

Overlord 861

Chapter 861: Old Hu, Our Bond Has Faded

Looking at Li Xuanyu intentionally displaying that pitiful expression, Yang Fei said helplessly, "Alright, Sister Xuanyu, don't you know me yet? With the relationship we have, I couldn't ignore your affairs. You don't need to use this trick on me, okay?"

Li Xuanyu giggled and snorted, "At least you have a conscience. I'll arrange for some people to come over to you later; can you help train them? The spiritual energy here is so abundant, it's perfect for cultivation."

Yang Fei's eyebrows darkened, and he shook his head, saying, "I agreed to help you, but not in this way. These are national resources of the Divine Continent Country. How they're distributed needs to be decided by my wife and her committee; I can't make arbitrary decisions."

Li Xuanyu seemed a bit unhappy, "Then how will you help me?"

Yang Fei replied, "Genetic Liquid Medicine."

Li Xuanyu's eyes brightened, and she felt much happier inside, asking, "Isn't that also a resource of your country? Can you make the decisions?"

Yang Fei spoke confidently, "I developed it. I have shares and a say in it."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "But the situation is different now. Qin Yanyang treats these things as your most crucial strategic resources. Even the previously promised collaboration with the Cavendish family has been put on hold. I advise you not to boast too early."

Monica nodded and said, "Yes, Qin Yanyang values Genetic Liquid Medicine very highly now. Mr. Yang, you should consult your wife first, don't boast too early."

Yang Fei's eyebrows darkened, he said angrily, "Alright, stop using reverse psychology on me. I'll discuss your matters properly with my wife and will definitely give you a reply later."

"It's not easy for us to come once; we'll stay here and wait for your news," Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei glanced at her and Monica, saying seriously, "You two staying temporarily is fine, but I hope you're truly just staying."

Li Xuanyu sensed the warning in Yang Fei's words and felt a bit aggrieved, saying, "Do you really not trust me?"

Yang Fei's heart trembled when he heard this, and he apologized, "I'm sorry, Sister Xuanyu, I... I don't distrust you, I..."

"Alright, an explanation just seems like an excuse. Saying too much would make our relationship seem distant. Rest assured, I'll never do anything that would wrong you even a bit in my life," Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei and said affectionately.

Yang Fei felt increasingly guilty inside.

He shouldn't have doubted her staying here was with ulterior motives.

He took a deep breath and said, "Alright, I'll go meet my wife. There's a lot to discuss with her. Wait for my news."

He shouted outside, "Old Hu, come over for a bit."

Hu Lizhong quickly came over, grinning as he asked, "Brother Yang, what's up?"

Yang Fei glared at him.

This old fellow had been eavesdropping outside the whole time, did he think he didn't know?

Hu Lizhong was embarrassed by Yang Fei's glare, and he smiled awkwardly, lowering his head a bit guiltily.

Darn it, he heard too much of what he shouldn't have. Next time, he absolutely can't eavesdrop anymore, otherwise, sooner or later Brother Yang will silence him.

Yang Fei said, "Old Hu, help arrange a place for my two friends to stay."

Hu Lizhong immediately showed a troubled expression, saying, "Mr. Yang, the valley is already full, this..."

Yang Fei glared again.

Hu Lizhong immediately changed his tune, "Alright, I'll make proper arrangements. But I must remind you, if they're staying here long-term, their identities need to be approved."

Yang Fei snorted, "I know."

Hu Lizhong shrank his neck and began to leave, but Yang Fei continued, "Where's my wife now? Take me to meet her."

Hu Lizhong gasped and said with concern, "Brother Yang, your body is still very weak. Minister Qin ordered that you should stay here to recuperate."

"Old Hu, seems the bond from fighting life and death battles with you has faded," Yang Fei sighed.

Hu Lizhong's face changed when he heard this, and he immediately said, "Brother Yang, rest assured, I'll arrange it for you right away."

Ten minutes later, the helicopter lifted off from the valley.

On the aircraft, aside from the pilot in charge and the co-pilot, there were only Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong had a worried expression on his face and said, "Brother Yang, is it okay for you to leave the base?"

He was one of the few who knew Yang Fei could command the powerful Killing Array within Yunwu Mountain's Base and possessed extraordinary fighting strength.

Although Yang Fei's Physical Body Realm had collapsed, his Conscious Realm had become incredibly strong. As long as he remained at Yunwu Mountain's Base, with the array's power, Hu Lizhong believed there was no match for Yang Fei in the world.

Even if many top experts joined forces, they might not be able to harm Yang Fei within Yunwu Mountain's Base.

But now that he's leaving Yunwu Mountain's Base, Yang Fei without the Physical Body Realm's battle power made Hu Lizhong worried.

After all, regarding him, he was genuinely the treasure for the Divine Continent Country.

He was a real new-type nuclear weapon who could match an army on his own.

Even his power to help others enhance their abilities, and the technique in refining Genetic Liquid Medicine and stronger Elixirs, made his status even more unique.

If anything should happen to him, he'd be a great sinner to the Yanhuang Nation.

Thinking of this, Old Hu regretted it immensely; he shouldn't have agreed to let him leave.

But if Yang Fei insisted on leaving, could he stop him?

Considering this, Old Hu found an excuse and cautiously said, "Brother Yang, when you meet Minister Qin, you must say it was you who forced me."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Relax, Old Hu. Given our relationship, fighting life and death battles together, would I let my wife scold you?"

Brother Yang truly considers me his confidant.

Hu Lizhong's spirit suddenly surged, feeling a sense of willingness to die for a confidant.

The helicopter had been flying for nearly an hour without reaching Wu'an City, Yang Fei frowned and said, "My wife comes every night to accompany me, this back and forth is too exhausting. Can't she move those wireless and wired communication devices to Yunwu Mountain's Base? It's the same working over there, and safer."

Hu Lizhong immediately said, "They are already constructing those aspects in Yunwu Mountain's Base based on its actual situation, ensuring not to affect the array's effectiveness. Believe soon they'll come in handy, and by then, Minister Qin and our country's crucial officials can move near the valley for their offices."

Yang Fei nodded.

As he left the valley, he saw large-scale construction work outside many places around the valley, likely building office buildings or similar structures.

Entering the new era, with ever-increasing numbers of martial arts experts with extremely high individual combat strength, the safety of important national members has become more vulnerable.

Once they are threatened or secretly coerced by ambitious individuals, it challenges the stability of a nation.

Soon after, the plane flew above Wu'an City.

Compared to before, Wu'an City's aerial defense system had increased several levels, receiving multiple identity verifications along the way, and fighter jets followed twice.

After reaching Qin Yanyang's office building, Yang Fei had to wait over an hour and a half before seeing Qin Yanyang hurriedly coming over.

She remained spirited and decisive, exuding a strong aura that made people dare not meet her gaze.

However, seeing her like this, Yang Fei secretly worried for her.

Chapter 862: Please Forgive Mr. Yang

"Minister Qin."

Seeing Qin Yanyang appear, Hu Lizhong immediately stood up and saluted.

Qin Yanyang gave a slight nod and looked towards Yang Fei: "What's so urgent that you wanted to see me?"

Hu Lizhong noticed the couple had matters to discuss and proactively exited the room.

Yang Fei stood up and walked to Qin Yanyang's side, taking her hand to have her sit down, and said with concern, "Why are you so exhausted?"

Since the Zhuge family, Duanmu family, and Giant Sword Manor brought turmoil to the Chu family and the Sun family, Qin Yanyang has been in a busy state.

Especially in the recent half year, dealing with the repercussions of the Hidden Sect's collapse and the joint crisis of attacks from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, the high-levels of the Divine Continent have been working tirelessly, exhausting their efforts.

Qin Yanyang, being a powerful Martial Artist with profound cultivation, is still very young, yet looking very fatigued, showcasing how intense the mental and physical pressure on the other high-levels must be.

Held by Yang Fei's hand, Qin Yanyang's body felt a sense of reliance, leaning against Yang Fei, she softly said, "I'm alright, there are many others more tired than I am."

Yang Fei nodded sincerely: "You are all truly amazing."

Qin Yanyang smiled calmly, looking up at him she said, "Then you should recover quickly, to help us."

Yang Fei nodded vigorously: "Yes, I will strive to recover, and even if it's difficult to restore my Physical Body Realm, I can still help my wife."

Qin Yanyang smiled happily, wanting to lean in Yang Fei's arms for a while longer, but having had made time with difficulty to see Yang Fei, she asked, "What's so urgent you had to come, tell me, I have many people waiting for me there, can't it wait until I get home tonight?"

Yang Fei said: "Not really that urgent, just wanted to come out and see things, especially see you."

Qin Yanyang felt warmth in her heart: "You knew everything already?"

Yang Fei nodded: "Yes, about the series of events after the Hidden Sect's collapse, Li Xuanyu told me all about it."

Qin Yanyang said quietly: "Last night after you woke up, I intended to tell you these things, but I was afraid you were too weak and needed rest, then Tong Yunshu and others came to visit you one after another, so I didn't get the chance to tell you."

Yang Fei said with concern: "Indeed, if you had told me sooner, I would not have let you return to work today. They said you were busy around the clock for a while, and after you found me, you ran back and forth, which is just too tiring, it breaks my heart."

Qin Yanyang's heart warmed, chuckled and said, "Your words just sweet-talk us women, so glib."

Yang Fei held her hand against his heart: "I have always been sincere to you, never deceitful."

Qin Yanyang softly agreed.

Although the incident of this scoundrel cheating with Tong Yunshu made her uncomfortable, she couldn't deny that he genuinely cared for her.

Being alone now, she didn't want to fuss over Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's matter, otherwise, it would only frustrate her.

She leaned in Yang Fei's arms, closed her eyes for a while, then suddenly stood up and pushed Yang Fei away, saying: "If nothing else, I'll go back to work."

Yang Fei, seeing her leaving hurriedly after just arriving, felt reluctant and held her hand, "Rest a bit longer."

Qin Yanyang shook her head with a smile: "It's alright, since you're here, stay a while, I'll be back with you after work tonight."

Yang Fei thought a moment, not mentioning anything about Monica or Li Xuanyu, letting her be busy.

He wandered inside the office building but found himself constantly restricted, so he simply walked outside the building.

Outside, he saw Hu Lizhong chatting with someone.

He walked over and found the people there somewhat familiar.

"Brother Yang." Hu Lizhong, upon seeing Yang Fei, immediately waved to the others and said, "I have matters to attend to, ladies and gentlemen, sorry, I really can't help you with your issues."

Yang Fei suddenly laughed as he recalled.

These people were all old acquaintances.

Feng Tianzong, Chai Song, Guman Zhao, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Wu Lie.

They were once on par with Tong Yan, each having Unique Tier levels of combat strength.

Before Martial Artists from the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and the Penglai Realm entered the world, they were among the strongest, except for those National Guardian Level Innate Realm fighters in the Divine Continent.

However, as Yang Fei's strength was restored and he later discovered the Foundation Establishment Technique for opening acupoints and tempering the Body, he began to scoff at the so-called Unique Tier fighters.

After all, Innate Realm was not much to him now, let alone those slightly inferior to Innate Realm?

Seeing these former adversaries now, Yang Fei felt peaceful, with little animosity.

Even Qin Yanyang didn't deal with these people, meaning although they'd chosen the wrong side, Qin Yanyang treated them as Martial Arts people without eradicating them.

The fact that they're here now, seemingly seeking Hu Lizhong for assistance, piqued Yang Fei's curiosity.

Wu Lie, Guman Zhao, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Chai Song had fought with Yang Fei in the past, and as they saw Yang Fei, they showed some embarrassment.

Feng Tianzong, who had a vendetta for his grandson and had aimed to dominate in Jiangbei over the Zhu family, was particularly resentful towards Yang Fei.

But now, after his expression changed several times, Feng Tianzong took broad steps towards Yang Fei and cupped his hands, bowing with respect: "Criminal Feng Tianzong pays his respects to Mr. Yang."

Yang Fei looked puzzled at Hu Lizhong, only to see Hu Lizhong shrug innocently.

"Mr. Yang, my unworthy grandchild offended you once, and I too was muddleheaded, following along heedlessly. Grateful for your broad-mindedness, your expansive vision did not stoop to settle accounts with my Feng family, for which I offer my gratitude and respects."

Seeing Feng Tianzong about to kneel, Yang Fei was startled and quickly said: "Elder, what are you doing, please rise."

As he spoke, he made a gesture as if supporting him through telekinesis, and Spiritual Energy moved in the void, uplifting Feng Tianzong's kneeling body.

This was Feng Tianzong's second time seeing Yang Fei, and seeing that in a year this person's Cultivation Realm had reached such levels, he was secretly in awe.

This person truly is a prodigy as rumored, with deep and immeasurable strength.

Kneeling to such a figure does not disgrace me, Feng Tianzong.

Moreover, for the future of the Feng family, he must bow his head.

Meanwhile, seeing Feng Tianzong disregard face and status, bowing and apologizing to Yang Fei, Wu Lie, Guman Zhao, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Chai Song flushed with embarrassment, exchanged looks of confusion.

Hu Lizhong gave a light cough, sweeping his gaze over the crowd, especially gesturing to Jiang Yuanshuo.

Jiang Yuanshuo, face flushing, gritted his teeth, stepped forward boldly, and knelt before Yang Fei in salute: "Mr. Yang, I, Jiang Yuanshuo, made mistakes before. Today, I'm here to ask forgiveness from both you and Minister Qin, hoping to get another chance for the Jiang family."

Chapter 863: All Collected

Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Wu Lie exchanged glances upon witnessing this scene.

Finally, the three of them, with flushed faces, lowered their heads and walked over, each kneeling before Yang Fei.

There was really no other way.

Back then, they sided with the Zhang Family against the Qin Family with Zhang Wenfeng, but in the end, the Zhang Family fell.

Although they were not part of the system, as individuals with status in the Martial World, and even holding important positions within the Martial Alliance, they were still held accountable afterward.

The few of them even went into hiding for a while.

However, their respective families were based domestically, closely monitored, and everyone in their families was detained, with their range of activities restricted.

Fortunately, the Qin Family showed mercy, not pursuing them aggressively post-fact, and as Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong made amends for their wrongs, it gave them hope.

Thus, during the upheaval when the Hidden Sect entered the world and then collapsed, they all emerged, donating their wealth to disaster-affected areas and even applied for some family members' freedom to aid in disaster relief.

It can be said that during this time, these individuals and their families were wholeheartedly doing good deeds for the nation and its people, aiming to restore their family's freedom, amend their mistakes, and earn Qin Yanyang's forgiveness.

Recently, in the pursuit of meeting Qin Yanyang, they practically stood guard here every day.

Exhausting all past connections, no one could take them to see Qin Yanyang.

Today, by chance, they encountered Yang Fei here, and Feng Tianzong was the first to react, choosing to approach from Yang Fei's angle.

Yang Fei then helped Feng Tianzong up, as Jiang Yuanshuo knelt, followed by Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Wu Lie seeking forgiveness, leaving him at a loss.

He only remembered that these people used to follow the Zhang Family, and after Zhang Wenfeng fled, they must have had a hard time.

Originally, he thought these people had been dealt with by his wife, yet he didn't expect to see them again.

Moreover, seeing them patiently waiting here, it was clear they were seeking his wife's forgiveness.

Not knowing Qin Yanyang's attitude towards these people, he looked towards Hu Lizhong.

As for Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Wu Lie kneeling, he pretended to be too busy and did not intervene.

He clearly remembered these people participated in besieging Tong Yan. Although Tong Yan died from severe injuries under Wang Chengcuo, he genuinely harbored some resentment towards these people.

Especially Wu Lie, who at the time wanted to capture Qin Yanyang, and if it weren't for Yang Fei's intervention that day, Qin Yanyang might not have escaped.

Recalling this, a hint of coldness appeared in Yang Fei's eyes as he looked at Wu Lie.

Kneeling, Wu Lie already felt humiliated, but suddenly felt a chill down his spine, with fear overwhelming him, causing him to shiver and beads of sweat to drip from his forehead.

Oh no!

This guy holds grudges, and is probably recalling how he dealt with his wife previously.

At this moment, Wu Lie couldn't care about feeling humiliated but was inwardly terrified, hoping Yang Fei would be broad-minded and not take offense.

Seeing Yang Fei look at him, Hu Lizhong hurriedly whispered in Yang Fei's ear: "These people have already been punished by Minister Qin. Minister Qin doesn't intend to pursue their responsibilities further. However, they wish to repair relationships for their family to continue prospering, which Minister Qin might not have decided on yet."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding and said to everyone, "Get up, please."

Jiang Yuanshuo was overjoyed and looked up at Yang Fei, asking, "Mr. Yang, have you forgiven us?"

Yang Fei smiled wryly and replied, "It's useless even if I forgive you."

Jiang Yuanshuo and Feng Tianzong simultaneously said, "It is useful. As long as Mr. Yang forgives us, it's the same as Minister Qin forgiving us."

Guman Zhao, steeling himself, said, "Yes, it's all the same. I hope Mr. Yang would give us a chance to make amends with constructive actions."

"I, Chai Song, am willing to follow Mr. Yang from now on, to serve you faithfully." Chai Song bravely declared.

These people were top-tier experts, walking sideways in the Divine Continent Martial World, enjoying prestige and dignity.

But now, since they have knelt, having lost face, they might as well kneel thoroughly, holding onto the last shred of dignity doesn't serve any purpose.

The times have changed.

If you choose the wrong team, you have to admit it, fix it, and deserve to pay a bigger price than others.

Otherwise, why should others include you?

Guman Zhao cursed Chai Song for being shameless, but outwardly said to Yang Fei: "I, Guman Zhao, am willing to follow Mr. Yang for life, and the Gu Family is willing to become a vassal to Mr. Yang, loyal for generations!"

Feng Tianzong, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Wu Lie's mouths twitched, feeling exasperated, thinking each was more shameless than the last.

They all realized that the times had changed, and Yang Fei, mastering the Genetic Liquid Medicine technology and having Qin Yanyang as a wife, was bound to have a limitless future. Hence, they thought of holding onto this significant connection.

Although a bit embarrassing, for their vast enterprises and their family's future, they had no other choice.

Frankly, Guman Zhao's words indeed stirred Yang Fei's heart greatly.

Agreeing would effectively acquire a decently powerful vassal family.

Although the Gu Family might not be exceptionally strong, Guman Zhao is a step away from the Innate Realm.

Even without any assistance, with the current abundant spiritual energy, he could step into the Innate Realm.

Moreover, other members of the Gu Family mostly practice martial arts, with potential promising talents among them.

Besides the Gu Family, there are also the Feng Family, Jiang Family, Chai Family, and Wu Family.

The more Yang Fei thought about it, the more promising he found it.

Compared to the elite descendants of Hidden Sect's aristocratic families, the local Divine Continent martial artists tend to be more loyal.

Moreover, the greater my support and help, the more grateful and loyal they become.

Considering this, Yang Fei disregarded Qin Yanyang's possible strategies for these people and said, "Please rise, as all of you are seniors to Yang Fei. There's no need for such formalities."

Despite saying this, he did not assist them in standing up like he did with Feng Tianzong.

Jiang Yuanshuo, Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Wu Lie were all overjoyed when he said this.

After standing up, they excitedly looked at Yang Fei, and Feng Tianzong promptly asked, "Mr. Yang, are you agreeing to accept our families as vassals?"

Seeing their glowing faces and eager eyes, Yang Fei felt a bit elated himself.

Since these people are willing to follow, I cannot let down their good intentions.

He made a grand gesture and said, "Don't mention being vassals or not. We barely know each other, let's get to know each other more over time. You should have heard how I, Yang Fei, treat my people. How your future path unfolds, that's up to you."

"Mr. Yang is indeed magnanimous, with impressive foresight, sincerely respected by Wu Lie." Wu Lie immediately remarked.

Yang Fei chuckled, still somewhat uneasy with Wu Lie.

But as he had already expressed forgiveness, it would be improper to pursue it further.

Seeing Yang Fei didn't respond to his flattery, Wu Lie knew he probably ranked low in Yang Fei's impressions and made a decisive move, handing Yang Fei a USB drive, saying, "Mr. Yang, the Wu Family's business is conducive to collecting intelligence in the Martial Arts World, including recent activities of Hidden Sect members leaving the Experimental Zone and integrating into society. Please accept it graciously."

"Oh?"

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, "You can monitor the movements of those Hidden Sect martial artists?"

Seeing Yang Fei's expression, Wu Lie was thrilled and quickly explained, "Not all, but once they integrate into society, the Wu Family's network can monitor some of them."

Yang Fei nodded in satisfaction, "Very good, well done."

Chapter 864: Hopes for Recovery of the Physical Body Realm

Seeing Wu Lie offer the treasures of the Wu Family and win Yang Fei's favor, Jiang Yuanshuo, Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Feng Tianzong also presented gifts.

Though the families these people belonged to were not particularly powerful, they were ancient families with many generations of legacy, possessing extremely rich social resources.

Unfortunately, their vast wealth could not spark Yang Fei's interest.

Not even some herbal bases or transport businesses could catch Yang Fei's eye.

However, something is better than nothing, and their offerings were a show of loyalty. If Yang Fei didn't accept them, it would make them uneasy, so he accepted everything.

"From now on, you're with me. As for my wife, don't worry, with me around, everything will be OK." Yang Fei waved his hand, effectively pardoning them for their past sins.

He was just acting according to the circumstances.

Since Qin Yanyang didn't kill these people outright, it showed that it wasn't a big issue and they were worth a second chance.

Being the good guy now, Yang Fei believed Qin Yanyang wouldn't blame him for this.

"Mr. Yang, could I trouble you with a request?" Feng Tianzong suddenly said.

Yang Fei asked, "What is it? Speak."

Feng Tianzong said, "I have a few younger members in my family who, although not very accomplished, have good potential. I want to send them to the Military Department. It's expanding its recruitment and urgently needs people. Could you help make this happen?"

Jiang Yuanshuo quickly added, "Yes, yes, we have a few promising individuals as well. The country needs such special talents now more than ever, and the Jiang Family wants to contribute."

Chai Song, Guman Zhao, and Wu Lie also spoke up, unwilling to lag behind.

This was their true aim.

Firstly, to earn forgiveness from Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, and secondly, to allow their talented family members to develop on a better platform.

Seeing Yang Fei not responding for a while, Wu Lie said, "If the Military Department isn't possible, the Qimen Management Bureau is also a good option."

"Yes, the Bureau also urgently needs people. Our families have some connections in the Martial Arts World and are well-informed, so serving in the Bureau could also help the country more effectively manage the Hidden Sect martial artists and help maintain internal stability in the Divine Continent."

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Give me a list later, and I'll make arrangements. But let me say this first, given the current special national circumstances and the severe global situation, the Divine Continent needs everyone to work together in unity. Once your family members join the Military Department or the Qimen Management Bureau, they better not have any issues."

"Don't worry, Mr. Yang."

"Yes, if those young ones don't seize this great opportunity, there's no need for state education; I'll personally clean up my family."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Also, whether they go to the Military Department or the Qimen Management Bureau, they must pass a selection examination based on their talents and abilities. Don't come back and accuse me of favoritism."

"Haha, Mr. Yang, you're joking."

"Indeed, Minister Qin and Mr. Yang are selfless and upright; they wouldn't break the rules over such trivial matters."

"As long as our family members can serve the nation, going anywhere is fine."

Seeing them all looking very satisfied and happy, Yang Fei nodded and waved his hand, "Alright, give me the list later, and I'll make arrangements. You can all go back now."

After Feng Tianzong and the others left, Hu Lizhong chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, you didn't see the reluctant expressions on their faces when Guman Zhao and Jiang Yuanshuo were leaving."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "You're observant."

Hu Lizhong laughed, "It's because they know you've helped many people reach the Innate Realm, and they're all dreaming about it."

Yang Fei nodded silently.

For martial artists, especially those like Feng Tianzong who have stayed in the Unique Tier for many years, stepping into the Innate Realm is a dream.

If there was any chance, they would seize it.

Today, they came to bow before him, ostensibly for their family's long-term benefit, but in reality, each of them hoped for his assistance in advancing their Realm.

If his Physical Body Realm hadn't collapsed and he hadn't temporarily lost that ability, Yang Fei really wouldn't mind helping them. It would only ensure their absolute loyalty.

Unfortunately, his Physical Body Realm has collapsed, and he has no True Yuan inside to perform the Six Harmonies Qi Gathering Needle Technique.

Thinking about his Physical Body Realm issue, Yang Fei lost the interest to stroll around with Hu Lizhong. Returning to the office building and finding a room, he began meditation cultivation.

Even though this place isn't the center of the Yunwu Mountain's Base, the Spiritual Energy concentration has become much denser than before.

Now that Yang Fei started cultivating, the Spiritual Power of the entire Wu'an City surged.

Most people couldn't perceive this, but experts like Qin Yanyang, and even those who had just left like Feng Tianzong, Guman Zhao, Chai Song, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Wu Lie, could faintly sense the Spiritual Energy converging towards the Wu'an City government building.

Hu Lizhong, guarding outside the room where Yang Fei was meditating, was shocked.

Although it wasn't the first time witnessing this, previously in the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, he thought Yang Fei achieved such feats by controlling the Array.

Unexpectedly, even outside, where the Spiritual Energy was several times weaker than at the array's center, Yang Fei could still achieve such an effect similar to devouring Spiritual Energy.

It was truly remarkable!

With such powerful control over Spiritual Energy, Mr. Yang was practically divine.

Excited and resolute, Hu Lizhong was more determined than ever.

He must cling tightly to Mr. Yang.

Even if it means defying some orders from Minister Qin, he wouldn't hesitate.

Recalling Yang Fei's earlier words to him, "Old Hu, our relationship is waning," Hu Lizhong felt a warm sentiment and immense pride.

He and Brother Yang had gone through life and death together, sharing a deep bond of brotherhood that others seeking Yang's favor could not compare to.

No matter how the world changes in the future, Hu Lizhong believed that by sticking with the Yang couple, his future position would be as steady as a rock.

His only concern was when Brother Yang and Minister Qin disagreed, it left him in a bit of a difficult position.

Recalling Qin Yanyang's earlier unfriendly gaze, Hu Lizhong felt somewhat uneasy.

Minister Qin shouldn't be the type to spread pillow talk, right?

Though he chose to cling to Brother Yang, ultimately, they were a couple, and such pillow talk's power could be unimaginable.

Maintaining this cultivation state, Yang Fei meditated from four in the afternoon until eleven at night.

When Qin Yanyang, finished with a day's work, came looking, Yang Fei withdrew from his meditation.

"Let's go, back to the base," Qin Yanyang said.

Feeling concerned, Yang Fei said, "Traveling back and forth is exhausting. Let's rest here, and I'll be with you."

Seeing his concern for her, Qin Yanyang felt warm inside but shook her head and said, "It's okay; I can come later tomorrow. Li Xuanyu and Monica went to the base, didn't they? They're certainly looking for you because of that matter. I'll go back with you to see them. Also, staying at the base is more beneficial for your recovery."

Seeing her being so considerate, Yang Fei didn't insist further.

Honestly, the cultivation effect here couldn't compare to the Yunwu Mountain Valley. He could already sense that this approach might be effective for recovering the Physical Body Realm, so it's better to stay at the base.

Chapter 865: Having Pledged to the Nation, Cannot Pledge to You Again

"Did you feel any effects after cultivating here for an afternoon?"

On the plane, Qin Yanyang leaned on Yang Fei's shoulder, and the two held hands. However, Qin Yanyang couldn't establish the same connection with Yang Fei as before, unable to sense Yang Fei's Martial Meridian and unable to discern the condition inside his body.

Although Yang Fei's Conscious Realm had become stronger than before, the Physical Body Realm was the foundation, which made Qin Yanyang still worried.

Yang Fei smiled slightly, comforting her: "There were effects."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up as she looked up at him and asked, "Really? Then why didn't I notice anything?"

Yang Fei gave a wry smile, "It's not that quick. Besides, I feel this time's cultivation was a bit different from before."

"Oh?"

Qin Yanyang was surprised, "Different? How was it different? Did you cultivate a different Cultivation Technique? But even if the Cultivation Technique is different, all techniques are similar in achieving the same goal. The essence of cultivation is to absorb nature's spiritual energy into the body, refining the body while converting spiritual energy into True Qi to be used. But there's not a trace of spiritual energy fluctuation in your body, and your Martial Meridian is also nonexistent."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, the Martial Meridian indeed doesn't exist, and what I absorbed wasn't spiritual energy."

"Not spiritual energy?" Qin Yanyang was taken aback and asked, "Then what did you absorb?"

Yang Fei said, "Do you remember the power elements I once asked you to sense at Yunwu Mountain's Base?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "I remember, but I couldn't sense it. Only when holding hands with you, in union, could I vaguely perceive some."

Yang Fei said, "What I'm now absorbing into my body is those power elements."

Qin Yanyang was both surprised and delighted, asking, "You said these power elements are more mysterious and powerful. Does this mean that as long as you continue to cultivate, you will become stronger in the future?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "It's hard to say, I don't know yet."

Qin Yanyang asked in confusion, "When cultivating, didn't the gathering spiritual energy around you get absorbed?"

Yang Fei said, "Spiritual energy did enter my body, but without a Martial Arts Meridian, it can't be converted to True Qi. So, for now, it only serves to nourish the flesh somewhat."

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment, then said, "Given your current situation, you should be able to gather dense spiritual energy around your body. The cultivation effect will be dozens of times more than others. Even starting from scratch, you can quickly rebuild your Martial Meridian. Don't overthink it, just try cultivating diligently, and check back in later to see if there's any change."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "Yes, that's what I'm thinking too. Since I'm not doing much else, I'll focus on rebuilding my body at the base."

Qin Yanyang quietly nodded and rested her head on Yang Fei's shoulder again, closing her eyes.

Yang Fei glanced down and was shocked to find a few strands of white hair among her black hair, feeling deeply pained, he hugged her tightly.

Qin Yanyang sensed something was wrong with his emotions and asked, "What's up?"

Yang Fei kissed her forehead, saying with heartache, "Honey, life is meant to be carefree. Why are you pushing yourself so hard? Can't you just let go of everything, and I'll accompany you to roam the world, free and unencumbered?"

Hearing this, Qin Yanyang also imagined such a scene, feeling deeply moved.

But eventually, she sighed softly and shook her head, saying, "I also wish to live freely as you describe. But though I'm a woman, I've long devoted myself to the nation. Now, being able to love you and receive your care is already immense happiness. Given the country's current state, my mind is focused on making the Divine Continent stronger, so I haven't truly been able to be by your side, which makes me feel guilty."

Yang Fei quickly shook his head, "No, you're doing great. You're busy and tired every day, yet you still come to the base to help me awaken. I'm the one who owes you."

Qin Yanyang smiled gently, "Like the predecessors of old, my six-foot body is pledged to the country, hence difficult to promise to a partner. But I'm a bit greedy, wanting both my country and love, to balance between both. Honey, do you think I'm being greedy?"

Yang Fei's nose was sour, and his eyes reddened.

He was deeply moved by his wife's magnanimity. Such an extraordinary woman, he felt blessed to have won her over in this lifetime.

"No, you're not greedy; it's my greed. It's because Heaven showed kindness to me, allowing me to meet such a wonderful woman like you. You're the pride of the Divine Continent, and my pride too."

Yang Fei held Qin Yanyang tightly, his tone firm, "Whatever you want to do, just do it boldly. I'll always be behind you, supporting you with all my strength. Let Heaven and Penglai Realm be damned; I'll beat them to aid your ambitions."

Qin Yanyang felt Yang Fei's genuine affection and was warmly moved in her heart.

At this moment, she felt her husband was also the best man in the world.

Just a bit of a flirt, a bit of a blowhard!

Harumph!

When they returned to Yunwu Mountain's Base, it was almost 2 a.m.

Li Xuanyu and Monica obviously hadn't slept yet.

In such a richly spiritual place, neither of them would waste time; they were both cultivating in their respective rooms.

Hearing the commotion of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's return, the two initially planned to feign ignorance, but suddenly Yang Fei's voice echoed in their minds: "Come over here; my wife wants to talk to you."

Li Xuanyu and Monica were both startled and shocked.

This wasn't a Secret Transmission technique, nor was any actual sound reaching their ears. The message seemed to be forcefully inserted by Yang Fei deep into their Consciousness Sea, leaving them no room for refusal.

Especially Monica.

With her special talent, inheriting her family's Charming Eye, this unique ability essentially manifested as spiritual power.

In her understanding, her spiritual power world was extremely powerful and terrifying, capable of dragging an enemy's consciousness into her Sea of Consciousness Space to trap and annihilate.

But at that moment, Yang Fei's powerful Divine Thought had invaded her Sea of Consciousness Space, compellingly conveying a message.

This guy's Divine Soul Consciousness was way too overpowering.

For the first time, Monica felt a fear arising from the depths of her soul.

Quickly regaining composure from their shock, Li Xuanyu and Monica both arrived at the house in the center of the Array Eye with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang got straight to the point, "You want to restore a kingdom, and you want the Genetic Liquid Medicine, right?"

Li Xuanyu and Monica assumed Yang Fei had discussed their requests with Qin Yanyang, so they nodded without hesitation.

Qin Yanyang said to Li Xuanyu, "Restoring your kingdom is more complicated, not so easy; it will require waiting for the right opportunity."

Then she turned to Monica, "As for your desire for the agency of the Genetic Liquid Medicine, there's no problem; we can restart our cooperation."

Chapter 866: Plundering Global Resources

Monica was overjoyed and looked at Qin Yanyang, saying, "Are you serious?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "There's no point in deceiving you about this kind of thing."

Monica nodded and said, "That's really great. Right now, the whole world is focused on the genetic liquid medicine. This thing can modify many people's genetic sequences, enhance human potential, and

even develop special abilities that humans haven't evolved yet. As long as we have enough genetic liquid medicine, humanity will definitely step into a whole new era. We are benefiting all of mankind."

Qin Yanyang gave a faint smile and said, "That's right. In the long run, this is absolutely a good thing for all mankind, but its emergence is also a devastating blow to those humans who can't be modified by genetic liquid medicine."

Monica calmly said, "This is an inevitability in human development. Every new change is initially unfriendly to the vast majority of humanity. But in the long term, it benefits humanity, and that's enough."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Now that Heaven has fully entered the world, if your Cavendish family controls this sales channel, it might cause you a lot of trouble. Aren't you afraid?"

Monica's expression became more solemn, and after thinking for a moment, she said, "The family over there is urging us to get these products, so there shouldn't be a problem. Moreover, I think you can guess, there's Heaven's support behind this."

Qin Yanyang gave a bland smile and said, "You're quite honest."

Monica, with a complex expression, said, "One can guess this by using one's brains. Besides, you and Mr. Yang are so smart, it's impossible to hide from you. Our Cavendish family wants long-term cooperation, not a one-time deal."

Qin Yanyang, smiling, said, "Rest assured, since we're cooperating, as long as our genetic liquid medicine production is sufficient, we will always provide products to you."

Nearby, Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu slightly furrowed their brows but held back and didn't speak.

Monica curiously asked, "Aren't you afraid that over time Heaven's power will strengthen and harm the Divine Continent?"

Qin Yanyang gave a faint smile, shook her head, and said, "Since ancient times, the Divine Continent only believes in one thing: being strong is the most important. No matter how strong the enemy is, as long as I am stronger than them, that's enough."

Monica looked at Qin Yanyang in astonishment, intimidated by the powerful confidence emanating from this woman.

But she couldn't figure out why. Although the Divine Continent's national power is strong, when it comes to martial arts forces, Heaven and the Penglai Realm are not weaker than the Divine Continent. Moreover, Heaven and the Penglai Realm have always been allied in dealing with the Divine Continent.

So, where does Qin Yanyang's confidence come from?

Just as Monica was secretly puzzled, Qin Yanyang spoke, "But I have a condition."

Monica's heart skipped a beat, and she nervously asked, "What condition?"

"The supply of genetic liquid medicine is not sufficient for the Divine Continent's own people, so to provide it overseas, we must increase production, and increasing production requires sufficient raw materials."

Qin Yanyang slowly said, "With each batch of genetic liquid medicine given to your Cavendish family, apart from paying the originally agreed price, you also need to provide raw materials in the same proportion."

Monica's eyes lit up.

Raw materials?

Doesn't this mean we're being told the formula for preparing the genetic liquid medicine's raw materials?

If we study the genetic liquid medicine carefully, won't we be able to produce it ourselves soon?

No.

It's definitely not that simple.

Monica looked at Qin Yanyang with an uncertain surprise and said, "Aren't you afraid we'll duplicate your product this way?"

Qin Yanyang heard this and smiled confidently, "Even if I tell you the formula, you won't be able to replicate it."

The success of the genetic liquid medicine lies in the addition of spiritual elements from the Gathering Spirit Array. If you can't incorporate spiritual elements into the base components of the genetic liquid medicine, it can't be synthesized, or rather, it would be as ineffective as a health supplement.

Nearby, Li Xuanyu, who didn't understand this, was somewhat anxious.

Although she had a good private relationship with Monica, this was a matter concerning the future of the Divine Continent and indirectly related to Korea's potential restoration, so she wanted to remind Qin Yanyang not to be blindly confident.

On the other hand, Yang Fei was much calmer.

He was very confident in his alchemy skills, and even though he no longer had a Physical Body Realm, his Divine Soul Thought Power was stronger. With help, he could refine even more potent elixirs based on the genetic liquid medicine.

Even if Heaven and the Penglai Realm have similar Alchemy Masters, after the collapse of their Small Worlds, they probably won't have anyone who can create such a grand Gathering Spirit Array.

And without the support of the Gathering Spirit Array, mass production of genetic liquid medicine and more potent elixirs is impossible.

Therefore, if the world wants a large supply of genetic liquid medicine, they will have to seek the Divine Continent's grace.

Using the technology of genetic liquid medicine, the Divine Continent can heavily extract global resources at the dawn of the new era.

By then, martial arts experts or superpower users from Heaven, the Penglai Realm, and other overseas countries might indeed become stronger and more numerous. But at that time, the number and quality of martial artists from the Divine Continent Country will definitely be stronger.

Just as Qin Yanyang said earlier.

The strength of the enemy doesn't matter; the key is to be stronger yourself.

Seeing Qin Yanyang's confidence, Monica decided not to argue further.

This was good news for the Cavendish family.

Although the counterpart added the condition of raw materials on the former basis, making the buyer bear more, this offered a chance to develop similar products on their own, which is worth it in the long run.

The family will likely agree.

Immediately, Monica decided, "This shouldn't be a problem. Can you tell me how much product you can provide us for the first time?"

Qin Yanyang said, "One hundred vials."

Monica frowned, "That's too few."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Then you can leave."

Monica was frustrated and angry, but had no choice but to relent, smiling bitterly, "I've heard your production of genetic liquid medicine is very high now, so if you only give us one hundred vials the first time, it's indeed too few."

Qin Yanyang replied coolly, "I'm sorry, the genetic liquid medicine is a strategic resource. We were originally going to supply it internally only, but since we already signed a cooperation agreement, as a country that values integrity, we will continue to collaborate with you. Now, if you're dissatisfied with the number of products we're providing, that's your problem. Either party can terminate the cooperation at any time."

Monica conceded, "Alright, one hundred vials then; hopefully, we can increase it in the future."

Qin Yanyang nodded, "As long as you provide the raw materials, production will definitely increase."

"Alright, please let me know the price and how much raw material is needed for one hundred vials, and kindly give me a list if you could," Monica said.

Chapter 867: Night Raid

After negotiating the trade with Qin Yanyang, Monica went out to make a call.

She needed to immediately notify her family to prepare enough raw materials and funds, hoping to complete the first transaction as soon as possible.

She believed that once those in high positions in Heaven saw the value of the Genetic Liquid Medicine, they would surely support the Cavendish family's dominant position in the Western World's special domains.

The Cavendish family had pursued peace since ancient times, always choosing the side of justice during times of global turmoil and supporting peace. Therefore, the Cavendish family had endured over the years, growing ever stronger.

Monica believed her choice this time was the most correct one.

Collaborating with this ancient Eastern country would surely allow the family to maintain its greatness in this unprecedented upheaval and even achieve greater accomplishments.

After Monica left, Qin Yanyang said to Li Xuanyu, "The matter of restoring your country needs careful planning, and ultimately, it's up to you. Even if we help you restore your country, if you can't maintain it, you'll only become puppets."

Li Xuanyu replied, "Korea is a small country that has survived by relying on the Divine Continent since ancient times. Now, as long as you help us restore our country, we can still depend on the Divine Continent as we did before."

Qin Yanyang sneered coldly, "A century ago, you made the wrong choice and greatly disappointed the Divine Continent."

Li Xuanyu smiled bitterly, "That was the choice of our predecessors from generations ago, and the circumstances back then forced them to make such a choice. We initially thought the Western World would protect Korea; yet, to our surprise, Korea's greatest enemy has always been Japan."

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed, "Historically, our Divine Continent has been too lenient with Japan. It's a rat in the Eastern World, a tumor that must be completely eradicated to restore true peace to the Eastern World."

Li Xuanyu's eyes lit up, nodding, "Exactly, only in this way can we solve the problem once and for all."

Qin Yanyang looked at Li Xuanyu and said, "Apart from the immense wealth deposited in the Divine Continent, don't all the tycoon families have significant overseas bank deposits?"

Li Xuanyu's eyelids twitched as he stared at Qin Yanyang, "What do you intend to do?"

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, "You claim to be willing to depend on the Divine Continent, but in reality, you've prepared contingencies. I've never seen your sincerity."

Li Xuanyu took a deep breath and asked, "What do we need to do for you to help us restore our country?"

Qin Yanyang answered, "I said, the restoration relies on you. If you show me enough sincerity, I'll consider providing you with the Genetic Liquid Medicine to help you cultivate true talents. When the time comes, if you can restore your country, you'll have the capability to maintain it."

Li Xuanyu's eyes lit up, nodding solemnly, "There's an old saying in the Divine Continent, 'A gentleman's word is as good as gold.' I hope you won't go back on your word then."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, "It depends on your performance."

Li Xuanyu gritted his teeth, glaring sideways at Yang Fei.

Your wife is bullying me like this, can't you help me a bit?

In the end, sister is not as important as wife, right?

Heartless guy.

Yang Fei felt Li Xuanyu's resentful gaze, awkwardly turning his head aside, pretending not to see it.

His heart was pounding wildly.

Sister, please mind your behavior. My wife is a jealous person; can you not look at me like that in front of her?

"Hmph."

Qin Yanyang snorted coldly.

She had long suspected that Li Xuanyu and her husband had an unusual relationship. However, she had been confident in herself, and Yang Fei had explained their past relationship, so she hadn't paid it much mind.

But now, after being shaken by Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's affair, she felt less confident. Adding on Li Xuanyu's emotional look towards Yang Fei, how could she not see this woman had feelings for her husband?

Bastard!

Qin Yanyang glared fiercely at Yang Fei and then said to Li Xuanyu, "That's it for now. We need to rest; you can leave."

Seeing Qin Yanyang issue the order so mercilessly, Li Xuanyu felt both angry and helpless.

She loved Yang Fei, but Yang Fei had never expressed love for her.

Now that Korea was invaded, she sought refuge in the Divine Continent, feeling even more sensitive and fragile.

Qin Yanyang was so forceful, pushing her to represent Korea in submission and even demanding that all the overseas wealth of Korean tycoon families be transferred to the Divine Continent. She felt very wronged.

Yet, the man she loved didn't show any intention of protecting her, making her feel even more heartbroken.

Hmph, useless man.

Did you forget your former title?

You are the Madman King.

How can you be so afraid of your wife? Can't you be domineering, conquer Qin Yanyang, and then take me too? That's the true spirit of a hero.

The more Li Xuanyu thought, the more wronged she felt. She pitifully stared at Yang Fei, who turned his head to look out of the window, like he was counting stars.

"Hmph, useless man!"

Li Xuanyu gave Yang Fei a heavy snort and left decisively.

Yang Fei was drenched in sweat. As Li Xuanyu walked away, he saw Qin Yanyang staring at him with a half-smile, and he quickly said, "Wife, you know me well; there really is nothing between me and Sister Xuanyu."

"Is that so?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei raised two fingers, swearing, "I swear to the heavens, if there's anything between Sister Xuanyu and me, let me not..."

"Hmph, there was nothing before, but you're not sure about the future, right? The way she's looking at you is full of longing; it breaks my heart to see it. Can you guarantee that nothing will happen between you two in the future?" Qin Yanyang interrupted.

Yang Fei said awkwardly, "Wife..."

Qin Yanyang waved her hand tiredly, shaking her head, "Forget it, I'm so tired. I don't want to be distracted by such things."

Yang Fei quickly took her hand, saying softly, "Wife, I'm sincere to you. Don't be so tired, sit down, let me give you a shoulder massage."

Qin Yanyang felt immense frustration inside.

If it weren't for the crisis with the Hidden Sect collapsing, she would never have met and cooperated with Yang Fei.

Even after the collaboration, she had never truly felt she forgave Yang Fei.

But when Yang Fei was unconscious, she realized how much she cared about him, even secretly telling herself - as long as Yang Fei woke up and was safe, she would forgive him and Tong Yunshu's affair.

Yet, now that Yang Fei had indeed awakened, she sometimes couldn't get over this hurdle in her heart, always thinking about this matter, believing love is sacred and must not be betrayed, but the love between her and Yang Fei had blemishes and was imperfect.

She even looked down on herself a little.

Either completely leave Yang Fei or let go of everything to embrace and forgive him.

But she couldn't do either.

Qin Yanyang, oh Qin Yanyang, you weren't like this before. Why have you become hesitant and conflicted upon meeting this unfaithful man?

In the forested depths outside the base.

Xiang Yunfei led the members of the Military Department on duty tonight in a patrol.

Suddenly, Xiang Yunfei's skin prickled, an innate sense of danger arose, and he shouted, "Be careful."

He turned, his Energy Gun aimed toward the direction.

In the darkness, several black shadows darted from the woods like phantoms, pouncing on two members of the Military Department.

The sound of flesh tearing echoed, followed by cries of despair spreading through the air.

Chapter 868: Yang Fei Takes Action

"Thud... thud..."

Two bodies fell in the thickets.

The other three shadows rushing towards the Military Department members reacted swiftly, quickly distancing themselves. Someone raised an energy gun to fire, while another threw punches and palms to retaliate against their opponents.

"Bang!"

The energy gun fired successfully, the terrifying sound shattering the night's tranquility.

Cries of agony followed.

Among the attacking shadows, one was hit by the energy gun, blasted in half at the waist.

The other two engaged directly with the Military Department members. In haste, the two from the Military Department suffered significantly, each being slashed across the chest, sending them flying.

The enemy's appearance was far too sudden. Under the ambush, the patrol team led by Xiang Yunfei lost two dead and two injured, leaving only him and the one who killed an enemy with the energy gun unharmed.

Xiang Yunfei was both shocked and furious, never expecting that there would be enemies daring enough to break in here and commit violence.

Moreover, these five enemies were incredibly strong.

Their speed was astonishing, each radiating a chilling aura, eyes shining with a ghostly light in the darkness like wild beasts.

The two shadows who had killed two Military Department members charged at Xiang Yunfei.

Xiang Yunfei's pupils shrank, realizing their incredible speed while sensing a deathly stillness from them.

Under the faint moonlight, as the two enemies approached, Xiang Yunfei was terrified to notice that their faces were deathly pale, blood dripped from their mouths, and when they opened them, two long fangs were revealed.

They weren't even humans!

Legends of mysterious Western races flashed through Xiang Yunfei's mind, shocking him as he threw his fists with all his might.

"Boom boom!!"

The two Western alien race members felt the power of Xiang Yunfei's punch and responded with punches of their own.

With muffled grunts, the three clashed in an instant.

Xiang Yunfei felt the blood in his body churning, his fists burning with pain, sending him flying backward.

These two were incredibly strong; each could hold their own against him one-on-one. Fighting two at once, he was naturally sent flying.

In mid-air, Xiang Yunfei decisively shouted: "Retreat!"

There were four enemies, while on their side, two were already dead, two injured. Through this encounter, Xiang Yunfei realized the enemy far outmatched their side.

"Bang bang bang..."

The Military Department member who initially took down an enemy with an energy gun frantically targeted the enemy's shadows to shoot.

However, it was pointless.

After the first enemy was killed due to carelessness, the remaining four were wary and avoided direct confrontation with the energy gun. Instead, they used their frightening speed to maneuver through the woods, avoiding the gun's attacks.

The other two injured Military Department members were quickly engaged by their enemies. In mere moments, the two Military Department members were both sacrificed.

This team, except for Xiang Yunfei, who had reached the Innate Realm, primarily consisted of those in the Energy Transformation Eighth and Ninth Grade.

Even though they were skillful combatants honed in the military, they had no power to fight back against these Western aliens, obviously stronger and causing surprise under ambush.

Xiang Yunfei watched as four of his comrades fell instantly around him, feeling as if his liver and gall bladder were torn apart.

Yet he knew better than to fight desperately.

Thus, he desperately pulled along the comrade who managed to fend off enemies with the energy gun, swiftly retreating towards the base while letting out a loud whistle to alert the base of the night attack.

Since its establishment, Yunwu Mountain's Base had been regarded as the most secret military base on the Divine Continent.

Especially after the Hidden Sect rebellion, the strongest ground troops were stationed there even more so.

When Xiang Yunfei and his team were attacked, as the first energy gun shot sounded, the base garrison reacted swiftly, pinpointing the conflict zone at once. Drones quickly deployed, and the Military Department personnel took action, with several helicopters soon arriving from above.

But soon, the command center was left dumbfounded.

As drones approached the battlefield, they could only detect two of their own figures.

In the darkness, relying on thermal imaging to search for enemy targets, the drones found no trace of the enemy, unable to target them accurately.

This sight left the command center in shock—were they encountering ghosts?

Shortly, the helicopters arrived. Through spotlights, they could occasionally spot shadows in the dense woods pursuing Xiang Yunfei and another Military Department member. But when they tried to target them using instruments, they were horrified to find the instruments couldn't detect those shadows.

"Special situation: the enemies seem to be wearing special clothing that shields heat, making it impossible for instruments to lock onto their trails."

"Drones cannot lock onto the enemy either."

"Not good, they realize they're surrounded and are trying to escape."

"Helicopters, follow them; do not let them escape."

"But their speed is incredible, and thermal imagers can't detect them. Tracking in the dense woods at night is difficult."

"Request immediate Military Department ground support and tracking; we cannot let the enemies escape."

...

Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang didn't cultivate today; they rested early instead.

Although cultivation can recover one's spirit, the restorative feeling natural sleep provides is much more nostalgic.

After the major upheaval, this was the first time the couple gathered peacefully, doing nothing but wishing to sleep in each other's embrace.

The sound of the energy gun firing came from afar, waking Qin Yanyang first.

Yang Fei, with his Physical Body Realm collapsed, lacked sensitivity while asleep and heard nothing, continuing to sleep soundly.

Qin Yanyang glanced at him, getting up gently.

Yang Fei was startled awake: "What's up, darling, where are you going?"

Qin Yanyang, seeing she woke him, apologized: "It's nothing, continue sleeping; I'll go and take a look."

Yang Fei, now awake, couldn't sleep again. Just about to speak, he faintly heard a gunshot, his expression changed: "Did someone fire?"

Qin Yanyang nodded gravely: "Yes, it's the sound of an energy gun, likely a discovery by the patrols outside."

Yang Fei's eyes gleamed coldly: "Who dares to intrude in here?"

Qin Yanyang snorted: "Now, to hostile forces, both domestic and foreign, the Yunwu Mountain's Base is a treasure trove. They all want to explore its secrets. I originally thought they'd come when the Hidden Sect Plane collapsed, didn't expect them to wait so long. Honey, stay here, I'll go check it out."

Yang Fei laughed: "Are you treating me like a useless person? Come, let's go take a look together."

Qin Yanyang quickly said: "No, I just think it's unnecessary to disturb us both. I'll go alone."

Yang Fei smiled at her words, decisively said: "Alright then, you needn't go. Let your husband have a look."

With that, he sat cross-legged, closing his eyes.

Qin Yanyang watched him suddenly do this, her expression changed, curiously staring at him.

At that moment, Yang Fei released his Divine Thought.

This vast and powerful Divine Thought materialized as if tangible, causing Qin Yanyang's soul to tremble, feeling an unprecedented oppressive terror.

Outside the room, Hu Lizhong, who had also been alarmed, just rushed out of his room to head towards the gunshots he heard, but suddenly felt his heart tighten, his scalp tingling.

He looked up, seeing nothing.

But the fear of being overlooked from high above, as if the other could wipe him out with a single thought, made him shiver uncontrollably.

What a formidable Divine Thought!

Chapter 869: Displaying Power

Not only Qin Yanyang and Hu Lizhong were shocked.

Everyone in the valley's base was awakened by the vast Divine Thought.

Immediately, everyone was terrified to find that in the valley, the wind was rising and clouds were surging, an invisible force was frantically moving.

Hu Lizhong and others, who knew about the array at Yunwu Mountain's Base, turned pale, understanding that the array was being triggered, and it could explode with a terrifying strike at any moment.

Those who were unaware that Yunwu Mountain's Base had a Slaughter Array were extremely horrified, not knowing why such a terrifying force was surging in the void.

In an instant, the Divine Thought Yang Fei released reached a place a thousand meters straight ahead.

He could clearly sense that the enemy was not far ahead.

The Divine Thought continued to be released, probing further.

It's a good chance to see how far his Divine Thought can cover in a straight line.

One thousand two hundred meters... One thousand three hundred meters.

Gradually, Yang Fei began to feel a bit of strain.

And just then, in his powerful perception, he saw Xiang Yunfei's figure.

He also saw two fast-moving shadows chasing Xiang Yunfei, while two helicopters were tightly tracking them, but couldn't provide effective support to Xiang Yunfei.

Yang Fei gritted his teeth, locked onto Xiang Yunfei's Sea of Consciousness, and transmitted: "Run forward, quickly!"

Xiang Yunfei suddenly heard Yang Fei's voice enter his mind, and was overjoyed. He gathered all his True Yuan and frantically dashed forward.

However, the two Western powerhouses chasing him were faster, about to catch up. Xiang Yunfei's heart was pounding wildly, already feeling the terrifying presence of death.

The enemy was too strong.

He had no confidence in defeating even one in a solo fight, let alone two.

Especially their speed, it was almost despairing.

If it weren't for that Military Department comrade who fought desperately to stop the enemy earlier, he would have already been captured.

As Xiang Yunfei felt the terrifying killing intent behind him and despaired, two shadowy figures suddenly emerged like ghosts from both sides of the forest ahead, blocking his path.

Xiang Yunfei was completely desperate.

Though he had heard Mr. Yang's voice earlier, seeing hope, he was now surrounded by four powerful Western Alien Race figures. Even if Mr. Yang was strong, he couldn't rescue him from afar.

His eyes flashed with a touch of madness.

Even if he died, he would drag an enemy down with him.

Yet, just as he was about to fight desperately, the two enemies who suddenly appeared from the forest sides seemed to have been struck by lightning, their bodies shaking violently.

Then, Xiang Yunfei saw the two of them with terrified expressions, as if they tried to look up at something, then both collapsed to the ground.

Blood flowed from their eyes, ears, mouths, and noses.

This...

Xiang Yunfei, having seen much in his life, was stunned by the sudden sight.

Meanwhile, behind Xiang Yunfei.

The two Western Alien Race powerhouses who had chased him to within five meters suddenly halted.

They almost simultaneously sensed a terrifying pair of eyes looking down at them from the depths of the sky.

Then, they saw their two companions intercepting Xiang Yunfei suddenly collapse to the ground.

With a perception far beyond ordinary, the two Western Alien Race powerhouses showed extremely frightened expressions and simultaneously tried to flee.

Yet at that moment, in their minds, they felt a terrifying force invading, as if their brains were going to explode.

The unprecedented fear filled both with despair.

"Thud!"

The man on the left couldn't endure it first, collapsing to the ground, body twitching a few times, eyes glaring, blood slowly flowing from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

The man on the right, seeing his companion's miserable death nearby, was instantly scared pale.

Plus the terrifying mysterious force seemed intent on destroying his consciousness, he directly fell limp to the ground, passing out.

In the valley, in the room at the center of the base.

Qin Yanyang was there concerned, guarding after Yang Fei closed his eyes.

She knew this was Yang Fei's weakest moment; even an ordinary person could easily kill him.

Gradually, she noticed Yang Fei's face becoming somewhat pale, and couldn't help but worry in her heart.

Quickly, Yang Fei's face became even paler, and sweat was pouring from him like a stream.

Qin Yanyang was shocked, guessing that Yang Fei's Divine Sense was overly depleted, anxious to make him retract his Divine Thought but unable to remind him.

Just as she was silently anxious, thinking about whether to also release Divine Thought to remind Yang Fei, but worried it would frighten Yang Fei, thus hindering him, Yang Fei finally opened his eyes.

"Yang Fei, are you alright?" Qin Yanyang, seeing him awake, was both happy and anxious, immediately asked with concern, and directly used her sleeve to wipe Yang Fei's face of sweat.

Yang Fei felt unprecedented fatigue and exhaustion.

But before Qin Yanyang, he forced himself to say, "Nothing, just overexertion of Divine Soul Thought Power, a little rest will recover. Oh, I've killed three of the enemies, leaving one alive, you should investigate this matter well."

Qin Yanyang, having already entered the Divine Travel Realm, knew that Divine Travel Realm experts could kill with a thought.

But this was only against enemies weaker than themselves.

In fact, even against the Innate Realm, ordinary Divine Travel Realm could only impose spiritual pressure, disturbing the enemy's state of mind, unable to directly kill.

Yet Yang Fei had just slain several nocturnal attackers from an extremely long distance.

Though she hadn't seen how powerful the enemies were, those daring to probe here wouldn't be weak.

Yang Fei, from such a long distance, had slain three and injured one, leaving one alive. Though he was exhausted, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but be amazed at such skill.

After a brief shock, Qin Yanyang looked at the exhausted Yang Fei and said, "Alright, you have a good rest, I'll go check."

As soon as Qin Yanyang went out, Hu Lizhong greeted her, and then followed her.

In the room, Yang Fei secretly wiped the sweat from his forehead, his face filled with an extremely pleased smile.

Killing from such a distance felt incredibly satisfying, absolutely awesome.

Xiang Yunfei and those Military Department members on the helicopters were stunned.

Moreover, he had shown off a bit in front of his wife just now.

But there was one thing he didn't truthfully say, which was the last injured enemy; he initially intended to kill him too, but his Divine Thought was too depleted to finish him, so he deliberately said he severely injured him, leaving him alive for Qin Yanyang to interrogate.

But he maintained the act, who would suspect he was lying?

He was able to kill and instantly eliminate three Alien Race powerhouses with just a thought!

Outside the valley, at the scene.

When Qin Yanyang arrived, Xu Jian, Wang Lei, and many Military Department experts were there.

Just heard Xiang Yunfei, excitedly explaining to everyone: "I was already desperate at the time, but suddenly Mr. Yang's voice entered my mind, telling me to keep running forward. Then, the two enemies who came out from ahead suddenly died..."

Everyone listened to his narration, and was extraordinarily surprised. Then Xu Jian sighed, "The distance from here to the valley is at least more than a thousand meters, yet Yang Brother could kill with a thought from afar, instantly eliminating three Western powerhouses, such means are simply like legendary Divine Skills."

Chapter 870:

The fact that Yang Fei, over a kilometer away, could kill several alien race experts with just a thought shocked everyone.

Qin Yanyang listened to their discussions and admiration, feeling genuine respect for Yang Fei's supernatural abilities while also secretly proud.

After this battle, once the news spreads, those Hidden Sect experts who had plans for Cloud Mist Mountain Base will surely reconsider.

"Where did the enemy come from?" Qin Yanyang coughed lightly and asked.

Everyone, seeing Qin Yanyang appear, saluted and greeted her: "Minister Qin."

"Chief!"

Even Xu Jian and Wang Lei showed a bit of admiration towards Qin Yanyang.

Firstly, Qin Yanyang was already a Divine Travel Realm expert; her martial arts strength was sincerely admired by these martial artists. Secondly, Qin Yanyang's deep loyalty to the Divine Continent inspired respect from those who knew her.

Moreover, Qin Yanyang was Yang Fei's woman.

Xiang Yunfei's admiration for Qin Yanyang was beyond words—he worshiped her from the bottom of his heart and hurriedly explained to Qin Yanyang: "Minister Qin, these enemies are all from the West; they should be the legendary Blood Clan."

Qin Yanyang's heart tightened, surprised: "Blood Clan?"

The so-called Blood Clan refers to vampires; this race is very mysterious in the Western world, once suspected to be a fictitious existence, yet unexpectedly appeared here today.

Actually, during Yang Fei's pursuit of Sky Net's high-ranking members with Umekawa Taro and the three Xu Yunshan brothers in the Western world, they encountered them at Duke Edward's ancient castle in England.

Qin Yanyang squatted next to the three corpses, observing carefully.

She found that these three were indeed Western-looking, and each had a pair of fangs growing in their mouths.

"Take them back for study," Qin Yanyang ordered.

The people from the Military Department immediately moved to take the three bodies away.

Qin Yanyang looked at the Blood Clan member still showing signs of life and said to Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei: "Take him to the base, wake him up and interrogate him well."

Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei nodded hurriedly, Xiang Yunfei hated this Blood Clan fiercely, walked over and kicked him, seeing him groan but not wake up, he lifted him up and headed towards the base.

Although the enemy was almost entirely annihilated, only Xiang Yunfei survived out of the Military Department patrol team, with the other five all killed in battle, leaving the team feeling very heavy-hearted.

Qin Yanyang ordered the honorable burial of the sacrificed members, granting the highest compensation to comfort the families of the martyrs, and strictly ordered the stationed troops to reinforce the perimeter patrols.

But everyone knew.

The Cloud Mist Mountain Base was simply too vast, surrounded by deep mountains and forests, even with hidden sentries and patrol teams, they could not defend against tonight's real strong enemies.

These Blood Clan members were too powerful.

Even Xiang Yunfei, who had reached the Innate Realm cultivation and had slightly stronger combined combat power than previous Innate Realm levels, was pursued and fled in panic—showing just how strong the enemy was.

The most crucial point was that the Blood Clan's traits were too unique; they were incredibly fast, had very low body temperature, and could completely evade thermal imaging. This natural advantage made them unstoppable in the night, being born assassins.

Just don't know how many enemies of such combat power there are.

After appeasing the soldiers' hearts, Qin Yanyang returned to the valley.

At this moment, Hu Lizhong approached, reporting: "That Blood Clan member woke up and is acting very arrogant, saying he wants to see Brother Yang."

Qin Yanyang's heart moved, asking: "So, their purpose here is to find Yang Fei?"

Hu Lizhong shook his head and said: "Not sure, but he said he would only cooperate if he sees Brother Yang; otherwise, he'd rather be killed by us."

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment and said: "Alright, I'll wait for Yang Fei to wake up and go over with him to see."

Back at the residence, Yang Fei was still resting with his eyes closed.

However, seeing Qin Yanyang return, Yang Fei opened his eyes.

Compared to before, Yang Fei's fatigue had improved considerably, and there was more spirit in his eyes.

Qin Yanyang said: "You've overexerted your Divine Thought, rest a while longer."

Yang Fei shook his head saying: "No matter, I'll recover slowly. Just now Old Hu said the captured person wants to see me?"

Qin Yanyang secretly marveled, in this Cloud Mist Mountain Base, nothing seemed hidden from Yang Fei.

This guy seemed as if, within a radius of twelve to thirteen hundred meters, nothing could be concealed from him.

In this Cloud Mist Mountain Base Array, he was practically a god-like presence.

Thinking back to the power levels Zhuge Cang reached here by leveraging the Thousand Mechanism Killing Array, Qin Yanyang was inwardly startled, wondering how much combat power Yang Fei could harness leveraging the Cloud Mist Mountain Array now.

"Well, there's no rush; take a good rest and interrogate that person tomorrow." Qin Yanyang advised with concern.

Yang Fei didn't want her to worry, so nodded, saying: "Alright, we'll talk tomorrow."

After such a fuss, neither of them felt sleepy.

Yang Fei attempted dual cultivation with Qin Yanyang, which didn't end up successful, but they fussed around for four to five minutes.

Afterward, Yang Fei looked embarrassed and explained: "Uh, this is just temporary; once my body recovers, I'll surely regain my vigor."

Qin Yanyang blushed and snorted: "Wait until you recover. Like this, you can't even handle Tong Yunshu and me together, don't think about other women."

Yang Fei embarrassedly said: "Honey, I never thought that way."

"Hmph, don't I know your thoughts?" Qin Yanyang couldn't be bothered with him.

Yang Fei was speechless.

Was it that obvious?

In the latter part of the night, neither slept, Yang Fei seemed stimulated, wanting to quickly recover the Physical Body Realm, crazy cultivating. Qin Yanyang naturally didn't rest either, using the high concentration of spiritual energy gathered during Yang Fei's cultivation to enhance her own, achieving multiplied effects.

The next morning, Tong Yunshu came early; Qin Yanyang didn't compete with her, she went directly to work in Wu'an City.

After a few hours of cultivation, Yang Fei's Physical Body Realm didn't show any change yet, but his spiritual power had recovered about seventy-eight percent.

He brought Tong Yunshu to the place where the Blood Clan member was held.

Xiang Yunfei and Hu Lizhong hadn't slept all night, torturing that Blood Clan expert, yet although his body was covered with wounds, his spirit was still strong, but Xiang Yunfei and Hu Lizhong were a bit exhausted after a night of effort.

Seeing Yang Fei arrive, Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei perked up.

"Brother Yang, if you hadn't come sooner, I would have wanted to slit this bastard," Hu Lizhong couldn't help complaining.

Xiang Yunfei nodded silently.

The Blood Clan member looked delicate, but unexpectedly resistant to beating, and his injury recovery ability was remarkable.

The duo tortured his body, but the fellow didn't even flinch, he was tough.

Seeing Yang Fei, the Blood Clan member's eyes brightened, and he said: "Madman King, Boss Tang, I finally meet you."

Yang Fei smiled slightly, nodding: "You know me?"

The Blood Clan member nodded: "Of course, ever since your battle with Lawrence was exposed, you've been on our Blood Clan's radar."

Saying this, he looked Yang Fei up and down, expressing deep confusion: "Are you really Madman King Tang? Your body seems so weak; the Life Qi Mechanism is not vibrant at all. How could you be Madman King?"

Yang Fei, hearing this, smiled, looked at him, and suddenly concentrated.

A horrifying image suddenly flashed in the Blood Clan member's mind.

His pale face turned even paler, his eyes filled with extreme terror, body trembling as he exclaimed:
"Was the mysterious expert who killed three of my clan last night really you?"