

Overlord 631

Chapter 631: I suggest initiating the destruction plan

Yang Fei didn't pursue.

The strength of this middle-aged man from the West far exceeded his imagination.

The reason the two of them escaped from Monica's Charming Eye illusion was that in the blood-red world she created, the relentless clashes between them ultimately caused that bloody realm to collapse.

Even though the confrontation took place in an illusion, which seemed to be only on the level of consciousness, it was an even more genuine display of their strengths.

Moreover, immediately after escaping the Charming Eye, the man fled with actions fluid like drifting clouds and flowing water, his overall state slightly better than Yang's own.

Yang Fei could feel that his condition was at its weakest.

It was a weariness and frailty on the level of consciousness.

He didn't want to move at all.

It felt as though the battle within the Charming Eye had completely drained his spirit.

Monica's condition wasn't much better.

Though she seemed to have done nothing, she had in fact constructed a world with her powerful spiritual power and forcefully pulled Willie, Yang Fei, and Klein into it.

In that illusion, Willie had self-harmed; now he lay in a pool of blood, lifeless, having passed on.

Although Yang Fei and Klein emerged with their lives, their mental exhaustion was immense, leaving deep scars even in the depths of their souls.

Moments later, Monica was the first to come to her senses. She looked at Willie in the pool of blood, and at those few innocents who, though still breathing, had become mindless, their eyes hollow, and her deep blue pupils expressed deep guilt and self-reproach.

Then, kneeling down to check Willie's condition, she found he was thoroughly dead and covered her mouth in sorrow.

She had killed her nephew.

Willie had always respected her as his aunt; she had always treated him very well and nurtured him, even though he had no prospects of significant advancement in the family. But if he worked hard, she could provide him with a decent platform.

Yet he had tried to kill her.

In that moment, aside from the guilt of having killed Willie with her own hands, Monica felt a deeper desolation.

So heartless the imperial household reigns!

Though the Cavendish family was not an imperial household, in practical terms, this ancient Western aristocratic family was more extensive than most imperial families that had ever existed in the world.

After a while, Yang Fei came to Monica's side, glanced indifferently at the body on the ground, and said to the emotionally complex Monica, "It was he who wanted to kill you first, and in the end, it was suicide."

"It was because he fell into the Charming Eye's illusion that he killed himself," Monica's voice still carried deep self-blame and sorrow.

Willie could be heartless and disloyal to her, leaving her heartbroken and sad, but deep down, she would still blame herself for his death, feeling it was her own doing.

"Let's go, let's leave this place first," Yang Fei said with a sigh, softly persuading her.

Monica looked at Willie's body.

Yang Fei continued, "It will be taken care of, but right now, we're not suited to stay here."

He had lost his dearest uncle just a few months ago, so he could understand what Monica was going through right now.

His uncle had died because of being implicated by him, whereas Willie was strictly speaking killed by Monica's own hands, making her inner turmoil far more complex than his own had been upon learning of his uncle's death.

Hearing the anxious and noisy voices outside, Monica nodded obediently.

After Yang Fei took her away, he got into a car and called Qin Yanyang, who said she already knew and told him not to worry, the Military Department would take over the matter, seal off the news, and then asked with concern how Yang Fei was doing.

Yang Fei briefly described his clash with Klein, and when Qin Yanyang asked about Klein's appearance, Yang Fei said with a wry smile that all foreigners looked the same to him and he couldn't describe it.

Following Qin Yanyang's instructions, Yang Fei took Monica to another hotel, an official local reception hotel where security was relatively more secure.

Half an hour later, Qin Yanyang arrived.

She didn't go to see Monica and asked Yang Fei to meet her in the car.

She first looked Yang Fei up and down, noticing that while his body wasn't injured, his spirit seemed more listless than she had ever seen, which surprised her.

"You encountered a Western Mage with spiritual powers?" Qin Yanyang asked in surprise.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and shook his head, "He probably can't be considered a Mage. He's very powerful, perhaps slightly better than me in the Physical Body Realm, and his spiritual power is also very strong."

He elaborated on the encounter in detail.

Qin Yanyang said in a grave voice, "He must be from Heaven."

Yang Fei nodded, having had this suspicion already.

For ordinary people, the Hidden Sect, Penglai, and Heaven represented otherworldly lands, and even for many cultivators who mingled in the Martial Arts World, these three places were shrouded in mystery, unheard of by the vast majority.

In the past, Yang Fei snubbed these three locations, thinking they were overly mystical and pretended to be mysterious. Now, however, after he personally visited the Hidden Sect and later came into contact with the powerful from Penglai, he couldn't help but feel a hint of reverence for these hidden realms deep inside.

"Only the powerful from Heaven could impose true pressure on the likes of you now," Qin Yanyang stated confidently.

Yang Fei agreed, "That's likely the case. Not to brag, but at my current Cultivation Realm, I barely meet any rivals in the Hidden Sect. However, today this person forced me to give my all without any hope of winning. He's indeed too strong, most certainly a person from Heaven, and among their strongest at that."

Qin Yanyang looked at him with his confident air and smiled faintly, "Yes, your strength is now infinitely close to the strongest realm achievable by cultivators in this world. After the video of you slaying Lawrence was exposed, only top-tier powerhouses would dare trouble you."

Yang Fei smiled and stopped boasting about his own strength. Changing the subject, he said, "It seems there has been a complication with Monica, and it might not be possible to maintain a stable relationship with the Cavendish family."

Qin Yanyang's expression grew serious as she nodded, "That's my biggest worry too."

Seeing her looking under great pressure, Yang Fei couldn't help but grasp her small hand and said with a smile, "What's there to fear? With me here, even if we can't get along or establish a cooperative relationship with the Cavendish family, we have nothing to fear."

"The problem is that we might create a formidable enemy. I'm not afraid of the family itself, but Divine Continent still needs time," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei raised an eyebrow, "If that family insists on being at odds with us, then we'll teach them a profound lesson. A bit of intimidation should buy us some time. I don't want you to put too much pressure on yourself. Living happily is what's most important."

Qin Yanyang smiled radiantly and nodded, "Yes, don't worry, I know how to manage my emotions well. I won't dwell on the burden of worrying about our country and people."

"That's right. As long as we've done our best, the outcome is up to fate. Besides, I believe that as long as we stand united as husband and wife, we will be invincible."

"Hmm."

...

In a suite at another Binhai hotel.

Klein stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, admiring the beautiful night view of the city while speaking to someone on the phone.

"He's very strong, and that girl from the Cavendish family is also quite peculiar. We can't let them join forces. I suggest we initiate the destruction plan to eliminate any potential obstacles that could hinder Heaven's development."

Chapter 632: Can't Hide the Relationship with Tong Yunshu Anymore?

"Once the destruction plan is initiated, it signifies the start of the Third World War, which involves far too much. We cannot act rashly without proper communication with Penglai."

A deep voice came through on the phone, seriously warning: "Klein, you went out this time without convening a temple meeting for discussion. Now, you have gotten yourself involved in the internal strife of the Cavendish family, drawing criticism from many behind your back. If you propose the destruction plan now, you will be sanctioned."

Upon hearing the word 'sanctioned,' Klein's brows furrowed as he said, "Everything I do is for Heaven."

"I believe you, old friend, but Heaven is not for any one person to dictate. Any major decision must be discussed and determined by all eight Great Elders of the temple."

"That will miss the opportunity. Only by launching the destruction plan and catching the enemy off guard can we achieve the greatest gain at the smallest cost."

"Yes, I share your view, but this matter must be put on hold. Penglai is also facing issues and is not ready yet. Without the support from both our realms, there is no assurance of victory against Divine Continent Country. The Third World War should not be started lightly. Once initiated, if there is no guarantee of victory, it will be a disaster for any party. If the situation gets out of control, no one can bear the responsibility."

"Divine Continent has already developed that special Genetic Liquid Medicine, we cannot give them any more time to develop," Klein said with a firm tone, still insisting on his viewpoint.

"The elders of the temple will not agree. They must wait for news from Penglai."

"Damn it! A bunch of old stick-in-the-muds!" Klein cursed.

"Come back, Klein, don't give those old fools any more leverage to attack you."

"All right," Klein responded reluctantly.

...

In England, within an ancient-looking, large estate, the twelve most important current representatives of the Cavendish family gathered together, holding a family meeting.

The Cavendish family holds a regular family meeting every year, but if there is a special circumstance, an additional emergency meeting will be called.

News of Willie's collaboration with the high ranks of Heaven regarding Monica's issue had reached the top level of the family. After discussions, they found the matter highly unusual and thus issued a notice to the family's twelve decision-makers, calling them back.

Any one of these twelve individuals is a globally influential figure.

Several are important politicians in Europe's major powers, while others wield decisive power in various industries.

It is no exaggeration to say that these people, coming together, can (if they make a particular decision) definitely influence the global economy.

Even the peace of certain regions is maintained behind the scenes by these individuals.

This is one of the oldest and most powerful aristocratic families in the Western World, the Cavendish family.

"Heaven's interference in our family matter signifies that they have made their decision. Although our family is strong, opposing Heaven is simply a dead end."

"Exactly, this situation has made Heaven's stance clear, so we can only follow the will of Heaven. Don't forget, in both the first and second wars, we sided with the right people, which allowed us to survive through two destructive impacts. Therefore, we cannot make the wrong choice this time either."

"Are you suggesting that the Third World War is coming?"

"Isn't that obvious? Divine Continent Country has developed the Genetic Liquid Medicine, which clearly threatens Heaven."

"Blocking Divine Continent Country has always been the Western World's endeavor. If such Genetic Liquid Medicine can make Divine Continent Country stronger in the future, Heaven will definitely not allow it."

Among the twelve, five seemed particularly active and excited, expressing their support for Heaven's actions.

The other seven remained silent.

Even among those, some frowned upon hearing the words supporting Heaven.

"In both the first and second wars, Heaven never interfered with the internal affairs of our family, nor did they guide or hint at any choices we made. But this time, they've taken the initiative to meddle in our internal matters, which breaks the original agreement."

Sitting at the most prominent position was a man who appeared to be in his seventies, but his spirit was strong, and his eyes sparkled with vitality.

His name was Wendy, and among the twelve decision-makers of the Cavendish family at this conference, he was the oldest and held the highest position. Often, many matters were decided by his word alone.

After Wendy had spoken, the faces of the previous five people changed slightly, and they fell silent.

The other six people each voiced their discontent about Heaven's interference in the internal matters of the Cavendish family.

"Monica is a genius in our family. Her special ability may one day greatly elevate the status of the entire family. This is important and should be given the family's best protection," Wendy continued.

The crowd nodded in agreement.

Even the previous five who were initially silent now nodded, signaling their agreement.

Although they advocated for complying with Heaven's will, when it came to Monica's personal safety, they still considered the interests of the Cavendish family.

Willie wanted to kill Monica and take her place in the Eastern World, which was too radical a move.

It's true that such internal family struggles were always present, but Monica was special. She had long been favored and protected by the higher-ups of the family, as her existence gave the family more confidence when facing other powerful forces.

Moreover, Monica had always been very fond of Willie, providing much support and help to her nephew. It was despicable that Willie could do such a thing out of sheer madness.

"You mean to continue letting Monica get in touch with the other party?" someone asked.

Wendy nodded and said, "Peace is the wish of the vast majority of people around the world, who all despise war. The Cavendish family has always been striving for world peace, and we should maintain that."

"But the third war is inevitable," someone reminded.

Wendy nodded, "Those with ambition will indeed instigate wars, but we can strive to limit the extent of the war."

After a slight pause, he continued, "Let's keep the decision unchanged for now and see if Heaven sends someone over. If the situation is unmanageable, we can discuss further. In any case, the legacy and continuation of the family are of the utmost importance."

Upon hearing this, the five people who supported Heaven also breathed a sigh of relief.

The other six had no objections either.

The Cavendish family was willing to strive for peace, but if war became unavoidable, the family would choose sides for the sake of their future.

After the meeting ended, the Cavendish family released a message on the Underworld Forum.

They publicly apologized to 'Boss Tang.'

However, they pinned all the blame on Willie.

This move caused a huge sensation.

It was unexpected for the Cavendish family to bow their heads.

Although they only offered a flippant apology and placed the blame on a dead man, the family had indeed made a public apology.

What does this mean?

It means that Madman King Tang has become powerful enough to make even the massive Cavendish family think twice about provoking him carelessly.

Combined with the video footage of Boss Tang thrashing Lawrence, Madman King Tang's reputation in the Underworld skyrocketed.

For Yang Fei, this should have been a happy occasion, but right now, he couldn't muster any joy.

Because at this moment, back at the villa, Qin Yanyang was looking at him with a rather unpleasant expression, asking him about his relationship with Tong Yunshu.

Chapter 633: Rather Die than Leave

"Uh... why would you suddenly ask that?"

Yang Fei felt a bit panicked inside, but he had been considering how to respond ever since he first suspected that Qin Yanyang might discover his relationship with Tong Yunshu months ago, so his expression remained relaxed, revealing no flaws.

Qin Yanyang looked into his eyes and said, "The Military Department has sealed the entrance to the Hidden Sect. You know about this, so the fact that Duanmu Wentong and his son Duanmu Song took Tong Yunshu back to the Hidden Sect couldn't escape my notice."

Yang Fei secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He chuckled and said, "You're asking about this?"

Qin Yanyang remained silent, just staring at him.

Yang Fei laughed, "Because of my relationship with Senior Tong Yan, I've also taken good care of Tong Yunshu. I promised Senior Tong Yan that I'd protect her. And, you also know that Tong Yunshu inherited the Great Yellow Court from Senior Tong Yan."

Qin Yanyang still said nothing.

Feigning anger, Yang Fei reached out to pinch Qin Yanyang's cheek, "Why are you jealous? This isn't like my super confident wife."

Qin Yanyang pulled back to avoid Yang Fei's touch.

"Yes, it's exactly because I'm too confident, convinced that my allure will make my husband uninterested in other women, that I underestimated the moral depths to which a scumbag can sink."

Yang Fei's heart sank.

He had thought Qin Yanyang was bluffing, but didn't expect her to speak such serious and earnest words.

He knew that with Qin Yanyang's means, if she sought to investigate, it would be very easy to discover his affair with Tong Yunshu.

After all, he had met with Tong Yunshu frequently and had spent a lot of time in Bear Mountain District recently.

If Qin Yanyang was determined to look into it, these things couldn't remain hidden.

Still, Yang Fei wasn't resigned and fantasized that Qin Yanyang hadn't investigated, hoping she merely had suspicions, just guesses.

He hurriedly said, "Yanyang, what's gotten into you today? Why..."

"Enough, you don't need to explain anymore," Qin Yanyang interrupted him, her face showing a pained expression.

Her eyes immediately reddened and glistened, but she slightly tilted her head back, refusing to let the tears fall.

Proud as she was, even in extreme sorrow and heartache, she wouldn't allow herself to appear weak before the man who had so severely disappointed her.

Just half an hour ago, she had learned that Tong Yunshu was taken by Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song to the Hidden Sect.

She had been stunned at first, and then bad thoughts began to take root in her heart.

Duanmu Wentong was Yang Fei's grandfather, and Duanmu Song his uncle. Why would these two be with Tong Yunshu?

And why take Tong Yunshu to the Hidden Sect?

In a flash, Qin Yanyang keenly sensed that something was off.

Once a woman becomes sensitive, her sixth sense is very accurate.

So, she used her privilege to begin an investigation.

Upon digging, she uncovered some traces.

Indeed, she had been cheated on.

Despite the deep affection she shared with Yang Fei, and even knowing that Yang Fei's feelings for her were genuine, it was precisely because of this that she felt even angrier, more shocked, and more fearful.

This man was too frightening!

How could he engage in an affair with another woman while still being genuinely affectionate to her?

Are men naturally of a fickle breed?

Meanwhile, Qin Yanyang was also immersed in profound self-doubt.

Where did I lose out?

In terms of looks, I, Qin Yanyang, am not worse off than Tong Yunshu, right?

In terms of personal ability, she's no match for me.

Even if we talk about figure, I'm not inferior to her.

And then there's age.

Don't men all prefer younger women?

I, Qin Yanyang, am a bit younger than her, Tong Yunshu. Doesn't that give me an advantage?

Why would Yang Fei seek out Tong Yunshu when he has me?

Never before so devastated, Qin Yanyang was truly on the verge of collapse.

She looked at Yang Fei and asked word by word, "Why?"

Yang Fei had never seen Qin Yanyang like this before.

Honestly, he was a bit bewildered.

It was too sudden.

Deep down, he had always been prepared to be discovered, and even had the malicious thought of getting Qin Yanyang pregnant, using the child to tie her down, and perhaps that might earn her forgiveness.

But when the moment actually arrived, especially so abruptly, he panicked.

Seeing Qin Yanyang like this, he experienced an unprecedented level of self-condemnation.

Heartache, guilt, self-blame, annoyance, and even a trace of regret surged through him.

Why couldn't he control himself when Tong Yunshu threw herself at him?

If he had just held out and not slept with Tong Yunshu initially, when he finally had a real marital relationship with Qin Yanyang, maybe he would have been able to resist Tong Yunshu's advances better.

Tch~

At this point, he was still thinking such thoughts, did he deserve Tong Yunshu?

Yang Fei despised himself deeply in his heart, genuinely starting to look down on himself.

But what was done was done, and regret was useless; he could only brace himself and say to Qin Yanyang, "I'm sorry, I..."

"Don't say you're sorry, I just want to know why, where exactly did I lose?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Although she was approachable and had never been arrogant in front of others,

Qin Yanyang was, in her bones, an incredibly proud person, and she had the capital to be.

Therefore, she was confident that she was worthy of Yang Fei.

Even after getting to know more about Yang Fei's extraordinary qualities and realizing that this man was exceptionally outstanding, Qin Yanyang never felt that she was unworthy of him.

It was precisely for this reason that even though she had known Tong Yunshu for a long time, she never imagined that there could be any unspeakable relationship between Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu.

But the reality was so ironic; right under her nose, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu had already been entangled with one another.

Her innate pride made her feel, for the first time in her life, that she couldn't afford to lose.

That's why she wanted to know where she had lost exactly.

"You haven't lost, in my heart you are always the first," Yang Fei said sincerely.

He believed he was telling the truth.

Actually, his affair with Tong Yunshu happened before he had a marital relationship with Qin Yanyang.

Even at that time, his feelings for Qin Yanyang were not particularly deep, it was only through their later interactions that he grew fonder of his daily life with Qin Yanyang, and she truly fell in love with him.

"Heh..."

Qin Yanyang laughed lightly without expression, took a deep breath, and slowly stepped back a few paces, widening the distance between her and Yang Fei.

A sinking feeling hit Yang Fei.

He felt as if he had lost the most important thing in an instant, leaving a hollow space deep inside him.

At this moment, there was only one thought in the depths of Qin Yanyang's heart.

She must have been blind to fall for a man with the traits of a scumbag.

Perhaps Yang Fei had performed too realistically in the past, so much so that she had been deceived.

Hiding away the reluctance and pain deep in her heart, her face showed a resolute expression as she said indifferently, "Let's get a divorce."

"Boom!"

Although he had a premonition just now, hearing Qin Yanyang utter those three words still made Yang Fei feel as though a bolt of thunder had exploded in his head.

He didn't care about the marriage certificate, but he knew that Qin Yanyang was determined to cut ties with him.

He understood his wife's character.

Once she made a decision, no one could change her mind.

"No divorce!"

Suppressing the panic in his heart, Yang Fei decisively shook his head: "I would rather die than divorce."

"Ah..."

As a couple, having spent almost half a year together, Qin Yanyang also somewhat understood Yang Fei's nature. Seeing his decisive refusal, she knew he wouldn't easily agree to a divorce, and she felt an overwhelming suffocation in her heart. Suddenly, she shouted out loud, then uncontrollably slapped Yang Fei.

Wouldn't divorce even if it killed him, huh?

Then let's beat this scumbag to death!

Chapter 634: Three Days of Enlightenment

"Boom!"

In the dull thud, Yang Fei was sent flying.

With a loud crash, the villa trembled slightly, as a wall was shattered by Yang Fei's back and collapsed into a hole.

Feeling his blood and Inner Qi in turmoil, Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang in surprise, "Are you serious?"

"Are we getting a divorce or not?" Qin Yanyang's eyes brimmed with tears, her face displaying a mix of anger and sadness as she pressed on.

Yang Fei shook his head, "No divorce. I will never let you become a divorced woman."

"Then I'll become a widow!"

"Fuck!"

Yang Fei yelled and quickly dodged.

Having just been through a battle with that mysterious Westerner, his True Yuan wasn't much depleted, but his Divine Sense Telekinesis had taken a huge hit. He was still exhausted, and now Qin Yanyang seemed to have gone mad, striking with no restraint, which truly panicked Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang was indeed furious, even descending into a sort of madness, she needed to vent.

Confident and proud as she was, she had never imagined she would face betrayal, that she would be cuckolded, but it had happened, inflicting considerable trauma and shock to her psyche, intolerable for the time being.

She unleashed her full power in every move, each containing a terrifying lethal force. Yang Fei didn't dare to be careless and mustered all his spirit to cope.

The villa suffered the consequences.

In less than a minute, the walls of the villa were riddled with holes, and most of the precious furniture was destroyed.

The neighbors around heard the commotion, seeing the villa rattling nonstop, and even objects flying out, they were all stunned.

What's going on?

Is it an earthquake?

Why was only that villa shaking, while everything else seemed fine?

A couple fighting shouldn't cause such a ruckus; this was more like demolishing a house.

The key point was that there were no sounds of arguing, and a case of domestic violence would typically involve the cries of a woman.

Regardless, some kind-hearted neighbors still called the police.

But before the police could arrive, personnel from the Military Department had already appeared.

The leader was none other than Xiang Yunfei.

The first person to reach the Innate Realm after being altered by the Genetic Elixir.

Apart from Xiang Yunfei, there were three other experts from the Military Department who were comparable to the Innate Realm. But when they saw Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei fighting, they were all dumbfounded.

"Minister..." Xiang Yunfei stood trembling, stammering out the word as he looked at Qin Yanyang. He felt he should not be there at all.

The other elite members of the Military Department shared the same sentiment.

A marital spat, they might make up in a little while; why should we get involved?

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei had noticed these people already, but neither had paid them any attention. Now when Xiang Yunfei spoke up, Qin Yanyang pointed at Yang Fei and said, "Kill him."

"What?" Xiang Yunfei and the other elites from the Military Department were shocked.

"Take action, that's an order!" Qin Yanyang roared.

Xiang Yunfei and the others came to their senses, looking at Yang Fei with troubled expressions.

Xiang Yunfei didn't know about the others, but he himself dared not act against Yang Fei.

It wasn't that he didn't dare, but rather that he couldn't.

Despite being a member of the Military Department, where military orders were sacrosanct, and obedience to orders was a solemn duty, he was also human and knew gratitude.

He owed his current status to the Elixir given by Yang Fei.

Even though it was Qin Yanyang who arranged the experiment on him, which meant he owed gratitude to Qin Yanyang as well, Xiang Yunfei still remembered Yang Fei's favor.

Moreover, this was a couple's quarrel; how could he intervene?

Even if he did, he wouldn't be of any help...

Hmm?

Right, I wouldn't be able to win anyway, so I could just pretend to make a move.

As his thoughts raced, he was about to take action, but then saw Yang Fei pointing at them, saying, "This is our family matter, none of your business."

"He betrayed me, which means he betrayed the Military Department, betrayed Divine Continent Country, he's a major criminal, kill him!" Qin Yanyang shouted sternly.

While speaking, she was also acting, striking brutally for real.

Yang Fei was bewildered.

How did I become a traitor to Divine Continent?

It's just infidelity in marriage, right? Why did it escalate to this extent?

Confused, I saw Xiang Yunfei and several other members of the Military Department change their expressions suddenly; one by one, they all rushed toward me, brimming with killing intent.

Fuck!

Can they really play like this?

This is blatant misuse of power for personal ends!

The key point is that after Qin Yanyang said that, Xiang Yunfei and the others actually believed him and chose to obey their minister's commands unconditionally.

There's no way to fight this.

Yang Fei decisively turned and fled, shouting loudly to Qin Yanyang as he left, "You need to calm down first."

"Ahhhh!!!"

Qin Yanyang couldn't calm down and started wailing loudly.

Yang Fei felt some heartache.

This dignified and graceful, confident, and sunny woman was actually losing control of her emotions so severely; it seemed that being cuckolded had dealt her no small blow.

To others, it might just be a light-hearted matter, but how could outsiders know the inner torment of those directly involved?

Not to mention, she is Qin Yanyang.

How outstanding, how proud and confident a woman she is.

To think that someone had invaded her home.

For a girl who values a couple's feelings more than anything and who was in love for the first time, the damage could not be considered small.

Yang Fei felt somewhat panicked inside, realizing that things seemed far more serious than he had imagined.

But for now, calming her down was impossible, and the best course was to leave; out of sight, out of mind. Perhaps after some time, when she had calmed down, things might get better.

As they watched Yang Fei run away, Xiang Yunfei and the others did not give chase.

Qin Yanyang didn't pursue him either; she seemed drained of all her spirit, appearing extremely weak, with a vacant look in her eyes.

"Min... Minister, what on earth happened?" Xiang Yunfei asked with concern he couldn't help but show.

Qin Yanyang gave him a look.

Xiang Yunfei felt a sinking feeling in his heart, and it seemed as if the Heavenly Pride Girl, whom most members of the Military Department admired and revered, had suddenly turned into an ordinary girl, losing the aura of her distinguished status.

Her eyes were hollow and lifeless.

There is no greater sorrow than a dead heart!

"Minister..."

Several members of the Military Department approached with concern.

But as they were about to get close, Qin Yanyang waved them off. A hint of luster returned to her eyes, the reputation of her lifelong genius propping her up to rally herself.

"It's okay now, you all... disperse, I just need some time alone," said Qin Yanyang softly, waving her hand and turning to enter the villa.

Although the villa was severely damaged, its main structure was still intact, and some rooms were unaffected. Qin Yanyang locked herself in one of the intact rooms and didn't come out for three days and nights.

Qin Zhen was the first to come over.

But no matter how much he talked until his mouth was dry and his tongue was parched, he couldn't persuade his sister to come out of the room.

Duanmu Ling also came, earnestly trying to persuade her, but never received a single response from Qin Yanyang.

Qin Huai'an and Qin Zhengfang arrived as well.

One felt heartache for his granddaughter, the other for his daughter.

However, Qin Yanyang still didn't come out to see them.

If not for Qin Huai'an sensing that Qin Yanyang was still in the villa, they would have doubted whether she had already left.

On the fourth day, everyone was suddenly startled and looked up.

They saw nothing.

But they all had the absurd illusion of being watched from high above.

Qin Huai'an was the first to snap out of it, exclaiming in surprise, "Girl, is that you?"

"It's me, Grandpa, Mom, Dad, you can go back now, I'm fine. There's a lot of work waiting for me at the Military Department, so I'll go ahead and get busy," Qin Yanyang's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

Qin Huai'an's lips quivered slightly, and his eyes blazed with excitement as he stared intently into the villa.

Had his granddaughter just spoken to them in a state of Divine Travel?

Chapter 635: Focusing on Business

A moment later, Qin Yanyang walked out of the room.

She looked well, showing no signs of exhaustion or sadness.

But everyone present, her closest family members, could feel that she was different from before.

Qin Zhen carefully studied his younger sister, trying to figure out what was different about her.

That's right, it was her demeanor!

Had that strong self-confidence she always carried disappeared?

No.

Her presence was so strong, it was intimidating, making even her elder brother feel a sense of fear when their eyes met.

"Yanyang, are you... are you okay?" Duanmu Ling, as her mother, was most concerned and was the first to approach her, grasping her daughter's hands and scrutinizing her up and down.

Qin Yanyang shook her head and said, "Mom, I'm really fine, thank you all for your concern. Please go back, I need to go to work."

Although her emotions were stable and she didn't look troubled at all, Duanmu Ling still felt a pang of heartache. As a woman, she could sense her daughter's unhappiness.

"Yanyang, what exactly happened between you and Yang Fei, why did you fight?" Duanmu Ling finally asked the concerning question.

Qin Yanyang slowly shook her head, "Mom, let's not talk about him anymore. From now on, he is him, and I am me."

"What?" Duanmu Ling was somewhat confused.

They had rushed over only knowing that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had fought, and then their daughter had locked herself in her room and wouldn't come out. Over the past few days, they had also tried to investigate through various channels, but still had not figured out what exactly had happened.

Qin Huai'an had tried to call Yang Fei but couldn't get through to him.

So, until now, everyone only knew that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had argued and fought fiercely, but nobody knew the true story.

Clearly, Qin Yanyang had the Military Department's Intelligence Division block the truth, and it hadn't leaked out.

Qin Huai'an sighed, looking at his beloved granddaughter, "Relationship troubles?"

Qin Yanyang finally showed a hint of a smile, nodding lightly, "Mm, sorry for making Grandpa worry."

Qin Huai'an said, "I don't understand the relationships of young people, manage it yourself, just don't let yourself be wronged."

Qin Yanyang smiled and replied, "I know, thank you, Grandpa. I'm off to work now, and you all should go back to your own affairs too."

"Alright, off you go," Qin Huai'an said.

Qin Yanyang left.

Qin Zhengfang and Duanmu Ling were very worried, the former addressing Qin Huai'an, "Dad, we haven't figured out what's going on, how can we be at ease with her like this?"

Qin Huai'an gave his son a glance, speaking calmly, "Let the young people handle their own matters; we seniors shouldn't interfere."

"It must be that boy who bullied Yanyang!" Qin Zhengfang said angrily, "Yanyang had even confronted our family for his sake back then. Now that he's gotten bold, he dares to bully our Qin family?"

Qin Huai'an frowned, he was angry too.

He had always been very satisfied with Yang Fei, his grandson-in-law, but he loved his precious granddaughter even more.

Now that there were problems in their relationship, although Qin Huai'an said to let the young people handle it themselves, he still wanted to find Yang Fei and clear things up.

And deep down, Qin Huai'an felt that it must be Yang Fei's fault.

He knew his granddaughter's character well; she could not have done anything to wrong Yang Fei.

Now that things had escalated to this point, the problem definitely lay with Yang Fei.

As a man, Qin Huai'an had been young once and knew well the follies of young men.

Thinking more about it made him even angrier.

His granddaughter was so outstanding, yet you still had the audacity to philander?

What was most infuriating was that the scoundrel had turned off his phone.

Could you avoid this forever?

The more he thought, the angrier he got, and Qin Huai'an called Huang Chengcheng, scolding him.

Although he was no match for Huang Chengcheng in strength, the two had been close friends for decades. Now that his granddaughter had been wronged by Huang's disciple, it was only natural for him to vent his emotions through a scapegoat.

...

On Xu Family Island.

The day he had a falling out with Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei had left Divine Continent.

At that time, Qin Yanyang was in an extremely unstable emotional state, and he truly feared that she would go mad and apprehend him as a major criminal of Divine Continent, restricting his freedom.

The two had a deep emotional foundation, and there was still trust between them, but thinking of Qin Yanyang's special identity and considering his own significant use to the Military Department, he really feared that Qin Yanyang would confine him and make him work like a servant.

Once a woman starts to seek revenge, she can become quite frenzied.

He had turned off his phone for the past few days.

He knew that once the Qin Family found out about this matter, they would definitely seek him out to exact blame.

Sensing the mistake was his, Yang Fei felt too ashamed to face the Qin Family's accusations and chose to turn off his phone to avoid it temporarily.

Fortunately, Xu Family Island resembled a world apart, extraordinarily quiet.

What surprised Yang Fei was that when he arrived at the Xu Family's place, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong were still there.

Umekawa Taro had not left either.

After returning from Japan, Umekawa Taro had stayed here to heal, and having his chest pierced was a severe injury. Even with Yang Fei treating him, supplemented with the abundant resources of the Xu Family and the best healing medicine, it would take months for the injuries inside and out to fully recover.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, the three brothers, had not gone out either. Since they progressed to the Innate Realm last time with the help of Yang Fei, they had been diligently cultivating to solidify and stabilize their realm.

When everyone saw Yang Fei arriving, they were all very surprised and asked if there was something wrong. However, he appeared to be in low spirits, and nobody felt it right to pry further.

Days passed, and Yang Fei gradually came to his senses.

Feeling heartbroken was inevitable.

Seeing how angry Qin Yanyang was, it might be very difficult to get her forgiveness.

At least there was no way to resolve the marital discord in the short term.

He had indeed been careless!

Yang Fei regretted it secretly.

If he had not agreed to Tong Yunshu's request, not allowing her grandfather to take her to the Hidden Sect World, his affair with her would not have been discovered by Qin Yanyang so soon.

Then there was the matter of the pregnancy.

Could it be that there was a problem with him?

He had been with two women, Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang.

Before Qin Yanyang, he had been with Tong Yunshu for several months, and he had asked her if she took any contraceptive measures afterward, to which Tong Yunshu said she did not do so on purpose.

It was the same with Qin Yanyang.

Neither had taken contraceptive measures.

But why haven't either of them gotten pregnant after all this time?

Could I be infertile?

Damn!

Impossible!

Yang Fei immediately dismissed this guess.

I'm so healthy, how could there be a problem in that area?

But why is there no reaction from either woman's stomach?

If Qin Yanyang had gotten pregnant, having a child as a bond, I would have had a better chance of reconciling with her.

These past days, Yang Fei's mind was filled with these matters, disoriented and confused.

Considering how angry Qin Yanyang was, he thought of many ways to appease and apologize, but he dismissed them all.

There was no hope of obtaining forgiveness anytime soon.

But drifting through life in such a haze was no solution either.

Yang Fei decided to pull himself together and do some serious work.

The vengeance against Sky Net was still unavenged.

Monica had also contacted him, saying her family had discussed and decided to strengthen their deep friendship with Yang Fei.

Thinking about how Tong Yunshu had always had expectations of him,

Yang Fei felt that a man needed to strive hard in his endeavors.

Tong Yunshu had analyzed that if the prevailing situation in the world were to undergo significant changes, according to the power rules of the Divine Continent, problems might arise on Qin Yanyang's end.

If Tong Yunshu's predictions proved accurate, he would need to possess enough formidable power to be able to help her.

That settled it!

Time to focus on building a career!

Chapter 636: Severing All Ties

Binhai, the hotel where Monica was staying.

Monica met with Qin Yanyang.

"What about Mr. Tang?"

As Monica didn't see Yang Fei, she inquired.

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "The upcoming cooperation with the Cavendish family will be fully managed by me. You should know my identity. I believe having me contact you could allow the family behind you to rest assured."

A flash of surprise passed through Monica's eyes, and she nodded in understanding, "Yes, Miss Qin represents the Divine Continent Official, and speaking directly to you does indeed give my family more peace of mind and shows your country's sincerity more clearly."

"Exactly," Qin Yanyang smiled.

"As far as I know, the reason this genetic medicine liquid could be synthesized, achieving a significant breakthrough, was Mr. Tang's doing. I'd like to know his opinion on our future cooperation," Monica asked.

Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed slightly.

Although she had already adjusted her mindset, she really didn't want to hear anything more about Yang Fei.

Yet, the question Monica asked was extremely important.

After a slight hesitation, Qin Yanyang said, "Miss Monica, I believe you already know, my side had already developed the genetic medicine liquid, but it was only the final synthesis step that was problematic, preventing completion of the synthesis. But now that the final product is here, it shows that we have already acquired the capacity to synthesize the genetic medicine liquid, so whether that person is still involved in this project or not isn't important anymore."

The base at Shennongjia had been perfected, and now controlled by Hu Lizhong, capable of synthesizing a considerable amount of genetic medicine liquid each week. As long as production continued steadily, Qin Yanyang believed they could allocate a portion for cooperation with the Cavendish family, first stabilizing the international situation.

It is not the lack of few, but the uneven distribution, that is the problem.

If such a thing capable of changing humanity's future were to be controlled only by the Divine Continent Official, other powerful nations of the world would certainly become restless.

With the issue of the Hidden Sect not yet resolved, the Divine Continent could not withstand upheaval; this needed time.

A delaying tactic, Qin Yanyang had no choice but to choose cooperation with the Cavendish family. She believed that given enough time, she would definitely change this damn situation.

"So Mr. Tang has been kicked out of the circle by you?" Monica asked.

Qin Yanyang frowned, "I don't want to talk about this person anymore."

Monica was extremely surprised upon hearing this.

She had sensed this issue from the beginning, but it was only after Qin Yanyang explicitly expressed her attitude towards Tang that she became certain her observation was correct.

"Isn't he your husband? You and he...."

"I've said, I don't want to bring up this person again, Miss Monica. You represent the Cavendish family in cooperation with Divine Continent Official, please clarify who the partners are."

Monica nodded slowly but still raised a question Qin Yanyang couldn't avoid, "If Mr. Tang isn't with the Divine Continent Official, and he creates genetic medicine liquid or even more potent special medicine by himself, wouldn't we be very passive?"

Qin Yanyang felt somewhat frantic inside.

She swore that no matter what problem she had encountered in the past, she was always able to resolve it easily.

But for some reason, now when it involved anything related to Yang Fei, she was a bit at a loss, unable to find a perfect solution.

Yet her expression remained unchanged, and she spoke with firm and forceful tone, "His individual capability, no matter how strong, cannot surpass a nation. Doesn't the Cavendish family also have confidence in themselves?"

Monica was slightly stunned, then smiled, "Of course, we are confident. The Cavendish family has absolute say in many fields overseas."

"That's enough, isn't it?" Qin Yanyang said as she looked at her.

Monica nodded, and the matters regarding their cooperation were thus settled.

Coming out of the hotel, Qin Yanyang felt somewhat annoyed.

Though she had convinced Monica, she was aware that if Yang Fei was willing, he could definitely create something better than the genetic fluid, and should these things appear on the market, it would surely cause a devastating impact on her cooperation with the Cavendish family.

He... wouldn't do that, would he?

Qin Yanyang thought anxiously.

She had thought she understood Yang Fei very well, considering his character reliable, and that he would not do anything detrimental to Divine Continent Country or put her in a difficult position.

But if he could even betray her, how could she still hope for his integrity?

Damn it!

She vigorously shook her head, exuding strong confidence.

Qin Yanyang, you can definitely do it.

Before this man was in your life, you were doing just fine.

The you now is stronger than before, and the future will be even brighter.

From here on out, only your career will accompany you!

Keep it up!

She silently encouraged herself in her heart, when her phone rang.

It was Mo Yinpeng calling.

Mo Yinpeng, stationed at the entrance of the Hidden Sect, made Qin Yanyang nervous every time she answered the call, fearing something unexpected might have happened.

"Minister, a powerful figure from the Duanmu Family has come out and wants to meet you. He said he has brought something you wanted," Mo Yinpeng's voice came through.

Qin Yanyang sighed in relief; no problem, that was good.

As for the powerful figure from the Duanmu Family, it must be Duanmu Wugou.

"Is he nearby?" Qin Yanyang asked.

"Yes, do you need to talk to him?"

"Yes."

A moment later, Duanmu Wugou's voice came through the phone: "Hello, I am Duanmu Wugou. I have obtained the Fusang Wood."

Qin Yanyang said, "Thank you, elder. You can hand the item to my subordinate."

Duanmu Wugou hesitated for a moment and said, "To obtain this, our Duanmu Family has paid a significant price. The Zhuge family is furious, and a war might even start within the Hidden Sect World. Last time I mentioned the cooperation, how have you considered it?"

Qin Yanyang decisively replied, "There's no problem with cooperating, just as you have said, Divine Continent would not completely annihilate the millions of beings of the Hidden Sect. Integration is indeed the trend of the future."

"Very well, where are you? I think it's best to discuss the matter of cooperation face to face," Duanmu Wugou said.

Qin Yanyang pondered briefly and responded, "Alright, I'll arrange for someone to bring the elder to Binhai, where I will wait for you."

"Good, I also have something to discuss with Yang Fei. Wait for me," he said.

The phone was handed back to Mo Yinpeng.

Upon hearing Yang Fei's name again, Qin Yanyang felt somewhat frantic inside.

The Fusang Wood was what Yang Fei wanted; he said it could greatly expand the scope and enhance the effectiveness of the Yunwu Mountain Formation.

This also related to the production capacity and quality of the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

The various forces of the Hidden Sect wanting to cooperate with Divine Continent, Yang Fei had also played a certain role.

Qin Yanyang originally thought Yang Fei was only related to her personal life, and by immersing herself in work she could break free from him and gradually forget him, but she suddenly discovered that this bastard was deeply interfering with her work as well.

Thinking of the scumbag who cuckolded her, she felt her teeth itch with hatred.

"No, I must sever all ties with him at once," Qin Yanyang's gaze hardened.

After instructing Mo Yinpeng to bring Duanmu Wugou to Binhai, she pondered for a moment and dialed a few numbers.

Within five minutes, Zhu Tianshou, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong each received a call from Qin Yanyang.

Zhu Tianshou goes without saying, he was already in the country.

On Xu Family Island, when Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong received the call, Yang Fei was just gathering them to discuss the upcoming actions.

After ending the call, they exchanged complex glances, then turned towards Yang Fei and awkwardly said, "Mr. Yang, we might not be able to participate in your next actions, we are truly sorry."

Chapter 637: Start with Korea

"Uh~~~"

Yang Fei sat at the highest seat in the Xu Family's council hall, looking bewildered at Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, who both appeared embarrassed.

Hadn't they just been slapping their chests, assuring they would actively support his actions? Why were they suddenly backing out now?

After a moment of confusion, Yang Fei thought of a possibility and looked at the two, asking, "Was that call just now from Qin Yanyang?"

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong nodded.

"What did she say?" Yang Fei asked.

While losing these two aides was a blow, Yang Fei was more concerned about news from Qin Yanyang.

Although he had turned off his phone and hadn't reached out to Qin Yanyang, deep down, he was very eager to know her situation.

"Ahem, Minister Qin asked me to return."

"She also asked me to return, saying we had redeemed ourselves and made our stance clear, so we could go back. Now, the Military Department really needs people. She said we could serve in the Military Department and even left some positions for my family."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

He had been back from Japan for quite some time with these two, and Qin Yanyang had done nothing until now, choosing this moment to call them back to serve.

Could it be that she knew he was here, knew what he wanted to do, and was deliberately opposing him?

Thinking this, Yang Fei continued to quiz them, "What else did she say?"

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong exchanged a look, both appearing somewhat awkward.

Yang Fei's heart sank, suspecting she had said something unfavorable, and pressed, "Let's hear it, nothing is unspeakable."

"Ahem, it's like this. Minister Qin asked me to no longer contact you and she said... she said..." Luo Yong stuttered, seemingly finding it hard to continue.

Yang Fei, speechless, urged them, "Go on, don't worry about what she said—I won't blame you guys."

Luo Yong braced himself and said, "Minister Qin also called you a scoundrel, a traitor, a hypocrite, and told us not to associate with you."

Yang Fei's brow darkened as he looked toward Wang Chengcuo.

Wang Chengcuo awkwardly said, "Uh, Mr. Yang, did you have a fight with Minister Qin? She's probably still angry, those were just words spoken in anger, don't take them to heart."

"Right, just angry words, don't take them seriously," Luo Yong added.

Yang Fei smiled bitterly and waved his hand dismissively.

He didn't need anyone's consolation.

Besides, he knew his own affair, and this time Qin Yanyang was genuinely angry.

Even recalling Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, was she really determined to draw a clear line against him?

Damn, she really thinks I have no temper, huh?

Thinking this, Yang Fei also grew a bit angry and looked at Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, asking, "What about you guys, what do you think? Do you want to go back?"

Something stirred in Wang Chengcuo, who admitted, "Honestly, Mr. Yang, I am impressed by your abilities, and I want to stay by your side and work for you."

Luo Yong chimed in, "Same for me."

Since their trip to Japan and witnessing the Xu brothers being advanced to the Innate Realm by Yang Fei, these two former Innate Realm experts had set aside their pride. They admired Yang Fei tremendously and had given up their former prejudices, wishing to foster good relations with him, which could perhaps help improve their own strengths and greatly benefit their families.

"But our families are still back home, and there are too many of them, we can't just uproot everyone at once," Luo Yong said helplessly.

Wang Chengcuo nodded.

The reason Qin Yanyang had leverage over them was precisely because their families were still in the country.

Otherwise, with their capabilities, they wouldn't be so stifled.

If they couldn't beat the situation, couldn't they just avoid it?

With their skills, no matter where they went, they could live carefree lives.

Having heard what the two said, Yang Fei understood.

He had originally been somewhat angry, planning to compete with his wife in recruiting talents, but seeing Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo in such a difficult position, he gave up.

After all, she was already under a lot of pressure, or else she wouldn't have gone to help at the Military Department.

According to her plans, there were still many things she needed to handle; he was supposed to help her with many things too, but now with the two of them having this conflict, she must be extremely stressed and overwhelmed, perhaps even more so.

As a man, he should be more generous and stop competing with her.

With this in mind, Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "All right, I know you two seniors are in a tough spot, go ahead without worries. Also, after you go back, put your hearts into it and help her out more."

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong both nodded in agreement.

In their view, the conflict between the two young people was perhaps due to relationship issues, but they would reconcile sooner or later.

"Then you might as well not listen to my next plans, so you won't feel awkward when she asks about it," Yang Fei said.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong took the hint and bid their farewells.

They had stayed here for a long time and had developed good relationships with several others, so they bid farewell to the three Xu brothers and Umekawa Taro one by one.

After the two had left, the Xu brothers and Umekawa Taro looked at Yang Fei with concern in their eyes.

Umekawa Taro was especially concerned and asked, "Is there a problem with the relationship?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, we had a fight."

"It's not a big issue, is it?" Umekawa asked.

"It shouldn't be." Yang Fei, not wanting to continue this topic, waved his hand and asked, "Where were we before?"

But clearly, everyone was more concerned about his relationship issue, especially since it involved Qin Yanyang.

Xu Yunshan responded off-topic, "Mr. Yang, you and Miss Qin are a perfect match. It's normal for young couples to argue sometimes, but as a man, you should be more forgiving and make more concessions to the girl. You've been here for several days now, so maybe you should go back and apologize to Miss Qin?"

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

Was this something an apology could fix?

You don't understand.

But since the problem lay with himself, Yang Fei, not being someone to ignore his dignity, felt that openly discussing this would lead to disrespect, so he decided not to disclose the details.

Thus, impatiently waving his hand, he said, "My relationship issue is a personal matter, you all don't need to worry about it. I will handle it; let's focus on the important matters first."

Umekawa said, "With Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong gone, according to your previous plan, it seems we are short of people."

Yang Fei was startled, then irritably took out his phone, thought for a moment, and put it down.

He was somewhat afraid to turn on the phone, because once he did, Qin Huai'an would inevitably call to question him.

He felt too ashamed to face the elderly man.

"Give me your phone," Yang Fei said to Umekawa Taro.

Umekawa Taro did as asked.

With the numbers of other members of the Madman Organization memorized, Yang Fei directly called Li Xuanyu first.

Since they needed to seek revenge on Sky Net, the members of the Madman Organization must all be present; only by taking action personally would the revenge be meaningful.

"Hey, Umekawa, what made you think of calling me?" Li Xuanyu's voice soon came through the phone.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Hello Sister Xuanyu, it's me."

"Yang Fei? Are you with Umekawa?" Li Xuanyu perked up and said, "Have you settled your affairs? Are you going to help Umekawa with his revenge, or are you gathering the members of Madman again for a major revenge plan?"

"You are indeed clever, you guessed it right. So, how are things on your end, can you free yourself up to handle the important matters?" Yang Fei asked.

"No problem. The Jin Family has been quiet recently too. I've contacted Jamie and Jie Er, and it seems they have resolved their family issues as well because Sky Net has halted their operations," Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a fierce light and said, "It's not for them to decide when to stop. Sister Xuanyu, just wait at home; I'll bring people over and take down Korea first."

Chapter 638: Start with Korea

Nighttime, Binhai.

Qin Yanyang met Duanmu Wugou at a small restaurant outside Binhai University.

He came alone.

After the Military Department's airplane dropped him off in Binhai, it left.

Originally, Duanmu Wugou was dressed in a long robe, but with the help of the Military Department, he had changed into the modern attire worn by Taoists.

With his graying hair, dressed in the Taoist attire, he exuded an aura of immortality, causing many to pull out their phones to take his picture.

Duanmu Wugou did not mind this.

"Where is Yang Fei?" Duanmu Wugou, seeing only Qin Yanyang alone, asked curiously.

Qin Yanyang, feeling a bit irritated as soon as he was asked about Yang Fei, thought.

Yang Fei, Yang Fei.

Always Yang Fei.

Can't we discuss matters without him?

She had thought this out before Duanmu Wugou arrived, and when he asked, she told him the truth, "He's not here."

"Not here?" Duanmu Wugou was taken aback, then nodded and said, "Is he busy with more important matters? Before I came out, I met with Duanmu Wentong and his son; they seemed to have taken someone to the Hidden Sect, saying it was Yang Fei's idea, perhaps to do some work there. Did you guys set up a plan in the Hidden Sect in advance?"

When Qin Yanyang heard this, her heart stung even more.

But she quickly adjusted her attitude and indifferently said, "Yang Fei and I have fallen out. From now on, he's on his own and I am on my own. As for the cooperation you mentioned earlier, if you are sincere, you can discuss it with me. If you don't think much of me, I won't insist."

Duanmu Wugou was completely stunned, staring at Qin Yanyang for a long time, and somewhat disbelievably said, "Fallen out, what do you mean? Did you two have a quarrel?"

Qin Yanyang was speechless, shaking her head and saying, "Not the kind of quarrel you're thinking of. It's a complete separation. From now on, we are dead to each other with no further involvement."

These days, her grandparents and parents, even her brother hadn't stopped calling to persuade her, repeating the most common phrase, 'A couple's quarrel is nothing, head-to-head quarrel, tail-to-tail reconcile...'

She couldn't understand why her father and brother, who didn't like Yang Fei before and looked down on him, were now speaking on his behalf and trying to persuade her after she had a falling out with him?

Now Duanmu Wugou was speaking in the same tone, and it really irritated her.

If it wasn't for the greater good, she would have liked nothing more than to turn and leave.

She was only twenty-five, experiencing this kind of marital betrayal for the first time. Her heart was fragile and in need of comfort.

How could such an important issue be trivialized to 'a couple's quarrel, it will be fine in a few days' in their eyes?

To her, this matter was far from simple.

It was a betrayal.

A complete betrayal, both soul and body.

She could never forgive that scumbag.

She was even starting to doubt his previous claims of never having been in a relationship. Were those just sweet nothings meant to deceive her?

A person who had never been in a relationship, that he could cheat on her, an outstanding woman, less than a year into their relationship?

Was that possible?

Could she have only been a new thrill for a few months?

Scumbag!

From the beginning, he must have been deceiving her, a thorough and utter liar!

"Uh~~"

Duanmu Wugou was slightly stunned.

He could feel the massive emotional turmoil in Qin Yanyang at that moment.

She didn't seem to be lying.

But being over a hundred years old, having experienced all sorts of things, he had no interest in meddling in the emotional disputes of the young, nor was he curious, merely asking calmly, "So it's truly over?"

"It's over." Qin Yanyang said firmly.

Duanmu Wugou said regretfully, "That's really a pity. Initially, you went to such lengths to save him, even risking breaking the rules between the two realms. Those emotions are still talked about with admiration in the Hidden Sect. Who knew that in just a few months, everything would have changed completely."

Qin Yanyang "..."

Can we stop talking about that bastard?

She didn't want Duanmu Wugou to bring up that bastard again and promptly changed the subject, "So, the cooperation you want, is it aimed at the Divine Continent Official or do you value that bastard more?"

Duanmu Wugou thought for a moment and seriously said, "Both are very important to us, you and he are husband and wife, which is very important for us."

Qin Yanyang felt provoked and coldly said, "Without him, the Earth still revolves just the same."

Duanmu Wugou laughed and nodded, "While that is true, having him would make many things much easier. You might not yet know, but now, his prestige in the Hidden Sect World is very high."

Qin Yanyang was startled.

This news was too sudden, she couldn't digest it at once.

How could he suddenly have such high prestige in the Hidden Sect?

How does this add up?

If it hadn't been for her doing her utmost to rescue him, he would have been forcibly kept in the Hidden Sect, to be completely drained by them.

How is it that just a few months later, he now has prestige in the Hidden Sect?

"Is it because of that 'Cultivation Technique'?" After a brief moment of stupor, Qin Yanyang thought of the answer and asked.

Duanmu Wugou nodded.

"In recent months, after countless validations by many individuals, it was found that the 'Taoist authentic cultivation technique' he disclosed is indeed very effective. Apart from the Eight Great Forces...erm, even many within the Eight Great Forces are grateful to this young man for making the technique available to the public. Besides, many believe that he holds not just this one technique, thus, everyone values him highly," Duanmu Wugou explained.

"Heh, they just want to get more out of him, how can that be considered prestige," Qin Yanyang scoffed disdainfully.

Duanmu Wugou glanced at her, feeling more that her reaction was one of jealousy and spitefulness following a couples' quarrel, and cracked a slight smile, "Although Taoists were extinguished back then, Huang Chengcheng had covertly done quite a lot in the Hidden Sect World over the years. Therefore, a part of the people in the Hidden Sect World have never given up hope on rebuilding the Taoist sect. Now that Yang Fei appears, they see a new hope."

Upon hearing this, the cold smirk on Qin Yanyang's face disappeared.

She obviously understood what this meant.

It meant Yang Fei truly had many supporters in the Hidden Sect.

For the future stability of the entire Divine Continent, this was also extremely important information.

If he could help and draw a significant number of Hidden Sect forces, acquiring their allegiance, it would greatly increase the chances of the Divine Continent consolidating and incorporating the Hidden Sect.

The more serious and focused her expression was, the crazier Qin Yanyang felt inside.

Ahhhh...

How could this be?

That bastard's presence is everywhere.

Is every major endeavor she undertook dependent on that scumbag's support?

No!

Even without that scumbag before, she could still achieve a lot.

Besides, she was even stronger now, receiving more support from the upper levels, without him, she could still do everything well.

"So if he were not involved, would you reconsider our cooperation?" Although Qin Yanyang was frantic inside, she remained composed on the surface and asked Duanmu Wugou.

Duanmu Wugou looked at her and smiled, "I only mean that with Yang Fei involved, our mutual cooperation might be easier. But even without him, if you can fully represent the Divine Continent Official, we are still willing to cooperate."

Qin Yanyang secretly breathed a sigh of relief and nodded, "Very well."

"So, are you agreeing to commence cooperation?" Duanmu Wugou asked.

Qin Yanyang nodded, "With the great momentum of the Three Realms entering the mortal realm, but mortal nations not allowing provocations, collaborating with you for a smooth transition is the best choice."

"That's excellent," Duanmu Wugou rejoiced and then asked, "When shall we negotiate?"

"Negotiate?" Qin Yanyang was taken aback.

Duanmu Wugou nodded, "Of course negotiations are necessary. I am only representing some factions of the Hidden Sect to communicate with you. Now that we have communicated well and reached a consensus on cooperation, the specific methods of cooperation, how to address future situations, and how to divide the benefits after stabilizing the overall situation, all these need to be thoroughly discussed by both parties."

Qin Yanyang's heart tightened.

Although she was mentally prepared and knew she had to cede some rights to those Hidden Sect forces supporting the Divine Continent, it now seemed that they would demand more than she had imagined.

This cooperation was not as simple as it seemed.

It even felt a bit like negotiating with a tiger for its skin.

Chapter 639: Grievance

"I will report this matter to my superiors and get back to you as soon as possible," Qin Yanyang said to Duanmu Wugou.

Duanmu Wugou frowned slightly, "When I came last time to propose a cooperation, you didn't mention it to your decision-makers over these days? You don't have the authority to decide on this cooperation?"

Qin Yanyang sensed the scorn in the other's tone and responded with a cold laugh, "Such a major matter is certainly not something I can decide on my own, but to say that I have no authority is perhaps premature. Does the senior not know who made the decision to blockade the Hidden Sect?"

A chill ran through Duanmu Wugou's heart.

At this moment, she did not only perceive Qin Yanyang's strong confidence, but she also felt a certain threat emanating from her.

He couldn't help but take a deep breath, his gaze deeply scrutinizing the woman before him.

A moment later, Duanmu Wugou's heart was inundated with a turbulent storm.

This girl had become unfathomable.

When he met her previously, although she was strong and had stepped into the Innate Realm, she did not possess the immeasurable depth she now displayed.

At least with his own Cultivation Realm, it had been Yang Fei's presence with her last time that inexplicably made his heart tremble.

But this time, without Yang Fei around, just this young girl alone stood before him like a towering mountain, demanding nothing but awe and respect.

Impressive!

This girl, just like that boy, is truly exceptional.

In such a short span of time, she had another opportunity and made a breakthrough.

At such a young age, she had already stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, making it impossible even for him to discern her strengths and weaknesses, which was truly frightening.

No wonder she was so confident.

Such talent would naturally be given absolute authority by the higher echelons of the Divine Continent.

"Alright, I'll wait for your message," Duanmu Wugou thought rapidly, decisively making his decision.

A smile appeared on the corner of Qin Yanyang's mouth.

Indeed, only by showing enough personal strength can one earn respect from such cultivators.

"This Fusang Wood..." Duanmu Wugou picked up a black wooden box from the chair beside him.

The wooden box was engraved with some strange runes. Qin Yanyang had seen Yang Fei engrave ancient Array Runes with her own eyes at Yunwu Mountain's Base, and she recognized their specialty at a glance.

"Keep it," Qin Yanyang said.

Duanmu Wugou handed it over with both hands, saying, "Although I've got it now, I still haven't seen the true appearance of the Fusang Wood."

Qin Yanyang took the box in her hands, feeling extremely heavy as if it bore the weight of mountains.

Yet, the strange runes on the box possessed a special power that reduced its weight.

Even so, holding the wooden box still felt like holding a thousand catties.

"Can't open it?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Duanmu Wugou shook his head, "This is from the Zhuge Family, and they protect it as a treasure of the family. This strange wooden box is very difficult to open, and it's said that forcing it open with external force might destroy the treasures inside."

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly.

If she hadn't seen Yang Fei set up the Gathering Spirit Array with her own eyes, she wouldn't believe in such miraculous things.

But without Yang Fei, she didn't know how to use the Fusang Wood, so she wasn't in a hurry to open it.

However, she inevitably had her doubts, and looking at Duanmu Wugou, she asked, "Since you've never seen it, how can you be so sure it is the Fusang Wood?"

Duanmu Wugou was stunned by the question, his gaze sweeping over the wooden box. He then said, "This object was heavily guarded by the Zhuge Family. When we stole it, we even battled several top experts of the Zhuge Family for a long time. The people from the Duanmu Family called out the name 'Fusang Wood' and paid special attention to it; it must not be mistaken."

Qin Yanyang nodded slowly, taking what he said at face value, that the contents in the box were treasures.

But whether it's Fusang Wood remained questionable.

Duanmu Wugou said, "So, call Yang Fei over. He might be able to open this wooden box. Only then can we know if it really contains Fusang Wood."

"No need," Qin Yanyang firmly shook her head.

Whether it is Fusang Wood or not, she would keep it guarded first.

Now, to contact Yang Fei on her own initiative to ask him to open the box and modify the Yunwu Mountain Formation was out of the question.

Duanmu Wugou would have to wait for news, as she would inform him of the specific time for negotiations later. After communicating this, Qin Yanyang left with the wooden box.

She was very conflicted now.

Duanmu Wugou's words had reminded her.

With the Fusang Wood, the Yunwu Mountain Formation could be transformed, and the benefits would be immense by then.

This had decisive significance for speeding up the increase in the number of expert cultivators in the Divine Continent Country.

How could such a matter beneficial to the country and the people be treated lightly?

So even if she deeply disliked Yang Fei, she still had to force herself to calm down at this moment.

Public matters are public matters, private matters are private, each must be addressed accordingly.

In her heart, the interests of the country prevailed above all else.

But to call Yang Fei herself to discuss this matter and ask him to handle it, she really couldn't bring herself to do it.

After much struggle, Qin Yanyang dialed her grandfather's number.

She wouldn't forgive that scoundrel in her personal life, but for the sake of Divine Continent, she had to compromise on official matters.

"Hello, girl." Qin Huai'an's affectionate voice came through.

Qin Yanyang's nose tingled.

The emotional issues of these past days had been weighing heavily on her, making her feel incredibly stifled, and she also needed to talk to someone, needing comfort.

But she had been holding it in, enduring, believing that time was the best medicine, able to cure everything.

The moment she heard her grandfather's caring voice, she nearly lost control of her emotions and almost broke into tears.

"Ah, Grandpa, I'm okay, you don't need to worry about me." Qin Yanyang adjusted her mood and spoke.

"Hmm, I believe you can handle it yourself. Did you call to discuss something?" Qin Huai'an shifted the topic.

"Yes, there's something I might need to trouble you with, Grandpa." Qin Yanyang said.

"Go ahead."

"..." Qin Yanyang hesitated for a moment, unsure of how to begin.

She took a deep breath and said, "Please contact him and tell him that the Fusang Wood has arrived. Ask him to check its authenticity and tell him that if he still cares about this country, he should take the Fusang Wood and complete the project he wanted to do earlier."

"Fusang Wood?"

Qin Huai'an was quite surprised and asked, "What is that?"

Qin Yanyang briefly explained.

Upon learning of its importance, Qin Huai'an immediately said, "This matter is so important, you should talk to him yourself. Use the Military Department's intelligence network to find him and let him handle it."

"I will not contact him. I've already told you about it. You can handle it yourself." Qin Yanyang was somewhat angry and hung up the phone.

Why is everything so biased?

Is he really your Qin family's member, and I'm just an outsider?

First it was my parents and elder brother, now even Grandpa behaves the same way.

Just what's so great about that scoundrel that you all go to such lengths to support him?

Qin Yanyang felt an unprecedented sense of grievance.

After a moment, she adjusted her mindset and dialed another number: "Arrange a flight to the Imperial Capital."

The most important thing now was to establish cooperation with the Hidden Sects represented by the Duanmu Family.

Only by thoroughly resolving the menace of the Hidden Sects could Divine Continent devote itself fully to confronting the foreign tribes.

As for matters of the heart, she would not think about them.

Time would wash away everything.

Having suffered such a blow in her love life for the first time, Qin Yanyang felt she would never believe in love again in her lifetime.

Chapter 640: Play a Big Game

Three days later, at two in the morning, Korea Capital Airport.

Yang Fei, Umekawa Taro, and the three Xu brothers, a party of five, landed at the airport on the Xu family's private jet.

No sooner had the plane come to a halt than they saw six luxury cars arrive in procession, parking beside the aircraft.

The six chauffeurs, all dressed in black suits, got out of their vehicles, opened the car doors, then stood by the cars respectfully, waiting.

One of the women who got out of a stretch Bentley was wearing an ivory suit with her hair tied back in a simple ponytail, looking sleek and commanding.

She was Li Xuanyu, the current helmsman of Han City's largest tycoon family.

As Yang Fei and the others descended from the plane, Li Xuanyu greeted them with a smile.

She gave Yang Fei a warm hug and then extended her hand to Umekawa Taro and the Xu brothers.

Having not met the three from the Xu family before, she specifically turned her gaze toward Yang Fei.

Yang Fei introduced them, "The three Xu seniors, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Mr. Xu Xiao, the seniors from the Xu family. This is Li Xuanyu, the current helmsman of the Li Family's Financial Group."

"Young and promising!" Xu Yunshan said with a smile as he shook hands with Li Xuanyu.

When Xu Xiao heard her calling him senior, he said, "We consider ourselves peers with Young Master Yang, and since you are his good friend, you should do the same. Just call us Mr. Xu; calling us senior is too formal."

"Mr. Xu." Li Xuanyu corrected herself.

Xu Xiao smiled in response.

As friends of Yang Fei, and being the helmsman of the Li Family's Financial Group, even though the three from the Xu family were older and of a higher generation, they didn't take liberties and gave her their full attention.

Yang Fei was invited to ride in the car with Li Xuanyu.

The three Xu brothers and Umekawa Taro each got into different cars.

The cars drove towards the exit of the airport, and inside the stretch Bentley, Li Xuanyu scrutinized Yang Fei's face before smiling and saying, "Umekawa Taro mentioned that you seem to be having some relationship troubles?"

Yang Fei said soundlessly, "I didn't expect this guy to be such a blabbermouth."

Li Xuanyu laughed, "Got tired of married life after the novelty wore off, huh?"

Yang Fei gave her a helpless glance, "I came here to help you with serious business."

"Your relationship problems are a big deal to the International Madman Organization," Li Xuanyu said with a laugh.

Yang Fei waved his hand, "I'm not in the mood, don't bring it up."

Li Xuanyu chuckled, her eyes hooking onto Yang Fei, "So that means you're single now?"

Yang Fei's heart raced for a moment.

In the past, he hadn't quite understood, and with a principle of not getting involved with those close to him, he had been indifferent to all of Li Xuanyu's hints, ignoring them entirely. But now, having been

through a wedding and having had Tong Yunshu as a confidante, he knew all too well how enticing a woman like Li Xuanyu could be as a man who had experienced the matters of men and women.

However, he quickly adjusted his mentality, entering a more stoical mode.

He had indeed quarreled with Qin Yanyang, but in his heart, Qin Yanyang was still his wife, and he was sure they would reconcile in the future.

Despite the difficulties that may lie ahead, deep down, Yang Fei had never considered divorce, nor had he contemplated not making up with Qin Yanyang.

With Tong Yunshu, it was because it happened before Qin Yanyang, and it was already a done deal, so Yang Fei had no regret or self-reproach.

But to let himself go because of a fight with Qin Yanyang and get together with Li Xuanyu, he really couldn't do it.

Li Xuanyu, sitting across from Yang Fei, seemed almost to be spinning a web with her eyes; she clearly sensed Yang Fei's racing heart, but soon the man regained his composure, even deliberately avoiding her gaze.

Li Xuanyu felt a mix of disappointment and sorrow stir within her.

Had she misplaced her affections after all?

Setting aside her emotional distractions, Li Xuanyu said with a smile, "I'll stop teasing you. I know you're a man of great fidelity, okay?"

Yang Fei gave an awkward smile.

At the mention of the word fidelity, he felt somewhat ashamed.

If he truly exemplified fidelity, he wouldn't have argued with Qin Yanyang in the first place.

And yet, to call himself fickle in love seemed a bit much too.

Given his circumstances, if he was truly fickle and dissolute, could there only be Tong Yunshu besides Qin Yanyang?

At this thought, he felt an absurd sense of grievance rising within him.

Sensing his own feelings of being wronged, Yang Fei was startled and quickly adjusted his mindset, changing the subject, "You mentioned on the phone that you wanted to play a big game, what do you mean?"

When it came to serious matters, Li Xuanyu also became solemn. She looked at Yang Fei and said, "You should know about the situation in Korea, right?"

Yang Fei was taken aback and asked, "Which aspect are you referring to?"

"The military."

Yang Fei's brow twitched as he looked at Li Xuanyu.

She said she wanted to play a big game, and now she mentioned the military.

Yang Fei felt his heart race, suddenly realizing that the few women he knew were all rather crazy.

There's no need to mention Qin Yanyang; her decisiveness and resilience allowed her to have a certain degree of influence in Divine Continent, a place that values seniority. Describing her as a strong woman would not be an exaggeration.

Tong Yunshu was originally just a strong woman in business, but after inheriting the Great Yellow Court from Tong Yan and gaining some understanding of the Hidden Sect and other three major secret realms, as well as the structure of the secular world, she claimed that the future world would undergo significant change. She was very visionary in wanting to cultivate her power in advance, and her ambition was not small.

The Li Xuanyu in front of him showed Yang Fei a different side altogether.

In his memory, she wasn't this crazy before.

How could her thoughts change just a few months after returning to the leadership of Li Family's Financial Group?

Is it because her status has changed, and so have her perspective and vision?

It seems ambition is a demon hidden inside everyone, just waiting for the right moment to be unleashed.

"What do you mean?" Yang Fei looked at Li Xuanyu and asked.

Although he had some suspicions in his mind, he still wanted to hear it from Li Xuanyu herself.

"You should know about my family's position in Korea, right?" Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei nodded.

The joy of the Korea Conglomerate is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

The power they hold in this country could only be described with one phrase—hand and eye reach the sky.

"If I say Korea belongs to my Li Family, do you think I'm bluffing?" Li Xuanyu asked.

Yang Fei took a deep breath, pondered for a moment, and said, "From some perspectives, that statement isn't boasting, but Korea isn't just owned by your family's conglomerate— at best, your family is just the most powerful."

"That's why I want you guys to come over. Let's play a big game and make Korea belong only to the Li Family's Financial Group. In this way, Korea will be mine," Li Xuanyu said with a smiling face.

Yang Fei took a deep breath, suddenly feeling that the woman before him seemed a bit unfamiliar.

He felt even more as though he were conversing with a madman.

What in the world was going on?

Were all women this crazy?

"Ahem, well, I am indeed here to help you, but I didn't expect to play at such a large scale. And more importantly, isn't our immediate priority to seek revenge on Sky Net?" Yang Fei challenged his good mood, looking earnestly at Li Xuanyu and said.

Li Xuanyu heard the refusal in Yang Fei's words. Her eyes dimmed a little, and she said in a low voice, "It's not that I want to play so big, but the Jin Family and other families have teamed up. They want to completely erase the Li Family's Financial Group and then directly control the country."

Yang Fei's expression changed subtly.

He knew the Korea Conglomerate held a superior position in the country and was quite arrogant, but he never thought their ambition was so great that they would now seek to completely dominate a country.

Was the world really about to change?

While he was still in shock, suddenly a sense of alarm rose within him.

He looked up sharply towards the car window.

The piercing sound of something slicing through the air penetrated the well-insulated vehicle and reached his ears.

Two words flashed in Yang Fei's mind.

Attacked!