## **Overlord 791**

Chapter 791: Be a Woman Who Can Laugh at the End

The high-level meeting of the Divine Continent lasted for a full three hours before concluding.

This was still considered quick.

For significant matters like this one, if the original participants were to discuss it, the fastest scenario might take at least ten days to half a month, or even several months to a year.

But things were different now, the bigshots with military backgrounds were more resolute and decisive in their actions.

If it weren't for the enormity of this issue, with the Hidden Sect entering the world involving various aspects that required coordination across all departments of Divine Continent, the meeting could have been even shorter.

By the time the meeting was convened, Qin Yanyang had already boarded a plane.

She participated in the meeting in its entirety while on the plane.

After the meeting ended, a unanimous vote passed the decision to have Qin Yanyang represent Divine Continent and personally go to the Hidden Sect to inform the leaders of the various forces within the Hidden Sect about the decision of the Hidden Sect entering the world.

In the tent, Yang Fei spoke to Tong Yunshu about the events that had happened in the Hidden Sect. Tong Yunshu said, "Does this mean that the Hidden Sect entering the world is a foregone conclusion?"

Yang Fei said, "Yes, in fact, the Hidden Sect had already been preparing for a full entry into the world before this. Now that Heaven and the Penglai Realm have entered the world one after another, the matter of the Hidden Sect entering the world has also accelerated."

"Will there really be great chaos in the world, leading to a major war?" asked Tong Yunshu.

Yang Fei was silent.

During their previous conversation, Tong Yunshu had also mentioned the recent international events to him.

On the day the Ning Family turned coat, several huge explosions were heard from the east, followed by reports of earthquakes and tsunamis.

Although she, like the others who had come out with the Hidden Sect, was strictly confined to a designated activity area as if they were prisoners, she was now a Martial Artist of the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank. Combined with the unique nature of the Great Yellow Court, her perception of the various power elements in the surrounding world was extremely sharp, and her hearing was also exceptionally strong.

Over the past few days, members of the Military Department and special soldiers stationed here occasionally discussed those two explosions, mentioning that they were nuclear weapons launched by Japan.

The Japanese are too bloodthirsty and belligerent. They are extremely fanatical and capable of anything. Now that the Penglai Realm has entered the world, with limited land and resources in Japan, their ambition to occupy more fertile land and plunder global resources will definitely reignite.

So hearing Tong Yunshu's question, Yang Fei merely fell silent for a moment before nodding, "War is inevitable, but whether it will spiral entirely out of control is still hard to say."

Tong Yunshu could not help but take Yang Fei's hand and said softly, "With the number of nuclear weapons held by major powers around the world, if war gets out of control, mankind might be destroyed. At that point, we, the so-called Martial Artists and Cultivators, wouldn't be much different from ordinary people, would we?"

Yang Fei gripped her hand tightly, offering comfort, "Don't worry, if that day really comes, and we all have to die, no one will escape. Being together at that time will be enough."

Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu gave a slight smile and teasingly blinked, "Us, does that mean just the two of us, or three?"

When Yang Fei saw her teasing him, he couldn't help but slap her on her ample and perky behind, grunting, "Daring to tease me, huh? I'll show you who's boss."

The two were very close, and Tong Yunshu could already feel Little Yang Fei stirring, which instantly made her a bit breathless, her body feeling all tingly and her cheeks flushing.

She pressed her legs together, twisted her body slightly, bit her lip, and with a lustful look in her eyes, said to Yang Fei, "Don't mess around, the noise isolation here is dreadful, there isn't any soundproofing at all."

Once a man's desire is aroused, it's harder to suppress than an AK, and Yang Fei was not concerned with so much as he moved to act. But Tong Yunshu was in a panic.

Although the two of them had long been intimate as husband and wife, the privacy here was indeed terrible. Raising your voice a little would allow someone passing by outside to hear, let alone doing that deed?

Yang Fei was bold, and she would invariably make noises she couldn't suppress in the heat of the moment. How could she face anyone if she made any sound during their intimacy?

Out of urgency, Tong Yunshu caught Yang Fei's hand and panted, "Seriously, we can't. If people hear us, the entire encampment will talk, and if this kind of thing gets to Qin Yanyang through someone from the Military Department, how would she face it? You can forget about ever getting her forgiveness."

This move proved effective.

Yang Fei's hand instantly froze.

Tong Yunshu, already riled up, felt a strange sense of emptiness seeing him stop because of her words.

At the same time, deep inside she felt a sigh of relief as well as a bitter and sour pain. At least more than half of his heart was on Qin Yanyang. Even to persuade him not to go through with it, she still had to bring up Qin Yanyang. She truly felt like a failure. I used to be so ambitious, wanting to compete with Qin Yanyang. This time, not only did I fail to establish my own career in the Hidden Sect, but I also became a prisoner at the foot of the enemy's stairs, causing Yang Fei to worry about me. In contrast, Qin Yanyang is one or two years younger than me, yet she has accomplished so many earthshattering feats, and now her popularity in Divine Continent is ridiculously high. Compared to her, I seem to be crushed in every aspect, with no competitive edge at all. Yang Fei's enthusiasm was extinguished, and he calmed down. Tong Yunshu was also feeling incredibly down after having been determined to secretly compete with Qin Yanyang yet losing even before the competition began; the emotions that had been stirred up dissipated quickly. Once Yang Fei calmed down and noticed Tong Yunshu's low spirits, he swiftly held her close and said softly, "It's you who have been good to me, always thinking of me, being so gentle and virtuous. How

could I ever leave you?"

These were genuine emotions, but also a must-have skill for a casanova.

Now that I've realized that Tong Yunshu is feeling down because of me and Qin Yanyang, how could I not put some effort into cheering her up?

As long as my intentions are true, I have a clear conscience.

I, a man as outstanding as myself, why shouldn't I have several women in my life?

Yang Fei is no moral exemplar; he's just a flesh and blood being, self-serving and greedy. He wants to live transparently, to live for himself, definitely not to exist under others' evaluations.

This is his human nature.

Hearing the comforting words from Yang Fei, Tong Yunshu felt a sweet sensation in her heart.

Although she was jealous of Qin Yanyang, she knew Yang Fei's kindness towards her. That's why, deep down, she wanted to compete with Qin Yanyang, but she never let too much emotion or temper show towards Yang Fei—that was her intelligence at play.

Third Grandpa used to say that the smartest women lead the best lives.

Since the day she decided to "scheme" against Yang Fei following Third Grandpa's advice, she had already chosen her future path in life.

She softly punched Yang Fei in the chest and chided, "Don't try to cheer me up with such cheesy words. I won't fall for your tricks."

Seeing her spirits lifted, Yang Fei chuckled.

Resting her head on his sturdy chest, Tong Yunshu listened to his rhythmic heartbeat and whispered, "I was planning to help you establish your own power in the Hidden Sect World, but ended up in a dire situation and almost dragged you down with me. So, what are you going to do next? Are you going to support Qin Yanyang wholeheartedly, or do you have other plans?"

This was not the first time Tong Yunshu had brought up the topic of developing her own power.

Yang Fei knew she had his best interests at heart and was deeply moved.

In the past, he didn't care much about these things, but now, after experiencing so much, Yang Fei also realized how vital it is to have a strong force loyal to him.

"Yanyang is my wife, and supporting her is a given. But just like you reminded me, I have to have my own 'career' too," Yang Fei said slowly.

Tong Yunshu's lips curled up, and looking up at his handsome and valiant face, she giggled, "Yeah, a successful young and handsome man will be able to get any woman he wants in the future."

Yang Fei chuckled, "One Qin Yanyang is already putting pressure on you. If there were more women who liked me, wouldn't you worry?"

"What's the use of worrying? As long as I'm sure you have me in your heart, that's enough. Besides, when have I, Tong Yunshu, ever admitted defeat? This is just the beginning. Who will have the last laugh is still uncertain."

Tong Yunshu spoke with a smile, her face regaining its usual confidence.

In terms of looks and figure, she doesn't lose to any woman.

When it comes to understanding Yang Fei, she believes she's no less than Qin Yanyang.

Even in pleasing a man in bed, she, Tong Yunshu, had absolute confidence.

Yang Fei's feelings for Qin Yanyang, in Tong Yunshu's view, are now because he's still young and chasing the purity of a first love on a spiritual level.

As he grows, he will see her worth.

So, who will have the last laugh is still an open question.

Chapter 792: Not Discouraged by Failure

Hidden Sect, three hundred li outside Central State City within a deep mountain forest.

After the rain, in the dense mountain forest, a stream flowed rapidly; its clear water tumbling down from the mountain, creating waterfalls like cascading galaxies in many places.

Next to a waterfall, under a cliff, there was a natural stone cave about seven or eight meters deep, concealed under the cliff and invisible from the outside.

Inside the cave, Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han sat silently on either side of the cave entrance. On a large boulder inside the cave, an elderly man was cross-legged; this person was none other than Duanmu Wugou.

That day, in the East Combat Zone, after a meeting where everyone decided to seek assistance from the Hidden Sect, Duanmu Han and Zhang Wenfeng traveled overnight to Imperial City. They entered the Hidden Sect World through the teleportation array above Meishan Mountain.

Upon arriving at the Hidden Sect, the two learned that the Five Families Alliance had already mobilized to defeat the Wang Family, Qingtian Sect, and Poison Sect one by one. After discussing, they decided to go and see for themselves.

In their view, since the five families had formed an alliance, even if they couldn't defeat the other three families individually, they would still be enough to secure victory in this war.

However, before they could reach the territory of the Langya Wang Family, they heard that the Wang Family had received advance warning and all the elite warriors had left. The Five Families' forces headed towards Qingtian Sect, so they hurriedly made their way there.

Before reaching Central State City, they encountered several experts leaving the city. Zhang Wenfeng, after all, was a powerhouse who had entered the threshold of the Divine Travel Realm. Seeing two latestage Innate Realm Peak masters in a tense hurry, he approached them to inquire about the situation.

The two, upon seeing Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han, became extremely vigilant, their auras bursting forth as if they were ready to fight to the death at any moment, their killing intent fierce.

Zhang Wenfeng quickly explained his purpose and pointed out Duanmu Han, indicating that he was from the Duanmu Family.

When they heard that he was from the Duanmu Family, they immediately relaxed their vigilance and did not hide the truth, speaking frankly.

Then, Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han were dumbfounded, feeling a chilling sense of disbelief.

The Five Families' forces had actually suffered a calamity from within; members of the Ji Family and Zhang Family had backstabbed them, leading to a disastrous defeat. Zhuge Wei and Duanmu Wuwang were immediately killed in a surprise attack, Zhuge Qian, Duanmu Wuwo, and several Divine Travel Realm experts died in battle?

This...

How could this happen?

The two from the families allied with the Zhuge family had been lucky to escape with their lives in this disastrous defeat. Now their only wish was to leave this troubled place as soon as possible. As for whether their families would face suppression and repercussions in the future, that was a matter for another time.

After the two left, Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han took a while to come back to their senses. They exchanged glances, and Zhang Wenfeng said, "The situation has developed to this point; what... what should we do next?"

Duanmu Han felt completely muddled, his head numb as he shook it.

When members of the Zhuge and Duanmu Families first came to Imperial City and asked for his cooperation, Duanmu Han agreed without any hesitation.

He was fully aware of the strength of the Hidden Sect World; moreover, tracing back to the source, the Duanmu Family of Imperial City and the Hidden Sect's Duanmu Family were originally branches of the same lineage. Therefore, the entry of the Hidden Sect's Duanmu Family into the world was like the natural father to the Imperial City's Duanmu Family.

Faced with the choice presented by the Hidden Sect's Duanmu Family and the Zhuge Family, Duanmu Han did not hesitate and decisively chose to assist the Hidden Sect.

It was for this reason that when the Hidden Sect forces suddenly made their move, the Qin Family was not informed at all. If not for the Hidden Sect forces miscalculating a few steps, and if Qin Huai'an and Qin Yanyang had not managed to escape, the Divine Continent would have already been under their control.

Even with Qin Huai'an and Qin Yanyang escaping, causing the realm to fragment, they still controlled half of the territory, especially the critical area of Imperial City.

In Duanmu Han's view, although they had recently been driven very passive by Qin Yanyang's moves, as long as the strong from the Hidden Sect took action, the situation would reverse, and they could quickly restore the unification of the Divine Continent.

However, now, the Duanmu Family he relied on had been defeated.

It had been agreed that the fighting force would be five families strong, but they had been backstabbed by the Ji and Zhang Families. The situation remained five versus three, but this time his own side had become the weaker party of three.

Even, because of the sudden attack from the Ji Family and the Zhang Family, our side was completely unprepared and suffered a crushing defeat.

Zhang Wenfeng felt desperate in his heart too.

But he was somewhat calmer compared to Duanmu Han.

After his last defeat to the younger generation, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, Zhang Wenfeng had already experienced the decline of the Zhang Family. He had thought he could rise again with the help of the Hidden Sect's powers, but he didn't expect to end up in this situation.

Having been through such a rise and fall once already, Zhang Wenfeng was a bit more steady. He patted Duanmu Han on the shoulder and said, "Victory and defeat are common in military affairs. As long as we're alive, there's hope. But this time, the Zhuge Family, the Duanmu Family, and Giant Sword Manor have all suffered terrible defeats, and that kid Yang Fei is on good terms with Helian Zhan from the Qingtian Sect. I fear that the forces triumphant in Hidden Sect World will not necessarily stand with us after they leave, so we must plan ahead."

Duanmu Han came back to his senses, a flash of light in his eyes, and said, "You're right, Brother Zhang."

Seeing that he had regained his composure, Zhang Wenfeng nodded inwardly and said, "Let's leave the Hidden Sect immediately and start preparing."

Duanmu Han was thinking the same.

His greatest concern was for the Duanmu aristocratic family in Imperial City.

The reason for choosing to betray the Qin Family last time was nothing more than to secure a higher stage for the Duanmu aristocratic family in the future.

Now that the Hidden Sect powers he relied on had been terribly defeated, he had no choice but to return and prepare ahead of time.

Leaving Divine Continent and fleeing overseas was the last resort.

Once the plan was set, the two decided to hurry back to the Zhuge aristocratic family and leave through the teleportation formation there.

Worried about being discovered on the official roads because of their identities, they took mountain paths, only to run into the severely injured and fleeing Duanmu Wugou.

At the sight of Duanmu Wugou, Duanmu Han felt an urge to cry.

The previously spirited Duanmu Wugou was now dejected, injured, spirit worn down, and had lost all of his past brilliance.

From Duanmu Wugou, the two men confirmed again what had happened at Qingtian Sect and also learned that the Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, Langya Wang Family, Ji Family, and Zhang Family had already sent strong fighters to guard the two teleportation passageways, plunging their hearts into even deeper despair.

Great, now we can't even leave if we want to.

Duanmu Han was extremely anxious about his family's safety. Duanmu Wugou said, "What's the rush? The outside is currently at a standoff. As long as the people from Hidden Sect World don't go out, the stalemate of the two armies in Divine Continent won't be broken. And when those people from the Five Families leave, we'll also have the chance to leave with them. Once we get to the outside world, we'll have time to take our clansmen away from Divine Continent. With the few of us together, Earth is so big, we're bound to find a place to stand."

Although Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han were anxious, the situation was indeed as Duanmu Wugou described, so they could only follow him.

Afterward, they found a hidden place nearby, where Duanmu Wugou began to heal after taking an Elixir.

Over the past few days, Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han also went to gather some intelligence.

Wang Changqing and Zhuge Cang were captured and taken back.

But Cai Wenhua and Zhuo Hongfei of Giant Sword Manor had disappeared, obviously having fled.

Duanmu Wugou was overjoyed and said, "When the time comes, we'll try to contact these two, and add to that some elite experts from the Duanmu Family and Giant Sword Manor. After we leave, we'll be a considerable force. In the secular world, it'll be easy to find a place to live. Once the Hidden Sect forces enter the world, having to cope with the invasions from Heaven and Penglai Realm, we can watch the tigers fight from the mountain and always find an opportunity to make a comeback."

Zhang Wenfeng and Duanmu Han also felt this made sense. Their sense of loss gradually eased, and they began to harbor some hope for the future once more.

Chapter 793: Penglai Strikes

Kunlun Mountain, Death Valley.

The military encampment was stationed here, and the tents were poorly soundproofed. Whether it was Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu, Xu Jian and Mu Sujing, or Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao, although they had been separated for several days and were now reunited, they were all considerate of the impact and did not act recklessly.

Especially Yang Fei.

Xu Jian and Mu Sujing, Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao had been together before, so their separation was brief.

But Yang Fei was different.

After initially entrusting Tong Yunshu to Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song, she was sent to the Hidden Sect World, and the two had been separated for over two months.

This reunion, having escaped from the Duanmu aristocratic family, left no time for intimacy between them.

During these two months, Yang Fei had also fallen out with Qin Yanyang, so for a vigorous young man like him, the opportunity to be alone and quiet with Tong Yunshu now was particularly tempting.

Tong Yunshu also missed him dearly, but she was acutely aware that it was inappropriate here, so she said, "If this gets to Qin Yanyang through the Military Department, how would you reconcile with her later? That would only make it harder for you."

Fortunately, Tong Yunshu was understanding.

She knew men well, so she whispered something in Yang Fei's ear and then her body slid down, crouching before him.

Yang Fei immediately wore an amazed expression like that of a man from Tsim Sha Tsui.

A few minutes later, Yang Fei's ardor was somewhat quelled by Tong Yunshu.

There was no helping it, Brother Fei's passion was too vigorous to be fully suppressed.

Especially as Tong Yunshu's allure was so tempting, Brother Fei almost acted recklessly.

In terms of intimacy, Tong Yunshu was levels above Qin Yanyang.

Seductive, charming, desirous.

Women with these traits are irresistibly attractive to men, and sadly, women like these are rare finds.

Tong Yunshu possessed these three traits, and what made her even more precious was that they were natural to her, not learned to please men.

Once the blush on Tong Yunshu's face had faded, Yang Fei left the tent.

Still unable to fully calm his ardor, Yang Fei felt he should not stay alone with Tong Yunshu in the confined space of the tent any longer.

When Yang Fei stepped out of Tong Yunshu's tent, Qin Huai'an was still in a meeting, obviously negotiating how to peacefully coexist with the Hidden Sect people wasn't something that could be hastily concluded.

With nothing else to do, Yang Fei found Mo Yinpeng and learned that communications devices in Divine Continent had been fully restored. He then got a phone and dialed Yang Wen's number from memory.

The call connected quickly.

Since being rescued by Umekawa Taro and three from the Xu Family last time, Yang Wen had been staying with them at a highly secure military location.

Hearing her brother's voice, Yang Wen was overjoyed, chattering and asking many questions, particularly concerned about Yang Fei's health, asking whether he had been injured.

After talking for a while, Yang Wen added, "Big brother, second brother contacted me yesterday too. He said they are all safe and had been unable to reach you, asking me to tell you not to worry about them if I saw you."

Yang Fei felt both ashamed and touched.

The last disturbance, although widespread, would not have involved Yang Wen, Yang Hao, the second aunt, and Huang Qiaoqiao if it weren't for him.

Although they did not undergo any physical hardship, the time spent imprisoned in Deep Blue Prison was a tremendous emotional strain on them.

For honest and ordinary folks suddenly caught and confined, their fear at the time was imaginable.

After talking for a while, Yang Fei quickly comforted Yang Wen, telling her that everything had been resolved and there was nothing to worry about, asking her to rest easy. Yang Wen, having gone through several incidents, seemed to have become much more open and cheerful. She smiled and said, "I'm fine, big brother, you can rest assured."

Yang Fei was deeply moved.

Afterward, Yang Wen handed her phone to Xu Yunshan and Umekawa Taro among others.

Yang Fei talked with them for a while and learned that they were all doing well, but were idle and wanted to come to Kunlun Mountain to meet up with him. Yang Fei pondered for a while and said, "You don't need to help here for now, just stay in the south as a backup. I'll also be finished here soon, and if there are other arrangements, I'll inform you."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei first called Yang Hao.

Yang Hao, hearing Yang Fei's voice, was very happy and even a bit excited. Then, without waiting for Yang Fei to speak, he started telling Yang Fei not to worry and that they were all fine.

Yang Fei knew he'd never be able to repay his debt to his uncle's family in this lifetime.

His uncle had died because of his involvement, yet his aunt, Yang Hao, and Yang Wen didn't blame him. Instead, they were worried about him concerning this matter and urged him not to overthink it. This kinship was something he could never part with in his life.

The only thing he could do was ensure that his uncle's family would no longer be implicated because of him from now on.

Establishing his own powerful force and protecting his family was the top priority in his heart.

After ending the call with Yang Hao, Yang Fei then called Zhu Tianshou.

It so happened that Zhu Tianshou was with Hu Lizhong, Luo Yong, and Wang Chengcuo.

After initiating the rescue operation at the Deep Blue Prison, they had, in cooperation with the former shadow intelligence department, regained control over Imperial City. Now, they were still stationed there to prevent any mishaps.

After talking briefly with Zhu Tianshou, Hu Lizhong grabbed the phone and said to Yang Fei, "Brother Yang, it's so great to hear your voice again. You wouldn't know how worried I was when I watched you confront Chu Tianxing's men."

He rapidly expressed a great deal of concern for Yang Fei, and then Old Hu proudly recounted the spectacular deeds they had done in Imperial City in collaboration with Wang Chengcuo, Luo Yong, and Zhu Tianshou.

Yang Fei listened quietly and acknowledged Old Hu's achievements fully.

Then, the phone was passed to Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, who each expressed their sentiments to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei could tell that the two of them were trying to show their loyalty.

This made him somewhat excited.

Because he could tell that this time, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong were seeking closeness not because of Qin Yanyang but for their own reasons.

The phone call lasted for over half an hour, and just when he ended the call, his mobile phone rang again unexpectedly.

When he saw the number, Yang Fei's expression changed.

It was Li Xuanyu's number.

This was a new mobile phone, and the number was also new, only activated recently, yet Li Xuanyu had called so quickly, Yang Fei figured Umekawa must have told her.

Upon answering the call, Yang Fei greeted her with "Sister Xuanyu."

Li Xuanyu's voice indeed came through, "Yang Fei, are you alright? Umekawa just called me, saying that you were reachable."

Yang Fei responded, "I'm fine, thank you for your concern, Sister Xuanyu. By the way, Sister Xuanyu, how are things on your end, still stable?"

Since the last time he helped Li Xuanyu change the situation in Korea, many changes had occurred in the Divine Continent due to internet and communication blackouts. Yang Fei was unaware of many overseas matters and had not been in touch with Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu's voice sounded very heavy, "It's relatively stable for now, but this situation won't last long. Penglai Realm intends to land in Korea directly like they did back then, using Korea and North Dynasty as stepping stones to advance into Divine Continent Land.

The two nuclear bombs a few days ago were detonated by Japan, and they have now completely expelled the Federation's stationed armies. According to the Federation's subsequent reaction, they might temporarily avoid direct confrontation with Japan, so the pressure now shifts to Korea, and then it will be on you in the Divine Continent.

Japan, or rather Penglai Realm, has clearly decided to wage war."

Chapter 794: Once Had a Red Heart

"What... what?"

Li Xuanyu's words left Yang Fei dumbfounded, thinking he might have heard wrong.



Damn, he had been involved in many minor skirmishes, and even had his fair share of one-on-one confrontations with this world's top cultivators; but now facing the prospect of a global war, his heart was pounding with a profound sense of fear within.

This was not a disgrace.

Not to mention he was originally just a commoner who grew up in the countryside, although he later made a name for himself in the overseas underworld, he was still a human of flesh and blood. How could he not be afraid of a modernized war where a single nuclear bomb could level a city?

Take Li Xuanyu, for instance, the young lady born into a top conglomerate in Korea; even she was fearful when talking about a probable breakout of the third full-scale war.

And the Cavendish family too.

This ancient and mysterious family with a long history in Europe was clearly terrified as well.

Unlike the first and second full-scale wars, the weapons controlled by superpowers today were just too powerful. If the situation were to spiral out of control, it would be enough to destroy the entire human civilization.

Even all of Earth's living species might be extinguished.

It would lead to the Blue Planet, a cradle nurturing countless lives, becoming a dead world devoid of vitality.

After a brief moment of shock, Yang Fei quickly regained his composure, taking a deep breath, he said, "Has Japan truly gone mad?"

Li Xuanyu hummed, "This nation has always been a bunch of self-serving, perverted, disgusting, bloodthirsty scum from ancient times.

After World War II, they were restricted by the Federation for many years and suffered great oppression. Hatred for the Federation runs deep in their bones, giving rise to a misanthropic and antihumanity sentiment.

To seize more fertile lands and resources, to avenge the disgrace of World War II, they might do anything."

Yang Fei, thinking of those obsessed individuals in the Japanese race, had no doubts about Li Xuanyu's words.

The majority of that nation's people are inherently vile, greedy, perverse, and bottomless scum; it wouldn't be surprising how insanely twisted their actions could be.

Indeed, they must be guarded against!

"I don't know when they will launch a real landing war, but I've already made preparations to evacuate. Just three days ago, our wealth was safely transferred to Divine Continent Country. By the way, Yang Fei, your wife isn't the sort of despicable person who would embezzle our assets, is she?" Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei was taken aback again, "Assets?"

"You don't know?" Li Xuanyu was a bit stunned.

"No idea, I went to the Hidden Sect World recently and don't know anything about what happened outside," Yang Fei replied.

Li Xuanyu then briefly explained the asset transfer.

Yang Fei said, "Your preparations are correct. If Japan starts a war, you definitely won't be able to hold out, and the wealth left behind would just become their spoils of war. As for Qin Yanyang, you can rest assured. From what I know of her, her character is absolutely trustworthy."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "You're a couple; of course, you would speak in her favor. Anyway, you're the only one I can trust now. Even if you tricked me into bankruptcy, I'd still do it willingly," she said.

Yang Fei felt a surge in his heart; that comment was not an easy one to respond to.

He understood Li Xuanyu's feelings, but now, because of Tong Yunshu's matter, Qin Yanyang wouldn't forgive him. How could he dare to provoke other women?
Oh, wait a minute.
I had never entertained such thoughts before, so why am I thinking so much about it now?
Yang Fei couldn't help but introspectively examine his own heart.
Have I really become corrupt?
Why do I have the notion that if I can sleep with two, I can sleep with three or four?
Damn it, that shouldn't be the case, I always thought of myself as a man of pure and devoted affection, how come I now seem to possess the potential of a scumbag?
Could it be as some people say, that men become more libidinous as they age?
A flurry of thoughts flashed through his mind, and Yang Fei shook his head vigorously, coughed dryly, and said earnestly, "If Japan really loses its mind and war breaks out, you must be careful, and if you can't hold out, retreat immediately, you know?"
Li Xuanyu's voice lightened considerably upon hearing his words, "I know, don't worry about me."
After chatting for a while longer, Li Xuanyu reluctantly hung up the phone.
Yang Fei held the phone and fell silent.
The world is so vast, life is so beautiful, it's already so tough just being alive, why wage any wars at all!

But ultimately, he was powerless to stop any of it. In this moment, he realized just how insignificant he was. However, I still have to do something. If there's a chance, I've got to try my best to prevent the war from spiraling out of control, or else we're all doomed. Just as he was thinking this, a text message appeared on his phone. He opened it to find that it was from Li Xuanyu. She said that before Japan detonated two nuclear bombs, someone had sent her a text message, which she speculated was from Sun Xingyu. Below in the text, was the reproduced original message of that mysterious text. Yang Fei glanced at the contents of the message, and his heart stirred. According to what Li Xuanyu said, not long after this message was sent, Japan did indeed ignite two nuclear weapons. Such confidential information, even within Japan's top echelons, was known only by very few, right? Could it really be Sun Xingyu, who is now 'Yamamoto Rentu'? If it truly was Sun Xingyu, what did it mean for him to send this information to Li Xuanyu in advance? Was it due to the old ties from their days in the International Madman Organization?

No, that's not it.
Wasn't he supposed to have been subjected to the Penglai Realm's secret technique of Body Seizing, ending up as the so-called Guardian God by Yamamoto Rentu?
Could it be that Yamamoto Rentu's Body Seizing attempt failed, and Sun Xingyu's consciousness took control of everything?
Considering this possibility, Yang Fei felt a surge of intense emotion.
Although Sun Xingyu had betrayed the International Madman Organization and had even turned against him in Japan, and they were enemies with grudges against each other, the thought of Sun Xingyu not being seized and still controlling his body with his own consciousness brought more joy than anything else to Yang Fei's heart.
Especially, if it was indeed Sun Xingyu who had sent the message to Li Xuanyu in advance, then what was he really thinking?
Now, Sun Xingyu not only had acquired the powerful legacy of a Guardian God and possessed incredible strength, but he was also the true master of the Yamamoto family, holding a certain degree of influence even in the Penglai Realm.
In his veins, however, flowed the blood of the Yanhuang Nation, and he had once been a person of utmost sincerity, with a fiercely loyal heart.
After much thought, Yang Fei's eyes grew brighter.
He recalled Chiba Susumu.
He thought even more of Miss Monica of the Cavendish family.

Japan had its Hawks, but it also had its Dove Faction.

Perhaps, this war might not spiral out of control after all; there might still be plenty of room for maneuver.

Chapter 795: Husband and Wife Reunited

In the evening, as Yang Fei and the others who had followed him from the Hidden Sect were having dinner in the military camp, Qin Huai'an came over.

He also sat down beside Yang Fei, took a set of bowls and chopsticks, and joined everyone in eating a communal meal.

Wang Lei, Qi Hongshao, Qi Honglei, Xu Jian, Mu Sujing, and Tong Yunshu were accompanying Yang Fei at a table. They were originally chatting about various matters, but when they noticed Qin Huai'an approaching, they ceased their prior conversation.

Xu Jian and Wang Lei were quite powerful, especially Xu Jian, who was much stronger in the realm of Divine Sense than Qin Huai'an, who had barely crossed the initial threshold. Neither of them showed the slightest intimidation towards the senior military presence of Qin Huai'an, and their aura did not fall short in comparison.

Mu Sujing, who often encountered several elders of the Divine Travel Realm in the Duanmu Family, did not have much of an impression of an old soldier who had spent his life in the military like Qin Huai'an.

Tong Yunshu, Qi Hongshao, and Qi Honglei were relatively weaker, but with Yang Fei and Wang Lei present, they were not overly intimidated by the powerful military aura that Qin Huai'an exuded.

After Qin Huai'an had a few bites of the food, he turned to Yang Fei and said, "We've discussed it in a meeting and everyone unanimously agreed upon a proposal to live harmoniously with the Hidden Sect's forces. We have decided to allocate a city in the Divine Continent for people from the Hidden Sect to reside in."

Perhaps knowing that everyone present was one of his own, and that such a matter did not require secrecy, Qin Huai'an openly spoke about it.

Yang Fei was slightly startled and asked with some bewilderment, "Allocate a city for them to live in?"

Tong Yunshu reminded Yang Fei, "It means that initially, one city will be used as a pilot, allowing the people of the Hidden Sect to settle there and gradually adapt, while also slowly integrating with the residents of that city."

Qin Huai'an looked at Tong Yunshu with approval, nodding and saying, "That's right, that is the idea."

Yang Fei, not fully understanding the integration of people from two different worlds living together, and unaware of the many aspects that needed to be considered, nodded and responded, "That does seem like a good method."

Tong Yunshu chuckled softly and asked Qin Huai'an, "Then who will manage this city? Will it be governed by the people from the Hidden Sect according to their own rules and live as they please, or will they abide by the laws and regulations of the Divine Continent? Suddenly merging two groups of people that have lived under different legal systems will surely lead to various kinds of discomfort, and conflicts and contradictions could erupt all at once. This matter cannot be ignored."

Wang Lei and Xu Jian silently nodded in agreement.

Mu Sujing, Qi Hongshao, and Qi Honglei all looked at Tong Yunshu in surprise, admiring her ability to quickly see through so many issues.

Qin Huai'an couldn't help but give Tong Yunshu another look, feeling somewhat complex emotions.

No wonder this girl could cuckold Yanyang. Aside from her looks, she indeed has something special about her.

Not to mention inheriting the mysterious and mystical Taoist Great Yellow Court Technique, just considering her clear way of looking at and analyzing situations, she is likely not much less capable than Yanyang.

"You have a comprehensive view of the issues. Indeed, this is a significant problem. But it's also something we must face immediately. Although it will bring many difficulties and great challenges to the staff and residents who remain in this city, the integration of the two worlds is imperative and cannot be delayed any longer."

Qin Huai'an nodded at Tong Yunshu and continued, "As for some of the details, resolutions were proposed during the meeting, but given the urgency of the time, it's impossible to consider everything thoroughly, particularly whether the Hidden Sect will accept the solutions we've proposed remains unknown. Therefore, all of this requires representatives from both sides to meet and discuss in detail."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

No matter how much the Divine Continent might concede on many matters, to the people of the Hidden Sect you still might not seem to concede enough.

Therefore, the key lies in detailed discussions between representatives of both sides.

Qin Huai'an looked at Yang Fei and said, "Yanyang will arrive here soon, and she will enter the Hidden Sect to discuss these matters in detail with the high-level powerhouses there. You will go with her and must ensure her safety at all costs."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei's spirits lifted, and he patted his chest saying, "Grandfather, rest assured, with me by her side, I will not let her suffer any harm."

The corner of Qin Huai'an's mouth twitched.

The greatest harm that girl has suffered since her birth was brought by you, young man.

However, Qin Huai'an had confidence in Yang Fei's feelings for Qin Yanyang. He also believed that Yang Fei would spare no effort in protecting Qin Yanyang, especially considering the two young people's cultivation techniques complemented each other, making their joint strength extraordinary. So, sending Yang Fei to negotiate with those from the Hidden Sect was the safest option.

"Actually, if I could accompany you with Zhu Tianshou, it would be even better, but I am needed elsewhere to maintain stability," said Qin Huai'an.

During those phone calls earlier, Hu Lizhong had mentioned to Yang Fei the good news of Zhu Tianshou stepping into the Divine Travel Realm, so Yang Fei was aware of Zhu Tianshou's current realm.

As for Qin Huai'an's comprehension of the mysteries of the Divine Travel Realm, Yang Fei was already well-informed, and furthermore, after the argument Qin Yanyang had with him, she locked herself in her room for three days and nights, ultimately having a three-day epiphany and stepping into the Divine Travel Realm.

It can be said that now, as long as I reconcile with Qin Yanyang, and the top forces of the Divine Continent unite as one, the lineup is still not to be underestimated.

Among the strong in the Divine Travel Realm alone are myself, Qin Yanyang, Zhu Tianshou, and Qin Huai'an—four people. Then there is Xu Jian. Although his Physical Body Realm is weak, his Divine Sense is genuinely at the Divine Travel Realm, and in some respects, his combat power is enough to be equivalent to someone in the Early Stage of the Divine Travel Realm.

Besides, there is no shortage of masters in the Innate Realm.

There is also my master, Huang Chengcheng.

Such a lineup can be said to be capable of contending with any of the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces and has even quietly gained a certain advantage in terms of the number of top-level combatants.

However, with the Hidden Sects' massive emergence into the world, the various powers of the Hidden Sects present a united front on issues targeting the Divine Continent, so just this amount of combat power of Divine Continent is still like a great witch seeing a small witch when compared to the entire Hidden Sects—insignificant and hardly worth mentioning.

Not long after dinner, Qin Yanyang arrived.

She first met with Qin Huai'an and held a meeting with the high-level officers of the Military Department and the Ministry of War stationed here.

However, this meeting didn't last long. Qin Yanyang is known for her swift and efficient approach, using only forty minutes to nail down many matters.

Afterward, Mo Yinpeng found Yang Fei and said to him, "The commander wants to see you."

After speaking, she turned and left.

Yang Fei was very displeased inside.

In the past at such occasions, even though military discipline was paramount, Mo Yinpeng's attitude towards him was extremely good.

But ever since the incident with Tong Yunshu came to light, she had not shown him any kindness.

However, Yang Fei couldn't be angry with her.

The Mo Family's care for his uncle's family in Huangyang County was ostensibly out of regard for Qin Yanyang, but in fact, it was Mo Yinpeng who had been arranging and reminding others about it all along.

And Mo Yinpeng's hostility towards him stemmed from her years of following Qin Yanyang. Although they had a superior-subordinate relationship, they actually shared a deep personal bond.

My betrayal of Qin Yanyang made Mo Yinpeng's dislike for me guite normal.

Arriving at a tent, there were several elite members of the Military Department guarding outside.

Yang Fei was very familiar with these people, having seen them before.

When they saw Yang Fei following Mo Yinpeng, these members of the Military Department had complex looks in their eyes.

Yang Fei could feel that they didn't harbor strong negative emotions toward him like Mo Yinpeng did, and some even looked at him with a mix of admiration and gratitude.

After all, the achievements I had made at Yunwu Mountain's Base were significant, and being respected in the Military Department was to be expected.

As for the personal relationship issues between them and their commander, that belonged to private emotions.

Entering the tent, only Qin Yanyang was inside.

Mo Yinpeng said, "Reporting to the commander, Mr. Yang has arrived."

Qin Yanyang, working at the desk, didn't lift her head and said, "Hmm, you can leave."

Mo Yinpeng hesitated for a moment and then replied, "Yes."

As she turned to leave, Mo Yinpeng glared fiercely at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei felt helpless and gave her a smile.

After Mo Yinpeng left, Yang Fei looked at the hardworking Qin Yanyang, the corner of his mouth lifted, and he strode over, "Wife."

Chapter 796: The Shameless Ones

Qin Yanyang, who was intently looking at the documents, furrowed her brows slightly upon hearing someone approaching, especially after hearing the word "wife," which caused a character for "river" to form on her forehead.

She appeared to be working very seriously, but in reality, her state of mind had already lost its usual calm and composure when she had Mo Yinpeng call Yang Fei over.

Many things aren't as simple as one might imagine.

She once thought she had found a partner to spend her lifetime with, and after committing to him, she devoted herself completely to that relationship, which had once been passionately intense.

Latter on, when she discovered that he was a lowly man, she didn't hesitate to sever the ties of affection with a swing of her sword, believing that having loved once in her life was enough and that she no longer needed love from then on.

Three days of confinement deeply wounded her heart, and in her despair, she attained enlightenment and stepped into the Divine Travel Realm.

She felt she was strong enough to let go of everything.

The series of events that happened afterward kept her extremely busy, and this busy yet fulfilling life meant she didn't have the energy to think about matters between the two of them, which made her believe she had completely let go of Yang Fei.

But had she really let go?

No!

Qin Yanyang couldn't deceive herself.

She found that whenever she had even a slight moment of leisure, the image of that unworthy man lingered in her mind, unshakable.

How could a person who took feelings seriously easily let go of real emotions they once had?

Regarding her own feelings, Qin Yanyang could boldly admit she couldn't let go, but her personality allowed her to act in a way that had nothing to do with that damned man.

She couldn't control her emotions.

But in terms of actions, she could do everything she intended, so she was determined to completely disconnect herself from that man.

She believed time was the best medicine in the world and could heal everything.

"Wife, are you still angry with me?"

Yang Fei called out "wife," but she didn't look up, as if she hadn't heard at all.

He strode over and sat in the chair opposite Qin Yanyang, supporting his chin with both hands and shamelessly staring intently at his own wife.

She was still so beautiful.

Although she had been very busy recently, she was, after all, now a strong figure who had stepped into the Divine Travel Realm and was young; even the intensive work lately couldn't leave the slightest trace of fatigue or wear on her.

But compared to the wife he had known before, there were some changes.

Her face no longer held her usual bone-deep confidence with a smile.

She was still confident, even more so now with her current Cultivation Realm and her accomplishments and standing in the Divine Continent, she should be even more confident, radiating a more dazzling aura than before.
But Yang Fei couldn't see the same light in her eyes as before.
That was a glow of complete confidence in everything.
Her eyes were still bright now, but the light within them was missing something.
Clearly, Qin Yanyang was at her peak in spirit, lively and spirited, her demeanor bold and vigorous, but for some reason, Yang Fei felt heartache.
He couldn't help but reach out to grab her hand that was on the table.
Qin Yanyang, as if electrocuted, pulled her hand back before Yang Fei could even touch it.
Then, a sharp look fell upon Yang Fei's face.
No harsh words were spoken, just a chilly look that let Yang Fei understand on his own.
"Why bother?"
Yang Fei naturally understood what Qin Yanyang's cold gaze meant, but he chose to feign ignorance.
Mistakes were on his part, and when wrong, one must admit it and face the consequences upright.
But expecting him to let go, that was impossible.

Yang Fei sighed and said, "I know I was wrong, and I've also sincerely apologized to you. I've clearly explained things between me and Tong Yunshu to you. I believe this matter is forgivable."

Qin Yanyang originally didn't plan to pay attention to him, but hearing his shameless and despicable words, her stable Dao Heart couldn't help but suffer a tremendous shock, and her gaze became fierce as she stared at him, "You say you did nothing wrong?"

Yang Fei was overjoyed.

Although this look was intimidating, it didn't scare me at all. I was only afraid that you wouldn't speak or open your mouth.

"No, I was wrong, I really was, wife, it's been so long, can't you stop being angry with me?" Yang Fei said immediately.

Qin Yanyang looked at his expression and was suddenly a bit stunned.

Then she said, "How could I have never realized you were this kind of person before?"

Apparently, it was all an act.

Before, this guy seemed so pleasing to the eye.

The way he spoke, acted, and some habits were all to her liking.

That's why she had gotten along with him for so long, experiencing many things together, and feelings had developed over time.

But why was the man she had observed herself for so long wearing such a thick disguise?

"What kind of person am I?" Yang Fei asked her.

"A man without backbone," Qin Yanyang thought for a moment and uttered a few words.

Yang Fei straightened his back and said, "I'm not pleased if you say that about me. I, Yang Fei, have backbone in everything I do, but in front of my wife, why do I need backbone? If I had backbone, I wouldn't have a wife, would I?"

Qin Yanyang almost burst out laughing.

She really hadn't noticed this man had such a shamelessly persistent side before.

Just as she was about to say something else, she suddenly glanced at the entrance of the tent.

Although the tent was of a high quality, it still had limited soundproofing. Plus, the members of the Military Department guarding outside were observant and sharp, not to mention loud voices, even whispers could easily be overheard.

She took a deep breath, and her emotions gradually calmed down.

"I didn't ask you here to guarrel. Let's talk business."

Yang Fei nodded, "Mhm, I came to work with you on official matters. Of course, in my opinion, keeping the wife happy is the number one priority, and if I can keep the wife happy and also help her resolve what needs to be resolved, then it's perfect."

Qin Yanyang realized just how thick-skinned this guy was.

Thinking back to the time they had fallen out, in the villa, this guy had shamelessly kissed her, trying to use the domineering CEO tactic from idol dramas to tame the little heroine and subdue her, Qin Yanyang felt a bit amused yet strangely moved.

She couldn't let him continue to muddle through.

If this guy really used force here, it wouldn't be good if they started fighting.

Considering this, Qin Yanyang quickly changed the subject, "Grandpa mentioned that you had made an agreement with the Hidden Sect, to come out first and present a plan that satisfies the Hidden Sect, right?"

Yang Fei hurriedly nodded, "Yes, wife."

Qin Yanyang's mouth twitched.

Seeing how this guy was acting like a stubborn pig who isn't afraid of boiling water, taking a thick-skinned, relentless approach, she took a deep breath and brought up the real matter at hand, "We've already discussed the plan on our end, but it might be challenging to fully satisfy the Hidden Sect, so many details still need to be discussed in person."

Yang Fei's gaze remained on Qin Yanyang's face without moving away, and he nodded, "Yes, wife. Grandpa said before, he wanted me to accompany you there. I also think I should go with you. You know, it's very dangerous there, and as a couple, we're a perfect match, invincible together. Even if something unexpected happens, I would risk my life to ensure you return safely."

In Qin Yanyang's mind, scenes surfaced of Yang Fei shielding her from Luo Yong when they were being pursued.

Memories also flashed of the time at Yunwu Mountain's Base, when faced with Zhuge Cang's Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Formation, Yang Fei had stood in front of her, allowing her to retreat first.

She knew she would never forget those moments for the rest of her life.

She believed even more that if there were a next time, and the time after that, no matter how many times, whenever there was danger, this man would definitely stand in front of her without hesitation.

To her, this man was truly sincere.

But was he just pretending with Tong Yunshu?

Hmph, does Qin Yanyang not deserve to receive a wholehearted love?

Chapter 797: 6: Little hand holds up

Yang Fei's relentless and shameless behavior suddenly made Qin Yanyang somewhat uncomfortable.

She certainly admitted that she still had feelings for this man, but she stubbornly believed that she could break up with him completely.

If there were a second choice, she would rather go to the Hidden Sect alone than let Yang Fei come with her.

But going to the Hidden Sect alone was simply too dangerous.

Now, her identity and status were very special; if the powerhouses in the Hidden Sect really wanted to kill her at all costs, then control some puppets to take over the country, her going alone would be very dangerous.

But if she let Yang Fei accompany her, he was too clingy, and she was still holding back a bellyful of anger, getting annoyed just by looking at him.

Outside the tent, the several experts from the Military Department watched Mo Yinpeng sneakily eavesdropping with her ear against the tent with strange expressions on their faces. They didn't make a sound and even some were tempted to listen in themselves.

The news of the Minister and her husband's quarrels and divorce had already spread for a long time. If not for the many significant events that had taken place internationally and domestically recently, the marital issues of Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei would have definitely been blockbuster news in certain circles of the Divine Continent.

Now that the Divine Continent was once again unified, everyone's tense nerves relaxed quite a bit, and now knowing that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were alone inside, they naturally ignited their gossiping spirits.

Just earlier, the couple's conversation had reached their ears, and it was indeed quite thrilling.

The Minister's husband is truly shameless.

And the Minister's attitude towards her husband didn't seem to be that bad either.

This made them think of the Tong Family woman who had recently been staying in the military camp.

Tsk, tsk, each a great beauty that could only be meticulously selected from millions of people. What kind of fortune did Yang Fei have to gain favor with both?

After the collision of a volcano with Earth, he not only didn't make a decisive choice, but he wanted to keep both.

Truly a role model for our generation!

A man could die decades earlier for living up to that standard.

At a distance, Qin Huai'an had been paying attention to the movements there since Yang Fei entered Qin Yanyang's tent.

He had advised his granddaughter that now was a critical time; they could no longer afford to have conflicts with Yang Fei, especially not make a scene in the military camp.

Looking at it now, it seemed the girl had taken his words to heart.

Otherwise, with her temperament, that tent would have been overturned long ago.

Indeed, shortly after Yang Fei had gone in, the tent was lifted, and the two of them walked out one after another.

Having heard the footsteps inside, Mo Yinpeng had already slipped away quietly, and the two guards from the Military Department had deliberately distanced themselves a bit, pretending as if they knew nothing.

After coming out, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang glanced at the two men, with Qin Yanyang letting out a snort and Yang Fei giving them a sly smile.

With their level of cultivation, how could they be fooled by the eavesdropping outside?

Once outside the tent, Qin Yanyang took the lead, with Yang Fei following behind as they headed towards the teleportation channel.

Qin Huai'an along with many other high-ranking military officers came up to meet them, revealing grave and serious expressions on their faces.

Standing at the entrance of the channel, Qin Huai'an said, "Try to negotiate as much as possible. If it's impossible to reach an agreement, also try to control your emotions and prioritize your safety. As long as you both come back unharmed, we aren't without the strength to contend with them."

Qin Yanyang nodded in acknowledgment.

Yang Fei patted his chest and said, "Grandpa, don't worry, I will bring Yanyang back safely."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "I can take care of myself."

Yang Fei laughed, "When husband and wife are of one mind, they are unbeatable in the world."

Qin Yanyang snorted again and paid him no further attention.

She had to admit that when they joined hands, they could display tremendous combat power. Now that both of them were at the Divine Travel Realm with powerful Divine Soul Thought Power, if they teamed up, they were absolutely confident of defeating any Divine Travel Realm powerhouse from the Hidden Sect.

"Let's go, so they don't get impatient waiting for us," Qin Yanyang said, and then she rose into the air.

Yang Fei immediately followed.

In the camp, Wang Lei and Xu Jian stood together.

Xu Jian sighed, "Let's hope everything goes smoothly. In such a beautiful world, why must there be war?"

Wang Lei nodded silently, yet deep inside he harbored a trace of worry.

Based on his understanding of the Hidden Sect and its aristocratic families and Sects, these people would definitely not be content to be subordinates after integrating into society, nor would they willingly submit to secular laws and regulations.

No matter how lenient the conditions offered by Divine Continent Country to the Hidden Sect were, the Sect was likely to agree, but once they truly joined society, many matters would not be conducted as agreed.

As time passed, the Hidden Sect's ambition to meddle in secular power would become apparent, and the inevitable conflicts and contradictions between both parties would eventually erupt.

The reason for the lack of eruption was due to more severe external conflicts pressing at the forefront.

However, that was a matter for the future.

For now, the primary goal was to maintain the high degree of unity of the Yanhuang Nation.

As for the future, that would be addressed one step at a time.

Perhaps in a few years, or even longer, Divine Continent's own strength would have developed rapidly enough to counterbalance the powers of the Hidden Sect.

...

Near the Hidden Sect's teleportation channel, with a surge of spatial turbulence, Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei appeared one after the other in this luxuriant forest rich with Spiritual Energy.

Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, Zuo Wenjun, and Sect Master Zhang all showed a flicker of motion in their expressions and rushed towards the location.

After the battle with Qingtian Sect, Sect Master Zhang had volunteered to guard this channel entrance to prevent those who had fled from the great battle from escaping through it.

Zuo Wenjun and Chen Liangzhong had originally been tasked with guarding this portal. After consulting with the senior members of the Wang Family and the Ji Family, they too had returned to their posts.

In addition, the teleportation channel within the Zhuge family had been taken over by the victorious Five Families Alliance, which had also dispatched several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses to stand guard.

At the news of their arrival, the four caught sight of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

The four were very familiar with Yang Fei, and even Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun had met Qin Yanyang before.

But it was the first time for Sect Master Zhang to see Qin Yanyang.

After assessing Qin Yanyang with a glance, Sect Master Zhang marveled inwardly, praising, "Truly a Heavenly Pride Girl, I never expected such talent to emerge from the outside world."

Hearing this, Yang Fei smiled and said, "Uncle Master Zhang, what you say... I too grew up in the outside world."

Sect Master Zhang chuckled at the words.

In fact, not only Sect Master Zhang was secretly astonished by Qin Yanyang's cultivation realm, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun were also extremely surprised.

This was their second or third time meeting Qin Yanyang, but they found that her aura had become more stable and her eyes and presence vastly stronger than before.

Instinctively, when their gazes met the young woman's, they experienced an inexplicable sense of crisis.

Only a power equal in realm to themselves could evoke such a sense of urgency in Divine Travel Realm powerhouses.

The four couldn't help but inwardly gasp in shock.

Had this young woman entered the ranks of the Divine Travel Realm in just a few months' time?

Turning to look at Yang Fei, the morning sun cast golden highlights on this young man and woman, radiating a vigorous vitality that sparked a feeling of melancholy within the observers—a sense that with each generation, new talents replace the old. The future belonged to the youth, and they wondered how long their own generation would last.

"Uncle Master, this is my wife, Qin Yanyang. She represents Divine Continent Country to discuss the Hidden Sect's entry into society with all of you. May I ask when the representatives of the various factions of the Hidden Sect will arrive?" Knowing that Sect Master Zhang was the most powerful and highest-ranking person present, and considering his good relationship with his mentor, Huang

Chengcheng, and his strong support for the Taoist ways, Yang Fei took Qin Yanyang's hand and approached Sect Master Zhang. Qin Yanyang could have ducked away, but for some reason, she did not dodge, allowing Yang Fei to pull her along toward Sect Master Zhang. They were after all husband and wife. Having already shared a bed, and even united to fight against Zhuge Cang at Yunwu Mountain's Base after their last argument, it was best to be cautious and careful in the face of many strong figures from the Hidden Sect. Holding hands would not result in any loss. Chapter 798: A Sense of Urgency Sect Master Zhang looked at the couple who looked like a match made in heaven approaching and nodded with a chuckle, "Soon, very soon. You sure work fast, kid. I've only just arrived here, and you've already brought people over." Yang Fei calculated the time and chuckled, "Such a big matter, of course, I needed to go out early and discuss it with them clearly. If we were late, it would be bad if all the seniors got impatient." Sect Master Zhang laughed heartily and praised, "Hmm, it's good that you think this way. But you don't need to worry too much; currently, the opinions of the various powers within the Hidden Sect are mostly unified. Joining forces to resist the invasion from Heaven and the Penglai Realm is the most important thing." Both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang sighed with relief upon hearing this. That was good.

Mo Li also felt a secret joy.

Chen Liangzhong and Zuo Wenjun both nodded silently.

As long as Divine Continent Country is willing to give the Hidden Sect practitioners enough rights and respect, the Hidden Sect wouldn't necessarily make things difficult for the common people.

"This time, the Hidden Sect is entering the world en masse, so all the powers will call upon all their family or sect members to take action. It's a large-scale movement, and their pace is not that quick; you will have to wait," Sect Master Zhang said.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed slightly, and he said, "Senior, as far as I know, the collapse of the Heaven Plane was caused by the Penglai Realm's covert actions.

The collapse of the Heaven world resulted in severe losses for Heaven. Many of the mid to low-level cultivators perished."

"And now, the Penglai Realm has openly used nuclear weapons. I fear the Hidden Sect Plane World is no longer safe. Given the fervor of the Hawks in the Penglai Realm, it's very likely they will strike at the Hidden Sect Plane World.

Therefore, since the Hidden Sect has decided to fully enter the world, it is best to do so as quickly as possible," he said.

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of Sect Master Zhang and the others changed.

Zuo Wenjun couldn't help but ask, "Is the Penglai Realm truly responsible for the Heaven Plane's rupture?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "Submarine fragments were found in the Bermuda Sea Area. Based on the analysis of the materials from those fragments, they are believed to be from two nuclear submarines that mysteriously disappeared last century from Japan.

It seems that the Penglai Realm had been preparing for a surprise attack on the Heaven Plane since the last century. Whether the Penglai Realm has other plans for the Hidden Sect Plane, I do not know," he said.

Everyone looked solemn and nodded.

Mo Li suggested to Sect Master Zhang, "Why not send a message by flying hawk to alert the families?"

Zuo Wenjun also said, "It's necessary to give them a reminder."

Chen Liangzhong then said, "Let the representatives of each family come first and discuss the entry into the world with Divine Continent. After that, speed up the entry process. Over nine million people need to go through the teleportation gate to be transported out. Even if we start now and queue up to jump out one by one, it will take a long time."

Sect Master Zhang nodded repeatedly, "That makes sense. Alright, I'll send a message by flying hawk to hurry them up."

Qin Yanyang's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Although the message by flying hawk was fast, even after the various powers received the news and sent representatives over, it would probably take several days.

She had no use waiting around here.

The situation in Divine Continent had stabilized on the outside, but the Penglai Realm was stirring and could provoke a war at any moment.

With the Heaven powerhouses also frequently active in the Western World, once the situation in the West stabilized, Heaven's influence might well infiltrate the Great Divine Continent. There were too many things to guard against, and she had her hands full.

She didn't have time to waste waiting around aimlessly here.

"Since that's the case, I'll leave it to the seniors to hurry them up. The situation outside changes in the blink of an eye; I'll go out first," Qin Yanyang said, then looking at Yang Fei, "You stay here until the seniors arrive. Call me when they're here; I'll be outside."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei quickly said, "Staying here waiting is of no use to me either, especially since there are two comrades from the Military Department stationed here. Just have them notify me, and I'll go out with you, wife."

Qin Yanyang was somewhat speechless.

This guy just wanted to follow her every second of the day.

If it weren't for Tong Yunshu's matter, she would naturally be moved, but now, her heart was somewhat resistant and reluctant.

Just as Qin Yanyang was about to refuse, a hearty laugh came, "Hahaha, I knew that Brother Huai'an and Yanyang girl would handle things with utmost efficiency. You guys didn't believe it, and despite hurrying over, you're still a step behind them."

Upon hearing this voice, Yang Fei felt a surge of joy, and, looking up, saw several figures rushing through the woods with extreme speed.

Qin Yanyang felt a chill in her heart, realizing that it was precisely because she had entered the Divine Travel Realm that she could now feel the astonishing power and terror of these energies even more profoundly.

Thinking back to when she came to save Yang Fei last time, she had indeed been a bit too ignorant of the heights of the sky and depths of the earth.

With the strength of these top experts from the Hidden Sect, if they really wanted to kill her, it would be as easy as lifting a finger.

However, this also caused Qin Yanyang to relax her guard somewhat.

Back then, when she and Yang Fei were so weak, these people didn't strike a fatal blow, which showed that, although accustomed to high status, they were not the evil kind who killed indiscriminately, and they were very friendly towards the Divine Continent.

Huang Chengcheng, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, and Ji Bangying came together.

As these few drew closer, Yang Fei distinctly felt Qin Yanyang take his hand more firmly.

Turning his head to look at her, he chuckled and couldn't help squeezing her small hand a bit tighter.

Deep inside, he silently appreciated the arrival of these top experts.

Their joint presence was tremendously imposing, particularly as they had just emerged from a great battle and still radiated a thick aura of killing intent. For Qin Yanyang, this was unquestionably a huge threat, no wonder she felt a bit of nervousness.

Sect Master Zhang, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun stepped forward to greet them, and everyone exchanged customary fist salutes and hellos.

After they were done with the brief pleasantries, Yang Fei also, holding Qin Yanyang's hand, went forward to introduce her, "This is Sect Leader Ouyang He from Poison Sect, this is the youngest little uncle from Qingtian Sect, Helian Zhan, this one is Wang Chunyang from the Langya Wang Family, and this is the current Family Head of the Ji Family, Ji Bangying. Cough cough, and this is my master, whom you also know."

Ouyang He, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ji Bangying did not respond, but their gazes were filled with surprise as they sized up the two of them.

Huang Chengcheng saw the two holding hands and laughed heartily, his smile radiating smugness.

He took a few steps forward toward them and said, "All right, let's skip the pleasantries and focus on the urgent matters at hand."

As it turned out, after the representatives of various forces had decided on a full-fledged world integration, they acted decisively, arranging personnel to guard the two teleportation channel entrances, while also issuing a notification within the Hidden Sect World that the Hidden Sect Plane was on the brink of collapse; for safety, Hidden Sect Practitioners would migrate en masse.

The forces all had powerful individuals returning to their families or Sects to oversee the migration. These experts considered the bigger picture, deciding to await at the teleportation entrance ahead of time and negotiate the Hidden Sect's integration into the outer world earlier.

They were already quick in their actions, yet Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were even quicker, having already been waiting here beforehand.

Mo Li proposed, "Everyone, shall we head over to that wooden pavilion to discuss things in detail?"

Wang Chunyang waved his hand with a grand gesture, "We folks of the Martial Arts World don't sweat the small stuff—let's just talk here, so we don't waste any time."

Helian Zhan laughed heartily, "Brother Wang speaks the truth."

Ouyang He smiled and found a spot to sit down directly.

Seeing the three of them doing so, Ji Bangying and Huang Chengcheng naturally wouldn't object and sat down on the ground as well.

Mo Li, Zuo Wenjun, and Chen Liangzhong exchanged glances and didn't leave.

This integration into the world was a matter for the entire Hidden Sect, and as Divine Travel Realm Cultivators each backed by a vast family, they too were qualified to be involved in the discussions about the Sect's worldly integration.

Huang Chengcheng, clearly assuming the role of mediator, smiled and said to Qin Yanyang, "Girl, the seniors present can be said to represent the stance of the entire Hidden Sect. As for the Hidden Sect's integration into the world, what have you decided? Come on, let us hear it."

Chapter 799: There is No Absolute Fairness

Huang Chengcheng's words had barely left his mouth when Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, Helian Zhan, Ji Bangying, as well as Sect Master Zhang, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun all turned their gazes toward Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang had already organized his wording, and upon hearing this, he said, "We have discussed this matter in our meeting, and the Divine Continent is very welcoming to the integration of the Hidden Sects. However, considering that the lifestyles and habits of people from both the Hidden Sect World and the Divine Continent are different, we have decided that after the integration of the Hidden Sects, we will first allocate a region for the people of the Hidden Sects to live. At the same time, there will also be native inhabitants of the Divine Continent in this area, allowing people from both worlds to slowly understand and adapt to each other."

Everyone nodded their heads, having no objections to this point.

Wang Chunyang looked at Qin Yanyang and asked, "You mentioned allocating a region for the people of the Hidden Sects to reside, which is essentially confining them to this area. Is this a form of restriction?"

As these words were spoken, several strong figures of the Hidden Sects slightly shifted, catching the implication.

Indeed, this seemed to be a good method to resolve conflicts between the two worlds at first glance, but upon closer consideration, wasn't it essentially confining the people of the Hidden Sects to one place?

Ouyang He snorted coldly, "Girl, your method seems fine at first hearing, but if you think about it carefully, there are significant problems. Nearly all members of the Hidden Sects are Martial Artists, and even though more than half haven't cultivated Internal Strength, they are still External Strength Martial Artists. What the people of the Hidden Sects pursue is freedom and leisure.

In the Hidden Sects, although the Eight Great Forces dominate different territories, the commoners of the Hidden Sects are not restrained and can freely move anywhere within the Hidden Sect World.

Now that they have come out, they can only be confined to a certain place, which will make many people feel displeased, and sooner or later, it will lead to trouble."

Helian Zhan and Ji Bangying also silently nodded in agreement.

However, Sect Master Zhang said with a chuckle, "Sect Leader Ouyang, don't be hasty, after all, the young lady also mentioned that this plan is just a temporary measure specifically set for the large-scale integration of the Hidden Sects. If there are any problems, we can slowly rectify and perfect them later. Eventually, we will find the perfect way for the people of both worlds to live together in harmony."

Qin Yanyang, although prepared for the Hidden Sect powerhouses to raise such issues from the start, still felt somewhat displeased.

These people indeed were used to being above others and enjoyed a lax and free lifestyle, unable to handle even the slightest of constraints.

Clearly, achieving a harmonious coexistence between the residents of the Hidden Sects and the Divine Continent was going to be a prolonged and challenging process.

"Senior Zhang is right," Qin Yanyang said.

Qin Yanyang nodded gratefully toward Sect Master Zhang and continued, "Please, Seniors, allow me to elaborate slowly."

Wang Chunyang chuckled and nodded, "Alright, let's hear what you have to say first."

Ouyang He also smiled and stopped speaking.

Qin Yanyang said, "The Hidden Sects have a population of more than nine million people, not a small number.

The key point is that all members of the Hidden Sects are martial practitioners, and more than half of them have cultivated Internal Strength. There has always been a saying since ancient times, 'With martial arts comes the power to defy law'; this statement is not made without reason, but is highly rational.

As a Cultivator myself, I naturally understand that the stronger an individual's personal ability becomes, the greater their self-confidence and ambition grow. As a result, they will inherently resist rules and laws, feeling that with their might and strength, they can step outside the confines of rules and restraints and act lawlessly."

Upon hearing this, the crowd smiled knowingly.

These individuals were no longer young and didn't have the mindset that they were unrivaled in the world and could do as they pleased. Everyone had been young once, and who hadn't had a time in their youth when they were brash and impudent?

Therefore, everyone had experienced the attitude described by Qin Yanyang and could deeply understand it.

"However, this world is not the existence of a single individual, but countless groups living together. As humans, beings of high intelligence that dominate this world, we must enact a variety of regulations to restrain those with extraordinary abilities, otherwise the world will descend into chaos."

Qin Yanyang continued, "Not to mention the various laws and regulations of the secular nations of Earth, let's talk about the Hidden Sect. The Hidden Sect was once controlled by the Eight Great Forces, but didn't the areas controlled by the Eight Great Forces have their own rules and laws? Without rules and laws, wouldn't the areas under the control of the Eight Great Forces also descend into chaos?"

The crowd nodded silently.

Helian Zhan said, "There's no need for you to say this. Since the birth of human civilization, rules have existed. Every era, every dynasty, has its own set of rules and customs, which is unquestionable. The current problem isn't about not having rules, but about how to find a set of rules that will seem fair to both the people of the Hidden Sect and the common people of the Divine Continent."

Yang Fei nodded in agreement, thinking that Helian Zhan was getting to the heart of the matter.

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up, and he nodded at Helian Zhan, saying with a smile, "Senior Helian speaks truly. It is precisely because the people of the two realms are used to different rules and laws that we are proposing that people from the Hidden Sect first live in the area we have designated. Let's call this area the Experimental Zone.

In this Experimental Zone, we will adjust some of the rule codes appropriately based on the customs of the people from the Hidden Sect, to make the laws more lenient and freer.

In fact, doing this has both advantages and disadvantages for the native inhabitants of the Divine Continent, but the disadvantages outweigh the advantages.

And there's no helping that.

The essence of this world has never changed since ancient times, survival of the fittest.

No one can make this world truly fair and just.

The people of the Hidden Sect possess formidable personal martial strength, and compared to ordinary citizens, naturally feel that they deserve more resources and a higher status, and should live a better life. There's nothing wrong with that."

The people of the Hidden Sect nodded one after another.

This young lady was not too naive; she didn't spout hollow ideals of absolute fairness and justice, but saw through the nature of human society.

"Therefore, within the boundaries of the Experimental Zone, the people from the Hidden Sect are relatively free, not much different from their original life in the Hidden Sect.

However, since there are also common people from the Divine Continent living in the Experimental Zone, there has to be some restraint on the behavior of the people from the Hidden Sect. Otherwise, to the native inhabitants of the Divine Continent, the people from the Hidden Sect would seem like inferior beings, which is absolutely unacceptable.

Although, in reality, humanity is indeed divided into classes, with some better than others, outwardly, the Divine Continent has always advocated equality for all.

Therefore, when it comes to the most basic laws and regulations, everyone in the Experimental Zone must comply, or the whole area will descend into chaos.

And this so-called Experimental Zone is a pilot area we have designated for the purpose of integrating the Hidden Sect with the people of the Divine Continent in the future. Only by maintaining the stability of the Experimental Zone can we see the disparity between the people of the Divine Sect and those of the Hidden Sect, and from that, find the correct way to modify the rules and regulations."

"This indeed is a plan for the long term," Ji Bangying slowly nodded his head in agreement, "As for the planning and arrangement for the living ways of the middle and lower class citizens, the secular world indeed has a set of very mature methods."

The big shots of the Hidden Sect also nodded silently, acknowledging this point.

Ji Bangying turned to Qin Yanyang and said, "However, you have only thought of ways to placate the vast majority of the lower-class humans of the Hidden Sect. For Martial Artists who have reached the Late Stage Internal Strength or Energy Transformation Realm and above, this method of the Experimental Zone will probably not work."

The people of the Hidden Sect nodded again.

They were the true powerhouses, naturally superior, and it was certainly unacceptable to confine them to the Experimental Zone.

Therefore, the arrangement for the high-level experts of the Hidden Sect, those above the Energy Transformation Realm, after they come out, is indeed the most important.

Chapter 800: Shifting the Conflict

Ji Bangying's question caused all the powerful members of the Hidden Sect to nod, and once again their gazes locked onto Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang nodded, saying, "That's right, that's the crux of the issue."

"In fact, the real problem also lies here. If all the experts of the Hidden Sect could feel that they can live together harmoniously and lovingly with the people of Divine Continent, then the great integration of the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent People would be easily pushed forward."

The people of the Hidden Sect smiled faintly and shook their heads to themselves.

It seemed so, but in reality, integrating two groups living under different systems on a large scale brings conflicts in many aspects, and even if powerful experts suppressed it, it would eventually erupt.

The key issue was that there were hundreds of thousands of experts in the Hidden Sect beyond the Energy Transformation Realm, each with a different worldview, even though many believed the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent were originally one family, all descendants of Yanhuang.

But still a large number of people didn't take this matter seriously.

Human nature, when it comes down to it, is selfish and greedy.

We are now part of the world, so why shouldn't we fight for a better life based on our own abilities, instead of being confined to the Divine Continent Land, restricted by the rules and regulations of Divine Continent?

For them, if Divine Continent wasn't an option, then they'd go abroad; the Earth is so vast, the outside world so exhilarating. They could jump out, even establish their own kingdoms where they could set their own laws and regulations—wouldn't that be carefree and leisurely?

So now the issue is that Divine Continent needs to retain people.

Retain talent.

In the current world structure, Martial Artists from the Hidden Sect, especially those in the Inner Strength Middle Late Stage and beyond, are the real talents.

These talents are Divine Continent's most precious resources, and must not be lost.

As long as these talents are willing to stay in Divine Continent, possessing a mindset and awareness to lead Divine Continent towards a glorious future, then the Yanhuang Nation can absolutely forge a glorious era for Divine Continent once again.

Surpassing the martial prowess of Han and Tang dynasties would not be out of the question.

Qin Yanyang swept his gaze around the group, noting the varied expressions of the Hidden Sect's powerful faction representatives, and he felt a slight sinking in his heart.

These people seemed peaceful and courteous for the moment but were inherently very proud and arrogant.

Of course, they had the grounds to be proud and arrogant.

To these people, Qin Yanyang was not stingy in giving them due respect, as well as conceding significant rights to them.

But there was one condition: these people must be loyal to Divine Continent, no, not necessarily to Divine Continent, but they must be loyal to the Yanhuang Nation.

Powerful figures who couldn't ultimately be loyal to Divine Continent, to the Yanhuang Nation, would not be considered special talents and assets but would instead become a disaster for Divine Continent.

Qin Yanyang had grown up in a unique environment, possessing an absolutely sincere heart.

She was naturally endowed with a noble spirit and was absolutely loyal to Divine Continent, her greatest ambition being to protect the Divine Continent People, to revive Divine Continent, and to return it to its former glory.

Thus, deep within her heart, she also demanded that those around her love their country and their nation.

Regarding the powerful influence of the Hidden Sect, she was both incredibly wary and yet also placed great hope and expectation on it.

At this moment, in front of these Hidden Sect patriarchs, she very much wanted to speak about patriotism and national spirit, but the words withdrew back to the tip of her tongue.

"I understand that human nature is the most difficult to comprehend. But the people of the Hidden Sect, all are Yanhuang Nation, the people of Divine Continent, and moreover, descendants of Yanhuang. Essentially, a thousand years ago, we belonged to one tribe.

Moreover, I have also heard that the greatest mission of the existence of the Hidden Sect is to protect Divine Continent, to safeguard the Yanhuang Nation.

In this special era of global upheaval, a millennium rarity, whether Divine Continent can renew its glory depends on whether the elders of the Hidden Sect possess this sincere heart."

Given the potent power of the Hidden Sect various factions in today's world, even if they chose not to stay in Divine Continent, they could dominate anywhere they went. Therefore, many people are unwilling to be constrained by the secular laws of Divine Continent and wish to leave.

As a junior, I still hope that all the seniors could stay in Divine Continent and lead it to regain its glory.

In terms of the rights, status, and wealth you want, and even the prosperity of your descendants — given your powerful abilities, once Divine Continent becomes the global hegemon, won't these things be available then?

Why should you all, during this special period when the whole world is potentially involved in a devastating war, still fret about rights and status — things that you can easily obtain if you wish?

In my opinion, if you seniors unite with Divine Continent and join forces against the foreign races, even to completely crush Heaven and Penglai Realm, then with the Earth being so vast, who else could contend with Divine Continent?

At that time, if you desire rights, resources, and status, you can freely compete for them, no one will stop you, nor would anyone dare to stop you."

"Hehehe, such an eloquent young child, the outside really chose well to send you in," Ouyang He laughed heartily.

Wang Chunyang smiled and said, "Worthy of being the Heavenly Pride Girl that only appears once every thousand years in the secular world of Divine Continent, this speech of yours would put us old folks to shame if we did not prioritize Divine Continent and the Yanhuang Nation."

Ji Bangying also smiled and nodded, "Indeed, with this speech of hers, there's no need to discuss any plans, we just need to properly manage and restrain our younger generations and foster harmony between the two realms' peoples. Once we collectively resist the foreign races, then we can vie internally thereafter, even if it ends in fighting and wounding, it'll still be like a fight between brothers."

"Hehe, that's the spirit," Sect Master Zhang chuckled.

Huang Chengcheng also laughed, but he soon spoke seriously, "Ladies and gentlemen, this child indeed intends to have you prioritize resisting foreign threats first and unite internally with her words. Yet, she has also touched on the core issue.

Given the current strength of our families, facing Heaven and Penglai Realm alone would probably be too stressful. But if we unite, not to say completely annihilate Heaven and Penglai Realm, at least defeating them thoroughly wouldn't be a big problem.

Once Heaven and Penglai Realm are thoroughly defeated, with the earth being so vast, any of our families could dominate wherever they chose, and the rights and status obtained by then would be many times greater than what we are fighting for in Divine Continent now."

Helian Zhan nodded and said, "It's true, since we are here to live on Earth for a long time, we cannot allow Earth to be extensively damaged. We must end this war quickly and then lead Divine Continent to glory, allowing the Yanhuang Nation to cover the globe and become the sovereign of Earth."

Wang Chunyang also smiled and said, "When that time comes, if my Wang Family asks for Australia, who would object?"

The crowd laughed heartily upon hearing this.

When the time comes for the Yanhuang Nation to dominate the globe, not to mention Langya Wang Family asking for just Australia, even if they asked for much more, no one else would mind.

After all, Earth is so vast and there are plenty of fertile lands. How many people does the Hidden Sect have to manage such a large place?

Seeing that Huang Chengcheng's words had the seniors laughing and talking lively, Qin Yanyang was secretly overjoyed.

Her greatest fear was that the top-level martial artists of the Hidden Sect couldn't unite, worried that these people would attempt to meddle with the secular powers of Divine Continent and fight among themselves first.

Now, with these individuals looking to the future and deciding to unite against external threats, she felt relieved.

Next, she just needed the mid and lower-tier members of the Hidden Sect in the experimental zone to stay put.
With the intense external conflicts to draw their focus, internal conflicts should fade and be postponed.
This, in turn, would buy the secular world of Divine Continent a little time to develop.
If Heaven and Penglai Realm were truly defeated in the future and the Yanhuang Nation rose to global prominence, she would also need to ensure the original classes of Divine Continent hold steadfast to this ancestral in.
By then, the struggle against these Hidden Sect forces would come into the open.
This would require cultivating a large number of powerful experts.
Upon this consideration, she turned her head to look at someone sitting beside her.
Damn!
She wasn't planning to ask for his help, but now, she could only rely on this guy!