

Overlord 831

Chapter 831: Epilogue

"Damn it!"

Yang Fei felt the tremor of the world, his expression changing dramatically: "The Hidden Sect Plane might not hold much longer."

Tong Yunshu said nervously: "What should we do then? Maybe we shouldn't go in."

Yang Fei's expression was grave, with a hint of hesitation flashing in his eyes.

"Ask immediately if this situation just started or if it's been going on for a while." After pondering for a moment, Yang Fei said to the co-pilot on the plane.

The co-pilot immediately contacted the Military Department and soon received a reply that the spatial tremor over the Imperial City had just started occurring.

Yang Fei sighed with relief upon hearing this.

This indicated that the situation in the Hidden Sect Plane wasn't that dire yet.

"You stay here, I'll go inside and take a look." Yang Fei said to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu was about to shake her head when Yang Fei added: "No, you need to get far away from here. This is a gateway to the portal. If the Hidden Sect Plane collapses, the Imperial City might be one of the worst-hit areas. Staying here is not safe."

Tong Yunshu said with a firm expression: "No, I'm going with you. I promised Qin Yanyang."

Yang Fei said speechlessly: "When did you two become so close?"

Tong Yunshu snorted: "No matter what, if something really happens to you and I wasn't there, I'd regret it for life. Besides, I couldn't explain it to Qin Yanyang. I can't beat her now—if you die, she might kill me."

Yang Fei was amused by her words: "What nonsense are you talking about? Yanyang might be unhappy with you, but she wouldn't harm you."

Tong Yunshu said: "That's because you're still alive. If you die, I won't live alone. If you won't die, being with you is just as safe."

Yang Fei couldn't argue with her and was eager to go into the Hidden Sect to investigate, so he said: "Fine, let's go together."

Just then, the communication device on the plane buzzed with Qin Yanyang's voice.

"Yang Fei, Yang Fei, are you still on the plane? Can you hear me?"

Yang Fei heard the concern and anxiety in her tone, felt warmth in his heart, and replied: "I can hear you. I'm fine, don't worry."

"I heard there's a disturbance over the Imperial City, possibly the Hidden Sect Plane is about to collapse. Don't go in." Qin Yanyang said anxiously.

Yang Fei replied: "It's alright. I'll go in and take a look. If I can't change the outcome, I won't force it, don't worry."

"Don't go." Qin Yanyang exclaimed.

But Yang Fei didn't respond anymore.

He looked at Tong Yunshu, seeing her determined face devoid of fear, and without further words, he pulled her out of the plane.

Even while carrying Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei could still walk on air.

He unleashed his powerful telekinesis, gathering the power elements in the void at every step he took. With the support of these power elements, his body rapidly moved forward, covering hundreds of meters in the blink of an eye.

The two people on the plane watched in astonishment.

Though they knew Yang Fei was a powerful Martial Artist, they didn't expect him to reach such a level, as if a deity, capable of walking on air.

Soon, the two arrived over Meishan Mountain.

The area was heavily guarded, with strong figures from the Military Department stationed.

The chaos in this space was more severe than elsewhere, and many Martial Artists below the Late-stage Energy Transformation Realm could not linger in this area.

Ordinary soldiers had already evacuated from this place.

When Yang Fei appeared, those stationed experts who knew him greeted him.

Yang Fei responded briefly and, taking Tong Yunshu, sprinted directly towards the portal, causing the stationed experts to cry out in surprise, unable to stop them in time.

As the tremor suddenly occurred over the Imperial City, messages were secretly sent from the Divine Continent.

In less than half an hour, the Yamamoto family in Japan had received the news.

Sun Xingyu quickly received a call from Keigo Higashino, who was very excited, saying that the Hidden Sect Plane was about to collapse and the Divine Continent would face a great catastrophe. Now was the best time to act.

At the same time, a call came from Heaven, saying that they were ready to act immediately and wanted Japan to send troops to first seize Korea.

Sun Xingyu did not oppose this proposal and, as Yamamoto Rentu, directly convened Japan's highest military council.

One hour later, the meeting ended, Japan launched a nuclear weapon at Korea, and the war officially began.

Powerful figures from the Penglai Realm set out, taking flights directly to Korea, preparing to eliminate Korea's Martial Arts experts and control all the tycoons.

In Korea, as Sun Xingyu was holding the meeting, Li Xuanyu, Monica, and Chiba Susumu had already made preparations to evacuate.

All members of the tycoon families were also notified, with over a dozen large planes waiting for takeoff. Most members of the tycoon families chose to follow Li Xuanyu and others to seek refuge in the Divine Continent, though some chose to stay or had other plans.

Li Xuanyu waited for only half an hour before ordering the planes to take off.

And just as the planes climbed into the high sky, a dazzling light shot up.

The distinguished tycoons on the plane looked through the windows and saw a massive mushroom cloud rising.

Japan had once again deployed nuclear weapons, and although Korea had its own military and modernized weapons as claimed, it held little resistance against Japan's attack.

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Hidden Sect World, Land of Abyss.

Once Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu entered the Hidden Sect, he sensed that the spiritual energy in the Plane World was indeed much thinner compared to when he last left.

He marveled at the effectiveness of the massive Gathering Spirit Array he had set up in absorbing spiritual power, but at the same time, he was secretly worried.

Chapter 832: Epilogue_2

Seems like I've caused trouble.

The activation of the Gathering Spirit Array seems to have accelerated the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane.

But quickly, Yang Fei calmed down.

He sensed that the formation he left here had a strong effect.

Not only did it assist the Gathering Spirit Array of Yunwu Mountain in transferring a large amount of Spiritual Power out, but it also suppressed the chaotic forces of the Hidden Sect Plane.

The violent shaking effect on the Imperial City is due to the passage being located at Meishan Mountain, and because the Hidden Sect Plane is too massive, its impending collapse will inevitably bring a shock to the outside.

In comparison, with the large amount of Spiritual Energy guided out by him and the blockade by the formation, the destructive force generated by the collapse of the Hidden Sect World was instead compressed to its minimum.

However, even though this destructive force was suppressed to the lowest state, it would still bring a massive impact to the skies over the Divine Continent.

Especially the location of the two teleportation passages would receive the greatest impact at that time.

"Yun Shu, go out and tell Yanyang to order an immediate evacuation from Death Valley, and also, try to evacuate the personnel from the Imperial City." Yang Fei said to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu's heart was racing; the space here is extremely unstable, seemingly about to collapse at any moment, but with Yang Fei by her side, she was prepared to live and die with him. Seeing Yang Fei asking her to go out first, she shook her head hurriedly: "No, we leave together; I won't leave you alone."

Yang Fei was anxious: "This place won't collapse for a while; there's still time. But you must send out the message so those outside can prepare in advance and reduce unnecessary sacrifices."

Tong Yunshu was about to speak again when Yang Fei got angry: "Go quickly, do you want me to get mad?"

For the first time, he got angry, Tong Yunshu looked at him once, then decisively leapt into the Extreme Abyss.

"Wait for me, I'll be right back."

From the depths of the Extreme Abyss, Tong Yunshu's resolute voice could be heard.

Yang Fei listened and smiled bitterly, but his heart was warm.

Soon, he dispelled distractions and began checking the formations he left here.

Seeing the formation loosening in several places, he hurriedly inscribed runes on the Jade Tokens, busy for nearly an hour until the entire formation was perfectly repaired, and the signs of collapse in space seemed to vanish.

Tong Yunshu indeed returned swiftly.

She stayed with Yang Fei in the Hidden Sect World, helping him continuously repair the formations.

Just like that, they persisted for a full seven days.

This afternoon, Tong Yunshu suddenly changed her expression drastically and said to Yang Fei: "We need to leave. I... I feel this world is about to completely collapse."

Yang Fei also had a premonition, and he had great confidence in Tong Yunshu's transcendent sensing ability.

"We've held on for so long; I believe those outside have prepared for everything. Let's go."

Tong Yunshu visibly relaxed.

The two decisively leapt into the Extreme Abyss, leaving the Hidden Sect Plane.

As soon as they came out, they felt terrifying energy fluctuations.

Top-tier experts from Heaven and the Penglai Realm had already seized the opportunity to attack the Imperial City, engaging in life-and-death battles with the experts of the Hidden Sect.

Yang Fei even saw Qin Yanyang and Qin Huai'an, the grandfather and granddaughter, surrounded by three Western experts, faced with great dangers and retreating step by step.

Those Hidden Sect experts each had their opponents, but the enemies were all top-tier experts from Heaven and the Penglai Realm; there was a certain disparity in the number of top fighting forces even with super experts like Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He on their side. They were unable to reverse the course of events.

Taking Tong Yunshu with him, Yang Fei sped all the way to the side of Qin Yanyang and Qin Huai'an.

He pushed Tong Yunshu out of the battle circle, telling her to hide first.

Then, he grabbed Qin Yanyang's hand.

Qin Yanyang's True Qi was nearly exhausted; holding Yang Fei's hand, she immediately felt her True Qi revitalizing rapidly, and with Yang Fei by her side, the sense of security made her completely relax.

"Husband, we... may have underestimated the overall strength of Heaven and the Penglai Realm. Their experts are too many; once the Hidden Sect people can't hold them off, they might falter, putting the Divine Continent at risk!" Qin Yanyang said apprehensively.

Yang Fei firmly held her hand, his gaze resolute: "No. It's not suitable to stay here long; the Hidden Sect Plane is about to collapse. We retreat to the Cloud Mist Mountain Array; borrowing the power of the Array, we as husband and wife can be invincible."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up, decisively saying: "Let's go now. Send a message to the Hidden Sect elders; we change battlefields."

Yang Fei nodded and immediately conveyed the message to the Hidden Sect people.

The Hidden Sect people, hearing Yang Fei's plan, showed suspicion one after another.

They still were not aware of the situation at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

At this moment, a terrifying loud noise erupted.

A terrifying energy wave appeared in the sky above the Imperial City.

Wherever this energy wave passed, forests were destroyed, skyscrapers collapsed; at once, many buildings in the Imperial City were damaged, as if the final disaster suddenly descended.

Fortunately, the ordinary people here had already been evacuated; even those who hadn't left the Imperial City were hiding in underground shelters, so this disaster didn't cause much human casualty to the Imperial City, but the economic losses were immeasurable.

The experts from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, seeing this scene, burst into cruel laughter.

"With the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, the Divine Continent will next be struck by disaster. We take advantage of this to wipe out these Hidden Sect experts, utterly destroy the Divine Continent, and annihilate this nation."

"Kill!"

The Penglai Realm experts showed excited, deranged smiles, their battle intent intensified.

Chapter 833: Epilogue_3

The strongmen from Heaven are also the same.

Regarding the plan to first destroy the Divine Continent and then eliminate the strongmen of the Hidden Sect, they are in complete agreement.

In the crowd, Sun Xingyu saw Yang Fei appear and a glint of surprise flashed in his eyes. He slowly moved towards Yang Fei and secretly transmitted a message to him: "Yang Fei, quickly take your people and escape. Even if I switch sides to help you, you still wouldn't stand a chance, and I would also expose my identity. As long as you lead these people away and survive, there's hope for a counterattack in the future. Otherwise, the Divine Continent is truly in danger."

Hearing Sun Xingyu's message, Yang Fei was stunned for a moment, then his heart was filled with joy. He said, "You weren't seized?"

Sun Xingyu was shocked to hear this, deeply moved, and transmitted back, "No, the Yamamoto Rentu was also killed by me, I am Sun Xingyu."

"Very good. We will retreat immediately. Sun Xingyu, if you're still trustworthy, then follow them and come after us. Remember, don't give up, keep pursuing closely."

"Why?"

"Just do it."

"Alright!"

Immediately, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang led the strongmen of the Hidden Sect to 'flee' towards Jiangbei County.

Sun Xingyu shouted, "They are defeated, let's take advantage of the victory and wipe them out. Otherwise, if we let them escape, even if we destroy the Divine Continent, there will be endless troubles."

"That's right, chase them down and kill them all." Keigo Higashino, Ookamura Hirokazu, and others showed cruel glints in their eyes and shouted excitedly.

A few days later, these people were led to Jiangbei County and brought to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

When all the strongmen from Heaven and the Penglai Realm were lured into the Gathering Spirit Array of Yunwu Mountain, Yang Fei and others stopped fleeing.

Ouyang He said, "Kid, is this your backup plan?"

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and the other strongmen of the Hidden Sect sensed the extraordinary nature of this place and showed expressions of surprise.

Keigo Higashino was even more excited, exclaiming, "Hahaha, the Divine Continent is indeed a treasure land of feng shui. The spiritual energy here is so abundant; it's truly a heavenly blessed land suitable for cultivation. From now on, this place belongs to our Penglai Realm."

Ookamura Hirokazu also excitedly said, "Yes, this place must belong to our Penglai Realm. Once we moderately transform it, it won't be any less than the Penglai Plane."

The strongmen of Heaven had twinkling eyes but said nothing.

Clearly, they too had developed a desire to possess such a treasure land.

Not to mention them, even many of the strongmen of the Hidden Sect had twinkling eyes, thinking that if they won this battle, this place should be the primary territory to fight for.

While everyone marveled at the spiritual aura of the land, Yang Fei sneered, his gaze sweeping over the strongmen of Heaven and the Penglai Realm. He coldly said, "As expected, a bunch of robbers. Leading you here today, I never planned on letting you leave alive."

The strongmen from Heaven and the Penglai Realm were shocked and became secretly vigilant.

But soon, they began to mock, thinking Yang Fei was just bluffing.

However, the next moment, they couldn't laugh anymore.

They saw Yang Fei holding Qin Yanyang's hand and directly punching toward Keigo Higashino.

Keigo Higashino was furious, cursing Yang Fei as overestimating his abilities, and he punched back directly.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, Keigo Higashino spat blood and was sent flying backward.

In that clash, he felt an overwhelmingly powerful force sweeping through, which he couldn't withstand.

Yang Fei, having landed a successful blow, felt his own qi and blood surging as well, secretly astonished.

Keigo Higashino sure is powerful.

However, Qin Yanyang had lost too much strength; if she were at her peak, one move might have sent Keigo Higashino to see God.

"Activate the array!"

With a change of thought, Yang Fei no longer held back. His telekinesis surged out, activating the killing array hidden within the massive Gathering Spirit Array.

In an instant, a great gale rose, engulfing the world with terrifying power.

In the killing array that Yang Fei had long prepared, coupled with the currently abundant spiritual energy, he and Qin Yanyang combined were unbeatable, slaughtering at will.

In just half a day, with Sun Xingyu suddenly betraying and launching a surprise attack, the strongmen of Japan and Heaven were completely wiped out.

(The End!)

Chapter 834: Sense of Mission

Korea.

After ending the call with Qin Yanyang, Li Xuanyu briefly explained the situation to Monica and Chiba Susumu.

Just then, her expression changed because the phone for internal communication of the 'Madman Organization' vibrated.

Pulling out her phone, she indeed saw a string of English characters on it.

Although she recognized each English character, when combined, they did not form any existing English words.

Li Xuanyu quickly referred to a codebook, and after matching them one by one, her expression dramatically changed.

The message was brief, instructing her to leave Korea immediately.

And the number sending the message was the same as the last time.

According to her previous analysis with Yang Fei, this number was very likely Sun Xingyu's.

What exactly is going on with Sun Xingyu?

Was he seized by Yamamoto Rentu and became the so-called Guardian God, or did the body seizing fail, leaving him still himself?

But now the situation was urgent, Li Xuanyu had no time to think much, coupled with her determined decision for a complete transfer, she decisively informed all the chaebol families in Korea.

The majority of the personnel from the chaebol families chose to follow Li Xuanyu and others to the Divine Continent, while some chose to stay or had other plans.

Soon, over a dozen large transport planes were ready for takeoff at the airport, with fighter jets ready to escort.

All military forces were being taken away.

Because Li Xuanyu had discussed the transfer plan with other sect leaders earlier, this operation was very fast.

After waiting only half an hour, all high-level officials in Korea willing to evacuate to the Divine Continent for shelter boarded the evacuation planes.

Li Xuanyu decisively ordered the takeoff of dozens of large planes carrying eighty percent of Korea's top chaebols and elites of various fields, heading straight to the Divine Continent for refuge.

And just as the plane ascended, a dazzling light shot up to the sky.

Japan activated nuclear weapons again; Korea, despite having its own army and publicly declared modern weapons, had little resistance against Japan's attack, not to mention the real commanding chaebol leaders had already fled!

The tycoons and elites on the plane gazed through the windows and saw a massive mushroom cloud rising from the sea in the southeast direction of Korea, each displaying a mixture of horror, despair, helplessness, and relief.

Damn Japanese, they've truly lost their minds, rekindling war once again.

However, the mainland of Korea, those chaebol families who were lucky enough not to evacuate, and the vast majority of ordinary citizens, fell into immense panic the moment the mushroom cloud rose.

The war had not truly descended, and the country, deprived of order-maintaining institutions, plunged into chaos immediately; mechanisms, order, transportation, and even the legal system collapsed, leaving the country in ruins.

Theft, robbery, and slaughter ensued.

The abandoned people seemed intent on unleashing their nature before the apocalypse came, engaging in the final apocalypse revelry.

In war, no one is spared.

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The Hidden Sect World, Land of Abyss.

After entering the Hidden Sect, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu sensed that the Spiritual Energy in the Hidden Sect Plane World was indeed thinning compared to when they had left last time.

Yang Fei marveled at the efficacy of the giant Gathering Spirit Array he had set up to absorb Spiritual Power, yet he was secretly fearful.

He seemed to have caused trouble.

The activation of the Gathering Spirit Array appeared to accelerate the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane.

But soon, Yang Fei calmed down.

He sensed that the formation he left here had very strong effects.

Not only did it assist the Cloud Mist Mountain's Gathering Spirit Array in transferring a large amount of Spiritual Power from here, but it also suppressed the chaotic power of the Hidden Sect Plane.

The reason for the drastic tremor effect on the Imperial City was due to the passage being at Meishan Mountain, and because the Hidden Sect Plane is too vast, the stored Spiritual Energy within is so overwhelming that even just a small leak outside brings about a huge impact.

Comparatively, having guided a large amount of Spiritual Energy out and combined with the sealing of the formation, the destructive power from the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane is instead compressed to a minimum.

However, Yang Fei knew that even if this destructive power was suppressed to its lowest state, it would still bring enormous impact to the skies of the Divine Continent.

Especially the locations of the two transmission passages, the impact they would receive is the greatest.

"Yun Shu, you go out and tell Yanyang to immediately order the evacuation from Death Valley, also try to disperse personnel from the Imperial City as much as possible," Yang Fei said to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu was terrified; the space here was extremely unstable, seemingly on the brink of collapse at any moment, but with Yang Fei by her side, she was prepared to live and die with him. At this moment, seeing Yang Fei asking her to leave first, she hurriedly shook her head: "No, we go together; I won't leave you alone."

Yang Fei urgently said: "This place won't collapse immediately, we have time, but you must deliver the message out, let the outside prepare in advance, reduce unnecessary sacrifices."

Tong Yunshu wanted to protest further, but Yang Fei got angry: "Quickly go, or do you want me to be mad?"

This was the first time he got angry, and Tong Yunshu looked at him, decisively jumping into the Extreme Abyss.

"Wait for me, I'll be back soon."

From deep within the Extreme Abyss, Tong Yunshu's resolute voice echoed.

Yang Fei listened, with mixed feelings, his heart warm.

But soon, he discarded these distractions and began checking the formation he left here.

Seeing multiple loosening in the formation, he hastily added runes to those Array Jade Plates, working for over three hours to restore some stability to the formation, alleviating the signs of collapsing space.

But this was still not enough; given the current situation, the entire Hidden Sect Plane collapse would still occur.

Unless fully repairing the entire array, then with the passage of time, the external Cloud Mist Mountain Array quickly transferring Spiritual Energy out from the Hidden Sect, significantly weakening the Spiritual Power of the whole Hidden Sect World.

When the Spiritual Energy of the Hidden Sect drops to a certain level, even if the Hidden Sect Plane collapses, the impact on the outside world can be minimized.

However, doing so would inevitably accelerate and bring forth the Hidden Sect Plane collapse ahead of time.

But now, there's no perfect solution.

Wanting to preserve the Hidden Sect Plane is impossible.

Heaven and Penglai Realm have both collapsed, and the Hidden Sect cannot stand alone; Heaven and Penglai Realm people wouldn't agree. As long as they cause another destruction, the Hidden Sect will directly collapse, bringing greater impact and harm to the Divine Continent Country then.

Instead of this, it's better to find a way to let the Hidden Sect Plane collapse ahead of time.

It's only necessary to try to control its destructive power when collapsing towards the Divine Continent.

At this moment, the fate of countless lives in the Divine Continent was in Yang Fei's hands, making him feel a mission he had never experienced before.

Meanwhile, he finally understood Qin Yanyang's greatness.

"We, as a couple, working together, united hearts, invincible in the world. Let's divide our tasks and help Divine Continent overcome this catastrophe!"

Yang Fei muttered to himself, eyes shining with determination, fully immersed in the task of repairing and strengthening the stability of the Hidden Sect Array.

Chapter 835: Collapse

Tong Yunshu indeed doubled back.

She stayed with Yang Fei in the Hidden Sect World, helping him continuously repair the formations.

Every day, the formation that maintained the stability of the Hidden Sect Plane would be overwhelmed by the collapse pressure of the Hidden Sect Plane, showing various damages.

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu rushed around, desperately trying to patch up the formations, hoping to keep this plane going for a few more days, so more spiritual energy could be transferred into the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, minimizing the damage when the Hidden Sect World collapses.

In this way, they held on for a full seven days.

Even with Tong Yunshu's help, and despite the dual cultivation they squeezed in to recover their power, the prolonged draining of True Yuan caused by repairing the formation still left Yang Fei utterly exhausted, his internal power only maintaining about fifty percent.

In the last two days, he even found it incredibly difficult to inscribe runes on the jade tokens.

This afternoon, Tong Yunshu suddenly changed her expression dramatically, saying to Yang Fei, "We have to leave. I... I feel this world is about to completely collapse."

Yang Fei also had a premonition, and he had absolute trust in Tong Yunshu's extraordinary perception.

"We've held on for so long, I believe everything that needed preparation outside is ready, let's go." Yang Fei said decisively.

Tong Yunshu immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

She was genuinely worried that Yang Fei would continue to hold his ground.

But she could clearly feel a cataclysmic disaster approaching.

Such destructive power made her and Yang Fei seem as small as ants, with no means to resist despite being powerful cultivators.

She was human and still young, naturally having a fear of death.

Of course, if Yang Fei insisted on staying, even knowing it meant death, she would willingly stay with him.

But it would have no meaning.

She felt that even in death, they should die more gloriously, at least in the war resisting the invasion from Heaven and the Penglai Realm.

The two decisively jumped into the Extreme Abyss, leaving the Hidden Sect Plane.

Coming out, they immediately sensed the terrifying energy fluctuation, as an apocalyptic crisis swept in.

"Not good, run!"

Yang Fei grabbed Tong Yunshu's hand and sprinted with all his might into the distance.

He could feel the Hidden Sect Plane was collapsing.

Originally, when he and Tong Yunshu were inside, they sensed the impending collapse, and as they left, the formation without their support naturally accelerated the demise of the plane.

Thankfully, outside the Meishan Mountain passage, due to increasingly unstable space energy waves, all stationed personnel had already received Qin Yanyang's order to evacuate three days prior.

Not only Meishan's skies, almost everyone in the entire Imperial City had been evacuated.

The higher-ups prepared for the worst.

The whole city was deserted, and even the surrounding cities had a massive population transfer.

The authorities had made all preparations in advance.

Even if the entire city were destroyed, the loss would only be material.

On the Divine Continent, people come first; as long as people remain, there's no fear of any challenge.

The fierce winds, mixed with some spiritual energy, sliced through the skies over Meishan Mountain like blades, sweeping near the teleportation passage.

A terrifying energy seemed ready to roar out at any moment, apocalyptic in nature.

Yang Fei, with Tong Yunshu, frantically fled from above Meishan Mountain, yet their severe depletion over the days meant their True Qi was below fifty percent of their peak state, and their escape speed was greatly reduced.

Three hundred meters... five hundred meters... one thousand meters.

After several leaps, the direct distance above Meishan was over a thousand meters, but the sense of crisis in both Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's hearts remained.

This indicated they hadn't left the danger zone.

Considering their cultivation and tough physical resilience, both could still feel the threat of death, underscoring the terrifying impact the Hidden Sect Plane's collapse had on the outside world.

Pop, pop, pop!!!

Like gas jets exploding, streams carrying spiritual power burst from the two-world passage mouth, producing horrible blast sounds.

Each sound made Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's hearts tremble.

They needed to be faster.

Hand in hand, though their condition wasn't as good as when Yang Fei held hands with Qin Yanyang, it still proved more effective than being alone.

Very soon, they were more than three thousand meters from Meishan Mountain.

At this moment, the crisis in their hearts reached a tipping point.

Buzz!

A buzzing sound rippled from afar, causing their ears to go deaf, their minds buzzing, as if the world had exploded.

Yang Fei was horrified, and as he landed, he activated his strongest True Qi in his legs, pulling Tong Yunshu like a cannonball forward again.

Above Meishan Mountain.

There was no dazzling light flashing above the sky, only an invisible and terrifying shockwave uncontrollably erupted from the teleportation channel.

The unstoppable force instantly destroyed all vegetation around Meishan.

Dust billowed, and enormous ancient trees were swept into the air, shredded by the terrifying power.

The mountain fractured, layers peeled away, stone layers lifted by the whirlwind and pulverized in the air.

Visible to the naked eye, in less than ten seconds, the entire Meishan was decapitated, cut down by more than thirty meters.

Yet the dreadful shockwave continued to frantically expand and spread.

Destruction also spread.

The sky roared, space trembled, the earth shivered.

A disaster akin to a top-level nuclear explosion befell the ancient city in an instant.

Around Meishan, the steel-reinforced concrete human habitats nearby, like paper, were shattered by the continuous shockwaves.

The shockwave spread at an astounding speed, quickly catching up with the fleeing Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu.

As that irresistible force swept from behind, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu felt deep despair.

Before the shockwave hit, Yang Fei pulled Tong Yunshu into a hug, covering her with his body to shield her from most of the shockwave's power.

"Puff!"

A mouthful of thick blood spewed out.

Their bodies abruptly accelerated, like a kite in a torn typhoon.

The clothes on Yang Fei's back were torn open with a ripping sound, and the spirit-filled energy within the shockwave cut into his body, leaving streaks of blood marks.

Fortunately, with his newly established Foundation, his body with copper skin and iron bones, had amazing defenses, only skin was cut, with no damage to his muscles or bones.

As Yang Fei shielded Tong Yunshu in his embrace, tears rolled down her face.

In the midst of life and death terror, this man protected her at all costs, how could she not be moved?

Some of the blood he spewed landed on her face, plunging her heart into the depths, she trembled, "Yang Fei, how are you?"

"Heh, I won't die!"

Yang Fei grinned slightly, blood filling his mouth, large beads of sweat rolling on his forehead, his internal organs battered by the shockwave, already sustaining injuries.

Chapter 836: One-on-One Challenge with the World

The Hidden Sect Plane collapsed, the Kunlun Death Valley sank and cracked, the snow-capped mountains crumbled, and the sky and earth shattered.

The Imperial City also became a wasteland.

The whole city was in ruins, as if the apocalypse had descended.

Throughout the Great Divine Continent, there were crustal movements in many places, with violent winds, torrential rains, mountain floods, and earthquakes, with disasters continuing unabated.

Centered around Kunlun Mountain and the Imperial City, the destruction extended outward, severely damaging roads, communications, and other infrastructure.

Even satellite monitoring was affected to a certain extent, with many images unable to be captured.

In Jiangbei County, in the temporary highest command center of the Divine Continent Country, Qin Yanyang looked at the satellite images being transmitted back, his expression grave and full of worry.

As of now, Yang Fei has not returned, and the satellite footage of the Hidden Sect collapse did not capture Yang Fei's figure.

Her heart was wracked with pain.

However, military intelligence from Japan and the Western Alliance forced her to rally her spirits.

During this time, Japan had already initiated war, and now the East Asian Countries had all fallen.

Now with the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, the Divine Continent is suffering a great calamity, and Japan alongside the Western Alliance led by Heaven has finally shown their fangs and began to stir trouble.

The situation facing the Divine Continent this time is even more difficult than a century ago.

Yet this time, the Divine Continent was prepared.

The leadership led by the Qin Family are all people willing to fight hard battles, and no one backs down.

"Eastern Combat Zone, Western War Zone, Southern Combat Zone, and Northern Combat Zone, each leader listen up: at all costs, resolutely repulse the invading enemy outside the national gates."

Qin Yanyang connected with the highest commanders of the four major combat zones from the supreme command center, her eyes gleaming, and said, "If the enemy wants to annihilate our Divine Continent family line, then we will flip the table. If everything is to be destroyed, then let's all be destroyed together."

"Eastern Combat Zone received!"

"Western War Zone received!"

"Southern Combat Zone received!"

"Northern Combat Zone received!"

Since the Chu Family incident, the Divine Continent reunited as one, and now, facing a moment of annihilation, no one falters, everyone unites with one heart against the external threat.

Thus, on the day of the Hidden Sect Plane's collapse, upon provocation by the enemy, all four directions of the Divine Continent, southeast, southwest, west, and north, launched counterattacks.

As a world-recognized industrialized nation, the Divine Continent's reserved weaponry finally found its use, with fighter jets, drone swarms, long-range nuclear strikes, and various modern weapons all being deployed to the battlefield.

The antagonistic forces from the West led by Heaven and the Penglai Realm did not expect the Divine Continent to strike immediately, catching them off guard. Without stepping into the borders of the Divine Continent Country, their first wave of attacks ended in failure.

Not only that, the appearance of the Divine Continent's long-range nuclear strikes also posed a great threat to global leaders, causing widespread discontent, with people taking to the streets protesting against the outbreak of full-scale war.

The top echelons of Heaven and the Penglai Realm were also stunned.

They did not expect the Divine Continent to adopt such a desperate, mutually destructive fighting style.

Most importantly, they underestimated the current war capabilities of the Divine Continent.

After their entire first wave of attacks collapsed, they realized that the Divine Continent Country had developed a formidable force capable of single-handedly confronting global invasions.

Nobody expected that after experiencing the humiliation of a century ago, the Divine Continent Country had already planted the seeds to single-handedly challenge the entire world.

The current Divine Continent Country does not fear war and is constantly ready to single-handedly confront the world.

On this day, above the Divine Continent, with the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, calamities descended upon the land of the Divine Continent.

But these disasters were borne together by countries around the world.

At this most critical moment, the Divine Continent, with the strength of a single nation, repelled the invasion by the allied forces, inflicting heavy losses on the coalition, and some countries even suffered long-range nuclear strikes by the Divine Continent, causing great panic.

Late at night, as the dominant forces of the Penglai Realm and Heaven continued their attacks on the Divine Continent, even attempting to deploy nuclear weapons, the Divine Continent's initiated anti-nuclear weapon interception system displayed great power, preventing many of the enemy's weapons from reaching the land of the Divine Continent.

Not only that, but after suffering such nuclear weapon deployment strikes, the Divine Continent also put everything on the line, directly launching the most frenzied nuclear weapon strikes against Japan.

Though Japan also had defense systems, they could not withstand the Divine Continent Country's barrage of nuclear weapon assaults, resulting in multiple areas of the home islands being bombarded, with extensive damage.

That night, people around the globe trembled with fear.

Such an extent of warfare was truly terrifying; only at the beginning did it already give a sense of apocalypse and global destruction.

The Divine Continent Country's desperate, mutually destructive fierceness shocked the world.

The high officials of Heaven and the Penglai Realm were intimidated by the Divine Continent Country's aura and especially their combat capabilities.

No one expected that in just a few decades, the Divine Continent Country had developed the power to single-handedly challenge the world in a short time.

Though it is unclear how long this capability can last, after this battle, everyone believed that the Divine Continent Country possessed the strength to drag the entire world down with them.

At the same time, opposition voices from the Western Alliance and various major forces in the mortal world of the Penglai Realm forced the high officials of Heaven and the Penglai Realm to take notice.

The battle cannot continue like this.

Otherwise, Earth will be destroyed.

The essence of war is about distributing interests and competing for power.

If Earth is no more, what's left to play!

Thus, early the next morning, the Western Allied forces and the Japanese corps retreated, both sides reaching out to the Divine Continent Country, proposing a ceasefire.

The high officials of the Divine Continent were all invigorated upon receiving this news.

Most people secretly breathed a sigh of relief, while a few war hawks were dissatisfied, clamoring for a proactive attack.

Why should the enemy fight at will and ceasefire at will?

The initiative should be in the hands of the Divine Continent Country.

Inside the Divine Continent, after intense discussions, it was finally decided to agree to a ceasefire for the sake of world peace, but with conditions.

That is, the countries that participated in the invasion must compensate the Divine Continent Country.

How the great powers took things from the Divine Continent a hundred years ago, must now be returned in the same way.

Thus, negotiations began.

Three days later, Qin Yanyang left Jiangnan County.

Heaven and Penglai had agreed to compensation, although the amount of compensation and other details were still being negotiated.

Globally, peace was restored, and as for the various disasters caused by the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane on the land of the Divine Continent, due to thorough preparations, they were handled and addressed properly.

Now, Qin Yanyang's only focus was on Yang Fei.

She was going to the already ruined Imperial City to find Yang Fei, hoping to see him alive, or at least find his body if not.

On the southwestern edge of the Imperial City, a helicopter gradually approached, piloted by Xiang Yunfei, accompanied by Hu Lizhong and Zhu Tianshou sitting beside Qin Yanyang.

Originally, Qin Yanyang intended to come alone, but Hu Lizhong was very concerned about Yang Fei and insisted on coming along, while Zhu Tianshou was there both to find Yang Fei and to search for his granddaughter Tong Yunshu.

Chapter 837: Scumbag, You Must Stay Alive

After the helicopter entered the skies above the Imperial City and kept approaching the direction inside the first ring, the people on the helicopter looked below at the scene of complete devastation, their expressions extremely grave.

It's hard to imagine, if the citizens hadn't been evacuated in advance, how many innocent lives would have been lost here.

The Hidden Sect Plane is really too vast, even though most of the Spiritual Energy was already transferred outside, its collapse still caused destruction comparable to the world's most powerful nuclear weapons.

The mood of the people grew heavier.

"Senior Zhu, if you were here at the time, facing such terrifying destruction, how much chance do you have to survive?" Hu Lizhong suddenly asked Zhu Tianshou.

Actually, asking this now is not appropriate, given Qin Yanyang is too worried about Yang Fei, asking this feels a bit like rubbing salt in the wound.

But Hu Lizhong was truly too worried about Yang Fei, so he wanted to ask for the answer he desired.

If Yang Fei escaped before the Hidden Sect collapsed, could he survive being at the impact center?

Hu Lizhong had not yet reached the Divine Travel Realm, so he didn't know if there was a chance of survival in such a situation.

Xiang Yunfei's throat moved a few times, his mood heavy, feeling somewhat hopeless.

His feelings for Yang Fei are special, after all, the first Elixir Yang Fei refined was what he tested, and it's precisely due to that Elixir that his power grew rapidly.

However, although he was very grateful to Yang Fei and hoped Yang Fei was alive, seeing the Imperial City damaged like this, even those sturdy concrete and steel buildings toppled and destroyed, he really couldn't imagine how a human body could survive.

Zhu Tianshou replied solemnly: "I don't know. Maybe... not even ten percent, all depends on luck."

Hu Lizhong's heart sank.

Qin Yanyang snorted, eyes determined, said: "He's not that fragile, not that easy to die. Besides, you don't know, he has already found another way in cultivation, his body is very strong, with extremely strong defense."

Hu Lizhong knew of Yang Fei's terrifying defense power, upon hearing this his eyes brightened, nodded and said: "Yes, Brother Yang's defense power is extremely strong, coupled with his profound power, perhaps there's a chance to survive."

Zhu Tianshou and Xiang Yunfei nodded silently, although they were quite pessimistic inside, they couldn't show it at this time.

Qin Yanyang's eyes scanned the damaged scene below, suddenly her eyes lit up, said: "Did you notice, although this city is seriously damaged, such damage was not caused by a nuclear explosion, but more by being swept by a storm."

They carefully observed and found it true, nodding their heads, but puzzled they looked at Qin Yanyang, unsure how this discovery could help in Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's survival.

Hu Lizhong asked: "Both are destructive, is there a difference?"

Qin Yanyang's eyes gleamed, her tone became a bit more relaxed, nodded and said: "There is, of course, a difference. If it were a nuclear explosion-type destructive disaster, in the core of the explosion, no cultivator in this world would survive. But if it's this kind of tornado-like impact, it's not the same."

Upon hearing this, Zhu Tianshou, Hu Lizhong, and Xiang Yunfei all their eyes lit up, nodding one after another, a bit more hope growing in their hearts.

Hu Lizhong said: "That's right, in this case, as long as Brother Yang and Miss Tong escaped from the Hidden Sect World, they have a chance to survive."

Qin Yanyang's gaze was determined, said: "He will definitely escape."

The couple hadn't known each other for many years, but Qin Yanyang understood Yang Fei very well, knew Yang Fei's character.

He promised her he would definitely come back alive.

Although this guy is a scoundrel, he will still strive to fulfill what he promised.

Scoundrel, you must live!

You are so lustful, so young, still haven't enjoyed so much wonderful life, you must be afraid of death, will live well.

Soon, the helicopter arrived above Meishan Mountain.

Seeing the area around the former transmission channel severely damaged, Qin Yanyang's heart sank again.

Even the mountain body bore cracks, shaved flat in a large section, a human being caught there, truly unimaginable how much despair there would be.

"Find a suitable place to land." Qin Yanyang said to Xiang Yunfei, directly opened the cabin door.

Then, she jumped down from the high sky.

Zhu Tianshou immediately followed.

Hu Lizhong ran to the cabin door, looked down, his legs trembled slightly, his body shrank back.

Oh mother, it's too high.

This is at least a hundred and fifty meters distance.

Watching the figures of Qin Yanyang and Zhu Tianshou rapidly falling, when they got not far from the ground, their clothes billowed, surrounded by strong wind, as if there was invisible power holding their bodies, allowing them to land slowly and unharmed, Hu Lizhong swallowed with envy.

Divine Travel Realm is really awesome.

Using powerful Spiritual Power to control Heaven and Earth Power, simply a tool for boasting.

Hu Lizhong only possessed Innate Realm cultivation, if it was tens of meters high, he had confidence to jump down unharmed, but at this height, he truly didn't dare jump.

Xiang Yunfei glanced at the retreating Hu Lizhong, laughed and said: "Old Hu, you better wait for me."

Hu Lizhong glared at him, said: "Not bad, you brat, even addressing the instructor as Old Hu now, huh?"

Xiang Yunfei's ears turned red, muttered: "Instructor Hu."

Hu Lizhong snorted, said: "Even if you now have Innate Realm combat strength, when it comes to your relationship with Brother Yang and Minister Qin, you're still far off."

Xiang Yunfei's forehead sweated: "Yes, instructor your teaching is right."

"Quickly find a stable place to land, don't delay my search and rescue of Young Master Yang." Hu Lizhong said.

"Yes, sir."

When the two of them landed the plane and went searching, they saw Qin Yanyang and Zhu Tianshou had already split up and were continuously searching in two areas.

Zhu Tianshou and Qin Yanyang both possessed Divine Travel Realm cultivation, not only scanning with their eyes, but also releasing Divine Thought, probing situations beneath some ruins invisible to the naked eye.

Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei immediately joined in.

Based on their speculation, if Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu escaped long before the Hidden Sect World collapsed, then they surely must have already contacted everyone.

Since no news had come from them for days, there were only two possibilities.

Either they didn't escape.

Or, after they escaped, the Hidden Sect Plane collapsed and they were affected by the disaster.

Therefore, they started searching from the Meishan Mountain area.

After searching for more than two hours, suddenly Zhu Tianshou spoke: "Come over here."

The three rejoiced.

Qin Yanyang moved swiftly over.

They saw Zhu Tianshou pointing at a place, said: "This shoe embedded in the pit, with bloodstain, could it be Yang Fei's?"

Qin Yanyang grabbed the shoe, said: "Yes, it's the pair Yang Fei was wearing when he left."

She got emotional, looked back towards Meishan Mountain, then pointed in the opposite direction: "Search over there. This place is at least over three thousand meters from the transmission channel entrance, he... he indeed escaped, such a far distance, he should... should survive, definitely survive!"

Chapter 838: Reunion

Inside a dilapidated small building a few miles away from Meishan Mountain, Tong Yunshu was meticulously taking care of Yang Fei.

It had been three days and nights since the Hidden Sect collapsed.

She had only awakened last night, and when she did, Yang Fei was still holding her tightly, protecting her beneath him.

When she regained her senses, she felt a faint warmth behind her, which startled her. Turning her head, she saw Yang Fei unconscious behind her, his eyes tightly shut.

At this moment, Tong Yunshu was already very weak, and she also noticed multiple wounds on her body, with injuries to her internal organs from the impact.

However, Yang Fei's condition terrified Tong Yunshu to the extreme.

Her perception was very strong, yet Yang Fei was right against her back, pressed tightly together, and she had to focus intently to feel a tiny trace of life emerging from him.

Moreover, Yang Fei's body was very cold, not like the temperature of a living body at all.

Recalling the moment the catastrophic disaster struck, Yang Fei held her firmly, using his body to shield her from all the impact and harm from behind. Tong Yunshu's tears flowed down her face.

At that time, the night enveloped the earth, with only the faint starlight and moonlight sprinkling over the almost ruined Imperial City.

The cold wind swept across the land like knives. Looking around, the once prosperous ancient city was in darkness, devoid of its past neon lights.

Occasionally, flames leaped in the distance, remnants from the city's ruins after the great disaster.

Despite being a mega-city with tens of millions of people, even though personnel and goods were evacuated early, some things remained. The electrical failures sparked fires, setting buildings ablaze, leading to widespread fires.

Tong Yunshu was initially terrified to the extreme, even though she was a Cultivator. But after all, she was a woman, especially on such an apocalyptic night, with Yang Fei's life and death uncertain; she was truly frightened.

But soon she calmed down.

Though women are weak, when they lose their support, and the one who cherishes them needs them the most, they can certainly unleash tremendous energy.

Feeling Yang Fei's faint heartbeat and breathing, Tong Yunshu, despite her worries, breathed a little sigh of relief. She worked hard to calm her mind, sat cross-legged, and started practicing to heal her injuries and restore her strength.

When they first entered the Hidden Sect to maintain the Formation, they brought a lot of Genetic Liquid Medicine, but after so many days, both consumed significantly, and the Genetic Liquid Medicine was long gone.

Now, Yang Fei was in such a dire state that without the effective Spiritual Medicine like the Genetic Fluid, she could only rely on herself to practice healing him.

So Tong Yunshu dared not delay in the slightest, recovering her power as quickly as possible.

Soon, Tong Yunshu entered an optimal cultivation state.

After the last sudden enlightenment, having fully absorbed and accepted the Great Yellow Court taught by Tong Yan, Tong Yunshu gained a deeper insight into the Great Yellow Court.

Since that day, she felt her daily cultivation was faster and more solid than before.

Now, as she cultivated again, she quickly entered the best cultivation state and was pleasantly surprised to find that the subtle power elements between heaven and earth seemed much richer than before, greatly enhancing her cultivation efficiency.

Gradually, she suppressed her internal joy and devoted herself entirely to cultivation.

However, worried about Yang Fei's life and death, she dared not cultivate too long at once. After a while, whenever the cultivation technique completed a cycle, she would check on Yang Fei to ensure he was not dead, and then cultivate a bit more.

After two hours, when the sky was faintly bright, she felt that her True Qi had been restored to fifty or sixty percent.

She immediately began practicing to heal Yang Fei.

Once her True Yuan was transferred to Yang Fei's body, she was shocked to find that the True Qi quickly disappeared without a trace.

It was as if Yang Fei's Martial Meridian had vanished; the True Qi transferred into his body dissipated around his body, unable to drive and circulate through his martial meridians.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible to help Yang Fei practice healing.

"How could this be?" Tong Yunshu was shocked and panic-stricken, having never heard of such a situation and not knowing how to solve it.

Fortunately, after checking Yang Fei's body, she found that the True Qi she had transferred disappeared without causing him any extra harm.

"Huh?"

While carefully checking on Yang Fei, Tong Yunshu suddenly gasped in surprise, her face lighting up with joy.

It seemed that Yang Fei's Life Qi Mechanism slightly recovered.

Was he restoring himself, or was the True Qi she transferred had some effect?

Tong Yunshu pondered slightly, then tentatively transferred True Qi to Yang Fei again.

As before, the True Qi vanished without a trace once inside Yang Fei's body.

Not daring to transfer too much, Tong Yunshu stopped.

Then she observed carefully, discovering that Yang Fei's condition seemed to be improving.

Compared to his state when she awoke, Yang Fei's life signs were much better now.

Effective.

Immediately, Tong Yunshu generously, continuously transferred her recovered True Qi into Yang Fei's body.

Although the True Qi disappeared once inside, as long as it benefitted Yang Fei's body, Tong Yunshu kept transferring it.

Thus, when the True Qi within Tong Yunshu was nearly exhausted, she finally stopped.

Yang Fei's condition seemed to improve, but the improvement was not substantial, showing no signs of waking up.

Even his internal blood circulation system remained extremely sluggish, and his body temperature was still very low.

Continuing like this was not a solution; they must leave with Yang Fei as soon as possible and return to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

There, she could recover more quickly, administer Genetic Liquid Medicine to Yang Fei, and consult with many medical experts who might know how to heal him.

But now, Tong Yunshu herself was extremely weak.

After observing for a while, she took Yang Fei to a less damaged small building to rest, searched around for a long time, and found some edible supplies and mineral water.

After wolfing down food and water, Tong Yunshu meditated again to regain her power.

After an unknown length of time, suddenly, Tong Yunshu sensed something, abruptly opening her eyes.

In a split second earlier, she noticed, with vigilance, that someone seemed to be secretly watching her.

Just after opening her eyes, a voice filled with immense joy came over: "Yun Shu girl, you indeed escaped, hahaha, that's wonderful."

Hearing this, Tong Yunshu was overjoyed, got up, and ran outside, looking in the direction the voice came from. Sure enough, she saw Zhu Tianshou happily rushing from dozens of meters away.

Not far behind Zhu Tianshou, three more figures were converging upon hearing the news.

"Grandfather!"

Tong Yunshu's eyes turned red, and she called out in joy.

Zhu Tianshou came running, seeing his granddaughter with several holes in her clothes, a dirty face, and disheveled hair, resembling a disaster victim. He couldn't help but feel both happy and distressed, saying, "It's good that you're fine, you had us worried to death."

At this moment, Qin Yanyang arrived second, her cold eyes stared at Tong Yunshu, eagerly asking, "Where is he?"

Chapter 839: 2 Women Quarrel

Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei hurriedly came over as well.

Upon hearing Qin Yanyang inquire about Yang Fei, everyone nervously pricked up their ears.

Then, without waiting for Tong Yunshu to respond, Qin Yanyang's figure flashed past Tong Yunshu and rushed into the house behind her.

Just now, out of concern, Qin Yanyang had asked Tong Yunshu a question, but simultaneously, she immediately released her divine thought to search the house behind Tong Yunshu, and sure enough, found Yang Fei lying on a bed.

Zhu Tianshou had seen Yang Fei with his divine thought when scanning Tong Yunshu earlier, but the joy of seeing his granddaughter, along with the assumption that since Yang Fei was with his granddaughter, he should be fine, prevented him from asking.

Now seeing Qin Yanyang rush into the house after inquiring, he gave Tong Yunshu a comforting look and asked, "What happened to Yang Fei?"

Tong Yunshu, feeling the concern from her grandfather, felt warmth in her heart.

Almost everyone who knew about her relationship with Yang Fei knew about it. Qin Yanyang despised her and was cold in her attitude, which seemed only natural to outsiders.

After all, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were legally married.

And she was the homewrecker in others' eyes.

Moreover, she was the kind of person who knowingly became the third party.

With Qin Yanyang being outwardly gentle but inwardly strong, extremely assertive, and superior both in family background and personal capability and cultivation, Tong Yunshu naturally felt at a disadvantage when facing Qin Yanyang.

Now with Qin Yanyang's cold attitude, her grandfather worried she was being aggrieved and thus offered her comfort and encouragement.

"His condition is quite serious; he's been in a coma," Tong Yunshu said to Zhu Tianshou.

Zhu Tianshou frowned slightly, nodded, and said to her, "As long as he's alive, it's fine. Don't worry, Yang Fei's a lucky guy, he'll be alright. Let's go in and see."

With that, he led the way inside.

Hu Lizhong greeted Tong Yunshu with a smile, "Miss Tong, it's really great to find you all."

During the initial establishment of the Yunwu Mountain's Base, Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei were always with Hu Lizhong, and Hu Lizhong had always shown great respect towards Tong Yunshu. Therefore, Tong Yunshu had a good impression of Hu Lizhong, she quickly nodded with a smile, and said, "Thank you, Brother Hu, for your concern, and for worrying."

Hu Lizhong nodded and proceeded inside, saying, "I'll go check on Yang Fei."

Xiang Yunfei was from the Military Department and was Qin Yanyang's subordinate, and he admired and was very grateful to Qin Yanyang.

So deep inside, he was biased towards Qin Yanyang and had some opinions about Tong Yunshu.

Even though Yang Fei had greatly favored him, significantly boosting his strength, and he was very grateful to Yang Fei, after the scandal with Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu, and seeing Qin Yanyang's sadness during that period, Xiang Yunfei felt Yang Fei wasn't a good husband after all, hurting such a great wife like Minister Qin.

Now facing Tong Yunshu, he wouldn't show any disdain, but neither would he greet her, simply following Hu Lizhong into the room.

Tong Yunshu could sense Xiang Yunfei's attitude towards her, but she didn't take it to heart.

Qin Yanyang was so dazzling; countless people in the Divine Continent Military Department and the military admired her.

If the matter between her and Yang Fei truly became known nationwide, she knew many would scold her.

But so what?

You think I'm the third wheel, but in my eyes, Qin Yanyang is the third wheel.

The first woman to get Yang Fei was me, Tong Yunshu.

Moreover, I, Tong Yunshu, have achieved something in cultivation by now, and I excel in the Rune Tao; I have confidence that one day in the future, I will surpass you, Qin Yanyang, and help Yang Fei in his career even more.

You, Qin Yanyang, are noble and righteous and serve the Divine Continent wholeheartedly, but I, Tong Yunshu, only want the best for Yang Fei. I aim to help Yang Fei achieve the ultimate grand dominance.

One day, the world will know that only I, Tong Yunshu, am the most important woman behind Yang Fei.

Inside the room, Qin Yanyang held Yang Fei's hand, checking his pulse.

Zhu Tianshou, Hu Lizhong, and Xiang Yunfei stood by, all looking solemn.

Though they didn't check Yang Fei's pulse, being cultivation experts above the Innate Realm, they could acutely sense that Yang Fei's life qi mechanism was very weak, indicating a dire situation.

"How is it?"

Seeing Qin Yanyang release Yang Fei's hand, Zhu Tianshou promptly asked.

Qin Yanyang, with a grave expression, shook her head, lifted Yang Fei, and walked out.

At the door, Tong Yunshu was about to enter.

Upon seeing her, Qin Yanyang's eyes turned cold, and she scoffed, "Move aside. He's in such a state, yet you still keep him here instead of taking him back to the Yunwu Mountain's Base for treatment. Ha, you look in fine shape now; he sure went all out protecting you."

Tong Yunshu's eyes reddened with grievance, but she neither shed a tear nor showed any sign of backing down, responding sharply, "That's right, his heart is full of love for me, so he fought with all his might to protect me. Are you jealous?"

Qin Yanyang felt a clench in her heart.

She wasn't a petty woman, but in matters of affection, she couldn't tolerate any blemish.

Upon learning about Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei back then, she insisted on divorcing Yang Fei, choosing to never see him again.

If not for the unpredictable twists of fate and Yang Fei's relentless persistence and the assistance needed to face external enemies, she wouldn't have reconnected with Yang Fei.

Even now, she hasn't fully forgiven Yang Fei in her heart, telling herself it's only for the greater good of the Divine Continent that she's putting up with this.

She had always avoided meeting Tong Yunshu, but today she had no choice but to face her directly.

Yang Fei's situation was so dire, she was anxious, thinking Yang Fei had become this way trying to protect Tong Yunshu, yet Tong Yunshu hadn't taken Yang Fei back to Yunwu Mountain for help in time, thus feeling both anger and a woman's mixed emotions of jealousy and envy, she couldn't help but lash out at Tong Yunshu.

Unexpectedly, Tong Yunshu was unyielding, standing toe-to-toe with her.

Looking at Tong Yunshu's deliberately smug expression, Qin Yanyang truly wished to tear her apart.

Yet, her ingrained grace prevented her from doing something so petty.

"Ha, would I be jealous?"

Suppressing her anger, Qin Yanyang coldly said, "You know clearly who's most important in his heart.

Don't think a few nights with him make you indispensable. I wanted a divorce, and he wouldn't agree, refusing to leave. Now, just a beckon from me, and he'd obediently return to my side."

Tong Yunshu was momentarily speechless, her face turning blue in anger.

She couldn't refute it.

Even though the quarrel between Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei was so intense and unpleasant back then, the guy couldn't forget Qin Yanyang, obstinately trying to win her back.

Thinking of this, Tong Yunshu could only glare viciously at the comatose Yang Fei in Qin Yanyang's arms.

It's all because of you, you scoundrel.

Beside them, Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei were so awkward they almost bore holes through the floor with their toes.

Why did I have to come in? I should've stayed outside.

Zhu Tianshou was also in an awkward position, with a headache.

From the perspectives of genetics and family affection, he felt more for and leaned towards Tong Yunshu, but he also admired and respected Qin Yanyang as a formidable woman, so he didn't harbor other views against Qin Yanyang because of his granddaughter.

Clearing his throat, he quickly went over to pull Tong Yunshu away, saying, "Stop arguing, Yang Fei needs immediate treatment; there's no time to delay."

Tong Yunshu snorted, but followed her grandfather, jointly making way at the door.

She knew Yang Fei's situation, hence wasn't overly worried.

Qin Yanyang, however, was unaware, so upon hearing Zhu Tianshou's reminder, she couldn't bother bickering with Tong Yunshu anymore, urgently carrying Yang Fei out.

The rest followed along, with Xiang Yunfei piloting the helicopter, quickly heading to Jiangnan County's Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Chapter 840: Returning to the Base

Xiang Yunfei piloted the helicopter at full speed.

Inside the cabin, Qin Yanyang held Yang Fei, placing one hand on his back, attempting to infuse True Qi into him for healing.

But she quickly discovered that the True Qi she infused into Yang Fei disappeared without a trace.

Moreover, she couldn't find Yang Fei's meridians.

This shock was immense; she immediately looked at Tong Yunshu and asked, "What's wrong with him?"

Tong Yunshu snorted, "Aren't you supposed to be very skilled? Figure it out yourself."

Qin Yanyang was furious.

Hu Lizhong was secretly anxious, feeling that at such a critical moment, Tong Yunshu should not delay treating Yang Fei out of spite towards Qin Yanyang.

Zhu Tianshou also immediately rebuked, "Yun Shu, saving Yang Fei is the priority, why are you still being petty at this time?"

Tong Yunshu felt wronged as her grandfather also scolded her, but she knew he wasn't targeting her but was worried about Yang Fei, so she said, "I also wanted to help him with True Qi healing before, but couldn't find his meridians. It's like his martial meridian has collapsed. Every time I infused True Qi into him, it disappeared. However, there was a slight effect; he is slightly better than when I woke up."

"What? His martial meridian has collapsed, and you can't find his meridians anymore?" Zhu Tianshou was shocked and quickly grabbed Yang Fei's hand to investigate.

Hu Lizhong was anxiously waiting by the side.

Moments later, Zhu Tianshou put down Yang Fei's hand with a heavy expression.

Hu Lizhong quickly asked, "Senior Zhu, how is he?"

Zhu Tianshou said solemnly, "His pulse is very weak. I tried to infuse True Qi into his meridians but couldn't find the martial meridian. How could this happen?"

Everyone looked at each other, with no one knowing the answer.

Qin Yanyang said to Tong Yunshu, "You said that after infusing him with True Qi, his condition improved a little?"

Tong Yunshu nodded, seemingly unwilling to say more to Qin Yan Yang.

Qin Yanyang didn't ask more and continued infusing True Qi into Yang Fei.

Unable to find Yang Fei's martial meridian, using True Qi to heal his injuries was the only remaining option.

Anyway, as long as it's beneficial to Yang Fei, that's what mattered.

And so, after more than three hours, sweat beaded Qin Yanyang's forehead, and Zhu Tianshou said, "Let me take over."

Qin Yanyang didn't insist and handed Yang Fei over to Zhu Tianshou, then sat cross-legged to meditate and adjust her breath.

Zhu Tianshou continued to infuse Yang Fei with True Qi for more than two hours.

Tong Yunshu, having almost recovered, called out to Zhu Tianshou to let her take over.

Zhu Tianshou stepped aside, and Tong Yunshu first checked Yang Fei's condition, finding his life Qi mechanism had restored only a little, worrying her.

She had previously thought that her diminished power meant infusing Yang Fei with too little True Qi to awaken him.

But now, with both Qin Yanyang and her grandfather Zhu Tianshou taking turns infusing Yang Fei with True Qi for so long, and given their cultivation levels, the total amount of True Qi infused into Yang Fei should be quite considerable, yet his condition hadn't improved as she'd expected.

How could this be?

Could it be that infusing him with True Qi was useless for his injuries?

Though puzzled, Tong Yunshu continued infusing Yang Fei with True Qi.

No matter how minimal the effect seemed, as long as it helped, she wouldn't give up.

Thus, on the journey, they took turns constantly infusing Yang Fei with True Qi, yet Yang Fei remained unconscious, and the internal damage showed no signs of improving or recovery.

Everyone was deeply concerned, but there was nothing they could do.

Late at night, they finally arrived at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Even upon entering Jiangnan County, everyone could sense the high concentration of Spiritual Energy, but entering the core area of Yunwu Mountain's Base invigorated them considerably.

Tong Yunshu, having been to the Hidden Sect World, felt that the current concentration of Spiritual Energy at Yunwu Mountain's Base was even richer than it was originally in the Hidden Sect World.

Not only that, she vaguely perceived that this Spiritual Energy contained another kind of power element.

This power element was harder for cultivators to capture than Spiritual Energy, yet it seemed stronger to Tong Yunshu.

Previously, Tong Yunshu could only faintly sense the existence of this subtle power element, but now her perception of it was stronger.

After the helicopter landed, Qin Yanyang rushed into the core hub of the Gathering Spirit Array at Yunwu Mountain's Base with Yang Fei in her arms.

This place had Fusang Wood and was the core position of the entire Gathering Spirit Array, with an astonishing density of Spiritual Energy.

"Bring the Genetic Liquid Medicine," Qin Yanyang said to Xiang Yunfei.

Xiang Yunfei left to comply.

Qin Yanyang added, "Invite my master, Senior Qin Sizhong from Qingtian Sect, and Senior Ouyang He from Poison Sect over."

Hu Lizhong nodded in agreement and was about to call them when Zhu Tianshou said, "Hold on."

Hu Lizhong stopped and looked at him in confusion.

Qin Yanyang also looked at Zhu Tianshou and asked, "What's wrong?"

Zhu Tianshou said in a deep voice, "It's best not to notify those powerful figures from the Hidden Sect."

Qin Yanyang was startled.

Concern leading to confusion, ever since she saw Yang Fei in such a state, her mind was entirely focused on saving him, not thinking much about other matters.

With Zhu Tianshou's reminder, she suddenly came to her senses.

Indeed.

The people from the Hidden Sect aren't trustworthy, so it's better not to let them know yet.

The current situation has just stabilized, and we can't afford any more disturbances.

The reason these people from the Hidden Sect stay quiet is that our combined power, Yang Fei's and mine, is invincible.

If they knew Yang Fei was severely injured and untreated, some might not be able to contain their ambitions.

With this in mind, Qin Yanyang said, "Just notify my master to come for now."

Yang Fei's medical skills were taught by Huang Chengcheng, although Huang Chengcheng mentioned that Yang Fei surpassed him, Qin Yanyang believed her master's medical skills were also high, and he was well-informed, possibly able to heal Yang Fei.

Xiang Yunfei quickly brought plenty of Genetic Liquid Medicine.

Qin Yanyang administered it to Yang Fei directly.

But Yang Fei couldn't consume food, so Qin Yanyang didn't care about the presence of others and fed it to him mouth-to-mouth.

Tong Yunshu turned her head aside and snorted.

Soon after, Hu Lizhong also returned and said, "I've called Mr. Huang, but he's at Dragon and Tiger Mountain and said he'd come over immediately."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "At this point, he's still only concerned with rebuilding his Taoist sect, not caring if his disciple lives or dies."

Such words are hard to respond to; no one dared to speak.

Zhu Tianshou pondered for a moment and said, "Let's have Xu Jian take a look first; his Xu family is quite experienced with medicines, and since Xu Jian is elderly, he might have seen such situations before."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up, and she nodded, "Alright, call him over."

Hu Lizhong quickly went out to summon him.

Before long, upon hearing the news, Xu Jian and Wang Lei arrived. Seeing the unconscious Yang Fei, both were shocked and quickly approached.