

Overlord 671

Chapter 671: Yang Fei raised his eyebrows, "Did people study this wooden box?"

Hu Lizhong nodded, "Yes, after obtaining it, Imperial City tried to open the wooden box to check its contents, but many methods failed to open it. Unless special forceful measures are used, there is concern about damaging the contents."

Yang Fei nodded.

He took over the wooden box and carefully observed it.

This elongated ancient sandalwood box felt extremely heavy, as if it carried the weight of a world inside.

The wooden box was dark all over, with hidden hints of deep red. However, the passage of time had deeply embedded the red within the wood's grain, making it obscure and barely visible.

Around the wooden box, six runes were carved.

These ancient runes gave off a profound and archaic aura at first glance, even instilling a terrifying illusion.

It seemed to remind those who saw it not to touch it carelessly.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up upon seeing the runes.

Remarkably, these runes were not included in the Taoist scriptures passed down by his mentor, Huang Chengcheng.

They were different from the runes he had learned.

Yet, for some reason, Yang Fei felt these runes were the ancient runes mentioned in the Taoist Rune Chapter.

According to the Taoist Talismanic Scripture, ancient runes were the earliest type of runes.

These runes allegedly could directly connect with the power of Heaven and Earth, and comprehending each innate rune could control a unique cosmic force, unparalleled and mysterious.

However, the Taoist Rune Chapter mentioned very little about ancient runes, lacked rune templates, and did not teach how to identify them.

Yang Fei was wholly basing his belief that the runes on the wooden box were ancient runes on his intuition.

This was because the runes allowed Yang Fei to perceive an intangible Taoist charm.

Only innate runes inherently contain the laws of the Tao of Heaven and Earth.

At the time, Yang Fei scoffed at these records.

Although it was already mysterious enough to be able to cultivate, Yang Fei found the talisman-related matters overly superstitious and remained skeptical until he recently crafted the Gathering Spirit Array and personally carved runes to create a talisman with special effects, which led him to a new understanding and acceptance of the art of runes.

Now, seeing these ancient runes, he was even more convinced that this world was far more mysterious than he had previously understood.

Ancient runes needed to be comprehended with the heart.

Once fully understood, it was akin to grasping a cosmic Taoist law.

Currently, there were six runes on this wooden box.

Each one was different.

After a brief moment of shock, Yang Fei was deeply captivated by these runes.

Soon, two hours had passed.

Hu Lizhong called Yang Fei several times, but Yang Fei did not hear him, nor did he respond; therefore, Old Hu did not disturb him further and instead remained vigilantly on guard here to prevent others from interrupting Yang Fei.

Outside Yunwu Valley.

After Yang Fei entered the room where the Array Eye was located, Qin Yanyang lost all surveillance on Yang Fei.

That room had no surveillance or listening devices installed.

Even the soundproofing in that room was extremely effective, like an isolated world where even the most penetrating signal waves could be blocked.

More than two hours had passed, Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong had not come out nor made any other movement, which made Qin Yanyang puzzled and gradually lose patience.

Concern leads to chaos.

She wasn't concerned about Yang Fei, but was worried that if there was a problem with the Array Eye, this Gathering Spirit Array would become irreparable.

Yunwu Mountain's Base had already become a vital location for the nation, its research being the largest strategic direction for Divine Continent Country's future. The importance to the country and its people was self-evident.

Please, let there be no problems.

Qin Yanyang thought silently.

Imperial City, the Duanmu Family.

Within the secluded courtyard of Duanmu Han's meditation, he had been absent from the eyes of his clan for over a month.

Over the years, Duanmu Han had aged and long disengaged from worldly affairs. However, it was rare for him to confine himself in a room for such a long time without stepping out for a breath of fresh air or a walk.

If it weren't for people frequently coming over to check on him and hearing him speak, the members of the Duanmu Family would worry if the old man had passed away.

"How much longer do you need?" Duanmu Han asked slowly, looking at the three people sitting opposite him.

These three had been in Imperial City for a month and had stayed in this courtyard for the same duration.

Duanmu Han only knew one of them.

Zhang Wenfeng.

He didn't know the other two, only aware that they shared the surname Zhuge, because Zhang Wenfeng acted rather humbly in front of them, referring to them respectfully as Mr. Zhuge.

While Duanmu Han wasn't very familiar with the Hidden Sect World, he knew enough.

He knew the Zhuge family held a high status in the Hidden Sect, and the terrifying deathly pressure brought by the two Mr. Zhuges when they first met made him dare not harbor any thoughts of defiance.

It wasn't that Duanmu Han feared death.

Having lived a long life, he had enjoyed everything that a person could; even the things ordinary people hadn't, he had. He didn't cling much to life or have any regrets about leaving it.

But the lives of his large family, dozens of direct descendants, he could not disregard.

Moreover, the Duanmu Family he relied on within the Hidden Sect had degraded themselves to gambling on both sides.

If that clan itself was so, what more could he do?

"Soon, soon, Brother Duanmu need not worry," said Zhang Wenfeng with a smile, seeing that the two from the Zhuge family didn't speak.

Duanmu Han had repeatedly tried to solicit some useful information indirectly these days, but the three of them were tight-lipped, not mentioning a word of information they were not supposed to reveal.

He didn't know what kind of storm they were brewing, but he understood that once the storm hit, it would be with the fury of thunder and shake the entire continent.

"I can only hope that when the time comes, you gentlemen will keep your word and ensure the safe withdrawal of everyone in the Duanmu Family," Duanmu Han sighed helplessly.

Zhang Wenfeng laughed heartily: "Rest assured, not only shall we ensure the Duanmu Family remains untroubled, but we also promise prosperity and richness for your clan in the future. Additionally, we will

spare that girl surnamed Qin. After all, she carries the blood of the Duanmu Family, and she holds high prestige in some circles in Divine Continent. As long as she is wise, she will have space to pursue her ambitions in the future. This is the promise from the Zhuge family to you, and we will not forget it."

Upon hearing that girl mentioned, a bitter expression appeared on Duanmu Han's face, and he sighed, "If she knows the backstabbing deeds of the Duanmu Family, she will definitely not forgive us. Knowing her temperament, she would rather die than comply."

Upon hearing this, a chilly light flashed in Zhang Wenfeng's eyes as he coldly said, "It all depends on her choice then. If she remains stubbornly unyielding, then death is her only path."

Duanmu Han painfully closed his eyes.

Facing this overwhelming surge, he and the Duanmu Family seemed so insignificant.

If they did not adapt to this tremendous torrent, they would be utterly annihilated.

"Has that young man managed to undo the seal yet?"

Just then, one of the two men from the Zhuge family, the taller and burlier one, suddenly spoke.

The other was of average height and looked like a kindly, benevolent old man, lacking the aura and demeanor of a superior being.

He smiled faintly and shook his head, saying, "The third brother said that young man is the only one who might break the seal, so we must trust him. Moreover, our other plans can only proceed if the third brother succeeds. Otherwise, without that place as a foundation and considering the current situation, our Zhuge family cannot lead the Hidden Sect."

The burly elder's eyes flashed with confidence as he asserted, "Third brother's decision can't be wrong. If he says it's possible, then it definitely is."

Chapter 672: Qin Yanyang's Sixth Sense

Mr. Yang certainly wasn't a traitor to the Military Department, he and the Minister were just going through a temporary spat, a minor issue within their marriage.

Xiang Yunfei, guarding outside the checkpoint where Qin Yanyang was located, felt much more at ease thinking back to when he had personally witnessed Yang Fei descending from the plane and then entering the Array Eye building.

Ever since he had consumed the pill refined by Yang Fei, which had the same effect as an Innate Pill, Xiang Yunfei had ascended to the heavens in a single step and stepped into the ranks of the Innate Realm.

Not only that, but over these days, the effects of the Elixir had continuously reformed his body, steadily enhancing his overall strength, almost making him invincible amongst those in the same realm.

Xiang Yunfei had always kept this grace of rebirth close to his heart.

If Mr. Yang had really become a traitor to the Military Department as Minister Qin had said, it would be very difficult for him, an elite of the Military Department and an officer promoted by Minister Qin, to face Mr. Yang again.

Fortunately, it was all just a minor conflict between a couple.

This is what Xiang Yunfei thought in his heart.

He believed it must be a minor conflict.

Mr. Yang was so outstanding, how could Minister Qin truly divorce him?

Moreover, if Mr. Yang had truly let go of Minister Qin, he would not have appeared here.

"Xiang Yunfei, go check with Hu Lizhong about the situation, why there's still no news," Qin Yanyang's voice suddenly reached him.

Xiang Yunfei's spirits lifted, and he quickly responded, "Yes, Minister!"

As he stood up to walk into the valley, he heard Qin Yanyang's voice from behind, "Don't let them know I'm here."

Xiang Yunfei paused briefly, then responded, "Yes."

Leaving the checkpoint, Xiang Yunfei walked towards the valley, weighing in his heart whether to reveal to Mr. Yang the news that Minister Qin was here.

Upon reaching the valley, after announcing himself outside the building, he soon saw Hu Lizhong come out from inside.

"Xiao Xiang, why have you come?" Hu Lizhong asked curiously, then glanced towards the parking field, not seeing Qin Yanyang, and inquired, "The Minister didn't come?"

Xiang Yunfei shook his head, "No, she's concerned about the situation here and sent me to check. How is the progress, can it be resolved?"

Hu Lizhong replied, "Hard to say. Brother Yang seems to have run into some trouble too, currently unable to open that Wooden Box."

Xiang Yunfei, who had been accompanying Qin Yanyang, knew about the Fusang Wood and his expression grew more solemn, "The Wooden Box hasn't been opened yet? So, we still don't know if the Fusang Wood is inside?"

Hu Lizhong nodded.

Xiang Yunfei said, "From what you're saying, we still don't know how long we'll have to wait, right?"

Hu Lizhong replied, "Yeah, it's hard to set a timeline right now. Even if Brother Yang manages to open the Wooden Box and confirms the presence of Fusang Wood, it will take some time to engrave runes on the Fusang Wood and reset the Array Eye. Speaking of which, it's good you're here. Brother Yang said if the Wooden Box really contains Fusang Wood, we could expand the coverage of the Gathering Spirit Array by tenfold, so we need to prepare a large amount of jade. We will need even more Jade Tokens for setting up the new Gathering Spirit Array."

Xiang Yunfei took note and nodded, "I will report this to Minister Qin."

"Do you wish to stay here and wait for news, or leave?" Hu Lizhong asked.

After thinking for a moment, Xiang Yunfei replied, "I'll just wait outside here."

Hu Lizhong nodded.

He felt it was a bit strange in his heart.

It wasn't as if there were no people here to keep Qin Yanyang updated on the progress of work, so why did she specifically send Xiang Yunfei?

Does she not trust him?

Hu Lizhong soon shook his head, dismissing that thought.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he realized something, and he couldn't help but slightly curve his lips upward.

No longer paying attention to Xiang Yunfei, Hu Lizhong went back to the Array Eye Secret Chamber.

Yang Fei was still staring at the mysterious runes on the Wooden Box, as if lost in deep thought.

Several hours had passed, and Hu Lizhong noticed that ever since Yang Fei saw the runes on the Wooden Box, he would enter a daze, seemingly captivated by the runes' odd patterns.

Knowing nothing of Rune Tao, Hu Lizhong didn't dare to ask nor disturb.

Three hours later, Yang Fei finally withdrew his gaze from one of the runes on the Wooden Box.

Seeing him glance his way, Hu Lizhong immediately approached and asked, "How is it going, Brother Yang?"

Yang Fei slowly shook his head, yet his eyes flickered with excitement, "I can't understand it for the moment, but it seems I've grasped some of it. The Ancient Runes on this Wooden Box are truly mystifying."

"Ancient Runes?" Hu Lizhong was taken aback.

Yang Fei simply explained, "It's a very ancient form of rune writing."

Hu Lizhong uttered an "oh" and smoothly continued, "Brother Yang, the minister just had someone come over to ask about our progress."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei perked up and hurriedly asked, "Oh? Did she come here?"

Hu Lizhong quickly replied, "No, it was that kid Xiang Yunfei who came. He said that Minister Qin assigned him to keep an eye on the progress here and to report back immediately if there was any news."

Yang Fei felt a wave of disappointment.

He had thought that after he had arrived, Qin Yanyang would have come as well.

It seemed she was still angry, still unwilling to forgive him.

Indeed.

Given her personality, how could she forgive him easily?

Even if she had come, she probably wouldn't want to see him, I suppose.

Yang Fei had a rather vivid memory of Xiang Yunfei.

The first Innate Pill that he had refined himself had been consumed by Xiang Yunfei, who instantly achieved Innate Realm strength right on the spot.

At that time, the effects of the Innate Pill hadn't been completely absorbed, so he wondered how Xiang Yunfei was doing now.

"Where is he?" Yang Fei casually asked.

"He's at the base. Do you want to see him?" Hu Lizhong inquired.

Yang Fei thought for a moment, then shook his head, "I do want to see what he has become now, but researching these six runes is more important at present."

Hu Lizhong nodded in agreement repeatedly.

The Gathering Spirit Array at Yunwu Mountain was extremely important. If they could use Fusang Wood to expand the space of the Gathering Spirit Array, that would be a huge boon for the Divine Continent.

Hu Lizhong even felt that this place would surely be the most important foundation for the Divine Continent in the future; whether the Divine Continent could fully rise to prominence depended greatly on the Gathering Spirit Array.

Xiang Yunfei did not leave the valley; he called Qin Yanyang to report on the situation here.

Inside the sentry booth, Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows slightly and asked, "Didn't he say how long it would take to solve it?"

"No," Xiang Yunfei replied.

After a moment of silence, Qin Yanyang said, "Keep watch there, and report to me at any moment."

After hanging up the phone, she fell into deep thought.

She had originally believed that Yang Fei coming over would easily solve the problem, but she didn't expect such a peculiarity with the wooden box, not even he could open it.

Hmph, I thought you knew everything. It turns out there are fields you don't understand as well.

Qin Yanyang silently snorted, then suddenly jolted awake.

It dawned on her that at some point deep within her heart, she had unwittingly harbored such high expectations for him.

This won't do!

She absolutely cannot develop any dependency on him.

While thinking this, Qin Yanyang's eyelids twitched.

The surveillance screen inside the sentry booth showed a brief glimpse of a person.

Even though it was only a fleeting image, Qin Yanyang recognized the man's face.

Chu Tianshu.

What was he doing in that spot?

It was the location where Yang Fei had inserted a jade token, one of the important foundations of Yunwu Mountain's Array.

It wasn't that Qin Yanyang was overly cautious of the Chu family; as an important member of the Chu family in the Military Department, Chu Tianshu had applied to be stationed here for security patrols after Yunwu Mountain's Base was built.

Therefore, it was not strange for Chu Tianshu to appear anywhere in this valley. However, Qin Yanyang couldn't help feeling that it was somewhat peculiar to see him at this specific spot.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Yanyang left the sentry booth.

She needed to check the surveillance from the other outposts during this period.

Chapter 673: The Enemy Hidden by Your Side

Two hours later, Yanyang Qin returned with a serious expression to the guard post where she had been earlier.

Her arrival at this location had not been leaked, known only to Xiang Yunfei and a few of her trusted aides; even Hu Lizhong didn't know she had arrived at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

She had originally planned not to let Yang Fei know she was here, yet she hadn't anticipated that this would lead her to discover a secret that filled her with immense anger.

The Chu Family harbored ulterior motives!

As one of the major families of the Divine Continent Country, the relationship between the Qin Family and the Chu Family wasn't good, but it wasn't bad either.

If it hadn't been for the last time when the Chu Family insisted on competing with her for Yunwu Mountain's Base, the relationship between the two had been rather harmonious and cordial.

Even after that incident, Yanyang Qin held no great hostility towards the Chu Family and a few other families.

In her heart, unity in the Divine Continent was of utmost importance.

Even if it meant sharing some of the base's achievements with those families, she could accept it.

But she could not accept anyone playing tricks at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

The importance of this base had surpassed all other scientific research projects in the Divine Continent Country in recent years.

In Yanyang Qin's mind, Yunwu Mountain's Base was the prime military stronghold of the Divine Continent Country.

It was also the fruit of Yang Fei's long and hard work.

She would not allow anyone to damage anything here.

But what she did not expect was how bold the Chu Family was.

Did they really think Yanyang Qin had no temper?

Yanyang Qin was truly furious.

Through monitoring footage from the past period, she had noticed Chu Tianshu frequently appearing near the embedded jade tokens engraved with runes.

Although the surveillance didn't show him making any special movements, Yanyang Qin felt something was off.

This was her superior perception.

This feeling had never been wrong before.

Chu Tianshu must have been scheming something secretly.

The only annoyance was that although he couldn't evade the surveillance and appeared in the footage, the surveillance could not truly detect his actions.

If it were someone else, they would never suspect him.

After all, Chu Tianshu was one of the key members of the Military Department, and his duty was to ensure the security of this area, so his patrolling in this key district of the valley was more than normal.

But Yanyang Qin felt that something was amiss.

Could the cracking of the Array Eye Jade be man-made, rather than due to the high concentration of spiritual energy from the heavens being too overwhelming to sustain?

Eventually, Yanyang Qin suppressed the urge to confront Chu Tianshu immediately.

Without solid evidence, it was better not to disrupt internal unity.

The Chu Family held immense prestige in the military, and instigating an issue could lead to unimaginable consequences.

After a moment's thought, Yanyang Qin sneered coldly, her face brimming with strong confidence.

Thinking of stealing the achievements here? It won't be that easy!

She took out her encrypted phone and sent several messages.

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Three days later.

In the secret chamber at Yunwu Mountain's Base where the Array Eye was located, Yang Fei suddenly stood up excitedly and laughed, "Just as expected."

Hu Lizhong, who had been guarding him, had been persistently cultivating with the rich spiritual energy here and was suddenly awakened by Yang Fei's loud laughter. As he opened his eyes, he saw Yang Fei dancing with joy, an ecstatic look on his face.

"What's up, were you able to open the wooden box?" Hu Lizhong asked happily.

Yang Fei shook his head, "Not yet, but I've understood this rune, hahaha..."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, for he had gained a profound insight from the Ancient Rune, feeling a deep understanding of some of the rules of the world and feeling his recognition of Power Elements had also greatly enhanced.

Not only that, the comprehension of this Ancient Rune also helped him discover the directions for understanding several other Ancient Runes.

The runes on this wooden box are related to the Five Elements.

The rune he had just deciphered belonged to the Fire Attribute among the Five Elements.

Therefore, the other runes must also be related to the Five Elements, which indicated the direction for his further understanding.

Uh...

Wait a minute!

Something seemed off.

Yang Fei's smile stiffened slightly, and his gaze fell back on the wooden box.

Counting them, there indeed were six runes.

The numbers didn't add up!

If the opening of this wooden box were related to the Five Elements, then why were there six different Ancient Runes on it?

I've only heard of the Innate Five Elements, never a sixth.

Hu Lizhong, witnessing Yang Fei's initial laughter followed by a frozen smile, a look of loss crossing his face, couldn't help but feel tense, "What's wrong, Brother Yang, something amiss?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, could I have been wrong, is it not the Yin Yang Five Elements?"

Hu Lizhong was stunned for a moment, "Yin Yang Five Elements?" His gaze landed on the wooden box, observing those clearly bizarre runes, resembling ghost symbols, he said, "These symbols, they don't match the number of the Five Elements. Could it be the Six Changes?"

Yang Fei's eyes lit up but then dimmed again.

He had considered the Six Changes before, but it seemed unlikely.

Because the rune he understood was a Fire Talisman, which is one of the Five Elements.

After a brief contemplation, Yang Fei looked at the other five Ancient Runes and said, "Let's not worry about that for now, I'll continue to decipher the other runes and see if I can grasp the mysteries they represent. Perhaps everything will fall into place naturally, and the solution will present itself."

Hu Lizhong immediately nodded, "Right, figuring out all the runes is the most important thing."

Just then, Yang Fei's cellphone rang.

He glanced at the number, which was from Umekawa Taro.

Instantly slapping his forehead, he let out a wry smile, "I had forgotten about them."

He promptly answered the call, and sure enough, Umekawa Taro asked him where he was.

Yang Fei didn't mention being at Yunwu Mountain's Base, instead telling them to wait in Binhai, saying that he had encountered something that needed to be handled and it might take some time before he could go to the Hidden Sect.

Umekawa Taro agreed, stating that he and the three Xu brothers would wait in Binhai as Qi Tai and Zhang Long were there, so they wouldn't lack hospitality.

After hanging up, Yang Fei looked at the Fire Attribute rune on the wooden box, reached out to touch it, and as his telekinesis activated, the rune emitted a brilliant bright light, as if coming to life, seeming ready to detach from the wooden box and float away.

Hu Lizhong was left dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, inside a dormitory at Yunwu Mountain's Base, where members of the Military Department resided, a middle-aged man with a slightly stiff facial expression suddenly opened his eyes from his Cultivation state.

His gaze was profound, his eyes resembling endless abysses, not the kind one would expect from a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties, but more akin to those of a much older man.

"Could he really have unlocked the seal?"

The man murmured softly, a hint of excitement showing through his rigid expression.

His name was Zhuge Cang, one of the three pillars of the Zhuge family within the Hidden Sect.

This man was exceptionally talented in the arts of Formations and Rune Tao, hailed by the Zhuge World as the greatest in nearly a thousand years.

In Zhuge World, although he was the third eldest and usually didn't manage mundane family affairs, those who truly understood the Zhuge family knew very well that in this family, Zhuge Cang's influence was profound. In matters of absolute importance, as long as he voiced his opinion, the other two elders of the Zhuge family would listen to him.

Zhuce Cang had spent his entire life studying and trying to understand the wooden box that stored Fusang Wood but failed to completely decipher it.

However, through those six Ancient Runes, he had significantly advanced in the field of Talismanic Arrays and also left his unique mark on that wooden box.

Wherever the wooden box appeared, it could never escape his perception.

Furthermore, any anomaly with the wooden box was clearly recorded by the means he left, which would transmit directly into his mind.

Chapter 674: The Last Step

"Indeed, a Taoist Inheritor, being able to comprehend an Ancient Rune in such a short time, remarkable indeed,"

Zhuge Cang whispered softly, yet a sharp light burst forth from his profound eyes as he continued to talk to himself, "Be a little faster, kid, you certainly won't disappoint us."

As he spoke, Zhuge Cang pushed the door and walked out.

The depth and vicissitudes in his eyes were no longer visible, and his entire demeanor gave off an exceedingly ordinary impression, causing one to feel that no matter how long one looked at him, they couldn't retain a lasting impression of him in their mind.

Soon, Zhuge Cang found Chu Tianshu.

"Shall we take a walk?" Chu Tianshu met Zhuge Cang's gaze and understood the old man's thoughts.

Zhuge Cang nodded.

His original identity was Chu Ling, a member of the Imperial City Chu Family, though from a collateral branch. Because of his decent Martial Arts talent, he was valued by the Imperial City Chu Family and was one of the first to join the Military Department.

Twenty days ago, Zhuge Cang appeared, replacing Chu Ling's position.

At first, Chu Tianshu was very worried, but as time passed and Zhuge Cang's identity remained undiscovered, he let his guard down.

Indeed, this senior's Disguise Technique was simply too potent. Even he didn't recognize him at first.

Add to that the real Chu Ling's tendency to be reticent and his minimal communication with others, which made him a rather low-profile type, his absence was not noticed by outsiders at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Zhuce Cang did not respond, but Chu Tianshu understood his meaning. He led the way, pretending to patrol the valley.

Zhuce Cang, disguised as Chu Ling, followed behind Chu Tianshu just as usual.

Outside, as Chu Tianshu was about to stroll around the valley, he heard Zhuce Cang's telepathic message, "Go near the Array Eye."

Chu Tianshu was startled and reminded, "Orders have been issued from above, that without Minister Qin's permission, no one is allowed to approach the Array Eye Secret Chamber these days."

"There's no need to enter the secret chamber where the Array Eye is, just stay nearby for a while," Zhuce Cang said.

Seeing him insisting, Chu Tianshu did not dare object.

After all, when the other party first came, they had gone together to the chamber where the Array Eye was, and Zhuce Cang even managed to enter it while Hu Lizhong stepped out for a breath of air.

Chu Tianshu still remembered that moment and was terrified.

If exposed, not only would he be suppressed by the Martial Arts experts left here by Qin Yanyang, but the Chu Family could also be implicated because of this.

Yet strangely enough, Zhuge Cang clearly entered the Array Eye Secret Chamber right before his eyes that day, and yet Hu Lizhong, as if possessed, had not noticed.

Even the other elite members of the Military Department stationed around that building did not detect anything unusual.

Chu Tianshu had great reverence for this mysterious and powerful individual from the Hidden Sect, and now that the other party had made this request, he dared not refuse and began to lead him towards the building.

As high-ranking members of the Military Department stationed there, Chu Tianshu's patrol around the base building with Chu Ling did not arouse suspicion from others.

And even regarding the surveillance equipment visible everywhere, Chu Tianshu and his companion made no effort to avoid them.

But this time, as they approached the room where the Array Eye was located and their figures appeared on the surveillance screens, they were unaware that Qin Yanyang was watching them silently from the shadows.

Qin Yanyang spotted Chu Ling at first glance.

She recognized him, knew his background, so her gaze merely swept over him before moving on, focusing more on Chu Tianshu.

Just like in the surveillance footage she had seen before, although Chu Tianshu appeared in these areas of her suspicion, he did nothing and patrolled and guarded these important places for the Spirit Gathering Array with the diligence of a loyal soldier.

Suddenly, Qin Yanyang's eyelids twitched violently.

She hurriedly shifted her attention, her eyes falling on Chu Ling.

Just then, it seemed to her that Chu Ling made an unusual gesture.

But when her gaze landed on him, she didn't notice anything out of the ordinary.

Was it an illusion?

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brow slightly, thought for a moment, and clicked to replay the video, rewinding it a bit.

There it was.

Chu Ling had indeed made a peculiar gesture.

But he moved so swiftly that even the surveillance footage, slowed down many times by the nation's most advanced technology, could only capture his hand moving slightly as if he had pinched some unusual spell gesture.

Yet, what that gesture was could not be clearly seen.

It was just a fleeting moment in the footage.

Qin Yanyang was full of doubt.

She even wondered if she was being too sensitive, overly suspicious.

This Chu Ling was merely a collateral descendant of the Chu Family, his cultivation far inferior to that of Chu Tianshu. If the Chu Family intended to play tricks here, it would be Chu Tianshu, not Chu Ling, who was the prime suspect worth surveilling.

However, Qin Yanyang was someone who took her work very seriously.

With such a significant matter at hand, she would not overlook even the slightest scope of suspicion.

She stared intently at the surveillance, watching every move made by Chu Tianshu and Chu Ling.

About four or five minutes passed before the two men left.

During that time, they did nothing out of the ordinary—just the regular patrolling and brief conversations with some elders.

Watching as they walked away to patrol other areas, Qin Yanyang thought for a moment before sending a message to a trusted colleague in the communications department to send her all the previous surveillance footage featuring Chu Tianshu and Chu Ling.

She wanted to go through it all again, especially the footage concerning Chu Ling.

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In the mountains, days passed without trace, and in the blink of an eye, twenty days had gone by.

It had been twenty-four days since Yang Fei's arrival at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

During this time, he had stayed in the secret chamber where the Array Eye was located without stepping out.

When hungry, he drank Genetic Liquid Medicine, an enhanced version that he had concocted himself.

All his time was devoted to studying and comprehending the six Ancient Runes on the wooden box.

In fact, he had already deciphered five of the runes a week prior.

As he had surmised, those five runes related to the Yin Yang Five Elements, each one profound and embodying a deep understanding of the powers of the five elemental forces of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

But the problem was the sixth rune, which had left him in a quandary.

This rune appeared quite ordinary, nothing special when compared to the other five, but only after Yang Fei comprehended those five Five Elements Runes did he realize the profoundness of the sixth rune.

It gave off a deceptively familiar feeling. At first glance, it seemed easy to penetrate and unravel, but once delving into it, one would realize that every direction of comprehension was wrong.

It acted like a massive trap, making you think you had found the right path each time you pondered it, but as you probed deeper, you'd only ever reach the wrong conclusions.

This was an Ancient Talisman that could deceive.

Several times, Yang Fei nearly went mad, hardly able to resist the urge to violently tear it apart.

As Yang Fei was left to decipher the final rune, Hu Lizhong was extremely excited.

While he couldn't be of any help, he proved adept as a counselor, calming Yang Fei whenever he became irritable and frustrated.

Three more days passed like this, with Yang Fei spending a full ten days on the last rune, marking the sixth time he realized he had been misled by it.

"Fuck this shit!" Yang Fei stood up and, in a burst of irritation, kicked the wooden box across the room.

Hu Lizhong jumped in surprise and hurriedly picked it up to examine it.

Fortunately, the wooden box was made of a unique material and, protected by the six-rune Array, showed no sign of damage even after being kicked casually by a Foundation Establishment Expert.

"Ahem, well, let's take a break; there's no rush, is there? Since you've already deciphered the other five runes, why not rest awhile? Perhaps you'll have a breakthrough when you least expect it. I truly believe in your talent in this area," Hu Lizhong eagerly consoled him.

He had become quite skilled at this sort of thing over the days.

Yang Fei wanted to retort sarcastically—do you think this is easy?

I'm nearly at my wit's end.

But seeing the smile on Hu Lizhong's face, he tried hard to control his own emotions.

His gaze returned to the wooden box, looking at the five runes that he had deciphered, and an idea struck him.

With a surge of Telekinesis, he released beams of light from those runes, in diverse and vivid colors.

Each rune seemed as if it came to life.

Yang Fei walked over and, holding the wooden box in one hand, pinched one of the runes, trying to shift it onto the sixth, dim and lifeless rune.

It worked!

Hu Lizhong's eyes brightened as he exclaimed in surprise, "Eh, it can be done this way?"

Yang Fei was also thrilled, quickly dragging over the second rune.

It worked as well.

Furthermore, the sixth dim and lifeless rune seemed to be infused with a certain vitality after the metal and wood attribute runes were placed on it.

Chapter 675: Descent

The secret room shone brightly.

As the third Water-attribute Ancient Rune was dragged into place, the sixth rune glowed intensely, so much so that even a cultivator like Hu Lizhong found it hard to keep his eyes open, feeling blinded.

Perhaps it was the reflection of the sixth rune's glow, but the wooden box itself seemed to become dazzling.

Hu Lizhong felt his heart pounding uncontrollably, his blood circulation accelerating, and his mouth dry with immense nervousness.

He carefully watched Yang Fei begin to drag the fourth Fire-attribute rune and could not help but speak up, "Yang... Brother Yang, there... there wouldn't be any problem with the items inside, right?"

Yang Fei understood his current emotions.

In fact, not only Hu Lizhong, but Yang Fei himself felt both excited and cautious, worried that the contents of the wooden box might bring about something unfortunate.

But he was more curious.

"How about, you step outside? Just in case it becomes too dangerous and I can't protect you," Yang Fei suggested after a pause, stopping his actions as he spoke to Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong was startled and then touched immensely, shaking his head as he said, "With Brother Yang treating me this way, how could I, Hu Lizhong, be too afraid of death? If opening this wooden box really brings danger, I, Hu Lizhong, am willing to face life and death with you."

Yang Fei's lips twitched.

That statement was somewhat touching to him, but why did it feel awkward coming from Old Hu?

Yet it reminded him of Qin Yanyang, recalling the time she was pursued by Luo Yong, and the scene of them facing life and death together.

Sigh!

Stop thinking about it, thinking too much only brings tears!

Instead, it was better to decipher the secrets of this object first. If he could create a large-scale Spirit Gathering Array here, Qin Yanyang would surely appreciate and thank him in her heart even if she didn't say it aloud.

Take it slow, one day he might find the opportunity to make her forgive him.

Thereupon, Yang Fei compose himself and added the fourth rune.

The light emitted by the sixth rune was so intense that Hu Lizhong shed tears, eventually having to close his eyes.

Such a phenomenon, however, was invisible to the outside world.

The sealed effect in this secret room was too good; no sounds or light could escape.

But Zhuge Cang, through a special Array he placed on the wooden box, saw this scene.

When Yang Fei dragged the first Five Elements Rune onto the sixth talisman and a reaction occurred, Zhuge Cang stood up excitedly and muttered to himself, "So that's how it is... so that's how it is, hahaha..."

But when the third rune was added, chaos engulfed Zhuge Cang's Sea of Consciousness; the Array he left on the wooden box broke, even causing him a significant backlash.

Sweat appeared on his forehead, and with his Divine Soul slightly injured, Zhuge Cang immediately stood up, his eyes flashing coldly but then quickly subdued.

It wasn't right.

It wasn't that the young man had broken his Array, but the seal on the wooden box was loosening, causing his Array to be forcibly broken through.

"Worthy of an Array left by the Innate Rune, truly profound and immensely powerful," Zhuge Cang's fierce gaze turned to one of excitement.

As a master of Arrays and talismans, he had a passionate love for these items and was excited by the powerful capabilities of the runes.

Indeed, only Arrays and Rune Tao were the strongest, especially Rune Tao, which was akin to a Divine Power capable of divining secrets of the heavens.

Excited, Zhuge Cang swiftly left the dormitory.

He wanted to see the situation firsthand.

To know immediately whether the wooden box contained the legendary item.

Most importantly.

As long as the wooden box was opened and it indeed contained that legendary item, then relying on the Array previously laid down by the young man as a foundation, he too could create a Small World exclusive to him.

All the preparations previously made by that young man at Yunwu Mountain's Base would end up being a bridal outfit for him, Zhuge Cang.

Chu Tianshu closely monitored this Zhuge Qianbei's movements, and once the latter left the room, he also left immediately, joining others as usual.

Noticing the other's emotional fluctuation was much greater than usual, Chu Tianshu couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter, senior?"

Zhuce Cang spoke solemnly, "That young man is about to succeed."

The voice was clear only to the two of them.

But unknown to him, Qin Yanyang, who could read lips, saw this scene through surveillance.

"About to succeed?"

A gleam flashed in Chu Tianshu's eyes, his expression changing dramatically.

In the dark sentry booth, Qin Yanyang also suddenly got up, as if talking to himself, he said, "Is it done?"

Zhuge Cang glanced faintly at Chu Tianshu and said, "No matter what, we can take action now."

Chu Tianshu's heart trembled violently, and he looked at Zhuge Cang as if for confirmation.

Zhuge Cang nodded in acknowledgment.

...

In Binhai City, within the Binhai University campus.

Yang Wen had just come out of the school canteen when several tall and burly middle-aged men in suits approached her.

One of them showed an ID and said to Yang Wen, "You are Yang Wen, right? We are from the Security Bureau. Your brother has sent us to take you to a safe place."

Yang Wen was taken aback.

She knew her elder brother Yang Fei was influential and was also aware of her sister-in-law's family background, so she could understand and accept such situations.

But she still maintained her instinctive wariness.

If something had really happened, why hadn't her brother and sister-in-law called her in advance?

As this thought crossed her mind, she casually asked, "Where is my brother?"

"If you come with us, you will see him," the leading man said.

Yang Wen instinctively stepped backward.

She then reached for her phone, preparing to call her brother, whom she hadn't contacted for a long time.

By the way, her sister-in-law also hadn't invited her over for dinner in a long while. Could it be that something really had happened?

Thinking this, Yang Wen suddenly felt a bit guilty.

Since the incident with their father, she believed in her heart that she had long forgiven her brother without any hard feelings, but subconsciously she still instinctively did not initiate contact with him.

If their father's spirit in heaven saw that their sibling relationship had become estranged, he would surely be very angry.

While lost in these chaotic thoughts, the man stepped forward quickly and snatched her phone away.

At the same time, the other two burly men restrained her from each side.

Just as she was about to shout loudly, someone suddenly tapped her neck, causing her head to swim and her eyes to close as she lost consciousness.

Yang Wen was put into a silver-gray commercial vehicle, which quickly drove away.

Since this occurred at the main entrance of the school canteen, many people witnessed the scene.

Zhu Wenjie, who held a high position in the student union, immediately learned of this.

He quickly confirmed the license plate number through his own means, and also called his grandfather, Zhu Tianshou, and informed Zhang Long from the Dragon and Tiger Hall.

When he tried to call Yang Fei, he found that the call could not be connected.

Attempting to call Qin Yanyang, he realized he didn't have her contact information.

Meanwhile, Zhang Long, upon hearing the news of Yang Wen's abduction, was greatly alarmed.

With Mr. Yang not around and himself and others present here, if an incident occurred to Mr. Yang's cousin, how would he face Mr. Yang?

He immediately made calls to gather people.

Qi Tai learned of the news very quickly and called Zhang Long, saying, "Mr. Yang can't be reached, and this matter might not be so simple. We need to ask the Xu family's three seniors to make a move. Mr. Yang's sister cannot afford any mishaps, understand?"

Zhang Long's heart chilled, then he realized that the enemy might be formidable.

Given Mr. Yang's prestige now in Divine Continent Country and having a wife like Qin Yanyang, who would dare provoke Mr. Yang's sister?

This matter is definitely not simple!

Thinking this, Zhang Long broke out in a cold sweat and immediately found Umekawa Taro and Xu Yunshan among four people, and conveyed the situation.

Umekawa Taro hadn't finished listening when he began to dial Yang Fei's number.

The call indicated it could not be connected.

Umekawa Taro instinctively sensed there might be a problem and said to Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, "Senior, there might be an issue."

Xu Yunshan said gravely, "Let's not panic yet, immediately track Yang Wen's whereabouts, ensuring Mr. Yang's sister is safe is the top priority now."

Xu Xiao nodded and replied, "Right, save her first."

Chapter 676: Finally a Place to Use Martial Skills

After Yang Wen was forcibly taken onto the vehicle, her phone was also seized by the kidnappers. She realized that these people were not sent by her elder brother or sister-in-law to protect her, and she was terrified.

At nineteen years old, born in a small rural area, when had she ever seen such a display of force? She was terrified on the spot.

Several minutes passed, and seeing that these people did not make any other moves, she eventually gathered her strength. Thinking of her brother's capability and her sister-in-law's background, she mustered the courage to say, "What... what do you want to do? My brother is very powerful, and so is my sister-in-law. If they find out that I've been abducted by you, they will never let you off the hook."

The middle-aged man leading the group smiled at her words, nodded, and said, "Indeed, Yang Fei is quite formidable, and so is Qin Yanyang, both are significant figures whom we dare not provoke. For this reason, we need to keep all of you under control, to make them hesitate to act recklessly."

Yang Wen was startled.

These people were indeed her brother and sister-in-law's enemies.

They knew her brother and sister-in-law and admitted that they were not easy to provoke, yet they still kidnapped her. What was going on?

Wait a minute...

Yang Wen looked up at the man in horror and asked, "You just said 'keep you all under control'. Do you mean... you have more than just me under your control?"

She thought of her mother, her second brother, and his wife.

The man nodded with a smile, "All relatives associated with Yang Fei and Miss Qin... Miss Qin need to be kept under control."

Yang Wen was shocked.

Indeed, her mother and her second brother and his wife were in danger.

But she was even more shocked by the audacity of these people.

She was aware of her sister-in-law Qin Yanyang's identity and background. Were these people bold enough not to spare even the Qin Family?

What were they trying to do?

She realized that this situation could exceed her imagination, definitely not a mere special action targeting her brother alone.

"Brother Qiu, why bother talking so much with a girl who doesn't understand anything anyways," another person spoke up.

The one called Brother Qiu smiled dismissively. "What's there to fear? We're just bored, having a chat with the girl to kill some time."

"She's really pretty, a top student from Binhai University too, tsk tsk..." another continued, leering at Yang Wen and sizing her up with lascivious eyes.

Brother Qiu's brows furrowed, and he scolded, "We were instructed to bring her intact, without disrespect."

"Cough cough, I was just saying it, admiring is fine, right? I've never been to school since I was young, I've got a fixation on college students."

"Fuck, no wonder you always put drinks on the rooftop of cars outside the university town," someone said.

The men laughed and changed the topic.

A moment later, the driver suddenly said, "Brother Qiu, there's a tail following us."

All five men in the car were alarmed. Brother Qiu looked back and sneered, "Must be the Dragon and Tiger Hall's men. Even if Qi Tai and Zhang Long themselves come, it would be futile, and I guarantee they won't have the courage to lay a finger on me when they see me."

"Hehe..."

The men laughed.

Yang Wen listened, her heart pounding with terror, and finally, she despaired.

She knew of Qi Tai and Zhang Long, as her brother Yang Fei had mentioned them to her, she even had Zhang Long's phone number. Her brother had told her that if she encountered any trouble, she could call Zhang Long to solve it.

In her understanding, Zhang Long was a heavyweight in Binhai.

But from the tone of these men, even if Zhang Long himself showed up, seeing this Brother Qiu would leave him without the courage to even act.

What in the world were these people's identities?

Thinking of how they were daring enough to do this despite knowing her sister-in-law's background, Yang Wen's heart sank even further into despair.

The car was headed towards the airport.

It seemed they intended to take Yang Wen away from Binhai.

Although Yang Wen wasn't physically restrained and enjoyed a high degree of freedom inside the car, she was trembling with fear and dared not make any movements.

Now she was more concerned about her second brother and his wife, about her mother.

And about her brother Yang Fei.

Even though she knew that the occurrence of these events was due to her brother and sister-in-law's identities, deep down, she did not harbor a single thought of blame.

After her father's incident, she came to cherish her family even more, understanding the importance of relatives.

Between family members, there's no such thing as "bringing trouble."

Gradually, she calmed down instead, praying with a clear head that her elder brother and sister-in-law would not meet with any misfortune.

She knew that as long as her elder brother and sister-in-law were safe, even if she, her mother, and her second brother and sister-in-law were captured, there was still a chance of being rescued.

While lost in thought, the car suddenly jerked to a stop.

Looking up, she saw two vehicles suddenly encroach from the left and right, blocking the car in front and forcing it to a halt.

Bang!

The car shook from a collision at the rear.

Yang Wen looked back and indeed saw a large vehicle blocking their car from behind.

"Damn, these local thugs really have some guts!" the previously sleazy-looking man chuckled and got out of the car.

Seeing him step out, the rest remained inside the car with smiles, some even lighting up cigarettes, as if they were watching a show.

No sooner had the sleazy man stepped out than he saw Zhang Long, leading Ma Zhao and others, stepping out of the car in front and blocking his way.

"Where's Miss Yang?"

Zhang Long stared at the sleazy man and barked loudly.

The sleazy man chuckled coldly, "Zhang Long, right? I know you."

Zhang Long was taken aback, then snapped, "Cut the crap. Where's Mr. Yang's sister? Let her out now."

"I... I'm here," the panicked voice of Yang Wen came from inside the car.

Zhang Long's eyes lit up.

Laughter erupted from within the car, and the sleazy man, looking even more arrogant, stared at Zhang Long and said, "So what if she's in the car? Who do you think you are, asking us to let someone go?"

Knowing that Yang Wen was inside the car, Zhang Long calmed down.

Seeing how arrogant they were, with none of them even bothering to leave the car, just leaning against the doors and watching the scene with mocking eyes, his heart chilled and he said in a deep voice, "Who are you, and why are you taking Mr. Yang's sister? Do you know who her elder brother and sister-in-law are?"

These people dared to capture Yang Wen, likely because they were targeting Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. Zhang Long realized something much bigger than he imagined might be happening.

But his stance was firm nonetheless. In his heart, Yang Fei was like a second father; he was profoundly grateful to Yang Fei and had long been devotedly following him.

He had always felt useless by Mr. Yang's side, guilty for being unable to share his burdens and resolve his troubles.

This time, at least, he didn't have to just clean up trash for Mr. Yang, and his heart surged with fervor.

Today, I finally get to prove my worth!

The only one who had gotten out of the car, the sleazy man, held out an ID from his chest with a disdainful look and showed it to Zhang Long with one hand.

Zhang Long's pupils constricted.

Divine Continent National Security Bureau, Du Wei.

An official.

As someone from the Martial Arts World, he instinctively felt a fear of these special government agencies.

At the same time, the man's identity made Zhang Long realize that the situation was beyond his abilities. However, it excited him even more.

The greater the challenge, the more it proved his loyalty to Mr. Yang.

"Are you going to release her or not!" Zhang Long asked in a low voice, his body tensing with all his might.

Qi Tai also got out of the car at that moment and walked over.

On seeing the identity card, his pupils constricted and he too realized the gravity of the situation, but he didn't stop Zhang Long.

Du Wei was stunned.

He certainly hadn't expected that after seeing his own ID, this little thug from the Martial Arts World would still dare to demand a person.

He laughed out of anger, put away his ID, and suddenly looked up, slapping his palm towards Zhang Long.

Chapter 677: Rescue

Being able to get into the National Security Bureau, Du Wei naturally had some skills of his own.

Since childhood, he had been practicing martial arts and was quite talented. By the age of twenty-three, he had reached the peak of external strength, and later, a senior from the National Security Bureau took notice of him. After joining the bureau and receiving national resources for training, his abilities soared rapidly. Now, at just thirty-eight, he had already achieved Energy Transformation First Grade.

Don't think that being at the Energy Transformation First Grade is weak.

In fact, in the Martial World, those who step into the Energy Transformation Realm are one in ten thousand elites, not to mention under forty years old?

You know, Xu Xingzhou was considered a standout among the younger generation of the Xu Family. In his twenties now and yet still only at the Mid Stage of Inner Strength, had he not met Yang Fei, he wouldn't have been able to step into the Energy Transformation Realm at all.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Zhang Long swung his arm to block Du Wei's slap.

He was knocked back three meters, his arm burning with pain.

Du Wei's palm was also in pain.

He hadn't expected his slap to be blocked by Zhang Long.

Moreover, from the feedback of the force when the other party blocked, it appeared the man's strength was infinitely close to the Energy Transformation Realm.

After a brief moment of shock, Zhang Long charged again.

He snatched the watermelon knife from Ma Zhao's hand and whooshed it towards Du Wei's face.

Du Wei was startled and hastily jumped to the side.

Zhang Long swung the watermelon knife, chasing furiously, slash after slash, the noise of the blade whirring through the air.

With nothing but his bare hands, Du Wei was in quite a bind, not daring to fight back, forced to dodge and weave.

A wild punch can kill even a master, and no matter how skilled in martial arts, one fears the kitchen knife!

When the gap in strength isn't large, and Zhang Long, who is adept at slashing in society, has a knife in his hand, there's no way Du Wei can win.

"Zhang Cheng, guard that girl. Everyone else, get off the car and end this quickly to avoid unnecessary complications," Brother Qiu, seeing that Zhang Long was actually suppressing Du Wei and several people were coming out of the other car, immediately got angry and ordered a swift resolution.

Qi Tai rushed towards Brother Qiu first.

With one punch, Qi Tai was sent flying.

As the leader of this operation, Brother Qiu's strength was naturally extraordinary; he was a high-level practitioner at the Sixth Rank of Energy Transformation Realm.

When he was assigned the task of kidnapping a woman as fragile as an unbonded chicken, he was very reluctant, feeling it was a waste of his talents.

Ma Zhao was also sent flying.

The members of Dragon and Tiger Hall were brave and united, none of them backing down, all charging forward.

Unfortunately, they were no match for these martial arts experts, and many of them fell in just a moment.

In the last row of the car, Yang Wen tried to take the opportunity to rush out but was grabbed by the shoulder.

"Whoosh!"

Just then, a grating noise came from beside her ear.

Yang Wen felt her scalp tingle.

Because this noise occurred right next to her ear.

Thump!

With a soft sound, blood splattered onto the right side of Yang Wen's face, hot and sticky.

She glanced aside and saw a world soaked in crimson.

"Ah!"

Almost at the same time, Yang Wen and the man responsible for guarding her both screamed.

Yang Wen screamed out of fear.

The National Security agent was screaming out of pain.

The hand that was on Yang Wen's shoulder no longer belonged to him.

At the site where the arm was severed shoulder-high, blood gushed out profusely.

Looking back at the car, you could see that the rear end of the vehicle had a neat and complete slit from the roof to the undercarriage.

Even the rear window glass wasn't shattered but cut through neatly as if by some sharp instrument.

The truck that had previously blocked the business car had backed away several meters without notice.

"Pfft, pfft..."

Amidst Yang Wen's screams, two more slits appeared at the rear end of the car.

A hand reached out, pried open the cut section, and a wide opening appeared at the back of the business car.

By this time, the National Security agent regained his composure and, enduring the pain, reached out his other hand, attempting to pull Yang Wen forward.

Pfft!

Blood splattered.

The arm that had just reached out couldn't touch Yang Wen's body before it was no longer its owner's.

Yang Wen felt a large hand grab her clothes from behind and with a forceful tug, she was sent flying backward.

Still in shock, a calm voice came to her ears, "Don't be afraid, you won't be harmed."

Following the voice, Yang Wen saw a resolute and stern face.

She didn't recognize this man, had never seen him before, and she could tell from his Chinese that it wasn't very fluent; his pronunciation was more like that of a Japanese.

Instinctively disliking him, she shifted her body to the side.

Umekawa Taro observed her movement and said nothing, but a hint of pity flashed in his eyes.

Such a fragile and beautiful girl having to suffer such terror was indeed regrettable.

The pity in his eyes turned into coldness.

His figure dashed out in a flash.

Yang Wen's vision blurred for a moment, and then the person beside her vanished.

In the next instant, screams filled the air.

She abruptly looked up and saw the man known as Brother Qiu, the middle-aged man, split in two— a ghastly sight.

Blood flew everywhere.

The young man who had just saved her was like a demon from Hell, each slash of his blade snatching away a living soul.

In less than a minute, the battle was over.

For any aristocratic martial arts family, the lineup from the National Security Bureau would have been quite impressive.

Originally, they thought the mission was too simple for them, an underutilization of their abilities, yet they never expected to encounter an assassin like a demon.

And they would die without ever knowing that they had actually encountered four such assassins.

Merely, it was enough for Umekawa Taro alone to deal with everything, while the other three elders of the Xu family sat in the car from start to finish, watching the performance of the young.

Du Wei was also dead.

Killed by Zhang Long's blade.

To his last breath, he stared wide-eyed, unresigned to his fate.

If he had been killed by Umekawa Taro, he would have accepted his fate without complaint.

But instead, he was slashed over a dozen times by Zhang Long, gradually weakening and succumbing.

Facing Zhang Long, if it was a fist-to-fist fight, he was fully confident he could defeat him.

But the other man had no sense of martial ethics and took advantage of his unarmed state to slash him with a knife.

With their realms not far apart, and after seeing Umekawa Taro cutting down Brother Qiu and his colleagues as if slicing through vegetables, his morale shattered. In a moment of distraction, Zhang Long seized the opportunity to kill him.

Tossing the knife to his subordinate, Zhang Long shouted, "Quickly clean up the battlefield, retreat."

He then approached Yang Wen, wiped his bloodstained hand, and said, "Miss Yang, you weren't frightened, were you?"

Yang Wen took a deep breath and instinctively nodded.

Zhang Long gave an awkward smile, seeing that Yang Wen was greatly startled, but as a rough man himself, he didn't know how to comfort her, so he said, "It's all right now, we are friends of your elder brother. With us here, you absolutely won't be harmed, rest assured!"

Yang Wen was still tense.

Even when she had been controlled by her brother's enemies before, she wasn't as nervous and fearful as she was now.

After all, it was murder.

And so many had died in an instant, right before her eyes, even due to her rescue.

This kind of scene she had never experienced before made it hard for her to catch her breath.

She felt responsible for the deaths of these people.

A deep sense of guilt began to sprout in her kind heart.

Suddenly, Yang Wen thought of something very important and exclaimed, "My mother... and my second brother and his wife, what about them... are they all right?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Long was startled.

Indeed.

Mr. Yang had other family members.

If the enemy in Binhai dared to move against Yang Wen, what about her other relatives far away in Huangyang County, could they have been subjected to the same treatment?

Chapter 678: Momentum Like a Rainbow

Divine Continent Country, Imperial City.

Outside the quiet courtyard where Qin Huai'an was recuperating, several guards silently fell to the ground.

Inside the courtyard, Qin Huai'an, who was resting in his room, suddenly opened his eyes and got up alertly to investigate.

Whoosh... whoosh...

Several sounds of tearing through the air came.

A few figures landed in the courtyard, with Zhang Huai'ren from Dragon and Tiger Mountain leading them.

Ever since Zhang Wenfeng was expelled, Zhang Huai'ren had been invited to the Imperial City to assume the position of Martial Alliance Leader.

There had always been a friendly relationship between Zhang Huai'ren and Qin Huai'an. After arriving in the capital, Zhang often visited to drink tea and play chess with Qin Huai'an, and their friendship became even closer.

"Huai'an, every time you come over, you knock on the door; today, however, you let yourself in uninvited," said Qin Huai'an, his gaze flashing as he stared at Zhang Huairen, his eyes filled with a hint of mockery.

Seemingly calm, Qin Huai'an's heart was in fact shocked beyond measure.

What on earth had happened that Zhang Huairen would make such a move?

Could it be that he, like Zhang Wenfeng, was ambitious and attempting to unify the Martial World of the Divine Continent?

But with only the backing of the Martial World, that was not enough; against the formidable national machinery, the Zhang Family of Dragon and Tiger Mountain couldn't stand firm without the substantial support of both military and political spheres.

"I'm sorry, Brother Huai'an; the world has changed, and for the sake of Dragon and Tiger Mountain's continued lineage, I have to do this," said Zhang Huairen as he faced Qin Huai'an's mocking gaze, a trace of shame appearing on his face as he sighed.

Qin Huai'an nodded his head as his gaze swept over the several people standing beside Zhang Huairen, his heart sinking.

All of them were of Innate Realm strength.

And crucially, they were all unfamiliar faces; he did not recognize any of them.

Normally, he would have heard of the Divine Continent's Innate Realm Martial Artists; it was impossible for him to be completely unfamiliar with them.

Even the military's handful of experts who were equivalent to the Innate Realm were well-known to him.

But these individuals before him definitely did not belong to the Martial World of the Divine Continent, nor were they the experts cultivated by the Military Department.

"Looking to kill me?" asked Qin Huai'an.

Zhang Huai'ren shook his head and said, "If Brother Huai'an could just cooperate a little, you could avoid some suffering. The order from above was only to detain you, they didn't intend to take your life."

Qin Huai'an chuckled, "It seems I'm still of some use to you all."

As he spoke, his profound eyes emitted two cold lights, and his aura changed dramatically: "Though I may be old bones now, my spine is still far from bending. Having spent a lifetime in the limelight as a hero, how could I bow down in submission in my old age?"

Zhang Huai'ren felt a heaviness in his heart, and deep within, a greater sense of shame.

Both of them being old National Guardian Level powerhouses, he could not muster the same readiness to face death as Qin Huai'an.

"Brother Huai'an, they really just want to control you, they haven't thought of harming you," Zhang Huai'ren urged earnestly.

Qin Huai'an sneered, "Dream on if you think you can use me to threaten my girl."

He knew all too well that the enemy was not that benevolent.

Claiming just to want to control him now was nothing more than not yet being fully confident on some fronts, wanting to leave a way out.

He didn't care whether the opponent had any other plans or not, but the thought of being used as a hostage was out of the question!

An explosive aura burst forth from his body, and Qin Huai'an took the initiative to attack.

A fierce wind blew throughout the courtyard as Qin Huai'an's figure turned into a blur, charging towards Zhang Huai'ren.

Zhang Huai'ren was shocked; seeing that the Hidden Sect experts who had come with him didn't seem to want to take action, he felt both alarmed and angry and had no choice but to forcefully defend himself.

"Bang!"

Palms clashed, and violent True Yuan spilled out, the shockwave causing all those around to scatter.

Zhang Huai'ren was greatly startled.

He had always seen his Cultivation as just slightly superior to Qin Huai'an's, but to his surprise, Qin Huai'an's power was so profound and his True Yuan so pure and fierce that he himself was at a disadvantage.

Qin Huai'an repelled Zhang Huai'ren with a palm and at the same time, his gaze locked onto a person to the left, raising his hand and sending a fist power through the air towards him.

The fierce wind howled, and the power elements in a free state between heaven and earth converged into an invisible fist power, smashing harshly towards that person.

The man's expression changed, and he snorted coldly, swinging his fist out to break through Qin Huai'an's move.

However, just as he relaxed, he suddenly met Qin Huai'an's sharp gaze.

Boom!

It was as if thunder exploded in his mind, causing the man to briefly fall into a daze.

For a brief moment, as he regained his senses, he heard his companion's cry of alarm, "Watch out!"

Simultaneously, several forces descended from the sky, striking towards Qin Huai'an's back.

Qin Huai'an had already charged in front of this man, raising his hand and slapping it onto the opponent's head.

"Pff!"

A head flew off.

This expert, who was at the Innate Realm, was actually killed by a palm strike from Qin Huai'an!

It was not that his realm was much lower than Qin Huai'an, but rather, he did not anticipate that Qin Huai'an had cultivated a certain degree of Divine Soul Power.

Just a moment ago, Qin Huai'an first attacked him with a fist power from afar, then took advantage of his unpreparedness to launch a soul attack.

In the instant he was struck by the soul attack, Qin Huai'an rushed to attack, catching him completely off guard with a palm to his head, ending his life.

All these seemed like lengthy words, but in reality, they happened in the blink of an eye.

Qin Huai'an might be old, but he came from a military and martial background, a battlefield warrior who had participated in countless life-and-death wars in his early years. When he fought with all his might, not caring for his own life, the lethality he produced far exceeded that of a normal expert at the Innate Realm.

Not to mention, he had also grasped a bit of the mystery of Divine Soul Power.

With Yang Fei, his outstanding grandson-in-law, how could he not have received guidance on cultivating the soul?

Having solidified his foundation in the Innate Realm for decades, Qin Huai'an might not have the physical strength of his vigorous years, but his spirit was at its peak, especially his will and mental strength, which had reached an excellent state, barely a step away from entering the Divine Travel Realm.

Previously, without knowledge of the trick, he might never have broken through that barrier, but after witnessing Yang Fei's Divine Soul Power and hearing his explanations to Qin Yanyang on methods for nourishing the soul, the elder's daily silent cultivation at home was bound to have some breakthroughs.

"Damn it, he has mastered Divine Soul Power, he's already at Half-step Divine Travel or even the Divine Travel Realm!" One man's complexion changed drastically, and he couldn't help but step back, a retreat in his eyes.

To kill an expert at the Innate Realm, it would take at least three of the same realm joining hands.

And to capture an expert at the Innate Realm, even more experts of the same realm were needed.

This time, Zhang Huai'ren had come prepared. In addition to himself, he had brought four others.

With five people working together, he was confident he could suppress Qin Huai'an.

One could say they had already greatly overestimated Qin Huai'an's strength, paying him enough heed.

What he did not expect, however, was that Qin Huai'an's combat power was so formidable.

Moreover, by killing one at the start, not only did they lose a formidable ally on their side, but they were also overwhelmed by the fighting ability and momentum displayed by Qin Huai'an!

"Don't be afraid, we still have four people, and he's probably just at Half-step Divine Travel, if not less. Let's attack together, we can't delay any longer, otherwise his fighting spirit will keep soaring, and his momentum will become unstoppable," the eldest looking man by Zhang Huairen's side said in a deep voice.

"Hmph, come at me then, I, Qin Huai'an, fear nothing," Qin Huai'an retorted, after having slain an opponent of the same realm, feeling his fighting spirit soar as if he had returned to the battlefield in his youth, reaching a height of fervor he had never experienced before.

He flashed forward, charging directly at the man who had spoken.

The man had spoken of working together to suppress Qin Huai'an, but upon seeing Qin Huai'an charging at him, fear instinctively rose, and he retreated.

He was wary of Qin Huai'an using Divine Soul Power to launch a surprise attack, following in the footsteps of his fallen comrade.

Seeing the man dodge, Qin Huai'an's eyes flashed with contempt as he reached out to grab at Zhang Huairen instead.

His target was this old friend who had backstabbed him!

Compared to enemies who were openly opposed, it's often the friends who deliver a stab in the back that truly deserve to be killed!

Chapter 679: Complete Lockdown

Central Battle Zone, Command Center.

Chu Shiguang's face was solemn as he issued an order.

As the commander of the battle zone, once the order had been given, he seemed to collapse, heavily sitting on the sofa.

It was as if the entire Chu Family was being used as a threat.

Opposite him, two elders in Tang costumes sat quietly, satisfied with the order he had just issued using their Divine Sense.

Gradually, Chu Shiguang came back to his senses, looked up at these two elders, and a deep fear and reverence grew inside him.

Indeed, these strong individuals from the Hidden Sect were incredibly powerful.

Even though Qin Yanyang and the Military Department had blocked the passageway, these people still made it out.

Chu Shiguang did not know where they had come from, but he was certain they definitely belonged to the Hidden Sect World.

This group of strong individuals from the Hidden Sect World was attempting to overturn Divine Continent.

Initially, Chu Shiguang thought these people were merely powerful in Combat Power, and they wouldn't accomplish much against the current political system.

But when the Central Battle Zone's orders could be sent out smoothly, with tacit approval from the highest authorities in Imperial City, he truly felt the strength and horror of these people.

Gradually, Chu Shiguang's mindset stabilized.

No matter the future, if these individuals were to rule over Divine Continent, they would need talented people. The Chu Family, as a powerful local family with high prestige in the military, would certainly be relied upon as long as they complied.

As for rivals represented by the Qin Family, Chu Shiguang felt a surge of expectation when he thought of the words the elders in Tang costume had said earlier.

One elder had stated that after today, there would be no Qin Family in Imperial City.

The Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai of the Three Realms were entering the world.

Under the overwhelming momentum, none of the world's major powers could escape; all would be swept up and impacted.

The existing ruling systems were going to experience unprecedented destruction.

Power and resources would be redistributed once again.

...

With each successive order from the Central Battle Zone, the Shennongjia area located in the hinterland was militarily sealed off.

The first thing to be cut off was the source of signals.

Invisibly, a huge barrier enveloped the entire Shennongjia area, blocking and severing all signal sources within.

Inside the Yunwu Mountain's Base.

The communications department was the first to notice the issue; they immediately tried to switch channels, only to find that all channels had been cut off.

All networks within the base went down, and the radio communication system that had been set up within the base could not be initiated.

Without support from external signal waves, all radio equipment was reduced to scrap metal.

Luckily, the Military Department was well-prepared; they started the oldest form of wired communication. Back when they occupied the base, they had constructed a wired radio station for such occasions.

This was simply a military habit; no one thought that such a primitive station would come in handy, but unexpectedly, it proved useful this time.

Qin Yanyang received a message from the valley using the most ancient Morse code, her expression incredibly grave.

Something was wrong.

Something big was wrong!

Just moments ago, she was intently watching the direction of the building, anticipating Yang Fei would decipher the Wooden Box's seal to upgrade the Gathering Spirit Array for Yunwu Mountain's Base. But then, in the next moment, something went wrong.

It must be something to do with the Central Battle Zone.

Qin Yanyang made a decisive decision, issuing an evacuation order.

Defense was impossible to hold.

From the moment the base was established here, the Military Department prepared simulacra for two emergency situations: defense and evacuation.

If they were attacked by an external enemy, the Military Department would initiate the defense plan; with the firepower stored here, plus the Military Department's advanced combat capabilities, they were confident they could withstand for a while unless subjected to large-scale military bombardment. This would be enough time to wait for support from the Central Battle Zone.

But now, Qin Yanyang immediately judged that it was the Central Battle Zone stirring trouble. Defending was akin to suicide, so she decisively chose the retreat plan.

The Military Department had secret outposts hundreds of miles away around the perimeter, and had not received any warning alerts prior to this, indicating only two possibilities.

One possibility was that the enemy had silently eliminated the outermost secret outposts of the Military Department, and the other was that the enemy's actions had only just begun.

Qin Yanyang was more inclined to believe in the second possibility.

There were more than one secret outpost on the periphery of the Military Department, and they were all elite forces in hiding. To take them all out noiselessly without allowing any of them to send a signal was too difficult.

Therefore, Qin Yanyang speculated that the enemy's actions had only just started.

And that gave the Military Department time to retreat.

At an order, the forces stationed at Yunwu Mountain's Base from the Military Department, including elites drawn from the strongest special forces of various major battle zones, sprang into action.

Instead of evacuating immediately, Qin Yanyang, ignoring the persuasion of her subordinates, rushed into the valley.

Around the Shennongjia perimeter, from the southeast to the northwest, warplanes roared, converging toward the area where Yunwu Mountain was located.

The number of warplanes from the southeast was the highest. Additionally, the roads leading into the mountains were completely blockaded, with elite armored units from the Central Battle Zone and the strongest infantry teams of the Central Battle Zone on the move.

Today, the Central Battle Zone would take full control of Yunwu Mountain's experimental base.

Yunwu Mountain Valley.

Upon entering the valley, Qin Yanyang saw Chu Tianshu and Chu Ling coming out of the dormitory building, one after the other, quickly heading toward the base building.

Chu Ling was actually walking in front, with Chu Tianshu closely following behind, his expression carrying a few shades of awe.

Qin Yanyang's complexion changed slightly as she called out, "Chu Tianshu, Chu Ling, come here!"

Chu Ling's mind was on the base building, while Chu Tianshu was preoccupied with many concerns. Neither had noticed Qin Yanyang's arrival, and her shout made them both stop in their tracks.

Chu Tianshu's heart skipped a beat and he began trembling with fear.

Qin Yanyang's gaze swept over both their faces, and with a wave of her hand, she commanded, "Take these two into custody."

The accompanying members of the Military Department were taken aback, but they quickly carried out the minister's orders.

Obedience is a soldier's duty, and Qin Yanyang's prestige within the Military Department was extremely high. Most of these people were her subordinates, and with the base currently in crisis, Qin Yanyang's decision to take control of Chu Tianshu and Chu Ling was considered very prudent.

Only the Central Battle Zone could have locked down this area, and with the Chu Family in the background, Qin Yanyang's immediate decision to detain the people from the Chu Family at the Military Department was a very cautious move.

Although Chu Tianshu was a Unique Tier combatant, there were at least eight experts of Unique Tier or higher stationed in the Military Department here, not to mention special talents like Xiang Yunfei who had stepped into the Innate Realm. And Qin Yanyang was right there in front of them?

So, hearing Qin Yanyang's command, Chu Tianshu was filled with immense fear and unease and couldn't help but say, "Senior..."

Chu Ling gave him a look, seeing how he couldn't keep his cool and shook his head silently, a hint of ridicule flashing in his eyes.

Then, he looked up at the members of the Military Department rushing towards them and said indifferently, "Die!"

Thud...

Thud...

Amid several muffled sounds, the elite members of the Military Department fell to the ground without warning; three of them fell silent instantly, while two others were more fortunate, twitching on the ground and uttering pained groans.

Qin Yanyang's pupils shrank, and she exclaimed in horror, "Divine Travel Realm?"

As she spoke, a powerful intent to fight erupted from her, her gaze lifting to lock onto Chu Ling's eyes as she unleashed her Divine Soul Power.

All this happened in the blink of an eye, and Qin Yanyang's reaction was the fastest.

The moment the five members of the Military Department were attacked by Chu Ling's Divine Soul Power, she launched a counterattack against Chu Ling.

Chu Ling clearly had underestimated Qin Yanyang's strength. He was reveling in the immense shock his instant kill had brought to the surrounding elites of the Military Department when a loud buzz in his head caused his vision to darken, nearly causing him to faint.

But he was not the real Chu Ling, he was Zhuge Cang from the Zhuge family.

In the Hidden Sect World, Zhuge Cang was a ferocious man who could be ranked among the top five in combat power, belonging to the true peak of powerful warriors.

Qin Yanyang, having been stimulated by her fight with Yang Fei, had a three-day epiphany and had stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, but her Divine Soul Power was not very strong. Although she managed to ambush Zhuge Cang when he was unguarded, she only caused him brief and minor harm.

In just an instant, Zhuge Cang had recovered.

But at that moment, his vision blurred, and a fragrant wind passed his nose—Qin Yanyang had already closed in for the kill, her soft palm floating lightly towards his face.

On the side, Chu Tianshu was sent flying.

As if attacking him and simultaneously, this girl, known as Heavenly Pride Girl in the ordinary nations of Divine Continent, had also slapped Chu Tianshu in passing.

Chapter 680: The Tampered Spirit Gathering Array

Zhuge Cang secretly praised and lifted his hand to send out a palm, perfectly blocking the strike Qin Yanyang had aimed directly at his face.

Their palms met, and the two separated as soon as they touched.

Qin Yanyang came swiftly and retreated even faster, flying straight out.

Zhuge Cang let out a light sigh and his body also floated back seven or eight meters before he landed, looking up at Qin Yanyang and saying, "At such a young age, you possess such power?"

In that last move, although Zhuge Cang seemed casual, he had in fact imbued his palm with eighty percent of his power, intending to suppress Qin Yanyang in one move to intimidate those present.

But he hadn't expected that Qin Yanyang's palm, though gentle and soft, contained both softness and rigidity, domineering and robust, actually matching him in strength.

"You're not Chu Ling, who exactly are you?" Qin Yanyang was equally shocked within.

After arguing with Yang Fei, she had an epiphany over three days, significantly improving her Cultivation Realm and even stepping into the Divine Travel Realm. This was her first time striking out since reaching the Divine Travel Realm, but she hadn't expected it to be in vain.

Faced with Qin Yanyang's question, Zhuge Cang actually burst into laughter. His facial muscles began to wriggle slowly, and the contours of his face changed, the skin of Chu Ling's face turning into a wrinkled piece of human skin hanging off of it.

With a casual wipe, he ripped off the piece of human skin mask, revealing his true face.

It was the face of an old man, looking to be in his sixties or seventies, with deep eyes and an overall presence that was terrifyingly commanding and formidable.

Zhuge Cang didn't seem in a hurry at all. After revealing his true face, he stood with his hands behind his back, calmly and indifferently looking at Qin Yanyang and Xiang Yunfei, along with the elite forces from the Military Department who had followed Qin Yanyang, and said, "For such a young lady to possess such a level of cultivation, you truly are a cultivation genius. If you are willing to become my disciple, not

only can you keep your current identity and status, but you can also achieve higher success and authority in the future."

Qin Yanyang snorted coldly, "You don't have the qualifications to be my, Qin Yanyang's, master. You must come from the Hidden Sect World, right? How did you come out of there and when did you infiltrate this place? What is your purpose?"

Although the situation was tense, the main force of the Military Department was already evacuating in an orderly fashion, and for the time being, the enemy had not been able to penetrate here. Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were still inside the Array Eye Secret Chamber, so it was impossible for her to leave first.

At this moment, Chu Tianshu, who had been slapped away by Qin Yanyang, stood up with a swollen face and looked at Qin Yanyang in surprise, "You... how are you here?"

Qin Yanyang didn't even give Chu Tianshu a glance, her gaze fixated on Zhuge Cang, "With just you and Chu Tianshu, you think you can cause trouble at Yunwu Mountain's Base. Aren't you taking the people from the Military Department too lightly?"

Zhuge Cang laughed heartily, "This mundane world is nothing to me, Zhuge Cang. I go wherever I please. Wherever I, Zhuge Cang, appear, that place belongs to my world. Anyway, that young man inside has already solved the Six Changes Wood Box; I don't mind keeping you young people company for a bit."

Chu Tianshu, hearing this, cautioned, "Senior, don't be careless. The elite of the Military Department are not to be underestimated, and they also have powerful special weapo..."

"Silence. Just watch from the side," Zhuge Cang interrupted Chu Tianshu with a wave of his hand.

Although alone, he faced Qin Yanyang and Xiang Yunfei, along with a group of elite experts from the Military Department, exuding an awe-inspiring aura.

"Quick battle, quick decision!"

Qin Yanyang ordered loudly.

The elites from the Military Department pulled out Energy Cannons and ultrasonic Audio Weapons.

Zhuge Cang's pupils contracted slightly, inwardly commenting on their overestimation of their own abilities.

He had heard of these special weapons targeted at Divine Travel Realm cultivators from the secular world, but he was confident that here, these people wouldn't even have the chance to activate their special weapons.

His gaze darkened and with it, a powerful Divine Soul Power unleashed.

But just then, a surge of Divine Soul Power invaded his Sea of Consciousness.

Zhuge Cang was startled and suddenly looked up at Qin Yanyang.

His piercing gaze was like a laser beam, instantly bombarding Qin Yanyang's Sea of Consciousness, causing her to groan softly, her face turning pale as she stepped back four or five paces.

"Buzz... Buzz!!"

"Bang Bang Bang!!!"

Almost at the same time, the energy cannon and the high-frequency sound waves were released.

Zhuge Cang first felt a thunderous sound in his Sea of Consciousness, nearly losing control, and then was bombarded by several cannon shells.

He hurriedly stimulated his Protective Gang Qi and simultaneously leapt back in retreat.

Boom Boom Boom!!!

The moment several cannon shells contacted Zhuge Cang's Protective Gang Qi, they exploded, and the blast wave seemed to blow Zhuge Cang's body far away.

Seizing the opportunity, Qin Yanyang, despite the fatigue and pain within his Sea of Consciousness, pounced forward.

Xiang Yunfei followed close behind.

The two reacted extremely fast and reached him right as Zhuge Cang landed, their offensive like a tide, their fierce Palm Force and Fist Power hammering down crazily on Zhuge Cang's body.

Zhuce Cang was initially disturbed by Qin Yanyang, then impacted by the high-frequency sound waves, and attacked by several energy cannon shells. Although the damage was not significant, he looked exceptionally dishevelled. When Qin Yanyang and Xiang Yunfei launched their attack, he seemed to panic, but, after all, he was one of the top combat forces of the Hidden Sect. With a loud shout, he waved his hands, and the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy quickly gathered into an invisible high wall.

Hum Hum Hum...

The force of Qin Yanyang and Xiang Yunfei hit the wall gathered by Spiritual Energy, and although the wall collapsed, it did not harm Zhuge Cang, who took the chance to retreat and pulled a safe distance away.

Being beaten so embarrassingly by a group of worldly juniors, Zhuge Cang was furious inside, with a fierce light flickering in his eyes. He snapped, "Array, rise!"

Boom!

As Zhuge Cang's shout echoed, a thunderclap suddenly resounded over Yunwu Mountain Valley, as though it struck right above everyone's heads. Even experts like Qin Yanyang and Xiang Yunfei felt their eardrums ache and their blood and Qi roil within them.

The rest of the elite members of the Military Department turned pale, expressions of horror on their faces, as they looked towards the sky.

Zhuce Cang formed a strange spell with both hands and rose into the air, spreading his arms wide, directing the spell towards the heavens.

Thunder roared loudly in the high sky above Yunwu Mountain, and the winds stirred violently.

The rich Spiritual Energy and Heaven and Earth Power converged together, surging madly, and a terrifying pressure arose, making everyone in the valley feel as though there was a blade hanging over their heads.

Qin Yanyang, resisting the sudden terrifying pressure, could clearly sense the atmosphere inside the valley undergoing drastic changes.

The seventy-two locations where Yang Fei had inserted the Jade Tokens generated tornado-like energy fluctuations, which rapidly expanded and surged into the sky, driving all the powers within the entire valley to form a massive circular barrier that enveloped the whole valley.

Within the valley, every cultivator keenly felt the change in the atmosphere of the place.

The once unconscious Heaven and Earth Power seemed to have suddenly acquired a certain conscious, exerting a unique deterrence and oppression on everyone.

All members of the Military Department who had not evacuated from the valley were filled with horror.

Such a move, which changed the power rules of the entire Yunwu Mountain Valley, was nothing short of Divine Power!

Even Qin Yanyang was greatly shocked.

She thought of what she had seen days ago in the surveillance, regarding Chu Tianshu and Chu Ling lingering in the valley where the talismans were buried, and immediately looked at Zhuge Cang and said, "You... Have you tampered with this Gathering Spirit Array?"

"Hahaha, the little girl is quite responsive," laughed Zhuge Cang. "But it's already too late. This Gathering Spirit Array has been modified by me into my very own Cave Heaven Blessed Land. Here, I, Zhuge Cang, am the god!"