

## Overlord 651

Chapter 651: Controlled by Qin Yanyang?

In the following days, although major conflicts did not erupt, some small-scale conflicts still occurred uncontrollably.

With joint military exercises among the nations, naval, land, and air forces were completely blockaded.

The Federation wanted to send special forces to rescue the controlled soldiers in Korea and Japan but had nowhere to begin.

They were hesitant to launch long-range strikes.

After all, once they took action, it would mean the start of a third war.

Even the Federation was not prepared for this.

Although the status of the world's hegemon was built on a strong military, when faced with tough challenges and the potential for global violent reactions, the Federation had to consider carefully.

All the people of the world were calling for peace, yet the Federation wanted to provoke a world war—did they really think they could oppose the whole world?

So, a war of words became the main theme.

Using the sacrifice of countless soldiers as a starting point, the Federation began to play the victim and denounce the crimes of Korea and Japan.

They seemed to want to use this as a breakthrough in public opinion to see if they could redirect the public narrative.

If the direction of public opinion could be reversed, there would be a righteous excuse to start a war, which would reduce the pressure greatly.

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"It's boring, we won't be able to fight anytime soon." Yang Fei could no longer stay inside the villa.

The others nodded in agreement.

"I had planned to help you take revenge, but now Japan is also completely blockaded. Even smuggling ourselves in would be difficult, and given the sensitive situation there, helping you seek revenge might provoke an array of negative reactions. We can only delay this matter," Yang Fei said to Umekawa Taro.

Umekawa Taro nodded, "Right, now is indeed not the time to go to Japan. Let's go to Europe."

Yang Fei smiled, "Exactly, to Europe. Let's take advantage of the fact that the world's attention is focused here and do what we need to do."

"Brother Yang, the three of us brothers are also idle, so we'll join you," Xu Yunshan said to Yang Fei.

They knew Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro were out for revenge against Sky Net, a matter originally unrelated to the Xu family. But as Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro were only two, and since Sky Net's influence engulfed the globe and might even involve Heaven, making it a formidable enemy, they were willing to help.

Yang Fei looked at the three men, "Once we start, we'll be enemies of Sky Net. Are you not afraid it'll implicate the Xu family?"

"With the current major changes in the world's situation, if the Xu family wants to align with the trend, we must take this brave step. We're definitely with you, Brother Yang," Xu Yunshan declared loudly.

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao had no objections, nodding their heads in agreement.

Normally, the fate of the Xu family was to be decided by the elder ancestor Xu Jian.

But since Xu Jian had entered the Hidden Sect with Yang Fei and had not come out since, it was up to the three brothers to decide for the Xu family.

"Good."

With a glint in his eyes, Yang Fei said, "Since our spirits align, let's make a name for ourselves together, accomplish our goals, and secure a place for ourselves no matter how the world changes."

The Xu brothers, nearly a century old, originally had little more to pursue in life, yet at this moment they felt as if they were back in their youth, filled with a fervent, enthusiastic outlook.

Just then, Yang Fei's phone rang.

Seeing the number on the caller ID, Yang Fei paused, and then his face, previously animated with passion, became a bit troubled.

Noticing the change in his expression, Xu Yunshan curiously asked, "What's wrong, whose call is it?"

Yang Fei cleared his throat and said, "Her grandfather's."

Including Umekawa Taro, all four were momentarily stunned.

Her grandfather's?

"It's from Qin Huai'an," Yang Fei clarified.

The four of them suddenly understood.

Although Yang Fei hadn't explicitly said it these days, they had guessed that there was a problem between him and Qin Yanyang, perhaps they had quarreled or even fallen out.

A few days ago, Yang Fei had kept his phone off just to avoid Qin Huai'an's questioning, and he turned it on these past few days only to make contacting Li Xuanyu more convenient. He originally thought Qin Huai'an knew the reason for their conflict from Qin Yanyang and, along with his own previous evasion, the old man would not call again, but unexpectedly, he still did.

Although it was a bit awkward, after so many days had passed, Yang Fei's mindset had also changed a bit. After thinking it over, he didn't hang up but chose to answer the call instead.

"Grandpa," Yang Fei called out.

"Hmph, you still know I'm your grandpa, huh?" Qin Huai'an's voice carried a clear dissatisfaction as he huffed heavily.

Yang Fei helplessly glanced at Umekawa Taro and the other three, then rose and walked out.

While walking, he said, "I'm sorry, Grandpa, just scold if you want to scold."

"What exactly happened between you and that girl? I know you both, you are very rational young people, supporting each other, enduring hardships together, shouldn't be like other young people throwing fits, what went wrong this time, whose fault is it?" Qin Huai'an asked perplexedly.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei immediately breathed a sigh of relief and felt a slight sense of guilt and gratitude towards Qin Yanyang.

It seemed she hadn't told Grandpa the reason for their argument.

This was her saving face for him.

But Yang Fei knew that this didn't mean Qin Yanyang was paving the way for their future reconciliation, but rather it was just her nature, her pride, simply not wanting to worry her family or let others know that Qin Yanyang had been wronged.

"Uh... Grandpa, it's hard to explain matters of the heart in a moment, but don't worry, we will handle it well," Yang Fei said.

"I know the temperament of that girl Yanyang. If it's really your fault, it might not be so easy to resolve," Qin Huai'an, understanding his granddaughter very well, also sensed as a man that the problem might lie with Yang Fei.

He wasn't trying to lecture Yang Fei by playing the elder, but his tone still conveyed his dissatisfaction with Yang Fei.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa, I know this might have hurt her deeply, and it upset you as well as her parents, but I assure you, no matter what, I will work hard to get Yanyang to forgive me, and we will reconcile," Yang Fei promised.

Deep down, that was exactly what he thought.

Although Qin Yanyang had been very upset this time, and they had even had a fight that nearly destroyed their villa, deep down, Qin Yanyang was still his wife.

He couldn't let her go.

"By the way, Grandpa, did you have something else you wanted to talk about?" Yang Fei asked.

"Yes, there's something important to tell you," Qin Huai'an said. "Yanyang sent a wooden box, said it was Fusang Wood that Duanmu Wugou snatched from the Zhuge family. Didn't you say that the Yunwu Mountain Formation could be strengthened with Fusang Wood? That girl wants you to go to Yunwu Mountain to enhance the Spirit Gathering Formation."

Yang Fei, heart warmed, asked, "Did Yanyang ask you to contact me?"

"Yes."

"Did she say anything else?" Yang Fei pressed.

"No. Oh, right, she said if you still care about this country, then go to Yunwu Mountain immediately to enhance the Formation's strength," Qin Huai'an said.

Yang Fei felt a pang of disappointment, but quickly composed himself.

Given Qin Yanyang's personality, it indeed wasn't likely for her to make a conciliatory gesture. But she was also righteous, having the spirit of a hero thinking of the greater good for the Divine Continent, and would not have let Qin Huai'an call him if it weren't for the benefit of the overall situation, especially given their current strained relations.

"Alright, Grandpa, I understand," Yang Fei said.

"So are you going or not?" Qin Huai'an asked.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched and he said, "Take the Fusang Wood to Yunwu Mountain, I'll find time to go there."

"Hmm, that's more like it, young couples fight all they want, but they can't lack a sense of the bigger picture. Also, Yang Fei, I'm not just siding with Yanyang, she truly isn't having an easy time, you as a man should indulge her more and help her out."

After saying that, Qin Huai'an hung up the phone.

Pocketing his phone, Yang Fei felt a sense of resignation.

She had him pinned!

So, you're certain I'll go to Yunwu Mountain to fortify the Formation, huh.

He took out his phone again and dialed Qin Yanyang's number.

Chapter 652: Arrival in England

"I'm sorry, the subscriber you dialed has incoming call restrictions on this number..."

A mechanical voice came from the mobile phone's earpiece, and Yang Fei's entire face darkened.

Damn it, had this woman actually set her number to restrict his calls?

Was she blacklisting him?

If Qin Yanyang were here, Yang Fei would definitely rush up to her, put her across his lap and spank her hard.

Yang Fei was angry.

Daring to blacklist me, just you wait!

Do you really think I'm that easy to manipulate?

Hmph, there will come a time when you'll be begging me, woman!

Unquestionably, patriotism was ingrained in Yang Fei's bones as well, and he had a strong sense of belonging to the Divine Continent people.

He admired Qin Yanyang's spirit of loyalty and devotion to the country and the nation, and even felt proud and proud because she was his wife.

But if Qin Yanyang expected him to hold himself to the same standards, sorry, he couldn't do it.

Yang Fei felt Qin Yanyang idealized many things too much.

In her view, simply by accelerating the production of Genetic Fluid, they could mass-produce Martial Arts experts, and have these experts form special forces units to face the large-scale entry of the Hidden Sect into the world, as well as challenges from Heaven and Penglai.

But Yang Fei felt it was all too late.

Given the current situation, the world's entry into the conflict by the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai of the Three Realms, was imminent—they would not wait for the secular world to be ready before making a large-scale move.

Moreover, once the Three Realms made their move, all systems would undergo a certain change. By then, would Qin Yanyang be able to maintain her current status and power in the Divine Continent?

Yang Fei was skeptical about this.

This judgment was not because Tong Yunshu had always been brainwashing him but was his own analysis of the future situation.

Personal strength was the fundamental means to secure a place in the future.

Once the great trend emerged, it was an unknown who would command the effort Qin Yanyang strived to maintain within the Military Department.

He had to have a contingency plan.

Yang Fei silently made his own decision.



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Three days later, England.

The coverage from Western media was not much different from Korea. Although a week had passed since the joint action between Korea and Japan, the primary focus of international public opinion was still that incident.

Yang Fei and his four companions, with arrangements made by Li Xuanyu, successfully left Korea and flew directly to England, staying in London's most luxurious hotel.

Perhaps having grown accustomed to watching international news for the past few days in Korea, Yang Fei turned on the television as soon as he entered the room to listen to the news reports.

After a while, Umekawa Taro came over to visit.

"I asked the three seniors from the Xu Family to rest in the hotel. Should we go meet Haddy Green?" Umekawa Taro asked.

Yang Fei asked, "Are you sure this guy is reliable?"

Haddy Green was a friend of Umekawa Taro, and according to him, although the Green Family had declined, they were an old noble family in England and still possessed strong connections and networks.

Most importantly, the fall of the Green Family was inextricably linked to the Smith family.

When Yang Fei decided to seek revenge on Sky Net, the first thing that came to mind was Will's family.

Will had betrayed the International Madman because of his family, and later was killed by Yang Fei in Korea.

Subsequently, Will's father Nord ordered Ganno, who had partial Werewolf lineage, to eliminate Yang Fei. The result was Ganno being killed by Yang Fei, who then drew the real Werewolf, Lawrence.

About the mysterious organization Sky Net, Yang Fei knew too little.

Previously, Wang Hui was under Yang Fei's control, and Yang Fei used the Demon Planting Technique to inject a domineering True Qi into the opponent's body, requiring Wang Hui to seek him out periodically for a solution.

However, later Yang Fei entered the Hidden Sect and was imprisoned by Immortal Yan for a long time; he was delayed there for over a month. By the time he emerged, he lost contact with Wang Hui.

He didn't know if Wang Hui was dead or had been cured by someone else, thus escaping his control; anyhow, Wang Hui never contacted him again after that.

So, to seek vengeance against Sky Net, Yang Fei could only breakthrough using Will's family.

Yang Fei didn't know much about the Smith family, and neither did Umekawa Taro, but Umekawa Taro thought of a friend, Haddy Green.

"I once saved Haddy, and he almost died trying to help me, so we share a life-and-death friendship. Besides, the downfall of the Green Family is related to the Smith family. He despises the Smith family, so there should be no problem," Umekawa Taro said after a slight pondering.

After the betrayal by Sun Xingyu and Will, the people of the International Madman Organization had become more cautious and careful, not so easily trusting others.

"Then let's go see him first," Yang Fei said with a smile, "With the strength we have now, it won't be easy for them to keep us."

Umekawa Taro smiled upon hearing this, exuding strong confidence.

Compared to two years ago, both of them had indeed become much stronger.

Umekawa Taro believed his combat power had increased significantly, and he was certain that Yang Fei was now far more formidable than before.

In a bustling antique shop on the busiest street in London, Yang Fei met Haddy Green.

The other was an Englishman in his thirties, tall and handsome, with a quality of a Western noble gentleman.

After getting acquainted, he led the two to a private room on the second floor.

"What would you like to drink, coffee or wine?" Haddy inquired.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Coffee."

He used to drink coffee often when he was in the West, and after returning to his country, he hadn't drunk much. Now, he missed it a bit.

Umekawa Taro said he wanted cola.

Haddy laughed at him for having no taste and made a phone call to have someone buy cola, while he himself started to grind coffee beans.

After the cola for Umekawa Taro was bought, Haddy finished brewing the coffee for Yang Fei, made one for himself too, and casually sat across from them.

"Long time no see. I heard your family had a major event, I don't know if the news I got was reliable? I've always been worried about you but couldn't get in touch with you. Seeing you healthy and well before me, I feel very happy," Haddy said, looking at Umekawa Taro.

Umekawa Taro smiled and said, "Thanks for the concern. About the Umekawa family's incident, you must have received reliable news."

Hearing this, Haddy became serious and said, "Then do you need any help? As I know, the Umekawa family has a substantial wealth, are you just giving it up?"

Umekawa Taro shook his head and replied, "Of course, I won't give it up. As for help, I think I don't need any for now."

Seeing this, Haddy nodded, took a sip of his coffee, and smilingly changed the subject, "What do you think about the big news from the East recently? Will there be a third war?"

"Who knows?" chuckled Umekawa Taro, "Let's us common folks not discuss such high-level topics. Haddy, I came to inquire about something."

"What's that?" asked Haddy.

Umekawa Taro said, "It's about the Smith family."

Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro watched Haddy closely, clearly noticing a flash of hatred in his eyes upon hearing the name of the Smith family.

"Umekawa, why are you suddenly asking about that family?" Haddy asked with a puzzled look toward Umekawa Taro.

Before Umekawa Taro could reply, Yang Fei preempted, "Seeking vengeance on them."

A gleam of excitement appeared in Haddy's beautiful eyes, and he didn't try to hide his thrill, "Vengeance? Do you have a grudge against that family?"

Only then did he take a closer look at Yang Fei.

Then, with a surprised expression on his face, he looked at Umekawa Taro and asked, "Umekawa, what's the name of your friend here?"

"Yang Fei," Umekawa Taro answered, seeing his surprised expression and smiling as he knew he had realized something.

"Yang Fei?" Haddy was taken aback, examining Yang Fei's face carefully, and puzzled, he said, "That's not right, I feel like I've seen you somewhere."

Yang Fei took a sip of his coffee and replied with a smile, "At the Underworld Forum perhaps?"

Haddy's expression changed dramatically as he exclaimed, "It's you... you are... are you Madman King Tang?"

"Hehe..." Yang Fei began to laugh.

He laughed with a touch of pride.

In the Western Underground World, "I" still had some fame.

Chapter 653: Locking onto the Target

"Are you really Madman King Tang?"

Haddy's voice was incredibly excited, and his whole body trembled slightly.

Then, he knelt down before Yang Fei with a thump and cried out, "Idol, you... you are my only idol, oh my god, I can't believe I'm meeting my idol in the flesh."

Yang Fei was startled.

Last time in Japan, Xu Xin was his fan, but she had remained quite composed.

Why does this Haddy, who seems to have the demeanor of a Western noble gentleman, feel a bit like a crazy fan?

"Umekawa... you've known my idol for a long time, haven't you, you... you..." As Haddy spoke, he turned toward Umekawa Taro and suddenly seemed to realize something. He pointed at Umekawa Taro and exclaimed, "You... you're also a member of the International Madman Organization?"

Umekawa Taro helplessly looked at Yang Fei, "See, ever since your fight with Lawrence was shared on the Underworld Forum, your face has been exposed, and it's going to be troublesome from now on."

Yang Fei said, "It doesn't matter. Before, people only knew the name Madman King Tang but didn't recognize me. Now that these people recognize me, it's pretty good too, at least no one dares to mess with me easily."

Umekawa Taro speechlessly said, "The one thing we fear most in the underworld is exposing ourselves, you..."

"Don't worry, we won't be involved in the underworld in the future." Yang Fei said with a smile.

Thinking about the plans for the future Yang Fei had talked about over these days, Umekawa Taro felt stirred and no longer dwelled on it. He went over, pulled Haddy up, and said helplessly, "You're from the Green Family, and supposedly well-traveled. Is it necessary to get this excited?"

Haddy was still very excited and pointed at Yang Fei, asking Umekawa Taro again, "Is he really Madman King Tang?"

"You've recognized him already." Umekawa Taro said, holding his forehead.

He had always felt that the reactions of crazy fans when meeting celebrities were exaggerated, but now he understood.

Haddy rushed over to Yang Fei, excitedly grabbing his hand and saying, "Idol, you really are my idol! Let's get to know each other again, I'm Haddy Green, and I'm delighted to meet you. Oh, and I've been friends with Umekawa for many years."

Yang Fei somewhat disdainfully pulled his hand back and stepped back a bit.

Being held so passionately by a man and receiving such intense gazes made Yang Fei feel very uncomfortable.

"Alright, Haddy, you'll scare him off this way." Umekawa Taro said, seeing Yang Fei's embarrassment, and hurriedly pulled Haddy away.

Haddy's emotions were still heightened, his gaze constantly on Yang Fei as he assessed him. He couldn't stop talking, "You don't know, I've always admired the International Madman Organization, thinking you were so cool and badass. Unfortunately, you guys had trouble two years ago.

Because of that, we fans of the Madman Organization were very disappointed. When you suddenly reemerged in the Martial Arts World a few months ago, we as fans were incredibly excited, knowing you would stir up even bigger commotions.

And indeed, you recently beat up Lawrence, a strong figure on the Divine List, haha, it was so thrilling.

After that video came out, it shut up those who doubted your strength for good. You don't know how revered you are now in the underworld."

Haddy's mouth was like a non-stop chattering teddy bear.

Yang Fei felt very awkward.

Being admired felt great to him as a young person.

But facing such an enthusiastic fan, he was still somewhat uncomfortable.

Umekawa Taro faced palm, unable to listen anymore.

He pulled Haddy aside and pressed him onto the sofa, staring at him sharply, "Alright, Haddy, my friend, please stop embarrassing me, okay? Let's talk about something serious."

Perhaps it was because he had been babbling for so long that his emotions were somewhat vented, or maybe it was the intense aura released by Umekawa Taro that made the other party calm down, Haddy really quieted down.

He looked at Umekawa and said, "Serious talk? Oh, right, you just mentioned the Smith family, didn't you? Was the Smith family involved when the International Madman had an incident two years ago? You are here to seek revenge on the Smith family, aren't you?"

"Exactly, we know too little about the Smith family, so we need to ask you a few things," Umekawa Taro glanced at Yang Fei, and after receiving his tacit approval, revealed the purpose of their visit to Haddy.

Haddy was overjoyed: "Indeed, you have come to trouble the Smith family, that's great. Do you know, Umekawa, our Green family has fallen into such a state because of the continuous suppression by the Smith family. I hate this damn family so much; otherwise, I would now be one of England's top wealthy heirs, instead of one of those bastards from the Smith family."

Umekawa laughed softly.

Haddy's reaction put him at ease.

Having a common enemy is the most reliable bond to maintain a friendship.

Although there was a deep affection between Haddy and him, even amounting to a life-and-death friendship, the Smith family's immense power in England meant that if they went after the Smith family, Haddy might fear the Smith family and betray them.



"Do you know Will Smith?" Yang Fei suddenly asked.

"I know of him, but, to be precise, he does not know me," Haddy immediately said. "Are you looking for him? Unfortunately, I heard he has disappeared; some friends have been unable to contact him for months."

"A few months ago, I killed him in Korea," Yang Fei said indifferently.

Haddy was startled, exclaiming, "Ah? Really, my idol?"

Yang Fei was a bit uncomfortable with the title of idol but nodded and said, "I don't like to lie."

Haddy took a deep breath, excitedly saying, "No no, I didn't doubt your ability, idol; it's just that this news is so sudden."

"What do you know about the Smith family?" Yang Fei asked.

Haddy thought for a moment and said, "The head of the Smith family now is Nord. He holds high power and prestige throughout England... no, even throughout Europe. The Smith family controls many industries, not only the legitimate ones reported in the media, but they also control the country's largest smuggling and drug trafficking group, making them a powerful and difficult family to deal with."

Yang Fei frowned, "I know all that."

Although he was not very familiar with the Smith family, the information Haddy provided was accessible.

Umekawa said, "Haddy, just tell us in detail about the main members of the Smith family. Of course, if you could clarify their whereabouts, that would be even better."

Yang Fei silently nodded.

Their plan was to first understand the situation of the key members of the Smith family, then personally ask them if they were connected to Sky Net—an approach that was more direct and reliable for obtaining information.

Asking Haddy here was a waste of time, and the information obtained might not even be accurate or trustworthy.

"Oh oh, I know about that."

Having grasped what they wanted to ask, Haddy immediately said, "Nord is currently the nominal Family Head, holding high authority; but apart from him, there is also Meris who is very important; he deals directly with the heads of states in Europe, and he is a major reason why the Smith family can maneuver through various industries across Europe.

Moreover, Meris has excellent relations with the Federation; the Federation's strategic reserves during the Cold War were sold through him."

The light in Yang Fei's eyes sparked as he asked, "Can you get the whereabouts of these two men?"

Chapter 654: A Foreboding Feeling

"Uh..."

Haddy was choked up by Yang Fei's words.

Our Green Family has truly fallen.

I'm just a member of the Green Family. I've only opened this little antique shop here; I don't have much influence.

The Smith family is now very powerful, and Nord along with Meris are certainly big figures. How could a small fry like me know the whereabouts of these two people?

However, seeing the look in Yang Fei's eyes fixed on him, Haddy swallowed hard and said, "Give me a second, I'll ask some of my friends."

Yang Fei nodded.

Haddy said he needed to step out to make a few calls. Umekawa Taro stopped him and asked, "Are those friends of yours reliable?"

Haddy was stunned for a moment, then understood and nodded, "Don't worry, they are absolutely reliable."

"I'm thinking of your safety. If the people you're consulting are not reliable, it may bring danger to you later on," Umekawa Taro reminded him.

Haddy looked gratefully at Umekawa Taro and said, "Thank you. But it's an honor for me to work for you, especially since you're up against the Smith family. They've got the blood of many from our Green Family on their hands. Even if it comes at a cost, I'm willing to help you."

After Haddy left, Umekawa Taro said to Yang Fei, "We can't cause him any trouble."

Yang Fei nodded, "Don't worry. Either we do nothing or we act decisively, leaving them no chance to strike back."

Umekawa Taro nodded silently.

It wasn't long before Haddy returned.

He said apologetically, "I couldn't get clear information about Meris's whereabouts, but Smith will attend the Edwards family's charity dinner tonight. Don't worry, many people in London's upper circles know about this, so I won't get implicated."

"Thank you," Yang Fei said appreciatively.

Umekawa Taro also breathed a sigh of relief, patted Haddy's shoulder, and said, "Is there anyone in the Smith family you hate? I can take care of them for you."

Haddy shook his head and said, "The ones who oppressed our family the most were Nord and Meris, especially Meris. If you could deal with these two, me and everyone in the Green Family would be grateful."

"Don't worry, you'll be hearing some good news soon," Umekawa Taro said.

He and Haddy were good friends, and now that Haddy had helped him, he didn't mind doing a favor for Haddy in return.

"The banquet is being held at Duke Edward's castle. The address is..." Haddy shared what he knew.

After leaving Haddy's antique shop, the two went straight back to their hotel.

"This is a bit troublesome."

Upon closing the door to their room, Umekawa Taro frowned and said, "Duke Edward is a very famous noble in England. Apart from the royal family, the Edwards family is the most prestigious, and Duke Edward is beloved here. His castle, where the charity dinner is being held tonight, is even patrolled by the Royal Guard. If we take action here, we will inevitably provoke the Edwards family and the royalty."

Yang Fei spoke plainly, "Why do we have to act at the castle? We could simply take action when Nord leaves."

At this, Umekawa Taro breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Yang Fei, "Now I'm reassured. I was really worried you'd want to make a big scene like you used to."

Yang Fei was taken aback, "Really?"

Umekawa Taro nodded, "That's how you were before, not afraid to stir up trouble. That's why you called yourself Madman King, acting wildly and arrogantly, fearing neither heaven nor earth."

Yang Fei contemplated briefly; it seemed that was true.

But why had he changed now?

Could it be that after that betrayal, he had become more cautious?

Could it be that after getting married and enjoying a peaceful time in the country, there had been some changes in his personality?

"If we don't take action in the castle, we must infiltrate it to pinpoint Nord's whereabouts before we can know which vehicle he's leaving in," Umekawa Taro said.

Yang Fei opened his phone, pulled up Nord's photo, and after committing the face to memory, he said, "Such a big castle must have its weaknesses in defense. When the time comes, I'll blend in. You guys stay outside and wait for Nord to leave before making a move."

Umekawa Taro replied, "Okay, let's do that, but you need to be careful. The Royal Guard over there are not just some ceremonial soldiers you see on TV; they are real Western cultivation masters. Also, the Edwards family is very mysterious. Just remember to keep your eyes on Nord, and don't go stirring up trouble with anyone else."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched, annoyed, "When did you become so naggy? Do I seem like someone who can't judge the situation properly?"

Umekawa Taro just hummed, "You know it yourself."

Yang Fei was speechless. Damn it, it seemed he'd indeed done some absurd things during missions in the past.

Sigh, he was just too young at the time, rash and impulsive.

After resting for the afternoon, the five of them left at nine in the evening.

They rented a car, with Umekawa Taro driving Xu Yunshan and his two brothers to wait outside the castle, while Yang Fei took a taxi to go there alone.

At the foot of a large mountain on the outskirts of the city, an ancient medieval castle stood. If it weren't for the bright lights inside the castle, anyone coming across it suddenly in the quiet of night would surely be spooked.

When Yang Fei arrived, there were already more than a dozen luxury cars parked outside the castle.

The charity dinner seemed to have started.

Around the perimeter of the castle, in addition to the British special police on patrol, there were groups of two special members, four to five pairs in total, also patrolling.

In the darkness, Yang Fei watched these patrollers from afar, sensing the energy fluctuations from the pairs of special members.

Two of them even managed to give Yang Fei a certain sense of danger.

Yang Fei quietly heightened his alertness.

Circling to the back of the castle, Yang Fei waited for an opportunity to stealthily sneak inside.

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At a rather secluded spot two kilometers from the castle, a Middle East version of a Land Cruiser was parked next to a bamboo grove.

This was the necessary route to the castle.

Umekawa Taro, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao got out of the car and hid deep in the bamboo grove, keeping a close watch on the castle's direction.

As soon as there was any movement over there, they would go to support.

Suddenly, the sound of tires could be heard from afar.

Moments later, a line of Rolls-Royces could be seen heading in the direction of the castle.

One of the cars had its window down, and through the night, Umekawa Taro caught a glimpse of the occupants' attire and his expression changed.

"The Red-robed Cardinal?" After the convoy left, Umekawa Taro couldn't help but exclaim softly.

Xu Yunshan asked in confusion, "The Red-robed Cardinal? Are you talking about those people from the Vatican?"

Having mingled overseas for many years, the Xu Family was somewhat knowledgeable about some of the powerful underground forces abroad.

Umekawa Taro nodded but his brows were tightly furrowed as he muttered to himself, "Why would they come here, and it seems like there are quite a few of them."

Xu Liangyou said, "Who cares? We're only targeting Nord. We don't plan to make a move inside the castle, so it doesn't matter how many people are on their side."

Umekawa Taro slowly nodded, but for some reason, a sense of foreboding emerged deep within him, feeling that something bad might happen.

## Chapter 655: Not Qualified to Participate in This Game

The castle was ablaze with lights, with some people singing and dancing on the spacious plaza lawn, and others gathered in small groups, toasting and making merry.

Though called a charity dinner, in reality, it was a high-end gathering.

After infiltrating the castle, Yang Fei targeted a young nobleman of similar build to himself and knocked him out to change into his clothes.

Then, he strolled around the castle with impunity, and no one checked his identity. After all, besides him, there were many other Eastern faces present.

Yang Fei was experienced in such situations; he knew that as long as one is bold and confident, suspicion would not be aroused.

A timid and overly cautious demeanor would immediately alert security personnel to your issues.

Having not spotted Nord in the public areas outside, Yang Fei intended to search the rooms inside the castle with composure.

Just then, a group of people walked in, their number so great that it caused quite a commotion, drawing many eyes their way.

When Yang Fei's gaze landed on the newly arrived crowd, his pupils contracted slightly.

Vatican members?

He moved his feet lightly, trying to keep himself hidden behind a pillar.

Because he recognized several faces.



As far as he knew, these individuals were dignitaries within the Vatican, of the Red-robed Cardinal rank, and particularly, they were members of the special Judgment Department.

Yet to Yang Fei's surprise, those few Red-robed Cardinals he knew were following an old man in a black robe, looking extremely respectful towards the white-haired figure.

Yang Fei's gaze rested on the face of the white-haired, black-robed old man.

Then, as his gaze shifted towards him, Yang Fei's heart suddenly pounded; he felt as if the old man had glanced his way.

However, he was certain that when he looked over, the old man had not turned his head in his direction; he was moving forward with focused determination.

Yet the feeling of being scanned by the old man felt so real!

What was going on?

An illusion?

Or a hallucination?

Thinking of Monica's Charming Eye, Yang Fei immediately went on high alert, daring not to gaze upon the old man any longer.

But his peripheral vision kept track of the group as they headed towards the castle's main building, and it seemed that no one in the group had noticed him.

Could it really be an illusion?

With that thought, Yang Fei remained hyper-vigilant, not daring to let down his guard for a moment.

After a brief hesitation, he followed the Vatican members into the castle's main building.

The group of Red-robed Cardinals entered a room, which was guarded by many Vatican experts outside, and there were also royal guards stationed there.

Yang Fei did not approach any closer.

Yet he was intensely curious about what they were discussing inside.

After some thought, he slipped into a restroom next door, unleashing his powerful perception to eavesdrop on the sounds from the neighboring room.

However, no matter what special materials the room was made of, it was highly shielded, and despite his keen hearing, he could hear nothing.

Thinking of the white-haired, black-robed elder, Yang Fei hesitated whether to use his Divine Soul Power to spy for a moment.

Earlier, just attempting to get a closer look at the elder had given him the false impression of being scrutinized; if his guess about the old man's formidable strength was correct, should he use Divine Thought to probe, he would undoubtedly be discovered immediately.

In the end, Yang Fei gave up on the idea of spying.

Curiosity killed the cat.

His primary mission for coming here was to locate Nord; as for other matters, it was best not to meddle and thereby avoid unnecessary complications.

In the spacious and luxurious grand room, the current head of the Edwards family, Edward Hughes, was receiving several distinguished guests.

The room originally contained only Hughes and Nord Smith, but with the arrival of the Vatican members, the number of people quickly grew to more than a dozen.

However, soon after the white-haired, black-robed elder said, "You may leave," all those from the Vatican withdrew, leaving only three people in the spacious room.

Nord and Hughes both held the white-haired, black-robed elder in great respect; they rose, walked over to shake hands with the old man, and performed the highest greeting ceremony of the Vatican.

"It's been a long time, my old friend. To think you've taken the trouble to come here in person for this important matter," Hughes said while holding onto the elder's hand.

He, too, was a white-haired septuagenarian, but even in the presence of this Vatican elder, he still exhibited great humility, calling him friend, yet treating himself as the junior.

Nord's behavior showed even greater respect.

Though he was the decision-maker of the Smith family, his status seemed much lower compared to the two individuals before him.

After all, in the upper echelons of the Western world, what mattered most was noble pedigree.

Though Nord had been granted an earldom by the monarchy, he paled in comparison to Duke Hughes.

And this elder from the Vatican held an exceptionally esteemed and weighty position in the Western hierarchy.

The old man took a seat. With a gentle and peaceful appearance, he seemed very approachable. He looked up at Hughes and asked, "How are the discussions going regarding that matter we spoke of?"

"The royal family is very pleased with your proposal. Divine authority before all, and under divine authority, the monarch's word is paramount," Hughes responded.

Nord nodded in agreement, "The Smith family will support this great decision without reservation."

The black-robed elder smiled contentedly and said, "In this era, what we are doing is like reversing the course of history, which will encounter formidable resistance. Do you still have confidence?"

Hughes smiled slightly with disdain, "What do you mean by reversing the course of history? Throughout human civilization, so-called history is nothing but an endless cycle of repetition.

Each major change is simply a process of resource recovery and redistribution, a transfer of power from one ruling party to another.

The vast majority of people in the world are merely pawns and cannon fodder in the struggle for power, and after it ends, they just need a palatable excuse to pacify them.

History is written by the victors. In recent years, the rulers have given those ants more say, so much so that they actually believe they can ascend to Heaven and influence the direction of the world."

Nord chuckled, his eyes filled with deep contempt.

The black-robed elder also began to laugh, waving his hand, "Our enemies have never been the ant-like masses, but rather the self-proclaimed new power elites of recent years."

Hughes nodded, "Yes, you are right. However, those people have shallow roots. Compared to our old-established powers with centuries of heritage, they are easily vanquished. As long as we unite, the changes will be easy to bring about."

Nord added, "Indeed, in the face of absolute power, reason is futile."

Then, looking expectantly at the black-robed elder, he asked, "Great Priest, is Heaven about to descend upon the world again?"

Upon hearing this, Hughes also looked at the old man, tense and full of anticipation.

The elder nodded slowly.

Nord's face flushed with excitement, "Finally, the era that belongs to us has arrived."

Edward Hughes glanced indifferently at Nord, his look tinged with scorn, but deep inside, he was even more thrilled.

What's the Smith family excited about? In the end, you're still just working for others.

It's different for my Edwards family.

With Heaven's return to the world, my ancestors of the Edwards family will also come back, so no matter how the rules of this world change, the Edwards family will always stand invincible, forever one of the controllers of power."

"By the way, elder, may I ask you a favor?" Nord said, calming down and gazing at the old man with hopeful eyes.

The elder gave him a look and chuckled, "Are you referring to the matter of your son and nephew going missing and being killed?"

Nord was taken aback, not expecting someone of the elder's exalted status to be aware of such matters, and he felt a thrill of satisfaction, seeing it as a sign that his family indeed carried weight in the eyes of these true power brokers. He immediately nodded, "Indeed, nothing escapes the great Great Priest."

"That young upstart from the Eastern world is certainly interesting, but he is not yet qualified to play in this game. Don't worry, Nord, it will be taken care of," the black-robed elder stated.

## Chapter 656: Strike Out

Hearing the Great Priest promise to help resolve his issues, Nord was ecstatic.

He hastily said, "Thank you, Great Priest, for your assistance. By the way, do you know how my eldest son is doing over at the Sky Platform?"

Upon hearing this, the Great Priest's face beamed with a radiant smile, and the look he gave Nord was filled with more admiration, "You have a good son. Pudis is one of the best I have sent to Heaven; he will surely bring unprecedented glory to the Smith family."

Overjoyed by the response, Nord exclaimed, "Really? Oh, this is just wonderful. No matter what the future holds for the Smith family, you, Great Priest, are our navigator, your guidance has successfully docked our family onto this high-speed great battleship."

"No need for thanks," the black-robed elder replied with a faint smile before changing the subject, "I will arrange for that matter you mentioned to be resolved very soon. I have a lot of things to discuss with Hughes; you should go back first."

Nord was startled by the comment.

Was this a dismissal?

He had thought that being summoned to meet with the Great Priest through Hughes signified a huge promotion in status for himself and the Smith family. Yet, it turned out that compared to these heritage-rich nobles, he was still not presentable enough.

For a moment, Nord was filled with a profound sense of loss and frustration.

However, he dared not show any of it and respectfully bid farewell to the Great Priest and Hughes before taking his leave.

Regardless, the Smith family had boarded this battleship, and the future was bright.

Moreover, although he might not be much in the eyes of these real big shots, to the vast majority of the world outside, he was still a significant figure.

With this thought, Nord's mood recovered.

Arriving downstairs, many financial and political elite frequently featured in European media approached him to say hello.

Nord's mood improved even further.

Comparisons are what people fear most between one another.

In front of the Great Priest and Edward Hughes, he was a little brother, but in the eyes of these top-tier elites, he was a bona fide big shot.

Worried that the Great Priest and Hughes might call him back up after their discussion, Nord did not leave.

In secret, Yang Fei had been eyeing Nord since he came down from upstairs.

He thought the man would leave, but instead, he was there, conversing animatedly with others at the reception.

After waiting for a good hour, the group from the Vatican left.

Afterwards, Nord went to speak with Hughes briefly before taking his leave.

Yang Fei watched as Nord got into a stretch Lincoln, with several cars escorting it front and back.

He relayed the license plate number to Umekawa Taro, while he went outside to the parking area and, pointing to an Aston Martin, asked a valet for the keys.

Only renowned individuals who had made their name were allowed to attend this gathering; no one would dare to claim someone else's vehicle.

Seeing Yang Fei's extraordinary demeanor, the valet dared not doubt him and handed over the keys.

Yang Fei drove after Nord's motorcade.

Nord sat in the luxury car, resting with his eyes closed.

He had drunk a fair amount of red wine and now felt slightly dizzy, just wanting to return and rest early.

Suddenly, the car jerked, waking Nord with a start.

He opened his eyes and looked outside, noticing the car had come to a stop.

Just as he was about to ask what was going on, he heard an alarm, "Attention, there is a vehicle blocking the road ahead; be wary of deception."

Upon hearing this, Nord's brows furrowed.

This was England, and they were so close to the Edwards family's castle—how could there be trouble?

He closed his eyes again, planning to take a brief rest.

"Reverse the car, retreat to the castle, there are enemies, it's an ambush!" came the shocked cry of a guard from the leading vehicle.



Nord once again opened his eyes, his face full of disbelief.

Could there really be an ambush?

Was the enemy out of their mind to set up an ambush here?

The sound of explosions came from outside.

The car was reversing.

Nord's face darkened and his brow wrinkled.

To be attacked here, if he retreated back to the castle, wouldn't that make many people laugh at him?

"What on earth is going on?" Nord bellowed angrily into the intercom, "There are more than a dozen of you, all elite experts, and my car is a high-grade armored vehicle. Without heavy firepower from the enemy, what are you afraid of? Take them down for me!"

"Master, there are a total of four enemies, but they are very strong; we can't take them lightly," came the voice of the Guard Team leader.

Nord shouted angrily, "You're scared like this by four people, kill them for me, the majesty of the Smith family must not be challenged."

"Yes, we will stop them, but for your safety, please retreat to the castle first, where there are experts from the Royal Guard. Oh, heavens, retreat, those guys are too strong, and they have poison...ugh...master, run...run quickly..."

Then there was no more sound.

Nord finally came to his senses from the overwhelming anger.

To flee back to the castle for help was indeed humiliating, but it seemed the situation here was much worse than he had imagined, staying here would cost him his life.

"Retreat, retreat quickly!" Nord ordered decisively.

Through the car window, he also saw the figures leaping towards them.

The guards from his own convoy had just charged forward, only to either be chopped down like slicing watermelons by the man with the katana, or knocked to the ground, clutching their faces and bleeding from their orifices, by a mere wave of the hands of those three old men.

As a decision-maker of the Smith family, Nord had received harsh strengthening training since childhood, and he was himself a Martial Artist, so he could see how formidable the four attackers coming towards them were.

They were like demons from Hell.

But who were they?

Why would they ambush him?

Holding katanas, with Eastern faces, could they be Japanese Martial Artists?

He didn't have any enemies in Japan, did he?

Numerous thoughts flashed through Nord's mind as he loudly urged the driver to reverse.

Luckily, these guards were very loyal.

The car behind flashed to the side to clear the path, then charged towards the four assassins, trying to intercept them and buy time for Nord.

However, with a leap, the four of them easily dodged the oncoming car.

"Faster, retreat faster," Nord urged the driver loudly, while taking out his phone to dial Hughes's number.

The enemies might be strong, but since the castle wasn't far, reinforcements would arrive soon.

"Beep beep beep!!!"

The horn sounded frantically.

The driver cursed, "Damn, is the driver of the car behind an idiot? Why won't they clear the way?"

At that moment, Nord also got through to Hughes, and Hughes's voice came from the other end, "Nord, you..."

"Save me, I'm under attack, less than two kilometers from the castle," Nord said loudly.

"Hang in there!" Hughes responded swiftly and hung up after instructing him.

Nord breathed a sigh of relief.

However, just then, a violent crash was heard.

Immediately afterwards, Nord inside the car felt his whole body lift off.

Being someone with a foundation in Martial Arts, he quickly grabbed the handrail, but still flew out due to the immense inertial impact, banging his head.

Outside.

When Yang Fei saw Nord's car reversing at high speed, he accelerated and charged forward.

With a loud crash, the airbags inside the car burst out instantly.

Kicking open the car door, Yang Fei stepped out.

He approached the halted stretch Lincoln and reached out to pull the car door.

The door was locked, and the body of the entire car had been specially strengthened to withstand the impact of three grenade explosions.

Yang Fei couldn't pull the door open at first.

He focused all his True Yuan in his arm and pulled again with force.

Crack!

The door handle broke off.

From the direction of the castle, there was noise; the masters from the Royal Guard reacted quickly and were rushing over here at high speed.

Yang Fei frowned, he walked over, and punched the car window hard.

Even Luo Bin's high-security safe house couldn't stop him, how could a mere modified armored car prevent him from capturing someone?

Chapter 657: Nord's Backbone

Bang!

With a crisp sound, the bulletproof glass shattered.

Nord, looking through the car window, saw the face of Yang Fei and was struck as if by lightning, curling up in terror and letting out a scream, "Is... is it you?"

"It's me," Yang Fei said with a smile, reaching out to grab him.

Nord pulled out a handgun from beside his seat and started firing at Yang Fei.

Bang bang bang...

The bullets were fired in rapid succession, but Yang Fei didn't even dodge; he allowed the bullets to hit him.

At the same time, Nord felt a strange force sweeping towards him, and then his body flew uncontrollably out of the car window into the open palm of Yang Fei's hand.

His body flew through the smashed narrow window and was caught by the neck by Yang Fei.

Up close, Nord saw bullet after bullet fall from Yang Fei's body and his eyes bulged out.

Impervious to knives and guns?

Is this guy even human?

How could he be unharmed after being shot at such close range?

While Nord was in extreme shock, the fight in front had already ended.

Without hesitation, Yang Fei hoisted Nord and rushed forward.

The five of them got into the car and quickly fled the scene. By the time the Royal Guard's experts arrived, all they saw were corpses everywhere.

Indeed, all were dead, not a single survivor.

Moreover, the majority had died from poisoning, and even some of the Royal Guard members were affected by the residual toxins in the air, immediately suffering its effects. The rest retreated hastily, not daring to approach the scene, and immediately called the medical department for help.

Of course, the search for the murderer was also initiated immediately.

Based on nearby surveillance, the criminals' vehicle was identified in no time, and the entire city's monitoring system was activated, launching a massive citywide manhunt.

"Leave England, change the car as soon as possible," Yang Fei instructed from within the car.

Umekawa Taro replied, "Understood."

The Xu brothers remained silent, their expressions unnaturally calm.

Participating in such operations was not unfamiliar to the Xu Family brothers. In their youth, they often engaged in murder and looting. What made them emotional was that after having retired for many years and nearly reaching a century in age, they were once again called to action, joining two youngsters in their endeavors.

This made them feel as though they were young again, causing their once still hearts to surge and their stagnant blood to boil once more.

Soon, they switched to a more spacious minivan.

Although the overseas Land Cruiser they had been using also had a spacious interior, being a five-seater made it seem a bit crowded now that they had captured Nord.

While England's various departments reacted quickly, Yang Fei and his group moved even faster. From initiating the attack to kidnapping Nord, the entire operation took less than two minutes. Additionally, because the incident took place in the suburbs, it was easier to escape, so after changing vehicles, there was no sign of any pursuit.

"You... you won't get away with this, releasing me might still..." Nord finally calmed down and tried to bargain for his life.

"Slap!"

A slap landed across his mouth, causing him to spit out blood and lose several teeth.

Yang Fei was merciless, speaking coldly, "You had a good son, who betrayed his brothers-in-arms two years ago. Even though I sent him to meet your God a while back, my dead brothers still can't rest in peace. They came to me in dreams, asking me to continue to exact vengeance for them."

"So it was you who killed Will, you..." Nord's eyes filled with hatred, glaring venomously at Yang Fei. However, before he could finish, Yang Fei slapped him again, striking him in the mouth.

Nord's lips split completely, and he lost several more teeth. He cried and wept, covering his mouth with both hands, his entire body shaking violently.

It was just too painful.

Once the pain had subsided slightly, Yang Fei continued, "I'm talking, you listen, when it's time for you to answer, you answer honestly. Otherwise, I'll make you endure endless torment."

"Whimper..." Nord covered his mouth with his hands, uttering some muffled hums.

"Some time ago, a guy named Ganno came looking for me, saying he was entrusted by his uncle to take revenge for his cousin. So, this is the second time you've provoked me."

Yang Fei went on, "The Smith family, in order to establish friendship with Sky Net, had Will betray his own siblings, that's the first sin. Sending someone to kill me, that's the second sin."

Nord hummed in pain, wisely choosing not to speak.

But he didn't understand why this guy was bothering to tell him all this.

Was it to make him confess before accepting his punishment?

"We, the International Madman, always adhere to principles and do not kill the innocent indiscriminately. So, before killing you, I'll let you die with an understanding," Yang Fei said calmly.

Nord shuddered all over.

If before he was consumed with hatred for Yang Fei and others for the death of his son and nephew, now his heart was dominated more by a fear of death.

Revenge for his son had once been his sole desire.

However, once he was in the hands of his enemy, his thoughts turned to his own life.



He let go of his mouth intending to speak, but remembering those previous slaps, he quickly covered it again, yet his eyes turned to Yang Fei, filled with inquiry.

Seeing his expression, Yang Fei nodded and smiled, "Go on."

"Will's betrayal wasn't my decision, and as for Ganno trying to kill you, indeed, I wanted revenge for my son; as a father, I hope you can understand my feelings. All I want to know now is whether I can still live," Nord immediately spoke up. Fear tinged with a return to his usual calm and composure, he first offered an explanation, then asked the most critical question.

Although the loss of most of his front teeth affected his pronunciation, Yang Fei could still understand him.

Yang Fei didn't answer his last question but instead asked, "If Will's betrayal wasn't your decision, then whose was it?"

"Meris, and... and those high-ranking members of Sky Net. Our Smith family was forced into an impossible situation; we had no choice but to side with them," Nord immediately responded.

"And who exactly are these so-called high-ranking members of Sky Net you mention?" Yang Fei looked at him and asked.

Meeting Yang Fei's gaze, Nord knew he had to speak and mustered the courage to ask, "Can I live?"

"Depends on how you behave," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Nord was clever; he could see that Yang Fei had no intention of sparing him. Although he feared death and still longed for his wonderful life, he had his dignity and backbone. As he grew calmer, he said, "It seems that no matter what I do, you are not going to let me go. Since that is the case, the dignity of the Smith family won't be compromised through me. Don't even dream of getting any more information you want from me."

"Heh."

Yang Fei let out a light chuckle.

The Xu Family siblings, who had been silent in the car, couldn't help but laugh as well.

Seeing them laugh, Nord's heart tightened, a foreboding feeling overwhelming him.

Xu Xiao looked at Nord as if he were an idiot, "You could have simply cooperated with us to avoid the torture; why choose the path of enduring maximum pain before giving in?"

Before several masters of poisoning, keeping secrets without giving in was extremely difficult.

Moreover, with Yang Fei being a Divine Travel Realm expert, he could break Nord's will with spiritual power alone, causing his internal defenses to collapse.

Nord felt a chilling sensation.

But he didn't believe his strong will would be so easily broken; he was resolute in his belief that things he didn't want to disclose would never be known to the other party.

Consequently, Nord personally endured a level of torture that no captured spies around the world had ever experienced.

#### Chapter 658: Interrogation

Five minutes later, Nord swore in the name of God and pleaded with Xu Yunshan to let him go, promising to tell everything he knew truthfully.

Xu Yunshan glanced at Yang Fei, who smiled and said, "Let's have him endure a bit longer."

Nord screamed, "No, no, I beg you, just put me out of my misery, I... I really will tell you everything..."

He had originally thought that his willpower was steadfast and that he could withstand all kinds of severe torture to uphold the Smith family's spirit, yet he never expected to be overwhelmed by such minor actions from the other side.

That damned toxin, of unknown origin, made it seem as if thousands of venomous insects were devouring his blood and flesh within his veins; the pain and the horrific itchiness were unbearable even for a moment.

During Nord's constant cries and pleas for mercy, another three minutes passed.

By this time, Nord's throat was hoarse, his spirits were drained, his eyes were bloodshot, and he looked as if he had escaped from Hell, feeling the palpitations of a narrow escape from death.

Yang Fei threw away his cigarette and squinted at Nord.

Nord weakly waved his hand, pleading, "Let... let me catch my breath."

Just a few minutes of torture had drained him of all his spirit.

"Start with a few names for me to hear," Yang Fei said, showing no mercy and impatiently urging him.

A chill ran down Nord's spine; though the toxin was given to him by Xu Yunshan, he was now filled with fear for Yang Fei.

This handsome and youthful Eastern man was simply a demon.

"Daniel, Ruolan, Conrad..." Nord said weakly, managing to utter three names.

Yang Fei found these names somewhat familiar, but given the high rate of name duplication among Westerners, after careful thought, he realized that just having these three names would leave him groping in the dark.

He looked up at Nord.

Nord's condition was still very bad.

A man in his sixties, though Westerners naturally have good constitution and he was a Martial Artist, had aged and, coupled with debauchery draining his body, once devastated by Xu Family's poisons, his health collapsed and was hard to recover from.

After waiting for a few minutes as Nord's condition improved, Yang Fei said, "Which families do they belong to?"

Nord listed them one by one.

Yang Fei nodded to himself.

These families indeed possessed considerable strength in the Western World, had deep roots, and coupled with the influence of the Smith family, it made sense for them to establish a mysterious and powerful organization like Sky Net.

But remembering the Martial Arts experts within Sky Net, Yang Fei felt something was amiss and looked at Nord, saying, "It seems the punishment you received earlier was insufficient."

Nord shuddered all over in fear and quickly said, "No, no, I really have told everything."

"The people you mentioned do indeed hold power, but not enough to recruit so many Martial Arts experts," Yang Fei hinted.

At this, Nord quickly responded, "Most Sky Net members are people from the Martial Arts World, and some are professional assassins cultivated by our families, but it's difficult to train top-level experts. Those strong individuals were provided through channels of the Duke."

"Duke?" A flash of understanding crossed Yang Fei's eyes.

"Edward Hughes, Duke Hughes," Nord immediately replied.

"So, the Edwards family is also a main constructor of Sky Net?" Yang Fei asked.

Nord shook his head, "No, the Duke is a personage with the privilege to speak directly with Heaven; Sky Net is beneath his notice. He only guided us in establishing Sky Net and provided a certain level of assistance."

Yang Fei's interest was piqued, and he asked, "About those members of the Vatican who went to see Edward Hughes, who is that old man among them?"

"Are you talking about the Great Priest?" Nord asked curiously.

Yang Fei's pupils constricted.

There were three Great Priests in the Vatican, and according to the legends of the Underworld, the Great Priest was the most mysterious and terrifying entity within the Holy See.

I never expected to encounter someone in England this time.

Thinking back on the secret observations I had made of this person and the resulting feeling that I was being watched instead, Yang Fei knew Nord hadn't deceived him.

That old man must be one of the Great Priests.

This person is too strong, too mysterious.

"What did you two talk about?" Yang Fei asked.

Nord was now an open book.

He recounted the discussion that took place in the old castle among the three men.

Yang Fei, Umekawa Taro, and the three Xu Yunshan brothers were all left dumbfounded.

"Restoring imperial authority with divine power above it?" Xu Xiao couldn't help but ask.

Nord nodded, "Yes, this will be a huge historical change for mankind."

"Although I haven't read much, you can't fool me with this; shouldn't this be like reversing the wheels of history?" Yang Fei questioned.

Umekawa Taro laughed and said, "Indeed, it is like reversing history."

Yang Fei said speechlessly, "This works too?"

Upon hearing this, Umekawa Taro's smile faded as he said, "Actually, no matter the system, it's just a change of name. To the overwhelming majority of the people, they are the exploited, regardless of the system. Resources and power are always in the hands of the very few. And these few are the Aristocratic Group. Of course, we can call the aristocratic consortium something else—capital."

Yang Fei laughed, "In the feudal era, it's called aristocratic family, in the capitalist era, it's called capital."

Umekawa Taro nodded and said, "Exactly, that's the essence of it."

Yang Fei turned to Nord and asked, "The great change you're talking about, it should be Heaven pushing all this from behind, right?"

Nord nodded and said, "It should be, without Heaven's tacit consent, such things would not happen."

Yang Fei silently nodded and said to Umekawa Taro and others including Xu Yunshan, "It's the same as the Hidden Sect and Penglai entering the world."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Umekawa Taro looked at Nord and asked, "So when will your actions to restore imperial and divine authority begin?"

Nord shook his head awkwardly, "I...I don't know. Maybe the Great Priest and Hughes know; they had me leave first and talked alone for a long time. There are some things I'm not privileged to know."

"Let's talk about Meris," Yang Fei said, lighting up another cigarette.

Nord shuddered, looking at Yang Fei and said, "You... you still want to go after him?"

Yang Fei said indifferently, "I've lost several brothers who've been through life and death with me, their souls are still waiting in the Underworld, and I will not let go anyone involved in their deaths."

"I advise you not to touch Meris. If I die, at least Meris can still support the Smith family, but if Meris is threatened, the Smith family will spare no expense to deal with you. When that happens, my eldest son Pudis will surely return from Heaven, and once the people from Heaven take action, none of you will survive," Nord exclaimed.

"Heh, if you die, your eldest son will still seek revenge against us," Yang Fei said.

Nord shook his head, "It's not the same, if I die, Meris can still maintain the normal operation of the Smith family, and the family won't resort to asking for Heaven's intervention, but if Meris also dies, the Smith family will be headless and subject to the crazy retaliation from hostile forces, at which point they will definitely seek assistance from Heaven."

"It sounds like you're considering this for our sake?" Yang Fei chuckled.

Nord nodded, "Yes, I really am thinking of you. If you kill me, the feud Sky Net had with your International Madman will be settled by the Smith family, so could you please not target anyone else?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, not expecting this man to be so devoted to his family.

He himself could discard his dignity to beg for mercy, yet he still put forth such effort for his family.

"Mr. Xu, give him a bit more," Yang Fei said to Xu Yunshan.

When Nord saw Xu Yunshan take out the porcelain bottle from earlier, he immediately trembled uncontrollably, "I...I'm telling you, just give me a swift end, don't torture me anymore."

Chapter 659: A Storm is Brewing

"Thud!"

Nord's body was thrown from the car.

The car started, turned around on the spot, and headed back in the direction it had come from.

After extracting all the information Nord knew, Umekawa Taro personally ended his life and filmed the execution, logging into Boss Tang's account to post the video on the Underworld Forum.

"Following the Sun Family, the surviving members of the International Madman continue their path of vengeance without pause, swearing to fight the Sky Net Organization to the death, to claim back their blood debt!"

With the post's release, the Underworld Forum naturally stirred up another wave of commotion.



Discussions about the International Madman and Sky Net surged continuously.

As for Madman King Tang who, following his taking down of Lawrence, had climbed into the ranks of the Divine List, was once again pushed to the top of the hot search.

...

"Hmph, playing the personal hero, disregarding the greater good, selfish and self-serving!"

In Divine Continent, Imperial City, Qin Yanyang received the internal news and immediately browsed the Underworld Forum. Glancing over discussions with phrases like 'Madman King' and 'Boss Tang,' she scanned a few before refusing to click on any new posts.

A touch of dissatisfaction appeared on her stunningly beautiful face.

She had originally thought that after Grandfather had called Yang Fei to talk about the Fusang Wood matter, Yang Fei would head straight to Yunwu Mountain's Base to upgrade the formation, considering it was a matter concerning the future of Divine Continent.

However, Yang Fei did not go to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Not only that, but this guy had actually gone to Korea to help those tycoons stir up trouble.

Didn't he know how sensitive it would be for someone of his identity to get involved in such matters?

Even if he wasn't spoken about by people from other countries, it could still potentially bring him criticism back home.

Moreover, now he was actually off to avenge what he called the International Madman's deep-seated grudge from two years ago.

Qin Yanyang silently fumed for a while, then tried to calm herself, forcing herself to cool down.

They were at odds, about to divorce, and yet, why was she still so easily agitated by this scoundrel?

No.

Qin Yanyang, you must not let this scoundrel affect your emotions.

She then took out her phone and dialed Duanmu Wugou's number. Once he answered, she said, "Senior, please come to Imperial City. The authorities have discussed a decision and need to talk to you about a cooperative matter face to face."

...

"Hey, boss, how can you handle such an important matter as avenging our brothers alone? I'm heading back to join the team right now. Where are you?"

On the way back to London, Yang Fei received three consecutive phone calls.

They were from Jones, Jie Er, and Jamie, respectively.

Having learned about Yang Fei's actions through the Underworld Forum, they contacted him immediately.

The call at the moment was from Jamie.

"Is the trouble with your family resolved?" Yang Fei asked.

"Sort of resolved, yeah. The enemy hasn't made a move, and it's pointless for me to stay at home," Jamie said.

Yang Fei frowned slightly.

Last time, including Li Xuanyu and Umekawa Taro, members of the International Madman Organization all encountered various problems at their homes.

It was then that the Sky Net targeted the International Madman, aiming at Yang Fei, to launch an encirclement operation and even set a trap with Umekawa Taro's incident, trying to trigger a martial world war between Divine Continent Country and Japan.

But that time, the incident was interfered with by Chiba Susumu, the Guardian God from Penglai; plus, when Yamamoto Rentu (Sun Xingyu) woke up, he was gravely injured by Yang Fei and Chiba Susumu, among others, leading to the cancellation of the plans to incite a martial world war between the two countries.

Since then, there had been a period of peace.

Now that he had resumed the path of revenge with Umekawa Taro and the three from the Xu Family and had killed Nord, causing quite a stir in the Underworld, he didn't expect that the families of Jones, Jie Er, and Jamie seemed still very peaceful, as if the Sky Net Organization that targeted their families no longer existed.

Was Sky Net, touted as the strongest organization in the Underworld in recent years, really so powerless?

Yang Fei found it somewhat suspicious.

Umekawa Taro also felt that Sky Net's response was too slow.

This uncharacteristic silence instead made them feel uneasy.

"Jamie, my advice is to observe for a few days. Of course, you, along with Jie Er and Jones, your identities as International Madman Organization members must have been exposed to Sky Net by now,

so you should also be careful about your personal safety. If in a few days Sky Net hasn't taken any action against your families, then you can return to our ranks, and we will avenge our fallen brothers and sisters together," Yang Fei repeated his advice previously given to Jie Er and Jones to Jamie.

Jamie decisively accepted Yang Fei's suggestion.

Putting away his phone, a hint of confusion appeared between Yang Fei's brows.

Umekawa Taro said, "I have the feeling that something big is going to happen."

Yang Fei glanced at him, "What could it be?"

Umekawa Taro slowly shook his head, "I don't know, but I always feel that Sky Net's quietness since the previous actions is a bit off."

Yang Fei nodded silently.

Xu Yunshan couldn't help but say, "According to the information obtained from Nord's mouth, although Sky Net does not belong to Heaven, in reality, it is a force that was supported and raised by Heaven. After their plan to provoke a war between the Divine Continent Country and Japan failed last time, could it be that Heaven felt there was still a problem with their communication with Japan and therefore suspended a series of plans?"

Xu Liangyou followed up, "My brother's analysis makes sense. Mr. Yang, young Master Umekawa, perhaps you should consider the actions of Sky Net in conjunction with Heaven. According to the information Nord revealed, Heaven is also about to take major action. In our words, Heaven is about to make a grand entrance into the world. In front of such a big event, the grudges between Sky Net and the International Madman seem insignificant."

Xu Xiao nodded in agreement.

A gleam flashed in the eyes of Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro.

Indeed, the two of them had only considered the issue from the perspective of the feud between the International Madman and Sky Net.

Now, prompted by the Xu brothers, it was like a sudden enlightenment.

Considering Sky Net's style of laying out arrangements in secrecy all over the globe since its establishment, it was evident that Heaven was guiding all this from behind the scenes to ensure greater global influence and negotiation power when Heaven enters the world.

And now, the world's situation had changed tremendously due to Korea and Japan's attitudes towards the Federation Soldiers.

From this, it wasn't hard to infer that the cooperation between Penglai and Heaven might not be so strong after all.

Therefore, Heaven had to treat the matter with caution, choosing to hold back temporarily.

Or perhaps, they were brewing a tremendous storm.

With these speculations in mind, Yang Fei said, "Never mind that for now. Let's return to the castle and see if Edward Hughes is still there. We should be able to get more useful information from him."

Umekawa Taro nodded, "Right, we can also check Sky Net's reaction."

Xu Xiao looked out the car window and suddenly said, "Perhaps this world is really about to experience a drastic change."

Yang Fei and the others couldn't help but look at him.

Xu Xiao said, "The actions of Korea and Japan are already igniting a spark. If it turns out like the legends say, and Heaven, the Hidden Sect, and Penglai of the Three Realms cannot maintain peace, forcing them to make a grand entrance into the world, then such an event could be upon us."

Xu Liangyou nodded, "Yes, I also feel a sense of foreboding, like a storm brewing on the horizon. It seems that Heaven's steps into the world will be faster and more direct than those of the Hidden Sect and Penglai."

"Once Heaven makes its move, neither the Hidden Sect nor Penglai can afford to wait any longer," Xu Xiao said lightly.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei tensed up.

If the Hidden Sect makes a grand move into the world, the power shifts within Divine Continent will inevitably cause a huge reaction. With Qin Yanyang and the backing of the Qin Family at the heart of the situation, will they be able to transition smoothly?

Chapter 660: Guardian

"Such an arrogant bunch."

In an ancient castle on the outskirts of London, Edward Hughes, who was about to rest, was awakened by his butler to see news from the Underworld Forum.

The incident of Nord being captured happened less than two kilometers from the manor, which angered Hughes, but he didn't pay too much attention to it, believing that his subordinates would handle it quickly.

However, it now seemed that things were more serious than he had imagined.

Nord also knew a little about the matter Hughes had discussed with the Great Priest today. With Nord captured by that young man from the Divine Continent Country, his captor might learn some news from him.

With a sigh, Edward Hughes's desire to sleep vanished as he looked toward his butler Mo Keduo and said, "Prepare, perhaps tonight those self-proclaimed 'International Madman' youths will pay the castle a visit."

The butler woke Hughes specifically to remind him of this, and he nodded, saying, "All necessary preparations have been made. Since Lawrence died at the hands of that young man, we have had to take him more seriously."

Hughes gave a faint nod.

But he didn't take it too much to heart.

Those young people did not understand the true foundations of the Edwards family. If they didn't come, all was well, but if they did come, it was a good opportunity to show the world what has allowed the Edwards family to stand unshaken.

Night swallowed England, and although the city's neon lights still shone on the bustling town, they could not illuminate the sky above the ancient castle in the suburbs.

At three in the morning, Hughes had entered dreamland.

At one o'clock in the morning, he figured those young people weren't coming, so he lay down again.

Suddenly, Hughes, sleeping, was jolted awake by a unique aura.

He smelled an ancient and familiar scent, and his eyes flashed with burning light.

Those brazen and arrogant youths had indeed come, and they had already disturbed the sleeping guardians of the castle.

It seemed that the Royal Guard's experts couldn't stop those young people after all.

Hughes sat up and began to dress methodically.

Since the guardians had been woken up, these young people wouldn't be leaving anymore.

...

Assassinations were second nature to Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro.

As toxicology masters, Xu Yunshan and the Xu brothers, Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao, with their domineering poison techniques and poison skills, were born assassins.

The Royal Guard experts guarding the perimeter of the castle were almost taken by surprise and were quietly disposed of by the five men.

Either their throats were slit outright, or they suddenly died from poisoning—and when they realized they were poisoned and tried to call for alarm, they found their throats corroded and vocal cords destroyed, making it impossible to make any sound.

Like demons and ghosts from hell, Yang Fei and his group of five seamlessly coordinated to eliminate all the expert members of the Royal Guard on the outside, then infiltrated the castle.

They killed anyone they encountered.

Showing no mercy, their purpose in coming back was carnage.

Knowing the close relationship between the Edwards family and Sky Net, Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro had no intention of letting them off.

Soon, the five had infiltrated the inside of the castle.

But just as Yang Fei was leading the way, ready to go upstairs, a sense of warning suddenly emerged in his heart.



In the dark night, a shadowy figure flashed out from behind a great Roman column, appearing almost ghostly before Yang Fei in an instant.

The figure's speed was so fast it was almost teleportation, and even with Yang Fei on guard, he was caught off guard.

In shock, he threw a punch.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Yang Fei felt his fist smash against something cold and hard.

The sensation didn't feel like flesh and bone.

At the same time, a chilling aura assaulted him, followed by a powerful force rebounding back at him.

Before his eyes could focus, the figure that had teleported in front of him was sent flying by his punch. However, it seemed as though the figure used the power of his own punch to retreat quickly, once again disappearing without a trace.

Behind him, Umekawa Taro, Xu Yunshan, and the other three men halted in their tracks.

Xu Yunshan asked, "What happened?"

Xu Xiao said, "I saw a blur as if something flashed by."

"Did Brother Yang exchange a blow with someone?" Xu Liangyou inquired.

Their voices almost overlapped as they spoke.

Yang Fei said in a deep voice, "Be careful, there's something unusual, the opponent is very strong."

Having been with Yang Fei for many days, they knew him well and were shocked by the gravity in his voice.

Given Yang Fei's level of cultivation, if he said the enemy was strong, then the enemy truly was formidable.

Since they had followed Yang Fei from the mountains, they had swept through Korea with ease, and even though they encountered Western Cultivators in their action to capture Nord today, they handled them with ease.

The five of them together had developed a powerful confidence that they could dominate the world.

Now, coming up against an enemy that even Yang Fei regarded so seriously, they were all on high alert.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, a whistling sound of rushing wind came from behind the five of them.

Umekawa Taro drew his sword and slashed back, with the sword light flashing through the dark night.

Xu Xiao almost simultaneously waved his hand behind him, scattering a handful of poison.

However, there was no one behind them; nothing was there.

But the five were certain that something had indeed appeared behind them just a moment ago.

The speed of the other party was so fast that no one saw their figure.

Xu Xiao closed his eyes.

Ahead of him, Yang Fei also squinted his eyes.

Since his cultivation had recovered to its peak, and he had undergone Dual Cultivation with Qin Yanyang, his strength and realm had greatly improved. He now considered himself to be peerless in combat, confident that he could even contend with the top powers of the Hidden Sect World, an unprecedented level of self-assurance.

Yet at this moment, he felt a certain pressure.

Because from the beginning to the end, he released his powerful and sharp perception.

But the shadow, or rather, two shadows, that had just appeared, were undetectable by his senses as they approached and emerged.

Something was strange!

Yang Fei considered his strong perception capable of locking onto all living beings, and his keen capturing ability should lock onto any sound, but today it seemed to have failed.

"Get out of the way!"

Suddenly, Yang Fei's pupils shrank abruptly as he cried out.

The five who had been standing together scattered in all directions at Yang Fei's exclamation.

A phantom-like shadow appeared where the five had been standing, and a flash of silver light passed, the cold and dreadful chill making people shiver even ten meters away.

Killing intent!

"Caught you!"

Yang Fei's eyes shone like bright moons, locking onto the phantom. He shot forward, his fist striking out like a dragon.

"Bang!"

With another loud noise, the phantom didn't manage to avoid Yang Fei's attack with its amazing speed advantage; instead, it clashed with Yang Fei.

This time, Yang Fei saw that the opponent had thrown out a punch.

At the moment of the fist collision, Yang Fei once again felt that bizarre sensation of touching something non-human, and he felt the clear, cold, and terrible force coming straight at him.

The shadow that seemed to merge with the darkness drifted away again, appearing to be more than ten meters away, ready to blend into the night.

Yang Fei fixed his gaze on the shadow and followed it like a shadow.

"Boom..."

"Boom boom..."

The intense clashing sounds continued to spread, a violent wind raged in the courtyard of the castle, Gang Wind swept across the land, and the surrounding energy of heaven and earth were engulfed in a mad surge.

Umekawa Taro and the three Xu brothers could not lock onto the exact form of the shadow, but following the high-speed movement of Yang Fei, they could vaguely see a shadow flickering in the darkness.

"I told you, you can't run away!" Yang Fei's voice echoed in the void again.

The next moment, the castle seemed to lose all its electrical systems support, and all the lights went out at once.

A darkness like ink enveloped the world.

Umekawa Taro and the four Xu Yunshan brothers felt the shadow they had barely caught sight of disappear from their vision.