

Overlord 641

Chapter 641: Quietly Changing

"Go!"

Yang Fei reacted instantly and correctly, punching towards the roof of the car.

As the vehicle of the Sect Leader of the Li Family's Financial Group, the car was naturally specially modified to withstand a certain amount of artillery fire.

Yang Fei's punch landed on the roof, causing countless cracks in the thick bulletproof glass of the sunroof, yet the roof's frame remained undamaged.

Meanwhile, under the powerful reactive force, the chair Yang Fei was sitting on couldn't bear it and caved in, then the tremendous force was transmitted to the whole body of the car, causing it to sink down and a tire exploded.

Damn!

Yang Fei cursed silently and decisively swung out his second punch.

The prior punch was just casual; this second one was filled with his domineering True Qi.

Bang!

The bulletproof glass of the roof shattered.

Yang Fei didn't hesitate and shot out swiftly.

Li Xuanyu quickly followed.

The moment the two shot upward from the car, a lightweight cannonball whistled in and struck the body of the vehicle perfectly.

A dazzling fire burst into the sky, followed by the noise of the explosion and a terrible shockwave rippling out.

Just as Yang Fei burst out of the car, he was startled and completely activated his Protective Gang Qi, grabbing Li Xuanyu's hand and pulling her into his arms.

Boom!

The loud explosion sound then spread.

Enveloped by the shockwave, the flames resembled a fire dragon, instantly consuming the car and chasing after Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu who were now in the air.

Protected by his Protective Gang Qi, Yang Fei blocked the scorching flames and shockwave, and utilizing the force of the shockwave, he quickly moved away from the epicenter of the explosion.

"Boom!"

Another cannonball struck the car.

The power of these two cannonballs was immense. Floating in mid-air, Li Xuanyu saw the car explode and its driver instantly being killed and engulfed by the fierce flames.

She knew that even if Yang Fei hadn't broken the roof, the modified vehicle still couldn't withstand such powerful strikes.

Crucially, with people inside, even if the car hadn't exploded, they would still have been critically injured by the shock.

If it were ordinary people, there would be no chance of survival.

She also saw that several other cars were similarly attacked.

The guards she brought suffered heavy casualties.

Umekawa Taro and the three from the Xu Family managed to escape in time, but it was evident that the impact from the cannonballs still affected the four of them.

Facing such a modern weaponry ambush, even masters of Martial Arts in the Innate Realm still felt threatened.

In mid-air, Yang Fei released his Divine Thought, his powerful senses instantly locking onto the positions of ambushers around them.

He quickly whispered in Li Xuanyu's ear, "Nine o'clock direction, three people."

As the words hit her ears, Li Xuanyu felt a tremendous force pushing her body in the direction of nine o'clock.

Though this seems like a long explanation, all of this happened in a flash.

From being attacked to the point where Yang Fei propelled Li Xuanyu forward, only five seconds had passed.

It was originally night, but because of the explosive fire, Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu in the high sky were still visible to their attackers, who fired countless bullets at them.

From the attackers' quick response and gunfire, Yang Fei knew these attackers were skilled gunmen.

Their response was too quick and their shooting too precise.

However, Yang Fei now felt no fear towards ordinary bullets.

After he pushed Li Xuanyu away, he let the bullets strike his Protective Gang Qi.

The bullets couldn't even penetrate his Protective Gang Qi.

Instead, using the force of the bullets, Yang Fei activated his Telekinesis, creating a fierce storm in the void. The power of Heaven and Earth converged, helping him use the bullet's force to rapidly move his body in another direction.

"Damn, are these even humans?"

The two gunmen hiding behind a large tree beside the road felt their scalps go numb, terrified out of their wits.

As the enemy charged towards them, the two reacted quickly, immediately raising their guns to fire.

Rat-tat-tat!!!

The bullets whistled through the air but were deflected by Yang Fei with a casual wave of his hand, and he even caught two of them.

Yang Fei waved his hand, and the two bullets flew out, each burying into the foreheads of the two gunmen.

On the other side, Li Xuanyu, propelled by Yang Fei's tremendous force, landed like a specter next to three ambushing gunmen. Her moves were as fast as lightning, swiftly eliminating these three men.

The ambushers along the roadside numbered twenty-four in total. They were fully armed with assault rifles,

grenades, rocket launchers, and other weapons, forming a well-equipped modern combat team.

However, facing top martial arts experts like Yang Fei, Li Xuanyu, Umekawa Taro, and the three Xu brothers, this scale of ambush wasn't much of a threat.

Apart from being a bit stunned by the initial surprise attack, the Xu brothers quickly adjusted. They moved like ghosts in the night, infiltrating the enemy's ambush points as if entering a realm devoid of people.

The fight was over in less than a minute.

Nine of Li Xuanyu's people were sacrificed, most of whom died during the surprise attack, and three others were wounded by gunfire.

Xu Liangyou had a bloodstain on his face from being grazed by a bullet.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao were unscathed.

After checking the surroundings and ensuring there were no enemies around, everyone gathered together. Li Xuanyu's expression was grim as she fiercely said, "They really did take part."

"Who?" Umekawa Taro instinctively asked.

Having been attacked as soon as they landed, Umekawa Taro was burning with anger. No matter who it was, he was keeping them in mind.

Yang Fei and the three Xu brothers were also quite annoyed.

They had no complaints against Li Xuanyu but held a grudge against the unseen opponent.

"Federation soldiers," Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei's pupils slightly shrank.

No wonder Li Xuanyu spoke of playing a big game; it turned out Korea had become a land of strife.

The Federation soldiers stationed here were also getting involved, looking to stir up trouble.

It seemed that the small country of Korea had complex domestic forces. The West was starting to make its moves for the upcoming major changes, aiming to completely control this side.

Quietly, many things in the world had already begun changing.

At this moment, Yang Fei, who initially had no interest in playing a big game as Li Xuanyu had suggested and found her somewhat ambitious and unfamiliar, now understood her feelings.

With that being the case, they might as well play a big game.

"Let's go, let's leave here first," Li Xuanyu said.

Everyone nodded.

Six cars had been attacked, but apart from the stretch Bentley, the other five cars had suffered much lighter attacks. Clearly, the attackers were targeting Li Xuanyu.

Three cars were out of commission, but the other two were still drivable.

Li Xuanyu and the five people took one car, while her bodyguards squeezed into another, following closely behind.

No further attacks occurred afterward.

In the car, Li Xuanyu made several calls in front of the five people; aside from cautioning the people of Li Family's Financial Group to stay alert, she also appeared to call a few high-ranking officials in Korea.

She even scolded the Minister of Security during one call.

Yang Fei was impressed by the top tycoons of Korea.

Through the calls made by Li Xuanyu, Yang Fei could already see the terrifying influence of the Li Family's Financial Group in this country.

Many of the top officials were supported by the Li Family's Financial Group.

Their interests were interconnected, sharing both prosperity and loss.

Chapter 642: The Arrogant Luo Bin

Seoul City Center.

Atop a towering skyscraper, a lavish party was in full swing. Young, graceful figures moved wildly to the rhythm of alcohol, the room brimming with the scent of hormones.

If ordinary Koreans were present, their jaws would drop—most top celebrities they dreamt of in their youth were gathered here. Now stripped of their usual on-stage glory, they wore revealing, exaggerated outfits, doing their utmost to showcase their allure to the big shots.

Many Federation Soldiers, not caring for decorum, were in the throes of frenzied sprints, a scene not stopped but rather encouraged by the raucous cheers and applause of onlookers.

This was a party beyond the wildest dreams of the poor.

In an adjacent luxurious room, a mixed-race man sat on a leather sofa, an expensive cigar hanging from his lips.

In front of him, a top beauty knelt on the floor, vigorously moving back and forth.

"Oh, yes!"

The mixed-race man let out a cry of ecstasy, then turned to the solemn-faced Korean youth on the opposite sofa, saying, "Oh, my intimate brother, are you still angry about this matter? Rest assured, the modernized troops I sent are well-equipped. They've carried out numerous beheading missions in the Middle East Battlefield and have never failed."

As he spoke, he glanced at his luxurious watch, his arrogance boundless. "In no more than three minutes, there will be good news. Then the Li Family will be headless, and your Jin Family will be able to swallow up their assets, soaring to become Korea's number one tycoon."

That young Korean was named Jin Riwen, a half-brother of Jin Rixu, with a distinguished status among the younger generation of the Jin Family.

In the past, Jin Rixu had been the most favored in his generation of the Jin Family. But since his disappearance last year, Riwen had become the leader of the Jin Family's younger generation.

"You've just arrived here and still don't fully understand that woman from the Li Family, perhaps underestimating her abilities. She is extremely capable, and many expert Martial Arts practitioners follow her. A beheading mission of this level is unlikely to succeed, and it will only serve to infuriate her, making our lives very difficult," Jin Riwen said helplessly.

The man across from him, a Korean-American mix named Robin Douglas, came from a Federation military family, his grandfather being none other than the world-famous, especially in Asia, Five-star Admiral.

"Oh, so good, turn around." Robin suddenly shouted, patting the head of the beauty, signaling her to turn.

Then, in front of Jin Riwen, he violently continued with the top beauty, but after a dozen or so thrusts, he cried out and ceased fire.

Jin Riwen was unphased by such a spectacle. As the son of one of Korea's top tycoon families, he had started living this lavish lifestyle in his teens.

After Robin had finished, he ordered the woman, "Get out."

To the Korean public, she was a top diva, but in front of Jin Riwen, she was like a obedient bitch, quietly withdrawing.

The private room was left with just Jin Riwen and Robin Douglas.

Robin, keeping the cigar in his mouth, zipped his pants with a look of boredom, saying, "There won't be a situation like this again because I have come here, and the Federation has already decided to change the status quo. So rest assured, my friend, soon the Jin Family will become the premier tycoon family here. The military is absolute power, and in front of absolute power, everything the Li Family does is like an illusory bubble, easily burst."

Jin Riwen's expression shifted subtly.

As a Korean, he had enjoyed the game rules of the past decades, standing at the top of the country's food chain as a member of the Jin Family's Consortium, savoring the finest of what humanity could offer.

But now, with the arrival of Robin Douglas and the transfer of command of the Federation Soldiers stationed in Korea to him, it seemed that the old rules were about to be broken.

Although the other party is currently an ally of the Jin Family, he worries that one day in the future, the Jin Family might end up like the Li Family of today.

However, the likelihood of that happening should be quite slim.

Under the pressure of global public opinion, the Federation still dares not blatantly take direct control of the country; they still need a native clan like the Jin Family to ostensibly govern it.

"I want to know how resolute the Federation is this time," Jin Riwen asked.

For decades, Korea's native forces had tried multiple times to expel the Federation Soldiers stationed there, dividing into left and right factions, perpetually engaged in strife. The domestic military strength had also seen a significant boost over the years, and if the Federation's attitude wasn't firm enough, they wouldn't be able to fully control the military authority here.

"Once and for all!" Luo Bin said in a dominating tone, "From now on, remember not to align with the wrong side. Those who do will leave this stage forever."

Jin Riwen's expression turned stern as he confirmed, "Really?"

"Absolutely true." Luo Bin smiled, stood up, walked over to Jin Riwen, sat beside him, and patted his shoulder, saying, "My friend, I wouldn't deceive you. From today onwards, this will be our world. The Jin Family will be yours in the future, and everything about this country will soon be decided by you and me."

Jin Riwen's heart raced. Although he was the son of one of Korea's top tycoons, he was still subject to many restrictions. But if he became the number one person here, the one calling all the shots, he could truly soar.

Just then, Jin Riwen seemed to hear an alarm sound that made him tense.

He looked at Luo Bin and asked, "Did you hear an alarm?"

Luo Bin was momentarily stupefied before bursting into laughter, "Friend, you really are timid. This is your turf, and I'm here. There are heavily armed guards downstairs in the building, and everyone who enters undergoes the strictest search. How could there be any danger?"

However, Jin Riwen still felt that peculiar alarm ringing in his ears.

Unlike Luo Bin, as the second generation of the Jin Family and someone who had been raised by Martial Arts experts since childhood, he possessed a certain level of cultivation, being a Martial Arts expert in the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades, with much sharper hearing than the average person.

"No, something's wrong; it seems the building's alarm system has been triggered," Jin Riwen stood up, his expression extremely grave.

If he had heard it only once, he might have thought he was mistaken, but having faintly heard it twice, he didn't believe it to be an illusion.

As he stood up, the door of the private room was forcibly pushed open, and several Federation Soldiers appeared at the door, their faces etched with seriousness.

With the door pushed open, the chaotic noise from outside came in, and the distinctive alarm pierced both men's ears clearly.

The two leading men emanated a sharp aura, clearly veterans of many battles.

One of them spoke to Luo Bin with a grave expression, "Leader, someone has launched a surprise attack on the building; we need to get out of this damned place."

Luo Bin was bewildered and said in disbelief, "What are you talking about?"

"You heard me right; we've been attacked and need to move immediately." The soldier, well-trained, rushed into the private room, grabbed Luo Bin's hand, and pulled him outside.

He knew that this young master hadn't earned his position through personal capability, but in no way could he allow anything to happen to him here, or else he and his team would face the wrath of the Douglas Family.

Chapter 643: Beheading Operation

At the base of the building.

An elite team formed by Koreans quickly cleared the obstacles downstairs and stormed into the building.

Team leader Cui Chicheng, who was forty-three, controlled the Seoul Guard, comparable to the ancient Imperial Guard Commander.

As a member of the Cui family, Cui Chicheng had long sensed subtle changes, especially the arrogant behavior of the young man from the Douglas Family since he entered Korea, which only confirmed his suspicions.

Should these soldiers gain control of this land, it would become a colony of the new century. As a citizen of Korea, Cui Chicheng felt a fiery blood in his veins, compelling him to rise up against his country's oppressors and defend the dignity of his homeland.

Fortunately, his family shared his views, and they had reached a consensus with several other powerful families to fight bloodily for the ultimate authority of the Korean people in this region.

Today was the day the battle for freedom began.

Cui Chicheng knew the weight of the burden he carried.

Success was the only option, failure was not allowed.

As he watched his men storm into the building, eliminating those arrogantly domineering soldiers one by one, Cui Chicheng felt an immense relief, yet he didn't let his guard down. Through the internal communication device, he issued commands, "They will definitely try to escape through the air. Squad two must block the airspace, and if squad one fails to capture them alive, squad two should proceed with the decapitation strategy."

Advancing with the team that had already cleared the obstacles, Cui Chicheng held a communication device, coordinating with other units.

The order was to capture Luo Bin and Jin Riwen alive for use as bargaining chips to negotiate the adversaries' withdrawal.

But Cui Chicheng found this laughable.

This tug-of-war approach had continued for decades, and he had had enough; he believed that only by irreparably breaking down relations and closing off any avenue for negotiation could they permanently resolve this historical issue.

Thus, he personally came to direct this operation, aiming for the heads of Luo Bin and Jin Riwen.

A frantic battle erupted inside the Jinding Building.

The Federation Soldiers had not anticipated an assault of this magnitude and intensity in this era of peace; caught off-guard, they were slayed almost before they could react.

The regular soldiers tasked with guarding this building were few in number. Instead, it was the guards from the Jin Family's Consortium, who were also armed, numbering up to fifty.

However, these men were no match for the fully armed and prepared elite forces.

When the battle commenced, Cui Chicheng's team moved through the building as if it were uninhabited, quickly taking control with a fierce and decisive momentum. Except for a few soldiers who escaped to the rooftop, the rest were almost all slaughtered.

Yes, slaughtered!

No prisoners were taken.

Cui Chicheng used this method to declare their resolve to both allies and enemies.

First, to tell the Federation that their soldiers were not needed to dictate terms here, they could leave; secondly, to remind his partners that there was no turning back for them!

Equipped with cameras mounted on their helmets, Cui Chicheng 'watched' the entire attack unfold through the eyes of the soldiers leading the charge.

He 'saw' the images of local girls being violated by the soldiers on the building's top floor.

This was a disgrace to the citizens of Korea.

So, when those soldiers were explosively shot in the head, and they displayed expressions of fear and shock as they clumsily fled, Cui Chicheng felt a thrill like never before.

Suddenly, he recognized a familiar face on the screen.

Jin Riwen.

"They're trying to escape, catch them," shouted Cui Chicheng loudly.

At his command, the Vanguard Team madly pressed forward.

However, Jin Riwen and Luo Bin were surrounded by many soldiers and guards from the Jin family.

These men had regained their composure and had formed a temporary team tactically shielding the two bosses as they retreated.

After a fierce exchange, his team ultimately failed to keep those two in the building.

Cui Chicheng cursed under his breath, accelerated toward the rooftop, and ordered the second squad to be alert. He issued a death command: they must absolutely prevent them from escaping through the air.

In this building, as long as they had air control and the exits were already occupied by his men, those two would have no chance of escaping.

...

"Damn, I need support. Lock down the Jinding Building. I want to leave this place and take control of the airspace here to prevent the enemy from messing around during my withdrawal."

Luo Bin, furious, was giving orders through a secured channel.

Bastard, to think he was ambushed.

He had brought more than twenty well-trained soldiers, yet they were nearly completely surrounded and forced to flee in disarray.

If he couldn't regain his footing immediately, this incident would make him the laughingstock of his circle once it got out. He might even be recalled by his family.

He couldn't afford to lose face like this.

"Also, immediately assemble the team to go to the Self-defense Team base camp and take control of it. Everyone, enter combat readiness and prepare for war!

What, you're afraid they'll resist?

Bastard, if they dare resist, beat them to death. This nation lacks guts; their men are more like women than their women. Facing our soldiers, they won't dare to resist, rest assured," Luo Bin arrogantly said over the phone in Jin Riwen's presence.

Jin Riwen seemed unbothered by Luo Bin's insults toward Korean men, speaking gravely, "I knew something would go wrong. Look, their retaliation has come so quickly."

"Oh, my friend, haven't you noticed? Even if I hadn't arranged for someone to attack that woman today, they would have been ready to make their move anyway."

It definitely isn't their retaliation; they just had the same idea as us and were preparing to take action.

Oh, damn, why haven't we heard anything from there?

As long as that woman dies, the Li Family will be headless, and chaos will ensue on their side, which will be advantageous for our next moves,"

Jin Riwen looked at the arrogant man, his lips twitched but he didn't argue, and asked, "When do we leave?"

They had already been waiting at the turn of the staircase leading to the sky platform for two minutes.

The gunfire below grew denser, and the enemy was getting closer. Jin Riwen didn't want to die here; he only thought of leaving sooner.

Luo Bin said with a smile, "Hold on, my friend. Since they chose to ambush, it's unlikely that they only have one team attacking from the front. There definitely are people lying in ambush outside. Let's wait."

"What should we do then?" Jin Riwen, not coming from a military background, suddenly felt panicked.

Luo Bin, unconcerned, said, "Don't worry, just wait a moment. Our drones will soon clear out the sentries around, and once we have complete air control, we will be able to leave safely. We are still young and have a great life to enjoy; we can't joke with our lives."

Jin Riwen, seeing his composed demeanor, couldn't help but admire him somewhat.

Though appearing arrogant and reckless as if lacking real skills, he managed to remain calm in the face of trouble.

However, time waits for no one.

The team led by Cui Chicheng quickly wiped out those who were covering the rear below and had stormed to the lower floors.

Stray bullets even appeared at the entrance to the passage, striking the walls and sending fragments flying, making Jin Riwen so frightened that he almost knelt down with his hands over his head.

"Let's go, if we wait any longer, we'll be shot dead by the chaotic firing from below. It seems these guys have received a decapitation order; they shoot on sight," Jin Riwen urged anxiously.

Luo Bin was also somewhat panicked.

Two minutes had already passed, and the support he requested still hadn't arrived.

Damn, in such a small place, how could it possibly take so long with the speed of drones?

Though anxious in his heart, Luo Bin still shouted to the soldiers covering their retreat, "Hold them off for just a little longer, our support will be here soon."

Chapter 644: You've Changed

Whoosh~~~

An unmanned combat aircraft streaked through the dark night towards the Jinding Building.

From departure to nearing the building, it took less than five minutes.

"Go!"

Upon spotting the drone, Luo Bin's spirits lifted, and he rushed towards the helicopter parked on the Sky Platform with Jin Riwen.

The pilots had already boarded the aircraft ahead of time and started it up.

There were a total of two helicopters here, one military fitted with offensive weapons and another belonging to the Jin Family, unarmed.

However, both helicopters could carry over twenty people, which was just enough to evacuate those who had survived.

Leaving a few soldiers to guard the passage to the Sky Platform to intercept pursuers, Luo Bin and Jin Riwen quickly dashed onto the military chopper.

Thankfully, this building was the tallest in the vicinity, which meant snipers from nearby buildings couldn't lock onto their position for now. They could only initiate an attack once the aircraft took off.

"Go," Luo Bin commanded.

The military helicopter took off.

Yet, just as it ascended, several strong beams of light shone over.

What followed was a barrage of gunfire.

"Return fire, return fire!" Luo Bin roared into the phone in a rage, "Drones, lock onto the enemy's position, eliminate them, and secure air superiority!"

In reality, there was no need for Luo Bin's orders; the military chopper had already started to retaliate.

On the other side, the drones accurately scanned for troops ambushed in nearby buildings and initiated precise strikes.

"Ratatat!!!"

Sitting inside the helicopter, everyone could clearly feel the sound of bullets striking the aircraft.

Luckily, no vital parts had been hit.

Unlike in movies, where helicopters are effortlessly shot down by sniper rifles, in reality, such a task is extremely difficult.

However, the enemy might use armor-piercing rounds, which could pose a significant threat to the chopper, and therefore the military helicopter did not linger. After taking off, it quickly fled into the distance.

The snipers arranged by Cui Chicheng on several nearby buildings were now exposed, with two of them being instantly located by the enemy drones and blasted to their deaths in a hail of shells.

With the addition of unmanned combat aircraft, Luo Bin's side soon gained control of the airspace.

Cui Chicheng, lacking the authority to take command for coordinated operations, had actually arranged the assassination attempt quite well. Unfortunately, he couldn't compete with the Federation's special privileges in this area.

Luo Bin could relay a message to the headquarters with just a phone call, commanding the generals to act on his orders, whereas few knew of the assassination attempt initiated by Cui Chicheng in advance, so it received meager support.

Now, watching the helicopter disappear into the distance while being under fire from UAVs, he couldn't help but scream in frustration.

He had miscalculated!

He had not expected the enemy to react so quickly.

Nor had he anticipated such prompt obedience to Luo Bin's orders from the headquarters, sending over unmanned combat aircraft in such a short time.

Dammit!

"Evacuate!"

Despite his frustration, Cui Chicheng managed to remain utterly calm and decisively issued the order.

After a safe evacuation, sitting in the car, Cui Chicheng dialed a number.

"Miss Li, our operation failed. The target called in drones and took control of the airspace, managing to escape."

"Are you alright?" a concerned voice asked.

Cui Chicheng hurriedly replied, "I'm fine, the losses to our personnel are minimal, but since we initiated the attack and let the target escape, the subsequent situation will become very severe. We must consider our defense..."

"No, the assassination is just beginning. Now is the start of their nightmare!"

Cui Chicheng was startled and asked in confusion, "Miss Li, what do you mean?"

"Don't worry, from now on you just need to ensure that the military forces under your control remain firmly in your hands, leave the rest to me."

Cui Chicheng's heart was shocked, and his face showed an unmistakable expression of amazement.

The matter is handed over to you?

Although the Li Family is the number one financial tycoon family, they could only influence and affect Korea's economy, but their penetration into the military should still be insufficient, right?

Chaotic times are approaching, and having money is useless; what you need is people, guns.

That great person from the Divine Continent once said, "Power grows out of the barrel of a gun," and in troubled times, not having your own armed forces is not acceptable.

Of course, Cui Chicheng also knew that with their strong financial ability, the Li Family had cultivated many people in the Korea Army and held a certain level of influence.

But he felt that those connections were simply not enough to face such a big situation.

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Inside a luxurious villa.

Li Xuanyu brought Yang Fei and others back to her private villa.

The villa was heavily guarded; as Yang Fei and the others entered, they were secretly astonished. Each guard emitted a strong aura, with the least of them at the Middle Third Grade of the Energy Transformation Realm, and they were equipped with modern weapons. Each of them had a stern face, clearly machines of war tempered through modern warfare.

It was worthy of the Li Family's Financial Group, actually maintaining such a private army.

To call it a villa was more like calling it a command center.

In the villa's second floor, Li Xuanyu did not avoid the five people including Yang Fei, as she opened up a secret room in front of them—the room turned out to be a communication center.

Li Xuanyu spoke candidly with the communication staff, inquiring about the current situation in Seoul.

Through a display screen, Yang Fei and others saw the decapitation operation that had taken place in the Jinding Building just a few minutes prior.

Even some special departments in Qingwa Palace were being monitored.

In front of Yang Fei and the others, Li Xuanyu contacted many people, issuing a series of commands.

With each command, Yang Fei and his companions' shock grew.

It could be said that everyone had witnessed large-scale events, but at this moment, watching what Li Xuanyu was doing, the five of them couldn't help but feel everything they had done before was child's play.

This woman was actually orchestrating many high-ranking officials within Korea's military and government, conspiring in a staggering operation.

No.

Not conspiring.

But already executing it.

Yang Fei and his companions felt their scalps tingle as they realized they had become entangled in the historical current of Korea.

After Li Xuanyu finished the last phone call, Yang Fei looked up at her and asked, "When you said 'play a big one', did you mean to include us in your scheme?"

These words were a bit harsh.

Umekawa Taro slightly frowned, but soon relaxed.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, the three brothers, radiated a domineering presence, their powerful auras spreading out as they stared fixedly at Li Xuanyu.

The three of them only felt affection for Yang Fei, and although Li Xuanyu was Yang Fei's friend, if the two sides were to fall out, they would not hesitate to attack Li Xuanyu at the first chance.

Li Xuanyu was taken aback, feeling the deep hostility from the Xu brothers. At the same time, she was inwardly alarmed, her expression turned to one of aggrieved helplessness as she looked at Yang Fei and said, "We have known each other for many years, do you think your sister would scheme against you?"

Yang Fei pondered for a moment, then slowly shook his head.

Li Xuanyu appeared sad and upset, "It seems that after the incident two years ago, you have begun to lack real trust in us, your old friends."

Yang Fei felt somewhat embarrassed.

He felt that the words he had just spoken indeed might have hurt Li Xuanyu's feelings.

Li Xuanyu's bright eyes were fixed on Yang Fei as she continued, "You've changed. In the past, you would have helped me solve the problem first, irrationally supporting the decisions I made, and only after everything was over would you ask for the reason."

Yang Fei felt a wave of shame in his heart, and he said apologetically, "I'm sorry, it's... I was too nervous. It's just that I've never seen such a big scene before and was a bit scared."

"Hehe," Umekawa Taro laughed from the side.

Li Xuanyu also smiled, looking at Yang Fei and asking, "So, with this big game I'm playing this time, do you support me?"

Chapter 645:: Seven Targets

"Of course I support it. It's the International Madman, after all."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, exuding a kind of wild and arrogant aura: "After lying low for two years, us International Madmen are making a comeback to the Martial Arts World, and we're going big."

Li Xuanyu giggled, "That's the Madman King Tang I used to know."

As she spoke, she slightly reined in her smile, "Sky Net is closing in on us step by step, and the Federation is continuously expanding, trying to take complete control of Korea. I feel the situation is getting more and more serious. If we don't launch a surprise counterattack while they are not paying attention and resolve this once and for all, we won't have another chance."

Yang Fei knew that the 'we' she referred to was the native residents of Korea.

"I don't want to be crushed to powder by the torrent of history, to be eliminated by the new era. Now that I, Li Xuanyu, have taken over the Li Family's Financial Group, I must have a place in the new world as well," Li Xuanyu said, brimming with confidence and determination.

Yang Fei hadn't been very ambitious before.

But after being constantly influenced by Tong Yunshu's pillow talk and now having fallen out with Qin Yanyang, he wanted to accomplish something great. Now feeling the fighting spirit emanating from Li Xuanyu, the seed inside him began to break through the soil and grow vigorously.

Why shouldn't I, Yang Fei, fight for success if all these women are working so hard to make a career for themselves?

A new world, huh.

I, Yang Fei, will be the pioneer of this new world!

"What's your next move? What are the odds of success?" Yang Fei asked.

When it came to the matter at hand, Li Xuanyu looked serious and pondered for a moment, "The troops have been stationed here for too long, and Sky Net has quietly intervened. Furthermore, many financial groups have been drawn to their side, our chances of success are less than thirty percent."

Yang Fei's brow darkened, "You dare to initiate the fight with less than a thirty percent chance of victory?"

Li Xuanyu said helplessly, "I have no choice. Taking the initiative gives us a thirty percent chance of success—if we let the opponent attack first, we won't stand a chance at all. But now that you've come to help me, I think it's fifty-fifty."

Yang Fei got goosebumps, "Don't butter me up, I'm not that capable."

"You are."

Li Xuanyu said with a smile, and although she was several years older than Yang Fei and appeared much more mature and stable, whenever she looked at his face, her eyes became adoring and wistful, filled with a blind worship akin to infatuation.

"Actually, I wasn't just getting carried away wanting to go big. It was only after you called me three days ago, saying that you would come over and help me put an end to the problems here once and for all, that I made my final decision."

Feeling an immense pressure, Yang Fei said, "What do you need me to do?"

"The thing you're best at. Decapitation strikes."

Li Xuanyu continued, "Since the first shot has already been fired and Cui Chicheng's side has failed, we need to follow through. Tonight, we must decapitate Luo Bin. Only by doing so can we increase our chances of success and catch the enemy off guard."

"In modern warfare, if the problem cannot be resolved before dawn, we'll be caught up in endless trouble. The enemy's reinforcements will quickly catch up, and by then we'll have no chance of winning."

A sense of urgency surged forth.

Yang Fei couldn't help but feel a little resentful, "You should have informed me in advance. Now I'm clueless and very anxious."

"You just have to trust me one hundred percent."

Li Xuanyu said, "I've already made a comprehensive plan of action. All you need to do is execute the killings. Decapitate madly, behead all those who don't comply, and ensure that by sunrise tomorrow, there won't be a single voice in Qingwa Palace that supports the Federation."

As she spoke, Li Xuanyu pushed a stack of photos toward the five people in front of Yang Fei.

"This is Luo Bin, the current supreme commander of the troops. Oh, and his grandfather is Arthur Douglas. As people of the Divine Continent, you should be familiar with this man."

"Hehe, Arthur's grandson, eh? That family is way too arrogant and overbearing in front of the people of Asia, they deserve a severe lesson," Yang Fei said. Although he wasn't well-read, he was quite clear about that part of history.

"His name is Jin Zhongmei, the helmsman of the Jin Family, an absolute supporter of the stationed troops; he must die."

"His name is Park Ban-seong..."

Li Xuanyu introduced the names on the photos one by one, "There are only three hours left until dawn. You have seven targets to decapitate, seven key individuals who could affect the future landscape. As long as they are silenced forever, only our voice will be heard in Qingwa Palace by tomorrow's sunrise."

"They are all under our control now, and although we only have three hours, luckily they are all in this city. With your abilities, I believe this beheading operation will be a complete success," he said.

"Time is too tight, and they're not together; carrying out seven beheading operations separately might not be feasible in terms of time. Plus, once we behead one person, the others will become like frightened birds, very difficult to handle," Yang Fei frowned.

With his current cultivation realm, aside from those powerful cultivators, he was confident in beheading anyone in the mortal world.

But the problem was the lack of time and too many targets.

If the targets went into hiding, it would be very difficult.

"We can act separately," Umekawa Taro said.

Yang Fei slightly frowned.

He had thought of this as well.

But he also had his concerns.

He was now at the peak of Foundation Establishment, with a physical strength rarely matched in his time.

Coupled with the power of his Divine Soul, he could be said to be like a god among the secular.

Although Umekawa Taro and the three Xu brothers were also Innate realm experts, they might still face life-threatening dangers against modern characteristic weapons.

Not to mention, those beheading targets were also well-protected by martial arts experts. If they acted together, Yang Fei was a hundred percent confident in the success of the mission.

But if they were to act separately, he worried that the three Xu brothers and Umekawa Taro might not be able to handle it.

His own people were few in number; any loss would be a great pity.

"Tonight's beheading operation has many targets, but these seven are the most troublesome, and there are many masters around them. To succeed, you must take action yourself," Li Xuanyu said.

Without hesitation, Yang Fei said, "Take me to Luo Bin's location."

Since he decided to support Li Xuanyu unconditionally, it was time to act.

"Be careful; I'll wait for your return," Li Xuanyu reminded him.

Yang Fei nodded.

Li Xuanyu gave Umekawa Taro a nod of acknowledgment, as a sign of thanks.

Facing the three from the Xu family, she bowed deeply, expressing her gratitude, "Xuanyu owes the Xu family a favor."

This was a promise.

The three Xu family members nodded silently.

They supported Yang Fei unconditionally, but since they were helping Li Xuanyu, receiving her gratitude and promise was deserved.

If today's events were successful, this woman would have a place on the global stage in the future. At that time, her favor would undoubtedly be a guarantee for the Xu family.

Three minutes later, Yang Fei and four others boarded a helicopter.

The helicopter was loaded with many modern weapons, but also a few cold weapons.

Umekawa Taro chose a katana.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao also selected specially made soft swords.

After some thought, Yang Fei took a Ghost Head Blade.

Only by personally severing the target's head at close range was it truly a beheading!

Chapter 646: Just Need Five Minutes

Luo Bin escaped from Cui Chicheng's beheading action and returned to the headquarters where the Federation soldiers were stationed.

He felt this was the safest place.

After returning to the headquarters, Luo Bin began to get busy.

The intelligence department had received various pieces of information; the enemy had taken comprehensive action.

No one would sleep tonight.

He made calls to allies, reminding them to be cautious and requesting their full cooperation to prepare for a comprehensive assault against the enemy tonight.

In this bustling city, where the vast majority of people were unprepared, fierce gunfire erupted in many places.

Leaving aside the neutral faction, the two major forces on the left and the right wings confronted each other in full force this night.

Small-scale fierce skirmishes, assassinations, and espionage actions exploded throughout this city.

Both sides were conducting beheading operations.

It seemed as though both parties had simulated this scenario countless times and each had a list of high-profile targets who were singled out on this very night for a do-or-die showdown.

When the system that maintained balance was deliberately destroyed, the contest between friends and foes came down to fists.

All sorts of dirty tricks were endlessly employed.

Yang Fei and the others were riding in a helicopter; they witnessed fierce gun battles in many places they passed.

The helicopter itself was attacked three times, but luckily its flying altitude was high enough, and the weapons mounted on the combat helicopter absolutely suppressed the ground below.

About twenty minutes later, the aircraft hovered above a building.

An intelligence officer who followed pointed to a building across two streets and said to Yang Fei, "That's the military headquarters. According to reliable intelligence, Luo Bin is inside. We can only take you this far; we'll come back to pick you up here in half an hour."

"If Luo Bin is in that building, we only need five minutes," said Yang Fei as he got up.

The helicopter's cargo door opened, and Yang Fei jumped straight down.

Umekawa Taro, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, four people in succession, followed suit.

This was a war that originally had nothing to do with them.

Especially for the three Xu brothers, they had never experienced a war facing a modern, regular army before.

Fortunately, this was a city, and the enemy would not use large-scale destructive nuclear weapons unless they opted for mutual destruction.

Without the threat of nuclear power, the five of them, with their Cultivation Realm, considered themselves safe and sound.

If the Innate Realm is called National Guardian Level, then in the world of ordinary people, their personal strength is absolutely terrifying.

The distance between the streets was at least forty or fifty meters, but after Yang Fei landed on the roof, he briskly ran to the edge of the building.

As his footsteps reached the edge of the rooftop, his legs bent and then instantly straightened.

In the darkness, his body shot out like a cannonball, landing ten meters away on the top of another building.

Umekawa Taro followed closely behind, doing exactly the same thing.

The three Xu brothers followed suit.

Although they couldn't jump such a far distance in one go, as Innate Realm experts, they could somewhat control the Heaven and Earth Power around them; with the help of this power and based on the momentum of their previous leap, crossing a distance of around a hundred meters was not difficult.

On the helicopter, the pilot and the intelligence guide were dumbfounded.

They knew these individuals were formidable experts invited by the Sect Leader but had not expected them to be so incredible.

Apparently, there was no need to wait half an hour?

Yang Fei crossed two streets in a few leaps; when he landed the third time, he appeared directly on the rooftop opposite the military headquarters building.

At that moment, an infrared line swept by; Yang Fei was startled and immediately sensed danger, dodging to one side.

"Tsss!"

The sharp sound of a sniper bullet whistling past his ear exploded, and Yang Fei could clearly feel the airflow of the trajectory less than half a meter away from him churning.

There was an expert!

It wasn't just an experienced sniper; the other party must also be a Martial Artist or someone with special abilities; otherwise, there was no way they could so accurately lock onto him moving at high speed in the dark.

"Be careful, there's an expert!" Yang Fei cautioned in one breath, but his actions did not hesitate. He immediately leapt up and rushed towards the opposite building.

"We are under attack, be on guard!"

A howl came from the Sky Platform of the opposite building.

It was in English.

As the voice sounded, the Divine Sense that Yang Fei had released quickly locked onto that person.

He unreservedly stimulated his spiritual power, and the white Federation soldier opposite suddenly trembled, his eyes went blank, and then he fell to the ground, blood flowing from all seven orifices, dead.

A bizarre scene gave the several soldiers stationed in the building opposite goosebumps all over.

This strange and horrifying image indeed had a greater psychological impact on them than the sight of a beheading.

Compared to such an eerie way of death, they could better accept the terrifying scenes they witnessed with their own eyes.

"Da-da-da!!!"

Submachine guns crazily spat out a barrage of bullets, sweeping towards Yang Fei's direction.

Yang Fei, suspended in mid-air, could clearly sense the countless bullets densely sweeping towards him.

At that moment, he felt as if time had slowed down by countless folds.

He didn't activate his Protective Gang Qi but instead wielded the Ghost Head Blade in his hand.

"Ding ding dang dang!!!"

The bullets shooting towards him were all deflected by the Ghost Head Blade.

More bullets swept in.

The enemies had all reacted, firing their weapons.

Yang Fei's Ghost Head Blade couldn't completely block so many bullets, but with the protection of the Protective Gang Qi, bullets of this Power couldn't harm him.

Moments later, he landed on the rooftop of the building.

Swinging the blade.

Pu-pu-pu!!!

Blood spurted wildly as one body after another was cleaved in two.

None were his match.

Umekawa Taro and the three Xu brothers landed on the rooftop one after another.

Seeing those four or five bodies split in half, Umekawa Taro's expression remained unchanged, accustomed to such sights, but the Xu brothers hadn't quite gotten into the zone yet.

"Down to the third floor, second room, there's a powerful sniper," said Yang Fei.

Umekawa Taro flipped over and leaped out of the building: "Leave it to me."

As Yang Fei spoke, he had already darted into the building.

Angry roars came from inside the stairwell, followed by gunshots and screams as Yang Fei rushed in.

The Xu brothers took a deep breath, exchanged glances, all feeling out of place as it was their first time in such a scenario.

But they soon steadied their emotions.

Xu Xiao said, "Let's hurry up and follow, we can't just hang back and follow on their heels on our first mission, right?"

Yes, we came here to participate in an assassination operation, to kill.

Now why are we acting like mere spectators?

No, we must show our worth; otherwise, how will we get by later?

The three brothers quickly caught up.

They saw Yang Fei slashing his way through enemies.

Dozens of soldiers blocked the stairwell, bullets flying chaotically.

Among them were several Martial Artists with swift actions.

Unfortunately for them, they encountered Yang Fei, and not one could stop his advance.

But there were no small number of soldiers stationed in the building, and more and more rushed in a furious tide.

Xu Yunshan felt it was his time to shine, and shouted, "I'll handle this."

As soon as he spoke, he waved his hand, and a pungent smell drifted through the entire staircase.

"Ah!"

"Wuuu..."

The effect was immediate.

Some soldiers screamed in agony, spitting blood and collapsing on the ground.

Others suddenly clutched their throats as if they couldn't breathe, or as if the air they breathed had a terrible corrosive quality that instantly penetrated their respiratory tracts.

In just three to five seconds, a dozen soldiers lay on the ground.

Most weren't dead yet, but they had lost their ability to fight.

Yang Fei was slightly taken aback, glanced back at Xu Yunshan, and his eyes lit up: "Right, using poison is most effective against this kind of group attack. You all have poison, right? Go ahead and clear the way."

Chapter 647: Stick Your Neck Out

Having been asked to lead the way, the Xu brothers were not only unafraid but actually delighted.

Finally, they could showcase their abilities and worth in front of Yang Fei.

So, the subsequent scenes changed.

Previously, it had been Yang Fei brandishing the Ghost Head Blade and chopping down foes at the forefront; now, it was the Xu brothers who led the charge, flinging poison at the sight of an enemy.

In the relatively closed-off space of the building, the poison experts, the Xu brothers, were like devils descending from hell itself, unmatched by anyone.

Of course, they occasionally encountered some skilled soldiers who knew how to hold their breath.

But the combat power of these individuals was mostly at the level of the Energy Transformation Realm; even those who were Late Stage Energy Transformation Third Rank stood no chance against the Xu brothers.

Overwhelming power!

Yang Fei followed behind the three brothers, cutting a swath through the enemy ranks and advancing rapidly.

Looking at the injured and corpses strewn along the corridor, Yang Fei finally understood why those Innate Realm experts were respectfully referred to as National Guardian Level.

Such individual combat power was truly godlike for ordinary people, one capable of defending a territory all by themselves.

Facing such powerful martial artists, unless large-scale nuclear weapons were used, it was very difficult to capture or kill them.

And for martial arts powerhouses like Yang Fei, this kind of decapitation strike was perfectly suited for them.

In less than two minutes, Yang Fei and his group had already cut through the soldiers attempting to block them.

Soon, they arrived at the command center.

For Luo Bin, he had never imagined that even holed up in his office in the command center building, he would feel so unsafe.

The defensive standard of this building was very high, and it would be extremely difficult for enemies to break in from the outside, unless they blew up the entire building.

The advantage of being easy to defend and hard to attack should definitely guarantee the safety of this place.

Yet the ones executing the decapitation strike against him this time were several powerful martial artists.

Two minutes ago, Luo Bin received news that enemies were attempting to infiltrate from the rooftop.

At that moment, he thought it wasn't a big deal. If he could escape from the enemies' decapitation strike before, now on his home turf, surely the enemy couldn't take him down?

But when Yang Fei with a Ghost Head Blade rushed to the outside of his office, Luo Bin was stunned!

Then, he saw those assassins crazily reaping the lives of the guard soldiers outside.

"General, it's fine. The door of your office is made of titanium alloy, and the walls are reinforced with steel plates. Though they are close, they cannot break in. Just hold out for a little while, and once the reinforcements arrive, these people will flee." The aide, too, was shocked by the scene outside but still managed to stay calm. Thinking of the office's strong defense, he relaxed considerably.

Luo Bin sighed in relief.

Yes, this office was a safe room, and its defenses were unquestionably solid.

Even the windows and doors were made of high-grade bulletproof glass—and five layers thick, no less.

These killers might be formidable, but they couldn't break in.

"Bang... Bang Bang!!"

With the Xu brothers blocking the enemies rushing from outside, Yang Fei began to kick at the door.

However, the titanium alloy door was as strong as advertised, and not even Yang Fei's current strength could break it.

Yang Fei immediately gave up kicking the door and turned to the adjacent wall instead.

Thud!!

The solid and sturdy wall didn't collapse amidst the loud noise.

Yang Fei frowned.

His target was right in front of him, and yet a safe room was stopping his advance?

Through the bulletproof glass, his gaze locked onto Luo Bin's face.

It seemed like Luo Bin, seeing that he couldn't breach the defenses of the safe room, lit a cigar in a smug manner, puffing thick smoke towards him as if to say, "I'm standing right here. What can you do about it?"

Divine Thought was activated, attempting to obliterate the man with his mind.

But the design of the safe room was too formidable.

It was as if it completely isolated the inside from the outside; even Yang Fei's powerful spiritual power couldn't probe through it.

Boom!

A huge explosion came from behind.

The enemy had used a rocket launcher.

The Xu Yunshan brothers blocked the passageway and were blasted out, their faces covered in dust.

Fortunately, they were not seriously injured.

With their agile reflexes and the powerful protection of their True Qi, they wouldn't be hurt by the explosives as long as they didn't detonate at close range.

However, as enemy reinforcements kept arriving, and since they could only stay and defend to buy Yang Fei time, the pressure mounted, and eventually, they wouldn't be able to hold the line.

For them, breaking through was much easier than defending after entering this place.

Yang Fei also noticed the pressure the Xu brothers were under.

He glared at the arrogant Luo Bin inside and grew angry.

He gathered all of his True Yuan and punched at the bulletproof glass.

Po Gang!

"Boom!"

In the midst of the loud noise, the wild force struck the bulletproof glass, which remained unscathed.

But the entire safe room trembled slightly.

The force of the punch was undeniably strong.

However, the safe room, designed with high defensive standards and five layers of reinforced bulletproof glass, could withstand abnormal pressure.

Luo Bin inside the room was slightly stunned by the punch's power, clearly shocked, but he quickly recovered and arrogantly laughed as he gave Yang Fei the middle finger.

Yang Fei chuckled.

He unleashed his second punch.

Tide!

Boom...

The first wave of force caused the bulletproof glass to tremble violently, but it still held up.

Then the second wave hit like a surging tide, capitalizing on the vibrations already present, and before the glass could recover, it was struck again.

As a result, a large web of cracks spread across it.

The smile froze on Luo Bin's face.

The corners of Yang Fei's mouth curved upwards.

Although the two punches were draining, as long as they had an effect, that was all that mattered.

So, he delivered his third punch.

Still Tide.

With the existing cracks, the bulletproof glass wall's ability to withstand force was significantly reduced. Yang Fei's third punch, with the first wave of Tide, multiplied the cracks, and when the second wave hit, the entire bulletproof glass wall collapsed with a crash.

"You... who are you? Do you know who I am? If you kill me, you will have nowhere to bury your corpse; you will be hunted by the whole world!"

The expensive cigar in Luo Bin's hand dropped to the floor as he watched Yang Fei leap into the safe room through the shattered bulletproof glass, his face full of fear.

"Oh,"

Yang Fei responded indifferently, "Stretch out your neck."

He spoke in English, causing Luo Bin to tremble and nearly soil himself.

"How much did they pay you? I... I can pay double, no, five times, ten times as long as you let me go. You can gain much more!" Luo Bin shouted loudly.

He was fighting for the last chance to save his own life.

"Time's running out, otherwise I could have had some fun with you," said Yang Fei with a slight smile as he executed his move.

Despite being several meters away, Luo Bin's body split apart with a thud.

Blood and innards sprayed all over the room.

The adjutant's legs trembled as if all strength had been drained from them, collapsing to the ground smeared with splattered filth.

At that moment, in his eyes, Yang Fei was a demon from Hell.

Yang Fei gave him a glance, revealing a gentle smile, "You're lucky, you're not on the beheading list."

With that, he turned and left.

A minute later, Yang Fei and his group returned to the helicopter.

Four minutes and thirty-seven seconds had passed, marking a perfect end to their first assassination mission.

Chapter 648: Fuse

Compared to Luo Bin, who only believed in modern high-tech, leaders of the Korea Noble Families such as Park Ban-seong and Jin Zhongmei trusted in more things.

They all had Martial Artists following and protecting them.

Of course, compared to Divine Continent Country, where Martial Arts were relatively more developed, the small Korea had far fewer Martial Artists, and thus even fewer top-tier experts.

As one of the top tycoon families, the Jin Family could only cultivate the strongest Martial Artist to a Unique Tier level of combat power.

It was rumored that Korea had two National Guardian Level experts, one stationed long-term at Qingwa Palace, and the other as the chief instructor of the Military Department.

Therefore, the operation by Yang Fei and his four colleagues to help Li Xuanyu carry out assassinations in Korea was nothing short of a dimension-reducing strike to their enemies.

An hour had passed, and out of seven targets, four were already dead, including key figures such as Jin Zhongmei and Park Ban-seong.

The efficiency of the operation, of course, was due to the small size of the country and the fact that all targets were in the same city.

Following the sequence of beheadings including Luo Bin, Park Ban-seong, and Jin Zhongmei, the long-standing issue of the country's politic body being controlled by consortium capital became apparent.

The pro-Federation faction lost their spokespeople, and with more and more VIPs getting assassinated, many commands could not be relayed.

Meanwhile, the faction led by the Li Family threatened, solicited, and tempted some of their members crazily.

In such a situation, the scales started to tip one-sidedly.

This was a sleepless night.

Korea had undergone a regime change!

...

That night, both sides were engaged in assassination operations.

Although the Li Family's Financial Group, represented on this front, eventually emerged victorious, many of its high-level members were still attacked by the enemy.

Li Xuanyu was aware that if Yang Fei and his group had not been there to eliminate the seven hardest targets immediately, the outcome of this long-fermenting but suddenly erupting war would still be unknown.

Even if her side could have won, the cost would likely have been devastating.

At 4:37 a.m., when Cui Chicheng called to say that the Forbidden Army had been completely controlled, Li Xuanyu's tense heart finally settled.

While the assassination operation was important, the real key to success was to get the guns under control.

Subsequently, one piece of good news after another came in.

By 5:30 a.m., the reports related to this major upheaval were already drafted, and the next step was to soothe and guide public opinion.

First stabilize the internal situation, then deal with the Federation across the ocean.

Inside a lavishly decorated manor, Yang Fei and his four companions were arranged to stay and rest after completing the assassination operation.

From the moment they disembarked the plane, they had been thrust into this operation, and despite none of them having slept through the night, everyone was in good spirits and no one was resting.

All five were in a state of excitement.

Yang Fei, though the leader, was visibly excited and said, "Does anyone else feel a bit unreal?"

Umekawa Taro nodded silently, "It's like a dream. Was it too easy?"

Xu Yunshan said, "Yeah, it feels too easy. Did the fate of a country really just change at our hands?"

Xu Liangyou coughed and corrected, "We were just one of the participants. The real change was brought about by the native tycoon capital groups represented by Li Xuanyu."

Xu Xiao said, "I think whether we can solidify this victory or not, the most critical factor will be the Federation's response."

A heavy feeling fell over everyone.

That was indeed the most crucial part.

After all, it was Luo Bin who was killed, and they had taken control of the Federation Soldiers.

"Given the Federation's years of arrogance as the world's hegemon, they should respond at once."

"It's highly likely they'll carry out a military strike."

"Check out the news."

"Right, let's see how well they're controlling the situation. Since people like Li Xuanyu have taken this step, they certainly have a plan for dealing with the Federation. Let's see how they've arranged it."

Turning on the TV, each channel in this nation known for its variety shows was uniformly broadcasting major news from Qingwa Palace.

The victors made no attempt to hide the events of the previous night, revealing them to the public.

The defeated, with their years of collusion with stationed troops, money and power transactions, illegal appropriation of national assets, and treasonous behavior in exchange for glory, had their litany of crimes widely reported.

While the media exposed the various crimes of the defeated, they also vociferously condemned the treacherous actions of the losers, swaying public opinion. Online, the citizens of the country united in a chorus of condemnation against those defeated.

"This way of guiding public opinion is something Korea is quite adept at. Domestic stability should be no problem," Umekawa Taro said.

Yang Fei and the others nodded in agreement.

If they couldn't even stabilize the internal situation, Li Xuanyu and the others wouldn't have triggered such a significant change.

The key was the international impact.

Just then, the screen cut from detailing the various crimes of the executed bigwigs to the host, who appeared looking excited as he reported, "We interrupt with a breaking international update. The leader of the Southern Dynasty has just made a public statement, expressing support for our country's expulsion of the troops, and declared that should the Federation intervene militarily, the Southern Dynasty will not stand idly by..."

The image shifted, and San Pang appeared, with his resonant and powerful voice declaring to the world one thing: Don't provoke war.

Especially starting a war near the Southern Dynasty's border.

This was something the Southern Dynasty would never allow.

Although he didn't explicitly name the Federation, it was clear to any discerning observer that his words were directed at them.

When the nest is overturned, no egg remains intact. The Federation's military presence in Korea has long been opposed by the Southern Dynasty. Now that Korea has finally man-ed up and taken control of the troops, this was also beneficial to the Southern Dynasty's future security.

"I really like San Pang. He's got guts," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Umekawa Taro nodded in agreement: "Yes, the young people really admire him. It's clear he was in contact with them beforehand, or else San Pang's response wouldn't have been so swift. But just him speaking out isn't enough, it won't suppress the Federation's arrogance."

No sooner had he spoken than leaders from many Asian nations made speeches, uniformly supporting Korea's internal cleansing operation. Some openly expressed dissatisfaction and skepticism about the Federation's troops stationed in another country, while others were more subtle.

Regardless of how, the ability of Li Xuanyu's team to get so many country leaders to make statements so promptly was evident.

Then, Yang Fei and the others saw statements from various departments of the Divine Continent.

The spokesperson for foreign affairs expressed support for Korea.

The Military Department stated that starting from today, it would join the Southern Dynasty in an indefinite military exercise on the eastern front.

Clearly, the Divine Continent shared the Southern Dynasty's stance.

The Federation can cause countless wars in the Middle East or Africa, and we might turn a blind eye, but you cannot wage war on the border of an Asian neighbor.

The peace and stability of Asia, the Asian countries all have the right to maintain.

"Are the Asian countries really this united?" Watching the news, Yang Fei was suddenly a bit stunned.

Although he didn't really pay much attention to the political situations of other countries, his impression was that things weren't like this.

Umekawa Taro knew a bit more about this area and was also stunned.

After a moment, he shook his head and said, "It's just lip service, after all. Now, let's wait for the Federation's move. If the Federation still regard themselves as the world's hegemon and carry out a direct military strike, then we'll see if these vocal countries will actually support with actions."

The Xu brothers tensed up, Xu Yunshan looked at Umekawa Taro and asked, "So, are you saying there might be a war?"

Umekawa Taro slowly nodded, "Given the Federation's style, they will take action. I always feel that Korea's huge change this time may ignite the fuse for a new world order."

Chapter 649: Split Personality

Japan, Yamamoto family.

Sun Xingyu sat cross-legged on a spacious cushion, his eyes slightly closed, appearing to be asleep.

In front of him, Yagawa Shou Yin bowed respectfully as he reported the results of tonight's battle.

"All the troops have been controlled; those who disobeyed have been sent to meet God."

Sun Xingyu maintained his posture without opening his eyes, and asked, "The losses weren't significant, were they?"

"Not significant. This was a joint operation between the Hawks and the Dove Faction, and those troops didn't expect us to take this sudden step. In their view, the intense conflict between the Hawks and the Dove Faction made it impossible for us to unite against them," Yagawa Shou Yin said with a smile.

Sun Xingyu's lips slightly curled up as he asked, "How is the situation in Korea?"

"They also achieved victory. Moreover, many other countries around with stationed troops also showed varying degrees of reaction. Although only we and the Koreans truly launched a resistance and subdued the troops, the public opinion in East Asia has united, clearly showing long-standing dissatisfaction with the situation."

"The Western desire to cooperate with us to confront the Divine Continent is acceptable, but true cooperation is based on the equality of both parties. For a long time, those Western fellows have treated us as puppets, making us act like dogs obeying their commands. We've had enough of this

humiliation, which is why the Hawks and Dove Faction were able to strike an agreement and unite this time," Yagawa Shou Yin continued.

It was evident that his spirits were high, appearing rather exhilarated.

Since their last defeat, Japan had suffered quietly under humiliation for decades. Anyone with blood flowing in their veins longed to change the situation of being suppressed by the Federation.

Now that they had finally taken this step, Yagawa Shou Yin, as a Japanese, felt proud and elated.

In contrast, Sun Xingyu, who sat cross-legged, was much calmer.

Oh, right, in the eyes of Yagawa Shou Yin and others, he was not called Sun Xingyu, but Yamamoto Rentu.

Because he inherited the Guardian God lineage of the powerful leader of the Yamamoto family, Yamamoto Rentu.

"When Heaven, Hidden Sect, and Penglai of the Three Realms do not interfere with the Mortal World, the rules of power in the Mortal World are determined by those mortals. Now that the Three Realms are entering the world, the rules of this world will inevitably undergo earth-shaking changes," Sun Xingyu slowly stated.

Yagawa Shou Yin nodded and said, "Yes, master. What should we do next? Do we need to take action against the Dove Faction?"

Sun Xingyu suddenly opened his eyes and glanced at Yagawa Shou Yin.

Feeling like there was a thorn in his back, Yagawa Shou Yin immediately hunched over, shivering.

"Internal strife is the greatest hidden danger. Although the Dove Faction imagines a beautiful world, they are still part of Japan. Facing the upcoming major trends of the world, everyone in Penglai is a

valuable asset. We can have differences of opinion, but we should never fight internally before we dominate the globe."

"Yes!" Yagawa Shou Yin hurriedly nodded.

"What we need to do next is to stabilize the situation. War is inevitable, but future wars will inevitably minimize the use of nuclear weapons. Wars in the Martial World are the ultimate solution," Sun Xingyu said.

Yagawa Shou Yin silently nodded.

With the current level of technology, if nuclear weapons were to go out of control, war would completely erupt, and humanity would be destroyed.

Such an uncontrollable situation of war would never be allowed to happen.

The warmongers who provoke wars only do so to enjoy more power and occupy more resources.

If Earth were shattered and humanity extinguished, war would lose its meaning.

Of course, before the Three Realms entered the world, those moguls of the Mortal World would not care about the lives of ordinary people and would recklessly wage war.

But now that the Cultivators from the Three Realms have joined the world, in these powerful cultivators' eyes, the so-called capital moguls, or those who stand at the peak of power in the Mortal World, are no different from ordinary people.

At this time, how wars are fought is no longer up to those who once held power.

As for this, Yagawa Shou Yin had no doubt.

Because in the few hours that had just passed, after the Dove Faction and Hawks teamed up, a large number of Cultivators carried out joint actions against various military bases.

Like a dimensional strike, problems that are hard to solve from a secular viewpoint were completely resolved in just over three hours.

This was modern warfare involving Martial Artists.

Capturing dragons and beheading them, controlling the overall situation in silence.

"Leave, I need to rest," Sun Xingyu closed his eyes again.

Yagawa Shou Yin immediately withdrew.

The moment the door closed, a look of worry appeared on Yagawa Shou Yin's face.

Had the master not fully adapted to this young new body yet?

Since the last successful Guardian God inheritance, the master had shown extraordinary strength, and after that performance, no one would doubt the failure of Yamamoto Rentu's Guardian God inheritance.

Because Sun Xingyu's strength was known to Yagawa Shou Yin and others, this young man, although previously having a solid foundation in Martial Arts, was among the best of his generation.

But compared to the power displayed after awakening from the Guardian God inheritance that day, it was like night and day.

Yet since the day they intercepted Yang Fei and others, the master had mostly kept to himself in seclusion, leading Yagawa Shou Yin to suspect something was wrong.

Perhaps he was overthinking it.

Last time, just after the successful Guardian God inheritance, the master encountered Chiba Susumu, another inheritor of the Power of the Guardian God, and then there was that young man named Yang Fei whose strength exceeded expectations; maybe the battle itself had also injured the master.

He just hoped the master would recover soon and return to his peak.

Inside the room, after Yagawa Shou Yin had left, Sun Xingyu once again opened his eyes.

These days, he felt his personality and spirit were both splitting.

He couldn't discern whether he was the abandoned son of the Sun Family, the young lord Sun Xingyu, or the long-sleeping ancestor of the Yamamoto family, Yamamoto Rentu.

He faintly sensed that there might have been a problem with the so-called Guardian God inheritance.

All this time, he had been trying hard to expel the other personality in his consciousness.

At one moment he was Sun Xingyu, and at another, he was Yamamoto Rentu.

Gradually, it seemed the two consciousnesses merged into one, irreversibly intertwined.

At the same time, he discovered that the Power of the Guardian God had also been damaged.

Yes.

After that awakening, he personally went to intercept Yang Fei. The result was that Yang Fei's formidable power exceeded the recognition of Sun Xingyu's consciousness; it was stronger than he had anticipated.

Together with Chiba Susumu's intervention, although he ultimately scared the opponent off with his overwhelming advantage, that battle had also left him with serious injuries, so much so that he still felt his abilities had not yet returned to their peak.

Of course, the consciousness of Yamamoto Rentu was not quite satisfied with his current abilities.

However, the consciousness pertaining to Sun Xingyu felt content with the immense power this body possessed.

Now that he had such powerful abilities, he should do some things he previously wanted to do but couldn't.

In the past, in the Sun Family, he was an illegitimate child, not valued, even considered a disposable member; thus, he left the family alone to venture out into the world and met a group of straightforward and genuine friends.

That was his happiest time.

However, later, for the sake of his mother and sister, he had to do things against his own desires.

Later, when Yang Fei and Wang Lei came to him, he understood them.

But he was still young, he wanted to live, even though deep inside he knew he had done something regrettable to the International Madman and felt guilty, but when faced with life and death, he chose to live, so he came to Japan.

Now, he has a new identity and formidable abilities.

He thought no one could force him to make choices about his own future anymore.

Chapter 650: On the Verge

"Strange, given the Federation's military layout in the Asia-Pacific region, their reaction couldn't possibly be this slow. They should have been at our doorstep by now," Umekawa Taro said, puzzled.

It was dawn.

Inside the villa, Yang Fei and his four companions had not rested.

Those who had been paying attention to international news seemed quite tense.

After all, this was a moment in history.

Whatever actions the Federation might take, this event would be recorded in the annals of history as a significant Chapter in contemporary history.

And the five of them were key participants.

Although it was very possible that their roles as participants would remain unknown to the common folk.

"Yes, the Federation's response shouldn't be this slow," Yang Fei nodded.

Just then, the television broadcast a piece of news that shocked all five of them.

Last night, Japan had initiated a joint operation, taking control of all Federation Soldier bases!

"Damn!"

"Is that true?"

"When did our nation's puppets get so bold?"

As a Japanese, Umekawa Taro immediately fired off these inquiries in rapid succession.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao were also somewhat dumbfounded.

Yang Fei cursed under his breath, then came up with a possibility.

He dialed Li Xuanyu's phone.

The line was busy.

Clearly, with such a big incident, she must be very busy.

"No wonder the Federation has yet to react. It turns out Japan also started to resist at the same time... No, that can't be just a coincidence, could it be that Li Xuanyu and the Japanese planned this together to strike back?" Umekawa Taro excitedly proposed, belatedly raising his doubts.

The Xu brothers nodded continuously, agreeing that it must be a coordinated effort, planned in advance, or else it couldn't be so coincidentally timed.

No wonder other countries in East Asia that hosted troops also issued statements expressing their dissatisfaction with the Federation troops.

No wonder such a big incident occurred in Korea, yet the closest Federation troops stationed in Japan had not been able to react yet.

Everything made sense now.

Faced with the resistance of the entire East Asia, the Federation had to proceed cautiously.

Especially as Korea and Japan's resolute stances indicated their willingness to go to war if necessary, leaving the Federation in a difficult position.

Moreover, Divine Continent and Southern Dynasty had already begun their military exercises.

At this time, any excessive action by the Federation in East Asia could potentially provoke a war.

At that moment, Yang Fei's phone started ringing.

It was from Li Xuanyu.

Her managing to call him back amidst her busyness was very gratifying to Yang Fei.

"Did you see the news?" Li Xuanyu's voice came through, filled with victorious joy.

"I saw it, quite shocking. So, what you meant by playing a bigger game, was it that you would proceed whether or not we were involved?" Yang Fei asked.

"This plan was carried out in coordination with Japan, but your participation was essential because though I have capable people here for a decapitation operation, their success isn't guaranteed, so I needed you here to help me," Li Xuanyu replied.

"This matter is too sensitive, how could you be sure I would agree to help you?" Yang Fei pressed.

"The arrow is on the string and must be shot; you certainly won't stand by idly. I originally thought about contacting other brothers from the International Madman, but since you've contacted me and said you have people, there's no need to contact others," Li Xuanyu said with a firm tone.

Yang Fei was silent.

He didn't know if he would have agreed if Li Xuanyu had called to ask for his help in this matter without having fallen out with Qin Yanyang.

Because of his relationship with Qin Yanyang and his unique identity, for such sensitive matters, if Qin Yanyang forbade him from getting involved, he might have listened to Qin Yanyang.

This thought suddenly made him feel somewhat guilty.

He felt he had let Li Xuanyu down.

Over the years, she had been very good to him. Considering everything, he owed her several favors. Now, he thought that he might ignore Li Xuanyu's situation because of Qin Yanyang, which made him feel ashamed.

"Of course, given our relationship, just one call from you, and I'll do whatever you ask," Yang Fei immediately said, using these words to cover and make up for his guilt towards Li Xuanyu.

"Hehe, I know that," Li Xuanyu chuckled and said, "I'll be a bit busy on my end soon and won't be able to entertain you all. Please thank the three seniors from the Xu family for me in advance. Once I'm less busy here, I'll thank them in person."

"Okay, you do your thing," Yang Fei said and couldn't help but ask, "Are you sure that the Federation won't start a war?"

"No," Li Xuanyu replied resoundingly.

Yang Fei was taken aback and asked, "Why?"

"You still understand too little about the world's capital forces.

The Federation is also controlled by capital. The Li Family is now one of the world's strongest capital forces. Together with other Korean tycoons, we have enough leverage to negotiate with those Western Jewish capitals.

Once a modern nuclear war breaks out, everyone, rich or poor, would face destruction, so, relatively speaking, the wealthy don't want chaos in the world. After all, unlike the previous two wars, once out of control, it could truly lead to global catastrophe.

Hence, even if a war starts, it will inevitably be limited and carried out in other ways."

Yang Fei semi-understood but, hearing her so confident, didn't think too much about it. He joked with a smile, "Okay, I don't understand the games you capitalists play, so I won't ask more. But if war really breaks out, you'd better let me know in advance, so I can take them and leave this dangerous place."

"So you'd just heartlessly leave me behind?" Li Xuanyu huffed.

Yang Fei heard the reproach in her voice, his heart skipped a beat, and he quickly glanced at the other four, realizing they were all pretending to look elsewhere as if they hadn't heard.

Yang Fei was speechless.

All of these guys were above the Innate Realm, with excellent hearing. Could they really not hear?

And even if you did hear, so what? There's nothing between me and Li Xuanyu, what's with those looks?

Acting like what?

For the next few days, the five of them stayed in this luxurious villa and didn't leave.

Every day, they were happily watching the news at home.

The day after the incident, the global media exploded.

The focus was on the Asia-Pacific region, especially on Korea and Japan.

The Federation spoke out that day, harshly condemning the wrongdoing of Korea and Japan, strongly declaring that if a third war breaks out, it would be on these two countries.

At the same time, that afternoon, the Federation forces stationed at other bases in East Asia assembled, marching from the sea and the air, pressing towards the armies of Korea and Japan.

Korea and Japan also reacted swiftly by joining forces, organizing troops and setting up a joint defense line at the eastern sea, both starting military exercises with live fire, issuing a joint statement that the exercise area was off-limits to any ships or planes to prevent accidents.

Joint military exercises between Divine Continent and the Southern Dynasty had also started simultaneously.

Interestingly, Black Bear Country also issued a statement, joining the joint military exercise camp of Divine Continent and the Southern Dynasty.

In the South Asia region, many countries also took a firm stand, condemning the wrongdoings of the Federation soldiers stationed there and the conflicts with local residents, which were continuously exposed, guiding public opinion and leading to various protests and demonstrations.

Some countries even experienced local residents assaulting the Federation military bases.

Furthermore, the hostages of the Federation soldiers controlled by Korea and Japan with swift measures also played a significant role, causing the Federation forces to advance layer by layer, yet they dared not cross the line.

However, despite everything, the situation in the first few days was very tense, almost on the verge of breaking into conflict, causing people on other continents to be extremely anxious, standing up to call for world peace.