

Overlord 661

Chapter 661: Troublesome

In the darkness, Yang Fei locked onto the elusive shadow tightly.

The opponent's speed was the fastest he had seen among his adversaries, and their figure was unpredictable, almost phantom-like, blurring the line between illusion and reality, making them difficult to capture.

However, now that he had become a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Stage, Yang Fei's perceptive abilities and speed had far surpassed those of ordinary cultivation practitioners. Once he had locked onto the figure, it was not easy for them to escape.

Besides having an advantage in speed, the shadow also possessed extremely terrifying power. Yang Fei used his Po Gang Power to confront them, yet the person remained undefeated and unharmed, which was testament to their strength.

When all the lights in the ancient castle went out, plunging it into a deathly darkness, Yang Fei relied on his excellent night vision and perceptive abilities to keep a firm lock on the opponent.

The elusive shadow flashed, seemingly trying to take advantage of the opportunity to launch a surprise attack, quickly turning back and rushing towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei sneered secretly, the Tidal Power coalescing, and he threw a punch precisely at the moment the opponent was too close to dodge.

It was still that un-animal-like touch, followed by a sweeping chill, but Yang Fei's move used the Tide, and the two powers overlapped almost without any gap, finally eliciting a muffled grunt from the shadow as their whole body was sent flying like a kite with a broken string.

"He's very strong, are you just going to stand there and watch?" a deep roar came from the shadow.

Yang Fei's pursuing figure halted.

Two more shadows flashed out of the darkness, one from left and one from right, rushing towards him.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted as he cautioned, "Be careful, there's more than one enemy!"

As he alerted Umekawa Taro and others, Yang Fei unleashed his Divine Soul Power towards the shadow rushing in from the left.

The two were still very fast. If their strength was comparable to the first shadow, being caught in a two-against-one situation would be disadvantageous for him.

He had to catch one off guard and take them out quickly to stand an undefeated ground.

"Ah!"

The shadow coming from the left suddenly let out a scream when they were less than five meters from Yang Fei, halting their advance.

The other person reached Yang Fei's side, only to be pushed back by a punch from him.

"Arthur, be careful, this kid has mastered spiritual power attacks, he's tough to deal with," warned the man who had been attacked by Yang Fei's Divine Thought earlier.

Yang Fei looked up at the opponent, only to see a pale Western face emerging from the darkness.

He looked very handsome and distinguished. The only flaw was his extreme paleness, so devoid of any flush that it was unsettling—even if he had a Western Caucasian face, this level of paleness was still somewhat chilling.

Behind him, Umekawa and the three Xu brothers hadn't suffered any attacks from the enemy.

The Xu brothers had scattered some toxins around, but no one had fallen for it.

It seemed that only these three shadows were guarding the mysterious and ancient castle estate.

Facing the Royal Guard's experts, the five of them could easily handle it, but against the three real guardians of the castle, they found it somewhat difficult to proceed.

Even though Yang Fei was holding off the three shadows by himself, he felt an inexplicable vigilance and unease deep inside.

Because he discovered that neither the shadow who had suffered from his Tidal Power nor the one ambushed by his Divine Soul Power seemed to have sustained much damage.

Especially the one attacked by the Divine Soul Power, even though he had screamed and halted his assault, the damage he suffered seemed limited. He couldn't be incapacitated or killed on the spot like some of Yang Fei's past opponents.

The Divine Soul Power didn't pose a fatal threat to these three peculiar individuals.

That was problematic.

If they had to rely solely on their Physical Body Realm capabilities to fight them head-on, their chances of winning were very slim.

While Umekawa and the Xu brothers were still by his side, given the speed advantage those three had demonstrated earlier, the four behind him likely couldn't hold them off.

Most importantly, Yang Fei had no idea how many such Western supernatural beings there were inside the castle.

If it were only these three, taking a risk might be manageable. If there were even a few more, or even just one more, it would be hard for the five of them to achieve their objective today.

It's no wonder Nord held such respect and fear towards the Edwards family.

The power disparity among these Western families was indeed significant.

Thoughts flashing through his mind like lightning, Yang Fei quickly made a decision and said solemnly, "Let's go."

Umekawa and the others were taken aback.

Ever since they left the Divine Continent with Yang Fei, whether in Korea or the Western World, their actions together had gone very smoothly. They hadn't expected Yang Fei to now order a retreat.

However, facing Yang Fei's command, Umekawa and the others did not hesitate at all and simultaneously began to retreat.

Yang Fei also chose to fall back.

However, the three figures on the opposite side showed no signs of letting them go and launched an attack simultaneously.

Yang Fei covered the rear, facing three enemies alone. His Divine Thought locked onto the previously attacked person, releasing a wave while his fists smashed towards both sides, engaging with two different adversaries simultaneously.

Without any reservations, the True Yuan within Yang Fei's body was almost depleted by these two punches.

"Ah!"

The adversary attacked by the Divine Thought let out another scream, this time filled with more agony and fear, and his entire body was thrown out.

However, he quickly jumped up from the ground, seemingly recovering rapidly.

As for the other two specters, they were forced back by Yang Fei's powerful strength, creating some distance between them once again.

But very soon, the three of them lunged at him again.

Yang Fei felt overwhelmed by Alexander.

So troublesome!

These were the most troublesome three enemies he had encountered since he had reached the Foundation Establishment stage.

Although shocked, he remained calm in the face of danger.

Yang Fei reached into his robe with his left hand, then scattered something in front of him.

A swath of poison mist blocked the path of the three specters.

The three specters charged into the poison.

It had no effect.

Yang Fei was unconcerned.

Such masters would not be corroded by the poison instantly.

He exchanged blows with the adversary, entangling together.

Facing three, he managed to repel two of them but was struck on the left shoulder by a punch from one.

Even though it was a Foundation Establishment body, tough and solid, the force of the opponent was not to be underestimated, as Yang Fei felt his entire shoulder go numb.

What was worse, at the moment when his shoulder was struck, he distinctly felt the adversary seize his body, coil its legs around him, and bring its head close to his neck.

Then, a bloodthirsty scent wafted over, and from the corner of his eye, he saw two long, sharp fangs.

He decisively tilted his neck.

At the same time, a katana swooshed through the air, piercing precisely towards what seemed to be the head hanging on Yang Fei's neck.

The hands gripping Yang Fei's body were forced to let go, blocking the katana.

"Bastard!"

An angry and deep roar issued from the guy.

He caught the katana with both hands, but was sent flying by the powerful inertia of the katana.

Yet, he still had no intention of letting go of Yang Fei. His legs entwined around Yang Fei's waist, the body that had been hanging like a parasite on Yang Fei suddenly straightened, arching the upper body backward, using momentum to mitigate the great inertia from the katana.

The whole movement was fluid like flowing clouds and water, similar to using his legs to push off Yang Fei's body to dodge the threatening cut of the blade, and then quickly clinging back on, snapping at Yang Fei's neck.

It seems like a long story, but all of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The person returned frantically to bite Yang Fei, with astonishing speed.

Yang Fei, facing two, had repelled the other two but seemed a bit slow to respond.

But this person had greatly underestimated Yang Fei's strength.

With the help of Umekawa Taro's katana, Yang Fei had already reacted.

So when the adversary opened its mouth wide to bite at the neck, Yang Fei smashed a fist at it.

"Bang!"

A dull thud.

The body wrapped around Yang Fei was sent flying.

In the void, liquid spurted out, seemingly blood, but strangely devoid of the fresh blood's stench.

At the same time, Yang Fei felt a painful sensation of his fist slightly splitting open.

Chapter 662: Face is Most Important

Yang Fei's body was rapidly retreating, but his gaze was fixed on his own fist.

There was indeed a cut on it, from which fresh blood was flowing.

His pupils contracted slightly as he narrowed his eyes.

The punch just now had clearly landed on the opponent's chin. With the power of his fist, ordinary martial artists would have had their heads blown apart.

Yet now, even though that person was knocked back, vomiting blood, and screaming miserably, he was still alive.

What's more, it seemed that not even a single tooth had been knocked out.

Instead, the defense of his body, which was incredibly solid after Foundation Establishment, had been breached, resulting in a flesh wound.

While Yang Fei was secretly shocked by the opponent's resilience and peculiar strength, three greedy and bloodthirsty auras soared into the sky.

This aura made Yang Fei's skin crawl, giving him a ridiculous sense of being seen as a delicious meal.

"Damn, the legendary Blood Clan actually still exists," Umekawa Taro's voice came from behind in horror. "Tang, run!"

Even facing their own kind, and no matter how powerful they are, they would not feel a fear that comes from the depths of their hearts.

But at this moment, Umekawa Taro was truly terrified to the extreme, because they had encountered not their own kind today, but one of the most mysterious creatures from the Western world, the Blood Clan!

They feed on human blood, possess incredibly long lifespans, and can even remain forever young.

They can burst forth with astonishing speed and strength; they are a group of demons living in the darkness.

Yet, Yang Fei did not feel horrified.

He was even very calm about the existence of the Blood Clan.

After all, he was someone who had met Werewolves before, so encountering the Blood Clan was not too surprising.

Moreover, compared to Werewolves, the Blood Clan seemed more normal and more acceptable to people.

After all, they do not transform.

Whereas Werewolves do transform, and Yang Fei still clearly remembers the scene when Lawrence lost control and turned into a monstrous creature that was neither human nor wolf.

The five of them swiftly retreated and soon left the high walls of the ancient castle behind.

Only two of the three chasing shadows followed them.

Their speed and strength had both reached the pinnacle of humanity.

But Yang Fei was no weaker; even taking on two at once, he could barely hold his ground.

Now focused solely on escaping, it was difficult for these two to keep Yang Fei behind.

Moreover, after Yang Fei and the others left the ancient castle, they saw that the two pursuing shadows stood atop the high courtyard wall and did not seem intent on following any further.

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief and quickly led Umekawa Taro and the others away.

Watching those five figures disappear into the darkness from afar, the two Blood Clan members standing on the high wall remained motionless.

Suddenly, with a flicker of a shadow, another Blood Clan member appeared beside them.

His handsome face was no longer visible; his entire chin seemed to be deformed, and his mouth was full of blood.

His name was Arthur, Edward Arthur.

The other two were named Bob and Lamb, both from the Edwards family.

Bob's complexion was even paler than the other two, and his eyes were lifeless, looking utterly exhausted; he was the unlucky one who had been attacked twice in a row by Yang Fei's Divine Soul Power.

Relatively speaking, Lamb was in the best condition, but the fist he had in his pocket was already shattered, and his entire arm had become numb, losing all sensation.

"This guy is frighteningly strong," Arthur said with a crooked mouth.

Bob nodded, "He's also a mage with extremely terrifying spiritual power. If it weren't for our Blood Clan's natural immunity to spiritual power, I would've met my ancestors after those two attacks."

Lamb narrowed his eyes and spoke gravely, "We weren't three against one, but rather they had five people. They were all very strong and even more terrifying together. Yet under our assault, they lasted less than three minutes before fleeing the ancient castle."

Bob and Edward glanced at Lamb before nodding in agreement.

Pride is the most important thing.

If word got out that the three of them couldn't keep Yang Fei even when they joined forces and got injured by him, that would be too humiliating.

"Uh..." Suddenly, Arthur clutched his throat with both hands, his expression turning uncomfortable, "What... what's happening? I feel awful."

He turned to look at Lamb and Bob and noticed that the two of them were looking in his direction, then their expressions changed dramatically, just like him, covering their throats.

"Damn it, it's poisoned!"

"Such a domineering toxin!"

The three of them showed pained expressions.

But that was all they showed, pain; no one fell.

This torment lasted a painful ten or so minutes for them until Arthur, the first to be poisoned, let go of his hands that were clasped around his neck, and his breathing became smoother.

Gradually, the condition of Lamb and Bob also improved.

A toxin potent enough to corrode and rot the throats of those poisoned on the spot, for these three members of the Blood Clan, only caused a certain degree of pain.

The Blood Clan's blood is naturally highly toxic, with a powerful immune system against toxins. Even though this time the poison was deployed by Yang Fei, and despite the ferocity and uniqueness of the toxin, it failed to cause any real harm to the three. It only subjected them to pain for over ten minutes.

"Bastard, if I catch him again, I'll tear him to pieces!" Arthur swore viciously.

Bob glanced at him and hesitated to speak.

Lamb said fiercely, "He must be killed!"

Arthur said, "If it wasn't for the prohibition against leaving the castle, none of them would have escaped today."

Lamb nodded, "Indeed, they're too cunning, too quick to flee; otherwise, if we could have endured just one more minute, they all would have died here."

The corner of Bob's mouth twitched as he said, "If we had gone after them, the toxin might have acted at its worst. We were too weak at that moment, and there was a possibility that they could have turned the tables on us."

Lamb turned and gave Bob a fierce glare.

Arthur too looked at him furiously.

Bob weakly added, "Of course, that's just a possibility..."

"Shut up."

Lamb scolded and leapt down from the high wall; he still had to explain the situation to the Family Head.

...

"That was close."

Having moved far away from the castle and confirmed that no enemies were chasing after them, Umekawa Taro heaved a secret sigh of relief.

Yang Fei and Xu Yunshan and their party also relaxed considerably.

After learning from Nord that the Edwards family was also involved with Sky Net and might even possess more information about the Heavenly Entrance, they returned to extract useful information from Edward.

Initially, everything went smoothly.

The Royal Guard's experts were no match for them and were silenced without a sound.

But when it mattered most, three phantom-like figures suddenly appeared.

These three were like ghosts, too fast and too strong, so much so that Umekawa Taro and Xu Yunshan's party barely had the chance to exchange blows with them; they relied almost solely on Yang Fei to withstand them.

Fortunately, they retreated in time, and it seemed the three had some reservations, stopping their pursuit at the courtyard wall, not daring to continue chasing.

Otherwise, the outcome would have been unthinkable.

"The Blood Clan are the legendary vampires, right?" Xu Liangyou asked with lingering fear.

Umekawa Taro nodded, "Yes. They crave human blood and can only move about in darkness, hence they are called vampires. In reality, they are not ghosts but members of the Blood Clan, a mutant strain that acquired some special energies after a blood mutation, losing many normal human characteristics in the process."

"What are their weaknesses?" Yang Fei asked.

Umekawa Taro shook his head, "I don't know, this is the first time I've encountered the Blood Clan. However, according to some legends, the Blood Clan's biggest fear is sunlight."

Yang Fei frowned slightly.

He felt this claim was a bit unreliable.

Nonetheless, even if sunlight couldn't kill the Blood Clan, their preference for darkness suggested that intense sunlight could harm them.

Or perhaps, does the power of fire and lightning attributes naturally counter them?

Yang Fei silently had some thoughts.

The Western world possessed powerful werewolves and members of the Blood Clan. Although he was strong now, to walk unhindered in this world, it seemed necessary to prepare some special weapons.

Chapter 663: I Want to Catch Them Alive

Half a month later, the United Arab Emirates, Dubai.

Meris had been hiding here for a week.

Since Nord was taken away and killed by a member of International Madman, the same night the castle owned by the Edwards family was also attacked.

Although he didn't know who did it, in the following days, Daniel, Ruolan, and Conrad were successively assassinated—all dead—heightening Meris's tension.

He immediately realized something was wrong and went into hiding.

After Nord was killed, Boss Tang made a very arrogant post on the Underworld Forum about the killing of Nord, and he loudly declared that International Madman was avenging and seeking debts from Sky Net.

After Daniel, Ruolan, and Conrad were killed, although International Madman did not post about it on the Underworld Forum, Meris, who was familiar with these people, understood; all were high-level decision makers within the Sky Net Organization, and following Nord's death, these three were also killed. Naturally, Meris could deduce that all this was the doings of the International Madman.

Whether it was Daniel, Ruolan, or Conrad, Meris knew them well, they were all renowned figures, and never lacked expert bodyguards.

One could say that over the years, many had wanted to kill them, but not once had they been successful.

Now, these three persons had been killed one after another within ten days, and a Sky Net stronghold was also wiped out, including six high-level experts equivalent to those in the Innate Realm, showing how fierce the enemy was.

Meris felt that the so-called experts his family had couldn't be relied on any longer, so he came to UAE to seek help from a friend.

At the same time, he also passed the message to Heaven, hoping that his nephew Pudis in Heaven could come back, or could bring back some more formidable experts from Heaven to help the family through this crisis.

"Relax a bit, Meris, you won't have any problem here. Look outside," a young Western man clad in white cloth said with a confident smile as he pulled Meris to a floor-to-ceiling window, pointing outside.

This was a military fortress.

Outside, heavily armed elite troops were patrolling non-stop, sentinels were stationed at various high points, and the spacious courtyard was filled with tanks, heavy snipers, Gatling, and other powerful weapons in abundance. Even in the distant sky, military jets circled from time to time.

Seeing all this, Meris felt considerably more at ease.

He had also brought some experts, including superpower users, whose combat strength was very strong.

However, thinking about the consecutive killings of Nord and Daniel, he felt that these superpower users or Western martial artists were somewhat unreliable.

Better to trust in science.

Only hiding in a military base was safe.

He thought, unless the opponent was an immortal with an undying, powerful body, they would never dream of breaking into such a military fortress.

"Thank you, Harry, seeing such a scene outside indeed brings peace to my mind," Meris sincerely said, then showed a hint of regret, "It's a pity though, that I must hide here like a turtle retracting its neck; it's really humiliating if this gets out."

Prince Harry, however, comforted him, "A temporary defeat means nothing. What's most important is who gets the last laugh."

Meris gratefully looked at him and nodded, "Right, a temporary defeat means nothing. I have already sent out the message, and I believe strong help will arrive soon. It's really a great disgrace for us in the Western World to be thrown into chaos by a team led by a young person from the Eastern Nation."

Harry nodded deeply in agreement.

Ever since the rise of the Western World, its races have inherently looked down upon those from the Eastern Nation.

But recently, the Martial Arts World had been stirred up by a young person from that Eastern Nation, and as a Western Noble, Prince Harry naturally felt discontent and uneasy.

The two were discussing this when suddenly a bright light appeared on the floor-to-ceiling window.

The light point was very small, but because they were both standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window looking outside, the light point reflected into their eyes through the window, appearing rather dazzling.

Then, the light point suddenly exploded like a blooming flower, rapidly expanding into a bright flash.

Boom!

A loud explosion followed.

Although the fortress had good sound insulation and the floor-to-ceiling window was made of high-strength bulletproof glass, the loud explosion still unmistakably reached their ears.

The accompanying explosion also sent shock waves through the void and the ground.

"Beep beep beep..."

A sharp alarm followed.

In the eyes of Meris and Harry, they could clearly see the sentinels and elite patrols outside springing into action.

The base was under attack!

Uh, the base was under attack?

Prince Harry's face and eyes both conveyed deep shock and disbelief.

Even though everything in front of him proved the base was indeed being attacked, he still couldn't believe it.

Meris couldn't believe it either.

His entire facial expression was frozen in place, somewhat dazed.

What was happening?

Was it just his bad luck to encounter the internal strife breaking out among these chieftain tribes?

After a brief moment of stupor, Prince Harry was the first to come to his senses and loudly asked through an intercom, "What exactly is happening?"

He had just been boasting to Meris about the security here, and the next moment they were under attack; his face hurt.

"Don't worry, Prince, it's just a drone that suddenly appeared and fired a shell; we're handling it immediately," a calm and forceful voice responded, bringing an inexplicable sense of security.

Prince Harry was somewhat relieved, but he still spoke with a cold expression, "Resolve it quickly. Disturbing my distinguished guest here to rest, you really disappoint me."

"Pfft!"

Just then, the glass of the floor-to-ceiling window in front of Harry and Meris suddenly cracked open with a pfff sound.

A bullet was embedded in it.

"Get down!"

Harry was momentarily stunned.

Meris's scalp tingled, his body soaked with cold sweat, and he quickly pulled Prince Harry to the ground with him, moving swiftly away from the window.

That was close.

If it weren't for the high-strength bulletproof glass taking the hit, given the direction the embedded bullet was coming from, what would have burst wasn't the bulletproof glass but his own head.

Meris instantly thought of someone.

Boss Tang!

Yes!

It had to be that damn Eastern monkey.

He had come, he really had come!

"Harry, it must be that damn guy, Boss Tang. It's the International Madman, they've found us!" Meris hysterically said to Prince Harry.

Prince Harry had already recovered his composure, his expression extremely grim as he angrily said, "Those damn bastards, daring to provoke the United Arab Emirates Chieftain Tribe, they really think they're King Yama drinking arsenic, tired of living!"

With that, he shouted into the intercom, "Bastards, kill them all, don't let any of them leave alive.

Also, capture the young man with an Eastern face alive, I want him alive, I want to torture him personally, and show him how dreadful the consequences of provoking me can be!"

Chapter 664: Head-On Assault

Near the military outpost, in a rather hidden location, inside the brown Coaster, Jones was concentrating intensely on controlling the unmanned drone for a furious attack.

A cigarette dangled from his lips, and his eyes revealed a ferocious intent to kill.

This was the last action of the revenge plan.

He wasn't there when Nord was killed, but he was involved in the subsequent deaths of Daniel, Ruolan, and Conrad, and it was he who personally captured Conrad and eventually ended his life.

Besides him, Jie Er and Jamie had rejoined the last three missions.

Now these two guys had taken control of two sniper points within the military outpost.

It was with their support that the drone he controlled, after suddenly appearing and launching an attack, was covered by them and not immediately shot down by the enemy's intensive fire.

Even so, the defense of this military outpost was still impregnable.

After the drone had blown up several outposts, it was attacked and went a bit out of control.

Through the drone's surveillance footage, Jones saw that more than half of the outpost's front defense system had collapsed.

It was considered a success in breaching an opening.

Boom, boom, boom!!!

With explosions and flames soaring into the sky, the unmanned fighter finally lost control and was brought down by the enemy's terrifying firepower.

"Damn it!"

Jones cursed, flung out the cigarette from his mouth, and as he stood up, he dashed to the driver's seat and sat down; the car had been started long ago, and as he sat down, the tires rubbed against the ground, producing a burning smell before the vehicle shot forward.

A minute and a half later, the Coaster driven by Jones arrived in front of the outpost where he saw four or five figures dashing towards the outpost at extremely high speeds; chasing them, a group of enemy soldiers was in hot pursuit, spraying their machine guns.

He floored the accelerator, and the car charged forward wildly.

Before even hitting the enemy, those behind were already hearing the engine's furious roar; some turned around and opened fire.

Jones pressed the button for the vehicle's modifications.

At the front and sides of the Coaster, a row of openings appeared, and rows of metallic-looking gun barrels popped out.

Rat-tat-tat!!!

Flames spat out as bullets were fired in a frenzy.

Regardless of whether there were people to the left or right, bullets radiated out in all three directions – front, left, and right – centered around the Coaster.

One by one, enemy bodies hit the ground.

Despite wearing bulletproof vests, the sheer number of bullets meant many were hit in the legs, and some unlucky ones were headshot.

The pursuing enemies were immediately distracted by the gunfire, ceasing their chase.

In fact, they couldn't catch up anyway.

The figures in front were moving too quickly, nearly never looking back as they faced the pursuit; it seemed they had only one goal, to break into the outpost.

"Jones, run for it!"

Suddenly, Jamie's voice rang inside the car.

Without any hesitation, Jones kicked open the car door and rushed out like a specter.

In the next instant, flames surged to the sky, followed by a horrific blast wave.

The Coaster was hit by a shell and instantly exploded, consumed by fire.

Pop, pop, pop!!!

Bullets flew by, some nearly grazing his body.

Jones's heart raced as he pushed his speed to the limit, frantically fleeing.

Although they had successfully created an opening at the front, the enemy's firepower was still fierce.

Fortunately, Jones was experienced, and with Jamie and Jie Er controlling two high grounds, they provided cover for him, enabling him to escape the enemy's focal point of fire.

On the other side, as Jones's attack failed, dozens of elite mercenaries gathered and charged into the interior of the outpost.

But suddenly, someone let out a painful scream and fell to the ground.

Everyone was shocked, they turned to look, only to see that this person was bleeding from all orifices, and his throat was even more rotten with a hole.

"Ah!"

"Thud!"

Screams followed one after another as bodies thudded to the ground.

"It's poisonous!"

Those with quick reactions let out cries of alarm, hastily covering their mouths and noses with their hands.

Some swiftly pulled out gas masks from their equipment and put them on.

However, the mercenaries within the area began falling victim to the poison one by one, none spared from the calamity.

Even those fast enough to don their gas masks ended up collapsing on the ground, faces turning ashen, eventually losing their strength to move and having their lives claimed by the remaining ruthlessness of the poison in their systems.

In the distance,

Jie Er and Jamie, looking through the sniper's scope, witnessed this scene. Although they had seen it before, a nameless fear still rose in their hearts.

Too tyrannical!

The three old men Boss Tang had recently recruited were simply devils; one never knew how many kinds of poison they carried on them, their every move leaving nothing alive in their wake.

Inside the fortress,

Yang Fei took the lead.

Though immune to ordinary bullets, he still feared sniper and large-caliber gunfire, so he wore the strongest bulletproof vest and pants available.

Umekawa Taro and the three Xu brothers, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, were also fully equipped for battle.

After all, they were facing a military fortress this time.

Once inside the fortress, the enemy's firepower, though less intense than outside, was far more precise. Many of the gunmen were Martial Arts experts with exceptional strength, who could predict your every move, rendering your attempts to dodge somewhat ineffective.

In such a situation, both Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro, with their rich experience, took the lead. Yang Fei cleared the path, with Umekawa Taro right behind him, occasionally swinging his katana to deflect bullets away.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao barely had to lift a finger.

The corridor was relatively narrow after all. With the two powerhouses leading and eliminating obstacles, the pursuers at the gate were overpowered by the poison and collapsed on the spot, presenting no threat whatsoever.

They quickly made it up to the third floor.

A towering figure blocked the way at the top of the stairs.

As Yang Fei looked up, the person leaped down, aiming a swift kick at Yang Fei's face.

Yang Fei chuckled softly and precisely caught the other's ankle in his hand.

His True Yuan burst forth in an instant, pulling and flinging the figure to one side.

The sturdy body, weighing at least over 200 pounds, combined with the tremendous force of the fall, seemed to weigh between five and six hundred pounds in total. Yet, Yang Fei tossed it aside as if it were a toy, sending the massive frame flying.

"Smack!"

The imposing and hefty body crashed solidly against the wall nearby.

The wall, being extremely solid, did not break.

Nevertheless, the man was smashed into a pile of flesh and blood.

Blood and flesh flew in all directions but were deflected away by the Protective Gang Qi radiated by Yang Fei.

Upstairs, several equally burly military experts saw this happen, their eyes wide with disbelief.

The one who had just been slain was a true powerhouse in their ranks, his genes specially modified to have immense strength, earning him the nickname of a tank.

Even a trained elite soldier would die from internal organ damage if hit by him, yet he was just slapped against a wall to his death?

The most puzzling part was that the young man didn't seem particularly tall or burly.

Thinking of Prince Harry's orders, they looked at each other hesitantly.

Dammit.

With such combat prowess, how could they ever hope to capture him alive?

It didn't take long before someone drew their gun, ready to fire.

Umekawa Taro, following closely behind Yang Fei, surged forward first, darting into the midst of the burly group like a phantom.

Katana flashes emerged, blood splatted.

Thud, thud.

One after another, the massive figures fell to the ground as a thick scent of blood pervaded the air.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao also charged out.

They couldn't let Umekawa Taro claim all the heads.

Beforehand, they had investigated and learned that the majority of the mercenaries inside the military fortress were extremely vicious characters whose deaths would not be regretted.

Yang Fei had declared before the action that they should show no mercy, no kindness.

To carve out a name for oneself in this world and establish an imposing reputation, carnage was the quickest shortcut.

Chapter 665: Prince Harry's Friend

"The enemy reinforcements have arrived, and Jamie and I were forced to leave the high ground. You guys better move fast."

Jamie's voice spread through the communication device.

At this moment, Umekawa Taro and the three Xu brothers had reached a state where they would strike down any deity or Buddha in their path, sweeping through the stronghold with powerful, unstoppable momentum.

"Be careful on your own. With a hostage like Prince Harry in hand, we won't have any problems," Yang Fei said into the communication device.

"Seven military aircraft have arrived, all equipped with heavy-caliber weapons and ammunition. We can only hide," Jamie said.

Jie Er's voice also came through, "This prince from the UAE is really something—such military power could steamroll many cities."

"It's useless. After we've breached their defenses, they can only be steamrolled," Yang Fei said with a teasing laugh.

Jamie and Jie Er laughed out loud as well.

Facing such a high-difficulty mission only served to excite them.

Even though the number of enemies outside was increasing and their firepower was reaching astounding levels, as Yang Fei had said, as long as they had Prince Harry as a hostage, retreating with their whole bodies was not a big problem.

Three minutes later, Meris, with swollen cheeks, knelt before Yang Fei and the others.

When Umekawa Taro caught him, he tried to escape. But when Umekawa Taro caught up, he unexpectedly launched a surprise attack.

As one of the helmsmen of the Smith family, Meris was not the strongest in combat power, but he still had a respectable level. Unfortunately, Umekawa Taro's strength was now much greater than his, and it only took two rounds to subdue him, leaving several slap marks on his face.

Prince Harry was also held by Xu Yunshan and could not break free.

In the spacious living room, there were only seven people left. The elites inside the stronghold were all taken care of, and Prince Harry witnessed the once seemingly invincible mercenaries being cut down like vegetables, and in his heart, he viewed these few individuals as deities.

"Prince Harry, you might not know me, but as one of the distinguished princes of the UAE, I know who you are," Yang Fei said, looking at Harry.

Prince Harry appeared relatively calm. He looked at Yang Fei and said, "Are you the legendary Madman King Tang?"

"It's me."

"You are indeed mad, but you truly have the capital to be so," Harry said sincerely.

"Thank you. So, about us barging into your territory today, can you forgive us? I never intended to have any conflict with you, but unfortunately, the person we are looking for chose to hide here and dragged you into this," Yang Fei said.

Harry shook his head, "No, Meris is my friend. When he is in trouble, of course I cannot ignore him."

Yang Fei smiled slightly, "Friend? Shouldn't it be more of a business partner? As far as I know, the two of you met through the arms trade and didn't have much personal friendship outside of that."

"But he is indeed my friend," Harry insisted.

Kneeling on the ground, Meris was deeply touched.

Though he knew he was not going to live, the fact that Harry still considered him a friend under such circumstances touched and shamed him. After all, deep inside, he had no concept of true friendship.

In his belief, all friendships were built on mutual interests.

He and Harry had shared common interests, so they were friends.

"I know I don't have a chance to live, but may I ask you for one thing?" Meris looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's mouth curled up, "Let's hear it."

"I hid here originally wanting to survive, but I never thought I would drag Harry into this. He has no grudges against you, so could you let him go?" Meris said.

Yang Fei laughed, "That doesn't sound like someone asking for a favor."

Meris was stunned, then shook his head, "Daniel and the others have already been killed by you. The information I know is the same as theirs, so if you want to get more information from me, you might be disappointed."

"So you mean to say, you have no chips to bargain with?" Yang Fei said coldly.

Meris sincerely shook his head.

"Then it's worthless," Yang Fei said indifferently.

Umekawa Taro decisively swung his sword.

A head rolled off into the distance.

Harry's already pale face turned even paler, his lips going white as well.

He was no stranger to killing, but this close-up view of a beheading, live and accompanied by that pungent smell of blood, still made him feel uneasy.

"There should be no problem sending us off safely, right?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Harry.

Harry slowly came back to his senses and looked deeply at Yang Fei. "Do you want to take me hostage?"

"Heh, we're here for revenge, not kidnapping. Although your family is rich, it's unfortunate that none of us seem to be short of money," Yang Fei said with a smile.

If the other party had said they were taking the opportunity to make a quick buck from a kidnapping, Harry wouldn't have been too concerned; but hearing that they weren't short of money and seemingly uninterested in it, made Harry somewhat panic.

"Can I... live?" Harry asked.

Yang Fei looked at him and said, "Do you want to live?"

Harry nodded.

He was the esteemed prince of a tribal chief, not only possessing immense wealth but also holding tremendous power here. More importantly, he was not even thirty, still young with plenty of life's pleasures to enjoy.

"Then just cooperate nicely," Yang Fei patted his shoulder.

Harry immediately nodded.

He had witnessed the courage of these few men and knew that even without his cooperation, the hope of completely stopping them was not great.

They made it clear they were after Meris. If his people hurt them but failed to capture them all, it would simply provoke a terrifying group of enemies.

For a rich and noble prince like him, the last thing he wanted was to provoke dire outlaws.

"Osai, can you hear me?" Prince Harry found a walkie-talkie and, after turning it on, spoke into the device.

"Prince, are you alright?" came the concerned voice from the communication device.

"I'm fine, they didn't come for me. Listen well, have everyone outside retreat immediately. Remember, a full retreat, and do not allow anyone to hinder these esteemed friends' departure," Harry said.

There was a brief silence from the other side of the walkie-talkie, no response, as though contemplating whether there was another order hidden in these words.

Harry quickly said, "This is an order. They came for Meris, and now that they've achieved their goal, they don't want any complications and just want to leave safely."

"Yes, I understand."

Osai, trying to be clever, added, "Those inside, listen up, as long as Prince Harry is unharmed, you can leave safely. But if you dare harm Prince Harry..."

"Shut up, Osai, shut your mouth this instance," Prince Harry got a big scare and quickly roared into the communication device: "They are now my esteemed friends; you are not to speak to them rudely."

"Yes, sorry!"

Yang Fei, Umekawa Taro, and Xu Yunshan, among others, smiled wryly.

Previously, Prince Harry kept calling Meris a friend, and now Meris's head was on the ground, yet he already had become friends with Yang Fei and the others.

Umekawa Taro couldn't help saying, "It seems Prince Harry really likes making friends. I'm happy for those friends of yours."

Harry gave an awkward smile and changed the subject, "I'll take you out."

Chapter 666: The Heaven Destruction Plan

"The Federation Army hasn't retreated yet?"

Yang Fei asked Jones.

Jones nodded and then glanced at the latest news before saying, "They've been encircling Korea and Japan, occasionally there are some minor frictions, but no large-scale conflicts have erupted. It seems they're somewhat cautious, after all, many of their troops are still under the control of these two countries."

"What's the direction of the international public opinion?" Yang Fei asked again.

Jones replied, "The majority is advocating for international peace. That's probably why the Federation doesn't dare to start a major war. However, recently the voices from the European Union have been gaining volume, and they want to defend the Federation's status as the international hegemon, which could likely lead to war."

Upon finishing, Jones added, "Of course, these are just the reasons on the surface. Actually, the real reason is that the behind-the-scenes capitalists controlling the Federation are quite displeased with the provocations from those two countries to the east. Based on some reliable information, the Federation may still choose to resolve this issue by force in the end."

A slight heaviness settled in the hearts of Yang Fei and the others.

If it was indeed decided to resolve the issue through force, then the third world war would inevitably begin.

Had the Korea Conglomerate, represented by Li Xuanyu, and those guys in Japan miscalculated?

Had they underestimated the Federation's commitment to defending its hegemony?

In light of all this, hadn't they made early plans?

Yang Fei became contemplative.

As he thought about leaving Korea, he remembered Li Xuanyu revealing information about how capital consortia controlled the world from behind the scenes.

From Li Xuanyu's tone at the time, as one of the leaders of a world-class powerful conglomerate, she seemed to have the qualifications to converse with those Western World conglomerate bigwigs. It appeared as if everything had been negotiated properly to prevent the situation from spiraling out of control.

But now, based on Jones's information, the situation might get out of hand.

He couldn't help but think about calling Li Xuanyu to ask about the situation, but after considering it, he decided against it.

With Meris's death, the revenge actions of the International Madman could be said to have come to an end.

Yang Fei suddenly felt a void in his heart, a fleeting sense of being aimless and lost.

However, he quickly adjusted his mindset and began to make plans for the future.

First, he needed to make an accurate judgment on the upcoming global situation and discern how the future trend could best be leveraged to his advantage.

But for now, no one could clearly say how the future situation would change.

After a slight hesitation, Yang Fei asked Jones, Jamie, and Jie Er, "Are you guys going home?"

Jie Er shrugged indifferently, "I'm not going back for now. I want to see the world."

Jones smiled, "We'll do it together."

Jamie looked at them with envy and said with a bitter smile, "I might have to go home first to deal with some matters."

Jie Er and Jones immediately asked if he needed help, while Yang Fei also looked at him.

Jamie hastily shook his head, "Thanks, but it's just some minor household issues, I can handle it myself."

"If you need help, call." Yang Fei said, looking at him.

Jie Er and Jones nodded along.

Jamie looked at the three of them with gratitude and said with a laugh, "Rest assured, I won't be shy if I really need help. What about you, Boss Tang, what are your plans now?"

Jie Er and Jones looked at Yang Fei with curiosity.

Yang Fei had no intention of hiding anything from them, "After I return, I should head to the Hidden Sect World. No matter how the world changes in the future, I think having a powerful force in hand is never a mistake."

"If the world really does change dramatically, I think you, Boss Tang, will definitely be able to carve out a new realm for yourself," Jones said sincerely.

"I'm always ready for your call. We're brothers for life," Jie Er said with a laugh.

Jamie nodded in agreement.

Yang Fei responded with a smile, saying that he would definitely call his brothers to join him in contending for the world in the new era.

Jones, Jie Er, and Jamie bid farewell and left.

After they left, Xu Yunshan turned to Yang Fei and inquired, "Are you really planning to go to the Hidden Sect?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Tong Yunshu had already gone inside, and originally, he did not intend to interfere with her development in the Hidden Sect World. But now that he had fallen out with Qin Yanyang, he felt an inexplicable loss and loneliness deep inside. He especially wanted to be with Tong Yunshu, seeking some redemption and consolation for his soul.

"Can we go together?" Xu Yunshan immediately asked, his words tinged with a hint of anticipation.

Yang Fei glanced at the three of them and nodded, "Of course."

He thought of Xu Jian.

He had no idea whether Xu Jian's attempt at the Body Seizing Technique with Duanmu Cheng had been successful or not.

If it hadn't, they were probably both dead by now.

If it had, after so much time, he should have shown up in the Hidden Sect World by now.

The Xu brothers' main purpose for entering the Hidden Sect World was to find out the whereabouts of their ancestor.

Finally, Yang Fei looked towards Umekawa Taro, walked over, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Umekawa, you have a deep-seated vendetta to settle, and we all remember it, but right now Japan is

completely locked down and in a tense standoff with the Federation. If we go to help you take your revenge at this moment, it might trigger an uncontrollable series of events."

Umekawa Taro nodded, "I understand."

Yang Fei looked into his eyes, "Do you really understand?"

Umekawa Taro smiled, "There's a saying in Divine Continent that a gentleman's revenge is not too late, even after ten years. Moreover, I stand no chance of winning if I go back alone. Naturally, I will wait until my brothers are free to accompany me. My revenge, if pursued, must be achieved in one fell swoop, leaving the enemy no chance to fight back."

Yang Fei nodded, "That's right. It's good that you see it that way. Rest assured, I will definitely help you get your revenge."

Umekawa Taro nodded firmly.

He never doubted Yang Fei's promises.

Without delay, the five of them did not linger in the United Arab Emirates but flew to the Eastern Divine Continent.

...

Three hours earlier.

Near the Bermuda Triangle.

Deep in the ocean, three nuclear submarines moved swiftly toward the Bermuda Triangle, like giant sea creatures gliding through the water.

The deep sea was devoid of light, enveloped in utter darkness.

On the side of the massive submarines, the red sun emblem was emblazoned, but it seemed somewhat dim and damaged, perhaps due to years of corrosion by seawater.

Inside the submarines, those dressed as Japanese soldiers had fervent and resolute expressions.

They were all bare-chested, with white bandanas tied around their foreheads. In the center of each bandana was a bright red sun.

"Long live the Great Japan Empire!"

"Long live the Great Japan Empire!"

"Long live the Great Japan Empire!"

After a few rousing cries, the colonel at the forefront, with an excited voice, said, "We've navigated the endless deep sea and darkness for nearly a century, all for the sacred moment that is about to dawn. Today, we will destroy the Western Heaven and initiate a grand era, welcoming the true rise of the Great Japan Empire."

Similar fervent declarations were being made within the other two gigantic submarines.

These three submarines were named 'Heaven Plan.'

Their respective code numbers were 1, 2, and 3.

Starting from one year before Japan's surrender in the last century, these three submarines submerged into the deep sea, moving in secrecy.

Apart from routine crew changes and the supply of nuclear power and necessities, the Heaven Plan submarines had never made contact with the outside world.

Even the resupplying and crew rotations were secretly conducted in the vast ocean.

Only three people knew of the existence of these three submarines.

When these three individuals agreed to initiate the Heaven Destruction Plan, the submarines would truly emerge to complete their final mission.

Yamamoto Rentu was one of the three leaders who had devised this plan back in the day.

With Japan's move to control Federation soldiers underway, the Heaven Destruction Plan was also placed on the agenda.

Japan was very aware that given the Federation's current hegemonic status, it was impossible to coerce them into withdrawing their troops merely with these controlled soldiers.

The only way to prevent war from breaking out was to plunge the Western World into complete chaos.

With the destruction of Heaven and the descent of deities, the power shift in the Western World would become the Federation's greatest problem.

Chapter 667: Things Remain, But People Change

Boom!!!

With a thunderous explosion that shook the heavens, the sound spread.

In a mysterious region endowed with a special terrestrial magnetic field, known as the Bermuda Triangle, towering water columns surged.

The explosive power of three nuclear submarines completely destroyed the special magnetic field of the Bermuda Triangle area.

In the high skies, the sky seemed to be torn apart, visibly cracked above this ocean area, as if silhouettes were flickering incessantly above the heavens.

An eerie scene, resembling a mirage, yet seeming as if a heavenly palace was suspended above this expanse of sky.

...

Following that massive boom in the Bermuda Triangle,

the entire Earth seemed to tremble slightly.

All aerospace powerhouses with artificial satellites received an image captured by the satellites.

In this image, the Earth was seen to tremble slightly.

At the same time, in the depths of Kunlun Death Valley in Divine Continent Country, the terrifying spatial turbulence became even more chaotic and its coverage area instantly expanded by more than tenfold.

The Military Department base stationed here was struck by the force of the spatial turbulence, and was razed to the ground as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

Countless high-tech devices were destroyed, and even some experts from the Military Department were injured.

Simultaneously, the Fuji Mountain volcano erupted in Japan, resulting in over a thousand casualties nearby.

In the deep ocean, walls of water tens to hundreds of meters high formed, leading to a series of unprecedented massive tsunamis.

Landslides, ground fissures, and angry seas.

The slight tremble of the Earth inflicted immense damage to the surface.

A 'natural disaster' caused by humans with that massive explosion in the Bermuda Triangle instantly affected the entire globe, drastically changing human history and destined to be chronicled in the annals of humanity.

...

The nearly global disaster subtly shifted the tense global situation.

The Federation's forces encircling the eastern seas were hit hard by this natural power, suffering immense losses.

At the same time, massive disasters in the Western World caused substantial losses to all nations, leading to internal instabilities and continuous protests and demonstrations.

Therefore, those allies supporting the Federation had no choice but to focus all their attention on stabilizing their domestic situations.

The Federation itself also faced great impacts from the natural disasters, leading to various internal opinions and an unstable situation.

In such a global context, the tense military confrontation between the Federation and the East was, in fact, alleviated.

The disaster spared no part of the world, including Divine Continent Country.

But relative to the Western World, the vast continental structure of the East, located in the East and covering a large expanse, suffered much less impact from the shocks, although it triggered certain natural disasters, the losses compared to other countries were extremely minimal.

The regions in the East most severely affected by this disaster were Japan and some surrounding island nations.

In any case, with the implementation of the 'Heavenly Destruction Plan', the world began to change.

Half a month later, Yang Fei and four others landed at Binhai Airport in Divine Continent Country.

What was originally a three-day journey turned out facing this massive disaster, resulting in inconvenient transport, and numerous international flight routes were affected.

Typhoons, torrential rains, thunderstorms, and hailstorms occurred, causing many flights to lose contact.

On their way back, the five of them witnessed the horrific conditions of many disaster-stricken countries and regions.

Many coastal cities were destroyed by unprecedented massive tsunamis, and typhoons made landfall, ravaging the earth.

Volcanoes, earthquakes, floods...

To describe this world as battered and devastated is an understatement.

Even though all five were cultivators with strong mental states, they couldn't help but fall into a mood of pity for the world.

After getting off the plane, while walking outside the airport, they saw many busy workers around the airport engaging in emergency and repair work.

Clearly, as a coastal city, Binhai had also suffered the impacts of the tsunami and typhoon disasters.

Yang Fei felt inexplicably heavy-hearted.

Since returning to his homeland, he had stayed in Binhai and developed a special affection for this city, seeing it being impacted worsened his mood.

As they walked out of the airport, Qi Tai and Zhang Long were there waiting.

"Mr. Yang!"

Zhang Long stepped forward, calling out respectfully.

Qi Tai also nodded at Yang Fei.

Although, both Qi Tai and Zhang Long felt a tremendous amount of pressure.

The aura emanating from Umekawa Taro, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao was very strong, and for martial artists, the pressure from these four was even more enormous.

Ordinary people, on the other hand, could not feel this kind of pressure from martial arts experts and would just sense a vibe of aloofness from them. But for martial artists, the natural aura exuded by these four Innate Realm experts standing together was too terrifying.

Yang Fei briefly introduced both parties to each other.

Qi Tai had long heard of the great fame of the three from the Xu family, and upon learning that these were the three former Unique Tier, now Innate Realm strongmen, he immediately acted very respectfully and humbly.

The three Xu brothers, however, did not dare to put on airs, especially since Yang Fei was very kind to both Qi Tai and Zhang Long. If they were pretentious, it would be absolutely improper.

Once in the car, Qi Tai rode with Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro.

Zhang Long took the three Xu brothers.

From Qi Tai, Yang Fei learned about the various disasters that had struck inside Divine Continent Country in the past half month.

The losses were severe.

Compared to the heavily afflicted areas internationally, Divine Continent was least affected, but historically, this disaster was all-encompassing, and describing the loss of life and property using astronomical figures would not be an exaggeration.

Fortunately, the spirit of unity between the military and civilians in Divine Continent had always been strong. They actively engaged in disaster relief, and this united atmosphere, compared to those areas abroad where there were demonstrations and even riots, seemed warm and magnificent.

Since the whole country was affected by the disaster, Yang Fei mentioned keeping things simple, so there was no welcoming ceremony. Everyone gathered at Dragon and Tiger Hall's headquarters, Tiancheng Villa, had a simple meal, and discussed the current international situation.

After dinner, the five were arranged to stay in the villa.

Yang Fei lay on the bed but found himself unable to sleep.

He tried to replace sleep with cultivation but realized he couldn't calm his mind.

Before coming back, he hadn't really thought about the things between him and Qin Yanyang, but now, returning to this familiar city and thinking about the newlywed villa they had lived in for so long, he admitted that he missed home and that woman.

Tossing and turning, unable to sleep, Yang Fei got up and left the villa.

His movements were light, but still could not escape the notice of Umekawa Taro and the three Xu brothers.

Hearing that Yang Fei had left the villa, all four men's lips curled slightly upwards.

Half an hour later, Yang Fei arrived at Binjiang Garden Villa District.

Qin Yanyang's villa stood silently in the night.

Since their last fight, the villa had not been repaired.

The overall structure was still solid, but there were many holes in the walls, making it look somewhat dilapidated.

Obviously, since their last argument, Qin Yanyang had not been back either.

She had not even had anyone repair the villa, seemingly turning it into a place of sadness she didn't want to revisit.

Yang Fei felt incredibly distressed.

He recalled all the details of life with Qin Yanyang in that villa.

He really missed the days they lived together there.

Too bad... things had changed!

It was all irreversible!

If apologizing would help, he would set aside his pride as a man and beg for Qin Yanyang's forgiveness.

But he knew Qin Yanyang's character, and he knew an apology wouldn't work.

Moreover, even if Qin Yanyang accepted his apology, if she asked him to completely break off his relationship with Tong Yunshu, could he do it?

Yang Fei smiled bitterly in helplessness.

He couldn't do it.

He admitted he was flawed. Deep inside, Tong Yunshu had left a profound imprint, and he couldn't possibly give her up.

But to let go of Qin Yanyang completely was even less possible.

He was a greedy man.

There had to be a way to resolve everything perfectly, there had to be!

Yang Fei stared at the villa, clenching his fists tightly.

Someday, he and Qin Yanyang would return to living harmoniously in that villa as before.

Just then, the ringtone of his cell phone sounded.

Yang Fei's thoughts were pulled back, and as he took out his phone, his expression changed.

Chapter 668: The Minister is Not Here

"Brother Yang, your phone finally connected."

As soon as the call connected, Hu Lizhong's voice came through.

Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he asked, "Have you been trying to contact me for a long time?"

"Yes, since the explosion in the Bermuda Triangle, I have been trying to contact you, but unfortunately, the global signals have been down, and I couldn't get through to your phone." Hu Lizhong said.

Yang Fei silently nodded.

During this period, global telecommunication devices had been affected; even many countries, to prevent information leakage and such, had proactively cut off external communication signals, implementing regional signal blocking.

"Is there a matter?" Yang Fei directly asked.

He was somewhat expectant.

Hu Lizhong had been stationed at Yunwu Mountain's Base, and Qin Yanyang's current primary task should also be to develop Yunwu Mountain's Base, preparing for the overall strength enhancement of the Military Department.

Looking at the situation in the villa, Qin Yanyang might not even be in Binhai but at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

The phone call from Hu Lizhong made Yang Fei desperately hope it was instructed by Qin Yanyang.

"There's a situation, a big one." Hu Lizhong's voice became stern and tense, he said, "Brother Yang, could you come to Yunwu Mountain's Base and see?"

Yang Fei's heart jumped, and he asked, "Is there something wrong with the array?"

"Yes." Hu Lizhong said.

Yang Fei asked, "What's the problem?"

"I can't quite explain it over the phone. Where are you? I'll send someone to pick you up right away?" Hu Lizhong tentatively asked.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and nodded, "Okay, I am in Binhai."

"Alright, I am now locating your mobile phone's position, someone will come to pick you up soon," Hu Lizhong said.

Yang Fei agreed.

Previously, when he was overseas, Qin Huai'an had called him about the Fusang Wood to strengthen the Spirit Gathering Array at Yunwu Mountain's Base. At that time, Yang Fei had to avenge the International Madman and was also competing with Qin Yanyang in his mind, wondering why it wasn't Qin Yanyang who had called him directly, so he had refused.

Now that the overseas matters had concluded, and he was back in the Divine Continent, moreover with a problem in the array at Yunwu Mountain, he knew he couldn't ignore it.

Moreover, he needed this incident to negotiate some authority with Qin Yanyang.

After all, he had decided to enter the Hidden Sect World, so before going in, he must deal with the Military Department's forces stationed there.

He couldn't very well just barge in.

As dawn broke, a military helicopter carried Yang Fei into Shennongjia's Primordial Forest.

Not long after entering the Primordial Forest, Yang Fei's pupils slightly constricted.

He looked outside the helicopter in surprise.

After feeling carefully, he confirmed he wasn't mistaken and was greatly shocked.

How could this be?

The concentration of spiritual energy here had increased several times compared to before.

It was even close to the concentration of spiritual energy in the Hidden Sect World.

Could it be that the spiritual energy from Yunwu Mountain's Spirit Gathering Array had leaked out?

No!

The power of Yunwu Mountain's Spirit Gathering Array wasn't enough; the amount of spiritual energy it gathered was limited. Even if it all leaked out, it couldn't increase the density of spiritual energy in the vast Primordial Forest this much.

"How far are we from Yunwu Mountain's Base in a straight line?" Yang Fei asked a member of the Military Department accompanying him on the helicopter.

The latter was stunned for a moment, then immediately checked and answered a moment later: "One hundred seventy-seven kilometers."

Yang Fei nodded, his expression filled with confusion.

If the spiritual energy here really was leaking from Yunwu Mountain's Base, then that would be terrifying. Such a broad coverage area would mean a tremendous amount of spiritual energy.

Thinking of Hu Lizhong's anxious tone over the phone, Yang Fei felt a bit of a heavy mood.

What exactly happened?

According to him, the Spirit Gathering Array he had set up was very stable and reliable; it shouldn't let the spiritual energy leak out.

Moreover, Hu Lizhong was stationed at the center of the array eye, using a large part of the spiritual energy for the reactor to refine Genetic Liquid Medicine; there shouldn't be so much spiritual energy leaking out.

As they advanced, the concentration of spiritual energy grew higher.

Although the change wasn't dramatic, as a master at the Foundation Establishment Stage, Yang Fei was very sensitive to the presence of spiritual energy.

They soon arrived near Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Yang Fei looked up into the sky.

The massive Yunwu Mountain Valley looked like a giant pot facing the dome of the sky, and above it, a rich power kept scattering downward.

Just then, a glimmer of light appeared on the horizon.

Dawn was breaking.

A streak of morning light appeared above Yunwu Mountain, and Yang Fei's pupils slightly narrowed as he saw a cluster of purple qi.

Purple qi coming from the east!

Yunwu Mountain had unexpectedly become an excellent blessed land connecting heaven and earth.

The entire layout of Yunwu Mountain's feng shui seemed to have undergone a huge transformation.

But Yang Fei didn't care about all this, he kept staring at the sky, intently feeling something.

When Tong Yunshu initially said she sensed something continuously falling from above, he thought it was too mystical.

At this moment, he was having the same feeling.

He could feel a great amount of energy cascading down from the heavens.

Beyond that, he sensed very strong fluctuations occurring high in the heavens.

This reminded him of the scene when entering and exiting the Hidden Sect.

The power of space!

Yes.

It was that kind of fluctuation.

Movements of the primal force of space.

This caused Yang Fei's expression to become extremely somber.

Instability in spatial power was not a good thing.

Given the dependent relationship between the Hidden Sect World and Earth Space, Yang Fei felt that the appearance of this spatial turbulence above Yunwu Mountain was extraordinary.

It looked more like the opening of a special passage between two spaces.

As the plane approached, the covert sentries of the Military Department stationed at Yunwu Mountain immediately patrolled over.

The plane made contact with the station on the ground and was granted permission to enter the base.

As soon as it landed, several strong lights shone over.

Although it was the break of dawn, the valley still appeared very dim.

Without even disembarking, Yang Fei sensed more than a dozen powerful auras probing over.

He slightly frowned, feeling a bit perplexed.

Although there were many experts in the Military Department stationed here, the top combat power before his last departure was only that of Hu Lizhong.

But now, based on the auras of the dozen-plus probes, these people's momentum seemed even sharper than that of Hu Lizhong.

The last time with Yang Fei's help, Hu Lizhong had stepped into the Innate Realm, meaning that the strength of these dozen or so individuals exceeded the Innate Realm and they were of the type skilled in combat, true Martial Arts experts of the battlefield.

Were these all members of the Military Department?

Truly a powerful country indeed.

Any one of these individuals could dominate on their own outside, yet thirteen of them appeared all at once at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Indeed, the true elites are loyal to their country.

Jumping off the plane, Yang Fei scanned the surroundings with a glance.

Immediately, those probing gazes vanished.

Though they were Innate Realm experts, Yang Fei was a Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

To them, Yang Fei's gaze was terrifying.

It was as if one glance could see through all their secrets, and staring any longer could claim their lives.

"Brother Yang, you've finally arrived."

At that moment, the voice of Hu Lizhong came through.

He approached with a bright smile and a stride, taking Yang Fei's hand.

Yang Fei nodded at Hu Lizhong, and seeming quite casual, he asked, "Is your director not here?"

Hu Lizhong responded, "The director has been really busy lately, not around here."

Yang Fei couldn't help feeling slightly disappointed.

Hu Lizhong had mentioned that something had happened here, and since this place was very important to Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei initially thought Qin Yanyang would also be here, and he could meet her.

Outside Yunwu Mountain Valley, within a certain sentinel point, Qin Yanyang watched his face through a clear camera, heard his first question after meeting Hu Lizhong, and the corners of her mouth slightly curled up, but immediately she let out a cold snort, returning to her aloof demeanor.

Chapter 669: The Root of the Disaster

Men who cheat are like chopsticks smeared with shit, using them again just feels disgusting!

Qin Yanyang thought bitterly, trying not to look at that detestable face, yet her ears remained alert, attentive to the movements over there.

After all, Yunwu Mountain's Base was too important.

Recently, the Genetic Liquid Medicine synthesized was enough for a thousand people to use, and the results were remarkably good.

Nearly thirty percent of users achieved breakthroughs directly, and among the seventy percent who did not, over ninety percent saw some degree of improvement, albeit with varying results.

Through continuous experiments, a conclusion could be drawn.

The Genetic Liquid Medicine indeed could enhance Martial Artists' cultivation, and to a certain extent, it could even strengthen and change human genes.

It was absolutely a treasure that could produce masters in large numbers for the nation, treated as a national first-tier strategic resource and a blade for the country.

Therefore, no matter how much she detested seeing this scum man again, Qin Yanyang still controlled her emotions, personally took charge here, and observed everything throughout.

Inside the valley base.

Hu Lizhong, leading Yang Fei, headed straight to the central building.

The Array Eye was inside.

Mr. Yang, I can't explain the problem here in a short time, but since you're here now, you should be able to sense what's wrong, right?" Hu Lizhong said as they walked.

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Yeah, the concentration of Spiritual Energy here is frighteningly high, it's formed a Spiritual Fog, and it might even slowly develop into Spiritual Rain."

Hu Lizhong said, "Yes, the change is frightening."

Yang Fei asked, "When did it start?"

Hu Lizhong answered, "Half a month ago. The same day the explosion happened in the Bermuda Triangle, we started experiencing issues here."

Yang Fei was stunned, "An explosion in the Bermuda Triangle?"

Hu Lizhong was also taken aback, looking at Yang Fei with puzzlement, "You didn't know?"

Yang Fei slowly shook his head.

He had indeed been out of the loop lately.

He was only aware that the world had suddenly experienced numerous landslides, tsunamis, volcano eruptions, and earthquakes.

But he had no idea why all this was happening.

Now hearing what Hu Lizhong said, could it be that everything had a root cause?

"What happened, tell me about it," Yang Fei said.

Hu Lizhong replied, "According to investigations by special departments, the series of disasters currently affecting Earth are closely linked to an explosion in the Bermuda Triangle. The intensity of that explosion was so terrifying that it caused a huge tsunami, which then triggered other natural disasters."

Yang Fei frowned, "I'm not well-educated, but just one explosion causing natural disasters on a global scale, that's impossible, right?"

Hu Lizhong nodded, "If it was just an explosion of that scale, indeed it wouldn't trigger a global disaster, but the key issue is that the entrance to Heaven is located within Bermuda."

Yang Fei's heart skipped a beat and he looked at Hu Lizhong, who nodded and said, "Yes, that explosion was targeted at the entrance to Heaven, aiming to attack the Plane Mini World of Heaven and it indeed yielded significant results."

Yang Fei took a deep breath. He hadn't expected all of this to be a man-made disaster, a premeditated action.

He felt a profound disgust and hatred for such actions that had caused a global catastrophe.

During the journey back to his country, he, Umekawa Taro, and the Xu Family's three brothers had seen far too many human tragedies.

He had witnessed scenes of corpses strewn everywhere and the ground covered with the starved dead.

He had assumed it was a natural disaster.

But to think that the disaster was man-made.

It was too despicable!

Unforgivable!

"Do you know who did it?" Yang Fei's eyes flashed with killing intent as he asked coldly.

Feeling the killing intent radiating from Yang Fei, Hu Lizhong was startled and glanced at him cautiously before shaking his head, "We don't have any reliable intelligence yet. The major powers are all investigating in secret."

Yang Fei nodded silently, thinking of what Hu Lizhong had said earlier, and couldn't help asking, "Do you mean to say that the explosion in the Bermuda Triangle directly caused these changes at Yunwu Mountain's Base?"

Hu Lizhong nodded: "According to our deductions, these two events should be directly linked.

First, the timing matches, and secondly, after the explosion in Bermuda, both the entrance to the Hidden Sect and Penglai experienced severe shocks. According to reliable information, the stability of the Plane Worlds of Heaven, Hidden Sect, and Penglai have all been greatly impacted.

Heaven, in particular, seemed as if it was about to shatter, unable to be sustained any longer.

At the same time, Hidden Sect and Penglai Plane, the two Small Worlds dependent on Earth Space, also seemed to have lost a certain balance, causing a significant impact.

According to various conjectures, the balance of the three groups must have been broken, setting off a chain reaction, destabilizing all Plane Worlds, and accelerating their collapse."

Yang Fei was profoundly shaken internally.

He had not expected that the global situation over the past half-month was concealing an even greater crisis.

A mere explosion causing instability in the Plane Worlds had triggered such a terrible disaster.

If the three Plane Worlds were to completely collapse, the resulting magnetic field fluctuations and Earth's disturbances would likely be even more tremendous.

By then, wouldn't the power of various disasters become even more terrifying?

This would be a destructive blow to existing human civilization.

Having been to the Hidden Sect, Yang Fei had already accepted in his heart the fact that the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai would soon significantly enter our world.

However, he had never considered that the grand entrance of the Three Realms would mean the collapse of the Plane Worlds, bringing such tremendous wounds to this world.

Previously, Yang Fei thought the grand entrance of the Three Realms would only severely impact the existing human institutions, but now he realized that their entrance signified the arrival of global disaster.

His gaze turned much colder as he looked straight at Hu Lizhong, "Did the state already know this would happen?"

Hu Lizhong felt overwhelmed.

Facing Yang Fei's indifferent eyes, he felt as if there were a knife hanging over his head, ready to fall and sever him at any moment.

"We didn't know. This situation was unforeseen by any country."

Hu Lizhong desperately tried to calm himself and quickly answered, "No one expected the Three Realms to have such a close connection. Nor did they anticipate that the collapse of the Plane Mini World would bring such a terrifying energy impact to Earth Space.

This is simply a disastrous calamity. Now all countries are very fearful, afraid that the collapse of the Three Realms will completely destroy existing human civilization.

So everyone is looking for ways to remedy this, trying to prevent such disasters from happening again."

The hostility emanating from Yang Fei gradually dissipated, and the coldness in his eyes warmed slightly.

This trend couldn't be stopped by one person.

Not even a world superpower could prevent it on its own.

Yang Fei thought of what Tong Yunshu had once said to him.

If the future trend is unstoppable, then what we must do is to prepare in advance and still possess a territory of our own in the new world to come.

"There's also a problem at the Array Eye's center?" Yang Fei stepped forward, changing the subject.

Hu Lizhong let out a sigh of relief and followed, "Yes. In the past few days, the Jade used for the Array Eye has developed cracks."

"It cracked?" Yang Fei's pupils constricted.

Hu Lizhong hurriedly said, "It hasn't cracked open, but many fissures have appeared, as if it could split at any moment."

Yang Fei quickened his pace.

Upon reaching the room where the Array Eye was located, he indeed saw the massive piece of Jade, which he had carved with numerous runes, now showing a spiderweb of fissures.

Chapter 670: Yang Fei's Vigilance

Inside the room where the Array Eye of Yunwu Mountain's Base was situated.

Yang Fei carefully examined the jade used as the Array Eye, and after a moment, his brows slightly furrowed.

Within the depths of his eyes, a glint of sharp light flashed by.

He sighed and said, "The sudden surge of spiritual energy concentration has put immense pressure on this piece of jade, causing it to crack due to being overloaded."

Hu Lizhong was startled, "Can it really happen like this?"

He had considered various possibilities but hadn't thought that the crack in the Array Eye Jade was due to the excessive amount of spiritual energy that had gathered here.

"It seems like a good thing," Hu Lizhong immediately said excitedly, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei glanced at him and nodded, "Indeed, it is a good thing. It indicates that the effect of the Gathering Spirit Array far exceeds expectations."

"So, do we just need to find a new piece of jade to replace the Array Eye?" Hu Lizhong asked curiously.

Yang Fei slowly nodded, "In theory, that's the case, but with the current density of spiritual energy here, ordinary jade cannot withstand such tremendous pressure."

Hu Lizhong immediately said, "We have Fusang Wood. The minister sent something last time and said it was Fusang Wood."

Yang Fei hummed in response, seemingly asking casually, "Old Hu, have you been staying here all these days? Don't you find it too boring?"

Hu Lizhong laughed heartily, "No, no. How could I be bored? Hahaha, I enjoy staying at this place. Brother Yang, please don't replace me in this excellent assignment."

Yang Fei smiled faintly, "If you like it, then just keep at it. I was just worried you might be too bored."

"Not at all. The spiritual energy is abundant here. Even without cultivation, staying here is comparable to the hard cultivation I did outside before. Brother Yang, haven't you noticed? My Innate Realm is now extremely stable and solid, and there are signs of reaching the Mid-Stage of the Innate Realm soon."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei observed him carefully for a while and smiled, "That's indeed the case, congratulations."

Hu Lizhong immediately expressed his gratitude, "All of this is thanks to Brother Yang's support. Without you, where would I, Hu Lizhong, be today?"

"Old Hu, you are too polite. It was nothing but a small effort on my part; everything is the result of your own hard work," Yang Fei waved his hand dismissively.

But Hu Lizhong's expression changed, and he quickly said, "I know the effort that Brother Yang put in to help me advance to the Innate Realm, for me it's like being reborn, and I'm truly grateful."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "Alright, let's not bring this up again. I'll find a way to repair the Array Eye. Having you here gives me peace of mind."

Hu Lizhong immediately promised, "Rest assured, Brother Yang, as long as I, Old Hu, am still breathing, nothing will go wrong here."

Yang Fei looked at him and while making some idle chit-chat, he used the Secret Transmission method to communicate with Hu Lizhong, "Old Hu, other than you, has anyone else visited this place during this time?"

Hu Lizhong was slightly shocked, but he reacted quickly, not showing any odd expressions. While chatting with Yang Fei, he used Secret Transmission and his cultivation to communicate, "Do you mean, Brother Yang, that you suspect someone came here and sabotaged the Array Eye?"

Yang Fei did not answer but pretended to observe the Array Eye Foundation Stone carefully.

Hu Lizhong also leaned in to pretend to observe, continuing to communicate through Secret Transmission, "I've been presiding over this place all along, controlling the fire in the reactor, and even personally handling the addition of the Genetic Fluid and the retrieval of the products. Minister Qin trusts me greatly and has given me this hefty responsibility. I am very grateful and have been cautious, without ever making a mistake."

Yang Fei silently nodded and whispered, "Have you not gone out at all during this long time? Surely the minister hasn't been watching this place at all times, right?"

After thinking for a bit, Hu Lizhong replied, "Minister Qin attaches great importance to this place and spends a considerable amount of time here. Also, I've gone out seven times during this period, but I've never gone far; the farthest was just to the toilet nearby."

At the end, Hu Lizhong added, "Do you suspect that someone came in and meddled with something, Brother Yang? That shouldn't be possible. Every time I leave, it's only for a brief period, and Minister Qin herself has instructed that one can't enter here without special permission."

There was one thing he didn't say out loud.

With his current Cultivation Realm at the Innate level, Hu Lizhong believed it was impossible for someone to enter without him noticing.

Even if he had gone next door to use the toilet or take a shower, if someone appeared in the center of the Array Eye, he would be able to sense it.

"Don't be nervous, and don't overthink it. I'm just expressing my suspicion and hypothesis. But you're right, with such defense in place, it's impossible for anyone to come in and tamper." Yang Fei reassured Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong breathed a sigh of relief.

Yang Fei, however, became even more convinced that someone had been inside, tampered with the Array Eye Jade, and damaged several runes on the surface of the jade, which led to the entire jade shattering.

The person was an expert in Rune Arrays, and by slightly altering the existing runes, they caused the effect of the entire Array Eye Jade to be stronger than before.

It was precisely because the Gathering Spirit effect was stronger that it led to a surge in the spiritual energy within the entire Gathering Spirit Array, which the Array Eye Jade could not withstand and thus cracked.

Being able to come and go here meant that the person had assumed the identity of a member of the Military Department.

And to be able to tamper with the runes on the jade without being detected while Hu Lizhong was briefly away, this person was not only profound in the Rune Tao, but it was also likely their cultivation realm was terrifying.

Hidden Sect.

Yang Fei felt that only the Hidden Sect could possibly have such an expert.

"Brother Yang, how is it, is there a way to repair it?" Hu Lizhong asked.

Yang Fei pondered for a moment, then nodded, "Repairing it is not difficult. If there really is Fusang Wood, not only can the Array Eye be repaired, but the entire Gathering Spirit Array can be made stronger and cover a wider range."

Hu Lizhong slapped his forehead, saying, "Look at my memory. Right, Minister Qin had someone send over a wooden box last time, saying that it contained Fusang Wood. Wait a moment, I'll go get it. That thing is just stored in the next room."

Yang Fei nodded his agreement.

After Hu Lizhong left, a rapid stream of thoughts flowed through Yang Fei's mind.

What was the intruder's purpose in tampering with the Array Eye Jade?

Was it to lure him here?

Did they want to witness him resetting the Array Eye firsthand?

With this in mind, he activated his Divine Thought, checking the room once more.

He could confirm there were no surveillance devices installed.

With his current level of cultivation, as long as there was surveillance, he would have some kind of mystical sense and would be able to detect someone watching him.

He had been attentively perceptive since entering the place and had not detected any surveillance.

If the person couldn't come here to see him arrange the Array Eye with their own eyes, what then was their purpose in destroying the previous Array Eye?

As he was thinking this, Hu Lizhong returned with a long, narrow wooden box in his hands.

Yang Fei's eyelids twitched, his gaze falling on the wooden box.

He keenly sensed that there were Rune Formations on this wooden box.

He stirred his Divine Thought, attempting to peer through the wooden box to see what exactly was inside, but his consciousness was blocked by the box, unable to probe at all.

"Is this the Fusang Wood?" Yang Fei asked Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong replied, "Not sure. Minister Qin said it was acquired by a Senior Duanmu at a great cost, and called it Fusang Wood. But whether it is the kind of Fusang Wood you need, you'll have to verify it yourself since nobody has been able to open this wooden box."

As he spoke, Hu Lizhong was still full of amazed admiration, "If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never have believed that such mysterious methods as Rune Formations could exist in this world. A small wooden box that has stumped so many equipment masters of the Divine Continent, it's really amazing."