

Overlord 731

Chapter 731: Attack the Heart

Late at night, Kunlun Mountain, Death Valley.

Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji arrived near the entrance to the Hidden Sect's transportation channel by military helicopter.

Throughout the journey, Ouyang He witnessed the powerful influence that Zhao Wuji maintained in the secular world.

In any region, Zhao Wuji could summon influential locals to provide vehicles or private planes for an escorted transfer.

Once they left the control area of the Central Battle Zone, personnel from the Western War Zone took over seamlessly, speeding them to Kunlun Mountain in an even faster aircraft.

As soon as Ouyang He disembarked from the aircraft, he tensed up and looked towards the crowd of people waiting ahead, his focus settling on one individual.

Upon seeing this person, Ouyang He's pupils contracted slightly: "Huang Chengcheng!"

Huang Chengcheng and Qin Huai'an were standing there. Seeing Ouyang He, they approached with smiles.

"Brother Ouyang, it's been a long time," said Huang Chengcheng, striding forward with a smile to greet Ouyang He.

Zhao Wuji watched Huang Chengcheng with a serious expression, full of vigilance.

Ouyang He spoke indifferently, "There's no need to be nervous."

With that, he stepped forward to meet them: "Brother Huang."

When the two were less than two meters apart, they sized each other up with smiles, nodded, and Ouyang He said, "It's been almost ten years since we last met, hasn't it?"

Huang Chengcheng laughed, "Almost ten years indeed."

Zhao Wuji's countenance changed slightly. In recent years, Huang Chengcheng's reputation in the Hidden Sect World might have seemed inconspicuous, but in reality, he held a very high status in the hearts of many of the older generation.

Years ago, he single-handedly swept through the top warriors of various forces within the Hidden Sect World, mostly victorious, creating a sensation.

Later, when the high-ranking members of the Eight Great Forces realized that the situation was not in their favor, they joined forces to deal with him, ultimately inflicting heavy damage upon him. After that, he disappeared from sight and gradually was removed from the records of the Hidden Sect World.

As a Taoist inheritor, Huang Chengcheng was practically the common enemy of the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces. His appearance in the Hidden Sect World would surely lead to a collective offensive against him.

However, his conversation with Ouyang He was now causing Zhao Wuji to grow increasingly alarmed.

The two men's demeanor suggested not only acquaintance but possibly frequent private meetings and a warm relationship.

As the Shadow Slaughter Venerable, Zhao Wuji himself was in the Early Stage of the Divine Travel Realm, but he had not been prominent in the Hidden Sect World because he had left the Hidden Sect fifteen years ago to develop in the Divine Continent, following his master's orders.

Hence, he was not particularly aware of many things that had happened in the Hidden Sect over those years.

As for the private acquaintance between Ouyang He and Huang Chengcheng, he would be even less likely to know.

"Brother Huang, do you plan to return to the Hidden Sect World with me?" Ouyang He asked, looking at Huang Chengcheng.

Huang Chengcheng nodded, "The great changes in the world have started. Divine Continent isn't as it used to be; there is no external threat for the time being, but internal strife is severe. Our Taoist duty is to protect the Yanhuang race. At times like these, we must prioritize righteousness and eliminate internal threats first."

Ouyang He said, "Are you sure you want to go to the Hidden Sect World with me? Your identity..."

"Hahaha, when I was alone, I managed to unite the Eight Great Forces against me. Now that I, Huang, have been strategizing for years, it's time to show those arrogant people in the Hidden Sect the power of our Taoist way," laughed Huang Chengcheng heartily.

Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji tensed up, feeling Huang Chengcheng's aura surge several times over with his words, giving them an inexplicable sense of crisis.

Especially Ouyang He, his gaze uncertain as he scrutinized Huang Chengcheng and couldn't help saying, "It's rumored that after the attack you suffered, your strength was greatly diminished, and you even became a useless person. Have you... recovered?"

With a faint smile and a shake of his head, Huang Chengcheng responded, "Personal strength, no matter how formidable, cannot change the overall situation. True power requires the backing of a strong force. Let's go. The situation within the Hidden Sect is changing rapidly; we must race against time to ally with the Poison Sect, the Wang Family, and the Qingtian Sect as soon as possible."

Ouyang He, upon hearing this, became solemn and nodded, "Indeed."

Huang Chengcheng then turned to Qin Huai'an behind him and said seriously, "Huai'an, I leave this place in your hands."

Compared to his pampered life in Imperial City, the now military-clad Qin Huai'an had the air of a tried and tested veteran, his military attire lending him an intimidating presence that inspired awe.

"This place is in my hands; you can rest assured. Take care on your journey, Brother Huang, and Huai'an here will await your good news," Qin Huai'an said, clasping his hands toward Huang Chengcheng.

Without further delay, Huang Chengcheng, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wuji entered the transportation channel and penetrated into the Hidden Sect World.

In the Hidden Sect World, at the transmission portal, Huang Chengcheng, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wuji appeared amidst violent fluctuations.

Guarding the entrance were four members of the Military Department.

Upon seeing the trio appear, the expressions of the four Military Department personnel became extremely solemn. Huang Chengcheng promptly took out a credential, and seeing it, the others immediately relaxed.

One of them said to Huang Chengcheng, "Commander, we were just about to go out and report the situation here."

Hearing this, Huang Chengcheng's expression changed, "What situation?"

The man replied, "Just now, we all heard a voice in our ears. The person told us to remind those outside to be cautious and defend against any sudden changes."

Huang Chengcheng's eyes flashed as he asked, "How long ago did this person send the message?"

"Less than a minute ago; after discussing it among ourselves, we were about to go out and report the situation."

Huang Chengcheng looked up ahead, where there was a pitch-black, dense forest, completely devoid of any human figure.

Whoever was able to use Secret Transmission to alert the Military Department had to be a Divinely Travelled powerhouse.

And ever since Qin Yanyang had set up defenses here last time, the Hidden Sect had paid great attention to this place, with three Divinely Travelled powerhouses stationed for defense.

Regardless of who was conveying the message, Huang Chengcheng realized that forces like Zhuge and Duanmu may have already taken action. He immediately said to the man, "You go out and report this situation right away, and tell the others to strengthen their defences."

After speaking, he turned to Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji, "Shall we go over there and take a look?"

The entire conversation had taken place in front of Ouyang He and Zhao Wuji, who had heard everything clearly, and also realized that the opposing side might have begun to take action. Ouyang He nodded immediately, "Let's go and take a look."

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Compared to the Hidden Sect World, the Divine Continent was seemingly on the brink of war with forces from both sides deploying troops and formations, yet it was eerily calm in reality.

Neither side's armies had clashed; they were both exercising extreme restraint to prevent the outbreak of civil war.

No soldier relishes fighting a civil war.

In fact, most soldiers deep down were strongly averse to the orders to head to the front lines.

However, it is the bounden duty of soldiers to obey orders; they had no choice.

Fortunately, as the day passed, all was calm.

At night, one story after another about the evacuation of high-ranking families from Imperial City began to surface on various new media platforms.

What followed was a barrage of reports.

All about the Chu Family, the Sun Family, the Ning Family, and the Duanmu Family, among other power groups, rapidly relocating their loved ones.

The higher-ups all moved to relatively safe underground military bunkers, while the middle and lower classes received no information whatsoever. Their lives, as well as the lives of their families, seemed to be of no concern to those in power.

And so many hearts were chilled.

The controversy over the higher-ups hiding in secure underground military bunkers kept fermenting, causing widespread panic and disunity.

Condemnations and curses aimed at the Chu Family, the Ning Family, and other groups started to emerge en masse on the internet.

Although these families immediately used their influence to try to block the information online, the messages still spread at an alarming rate due to the impossibility of a complete internet shutdown.

Soon, the Chu Family and other power groups realized that this tide of public opinion was not a spontaneous reaction from ordinary people but was being directed in the shadows by hostile forces.

So, they quickly composed numerous articles to explain the situation and issued statements claiming that this was a conspiracy by hostile forces.

But it was all too late.

The moment they, out of fear of being beheaded, took their families into the military bunkers, they had already lost public support and the war of public opinion.

Subsequently, Qin Yanyang delivered a final blow.

Qin Yanyang personally recorded a video, unveiling the true nature of the Divine Continent's split, condemning the Chu Family, the Sun Family, the Ning Family, and the Duanmu Family, among other factions, for colluding with secret forces in an attempt to overturn the Divine Continent and committing various crimes. He vehemently denounced these families as the historical sinners of the Divine Continent, accusing them of attempting to reverse the course of history.

Chapter 732: Encrypted Text Message

Fusang, Kanagawa Prefecture.

Within an ancient estate remarkably similar to the architectural style of the Great Tang period in the Divine Continent, Sun Xingyu sat quietly in a room, cultivating alone.

Suddenly, large beads of sweat burst forth from his forehead, and his entire body began to tremble. In less than ten seconds, his entire body was drenched in cold sweat.

He abruptly opened his eyes, which were as clear and bright as the full moon, yet deep within them was an indescribable sense of terror.

"Huff... huff..."

After gasping for breath for a long time, Sun Xingyu's emotions gradually stabilized.

Yamamoto Rentu attempted to possess Sun Xingyu's young body through the Guardian God ritual, but after that inheritance, it was Sun Xingyu's soul that truly awakened.

Of course, Sun Xingyu's consciousness also retained a deep imprint of Yamamoto Rentu, and the two souls seemed to be mixed together, leaving Sun Xingyu sometimes unsure of who he truly was.

He had tried to completely forget everything about Yamamoto Rentu, cleaning all memories passed on to him and returning to his true self, but just at the thought, his head would split with pain, and he felt he could die at any moment.

What's more important, he discovered that the profound understanding of cultivation passed on from Yamamoto Rentu would also be stripped from his body.

Sun Xingyu couldn't bear to lose this powerful realm, and he worried that forcibly removing everything of Yamamoto Rentu might drive his original self mad, so he chose to live in this current state.

On ordinary days, he used cultivation as an excuse, rarely seeing people, and he only listened to many matters of the Yamamoto Family without intervening too much.

But this morning, he received a very important piece of news. After a joint discussion among several bigwigs of the Imperial Military, they made a decision that was about to change the global landscape and requested his signature for this decision.

Of course, behind this major decision was the unmistakable support of the Penglai Force.

In response, Sun Xingyu, after glancing over the already signed names, didn't hesitate to sign his own name, Yamamoto Rentu.

The Yamamoto Family wielded an extremely profound influence and power throughout Fusang, and as the ancient patriarch of the Yamamoto Family, all major decisions made by the country of Fusang had to have his support behind the scenes.

Yet, the request for his signature this time made Sun Xingyu feel a hint of caution.

It was not without the possibility that this was a test of his true identity by some people.

After all, he was a descendant of Yanhuang, and even though the Sun Family had long separated from the Divine Continent and was a Martial Arts family of overseas Chinese, in their bones flowed the blood of the Yanhuang Nation.

There were not a few spy families like this around the world, and Fusang would naturally suspect Sun Xingyu's true identity, to prevent any issues with the Guardian God inheritance.

Thinking of the document he had just signed earlier, Sun Xingyu raised his eyes to look out the window.

That was the West.

The reason for the mishap in his cultivation was due to his unsettled mind.

He looked toward the West in silence for a long time, then suddenly stood up and walked over to a coffee table to pick up an encrypted phone.

As Yamamoto Rentu, his phone calls were supposed to be absolutely unmonitored, but after thinking about it, Sun Xingyu decided to be more cautious.

"I hope you're still using this number," Sun Xingyu thought silently. Relying on his memory, he composed a lengthy text message to a number.

He used English.

At a glance, the text might seem obscure and difficult to understand, with many phrases that didn't convey clear meaning, and it was even hard to combine one word with the next.

Sun Xingyu carefully looked over these words, pressed send, and immediately after confirming it was sent, he deleted the message.

Having done all this, he sat back down on the cushion for cultivation, closed his eyes once more, and quietly resumed the practice.

This time, the cultivation went very smoothly, no longer fraught with the near-deviance that had occurred earlier, and his mind was more serene than ever before.

Meanwhile, in Seoul, Korea.

More than two months had passed since the power move initiated by the Li Family's Financial Group.

Because the action was taken with a thunderous approach, it did not bring about significant issues in work or daily life for the general populace. Therefore, after the change, the Li Family's Financial Group did not suffer much public scrutiny. Instead, they gained unprecedented support and endorsement from the people due to their grand action against the Federation troops, and the country quickly returned to normalcy.

As the primary initiator of the upheaval, Li Xuanyu still remained behind the scenes. However, perhaps due to concerns from other financial groups that the previous actions might negatively impact the future, they secretly "betrayed" Li Xuanyu. This young woman, who had just become the helmsman of the Li Family's Financial Group last year, frequently appeared in major media reports, and there were even articles implying that she was the mastermind behind the thunderous campaign.

For a time, Li Xuanyu's name was unmatched in Korea.

Initially, Li Xuanyu was somewhat reluctant about this situation, but she quickly came to accept it.

Given that the entire world order was about to undergo drastic changes, she, Li Xuanyu, was already the leading figure of the Li Family's Financial Group and a world-famous personality, but only renowned for her wealth. Now, she did not mind slowly letting the world see her other side.

After all, if that woman from Divine Continent Country was being called the second generation Empress of Divine Continent by some in the world, why couldn't Li Xuanyu be the first female Emperor of Korea?

In her heart, she had never ceased to compete secretly with that woman from Divine Continent.

She even believed that she could be of more assistance to him in the future world order than that woman could.

Suddenly, Li Xuanyu's body trembled slightly.

Her gaze fell on an encrypted drawer in front of her desk.

Inside it lay a special cellphone.

This phone was a communication device exclusive to the "International Madman" Organization.

She pulled open the drawer, took out the phone, and as her eyes landed on the screen and saw the cryptic text, Li Xuanyu's pupils abruptly contracted.

This was an encryption method for message exchanges that members of the International Madman Organization hadn't used in a long time.

She glanced at the sender's number, and her pupils contracted even more sharply.

Fusang?

Among the members, only Umekawa Taro was from Fusang.

But he was currently in Divine Continent, and just yesterday they had spoken over the phone. Thus, if Umekawa Taro had something to contact her about, he definitely wouldn't go through the trouble of initiating an encrypted message exchange.

With puzzlement, Li Xuanyu stood up and walked to the next room.

It was a vast study filled with works from all over the world, even boasting some rare, ancient books.

Li Xuanyu headed straight for the shelf area with a plethora of Western works and quickly pulled out a book.

It was a book describing characters from ancient Greek mythology.

She carried the book outside and, following the contents of the text message, soon deciphered the encrypted message. A cold sweat broke out over her.

"Has Fusang gone mad? Are they trying to launch a third world war?" Li Xuanyu muttered to herself. Then, snapping back to reality, she immediately dialed the number for the highest office in the Military Department.

The encrypted message contained only one sentence.

Fusang will launch a nuclear strike against all perceived threats in the vicinity.

This tiny country, which had nearly dominated all of Asia during World War II, was about to restart a global war.

Chapter 733: Conversation Between Two Women

Concerning nuclear strikes, Korea lacked effective defensive capabilities.

Actually, even to this point, the militarily strongest country in the world did not possess truly effective defense capabilities against a comprehensive nuclear strike.

The so-called defensive systems were only aimed at missile strikes in the single digits, and even these defenses were not one hundred percent effective.

Now Li Xuanyu, having received this secret message revealing that Fusang had signed a resolution for a nuclear strike against neighboring powers, was utterly numb.

Militaristic Japanese indeed were capable of such madness.

As a country that had been colonized by Japan first, Korea retained a deep impression of it, and Li Xuanyu believed that if Japan ever harbored ambitions again, their first conquest would no doubt be all of Korea.

The current problem was that Korea neither had the capability to defend against nuclear strikes nor nuclear weapons to threaten Japan, thus, they would be the first to face Japan's onslaught.

Seeking help was the only option.

In this special era where all major powers were vehemently advocating for peace, the state of world chaos ironically came down to Japan's say.

The people from this tiny land were indeed too insane, having always had warlike and bloodthirsty genes flowing in their veins, dreaming of leaving their confined land for more living space.

Uniting the north and the south was the only way to resist Japan.

But merely uniting with the Southern Dynasty was not enough. With the support of the Penglai Immortal Realm, Japan's strength was formidable. To avoid being annihilated, it was also crucial to gain the support of the Divine Continent.

The Divine Continent would certainly give their maximum support; otherwise, Divine Continent would be Japan's next target.

Uniting with the Southern Dynasty was a task for the Military Department, and even regarding the Divine Continent, the Military Department would be informed first.

But now it seemed that there were internal issues on the Divine Continent's side.

Whether Divine Continent was reliable remained an unknown.

Li Xuanyu pondered briefly and then dialed Umekawa Taro's number.

The call connected quickly, and Umekawa Taro's voice came through, "Xuanyu, what's the matter?"

"Umekawa, have you been able to contact Yang Fei?" Li Xuanyu asked urgently.

Umekawa Taro said, "I can't contact him; he might have gone to the Hidden Sect World and may not be reachable for a while."

Li Xuanyu became very anxious, her expression changed several times, and she said sternly, "Then can you contact Qin Yanyang? I have something very important to tell her."

Umekawa Taro replied, "Sorry, I don't have Qin Yanyang's number. Xuanyu, what's the matter? You sound very anxious."

"Japan has gone mad; they might initiate a nuclear strike and start a war in the Asia region," Li Xuanyu hurriedly explained. "Umekawa, you need to find a way for me to contact Qin Yanyang. This is urgent."

Umekawa Taro was startled, "What? You... Are you sure the news is correct? They've really gone mad? Right now, the entire globe is at its most sensitive moment. If Japan initiates a nuclear strike, it would undoubtedly cause global panic and might trigger a third world war."

"The news should be reliable. Stop wasting time, Umekawa, you are in the Divine Continent, you must contact Qin Yanyang for me urgently," Li Xuanyu urged.

"Alright, wait for my news," Umekawa Taro said and then hung up the phone.

Though he didn't have Qin Yanyang's phone number, he had already established contact with people from the Qin Family faction along with Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao.

Yang Fei had previously contacted them, and they had planned to meet up with Yang Fei, but he had told them to stay in the south and help the Qin Family as much as they could.

Umekawa Taro informed the Xu siblings of the situation. Xu Yunshan made several calls and soon got through to Qin Huai'an on the phone.

After briefly explaining the situation, Umekawa Taro mentioned Li Xuanyu's request to speak with Qin Yanyang.

Qin Huai'an pondered for a moment and answered, "Regarding the threat from Japan, we will be on guard, but now that Divine Continent is divided, the Eastern Combat Zone will definitely not have a problem with its defenses. However, whether the Central and Northern Combat Zones are willing to support is hard to say."

Umekawa Taro was well aware of this and nodded, "I know, I will relay this to Li Xuanyu."

"As for whether Yanyang is free to speak with Li Xuanyu, that depends on her specific situation. She is currently in Imperial City, which is enemy territory, and frequent contact with the outside might expose her whereabouts. So tell Li Xuanyu that if circumstances permit, Qin Yanyang will call her," Qin Huai'an continued.

Umekawa Taro nodded in understanding.

With the message now relayed to Qin Huai'an, he would pass it on to Qin Yanyang through an encrypted phone. Li Xuanyu's purpose in sending the message was thus achieved.

As for whether he could actually speak directly with Qin Yanyang, Umekawa Taro felt that it wasn't particularly important anymore.

After all, the current state of Divine Continent wasn't something any one faction could decide.

He immediately reported the matter to Li Xuanyu, who felt helpless about it.

She didn't know when Japan would launch an attack, but she felt the need to prepare in advance.

Currently, the world wasn't very safe. While a lot of Li Family's Financial Group's wealth wasn't in their home country, an unimaginable amount of wealth still remained domestically.

In times of global peace, the location of these assets wouldn't matter. But now, keeping them in the home country was the least safe option. Once Japan launched a war, Korea's domestic military power would be unable to contend with it, and then the Li Family's wealth would be completely plundered by those invaders.

She must think of a way to transfer it in advance.

Li Xuanyu's mind rapidly churned, considering relatively safe locations.

Eventually, she set her sights on the nearest major country on the map.

"Even in its most backward times, Divine Continent was never destroyed; now it is incredibly strong. With its large population and vast area, it would definitely be one of the safest places in the world, even in major chaos," she thought.

Having realized this, Li Xuanyu was even more eager to speak with Qin Yanyang.

But before the call, many things could already be arranged in advance.

In the following time, Li Xuanyu made one call after another, informing the top tycoons who were on her side about relocating their fixed assets.

At the same time, she ordered her family to start loading gold, antiques, and other assets, preparing for the worst.

Two hours later, a call from an unknown number came in, and it was to the 'International Madman Organization's internal phone.

Li Xuanyu answered immediately, and a female voice came from the other end, "Hello, this is Qin Yanyang. I heard you were looking for me?"

Her voice sounded somewhat cold, seemingly devoid of any emotion.

For Qin Yanyang, anything related to Yang Fei was something she greatly detested.

If it weren't for the shockingly unusual nature of the information the other party had shared, she wouldn't have initiated this call.

"Hello, I am Li Xuanyu," Li Xuanyu said immediately.

"The new leader of Korea Li's Consortium, who initiated a reform two months ago, leading Korea against the Federation troops and calling for Korea to unite independently, you are an incredible woman," although Qin Yanyang was somewhat reluctant to communicate with anyone acquainted with Yang Fei, she still gave Li Xuanyu high praise, admiring everything this woman had accomplished.

But recalling the impression Li Xuanyu left during their initial meeting in Binhai, Qin Yanyang just couldn't bring herself to like her.

Moreover, Yang Fei had already betrayed her, secretly romantically involved with Tong Yunshu. This made Qin Yanyang increasingly feel that there was something impure about the relationship between Li Xuanyu and Yang Fei.

This leader of the Li Family's Consortium was not only beautiful but also had a great figure. Yang Fei didn't spare even Tong Yunshu, so he probably hadn't hesitated to entertain thoughts about Li Xuanyu as well.

She never believed in the possibility of a pure friendship between men and women.

Chapter 734: Waiting for an Opportunity

It wasn't that Qin Yanyang lacked confidence, but as for a man with a past, she just couldn't bring herself to trust him again.

She used to be brimming with self-assurance, believing that in terms of looks, figure, temperament, and even family background and innate talent for cultivation, she was good enough for Yang Fei, and wouldn't lose his interest to another woman.

But the harsh reality had taught her a brutal lesson, letting her know that no matter how outstanding you are, if you encounter a scumbag, there's no solution.

Of course, she also admitted that there were many devoted men in the world, but those men often encountered manipulative women.

On the other end of the phone, Li Xuanyu listened to Qin Yanyang's praise and yet couldn't help feeling that there was something off about her tone, carrying a strong sense of hostility and even sarcasm.

She also remembered their initial encounter in Binhai, where she had felt no fear towards this woman, despite knowing she was already married to Yang Fei, yet still constantly provoked her.

Considering this, Li Xuanyu no longer cared about Qin Yanyang's current attitude and said, "Thanks for the compliment, but Miss Qin is also a heroine that I truly admire in my heart. Giggles, we are both outstanding women, so there's no need for mutual flattery here, shall we talk about something serious?"

"Go ahead," Qin Yanyang said bluntly.

Li Xuanyu said, "Those bastards in Japan might start a third war. Their higher-ups have secretly signed an agreement to launch a nuclear strike, and East Asia will soon fall into chaos."

"Are you sure about such important news?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Li Xuanyu replied, "It's eighty percent reliable. Of course, it could also be a false alarm, but given my understanding of the Japanese, the probability that they would make such a decision is very high. However, it's always better to prevent than cure, right?"

"That's true. However, my grandfather has already told me this news. I heard you insisted on speaking with me, is there anything else?" Qin Yanyang asked.

"I need a favor from you," Li Xuanyu stated.

"Speak," Qin Yanyang responded.

"Open your arms to us, at the necessary time, a lot of us will seek to escape the chaos by heading to Divine Continent, and I hope you can accept us," Li Xuanyu revealed her intention.

This was a decision she had made after careful consideration.

If the world chaos turns uncontrollable in the future, no country would be safe, but relative to others, this powerful neighboring country seemed more reliable, and being the closest, it was most suitable for them.

"Divine Continent is a peace advocate and will firmly maintain world peace and stability. But if a large-scale conflict does erupt in East Asia, it will be difficult to accept immigrants to prevent spies from infiltrating Divine Continent and undermining its stability; however, we can promise to provide you with living supplies if conditions allow," Qin Yanyang said after a slight hesitation.

Li Xuanyu's expression changed, and she said gravely, "You can't accept us?"

"Sorry, this concerns the security of Divine Continent itself, I cannot decide on my own," Qin Yanyang replied coldly.

"Heh, do you know what you're refusing?" Li Xuanyu suddenly laughed.

There was a brief silence on the other end of the line, then the cool, icy tone returned, "Is this how you ask for a favor?"

Ignoring her, Li Xuanyu said directly, "The Li Family's Financial Group will move its wealth out of Seoul, along with the assets of a dozen other top tycoons in my country, the transfer of this wealth to any nation that accepts us can significantly reshape the global distribution of wealth in the future."

Qin Yanyang decisively said, "I can help you apply for entry qualifications, but you need to show your sincerity in advance."

"Heh..."

Li Xuanyu chuckled lightly, her tone seemingly carrying a sense of triumphant pride, and yet also a touch of disdain and mockery, mixed with helplessness and sorrow from being threatened and manipulated.

Fall behind, and you'll be beaten.

No matter how developed Korea's economy might become under the effort of the tycoon forces, without absolute power, once world disorder ensues, the so-called tycoons can only become lambs to be slaughtered.

"Give me a point of contact." After the laughter, Li Xuanyu spoke.

For her, the Western powers were far more greedy than Divine Continent, which followed Confucian ideals. If East Asia were to plunge into war, then Divine Continent would be the best sanctuary, especially since her most trusted person was there.

She believed that as long as he was there, and as long as she could provide a substantial wealth for him, no matter how torn the world would become, there would be a pure land that belonged to them.

Imperial Capital.

After finishing the call with Li Xuanyu, Qin Yanyang's face bore no trace of joy.

The sizable wealth of Korea's tycoons being transferred into Divine Continent Country is undoubtedly a great boon for Divine Continent.

However, the rash actions of Japan have caused her unease.

East Asia is in turmoil first, but the Western World has not completely descended into chaos, which isn't good news for Divine Continent.

After all, once Japan goes mad and provokes a war, Divine Continent will inevitably become the first formidable enemy they set their sights on.

And currently, although Divine Continent's overall strength is formidable, it is still in a state of disintegration.

This is an extremely dangerous affair.

If people in the northeast and central war zones are just slightly less steadfast, history will repeat itself, and the situation may even become more perilous.

We must put an end to the division as soon as possible.

But this is easier said than done.

The war of public opinion is only the first step.

There isn't much time now, but the effects have already been significant.

People all over the country are sneering at the Chu Family Faction's actions, and the one-sided public condemnation has begun, solely targeting the Chu Family Faction.

Just today, many officials in Imperial Capital have resigned, with many others secretly inquiring for information, attempting to show sincerity to the south.

As the first to be 'abandoned' by the Chu Family Faction, these officials who truly held positions and got things done developed a strong dissatisfaction with the Chu Family Faction.

Those filled with passion even despise the Chu Family Faction's behavior of hiding whenever trouble arises.

How can such a group lead the great Divine Continent to grow and prosper?

Even the mid and high-level members of the Chu Family Faction are greatly dissatisfied, and some have even started harboring thoughts of betrayal.

He who wins the hearts of the people wins the world. The Chu Family Faction, for fear of being decapitated by the Qin Yanyang group, took their high-level relatives and hid away, an act that revealed their incompetence and cowardice to the vast majority of their middle and lower followers. This was disheartening, causing their support to crumble.

Furthermore, the video publicly released by Qin Yanyang, which exposed the conspiracy of the Hidden Sect, allowed the people to see the Chu Family's true colors.

Not wanting to become the lowliest of citizens under Hidden Sect rule, people can only rise up against it, striving to prevent the Hidden Sect from taking control of the world.

The Chu Family Faction chose to bow down to the Hidden Sect, to compromise, to recognize the Hidden Sect's influence as their master.

By contrast, the Qin Family's group endeavored to defend the rights of the people of Divine Continent, fighting against the Hidden Sect that sought to dominate over the ordinary populace.

The superior choice was clear.

In the face of such circumstances, anyone with national integrity, passion, ideals, and ambition, descendants of Yanhuang, would be able to make the right choice in their hearts.

But this takes time.

Qin Yanyang believed that given enough time, she could resolve this divisive farce without drawing a sword.

But now, the frantic nation of Japan is attempting to start a war, which means time is of the essence.

After musing for a long time, she shot two unwavering lights from her eyes and dialed an internal encrypted number, saying, "Keep a close watch on Japan's movements, inform me of any developments immediately."

The internal issues of Divine Continent need to be resolved quickly and decisively.

Perhaps, the actions of Japan could provide an opportunity.

If one wishes to restore unity once more, bloodshed and sacrifice are inevitable.

She can only strive to keep such bloodshed and sacrifice within a certain limit.

Chapter 735: Are you still awake?

Late at night in Binhai City, the lights were still on in Sun Weimin's home.

Sun Lei had fallen asleep, and Tang Qian, yawning, walked into the bathroom to wash her face with cold water. When she came out, she saw Sun Weimin sitting on the living room couch, smoking.

"What's wrong?" Tang Qian walked over and sat next to her husband, looking tenderly at the man, and asked softly.

Sun Weimin glanced at her, said, "A guest will be coming over in a while."

Tang Qian's heart stirred and she asked, "Has your family agreed?"

Sun Weimin nodded.

Tang Qian was pleased and said, "That's good. Those people on that side are too selfish and petty, not at all formidable. They couldn't compete with the Qin Family here. From the beginning, my father firmly stood with the Qin Family, not just because Qin Huai'an was his old superior, but also because my father believed that in terms of right and wrong, the Qin Family could never be at fault. Following the Qin Family, even if we lost, we wouldn't be scorned by future generations."

Sun Weimin nodded, and at that moment, the phone placed on the coffee table vibrated, a text message, two words: Open the door.

Sun Weimin looked at Tang Qian who gave him a confirming and supportive look; the couple rose simultaneously and went to open the door.

Two men stood outside.

One was Sun Chaoyi, a rising political star from the Sun family governing Jiangbei County; the other was a man who looked to be in his sixties or seventies.

Upon seeing the elderly man, Sun Weimin immediately bowed in respect, "Uncle."

This man's name was Sun Changning, father of Sun Chaoyi, Sun Weimin's uncle.

Sun Changning, holding a high position, was one of the two main pillars of the Sun family, having left the position of a great official of a distant land just over a year ago, currently high in the power center of the Imperial Capital.

Tang Qian had never met Sun Changning, but she had seen him on television and knew of his official position. However, facing this highly placed political figure, she did not follow her husband in performing the courtesy.

Up to now, the Sun family still had not accepted her.

Initially, the Tang family had opposed her marriage with Sun Weimin; she could confront and stay estranged from her own father for over a decade, and now, she faced even less desire to make amends with the relatives from Sun Weimin's side who disregarded her.

However, Sun Changning seemed not to mind, and after Sun Weimin invited them in, the father and son briefly surveyed the room before Sun Weimin asked them to sit down.

"Go brew some tea." Seeing Tang Qian not moving, Sun Weimin couldn't help feeling a bit helpless, his eyes pleading.

"No need, let's get down to business sooner," said Sun Changning, waving his hand with a smile.

Sun Chaoyi also smiled awkwardly and shook his head to decline.

Tang Qian nevertheless stood up, went and brewed three cups of tea, set them on the coffee table in front of them, and then said to Sun Weimin, "You talk, I'm going to sleep."

As she was about to leave, Sun Changning quickly said, "Why don't you sit down and listen too?"

Tang Qian pointed to herself, smiling, and asked, "Would that be appropriate?"

Sun Changning gave a bitter smile and said, "Are you still mad at the Sun family? Alas, things have come to this point, and I won't keep this from you two anymore: our Sun family may have made a wrong move, a very bad move. The glory of the Sun family is about to be destroyed."

Upon hearing this, Tang Qian's face, instead of showing previous mockery, turned serious and she grew silent.

Sun Weimin offered cigarettes to both, as Sun Changning and his son were both heavy smokers. Seeing an ashtray on the coffee table that still contained a few uncleaned cigarette butts, they made themselves at home and lit up.

After a brief silence, Sun Changning said to Sun Weimin, "Weimin, you've stayed in Binhai without leaving since the incident. Up to now, the Qin family still hasn't moved you from your position, which shows they still trust you greatly."

Sun Weimin gave a bitter smile upon hearing this: "They don't trust me; they trust the Tangs."

Sun Changning sighed and nodded, saying, "The Tangs indeed see far into the future. But this time, it isn't that our Sun family was short-sighted; being in the Imperial Capital, the situation forced us, and we had no choice but to bow."

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian didn't speak.

Sun Chaoyi said, "Cousin, you might not be aware, but Third Uncle and Auntie had already been controlled by them long ago. If Uncle doesn't obey them, not only will he be threatened with his life, but all of our Sun Family in Imperial City will perish. Those people are unscrupulous; by then, our Sun Family really had no choice."

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian's expressions changed, with the former asking, "How are Third Uncle and Auntie now?"

Sun Chaoyi replied with a bitter smile, "They went to an underground military bunker for shelter. To put it nicely, they are with them, but what's the difference from being their hostages? Since the incident, they haven't come back, only keeping in touch with the family through phone calls."

Sun Weimin slammed his hand down hard on the coffee table, "Defying the law with martial arts, disregarding the rules, these people are a cancer to society."

Tang Qian, feeling sorry for him, gently massaged his hand and chided him, "You're already in your forties, why still act so rashly? Not all martial artists are bad people. Brother Yang and his wife, along with many martial arts practitioners, are gallant individuals of justice. They care for the Divine Continent and protect Yanhuang, silently giving much more than ordinary people can."

Sun Weimin gradually calmed down and nodded, "I know, I was referring to those ambitious families hidden in the world of martial arts."

Sun Changning sighed and said, "Indeed, those people are lawless cancers to human society. If their actions can't be effectively restrained, they will become the greatest threat to humanity's peace."

"Power absolutely must not fall into the hands of these people; otherwise, let alone ordinary civilians, even families like ours, the Sun Family, would become their puppets."

Sun Weimin and his wife looked toward this Second Uncle.

Sun Changning openly said, "This time I came here hoping to ask the Qin Family for a favor via the Tangs."

A flicker of intrigue flashed through Tang Qian's eyes, but she didn't respond and even turned her head away.

Sun Weimin glanced at his wife, then looked toward Sun Changning, "Second Uncle, what's this about?"

Sun Changning sighed, "The Sun Family had no choice but to make a bad move, and I hope there's a chance for redemption."

Sun Chaoyi followed up, "Exactly, Weimin, our Sun Family being forced to take sides was completely against our will. Now the whole nation is cursing the Chu Family Faction, and our Sun Family is being derided as well. This feeling is too hard to bear. Weimin, talk to your father-in-law, just say our Sun Family wants to make amends."

Sun Weimin's eyes sparkled with relief, "Really? Second Uncle, has the family really decided to do this?"

Sun Changning nodded, "A mistake is a mistake, but our Sun Family cannot continue to err. Weimin, my coming to see you today despite the risks already shows the Sun Family's determination. Speaking grandly, we are doing this for Divine Continent; speaking personally, the Sun Family mustn't end with our generation. Once wrong, we must admit it and change."

Sun Weimin was overjoyed and turned to look at Tang Qian.

Sun Changning and Sun Chaoyi also looked toward Tang Qian. Although Sun Weimin was a son-in-law of the Tangs, the Southwest Tangs were too proud, coupled with their old grievances with the Sun Family, Sun Weimin asking the Tangs wouldn't be effective. Whether the Sun Family could safely connect with the Qin Family depended on Tang Qian.

"I'll try," Tang Qian finally softened.

Her son's surname was Sun, and Sun Weimin always kept his family in his heart. As the wife of Sun Weimin, how could she truly ignore the fate of the Sun Family?

Besides, as Sun Changning said, from a broader perspective, the Sun Family defecting would definitely benefit the unification efforts of Divine Continent.

That night, many others also stayed awake.

Luo Yong, the stabilizer of the Luo Family, hadn't slept either.

To be precise, ever since the incident in Divine Continent, he had hardly been able to sleep well.

The media strategy led by Qin Yanyang had had an excellent effect, which further affirmed the idea that had long sprouted in Luo Yong's mind.

He grabbed his phone and resolutely dialed a number.

The person on the other end seemed to have been waiting for the call, instantly picking up as soon as the phone connected.

"Brother Wang, you haven't slept either," Luo Yong began.

Chapter 736: Returning to Muyun City

"I haven't had a good sleep for a long time," came Wang Chengcuo's deep voice through the phone, sounding somewhat haggard.

Luo Yong also sighed and said, "Indeed, it's been a long time since I slept peacefully."

"Does Brother Luo have something to tell me?" Wang Chengcuo asked.

Luo Yong said, "What do we practice martial arts for?"

"At the beginning, it was to look cool," Wang Chengcuo said.

Luo Yong was taken aback, then he chuckled as he remembered some incidents from his youth, "Yes, back then it was to look cool, to attract the gaze of pretty girls at all times. But also, it was with the dream of wandering the lands with a sword, upholding justice."

Wang Chengcuo said, "Exactly, we martial artists should stand guard over Divine Continent and protect our land and people."

"Our two families have been forced to bow down due to the location of our ancestral homes and the great forces that have ensnared us, but now, I want to make a different choice," Luo Yong said.

Wang Chengcuo immediately asked, "Brother Luo, what do you want to do? Have you made contact with them?"

"There is something I want to do, but I'm a bit short on people. I wonder if Brother Wang would be willing to participate and offer some assistance?" Luo Yong didn't answer but instead asked.

Wang Chengcuo asked, "What is it?"

"It's not convenient to discuss this matter over the phone, let's meet in person," Luo Yong said.

"Alright, I will come to see you."

...

Hidden Sect, the Zhuge family.

In the depths of Extreme Abyss, several figures suddenly appeared.

The disciples of the Zhuge family guarding the entrance to the Extreme Abyss were shocked, and one, mustering his courage, shouted, "Who dares to trespass..."

A fierce Sword Qi struck, and before he could finish his sentence, he was decapitated, his body collapsing to the ground.

The surrounding members of the Zhuge family were aghast. Instead of forming a defensive formation right away, they retreated.

In the blink of an eye, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, Yang Fei, and Helian Rong had flown out of the Extreme Abyss.

The four of them radiated a piercing aura, especially Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang at the front, whose swords were unsheathed, brimming with a desire to fight.

However, as the two's powerful Divine Senses swept over the situation outside, they immediately relaxed.

The strongest of those from the Zhuge family guarding this crucial area were merely two Innate Realm experts, while the rest were mostly at the Peak of Late Stage Energy Transformation Realm.

"Is... is it you?" The one who had spoken earlier was an Innate Realm expert, but he had already been killed by a single sword strike from Helian Zhan. The other Innate Realm expert looked at the group in horror and fear and said, "How have you come back?"

Helian Zhan glanced at him and asked coldly, "Where are Zhuge Cang and the others?"

"The... the ancestor and the others... they..."

Seeing the man stuttering and not speaking clearly, Helian Zhan's brows flickered with a cold light, "Speak, or die."

"They led the elite of the clan away."

Helian Zhan nodded upon hearing this. With the Extreme Abyss lacking even a few competent experts, it seemed the Zhuge family had indeed poured out their entire force. It wasn't until he confirmed this from the man's mouth that Helian Zhan felt more at ease.

Wang Chunyang said somberly, "They move quickly. I'm not sure if Brother Ouyang can make it back in time to send a warning from the other side."

Helian Zhan said, "Brother Wang can rest assured, it will take some time for the forces of the Zhuge, Duanmu, Giant Sword Manor, Ji Family, and Zhang Family to unite. Once Brother Ouyang returns through the teleportation passage on that side, he will be able to relay the message to the Wang Family immediately."

Wang Chunyang still couldn't quite ease his mind and said, "I must go back to check. Although it's been a long delay, I will travel faster alone than they can. I should be able to get back to the Wang Family before their army arrives."

Helian Zhan nodded and said, "I will go with Brother Wang."

"Many thanks," Wang Chunyang said, clasping his fists in gratitude.

Brother Wang is being too polite. We are now united as one and should support each other," Helian Zhan said.

After finishing his statement, he turned to Yang Fei and said, "Kid, come with us."

Yang Fei, however, shook his head resolutely. "Senior, I have a very important matter to deal with and cannot accompany you both."

Helian Zhan raised an eyebrow. "Are you going to Muyun City?"

Wang Chunyang also asked, "For that woman?"

Yang Fei did not hide anything and nodded.

Helian Zhan laughed softly and said, "This war may determine the future of the Divine Continent, and yet you still wish to save that woman?"

"If I cannot ensure her safety, my mind will not be at ease, and I will be unable to rest," Yang Fei replied earnestly. "Please rest assured, seniors. Once I have rescued her, I will immediately hurry to your aid."

"Enough of this; you go ahead," Wang Chunyang said, waving his hand dismissively. Speaking to Helian Zhan, he added, "Brother Helian, let's leave. Delay can lead to unexpected problems."

Helian Zhan nodded and then turned to Helian Rong, asking, "What about you, Rong'er?"

"I will help him," Helian Rong replied, indicating Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's brows furrowed, about to decline, but he heard Helian Zhan say, "That's fine. The Duanmu Family should be in a state of vulnerability right now and not too dangerous. However, a millennium-old aristocratic family still has profound foundations. It's best to be cautious on your journey. Your presence will increase his chances of success."

"Thank you, Father," Helian Rong said, secretly delighted that her father did not object.

Without further words, Helian Zhan left with Wang Chunyang.

The Zhuge family's retainers turned out to include only some old and weak, unable to respond to their appearance. Even after Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang left, the Zhuge family's experts did not dare to lay a hand on Yang Fei and Helian Rong.

Despite their youthful appearance, the aura that Yang Fei emitted was extraordinarily sharp. Especially considering Helian Rong was Helian Zhan's daughter, they did not dare to offend so easily.

Yang Fei had long-standing grievances with the Zhuge family. Now that the family was internally depleted, it was a perfect opportunity for him to wreak havoc, but rescuing Tong Yunshu was urgent, and he did not want to complicate matters. So, he left with Helian Rong.

As they left, they took four precious horses from the Zhuge family.

Each riding one horse and leading another, they would switch whenever a horse grew tired. With non-stop travel, they covered a thousand miles in a day, and in less than three days, they arrived outside Muyun City.

Returning to Muyun City stirred many emotions in Yang Fei.

The first time he came here, he was burdened with a deep vengeance for his uncle's murder. He thought he could wreak havoc, but instead, he was chased for hundreds of kilometers by three Divine Travel Realm experts from the Duanmu Family, including Duanmu Wuwang. Worse, he was poisoned and abducted by the demoness Helian Rong, barely making it back alive.

As he revisited the place of his ordeal, his hatred for the Duanmu Family intensified.

The people of this family were two-faced, capable of betraying even their kin. They were worse than pigs or dogs.

Initially, out of respect for his mother, he thought the Duanmu Family could become allies, a pillar of support. But before he could rejoice, they stabbed him in the back, siding with the Zhuge family.

The evil of human nature was epitomized by the old men of the Duanmu Family.

Helian Rong, sensing the hostility emanating from Yang Fei, was slightly alarmed and advised him, "You'd better stay calm. The situation in Muyun City is still unclear. If there are still formidable experts from the Duanmu Family present, acting rashly could spoil everything."

Reminded by her, Yang Fei struggled to calm his emotions and replied in a grave tone, "Let's go. We'll first enter the city to gather information. We'll make our move on the Duanmu Family tonight."

Helian Rong nodded. "Yes, I need to resupply some medicinal herbs as well."

Hearing this, a thought struck Yang Fei.

In terms of using poison, he was not necessarily inferior to Helian Rong. Before, he had avoided using poison, believing it harmed the natural way, but now, as he prepared to confront the Duanmu Family, he no longer needed to worry about harming the innocent.

Towards the Duanmu Family, Yang Fei no longer harbored any mercy.

Chapter 737: A Coincidental Encounter with the Duanmu Family

After the two entered Muyun City in disguise, due to their altered appearances, they weren't recognized by anyone.

Helian Rong visited several pharmacies and obtained the special herbs she was looking for.

Yang Fei followed her throughout and noticed that she used some terminologies he didn't quite understand while conversing with the pharmacy owners, who then treated her with utmost respect. Unable to contain his curiosity, he asked her about it afterward. Helian Rong chuckled, "In the Hidden Sect World, Poison Sect pharmacies are widespread. All those owners are disciples of the Poison Sect."

Yang Fei's expression changed, "Doesn't the Duanmu Family know about this? They allow people from the Poison Sect to do business here?"

"Well, you said it yourself, it's just business, not an expansion of the Poison Sect's power here," Helian Rong giggled. "The Duanmu Family also has businesses on territories governed by the Poison Sect. Although the Eight Great Forces of the Hidden Sect dominate their own regions, it doesn't mean they forbid other forces from appearing within their domain."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding.

So this is the Martial Arts World.

The Helian Family has properties in Muyun City, and when Yang Fei was first captured by Helian Rong, he was imprisoned there for a long time. However, Helian Rong did not intend to return to that estate this time; instead, the two of them, masquerading as a couple, settled down in an inn.

Helian Rong busied herself with her medicines, concocting numerous poisons. When it came time to leave with Yang Fei in the evening to head to the Duanmu Family, she had seven or eight small gourds and porcelain bottles hanging at her waist.

Yang Fei had experienced the ferocity of this demoness's Poison Skill firsthand and still felt a chill when he recalled the agony of being tortured by the "Bone Erosion Powder".

Late at night, the two sneaked into Duanmu Manor.

This time it was even easier than before.

Yang Fei noticed that the guards and disciples patrolling outside the manor from the Duanmu Family had much weaker Cultivation Realms than those he had encountered on his previous visit.

It seems that the Duanmu Family, like the Zhuge family, had fully mobilized their forces.

After all, they were joint allies aiming to eliminate the formidable Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, and Langya Wang Family. The alliance, including the Duanmu and Zhuge families, took this very seriously.

Yet Yang Fei and Helian Rong still did not dare to be careless.

An aristocratic family with a thousand years of heritage was bound to have deep reserves. There might be someone like Zhuge Hong, a senior powerhouse from a previous generation, who was still alive through the method of dormant hibernation.

Their mission was to rescue someone, and it would be best if they could do so quietly. They should avoid direct confrontation unless absolutely necessary.

Because Duanmu Manor was so vast, and they did not know where Tong Yunshu was imprisoned, their blind search initially turned up nothing.

Fortunately, both had very high Cultivation Realms and were adept at concealing their presence, so they were not discovered.

Compared to the last time he invaded the Duanmu Family, Yang Fei found that there were far fewer experts tonight, with the strongest he had encountered being merely a few at the Peak of Late-stage Energy Transformation Realm.

To the current Yang Fei, they were practically not at his level of confrontation.

Soon, the pair arrived outside a courtyard with lit lamps inside the main bedroom.

Having aimlessly searched for so long without a clue, Yang Fei decided to capture someone to interrogate.

He had observed that this mansion was quite large and in an excellent location; those living here should be among the higher-ups of the Duanmu Family. Perhaps they would know where Tong Yunshu was being held.

After sneaking into the courtyard, Yang Fei released his Divine Sense to probe the situation inside the rooms.

No sooner had his Divine Thought brushed over the area did he sense a whiff of danger.

Alarmed, he braced himself for a fierce battle, but his pupils suddenly constricted.

In that very moment, when he extended his Divine Sense to investigate, he found that there was a Divine Travel Realm expert inside the room who had sharply detected the trace of his probing Divine Sense and also investigated him in return.

As he withdrew his Divine Sense, he got a clear view of the room's interior.

There were three people inside, all with familiar faces.

Most importantly, all three were a surprise to him.

"It's me!" Yang Fei sent a Secret Transmission to remind one of the people inside the room.

In the room, Wang Lei's body shook as he heard the familiar voice. He hastily grabbed Duanmu Cheng (Xu Jian) and stood up, saying, "It's Yang Fei."

Duanmu Cheng (Xu Jian), whose Divine Sense had swept out, also recognized Yang Fei, and his face lit up with joy. He hurriedly pushed open the door, lowering his voice and saying, "Come in quickly."

Yang Fei, bringing Helian Rong with him, flashed into the room.

In the room, Duanmu Cheng, Wang Lei, and Duanmu Song all stood up in excitement, taking a good look at Yang Fei.

Wang Lei immediately came up and gave a big hug, "How did you come here?"

"My woman is here; how could I not come?"

Yang Fei replied, patting Wang Lei heavily on the shoulder, and happily said, "It's so good to see you again. When I left in a hurry before, I didn't have the chance to find you. I've always been worried. It's really great to see that you're alright."

Thinking of the ordeals he had experienced during this time, Wang Lei's eyes also became moist, but he quickly steadied his emotions and laughed, "I'm not that easy to kill."

"Little Brother Yang, long time no see." At that moment, a familiar yet unfamiliar voice came from the side.

Yang Fei turned his head and saw Duanmu Cheng looking at him with a smile.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and said, "Senior Xu Jian, did you really succeed?"

Duanmu Cheng smiled and nodded, "Lucky, I managed to hold onto this old life."

"Congratulations, Senior," Yang Fei said.

That Xu Jian could perform the Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique truly shocked Yang Fei.

He really hadn't thought that the technique of Body Seizing and Rebirth could still be realized in modern times.

Then he thought of Sun Xingyu, whose Guardian God inheritance should also be a kind of Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique, he guessed.

Suddenly feeling a tinge of sorrow, although Sun Xingyu had betrayed the International Madman Organization, the fact that this once close friend had been body seized and turned into a puppet controlled by others, made Yang Fei feel very upset.

"Fei'er, that's great, I didn't expect you to find this place so quickly," Duanmu Song's surprised voice came from the side.

Yang Fei's gaze turned cold, and a powerful aura locked onto Duanmu Song as he said icily, "You still have the face to talk to me?"

Duanmu Song, who didn't even possess Innate Realm cultivation but was only at the peak of the Late-stage Energy Transformation Realm, equivalent to a Unique Tier in combat strength, now felt Yang Fei's terrifying aura lock onto him and sensed the killing intent in Yang Fei's heart. He was shocked and hurriedly explained, "Fei'er, I know your heart is filled with hatred toward the Duanmu family right now, but hear me out."

On the side, Wang Lei also quickly grabbed Yang Fei, explaining, "Mr. Yang, hold on, you are misunderstanding your uncle."

Duanmu Song's explanation wasn't something that Yang Fei planned to listen to, but Wang Lei's words were something that Yang Fei took very seriously. He looked at Wang Lei and asked, "What's going on?"

Wang Lei looked toward Duanmu Cheng (Xu Jian) and said, "You better explain."

Xu Jian said, "After returning to the family in the identity of Duanmu Cheng, although I no longer held the position in the family that the original Duanmu Cheng had, due to my previous contributions to the family and the fact that Duanmu Wugou was the grandfather of this body, I was still privy to many matters within the family."

After Tong Yunshu came to the Duanmu aristocratic family, your grandfather and your uncle's side were also controlled.

Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song were unaware ahead of time about the betrayal against you and Qin Yanyang.

Because Tong Yunshu came here through the trust you placed in Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song, this father and son pair felt guilty toward you and have been secretly trying to find ways to rescue Tong Yunshu."

Yang Fei's brows furrowed as he looked at Duanmu Song, "Is that true?"

Duanmu Song said with a wry smile, "I know you're full of hatred for the people of the Duanmu aristocratic family right now and don't dare to trust us. So, follow me, and I'll take you to rescue her first."

Xu Jian and Wang Lei also nodded repeatedly, "Right, we had also planned to take action tonight. Now that you're here, our chances of success are even greater."

Chapter 738: Take Action

Although Wang Lei and Xu Jian testified, Yang Fei felt deep repulsion toward the people of the Duanmu Family.

Whether it was the Hidden Sect's Duanmu Family or the secular Imperial City's Duanmu Family, their actions were such that he could not bring himself to like them.

Seeing Yang Fei frowning, as if he still did not trust Duanmu Song, Helian Rong gave a slight smile and said, "Are you worried there might be some deceit?"

Yang Fei remained silent.

Helian Rong laughed and said, "It's quite simple, with me here, controlling them is easy."

As she spoke, she gently waved her sleeve. Duanmu Song only felt a breeze brush across his face. Instinctively, he wanted to dodge, but thinking that this woman had come with Yang Fei and that he was currently being tested for his sincerity, he did not dodge.

As the breeze entered his body, Duanmu Song soon detected a faint aura within himself that grew increasingly concentrated. It burrowed into his acupoints like maggots clinging to bones, seeming to fuse the True Qi Essence Blood stored within the acupoints with it.

Duanmu Song was greatly alarmed and looked at Helian Rong in panic, saying, "Who are you... what have you done to me?"

"You all like to call me Demoness, just call me Immortal Yan," said Helian Rong with a giggling, "You just now did not dodge, clearly trying to prove your honesty. Since that's the case, there's no need to fear what I've done to you. As long as you prove your loyalty later, I will give you the antidote."

"It's you?" Duanmu Song exclaimed in shock.

Although he was a direct descendant of the Duanmu Family, his branch had been oppressed and marginalized within the family for the past twenty years because of his sister, Duanmu Qing, making life difficult for him. Thus, despite being over fifty years old and born into the Duanmu Family, he actually had not received much cultivation resources and still hadn't stepped into the Innate Realm.

He had naturally heard of the Poison Sect's Demoness, Immortal Yan, knew of her ferocity, but had not expected her to appear here and moreover, to be together with Yang Fei.

Wang Lei and Xu Jian were also startled. To Wang Lei, the Demoness was a well-known figure, and although Xu Jian had not been here long, he too was aware of Immortal Yan's reputation, knowing that this woman was the Poison Sect's Ouyang He's last disciple and one of the top five fighters among the young generation in the Hidden Sect World.

Now with the Duanmu Family internally weakened, Yang Fei coming over, and the help of the Poison Sect's Demoness, plus Wang Lei and Xu Jian, rescuing Tong Yunshu seemed hardly difficult.

Seeing everyone shocked by her identity, Helian Rong looked at Yang Fei smugly and said, "Let's go, let's first check on that Miss Tong."

She followed because firstly, Yang Fei had promised to cure her illness, and secondly, she was very curious about Tong Yunshu.

She had seen Qin Yanyang, and deep down, even though she was Helian Zhan's daughter, Ouyang He's last disciple, and undoubtedly the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Hidden Sect World, she still felt that this secular woman was exceptional and admired her deeply.

Yet, such an outstanding woman had been cuckolded.

Thus, Helian Rong was very curious about who the woman was that could cuckold Qin Yanyang, and what was so special about her.

Yang Fei also worried about Tong Yunshu's safety. Seeing that Duanmu Song had been poisoned by Helian Rong, he felt relieved and said, "Let's go."

The Duanmu Family, just like the Zhuge Family, had their masters summoned away, leaving the interior empty. The group managed to come all the way without waking anyone in the houses along the way, and skillfully avoided those responsible for patrolling.

With Duanmu Song leading the way, and Duanmu Cheng (Xu Jian) also knowing where Tong Yunshu was detained, they quickly arrived at the detainment location.

It was a solitary house with a courtyard. There were two young, strong men guarding the large gate, and three teams of four patrolled around the courtyard.

Despite the Duanmu Family's masters being drawn away from inside, this location was still tightly guarded, indicating how much the Duanmu Family's upper echelon valued Tong Yunshu.

The two men sitting at the main gate were fairly strong, but only had the cultivation of the Late-stage Energy Transformation Realm and Ninth Grade. Additionally, the twelve individuals patrolling outside all

had at least Mid-stage Energy Transformation Realm cultivation, so the overall defense was quite robust.

"Let's split up and try not to cause too much noise," Wang Lei said in a low voice.

With their power, breaking into the courtyard to rescue someone was not difficult, but doing it without causing a disturbance was a bit more challenging.

After all, with fourteen people present, even if there was a substantial disparity in their strength, it was quite easy for them to raise an alarm.

Yang Fei asked Duanmu Song, "Are you sure she is detained here?"

Duanmu Song nodded.

Xu Jian added, "I've investigated, and the person is indeed here; there's no mistake."

"Besides the people outside, are there others guarding inside?" Yang Fei asked.

The reason he had come quietly was not that Yang Fei feared the present Duanmu Family, but because Tong Yunshu was in someone else's hands. If the enemies knew he was coming to rescue her and used Tong Yunshu's life as leverage, he would be at a disadvantage.

So long as he could confirm that Tong Yunshu was inside, if he could ensure her safety immediately, even if it caused a disturbance, he wouldn't fear it.

Xu Jian said, "Inside, there are servants responsible for her daily needs, among them are not a few experts at the Mid-stage Energy Transformation Realm and beyond."

Yang Fei furrowed his brow.

Helian Rong said, "We're already here; why think too much about it? Let's take out the people outside and storm in as quickly as possible. With you and me working together, rescuing her shouldn't be too difficult."

Yang Fei nodded his head.

At this point, that was the only option left.

It was impossible to rescue someone without taking any risks. He would have to adapt as things unfolded.

His gaze suddenly became sharp, locking onto the two experts at the Late-stage Energy Transformation Realm by the gate. Yang Fei's figure flashed as he took off at a sprint.

"Who?"

The two at the gate were chatting when they suddenly sensed something amiss, and one of them asked in a low voice.

The other's pupils constricted, and he yelled out, "Who dares to trespass—pfft!"

Before he could finish speaking, his pupils constricted, instantly growing lifeless, and he collapsed to the ground.

Although the latter had spoken later, his voice had been too loud, leading Yang Fei to strike him first.

He ran wildly, his speed extremely fast. By the time the other man noticed him, they were already less than twenty meters apart. Yang Fei's Divine Thought blasted out, directly killing him.

The other man reacted quickly, rushing to the side, trying to create some distance. However, Yang Fei was far too fast. Just as he had run a few meters, Yang Fei was already behind him. The man swiftly drew his knife, ruthlessly slashing at the ghost-like figure.

"Pfft!"

A dark piece of wood struck first.

The man's head exploded like a watermelon.

Yang Fei, like a ghost, leapt into the courtyard.

Simultaneously, his Divine Thought from the Sea of Consciousness surged out, swiftly enveloping the entire courtyard to quickly locate Tong Yunshu.

Although he had entered the Divine Travel Realm and cultivated powerful Divine Soul Power, the distance had been too great earlier to search for Tong Yunshu without alerting the guards.

Now inside the courtyard, his Divine Thought was sufficient to cover the entire area, facilitating a swift search for Tong Yunshu.

As Yang Fei used his Divine Thought to search the entire courtyard, cries of alarm also arose outside, followed by intense combat.

Helian Rong and Wang Lei almost simultaneously charged forward, each rushing towards a small squad. Xu Jian and Duanmu Song followed closely, targeting the third patrol team.

Although there was a significant disparity in strength, the enemies had a numerical advantage. It was impossible to kill the opponents silently. The sounds of fighting, screams, and loud calls quickly shattered the tranquility of the villa, awakening all the sleeping Martial Artists in the villa, with nearby experts swiftly flying over to their location.

Chapter 739: Deterrence

"Thunderclap Saber Technique, are you from the Wang Family?" a master from the Duanmu Family, who was fighting against Wang Lei, recognized Wang Lei's saber technique, his expression changed dramatically, and he cried out in alarm.

Wang Lei lifted his saber and beheaded the man.

All of his abilities came from the Langya Wang Family. Typically, he could avoid using the Thunderclap Saber Technique against ordinary masters, but now he was facing a master from the Duanmu Family at the Energy Transformation Realm and, given the need for a swift victory, he couldn't afford to hold back.

On another front, Helian Rong also finished her fight.

Xu Jian and Duanmu Song, together, had also taken down their four opponents.

Originally, Xu Jian's combat strength was superior to Wang Lei's, but he was now in the body of Duanmu Cheng, whose original cultivation was only at Energy Transformation Eighth Rank. Compared to the Innate Realm, even with a mass of cultivation resources, this man who was nearly fifty only reached the Eighth Rank, which showed his poor aptitude.

If it weren't so, Duanmu Cheng himself wouldn't have set his sights on the Tao Longevity Scripture of Giant Sword Manor initially.

However, now that Duanmu Cheng, even though his Physical Body Realm was only at Energy Transformation Eighth Rank, was being led by Xu Jian's soul, Xu Jian, who once cultivated a powerful Divine Soul Power, now had time to slowly nourish the Primordial Spirit. With his former cultivation experiences at Innate Realm, given time, he could grow quickly, at least much more so than the original Duanmu Cheng's limits.

The twelve people guarding this mansion were all killed, and more masters from the Duanmu aristocratic family arrived at the scene after hearing the news.

Under the illumination of torches, the situation in the field was crystal clear. A young man in his thirties tightened his pupils, looking at Duanmu Cheng and Duanmu Song in shock, "Uncle Four, what are you... what are you doing?"

As soon as this person spoke, the rest who had rushed over were also stunned as they stared at Duanmu Cheng.

Duanmu Song was directly overlooked by them since Duanmu Song and his son had always opposed the decisions made by the Duanmu aristocratic family, so his secretly running out now to try and rescue Tong Yunshu made sense.

But why would Duanmu Cheng get involved?

He was Duanmu Wugou's own grandson.

This act was directly opposing Duanmu Wugou and several other elders.

After he was captured last time, he returned as if a different person, and now he was making such an absurd move—had his mind been kicked by a donkey?

For a while, the descendants of the Duanmu Family who had come upon hearing the news all looked at Duanmu Cheng in surprise, unable to understand why he was acting this way.

Xu Jian's heart stirred, and he looked at the young man who had spoken, saying in a deep voice, "Yuqing, you're shocked as to why I'm doing this, right?"

Duanmu Yuqing instinctively nodded but soon exclaimed vehemently, "Uncle Four, no matter the reason, you can't murder a clansman, nor can you defy the decisions of the three ancestors."

Xu Jian immediately replied, "The ancestors are wrong. Our Duanmu Family has passed down through a thousand years to finally reach this point. Now, as the Hidden Sect faces a critical decision to engage with the outer world, and the entire Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces will merge with the outside, we must make the right choice. The elders are joining with the Zhuge family and Giant Sword Manor to annihilate the other major forces—do you think this is feasible?"

"What's so unfeasible? Those families are still in the dark. As long as our families unite, it will be easy to eliminate them one by one."

"That's right. The operation has already begun. The Duanmu Family has no way out now. Uncle Four, by doing this, you are causing panic and breaking family unity. Are you out of your mind?"

"Duanmu Cheng, I've long noticed something was wrong with you. After your inexplicable disappearance last time, and on your return, you always felt like a stranger. I suspect you are on the wrong medication, betraying the family?"

"Exactly, just by what you did today in murdering family members, you should be dealt with family law."

"No need to waste words with him, capture him and let the three ancestors execute him personally when they return."

Xu Jian was instantly speechless.

He had thought his identity as Duanmu Fourth Master would be useful; after all, he used to handle all the family's mundane matters, and he had a high reputation within the family. Now that the elders and those Innate Realm masters were not home, he could have rallied everyone, but upon returning after going missing, Duanmu Cheng had lost all his influence, and he couldn't even control the current situation.

It seemed that this identity as Duanmu Cheng was useless now.

What a pity.

Xu Jian secretly regretted, he had planned to continue using this identity to leech off the Duanmu Family, borrowing their enormous resources to enhance his strength.

Watching these young people who once fawned over him charging towards him one by one, Xu Jian sighed helplessly and said to Wang Lei, "Protect me."

Wang Lei's mouth twitched.

Was it really necessary to be so afraid of death?

In his memory, although Xu Jian had always craved immortality, he didn't have such a cowardly personality. Now, after seizing Duanmu Cheng's body, he became overly cautious and fearful of death.

However, Xu Jian was Yang Fei's friend, and Wang Lei had once fought and risked his life alongside him, so he naturally wouldn't sit back and watch him get beaten. Thus, he guarded in front of Xu Jian.

Helian Rong also stepped forward.

Soon after, Duanmu Song also came over.

A few of them blocked the entrance, facing the onslaught of the Duanmu Family's experts and killing wildly.

Wang Lei, who had already surpassed the threshold of the Innate Realm and primarily focused on combat, forged his growth through battle. His saber technique emphasized slaughter, with a heavy killing intent.

Not to mention Helian Rong, her cultivation realm was profound, her combat power formidable, and she was capable of silently poisoning. Often, several people rushed at her, and before even getting close, their faces dramatically changed, clutching their throats in agony, unable to breathe.

Soon, the Duanmu Family's experts who were alerted and rushed over first were scared off by the ferocious killing methods of these powerful foes.

More than twenty members of the Duanmu Family lay dead on the ground, and what was key was that several others were severely poisoned. Although not dead, the way they writhed and wailed in pain on the ground was even more horrifying.

For a time, those who arrived early did not dare to act, and those who came late, seeing the scene, also revealed fearful expressions, not daring to step forward lightly.

Helian Rong glanced around at those who had gathered but dared not act, her face showing contempt, "The great Duanmu Family is actually a group of bloodless people. That such a family has been passed down for a thousand years is truly laughable."

Having said that, she turned and leaped, entering the courtyard behind her.

The men of the Duanmu Family flushed with shame. Someone roared and, wielding his weapon, charged forward, only to see Wang Lei swing his saber, and a Saber Energy controlled by an Innate Realm expert split the young man in half from over ten meters away.

Blood sprayed into the void, and the night was filled with a fearsome blood stench, making all the Duanmu Family offspring feel an immense melancholy and pressure in their hearts.

No one dared to advance a single step further.

Having courage does not mean not fearing death.

The people of the Duanmu Family well knew that there was a shortage of experts within the family at the moment. With the enemy's tactics, those staying behind in the family were no match for them.

Unless they truly did not fear death and the entire family of hundreds or thousands charged forward recklessly, maybe at the cost of a huge sacrifice, they could perhaps achieve a final victory.

But was it worth it?

These people didn't seem to have come to annihilate the Duanmu Family, they were probably here to rescue that common girl. So, let them take the person and leave.

After Helian Rong leaped into the courtyard, she scanned around but did not see Yang Fei.

Her eyebrows slightly furrowed, she wondered to herself.

This courtyard wasn't very large, one could see the entire place at a glance. Several rooms were lit, and there were startled servants and maids moving about, or screaming in panic, but she did not see Yang Fei.

Striding forward, Helian Rong grabbed a maid dressed in plain clothes and demanded, "Where is the person who just broke in?"

Chapter 740: Walk with Me

"Ah?"

The maid's face turned pale with fright as she stammered, "I...I don't know, I didn't see anyone entering the courtyard."

Seeing her genuinely panicked and not lying, Helian Rong released her and swiftly moved to the side of a middle-aged woman who was exhibiting fluctuations of True Yuan within her.

As the woman saw someone attacking, she drew a soft sword from her waist. As the sword was unsheathed, it sounded like a dragon's roar and a streak of silver light surged towards Helian Rong.

Helian Rong's pupils contracted slightly, and with a flash, she dodged the other's sword. At the same time, she waved her right hand and a cloud of poison mist sprayed forth.

The middle-aged woman's face showed surprise, seemingly startled by Helian Rong's swift dodging technique. Seeing Helian Rong wave her sleeve, the woman alertly struck out with her palm. The force of her palm whipped up a fierce wind that scattered the poison Helian Rong had released.

Though much was happening, both individuals moved as quickly as lightning. Helian Rong, surprised by such a quick reaction, drew her sword to attack.

A series of metallic clashing noises resounded as the two women exchanged over a dozen moves in an instant. On the thirteenth move, Helian Rong's sword pierced through the woman's shoulder.

The middle-aged woman wanted to continue fighting, but suddenly she felt a shock at her heart, and numbness spread from the penetrated shoulder, causing her entire arm to lose feeling almost immediately.

"Poisoned? You..." The middle-aged woman was shocked and pale, about to inquire further, when suddenly the gleam of a sword flashed, and Helian Rong's blade was already pressed against her throat.

"Where is the woman you are guarding?" Helian Rong asked coldly, a murderous glint flashing in her eyes.

This woman was of the Ninth Grade in the Energy Transformation Realm, and moreover, her sword technique was extremely refined. Had Helian Rong's own strength not been superior, combined with her proficiency in using poisons, it would have taken some effort to subdue her opponent.

Truly worthy of the Duanmu aristocratic family. Even with the top experts of the clan deployed, the guards remaining were formidable, including those in the Late-stage Energy Transformation Realm among their elderly and women, showing a depth of strength that minor or mediocre forces would lament to challenge.

Feeling the intense killing intent from Helian Rong, the woman dared not hide anything and gritted her teeth, "In...in the underground chamber."

Helian Rong thought to herself that it was as expected.

She hadn't seen Yang Fei since her arrival, nor could she sense his presence; he must have gone to the underground chamber.

The Duanmu family indeed took great measures in guarding Tong Yunshu, keeping her under such tight surveillance.

"Lead the way," demanded Helian Rong.

Feeling half of her body going numb and a dizzying rush enveloping her, the middle-aged woman, increasingly fearful of the poison on Helian Rong's sword, couldn't help but ask, "I...I'm feeling dizzy and tight in the chest, can...can you give me the antidote first?"

Helian Rong scoffed coldly, "Rest assured, with your cultivation level, it won't affect your ability to walk just yet. If you want the antidote, quickly lead me to the person. I'm here to rescue, not to kill needlessly, but if you seek death, I won't mind adding one more to the count."

"Follow me." The middle-aged woman turned hurriedly, leading Helian Rong towards a room. She was one of the two responsible for watching Tong Yunshu, and had been asleep. When she heard the commotion outside and got up, she saw Helian Rong breaking in.

They arrived at the room, which had its door open. The room was sparsely furnished with only a bed and a wooden table. The bedding on the bed was lifted, revealing the wooden bedboards beneath.

The middle-aged woman quickly walked to the bed, pressed down on one of the bedboards, which then depressed, revealing an entrance to a tunnel.

"Buzz!"

Just as the entrance to the tunnel opened, a fierce Qi swept up from below.

Just as the middle-aged woman was about to jump in, she was startled and hastily stepped back.

Helian Rong, sensing something, called out, "Yang Fei?"

"It's me."

The voice of Yang Fei came from below.

A figure flashed, and Yang Fei jumped out, embracing a woman who seemed soft and boneless.

"What about...my sister-in-law?" The middle-aged woman controlled by Helian Rong saw Yang Fei emerging with the woman they had been guarding, but her own sister-in-law was nowhere to be seen, and she asked anxiously.

Yang Fei glanced at her indifferently, then said to Helian Rong, "Let's go."

Just now, he had already checked in the underground secret chamber, and although Tong Yunshu was unconscious, her breathing was even, and she had no injuries or pain on her body.

Now that they had rescued her, it was safer to leave the Duanmu aristocratic family as soon as possible to prevent any further complications.

Upon hearing this, Helian Rong nodded and said, "Right, let's leave first."

As the two turned to leave, the middle-aged woman hurriedly asked Helian Rong, "What about the antidote?"

Helian Rong ignored her and said indifferently, "Don't worry, she won't die, but she can't escape the suffering. The people of the Duanmu family must suffer a bit."

Watching the group leave, the middle-aged woman was both angry and furious, yet she dared not say more.

She forcefully gathered a burst of Qi and leaped into the secret chamber to check if her sister-in-law was harmed; otherwise, she couldn't explain to her brother when he returned.

...

Yang Fei, carrying Tong Yunshu, with Helian Rong following by his side, arrived outside to find that over a hundred members of the Duanmu family, alerted by the noise, had already gathered. There was also noise coming from a distance, clearly indicating that the entire villa had been disturbed.

However, faced with Wang Lei, Duanmu Cheng, and Duanmu Song, those people dared not step forward.

Seeing that Yang Fei had rescued the person, Wang Lei and the others also breathed a sigh of relief, and Xu Jian said, "Let's go."

Suddenly, Duanmu Song said, "Fei, you must also take your grandfather with you. After today, our branch will no longer have a place in the Duanmu family."

Yang Fei looked at him, saw the tears shimmering in his eyes and the helpless and regretful expression on his face, and then nodded, "Lead the way, and let whoever wants to follow you leave as well."

Duanmu Song's expression changed slightly, "Leave together?"

Yang Fei nodded, "It's exactly the time to use people on the outside. If anyone wishes to follow, take them along."

Now, whether it was the Hidden Sect or the secular world, everything was in great chaos. For all parties, people were the most important resource.

The branch of Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song, father and son, had been oppressed and marginalized by the Duanmu family for many years. Now that they were leaving with him, Yang Fei didn't mind giving them a chance if the other people from their branch were willing to leave as well.

These people had a foundation in cultivation, and Yang Fei believed that the genetic medicine liquid he would create could bring them great help, and likewise, as these people grew, they could also bring him returns.

Hearing Yang Fei say this, Duanmu Song felt both joy and emotion.

Although he didn't know what the situation was like outside, his branch had been too stifled in the Mu family over the years; now that everyone from the Hidden Sect was entering the world, tying their fate to Yang Fei might improve their future.

Immediately, the group followed Duanmu Song to the area where the branch of Duanmu Wentong resided.

Along the way, members of the Duanmu family stepped aside to clear the path, not daring to block them.

Occasionally, someone tried to launch a surprise attack but was mercilessly slain. This deterred others from acting rashly, and some old family members insisted everyone remain calm, hoping that Yang Fei and his group would leave soon after rescuing the person and not bring too much slaughter to the Duanmu family members.

Soon, they arrived at the residence of Duanmu Wentong.

This place was located on the outskirts of the Duanmu family's estate. Compared to the rest, the surrounding old homes were pretty dilapidated, with many courtyard walls collapsed. Compared to the flourishing Duanmu estate, this area was practically a slum.

"Father, Yang Fei is here," Duanmu Song called out loudly as they arrived at a courtyard.

Footsteps came from inside, and it was Duanmu Wentong striding forward.

Seeing Yang Fei and others, and noticing the group of young family members following behind them, Duanmu Wentong understood everything.

Duanmu Song said, "Father, Yang Fei wants us to pack up and take the clan members with him when we leave. What do you think?"

Duanmu Wentong's expression changed a few times. After weighing his options, he nodded decisively, "That's good. Our family has long been discarded by this clan. Everyone has suffered under this oppression for so many years; it's time to leave."

With that, he leapt onto the courtyard wall and announced loudly, "From today, the lineage of Duanmu Wentong will separate from the Duanmu aristocratic family. My kin, if there are any who wish to follow, pack your belongings and join me. Let's unite and make our way in the outside world."