

## Overlord 851

### Chapter 851: Rebuilding Martial Meridian

Tong Yunshu's face was flushed, enchanting like a fox. She didn't expect Yang Fei to confess so quickly, completely stunned.

Then, she couldn't hold back and burst into laughter.

Yang Fei felt even more ashamed, almost wanting to pull up his pants and run outside.

Tong Yunshu chuckled, realizing her reaction might hurt Yang Fei's male ego, quickly said, "Don't worry, you're just too physically weak right now, having just woken up. I told you not to mess around, but you didn't listen. Besides, even the first time you lasted just a few minutes, I read that as long as it's over three minutes, it doesn't count as that."

Yang Fei said with a dark expression, "I used to last at least an hour."

Tong Yunshu couldn't help but recall this man's ferocity in the past; he always demanded more and could never get enough.

Thinking about it, she herself couldn't stand it, hurriedly suppressing her jumbled thoughts, comforted, "Yes, yes, you were the best. Now it's just because your body has issues, so don't take it to heart. Rest well, you'll definitely get better."

Yang Fei snorted, but deep down he was very anxious.

He genuinely didn't remember his performance the first time with Tong Yunshu, as he was tampered with by Tong Yan, putting him in a coma.

But he did remember the first conscious time with Tong Yunshu, which was quite embarrassing, seemingly similar to the current duration.

But he soon went for the second time, the third time, growing braver and lasting longer.

Yet, why was it like this again now?

Could it be that his prowess in this area was not innate, all dependent on cultivating Martial Arts, boosted by strong Martial Arts Cultivation and willpower?

Now, although his willpower remained, his Physical Body Realm had collapsed, causing his body to return to its original state?

Could this be his true combat strength?

This huge sense of loss hit Yang Fei hard.

Thinking more about it, he became drenched in sweat with anxiety.

If his level was just this, how the hell could he be a playboy?

Especially being the top-tier playboy every woman fell for.

Right now, he couldn't even handle one.

He guiltily glanced at Tong Yunshu, seeing her seductive demeanor, seemingly just stirred by him, yet he was already done.

She must be feeling disappointed inside.

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy Yang Fei felt.

No, he had to get better.

Even if his power couldn't recover, even if his Physical Body Realm completely collapsed, he couldn't lose the ability in this aspect.

Perhaps bolstered by the belief in strong male dignity, Yang Fei quickly felt he could do it again.

So he went for it again.

This time, he was very cautious, trying hard to maintain his state, even using Divine Thought to control his body.

However, after five minutes, it was over.

As a doctor, Yang Fei knew that this duration was actually considered normal.

Especially with no foreplay and only one position, this was not short.

But compared to his past self, it was nothing.

This huge disparity was something no man could accept.

Yang Fei was extremely dejected, deeply disappointed.

Even lowered his head, feeling a bit sorry for Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu also realized Yang Fei's body indeed had a big problem and dared not laugh anymore, fearing it would hurt Yang Fei, making him think she looked down on him, unceasingly comforting him.

But Yang Fei's mood remained very low.

Although he was once an overlord of the overseas underworld, creating a sensation after returning home, now a globally renowned figure.

Yet he was only twenty-five or six, at the height of his vigor, but now with this combat strength, the blow was too great for him, unable to accept it for a while.

Tong Yunshu knew she couldn't let him wallow in such sorrow, said, "You didn't try using the Cultivation Technique before. Perhaps after Dual Cultivation, you can recover your body."

Yang Fei's heart twitched slightly, finally looking up at Tong Yunshu, said, "Do you think if I hadn't practiced martial arts, I'd only be in this state?"

"Uh..."

Tong Yunshu palm on her forehead, feeling Yang Fei had gone mad.

Couldn't get over this, huh?

She could guess Yang Fei's thoughts, this guy still thinking about expanding his harem, now finding out he only had this little ability, feeling sad.

Hum, playboy!

She showed an angry look, deliberately said, "Yang Fei, can you stop making a fuss, if you continue, I'll get really mad."

Yang Fei looked at her, "See, you're already annoyed with me."

Tong Yunshu face darkened, "Get lost."

She pushed Yang Fei onto the bed, straddled him, said, "You want to prove yourself, right? Then come on, prove it to me. Otherwise, if you can't satisfy just me, don't even think about finding other girls."

Yang Fei truly couldn't do it anymore.

He also wanted to regain his prowess, but for some reason, he felt his willpower didn't fit this body as before, as if his Divine Soul Consciousness and body had an inexplicable sense of separation.

Perhaps because he was too gravely injured, just waking up, so his body was still too weak, unable to bear it.

Consoling himself this way, Yang Fei tried to calm down.

He had to find a solution.

Seeing Yang Fei looking a little more normal, no longer hung up on that matter, Tong Yunshu finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She quickly got dressed, intending to have a good talk with Yang Fei, only to see Yang Fei closing his eyes.

Then, a powerful Telekinesis was released from Yang Fei's body.

In Yunwu Mountain Valley, dense Spiritual Energy seemed to be summoned, continuously gathering towards the room.

Tong Yunshu's expression changed drastically, looking at Yang Fei in surprise.

She had an acute sense of Power Elements between heaven and earth, even surpassing Yang Fei to a certain extent.

At this moment, she could clearly sense that aside from Spiritual Energy needed for Martial Artists' cultivation, there were mysterious Power Elements existing in the world constantly gathering and entering Yang Fei's body.

No, that's not right.

Those Spiritual Energies gathered, but without Yang Fei's body's practicing guidance, couldn't enter his body, but those mysterious Power Elements she sensed before did enter Yang Fei's body.

What's going on?

At Yunwu Mountain's Base, many experts above the Innate Realm suddenly sensed the surge of Spiritual Energy, stepping outside to investigate, discovering the energy centered towards the Array Eye, then their expressions relaxed, but still full of doubt.

They already knew that the Array Eye attracted the most Spiritual Energy, but it had never been so intense before.

Just now, a powerful attraction suddenly pulled the valley's Spiritual Energy over.

What's going on?

As for the Power Elements between heaven and earth, difficult for cultivators to discover, gathering as well, these people didn't notice.

Even masters like Zhu Tianshou and Xu Jian couldn't detect it.

In the room, Yang Fei, relying on his control of the entire Yunwu Mountain's Gathering Spirit Array, used powerful Divine Thought to gather massive Spiritual Energy around his body, attempting to nourish his physical form with this dominant method, seeking a way to restore the Physical Body Realm.

After all, he relied on Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang's relentless True Qi injection to awaken, indicating that True Qi helped his body's recovery, only the effect was relatively slow.

But as long as it worked.

He intended to cause a qualitative change through quantitative change, as long as he stayed within this Gathering Spirit Array, leveraging the array's powerful blessing, this method of absorbing Spiritual Energy to nourish his body, given time, was bound to be effective.

Unfortunately, he had no Martial Meridian left, unable to use cultivation techniques to absorb and refine this Spiritual Energy, or it would work better.

Then, starting anew, re-cultivating the Martial Meridian.

Yang Fei calmed his mind, focused on his research.

Chapter 852: The Hidden Sect Experts' Fear

Once Yang Fei focused on something, he would enter the most optimal and efficient state.

Soon, three hours passed.

During this time, Tong Yunshu also sat cross-legged beside Yang Fei, using the rich Spiritual Energy gathered by Yang Fei for cultivation.

The mysterious Power Elements between heaven and earth were absorbed by her Great Yellow Court and continuously entered Yang Fei's body as well.

After three hours of hard cultivation, Yang Fei tragically found out that he underestimated the damage to this body.

He thought it would be easy to retrain the Martial Meridian, considering he had cultivated before and had the experience.

Moreover, the concentration of Spiritual Energy here was extremely high, and with the reinforcement of strong Telekinesis, he could gather a lot of Spiritual Energy around him. As long as he could cultivate, the effect would be ten times higher than before.

But after three hours of repeated attempts, he hopelessly discovered that the Cultivation Technique couldn't operate at all.

If he couldn't circulate the qi throughout his entire body, he wouldn't be able to rebuild the Martial Arts Meridian, and thus couldn't cultivate the Martial Meridian anew.

Without the Martial Meridian, he couldn't truly step into the ranks of masters above Inner Strength, let alone restore his Physical Body Realm.

Just as Yang Fei was inwardly desperate and contemplating giving up on retraining the Martial Meridian, he was suddenly startled.

It seemed as though something wonderful appeared inside his body.

What is this...

Although Yang Fei's Physical Body Realm had collapsed, his Divine Thought was stronger than before. Concentrating intently, his powerful Divine Thought investigated his own body and finally discovered what that thing was.

"It turned out to be that mysterious Power Element!"

Yang Fei was secretly surprised.

He realized that the thing newly present in his body was precisely that extremely elusive Power Element, which roamed between heaven and earth.



This Power Element was first discovered by Tong Yunshu, who then informed him.

Yang Fei remembered that after Tong Yunshu first sensed this Power Element, she had told him about it. However, he couldn't sense it initially, but after exerting effort and with the effect of the Gathering Spirit Array of Yunwu Mountain, the Power Elements in this area became much more active than before, allowing him to perceive them.

Now, his Divine Thought was stronger, enhancing his ability to capture various Power Elements between heaven and earth. Only after careful observation did he discover that this unique Power Element existed within his body.

This discovery both astonished Yang Fei and filled him with immense confusion.

His current body lacked a Martial Meridian, and his Dantian's Sea of Qi seemed to have vanished and collapsed, with the True Qi previously cultivated long gone.

After trying hard for three hours, he still couldn't retrain the Martial Meridian, thus failing to absorb the dense Spiritual Energy into his body.

But why did this mysterious Power Element enter his body?

How did they get inside?

Could it be that this Power Element doesn't require the guidance of a Cultivation Technique, doesn't need to pass through the Martial Meridian channels to enter the human flesh and blood...

Hold on.

They seem to be hidden within his flesh and blood, but more so, they appear to stay in the various acupoints.

Especially in the acupoints, such as the governor and conception vessels, which are crucial for Martial Meridian cultivation.

What is going on?

This discovery seemed to uncover a new world for Yang Fei. He calmed his mind, focusing entirely on perceiving the existence of those Power Elements and tracking their presence and movements within his body.

Originally, he thought they would form a distinct track, creating meridian channels similar to the Martial Meridian. However, he ultimately found that these Power Elements existed in his body without any pattern.

"Never mind, these Power Elements seem to be stronger than Spiritual Energy. Although they're difficult for cultivators to absorb into the body, they can enter my body now, which might be useful."

Yang Fei thought silently.

He decided to give it a try.

Now, he couldn't even absorb Spiritual Energy, yet he could absorb that mysterious Power Element. He felt this perhaps was an opportunity.

So, in the following time, Yang Fei did not stop using his Divine Thought to attract Power Elements between heaven and earth. Instead, he exerted even more effort in attracting them.

After all, among the vast amounts of Spiritual Energy, these mysterious Power Elements were contained.

And once these Power Elements accumulated in large quantities, they seemed to be able to burrow into his body without needing a Cultivation Technique or Martial Meridian for guidance.

The amount of Power Elements that had entered his body wasn't much yet, but Yang Fei anticipated eagerly. He believed that once these Power Elements accumulated in his body, quantity would lead to a qualitative change, potentially bringing him unexpected surprises.

However, quite soon, Yang Fei couldn't continue cultivating.

The disturbance he caused upon waking up quickly spread, and Helian Zhan, along with his daughter Helian Rong, Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, and Qin Sizhong, came together.

Without needing Tong Yunshu's reminder, Yang Fei had long noticed the arrival of these people through his powerful Divine Thought and hurriedly withdrew from cultivation.

Yet, despite that, Helian Zhan and others approaching the Yunwu Mountain's Base felt a sudden chill in their hearts, and they exchanged looks.

Wang Chunyang couldn't help but say, "Did any of you feel like you were being watched just now?"

Ouyang He and Qin Sizhong nodded simultaneously, with the latter saying, "It felt like someone glanced at us, but when trying to sense carefully, nothing could be found, as if it was an illusion."

Helian Zhan shook his head, "It wasn't an illusion."

His expression looked somewhat complicated, a hint of vigilance in his eyes, as he said in a deep voice, "That kid has woken up."

Ouyang He exclaimed in surprise, "Are you sure it's him? This kid is young. It's already impressive that his Physical Body Realm is so strong due to the special Taoist Cultivation Methods. He's at an age where no amount of effort in honing Divine Soul Consciousness is enough, so how could it be so powerful?"

Helian Zhan snorted, "When talent and comprehension are equal, cultivation ultimately comes down to who lives longer, who is stronger. But that kid is the chosen Taoist successor by Huang Chengcheng, he's quite special."

Qin Sizhong nodded, "He indeed is very special. At such a young age, he's not only extraordinarily gifted in Martial Arts, but also surpasses me in the field of Medical Skill. Such a person is a peerless genius, emerging once in a millennium."

Wang Chunyang said gravely, "But the feeling he just gave us was truly strong. This kind of Divine Soul Thought Power doesn't seem like something he could possess at this moment."

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

They all acknowledged Yang Fei's extraordinary talent, but to say that his Divine Soul Thought Power suddenly became so formidable, resulting in an inexplicable fear among them all at the same time, was something they were reluctant to believe.

After a moment of contemplation, Ouyang He suddenly thought of something, "This is the Gathering Spirit Array of Yunwu Mountain. That kid's accomplishments in Formation magic are also monstrous, probably not much less than those of the Zhuge family."

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Qin Sizhong suddenly realized and said in unison, "Right, he just likely used the support of the Array's power. Otherwise, achieving such an effect wouldn't be possible."

Ouyang He said solemnly, "Even so, this kid truly is monstrous and amazing. With just this Array, his combat power could be elevated countless times. Plus the power when he joins forces with the Qin Family girl, hey, this couple truly inspires fear."

Wang Chunyang glanced at Helian Zhan.

Helian Zhan and Qin Sizhong appeared calm, but their eyes had an added layer of seriousness.

Regardless of whether they might become adversaries with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in the future, as the top-level strong beings of the present age, the display of such power from Yang Fei instinctively instilled an inexplicable sense of crisis.

This is the inherent mindset of true strong beings.

They are confident because of their strength, and because of their strength, they fear and detest the emergence of existences stronger than themselves.

#### Chapter 853: Wandering the Realm of Divine Void

After symbolically going through the identity verification process, Helian Zhan and the others entered Yunwu Mountain Valley and went straight to the center of the Array Eye.

Yang Fei had already exited his cultivation state and opened his eyes to watch the others come in.

Their gazes immediately locked onto Yang Fei. Though his Physical Body Realm was ruined, his perception was extremely keen and he instantly sensed their sharp eyes probing over him, causing him to smile faintly.

He didn't stop them.

This matter could not be concealed, nor was there any need to conceal it.

Having learned that his Divine Thought was several times stronger than before and standing within Yunwu Mountain's Base Array, Yang Fei had absolute confidence facing these super strong individuals from the Hidden Sect.

Moreover, the relationship between the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent was in a honeymoon phase; under normal circumstances, they wouldn't dare act recklessly.

Helian Rong was the first to rush to Yang Fei's side, joyfully saying, "Yang Fei, you've finally awakened?"

Yang Fei nodded at her with a smile and said, "Thank you, Aunt Helian, for your concern. I heard you came to visit me; Yang Fei remembers this favor."

Helian Rong giggled and said, "I came to visit because I was worried you wouldn't wake up. Without you, there's no one who can cure my chronic illness; I was scared for myself."

Seeing her so candid, Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Even so, you were truly worried I would die, so I still must thank you for visiting me."

Helian Rong nodded, saying, "You've got a conscience. So how is your body now, can it recover?"

Yang Fei said, "I suppose it's a blessing in disguise."

Ouyang He couldn't help but ask, "Yang Fei, when we arrived earlier, we felt someone observing us outside the valley. Was that you?"

Yang Fei smiled faintly and said, "Several seniors were concerned about my injuries and came to visit despite hardships. This junior was only too weak upon awakening to leave the valley to welcome you, so I could only greet you through Divine Thought. I hope you won't mind this junior's shortcomings."

Though they had long suspected the Divine Thought from earlier was released by Yang Fei, they were still somewhat surprised upon hearing him confirm it.

However, through their examination of Yang Fei's body, they had already observed that his Martial Meridian still did not exist, and his entire body was still very weak, prompting them to show doubt.

This kid awakening from such a state was already a miracle, but why was the Physical Body Realm still in a state of collapse after waking up?

And why had his Divine Soul Thought Power become so strong?

Wang Chunyang couldn't hold back and asked, "Yang Fei, did you experience something while unconscious, and why did your Divine Soul Thought Power suddenly increase many times? Also, what's the issue with your body, do you think it's recoverable with your Medical Skill?"

Knowing their curiosity about his current state, Yang Fei did not hide anything and said, "When unconscious, my consciousness seemed trapped in a chaos, unable to escape, and couldn't sense the existence of my body, as if completely detached from it."

I was anxious then, and struggled to break through that chaotic barrier, feeling as if I had struggled in that state for dozens or hundreds of years. Upon awakening today, I realized that only a few days had passed.

But my Divine Soul Thought Power is indeed several times stronger than before I was unconscious. I also don't know why it turned out like this."

"Divine Thought trapped in some unknown chaos, unable to escape?" Wang Chunyang frowned, imagining such a scene and looked grave.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Qin Sizhong also fell into deep thought.

Helian Rong was also quietly contemplating on how one might enter the state Yang Fei described.

After a while, Qin Sizhong said with a shocked expression, "According to your description, it was indeed a blessing in disguise. You may have entered the legendary Realm of Divine Void during your coma."

"Realm of Divine Void?" Yang Fei paused, hearing the term for the first time.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Wang Chunyang also frowned slightly and looked at Qin Sizhong.

"Third senior brother, what is this Realm of Divine Void?" Helian Zhan asked.

Qin Sizhong said, "Realm of Divine Void is a mystical state of Divine Soul Thought Power completely detaching from the body, entering a chaotic void. I saw a similar description in an ancient medical text.

According to the text, this state is a mental disorder where the person almost cannot wake up, falling into a real false death state."

"False death state?" Helian Rong recalled Yang Fei's previous state and nodded, saying, "Indeed, Yang Fei's Life Qi Mechanism was nearly cut off, almost indistinguishable from a dead person."

Helian Zhan looked at Qin Sizhong with an odd expression and said, "Third senior brother, according to what you said, patients falling into this state can't usually wake up?"

Qin Sizhong nodded and said, "Yes, according to the ancient text, those entering the Realm of Divine Void can almost never wake up, but once awakened, it's a great fortune, equivalent to the Divine Soul Consciousness undergoing extensive tempering and cultivation in a different dimension where time flows much slower than brief real-time."

Upon hearing his explanation, everyone felt it matched Yang Fei's described state and couldn't help but feel surprised and envious.

This kid indeed hit the jackpot, even entering the Realm of Divine Void and waking up.

No wonder he was unconscious for so long, yet upon awakening even though the Physical Body Realm had collapsed, the strength of his Divine Soul Thought Power was enough to instill fear in those old fellows who had cultivated for hundreds of years.

Wang Chunyang remained silent for a long time, then looked at Qin Sizhong and asked, "Mr. Qin, how can this Realm of Divine Void state be triggered?"

Ouyang He and Helian Zhan also brightened, looking toward Qin Sizhong.

Upon hearing this, Qin Sizhong immediately became serious and shook his head, saying, "Brother Wang, I understand your thinking, but you mustn't try because once attempted, nobody can ensure that they can escape from the endless dark chaos."

Wang Chunyang chuckled, glanced at Yang Fei, and said, "This kid managed to escape, and our Divine Thought is originally stronger than his, surely we wouldn't be trapped? Mr. Qin, just tell us the way to enter this mysterious state, whether to try or not, is my own decision."

Ouyang He also nodded his head, saying, "Brother Wang is right, Brother Qin, do you know of a way?"



Qin Sizhong pondered seriously for a moment, then nodded and said, "The ancient text did mention it, but whether it's real or effective, I dare not guarantee. Even Yang Fei's state only greatly resembles the Realm of Divine Void, so I can only guess, and whether it's accurate or not is hard to say."

Wang Chunyang said, "Hmm, let's assume Yang Fei indeed entered this mystical state. Mr. Qin, please tell us how to get into this state."

Seeing their insistence on questioning, Ouyang He too filled with anticipation, even the little junior brother Helian Zhan gazed at him fervently, Qin Sizhong couldn't help but smile wryly.

These guys are indeed crazy; seeing Yang Fei's strength, they also wish to gamble and try.

He no longer concealed anything and said, "To enter this mystical state, a chance is needed. It also depends on how tough one's luck is. It requires the body's functions to completely collapse, the most tenuous link between Soul Consciousness and the body, to achieve. And usually, this means the person is about to die."

Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, and Helian Zhan exchanged glances, showing deep disappointment and shock on their faces.

But soon, they turned their gaze to Yang Fei, filled with envy.

Truly did not know if to say this kid was lucky or blessed beyond measure.

Even such odds let him hit the mark, deservedly he strengthened.

Though tempted, none of them dared risk the danger of Physical Body Realm collapse and a 99% chance of never waking and dying.

#### Chapter 854: Each Sticks to Their Own Argument

Yang Fei had been listening carefully to Qin Sizhong's description of the symptoms of roaming the Divine Void, and hearing about the dangers of entering such a state, he secretly broke out in a cold sweat.

This time, he considered himself lucky to have narrowly escaped disaster.

Seeing the envious looks from Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He, Yang Fei coughed lightly and said with a bitter smile, "Please don't look at me like that, seniors. I'm practically half-crippled in my current state. Although my Divine Soul Thought Power has strengthened considerably, my body is ruined and feels weaker than a regular person. If possible, I'd rather not have had this so-called opportunity."

The others heard this and nodded silently.

They had investigated and found that Yang Fei's Physical Body Realm was indeed completely shattered, and even his physiological functions were weaker than those of some ordinary adult males with sturdy bodies.

Qin Sizhong further remarked, "For a person living, the cognitive consciousness is indeed the most important, but the foundation is the body. If the body is too weak, even with strong Divine Soul Thought Power, it cannot last long."

Yang Fei, hearing this, thought of Xu Jian.

Through the Possession Secret Technique, he was reborn, his longevity extended in a way.

However, thinking about losing the body naturally born to him, Yang Fei always felt a bit unsettled.

That old man Xu Jian took over Duanmu Cheng's body, leading the life with Duanmu Cheng's wife. But if in the future Yang Fei also relied on Body Seizing and Rebirth, wouldn't sleeping with Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu mean he was cuckolding himself?

Just thinking about it felt awkward, so Yang Fei hurriedly dismissed these thoughts and looked towards Helian Zhan, saying, "Senior Brother Helian..."

"Yang Fei, wait a moment, what did you call my father?" Helian Rong immediately interrupted, staring at Yang Fei inquisitively.

Yang Fei replied, "Senior brother."

"Bah, shameless, you're trying to take advantage, no way." Helian Rong retorted angrily.

Ouyang He chuckled and nodded.

Wang Chunyang also let out a cold snort, looking at Yang Fei with displeasure.

He and Helian Zhan understood why Yang Fei addressed Helian Zhan as senior brother.

Yang Fei believed that since Huang Chengcheng had imparted Taoist skills to both him and Wang, they should be considered peers.

Yet both of them were renowned top masters, esteemed seniors in the Hidden Sect. Now Yang Fei wanted to be their peer, obviously to gain favor with younger members of their family or Sect.

Helian Zhan glanced at his daughter thoughtfully.

He said to Yang Fei, "Rong'er is right. You're cunning and smart, trying to take advantage of us. Ha, even though your master did bestow teachings on me and Brother Wang, we never officially apprenticed under him, so you don't have to call me senior brother."

Yang Fei was slightly speechless at his words but replied, "Even if I don't call you senior brother, we're still of the same generation. You call my master senior, so naturally, we're peers."

Helian Zhan was momentarily at a loss for words.

Wang Chunyang was amused, laughing and cursing, "Hey, you insist on bringing up this generational matter, huh? Since you and Wang Lei call each other brothers, should you also be buddy-buddy with me like that? Isn't that chaos?"

"Uh..."

Yang Fei realized this made sense but reacted quickly, responding, "We'll each handle it our own way."

Wang Chunyang laughed in exasperation, shaking his head, "You're too young, calling us seniors suits you better."

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Qin Sizhong all nodded with smiles.

Initially, Yang Fei, with his young age, possessed such powerful Divine Soul Thought Power, making them somewhat uncomfortable. Now this kid wanted to be compared with them on equal terms regarding seniority, wishful thinking.

Moreover, Ouyang He could see his little disciple's intentions, so it was crucial not to let Yang Fei be on par with Helian Zhan.

Yang Fei saw their attitudes and knew that there was no room for negotiation on this matter, so he smiled bitterly, "Alright, just a title, Senior Helian, is that acceptable?"

Helian Zhan smiled slightly, nodded, "That's more like it."

Yang Fei shook his head, "I'd like to ask about something."

Helian Zhan asked, "What is it?"

Yang Fei said, "After the Zhuge family, the Duanmu family, and Giant Sword Manor created trouble and were defeated, how were those captured by the five families handled?"

Helian Zhan asked puzzledly, "Why are you asking about this?"

Wang Chunyang and Ouyang He also turned their wary gazes towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei did not shy away and said, "I'd like to meet Zhuge Cang."

"Meet him for what?" Wang Chunyang inquired.

Yang Fei smiled slightly at him, "There is something concerning the formation I'd like to consult him about, is it possible?"

Under Yang Fei's loaded gaze, Wang Chunyang felt a bit embarrassed, awkwardly chuckled, and looked at Helian Zhan, "Those people were imprisoned in Qingtian Sect, but during the transition to worldly matters, they might have been released. Brother Helian, where are Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun now?"

Helian Zhan replied, "In the No. 1 Experimental Zone."

He looked at Yang Fei, "You could ask your wife to contact them there... hmm, given the time, Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang's injuries might have improved considerably. If you wish to meet them, it's better to go yourself. Asking them to come over, the distance is too far, and accidents could happen."

Wang Chunyang nodded, "True, things are different now from being in the Hidden Sect Plane, and the outside world is far vaster. If they harbor other intentions, escaping afterward poses significant threats to our five families and the secular Divine Land."

Ouyang He snorted, "In my view, it's best to kill those people to avoid leaving trouble for the future."

Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan remained silent.

Helian Rong also added, "Master is right, we have already become enemies with them, leaving them behind spells endless trouble."

Yang Fei quickly coughed and said, "I am not supporting them, but as you are aware, the global situation is clearer to you than it is to me. Heaven and Penglai's strength is formidable, they've allied, so we must preserve as much of our elite forces as possible."

Helian Zhan replied, "If it weren't for this reason, we wouldn't have accepted their surrender at Qingtian Sect and would have killed all those people."

Wang Chunyang nodded silently.

In the past, they were proud and didn't regard strong figures from Heaven or the Penglai Realm highly.

But since the brief encounter outside the transmission portal at Death Valley with Blood Wolf, Great Priest Tian Yu, and Klein, they realized Heaven and the Penglai Realm's strengths weren't simple.

Especially Wang Chunyang, who still bore deep scars from the battle with Blood Wolf, which even hurt faintly during rainy days.

Concerned they might forbid meeting Zhuge Cang, Yang Fei continued, "You all saw the Gathering Spirit Array's effects. Zhuge Cang is skilled in formations, and the Zhuge family's research in this area is profound, so I hope to meet him to see if there are better ways to enhance the power of the Gathering Spirit Array. This way, the Divine Land could be covered entirely by the formation. It wouldn't just be a natural defense of the Divine Land; it would greatly benefit all Divine Martial Artists."

#### Chapter 855: Yang Fei Starts to Set Up

Yang Fei's words caused Wang Chunyang and the others to be slightly moved.

In this Yunwu Mountain Base, the concentration of spiritual energy is already higher than in most places within the Hidden Sect, and even Wu'an City has high spiritual energy concentration.

If on this basis there could be further improvement, and even make this concentration cover all areas of the Divine Continent Country, it would be a great boon for all cultivators.

It's not just beneficial for cultivators, but it offers tremendous benefits to all ordinary people and the divine beings in plants and animals.

Living in a space abundant with spiritual energy, over time, even ordinary people can prolong their lives and become healthier.

If this could be achieved, it would be a great merit for the Divine Continent.

Though each person had their own selfish motives, when it came to major issues, they still had the big picture in mind.

So, after exchanging glances, they all nodded.

Wang Chunyang added, "If that's the case, I'll accompany you personally to ensure Zhuge Cang is brought to you."

Helian Zhan said, "I'll go with you too. With me and Brother Wang together, even if Zhuge Cang plots something, he wouldn't escape."

Yang Fei was overjoyed and said, "Then I'll trouble the two seniors."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang were surprised. The latter asked, "You're not coming with us?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "This junior's body is weak, not suitable for long-distance travel. I'll continue to stay in this Cloud Mist Mountain Array to recuperate. I'll trouble the two seniors to bring Zhuge Cang over."

Helian Zhan gazed at Yang Fei with a chuckle and said, "Heh heh, you sure know how to get people to work for you."

Wang Chunyang also laughed angrily, "Yes, you're the only one who can get me and Brother Helian to run errands."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "The two seniors have the Divine Land at heart, wanting to benefit the descendants of Yanhuang. Otherwise, even if I had great face, I wouldn't dare to command the two seniors."

"All right, wait here. We'll bring Zhuge Cang to you." Wang Chunyang waved.

Helian Zhan also nodded.

Having met Yang Fei and fully understood his situation, they prepared to take their leave.

Yang Fei said to Helian Rong, "Miss Yan, you can stay."

When he first met her, she used the name Immortal Yan, so Yang Fei found this name more endearing and forgot to call her Aunt Helian.

Helian Zhan frowned, displeased, as he looked at Yang Fei, "What Miss Yan? She's my daughter, Helian Zhan's daughter, with the surname Helian."

Yang Fei hurriedly apologized, "Sorry, it was a slip of the tongue. I hope Senior doesn't mind."

Helian Rong, however, was not happy, glaring at her father, "Can't I take my mother's surname Yan? Immortal Yan sounds better than Helian Rong."

Helian Zhan felt powerless against his daughter, seeing her about to argue again, promptly conceded, "Yes, yes, taking your mother's surname Yan is also nice."

He changed the topic, asking Yang Fei, "You're keeping her here because you thought of a way to treat her?"



Yang Fei nodded, "That's the idea. Previously, I didn't have time, and Miss Rong's condition was special, so I was not completely confident. But recently, I've given it some thought, combining my past medical knowledge, and came up with a treatment idea I'd like to try."

"What's the approach?" Qin Sizhong brightened up and asked immediately.

Helian Zhan frowned, "Try?"

Yang Fei explained to Helian Zhan, "It's the first time I've encountered such symptoms, so of course, it's a trial for the first treatment. But don't worry, even if it doesn't succeed, it will do no harm to Miss Rong."

Hearing this, Helian Zhan relaxed and nodded in satisfaction, "All right, then let Rong'er stay here. Young man, pay more attention and cure Rong'er."

Yang Fei replied, "I'll do my best."

Then he turned to Qin Sizhong, "Senior Qin, I have no Physical Body Realm now. Treating Miss Rong might require your assistance."

Qin Sizhong nodded, "All right, I'll stay too."

For his precious junior sister's daughter's incurable disease, he had scoured various medical skills in the Hidden Sect for many years and devised a secret remedy. But the ingredients were too rare, and even if gathered, according to his calculations, the best outcome would only extend her life by ten years.

But after Yang Fei's acupuncture on Helian Rong, he found her condition had slightly improved. Moreover, Yang Fei claimed he had some confidence in curing her, which amazed Qin Sizhong.

In terms of medical skill, Qin Sizhong prided himself as the best in the Hidden Sect, but knowing Yang Fei was Huang Chengcheng's direct disciple and had inherited Taoist medical knowledge, and seeing that Yang Fei truly improved Helian Rong's health, he had come to respect Yang Fei's medical skill.

Upon hearing that Yang Fei would try the method that could cure Helian Rong, he was willing to stay.

Ouyang He, as the Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, was most skilled in poison usage, but poison is also medicine. He had used Bone Erosion Powder to suppress Helian Rong's condition and had considerable medical expertise.

Upon hearing Yang Fei might heal his beloved disciple, he was excited and said, "Young man, I also know some medical skills. I'll stay and help."

"With Mr. Qin here, it's enough. Senior Ouyang is skilled in using poison, so it would be best if you accompany Seniors Helian and Wang. It's more secure that way," Yang Fei replied.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang snorted but said nothing.

Seeing Yang Fei's reply, Ouyang He felt he should visit the first Experimental Zone, as all his disciples from the Poison Sect were there. With the Divine Continent's new Law of Cultivator, he thought it necessary to prepare the Poison Sect for better integration with the Divine Continent's society.

Therefore, Qin Sizhong and Helian Rong remained in the Yunwu Mountain Valley.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He headed to the first Experimental Zone in the northwest of the Divine Continent.

Ever since Helian Zhan and the others arrived, Tong Yunshu stayed by Yang Fei's side, listening quietly, not interrupting.

Now, with only four people left in the room, Tong Yunshu said to Helian Rong, "Miss Rong, Yang Fei just woke up last night. He's still very weak and needs to rest. How about I arrange a place for you to stay, and when he's better, he can treat you?"

Helian Rong glanced at Tong Yunshu. She was familiar with the latter, knowing she was also one of Yang Fei's women.

She looked at Yang Fei, noticing that while his spirit was fine, his body seemed frail, and nodded, "Okay, I'll trouble Sister Tong then."

Tong Yunshu smiled gently, "No need to be polite, Miss Rong. Follow me, and I'll show you around the valley."

"Alright." Helian Rong responded and told Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, take care and rest well. Don't worry too much about my matter." Then she said to Qin Sizhong, "Third Uncle, I'm off."

Qin Sizhong nodded and, after watching them leave, turned to Yang Fei and said, "Your body is indeed very weak. You need to rest well. I'll leave too. Once you're rested, I'll come back to ask how to treat Miss Rong's chronic condition."

Yang Fei smiled, "Alright."

Once Qin Sizhong left, Yang Fei used his Divine Thought to precisely locate Hu Lizhong and sent a message through his powerful Divine Thought, "Old Hu, bring me a phone so I can call my wife."

He must have Qin Yanyang and those he wanted to reach contact each other before Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He reached the first Experimental Zone and had them drawn over.

Proactive planning and early arrangements would help Qin Yanyang ensure relative stability within the Divine Land in the future and lay a solid foundation for future world domination.

#### Chapter 856: Just That Little Hobby

Wang Lei's face showed a trace of deep fatigue, shaking his head, he said, "You understand me. If that day truly comes, I actually don't want to help anyone. I just want to live the carefree life I desire."

Yang Fei nodded.

He understood Wang Lei, knowing that this person's character was actually somewhat similar to Qin Yanyang's, willing to throw caution to the wind for the sake of justice in his heart.

Without waiting for Yang Fei to speak, Wang Lei continued, "To say something from the heart that I'm not afraid for you to know, if that day really comes, I'd rather hope you wholeheartedly assist Qin Yanyang."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "What I'm doing now is to be able to help her one day in the future. But her way of doing things is too risky, without a strong force backing her, she could easily lose control."

Wang Lei nodded, "That's right, although she is selfless, righteous, wholeheartedly for this country and nation, many won't understand, even consider her to be autocratic and arrogant, and as long as someone secretly seduces and incites, there will be no shortage of opposition and betrayal against her."

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, the possibility of those people betraying her is only one, it's not because she's selfless, nor because she's autocratic and arrogant, but because she views the interests of the country and nation above all else, and this causes many people to lose their interests."

Wang Lei pondered for a while, nodded, "Exactly, similar to those Gate Valve Clans that appeared in the secular dynasties of the Divine Continent."

"Right, it's a special era now. If you want everyone to support you, having high prestige and a good reputation won't do, what truly matters is the distribution of benefits. You must let them gain enough benefits, only then will they play the game with you," Yang Fei laughed.

Wang Lei gave a bitter smile, "So, in essence, in any era, it's the group who has absolute power that sets the game rules. They're the ones playing this big game."

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu nodded in silence.

That's the true nature of the human world.

The young dragon slayer would become the new dragon. Perhaps not necessarily evil, but a dragon is still a dragon, standing at the top of the food chain, prioritizing the possession and enjoyment of more resources.

Those who genuinely care for the ordinary masses are called idealists; even if they come to power, they can't stay long.

That's the reality.

The current global situation is once again facing a redistribution of resources.

However, it's no longer just the secular major powers redistributing resources, but also includes powerful forces like the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and the Penglai Realm.

Earth's resources are limited, but the partitioners have increased.

Therefore, the future will only become more difficult for the ordinary people.

The more he thought, the heavier his mood became, so Wang Lei simply stopped thinking, shaking his head, he said to Yang Fei, "My wife is pregnant, I'm about to be a father."

Yang Fei was stunned for a moment, then rejoiced, "Really? That's great. Congratulations, Brother Lei."

Tong Yunshu also sincerely offered her congratulations.

Wang Lei displayed a happy smile, "Thank you."

Yang Fei laughed, "So for your wife, and for the sake of your future child living a stable and affluent life, you can't stop moving forward, you must make a choice, right?"

Wang Lei shook his head helplessly, then nodded heavily, sighing, "I finally truly understand the phrase: 'In the Martial Arts World, one is not entirely free to do as they wish.'"

Yang Fei nodded, "True, where there are people, there is the Martial Arts World. Everyone can choose their own way of life, but once you blend in with the crowd, there are too many things beyond your control. If you don't consider yourself, you must consider those around you. If it were just me, I would be more than happy to live freely with Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, but there are too many things Qin Yanyang can't let go off, and I worry about her, so I can only do some things beyond my control."

Wang Lei nodded heavily, "Since there's no choice, let's work together and strive to do our best."

Yang Fei burst out laughing, "With us brothers teaming up, there's nothing we can't accomplish."

Wang Lei left, leaving behind a reassuring promise for Yang Fei.

Only Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei were left in the room. Tong Yunshu gazed at Yang Fei with sparkling eyes, "This is the first time I see ambition in you. Ambitious men are really charming, really handsome."

Yang Fei tapped her nose, laughed, "By that logic, I wasn't charming or handsome to you before?"

Tong Yunshu laughed, "You were handsome and charming before too, but not as much as now."

Yang Fei laughed, "But I'm half a cripple now."

Tong Yunshu immediately shook her head, "From now on, you're not allowed to speak of yourself that way. I believe you'll definitely get better."

"What if I never get better?"

"If you don't get better, then you don't get better. I wouldn't despise you," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei drew her into his arms, whispering, "I know my ambition now is the kind you've always wanted to see in me. You want me to be stronger than Qin Yanyang, so I can suppress her, but actually, I've never cared about that. If she's strong, I'll be happy, if she's weak, I'll go protect her. So what I'm doing now is also for a better future to protect her."

Tong Yunshu turned her head and gently bit Yang Fei's shoulder, nodding, "I know, I'm not a fool."

"Could you stop competing and bickering with her?" Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu pouted, "She always sees me as the third party, looks down on me, targets me."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

It really was like that.

To Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu was just the other woman, the vixen seducing her husband into having an affair.

"But you're a bit older than her and got me first, so why don't you let her have a little more?"

"Are you saying I'm old?" Tong Yunshu asked pitifully, her expression extremely aggrieved.

Yang Fei was startled and quickly explained, "No, I definitely didn't mean that."

"You do think I'm old."

"Heaven and earth as witnesses, I can swear, I absolutely never meant you're old, and I actually like someone older than me. They're more caring, gentle, and don't throw tantrums, in that aspect, you are much better than her."

"Hmph, with you saying that, I can't even get angry now." Tong Yunshu rolled her eyes at Yang Fei, poked his forehead with her finger, "As if I don't know, you just want to embrace both worlds and enjoy the blessing of having both."

Yang Fei's intentions were laid bare, and he awkwardly chuckled but didn't hide it from Tong Yunshu, grunting, "That's right, that's exactly what I'm thinking."

I'm not pretending anymore, I'm laying my cards on the table.

I'm grabbing both ends, leaving none behind.

I don't care about power or status, I just have this one hobby, and when it comes to women, I absolutely can't compromise.

Wait, why is Immortal Yan, you demoness, popping into my head as well?

And Sister Xuanyu, Monica.

I... damn!

Could it be that I, Yang Fei, am inherently a scumbag, why do all these messy thoughts suddenly pop into my mind?

No, I absolutely can't let Yanyang's wife find out, or the sky will fall.

While he was lost in these thoughts, Hu Lizhong's voice came from outside, "Brother Yang, Li Xuanyu and Monica from the Li Family's Financial Group and the Cavendish family have arrived outside the valley, requesting to see you."

Chapter 857: Special Period

Hu Lizhong quickly sent over the phone.

Qin Yanyang received Yang Fei's call. After learning Yang Fei's intentions, he said, "Those people have ulterior motives. Are you sure you want to recruit them?"



Yang Fei said, "You can't say they have ulterior motives. During the internal strife within the Hidden Sect, they just picked the wrong side. Most of them had no choice, being coerced by the Zhuge family, Duanmu family, and Giant Sword Manor. Now that they have surrendered and submitted to the other five families, their days are tough. Those five families won't easily trust them, so recruiting them now might actually make them grateful."

"We haven't interacted much with the Hidden Sect people, not deep enough to understand them. I'm still worried that recruiting them could become a hidden danger," Qin Yanyang said thoughtfully, reminding him.

Yang Fei said, "I have a way."

"In that case, I'll help you get in touch," Qin Yanyang said.

"Thank you, dear."

"You just woke up, and your body hasn't fully recovered. You should rest well and not think about other things," Qin Yanyang said with concern.

Yang Fei was moved and said, "It's fine. I'm idle now anyway, so doing something might be better for my body and mind."

"Alright."

After ending the call, Yang Fei thought for a moment and then dialed Zhu Tianshou's number.

Not long after, Zhu Tianshou and Wang Lei arrived.

Yang Fei said to Zhu Tianshou, "Grandfather, I need to ask you a favor."

Zhu Tianshou, seeing him and Tong Yunshu both calling him grandfather, was secretly pleased and said, "What's the matter?"

Yang Fei explained what he had just discussed with Qin Yanyang, then said, "I would like to ask Grandfather to personally make a trip to meet my biological grandfather and uncle."

Zhu Tianshou thought for a moment and said, "Is it Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Zhu Tianshou said, "It's easy for you to meet them. Just a call from Qin Yanyang, and they can be sent over quickly."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "Grandfather, you misunderstand. I'm not asking them to come and meet me. I want you to go and contact them, asking them to help recommend some people to you."

Zhu Tianshou's pupils slightly contracted. Looking at Yang Fei, he asked, "Do I need to keep this from Qin Yanyang?"

Yang Fei nodded, "You know her personality, too selfless, too fair and just, never considering her own good. In the past, it was fine. I believed that as long as I was here, no one would dare to act recklessly, and no one would threaten Qin Yanyang's rule over the Divine Continent. But now, the situation is different."

Zhu Tianshou listened with a solemn expression and nodded silently.

Despite the current harmony between the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent, Zhu Tianshou understood that those accustomed to power would not easily accept being subdued or being bound by secular laws.

No one knows whether those Hidden Sect leaders are secretly planning an uprising, waiting for the day when they can call for arms and dramatically change the course of the Divine Continent.

In this special new era, it's more believable that those people would be loyal to someone for certain benefits than to be loyal to the Divine Continent or Yanhuang.

Qin Yanyang's way of doing things commands respect from many, often mentioned in the context of justice, but in the face of absolute interests, justice means nothing.

Human nature has been tested countless times over the millennia, and rarely has it withstood the test.

"Are you confident that you can make those people loyal to you?" Zhu Tianshou asked after a moment of silence.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "What does Grandfather think?"

Zhu Tianshou paused, then laughed heartily and nodded, "Yes, the gratitude I owe you, I can't repay in this lifetime. With your ability to enhance others' strength and produce genetic liquid medicine, you definitely have enough power to earn allegiance. Human nature is selfish; with needs met and gratitude owed, they will naturally support you."

Yang Fei said, "I am dispassionate by nature and don't care much for such things, but in this special era, I must be prepared in advance for contingencies."

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "You're doing the right thing. Rest assured, I will set off immediately."

"Thank you, Grandfather," Yang Fei said.

Zhu Tianshou said no more and turned to leave.

Yang Fei looked at Wang Lei.

Wang Lei took the initiative to say, "Do you want me to contact those old friends?"

Yang Fei nodded, "I'm not yet clear about the current international situation, nor do I know how much those old friends understand the overseas scene, whether we can still cooperate."

Wang Lei said, "You know about Umekawa Taro, he's with the Xu Family now, along with those three in the Xu Family. Oh, and Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong are with them too. As for Li Xuanyu, it seems she's also in Wu'an City, Jiangbei County, but I can't reach her because she's an important foreign guest. It's a sensitive time, and no one can easily contact foreign guests."

"Besides them, there's only Jones, Jie Er, and Jamie. I don't know if their families have weathered the impact of the Heavenly Entrance overseas, and what their situation is." Wang Lei said.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, the Heavenly Entrance must have affected Jones, Jie Er, and Jamie's families too. I wonder how they're doing now. Try to contact them."

Wang Lei paused, then said seriously, "Yang Fei, have you thought about it? The times are different now, everyone's situations are different. The internal forces within the Divine Continent are chaotic. I can't tell who is good or bad, and I can't promise that friends who talk and laugh with you today won't turn against you tomorrow. As for those overseas friends, I trust them even less. Even if we once experienced life and death together, the global situation is different now."

Yang Fei nodded silently and suddenly asked, "Do you believe in me?"

Wang Lei laughed heartily, "Just like you can believe in me."

Yang Fei laughed louder and continued, "So now, you don't even trust your own Wang Family?"

Wang Lei shook his head, "It's not that I don't trust them, but I know they will do whatever it takes for the family's legacy and continuation. At the beginning of this new world, to seize the most advantageous resources and positions, whether it's the Langya Wang Family, Ji Family, Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, or Zhang Family, they won't be content with silence. They'll definitely make a move. The current quietness is because the global situation is unstable and unclear, in a special period. They are waiting and watching."

Tong Yunshu, who hadn't spoken, furrowed her brows and said solemnly, "If that's the case, wouldn't that mean the Divine Continent is going to be divided again?"

Wang Lei shook his head, "Not just the Divine Continent, but the entire world. You must believe, the ambitions of these Hidden Sect families and sects are definitely not limited to the Divine Continent alone."

Tong Yunshu said, "It can't be that easy, right? Modern weapons still pose a significant threat to them."

Wang Lei nodded, "That's right, which is why they haven't acted yet. Once they truly understand secular weapons, they'll find a way to deal with the issues. And did you forget? Previously, the early entrances of the Zhuge family, Duanmu family, and Giant Sword Manor nearly took control of the entire Divine Continent."

Tong Yunshu nodded with a serious expression.

Direct confrontation wise, those cultivation masters indeed fear the might of modern weapons, but to control a region or country, they don't need to confront directly; they just need to manipulate everything from the shadows.

Those in secular power, when facing these strong figures, have little resistance. Through controlling these power holders, it's easy to control a regime.

Yang Fei looked at Wang Lei and smiled, asking, "If that day really comes, Brother Lei, will you help me or return to your Wang Family?"

Chapter 858: The More, The Merrier

Yang Fei was taken aback. He had just been thinking about Li Xuanyu, and now she appeared.

He glanced at Tong Yunshu with some guilt, and Tong Yunshu was smilingly looking at him.

He cleared his throat and said to Hu Lizhong, "Invite them over."

"Alright." Old Hu agreed and went away.

It seems he went personally to welcome them.

Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei and said, "You sure have a way with women. Even the Sect Leader of the Li Family's Financial Group from Korea is here to see you. By the way, what kind of family is the Cavendish family, are they impressive?"

Yang Fei directly ignored her previous question and replied, "The Cavendish family is an ancient aristocratic family in the Western world with a millennium of inheritance. This family has always controlled the lifeline of the Western world's military, economy, and cultural politics. They are extraordinarily powerful."

Tong Yunshu whispered to herself, "Aren't they similar to those ancient Hidden Sect families?"

"Something like that, but this family is more active in the secular world. They're like the Western Heaven's representatives in the secular realm," Yang Fei thought for a moment, then said.

Tong Yunshu's expression changed: "Representatives of Heaven? Then why would someone from this family come looking for you? And how is she associating with the head of the Li Family's Financial Group?"

Yang Fei said, "It's a long story. The Western world isn't completely united. The Cavendish family was indeed a representative of Heaven, but they also have their own stance and persistence. They are more like partners with Heaven, not completely subordinate. Within this family, there are two factions, one is pro-war and aggressive, wanting to join forces with Heaven to conquer the world, and the other is relatively conservative, loving peace more."

Tong Yunshu understood and nodded.

It was indeed the first time she heard of this family. She knew so little about these ancient aristocratic families of the West, while Qin Yanyang knew almost everything.

Soon, Hu Lizhong led Li Xuanyu and Monica over.

Seeing Yang Fei, Li Xuanyu rushed in without any reservations, giving Yang Fei a tight hug, then carefully looked him over, saying with lingering fears, "Qin Yanyang told me you were severely injured, unconscious, almost didn't wake up. I've been wanting to see you, but she didn't allow it. Now that I see you're awake, it's really great."

Yang Fei felt the warmth of her embrace and the concern and worry in her words, feeling a warmth inside.

After knowing Li Xuanyu for years and her feelings for him, he initially was ignorant or realized her feelings but didn't respond, avoiding it.

Later, when emotions developed between him, Qin Yanyang, and Tong Yunshu, he experienced the feelings between a man and a woman and understood that Li Xuanyu had deep feelings for him.

Seeing her care for him so much now, he felt touched and also a bit restless.

But with Tong Yunshu watching from the side, and Monica also present, he dared not express his feelings recklessly.

After all, Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu already made him feel somewhat overwhelmed, and if Li Xuanyu joined in, he couldn't imagine it.

Uh, and Monica, long time no see, this woman is more and more exuding that Western beauty charm.

"Thank you, Sister Xuanyu, I'm fine now, sorry for worrying you." Yang Fei said to Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu let go of Yang Fei, turning her gaze toward Tong Yunshu.

She obviously felt the vigilance and hostility in this woman's eyes when she hugged Yang Fei just now.

"Yang Fei, is this your woman?" Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei and asked, her eyes showing a bit of challenge.

It felt like she was saying, I was so good to you before, and you kept avoiding, but now suddenly there're women by your side. How am I, Li Xuanyu, any less than these two women?

Yang Fei felt a bit intimidated by Li Xuanyu's gaze, averted his eyes, coughed lightly, and said, "Yes, Sister Xuanyu, she is Tong Yunshu, my first woman."

No other choice, with Qin Yanyang not here, he could only use this kind of rhetoric to make Tong Yunshu feel better.

Sure enough, hearing Yang Fei say she was his first woman, Tong Yunshu's face lit up with a smile.

She just wished Qin Yanyang were here to hear who is really the third party in terms of true significance.

Li Xuanyu just snorted and said, "You're quite the flirt, aren't you? Qin Yanyang is so outstanding, is this how you treat her?"

Tong Yunshu was instantly angry, staring at Li Xuanyu and said, "As expected of a foreigner, can't understand Chinese, Yang Fei just said I am his first woman, so he isn't wronging Qin Yanyang, but me instead."

Yang Fei got a headache.

Tong Yunshu wasn't like this before.

She used to be not so assertive, but now it's like she's been provoked, showing hostility not just to Qin Yanyang, but to Li Xuanyu as well.

This won't do.

A perfect picture of a jealous woman.



He furrowed his brows and said to Tong Yunshu, "Yun Shu, Sister Xuanyu and Monica are esteemed guests, why are you saying such things now?"

Tong Yunshu saw him frowning and getting angry, feeling a bit wronged, thinking he was siding with Li Xuanyu.

But deep down, she also realized she was becoming more concerned about Yang Fei.

Perhaps it was because he risked his life to save her, making her more reliant and unable to leave him. That's why she's afraid of losing and scared he might be taken away by other women.

Back then, though she liked him, without Third Grandpa Tong Yan's influence, she might not have been so proactive.

All this while, she followed Yang Fei to get his help, ensuring the Tong Family remained strong, making her feel dependent on Yang Fei, thinking she had no status or control in front of him.

But at some point, her mindset changed, wanting to compete with Qin Yanyang. Seeing Yang Fei possibly having ambiguous relationships with other women made her uncontrollably jealous.

Thinking about this, despite feeling wronged, Tong Yunshu felt remorse deep down.

She didn't want Yang Fei to detest her.

Seeing Yang Fei frown and unhappy, she bottled up her grievances, snorted, and said, "You old friends catch up, I'll take a walk outside, not to be a bother."

With that, she strode away.

Seeing her leave, Yang Fei knew she felt wronged and couldn't help but secretly bitterly smile.

Li Xuanyu, on the side, coldly snorted, said, "Feeling sorry? Shall Monica and I leave and call her back for you?"

Yang Fei got a headache, coughed lightly, and said, "Sister Xuanyu, stop teasing me."

Monica giggled beside him, looking at Yang Fei with a quirky expression, "Thinking it's easy to have both hands full, Mr. Yang?"

Yang Fei's face turned red, but he thought this kind of thing couldn't be hidden, damn, I'm just naturally a romantic type, why fear. So he chuckled and said, "Enjoying it."

Although Monica understood Chinese, Yang Fei's answer left her a bit puzzled, not immediately comprehending.

Li Xuanyu, however, burst into laughter, gave Yang Fei a sidelong glance, and giggled, "Since you enjoy it so much, do you mind having one more of me?"

Seeing her intentionally gazing at him affectionately, with true feelings in her charming eyes, Yang Fei's heart raced.

If two make a player, three or four are also unacceptable, so why fear, be like the Marquis of Haiyin, the more, the merrier.

But just as Yang Fei was happily thinking, a bucket of cold water poured from head to toe.

Monica laughed and said, "Xuanyu, don't trouble Mr. Yang, given his current condition, one woman might already be too much for him, hehehe."

Yang Fei immediately froze.

Damn, foreign girl, if you can't talk properly, don't talk.

But he recalled the earlier practical situation with Tong Yunshu, despair crept up his heart.

Indeed.

Without real capability, the more the merrier my ass.

If there are too many women, his incompetence may lead to a head full of green hats, the more, the merrier indeed.

He didn't dare think further, hastily changed the topic and said, "Why did you come to see me?"

Chapter 859: I Used to Be Really Fierce

Li Xuanyu was a bit upset and said, "Can't I come to see you just because I'm not busy?"

Yang Fei quickly said, "Of course you can. Sister Xuanyu, you know I didn't mean it that way. I understand you heard I was in a coma and got worried about me. Now that you know I'm awake, you came to visit and care about me."

"Hmph, at least you have a conscience." Li Xuanyu snorted.

Yang Fei secretly breathed a sigh of relief, turned to Monica and said, "What about you? You're not concerned about me like Sister Xuanyu, are you?"

Monica smiled faintly and nodded, saying, "We're friends, of course I care about you."

Yang Fei chuckled, expressing disbelief: "I wouldn't say our friendship is that deep."

Monica put on a hurt expression and said, "Mr. Yang, you're breaking my heart. No matter what, I consider you a true friend. Moreover, we've already reached a cooperation agreement before; we're the most loyal partners."

Seeing her say this, Yang Fei nodded and said, "I guess so. I thought you also had feelings for me."

Monica was taken aback, then giggled, "Can you handle it?"

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

Damn it, I got shot down again while joking.

Also, is my current weakness that obvious with just a glance?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at Li Xuanyu and ask, "Sister Xuanyu, can you see how weak I am?"

Li Xuanyu rolled her eyes: "Nonsense, with your current state, anyone with some medical knowledge can see you're severely lacking in energy and vitality."

Yang Fei's face heated up and he turned to Monica, "Do you know medical skills?"

Monica shook her head, "I don't."

"Then how could you tell I'm so weak now?" Yang Fei asked in confusion.

Monica said earnestly, "Normally, a man gets weak when he has several women, and especially since you seem just recovered from a serious illness. When I asked you just now, your face turned ugly, meaning I hit the mark."

Yang Fei was speechless.

Damn it, the problem lies with me.

He thought men should never let women think they're not capable in that aspect, and explained, "It's just that now I'm injured and too weak, but when I recover, I'll be very strong physically."

Monica giggled and didn't respond anymore.

Li Xuanyu also felt a bit embarrassed listening and said, "Alright, stop explaining, the more you explain, the more embarrassing it gets."

Yang Fei got anxious, "No, Sister Xuanyu, I was really vigorous before."

Li Xuanyu, although older than Yang Fei and fond of him, had lived abroad for many years and was considered open-minded. But she was still a virgin and her face turned red immediately with her heart speeding up when Yang Fei said this, angrily rebuking, "We're not here to discuss such boring things with you."

Only then did Yang Fei come to his senses and nodded, saying, "Right, besides visiting me, is there another reason you're here?"

Li Xuanyu and Monica's expressions turned more serious, and Monica said, "Mr. Yang, given the current global tensions, I was stuck in the Divine Continent Country and only re-established contact with my family there a few days ago. Considering the current situation, my family wanted me to clarify one thing as soon as possible."

Yang Fei said, "What is it? Go ahead."

Monica said, "My family wants to know whether the cooperation agreement we signed before the catastrophe still stands? Does the Cavendish family still hold the agency for the Genetic Liquid Medicine in the Western World? Is this precious thing still something you, the Divine Continent, wish to share with the world?"

Yang Fei was slightly taken aback, frowning, "Our cooperation agreement was approved by my wife at the time, and once decided, it won't be revoked."

Monica looked deeply at Yang Fei.

Her beauty was stunning, possessing the mature openness of a Western woman, yet exuding a serene, elegant classic beauty of Western nobility.

Especially her pair of Charming Eyes, they made one's heart race even without activating that special ability. Her gaze was full of charm, making people infatuated, unwilling to deceive her.

Yang Fei looked directly into her eyes, his expression unchanged.

Monica's heart fluctuated several times but ultimately resisted probing Yang Fei's thoughts with her Charming Eye.

For some reason, she suddenly felt that even with her Charming Eye activated, she might not be able to see through his thoughts or make him obediently confess in her mental space.

Moreover, deep inside, a vague fear emerged, afraid to activate the Charming Eye towards this man.

What's going on?

He's obviously much weaker than before, so why does he give off an even more dangerous impression?

While Monica was secretly astonished, her gaze became clear, and she said, "I believe Mr. Yang keeps his promises, but your wife has not shown any intention of honoring our agreement."

Yang Fei made an "oh" sound and curiously asked, "Why?"

Monica said helplessly, "Of course because of the current international situation."

Since waking up, Yang Fei, though having met and chatted with many people, hadn't been told about the current state of the world.

Hearing Monica's words now, his heart stirred, and he turned to Li Xuanyu, "By the way, Sister Xuanyu, why are you guys here?"

Li Xuanyu said helplessly, "You're just now asking this question?"

Yang Fei awkwardly smiled and said, "After waking up, my main concern was my own health issues. I didn't pay attention to other matters."



Li Xuanyu said, "Didn't Qin Yanyang tell you?"

Yang Fei shook his head.

Li Xuanyu sighed, her expression complex, "She really cares a lot about you."

Yang Fei's heart moved, and his expression turned more anxious, asking, "What's wrong, is the situation outside very severe?"

Li Xuanyu nodded, saying, "It's much better than a month ago, but the reality is still dire, at least for Qin Yanyang. She should be more exhausted than before now."

Yang Fei was shocked, recalling when Qin Yanyang leaned next to him upon waking up. He realized that she was exhausted, and having waited for him to wake up, she considered him a support—this was why he had the opportunity to enjoy the presence of many.

He mistakenly enjoyed himself, thinking his weakness provided an excuse to relish the situation.

On reflection, Yang Fei almost wanted to slap himself.

Qin Yanyang seemed so tired and haggard, yet he didn't even bother to show concern or ask about her situation, let alone talk to her to ease her state of mind.

At this point, he immediately asked Li Xuanyu and Monica about the world situation, and the two of them explained the situation to him truthfully, taking turns.

After listening, Yang Fei said with a serious expression, "So, I woke up to find the world has stepped into a new era?"

Monica's eyes lit up, and she nodded, "That's right, mankind truly entered a new epoch from that moment."

Yang Fei said to Li Xuanyu, "Have the Japanese troops not withdrawn from your country yet?"

A trace of sorrow flashed across Li Xuanyu's face, and she nodded, "Although the world is temporarily in a state of truce, the regions invaded by Japan have not been liberated. I suppose they won't leave of their own accord. Like in the last century, our Korean temporary government is residing in the Divine Continent."

Yang Fei nodded and said to Monica, "I can't answer your question for now; I'll give you a definite answer after I meet my wife, okay?"

Worry flashed across Monica's brow; she had attempted to discuss this with Qin Yanyang, but was refused.

Now, she could only pin her hopes on Yang Fei.

Yet given the current global situation, the hope seems slim.

She wasn't worried about being stuck in the Divine Continent, but uncertain about what the future holds for this world.

Chapter 860: You Don't Dare to Accept True Feelings

Then, Yang Fei turned his gaze to Li Xuanyu and said, "Sister Xuanyu, what about you?"

Li Xuanyu was slightly stunned, then smiled and said, "You want to ask if I have something to talk to you about, right?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Li Xuanyu sighed and said, "My problem is much bigger, you can't make any decisions."

Yang Fei's eyebrows darkened, and he said speechless, "Sister Xuanyu, if you tease me like this, I don't want to chat with you."

Li Xuanyu giggled, "I am speaking the truth. You can't even make decisions on such small matters like Monica's, and still have to discuss with your wife. My matter is much larger because both our country's conglomerates and I want to restore our nation. For such a big ambition, do you think you can make the decision?"

Yang Fei coughed dryly upon hearing this, feeling ashamed, and said, "Well, Sister Xuanyu, I really can't make such a big decision, and I don't think my wife can help you either."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "You are underestimating your wife's current influence. If she insists on helping us restore Korea, just one word could put immense pressure on Japan. If she is willing to deploy troops and show some strength, the possibility of restoring our nation is huge."

Yang Fei chuckled upon hearing that, "It can't be that simple, right?"

Li Xuanyu, taking it for granted, said, "It's really that simple."

Yang Fei shook his head, "Even if Japan withdraws from your country, would you dare to go back?"

Li Xuanyu was instantly speechless.

Indeed.

In this current era, it's truly unfriendly to new elite groups like theirs.

Since all three realms Martial Artists have stepped into society, the status of ordinary citizens indeed might decline slightly, but throughout history, common folks have always been at the bottom, suffering greatly. They hardly felt much difference.

But it's different for wealthy ordinary people.

They are guilty of holding treasures beyond their power.

Without strong martial protection to safeguard their wealth and status, they will become targets for powerful martial artists' plundering.

So, as Yang Fei said, even if Japan withdraws from Korea, these tycoon families wouldn't dare to return easily.

Once they return, no one knows whether suddenly some strong figures will appear beside their bed while they're asleep, frightening them awake and softly discussing with them the distribution of their assets and rights originally belonging to themselves.

Being a puppet isn't frightening, what's frightening is being a puppet without freedom and dignity.

Moreover, under this unique environment where the New Era has just started, will those people simply obliterate them, violently seize and replace them?

Then it wouldn't be as simple as being a puppet but would be losing one's head.

People from Korea's Chaebol Families have been wealthy their whole lives, enjoying life all along. Being a puppet is negligible, but being replaced, or even losing their heads, terrifies them greatly.

Thinking of this, Li Xuanyu spoke worriedly, "Are you saying we can never go back for life?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Sister Xuanyu, you can treat Divine Continent as your home, isn't that good?"

Li Xuanyu's heart trembled, her eyes twinkling as she stared at Yang Fei and said, "Do you mean to marry me?"

Yang Fei was startled, hastily said, "No, I..."

Li Xuanyu saw his big reaction and angrily said, "I was the one who was with you first, wasn't I? Back then, there were no issues with Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu yet, but I couldn't bear to make a move and let them take you away. Now, I don't intend to drive them away, just want to join in, and you won't agree?"

Yang Fei was dumbfounded.

So bold?

And outsiders are present too.

However, it sounds exciting.

Sister Xuanyu really can't let go of him, so as long as he agrees, with a beckoning gesture, a new member could be added to his harem?

Monica was also stunned by Li Xuanyu's words, unable to speak.

She had been with Monica lately, and their relationship has rapidly progressed.

Li Xuanyu had talked a lot about her past with Yang Fei, so Monica knew Li Xuanyu liked Yang Fei, but she didn't expect Li Xuanyu to be so bold, wanting to compete for Yang Fei's affection.

She looked at Yang Fei, confused about what charm this Eastern man had, making women like Qin Yanyang and Li Xuanyu fight over him.

Monica was unfamiliar with Tong Yunshu and didn't understand her, but she knew much about Li Xuanyu and Qin Yanyang. Privately, she deeply admired these two remarkable women.

Both women were willing to compromise themselves for Yang Fei, being more open than Westerners, willing to follow Yang Fei together, which seemed quite bizarre.

Li Xuanyu's eyes reddened, seemingly speaking of her grievances, as she looked at Yang Fei and continued, "Staying here only reminds me of all the bits and pieces with you in the past, remembering the first time I met you, first fell in love, but you ignored my love, returned home and got along with those two women, Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu. So, are you rejecting me? Fine, I will leave.

But now, outside of Divine Continent, the world isn't safe for me. I have my own nation, my own hometown, so I want to return. If you hold any affection for me, please help me return home."

The more Yang Fei listened, the more wrong it felt.

Yet Li Xuanyu, with tearful pitiful appearance, left him speechless to refuse.

Indeed, for the sentiment shared with the Madman Organization previously, he ought to help her.

He sighed, gently said, "Alright, Sister Xuanyu, stop acting in front of me. You want to restore your nation, I really can't help you."

"You can." Li Xuanyu said.



"In Divine Continent, I'm merely holding a nominal position in the Military Department, without any real power; I truly can't help you. Your matter is too big." Yang Fei candidly said.

Li Xuanyu shook her head and said, "No, I don't want you to help me restore the nation, but to help me grow strong, help the elite of our Chaebol Family grow strong, so in the future when we restore the nation and return, we have a certain ability to protect ourselves, so we can securely return home."

"Ah?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, staring blankly at Li Xuanyu, finally broke into a wry smile, "So, Sister Xuanyu, you've also started using these deceptive tactics, only eyeing my ability to produce Genetic Liquid Medicine?"

Li Xuanyu's heart ached, remorsefully said, "I also want to have sincere feelings with you, but you don't have the courage, what can I do? I can't, like Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, receive your true care and affection, so I can only use some means to gain your sympathy and pity, then figure out ways to grow stronger and protect myself."

Ugh!

Wow, the ball got kicked back again.

Yang Fei was momentarily speechless.

Indeed.

She has revealed her fondness, wanting to join his harem, and then receive his open help and assistance, but it's him who dare not accept.

Now she can only play the old emotional card, hoping to gain his help and care, which isn't wrong, even seems to be forced by circumstances, making it even harder for him to refuse.

If he refuses, isn't he being ungrateful, heartless?

Damn, in the end, it's all about seeking benefits from me.

Seems like a man has to be strong.

A common man has to be wealthy, so women will circle around him.

A Martial Artist like him must be strong, have special abilities, and then not just Qin Yanyang, but also Tong Yunshu, Li Xuanyu, and even the Cavendish family's little princess will obediently circle around him.

Love and sincerity.

Yes.

But when you have nothing, as time goes by, those things will also disappear.

Thinking this, Yang Fei became increasingly justified in his desire for a harem.

Throughout the ages, which hero wasn't surrounded by countless beauties?

Only incapable men speak devotedly.

Capable of possessing love from countless beauties, he doesn't believe any man with normal sexual orientation would refuse.

"Yang Fei, will you help me?" Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei pitifully and asked.