

## Overlord 771

### Chapter 771: The Biggest Hidden Danger

After Chu Tianxing was kidnapped by Zhu Tianshou, Zhou Xueqing, the former intelligence veteran, immediately received the news, and the members of the Military Department hidden in Imperial City immediately sprang into action.

Soon, this team made contact with Zhu Tianshou, Hu Lizhong, and others.

Chu Tianxing and Duanmu Chao cooperated very well; moreover, since the Sun Family had already turned their backs and the Chu Family's top echelon was stabbed in the back by the Ning Family, sending them packing to the Qin Family's territory, the Chu family members who remained in Imperial City quickly changed sides.

Of course, there were those who stubbornly resisted, but in the face of overwhelming odds, all resistance seemed pale and feeble.

In less than two hours, Imperial City had returned to calm and was under the control of the Military Department.

On a plane headed for the East Combat Zone, Qin Yanyang received news that order had been restored in Imperial City.

Xiang Yunfei requested that Qin Yanyang turn back, advising against taking any further risks in the northeast.

However, Qin Yanyang refused.

The reason for the smooth progress this time was partly because the people of the nation were eager to restore unity early, and partly because the Chu Family, without the support of the Hidden Sect, had fallen into disadvantage and were in a passive situation of being hit.

But most importantly, it was the Ning Family's fatal blow.

Otherwise, even if the Qin side would ultimately have won, there would certainly have been many bloody sacrifices.

They were all descendants of Yanhuang, especially those innocent lower-ranked soldiers; their blood should not be shed in such senseless internal strife.

Out of gratitude toward Ning Shucheng and for the sake of high unity in Divine Continent after its restoration, Qin Yanyang still resolutely headed for the East Combat Zone.

Just before disembarking from the plane, Qin Yanyang received another piece of good news.

After the important members of the Chu Family were captured, the Qin Family moved to take over the Central Battle Zone. Although there were some conflicts, they eventually gained control of the situation.

Now, the Central Battle Zone had also returned to normal.

It can be said that after Chu Shiguang and other high-ranking members of the Chu Family were delivered to the Qin Family by Ning Shucheng, the Qin side reacted very quickly, taking control of the Central Battle Zone immediately, while at the same time, Imperial City also made comprehensive progress and regained control of all its key departments.

Since the split in Divine Continent over half a month ago, on the evening of the eighteenth day, it had effectively been reunited once again.

Qin Yanyang had already imagined that the first news the people across the country would see upon waking up would be about the grand reunification of Divine Continent.

She felt much lighter, and a bright smile appeared on her face that had not been seen for a long time.

At that moment, a hint of dawn appeared in the eastern sky.

Day was about to break.

The cabin door opened, and Qin Yanyang strode out.

Outside on the airport runway, more than ten military-dressed soldiers were waiting there.

Qin Yanyang briskly walked down the plane, approached brothers Ning Shucheng and Ning Zhongze, and gave a standard military salute, "Good day, leaders. The Ning Family has made a great contribution to the country!"

First, she greeted them, and then her first words affirmed the decisive choice made by the Ning Family in this incident.

Ning Zhongze secretly sighed in relief.

So did Ning Shucheng.

Behind them, the people from the Ning Family and the high-ranking military officers promoted by the Ning Family all sighed in relief deeply.

Qin Yanyang's words represented her and the attitude of the Qin side.

The Ning Family, because of Ning Shucheng's 'cunning maneuver,' had beautifully accomplished their shift of bearing humiliation and staying loyal to Divine Continent.

Of course, the Ning Family was patriotic all along.

No one present ever doubted their heart's loyalty to the country and nation, the reason they had mingled with the Chu Family was due to the oppressive threats from the powerful forces of the Hidden Sect.

The people from the Ning Family all returned a military salute to Qin Yanyang.

Although most of those present held ranks higher than Qin Yanyang and were older than her,

at this moment, in the face of this young woman, everyone deep inside dared not belittle or underestimate her at all.

The vast majority felt genuine admiration and awe.

The Qin Family, indeed, has promising successors.

Ning Shucheng and others looked behind Qin Yanyang. Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "I came alone."

Ning Shucheng sincerely praised, "Truly, a skillful artist dares to be brave; women can surpass men."

Qin Yanyang smiled but did not respond.

Ning Zhongze said, "Minister Qin, this is not a place for chatting. Please come inside."

Qin Yanyang nodded her head.

The group headed toward the office that had been prepared earlier.

When Ning Shucheng invited Qin Yanyang, it was naturally to secure the greatest interests for the Ning Family.

The previous backstabbing of the Chu Family was his own doing, but the Ning Family represented not only themselves but also many who relied on the Ning Family for their livelihood. He had to provide a satisfactory answer for these people.

In the spacious office, all the senior members of the Ning family were present except for the elderly patriarch.

Qin Yanyang got straight to the point, "In the past, everyone present here has shed blood and sacrificed for the Divine Continent. Whoever sits on this position has paid the price, and even many ancestors have paid a terribly heavy price. Thus, I, Qin Yanyang, absolutely recognize and affirm everyone's loyalty to the Divine Continent and to the Yanhuang Nation."

The audience nodded in agreement, some showing emotions of being touched.

Ning Zhongze was secretly surprised, not expecting this girl to be so politically minded. By affirming everyone right at the start, she was appeasing them.

Ning Shucheng also nodded secretly, but his heart felt more relief and joy.

The fact that Qin Yanyang came alone showed the sincerity of the Qin Family.

Moreover, wasn't his purpose in inviting Qin Yanyang for a talk to seek the maximum benefits for the Ning Family line?

And now, Qin Yanyang had given him what he wanted right from the beginning.

The two parties tacitly reached a consensus.

"This schism's greatest enemies include the Hidden Sect, and then ambitious clans like the Chu Family.

In this heartrending farce that involved the entire nation, some members of the Ning Family and the Sun Family were coerced and compelled.

You even bore humiliations and burdens, just waiting for a chance to make a desperate counterattack, which you did find.

Now, the main culprits, the Chu Family lineage, have been captured, and we will also bring the Hidden Sect to justice.

With your efforts, the Divine Continent is unified again. In this unstable global situation, our Great Divine Continent will reunify and work together to resist foreign nations.

I believe that with our united efforts, the Divine Continent can once again become the most prosperous and most powerful nation in the world, reviving the grandeur of the Han and Tang dynasties."

Qin Yanyang's speech was met with warm applause.

Her words characterized the role of the Ning Family in the previous drama, pleasing everyone present, and also inspiring these deeply patriotic military personnel with great anticipation for the future.

Reviving the Yanhuang Nation and rejuvenating the Divine Continent is a mission carried by all our countrymen.

After discussing for more than ten minutes, on Ning Shucheng's indication, the others left, leaving only Ning Zhongze, Ning Shucheng, and Qin Yanyang in the large conference room.

Ning Shucheng asked, "Do you have the confidence to handle the furious retaliation from the formidable figures of the Hidden Sect?"

He had offered such a significant gift; he believed that the Qin Family would not let the Ning Family down in the future, at least there wouldn't be a reckoning after autumn.

This belief was based on his absolute trust in the character of the old General Qin Huai'an, and also in the young lady, Qin Yanyang.

Just now, he had Qin Yanyang reassure the Ning family members on many things, merely to appease them.

Now, he had voiced his gravest concern.

With this move, the Ning Family had thoroughly offended forces like Zhuge and Duanmu of the Hidden Sect. Once the power of the Hidden Sect descended upon the Divine Continent again, whether the Qin Family could protect the Ning Family was uncertain.

Ultimately, the biggest hidden threat to the current Divine Continent, apart from the strength of foreign nations, comes from the Hidden Sect.

And, in some respects, the threat from the Hidden Sect is the most deadly.

Chapter 772: That Damn Scumbag

Ning Shucheng's question plunged Qin Yanyang into silence.

Concerning the threat from the Hidden Sect, Qin Yanyang had always taken it very seriously and had continuously endeavored to find ways to address and resolve it.

Take Yunwu Mountain's Base, for example.

Originally, she thought she still had time; if only she were given a bit more time, she could transform the Military Department into a formidable armed force capable of contending with the teams of cultivators from the three major cultivation locations.

But now, not only had the Hidden Sect suddenly made a move, but Heaven and Penglai had also massively entered the fray.

What's worse, the man in whom she had placed great hopes had betrayed her, leading to her complete disappointment.

Although Divine Continent, along with several other powerful nations around the world, had developed specialized weapons against formidable martial artists, there were significant restrictions on the use of these weapons.

When those super martial arts powerhouses were scattered around the world, not surrounded, those high-tech weapons were ineffective.

The sudden strikes by the Zhuge family and the Duanmu family among others demonstrated that modern weapons posed little threat to those highly powerful super-elite fighters.

Especially once all the powerful martial artists of the Hidden Sect had emerged, they were like deities to ordinary people.

Based on her current realm, Qin Yanyang could easily assess how powerful the super-elite fighters from the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai were.

If she were to focus solely on causing destruction, there would be very few across the entire Divine Continent who could stop her.

If her destruction targeted common people, then it would be a catastrophic disaster for them.

So now, when Ning Shucheng asked her if there was a way to withstand the revenge of the Hidden Sect forces, Qin Yanyang fell silent.

Seeing her silence, Ning Shucheng felt a wave of disappointment but also harbored a feeling that this was to be expected.

"The genetic liquid medicine at Yunwu Mountain's Base indeed represents our hope against the three major cultivation lands, but it seems we might be running out of time," Ning Shucheng broke the silence.

Qin Yanyang slowly nodded her head, glanced at him, and smiled, "I forgot to congratulate you, Uncle Ning."

Ning Shucheng knew what she meant by the congratulations and slowly shook his head, "If it were before, I would have been proud and thought that stepping into the Innate Realm was a matter worthy



of celebration. But now, when I see countless Divine Travel Realm experts who can exterminate Innate Realm experts with a mere thought, I realize I'm still just an ant.

What's more, I'm so much older than you, yet you entered the Innate Realm before I did, and a lot of that is thanks to the genetic liquid medicine you provided. Now, your congratulations make me feel ashamed."

Qin Yanyang chuckled and said, "Uncle Ning, you are too modest. You being able to step into the Innate Realm, and many people in the Military Department also being able to break through that barrier, is enough to prove that our genetic liquid medicine is very powerful.

Most importantly, this stuff can be mass-produced, which can create hundreds, thousands, even tens of thousands of Innate Realm warriors for our country. Just think, when that time comes, what forces in Divine Continent could possibly threaten us?"

Ning Shucheng and Ning Zhongze were both deeply moved and nodded slowly.

Indeed, the greatest advantage of the genetic liquid medicine was its ability to be mass-produced.

And Divine Continent Country had no small number of basic martial artists, especially in the military, where the number of Military Martial Artists was even greater.

As long as these Military Martial Artists could receive massive amounts of genetic liquid medicine for enhancement and improvement, their growth rate would be astonishing.

Plus, equipped with high-tech weapons, the future Divine Continent Military Department could indeed potentially dominate the three major cultivation lands.

"Yes, as you say, our Divine Continent's future really is filled with hope,"

Ning Shucheng nodded silently, but his tone carried a deep sense of concern, "But there's no time. Even if Heaven and Penglai don't act so fast, what about the Hidden Sect? The power of the Hidden Sect will

definitely seek revenge on us. If their super-elite fighters gather together for a decapitation strike, then when the time comes, all the top leaders of Divine Continent will bleed."

Ning Zhongze also sighed deeply and said, "Indeed, that's what we should be most worried about right now."

Ning Shucheng's eyes flashed coldly as he said, "If... I mean if. If we target those two transmission channels for bombardment, is there a chance that the Hidden Sect Plane World could completely collapse, and all those people from the Hidden Sect World be totally destroyed?"

Qin Yanyang's pupils contracted slightly, surprised as she looked at Ning Shucheng.

Ning Shucheng did not evade, unreservedly disclosing the crazy idea in his mind as he said to Qin Yanyang, "I am serious."

Qin Yanyang immediately shook her head, "Absolutely not."

"Why?" Ning Shucheng asked.

What Qin Yanyang thought about was that damn scumbag.

He was still inside the Hidden Sect.

No, my opposition to Ning Shucheng doing this is definitely not because of that damn scumbag. I would be happy if he died, so how could I possibly worry about him? I am worried about the millions of innocent lives in the Hidden Sect.

Mais importantly, without the powerful cultivators of the Hidden Sect, how could the Divine Continent defend itself against the invaders from Heaven and Penglai in the future?

"Not to mention whether this could truly eradicate all the Martial Artists of the Hidden Sect. Without the Martial Artists of the Hidden Sect, when the superpowers from Heaven and Penglai launch a dark war, how would we in the Divine Continent respond?" Qin Yanyang said, facing Ning Shucheng's gaze.

Ning Shucheng gave a bitter smile and nodded, "Yes, we all forgot about the dark war of the last century."

Ning Zhongze sighed, "The Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent complement each other, only by uniting as one can we ensure the continuous legacy of the Divine Continent, recreate its glory. If internal strife occurs, it will inevitably lead to the complete collapse of the Divine Continent. The same principle applies to Heaven in the Western countries and Penglai in Japan."

"The problem is, we don't want to become puppets of those large aristocratic families of the Hidden Sect, we don't want this world controlled by them. Thus, intense contradictions and conflicts are inevitable. Now, how should we resolve this contradiction?" Ning Shucheng asked.

Qin Yanyang's mind once again conjured up the image of that scumbag.

She slightly shook her head, chasing that detestable guy out of her mind, but once she calmed down and sincerely thought about the problem Ning Shucheng had posed, she again thought of Yang Fei.

She sighed silently in her heart.

She had to admit that since the schism occurred, she had carried too much pressure and had always wanted someone to help share this burden, and that person was Yang Fei.

When Ning Shucheng brought up the issue of resolving the Hidden Sect crisis, the first person she thought of was Yang Fei.

For some unknown reason, deep in her heart, she inexplicably felt that Yang Fei could resolve this issue.

But based on the last time she trusted Yang Fei, indirectly also trusting Yang Fei's grandfather Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Wugou, she believed that she could gain the support of that faction of the

Hidden Sect, could start from this aspect to gradually resolve the fundamental contradiction and conflict between the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent.

But in the end, Yang Fei betrayed their marriage and feelings.

The Duanmu Family also despicably chose to deceive her, even joining hands with the Zhuge family to support the Chu family lineage, almost entirely wiping out the Qin Family.

Therefore, Qin Yanyang felt that she hated Yang Fei and would not trust him again.

However, now, when thinking about the troubling issue of the Hidden Sect, she yet again thought of Yang Fei first.

That damn scumbag might be the key to breaking the situation.

She didn't even know if he was dead in the Hidden Sect World.

"Achoo... Achoo..."

In the Hidden Sect, not more than ten miles from the old estate of the Langya Wang Family on the official road, Yang Fei, galloping on his horse, suddenly sneezed several times in a row and couldn't help but rub his nose, muttering to himself, "It must be Tong Yunshu thinking of me at this moment; Qin Yanyang definitely wouldn't be thinking of me."

Wang Lei beside him couldn't help but purse his lips and said, "It's only another ten miles to go, I wonder what the situation is like there."

#### Chapter 773: The Coalition's Dilemma

On the official road, Yang Fei, Xu Jian, Wang Lei, and Helian Rong galloped on horseback, racing toward the Langya Wang Family.

After seeing off Tong Yunshu and the others from the Duanmu Family past the Hidden Sect, the four immediately set out non-stop for the Langya Wang Family.

Three days had passed, and they were only ten li away from reaching Langya City, where the Wang Family's main base was located.

Helian Rong said, "Have you not felt that these past few days on the road have been a bit too quiet?"

Wang Lei nodded solemnly, "I've noticed it long ago. It seems all sides have mobilized. I just hope we're not too late."

Xu Jian offered comfort, "Don't worry. Ouyang He entered the Hidden Sect World ahead of time. He must've relayed the message to your Wang Family by now. We're on time. So, the Wang Family should be prepared and won't be caught off guard by a surprise attack. As long as they're not taken by surprise, there should be no issue."

Wang Lei silently nodded in agreement with this.

Although those high-ranking Family members were arrogant, they were not fools. Knowing that the combined forces of Zhuge, Duanmu, Giant Sword Manor, Ji Family, and the Zhang Family were converging for an attack, the Wang Family certainly wouldn't sit idly by with tight defenses; they would definitely move the clan and seek to group together with the Poison Sect and Qingtian Sect for warmth.

But without witnessing it himself, Wang Lei still worried about the Wang Family, concerned about whether his parents within the clan were safe.

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Langya City.

Compared to Muyun City and Nan Zhao City, Langya City is located in the Hidden Sect Central Earth towards the northwest direction, serving as the central hub connecting the northeast, southwest, and

northwest. With a population of over a million, it is undoubtedly the most bustling city in the Hidden Sect World.

Three days earlier, when Ouyang He, carrying Wang Chunyang's jade pendant, came to visit personally, the Wang Family took it with utmost importance.

Aside from Wang Chunyang, three other Divine Travel Realm powerhouses from the Wang Family came forward to receive Ouyang He.

Ouyang He is the current Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, his poison skill is miraculous, and he himself is a Divine Travel Realm powerhouse. His comprehensive combat strength is ranked among the top five tough characters throughout the entire Hidden Sect World. The Wang Family cannot afford to take such a person lightly.

Moreover, he brought with him the personal token of Wang Chunyang, bearing news of utmost importance. How could the Wang Family leaders not personally receive him?

Upon learning that forces such as Zhuge, Duanmu, and Giant Sword Manor had joined together, intending to seize the opportunity to ambush the Wang Family, the three Wang powerhouses were shocked, finding it hard to believe. But Ouyang He came bearing Wang Chunyang's token to report such a major event; surely, he wouldn't deceive the Wang Family, right?

Therefore, without much hesitation, the three powerful members of the Wang Family made a bold decision to secretly evacuate all the elite from Langya City.

As for other relatives in the Family, including the old, weak, women, and children, they were not alerted and left in Langya City.

The very next night after the Wang Family powerhouses left, a vanguard force of the alliance army—fifteen Divine Travel Realm experts from the forces of Zhuge, Duanmu, Giant Sword Manor, Ji Family, and Zhang Family—arrived at Langya City overnight.

In the eyes of Zhuge Cang and others, without Wang Chunyang, the Wang Family at most had three Divine Travel Realm powerhouses in charge. With their fifteen Divine Travel Realm experts teaming up, annihilating those three members of the Wang Family would be effortless.

As for the other Innate Realm and below Martial Artists of the Wang Family, to these fifteen, they were seen as negligible—no matter how many they were, they could kill as many as came.

However, when Zhuge Cang and the others reached the Wang Mansion in Langya City and caused a disturbance after killing several people, what emerged were only Martial Artists from the Wang Family at the Mid-stage or even the Early Stage of Energy Transformation.

The Giant Sword Manor had a grudge against the Wang Family and now, in alliance with several other families creating trouble in Langya City and being neighboring to it, Wang Changchun showed no mercy. Intent on destroying the Wang Family elites, upon encountering emerging Innate Realm warriors, he swung his giant sword, cutting down seven or eight people in succession.

This intimidated the people of the Langya Wang Family.

As Wang Changchun prepared to go on a killing spree, someone from the Zhang Family said, "Brother Wang, hold on, something's not right."

Someone from the Ji Family followed, "That's right, something's off. We've been here so long, killed several members of the Wang Family, but not only have those three top fighters of the Wang Family not appeared, we haven't even seen a single head from the Innate Realm warriors of the Wang Family. Look, these people are at most Mid-stage Energy Transformation level. Are the Wang Family's elite experts really not at home? There's a problem."

The powerhouses from the Zhuge and Duanmu Families had also realized something was amiss. They immediately began to release their Divine Thought, searching. Zhuge Cang even shouted loudly, "Wang Chunfeng, how long do you plan to play the coward? Do you really believe I won't completely annihilate your Wang Family?"

There was no response.

At the same time, those Divine Travel Realm experts who had released their Divine Thought to search also showed grave expressions, shaking their heads.

Just then, a booming voice rose, "The Eight Great Families of the Hidden Sect have been living in harmony, each governing themselves, but today you have joined forces to launch a surprise attack on our Wang Family, which is utterly despicable. Hahaha, unfortunately for you, our family's ancestor and others were already aware of your conspiracy and left early with our elite members. What's left in our Wang Family now are just the elderly, women and children. If you want to kill, then come and do it."

Enraged, Zhuge Qian flew out and quickly caught a middle-aged man in his forties from the crowd, lifting him like a chicken.

The man's face didn't change and he laughed loudly, "If you kill us, our family's ancestor will be able to annihilate several of your families' members. At worst, it will be a case of mutual destruction, dying together!"

Upon his words, many a hot-blooded man of the Wang Family immediately started howling:

"That's right, if you kill us, our family's ancestor will also go and wipe out all your family members."

"Isn't it like everyone has relatives? If you dare to slaughter the weak members of the Wang Family today, our Wang Family's strong will be just as capable of blood-washing your clans and sect gates."

"It's either mutual destruction or dying together at worst!"

Suddenly, the Wang Family members and the martial artists they supported began to speak up, utterly fearless of death.

They were all martial artists, many of them brave by nature. Coupled with the fact that the Wang Family elite had anticipated the enemy's conspiracy in advance and left, if the enemy dared to make a move against them, the Wang Family elite could do the same to the enemy's families. Trading one life for several was considered worth it.



The fifteen Divine Travel Realm powerhouses from the Five Great Forces were baffled by this turn of events.

How could this happen?

Especially the people from the Ji Family and the Zhang Family, who looked towards Zhuge Cang and Duanmu Wugou, among others. Someone questioned, "Didn't you say we could catch them off guard and break them one by one, ensuring our victory? How could they be prepared in advance?"

"Yeah, what do we do now?"

Zhuge Cang, Zhuge Qian, Zhuge Wei, Duanmu Wugou, Wu Wang, Wuwo, and Wang Chunyang, the seven of them, were also somewhat flabbergasted.

After returning from Divine Continent, they immediately contacted the strong members of the Zhang and Ji Families. Everyone rushed over as fast as they could, hoping to arrive at the Langya Wang Family in no time, but they did not expect such an outcome.

It was as if the Wang Family had activated the Heavenly Eye, being forewarned and gathering their elites to leave, leaving behind only the weak, elderly, women, and children here.

This was tantamount to them hitting thin air.

They did not intend to exterminate the other three powers; their goal was just to execute the top powerhouses of those three powers.

Now, most of the Wang Family was here, and with the capability of their five factions, they could naturally slaughter the entire Langya City.

But what was the point of that?

The Wang Family elite could retaliate in kind and slaughter their family members.

Even if they were prepared, would their family members never leave home from now on?

Why did it turn out like this?

Zhuge Cang was both shocked and angry, his forehead veins popping with rage as he stared at the middle-aged man from the Wang Family held by Zhuge Qian, wishing he could slap him dead, but ultimately he held back, controlling his emotions.

Calm!

You must stay calm!

The situation had not yet reached a point of no return; if they continued the slaughter of the Wang Family, the situation would spiral completely out of control.

Zhuge Cang himself didn't fear offending the Wang Family, after all, he had already taken the first step, and it was impossible to repair the relationship in the future.

But the other families might not be willing to risk their family members and sect disciples' lives going all in with him.

Therefore, they had to come up with a foolproof plan quickly, otherwise, their alliance would collapse and become a joke.

Chapter 774: Have They All Been Killed?

Before long, Zhuge Cang's gaze fell upon the members of the Wang Family, a cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

His first thought was to cut off the allied forces' retreat.

As long as he slaughtered the Wang family's people, it would be an irreconcilable feud with the Wang family, and by then, no one would think of withdrawing from the alliance.

However, he quickly calmed himself.

If he acted alone, others might not join in.

The ones who had just killed members of the Wang family were only Wang Changchun and those two from Giant Sword Manor; the Ji Family and the Zhang Family had not made their move yet.

Even the three from the Duanmu aristocratic family did not strike at those weaker members of the Wang Family.

So now, if he continued to slaughter the Wang Family members, others might not necessarily join in.

Wang Changchun also realized this issue.

He had been the most ruthless in slaying the Wang family's people just now; Giant Sword Manor and the Langya Wang Family had already passed the point of no return.

Now that the Wang Family had received the news early and moved all their elite forces, it caused the alliance to hesitate, afraid of making a rash move.

After this, the Ji Family and the Zhang family would certainly be unharmed. Even the people from the Duanmu family who had not taken action could remain uninvolved, but Giant Sword Manor and the Zhuge family had deeply offended the Wang family.

Wang Changchun took a deep breath, turned his head to the people of the Ji and Zhang families, and declared loudly, "Everyone, since we have formed an alliance, we should work together as one. Regardless of whether the Wang Family, Poison Sect, and Qingtian Sect have already made preparations, we must put an end to them, else endless troubles will arise!"

Zhuge Cang immediately nodded in agreement, "That's right. The moment we formed an alliance and entered Langya City, there was no turning back. We're all in the same boat now. As we currently control

half of the Divine Continent, once we resolve the internal issues of the Hidden Sect, we can unify the Divine Continent and become its true sovereign upon our return."

Duanmu Wugou also said in a solemn voice, "Moreover, we must act quickly. The sooner we resolve the internal threats of the Hidden Sect, the more we need to stand united as one upon leaving. Only by standing together can we face the challenges from Heaven and Penglai."

The people from the Ji Family and the Zhang Family all nodded in agreement.

There was no disagreement about entering the secular world of the Divine Continent, especially since the Spiritual Power of the Hidden Sect was gradually dissipating. With the rumors of a millennial catastrophe, a full-scale entry by the Hidden Sect's powers into the secular world was imperative.

With the Zhuge, Duanmu, and Giant Sword Manor forces now allied, they had already seized control of the secular powers in the Divine Continent. Adding the Ji and Zhang families to this alliance created the most powerful force. They could stabilize the situation within the Hidden Sect internally and jointly resist Heaven and Penglai externally. The future of the Divine Continent, as well as a broader territory controlled by the five families, had become an established fact.

Zhuge Cang looked at the strong members of the Zhang and Ji families and earnestly said, "Everyone, the fact that the Wang Family received advance notice is indeed surprising to us.

Originally, with Wang Chunyang absent, our surprise attack today could have annihilated the Wang Family's strong members. Poison Sect and Qingtian Sect would not be a concern, but now that the situation has evolved like this, we cannot simply back down.

With our five forces allied, the enemy has only three factions. The odds are in our favor, my friends. Should we move on to Qingtian Sect now?"

Sect Master Zhang of the Zhang Family thought for a moment, then turned to Ji Bangying, the Patriarch of the Ji Family, and said, "Brother Bangying, what do you think?"

Ji Bangying replied, "At this point, we have no way back. Let's move on to the next family."

Zhuge Qian was overjoyed and exclaimed loudly, "Right, even if those three families join forces, we still have the advantage in the number of top fighters. We have nothing to fear. A quick battle will ensure a fast resolution so we can go out and unite the Divine Continent."

For this group of people, cultivation had reached its limit, immortality was out of reach, and involvement in the mortal world had become a certainty. Thus, they harbored great ambition, aspiring to make a mark in the bustling secular world and leave behind a resounding legacy.

Sect Master Zhang glanced at everyone and nodded, saying, "Since you all have made your choice, this battle is a matter of life and death for us and must not be taken lightly. I will send a message to friends who are on good terms with our family, asking them to rush to the Qingtian Sect to support us."

Ji Bangying looked at Sect Master Zhang and nodded, adding, "Brother Zhang speaks truly. For this trip, we only brought the strong warriors of our own families, neglecting to call upon those venerable friends who serve our families. Now, we must send messages by falcon, requesting their assistance to increase our chances of victory."

Zhuge Cang frowned and said, "If we wait to send messages to these people and then wait for them to arrive, the enemy will probably be well-prepared by then..."

Duanmu Wugou interjected, "Brother Zhuge, I believe that Brother Zhang and Brother Ji are correct in their thinking. Now that the enemy is aware of our Five Families Alliance, they will surely gather all the fighters they can. Although they are only three families, we must not forget that these families control numerous cultivation aristocratic families and sects. These families and sects might not be as powerful as our Eight Great Forces, but they still have Divine Travel Realm fighters among them, particularly those of Unique Tier strength."

Duanmu Wuwang nodded in agreement, "Exactly. Initially, we came to launch a surprise attack, and if it had been successful, we could have caught the Wang Family, Poison Sect, and Qingtian Sect off guard, defeating them one by one. But now that they've received advance warning and banded together, we must change our strategy."

Wang Changchun of Giant Sword Manor also nodded, "That's right, it's no longer a surprise attack but an open confrontation. We must leverage our absolute numerical superiority to overwhelm the enemy in terms of fighter count, only then can we secure victory and minimize our losses."

Zhuge Cang furrowed his brows slightly.

The others made sense, and it wasn't that he hadn't thought of it, but to him, waiting was just delaying, giving the opponents more time to prepare.

However, with the alliance newly formed, he couldn't dismiss the others' opinions. Otherwise, if they couldn't come to an agreement, internal strife would not only become the laughing stock of the world, but it would also lead his family into a dire situation.

His thoughts whirled rapidly in his mind. After a moment of contemplation, Zhuge Cang nodded and said, "What you all say makes sense, but we can't just sit around waiting. Although the enemy now knows about our Five Families Alliance, it won't be easy for them to assemble immediately. We should head to Qingtian Sect or the Poison Sect quickly. If the enemy is not yet prepared, we can strike immediately. However, if the enemy has fully readied themselves and we don't have a significant advantage in the number of top fighters, then we wait."

"Yes, let's go there first and take it from there," Duanmu Wuwo agreed with Zhuge Cang's opinion and spoke up.

The people exchanged glances and felt that heading to Qingtian Sect was the best course of action.

If the enemy wasn't prepared yet, they could still achieve a successful surprise attack.

For the Poison Sect, Qingtian Sect, and the Wang Family, as long as one surprise attack was successful, the Five Families Alliance would secure an invincible position.

Of course, for the Five Families, they believed that as long as they were united, with five against three, even if those three families had their troops arranged waiting for them, they would achieve the ultimate victory.

The only regret was that without a successful surprise attack, the cost they would have to pay would be much greater.

After finalizing their plans, Wang Changchun still felt dissatisfied. He looked at the Wang Family's members and said to the warriors from the other four families, "So, what do we do with these people? Do we kill them all?"

Sect Master Zhang and Ji Bangying both frowned immediately.

Even Zhuge Qian slightly furrowed his brow, shaking his head and saying, "They are but a group of innocents, killing them would only waste our time."

Wang Changchun was still somewhat reluctant and said, "My friends, we have already slain more than a dozen of the Wang Family today. This score is already beyond reckoning. If we don't eradicate them root and branch, these people might pose a threat to our family members and sect disciples in the future."

A cold glint flashed through the eyes of Zhuge Cang, Zhuge Wei, and Duanmu Wuwang.

Chapter 775: Blood is Thicker than Water

Feeling the intense murderous intent released by several individuals, everyone from the Wang Family present was terrified to the extreme.

Even some of those with weaker mental fortitude collapsed to the ground.

After all, facing the murderous intent of several Divine Travel Realm experts at once, it was not shameful even to kneel and beg for mercy.

Seeing that these few seemed about to embark on a massive killing spree, Sect Master Zhang hurriedly said, "Everyone, please hold on."

Wang Changchun turned to look at Sect Master Zhang, "What's wrong, Brother Zhang? Are you going to plead for them? Or does your Zhang Family have other ideas? Just now, both Zhuge and the Duanmu Family members killed Wang Family members, but your Zhang Family did not take action. Now you still want to plead for these people? Heh..."

Sect Master Zhang furrowed his brows and said coldly, "Master Wang, that statement is rather inappropriate. We five families have just joined hands to form an alliance. Your words, which harm our harmony, are hardly conducive to unity."

Ji Bangying also frowned and coldly looked at Wang Changchun, "Just now, my Ji Family didn't act either. So, in Master Wang's view, does my Ji Family also have other intentions?"

Wang Changchun huffed, "I didn't say that."

However, his tone carried an obvious displeasure.

The people from the Zhuge and Duanmu families also slightly frowned.

Wang Changchun's words indeed felt divisive and destructive to unity, but his words also reminded the powerhouses from the Zhuge and Duanmu families.

The Zhang and Ji families had agreed to the alliance and sent experts to team up and raid the Wang Family, which was true, but these two families indeed hadn't yet acted against the other three families.

In comparison to Giant Sword Manor, the loyalty of the Zhang and Ji families within the alliance was indeed much lower.

But now, with Wang Changchun making such statements, the people from the Ji and Zhang families were furious, clearly detrimental to unity.

Deep inside, some already sighed internally.

The alliance had just begun, yet it was already not solid. If they encountered major disagreements later, would not the alliance disband?

Ji Bangying coldly said, "Although we formed an alliance to deal with the other three families, it was only for the sake of future strategies, but now with the top experts of the Wang Family absent, we are



massively slaughtering their old, weak, women, and children. Heh, it's funny that we still claim to be righteous. Such actions, how are they different from the former Demon Sect and Demon Path?"

Sect Master Zhang immediately nodded, "Exactly. While it's understandable to fight each other over interests, slaughtering these innocents who can't fight back is a disgrace to my Sect Master Zhang. Besides, have you considered what will happen if we truly exterminate the Wang Family and fail to kill all their top experts? If the top experts of the Wang Family want to kill our clansmen, can our family members and disciples really withstand them?"

"Ahem, Brother Zhang speaks wisely. We must consider the consequences of everything," Duanmu Wuwo coughed and said, attempting to ease the awkwardness between the two sides, "Master Wang, your concern about exterminating the roots is not incorrect, but right now we haven't even uprooted the grass; how can we remove the roots?"

Zhuge Cang immediately nodded and said, "Right, our urgent priority should still be to quickly head to Qingtian Sect. As long as the top experts of those three families are suppressed by us, their other disciples and members will pose no threat."

While speaking, Zhuge Cang looked at Wang Changchun and deliberately shook his head at him.

Wang Changchun secretly snorted coldly, deciding not to speak further, but he still felt uncomfortable inside.

He was also considering the alliance's interests, so why did he come across as belonging to the Demon Sect in the words of Sect Master Zhang and Ji Bangying?

Of course, deep down, what he cared about the most was that the people from the Ji and Zhang families hadn't truly antagonized the Wang Family until now.

Although they shared common interests, without the bond of a common enemy, Wang Changchun always felt the alliance was not solid enough.

At least within this Five Families Alliance, he felt the relationship between the Ji and Zhang families and the other three was not inseparably close.

But now that Zhuge Cang had signaled to him, for the sake of the unity of the alliance, Wang Changchun chose to be patient.

At that moment, instead of slaughtering the Wang Family members, they quickly left.

Before leaving, through their respective sects' informants in Langya City, they sent messages via flying eagles to their affiliated powers, requesting that second-tier aristocratic families or sect powerhouses also rush to Qingtian Sect.

As for why it was Qingtian Sect and not the Poison Sect.

The answer is simple.

The headquarters of the Poison Sect was located in the Extreme West, where marshes were widespread, and the dense forests were teeming with poisonous insects and numerous dangers. Moreover, with the centuries-old operations of the Poison Sect, countless poisonous formations had been set up around the perimeter, making it one of the easiest places to defend but hardest to attack among the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces.

In the history of the Hidden Sect, the Poison Sect was once categorized under the Demon Path, but the fact that the Poison Sect still stands to this day, becoming one of the strongest among the contemporary Eight Great Forces, shows how difficult it is to attack their headquarters.

Of course, if both Qingtian Sect and the Wang Family had taken refuge at the headquarters of the Poison Sect, it would have been much more troublesome for the Alliance Army.

Now, they just hoped that the enemy wouldn't hide in the headquarters of the Poison Sect, or that the members of Qingtian Sect wouldn't have had the time to take refuge there.

Since the surprise attack had failed, it would be the best outcome for the Alliance Army if the enemy chose to prepare for a decisive battle at Qingtian Sect.

The fifteen super-strong members of the Alliance Army came unexpectedly and left quickly.

After they had left, everyone present in the Wang Mansion heaved a sigh of relief.

Many people felt as if all their strength had been drained, and they collapsed to the ground.

In the final moments just now, Wang Changchun's murderous intent was too intense.

The Zhuge and Duanmu families also exhibited the same, revealing their intent to annihilate the Wang Family, which left those present from the Wang Family struggling to breathe under such pressure.

Fortunately, members from the Ji Family and Zhang Family intervened, saving their lives.

Simultaneously, the departure of those elite powerhouses from their family was key to the Wang Family not being massacred today.

As long as any of those super-strong members of the Wang Family remained alive, like a nuclear weapon, they could bring threats and fear to other Sects and aristocratic families, and to a certain extent ensure the safety of the Wang Family members.

...

On the evening of the day the Wang Family was attacked, Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan arrived at Langya City.

Although the two returned to the Hidden Sect more than ten hours later than the members of the Zhuge family and other alliance members, they hastened to Langya City as soon as they came back. Compared to waiting for the strong members from the Ji Family and Zhang Family to gather, their speed was much faster, only arriving about three hours later than the Alliance Army.

Upon learning about the situation at the Wang Family, Wang Chunyang erupted with a fierce murderous intent.

The enemy had indeed tried to launch a surprise attack on the Wang Family.

Fortunately, their reaction was quick enough, and Ouyang He informed them in time. The elite powerhouses of the Wang Family left beforehand and escaped a disaster.

However, the grudge for the over ten people of the Wang Family killed by the powerhouses from Giant Sword Manor, the Zhuge, and Duanmu families was noted by Wang Chunyang.

The two didn't linger in Langya City and swiftly headed for Qingtian Sect.

On the morning of the third day after the Wang Mansion was struck, led by Wang Lei, Yang Fei, Helian Rong, and Xu Jian arrived in this most populous and prosperous city of the Hidden Sect.

Upon entering the city, Wang Lei, with deep concern, visited the old Wang Family house in Langya City for the first time.

As a son who had once been cast out by the Wang Family, Wang Lei was utterly disillusioned with the family, but when it faced existential threat, he still harbored concerns.

After all, his parents and siblings were still here.

To him, the Wang Family had also provided nourishment and upbringing.

Blood is thicker than water, and many ties are indissoluble.

#### Chapter 776: When Enemies Meet on a Narrow Road

The incident that occurred within the Wang Family that night had fermented over three days and had already spread throughout the entire Langya City.

Even now, the entire Hidden Sect World was at its most chaotic and bustling state.

The alliance formed by the Zhuge, Duanmu, Giant Sword Manor, Ji Family, and the Zhang Family plotted a surprise attack on the Wang Family, only to find that the Wang Family's top warriors had received advance notice and relocated to the Qingtian Sect. They joined forces with the Qingtian Sect and the Poison Sect, and news of an imminent great battle spread wildly from Langya City throughout the surroundings of the Hidden Sect.

Yang Fei and the others were in a rush to travel and did not stay in other towns. In addition, after hearing the news, several forces in the vicinity hurried toward the Qingtian Sect to watch the excitement, resulting in an almost ghost-free journey from the transmission channel to Langya City.

It was only after they arrived in Langya City that Wang Lei personally and secretly infiltrated the Wang Mansion to learn what had happened that night from his sister.

After leaving the Wang Family, Wang Lei quickly regrouped with Yang Fei and the others, saying, "We're too late, the Five Families' Alliance attacked the Wang Family three days ago, but since the Wang Family's elite had relocated in advance, the alliance came up empty-handed. It is said that the alliance has now gone to the Qingtian Sect, and the two sides may have already started fighting."

Helian Rong's expression changed, distressed, she said, "They went to the Qingtian Sect? Isn't Central State City also in danger now?"

Helian Rong, being the daughter of Helian Zhan, was naturally a part of the Helian Family in Central State City. She had strong feelings for this clan, especially since her grandfather was extremely fond of her and the young and old within the clan regarded her as a precious pearl. Listening to the news of the Five Families' Alliance marching to Central State City, she was naturally anxious.

Yang Fei said, "If the Wang Family got the message in advance and moved to the Qingtian Sect, then surely the Helian Family in Central State City also got the message ahead of time. Your family must have already moved to a safe place. There's nothing to worry about."

Wang Lei added, "Right, Aunt Helian need not worry. My Sixth Uncle and your father came to Langya City three days ago; they would not be slower than the alliance's troops."

Helian Rong gradually calmed down upon hearing this.

Indeed, even if they couldn't beat them, relocating in advance was still possible.

Plus, with her father and Wang Chunyang—two top combatants—hurrying to Central State City, it was unlikely that the Five Families' Alliance could easily overcome the Qingtian Sect.

"Shall we go to Central State?" Wang Lei looked at Yang Fei, inquiring.

After a brief pondering, Yang Fei said, "We're already three days late, even if we rush over now, I fear the battle might have already ended."

"Rather than going to Central State and doing nothing here, we might as well go and see for ourselves. Right now, the Five Families' Alliance is still rallying more people to head to the Qingtian Sect. The two forces might erupt into an all-out war, and it would be an opportunity for us to witness the heated action," Xu Jian said with a smile.

Helian Rong gave him a glare.

Is this really a time to be a spectator?

If the Five Families' Alliance emerges victorious, the secular Divine Continent will fall under their rule. Xu Jian, now inhabiting a body from the Duanmu Family and having led many of its members in rebellion against the Duanmu aristocratic family, do you think the Duanmu Family will let you off?

"Let's go, to Central State City," Yang Fei declared.

Wang Lei nodded in agreement.

This was a matter of life and death for the Wang Family, and he was naturally concerned.

As for Helian Rong, there was no need to mention her apprehension.

Regarding Yang Fei and Xu Jian, the latter seemed more like he was going for the excitement, but Yang Fei also had his own agenda.

From his perspective, of course, he didn't want the Five Families' Alliance to succeed. He was determined to help the Qingtian Sect, Wang Family, and Poison Sect triumph, as only by doing so could he help Qin Yanyang stabilize the situation in Divine Continent and confront the incursions from Heaven and Penglai.

Without delay, the four of them briefly conferred and then swiftly left Langya City, speeding towards Central State City.

On the afternoon of the third day, they were less than a hundred miles from Central State City.

On their way, they still did not encounter many from the Hidden Sect, but they did hear some news.

It was said that many old and famous masters had left their seclusion in the last few days, heading toward Central State City.

The entire Hidden Sect World was abruptly divided into three factions: one was the alliance of the five powers, another consisted of the Poison Sect, Qingtian Sect, and the Langya Wang Family.

As for the third faction, their main stance was either to advocate peace or to watch the commotion.

The battle came suddenly, without any warning; so much so that many people had yet to react when the elite warriors of the Five Families' Alliance had already reached Central State City and commenced a decisive battle with the elites of the other three families.

On their way, the four encountered numerous versions of events; some said that the allied forces of the five powers had already trapped the elites of the other three families in Qingtian Sect, while others claimed that a fight had broken out and a victor had emerged.

Even more exaggerated claims suggested that what was originally thought to be an overwhelming advantage for the Five Families' Alliance, with numerous loose cultivators also throwing their support behind them, turned around because of the tremendous combat strength of Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan. Coupled with the fact that Qingtian Sect consisted mainly of sword cultivators skilled in lethal combat, and with a few poison masters from Poison Sect providing assistance, the three families at Qingtian Sect had managed a counter-slaughter, driving the Five Families Alliance to a crushing defeat.

The more they heard, the more anxious they became, yet their enthusiasm for inquiring about news had diminished.

Seeing is believing, hearing is deceptive; they had to hurry to Central State City and see the situation for themselves with their own eyes.

After days of relentless travel, their robust horses were utterly exhausted and collapsed to the ground. Fortunately, they were now less than a hundred miles from Central State City. The four abandoned their horses and quickened their pace using qinggong.

This way, they no longer had to stick to the main roads; often, they could take shortcuts, thereby shortening their journey.

Aside from Xu Jian, Yang Fei, Wang Lei, and Helian Rong were all solidly in the Physical Body Realm above the Innate Realm, with abundant and enduring True Yuan within their bodies, thus running a hundred miles in one breath was not a difficult task for them.

However, the strength of Duanmu Cheng's body, which Xu Jian had taken over, was not sufficient. His Physical Body Realm was merely at Energy Transformation Eighth Rank, and closing in on Ninth Rank, which, in comparison to the others, meant his stamina was somewhat lacking.

After speeding over sixty miles, Xu Jian stopped and said he needed to rest.

He even told the others to go on without him and not to worry about him.

Wang Lei said, "Let's stay together; with the gathering of powerful fighters in Central State City, it is safer for the four of us to be together."



Yang Fei glanced at Helian Rong, who, although breathing evenly, had clearly flushed cheeks and was showing signs of fatigue.

Concerned about her depleting True Yuan and triggering chronic problems, Yang Fei then said, "That's right, we're already several days late, so there's no rush at this moment. Let's rest together; it's better to enter the city fully rested and spirited."

The four sat cross-legged and began practicing to regulate their breathing, trying to recover their True Yuan as quickly as possible.

After a full thirty minutes, Yang Fei was the quickest to recover. As he opened his eyes, he noticed the others were still practicing to recuperate, so he didn't disturb them.

Having undergone two battles with Zhuge Cang and refining his Body with the power of thunder and lightning several times, his Martial Meridians had expanded, and his veins had become more flexible and broad. He found that when he circulated his True Qi now, it rushed through his body like a torrential river, unhindered and mighty. Each time he mobilized his True Yuan, it was much smoother and faster than before, and the amount of True Qi he could marshal seemed to have more than doubled from before.

Yang Fei felt both joy and concern at this situation.

What pleased him was that he could now be certain that each move he made would be more than twice as powerful as before, with a True Qi output several times greater than his previous capacity.

What concerned him was that the total amount of True Qi reserves in his body was limited. Given the current rate of output, he feared that his combat duration would be more than halved compared to before.

This was akin to engine displacement in a car.

With the same size fuel tank, he used to have a 1.5L displacement, but now it had become a 3.0, or even 4.0L displacement; although the car's power had increased, the time a full tank of fuel would last had been significantly reduced.

"Endurance is king, how can a man only last seconds!" Yang Fei muttered to himself, contemplating countermeasures.

After an unknown period, as Yang Fei was deep in thought, his eyes suddenly brightened, and his body immediately tensed to a high degree of alertness.

Just a moment ago, a potent wave of Divine Soul Power had swept over him.

Moreover, this Divine Thought stirred a sense of familiar recognition in him.

Three hundred meters away, two figures sped through the dense forest like specters; it was Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang.

Both bore injuries; Zhuge Cang, in particular, had his chest clothed soaked in fresh blood, his complexion ashen.

Wang Changchun also had a conspicuous wound going through his left chest, but his eyes were lively, and he was in much better condition than Zhuge Cang.

Wang Changchun, while using his Divine Thought to navigate, moved swiftly through the forest alongside Zhuge Cang.

## Chapter 777: Giant Sword Domain

When Wang Changchun's Divine Thought detected four people hundreds of meters away in the dense forest, he first paused, then was ecstatic.

He actually knew all four of them.

Although he was puzzled as to why the individual from the Duanmu Family would be with the other three, the appearance of the other three made him overjoyed.

Yang Fei, the direct disciple of Huang Chengcheng, and also Qin Yanyang's husband.

Wang Lei, the rejected outcast from the Langya Wang Family ten years ago, but actually, after being cast out, although there were a few other talents in the younger generation of the Langya Wang Family, none could compare with this youngster named Wang Lei; the Wang family certainly valued him highly.

As for Helian Rong, there's even less need to mention her, the only beloved daughter of Helian Zhan and also the close disciple of Ouyang He, with an extremely special status.

Indeed, heaven never seals off all the exits.

To have stumbled upon these youngsters.

Capturing these youngsters, worrying about turning the tables another day won't be necessary.

With these three young ones as hostages, the Qingtian Sect, the Poison Sect, and the Wang Family would all have to hold back, not daring to push too hard against him.

"Brother Wang, what's wrong?"

Although it was just a moment's distraction, it was still captured by Zhuge Cang beside him, whose heart chilled as he asked Wang Changchun.

Wang Changchun chuckled lightly and said, "Brother Zhuge, we no longer need to run."

Zhuce Cang's heart stirred, forcibly condensed a Divine Thought and probed ahead, and soon detected Yang Fei and the others, he too paused, then his face drastically changed, and he transmitted his voice, "Run!"

As he spoke, he grabbed Wang Changchun and turned in another direction.

Wang Changchun didn't move but held Zhuge Cang and said, "Why run? With these youngsters as hostages, Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, and Helian Zhan will all have to bow down to us, leaving here is certain, but we must take these youngsters with us."

Zhuce Cang, thinking of the several confrontations with Yang Fei and still feeling the lingering fear, immediately urged upon realizing that Yang Fei had also detected their presence, "Let's hurry, these youngsters aren't easy to deal with."

Wang Changchun was speechless, looking at Zhuge Cang with some disdain.

Were you frightened out of your wits by Helian Zhan's sword that you're even afraid of a few youngsters?

Wang Changchun had personally witnessed Yang Fei's strength several months ago and immediately said, "Brother Zhuge rest assured, I alone can suppress these youngsters. Just help me secure the formation so they don't escape."

Zhuce Cang, unable to escape because Wang Changchun was holding him and with Yang Fei rapidly approaching, panicked, not caring about saving face anymore, and hurriedly said, "That young man Yang Fei has formidable fighting power, we have serious injuries now, and are no match for him, run, I have been defeated by him before!"

Wang Changchun was flabbergasted, looking at Zhuge Cang in disbelief.

Seeing him like this, Zhuge Cang was so anxious he almost burst into curses, pulling away from Wang Changchun's hand and darted aside, "Hurry up!"

"No more running!"

A cold snort entered their ears.

Just then, a figure flashed in the woods, Yang Fei shot out like a cannonball, extremely fast.

Wang Changchun's pupils shrank slightly, indeed feeling that Yang Fei's speed and fierce momentum seemed much stronger than before, but deep in his heart he still didn't believe the other party could contend with him, without a moment's hesitation, he grabbed the giant sword on his back and struck down toward Yang Fei.

The hurricane howled, the dense forest's lush branches arranged themselves aside, clearing a huge gap that spread at a breathtaking speed toward where Yang Fei was rushing from.

The speeds of the two combined rapidly came into contact.

Facing the incoming giant sword, Yang Fei felt the torrential True Yuan surging within him; madly choosing not to dodge, he swung the Fusang Wood hard against the giant sword.

"Bang!"

The violent overpowering True Qi, like a dam bursting river, followed the channels of Yang Fei's Martial Meridian, transferred to the Fusang Wood, and fiercely impacted the giant sword held by Wang Chunyang.

Yang Fei was sent flying.

But at the same time, the blood flew from the tiger's mouth that Wang Changchun was holding the giant sword from, actually burst open by the violent True Qi attached to the giant sword.

Wang Changchun's expression drastically changed, his heart startled, his mind full of stars.

How could this be?

Impossible!

How could this young man's strength be so formidable?

When that youngster swung a dark piece of wood at his giant sword, Wang Changchun even felt a twinge of pity and considered holding back some of his power, fearing he might kill the opponent.

After all, even Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang wouldn't dare to withstand the power of his giant sword head-on.

But now, this twenty-something-year-old lad dared to directly face his giant sword. Wasn't that courting death?

However, the outcome exceeded his expectations.

The power of the opponent's strike turned out to be the strongest he had ever encountered in his life.

The sword techniques of the Giant Sword Manor primarily focused on being overpowering and tyrannical, emphasizing that brute force could break all techniques. Therefore, those who practiced the giant sword always sought to enhance their physical strength.

It could be said that among the same realm, any disciple from other families or sects would be overwhelmingly suppressed by the strength of someone from the Giant Sword Manor.

Yet now, he, the mighty manor owner of this generation's Giant Sword Manor, was actually outmatched in strength by a junior?

Impossible!

Wang Changchun forcefully expelled that domineering True Qi that was trying to invade his body through his arm, his eyes sparking with intensity as he bellowed, "Boy, take another one of my strikes!"

Sword Qi surged wildly, and a fierce wind howled.

Leaves swirled around Wang Changchun's body, forming a giant spherical barrier around him.

The Gang Wind swept up leaves, embodying the essence of the Giant Sword Manor's sword intent, as Wang Changchun's cultivation reached a certain extreme.

Yang Fei felt a tightening sensation, a kind of oppressive feeling flooding his body like never before.

Locked on!

Not by Wang Changchun, but by a sword.

Zhuge Cang, who had abandoned Wang Changchun to escape, suddenly turned back and was shocked at Wang Changchun's state, "Giant Sword Domain?"

This guy, he managed to have a breakthrough under such circumstances and grasped the Giant Sword Domain?

Zhuge Cang halted in his tracks.

Only to see Wang Changchun marching towards Yang Fei. His movements seemed ordinary and his speed not fast, but he carried an irresistible aura that cleaved a giant swath through the dense forest in an instant, arriving in front of Yang Fei.

And Yang Fei, as if overwhelmed by some horrific force, couldn't dodge.

Wang Changchun raised his giant sword and slashed down.

Simultaneously, Yang Fei's legs bent, pushed deep into the ground, and the Fusang Wood in his hands met the descending strike without hesitation.

Zhuge Cang felt his heart violently lurch.

That was Fusang Wood.

What if it was destroyed?

He almost wished he could snatch the Fusang Wood from Yang Fei's hands.

But it was all too late.

Wang Changchun's strike was executed with ultimate speed.

Yang Fei felt an unprecedented pressure of death.

From the moment he felt he had been locked by a sword, he realized that Wang Changchun was somehow different from before.

When the opponent approached, Yang Fei wanted to dodge, but that intangible momentum made him feel that no matter how he tried to dodge, he couldn't escape and would only fall into a greater disadvantage.

So, he gave up on dodging and concentrated all the True Yuan within his body, preparing to withstand this deadly strike.

Chapter 778: All Poisoned to the Ground

When Yang Fei discovered that he was being spied on by Wang Changchun's Divine Thought and attacked Wang Changchun, Wang Lei, Helian Rong, and Xu Jian also opened their eyes.

Seeing Yang Fei shooting forward like a cannonball into the dense forest, the three were startled and immediately followed.



By the time the three of them arrived at the scene, Yang Fei had already exchanged a move with Wang Changchun. Wang Changchun had made a breakthrough on the spot, grasping the Giant Sword Domain. His second strike furiously slashed towards Yang Fei.

Helian Rong was shocked, but too far to quench a nearby fire. Brightness burst forth from Xu Jian's eyes as he locked onto the figure shrouded by leaves, unleashing the Power of the Divine Soul at it.

Wang Lei leaped forward, charging into the field at his fastest speed.

Above the sky, thunder rumbled, and the Thunderclap Saber Technique was unleashed, intending to encircle Wei to save Zhao to help Yang Fei block Wang Changchun.

Zhuge Cang had already developed a bit of fear towards Yang Fei, having clashed with him twice and even utilizing the powerful Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Formation, yet all attempts failed to subdue Yang Fei, and instead, Yang Fei rebounded on him. Thus, the sight of Yang Fei cast a certain shadow in his heart, and his first instinct was to flee.

However, Wang Changchun had a breakthrough, grasping the Giant Sword Domain, which gave him hope and he immediately stopped fleeing.

When he saw Wang Lei charging at Wang Changchun, trying to save Yang Fei, Zhuge Cang did not hesitate, raising his hand to grab and throw toward Wang Lei, shouting, "Scram!"

A strange force suddenly appeared in the void, wrapping around Wang Lei's body. Following the wave of Zhuge Cang's hand, Wang Lei's body was eerily dragged to the side.

Wang Lei was greatly alarmed.

Although he had not stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, his cultivation was solidly at the Innate Realm. Such a situation like this was the first he had ever encountered.

Was Zhuge Cang's cultivation truly so terrifying?

His gaze swept around, only to see a flickering light in the palm of Zhuge Cang's waving hand, the residual from a just-exploded talisman not yet completely dissipated.

Rune Tao!

Wang Lei understood, and as his body flew to the side, he swung his blades, stirring up a flurry of saber aura in the void.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

A violent vibration spread out.

Using aura to break the strange force enveloping Wang Lei, the blade aura shattered it, and Wang Lei completely broke free.

Boom!

A loud noise, dust and stones flying everywhere.

Though much has been said, it was merely one or two seconds since everyone had made their move.

Wang Changchun's giant sword collided for the second time with the Fusang wood in Yang Fei's hands.

At the same time, a loud bang echoed in Wang Changchun's Sea of Consciousness as the giant sword collided with the Fusang wood, a terrible rebound force hit him and his Sea of Consciousness was also attacked by Xu Jian's Telekinesis, under the dual onslaught, Wang Changchun groaned and spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

Yang Fei, meanwhile, was sent flying.

His internal energy churned, his cheeks flushed red, and his entire body trembled violently.

His arms ached faintly, feeling like they were about to split at the base, but due to his strongly defensive Foundation Establishment Body, they did not actually split.

Even so, this strike from Wang Changchun was the most powerful and domineering one he had encountered in his life.

Boom!

Thunder roared in the void, and Wang Lei slashed his blade toward Zhuge Cang.

Having freed himself from Zhuge Cang's Rune Tao control, by the time he saw Yang Fei had already been sent flying by Wang Changchun, and catching a glimpse of Wang Changchun spewing blood instead of attacking Wang Changchun further, he turned to attack Zhuge Cang.

This old man had actually ambushed a junior like himself, utterly shameless.

Meanwhile, speaking of Xu Jian.

Seeing Yang Fei in danger, he activated his Divine Thought to suddenly attack Wang Changchun, and after a successful strike, he himself felt a violent shaking of his Divine Soul, nearly fainting on the spot.

Indeed, as a veteran of the Hidden Sect in the Divine Travel Realm, Wang Changchun's Divine Soul Power was extraordinarily powerful.

If it had been someone else, they might have been annihilated by his strike by now, or if not killed, turned into an idiot. Yet, Wang Changchun had endured the blow and even managed to send Yang Fei flying out—truly terrifying!

After the strike, Xu Jian no longer made a move.

The fact was, he had already expended much of his Divine Thought and sustained injuries while at the Duanmu aristocratic family. He had barely recovered in the past few days of travel, and now it had all been used up again.

Helian Rong also arrived at the scene. She looked after Yang Fei with concern. Seeing that he was not killed by a single sword strike from Wang Changchun, she breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, a fierce light flashed in her eyes as she waved her arms.

Standing nearby, Xu Jian glanced at her. As a master of poison, Xu had a vague feeling about something irregular but was not quite sure.

"Bang Bang Bang!!!"

A series of collision sounds ensued. Wang Lei and Zhuge Cang were fighting. Wang Lei's Thunderclap Saber Technique was wide and forceful, each strike harnessing the Thunder Power from the void, immensely powerful. Though Zhuge Cang was a strong practitioner in the Divine Travel Realm, he was seriously injured and in poor condition. Under Wang Lei's furious assault, he was being suppressed and forced to retreat repeatedly.

Meanwhile, Wang Changchun was also being increasingly injured.

After escaping from the Qingtian Sect with Zhuge Cang and shaking off Wang Chunyang's pursuit, they had already been severely injured. Encountering Yang Fei and his group in such a condition, Wang Changchun had thought he could easily overpower these juniors but had not expected Yang Fei's combat strength to be so formidable.

He had made a breakthrough on the spot, mastering the Giant Sword Domain, and thought he had the upper hand. However, Xu Jian's Divine Soul assault on his Sea of Consciousness, combined with the monstrously strong force of Yang Fei, had caused him to sustain injuries again. His current state was the worst ever.

Hearing the sound of Zhuge Cang and Wang Lei fighting behind him, Wang Changchun could not lend a hand; his gaze was firmly locked on Yang Fei, trying to find some injury on him to feel a bit better.

Unfortunately for him, although Yang Fei looked disheveled, the Inner Qi within him had returned to calm, and his presence was overwhelming, seemingly unharmed at all.

Wang Changchun silently gathered True Yuan, ready to retreat.

This young man was indeed as peculiar and demonic as Zhuge Cang had said, frighteningly strong. They couldn't linger since they were not far from the Qingtian Sect.

However, soon, Wang Changchun's pupils constricted, and his expression drastically changed as he suddenly looked up at Helian Rong.

Simultaneously, after another exchange between Zhuge Cang and Wang Lei, both sensed something awry. They felt their bodies turning numb, and their True Qi seemed uncontrollable, unable to be mobilized.

"Demoness, you... you secretly used poison to scheme against us?" Zhuge Cang's pupils narrowed, instantly locking onto Helian Rong.

The two great practitioners of the Divine Travel Realm turned their gaze toward her, causing Helian Rong to shiver; she hastily closed her eyes.

At the same time, she heard Yang Fei's shout, "Be careful."

In the next instant, Yang Fei flashed in front of her, shielding her.

"Hum Hum!!!"

In the void, three forces of Divine Soul Power collided, making Yang Fei's complexion instantly turn deathly pale, and he vomited a large mouthful of blood.

Zhuce Cang and Wang Changchun also suffered, both staggering and actually falling to the ground.

The severely injured duo had been entirely focused on their respective opponents. Silently ambushed by Helian Rong's poison, they failed to detect it in time. By the time they realized, their internal True Yuan was already unable to gather.

Both decisively struck with their Divine Thoughts, trying to control Helian Rong, but hadn't expected Yang Fei's reaction to be so quick, blocking their assault.

Now, their bodies weakened, their internal True Qi unmanageable, and their Sea of Consciousness heavily damaged, their Divine Soul Power was vastly depleted. They were pushed to a desperate situation by several young people.

"Thud!"

Xu Jian, being the weakest in terms of Body Realm cultivation, first could not withstand the toxins released by Helian Rong in the void and fell to the ground headfirst.

Then came Wang Lei and Zhuge Cang.

Next, Wang Changchun also sat down cross-legged, trying to practice and force the poison out.

Finally, it was Yang Fei, who once again experienced the feeling of being ambushed and trapped by Helian Rong.



With no choice but to look helplessly at Helian Rong, he was quite speechless.

You even poison your allies, huh?

Chapter 779: Backstabbing Again

A cool touch came, and Helian Rong briskly walked to Yang Fei's side, handing a porcelain bottle to his nose.

Moments later, Yang Fei had regained control over the True Yuan within his body.

He hadn't been deeply poisoned, and the antidote had come in time. Coupled with his strong natural immunity to toxins, and the fact that he had been practicing to resist it once he knew he had been poisoned, the poison didn't affect him much and he recovered quickly.

The others weren't so lucky.

Xu Jian, also a master of poisons, was simply too weak in the Physical Body Realm to fend off the Bone Erosion Powder's toxicity.

Wang Lei, Wang Changchun, and Zhuge Cang were in an even worse state.

Though Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun were Divine Travel Realm strongmen, they had been injured prior to this incident, and now they had been seriously hurt by Yang Fei and Wang Lei. Helian Rong's poisoning methods were sophisticated, with the Bone Erosion Powder being colorless, odorless, and silent as it eroded their bodies. By the time they noticed, it was already too late.

After detoxifying, Yang Fei immediately released his powerful Divine Thought, locking onto Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun.

These two were poisoned in the flesh, but their Sea of Consciousness Divine Thought still remained, posing a threat to the group.

Fortunately, Wang Changchun had first been ambushed by Xu Jian, and then clashed with Yang Fei, which caused great depletion to his Divine Thought. Zhuge Cang's injuries were worse than Wang Changchun's, his Primordial Spirit wounded. Upon realizing they were poisoned, they tried to assault Helian Rong with their Divine Soul Power, but Yang Fei intercepted them single-handedly.

This showed that both in terms of their Body and Conscious Realm, they were at their last gasp.

Now that Yang Fei had locked onto them immediately, they dared not make any rash moves.

Helian Rong proceeded to detoxify Xu Jian and Wang Lei, then came to Yang Fei's side.

Yang Fei asked, "Is there any way to affect their Sea of Consciousness Divine Thought?"

Helian Rong's face flushed at the question.

When she had imprisoned Yang Fei in her boudoir initially, to prevent him from recovering his Divine Soul Power, she had used an aphrodisiac to disturb his mind, making it impossible for him to concentrate on cultivating his Divine Sense.

Now that Yang Fei was asking about this, she thought back to those moments, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Seeing her blush, Yang Fei also thought of that unbearable past, and coughed dryly before saying, "If there's no way, I will have to try to destroy their Divine Souls; otherwise, once they recover, they will be dangerous to us."

Helian Rong replied, "Just kill them."

Yang Fei was startled, then nodded in agreement, "Yes, killing them works too."

Moments ago, the four of them had teamed up to suppress Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun, but it had been perilously close.

Had it not been for the two's prior injuries and Wang Changchun's underestimation of their combat power, they would certainly have not been a match for these two Divine Travel experts.

Now, keeping the two of them close by was a menace; it was safer to kill them.

Wang Lei had just recovered and turned to Wang Changchun, asking, "How did you two end up so badly injured, what happened?"

Yang Fei, Helian Rong, and Xu Jian also looked curiously at Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang.

Encountering these two in the thick forest was completely unexpected.

Now it seemed, with them being injured and looking like they were quietly fleeing Central State City, that something major must have occurred in the battle between the Five Families Alliance and Qingtian Sect.

Otherwise, with the Five Families outnumbering Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, and Langya Wang Family, it seemed unlikely they would be defeated so quickly.

The impact of the poison on Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang was severe, though not fatal. The True Qi within their bodies dispersed, leaving them unable to gather it at all. Along with the tremendous consumption of Sea of Consciousness Divine Sense and being locked by Yang Fei's powerful Divine Sense, they felt unprecedented panic and helplessness.

Ever since they entered the Divine Travel Realm, they had never been in such a dire situation.

Being interrogated by Wang Lei, they felt a deep sense of humiliation for being in such a reduced state.

Especially recalling the siege on Qingtian Sect, they felt stifling frustration and bitterness in their hearts.

They had lost!

Utterly defeated!

And such an unjust defeat it was!

Zhuge Cang's fury grew with each thought until suddenly, with a retch, he spat out another mouthful of fresh blood.

At the same time, due to the dispersion of his True Yuan within his body, the acupoints near his wound that he had blocked with his True Qi now could no longer be sealed, and fresh blood started to seep out from the injury once more.

Wang Changchun was in the same predicament, both of them acutely feeling their lifeblood ebbing away. The burden of pain from their injuries coupled with blood loss made them feel utterly stifled and miserable inside.

Such an ordeal was something neither had experienced in many years.

Yang Fei's Divine Soul had locked onto the two men, clearly sensing their condition worsen by the moment, which caused him to pause for a moment before he smiled wryly.

Seeing that the two men did not respond, Wang Lei's brow furrowed as he coldly gripped his steel blade and said, "If you won't speak, then I will send both of you on your way."

Faced with the chilling killing intent emanating from Wang Lei, a shiver ran through Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun.

To think that they, heroes all their lives, would meet their end at the hands of a few young upstarts—they couldn't reconcile with it.

"Hold on!" Wang Changchun hurriedly spoke up.

Wang Lei watched him coldly, saying indifferently, "Answer my question. Of course, you can choose not to, but we are not far from the Qingtian Sect. At most, it will take us an hour to reach Central State City and learn everything."

Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang exchanged a mournful look, helplessly giving a bitter laugh.

Both knew that today was likely the end of the road for them.

Just as Wang Changchun was prepared to answer, Yang Fei's expression suddenly changed, and he abruptly looked up and called out, "Who's there?"

Wang Lei, Xu Jian, and Helian Rong quickly became alert, their gaze turning to the dense forest ahead.

A glint of hope flashed through the eyes of Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun.

"Hahaha, what a sharp perception, truly worthy of being Huang Chengcheng's disciple." A hearty laugh echoed from the woods.

With its booming bass, the laugh clearly belonged to an incredibly powerful individual.

Upon hearing this voice, the flicker of hope in the eyes of both Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang immediately dimmed, turning into despair, and then into deep hatred and fury.

Seconds after the laughter, the trees rustled, a shadow flickered, and an elderly figure appeared within everyone's sight.

Helian Rong and Wang Lei both cried out in surprise, "Sect Master Zhang!"

As they exclaimed, their fighting spirit surged, and they took up a wary stance ready for combat.

Yang Fei and Xu Jian were also in a state of battle readiness, their gaze sharply trained on the newcomer.

In that moment, the four of them were oblivious to the true situation within the Qingtian Sect. To them, unless Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, or Helian Zhan showed up in person, they had to remain highly vigilant against anyone else who appeared before them.

The newcomer was none other than the head of the Zhang Family, Sect Master Zhang.

He wore a dark Taoist robe with a goatee on his chin, giving him an air of seeking immortality and following the way of the Tao.

But upon closer inspection, one could notice that his Taoist robe was tattered in several places, and his complexion was not particularly healthy-looking, suggesting he might be bearing injuries or illness.

Yang Fei and the others watched him warily but did not detect any killing intent from the man, which led to some confusion.

After Sect Master Zhang's gaze swept over the four of them, it turned to Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun, who were almost slumped on the ground. His lips twitched slightly as he asked, "Did you do this?"

Helian Rong replied, "What if we did?"



Sect Master Zhang's gaze settled on Helian Rong's face, then he looked at Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang before bursting into loud laughter, "Zhuge Cang, Wang Changchun, you never dreamed you would fall by the hands of several youngsters, hahaha..."

"Hmph, I, Zhuge Cang, was blind, unable to see people for who they are, never expecting to be backstabbed and ambushed by you!" Zhuge Cang glared, his eyes filled with venomous resentment as he sternly rebuked Sect Master Zhang.

Chapter 780: Is it really you?

Yang Fei, Wang Lei, Helian Rong, and Xu Jian were startled, then their eyes lit up.

Unfamiliarity with people?

Backstabbing and ambushing?

Combining this with the scene of Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun severely injured and using shields that they themselves had run into, the four gradually surmised many things.

The group looked towards Sect Master Zhang.

Sect Master Zhang, attacked verbally by Zhuge Cang, was not angered but simply smiled faintly and said, "From the beginning to the end, there was never any real cooperation, so where does the talk of betrayal and ambush come from?"

Wang Changchun sighed sadly, "Yes, from the beginning to the end, all of this was your conspiracy. So ruthless! Too ruthless!"

At this point, Yang Fei could no longer restrain himself and bowed his fist in salute to Sect Master Zhang, "Elder, the junior, Yang Fei, pays his respects here."

Upon hearing this, Sect Master Zhang immediately showed a gentle smile, waved his hand, and said, "My nephew need not be overly courteous; you should actually call me 'uncle master'. We are family."

Yang Fei was stunned. Uncle master?

He's taking advantage of me right from the start?

"Ahem, well, what exactly is going on here?" Yang Fei, not bothering about whether this newly emerged uncle master was real or not, prioritized understanding what exactly was the cause of this grand battle.

Upon hearing this, Sect Master Zhang smiled and said, "You missed quite a spectacle."

Right then, Sect Master Zhang opened up and began explaining the ins and outs of the grand battle between the two forces to Yang Fei and the others.

It turned out that this grand battle took place this morning.

Yang Fei and his group, hurrying along, were actually about three days slower than the Five Families' Alliance, but in reality, the confrontation between the two forces was delayed until this morning. The reason was simple: when Zhuge Cang and the allied forces of the five powers arrived at Qingtian Sect, the Poison Sect, Langya Wang Family, and Qingtian Sect had already prepared their defense.

Not only that, the three powers had also summoned the elite warriors from other Hidden Sects that were affiliated under their banner.

Thus, the opposition managed to gather twelve Divine Travel Realm warriors. Compared to the Five Families' Alliance, there was a mere difference of three top-tier warriors.

Moreover, since this was Central State City, the stronghold of Qingtian Sect, if a full-scale battle ensued, the Five Families' Alliance hardly had any chance of winning.

Therefore, the Five Families did not initiate combat immediately but waited nearly three days, until this morning when all the elite reinforcements they could call upon had arrived. In terms of the number of Divine Travel Realm individuals alone, the Five Families reached a total of twenty-one, almost double their opponents.

The number of warriors at the Late-Stage Innate Realm Peak was even more impressive, totaling over ninety, along with Unique Tier elite masters, the entire alliance army was nearly two hundred strong.

Such an elite team could indeed traverse horizontally across the Hidden Sects; even facing the combined defenses of the Poison Sect, Qingtian Sect, and Wang Family, the Five Families' Alliance was confident enough to believe they could decisively settle the universe and completely change the future structure of the Hidden Sects.

Thus, this morning, the Five Families' Alliance launched a magnificent assault on the gate of the Qingtian Sect.

At the beginning, the elite masters of the Five Families' Alliance faced the defense of the three families and advanced like a hot knife through butter, sweeping forward irresistibly.

Although they encountered various toxins from the Poison Sect, those attacking were the cream of the crop, many of whom were well-prepared with all sorts of detoxification powders. Thus, when the alliance penetrated into the headquarters of Qingtian Sect, their losses were minimal.

But the enemies suffered few casualties too, seemingly overwhelmed by the formidable momentum of the Five Families' Alliance or perhaps realizing they couldn't resist, those high-ranking experts assigned to the defensive points hardly resisted and fled in disarray.

The Five Families' Alliance advanced like a hot knife through butter, sweeping across to the inner sanctum of the Qingtian Sect's gate in less than the time it takes for one incense stick to burn.

On the vast martial training square, the Divine Travel Realm experts from the Poison Sect, Qingtian Sect, and Langya Wang Family all gathered here.

Besides them, top-tier experts from some sects or aristocratic families affiliated with these three families also converged, readying their formation, seemingly determined to take on the Five Families' Alliance in this spacious square.

There was almost double the number of top-tier experts on the other side, and in terms of momentum, the Five Families' Alliance was clearly dominant.

In the arena, already returned Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang stood at the forefront, alongside Ouyang He and Qingtian Sect's Zhao Wannian, Gong Haichao, and Qin Sizhong.

The other Divine Travel Realm experts from the Langya Wang Family and Poison Sect took their positions in the back row, standing with the second-tier aristocratic families or sect experts who were also affiliated with the three families.

Zhuge Cang, full of vigor, looked at Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He, saying, "I didn't expect you to react so quickly, guessing that we would form an alliance against you and preparing in advance. But even so, you cannot change the fate of your three families' demise."

Duanmu Wugou, also radiating an energetic red glow, loudly said, "That's right, although your three families have not been defeated individually, but rather gathered together, at most it only prolongs your inevitable demise by a few days.

Those affiliated with the Poison Sect, Qingtian Sect, and Langya Wang Family, listen up, today these three families must perish. If you are willing to surrender, to shift your allegiance to our Five Families' Alliance, I can guarantee your safety and promise not to pursue you afterwards.

But if anyone refuses, don't blame us for being ruthless and employing our thunderous extermination methods."

Wang Changchun along with a few top elites from Zhuge and Duanmu aristocratic families all spoke up, supporting what Duanmu Wugou had said.

Rather than pushing forward now to annihilate these three rebellious forces, they preferred to see those affiliated with the three families defect during the battle.

However, amidst the hopeful gaze of the Five Families' Alliance, not a single person on the opposing side betrayed.

Duanmu Wugou felt he couldn't save face, his expression darkened as he snapped, "How is it? Do you really want to follow these three families down a doomed path? Or are you worried about defecting now, fearing retaliation from the powerful experts of those three families? Rest assured, with us here, as long as you come over, your safety is guaranteed."

"That's right, the Poison Sect is a heretical outsider, having used poisons to harm countless innocents and exploited alchemy to plunder Hidden Sect resources, already losing the hearts of the people.

Qingtian Sect and Langya Wang Family actually colluded with the Poison Sect, just like followers of the Demon Path, acting vilely. Today, we are carrying out divine justice, exterminating the rogue and sinister factions." Wang Changchun declared loudly.

However, after their words fell, still, no one from the other side was willing to defect.

This caused Duanmu Wugou, Wang Changchun, and Zhuge Cang to lose face, filled with humiliation and rage, Duanmu Wugou said, "Fine, since you remain delusional, insisting on allying with these demons, then do not blame us for our merciless actions."

"Hahahaha..."

Just then, amid the opposing camp, a robust laughter broke out.

Yet the speaker was not Ouyang He, Helian Zhan, or Wang Chunyang, these top-tier experts, but rather a mostly unrecognized, unfamiliar face.

As this person laughed, he stepped out from behind Helian Zhan and Ouyang He. He had a beard on his face, appearing to be in his fifties or sixties, yet also seemed as if he could be seventy or eighty, making it difficult to discern his actual age.

He was dressed in a simple Taoist robe, his hair tied in a Taoist bun, his eyes bright and spirited, giving off somewhat an immortal-like aura.

Within the Five Families' Alliance, most did not recognize this Taoist-dressed man, but a few changed their expressions drastically, only to hear Zhuge Qian exclaim in shock, "Is it really you? Huang Chengcheng!"

"What? Huang Chengcheng, the once elusive Taoist disciple?"

"Is it that legendary Taoist inheritor who defeated various sect masters and clan leaders more than thirty years ago, who disappeared after being severely wounded by several powerful attackers?"

Among the crowd, a very few elder Divine Travel Realm experts murmured in shock.