

Overlord 841

Chapter 841: The Greatest Hidden Danger

"What's wrong with Yang Fei?" Wang Lei asked with concern.

Qin Yanyang shook her head and said, "When I found him, he was like this, unconscious, and his Martial Meridian is gone. I can't use my Inner Strength to help him heal."

Wang Lei was shocked, "The Martial Meridian is gone? How is that possible?"

Xu Jian (Duanmu Cheng) was also greatly surprised. He hurriedly examined Yang Fei and found that Yang Fei indeed lacked the Martial Meridian that a cultivator should have. He couldn't help but be astonished, "How could this be? As long as a Martial Artist cultivates Inner Strength, a Martial Meridian will be born. Unless someone is dead, the Martial Meridian shouldn't disappear, and he... he's still breathing, not dead, so why is the Martial Meridian gone?"

Everyone who heard this felt a heavy weight on their hearts, considering a very bad possibility.

Tong Yunshu directly stated, "According to what you said, the disappearance of the Martial Meridian means there might be another possibility, which is that he's lost all his Martial Arts."

Xu Jian raised his brows, thought for a while, and nodded, "It seems that's the only possibility left."

Everyone's mood grew heavier.

Qin Yanyang's face showed some distress, but she still asked with suppressed worry, "Senior Xu, have you ever seen such a situation? Is there a way to cure it?"

Xu Jian said, "I'll try."

He had someone fetch the silver needles and attempted to help Yang Fei find his Martial Meridian through acupuncture and his own power, as long as he could locate it, even if it was severely damaged, it could be slowly repaired.

However, after several tries, there was no progress. Yang Fei now seemed just like an ordinary person, with no trace of a Martial Meridian inside.

Moreover, his Life Qi Mechanism was nearly extinguished, and his internal organs were severely damaged. In this condition, it was a miracle that he could still hold on.

Finally, Xu Jian stood up in shame, shaking his head, "I'm sorry, I'm powerless."

Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu both felt even more worried, even a bit desperate.

Yang Fei, you mustn't have anything happen to you.

Tong Yunshu thought in her heart that as long as he could wake up, even if he had lost all his Martial Arts, it didn't matter, she would still love him.

Qin Yanyang also wouldn't abandon Yang Fei despite his loss of power, but she was extremely worried.

If Yang Fei truly became an ordinary person and lost all his Martial Arts, with the current complex situation in the Divine Continent and globally, she really worried about possible changes within the Divine Continent's scenario.

Now that the Penglai Realm and Heaven have abandoned their full-scale war plans, the major countries on Earth are actually under the control of Penglai and Heaven.

The Divine Continent is the only country not yet touched by Heaven and the Penglai Realm.

However, there is a huge hidden danger within the Divine Continent.

And that is the Hidden Sect Influence.

Despite the fact that the Hidden Sect Influence appears to act well since coming into the world, behaving well and seemingly obedient, Qin Yanyang is clearly aware that it's just a matter of time before they break the law with martial force. Those ambitious powers within the Hidden Sect definitely wouldn't be content to be constrained by secular laws.

The most helpless part is having to maintain good relations with them, for even if there is such influence in the Divine Continent, they can't be truly eliminated, else how would they deal with the dark assaults from the powerful of both Heaven and the Penglai Realm?

Moreover, with the extensive infiltration of superpower users and cultivators from Heaven, the Penglai Realm, and the Hidden Sect into various industries worldwide, the world's systems and order will undoubtedly change accordingly.

To maintain control over such a superpower as the Divine Continent will become more difficult than before.

Considering these problems, Qin Yanyang felt a headache.

Previously, with Yang Fei around, she had confidence, always feeling that no matter how difficult it was, there was a strong man supporting her.

But now, with Yang Fei in this state, she began to realize how significant the pressures of the future would be.

For the first time, Qin Yanyang understood that it wasn't she who had been shielding Yang Fei all along, but from the day of the fission, Yang Fei became her greatest support and assistance.

And now, knowing that Yang Fei might not wake up, and even if he wakes, he might lose all his power, Qin Yanyang felt somewhat helpless.

It turns out she wasn't as strong and steadfast as she imagined.

She was just a woman, who also needed love, care, and protection.

Qin Yanyang's nose got a bit sore, as she gazed at Yang Fei lying there unconscious, after a long time of feeling low, her eyes gradually cleared and took on a resolution.

I must heal you.

Even if you really become a useless person with no power, I won't abandon you.

From now on, it'll be my turn to protect you.

A woman may be weak, but as a wife, she'll be strong.

At this moment, an indomitable will surged from her heart, making her state of mind incomparably strong.

She, Qin Yanyang, would not be defeated by this mere predicament!

Jiangbei County Capital, Wu'an City.

Early in the morning, Dan Wuji came to report to Helian Zhan where he lived.

"You said he was brought off the plane by Qin Yanyang, with no sign of life at all?" Helian Zhan frowned, his heart also sank.

His daughter's illness could only be treated by that boy; if he died, wouldn't his daughter also be in danger?

Dan Wuji nodded, "Yes, although my men couldn't get too close, they saw it all from afar, there's no mistake. They quickly went to call Duanmu Cheng over, and Huang Chengcheng also arrived early from Dragon and Tiger Mountain."

Helian Zhan nodded gravely, pondering for a moment before saying, "I'll go see Senior Brother Qin, you go invite Brother Ouyang over."

Helian Zhan had realized that Yang Fei's situation might be very dire and planned to get involved.

That boy couldn't die, or his daughter's illness would truly be beyond saving.

But last night, Qin Yanyang should have gone to see Senior Brother Qin Sizhong and Ouyang He, so why hadn't there been any movement?

With a slight thought, Helian Zhan understood what Qin Yanyang was dreading.

His eyes flashed with a trace of disdain.

Hmph, even if you and that boy join forces when the time comes, what can you do? The momentum is such that you two young people can't stop it.

It's just that now is not the time yet.

Thinking of the terrifying modern warfare scenes from a few days ago, Helian Zhan's eyes also showed traces of horror and fear.

Even a strong man like him would be powerless in the face of such powerful modern weapons.

Such things are an absolute death sentence for Martials.

They simply shouldn't exist in this world.

When that day comes, all those things must be destroyed, along with the scientists who manufacture them, and all the related data must be completely wiped out.

The human world should not have such powerful destructive weapons.

On the other hand, after receiving Hu Lizhong's notice last night, Huang Chengcheng rushed to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Sure enough, early in the morning, he arrived at the base.

He went straight to the center of the Array Eye and saw his only Direct Disciple lying so weakly on the bed, Huang Chengcheng's heart also sank. He asked, "How did this happen?"

Speaking, he hurried to the bedside to start examining Yang Fei's body.

Chapter 842: At a Loss

Yunwu Mountain's Base.

After Huang Chengcheng traveled a long distance, he immediately started examining Yang Fei's condition.

Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu, Zhu Tianshou, Xu Jian, Wang Lei, Hu Lizhong, and all others concerned about Yang Fei anxiously awaited the results.

After more than ten minutes, Huang Chengcheng finally released Yang Fei's hand.

Qin Yanyang immediately asked, "Master, how is Yang Fei?"

Huang Chengcheng, seeing everyone's expectant gazes, sighed with a bitter smile and shook his head, "I've never seen anything like this before. But don't worry yet, this kid has a great destiny; his life Qi mechanism is still there, he's not dead."

Zhu Tianshou frowned, "We all know he's hanging by a thread, but if he doesn't wake up, how is this any different from being in a vegetative state?"

Huang Chengcheng replied helplessly, "I am also at a loss temporarily. I suppose you've given him the genetic elixir and tried to transfer Qi to heal him, but his current physical state is such that others can't help heal him. The strangest thing is, the transferred Qi into his body vanishes without a trace, having no effect."

Everyone nodded silently, feeling extremely heavy-hearted.

Besides them, many others outside the base were concerned about Yang Fei's condition, but they were busy at their posts and could not come to the scene immediately.

As for Li Xuanyu and Monica, these foreign friends still did not know that Yang Fei had escaped from the Hidden Sect World and was brought back to the Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Just when everyone was at a loss, unsure how to save Yang Fei, the base's sentry made a call saying Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Qin Sizhong, and Helian Rong were asking to see them.

Qin Yanyang felt a chill in his heart and asked, "What are they here for?"

A voice immediately came from the other end of the phone, "We already know Yang Fei's situation and have come to see if we can help."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed dramatically, a flash of light in her eyes as she scanned the room.

Everyone felt a chill sweep through them as her gaze passed over them, as though a sharp cold swept through, making them shiver.

Huang Chengcheng's expression subtly changed, and he slowly nodded to Qin Yanyang, signaling her not to get angry.

Qin Yanyang took a few deep breaths and said into the phone, "You may come in."

After hanging up, Qin Yanyang said coldly, "I underestimated the Hidden Sect's infiltration capability into the secular world."

Everyone felt somewhat heavy-hearted.

They also understood that although the Hidden Sect had been peaceful since entering the world, the fusion of Hidden Sect and Divine Continent's secular people would take a long time to harmonize, and the issues were still significant and would inevitably erupt into conflict sooner or later.

The most important is that those powerful cultivators in the Hidden Sect were supreme rulers within the Hidden Sect World. Coming into the secular world, how could they be willing to remain under others for long?

Unfortunately, at the time, due to pressure from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, Divine Continent had no choice but to collaborate with the Hidden Sect. Otherwise, blocking the Hidden Sect within the Hidden Sect Plane might have resulted in huge losses for Divine Continent, but it could have been done.

As for now, facing so many cultivators, Divine Continent Country would find it hard to manage the situation without resorting to nuclear threats.

But once nuclear weapons are deployed, how many innocent civilians in the secular world would die?

Not long after, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Qin Sizhong, and Helian Rong arrived at the base.

It was their first visit here, and they were moved by the rich spiritual energy present.

Even in the Hidden Sect Plane World, such a place rich in spiritual energy was rare, and to think that Yang Fei, this genius, leveraged the natural geographical advantage and a Gathering Spirit Array to create such a Cave Heaven Blessed Land.

Most importantly, the genetic elixir created by this boy was comparable to the Great Rejuvenation Pill refined by the Zhuge family and the Poison Sect, and the most terrifying part was that it could be mass-produced.

Thinking about the large amounts of herbs brought by Divine Continent's Military Department members from the Hidden Sect Plane recently, they couldn't imagine how much genetic elixir could be produced.

With those genetic elixirs, how much could the overall strength of Divine Continent's Military Department martial artists increase?

Ouyang He, Helian Zhan, and Qin Sizhong had to admit that Yang Fei was truly a genius.

Helian Rong, on the other hand, was full of anxiety.

While she and Yang Fei didn't share deep emotions, their first meeting was unique, and further interactions were intriguing, leaving both unforgettable memories for Yang Fei and fond ones for Helian Rong.

When Yang Fei was allowed to leave, she and Yang Fei reconciled, with Yang Fei promising to find a cure for her. As a girl who had known since young she wouldn't live long, Helian Rong was deeply longing for life, and hearing about Yang Fei's uncertain fate deeply worried her.

Upon seeing Yang Fei, Helian Rong rushed over first. Seeing Yang Fei in such a bad state, her expression changed dramatically, and she demanded from Qin Yanyang, "How did this happen to him? How did you protect him?"

Qin Yanyang frowned and snorted, "How I protect him is none of your business."

"You..."

Helian Rong, enraged, was about to argue with Qin Yanyang but was scolded by Helian Zhan, "Rong'er, don't make trouble."

Helian Rong had reconciled with her father, and being reprimanded, she snorted and turned to her master Ouyang He and elder Qin Sizhong, pleading, "Master, Elder, your medical skills are superb! You must heal Yang Fei. I'm counting on Yang Fei's recovery to treat my illness, unlike someone who doesn't even care about their own daughter."

Helian Zhan gave a wry smile; he had truly no way to deal with this beloved daughter.

Ouyang He and Qin Sizhong were pushed to Yang Fei's side.

But at just one glance at Yang Fei's condition, they knew the issue was severe, especially with Huang Chengcheng present. So Ouyang He asked Huang Chengcheng, "Brother Huang, what is your beloved disciple's situation? Do you have any solutions?"

Huang Chengcheng shook his head, "I've never seen such a situation. Even in some ancient Taoist records, there's no such mention. I'm temporarily at a loss. Brother Ouyang and Mr. Qin, please take a look yourselves and maybe we can discuss and find a solution later."

With Huang Chengcheng's words, Ouyang He and Qin Sizhong did not refuse, and both took Yang Fei's hand to check his pulse.

Soon, expressions of shock appeared on their faces, and their expressions grew increasingly grave.

Seeing their expressions, Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu, and others felt their worries deepen.

So many experts in medical skills were helpless—was there really no hope for Yang Fei?

Tong Yunshu, disheartened, looked at Yang Fei, memories of their time together flashing through her mind, causing her eyes to redden unconsciously.

Soon, Qin Sizhong and Ouyang He both let go of Yang Fei's hand.

The two sighed in unison and slowly shook their heads.

Everyone's spirits sank.

Tong Yunshu had already lost hope in them, so she was quite calm. As she looked at Yang Fei, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Yang Fei's right middle finger seemed to move slightly.

Chapter 843: Nourishing Silently

Tong Yunshu immediately rushed to the bedside.

She softly called out to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, are you conscious now? Can you hear us talking?"

Tong Yunshu's sudden action startled everyone in the room.

Qin Yanyang's expression shifted, and she also moved closer to carefully observe Yang Fei.

But Yang Fei remained in a coma, showing no signs of change.

She couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Did you notice something?"

Tong Yunshu and she exchanged a look fraught with dislike, then she ignored her.

Qin Yanyang was both exasperated and annoyed, but there was nothing she could do. She couldn't tear into Tong Yunshu in front of so many people, could she?

Qin Yanyang wasn't so petty to do such a thing.

Helian Rong also asked Tong Yunshu, but Tong Yunshu didn't answer her either. Helian Rong was quite annoyed and snorted, "Yang Fei hasn't reacted at all, I think you're just being paranoid."

Everyone nodded in agreement, seeing how such a pretty woman like Tong Yunshu now looked disheveled with red-rimmed eyes, clearly too tired and worried about Yang Fei, possibly experiencing hallucinations.

Tong Yunshu began doubting herself.

Could she have seen it wrong?

Was it truly a hallucination?

But just now, she clearly saw his finger move slightly.

Tong Yunshu held Yang Fei's right middle finger, gently massaging it, and said, "You all should go out. I want to be with him alone."

Everyone turned to look at Qin Yanyang.

No matter what, Qin Yanyang was Yang Fei's wife, and now Tong Yunshu saying she wanted to be alone with Yang Fei in front of her—everyone thought Qin Yanyang would be angry.

Qin Yanyang was indeed angry, but seeing Tong Yunshu like this softened her heart.

This woman was also pitiable; Yang Fei became like this protecting her, and she felt guilty. Now that Tong Yunshu was even hallucinating, she decided not to mind it and let her stay with Yang Fei for a while.

Qin Yanyang herself wanted to stay with Yang Fei, but there were still many things to do outside.

Once negotiations with Heaven and the Penglai were over, the Divine Continent still needed to guard against trouble from the Hidden Sect, and also be on guard for a dark war initiated by Heaven and the Penglai Realm.

For the past few days, she had thrown all matters to her grandfather in her quest to save Yang Fei. Although her grandfather was a Martial Arts expert, he couldn't bear the non-stop work for so many days without rest.

So she waved her hand to the crowd, saying, "Let's do as she wishes, let's go out."

Outside, Qin Yanyang looked at Huang Chengcheng, Ouyang He, and Qin Sizhong, bowing at a ninety-degree angle, saying, "Now that the chaos has settled, Yanyang has many things to attend to, so I trouble you respected seniors to watch over Yang Fei."

Huang Chengcheng quickly helped her up, assuring, "Girl, you must take care of yourself. As for Yang Fei, rest assured, he has great fortune and destiny. We old fellows will go through the tomes and find a way to treat him."

Qin Sizhong respected Qin Yanyang immensely, nodding, "I'll do my best."

Ouyang He didn't speak, but he nodded as well.

In the room, besides Tong Yunshu, Hu Lizhong remained.

He was tasked with watching over the Array Eye while helping to maintain the array refining the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

However, he didn't disturb Tong Yunshu, simply watching the array silently.

Tong Yunshu lay beside Yang Fei, staring at his hands, hoping to see his fingers move again.

Yet, even after a long time, Yang Fei's hands remained still.

Tong Yunshu began to doubt whether she had seen a hallucination earlier.

Perhaps from exhaustion, she eventually fell into a deep sleep.

She didn't wake up until the afternoon.

Upon awakening, she felt much more energetic and began to transfer True Qi to Yang Fei.

Although Huang Chengcheng and Qin Sizhong said this was useless, Tong Yunshu wouldn't give up.

When she woke up in the Imperial City, she used this method to treat Yang Fei for the first time. While it seemed ineffective, she was certain that transferring True Qi had somewhat restored Yang Fei's Life Qi Mechanism.

Even though the recovery was insignificant, she believed her perception was correct.

Seeing Tong Yunshu transfer True Qi to Yang Fei as soon as she woke, Hu Lizhong was also moved by the girl's dedication.

He wanted to say something but swallowed his words several times.

He had been young once and experienced true love, so he understood the emotions a young person like Tong Yunshu would feel facing her beloved in such a situation.

And so, Tong Yunshu stayed by Yang Fei's side.

She rested when tired, took medicine liquid to recover, and once recovered, tirelessly transferred True Qi to Yang Fei.

Every day, Qin Yanyang would come by to visit. Seeing Tong Yunshu's dedication, she said nothing, but over time, the appearance of disdain in her eyes seemed to lessen each time.

Huang Chengcheng, Ouyang He, and Qin Sizhong would drop by occasionally, trying any treatment methods they could think of each time, but to no avail.

And so, a week quickly passed.

The negotiations between the Divine Continent and other countries had concluded.

At the insistence of the Divine Continent's leaders, the countries agreed to compensate and return a large number of cultural relics and antiques taken from the Divine Continent a century ago.

Finally, the results of the negotiations were made public globally. At the Divine Continent's urging, all countries agreed to sign a peace treaty.

The treaty contained only one clause.

A ban on the use of nuclear weapons with devastating power, calling for global human coexistence in peace and refusing large-scale wars.

Weaker nations around the world cheered for the Divine Continent.

The people of the Divine Continent were filled with excitement and pride.

Yet many who saw through it all understood plainly.

Such so-called peace was achieved through overwhelming military strength.

If you are strong, the world is at peace.

If you are weak, you face annihilation.

Since ancient times, human society has always been this way: the weak are the prey of the strong, and truth is forever held within the range of cannons.

That evening, Qin Yanyang came to the base and said to Tong Yunshu, "Let me stay with him tonight."

Tong Yunshu frowned, unwilling.

Qin Yanyang didn't get angry, saying, "Go take a good bath, change clothes, and come back in the morning to relieve me. You're starting to smell."

Tong Yunshu looked down at her attire, noticing for the first time that her appearance was quite shabby and untidy.

She looked at Qin Yanyang, who, despite appearing exhausted and worried, was neatly dressed and inherently beautiful, something she couldn't compare to in her disheveled state.

Thinking that if Yang Fei woke up and saw her like this, even if he didn't disdain her, it might leave a bad impression on him, she said, "I'll be back in the morning."

After Tong Yunshu left, Qin Yanyang said to Hu Lizhong, "Old Hu, you should rest for a day too."

The process of refining the Genetic Liquid Medicine no longer required constant supervision. Hearing Qin Yanyang's words, Hu Lizhong nodded and left.

Only the couple remained in the room.

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei lying there peacefully, her eyes full of tenderness.

He was well taken care of by Tong Yunshu, clean and with no unpleasant smell.

As she observed, suddenly Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened with a hint of delight on her face.

She discovered that Yang Fei's vitality seemed much stronger than before.

What's going on?

Could it be that Tong Yunshu's day and night transfer of True Qi was effective?

With this thought, Qin Yanyang didn't hesitate and began transferring True Qi to Yang Fei.

What Tong Yunshu can do, I, Qin Yanyang, can do as well.

Moreover, my power is deeper than hers, I can give you more.

Chapter 844: Conflict

Qin Yanyang accompanied Yang Fei overnight, transferring True Qi to Yang Fei three times in total.

Early the next morning, Tong Yunshu came.

Qin Yanyang glanced at her, got up, and left.

During the day she had many things to handle, so she didn't compete with Tong Yunshu.

As she reached the doorway, she said to Tong Yunshu, "I'll come over tonight."

Tong Yunshu frowned slightly; she wanted to stay by Yang Fei's side all the time. After returning yesterday, she took a bath and changed clothes. Although she rested alone for a night, she hadn't actually slept well, her mind was too preoccupied with Yang Fei.

However, Qin Yanyang was Yang Fei's legal wife and an important leader of the Divine Continent Country; she seemed to lack the courage to oppose her.

Just after leaving the valley base, Mo Yinpeng greeted her with a heavy expression.

Qin Yanyang slightly frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Mo Yinpeng immediately said, "Something happened. Last night, members from the Hidden Sect clashed with our people at the number one settlement point, and it got physical."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, and she rebuked, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Mo Yinpeng felt a bit wronged but still bit her lip and said, "You haven't rested for a while now, you were too exhausted. Last night, you finally rested here, we couldn't bear to disturb you. But rest assured, the conflict from last night did not escalate, it was quickly settled on both sides with mediation."

Only then did Qin Yanyang breathe a sigh of relief, thinking how Mo Yinpeng was also considering for her, she softened her tone and said, "Sorry, Yinpeng, I was too agitated just now."

Mo Yinpeng immediately shook her head, "I'm not blaming you, you are working for this country, aiding you is my utmost satisfaction."

Qin Yanyang nodded appreciatively and said, "What exactly happened, tell me."

Mo Yinpeng said, "Actually, for the past while, some conflicts have already emerged at several settlements where Hidden Sect members reside. However, because the Hidden Sect Plane was about to collapse, and later after its collapse, Heaven and Penglai's allied forces attacked the Divine Continent, those people from the Hidden Sect didn't stir up trouble. Now, perhaps feeling the world is stable, they grew restless, unwilling to stay confined, claiming we restricted their freedom. Last night, over a dozen young Hidden Sect people wanted to leave the settlement area, were stopped by guards, and then it got physical."

"Do we have any casualties?" Qin Yanyang asked hastily.

"None, both sides had people injured, but they exercised great restraint without going for the kill. Plus, many elders and strongmen from the Hidden Sect rushed to the scene in time, subduing those young people." Mo Yinpeng said.

Qin Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as there are no casualties, it doesn't count as a major incident.

However, she understood that tensions between Hidden Sect members and the secular world of the Divine Continent had begun.

The Divine Continent Country intends to delineate regions for millions of martial cultivators belonging to the Hidden Sect for monitoring to a certain extent, hesitant to let them roam freely, fearing that once dispersed nationwide, they'd be hard to manage.

This was part of the conditions settled when Hidden Sect was agreed to be fully transferred.

But now, this clause seems soon to be abandoned.

Hidden Sect martial artists are accustomed to freedom, how could they willingly stay in one place, losing absolute liberty?

But if this restriction fails, once the Hidden Sect people disperse, the number of martial artists in Divine Continent Country will be too large, extremely difficult to manage effectively.

An era where martial arts challenge regulations would arrive.

This would be a severe collision between two groups living under different orders and systems.

If not handled well, turmoil would arise internally in the Divine Continent.

Essentially, the number of martial cultivators in the secular world of Divine Continent is too few, unable to balance with the number of martial artists in the Hidden Sect World.

Especially the number of strongmen is immensely disparate.

The only advantage is the modern weapons specifically designed against martial artists.

However, such things also require people with a martial arts background for better effectiveness, otherwise ordinary people using such weapons can only threaten those below Inner Strength; when confronting those in the Energy Transformation Realm and above, ordinary people holding special weapons can't necessarily suppress them.

Moreover, when powerful martial artists want to break laws and cause chaos, they won't confront secular law enforcers in the open; they hide in the dark or suddenly burst out. Even if ordinary people have powerful weapons, it's hard to defend against and counter them.

So, the best way to regulate these martial artists is to use martial arts against martial arts.

But the number of secular martial artists in Divine Continent is too few, and their overall quality still falls far behind Hidden Sect martial artists.

Thus, the current strategy is to use strength against strength.

Try to establish good relations with the strong original leadership of the Hidden Sect, letting them restrain the Hidden Sect influences under their previous control.

Thinking of these matters, Qin Yanyang felt a profound sense of powerlessness.

She couldn't help but think of Yang Fei.

If only Yang Fei would wake up, and recover his power.

With him present, he could create stronger elixirs than Genetic Liquid Medicine, which could significantly boost the combat power of the Military Department; given time, the number of top martial artists trained by the secular world of Divine Continent would surely surpass the Hidden Sect World. Then, they could achieve great integration, allowing Divine Continent's overall strength to become truly number one globally.

But for now, she had to resort to delaying tactics.

She said to Mo Yinpeng, "Notify Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, the Zhang Family, Ji Family, Qingtian Sect, and Langya Wang Family, and invite them to Wu'an City for a talk."

"Yes." Mo Yinpeng accepted the order and left.

Wu'an City is the capital of Jiangbei County. With the completion of the Yunwu Mountain Gathering Spirit Array, Wu'an City has become one of the most important cities for the future of the Divine Continent.

After the impending collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane was confirmed, the high officials of the Divine Continent relocated from Imperial City to Wu'an City.

Following the war a week ago, many strongmen from the Hidden Sect left the settlement areas on their own, entering the borders of Jiangbei County.

With a sharper sense of Spiritual Energy than ordinary people, upon discovering that Jiangbei County had the highest Spiritual Energy concentration in the Divine Continent, these top strongmen moved over.

Nowadays, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and several strongmen from the Qingtian Sect have settled in Wu'an City.

However, the strongmen from the Langya Wang Family, Zhang Family, and Ji Family remained obediently in the settlement areas, although they were also eager and planning to move.

Upon receiving Qin Yanyang's notification, Wang Chunyang, Ji Bangying, and Zhang Daozong, who recently had been actively rebuilding the Taoist Gate on Dragon and Tiger Mountain in Gannan County with Huang Chengcheng, all rushed to Wu'an City.

That night, around nine o'clock, the people invited by Qin Yanyang gathered in Wu'an City.

"Everyone, have you heard about the incident in settlement area number one that happened last night?" Qin Yanyang began the meeting directly, cutting straight to the point.

Everyone nodded, indicating they had heard of it.

After all, although the Hidden Sect Plane collapsed, communications in Divine Continent were significantly impacted, but the most basic communication facilities remained. With Divine Continent's superb infrastructure and fast repair processes leading globally, satellite communications in major cities have mostly recovered over these past days.

"I was on the scene yesterday, and those troublemakers were scolded by me to retreat, and they've received their deserved punishments."

Wang Chunyang said to Qin Yanyang, "But you must have noticed, this is not a sustainable solution. Such incidents are just beginning, will happen more frequently, and conflicts will grow bigger."

Chapter 845: A New Era Has Arrived

Wang Chunyang started, and Ji Bangying followed up: "Yes, if this continues, it will become a big issue. Not just for those young people, even for us old folks, we're all curious about the outside, bustling world. The key is, we Hidden Sect Practitioners are used to absolute freedom, and now being restricted to certain areas feels like being imprisoned, naturally causing dissatisfaction."

Sect Master Zhang, Helian Zhan, and Sect Master Zhao Wannian of the Qingtian Sect all nodded in agreement.

However, when the Divine Continent agreed to fully relocate the Hidden Sect World, both parties also agreed that people from the Hidden Sect World would reside in designated areas, so these big figures couldn't directly break the agreement.

But the meaning is clear; this agreement may not work anymore. It's up to you, Qin Yanyang, and the Divine Continent Officials to figure it out.

Qin Yanyang noticed their thoughts and said: "Yes, we, the Divine Continent Official, also recognized this issue, which is why we invited all of you to discuss and find a solution together."

Everyone fell silent.

The promises they made are now being opposed by themselves, which is awkward.

But the situation is here, and it's the Divine Continent Officials who realized the constraints were unsustainable, so you must bring it up.

Qin Yanyang saw their thoughts and smiled inwardly, but did not dwell on it, saying: "We have discussed this matter and realized that confining so many Hidden Sect Martial Artists to a designated area isn't a long-term solution."

Helian Zhan and others smiled slightly, and Ouyang He asked: "So what do you plan to do?" Then, he spoke without restraint, mocking: "If you fully lift the restrictions, you're afraid the Divine Continent's order will unravel and society will be chaotic, but if you don't lift them, conflicts escalate, and if they explode uncontrollably, internal strife in the Divine Continent will ensue, giving Heaven and the Penglai Realm opportunities to exploit."

Qin Yanyang looked at Ouyang He and said: "Senior Ouyang, you indeed have a keen insight. Moreover, you voiced the issue, showing you too wish not to see the Divine Continent in turmoil, allowing Heaven and the Penglai Realm to exploit us once again."

Ouyang He spoke bluntly: "Exactly. We, Hidden Sect folks, desire absolute freedom, free from excessive constraints, and also wish not to cause internal strife within the Divine Continent, giving Heaven and the Penglai Realm opportunities to exploit. Young lass, since you're capable and smart, think up a foolproof plan."

Qin Yanyang looked toward the others.

The others also smiled and nodded, showing agreement with Ouyang He's stance.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said: "Finding a perfect solution isn't difficult, but the hardest thing to control is human nature. Human greed, selfishness, and extreme thirst for power are the most terrifying things."

Ouyang He frowned slightly and displeasedly suggested: "Young lass, don't utter these divisive words with insinuation. Indeed, we here have our private interests and some greed, but compared to the ambitions of the Zhuge family, Duanmu Family, and Giant Sword Manor from the past, we're quite decent."

Qin Yanyang said: "Exactly, the hearts of the seniors present here are upright, thinking for the greater good of the Yanhuang Nation, which brought today's stability and unity to the Divine Continent. Yanyang admires and is grateful to you all."

Wang Chunyang smiled lightly and waved his hand: "No need for pleasantries, now you've brought us all together and pointed out the problem, tell us how you plan to solve it."

Sect Master Zhang smiled and nodded: "Yes, let's hear the solution you Divine Continent Officials have discussed."

The others nodded consecutively.

Qin Yanyang then said: "Here's what I think. The majority of Hidden Sect Martial Artists haven't entered the Inner Strength and Energy Transformation Realm yet, they're easier to restrain. But for Inner Strength and those above the Energy Transformation Realm, it's quite challenging to control, so after discussion, we've decided to completely lift restrictions on them."

The Hidden Sect big figures smiled slightly upon hearing this, as they had anticipated it.

Now that the Hidden Sect masters are out, there's no way the Divine Continent can restrain them.

In fact, if these top-tier masters weren't restraining and suppressing them, chaos would have ensued long ago.

"But fully lifting restrictions doesn't mean there's no control over them."

So, we need to register all Hidden Sect people, issuing martial artists' certificates, effectively a unique form of identification.

With these identifications, irrespective of who breaks the law in the future, the Divine Continent Officials will hold them accountable, and for powerful criminal martial artists difficult to apprehend, you major aristocratic families and sects need to collaborate and assist.

Only this way can we ensure maximum harmony and stability for the Divine Continent."

The Hidden Sect figures nodded.

For these superpowers, what Qin Yanyang proposed was merely for appearances.

They believed that Qin Yanyang proposed this constraint mainly to maintain the Divine Continent Officials' dignity.

Yet, Qin Yanyang quickly added: "But the deterrent power of our Divine Continent Officials over these masters is too small, so this junior hopes you seniors will support us by providing some masters from each major aristocratic family and sect to establish the Qimen Management Bureau, with the bureau's members jointly enforcing with the Divine Continent Military Department to restrain Martial Arts masters violating secular laws.

As for your previous practices of individually managing your security within your spheres of influence, the system has too many loopholes and isn't conducive to managing a vast country like the Divine Continent with over a billion people.

The future Divine Continent will certainly undergo many significant changes and improvements in systems and laws, just like the global situation, the world has changed, and a new era has come.

Therefore, I hope you seniors will carefully consider our proposal and support it."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang and others were brightened by hearing this, silently admiring.

Secular folks excel in management.

"If the Divine Continent's secular officials want to fully open up to people from the Hidden Sect World, they need to formulate special management and restraint systems for Hidden Sect cultivators, and very soon, there will be special laws and regulations targeting martial artists. This system already exists in the secular Martial World, it just needs some improvement to apply. What do you seniors think?"

Qin Yanyang continued.

The Hidden Sect figures pondered Qin Yanyang's words, looking at each other and discussing for a while, finding no issues.

They also hope Hidden Sect folks can safely obtain freedom.

At the same time, they wish not for the Hidden Sect people to have significant conflicts with secular folks, causing chaos.

Right now, harmonious coexistence and stable transition is most crucial.

As for the future, when the Hidden Sect people adapt to secular laws, each faction will have their own ideas, then it'll be free and unfettered like a bird flying high or a fish leaping wide in the sea.

Thus, everyone expressed their approval of Qin Yanyang's proposal, stating they will support her work with personnel involvement, allowing national integration to proceed smoothly.

"Thank you, seniors, for understanding. On behalf of the Yanhuang Nation's hundreds of millions of people, Yanyang expresses gratitude to the seniors for their contribution to national unity." Qin Yanyang stood up and bowed to everyone.

The big figures remained seated, merely waving their hands, telling her not to be so polite.

Seeing her about to leave, Helian asked: "How's Yang Fei doing?"

Qin Yanyang looked at Helian Zhan, thought for a moment, and said: "He's improving, I'll head to Yunwu Mountain's Base to accompany him now, hoping he'll wake up soon."

Helian Zhan nodded and said: "Hmm, the lad is not destined for a short life, let me know when he wakes up."

"Okay."

Chapter 846: Wife, You've Worked Hard

Zhang Long could never have imagined that one day he would actually make it into the system and live off the government's payroll.

Just last night, Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao came to Binhai, and Zhang Long, as the host, naturally treated the two with enthusiasm.

After a few rounds of drinks and several dishes, Zhang Long asked Xu Xingzhou, "Xingzhou, have you heard any news about Mr. Yang?"

Since the establishment of Yunwu Mountain's Base began, Yang Fei left Binhai and hasn't returned much. After the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, for many who once knew Yang Fei, he went missing, as if he had vanished from this world.

Zhang Long asked around but found no information.

Xu Xingzhou shook his head at these words, his expression heavy as he said, "No, I asked the ancestors in my family, but they won't tell."

Zhang Long said worriedly, "Could it be that something happened to Mr. Yang?"

Xu Mao said, "Mr. Yang is a prodigious talent, his skills unparalleled in the world, he should be fine."

Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long both nodded.

Both knew Yang Fei's capabilities and had benefited greatly from his help, which was why their own strengths had skyrocketed.

Xu Mao was no exception; without Yang Fei, he could never have crossed the threshold of the Energy Transformation Realm in this lifetime.

So the three were sincerely grateful to Yang Fei and very concerned.

"By the way, Zhang Long, Uncle Mao and I came here this time to tell you something important, and it's also a good opportunity for you," Xu Xingzhou mentioned the main topic.

Zhang Long, seeing his serious demeanor, couldn't help but ask curiously, "What is it?"

"Are you willing to join the Qimen Management Bureau?" Xu Xingzhou asked.

Zhang Long looked curious, "Qimen Management Bureau? What kind of place is that, what does it do?"

Xu Xingzhou explained, "A new special department established by the Divine Continent Official. The members of this department are responsible for supervising extraordinary people, including Martial Artists from the Hidden Sect and the secular world. Anyway, it's more or less similar to the previous Martial Alliance, except that in the future, this department's power and role in society should be much greater than the Martial Alliance's."

Zhang Long quickly understood what the Qimen Management Bureau was about and detected another meaning, so he couldn't help but ask, "In that case, is it true that the higher-ups are going to loosen the restrictions and controls on the people from the Hidden Sect?"

Xu Xingzhou praised, "That's right, Brother Zhang, you're quick to catch on."

Zhang Long frowned and said, "There are so many powerful figures in the Hidden Sect. Right now, keeping them constrained in those two placement areas is the best way to manage them. If you give them freedom and let them integrate into the secular world, it'll be difficult to control them. Even if the higher-ups set up a special department like the Qimen Management Bureau, they may still not be able to manage these people, and the whole society might be thrown into chaos."

Xu Mao nodded and said, "That's right, right now everyone in the Martial World is very concerned and worried about this. Everyone is generally opposed to the people from the Hidden Sect integrating into the secular world."

Xu Xingzhou chuckled, "What use is that? The truth always stands on strength. Do you think constraining the people from the Hidden Sect to those two experimental zones can truly constrain them? Before, they agreed to be constrained only because they were worried we'd go for broke and trap them in the Hidden Sect World. Now that they're out, will they still abide by that foolish agreement?"

Xu Mao and Zhang Long nodded silently.

This was the truth.

Just like in the past Martial World, the strong fist had the final say.

Originally, they, as Martial Artists, were a step above common people, enjoying better treatment and resources.

But now, with so many Martial Arts experts from the Hidden Sect flooding into the secular Divine Continent, Martial Artists like them now seemed relatively weak, and the special treatment they once enjoyed has been diluted and diminished.

The internal disparity was quite significant.

Coupled with an inherent fear and dread of the Martial Arts masters from the Hidden Sect, Martial Artists in the Divine Continent Country are even more opposed to the Hidden Sect's Martial Artists integrating into society compared to ordinary people.

However, they also knew that with the current trend, no one could stop it.

"Let's not stray from the topic, Brother Zhang, consider whether you are willing to join the Qimen Management Bureau," Xu Xingzhou said to Zhang Long.

Zhang Long hesitated a little.

Seeing his demeanor, Xu Xingzhou knew he was unwilling to join, and said, "The ancestor in my family asked me to join, saying the future situation will be unstoppable, and what we can do is to do our best, to try and keep the Qimen Management Bureau under our control to restrain the illegal elements from the Hidden Sect World and do something for this country."

Zhang Long remained calm; no one of his age would be brainwashed by such words.

He was not unpatriotic, but he had his own way of loving his country and didn't need others to impose those frameworks on him.

"This is also Miss Qin's idea," Xu Xingzhou continued.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Long's expression changed significantly, and he asked, "Is it really Miss Qin's idea?"

Xu Xingzhou nodded and said, "Could I deceive you? The ancestor in my family said that after the establishment of the Qimen Management Bureau, many experts from the Hidden Sect will also join. To prevent the Qimen Management Bureau from falling into the hands of the Hidden Sect in the future, we have to send more people in to supervise."

Zhang Long's expression changed a few times, and he said, "Alright, I'll join."

Xu Xingzhou laughed, "In that case, we'll be colleagues from now on and can continue to cooperate, hahaha."

Zhang Long then realized that Xu Xingzhou had also joined the Qimen Management Bureau. He turned to look at Xu Mao, who smiled and said, "I joined too; in fact, our family's intention is for the three of us to be responsible for developing members in Binhai and establishing a branch to supervise the special population in Binhai City in the future."

Xu Xingzhou added, "They will register us, and from now on, we'll be officially employed by the government, hahaha. By the way, they will also equip us with special weapons. These weapons are quite lethal against Martial Artists and will help our Qimen Management Bureau in deterring and managing extraordinary individuals."

Of course, for us, the most important point is that after joining the Qimen Management Bureau, besides receiving our salary, we can also obtain Genetic Liquid Medicine which helps Martial Artists in cultivation and strengthening their abilities."

Zhang Long's eyes lit up as he said, "Why didn't you mention this crucial point earlier? I almost refused to join because of it."

Xu Xingzhou chuckled mischievously a few times, saying, "I initially planned to let you refuse, then mention these conditions to make you beg me, but considering our good relationship, I couldn't bear to tease you."

Zhang Long was speechless.

Deep in his heart, he was filled with anticipation for his future work.

Jiangbei County, Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Half a month had passed since Qin Yanyang and the Hidden Sect's big shots discussed fully opening the Hidden Sect to the world.

During this half month, various clauses and regulations for Martial Artists from the Hidden Sect and the secular world were constantly being discussed, finally concluding last night with the Divine Continent Country's first set of the "Law of Cultivator."

This law will be printed in large quantities and then distributed to Hidden Sect Practitioners and the original Martial Artists of the Divine Continent.

Moreover, Qin Yanyang also negotiated for the big shots of the Hidden Sect to agree on an examination regarding the content of this law for the people of the Hidden Sect.

Only those who pass the exam can leave the experimental zone and fully integrate into secular life.

Otherwise, the responsibility to supervise those who failed will continue with the major Sects and aristocratic families, keeping those who have not passed in the experimental zone, subject to restraint and control.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and others also agreed with Qin Yanyang's purpose in doing this.

After all, only by ensuring these Hidden Sect people truly understand the law and practice self-restraint, can the peace and stability across the Divine Continent be secured.

At night, Qin Yanyang replaced Tong Yunshu to accompany Yang Fei.

During this time, the two women never ceased infusing True Qi into Yang Fei.

Now, Yang Fei's life functions had grown stronger and stronger, almost reaching the level of an ordinary healthy person, and the two women secretly anticipated, feeling that Yang Fei was about to wake up.

That night, after Qin Yanyang infused True Qi into Yang Fei for the second time, she was already extremely tired and weak, planning to practice to recover a bit.

At that moment, a weak but grateful voice sounded beside her ear, "Honey, thank you for your hard work."

Chapter 847: Where is Yun Shu?

Qin Yanyang shuddered, her tired eyes swept away all fatigue, and tears uncontrollably rolled down.

She slowly turned her head, her movements extremely cautious, seemingly afraid that any louder noise would ruin everything.

She worried this was just a dream.

Once the dream ended, everything would turn into nothing.

Yang Fei lay quietly there, watching Qin Yanyang carefully turn her head, his gaze filled with tenderness and emotion.

He had a dream.

A very, very long dream.

When he sensed the Hidden Sect Plane was about to collapse, he left with Tong Yunshu without hesitation.

However, the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane happened too quickly, and the terrifying impact that erupted far exceeded his expectations.

Even though he desperately fled, he was still subjected to an unprecedented death chase.

At the moment of life and death, he tightly held Tong Yunshu in his arms, channeling all his True Qi throughout his body and into his internal organs, hoping that his body, with its strong defense system after Foundation Establishment, could withstand the disaster.

Then a terrifying forceful gale swept in from behind, causing him despair.

Even though his body's defense strength was already alarming, he still felt a fear of his flesh being torn apart.

Next was a sensation of weightlessness, as he was lifted by the gale, followed by all sorts of chaotic collisions.

Though he had firm confidence, a strong will, and astonishing defenses, he still felt so small and helpless in front of such an apocalyptic disaster.

Eventually, he lost consciousness.

And then he fell into endless darkness.

He didn't know how long it had been before he felt his consciousness awaken, though it seemed trapped in a dark chaos, unable to break free.

At the same time, he couldn't sense his body's physical presence.

He was scared stiff.

Could he already be dead?

Why was there that terrifying feeling of soul separating from body?

Previously, he only needed to perceive slightly to clearly investigate his physical condition, internally observe his internal organs, meridians, the opening and closing of various acupoints, sense the True Qi flowing through the Martial Meridian, and see the True Essence Power stored in both Dantian and acupoints.

But now, besides sensing his consciousness and soul's existence, he couldn't perceive his body's presence at all.

Thus, he was terrified and suspected he was dead, having completely lost his body.

This fear lingered for a long, long time.

Until one moment when he suddenly sensed a familiar power.

This power reminded him of Tong Yunshu.

Indeed, it was Tong Yunshu; it was the aura of her Great Yellow Body.

With the appearance of that Great Yellow Court power, Yang Fei gradually discovered that he seemed to vaguely perceive the presence of his body.

Although this perception remained very weak, and sometimes couldn't be sensed at all, it did indeed appear again.

This feeling of still having a body reassured him a lot.

But he still couldn't wake up, couldn't even make a move to let Tong Yunshu know he was still there.

In the ensuing days, Yang Fei felt his consciousness remained trapped in some chaos, unaware of time.

The only thing that reassured him a bit was Tong Yunshu's Great Yellow Court aura.

After some time, he felt more auras.

These auras seemed to somewhat help him perceive his body, but none were as good as Tong Yunshu's Great Yellow Court.

Later, he felt another familiar aura.

It was Qin Yanyang.

Yes, it was this aura, this feeling.

He was pleasantly surprised to find his body's perception became more apparent.

Subsequently, he clearly sensed Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang appearing alternately.

Although he still couldn't grasp anything externally, he could infer that these two most precious and important women in his life hadn't given up on him and were striving to awaken him.

He was anxious too, longing to wake up earlier, or to find a way to alert them, letting them know he was alive, and that they needn't worry so much about him.

But he couldn't do anything.

Even though his perception of his body grew stronger, he seemed to have lost control over it.

Each time, he wanted to coordinate his perceived body with the two women's efforts to cure him, thinking cooperation would make the dual cultivation's effect much better.

But he couldn't manage it.

He could only watch from the side.

Time passed unknowingly as Yang Fei felt his body's life Qi Mechanism growing more vigorous, yet his consciousness couldn't connect with his body, unable to wake up or do anything.

The worst was, he clearly sensed his consciousness was very awake, yet he couldn't wake up, forever trapped in a chaos of darkness.

He didn't know what was happening.

Until certain moment when he sensed Qin Yanyang channeling that familiar power into his body again, he noticed the surrounding darkness gradually being pierced with a thin layer of light slowly appearing.

Was he about to break free and be reborn?

Yang Fei struggled frantically, desperately breaking through the restraints.

Finally, he sensed his eyes, and under the powerful willpower's drive, opened them.

Then, he saw Qin Yanyang, exhausted, sitting beside him cross-legged, hands forming a spell, preparing to practice and regulate breath.

Yang Fei was incredibly moved.

Through this journey of long death, he felt the unwavering love from Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang.

At this moment, finally seeing again the familiar person he longed every second to see over this time, his eyes brimmed with tears.

He opened his mouth, discovering his body extraordinarily weak and not easy to control.

But after a few attempts, he managed to say lightly, "Honey, you've worked hard."

Qin Yanyang turned her head, seeing Yang Fei had already opened his eyes, his eyes damp, slightly red, his face full of endless tenderness, gazing at her with concern and emotion.

Qin Yanyang gently extended her hand to touch Yang Fei's face, fearing this might be a mere illusion, filled with apprehension.

Yang Fei tried to muster a smile, "Thank you, honey, I'm awake."

"Yang Fei, are you really awake?" Qin Yanyang was somewhat incredulous.

She was an exceedingly strong woman, yet during the days when Yang Fei lay comatose, like a lifeless body, her worries never ceased.

In her life, she never worried so much for someone.

This jerk betrayed her; she truly thought he was awful.

But deep within her heart, she truly loved this jerk, deeply rooted in affection.

Seeing Qin Yanyang like this, Yang Fei was genuinely touched, saying, "Honey, seeing you care about me so much, I feel so happy, so touched. You really forgive me now, don't you hate me anymore?"

Qin Yanyang was overjoyed seeing him awake; at this moment, hearing his whispers, her heart once again harbored that sweetness since their quarrel.

Though she still harbored a thorn regarding him and Tong Yunshu, she couldn't bear to let Yang Fei worry, so she nodded, "Mhm."

Yang Fei was ecstatic, then spoke a most foolish and ill-timed phrase: "Where is Yun Shu?"

Chapter 848: A Half-Disabled Person

The joy in Qin Yanyang's heart over Yang Fei's awakening was instantly dampened substantially. With a cold expression, she huffed, "Fine, I'll go get her for you."

With that, she stood up to leave.

Yang Fei sensed the coldness in Qin Yanyang's tone and immediately cursed himself inwardly for being foolish.

Damn, he had gotten carried away. How could he mention another woman right in front of his main girl? Wasn't that courting death?

He had overestimated his charm to Qin Yanyang and underestimated Qin Yanyang's pride.

He quickly grabbed Qin Yanyang's hand, pleading, "No, don't go."

Having just woken up, he felt weak, especially after experiencing that false state of separation between consciousness and body, and now, even moving caused him to feel a bit slow and clumsy.

Fortunately, although Qin Yanyang had risen to leave, deep down, she couldn't bear to part from Yang Fei right after he woke up. So, she didn't walk fast nor did she act resolutely.

At this moment, when Yang Fei took hold of her hand, Qin Yanyang slightly struggled. Seeing him so weak and haggard, she couldn't bring herself to break free.

But she neither sat back down, instead, she coldly said, "Do you find me less gentle and attentive than her? Shall I let her take care of you instead?"

"Honey, I was wrong," Yang Fei immediately corrected his attitude.

In front of his wife, admitting to mistakes when you're in the wrong is not a shame.

Yang Fei wisely and decisively lowered his head.

Although Qin Yanyang still felt a bit jealous, seeing Yang Fei in this state, she truly couldn't harden her heart to leave.

Moreover, Yang Fei had just woken up, and there were many things she wanted to discuss with him, the troubles and pressures she faced, she also wanted to confide in Yang Fei.

Thus, after Yang Fei tugged a few more times, she naturally sat back on the bed and was embraced by Yang Fei.

She gently laid her head on Yang Fei's chest and closed her eyes.

This feeling was truly wonderful.

She wished she could just lie there and have a good sleep.

Only in this man's arms did she feel calm and secure.

Yang Fei also said nothing, gently stroking her soft hair, feeling an indescribable sense of ease and comfort.

After a quiet moment, Qin Yanyang suddenly recalled something, sat upright, and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "How are your injuries? Let me help you try healing them."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei wryly shook his head.

"What's wrong?" Qin Yanyang asked, puzzled.

Yang Fei sighed and shook his head, saying, "It's useless. My body seems to be wasted."

"What?" Qin Yanyang was shocked, immediately grasping Yang Fei's wrist to check his condition.

Then, her expression became extremely grim, with half of the joy over Yang Fei's awakening being driven away.

She still couldn't detect Yang Fei's Martial Meridian or veins, and the True Qi she transferred continued to disappear without a trace, having no effect whatsoever.

"How could this happen?" Qin Yanyang exclaimed in shock.

Yang Fei shook his head.

He didn't know why it happened either.

Upon waking up, although he was talking to Qin Yanyang, he also took the opportunity to probe and sense his body condition, already discovering that the True Yuan within him had disappeared, and the Martial Meridian and channels he used to cultivate could no longer be activated.

His entire Physical Body Realm was utterly gone, rendering him a useless person in Martial Arts, now akin to an ordinary person.

Seeing Yang Fei shaking his head, Qin Yanyang felt her heart sink and said, "You are a doctor. Your Medical Skills are exceptional; how could you not know your own condition? Think carefully, there must be a way to recover, right?"

Yang Fei, witnessing her anxiety and worry, saw her eyes redden because of her concern for him, revealing a rare vulnerability, and couldn't help but feel touched, saying, "It's alright, it's alright. Even if I become useless, will you stop loving me?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head immediately, "Don't say such things. You know how I feel about you. I married you, not because you were a Martial Arts expert."

Yang Fei was highly convinced about this.

Of course, he also understood that Qin Yanyang falling in love with him was inseparable from his high Medical Skill and Martial Arts cultivation, as a woman as outstanding as her would seldom be attracted to ordinary men.

However, now, they were already a married couple, deeply in love, so she wouldn't possibly have a change of heart just because he became useless.

"I know," Yang Fei said, holding her hand and pulling her back into his embrace, inhaling the fragrance of her hair, and speaking softly, "Although I don't know why my body has become like this, I believe there is a way to solve it. Moreover, I'm not a complete useless person yet, at most, just a half-useless one."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yanyang's heart skipped a beat, asking in confusion, "Do you mean you still have a strong Soul Consciousness, and your Divine Thought remains?"

Yang Fei nodded confidently, saying, "Especially here."

Qin Yanyang instantly had an epiphany.

Indeed, this was the location of the Spirit Gathering Array's central hub on Yunwu Mountain, the entire formation personally built by Yang Fei. On the surface, it looked like a Spirit Gathering Array, but it secretly harbored a Killing Array.

Within this great array, Yang Fei was like a god governing everything.

Just like how Zhuge Cang had wielded the Thousand Mechanism Killing Array back then.

As long as Yang Fei's Divine Thought existed, he could manipulate this vast array, standing invincible.

In an instant, much of the worry in Qin Yanyang's heart dissipated.

"That's great. As long as you still have battle capability, those people from the Hidden Sect wouldn't dare to act recklessly. I believe as long as you have enough time, you can fully recover your Physical Body Realm and become stronger than before. By then, you and I working together will be confident in controlling the future world scenario." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei nodded and asked, "How long was I unconscious?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "Since the day we found you until now, a total of twenty-four days have passed."

"Only this long?" Yang Fei asked in disbelief.

He felt like his consciousness was trapped in that dark chaos for what seemed like an eternity.

Unexpectedly, only less than a month had passed in reality.

But then again, when one is locked away, completely isolated from the outside world, unaware of the passage of days and nights, years slipping away, it often feels like time crawls by.

When he had not awakened, trapped in chaotic darkness, naturally, he had no sense of time, feeling as if an eternity had passed.

Suddenly, he had a thought.

It seemed that when his consciousness was trapped within that chaos, in his efforts to break free from the darkness and chaotic interface, he never gave up on himself, constantly striving, tempering, and improving his Divine Soul Thought Power.

He wondered whether his Divine Sense had gotten stronger?

With this thought in mind, he couldn't resist closing his eyes and releasing his Divine Thought.

In his arms, Qin Yanyang suddenly felt a shock, an inexplicable sense of crisis and alertness arose spontaneously.

She was about to rise when she realized that this immense sense of crisis came from Yang Fei behind her.

Chapter 849: Two Women's Secret Rivalry

Feeling the immense power of Divine Soul Thought Power, Qin Yanyang was both shocked and amazed, then ecstatic.

What strong Divine Thought.

This... this guy really keeps bringing me huge surprises all the time.

How did he do it?

Such a Divine Soul Thought Power, as if honed for decades or even centuries, solid and heavy, powerful and firm.

Remember last time when they practiced Dual Cultivation together, although his Divine Soul Thought Power was strong, it wasn't to this extent.

Beyond surprise, she felt Yang Fei's Divine Thought probing outside.

Inside the valley, the Military Department experts guarding and working were suddenly startled.

They felt as if above their heads, a pair of sharp eyes were overlooking them, able to spy on their every move.

The most terrifying thing was, when they looked up, they couldn't see anything.

Yet they felt like a pair of eyes were watching them.

Moreover, these eyes gave them an unimaginable sense of fear, as if just one glance could see through all their secrets, and could crush them to ashes with just a look.

Too terrifying!

What on earth is happening?

Could it be a mysterious strong enemy has invaded the base?

First, it was the people inside the valley, then the ones patrolling midway up the mountain. Soon, the Military Department members stationed outside the valley, Zhu Tianshou and Xu Jian, Wang Lei, and other Martial Arts masters, as well as the carefully selected army elites from the Divine Continent Country's special forces, all felt this sensation of being watched.

Outside the valley, Xu Jian was the first to perceive this terrifying crisis, and instinctively tried to release his Divine Thought to resist.

But at that moment, he felt those invisible eyes glance at him.

Then, a fear from deep within his soul emerged naturally, his body shuddered a bit.

But soon, he changed from shock to delight: "Yang Fei?"

Zhu Tianshou also felt it, instinctively trying to resist, then felt that the eyes were familiar, and didn't pose any danger.

It's Yang Fei.

Tong Yunshu, who had originally entered a mysterious state of enlightenment in the Great Yellow Court, was suddenly interrupted by this probing, and then exclaimed in great joy: "Yang Fei, is it you?"

No response.

But she was ecstatic, her figure flashed, and she rushed towards the valley.

She knew, it must've been Yang Fei waking up.

Damn it.

It should've been her who stayed by Yang Fei's side, making sure that she would be the first he sees when he opens his eyes, and she wanted to be the first to see him wake.

All because of Qin Yanyang.

Why do you come here every night even when you're so busy? It's really annoying!

Yang Fei's Divine Thought originally could only scan within a hundred meters in a straight line, even when practicing Dual Cultivation and Unification with Qin Yanyang, the strength of Divine Thought only expanded about threefold.

But now, without Qin Yanyang's reinforcement, he found that his Divine Sense could reach beyond Yunwu Mountain Valley, and still extending.

Not sure exactly how far, but the straight line distance must be almost reaching a thousand meters.

Has it gotten so strong?

Yang Fei was extremely excited.

Gains from losses.

In the midst of gains and losses, Yang Fei was unsure if he was winning or losing.

But the melancholy of losing everything in the Physical Body Realm was mostly dissipated by the current strength of his Divine Thought.

After testing his Divine Thought strength, Yang Fei retracted it.

However, in the middle of the night, his commotion stirred many stationed around Yunwu Mountain's Base awake.

It's only around three thirty in the morning, so many got up to move.

But many wanted to enter the valley to check Yang Fei's body condition.

It's just that the valley is a secret base, tightly guarded, even though Tong Yunshu rushed in first and the guards knew her, they still had to go through a series of registration and identity confirmation before letting her pass.

Soon, Tong Yunshu arrived.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, with their powerful Divine Thoughts, had already sensed her arrival ahead of time.

Qin Yanyang originally intended to leave Yang Fei's embrace, but after some thought, she surprisingly had a bit of a girlish mentality and didn't get up.

Yang Fei saw that she didn't move away on her own, of course, he wouldn't push her away, instead realizing she did it on purpose, he couldn't help but secretly laugh.

This woman probably only shows this jealous demeanor like a little girl in front of him.

"Yang Fei, you're awake?"

Tong Yunshu asked with excitement before rushing in.

Her figure flashed, Tong Yunshu rushed in, seeing Qin Yanyang nestled in Yang Fei's embrace, she felt a bit sour, but was more delighted at Yang Fei's awakening. She walked over to lean by Yang Fei's side, scrutinizing him while worriedly asking: "Are you okay? When did you wake up?"

Her face was full of delight, yet her words carried deep disappointment that she wasn't there by Yang Fei's side when he first woke up.

Yang Fei felt her deep affection for him and reached out to tightly hold her little hand.

Tong Yunshu rested her head on his shoulder.

Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang in his arms, then at Tong Yunshu leaning beside him, feeling immensely satisfied, as if reaching the pinnacle.

Embracing from both sides, enjoying the fortune of being surrounded by beauty.

Dammit, finally achieved it.

Though the cost was a bit high, almost got wrecked.

Ah, trying to enjoy both worlds is really not easy, an average person couldn't bear it.

It's easy to be a scumbag, but being a scumbag who puts true heart into every woman and wants their genuine hearts in return, like me, is really difficult.

However, before Yang Fei could fully enjoy the fortune of embracing from both sides, it was interrupted by Zhu Tianshou, Hu Lizhong, and Wang Lei, Xu Jian, who arrived later upon hearing the news.

Qin Yanyang sensed these people approaching, she immediately left Yang Fei's arms, rapidly tidying up her clothing and jumped off the bed to stand aside.

To demonstrate her sovereignty in front of Tong Yunshu, she made a decision she couldn't even imagine herself, intentionally acting clingy with Yang Fei in front of Tong Yunshu.

Thinking she could anger Tong Yunshu and show who the true mistress was, but this woman showed no shame, with such thick skin. After rushing in, leaned against her husband's side, making this scumbag enjoy fortune from both sides once.

Realizing she could do such a jealous act, Qin Yanyang couldn't believe it herself, her face flushed slightly.

Tong Yunshu saw Qin Yanyang leave Yang Fei's arms, pretending to stand properly aside, and snorted coldly.

She didn't care about that; while Qin Yanyang stepped away, she snuggled further into Yang Fei's embrace, and looked at Qin Yanyang with pride.

It's like saying, you stand high and mighty, holding your Miss Qin status, whereas I'm unafraid, I love Yang Fei to death, want to be clingy with him, unafraid of others seeing it, even wanting the whole world to know.

In this aspect, you're not as good as me.

Chapter 850: 3 Minutes

Zhu Tianshou, Xu Jian, Hu Lizhong, Wang Lei, and the others rushed into the room and saw Yang Fei leaning back, sitting on the bed, indeed already awake.

None of them paid attention to Qin Yanyang, the dignified primary wife standing aside, with Tong Yunshu beside Yang Fei on the bed, instead, they were overjoyed that Yang Fei had awakened.

Wang Lei asked with concern, "Are you alright now?"

The others were also concerned about this, seeing Wang Lei ask, they didn't repeat the question.

Yang Fei trusted these few people very much and didn't hide it, saying, "Although I've woken up, I've lost my Physical Body Realm, but it's not a big deal, my Divine Soul Thought Power is stronger than before, so I haven't completely turned into a useless person."

The crowd's hearts grew tense upon hearing this.

Earlier, they clearly felt how powerful and terrifying the Divine Thought released by Yang Fei was, although they were all surprised and curious as to why he suddenly became so powerful, but hearing that he had lost his Physical Body Realm shocked each of them greatly, unable to believe it.

Wang Lei exclaimed, "How could this happen? Your Divine Soul Thought Power got stronger, but the Physical Body Realm was lost instead, what's going on?"

"Yeah, this is a bit strange," Xu Jian followed up.

Yang Fei smiled bitterly, "I don't know what's going on either, but the fact is here, there's no need to lie to you."

Everyone nodded.

Yang Fei couldn't possibly deceive them about something like this.

It's just that they couldn't figure out why Yang Fei would end up like this.

Though Yang Fei just showed them his extremely strong Divine Soul Thought Power, giving them a terrifying sense that he could crush them at any moment, human subjective consciousness still feels the body is the most important.

Having lost the Physical Body Realm, it gave everyone a sense that Yang Fei was finished.

Zhu Tianshou frowned and said, "Yang Fei, with your own Medical Skill and knowledge, you can't heal yourself?"

Yang Fei shook his head with a bitter smile, "I just checked and indeed I am temporarily helpless; I've never seen such a situation before."

Everyone's heart sank.

Seeing everyone's spirits were a bit low, Yang Fei smiled and said, "Why the long faces? Didn't I wake up? And I'm not really finished, as for the matter of the Physical Body Realm, I'll slowly recover, there will always be a way, no rush."

Hearing him say this, everyone was reluctant to show worry anymore.

After all, Yang Fei himself was so optimistic, yet if they still worried, it would be too discouraging.

"Alright, it's not dawn yet, it was my bad just now, disturbing your rest, all go back, my body is a bit weak, I need to recuperate well too," Yang Fei said to everyone.

Seeing him say this, everyone left tactfully.

The room soon left only three people.

Yang Fei looked at Tong Yunshu, then at Qin Yanyang, and then said to Qin Yanyang, "Wife, come over."

Qin Yanyang had tolerated Yang Fei embracing both sides earlier because at that time she indeed had the mindset of competing with Tong Yunshu, plus Yang Fei had just awakened, she was exhausted lately and under too much pressure, just wanting to rely on her man.

But now that she had left the man's embrace and saw Tong Yunshu still leaning on his shoulder, she huffed and said, "It's almost dawn, I've got a lot of things to handle."

"Don't go, wife." Yang Fei got anxious, reaching out to grab her.

Hearing him keep her, Qin Yanyang felt a bit better inside, yet she really had no mood to bicker with Tong Yunshu, saying, "Rest well, I'll come over to talk to you tonight."

Saying so, she warned Tong Yunshu, "He just woke up, and his body has problems, you'd better restrain yourself, don't mess around."

Tong Yunshu was initially stunned, then realized what Qin Yanyang was warning about, spat out a sound, face red, "I'm not that kind of vixen."

"Whether or not, you know yourself." Qin Yanyang said, and she was already gone.

Tong Yunshu fumed, gritting her teeth, wishing to chase her and have a fight.

If Qin Yanyang stayed to argue, she might feel she was winning, but Qin Yanyang's attitude made her feel like a homewrecker, like a vixen, completely crushed.

This feeling was really awful.

Seeing Tong Yunshu angry enough to want to chase out, Yang Fei promptly pulled her back into his arms.

Today having both women close by for a moment was already a significant progress for him.

He believed that with his efforts, the trio's relationship would slowly ease, and by then, it wouldn't be a dream to sleep under the same quilt.

Being pulled into Yang Fei's arms, most of Tong Yunshu's anger dissipated, that day escaping the Hidden Sect World with Yang Fei, witnessing the collapse like doomsday, she thought she and Yang Fei would die together.

Although filled with fear of death, she had no regrets dying with Yang Fei.

Especially at the last moment when Yang Fei protected her with his body against that terrifying force, it moved Tong Yunshu deeply.

To love someone like this in life, what is there to fear in death?

But she didn't die, waking up to find Yang Fei near death.

This period left Tong Yunshu tormented inside, feeling immense guilt, thinking if not for her presence, Yang Fei wouldn't have ended up like this.

So she tried hard to transfer True Qi to Yang Fei over time, hoping for a miracle.

And then Yang Fei really woke up.

Being able to snuggle up in this man's arms again, Tong Yunshu couldn't be more satisfied.

Even if he truly became a useless person, she wouldn't leave him.

She burrowed closer into the man's embrace, feeling unprecedentedly secure.

Yang Fei held her, inhaling her scent, caressing her soft body, a heat rising in his abdomen.

Tong Yunshu also felt it, her face flushed, she muttered, "No dirty thoughts allowed, you're only honest when you're unconscious."

Yang Fei chuckled, "This shows I haven't wasted away, as a man, as long as this still works, the sky hasn't fallen."

Tong Yunshu giggled, face red, "You only think of such things, how unambitious."

"I'm just unambitious. It's your fault for being so alluring, I'm no Liu Xiahui, I can't control myself," Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu laughed, nodding, "Quite unambitious indeed."

Between men and women, it's natural, that Liu Xiahui remained unmoved while seated, either bent or useless.

Even as a woman, Tong Yunshu looked down on such useless pretenders from her heart.

Yang Fei's hands started to be naughty.

Tong Yunshu was at her most mature and charming, being teased by her beloved man, she couldn't stand it very soon.

But she also knew Yang Fei was just recovering from serious illness, couldn't mess around, so she restrained herself.

Yang Fei gently bit her earlobe, whispering, "Try it, maybe this method will work for my body."

Tong Yunshu felt almost unable to bear his teasing and thought there might be a great possibility hearing him say this.

After all, she had long experienced the miraculous effects of Dual Cultivation.

If it truly worked, it would be wonderful for Yang Fei.

Thus, with half-hearted resistance, Yang Fei got his way.

Three minutes later, Yang Fei awkwardly wanted to hide under the bed.