

## Overlord 611

Chapter 611: Must Have an Ace Up the Sleeve

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brow.

To tell the truth, deep in his heart he didn't have any recollection of his parents.

He had been an orphan since birth, raised by his second uncle and aunt, so emotionally he was far more attached to his second uncle and aunt than to his biological parents.

Still, as their son, it was necessary for him to understand something about them.

If there was another reason for the death of his parents, as their son he needed to investigate it.

All this was based on the blood relationship of parent and child, unrelated to emotion.

If he felt this way towards his parents, how much more so for this suddenly emerged grandfather and uncle?

At the moment, Duanmu Wentong suggested staying behind to tell him more about his mother; after a brief contemplation, Yang Fei nodded and said, "I'm a bit busy at the moment, could you both please stay in Bear Mountain City? Wait for me for a few days. After I'm done with my current affairs, I'll come to find you, how about that?"

Duanmu Wentong asked, puzzled, "Is there something we can help with?"

Yang Fei glanced at him and shook his head, "No need."

Duanmu Wentong gave a wry smile and said, "I know you're still wary of us, and since there was no previous acquaintance, it does feel a bit unfamiliar, but time will prove everything."

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, time will explain everything."

"Alright, in that case, we will wait for you in Bear Mountain City," Duanmu Wentong said.

"Okay."

Duanmu Wugou turned to Qin Yanyang and said, "Since you're busy, we won't impose any further, I'll wait for your news."

Qin Yanyang said, "Okay."

She then turned to Duanmu Han and asked, "Grandfather, will you be waiting here as well?"

Duanmu Han glanced at Duanmu Wugou and smiled, "If Senior Wugou needs my company, I'm idle anyway, so I might as well stay here for a while to accompany him and witness the bustling world outside. If not, I'll go back to Imperial City."

Duanmu Wugou smiled and said, "If you have matters to attend to, then go back to Imperial City first. Now that we've established contact with them, we can discuss the rest on our own."

Duanmu Han said, "If that's the case, I'll take the three of you to Bear Mountain City and then return to Imperial City."

As they were speaking, Qin Yanyang's phone rang.

She glanced at the number, answered the call in front of everyone, and asked, "What is it?"

"Commander, there's news on the Fusang Divine Wood," came Mo Yinpeng's excited voice from the phone.

Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened as she asked, "Where?"

"The Zhuge family," Mo Yinpeng said.

"Okay, got it."

As soon as she hung up the phone, Qin Yanyang saw Duanmu Wugou looking over and asking, "Are you searching for the Fusang Divine Wood?"

Qin Yanyang asked curiously, "Senior, are you familiar with the Fusang Divine Wood?"

Duanmu Wugou nodded: "It's said that the Fusang Divine Wood can connect heaven and earth, a very important material for formations, and the Zhuge family, proficient in talismans and formations, has hoarded most of such materials from the Hidden Sect."

Yang Fei couldn't help asking, "What's your relationship with the Zhuge family? Can you acquire the Fusang Divine Wood?"

Duanmu Wugou looked at Yang Fei, "Is the Fusang Divine Wood very important to you?"

Yang Fei nodded, "It's not irreplaceable, but it would certainly be good to have it."

Qin Yanyang directly asked, "Does the Zhuge family count among the allies for cooperation you mentioned earlier?"

Duanmu Wugou shook his head, "No. The grudge between the Zhuge family and Yang Fei is irreconcilable. Zhang Yunlong is the genius they cultivated, and even the Zhang Family was propped up by them. Yet, you toppled the Zhang Family, and even the deaths of Zhuge Ming and Zhuge Hong were blamed on Yang Fei by the Zhuge family."

Yang Fei sneered, "They originally came out wanting to kill me but indeed got counter-killed by me."

Duanmu Wugou smiled faintly, "They've been missing for so long, everyone can guess that they died by your hand."

Yang Fei replied, "Since it's a mortal feud, then I'll make a trip to the Zhuge family and take that Fusang Divine Wood."

A glint flashed in Duanmu Wugou's eyes, and he said, "You need the Fusang Divine Wood, and that's not difficult. To show my sincerity, I'll make a trip back and definitely bring you the Fusang Divine Wood."

Yang Fei looked at him doubtfully, "The Zhuge family will give it up?"

"I have my ways," Duanmu Wugou said.

Yang Fei smiled, "Good, I'll wait for your good news."

Duanmu Wugou smiled faintly and turned to Qin Yanyang, "Then we'll take our leave first."

After their car departed, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang walked back hand in hand.

Yang Fei asked, "Do you really plan to collaborate with them?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "It's inevitable. We don't have the power to completely seal off the Hidden Sect, so the strong ones inside will come out sooner or later.

Besides, even if we had the ability, we couldn't prevent their exit. Otherwise, if the Hidden Sect Plane collapses, it would be millions of people dying, which is too cruel. No one could bear such a sin."

Yang Fei chuckled, "When you came to fetch me last time, you were ready for a do-or-die situation, constantly saying you'd throw a few nuclear bombs in there."

Qin Yanyang's cheeks tinged with a hint of red as she huffed, "That was for your sake. If I hadn't put on that act, how would they have let you leave? And yet, they still forced you to reveal the Taoist Cultivation Technique before they allowed us to go."

"Mhm, the person you care about most is me, I understand," Yang Fei said proudly.

Qin Yanyang snorted and continued, "So collaborating with certain forces within the Hidden Sect is inevitable. Since the Duanmu Family has certain ties with us and they have presented themselves so properly, let's first see their sincerity. Of course, such major matters still need to be discussed with the higher-ups. If they have their own decision, I can't agree to cooperate with them alone."

Yang Fei laughed, "I think your attitude will be decisive. Everyone listens to you."

Qin Yanyang, speechless, "You think too highly of me. In the eyes of those politicians, I'm... I'm nothing, far from it."

Yang Fei looked at her with a smile, "But in my eyes, you're the one who can decide everything. Divine Continent is yours to command."

Qin Yanyang, still speechless, said, "Do you think I'm an immortal? Also, you must not talk nonsense like this outside. It could lead to trouble."

Yang Fei, unconcerned, replied, "What's there to fear? In the future, there will be significant changes in both Divine Continent Country and the world's structure. Many things will differ from now. I think with your outstanding abilities, your high reputation, and with me, your husband, fully supporting you, you will be the one to call the shots on the lands of Divine Continent."

Qin Yanyang's heart chilled, and she stopped walking to look at Yang Fei.

Her gaze was extremely clear, yet her expression was extraordinarily serious and solemn.

"Yang Fei, do you think I'm ambitious?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Seeing her serious and solemn expression, Yang Fei was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head, "I don't think so."

Qin Yanyang's expression lightened slightly, "Although I'm in such a position and sometimes may act dominantly, I can honestly tell you that I, Qin Yanyang, have a clear conscience. I've never thought about personal glory. What I want is only for Divine Continent to soar and rise.

Just like I said before, I hope we can witness a Divine Continent that resembles its pinnacle during the Han and Tang dynasties."

Yang Fei met her clear eyes and nodded, "Okay, I will do my utmost to help you fulfill this wish."

Facing such a pure person, Yang Fei suddenly felt guilt for thinking about stirring up grand ambitions in her.

But deep inside, Yang Fei had not forgotten the words of Tong Yunshu.

He could trust Qin Yanyang absolutely, but he couldn't stop guarding against others.

When some situations arise, he must have his own trump card. Only then will he feel secure.

## Chapter 612: A Text Message

One week later.

Inside the Yunwu Mountain laboratory.

An ancient-looking reactor quietly sat upon the Array Eye of the Spirit Gathering Array. Around the reactor, inscribed with runes, a jade token was placed according to the positions of the Big Dipper.

The spiritual energy in the room was originally very dense, and with the enhancement of this small array, the spiritual energy around the reactor formed a thick fog, rich with power elements of heaven and earth, swirling around the reactor like misty rain.

Below the reactor, a flame device was emitting a large amount of blue flames. These blue flames were guided by the small array to revolve uniformly around the reactor, turning spiritual power into high-quality fuel, continuously intensifying the combustion of the flames, ensuring the reactor was heated evenly.

In this secret room, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were sitting quietly on the side, practicing cultivation. Besides them, Hu Lizhong was walking around the reactor, constantly guiding nature's spiritual energy into the seven talismans to maintain the operation of the small formation.

This was a job that made Hu Lizhong feel both honored and quite vexed.

If this synthesis of Genetic Fluid was successful, his contribution would be significant. However, working here consumed a lot of True Yuan, and he had to continuously focus on the spiritual power of the seven talismans without freedom.

He would occasionally steal glances at Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, who were engaged in Dual Cultivation, feeling quite unfair.

You two are really taking advantage of this great location to cultivate, while you've got me toiling away as hard labor, unable to relax for even a moment. Too cruel.

But then he thought, ever since he met Yang Fei, he had stepped into the Innate Realm in just one short month. Moreover, helping to refine Genetic Fluid here was a great deed, and any trace of resentment in his heart disappeared without a trace.

A little hardship is fine.

Following this couple is definitely not the wrong choice.

An hour later, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stopped their cultivation and opened their eyes simultaneously.

Qin Yanyang, feeling his intention, woke up as soon as he ceased Dual Cultivation. She looked at Yang Fei with a bit of excitement and asked, "Is it time yet?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Mm, it should be about time."

At this point, Hu Lizhong was drenched in sweat. Hearing Yang Fei say it was almost time, he sighed with relief and asked, "Brother Yang, how much longer? My True Qi is nearly depleted. If you hadn't opened your eyes, I would've had to wake you to take over my job."

"Just hold on a bit longer," Yang Fei said, looking at the reactor.

He was very sensitive to medicine and could already smell the unique scent indicating the Genetic Fluid was about to synthesize.

In less than a minute, an intoxicatingly rich fragrance suddenly filled the air.

Yang Fei quickly said, "Stop."

Hu Lizhong immediately ceased his actions.

The seven floating talismans fell onto the pre-arranged sponge pads on the floor.

"Did it work?" Qin Yanyang, smelling the dense fragrance mixed with a faint medicinal scent, asked with great anticipation.

Hu Lizhong, wiping the sweat from his forehead, looked at Yang Fei just as excitedly.

"It should have."

Yang Fei nodded.

He wasn't certain, however.



After all, this was the first batch of Genetic Fluid produced, and whether it could achieve the desired effect was still unknown.

Approaching the reactor, he reached out to touch it with his bare hands. Qin Yanyang warned, "Be careful, it's very hot."

Yang Fei said, "No worries."

With Hu Lizhong watching in shock, Yang Fei disassembled the several locks on the reactor with his bare hands.

Hum!

There was still a lot of pressure inside the reactor, and when the latches were opened, the lid was sent flying off.

Yang Fei, on his guard, reacted swiftly and caught it, preventing it from crashing through the roof.

A rich fragrance spread out.

Qin Yanyang and Hu Lizhong immediately went over to look, only to see that the reactor, which could hold a cubic liquid, now contained less than one-twentieth of a deep blue liquid.

"How has it reduced so much?" Hu Lizhong couldn't help but say, his face showing distress.

Qin Yanyang also felt a twinge of pain.

After all, at the start, they had filled the reactor to the brim with medicinal liquid, but now, the finished product was just this little bit.

It was too drastic a concentration.

Yang Fei took out a small amount of the medicinal liquid with a container, observed it for a while, and laughed, "It's a success. The power of this Spirit Gathering Array is not bad, and the result is better than I expected."

Qin Yanyang was overjoyed: "It really worked?"

Yang Fei handed the deep blue liquid to her and said, "You can try it. For your current Foundation Establishment Stage, this thing is beneficial. You may consume it freely."

Qin Yanyang, not being prudish, took it and drank the medicine liquid in one gulp.

The medicine tasted sweet, and Qin Yanyang could clearly feel the strong efficacy unfolding within her body, nourishing her muscles, bones, and flesh.

"Such a rich Spiritual Power. Taking this one gulp feels like it's worth more than ten days of cultivation," Qin Yanyang exclaimed in surprise.

"Hehe, this is just the beginning. You underestimate the efficacy of this Genetic Liquid Medicine. Although it's not as powerful as the Elixir I synthesized last time, its effect can reach two to three percent of it. It has a great transformative effect on various human bodily functions. Ordinary people can strengthen themselves, and depending on their constitution, some might experience genetic changes after absorption. Martial Artists who absorb it well can Wash Essence and Cut Marrow, directly break through their current Realm, and achieve significant advancement," Yang Fei said with full confidence.

"Oh, is it really that powerful?" Qin Yanyang asked with joy. "Then, could I also improve my Realm?"

Yang Fei coughed lightly, somewhat embarrassed, "With your current high Realm, it would naturally be difficult to advance to the next higher Realm, but indeed, this thing will help with your Foundation Establishment."

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Well, just being able to complete my Foundation Establishment quicker is quite remarkable. But our purpose in synthesizing Genetic Fluid isn't solely for ourselves, it's to transform the constitution of all Martial Artists on a large scale."

"Right, that's the key. Now, these products are enough for a hundred people to conduct experiments. You can arrange it and see how the experiments go," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang complied, went out, and called Peng Ling in, instructing her to proceed with the plan.

After Peng Ling left, Hu Lizhong, looking at those deep blue bottles of Genetic Liquid Medicine, couldn't help but swallow his saliva, then turned his gaze toward Yang Fei.

Seeing what he was thinking, Yang Fei laughed, "You can try it as well."

Hu Lizhong was overjoyed.

Brother Yang really treats me well.

He hurriedly looked at Qin Yanyang, somewhat embarrassedly said, "Minister Qin, I—"

"Though these are national resources, you have indeed worked hard these past few days, so you are permitted to take one spoonful," Qin said.

"Thank you, Minister Qin, thank you Brother Yang," said Hu Lizhong. He then scooped up a spoonful and put it into his mouth.

Although he had entered the Innate Realm, his foundation was still far too weak compared to established Innate Realm practitioners. He hoped to change his constitution by consuming a large amount of Genetic Liquid Medicine and even looked forward to the possibility that, after a certain level of consumption, his Cultivation talent would improve.

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Binhai University's biology laboratory received news of the successful synthesis of the first batch of Genetic Liquid Medicine. Simultaneously, some of the Genetic Liquid Medicine would be sent to the laboratory with utmost speed for comprehensive analysis and testing.

After work, Kong Yuren stepped out of the laboratory. Alone, he had a complicated expression on his face and thought for a long time. Finally, he sent out a text message.

### Chapter 613: Tong Yunshu Wants to Go to Hidden Sect

Inside a high-end hotel in Bear Mountain City.

Duanmu Wentong, Duanmu Song, Tong Yunshu, and Yang Fei were sitting in a private dining room, having a meal.

After the first batch of Genetic Liquid Medicine was synthesized, the Military Department needed to conduct experiments and tests on these products, so the synthesis work for the second batch had not yet commenced.

When Yang Fei brought up the fact that Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song were still waiting in Bear Mountain City, he asked Yun Shu if she wanted to join them in the city. Yanyang had asked Yang Fei to meet her grandfather and uncle alone, while she herself stayed in Yunwu Mountain Valley, closely monitoring the reactions of the test personnel.

After Yang Fei entered the city, he called Tong Yunshu. After all, last time, he had sent Yun Shu away in the middle of the night due to Yanyang's sudden arrival. Aware that she felt aggrieved and having stayed in Yunwu Mountain with Yanyang this whole time without leaving or contacting Yun Shu, Yang Fei called her as soon as he parted ways with Yanyang.

To his surprise, Yun Shu said she was still in Bear Mountain City, so upon entering the city, he immediately met up with her.

He spent a tender afternoon with Yun Shu in the hotel, and only at dinner did he get in touch with Duanmu Wentong, and they all dined together.

"Fei'er, if you don't want to recognize the Duanmu aristocratic family as kin, then you don't have to, because for your mother, not many in this family really treated her as kin. When other forces came to pressure us, only a few stood up to speak for your mother. In fact, many of them, for their own interests, requested that the family elders make the decision to kill your mother."

After the third round of drinks, Duanmu Wentong, eyes reddened, sincerely looked at Yang Fei and said.

Seeing his father speak in such a manner, Duanmu Song's face showed a measure of worry, somewhat apprehensive, but he did not stop his father and silently raised a glass of wine to drink it all in one gulp.

"Actually, after coming out this time, I don't want to go back either. That place is too cold, too devoid of compassion, there's nothing but quid pro quo." Duanmu Wentong continued.

Duanmu Song softly said, "Father, some things are past and shouldn't be mentioned again. We ultimately have to go back; mother is there, and so is the whole family."

Duanmu Wentong looked at his eldest son, seemingly reminded of the Duanmu Family in the Hidden Sect World, and silently nodded.

They were the children of the second and third households. Ever since the incident with Duanmu Qing, the second and third had died trying to save someone, and their children had become orphans. Although they were part of a grand aristocratic family like the Duanmu Family, due to the impact of Duanmu Qing's incident, Duanmu Wentong's branch had always been ostracized, and even viewed as enemies by many in the family, believing that Duanmu Qing nearly brought disaster upon the Duanmu Family, and that his branch were the sinners of the family.

"If you don't want to go back, then just don't go back," Yang Fei said, looking at Duanmu Wentong.

Duanmu Wentong was slightly moved, looking back at him.

Yang Fei nodded earnestly, "When the time comes, I'll take your whole family out. If need be, we'll break away from that vast family."

Duanmu Wentong said excitedly, "I've had this idea for a long time, but... but in the Hidden Sect, breaking away would only lead to more ostracism and make life even more difficult."

Unable to hold back, Duanmu Song said, "It's impossible, Father. Do you really think they would allow us to break away? That would be a disgrace to the entire family and a source of ridicule from outsiders. The family would never allow such a thing to happen."

Duanmu Wentong's expression darkened as he silently nodded.

Yang Fei glanced at the father and son, sighing inwardly.

If it was truly as they said, then his mother's stubbornness had indeed brought catastrophe upon their family.

His second uncle and third uncle had even died trying to save her.

This was the debt his mother owed them, and now that his mother had passed away, he would have to repay this kindness.

"Grandfather, Uncle, from what you've just said, it's inevitable that the Hidden Sect World will fully integrate into the broader world. But this is a complex issue that can't be resolved overnight, and even if the Hidden Sect World collapses in the future, that time isn't now, right?" Tong Yunshu suddenly asked.

Yang Fei had made no secret of their relationship when he brought her to meet this father and son, so she referred to them as grandfather and uncle.

Duanmu Wentong was pleased by this form of address and finding the beautiful girl before him to his liking, nodded and said, "Yes."

Yun Shu said, "As for your desire to detach from the big family of the Duanmu aristocratic family, it's also not something easy to achieve, so you'll always have to go back, right?"

"Yes, we have to go back," Duanmu Wentong looked at Yang Fei, his expression complex as he said, "This time, my son and I came out solely because the high-levels of the family wanted to cooperate with you, and my and my son's statuses would help them draw closer to you and Qin Yanyang, which is why we were brought along."

Yang Fei nodded, although Duanmu Wentong did not spell it out, he knew that Duanmu Wugou and others were holding Duanmu Wentong and the rest of Duanmu Song's relatives in the Hidden Sect Duanmu Family, making them wary, daring not to act rashly.

"I want to follow Grandpa and Uncle back to the Hidden Sect World, may I?" Tong Yunshu suddenly said.

As soon as these words came out, Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song were stunned on the spot, then turned to look at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was also somewhat dumbfounded, looking at Tong Yunshu in surprise and asking, "What would you do in the Hidden Sect?"

Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei, smiled, and said, "I want to see that magical world, just to broaden my horizons."

Yang Fei frowned, he had told Tong Yunshu about the Hidden Sect, so she definitely wasn't wanting to go there out of mere curiosity.

"We are the ones subjected to oppression and exclusion in the Duanmu Family; following us there, you might suffer indignities," Duanmu Wentong said to Tong Yunshu after a brief moment of being startled.

Tong Yunshu smiled lightly, shook her head, and said, "I'm not afraid of suffering indignities, and besides, the higher-ups in your family now want to have good relations with Yang Fei, they would definitely not let me suffer if I went there."

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Wentong nodded silently, feeling that Tong Yunshu was right.

After meeting with Yang Fei this time, his treatment upon returning would also improve a lot.

"You are not allowed to go to the Hidden Sect," Yang Fei said with a serious tone.

Tong Yunshu smiled, looked at him, and asked, "Why not?"

"It's too dangerous there, you can't go," Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu huffed, "The things I decide to do, I will do, you can't stop me."

Yang Fei's brows furrowed slightly.

In front of others, this woman actually dared defy him, he was somewhat displeased.

Tong Yunshu glanced at him, knew that he was upset, but did not explain. Instead, she turned to Duanmu Wentong and said, "Grandpa, take me to see the world, it shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Duanmu Wentong chuckled, not daring to answer directly, and looked toward Yang Fei.

Yang Fei shook his head firmly and said, "Don't listen to her nonsense, it's too dangerous there, she can't go."

"Grandpa, don't listen to him; I make my own decisions, and he has no say over them," Tong Yunshu said.

Seeing that the two young people were about to argue, Duanmu Song immediately said, "You'll discuss this matter later at length, and once you've come to an agreement, whatever can be done, we as father and son will not refuse."

Duanmu Wentong nodded in agreement.



After the meal, Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song, father and son, went back to the hotel.

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu did not go for a walk outside either, but returned to their room instead.

As soon as the door closed, Yang Fei slapped Tong Yunshu's perky buttocks firmly, and said sternly, "Are you trying to revolt? Daring to disobey me in front of others."

Tong Yunshu gasped, looking at Yang Fei with a sultry expression, her voice soft and sweet, "I just want to go to the Hidden Sect, will you let me or not?"

Yang Fei took a deep breath, although he had been intimate with this woman countless times, her natural coquettishness and the innate femininity in her bones were irresistible to any man.

But he still took a deep breath and shook his head firmly, "No."

Chapter 614: Action

Forty minutes later.

On the luxurious hotel bed, Tong Yunshu straddled someone, moving her hips spiritedly, driving that person to the brink of ecstasy and agony.

"Will you let me go or not?"

"...No... I won't..."

She twisted even more vigorously.

"I'm going to go no matter what, you can't stop me."

"...Ah..."

"Do you want me to always be humble and submissive? I can't stand that. I've tolerated enough and I'm afraid I won't be able to bear it much longer. If that's the case, I'll just confront her directly."

"No... That's not possible. Are you crazy?"

"Then let me go far away, out of sight, out of mind. If I have something to do, I won't keep dwelling on this issue."

"It's really too dangerous over there. Oh, you demonic temptress, I don't believe I can't tame you."

A struggle for dominance ensued.

Half an hour later.

"Do you really want to go?"

"Mhm, I've thought it through these past few days, considered it for a long time, and I believe it's my only hope."

"It's really dangerous, especially with our relationship. If people there find out, you'll be in even greater danger."

"Nobody knows. If we don't acknowledge it, who can say our relationship is like that? Even if Qin Yanyang suspects, she can't say anything without evidence, or else I'll have it out with her."

"You can't win against her."

"Hmph, it's precisely because I can't win against her right now that I want to go to the Hidden Sect. That way, I'll be able to in the future."

"But why do you have to clash with her? Isn't it better for everyone to live together in peace and happiness?"

"Why don't you try being rushed away secretly in the middle of the night like a thief once, and see if she can still live in peace and happiness."

"..."

He hadn't handled the matter well, indeed it might haunt her for the rest of her life.

But at the time, it was an emergency, and he had no choice.

"This operation is difficult to execute and, once successful, if the news leaks, it will bring massive disaster," Yang Fei cautioned after much hesitation.

Tong Yunshu said, "Opportunity comes with risks, which I have already considered. In any case, if you truly love me, then support me this once, just like how you support Qin Yanyang, with all your effort, unreservedly."

"Slap!"

The man harshly slapped that plump and round area: "Everything has to be a competition with someone else, huh?"

"I only ask that, in the matter of your love for me, it equals the love you have for her," Tong Yunshu stated.

Yang Fei surrendered.

In his heart, he believed his love for both women was the same, but the words and issues Tong Yunshu brought up made him realize that he did indeed seem to favor Qin Yanyang a bit more.

What he found most irresistible was that everything Tong Yunshu did, she did considering him.

Admittedly, Qin Yanyang was selflessly generous, possessing a righteous spirit that was admirable and compelling.

But in Tong Yunshu's eyes, there was only him. Relative to Qin Yanyang, she lacked that broad-mindedness and her world seemed narrow, yet she regarded him as her everything; all that she did was for their future together.

Of course, Qin Yanyang's love for him was also genuine, and for his sake, she could even go mad.

In comparison, the love both women had for him was not a matter of who loved more or less.

However, Yang Fei had previously thought that Tong Yunshu was a meek and compliant woman who would follow all his arrangements, but he had not expected her to have such a strong will and to be a woman with considerable 'ambition'.

Could it be because of cultivation?

Having practiced the teachings of the Great Yellow Court, he now found it difficult to see through her future.

Tong Yan had initially said that if Yun Shu could inherit three or four-tenths of his Great Yellow Court techniques, she would be considered passable, and anything above five or six-tenths would mark her as a genius.

But looking at it now, Yun Shu's inheritance and understanding of the Great Yellow Court would definitely surpass Tong Yan's one day.

Whether his and her dual cultivation had played a role in this was something Yang Fei wondered about, but regardless, Yun Shu's current pace of cultivation was indeed like she had a cheat code: not only was she making rapid progress by leaps and bounds, but the potential of her future was also impenetrable.

Perhaps, she indeed deserved to have her own achievements.

Moreover, he had already come to understand that while he devoted himself fully to supporting Qin Yanyang's work and beliefs, he also needed a backup plan, a strong trump card.

"Alright, you go to the Hidden Sect, and I will arrange everything for you," Yang Fei, looking at the radiant beauty before him, whose allure had become indescribable after being nourished, finally relented.

Tong Yunshu leaned in and left a lipstick mark on the man's face, happily saying, "I knew you would agree."

Yang Fei, embracing the soft and smooth body, entered a contemplative mode and said, "We need to think this over carefully; you shouldn't be too hasty."

"Mm."

...

In Binhai, Kong Yuren, having finished packing important belongings with his family, waited at home.

His parents had passed away, leaving only his wife and son.

His wife, a still-charming woman in her forties and married to him for over a decade, had a close and affectionate relationship with her husband; their son was nine years old.

"Old Kong, where are we going?" Li Huiping asked with concern, "Did you make a mistake? Why do we have to leave Divine Continent?"

Kong Yuren snorted, "Stop talking nonsense. I haven't made a mistake; I have simply made a life choice. Just trust me and take our son with you. Once we're overseas, our standard of living will improve by several grades. They value research personnel like me far more than they do here at home."

"Okay, I'll listen to you," said Li Huiping.

After waiting for another half hour, Kong Yuren received a phone call. He then picked up his luggage and said to his wife and son, "Let's go, they've come to pick us up."

As the three of them stepped out of the room, they saw a black business car parked outside.

Aside from the driver, there were two burly men dressed in black suits and sunglasses.

These two men were highly respectful towards Kong Yuren. After addressing him as Professor Kong, they helped load the luggage onto the car.

The car drove straight to Binhai International Airport.

At the same time, a transport vehicle was driving towards Binhai University.

Suddenly, a water truck lost control and sped towards the transport vehicle.

In the boom of the impact, the transport vehicle was flipped onto the ground.

The business car following behind the transport came to a halt, and four masked assailants burst out from inside. Each one armed, they moved swiftly towards the overturned vehicle, decisively firing shots and clearing out all the individuals inside the transport.

In less than a minute, the four assailants extracted a security box from the transport vehicle and then swiftly departed.

Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base.

The first batch of products had already been distributed to one hundred test subjects prepared in advance by the Military Department. After taking the medicine, they were now cultivating at Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base. While absorbing the effects of the medicine, medical professionals also conducted comprehensive monitoring of their health.

Qin Yanyang sat quietly in the room where the Array Eye was located, silently cultivating.

She only needed to preside over the process, as all other matters had already been arranged and did not require her personal attention.

Suddenly, she was awakened by the vibration of her phone. Upon looking at her mobile device, she noticed a message.

A sharp light flashed in her clear eyes. Standing up, she composed a text message in reply as she strode out of the room. Passing through the door, she said to Peng Ling waiting outside, "Go to Binhai."

#### Chapter 615: Crisis

"Our Western research has spanned over a hundred years, and we have never made significant progress in genetic engineering. How could this ancient Eastern country, which has long been isolated in the field of biological engineering and far behind us in the West, achieve such great success?"

"I think there might be something suspicious here. Could it be that they intentionally leaked the information, hoping to expose and capture all the hidden threats watching them in one fell swoop?"

A Western man with blonde hair and blue eyes stood beside Willie Cavendish, reminding him.

Willie shook his head and said, "Don't underestimate the people of this mysterious ancient country. They are full of wisdom, especially after you study their history. You will find that this nation has incredible resilience. Whenever they are on the brink of extinction, a great leader always emerges to lead them back from the edge and turn the tide.

Moreover, when this nation is in a state of backwardness, they strive hard to catch up with the world, and they produce numerous talents to fill the gaps in their major fields.

This is a very unique nation; anyone who dares to underestimate them will pay a heavy price."

"Heh."

The blonde-haired, blue-eyed Western man, who looked to be over forty but still had a defiant expression, flashed a hint of contempt in his eyes.

His name was Pusi, and he was ranked fourth in the global Underworld rankings.

"As for whether this is their trap to capture us all, I don't think that's the case. Moreover, I have other arrangements. Even if it is a trap, I can break it," Willie said with a brilliant confidence emanating from his face.

Pusi smiled slightly and praised, "Whatever the Cavendish family sets out to do, naturally no one can stop it."

Willie furrowed his brow slightly.

The other party was praising the Cavendish family, not him personally.

"It's a shame that we came all the way to the Great Divine Continent and couldn't find Boss Tang," Pusi said regretfully.

A few months ago, after the disaster at the Sun Family, Boss Tang, also known as Madman King, suddenly rose to the third position on the global rankings, pushing Pusi, who was originally third, to fourth. This had always been a sore point for Pusi.

He was very upset, feeling that this ranking was unfair, and had been wanting to find Boss Tang to settle the score.

"There will be chances in the future," Willie said with a smile.



Pusi nodded silently.

He also felt that there would be many opportunities in the future.

Especially since this operation targeted Boss Tang's wife, Boss Tang would surely be furious because of it.

He was truly looking forward to it.

...

"At present, we have already lost thirteen people. The enemy must have dispatched several super-strong experts. They are very powerful and have repelled our people several times," Chu Tianshu, who greeted Qin Yanyang just off the plane at Binhai Airport, reported.

His age was not much different from Chu Que, in his early fifties, with Unique Tier combat power, and held an important position in the Military Department.

After the product transported from Yunwu Mountain was hijacked, Chu Tianshu took immediate action, engaging the robbers several times in a short period, but each time the enemy managed to escape.

"Where are they now?" Qin Yanyang asked in a deep voice.

"Outer Beach; they are planning to leave by sea. However, the area of Outer Beach is too vast, our manpower is not sufficient to completely seal it off, and we have yet to locate their exact position," Chu Tianshu said.

Qin Yanyang looked at the sky; night was about to fall.

"They will leave tonight; this is our last chance. These items absolutely cannot fall into the hands of foreign powers," Qin Yanyang said.

Chu Tianshu nodded silently.

The enemy's move was too sudden, and they had many experts. But since this was in the native land of the Great Divine Continent and the Military Department had been prepared, they managed to delay the enemy temporarily, preventing them from escaping. However, now they couldn't pinpoint the enemy's exact position. Once night fell, the enemy might disperse and quietly leave. The longer it took, the more difficult it would be for those pursuing them.

"Let's go to Outer Beach."

In the early hours of the morning, darkness enveloped the land.

At a narrow stretch of coastline, a small boat was docked.

In the dark night, several figures approached stealthily, heading towards the small yacht.

After boarding the yacht, the engine started without lights, and it sailed into the deep sea in the darkness.

Suddenly, several beams of light simultaneously swept over the yacht.

"You are surrounded. Drop your weapons and surrender, or we will shoot to kill!"

The yacht, with its lights off, turned around quickly and, before it even reached the shore, several figures leaped up from it and sprinted towards the coast.

In total, there were five, but each of them moved with agile swiftness. They crossed over ten meters in a single stride and upon landing, immediately dashed towards a certain direction.

"On the Great Divine Continent, enemy invaders are forbidden!"

An icy voice suddenly rang out.

The next instant, a figure like a specter charged at the five, with the leader of the group flashing a cold light in his eyes. He threw a vicious punch, snarling, "Seeking death!"

Before the enemy could arrive, a fragrant breeze met them head-on.

The man was secretly startled, a woman?

But a cruel, cold smile soon flickered in his eyes.

He killed without distinction of gender.

Tormenting women actually brought him an inexplicable thrill.

"Bang!"

Their fists forcefully collided.

The bloodthirsty and ruthless expression on this man from the Western world was replaced by immense pain and shock.

He thought he heard the sound of his own fist shattering.

Not only that, but a dominant force traveled up his arm in reverse, the combined rigid and gentle strength seemingly about to shred his internal organs!

So strong!

The only thought in the Western strongman's mind was these two words as he spat blood and was sent flying backward.

After Qin Yanyang punched out one enemy, she kicked at another person beside her, sending him flying, then her gaze locked onto one man holding a briefcase, she coldly said, "Have you Western 'gentlemen' gotten used to robbing us Divine Continent folks?"

Behind Qin Yanyang, Chu Tianshu and a few elite members of the Military Department quickly followed, thoroughly encircling these five.

The coastline had been blocked off, and the shore was cut off, making it a dead end for these Western experts.

However, one of them had an eerie smile on his face. He fixed his gaze on Qin Yanyang and laughed, "So you are the legendary Heavenly Pride Girl of Divine Continent, Qin Yanyang?"

"It's me," Qin Yanyang nodded.

She always met people using her real name, disdainful of using pseudonyms or nicknames.

"Good, you've finally appeared," the man sneered, suddenly releasing a beast-like green light from his eyes. In a flash, he disappeared from the spot.

Qin Yanyang's pupils contracted sharply, the scene before her blurred, and then he was upon her.

A hand swept horizontally across.

To her horror, Qin Yanyang saw that the palm sweeping toward her suddenly elongated its fingers.

The air was torn apart, and a sharp whistling sound rang out.

Those weren't fingers, they were five sharp wolf claws.

Though shocked, Qin Yanyang remained unflustered, and almost reflexively, she threw a punch with her right hand, hitting directly on that arm.

Amid a muffled sound, the man's claw was repelled, but the elongated, sharp claws managed to gather and leave a few scratches on Qin Yanyang's fist before being shaken off.

Qin Yanyang frowned, not even glancing at the scratches, and continued her attacks relentlessly. With a few thuds, the man was sent flying.

Having completed the Foundation Establishment of all four limbs, Qin Yanyang's combat strength was far greater than it had been months ago. With her aura fully unleashed, she alone made the no-name strongmen hesitant to make careless moves.

But, just as she was about to go on the offensive, a strange fear surged in her heart.

This was an unprecedented sense of crisis.

Suddenly, a powerful wind attacked from behind; her keen senses picked up someone assaulting her from the rear.

Without turning back, she immediately charged forward without hesitation.

"Pfft!"

Clothes were torn, the sound of flesh being sliced by a sharp weapon followed, and a splash of fresh blood flew high into the night sky.

## Chapter 616: Suppression

The assailant dressed in a black robe, their entire body shrouded in the wide garment, blended into the night making them difficult to spot.

"Hmph!"

Qin Yanyang managed to dodge the lethal strike aimed to kill, and although she was left with a scar, the attacker was visibly dissatisfied, his cold snort tinged with reluctance, a hint of surprise, and a touch of admiration for this young Eastern woman.

He pursued her like a shadow, like a swath of even darker cloth in the night chasing after Qin Yanyang. Under the faint moonlight, two eyes, seemingly flickering with green light, radiated bloodthirsty cruelty.

Hisss!!

The empty air was torn apart, sharp claws like swords, slicing through the void with the swing of an arm.

Qin Yanyang dashed forward, but she still felt the sting of a sharp weapon on her back, pain accompanied by a sense of numbness sweeping over her. Alarmed, she quickly channeled her True Qi toward the wound.

Poisonous!

However, the enemy gave her no chance to catch her breath, following her like a shadow. The sound of tearing air roared behind her; Qin Yanyang clenched her teeth, her right hand wiping across her waist, pulling out a soft sword and stabbing backward without looking.

"Ding!"

Among the sparks that flew, her sword accurately hit the palm of the hand that had reached out to grab her.

But there was no sound of flesh being pierced, only a crisp metallic clang.

Despite that, the sword carried a terrifying power; the pursuer behind her was halted, and the distance between them suddenly expanded.

When Qin Yanyang landed, she spun around, her piercing gaze locking onto the man completely veiled by the black robe like a radar.

"Alien Race?"

"Minister, are you alright?" came Chu Tianshu's concerned voice.

Qin Yanyang replied, "I'm fine." Yet her gaze remained fixed on the man in the black robe.

The man's black garment was large, covering his entire body with a hat as well, its brim wide enough to obscure most of his face. In the pitch darkness of the night, despite Qin Yanyang's strong eyesight, she could only see half of his face.

A Western face.

It was a human.

Yet he exuded a vicious and wild aura of a beast, akin to a bloodthirsty wolf.

This was an Alien Race.

One she had never seen before, but had heard of.

"Werewolf?" Qin Yanyang stared at the man and uttered two words.

Chu Tianshu and the Military Department members immediately showed tense expressions.

If they were facing a human, even one strong enough to push Qin Yanyang to a perilous state, they wouldn't feel nervous; but the fact that such a powerful opponent wasn't human sent chills down their spines.

The moment Lawrence heard the words Alien Race and werewolf, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified. His sole purpose for coming to the Divine Continent was to avenge his disciple, Ganno.

Ganno, being the inheritor of his werewolf bloodline and an important future figure of the Smith family, held great value to him, yet ended up dead in the Divine Continent.

He had gotten in touch with Ganno's uncle, Nord, and, from what he learned about Ganno's purpose in the Divine Continent, he traced the lead to Yang Fei.

It was at this time that a friend from the Cavendish family asked for his assistance with a small favor, to which he agreed.

In his eyes, since he was already in the Divine Continent, helping out was just a simple task. Not only would he owe the Cavendish family a favor, but the targeted Eastern woman was also associated with the person who killed his disciple, making it an extremely lucrative two-for-one deal.

Even so, he was incredibly surprised at that moment because the strength of the woman before him surpassed his predictions.

She had managed to evade his ambush and that fatal strike, and particularly, the power contained in her sword was immensely fierce.

Had he not been of the true werewolf lineage, and undergone a mutation with a claw as hard as iron, he might have been seriously injured just now.

Even so, his claw still throbbed faintly with pain, a testament to the power of her sword.

After uttering the word "Werewolf," Qin Yanyang decisively gave the order, "Take them down."



Chu Tianshu and the others didn't hesitate to pounce on the Western experts who had been frightened by Qin Yanyang previously.

The two groups engaged in combat instantly.

Qin Yanyang, with her powerful presence, locked onto Lawrence, feeling the numbness at the wound on her back growing stronger, to the point where even her True Qi seemed unable to flow through that area. She was inwardly alarmed and rushed out without any hesitation.

Having completed her Foundation Establishment in all four limbs, her movements were as fast as light, her speed so astonishing that Lawrence was shocked.

A Werewolf's three strongest advantages are speed, strength, and self-healing.

In terms of speed, Werewolves consider themselves second only to a wicked Alien Race from ancient times.

The speed and strength that pure humans can exhibit pale in comparison to the innate talents of Werewolves in these two aspects.

Yet now, he witnessed astonishing speed and terrifying strength in a young Eastern woman.

Such breathtaking speed and formidable strength bursting forth from a seemingly fragile and stunningly beautiful woman—if not for seeing it with his own eyes, it would be scarcely believable.

In the blink of an eye, Lawrence and Qin Yanyang exchanged blows more than a dozen times.

Relying on the power of her sharp Soft Sword, Qin Yanyang was no less than her opponent in both strength and speed, wiping away the oppressive feeling that Lawrence had when he first appeared.

Elsewhere, Chu Tianshu and the elite of the Military Department held an absolute advantage in numbers, and together with the threatening weapons of the special forces blockading the sea, they were able to give and take in their fight against the Western experts, gradually gaining the upper hand.

After several more exchanges, Lawrence heard reinforcements approaching in the distance and a brutal and ferocious air flashed in his eyes.

If he personally took action and still let a little Eastern girl block him, how could he stand in the Western World if things didn't work out? Wouldn't he become the laughingstock of the entire Western World?

"Awooo!!!"

A wolf howl tore through the air from Lawrence's mouth, and along with it, his robe suddenly swelled up. Qin Yanyang, who was close to him, could clearly hear a strange series of cracking noises coming from his bones.

What followed was an unrivaled violent aura.

It was as if a ferocious ancient beast had suddenly descended.

Whoo!

Enraged, Lawrence lunged forward, his speed now more than fifty percent faster than before.

Qin Yanyang was startled. As she swung her sword angrily while simultaneously retreating backward,

Lawrence clawed at her, his momentum seeming to tear Qin Yanyang into pieces.

"Duang!"

Claws, now longer and sharper than before, fiercely clashed against the Soft Sword, infused with robust True Qi, instantly breaking the sword's Po Gang and causing it to tremble and weaken.

Qin Yanyang felt an immense force on her palm and, with a slight constriction of her pupils, she decisively released her grip.

The sword vibrated intensely, the strange strong force being dissipated amidst its trembling, and the moment it flew away, Qin Yanyang caught it again and swung out once more.

"Ding dong!"

Lawrence, who had been pursuing her like lightning, was once again blocked by Qin Yanyang's sword. Although he had become invincible after transforming, the power of Qin Yanyang's sword was not to be underestimated, halting him for a moment.

However, just a moment's delay couldn't stop Lawrence in his peak state after transforming; the ground under his feet cracked open, and his body shot out like a cannonball, charging at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang's heart sank; she clutched the end of her sword, positioned it horizontally with both hands in front, and went for the block.

"Tang!"

Lawrence's sharp and hard right claw brutally struck the sword, breaking through the True Qi, and the sword, being incapable of withstanding such a heavy and powerful blow, rebounded collapsing toward Qin Yanyang's chest.

"Puh!"

A mouthful of blood sprayed from Qin Yanyang's mouth as the sword recoiled against her chest; simultaneously, her body was sent flying backward as if it had been hit by a train.

Chapter 617: Sorry

So strong!

Qin Yanyang's heart was secretly alarmed, and a look of shock crossed her brow.

The alien's strength was utterly beyond her imagination. She had already given her all, yet she was still being suppressed.

There was a clear disparity in strength between them.

Feeling the True Qi within her body dissipating and her injuries severe, especially the many acupuncture points on her back that had numbed and lost sensation, it was clear that the opponent's claws harbored poison when they had slashed her back earlier.

"Energy Cannon!"

Qin Yanyang decisively issued the command.

The surrounding elite troops from the Military Department did not hesitate to use their specially made weapons, aiming their guns at Lawrence and launching an attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A dozen laser-like cannon shots blasted towards Lawrence, completely sealing off his route of pursuit towards Qin Yanyang.

Lawrence's heart chilled as he sensed that these cannon shots were powerful, yet a fierce and ruthless light flashed through his eyes. Without dodging, he continued to pursue Qin Yanyang.

He waved his claws, batting away one cannonball after another that contained tremendous impact force. Several of the cannonballs exploded the moment they came into contact with his claws, and the

powerful shockwaves swept across, scorching his clothes and leaving scars on his body that healed at an astonishing rate.

An Energy Cannon weapon that would require a Martial Artist of the Innate Realm to resist with full force only managed to inflict minor damage on Lawrence, merely slowing down his pursuit momentarily.

The faces of the Military Department's personnel were all marked with terror.

Was this still a human?

With so many cannon shots hitting him and four or five exploding around him, this guy was still jumping around as if hardly affected!

Qin Yanyang's heart turned cold, and she decisively shouted, "Retreat!"

Taking advantage of the brief moment when the opponent was blocked by the Energy Cannons, Qin Yanyang rapidly retreated, increasing the distance between them.

After giving the retreat order, she concentrated all her True Qi in her legs and sped off at full tilt, fleeing quickly into the distance.

She absolutely could not fall into the hands of this alien; otherwise, the consequences would be endless.

At the same time, the Military Department's personnel, spooked by Lawrence's terrifying strength, decisively retreated when Qin Yanyang's order was issued. Yet, as trained and experienced soldiers, they still fired the Energy Cannons frantically at Lawrence while retreating, blocking him again momentarily.

Lawrence let out an angry roar, but he still ignored the Military Department's people. His blood-red eyes flickered with fiery flames as he pursued Qin Yanyang at an astonishing speed.

For him, today's mission was not just to help the Cavendish family escape Divine Continent, but more importantly, to capture this woman named Qin Yanyang.

This woman was very important to Divine Continent Country, and she was Yang Fei's wife. If he could capture her, Yang Fei would have no choice but to submit to him.

In the darkness of the night, Lawrence, using his keen sense of smell and powerful perception, locked onto Qin Yanyang's figure and chased after her swiftly.

At first, he was full of confidence, his heart filled with disdain and mockery.

Daring to compete in speed with the Wolf Clan was simply courting death!

However, he was quickly outdistanced by Qin Yanyang.

How could it be possible?

How could a normal human's speed compare to that of the Wolf Clan?

Even if this woman was a Martial Artist who had trained some special escape technique, making her much faster than the average person, compared to the Wolf Clan, there should still be a big gap.

Yet, how was this woman so fast?

How could her legs burst with such ferocious power, catapulting her dozens of meters in an instant with every landing?

This speed was simply unbelievable!

Five minutes later, Lawrence was in despair.

He originally thought she wouldn't be able to maintain such speed for long and that she would soon tire, her speed would decline, and he would eventually capture her.

But five minutes passed, and Qin Yanyang not only did not stop but put a distance between them that couldn't be closed in a short time.

Even under the cover of night, Lawrence could only track her by the Wolf Clan's keen sense of smell; he couldn't even see her figure anymore.

After another three minutes of chasing, Lawrence stopped in his tracks.

He could trace her escape route but had completely lost sight of the target.

The most infuriating thing was that after eight minutes in his werewolf form, combined with an all-out pursuit, he had sustained a huge loss and was already somewhat worn out.

Continuing the chase was now meaningless.

The woman had undergone professional training; her tracks were becoming fainter and fainter. If he pursued further, he might lose his way.

"You're lucky this time, but if I catch you again, I'll subdue you on the spot. I won't give you another chance to escape," Lawrence said bitterly, with a trace of frustration in his words.

He felt he had been careless at the beginning, underestimating his opponent. If he had entered his werewolf form and attacked Qin Yanyang from the start, Qin Yanyang's injuries would have been much more severe, and he would have been able to control him on the spot.

...

After Willie received a phone call, a grave expression appeared on his handsome face.

Pusi stood beside him, having heard every word of the call, and couldn't help but feel disappointed in Willie's arrangements.

Willie, sensing Pusi's thoughts, turned to him and said, "They have successfully escaped and left the Divine Continent through another passage. But we failed to keep Qin Yanyang."

"I heard," Pusi replied.

Willie looked at him and asked, "Do you know who it was that helped intercept Qin Yanyang?"

Pusi genuinely didn't know and asked curiously, "Who?"

It was already a remarkable feat to escape under the siege led personally by Qin Yanyang and the elite of the Military Department.

Even though they hadn't captured Qin Yanyang, the key figure.

"Lawrence, a strong member of the Wolf Clan," Willie said.

Upon hearing this, Pusi's pupils shrank, "Him?"

Willie nodded.

Pusi exclaimed in surprise, "Impossible. If he had taken action himself, how could someone like Qin Yanyang have escaped? Lawrence is on the Divine List. Especially after transforming, his combat power is so immense that he could crush any Martial Artist on the Heavenly List."

Despite being the fourth-ranked Martial Artist on the Divine List, Pusi had a deep respect and admiration for the legendary figure of Lawrence.



He found it hard to believe and accept that Lawrence had personally taken action and still failed to capture Qin Yanyang.

"It was indeed Lawrence who made a move. The fact that Qin Yanyang escaped right under his nose is also true. However, according to him, Qin Yanyang has been afflicted with Wolf Poison, so even though he escaped, he would face significant trouble."

A slow smile began to spread across Willie's face.

Though they hadn't captured Qin Yanyang, they had gotten their hands on that thing and successfully sent it overseas.

In addition, several biological scientists were already on their way.

All things considered, the operation was a great success. For the Cavendish family, he had indeed made a significant contribution this time.

Meanwhile, on a luxury cruise ship, Kong Yuren was staying in a luxurious room with his wife and child.

The child was seasick and had already fallen into a deep sleep.

Kong Yuren looked out of the window at the vast ocean, feeling some relief from his tense emotions.

The cruise ship had been sailing on the ocean for a few hours, and should have entered international waters, leaving the waters of the Divine Continent behind.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

Kong Yuren jumped at the sound, apprehensive as he asked, "Who is it?"

"Sister Li. The cleanup outside is complete, and the cruise ship has returned to the waters of the Divine Continent. Your mission is accomplished," a woman's voice came from the other side of the door.

Listening to these words, Kong Yuren was momentarily stunned.

But he soon came to his senses.

The cruise ship had returned to the waters of the Divine Continent?

The mission was accomplished?

With a look of puzzlement on his face, he turned to look at his wife, Li Huiping.

Li Huiping looked back at her husband with a complicated expression and said softly, "I'm sorry, I am a person of the Divine Continent, loyal to my country. Although I love you, I love this nation and country more. I don't want my child to grow up overseas."

Chapter 618: Detoxification

a.m.

In a king-size bedroom of a hotel in Bear Mountain City, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were practicing Cultivation.

Suddenly, the cellphone on the bedside cabinet began to ring.

Yang Fei opened his eyes and first carefully glanced at Tong Yunshu to see if she was greatly affected, then he felt relieved when she was not.

His Divine Thought swept over and when he saw the caller ID displayed, a look of urgency crossed Yang Fei's face as he hurried to grab the phone.

It was a call from Qin Yanyang.

She was a very kind and attentive woman, and ever since he had known her, she wouldn't trouble others unless absolutely necessary; thus, unless it was an emergency, she wouldn't be calling him so late at night.

Tong Yunshu was also awakened by the noise, she opened her eyes and ceased her Cultivation.

"Hello, wife..."

Yang Fei answered the phone, and just after calling out wife, a weak voice tinged with urgency came from the other end, "Listen to me first, I've been injured and poisoned. I tried to force the poison out myself, but I couldn't do it. I need you."

"What?"

Yang Fei was shocked.

"Where are you?" he instinctively blurted out.

Qin Yanyang said, "Binhai."

Binhai?

Yang Fei couldn't believe it.

How could it be?

Within Divine Continent, how could anyone dare to lay hands on Qin Yanyang?

And with Qin Yanyang's current strength, how could she be so easily injured?

She said she was poisoned; could it be someone poisoned her first then inflicted severe injuries?

Yang Fei felt his thoughts becoming a bit chaotic, he quickly said, "You... you must hold on, wait for me to get there, you have to wait for me."

While speaking, he began to get dressed.

Qin Yanyang, hearing the panic and urgency in Yang Fei's voice, laughed reassuringly, "Don't worry too much, I'm not going to die just yet, but you need to come save me quickly."

"Alright, I'm leaving right now."

"Contact Hu Lizhong, he's already arranged a plane, have him send someone to pick you up," Qin Yanyang said weakly, "I'm a bit tired, I won't talk any longer, waiting at home for you."

"Okay."

By the time Yang Fei had finished the call, he was fully dressed. He looked apologetically at Tong Yunshu and said, "I'm sorry, I have to go back to Binhai."

Tong Yunshu's hearing was exceptionally good, she had heard the entire conversation and nodded, "Mm, you should hurry. Her voice sounded very weak; it might be quite serious."

Yang Fei nodded.

In front of Tong Yunshu, he called Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong, as if he had been expecting the call, answered right away, "Brother Yang, I'm already at the top of the hotel building."

Yang Fei was startled.

Dammit, even Hu Lizhong is privy to my whereabouts—if Qin Yanyang intended to investigate me, wouldn't I be exposed in a matter of minutes?

Fuck, I'll have to be more careful from now on.

Upon reaching the rooftop, indeed, a military helicopter was hovering above it.

Once on the helicopter, aside from the pilot, only Hu Lizhong was inside.

He smiled at Yang Fei, then realizing it wasn't appropriate to smile at such a time, he straightened his expression and said, "Minister Qin's tone sounded weak. She's not in any danger, is she?"

Yang Fei said, "No."

Hu Lizhong understood instantly, nodding without further questions.

Yang Fei looked at him and asked, "What do you know?"

Hu Lizhong hurriedly said, "The product sent to Binhai Laboratory was hijacked. Moreover, the enemy tried to abduct several key scientific researchers, but those researchers were retained by our people who were deployed earlier and were brought back. I heard Minister Qin led Chu Tianshu and some elite agents to intercept the product but encountered a very terrifying Werewolf powerhouse. Minister Qin was overpowered, ordered a retreat, and the product was taken out of the country."

"Werewolf?" Yang Fei thought of Ganno, a cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

It might be someone seeking revenge on behalf of Ganno.

This grudge has now been established.

However, now is not the time to worry about these things.

The loss of the product, which might allow foreign powers to obtain it and develop imitations, is not Ying Fei's concern.

His biggest worry is Qin Yanyang.

As long as Qin Yanyang is safe, everything else can be discussed.

Regarding the product being hijacked, he'll personally settle that later.

Although the product belongs to the country, it is also synthesized by him, Yang Fei. In his subconscious, this thing is his.

Because of Qin Yanyang, he can generously contribute it to Divine Continent Country, but it's unacceptable for others, especially foreign forces, to covet it.

Yang Fei won't let them have it without paying a price!

"Brother Yang, I won't accompany you to Binhai. Minister Qin has instructed that Yunwu Mountain is now of utmost importance and must not be taken lightly," Hu Lizhong said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded and asked, "How will you get back to Yunwu Mountain then?"

"Someone will take me there," Hu Lizhong replied.

He jumped off the plane, and Yang Fei, concerned for Qin Yanyang's safety, urged the helicopter pilot to fly quickly.

At 7:30 a.m., Yang Fei returned to the villa.

The helicopter circled above Binjiang Garden, and he jumped straight down, landing accurately in the courtyard of his villa.

Upon reaching the master bedroom upstairs, he saw Qin Yanyang sitting cross-legged on the bed, practicing to heal her injuries.

Her breath was weak, her face pale and haggard, and her lips purple, obviously poisoned.

Yang Fei was startled.

With Qin Yanyang's cultivation, even if she were poisoned, she should be able to suppress it to an extent. What poison in this world could cause her such agony?

Qin Yanyang, sensing Yang Fei's arrival, opened her eyes. The tension in her nerves finally relaxed, she let out a sigh of relief, and looked at Yang Fei with a smile, "If you hadn't come back, I might not have been able to hold on."

Yang Fei walked over with heartache, hugging her while already checking her pulse with one hand, and chided, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you were injured?"

"I thought I could handle it, but I didn't expect this poison to be so domineering, merging with flesh and blood, making it difficult to eliminate," Qin Yanyang spoke softly.

Although she usually displays some daughterly charm, due to her personality and strong presence, it often lacked a certain feel. However, now in her weakened state, and in the arms of her man, she let herself relax completely. This demeanor reminded Yang Fei of the legendary "ill beauty."

A moment later, Yang Fei's eyebrows were slightly furrowed.

He knew that Qin Yanyang was injured, but he didn't expect it to be so serious.

Compared to the last time she was chased by Luo Yong, her injuries this time were even more severe.

Moreover, with the domineering Wolf Poison, if she weren't so strongly built and powerful, she would have likely died already.

And, the fact that she could hold on until now was also related to her recent intake of Genetic Liquid Medicine, which had significantly helped her resist some of the erosion by the Wolf Poison.

Seeing Yang Fei frown, Qin Yanyang asked, "What's the matter, can't you cure me?"

"Don't you believe in your husband's ability? You won't be in danger with me here," Yang Fei stated confidently.

Qin Yanyang looked up at him, giving a tender smile.

Her own strength rarely allowed her to feel this sense of security that comes with being protected.

Only Yang Fei could give her this different feeling, letting her feel that she could let go of everything and comfortably lie in his arms.

"Are the silver needles at home still there?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang nodded.

Yang Fei got up, fetched the silver needles, and then began to remove the poison from Qin Yanyang with the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique.



After two full hours, Yang Fei himself, due to the huge depletion of True Qi within his body, was sweating profusely and his face was pale. It was then that the thirteen silver needles on Qin Yanyang's body finally stopped trembling.

The blood that flowed out from their tips was healthy and bright red without a trace of toxins.

After removing the silver needles, Yang Fei said to her, "You should rest and recuperate by yourself for now. Although the Wolf Poison has been removed, your internal injuries are still very severe. I'll prepare some medicine for you to take internally, then I'll apply the needles again later. Combined with the effects of our Dual Cultivation, you should recover in less than a week."

"Mm, thank you, husband," Qin Yanyang gave him a gentle smile, then sat cross-legged and closed her eyes to practice and regulate her internal injuries.

Seeing her enter into a cultivation state, Yang Fei left the villa to go to Li Xuanton Medical Hall to get her medicine.

Chapter 619: I, Boss Tang, am back

Since leaving Li Xuanton Medical Hall, although Yang Fei and Li Xuanton kept in touch occasionally, their communications were not frequent.

Though the two were friends despite the age difference, Li Xuanton understood that Yang Fei, as a young man, was not from his world. Hence, unless confronted with a complex medical issue he could not solve, he would call Yang Fei; otherwise, he refrained from disturbing the young man.

This time, Yang Fei's visit took Li Xuanton by surprise, and he asked, "What brings you here to see me today?"

Yang Fei, smiling, placed a gift in his office: "I just returned to Binhai and had some free time, so I thought I'd stop by and check on your health, old man."

Li Xuanton was very pleased. He had wanted to have a good chat with Yang Fei, but seeing that he had many patients that day, Yang Fei did not disturb him.

In the pharmacy, with Zhou Cheng accompanying him, Yang Fei selected several herbs on his own. After weighing them according to the prescription, he paid and left.

Zhou Cheng escorted him out of the medical hall, watching the retreating figure of the mysterious young man who had once worked in the medical hall and given him many pointers, Zhou Cheng felt a sense of unreality.

Once home, Yang Fei prepared and boiled the medicine. After Yanyang took it, she continued with her cultivation to heal her injuries.

Yang Fei did not disturb her, letting her adjust to her injuries and absorb the effects of the medicine first. Once she was somewhat stable, he would join her in dual cultivation to help her recover.

After much contemplation in the living room, Yang Fei dialed a number.

"Hello," came a deep, hoarse voice on the phone, speaking in English. Yang Fei said, "Long time no see, Miles."

"Hey, Boss Tang! It's you, haha, long time indeed! At last, you've reached out to me, remembered this old friend," a cheerful voice ensued, with none of the initial guarded tone.

"Ever since the International Madman Organization had issues, you stopped contacting me. It's been almost two years. I heard you're back in the Martial Arts World recently, so I've been expecting your call, and now you've finally made it."

Chattering on, Miles said, "Let me guess, you must be calling about that medicine liquid that Divine Continent Country lost, aren't you?"

Yang Fei raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Seems like I've come to the right person."

"Of course," came Miles's confident, boastful voice.

Getting straight to the point, Yang Fei asked, "Who did it?"

There was a pause on the other end, hesitating, he said, "Boss Tang, given our relationship, especially since it's your first contact after such a long disappearance, I shouldn't hold back from you, but this matter is too big, I..."

"Name your price," Yang Fei cut him off decisively.

"Cough, Tang, it's not about the money, you know me..."

"Triple your psychological price," Yang Fei interrupted him again.

"Oh, this really puts me in a tough spot, Tang. We are friends, how can you measure our friendship with money? This matter really isn't easy to discuss, it's not just that I'm scared; it's also about your safety. Those people are beyond your reach, I'm looking out for you, my friend."

"If you don't tell me, I will find you and hand you over to Jones. You know he has a memorable impression of you."

"Fuck, don't mention that name. Are you trying to end our friendship completely?" Miles jumped up anxiously.

Yang Fei smiled silently.

After a moment of silence, four words came through the phone: "Cavendish."

The call was then disconnected.

The Cavendish family.

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brows.

He had heard of this family.

An old noble family from Europe, reputed to have a history spanning over a thousand years, with an uninterrupted lineage.

In the European world, the Cavendish family was mysterious and powerful, seemingly visible in all sectors, possessing a vast commercial empire that constructed a unique business system exclusive to the family.

Yet, what furrowed Yang Fei's brows was not the family's formidable financial power but other little-known facts about them.

It was rumored in the Western dark world that many powers were backed by the shadow of the Cavendish family.

As for whether Sky Net was involved with this organization, Yang Fei had speculated, but couldn't confirm.

However, now that the opposing party dared to target Divine Continent Country, even taking away the genetic liquid medicine he had synthesized and causing injury to his wife, Yang Fei didn't care who they were.

The Cavendish family, so what?

Now, Yang Fei was more confident than ever.

If it weren't for marrying Qin Yanyang and her requesting him to join the Military Department to serve the country, he would have already sought revenge against Sky Net.

Today, his belongings had been stolen, and his wife severely injured, nearly losing her life. If Yang Fei didn't make some noise about such significant matters, then his title as the Madman King was undeserved.

He dialed the previously noted number once again.

"What else do you want?" Miles asked with an unfriendly tone.

"How much do you know about werewolves?" Yang Fei asked.

"Mutants, aren't they? They're humans but not quite human, can transform into beasts, and their abilities are very strong after transformation, plus they have powerful self-healing abilities..."

"That's not what I'm asking. I mean, who are the prominent figures now among the werewolves, and where is their main base?" Yang Fei interrupted.

"Boss Tang, can't you wait for me to finish talking? You always interrupt me, and it's very impolite," Miles complained.

Yang Fei bluntly said, "Cut the crap."

"About the werewolves, I don't really know much. But I know there's a guy named Lawrence on the Divine List, rumored to be a werewolf and holding a high position within the Werewolf Clan."

"Get me Lawrence's information," Yang Fei decisively said.

"Uh... alright, I freaking owe you from a past life," Miles muttered before hanging up the phone again.

Half an hour later, Yang Fei received an email in his overseas inbox.

After reading it, Yang Fei had a general understanding of who Lawrence was.

The information about Lawrence in the email was somewhat vague; his exact age was unknown, even his appearance was just from several blurry photos taken at night.

However, relying on his strong intuition, Yang Fei could tell that the person in these photos was indeed Lawrence.

Even from the blurry photos, Yang Fei could sense a dreadfully violent and fierce aura.

It matched the description given by Qin Yanyang of the person who had injured her.

Yang Fei logged into the International Underworld Forum.

Ever since the International Madman Organization's mishap, the code name 'Boss Tang' hadn't appeared on the Underworld Forum.

This time, the real Boss Tang made an appearance on the Underworld Forum once again, leaving behind a message.

With two sentences, he sent the entire underworld into frenzy.

Boss Tang: I'm back. @Lawrence, you beast who doesn't distinguish between human and wolf, you injured my wife; I'll tear you apart myself. @Cavendish family, you took something you shouldn't have; from now on, the entire Cavendish family will descend into a nightmare.

Chapter 620: Choose the Time and Place

Arrogant, truly too arrogant!

This is not only a challenge to the super powerful Lawrence on the Divine List, but also a provocation toward the entire Cavendish family.

Such audacious words have never been seen before on the Underworld Forum.

"Boss Tang got married? When did that happen?"

Following Yang Fei's post on the Underworld Forum, the entire forum exploded.

However, what was unexpected was that the news of Madman King Tang's marriage became the hottest topic of discussion among the most people.

"Who is this guy's wife anyway? The Werewolf Lawrence personally took action and only injured her, instead of tearing her apart. Did Lawrence take pity with a sudden act of kindness?"

"One euro for all the information on Madman King Tang's wife."

"I'll give ten euros."

"Guys up there, pay attention, are you focusing on the wrong thing? Shouldn't you be concerned about why Lawrence would go and injure Boss Tang's wife, and how the Cavendish family, being so rich, would take Boss Tang's things and still manage to anger him?"

"Upstairs, don't you know how the Cavendish family acquired their wealth? Since ancient times, plundering has been the best shortcut to becoming rich and powerful."

"Fellows, don't you think that Boss Tang challenging Lawrence and the Cavendish family at the same time is an insanely crazy thing to do? The Madman King should indeed be arrogant, but this level of arrogance is simply lunacy, and will only turn him into a joke."

"Bets placed, wagering that Lawrence will find Boss Tang within a few days and tear him to pieces. I bet ten days."

"If anyone knows Lawrence in real life, please inform him of this matter as soon as possible, so that he can deal properly with this arrogant Eastern youngster."

"Exactly, an Eastern upstart who has only risen in the past few years dares to be so presumptuous, not taking a Divine List predecessor like Lawrence seriously. This is a contempt and challenge to us Western Cultivators; he should be torn to pieces."

"Right, tear him apart, I've long been annoyed by this arrogant Eastern upstart."

"What's wrong with Eastern Cultivators? Are Western Cultivators really that superior? I was originally annoyed with Boss Tang for being too arrogant, but hearing you Western Cultivators look down on us Eastern Cultivators, I can't stand it."

"Right, Western Cultivators are nothing, dare to start a full-scale war and see."

"Just with Boss Tang's Divine Continent Cultivators, I originally had some grievances with him, but now I'm fully supportive of him. You Western jerks, when you teamed up to invade the Divine Continent in the past, weren't you driven out by us anyway?"

The topic drifted off.

Thankfully, the forum moderators quickly intervened to mediate the feud between Eastern and Western Cultivators.

Yet the impact of Boss Tang's post continued to ferment, and more and more people became aware. In less than two hours, the Cavendish family was the first to release a statement: for any country, organization, or individual whose statements and actions slandered the Cavendish family, the Cavendish family would pursue responsibility to the end.

Less than three minutes after the Cavendish family released their statement, Lawrence himself appeared on the forum and posted a message:

@Boss Tang, you've finally shown up. I've been waiting for you since I injured your wife last night, I thought you were a turtle retracting its head in its shell. You killed my disciple, and I want to tear you to pieces with my own hands, tell me the time and place.



The message from the Cavendish family didn't attract much attention, but Lawrence's appearance once again set the Underworld Forum ablaze.

The Martial Arts World is not about fighting and killing, but for Martial Arts people, things that can be solved with fists should not be nagged about. Standing up and fighting is the true way.

They appreciated Lawrence's style, straightforwardly proposing a fight.

Inside the Binjiang Garden Villa.

After posting the message, Yang Fei didn't exit the forum but continued to monitor the developments.

When both the Cavendish family and Lawrence appeared, Yang Fei, using the identity of Boss Tang, replied to @Lawrence: If you're still in Binhai, you pick the time and place, just don't accuse me, a local, of bullying you, a foreigner, later on.

Lawrence: The time and place have been messaged to you privately.

Then the conversation between the two on the forum came to an end.

The forum completely exploded.

"Urgent, urgent, urgent, where exactly did they agree to meet?"

"Right, both of you are famous figures, shouldn't such a duel be witnessed in person?"

"Is there anyone in Divine Continent Binhai who can go ask them about the time and place they agreed upon, and better yet, capture the live video? We want to know the outcome."

For a moment, many on the forum were agitated like ants on a hot pan—all of them rubberneckers, loving a good spectacle.

They all wanted to witness the duel between Madman King Tang and Lawrence in person.

"Honestly, there's not much to see. Lawrence is one of the strongest on the Divine List, while Boss Tang, although ranked third on the Sky List, has a contentious placement. A fighter from the Sky List is absolutely not on the same level as those on the Divine List."

"That's right, Boss Tang is simply courting death. I heard he's very young, only in his early twenties. If such an Eastern Cultivator were to quiet down and diligently cultivate for a decade or so, perhaps his future achievements could be limitless, even surpassing Lawrence. But now he's acting rashly and challenging Lawrence, which is truly disappointing."

Inside the Binjiang Garden Villa.

Yang Fei logged off the Underworld Forum, but his phone started ringing incessantly.

First, it was Zhu Tianshou calling to ask where he had arranged to meet with Lawrence. He also warned Yang Fei not to be careless and said that a fighter from above the Divine List was not to be trifled with. He urged Yang Fei to give him the address so he could help him gather people.

Yang Fei appreciated Zhu Tianshou's kindness.

It wasn't that he was being arrogant, but he felt that if he couldn't handle Lawrence himself, then Zhu Tianshou's kind of level wouldn't be of much help and might even lead to more casualties.

Qin Huai'an also called, his tone very stern as he chided Yang Fei not to act recklessly.

This was the first time he had used his elder status to speak to Yang Fei so severely. Yang Fei was receptive to his words, but his mind was made up.

He had been away from the Western Underground World for too long. Even though he had made quite a stir only a few months ago, in the eyes of those Western strongmen, he still seemed like a minor irritant, not quite up to par.

This time, he wanted to use Lawrence's blood to consecrate his reputation in the Underground World and let the world recognize again whether or not he, Boss Tang, deserved the title of Madman King.

Calls from the Xu Family, and members of the International Madman Organization, came one after another.

Within half an hour, Yang Fei's phone had not stopped ringing.

Irritated, he turned off his mobile device and then glanced at the time—there were five hours left until his duel with Lawrence.

The opponent had agreed to fight him at the Top of Yun Mountain.

This was the largest peak in the Binhai Suburb and made an ideal battleground.

The time was set for nine o'clock at night.

By then, there would essentially be no more visitors on the mountain.

He sat alone in the living room, resting with his eyes closed.

Treating Qin Yanyang earlier had drained much of his True Yuan, and now with ample time ahead, he needed to rest well to return to his peak condition.

Regarding the battle with Lawrence, he tactically scorned his opponent but took him very seriously in his heart.

According to Qin Yanyang's account, Lawrence's combat power was extremely strong, especially when he transformed into his werewolf state, reaching the pinnacle of strength. This would be the most formidable opponent in his life.

He wasn't just determined to win; he also wouldn't allow his opponent to escape alive!