

Overlord 711

Chapter 711: Conversing with the Bigwigs

Yang Fei was not familiar with the Imperial City, and since he and Hu Lizhong were basically considered fugitives there, they agreed when Zhao Wuji suggested a change to a quieter location.

Zhao Wuji truly lived up to his name as the Shadow Slaughter Venerable; his power within the Divine Continent remained formidable.

Originally, Qin Yanyang had led Yang Fei on a mission to cleanse the Shadows. Although they had dismantled the Shadow Headquarters, they had not completely eradicated the Shadows.

Under Zhao Wuji's arrangements, the seven of them quickly arrived at a courtyard house.

Though not in the busiest area, the courtyard house was situated between the third and fourth rings and covered a large area. In the precious land of the Imperial City, it certainly held significant value.

The east side of the courtyard had been converted into a tea house, decorated in a classical and elegant style, which was quite to everyone's taste.

After sitting down, Wang Chunyang looked at Yang Fei and said, "Lad, the authentic Daoist cultivation technique you openly shared in the Hidden Sect was indeed impressive. It has caused quite a stir in the Hidden Sect. In the past few months, many who switched to this cultivation technique have made quick progress, and even many who had reached bottlenecks in their cultivation have broken through and are ready to advance to the next stage. You have done a good deed for the cultivation realm."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That's good to hear. I was worried that only a unique talent like me could quickly grasp this Daoist cultivation technique."

Wang Chunyang laughed and said, "Indeed, you are an arrogant young man. But you are right; although the Daoist Mysterious Sect cultivation techniques are profound, most people haven't seen much change after months of practicing. However, for those cultivators with higher comprehension, these techniques are extremely useful. And Daoist cultivation techniques emphasize accumulating depth to produce significant results; you often can't see much at the beginning, but once you gain some insight after a long period of cultivation, the potential is immense, and the upper limits are high."

Speaking of which, Wang Chunyang glanced at Helian Zhan and continued, "These days, I have also studied the Daoist cultivation technique and compared it with some cultivation techniques of my Wang Family. I've realized that although this Daoist cultivation technique seems basic, it is actually profound and infinitely mysterious."

Helian Zhan just smiled in response and didn't speak.

Both Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji nodded in agreement, it appeared they had verified this after obtaining the mnemonic of the Daoist cultivation technique.

Helian Rong said, "I switched to the Daoist cultivation technique recently, and I feel that my realm is much more solid than before. Though there hasn't been significant progress, one thing is certain, my foundation is much firmer."

Listening to this, Helian Zhan laughed and said, "Indeed, the Daoist cultivation technique prioritizes a solid foundation. Only with a strong foundation can one go further. Compared to other techniques, it has higher demands on the cultivator, focusing on innate talent and comprehension. The higher one's talent and comprehension, the farther they will go later. Continue diligently with this Daoist technique, it might also benefit your condition."

Helian Rong silently nodded.

"Ahem, let's get back to the main topic," said Yang Fei, noticing the conversation veering off. Worried that these individuals might continue to probe into his identity as a Taoist Inheritor and ask more about Taoist scriptures, he swiftly changed the subject.

"Hehe, what do you consider to be the main topic?" Wang Chunyang asked, staring at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said, "The grand tendencies of the world."

Wang Chunyang laughed heartily, "Indeed ambitious!"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Actually, I am not a very ambitious person, but facing these overwhelming trends, if I do nothing, I feel that I would be letting myself down, and betraying my identity as a Taoist Inheritor."

Ouyang He scoffed, "What, do you also want to restore the Taoist sect like Huang Chengcheng tried and oppose the Eight Great Forces?"

Wang Chunyang looked at Yang Fei with a half-smile.

Yang Fei felt a shiver in his heart. Since meeting, these powerful figures had brought him a certain amount of pressure, but it was only now that he felt a touch of hostility from Ouyang He.

For the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces, the identity of a Taoist Inheritor was obviously sensitive.

After all, with the destruction of the Taoist sect over eighty years ago, in which all the Eight Great Forces participated, none could escape blame if the Taoists sought revenge.

As the oldest among them, and as the current Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, Ouyang He had likely personally participated in the siege of the Taoist sect back then.

Hu Lizhong's forehead began to sweat, causing smudges in his makeup.

Yang Fei was not afraid at all, and as he met Ouyang He's gaze, he firmly said, "If it weren't for the massive changes in the world's structure, as a Taoist inheritor, it would naturally be my duty to rebuild and restore the Taoist Sect."

"Hmph, the Taoist Sect was exterminated over eighty years ago. In the early years, the remnants of the Taoist Sect attempted multiple times to regroup, but all their attempts ended in failure. Now, I won't deny that the Hidden Sect harbors many descendants of the Taoist sect, and many loose cultivators still aspire to it. However, the overall momentum has passed. Furthermore, with the existence of the Eight Great Forces, it's impossible to rebuild the Taoist Sect."

Ouyang He stared coldly at Yang Fei and said, "Kid, if you want to live, you'd better give up the idea of reorganizing the Taoist Sect. Otherwise, you'll face a joint siege by the Eight Great Forces, and even if you had three heads and six arms, you would still die."

Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan did not interject. Both wore smiles as they watched Yang Fei, seemingly uninterested in the matter, but they were more interested in Yang Fei's attitude.

Helian Rong, fearing that Yang Fei's words would provoke her master, immediately said, "Yeah, Yang Fei, you should stop thinking about rebuilding the Taoist Sect. Currently, due to worldly affairs, the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces might split into several factions. Moreover, Heaven and Penglai are also joining the world scene, which will lead to a global confrontation. Each of the Eight Great Forces will have its own agenda for development and won't band together. However, if you try to reestablish the Taoist Sect, the Eight Great Forces will definitely unite against you."

Yang Fei had thought about reestablishing the Taoist Sect, but he was never keen on it.

Especially after his last venture into the Hidden Sect, where his master had said that someone would aid him in times of trouble. He had almost been detained, with no one stepping forward to help him.

If it weren't for Qin Yanyang risking everything to rescue him, he would likely still be trapped there.

Following that incident, Yang Fei was somewhat disappointed in his master and even more so in the so-called remnants of the Taoist Sect.

He felt that even if there were still people in the Taoist Sect, they had lost their fighting spirit under the attacks of the Eight Great Forces and had given up hope of restoring the Taoist Sect.

People's hearts couldn't be relied on. What use was his own efforts if he, Yang Fei, continued to strive?

At this moment, having heard Helian Rong's analysis, Yang Fei nodded and said, "Thanks for the reminder. In fact, I never really considered rebuilding the Taoist Sect from the start, nor did I plan on opposing the Eight Great Forces. However, now, because of my wife, I will never forgive the Zhuge and Duanmu aristocratic families."

As he said this, his gaze fixed on Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, and Helian Zhan: "I wonder how the Sects or aristocratic families you three represent view the current situation in the Divine Continent?"

Wang Chunyang smiled and said, "Are you trying to ask if we, along with your wife Qin Yanyang, hold any hostility towards you, right?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Exactly, I need to confirm whether you all are enemies or allies with the Duanmu and Zhuge families."

"Not at all," Helian Rong said directly.

Yang Fei glanced at her, not taking her word for it, but instead turned his gaze back to the three powerhouses.

Helian Zhan smiled and said, "For the time being, the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces are not monolithic. All actions regarding the Divine Continent were decisions made by the Zhuge and Duanmu families."

Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he asked, "So, Senior Helian, are you saying you haven't allied with those two families?"

Helian Zhan nodded.

Yang Fei turned to Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He.

Ouyang He snorted and ignored Yang Fei, seemingly harboring some hostility towards him, perhaps due to their earlier conversation.

Wang Chunyang responded with a bland smile, "The sole guiding principle of the Langya Wang Family is lineage. As long as we can ensure the stable and healthy continuation of our lineage and maintain a certain status and strength, we are open to any choice."

Yang Fei frowned.

It seemed like something was said, yet nothing was said at all.

Wang Chunyang smiled gently and continued, "Personally, I dislike allying with the Zhuge and Duanmu families, especially those old fools from the Duanmu aristocratic family which I have always detested."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

Chapter 712: Not Qualified

Wang Chunyang's words immediately made Yang Fei feel much closer to him, a sense of inexplicable kinship.

He looked at Wang Chunyang and asked, "Oh, why do you hate those old men from the Duanmu Family so much?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Chunyang narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, "Evil!"

Yang Fei was startled.

"In this world, everyone has their own stance and pursuits and makes different choices for their own causes, thereby making some mistakes, which is understandable.

But some people are just pure bad and evil.

Those old men from the Duanmu Family are such evil people. So much so that many of the younger members of the Duanmu Family are despicable characters who stop at nothing to achieve their goals," Wang Chunyang said blandly.

Yang Fei paid his respects solemnly.

Except for Helian Rong, whom he knew a bit about, he was quite unfamiliar with the other four Divine Travel Realm experts among these five from the Hidden Sect.

After contacting Wang Chunyang today and hearing his thoughts, Yang Fei developed a measure of admiration for him, feeling he was at least innately benevolent and just.

Recalling his previous time in the Hidden Sect, although Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He were also unkind to him, at that time, the circumstances were different; being an inheritor of the Taoist way, and they had wanted him to leave behind their cultivation technique, their actions were motivated.

Moreover, it was Wang Chunyang who proposed a challenge that allowed him and Qin Yanyang to safely extricate themselves.

Of course, at that time, Wang Chunyang certainly did not expect him to win the duel.

"A person who can continuously use, abandon, or even kill his own family, I, Wang Chunyang, disdain to associate with him," he declared.

Ouyang He chuckled darkly, "Because my Poison Sect is adept at using poisons, the Hidden Sect regards us as a demon sect, and everyone even calls me 'Old Toxin,' haha, but actually, the deeds of the Duanmu Family are much dirtier than those of my Poison Sect."

Yang Fei glanced at him.

Originally, Yang Fei had a poor impression of this old man—who had been very aggressive in wanting to keep him—but perhaps due to Helian Rong, he had not specifically targeted him later on.

But now, Yang Fei also felt some warmth towards this old man.

As long as it was someone who disliked the Duanmu Family, Yang Fei felt a kinship.

Because the Duanmu Family was truly disgusting.

He still recalled the scene when Duanmu Wugou, along with Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song, personally came to show goodwill.

At that time, they repeatedly declared they wanted to maintain good relations with him and Qin Yanyang, to ally and cooperate; but as soon as they turned around, they allied with the Zhuge Family against him and Qin Yanyang, even leading directly to the current division of the Divine Continent into two.

Because of this, the last time Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were at Yunwu Mountain's Base, they made a resolute counterattack, causing a big commotion, making Zhuge Cang flee in a rout; thereafter, the two went to Jiangbei Zhu Family to check on the situation.

When they arrived, the place was deserted, it was said they had suffered an attack, and Zhu Tianshou and his two sons, Zhu Chengyou and Zhu Chengpeng, were missing.

Afterwards, Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong contacted Qin Yanyang to find out his whereabouts and were preparing to rendezvous; but instead, Qin Yanyang mocked Yang Fei, saying he had a good grandfather.

At that time, Yang Fei was confused.

How did I suddenly get a good grandfather?

It was only later that he understood the whole affair was a joint operation between the Duanmu Family and the Zhuge Family.

Duanmu Wugou had repeatedly spoken about cooperating with Qin Yanyang, claiming to have formed an alliance within the Hidden Sect to negotiate with Divine Continent Country.

However, during the negotiations, they took control of the top leaders and colluded with the powerhouses of the Zhuge Family, ultimately launching a covert operation that almost completely obliterated Qin Yanyang's forces.

Divine Continent was in turmoil, and coupled with the fact that Yang Fei had betrayed Qin Yanyang and had not forgiven him, and due to the betrayal by the Duanmu Family, these matters altogether had left Qin Yanyang extremely vexed. Consequently, his attitude towards Yang Fei was very cold and even hostile.

It could be said that Yang Fei was filled with frustration.

Qin Yanyang not accepting him, and feeling disheartened, made Yang Fei believe that Duanmu Wugou truly deserved to die, unable to swallow this insult, he disguised himself and arrived in Imperial City with Hu Lizhong.

He planned to act covertly in Imperial City, firstly to find an opportunity to kill Duanmu Wugou or other isolated strong individuals, and secondly, to inquire about the whereabouts of Yang Hao and other controlled friends' whereabouts to see if he could find an opportunity to rescue them.

Unexpectedly, just upon arriving in Imperial City, he was recognized by Helian Rong.

Hearing Wang Chunyang's disliking attitude towards the Duanmu Family and sensing that Ouyang He also resented many self-proclaimed righteous forces in the Hidden Sect, Yang Fei couldn't help feeling secretly delighted.

It seemed that the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces were unable to band together.

Furthermore, with his ability to heal Helian Rong, Helian Zhan would also be grateful to him, and by then, the Qingtian Sect could also be persuaded.

Considering this, Yang Fei sincerely looked at the few people and said, "Senior sirs, you represent three great forces of the Hidden Sect and in the Hidden Sect World; you three seniors are representatives of top-tier combatant forces, with immense influence. I wonder if you would be interested in collaborating with me?"

"Hahaha..."

Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He burst into laughter.

Helian Zhan also smiled wryly, slowly shaking his head.

Yang Fei frowned, displeased, and said, "What, do you seniors look down on Yang Fei?"

Ouyang He spoke frankly, "You, young man, are indeed a genius, but you truly do not qualify to discuss cooperation with us."

Wang Chunyang said, "Behind me is the Langya Wang Family, Brother Helian not only has the Helian Family but also the Qingtian Sect behind him. As for Senior Ouyang, he is the current Sect Leader of the Poison Sect. Although you, young man, have once displayed impressive strength, and seem to have reached the Divine Travel Realm now, you are still far behind us."

Yang Fei secretly sneered.

These people's understanding of him was still based on when he had been trapped in the Hidden Sect.

However, he did not plan to display his true power here but simply stated, "Behind me, there are three war zones, my wife, and the vast majority of the Divine Continent high-level authorities who support and trust her. Frankly, if a real war were to break out, the three war zones would have an overwhelming advantage."

Wang Chunyang, however, scoffed at this, "The Duanmu and Zhuge families allied, and even without going all out, they took down two large war zones. Should we three families step in, we could easily take down the places your wife holds. In the face of absolute power, secular authorities and ordinary people are no different."

Yang Fei's heart chilled.

He knew Wang Chunyang was right.

From the recent actions of the Zhuge and Duanmu families, it was evident that secular power was too easy for these Hidden Sect powerhouses to usurp.

If they wished, they could easily turn secular authorities into puppets, completely controlling everything from behind the scenes.

Not just in Divine Continent, but around the world, the same things were happening now.

The Hidden Sects and aristocratic families emerging from Heaven and Penglai were secretly seizing power in various countries and regions.

To these bigwigs before him, he indeed did not qualify to negotiate with them.

Yang Fei took a deep breath, his eyes flashing as he said, "Do the seniors only see this small piece of Divine Continent? With the world power structure collapsing, can we, the descendants of Yanhuang, not set our sights on the entire world?"

Helian Zhan's eyes flashed with approval, looking at Yang Fei with a smile, he said, "In this special grand era, expanding Divine Continent's territory is naturally something we strive for. But as Brother Wang mentioned, what qualifies you to discuss cooperation with us?"

In the eyes of these bigwigs, he was still too weak, too insignificant.

Yang Fei sighed inwardly, having no choice but to reveal his trump card, "I can mass-produce genetic medicine similar to the Innate Pill. It can change human genes, stimulate potential, and cause many people to undergo genetic mutations and rebirth. Provided I have enough raw materials, I could even develop Cultivation Elixirs that are more advanced than the Innate Pill. I wonder if that qualifies?"

Chapter 713: Demonstrating Value

Yang Fei's words brought a moment of silence to the room.

Hu Lizhong's eyes twinkled with a smug light, "You all looked down on Brother Yang, huh? Heh, now you're scared silly."

If not for the sudden occurrence of this event, just give Brother Yang and Minister Qin a few years, and Divine Continent would definitely have produced a large number of Martial Arts practitioners above the Innate Realm. By then, let's see the Hidden Sect powers try something.

What a pity...

Everything happened too suddenly.

Brimming with regret, Hu Lizhong cursed inwardly that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang hadn't met earlier and had not developed the Genetic Liquid Medicine sooner. If they had, Divine Continent might not have disintegrated so quickly in the face of the Hidden Sect invasion.

However, just as Hu Lizhong thought the news that Yang Fei could mass-produce Innate Pills would shock the big shots in front of him, after a brief moment of daze, all of them showed a speechless expression.

Ouyang He even sneered, "Huh, I thought you were more capable. It's just alchemizing Innate Pills. You're talking about alchemy before me? It's like showing off to a grandmaster. Do you know that more than sixty percent of the Innate Pills in the Hidden Sect come from my Poison Sect?"

Wang Chunyang laughed, "The Qingtian Sect has also contributed some in this aspect, and the Zhang Family, they can also produce Innate Pills."

The implication was, the Genetic Liquid Medicine you're able to produce that's similar to the Innate Pills has no advantage whatsoever.

Yang Fei scoffed, "Everyone, it seems you didn't hear me clearly. I said I can mass-produce Innate Pills."

Ouyang He retorted, "Every alchemy session is done in batches. Are we supposed to make them one by one?"

Yang Fei twitched the corner of his mouth and stared at him, asking, "May I ask senior, how many Innate Pills can you produce each year?"

Ouyang He said, "If the materials are sufficient and I am willing, I can produce a batch in thirty-six days, no less than eight finished products per batch. By this calculation, the number of Innate Pills made each year would be about eighty to one hundred."

He was filled with pride.

Ever since the Taoist sect was destroyed, no one could surpass the Poison Sect in alchemy, and being the Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, he was undoubtedly the number one in this field.

"Hahaha, only around a hundred Innate Pills a year? That's too slow." Hu Lizhong couldn't help but laugh.

Ouyang He was too arrogant, which had always secretly annoyed Hu Lizhong. Now that they mentioned Yang Fei's forte and the previous conversation seemed amicable, Hu felt bolder.

This laughter caught the attention of the other five men, excluding Yang Fei.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's eyes flashed with surprise.

Zhao Wuji frowned, glaring at Hu Lizhong with displeasure, thinking, 'You're just another lackey like me, you should know your place. Why are you speaking out during the big shots' conversation, and even mocking the old poison? It's like courting death.'

Helian Rong's eyes sparked with cunning, then turned to Yang Fei and asked, "Do you mean that you can produce even more Innate Pills?"

Ouyang He snorted, "Miss Rong, in this world, when it comes to alchemy skills, who can surpass your master?"

Yang Fei chuckled and stared at Ouyang He, "If that's what you say, senior, I really cannot agree."

Ouyang He widened his old eyes, "Boy, aren't you afraid of biting your tongue with such big talk?"

Yang Fei said, "In one week, I can produce a hundred doses of Genetic Liquid Medicine, with effects similar to the Innate Pills."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang He exclaimed loudly, "Impossible, absolutely impossible."

Helian Zhan couldn't resist asking, "Young man, are these words true?"

Wang Chunyang too stared at him intently, his eyes gleaming with sharpness.

Although they were born in the Hidden Sect World, it was clear to them that the Hidden Sects also belonged to the Dharma Decline Era, an environment of exhausted spiritual energy and scarce resources, where even the Taoist with the authentic Mysterious Sect Cultivation Techniques could not produce true cultivators.

However, if there were a vast amount of Innate Pills available, then the Cultivation Realm could cultivate countless Innate Realm Cultivators, and also shorten the time it takes for everyone to reach the Innate Realm. In this way, some cultivators with exceptional talents might be able to break the current realm's restraints and advance to a higher realm.

"This is the most conservative statement," Yang Fei said proudly.

He knew these bigshots looked down on him. If he wanted to attract their attention and bring more powerful allies for his wife, he had to reveal his considerable strength or value.

"Perhaps the seniors are not yet aware of the situation at Yunwu Mountain's Base," Yang Fei said.

"Yunwu Mountain's Base?" Several people shook their heads at the same time, showing puzzled expressions, clearly unaware.

Immediately, Yang Fei described how he found the base with its rich spiritual energy and transformed it, with his subordinates absorbing nature's spiritual energy with the Gathering Spirit Array and then synthesizing the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

When they heard that Yang Fei alone had managed to set up such an extensive Gathering Spirit Array, they showed shock, and repeatedly confirmed it.

Later, when they heard that within a week Yang Fei had used the reactor to successfully produce a hundred doses of medicine liquid with the equivalent of thirty to forty percent of the effects of an Innate Pill, they took deep breaths in surprise.

If this guy wasn't lying, then he was truly a cultivation genius.

Not only was his own cultivation talent extraordinary, having entered the Divine Travel Realm at such a young age, but he also knew arrays and could perform alchemy.

This damn method was incredibly similar to those used by the great powers of the Taoist during their heyday.

"This is because the power of the Array at Yunwu Mountain is not enough. If in the Hidden Sect World, we could find a place with thicker spiritual energy to set up the Gathering Spirit Array, the effects of each batch of Genetic Liquid Medicine produced by the reactors would be better. Moreover, with enough reactors and a sufficient number of alchemy masters to assist, we could even increase the production capacity," Yang Fei concluded.

"Is this really true?" Wang Chunyang finally became moved and couldn't help asking.

He couldn't disbelieve, given how compelling Yang Fei's words were, combined with his identity as a successor of the authentic Mysterious Sect and the many skills of the great Taoist powers during the prosperity of the Hidden Sects, Yang Fei's situation seemed quite plausible.

"Was Zhuge Cang really wounded by you?" Helian Zhan's focus, however, was different. He stared at Yang Fei with a piercing gaze and asked.

Wang Chunyang also snapped back to reality and, along with Ouyang He, stared intently at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei suddenly felt overwhelmed, as these top-tier experts were quite emotional at that moment, emitting immensely strong auras that were incredibly oppressive.

"Are you sure you aren't exaggerating? Zhuge Cang is such a figure. If, like you said, he established the Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Array and was in control of such an array, even I would not be fully confident in defeating him," Helian Zhan stared fixedly at Yang Fei, his voice grave.

Yang Fei's heart tightened slightly, sensing a hint of killing intent in the other's gaze.

He took a deep breath, initially planning to erupt with a powerful aura to impress these people, but he changed his mind and said, "As I said, it was when I teamed up with my wife that we initially wounded him. Not expecting a counterattack from me, he was caught off guard. Adding the immense energy consumption of operating the array, I was able to scare him away."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's gaze remained firmly on Yang Fei, seemingly analyzing the truthfulness of his words.

"Why talk so much, where exactly is Yunwu Mountain? Why don't we take this guy there and see for ourselves?" Ouyang He suddenly suggested.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's eyes lit up, nodding simultaneously.

Yang Fei exclaimed, "Yunwu Mountain's Base is completely under the control of the Central Battle Zone. Aren't we walking into a trap if we go there?"

"Hmph, just the two of you managed to counterattack and safely leave from Yunwu Mountain's Base. Now that we have five of us together, what could possibly go wrong?" Wang Chunyang said coldly, clearly very intrigued by Yunwu Mountain and eager to verify the truth of Yang Fei's words.

Helian Zhan nodded silently, also filled with curiosity about Yunwu Mountain and determined to see it for himself.

Chapter 714: Demoness's Curiosity

To be honest, both Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were very reluctant to go back to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Having barely escaped with their lives from there, why go back?

Yet, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He were extremely determined. Firstly, they were curious about Yunwu Mountain, and secondly, they wanted to verify Yang Fei's true value for themselves, so they were eager to take Yang Fei to Yunwu Mountain for confirmation.

Yang Fei knew he couldn't refuse the invitations of these heavyweights. He pondered briefly and said, "Although Zhuge Cang escaped, that place is very important to them. They'll definitely guard it heavily. It's possible that after I left, they might have stationed more Divine Travel Realm experts there, along with modern troops..."

"Both the Zhuge and Duanmu powerhouses are in the Imperial City. Even if there are Hidden Sect experts stationed at Yunwu Mountain, you don't need to worry with us around. As for the threat of modernized troops, we can take precautions in advance, so it shouldn't be a problem," Helian Zhan said.

Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were startled and said at the same time, "They're all in Imperial City?"

Helian Zhan nodded in confirmation.

Yang Fei immediately frowned. "What are all these powerhouses doing in the Imperial City? Could it be they are planning to deal with my wife?"

"Perhaps," Wang Chunyang said, smiling with a lift at the corner of his mouth. "If you're worried about your wife, then let's hurry to Yunwu Mountain's Base to verify things. If everything you've said is true, then you indeed have value to us, and maybe you really qualify for an alliance with our families."

Ouyang He nodded and said, "That's right, young man, you dared to boast that your alchemy skills are better than mine, I really want to see if you're just blowing smoke."

Yet, Yang Fei continued to frown, as if considering something.

Suddenly, he looked up at the three and asked, "May I ask the seniors, did you not know about the Zhuge and Duanmu's alliance secretly entering the secular society and invading it before you came out?"

The men nodded.

Yang Fei said, "So you're saying, neither the families nor the Sects you belong to were aware of this?"

These words made Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He frown simultaneously, and Wang Chunyang asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"I was thinking, if I were a person from the Duanmu-Zhugue alliance, and I had already made sure to keep certain other powers out, then we're all competitors. Now that the situation in the Divine Continent is temporarily stable, and I'm confident in dealing with secular powers, where would the greatest threat lie?" Yang Fei slowly said.

"Are you suggesting that they've all gathered in Imperial City, planning to return to the Hidden Sect World and, before the other powers can react, join forces to break them one by one?" Helian Zhan asked loudly, a sharp light flickering in his eyes.

Yang Fei said, "Exactly. If I were a person from the Duanmu or Zhuge powers, I would be very clear about who the real enemies are. If they could break the opposing Hidden Sect forces one by one and stabilize the overall situation, then the hostile secular forces of the Divine Continent wouldn't pose a threat, and could be dealt with slowly."

Both Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He showed a grim expression.

Unable to hold back, Helian Rong said, "That shouldn't be the case. After all, aside from the Hidden Sect, there are still the Heaven and Penglai forces. Internal strife within the Hidden Sect would only weaken their own strength, so how will they face Heaven and Penglai later?"

Yang Fei looked at her and said, "Are you sure they all think that way and have such high enlightenment?"

Helian Rong was at a loss for words.

Wang Chunyang nodded and said, "We must indeed be wary of this. Each faction has its own calculations, but with Heaven and Penglai not weakened, internal fighting is nothing but a suicide mission."

Helian Zhan said, "Speculating here is useless. What they're thinking, we'll know when we see it."

"Right, let's go see. If they do intend to take action, they'll likely take advantage of the fact we're out here," Ouyang He nodded and said.

Without delay, the group stood up and left.

With arrangements by Zhao Wuji, the Coaster appeared again, carrying them swiftly toward Meishan Mountain.

Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong knew that they couldn't leave now, even if they wanted to. They had to follow.

Moreover, Yang Fei had figured it out.

Qin Yanyang was still furious about his betrayal. Moreover, with the recent upheaval in Divine Continent – her position as a representative opposing Hidden Sect's control over the secular, being one of the causes of the Divine Continent's fragmentation – had put immense psychological pressure on her. This is why during their last phone call, she had no kind words for Yang Fei, resorting to sarcasm and even telling him not to appear in her world anymore.

Although he knew Qin Yanyang said those words in anger, Yang Fei was also aware that her mood was indeed terrible.

If he truly considered her feelings, he should not disturb her for now.

And do everything possible to help her.

He needed to have his own forces and aces.

At this thought, Yang Fei couldn't help but think of Tong Yunshu.

This woman had mentioned to him several times about founding her own power group, unfortunately, he had never taken it seriously.

Later, when people from the Duanmu aristocratic family appeared, and Tong Yunshu insisted on going to the Hidden Sect World, he finally let Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song take her there.

His initial idea was to let Tong Yunshu develop in the Hidden Sect World and cultivate her power, but now the Duanmu aristocratic family had turned against her, and instead, Tong Yunshu had become a prisoner.

Upon reflecting on this, Yang Fei felt a deep pang of guilt inside.

He had promised Tong Yan to take care of Tong Yunshu and the Tong Family, yet now she had become embroiled in a dire situation.

In the car, several bosses seemed preoccupied with something and did not continue talking to Yang Fei.

Helian Rong blinked, frequently glancing at Yang Fei. Seeing him sometimes frowning and sometimes with a serious expression, she couldn't help but ask, "What are you thinking about?"

Yang Fei returned to his senses, glanced at her, and shook his head, saying, "Nothing much."

"No, you were definitely thinking about something troubling just now, always frowning, looking so worried," Helian Rong said.

Yang Fei, at a loss for words, pointed to his face, which he had disguised to look like Wang Lin, and said, "I've disguised myself like this, and you can still tell my mood?"

"Hehe, are you worried about your wife?" Helian Rong asked.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and nodded.

"She's really incredible. Born in the mundane world, yet she managed to have such strong charisma on her own, leading the secular power to fight against the invasion of the Hidden Sect!"

Helian Rong remembered the woman she had seen near the Hidden Sect passage, admiration flashing in her eyes, "For you, she even dared to venture alone into danger. Back then, she faced so many Hidden Sect masters without any fear, truly, she's a woman of great courage."

Thinking about the time Qin Yanyang risked entering the Hidden Sect to rescue him, Yang Fei felt a warmth in his heart, deeply moved.

Any dissatisfaction he had due to the tone Qin Yanyang had used during their last conversation also disappeared.

Before knowing about himself and Tong Yunshu, Qin Yanyang had been incredibly good to him, everything except national and ethnic loyalty, she thought of him above all.

As a wife, when they were together, he couldn't find a single fault in her.

Ultimately, it was his affair with Tong Yunshu that had hurt her.

"Sigh!"

Thinking of all this, Yang Fei let out a loud sigh in front of everyone.

This sigh caught the attention of the bosses, making them involuntarily glance at him.

Helian Rong, her face full of curiosity, asked, "With such a loving wife, who is also so beautiful and capable, why do you sigh? Did she do something to hurt you?"

Yang Fei, feeling somewhat irritated, glanced at her and said, "I never realized you were so nosy before?"

Helian Rong frowned, "Nosy?"

Yang Fei, speechless, simply closed his eyes.

Helian Zhan's piercing gaze fell on Yang Fei's face, and he said coldly, "My daughter is talking to you, why are you closing your eyes?"

Yang Fei felt a cold chill again and quickly opened his eyes.

He saw that both Helian Zhan and Ouyang He were looking at him with hostility.

Fuck.

One a daughter-slave, the other a disciple-slave, both together, honestly, I really can't handle it.

But I'll endure; still hoping to establish a good relationship with them to solve problems later, I'll bear it, Brother Yang.

Opposite, the Demoness stared at him curiously, her beguiling eyes imbued with a triumphant smile, "Or did you do something to upset her, are there issues in your relationship?"

Chapter 715: Yang Fei's Concerns

In the speeding Coaster, as Helian Rong's last words fell, everyone's gazes turned toward Yang Fei's face.

Including Hu Lizhong, who was sitting beside him.

Although Old Hu was in disguise and his emotions weren't visible, his eyes, filled with gossip and curiosity, betrayed him.

The last time Yang Fei returned to Yunwu Mountain's Base, Hu Lizhong had noticed that there seemed to be discord between him and his wife Minister Qin Yanyang, but Yang Fei didn't mention it, and Qin Yanyang certainly wouldn't bring up such matters, so Old Hu dared not ask.

However, he had some guesses, probably about Brother Yang and Tong Yunshu being discovered by Minister Qin.

But Old Hu wasn't sure it was about this.

As a man, he believed that since Yang Fei had Tong Yunshu besides Qin Yanyang, he might have other women as well.

"Cough, cough, no... no, right?" Staring at by everyone, Yang Fei couldn't help feeling a bit guilty and coughed.

Listening to Yang Fei's tone, lacking confidence plus guilt, Helian Rong chuckled coldly, a hint of contempt appearing on her face.

She had guessed correctly.

All men in the world are the same.

Divine Continent preaches monogamy and gender equality, but this guy still has wandering eyes.

And your wife is Qin Yanyang!

She is the Heavenly Pride Girl, a collection of beauty, figure, talent, capability, and cultivation potential all in one. Even in the Hidden Sect World, her reputation is immense, the ideal spouse in the hearts of many from aristocratic families.

To have such a perfect woman as a wife and still not be satisfied?

Along with her contempt, Helian Rong couldn't help but feel a strong curiosity and asked, "Who is this woman?"

"Hehe."

Wang Chunyang laughed, showing no disdain for Yang Fei at all.

Helian Zhan shifted his gaze from Yang Fei's face to the car window, deeply worried that his daughter might see him.

After all, he had also made a mistake that every man makes, which led to a fight with her mother and her leaving home, only to end up in a disaster.

Because of this, she hadn't spoken to him for many years.

Ouyang He looked at Helian Zhan who was staring out the car window and sighed quietly.

Zhao Wuji didn't seem to care.

Men, those who understand, understand.

With the capability, money, and looks, this flowery world has so many beautiful women, if you don't play, others will, not playing would be foolish.

Anyway, he had his fair share of fun in the past.

"So, this is a personal matter, could you respect my privacy and not ask these tedious questions?" Yang Fei was a bit annoyed, looking at Helian Rong.

Helian Rong giggled, "Tedious? If it is so tedious, why did you do it in the first place? Since you did it, what is there that a man can't speak of?"

Shit, that makes so much sense, I'm at a loss for words.

"Please, I am really curious, and to put it in your worldly terms, that's Qin Yanyang getting cuckolded. I really want to meet any woman capable of cuckolding Qin Yanyang," Helian Rong said, her captivating eyes fixed on Yang Fei.

"Actually, it wasn't really betrayal." Yang Fei, after a moment's thought, began to speak slowly.

Since his fallout with Qin Yanyang after their argument, he had felt very oppressed because he believed he was somewhat innocent and frustrated in this matter.

"Because at first, I was also compelled, it wasn't my own will," Yang Fei said.

Helian Rong seemed very excited and reminded him, "Don't rush, take your time and explain clearly."

Yang Fei opened his heart and recounted how he returned to his country and got married with Qin Yanyang but hadn't consummated the marriage, they were merely getting to know each other and slowly developing feelings. But then he encountered Tong Yunshu, and without knowing, ended up consummating with Tong Yunshu before he did with his wife.

"From this standpoint, you really can't be blamed," Wang Chunyang listened and nodded slowly, a fair comment.

Yang Fei was overjoyed, as if he had met someone who understood him, and looked towards Wang Chunyang, "Right, senior? I was really helpless in this situation."

Wang Chunyang nodded and asked him, "Besides the woman named Tong Yunshu, have you not bothered any other women?"

"No, absolutely not. I can swear to heaven," Yang Fei immediately replied.

Wang Chunyang said, "You are such an outstanding young man with youthful vigor, and being able to achieve this is already quite impressive and faithful."

Yang Fei was almost moved to tears.

He finally met someone who understood him.

But it was useless.

Qin Yanyang did not understand him.

She was too proud, unable to tolerate any betrayal from him, even though he had his reasons.

Looking out the window, Helian Zhan sighed softly in his heart, recalling he had been the same back then.

He couldn't help but feel a strange affinity for Yang Fei.

Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji seemed very calm.

They expected to hear some special story, that's it?

"So, you became husband and wife with Tong Yunshu before being with Qin Yanyang, right?" Helian Rong asked with a smile.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, but my relationship with Tong Yunshu was not willingly. I was tricked by Tong Yan, and by the time I woke up, it had already happened, and there was no turning back."

"Did you ever confess to Qin Yanyang? If Qin Yanyang really liked you, she should forgive you if you confessed and promised to have no more dealings with Tong Yunshu. Even if she didn't forgive you, she would cut ties with you calmly, instead of hating you like now because you deceived her," Helian Rong said.

Yang Fei was stunned by the question.

How stupid would I have to be to confess all this to Qin Yanyang voluntarily?

As a man, who would voluntarily confess?

"Also, did you continue to maintain a relationship with Tong Yunshu after that?" Helian Rong pressed on.

Yang Fei found this demoness annoying.

Couldn't she just try to understand my perspective for once?

"I couldn't just abandon her after everything started, otherwise wouldn't that be too unfair to Tong Yunshu?" Yang Fei held back for a while before speaking.

Helian Rong snorted, "That was Tong Yunshu's own doing. She knew you were married, yet she still plotted with her grandfather against you. Such a woman is despicable. You men are cheap too, liking such women."

Yang Fei frowned; he also had genuine feelings for Tong Yunshu, and it was upsetting for him to hear her spoken of in this way.

With the exception of Helian Rong, everyone in the car was male, and her comment managed to offend everyone, but nobody argued with her.

Even though Zhao Wuji disagreed, he dared not utter a word.

Fortunately, as they talked, the journey passed quickly, and the car had already arrived at the foot of Meishan Mountain. The driver in front announced, "Mr. Zhao, we have arrived."

The others in the car secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Yang Fei felt a great weight lift off his shoulders; he finally arrived.

After getting out of the car, everyone walked toward Meishan Mountain.

However, the mountain's base was heavily guarded, with special forces on the outside and experts from the National Security Bureau on the inside.

Seeing this setup, Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were convinced that another passage connecting the Hidden Sect with the outside world was indeed on this Meishan Mountain.

At the same time, both became more alert.

If the Duanmu and the Zhuge family's strong players were all above, and they were recognized while entering with Helian Zhan and the others, wouldn't it be like walking into a trap?

Would Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He stand up for them then?

Moreover, even if these three did take their side, how many enemies were there on top of Meishan Mountain, and if it really came to a fight, would they have a chance to escape?

Yang Fei had been so wrapped up by Helian Rong in the car, asking about his romantic entanglements that he hadn't had a chance to think about the security risks of this trip. Now, at the foot of the mountain, he couldn't help but be cautious.

Chapter 716: Don't Force Me to Draw My Sword

"Old Hu, you won't be going. First, go and do something for me,"

Yang Fei suddenly stopped in his tracks and said to Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong was momentarily stunned, his gaze questioning as he looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said, "Take this opportunity to investigate and see if you can find any clues about the whereabouts of my second aunt and cousin."

Hu Lizhong was about to say that he had now lost his senior position in the Military Department and was clueless about such matters. It would be impossible to see results in a short time. However, he caught Yang Fei winking at him and instantly had a realization; Yang Fei wanted to send him away on purpose.

"Alright."

Hu Lizhong immediately agreed and also understood another reason why Yang Fei wanted to send him away.

If members of the Duanmu and Zhuge family's elite were all on Meishan Mountain, their trip would be extremely dangerous. Yang Fei was very strong, and with his use to Brother Helian and the others, he might be able to save his own life, but if Hu followed, he would be a burden in a fight.

With this understanding, Hu Lizhong felt his eyes redden with emotion.

If Brother Yang treats me with sincerity, then I shall repay him with the same.

Hu Lizhong left, and none of Helian Zhan and his companions tried to stop him.

Wang Chunyang joked with a smile, "His strength isn't enough. Going up there and getting involved in a fight would indeed be very dangerous. You sending him away is for his own good."

Helian Zhan and Ouyang He smiled without comment.

Obviously, they all understood Yang Fei's intention, but since Hu Lizhong was not important to them, they didn't intervene.

Seeing that they had seen through his thoughts, Yang Fei did not hide his intentions and said openly, "I am indeed worried about him following me—it's too dangerous. After all, whether the seniors will protect me later is still an unknown. Even if you are willing to guard me, there's no guarantee you could take care of Brother Hu in a fight."

"Let's go, don't waste time," said Ouyang He, moving forward with large strides.

The rest followed.

The National Security Bureau members stationed at the entrance to Meishan Mountain advanced to meet them as they approached, with one of them calling out loudly, "Meishan is now under strict control. Unauthorized individuals are not permitted to approach."

"Hmph."

With a cold snort, Ouyang He swung his arm. The members of the National Security Department who had come forward were on high alert and about to rebuke them when they suddenly felt a gust

sweeping towards them, followed by a sudden weakness in their limbs. One after another, they collapsed to the ground.

With the perimeter defense neutralized, Ouyang He led the way, followed closely by the others. All being highly advanced in cultivation, they quickly ascended the mountain.

As for the National Security Department members they encountered on patrol, almost none could sound the alarm before silently collapsing.

Yang Fei felt secretly alarmed.

These members of the National Security Department were all experts above the Middle Third Grade of the Energy Transformation Realm, yet they stood no chance against the poison unleashed by Ouyang He.

Of course, any one of the present company could forcibly take the mountain from these members of the National Security Department, but the effortless way Ouyang He incapacitated the opposition was still chilling.

No wonder he was known as the old venomous creature, truly living up to his name.

However, recalling the poison technique Xu Jian had exhibited when contending with the experts of the Duanmu Family led by Duanmu Cheng, Yang Fei felt relieved.

If even Xu Jian from the secular world had such ability, Senior Ouyang, with his top-tier combat strength from the Hidden Sect, was likely to be several times more lethal.

"They're really gone," Wang Chunyang's brows furrowed as they neared the mountain peak, a glint of cold light flashing in his eyes.

"Not a single one is here, they didn't even leave a strong warrior to guard this passage. Do they think there's no need?" said Helian Zhan.

As they discussed, the National Security Department's elite stationed at the mountain top spotted their arrival. Zhang Qingyang was about to scold when his eyes landed on the group, immediately causing his pupils to shrink in surprise, "Is... is it you?"

Wang Chunyang's gaze fell on Zhang Qingyang's face and he said indifferently, "Where are they?"

Zhang Qingyang felt an invisible pressure sweeping over him, causing his whole body to sink slightly. Alarmed, he hurriedly replied, "I... I don't know whom the senior is asking about?"

Although he was leading the team of National Security Department members here, there were more than a dozen Hidden Sect experts of the Innate Realm stationed around them, so even if he knew whom Wang Chunyang was asking about, he dared not answer directly.

Wang Chunyang frowned, about to get angry, but then he saw over ten experts of the Duanmu and Zhuge aristocratic families at the peak of the Innate Realm, several of whom were old acquaintances.

"Senior Ouyang, Brother Wang, Brother Helian, why have you returned?" Zhuge Mingtai stepped forward briskly, clasping his fists in a gesture that carried a touch of humility.

Although he only possessed the fight power of a Late-Stage Innate Realm, in terms of seniority, he was indeed a contemporary of Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan.

Wang Chunyang nodded slightly in response and asked, "Where are Zhuge Cang and the others?"

Once Wang Chunyang's gaze shifted, Zhang Qingyang immediately breathed a sigh of relief. The pressure on him reduced sharply, and without drawing attention, he quickly moved aside.

Zhuge Mingtai inwardly lamented.

He had never imagined these people would return so quickly after leaving.

Their own strong practitioners had already left, and currently, they lacked the strength to stop these experts.

"Are you returning to the Hidden Sect?" Zhuge Mingtai did not answer but countered with a question.

Wang Chunyang's gaze darkened as he stared at him and said, "Where are Zhuge Cang and the others?"

Zhuge Mingtai swallowed a few times before answering, "After you all left earlier, they also departed."

"And where have they gone?" Wang Chunyang asked.

Zhuge Mingtai, steeling himself, asked, "Do you have some important business with them?"

"Considering past acquaintances, I have already given you face. I hope you aren't treating us like fools," Wang Chunyang said coldly, his eyes flashing an undisguised chill.

"Wang Chunyang, do you really think you're the best in the world? Matters of the Duanmu and Zhuge families are none of your business," said a Late-Stage Innate Realm Peak expert from the Duanmu Family who could not stand by any longer. His name was Duanmu Ling.

"Tch!"

A sharp sound of cutting through the air arose.

Wang Chunyang drew his sword, slashed, and struck a blow towards Duanmu Ling.

No one expected Wang Chunyang to be so resolute, resorting to action without further words.

Moreover, his strike was so fast that even Yang Fei, standing beside him, only saw a flash of sword light.

"Pfft!"

Duanmu Ling was sent flying, blood spurting wildly in the air.

Only when he landed in the dirt twenty meters away did everyone see the conspicuous wound on his chest, gushing fresh blood.

Experts at the peak of the Innate Realm were barely different from those in the Divine Travel Realm in terms of physical prowess. Duanmu Ling was only a step away from entering the Divine Travel Realm, yet he hadn't expected there to be such a great gap between himself and Wang Chunyang. Although he wasn't dead and got up immediately, his face no longer bore the pride it once did, leaving only shock and terror.

"You... You dare to strike? Does your Langya Wang Family wish to go to war with our Duanmu Family?" Another Innate Realm expert of the Duanmu Family stood up and challenged Wang Chunyang.

In an instant, several experts from the Zhuge Family also drew their weapons, standing in solidarity with the Duanmu Family, ready for combat.

"Heh."

Seeing this scene, Wang Chunyang smiled indifferently, his face showing a look of disdain.

Among those in the Divine Travel Realm, he was a top-tier fighter. What were these Innate Realm opponents by comparison?

It would take some effort to kill all of these people, but he was confident he could do it.

Just then, Helian Zhan's hand also rested on the hilt of his long sword at his waist, his eyes coldly sweeping over the experts from both the Duanmu and Zhuge families as he said, "Let's get back to Brother Wang's earlier question. Answer us and don't force me to draw my sword."

Chapter 717: It's Me, Wife, Don't Hang Up the Phone

Atop Meishan Mountain, the air was thick with a murderous aura.

As Helian Zhan's hand grasped the hilt of his sword, everyone on Mount Meishan felt a terrifying intent to kill.

If before, facing Wang Chunyang alone, the experts from the Duanmu and Zhuge families could unite and were prepared to fight, now that Helian Zhan had also declared his stance, the fighting spirit of these thirteen Innate Realm experts was instantly doused by more than half.

Wang Chunyang, Helian Zhan, and Ouyang He, any one of them a top-tier powerhouse who could do as they pleased in the Hidden Sect World, now joined forces. Even if the opposition had previously counted seven Divine Travel Realm warriors among them, they wouldn't dare to confront these three directly. Now without a single Divine Travel Realm combatant on their side, how could they possibly stand against them?

You cannot defy the inevitable.

Zhuge Mingtai hastily said, "Brother Helian, please calm your anger."

Helian Zhan's hand remained on the hilt, his gaze calmly fixed on him.

Zhuge Mingtai, knowing he could not hide anything, then said, "They have all returned to the Hidden Sect."

"Return for what?" asked Helian Zhan.

Wang Chunyang almost simultaneously asked, "What matter requires the seven of them to return together?"

"We do not know."

Zhuge Mingtai answered, "We are only responsible for guarding this place. The seven of them discussed for a while and then returned to the Hidden Sect together. They only instructed us to guard this place and did not inform us of anything else.

I'm not afraid to be a laughingstock, but although we are also high-ranking members of our respective families, and even of the same generation as them, we cannot know the affairs of the clan at large because we have always been unable to step into the Divine Travel Realm."

Upon saying this, the people behind him nodded in agreement, and some showed a hint of discontent and anger, as if by acting in such a way, they could hide the truth.

"If the three of you do not believe us, you are free to go back and find them. A single question will reveal the truth," added Zhuge Mingtai.

Helian Zhan looked towards Wang Chunyang.

The latter pondered for a moment and said, "If that lad's guess from before is true, then if we rashly return now and find ourselves within the stronghold of Zhuge Manor, with Zhuge Cang, Zhuge Wei, and Zhuge Qian among others fortifying it, they will be hard to deal with. Besides, the three from the Duanmu family and Wang Changchun should still be in Zhuge Manor."

Ouyang He nodded and said, "Exactly. If it were elsewhere, the three of us together, even though they are seven, with Zhuge Cang severely injured, we would still have a fighting chance. But at Zhuge Manor, with the Zhuge family's various formations and Rune Tao tactics, it could be troublesome."

Yang Fei twitched the corner of his mouth, cussing silently. These three were too dismissive – Brother Fei was also formidable.

However, since he had been overlooked, he was spared the effort and couldn't be bothered to explain to the few people who disregarded Brother Fei.

"Father, Master, Uncle Wang, I have something to say."

It was then that Helian Rong suddenly spoke.

All three turned to look at her.

Ouyang He, who was especially fond of her, said, "Speak freely."

Helian Zhan also nodded his agreement.

Wang Chunyang even smiled and asked, "You're always shrewd and quirky, and with your proficiency in using poisons, you're known as the Demoness. Surely you have some good plan. Let's hear it."

Helian Rong gave an embarrassed smile: "Thank you for the praise, Uncle Wang. Now that we are certain that Zhuge Cang and the other six have returned to the Hidden Sect World, the speculation made by Yang Fei earlier might be possible – they seem to be planning some action. Regardless of whether they are preparing to start a war within the Hidden Sect first, it's a dangerous matter for the other families. I think we must pass the message back to our Sect or family first."

The others nodded silently.

"Besides this passage, there's also the one at Mount Kunlun," continued Helian Zhan.

As soon as these words came out, everyone realized, and Wang Chunyang laughed, "Ah yes, I almost forgot about that place."

Ouyang He frowned and said, "But this location is too far from Mount Kunlun. By the time we get there, if the enemy indeed intends to wage war, it's very possible that one side has already been attacked."

"Master, you're unaware of how fast communication in the mundane world can be," chuckled Helian Rong. "With him here, a simple phone call will do. I'm sure Qin Yanyang would not want to see the Hidden Sect completely controlled by an alliance built by the Zhuge and Duanmu families."

Wang Chunyang laughed heartily: "Correct, the young lady is indeed clever."

As he spoke, he turned to Yang Fei, "Inform Qin Yanyang immediately to send someone to the Hidden Sect and notify Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, and the Langya Wang Family. As long as they're prepared in advance, even if they're attacked one by one, as long as the three families are not broken through, even if the other five forces unite, our three families will still have the power to fight."

Several people discussed such matters in front of the Duanmu Family and the Zhuge family's members while secretly observing their reactions.

Indeed, they noticed some clues.

The three of them couldn't help but feel secretly alarmed and frightened.

Had it not been for Yang Fei's earlier warning, their carelessness would have left them unprepared. Facing the alliance of several forces, the Poison Sect, Qingtian Sect, and Langya Wang Family would indeed be unable to resist if attacked individually and would be completely disintegrated.

Even if some powerhouses managed to escape, by then, they would no longer qualify to contend with the enemy.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Wang Chunyang immediately looked towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei, knowing the gravity of the matter, did not hesitate. Thinking for a moment, he approached Zhang Qingyang and other members of the National Security Department.

"I know you can contact the Western War Zone. Get in touch with them immediately, I need to speak with Qin Yanyang," Yang Fei said, staring at Zhang Qingyang.

When Wang Chunyang arrived and questioned Zhang Qingyang, Yang Fei deduced that this man must be the head of the National Security Department here.

Zhang Qingyang internally groaned.

As Yang Fei questioned him, the gazes of Helian Zhan and several other powerful figures fell upon him, making him feel enormous pressure and causing him to tremble.

What's more critical is that the Innate Realm powerhouses of the Duanmu and Zhuge families also unanimously fixed their gaze on him, clearly warning him not to mess up.

This is too difficult!

Zhang Qingyang truly wanted to burst into tears.

Why must you make things difficult for me?

Especially those damn people from the Zhuge and Duanmu families, you can't withstand the pressure yourselves, you've spilled everything, and now you're warning me not to mess up, what kind of people are you?

With a million alpacas stampeding in his heart, feeling utterly aggrieved, Zhang Qingyang knew he had to make a decision.

Contacting the Western War Zone, if he didn't do it, his subordinates could.

Given the way these Hidden Sect powerhouses operated, if he didn't obey, he would be killed immediately.

But if he complied and did as he was told, the Zhuge and Duanmu families would surely hold a grudge, and he would have no good days ahead, possibly even involving his father and Dragon and Tiger Mountain.

Either choice meant death.

Zhang Qingyang's forehead was beaded with sweat; the one step away from the Innate Realm now found himself frightened into a sweat, trembling.

"Is it difficult?" Yang Fei, not knowing Zhang Qingyang, saw his sweat-drenched head and his troubled look. While he understood the situation, he felt no sympathy and asked coldly.

"No... no, I can do it," Zhang Qingyang couldn't withstand the immense pressure and quickly said.

If death was inevitable either way, he must not die now.

If after the event the Zhuge and Duanmu families insisted on blaming and questioning him, he would rather end in mutual destruction; perhaps there would be a chance to escape.

Thinking this, Zhang Qingyang immediately ordered the communications officer, "Connect to the Western War Zone right now."

In the Divine Continent, which was divided in two, selective signal blocking severed communication between the two sides, but in reality, as long as communication was desired, it could still be quickly established.

What previously took a simple phone call and was instantly connected, now took a full ten minutes or more for the communications officer of the National Security Department to finally reach the communications department of the troops stationed at Kunlun Mountain.

"Minister, the line is connected," the communications officer said to Zhang Qingyang.

Zhang Qingyang immediately looked towards Yang Fei, "The connection is made. You can speak with them now."

Yang Fei was overjoyed, grabbed the phone and said, "Hello, honey, it's me. Don't hang up; I have something very important to tell you."

Chapter 718: Helian Zhan Draws His Sword

Kunlun Mountain, Death Valley.

Qin Yanyang was personally stationed there.

When the communication department received a communication request from Imperial City, they reported the situation to Qin Yanyang immediately.

Qin Yanyang went to the communication department and allowed contact to be established with the other party.

Just as the connection was made, a familiar voice came through: "Hey, wife, it's me, please don't hang up..."

The people in the communication department all lowered their heads, and some could not help but snicker.

Everyone in the communication department could hear the content of the conversation.

Qin Yanyang slightly furrowed her brow, feeling no... well, still a bit of turbulence inside.

The last time Yang Fei struck desperately, inflicting heavy damage on Zhuge Cang, it had given her and the Military Department members a chance to escape from Yunwu Mountain. After encountering a heavy encirclement, she handed over the unconscious Yang Fei to Hu Lizhong, and the two of them parted ways.

After breaking out with the Military Department, Qin Yanyang had fled southward. Once safe, with Divine Continent falling apart and overwhelming work nearly suffocating her, she was still always hoping to get in touch with Hu Lizhong, her heart still concerned about someone.

Later, she found out through her information system about Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong returning to Yunwu Mountain's Base and demonstrating their might, which shocked her but let the heavy stone hanging in her heart finally drop.

From then on, she stopped worrying about that person and focused solely on her heavy work.

One day, Yang Fei called, wanting to meet up.

At that time, due to the collapse of Divine Continent, she felt an inescapable responsibility, bearing both external condemnation and immense pressure from herself. Moreover, thinking about how Yang Fei had betrayed her and their marriage, she lost control of her emotions, showed no kindness to Yang Fei, and was full of sarcasm and mockery, even telling him to never contact her again since they had no connection anymore.

Yang Fei said then that they were still legally married, as recorded by Divine Continent, and it was impossible not to have any ties.

Qin Yanyang outright said over the phone, "I'll divorce you."

From then on, the two had no contact, and she focused wholeheartedly on her work.

Unexpectedly, this guy actually called from Imperial City, and kept calling her wife as if he were an annoying plaster.

If not for the call being from the National Security Department of Imperial City, Qin Yanyang would have had the communication cut off immediately.

But Yang Fei's next sentence sounded urgent, so she repressed the urge to cut off the connection and coldly said, "What is it, speak."

"Wife, have you calmed down, forgive..." Yang Fei, hearing Qin Yanyang's voice, immediately said with great joy.

However, before he could finish, Qin Yanyang interrupted: "I have no time to waste on meaningless things. If you don't have any real business, I'll end the call here."

"No... no, there really is important business, a big matter."

At the top of Meishan Mountain, Yang Fei, hearing Qin Yanyang's cold voice, couldn't help but ruefully smile, still hoping he might use this opportunity to ease the relationship with his wife.

Goddammit, was this woman's temper really this fierce? After so long, she was still furious?

Zhang Qingyang and the other National Security Department members were all dumbfounded on the side.

This guy, who dared to call Qin Yanyang his wife so boldly?

They knew Qin Yanyang was married, and her husband was a formidable Martial Arts genius, renowned worldwide.

How could this ordinary-looking middle-aged man be Yang Fei?

Could it be a disguise?

Thinking this, Zhang Qingyang curiously scrutinized Yang Fei and upon closer inspection, indeed noticed a flaw.

Was it really disguised?

Was this guy truly Yang Fei?

Zhang Qingyang's heart raced, and he was somewhat shocked.

Was this guy really so bold as to come to Imperial City?

Wait, how was he together with these other secretive powerhouses?

Zhang Qingyang's heart stirred with tremendous turmoil.

He felt he might have made a significant discovery, that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had the support of the Hidden Sect as well, which was definitely bad news for Dragon and Tiger Mountain, which had already taken sides.

Not far away, experts of the Innate Realm, Duanmu and the people from the Zhuge family also realized something was amiss and began to fix their gaze on Yang Fei.

They also knew that Qin Yanyang's husband was Yang Fei.

Was this person before them really Yang Fei?

Was he here to form an alliance with Helian Zhan and others?

Thinking this, Zhuge Mingtai's eyes flashed, and he quietly moved backwards.

This information was too crucial; he had to pass it back immediately.

At the same time, many people from the Duanmu and Zhuge families realized this, and seeing Zhuge Mingtai move toward the exit, they also moved there.

They could not contend with Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He, but they could return to the Hidden Sect first. They were racing against time, needing to strike decisively before the three families could unite!

If they could eliminate one faction, even if the other two united, they would not be a match for their side.

"Kid, stop beating around the bush, get to the point," Wang Chunyang said, frowning as he listened to the conversation between Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang and chided him.

Yang Fei knew the seriousness of the situation and, fearing cutting off contact, said, "I'm currently with seniors Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He. They have come out through another passage, but they have not formed an alliance with families like Duanmu or Zhuge.

The alliance formed by Duanmu and Zhuge's forces could likely target these three families to break them one by one. Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, and the Wang Family are completely unaware. You must immediately send someone to inform these three families to be prepared.

Otherwise, once they are broken one by one, the other five families of the Hidden Sect coming together will make it very difficult for you to contend with them in the future."

"Really?"

Qin Yanyang's voice carried a hint of gravity as she asked.

Yang Fei, speechless, said loudly, "How could I possibly lie to you?"

"You know best," Qin Yanyang said coldly.

Helian Rong scoffed disdainfully from the side. Yang Fei, feeling embarrassed, quickly said, "This is different. In the face of right and wrong, how could I possibly lie to you? Honey, really, don't be mad at me, everything I'm saying is true."

"Enough dilly-dallying, let me speak," Wang Chunyang pushed Yang Fei aside, took the microphone, and said into it, "This is Wang Chunyang."

Upon hearing Wang Chunyang's voice, Qin Yanyang, based on her memory, immediately became serious and said, "Go ahead."

Not even a 'senior' as a form of address?

Wang Chunyang was slightly annoyed by her cold, aloof voice, but the urgency of the situation didn't allow him to dwell on these details. He said, "Everything Yang Fei said is true. If you don't want to see the Hidden Sect completely controlled by forces like Duanmu and Zhuge, then immediately find a way to warn Poison Sect, the Wang Family, and Qingtian Sect to heighten their vigilance and not fall prey to being surrounded by the enemy."

"I can send someone immediately to relay the message to the three families, but they might not believe me," Qin Yanyang said.

Wang Chunyang paused for a moment.

That seemed reasonable.

Given the arrogance of the various forces within the Hidden Sect, who typically look down upon the mundane world, it was indeed difficult to believe that Qin Yanyang's message would be convincing.

"Just send someone to relay the message back first. Even if they don't believe it, it will still serve as a warning," Wang Chunyang decisively said.

"Okay," Qin Yanyang replied, and then she could be heard summoning someone and giving orders to send someone through the transmission passage into the Hidden Sect World with the message.

While Wang Chunyang and Qin Yanyang were talking, Zhuge Mingtai and others had quietly retreated to the entrance.

Just as they were about to leap through the passage, a chilling cold voice echoed above Meishan Mountain, entering the minds of everyone from the Zhuge and Duanmu families.

"I've already warned you not to force me to draw my sword!"

A terrifying presence of murderous intent filled the sky above Meishan Mountain, and a sword light like a shooting star instantly split the heavens, arriving right above Zhuge Mingtai's head.

"Pfft!"

Blood sprayed, and a head flew high into the air.

Chapter 719: The Opportunity to Turn the Situation Around

Hiss~~~

The experts from the Duanmu and Zhuge families simultaneously halted in their tracks, each one drawing in a sharp breath as they watched Zhuge Mingtai's decapitated head roll on the ground.

Wang Chunyang had previously inflicted a heavy injury on Duanmu Ling with a single sword strike, which had already deterred these people, fearing the gap between themselves and such a top-tier powerhouse.

At this moment, Helian Zhan made his move, decapitating Zhuge Mingtai with a single sword strike—a scene that was too shocking for them to handle.

They acknowledged that there was a significant gap between the two sides, but they had never imagined it would be this immense.

One-shot kill!

The key point was that among their thirteen members, Zhuge Mingtai was definitely one of the top fighters.

After a brief moment of shock, one person from the Zhuge family, suppressing the fear in his heart, stared at Helian Zhan and said, "You... you actually killed an Innate Realm expert from the Zhuge family.

Do you understand what this means? You are provoking a war between the Qingtian Sect and the Zhuge family!"

"Oh."

Helian Zhan responded indifferently with a single sound and swung his sword again.

Sword Qi swept across the sky. The pupil of this Zhuge family Innate Realm expert shrank, his face turning pale as he swiftly dodged to the side.

The fierce Sword Qi tore through the air, leaving a deep gash in the ground that rapidly extended into the distance.

The two people beside this Zhuge family expert were not so lucky. They also quickly tried to dodge, but their movements were a fraction too late—one of them ended up with a gash in his buttocks, the other lost a left leg.

"Killing one person could trigger a war between the two families, so there's no harm in slaughtering all of you. It would be a good opportunity to weaken both families' strength," Helian Zhan's icy voice once again reached the ears of the Duanmu and Zhuge family experts, sending shivers down their spines.

A shadow flickered, and Helian Zhan vanished from his original spot.

He moved like a specter, striking towards both families' camps.

Ouyang He gave a slight smile and also took off.

He did not assist Helian Zhan in attacking those people; instead, he soared into the sky and stood guard below the passage that connected the Hidden Sect World with the Earth Plane.

As Helian Zhan had said, since they were already divided into two factions, the battle of Hidden Sects was unavoidable—thus, it was best to strike first.

Amidst the fierce combat between Helian Zhan and the experts from the Duanmu and Zhuge families, Zhang Qingyang and the others from the National Security Bureau trembled with fear, caught in dilemma.

They were allied with both the Zhuge and Duanmu families and should have joined the battle immediately, but facing Wang Chunyang, Yang Fei, Helian Rong, and Zhao Wuji, they did not possess the slightest courage to make a move.

Just a glance from Wang Chunyang reminded them of Duanmu Ling, who had been struck by a sword and sent flying previously.

They were clearly not on the same level, with no willpower to resist at all.

The disparity in strength was far too great!

After all, they were not the well-trained elite of the Military Department.

Even though they were equipped with high-tech Energy Cannons and sonic weapons, none dared to act rashly at the moment.

Yang Fei watched this scene and let out a silent sigh.

This was the disparity that existed between the secular world and Hidden Sect forces.

Facing enemies with such formidable personal power, very few secular Martial Artists could muster the courage to fight back.

At the Kunlun Mountain base, Qin Yanyang listened to the sounds of battle on the phone, her pupils contracted slightly. After focusing intently for a moment, she asked, "What's happening?"

"A minor issue," Wang Chunyang replied, then looking towards Yang Fei, he asked, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Yang Fei was overjoyed upon hearing this and nodded gratefully towards Wang Chunyang. Taking over the phone, he said, "Honey, all the Divine Travel Realm experts from the Zhuge and Duanmu aristocratic families have returned to the Hidden Sect World, and now their Innate Realm experts who were left to guard Imperial City have enraged Senior Helian Zhan. Seniors Helian Zhan and Ouyang He should be able to exterminate them cleanly, and our opportunity has arrived."

Although Qin Yanyang was annoyed that Yang Fei still referred to her as "wife," his words made her face change dramatically. She confirmed, "Are you sure that Helian Zhan and his group will make a move and clear out the Hidden Sect forces in Imperial City?"

Yang Fei immediately replied, "Even if they don't make a move, now that the Divine Travel Realm experts from the Zhuge and Duanmu aristocratic families have returned to the Hidden Sect, I alone can sweep away the other experts they left in Imperial City. Wife, could you coordinate with me so we can take back Imperial City?"

When they got down to business, Qin Yanyang seemed to forget the conflict with Yang Fei and quickly asked, "How do you want me to help?"

Yang Fei himself had no idea; he was just thinking that the enemy's defense in Imperial City was weak at the moment, presenting a rare opportunity.

As for how to operate, he really wasn't sure.

"Ahem, well, wife, I don't know what to do either, but right now is definitely a great opportunity. Why not, you suggest something?" Yang Fei passed the buck to Qin Yanyang.

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

But it didn't last long before Qin Yanyang's decisive voice came through, "Right now, you just need to ensure one thing, to hold the passage at Meishan Mountain, making sure that no powerful experts from the Hidden Sect come out and interfere with the secular world."

Yang Fei felt a sinking feeling in his heart, the pressure was immense.

He had been very confident before, but after witnessing the terrifying combat power of Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, he started to doubt himself.

He could agree to guard this passage, but to ensure that no powerful experts would break out from inside, he had no absolute confidence.

If dozens of Divine Travel Realm experts were to surge out at once, how would he be able to stop them?

"Ahem, I can stand guard here, but I'm not sure if I can hold it," Yang Fei said realistically. He was strong, but not a God, and with something so significant, he could not afford any slip-ups, so he dared not speak too absolutely.

Qin Yanyang fell silent again on the other end.

Clearly, she also knew that her request was too harsh.

And it would put Yang Fei in a very dangerous situation.

Both of them fell silent, neither wanting to miss this opportunity but also not daring to make a hasty decision.

If they judged incorrectly, once Qin Yanyang arrived in Imperial City with her elite forces, if the enemy forces suddenly brought out a large number of Divine Travel Realm experts, it would be a disaster.

However, opportunities slip away quickly, and if they succeeded, they could quickly resolve the problem of the Divine Continent's fragmentation, which would be an incredibly rare opportunity for their future plans of global dominance.

At this critical moment when the systems of various countries around the world are collapsing, if Divine Continent could achieve a high degree of unity, with secular and Hidden Sect forces working together, they would have a high possibility of dominating the world in the future.

As the two remained silent, a voice of unwavering determination reached Yang Fei's ears, "We can hold it."

Yang Fei turned to look at Wang Chunyang.

Wang Chunyang said firmly, "Tell your wife to implement any plan she has immediately, as for this passage, Brother Helian, Senior Ouyang, and I will stay with you to guard it."

Zhao Wuji, who had been silent until now, couldn't hold back either. He said to Yang Fei, "Opportunities won't wait, act now. Zhuge Cang and the others have just returned to the Hidden Sect and if I'm not mistaken, they're currently concentrating on countering the other three forces, completely unaware of what's happening in the outside world. They likely won't come out for a while."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up upon hearing this.

Right, how could he have overlooked such an important point?

Zhuge Cang and the others didn't have a God's-eye view; having lost contact with the outside world, they were totally unaware of everything happening outside.

On the other hand, they themselves had figured out their action plans, leaving a lot of room for maneuver.

With that in mind, he immediately said into the phone, "Wife, start your operation immediately. We've got the passage handled here; we can definitely hold it."

"Not only do you need to hold that passage, but I also need one of the seniors to come to Kunlun Mountain to assist me right away," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei was taken aback and asked, "What for?"

Chapter 720: Demoness's Reminder

"I need a senior figure credible enough to convince the Poison Sect, Wang Family, and Qingtian Sect to unite and form a powerful force to defend the passageway at Kunlun Mountain."

Qin Yanyang expressed his thoughts.

At this moment, he could no longer worry about the risk of this secret leaking.

Opportunities come and go quickly; it's either do or die, a bold move to eradicate all internal threats at once.

As long as the ambitious forces within the Hidden Sect World were eradicated, Qin Yanyang was absolutely confident he could integrate the forces of the Divine Continent and achieve unification once again.

In response to Qin Yanyang's request, Yang Fei dared not immediately reply, but Wang Chunyang, who had been silent until then, nodded after a moment of thought, "It's possible. Please wait a moment."

After saying this, he turned and left, joining the fight directly.

With Ouyang He blocking the passage, Helian Zhan alone was invincible, overwhelming the Innate Realm experts of the Zhuge and Duanmu Families and forcing them to retreat. In just that brief period, the two families had lost another two dead and four wounded.

The moment Wang Chunyang drew his sword and entered the fray, a Duanmu Family expert was ambushed from behind and perished on the spot. The defensive formation against Helian Zhan was instantly disrupted, and the morale of those attacked from behind plummeted, frightening them into fleeing in all directions.

High above, seeing Wang Chunyang make his move, Ouyang He let out a loud laugh and swooped down, "Hahaha, how can the Poison Sect be absent when wiping out these two families?"

With a casual wave of his hand, he released a colorless and odorless poison. The masters below cried out in alarm. Although they had been on guard against this Poison Sect ancestor, they were still terrified when he made his move.

This man, known as the old venomous creature, had unparalleled poison skills, and even the experts of the Divine Travel Realm would tremble before him, let alone these Innate Realm fighters?

In an instant, faced with the assault of three top-tier powers from the Hidden Sect World, the Innate Realm masters of the Zhuge and Duanmu families were routed. Due to some valuing their lives, they swiftly fled the battlefield, heading for the foot of the mountain, and their formation disintegrated instantly. In just a few breaths, those who failed to escape were slain to the last man.

The outcome of the battle was unsurprising and without suspense.

Yang Fei glanced over the battlefield and took a sharp breath.

Ten corpses.

Only three had escaped.

Apart from Zhuge Mingtai, who Helian Zhan had killed first, the killing of the other nine took less than two minutes.

The key was that it was initially just Helian Zhan fighting alone.

If the three of them had acted together, the battle would have ended even faster.

Those were thirteen Innate Realm masters.

And among them were several at the Late-stage Innate Realm Peak.

Together, the power of these three was simply overwhelming.

As Yang Fei was still in shock, Helian Zhan and the others approached.

In such a short time, Wang Chunyang had already conveyed the conversation between Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to the other two.

Ouyang He came over and said, "Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang will stay here with you. I will take the trouble to make a trip to Kunlun Mountain, return to the Hidden Sect World from there, and cooperate with your wife to block the Hidden Sect forces inside."

Yang Fei was overjoyed but still somewhat concerned, he asked, "Senior, are you confident you can unite the forces of the Wang Family and Qingtian Sect?"

Wang Chunyang pulled out a Jade Token from his chest and handed it to Ouyang He, "Brother Ouyang, take this Jade Token to the Wang Family, and they will surely recognize my decision."

Helian Zhan also took out a Jade Pendant, smiling as he said, "My senior brothers seeing this will also cooperate with Brother Ouyang."

Ouyang He accepted the tokens from the two, saying, "With you two stationed here, our combined strength will certainly be weakened. If those five families join forces, our chances of victory here are still not great."

Upon hearing this, Wang Chunyang furrowed his brows and nodded silently.

Although he was confident in himself, apart from him, the difference in strength between the top experts of the Wang Family and other top forces wasn't significant.

The same went for Qingtian Sect.

Ironically, the Poison Sect, relying on its Poison Skills, could act with impunity. Poison Sect disciples were formidable against disciples of other forces of the same realm.

However, facing the union of five opposing forces, the numerical advantage was too great, almost double.

Adding to this, with him and Helian Zhan outside, once full-scale war breaks out, the advantage would be with the enemy.

"Brother Helian, what do you think?" Wang Chunyang looked to Helian Zhan.

Helian Zhan said, "No worries, what we need to do now is race against time and not let the three families be defeated one by one. As long as we form a united front, our chances are much greater."

Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He were puzzled and felt that Helian Zhan was very confident when he said this.

It was as if he had another card up his sleeve that he hadn't played yet, one that could be decisive at a critical moment.

Yang Fei was also looking at Helian Zhan with surprise on his face.

Within the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces, the disparity in strength between any two was not huge, so in a three-versus-five situation, they were obviously at a disadvantage. How could Helian Zhan then say their chances were better?

Where did this guy's confidence come from?

Wang Chunyang seemed to misunderstand Helian Zhan's meaning and said with a frown, "Although you and I are not weak in combat, we must not underestimate those people. If Zhuge Cang were at his peak, with his understanding of Rune Tao and formations, he would be a troublesome opponent, not to mention that person from the Ji Family."

Helian Zhan gave a mysterious smile and said, "Brother Wang, don't worry. As long as our three families are not defeated one by one and stand united, trust me, the advantage lies with us."

Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He stared at Helian Zhan, but the latter just shook his head with a smile, indicating he had no intention of revealing the reasons right away.

After a moment's thought, Ouyang He was the first to speak, "Since you have such confidence, brother, I'll trust your judgment."

Wang Chunyang was a decisive person as well and nodded, "That's right, the most crucial thing now is to send back the message, and at the same time, to send Brother Ouyang to unite the three forces."

Helian Zhan said to Zhao Wuji, "Take Brother Ouyang to Kunlun, and be quick about it."

"Yes, Master!" Zhao Wuji immediately complied and looked at Ouyang He, "Elder, shall we leave now?"

Ouyang He nodded and said, "Let's go, the faster the better."

With the survival of the three families at stake, he too was worried and wished he could instantly return to the Hidden Sect.

Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji left together.

Yang Fei spoke into the phone, "Honey, what do we do next, how can I cooperate with you? If you need people on your side, I can arrange for manpower to help you."

Seizing the opportunity, Yang Fei decided to get along well with Qin Yanyang, first making her aware of his importance and then gradually dispelling her inner rejection and aversion to him.

"Just hold that passageway," Qin Yanyang said, and then she hung up the call.

Yang Fei, listening to the dial tone in the receiver, was speechless.

Is she that heartless?

"Heh..."

A cold laugh came from the side as Helian Rong stared at Yang Fei and said, "You're feeling disappointed, aren't you?"

Yang Fei, feeling annoyed, couldn't help but give her a dismissive glance, "That's none of your business."

"Someone claims to have given his true heart to two women, yet seems to forget that one of them is now in dire straits. If internal strife breaks out within the Hidden Sect, that woman surnamed Tong probably won't survive, right? But she deserves it, knowing the man was married and still clinging to him. If she dies in the Hidden Sect, maybe it might even soothe your wife's anger, forgiving you from then on," Helian Rong chuckled mischievously, teasingly said.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched fiercely.

If it weren't for Helian Zhan being nearby, he would have slapped her.

This demoness wasn't like this before; why has she become so annoying now?

"If you're silent, no one will think you're mute," Yang Fei said harshly.

Helian Rong giggled, "I'm just kindly reminding you. If you truly care about Tong Yunshu, you should find a way to save her. Of course, if you don't, maybe this is a good chance to let her die in the Hidden Sect. Without her, maybe Qin Yanyang might forgive you someday."

Yang Fei wished he could tear her mouth apart, but he had to admit that she did remind him of something important.

Indeed, he had to think of a way to save Tong Yunshu.

He involuntarily looked up at the transport channel.