## **Overlord 821**

Chapter 821: New Discovery

When Tong Yunshu was engraving runes onto jade, Zhu Tianshou finally memorized one hundred and eight runes.

Compared with Tong Yunshu's extraordinary talent in Rune Tao, Zhu Tianshou seemed weaker, but still surprised Yang Fei.

Being overshadowed by Tong Yunshu in Rune Tao made Yang Fei somewhat uncomfortable, and now there was Zhu Tianshou too.

However, after pondering for a while, Yang Fei felt that his own talent in Rune Tao might not necessarily be inferior to Tong Yunshu and Zhu Tianshou.

After all, when he started to memorize runes back then, he was only thirteen or fourteen years old, and at that time he hadn't even entered into Inner Strength, his cultivation realm was extremely low, and he essentially knew nothing about the so-called rules of heaven and earth.

But now, Tong Yunshu has inherited the Great Yellow Court Technique and can often enter a state of sudden enlightenment. She can be said to have a transcendent understanding of the rules of heaven and earth through cultivating the Great Yellow Court, coupled with a certain talent in Rune Tao, making learning Rune Tao very easy for her.

As for Zhu Tianshou, he should also have some talent in Rune Tao, and, on that basis, he has stepped into the ranks of the Divine Travel Realm, with enormously strong divine sense and telekinesis, making it much easier for him to learn Rune Tao.

In sum, Yang Fei felt that although Tong Yunshu and Zhu Tianshou both exhibited extremely high talent in Rune Tao, they were not necessarily much stronger than him.

After all, now with Tong Yunshu mastering one hundred and eight runes, it took her a week to make talisman paper, and now attempting to engrave runes completely onto jade, she couldn't succeed.

Back then, though Yang Fei spent days too, he quickly became proficient, and the difficulty of the runes he engraved was much higher than those Tong Yunshu is practicing with now.

Tong Yunshu was very persistent; praised by Yang Fei for having extraordinary talent in Rune Tao and being able to help him greatly in this area, she recently stopped intensely cultivating the Great Yellow Court Technique and put all her effort into studying Rune Tao instead.

Zhu Tianshou began drawing talismans, though his success rate was much lower than Tong Yunshu's, but he clearly developed a strong interest in Rune Tao, tirelessly drawing talismans in his room all day.

The people at Yunwu Mountain's Base lived extremely leisurely and carefree.

In less than ten days since Yang Fei and others arrived here, Yunwu Mountain's Base's Gathering Spirit Array had been reactivated.

Yang Fei re-engraved thirty-two jade tokens buried into the Array Foundation, and the entire Big Array started operating on its own, Yunwu Mountain Valley was once again enveloped by the Gathering Spirit Array, becoming a Cave Heaven Blessed Land filled with spiritual energy.

In the following time, Yang Fei not only engraved jade tokens but also guided Tong Yunshu and Zhu Tianshou in their cultivation in Rune Tao.

Xu Jian, Umekawa Taro, Wang Lei, and others who followed him were not idle either; they diligently cultivated here after Yunwu Mountain's Gathering Spirit Array was reactivated.

Hu Lizhong continued overseeing the synthesis of genetic liquid medicine.

Thus, a month swiftly passed by.

In these past few days, Tong Yunshu was already able to complete perfectly engraved jade tokens.

Although they were just some of the simplest rune jade plates, this success indicated that her cultivation in Rune Tao had taken a significant step forward.

Meanwhile, in the adjacent room, Yang Fei had already made one hundred and twenty-four jade tokens for constructing a large Gathering Spirit Array.

These jade tokens were relatively smaller than the Array Foundation jade plates inside Yunwu Mountain Valley, only a quarter size, but the runes engraved on them were more numerous and complex, each jade token lay quietly, seemingly containing some mysterious Dao charm.

Xiang Yunfei knocked on the door, and upon receiving Yang Fei's permission, he entered.

Seeing the spacious room piled with jade tokens large and small, and the unique Dao charm exuded from them, with faint invisible magnetic field fluctuations, Xiang Yunfei was secretly astonished.

"Mr. Yang, aren't these enough?" Xiang Yunfei couldn't help but ask.

Yang Fei shook his head: "A third is not enough."

Xiang Yunfei felt numb.

This was really expensive.

Especially since the raw materials for this quality of jade were extremely rare, and if not for the Divine Continent Official, it would be impossible to find so many raw materials.

Yang Fei asked: "Do you have something to discuss?"

Xiang Yunfei regained his composure and hurriedly said: "The minister just called, saying there is something important to discuss with you."

Yang Fei was taken aback, took out his phone from his pocket, only to find it had run out of power and had shut down somehow.

Following Xiang Yunfei to the communication department, he picked up the phone and said: "Honey, do you have something to discuss?"

"Hmm, how's the preparation going on your side?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei said: "I still need a bit more time, the amount of materials required is simply too much, I'm struggling to keep up."

"Don't you have help? She's a genius in Rune Tao, isn't she?" Qin Yanyang said with an indifferent tone.

Yang Fei was embarrassed.

He knew the Yunwu Mountain's Base matters couldn't be concealed from Qin Yanyang, nor did he intend to hide it, but Qin Yanyang bringing the matter to the fore made him somewhat awkward.

"Ahem, well, no matter how gifted, it's impossible to reach my Rune Tao realm so quickly." Yang Fei wiped his forehead and immediately changed the topic: "What do you want to discuss?"

"Hmm, there's a relatively important matter that requires your personal presence. Pause what's going on there for a moment." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei was taken aback.

You know, now that the Hidden Sect is entering into the world, although the Hidden Sect Influence has reached a cooperation consensus with the Divine Continent Official, conflicts will erupt between them in the future.

Whether to prepare for future conflicts with the Hidden Sect Influence or to stand undefeated in imminent dark wars, the construction of Yunwu Mountain's Base is extremely important.

Since it's capable of producing genetic liquid medicine and continuously cultivating high-end combat power, it is the most substantial support for the future development of the Divine Continent.

It can be said that the construction of Yunwu Mountain's Base is a race against time; faster development is better, and there must be no pause.

But now Qin Yanyang was asking him to put his work on hold, could it be that something happened?

He nervously asked: "What's going on? Is the Hidden Sect making moves?"

Qin Yanyang said: "No, though many conflicts and confrontations have occurred since the Hidden Sect entered into the world, they have been suppressed, the issue isn't serious. I'm calling you over for another matter. Do you remember asking me to send people to the Hidden Sect to collect raw materials for medicine?"

Yang Fei sighed in relief, as long as there wasn't an immediate eruption of conflict with the Hidden Sect, it wasn't a major issue.

"I remember, what happened?"

"They have made a new discovery." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei asked: "What have they discovered?"

"After the Hidden Sect Plane World was attacked by Western powerhouses last time, it became extremely unstable, but recently, as a large number of people from the Hidden Sect started to come out, the stability of the entire Hidden Sect Plane World seems to have been restored." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei was stunned, was there something like this?

A plane world that was destroyed and on the verge of collapse, how did it become stable again?

"I want you to accompany me to the Hidden Sect World to take a look." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei's heart was moved, faintly understanding Qin Yanyang's intention, he thought for a moment and nodded: "Alright, I'll come over soon, wait for me."

That night, Yang Fei flew to Kunlun Mountain Death Valley.

A month has passed, but this place was still heavily guarded, with people coming and going.

Over nine million Hidden Sect members were continuously transferred over a month, yet still haven't completely moved out.

The transfer tunnel is only so big, and only a limited number of people could be transferred out at once. Luckily, there was a tunnel in the Imperial City too, with two tunnel ports combined, they could transfer more than two hundred thousand people daily.

However, this large-scale migration operation was already nearing its end, in no more than five days, everyone from the Hidden Sect World could be transferred out.

Late at night, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang sneaked into the Hidden Sect World.

Chapter 822: She Cried

Entering the Hidden Sect World, the area near the transmission channel was already bustling with noise.

Hundreds of thousands were gathered here, all waiting in line to exit.

The appearance of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang did not attract much attention, and the two held hands as they walked further away.

Qin Yanyang struggled a few times when Yang Fei held her hand, but he held on too tightly, so she had to give up and let him lead her away.

"The space here is indeed more stable than last time, but you can still sense signs of tearing and collapse." Yang Fei spoke after feeling it carefully for a while.

Qin Yanyang had informed him about the situation here.

According to the professional team that infiltrated the Hidden Sect to gather medicinal materials, they reported that the Hidden Sect Plane World was much more stable compared to when they first entered, and this stability was increasing.

The reason Qin Yanyang brought Yang Fei was simple; she wanted them to personally experience the Hidden Sect together.

If the Hidden Sect Plane Space was indeed stable and reliable, then the people of the Hidden Sect World would have already migrated. Since Yang Fei was proficient in formations and had spoken of the miraculous functions of Fusang Wood, she wondered if Yang Fei could use Fusang Wood and his research on formations to consolidate the Hidden Sect Plane Space. This vast world could then be preserved, becoming a Cave Heaven Blessed Land for the future of Divine Continent Country.

In Qin Yanyang's view, even if a vast formation was built on the foundation of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, it wouldn't compare to the vastness of the Hidden Sect Plane.

Moreover, the resources within the Hidden Sect Plane World were more abundant than those in Earth Space.

If the Hidden Sect World could be preserved, it would be of great benefit to Divine Continent in the future.

Yang Fei also agreed with Qin Yanyang's perspective, and since it had been a long time since they met, he rushed over as soon as he received her invitation. He wanted to check on the Hidden Sect's situation and create some moments for the two of them.

Yang Fei's words made Qin Yanyang's expression look a bit unpleasant. She furrowed her brows and said disappointedly, "So, the Hidden Sect Plane will eventually collapse?"

Yang Fei nodded: "At this rate of spiritual energy loss, coupled with the vastness of the overall space, as the spiritual energy continues to dissipate, the entire space will lose support and completely collapse."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently, speaking in a deep voice, "Thus, this catastrophe for Divine Continent is inevitable."

Yang Fei slightly pondered and nodded.

According to his predictions, the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane was unavoidable. Originally, after the attack by the Western Great Priest on the Hidden Sect Plane, the spatial stability had already been unpredictable, with the possibility of collapsing at any moment.

But now, after a month's time, the stability of the space here was increasing, which seemed a bit abnormal.

"Has there been no other action from Heaven and the Penglai Realm recently?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang nodded: "Yes, since the strongman from Heaven visited last time, Heaven and the Penglai Realm haven't invaded Divine Continent again. They're waiting for an opportunity to strike."

Yang Fei's heart skipped a beat, pointing to the sky: "Do they intend to wait for the Hidden Sect Plane to collapse and then strike when Divine Continent faces a large-scale disaster?"

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed with a fierce light, "Certainly so. Recently, overseas media have been reporting about the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, saying that a natural disaster will descend upon Divine Continent, which will not only impact Divine Continent but also bring harm to surrounding countries.

In short, overseas media are constantly spreading rumors and inciting panic, trying to instill fear among the Divine Continent people and create hostility in Asian countries against Divine Continent.

But these things don't need to be taken too seriously; this is their usual trick."

"Even so, we cannot afford to be careless. Once the Hidden Sect Plane collapses, the moment disaster strikes will be the moment the dark war breaks out." Yang Fei said, "Perhaps many powerful experts from Heaven and the Penglai Realm have already quietly infiltrated Divine Continent. The reason they haven't acted yet is just that they're waiting for the right moment."

Qin Yanyang nodded slowly, "Exactly. Many powerful experts have already infiltrated Divine Continent. Obviously, after harming each other, Heaven and the Penglai Realm still chose to join forces against Divine Continent.

But for now, we have no better way to retaliate. After all, the Hidden Sect's appearance has not yet settled. Once the two Experimental Zones are completely stabilized, then I will be able to discuss with various factions within the Hidden Sect and hope to gain their support in jointly resisting the Alien Race."

Yang Fei frowned, "Aren't we being too passive if they act in advance?"

Qin Yanyang said helplessly, "There is no other way. At this stage, maintaining harmonious relations between the Hidden Sect and Divine Continent is most important. As for whether the enemy will act in advance, that possibility is small because as long as they cannot kill all our experts in one go, they cannot achieve victory in the dark war. In that case, our experts will retaliate against their country and Sect forces, which is a consequence they cannot bear, so without the best timing, they won't act lightly."

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief, "In that case, we still have time."

Qin Yanyang chuckled bitterly and shook her head, "It seems like we have time, but waiting longer is actually more dangerous.

Once the Hidden Sect Plane World collapses, who knows how great a disaster will befall Divine Continent. At that time, the manpower and resources we will need to expend will be countless. If the enemy chooses that time to attack, it may not be limited to the dark war and could escalate to large-scale overt confrontation.

I've recently discussed with my grandfather and others, wanting to completely solve this crisis. Either stabilize the Hidden Sect Plane and prevent its collapse so that Divine Continent won't be impacted, and disasters won't befall,

or, before the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, launch a counterattack and fight to the end. However, if we fight to the end, we will have to face two battlefields in Heaven and the Penglai Realm. This requires dividing forces, which invisibly weakens our strength, and there is also a risk of losing Divine Continent's local territory."

Yang Fei's expression was solemn, "Is it really that difficult?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Now, people from Heaven, the Hidden Sect, and the Penglai have joined the world, and globally, we have entered an era of population explosion, with overproduction and too many people. According to the laws of human history development, large-scale wars will inevitably occur.

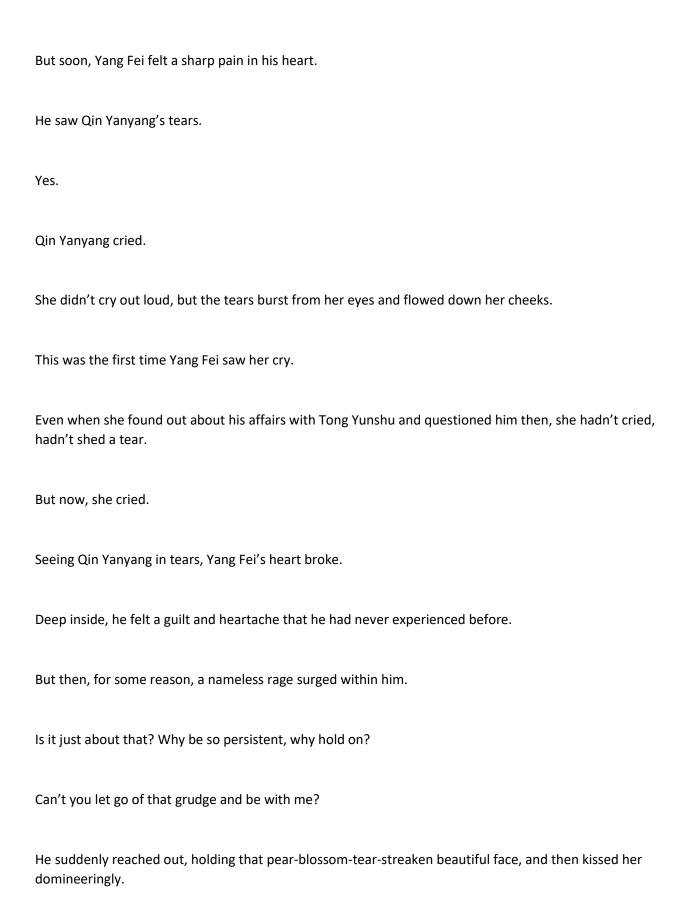
Since ancient times, Divine Continent has been antagonized by Heaven and the Penglai Realm. Although they guard against each other, they mostly join forces against Divine Continent, making our situation extremely tough."

Yang Fei noticed her hand was a bit cold, and he subconsciously held it a little tighter, looking at her with concern, "Don't think too much. You used to exude a confidence and smile that I was captivated by, but recently I've rarely seen you smile. The fate of Divine Continent cannot be changed by you alone; don't put so much pressure on yourself, okay?"

Hearing this, Qin Yanyang glanced at Yang Fei with a sarcastic look and said, "Do you think I can still be happy? In my career, the nation is in times of peril, I'm in position, and I naturally need to do my job. Personally, I met a scumbag and was cheated on. How can I regain my confidence and keep my former smile?"

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

Dammit, wasn't he just making it hard for himself, why bring up this topic!



Chapter 823: Love and Hate
Qin Yanyang's body stiffened for a moment, then she forcefully pushed Yang Fei away.
She used great strength but did not use her True Qi.
Yang Fei's heart stirred, then overjoyed.
He released Qin Yanyang's head and tightly embraced her soft body.
Familiar scent, familiar touch, familiar heartbeat.
After a symbolic struggle, Qin Yanyang passionately responded.
Yet her tears still fell uncontrollably from her eyes.
She hated her own powerlessness.
Why couldn't she persist, why must she compromise with this man?
She is a Heavenly Pride Girl, with her own pride and stubbornness, just like she said during their argument back then, although she loves Yang Fei, when Yang Fei betrayed her, she would not forgive him.
Even though she still loves him dearly, she believed at the time she could ignore him, not see him, she

thought that slowly, time would heal her wounded heart and make her forget everything about him.

Later, a series of changes happened, she threw herself into her work wholeheartedly, during that busy

time she rarely thought about the troublesome matters between her and this man.

However, deep down she understood that as soon as her mind had a moment of leisure from her busy work, thoughts about this man would immediately flash in.

Falling in love with someone might be easy, but wanting to forget someone you once genuinely gave your heart to is very difficult.

For Qin Yanyang, her love for Yang Fei was a result of gradual reconciliation in their solitude, and more so a choice after deep thought.

She is extremely serious about this relationship, and gave it all her heart and soul.

Thus, when she learned she had been betrayed, her sadness was sincere.

But after such a long cold war, she fearfully discovered she couldn't forget Yang Fei at all, which made her secretly feel ashamed, cursing herself for being powerless.

Moreover, during this time in her career, Yang Fei provided her with great help, even her grandfather advised her, analyzing Yang Fei's importance to her.

Yet she continued to hold onto her opinion, she admitted she couldn't forget this man, and admitted she still cared for him, but she believed she could choose not to forgive him.

But now, Yang Fei's domineering kiss completely detonated the weakness in her heart.

This is her husband, her legal husband.

Why couldn't she hold onto him tightly?

Where did I, Qin Yanyang, lose to Tong Yunshu, that vixen?

At this moment, Qin Yanyang's long-suppressed emotions finally erupted.

She fervently responded to Yang Fei's kiss, the two kissed as if the world might end, saliva intertwined, unable to breathe.
In the dark night, within dense forests, at the most primitive spot, engaging in the most primitive act.
Three times continuously.
At the fourth time, Yang Fei started feeling something amiss.
This woman seemed crazy, constantly demanding from him.
She was like a wild horse off its reins, tirelessly, rampantly galloping.
Then, on to the fifth time.
Yang Fei's legs quivered, his whole body trembling.
There's always a time when the bull dies from exhaustion, but never when the field is plowed to ruin. If this continues, even if I were made of iron, I'd get melted away.
"Wife let's take a break?" Yang Fei saw Qin Yanyang wanted to continue and became afraid, hastily grabbing her hand, preventing her from teasing Little Yang Fei any further.
Qin Yanyang ignored him, her face flushed, with a look of charm naturally formed from receiving multiple enrichments, making Yang Fei's heart flutter and dart with an immersed sensation, yet it made him afraid, terrified.
No, can't continue anymore.

Recently spending time on Yunwu Mountain, continuously mingling with Tong Yunshu, my reserve wasn't particularly enough to begin with, and now, after four rounds in a row, she intends to send me off.

"Really... can't do it anymore, wife, let me catch my breath, catch my breath... These four rounds just now, barely took a break, my combat prowess is already top-notch in this country." Yang Fei pleaded for mercy.

Qin Yanyang ignored him, she bit down on Yang Fei's earlobe, whispering softly: "You once had a record of seven times in one night, how come now you can't do it? You can't even satisfy your original wife, how can you have spare energy to satisfy Tong Yunshu, that slut?"

Yang Fei's heart sank.

Here it comes!

Knew she wouldn't let him off so easily.

Earlier when he kissed her, she didn't resist too violently, at the time Yang Fei assumed his Kingly Aura was so mighty that with just a bit of forcefulness, even a fierce woman like Qin Yanyang would have to yield.

Now he understood, it wasn't Qin Yanyang yielding to him, but her taking revenge.

"Cough, wife, I'm really wrong, I... I couldn't help but be with Tong Yunshu too, you can't expect me to give you up, I genuinely like you, I admit I'm a chauvinist, admit I'm fickle, want them both. But ask yourself, if you were me, and encountered someone as exceptional as yourself, knowing you had feelings for me, could I give you up?" Yang Fei held her hand tightly, said with a bitter face.

Can't continue.

Even if it's the fifth time, need to rest for a bit.

Plus, need to take this chance today to make things clear, otherwise endless emotional ties are too torturous.
Quietly, Yang Fei operated the Taoist Mysterious Sect True Skill, conserving energy and speeding recovery.
Listening to Yang Fei's words, Qin Yanyang lowered her head directly, biting down on the man's shoulder.
Yang Fei felt painful, but dared not cry out, silently enduring all this.
Deep teeth marks appeared, blood even flowed.
Yet Qin Yanyang still couldn't vent her grievances, she bit a second time.
She knew Yang Fei spoke truly.
Whether towards her, or towards Tong Yunshu, this scoundrel was sincere.
Humans are selfish, feelings too are selfish.
She believed a person would only love one person in their lifetime.
But she couldn't deny, there were many people in the world who could love many people throughout their lives.
Originally she thought herself lucky, encountering Yang Fei not only excellent but also devoted to her, yet she didn't expect this bastard had already bedded Tong Yunshu before her.
In his scoundrel words, he was between her and Tong Yunshu.

Even if the two had marriage certificates then, they weren't truly husband and wife then, hadn't completely been together.

The more she thought the angrier she got, Qin Yanyang bit the third time.

Finally she looked at Yang Fei grimacing in pain, at his shoulder with three places nearly bitten off by her, bleeding profusely, she felt deeply hurt, looked at him with teary eyes, said: "Why did you lie to me? Back then if you were already with Tong Yunshu, told me and I would never cling to you, would definitely let you go and bless you two, but why didn't you say, why did you want to be with me?"

Yang Fei hugged her closely, fiercely said: "I know it's unfair to you, also harmed your heart, but damned if I'm selfish, what of it? Life is just these short decades, if I couldn't fight for who I like, how the heck do I live?"

"No swearing."

"Uh... anyway, I'm sincere with you too, wife, I know there's bitterness inside you, know no matter what a thorn is stuck in your heart, but I am this kind of bastard, I'm impossible to let go of. Whether it's you, or Tong Yunshu, you're both my women, in the future I'll exhaust all efforts to protect you both."

"I hate you!"

"Hate me then, that's okay. Love or hate, as long as in your heart you think of me, it doesn't matter, as long as your heart carries me."

"Husband, I want more."

Yang Fei trembled all over, damn it, the mess he caused, risking life must go for it.

Chapter 824: The Place Where Spiritual Energy of the Hidden Sect Disappears

As long as there is a buffer, Yang Fei's title of "Seventh Slayer" can still be preserved.

A few hours later, the two of them entered a dual cultivation state.

It must be said that the effect of dual cultivation with Qin Yanyang was slightly better than when cultivating with Tong Yunshu.

Although the effect was astonishing when cultivating with Tong Yunshu after she comprehended the Great Yellow Court Technique, Qin Yanyang's overall strength was still somewhat higher, and the two's cultivation techniques, being one yin and one yang, naturally complemented each other.

The sky grew pale, and dawn approached.

In their dual cultivation state for over three hours, they both returned to peak condition.

Suddenly, at a certain moment, their souls reached a high level of congruence, once again achieving the most mystical state they had before their quarrel.

In an instant, their perception power multiplied several times.

Since Qin Yanyang had stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, this was the first time they had dual cultivated and reached such a spiritually harmonious state. Qin Yanyang was pleasantly surprised to find that her Divine Soul Thought Power seemed to have increased by three or four times; she tested it and indeed discovered that her Telekinesis could be released at a distance about four times longer than her previous best.

Before, when they held hands, their True Qi combined to reach a state much greater than one plus one.

Now their Divine Souls had also achieved this state, thus if the two of them join forces, being invincible would not be an exaggeration.

Qin Yanyang had mixed feelings about this phenomenon, both joy and resentment.

The wish to see the Divine Continent rise in her lifetime seemed inseparable from this scoundrel, how vexing!

Yang Fei was secretly pleased that they could enter such a mystical state, but soon his focus shifted away from this matter, as he keenly sensed the laws of the universe within the Hidden Sect.

Cultivators' pursuit of immortality had become somewhat elusive.

Rather than pursuing immortality, it was more about the pursuit of powerful personal force.

And those who step into the Divine Travel Realm understand well that true strength is not in power itself, but in the laws of power.

If one can comprehend the laws of power in each space, it would mean standing invincible within the power laws of that space.

"Hmm?"

Currently, Qin Yanyang, being in spiritual harmony with Yang Fei, also sensed this subtle discovery, and couldn't help but feel amazed, inwardly asking Yang Fei through their spiritual connection, "What's going on?"

Yang Fei replied, "I seem to have sensed the laws of heaven and earth in this space and can see through the rules of power here."

This was a very nuanced saying and feeling; Qin Yanyang, by virtue of her spiritual harmony with Yang Fei, also glimpsed this insight.

"It's a pity these rules of power have already started to become disordered and unstable," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang silently nodded, understanding a kind of sorrow emitted by the laws of this space.

The two of them sensed for a while, and suddenly Yang Fei had a thought and exited the dual cultivation state.

Qin Yanyang seemed to perceive something and looked at him expectantly.

Yang Fei smiled at her and nodded, saying, "Exactly. Since we can now sense the laws of the world in this space, can we think of ways to repair it?"

"If repaired and perfected, would it mean that the entire Hidden Sect Plane could return to peace and continue to exist?" Qin Yanyang's eyes glistened with anticipation as she spoke.

Yang Fei was also full of excitement, but after a moment of contemplation, he revealed a bitter expression and shook his head dejectedly, saying, "It's not feasible. The biggest reason for the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane is the lack of source energy. Spiritual Energy is the fundamental energy that sustains this world, and now it is exhausted, continuously vanishing, making it impossible to maintain the world. Though I can comprehend the laws of power in this Plane World and try to repair them, the key issue is the energy source. Without a substitute for Spiritual Energy, we can't let this space continue."

Qin Yanyang's expression dimmed with disappointment, "It was all for nothing."

Yang Fei, however, smiled and shook his head, "How could it be all for nothing? Since I see through the framework of power rules in this world, even if I can't change its fate of collapse, I can precisely predict when it will collapse to some extent. Moreover, I've thought of a way, perhaps to minimize the disastrous effects caused by the collapse of this void. Avoiding too much impact on the Great Divine Continent."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up as she looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Really?"

Yang Fei nodded, "It's just a thought for now; whether it's feasible still needs further observation."

"As long as the collapse here has less impact on the outside world, that's good enough. I'm no longer insisting on preserving this Small World," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei looked at her and chuckled, "Wife, not angry anymore?"
Hearing this, Qin Yanyang snorted softly.
Yang Fei held her hand and said coyly, "See, I am your deputy, as long as we, as a couple, stay well, we can find ways to solve the problems. Moreover, the two of us together, in our current state, I feel invincible."
Speaking of this, Qin Yanyang was also instantly filled with strong confidence.
Although there aren't many top-level warriors in the Divine Continent, combined with Yang Fei, their combat power would certainly be no less than the top experts of the Hidden Sect, perhaps even stronger.
This is enough.
Sufficient to serve as deterrence against those people and gain some time for the development of the Divine Continent.
"Not in a hurry to go out for now, huh?" Yang Fei suddenly asked.
Qin Yanyang pondered for a moment, nodding, "As long as those strong from the Hidden Sect don't act recklessly, it won't make much difference whether I'm there or not for now."
Yang Fei said, "That's fine, let's go and see the Zhuge family."
Qin Yanyang asked, "For what?"
"There's a deep pit there called the Extreme Abyss, which is the teleportation channel to Meishan Mountain, but now I suspect it's more than just a teleportation entrance," Yang Fei said.

"Let's go and have a look," Qin Yanyang said, noticing the flash of an unusual brilliance in Yang Fei's eyes, surmising he must have made some sort of discovery or hypothesis.

With that, the two of them headed in the direction of the Zhuge family's location.

Along the way, they passed through some towns, but they were already deserted, almost devoid of people, causing them to contemplate in silence.

The once prosperous holy lands of cultivation, bustling cities, were about to slowly turn into ruins from now on.

One wonders, if a third full-scale war breaks out on Earth, whether the future of the Earth would also resemble the desolate doomsday scene of the current Hidden Sect World?

Although Qin Yanyang said there was no rush to go out, Yang Fei was still worried that if they stayed in the Hidden Sect for too long, there might be some earth-shattering upheaval outside, thus they traveled as quickly as possible.

In just over three days, the two of them arrived at the entrance of the Zhuge family manor.

The once majestic Zhuge Manor had now turned incredibly desolate.

However, upon entering the manor, they found that dozens of people still resided here.

Upon inquiry, it turned out these were elders of the Zhuge family.

After the last great battle, the Zhuge family had completely fallen. The vast majority of the young and middle-aged members of the clan left the Hidden Sect with the migrating groups.

But these elders, longing for the Hidden Sect World, felt they had little time left due to their advanced age, and chose to stay here with the mindset of coexisting with the Hidden Sect World.

Regarding these elders of the Zhuge family, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang did not trouble them.

Among these people, the highest Realm was only at the middle-late stage of the Energy Transformation Realm, which made no significant difference to the Divine Continent now boasting over nine million Hidden Sect practitioners.

The two of them reached the manor's central area, where the Extreme Abyss was already devoid of people.

According to information from the Zhuge family's elders, those who left the Hidden Sect via this route had all been transported out in the morning.

There might still be many like the elders of the Zhuge family within the vast Hidden Sect World, who stubbornly chose not to leave and to coexist with the Hidden Sect, but the majority for survival had chosen to migrate to the Divine Continent World.

At the Extreme Abyss, having observed for a while, Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang, "Can't see much, let's try dual cultivating."

Qin Yanyang nodded, collaborating with him to enter into a dual cultivation state.

Soon, that feeling of soul connection emerged.

Yang Fei's perception power multiplied several times, and his Divine Thought continuously probed into the depths of the Extreme Abyss as if looking into an endless chasm.

After a long time, Yang Fei revealed a 'so it is' expression and said with a smile, "Finally found it, this place is indeed not just a teleportation channel but also the central Array Eye of the Hidden Sect Plane. The damage to the Array Eye is causing the continuous loss of Spiritual Energy here."

Chapter 825: Heaven and Penglai Join Forces

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up: "So, if we find the place where the spiritual energy is lost, can we stop it from continuing to disappear by somehow replenishing it?"

Yang Fei nodded: "That's right. And have you noticed that the reason why the space laws here are more stable is actually related to the population quantity?"

Qin Yanyang quickly understood, saying: "After the strong one from Heaven destroyed the Hidden Sect Plane, this plane became extremely unstable, feeling like it could collapse at any moment. But with the large-scale departure of Hidden Sect practitioners, the spiritual energy here stopped disappearing, thus stabilizing the whole plane?"

"It should be like that."

Yang Fei nodded and said: "Moreover, without cultivators absorbing nature's spiritual energy, the spiritual energy of the entire world should even recover and increase. Yet, the Hidden Sect Plane is still not stable enough. The reason is that the loss of spiritual energy is not only caused by millions of cultivators constantly absorbing it but also by the damage to the array eye, causing spiritual energy to leak out massively from here."

Qin Yanyang understood all this, her eyes shining with anticipation, she looked at Yang Fei and said: "Since you've found the problem, you surely have a solution to solve it, right?"

Yang Fei saw her looking at him with full expectation and couldn't help but feel a bit smug: "Call me 'husband' and let's hear it."

Qin Yanyang rolled her eyes at him, but after the crazy entanglement three days ago, her heart had completely accepted the current relationship with Yang Fei.

Though thinking about him and Tong Yunshu together made her uncomfortable, when she didn't think about it, being with him was still very happy.

She could only force herself not to think about that matter, trying her best to accept and compromise.

Anyway, everyone in Divine Continent who knew her already knew about this, she, Qin Yanyang, had lost in love to a mistress and had long since become a joke for many people's table talk.

But since she couldn't leave this man, she needed this man to assist her in her career.
Then she would silently bear all this.
At least, this scumbag's love for her was not fake.
For her, he could even go to death. Is this true love still to be doubted?
"Husband." Qin Yanyang affectionately called him husband.
Yang Fei felt as if his body was floating.
Though there might be a slight discomfort in her heart, it was a hurdle that was finally crossed.
"Husband, you can certainly do it, right?" Qin Yanyang looked at him and said.
Yang Fei cleared his throat and said: "Of course I can, in every aspect."
Qin Yanyang's pretty face blushed and she retorted: "We've been resting for three days, let's continue dual cultivation tonight."
Yang Fei slapped his chest and said: "No problem."
At his youthful age, not to mention resting for three days, even after several expeditions, giving him a thirty-minute break would allow him to continue.
The couple joked for a while, then Yang Fei focused again on sensing the situation of the array eye.

After a long time, he frowned.

Qin Yanyang saw him like this, her heart tensed: "What's wrong?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said: "The array on the array eye is too profound, I can't understand it now, can't repair it."

Though disappointed, Qin Yanyang said: "It's okay, don't blame yourself. At least you can sense the collapse time of the Hidden Sect Plane, and we can prepare in advance by then."

Yang Fei gave her a grateful look and said: "Though I can't repair it, I think we can do something to minimize the destruction caused when this plane world collapses, even letting it collapse and disappear quietly without causing too much impact outside."

"Can it really be done?" Qin Yanyang was overjoyed and looked at him expectantly.

Yang Fei nodded and said: "The problem should not be big, but it needs some time. However, don't worry, it's not a waste of time here, because I can try to lead the spiritual energy here to Yunwu Mountain's Base, and when the large Gathering Spirit Array at Yunwu Mountain is completed, the effect might be countless times better than I previously imagined."

"That's great, husband is really amazing." Qin Yanyang was genuinely happy.

She excitedly hugged Yang Fei's head and kissed him on the cheek, saying: "Is there anything you need my help with?"

Yang Fei nodded and said: "This matter really needs your help to succeed. The strong one who once created this Hidden Sect Plane world was incredibly formidable. Though the array eye has broken after thousands of years of wear, the runes attached above are too strong. Without your assistance, I might not be able to modify it alone."

Qin Yanyang was secretly happy.

Being able to help in such matters made her very delighted. But she couldn't control her mind and suddenly thought of something, blurting out: "Didn't they say Tong Yunshu is exceptionally talented in Rune Tao? Should we have her come too?" Yang Fei cleared his throat, glanced at Qin Yanyang, and saw that though she had a look like she had eaten a fly, she also showed a serious expression, which made him feel rather speechless. This woman is really something. For the sake of the bigger picture, she can disregard mentioning Tong Yunshu, even meeting and collaborating with her. But for the sake of emotions, she loathes mentioning Tong Yunshu. She truly has it difficult. Yang Fei felt a surge of guilt, he held her hand and shook his head: "No need, she may have extraordinary Rune Tao talent, but can't help here for now." Qin Yanyang clearly breathed a sigh of relief. Obviously, for the sake of the bigger picture, she could accept the three of them together, but if not necessary, she would be happier not being together. However, this worried Yang Fei.

He had been dreaming of the good days where three of them could sleep under one blanket.

It seems that there is a long way to go.

...

Japan, Kanagawa.

Inside the ancestral manor of the Yamamoto family, Sun Xingyu had become the leader of the Yamamoto family under the persona of Yamamoto Rentu, and all major events of the Yamamoto family required his approval to proceed.

After obtaining the Guardian God's legacy, the authority in Japan had been completely dominated by the Hawks.

With the grand appearance of the Penglai Realm in the world, powerful cultivators and Guardian Gods from Penglai Realm also came to the secular world.

Although Sun Xingyu was the Guardian God's successor of Japan's previous generation strong one, the number of strong ones from Penglai Realm was simply too many, greatly impacting his status in Japan.

However, since the Yamamoto family controlled Japan's official military power, the strong ones from Penglai Realm still gave Sun Xingyu sufficient respect.

In important meetings, Sun Xingyu was always given a position, and this position was relatively forward.

Today, there was a heavy rain in Kanagawa, the rain was continuously pouring, Sun Xingyu stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, his gaze pierces through the rain, looking towards the west.

"Master, the distinguished guests have all arrived." Outside, a respectful voice came, it was Yanagawa Masao's voice.

After a moment, Sun Xingyu said: "I know."

After lingering for a while, Sun Xingyu then walked out of the room and headed to the VIP reception room.

Inside the VIP reception room, nine powerful figures exuding strong aura sat within, before Sun Xingyu arrived, these people were communicating in Western language.

Upon Sun Xingyu's appearance, these people ceased their communication, several stood up, politely nodding and bowing to greet Sun Xingyu.

Sun Xingyu responded with bows, following Japan's fake etiquette.

The other few in the room appeared rather arrogant, did not rise to greet, instead sizing up Sun Xingyu with eyes of scrutiny and provocation.

Among them, a tall and burly Western man's gaze was the most direct.

He was Blood Wolf.

Beside Blood Wolf were Klein and Great Priest Tianyu dressed in a deep red robe.

Chapter 826: Display of Authority

Sun Xingyu slightly furrowed his brows, his gaze fixed on the Blood Wolf. Blood Wolf shuddered all over, feeling as if an invisible narrow space had suddenly formed around him, enveloping his body.

Moreover, this space was constantly shrinking, fiercely compressing his burly body.

The terrifying sense of suffocation of impending death swept over him, causing a rare fear to emerge from deep within Blood Wolf's heart.

Klein raised an eyebrow, seemingly sensing something, but knowing Blood Wolf's strength well, he didn't intervene.

The Great Priest Tian Yu also did not take action. Blood Wolf's body was relentlessly compressed, feeling as if his five internal organs were unable to withstand this exaggerated pressure, as if they were about to burst. Despite his robust physique, he unexpectedly couldn't withstand this invisible and terrifying pressure, which was truly shocking. Seeing that resistance was futile, Blood Wolf let out an angry roar, and his entire body swelled instantly. Sizzle!!! A bizarre sound spread through the void, and Blood Wolf's face twisted in a fierce grimace as his body squirmed crazily, seeming to want to break free from some restraint. However, the range of his movements was very limited. Originally, with his physique and combined with his vicious and angry expression, these struggles should have been extremely intense with large movements, but instead, it was as if he was confined in a very small space where he couldn't swing his arms and legs. Even his rapidly expanding body appeared somewhat deformed from the compression, looking particularly strange. Buzzzz... In the reception room, suddenly there were rippling sounds in the void, as if the space was being

Sun Xingyu's gaze showed slight surprise, his expression slightly grim, a cold chill flickering deep in his

violently torn by some fierce force.

eyes.

The Great Priest saw the glint of coldness in Sun Xingyu's eyes and then noticed Blood Wolf's frantic struggle yet unable to break free from the mysterious constraint. He hurriedly said to Sun Xingyu, "Mr. Yamamoto."

Sun Xingyu looked at the Great Priest Tian Yu.

At the same time, with a tearing sound, an invisible force spread out from the space in the VIP room, causing everyone's clothes and hair to flutter in the invisible wind.

The Blood Wolf's hulking body finally broke free from the constraint of the spatial force and regained his freedom.

His eyes blood-red, with a terrifying fierce gaze and a bloodthirsty aura, he stared intently at Sun Xingyu, about to charge forward.

The Great Priest quickly shouted, "Enough, Blood Wolf! Mr. Yamamoto has already shown mercy, do you still feel you haven't disgraced yourself enough just now?"

Blood Wolf unwillingly stopped, recalling the suffocating fear from just moments ago, still feeling a tinge of fear, but at the same time thinking that he had been careless earlier, failing to activate his beast transformation frenzy state immediately to resist, which led to being utterly suppressed when he tried to transform later.

This young Eastern lad could wield the power of space, which was truly terrifying, even more so than the Great Priest's methods.

This person must be eliminated early, or else he would possess a natural suppressive advantage over the werewolf clan.

Yet Blood Wolf still believed, had he not been careless earlier, had he gone all out from the beginning, if he hadn't suffered serious injuries in the Divine Continent a month ago, the situation just now wouldn't have been so dire.

Sun Xingyu was also secretly amazed deep down.

He genuinely didn't mind killing a top Western powerhouse like Blood Wolf, not just to intimidate those disrespecting him.

Even if this would cause significant turmoil to the cooperation between Heaven and Penglai Realm, he didn't care.

He felt no sense of belonging to Japan.

Even though the Sun Family had long left the Divine Continent and developed in the overseas Western world, the martial arts passed down through generations, coupled with some ideological indoctrination, made him aware of the blood coursing in his veins, and as descendants of Yanhuang, especially post-World War II pure descendants of Yanhuang, often harbored deep-seated hatred and disgust towards Japan.

Moreover, the last time the Yamamoto Clan rescued him from his family wasn't out of goodwill, but to allow Yamamoto Rentu to seize his body, intending to completely erase his soul to usurp his body, an action he deeply detested.

Therefore, Sun Xingyu harbored not a shred of goodwill towards Japan, and he instinctively resisted Japan's current collaboration with Western Heaven.

But bound by his current identity as "Yamamoto Rentu," he had to comply with the mainstream in Japan for now, watching and acting accordingly.

However, with these people coming to his territory to discuss important matters, the ones from the West showing contempt and lack of respect towards him, he wouldn't put up with it, directly striking, first to showcase his strength to those present, and second, to give the others a warning, or even a bloody lesson.

Unfortunately, his mastery over the space power laws wasn't strong enough, and this werewolf powerhouse was too strong. Even if he gave it his all, it would probably only severely injure him, unable to kill him on the spot.

"Next time, next time I will surely seek your advice properly," Blood Wolf said, his bloodthirsty eyes fixed on Sun Xingyu, forcefully controlling his impulses.

Sun Xingyu glanced at him indifferently, then looked at the Great Priest and Klein, and finally at the other top experts from the Penglai Realm present.

"All of you have come from afar, you are esteemed guests of my Yamamoto family. Today's discussion is also about major future issues concerning all of us, we are partners, allies. However, some people hold themselves in high regard, thinking of themselves as superior, even to the point of overstepping their bounds, showing no regard for me as the host. Well, since that's the case, why bother coming to my Yamamoto family to discuss cooperation? For the major matters you intend to undertake, the Yamamoto family can choose not to participate," Sun Xingyu said calmly.

The few Penglai Realm experts slightly frowned, sensing that Sun Xingyu's words were not only targeted at the three from Heaven but also at them.

They were somewhat displeased internally, but remembering they were all Japanese, plus the importance of the bigger picture, and the strength Sun Xingyu just displayed was not inferior to them, even stronger than a few among them, they chose not to voice objections.

One of them, in particular, nodded and said, "Mr. Yamamoto is right." He turned to the Great Priest and said, "Great Priest, you three represent Heaven, since you've come a long way to collaborate with us, we should live in harmony, don't you think?"

Tian Yu snorted and said, "I already reprimanded Blood Wolf earlier. It's just in the nature of werewolves, whenever they see a super strong individual, they get very excited and want to test them. Perhaps Mr. Yamamoto isn't used to that and misunderstood."

Since the other party had said this, Sun Xingyu found no need to pursue further.

He glanced at everyone, then addressed the previously speaking Penglai Realm expert, "Mr. Higashino, twenty days ago you mentioned that the Hidden Sect Plane in the Divine Continent was under attack and might collapse soon, that the Divine Continent would face an unprecedented disaster, and that would be the best time for us to act. But now, the Hidden Sect Plane seems to show no signs of collapse."

Keigo Higashino nodded upon hearing this and said, "That's right, that's what I said back then. But the information about the Hidden Sect Plane collapsing was relayed to me by our friends from Heaven."

Saying so, he turned to Tian Yu, speaking with a mocking tone, "Great Priest, back then you confidently assured us the Hidden Sect Plane would certainly collapse within a month, yet a month has passed, and it remains intact. Should you personally visit once more, to add fuel on the previous effort?"

Chapter 828: Chapter 827: Can Transfer Hidden Sect Spiritual Energy

"Wait a bit longer, the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane is the best opportunity to strike."

Ultimately, everyone reached their final conclusion.

The strength of the Hidden Sect made Heaven and the Penglai Realm very apprehensive. In the past, while the Penglai Realm and the Heaven Plane existed, it was still difficult for the Hidden Sect to attack Heaven or Penglai Realm and annihilate them.

But now, with the Heaven Plane already collapsed and the Penglai Realm not able to hold on for much longer, it is only a matter of time before it collapses. At that time, the three forces will all live in Earth Space, and a war among the Three Realms will inevitably happen. Without the plane barriers as the last line of defense, the strong from Heaven and the Penglai Realm have no confidence in defeating the Hidden Sect.

So, for the sake of safety, they must wait for the best timing to take action.

"How long will we have to wait? If the Hidden Sect Plane doesn't collapse in three to five years, are we going to wait that long? During this period, what if the Hidden Sect defeats us one by one and launches a counterattack?"

"Indeed, once the Hidden Sect enters the world on a large scale, and if it establishes good relations with the Divine Continent, it might target Heaven and the Penglai Realm for conquest. At that time, we would be at a disadvantage."

"Wait another half a year. If by then the Hidden Sect Plane is still intact, we'll launch an attack and even start a full-scale war, doing whatever it takes to destroy the Divine Continent."

"Isn't half a year too long?"

"Half a year is not long. The Hidden Sect Plane has barely been holding on for a while now; it will surely collapse within half a year," the Great Priest promised assertively.

"Then it's decided." Keigo Higashino looked at the Great Priest and said, "Tian Yu, coordinate well with Heaven and be ready to launch an attack on the Divine Continent at any moment. We've been ready for a long time."

Tian Yu said, "Rest assured, before I came, Heaven had already prepared everything. Western countries are under our control and will launch a joint attack. We'll strike from both east and west, and the Divine Continent won't be able to withstand it."

"If the Hidden Sect Plane collapses, it will bring a catastrophic disaster to the Divine Continent. At that time, combined with a joint offensive, we can surely annihilate the Divine Continent."

Listening to these discussions, Sun Xingyu would occasionally say a word, so as not to seem too conspicuous in the reception room.

In the end, this group decided on the final date to launch the attack.

If the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane happens sooner, they will attack earlier. If not, then half a year later, the allied forces of the two realms will launch their assault.

"Before that, Korea must be taken down first." Keigo Higashino looked at Sun Xingyu and said.

Sun Xingyu remained expressionless and said lightly, "A small country like that is easy to take down. But I think it's better not to startle them just yet, because Korea has already established close ties with the Divine Continent. Once we take down Korea, the Divine Continent will surely be on guard."

Tian Yu nodded, "Mr. Yamamoto is right. We can easily take Korea at a later time. Moving prematurely will only cause unnecessary alarm."

Keigo Higashino pondered for a while and then nodded, "Since you all think so, let Korea exist for a little longer. However, we must take Korea down first when the time comes, to prevent them from supporting the Divine Continent, leaving the Empire to face threats on both sides."

Sun Xingyu and Tian Yu both nodded, agreeing to eliminate all potential threats from surrounding countries when the time comes.

...

Korea, Seoul.

On the top floor of the Trident Building, in a luxurious penthouse, Li Xuanyu, currently at the helm of the Li Family's Financial Group and the top figure of Korea's behind-the-scenes team, was also hosting guests.

Her guests were two women.

One named Chiba Susumu, from the Chiba family in Japan, and the other named Monica, from the Cavendish family in the West.

Just as the hawks in Heaven and the Penglai Realm know the actions of the doves, Chiba Susumu and Monica, representing the dove faction, were also well aware that the hawks from Heaven and the Penglai Realm were gathering strength to start the third full-scale war.

The doves had spoken against full-scale war countless times to the hawks, but it was of no avail.

Now, the doves could only unite in secret, preparing to do whatever they could after the outbreak of the full-scale war in hopes of minimizing the disaster it would bring to the world.

"Recently, the major consortiums in our country have been in a state of panic, and many have even left secretly. If I hadn't contacted Qin Yanyang a few months ago and transferred a large amount of wealth to the Divine Continent, those from the consortiums might have betrayed us and turned to follow the hawks." Li Xuanyu spoke with deep helplessness, a trace of worry in her eyes.

Once the impending war begins, even as one of the world's top tycoons, her safety will not be absolutely guaranteed.

Even the top cultivators couldn't ensure their survival in such a war.

This is the cruelty of full-scale war.

Li Xuanyu was still young; she hadn't even found the love she desired. She still held on to many aspirations for the beautiful world.

Monica and Chiba Susumu smiled gently. Both of them were also young and passionate about life, so they could empathize with Li Xuanyu's mindset.

"Last time, Japan launched two nuclear weapons, a crazed act that has indeed made people in surrounding countries shiver. The Korea conglomerate enjoys a good life, and being so close to Japan, it's natural for the tycoon families to be terrified and thinking about leaving," Chiba Susumu said with a smile.

Monica laughed, "But most of their wealth has been transferred to the Divine Continent. If they leave now, their wealth will be severely reduced, which is very disadvantageous for their development postwar. Thus, they have no choice but to align with you."

Li Xuanyu smiled slightly.

Transferring assets back then was both to prevent Korea from falling and its wealth being taken by Japan and to bind all domestic tycoon forces together.

In the future, as long as the Earth isn't destroyed and humanity exists post-war, the reconstruction of nations will require a large amount of wealth.

As the leader of the Li Family's Financial Group, Li Xuanyu had her own plans and ambitions.

...

Divine Continent, Hidden Sect World.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stayed at the Zhuge family.

Every now and then, Qin Yanyang would go out through the transmission channel at the Extreme Abyss and had informed the high level of the Military Department to inform her immediately if anything happened outside.

Thus, the couple spent most of their time in a building near the Extreme Abyss, practicing dual cultivation, deeply in tune with each other. Yang Fei, through the best state of mind, sensed the array runes attached to the Array Eye at the bottom of the Extreme Abyss.

Time flew by, and another month had passed.

One night, during dual cultivation, Yang Fei suddenly exclaimed with joy, "I finally understand, hahaha, honey, the Hidden Sect is saved, the Divine Continent is saved."

Qin Yanyang exclaimed with joy, "Really? The Hidden Sect Plane world can be preserved?"

Yang Fei was momentarily stunned and then shook his head, "No, I can't guarantee that the Hidden Sect Plane won't collapse, but I can guarantee that when it does, the external impact will be minimized. Moreover, before that, the spiritual energy contained within the Hidden Sect can be transferred to the

Spirit Gathering Array I created, retaining eighty percent of the total spiritual energy without much problem."

Even though the Hidden Sect Plane can't be assured, being able to reduce the disastrous impact on the Divine Continent when it collapses and transfer eighty percent of the spiritual energy to the Spirit Gathering Array at Yunwu Mountain is enough.

Qin Yanyang was overjoyed and asked, "How much time will it take, will there be enough time?"

Chapter 829: The Last Step

"I don't know." Seeing Qin Yanyang asking about the time, Yang Fei pondered for a while and slowly shook his head.

It is a massive project. He is confident about completing it, but there's no way to guarantee or estimate an exact timeline.

Qin Yanyang nodded silently and said, "How can I help you?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "The next tasks I have to do will consume a lot of True Qi and Divine Soul Thought Power, so if you can assist me in cultivation by my side, I will recover faster. Plus, there are some things which require us to collaborate fully to complete."

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "As long as there's no war between the Heavenly and Penglai Realms, I'll have time to stay here."

Yang Fei felt a tightness in his heart and said, "Let's hope those two forces won't act rashly in a short time. Once I complete the Cloud Mist Mountain Gathering Spirit Array, not only can it eliminate the harm and impact brought to the Divine Continent by the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane World, but it can also lay down several Killing Arrays on the basis of this massive array. By then, as long as the enemies enter the range of my Killing Array, my wife and I can eliminate them without the aid of Hidden Sect strongmen."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up as she recalled the Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Array set up by Zhuge Cang after he tampered with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array. Even with the combined efforts of Yang Fei and herself, they were still crushed by him with the power of that array.

Yang Fei is also proficient in the art of arrays, and if he could truly build a massive Killing Array, its power would not be less than Zhuge Cang's Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Array.

With such an array as a backing, plus their invincible state when joining forces, Qin Yanyang's confidence soared. She felt that if the top-tier experts of the Hidden Sect tried to seize power in the future, she would not fear them.

In the following period, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang dedicated themselves fully to the work.

The two frequently traveled between the Hidden Sect Extreme Abyss and the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, seldom appearing before the Hidden Sect's strongmen, which drew the attention of those top-tier experts in the Hidden Sect after it fully integrated into the world and was properly settled down.

As people from the Hidden Sect World settled in the Divine Continent, the five powers of the Hidden Sect often gathered to discuss major issues related to the Heavenly and Penglai Realms.

Someone proposed taking the initiative to strike, first destroying the Penglai Realm to the east, and then the Heaven.

This proposal gained support from many who approached the high-level officials of the Divine Continent. Qin Huai'an, who was in charge of the matter, said it wasn't the time to initiate attacks proactively. He also mentioned the potential risks that the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane might pose to the Divine Continent. If the Hidden Sect Plane indeed collapses, leading to widespread natural disasters, the Heavenly and Penglai Realms would certainly seize the opportunity to strike. If that time comes and the strongmen of the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent are out attacking, unable to defend the homeland, the Divine Continent Country would be extremely dangerous.

The Divine Continent believes that for a great nation to develop, stability should be the priority.

However, many in the Hidden Sect argue that even if a full-scale war erupts at that time, as long as they act quickly, crippling or eradicating the Heavenly and Penglai Realms, the Divine Continent Country would ultimately win.

Qin Huai'an and others retorted that by that time, the Divine Continent might already be devastated, with an extremely high mortality rate among innocent ordinary citizens.

Some major figures in the Hidden Sect didn't care much about this issue. In their eyes, once war breaks out, it means large-scale death is inevitable, and the lives of ordinary citizens are like ants to them. If they die, they die.

Multiple meetings were held at the top level, with many debates. The Divine Continent's intelligence department even discovered that the Penglai Realm and Heaven were waiting for the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, planning to attack then. This information was also acquired by the Divine Continent's intelligence department.

Qin Huai'an informed the major figures of the Hidden Sect about this, making the war supporters within the Hidden Sect somewhat calmer. They agreed with the Divine Continent's method of advancing steadily, prioritizing surviving the crisis of the Hidden Sect Plane's collapse.

Compared to these major figures of the five forces in the Hidden Sect, Huang Chengcheng became busier.

He actively ran through the two experimental zones, recruiting disciples extensively.

Due to Yang Fei previously exposing the Taoist Profound Sect's orthodox Cultivation Technique to the public in the Hidden Sect World, it has already been widely circulated among mid and low-level cultivators in the Hidden Sect after such a long time. Many even gave up their previous techniques, switching to the Taoist Cultivation Method, making significant progress.

Nowadays, the majority of middle and lower-tier family heads, sects, or loose cultivators in the Hidden Sect predominantly practice the Taoist Cultivation Method.

Additionally, Huang Chengcheng has already negotiated with the five forces, eradicating past grievances between the Taoist and various families. The five forces also allowed Huang Chengcheng to rebuild the Taoist Sect.

Therefore, after the Hidden Sect integrated into the world, Huang Chengcheng focused on rebuilding the Taoist Sect, actively roaming among the Hidden Sect people, looking for excellent talents, whether through persuasion or genuine ability. In a few months, he had already recruited hundreds of disciples.

Subsequently, he made a trip to Dragon and Tiger Mountain.

Because when Zhuge and the Duanmu family caused a big ruckus upon integrating into the world, Zhang Huairen chose to betray Qin Huai'an. Later, when the Qin Family re-established dominance over the Divine Continent, they immediately captured Zhang Huairen.

The Taoist heritage of Dragon and Tiger Mountain faced a considerable impact.

With Huang Chengcheng's arrival, the original heritage of Dragon and Tiger Mountain was abolished, turning it into a base for the Taoist Sect.

Notably, Sect Master Zhang often accompanied Huang Chengcheng, and their relationship was very good. The Zhang Family seemed very proactive in supporting Huang Chengcheng in rebuilding the Taoist Sect.

Time slowly passed in waiting.

Of course, no forces were idly waiting.

Western countries, like the Divine Continent, experienced various conflicts as the Heavenly cultivators integrated into the world, with the fusion of cultivators and mundane people. All forces were striving to adjust and stabilize their rear.

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

In the valley within the Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Qin Yanyang, Zhu Tianshou, Tong Yunshu, Xiang Yunfei, Wang Lei, Xu Jian, Umekawa Taro, and others were all tensely gathered inside the room where the Array Eye was located, all eyes focused on Yang Fei, who held a black wooden stick.

After more than four months of effort, Yang Fei had completed the engraving of all the talismans needed for the large Gathering Spirit Array, and the eight auxiliary arrays on the periphery were also constructed. Now, only the final step remained: activating the main array.

Of course, the jade plates required for all the arrays were not solely Yang Fei's work.

Tong Yunshu, by the second month, was already able to independently engrave runes on jade stones. Some of the Array Foundation Jade Plates needed for small arrays were from Tong Yunshu's handiwork.

Even Zhu Tianshou contributed considerably to this matter. He was now able to make talismans independently too. Although his speed was not fast, he managed to make a dozen or so jade plates in the last few days, contributing some to the establishment of this huge Gathering Spirit Array.

In the center of the room, Yang Fei solemnly placed the Fusang Wood at the center position of the Array Eye, replacing the previous massive jade block engraved with various runes on all six sides.

After placing the Fusang Wood, the entire array showed no reaction.

Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang, "I need your help."

Qin Yanyang quickly walked over, taking Yang Fei's hand proactively.

Tong Yunshu observed their actions, her expression unchanged, yet there was a subtle change in her eyes.

Once he held hands with Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei felt her absolute trust in him. He could not only mobilize his own True Yuan but also use Qin Yanyang's True Qi freely.

Taking a deep breath, his expression became extremely serious.

The most critical step is next.

To engrave the final rune on the Fusang Wood.

As long as this rune is successfully engraved, this giant Gathering Spirit Array can be activated.

Chapter 830: Spiritual Energy Transfer

The runes Yang Fei carved on the Fusang Wood this time were not the 108 ordinary runes he had left on the Taoist talismanic script but ancient runes.

The writing of this type of rune demands very high requirements from the writer.

The writer must not only be proficient in ancient runes and comprehend their profound mysteries but also possess extraordinary True Essence Cultivation and a strong physical body. Otherwise, the backlash force from the runes when writing them might obliterate the writer.

Moreover, a strong Primordial Spirit Thought Power is essential.

This is not an ordinary formation, but a gigantic Gathering Spirit Array that can encompass the vast Jiangbei County. Naturally, the requirements for the person setting up such a formation are extremely high.

Even in the heyday of talismanic arrays, arranging such a large-scale formation was not something ordinary people could accomplish.

Yang Fei wasn't very confident about setting up this formation, but given the urgent situation, he had no choice but to give it a try.

The transcendent state he could reach when joined with Qin Yanyang was his greatest assurance and confidence in constructing this massive formation.

"Buzz!"

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Yang Fei's finger slowly moved across one side of the Fusang Wood.

An invisible force, imperceptible to the naked eye, adhered to the Fusang Wood, and the space emitted a faint buzzing sound.

Yang Fei's expression was solemn, his moving fingers steady as a rock, rhythmically moving.

After a full span of tea time had passed, a dazzling golden light suddenly flashed on the Fusang Wood.

An ancient, grand rune appeared on it.

Fortunately, he had Qin Yanyang's assistance.

With the appearance of this ancient rune on the Fusang Wood, it seemed to awaken, and all the Spiritual Energy in the room rapidly converged towards it.

The onlookers' expressions changed, secretly astonished.

A pitch-black piece of wood, with just one rune inscribed on it, could elicit such a dramatic reaction—what on earth was this?

However, Yang Fei wore a joyous expression as he continued to move his finger.

True Qi formed an invisible carving knife, inscribing a series of ancient runes on the pitch-black Fusang Wood, combining them into a special rune phrase.

It took him an entire hour to leave four ancient runes on one side of the Fusang Wood.

By this time, both he and Qin Yanyang were looking somewhat pale.

Despite the richness of True Yuan within Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, the continuous high-intensity depletion of True Yuan was taxing.

Even though the intensity of their combined True Qi was astonishing, the total amount of True Qi stored within their bodies had not increased.

"Let's recover a bit first." Yang Fei stopped carving runes on the Fusang Wood and said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang replied, "We can still write on one more side."

Yang Fei shook his head, "Although we can manage, the depletion would be greater, and the recovery time would be longer. Besides, in a slightly fatigued state, I worry the results might not be as effective during the carving of the runes."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yanyang nodded in agreement, deciding not to insist further.

Hu Lizhong promptly brought two portions of Genetic Liquid Medicine, which they consumed before sitting cross-legged, palms facing each other, beginning Dual Cultivation recovery.

In the room, everyone felt the Spiritual Power in the void being rapidly absorbed by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Even though they had witnessed this spectacle before, they were still silently astonished, marveling at the profound and wondrous Dual Cultivation Technique of the Taoist sects.

Half an hour later, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang returned to their peak state, and Yang Fei began inscribing runes on the second side of the Fusang Wood.

Repeating this process, over six hours were spent, covering all four sides of the square Fusang Wood, including the two small end sides, with runes.

With the inscription of the last rune completed, though Yang Fei had not yet placed the Fusang Wood into the center of the Array Eye, the entire zone covered by the Gathering Spirit Array was surging with vast amounts of Power Elements, making the skies above Jiangbei County lively.

Yang Fei rested for a while until once again reaching optimal condition, then he held the Fusang Wood, wielding a Taoist Secret Technique to insert it into the Array Eye's center.

"Array Activate!"

As Yang Fei's voice spread, everyone in the room experienced a bout of ear-ringing.

Inside and outside the Yunwu Mountain Valley, all the experts stationed here from the Military Department and the elite troops felt a low roar in the void, as if a hidden dragon in the dark howled and writhed.

Winds rose, clouds surged, tigers roared, and dragons sang.

Centered on the Yunwu Mountain Valley, spanning several hundred kilometers, eight auxiliary formations supported the central one; the nine massive arrays relied on each other, perfectly combining to form a large-scale Gathering Spirit Array.

In the high air, the scattered Spiritual Elements on Earth seemed summoned, continuously converging towards the Divine Continent's Jiangbei County.

Meanwhile, above the Yunwu Mountain Valley, an invisible spatial barrier seemed torn apart, and a large amount of concentrated Spiritual Energy began to seep from another dimension, endlessly gathering in this massive Gathering Spirit Array.

Tong Yunshu was the first to sense this power. She suddenly looked up toward the void, showing an expression of surprise.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang then also felt the source of this power and exchanged a smile.

"Succeeded?" Qin Yanyang trembled slightly, asking Yang Fei.

Although Yang Fei had spoken months ago about the effects of this large Gathering Spirit Array and the benefits once the Spiritual Energy from the Hidden Sect was diverted into it, seeing it firsthand now, she was still very excited.

Yang Fei nodded, "It should be successful. However, we still need to check the Hidden Sect Plane."

"Okay."

After the array in the Hidden Sect Plane was set up, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang came out to complete the start of the Gathering Spirit Array.

Now that the Power Elements from the Hidden Sect Plane were being absorbed into the Gathering Spirit Array, confirming Yang Fei's earlier designs were a success, he still thought it prudent to check it himself.

Though the Spiritual Energy diversion step achieved its effect, the accelerated depletion of the Hidden Sect Plane's Spiritual Energy could lead to its premature collapse. It was uncertain whether the array he set up could contain the impact within a controlled range, should such a collapse occur.

A plane was already prepared here, and as Qin Yanyang was about to accompany him, Yang Fei stopped her, "You stay outside. If the array I set up in the Hidden Sect Plane cannot ensure the collapse is suppressed within a certain range, the impending calamity on Divine Continent will happen soon, and Heaven along with the Penglai Realm might seize the opportunity to launch an attack."

Qin Yanyang tightened her expression, nodding, "Then do be careful. If things aren't going well, don't force it. No matter what calamity Divine Continent faces, the descendants of Yanhuang can endure it, but you must live and return safely."
Yang Fei felt warmth in his heart.
Although they had been together during this time, he could sense Qin Yanyang's love for him.
Yet, deep down, she still carried a thorn, preventing them from returning to their previously perfect state.
But now, Qin Yanyang's genuine emotions proved she truly loved him, filling Yang Fei's heart with warmth.
He nodded, "Don't worry, I will return safely."
Then, he glanced at Tong Yunshu.
Tong Yunshu said, "I'll accompany you."
Yang Fei was about to refuse when Qin Yanyang interjected, "Yes, let her go with you."
Then, she looked at Tong Yunshu with a complex expression, "Take care of him, don't let him act recklessly; safety is the priority."

She turned to Yang Fei, "With her by your side, even if not for yourself, think of her safety."

death. Don't worry, I'm afraid of dying, and will not act recklessly."

Yang Fei smiled bitterly, "I know you mean well, but your words make it sound like I'm going to my

Tong Yunshu also gazed at Qin Yanyang with a complicated expression, promising, "I'll bring him back safe and sound."

Qin Yanyang waved her hand and turned to leave.

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu embarked on the plane, flying directly to the Imperial City. A few hours later, the plane arrived at the Imperial City.

Upon entering the Imperial City, the plane suddenly wavered.

Yang Fei's pupils shrank, his gaze directed towards Meishan Mountain.

Tong Yunshu also sensed something, clutching Yang Fei's hand tightly.

The pilot, puzzled, said, "That's odd; there's no wind. Why did the plane suddenly shake?"

Just as he finished speaking, the plane violently trembled again. Subsequently, invisible waves surged, strong winds rose, and the void emitted sharp howls, as if the entire void were twisting under some invisible force, nearly tearing apart.