

## Overlord 871

Chapter 871:

Yang Fei smiled faintly and said, "Do you now believe in my abilities?"

The Blood Clan expert took a deep breath, his face still filled with shock and terror, muttering, "I didn't expect you to have such formidable power in the Divine Soul Domain. Just because of this, my... our family has made a wrong decision."

Yang Fei looked at him and asked, "What is your family?"

"We are from the Dracula Family," the Blood Clan member answered honestly, as if there was no need to hide this matter.

Yang Fei, not knowing much about the Blood Clan, asked curiously, "Does the Dracula Family hold a high status within the Blood Clan?"

The Blood Clan member instantly displayed a proud expression: "Yes, among all the advanced heritage Blood Clan families, our Dracula Family's strength and speed are the most powerful, and our heritage is the most complete."

Yang Fei was disinterested in these things and asked, "Why haven't you appeared before, and why have you now entered the Divine Continent? What exactly do you want?"

The Blood Clan member said, "We came to see just how strong the Divine Continent is, to gauge the situation. At the same time, we came to find you. Our family's elders want to meet with you to discuss cooperation."

Yang Fei's gaze turned cold, and he said icily, "Just by killing my compatriots last night, you've lost the chance to cooperate with me."

The Blood Clan member remained proud, shaking his head: "No, they were too weak, not even qualified to be your compatriots. In this world, only true strong ones are worthy of enjoying everything. Yang Fei,

cooperating with our Dracula Family is the only chance for the Divine Continent to maintain the current peace."

Yang Fei sneered, "Oh? So you're saying that without cooperating with you, the Divine Continent can't maintain peace?"

The Blood Clan member nodded arrogantly: "That's right. Although the Divine Continent has guarded its borders recently and seems strong, the real war has only just begun. Strong individuals like us want to infiltrate the Divine Continent, and your defense can't stop us."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Indeed, for experts like you, ordinary armies are inadequate. But by the same logic, our Divine Continent's experts can't be blocked by your Western countries and aristocratic families either."

The Blood Clan member casually smiled and said, "To us, countries don't matter. There was the Sun Never Sets Empire before, later the Federation, even if the Federation fails, we can still support strong secular nations. So the threats you mention aren't important to the Western powers. On the other hand, you in the Divine Continent regard Yanhuang heritage as the most important, view this land as sacred and inviolable. This is the most fatal flaw in a dark war."

Yang Fei remained silent.

What the guy said indeed had some truth.

Hu Lizhong couldn't help but mock, "But this is precisely the fundamental reason we in the Divine Continent have been stronger than the Alien Race since ancient times. Unlike your Western countries, where it seems everything can be discarded as long as a few strong families can continue, you don't care about the dignity of countries and nations."

The Blood Clan member, however, was not ashamed and said proudly, "This is where we're smart. As long as the family's strength is preserved, any sacrifice and loss are worthwhile. Yang Fei, your ability has gained worldwide recognition. If you're willing to leave the Divine Continent, the Western World can embrace you. You can establish a strong family overseas, join us from now on, and together we can enjoy and dominate this world."

Yang Fei said speechlessly, "You don't understand my character at all, and you dare talk cooperation with me?"

The Blood Clan member shouted, "I am a noble member of the Dracula Family, naturally qualified to discuss cooperation with you."

Yang Fei lost interest in the nonsense and coldly asked, "In the Dracula Family, how many experts are there at your level?"

"I am not considered strong in our family; my father, grandfather, and great-grandfather's generation were the strongest."

Yang Fei's brow furrowed as his Divine Thought invaded the opponent's Sea of Consciousness. The Blood Clan member screamed in agony, his body trembling like a sieve.

This kind of torment from the spiritual and soul level is the most terrifying.

"Answer my questions, I don't want to hear nonsense. Otherwise, I'll make you wish for death," Yang Fei said coldly.

The Blood Clan member finally felt fear and honestly said, "There are at least thirteen people in our family stronger than me. This time, five of us came, and we lost four, which is no small loss and blow to the family."

Yang Fei nodded in satisfaction and continued to ask, "Does your family truly intend to cooperate with me?"

"No... it's not like that. Some high-ups in the family want to cooperate with you, but more want to capture you," the Blood Clan member said sincerely.

Yang Fei chuckled and continued to ask, "How many Blood Clans like your family are there?"

"Only three Blood Clan aristocratic families remain; besides our family, there are the Fan Huote and Ganggelo families."

"Are you all part of the Heaven forces?"

"Yes, before the collapse of the Heaven Plane, our family's main force lived in the Heaven World."

Yang Fei thought for a moment and asked, "Did you enter the Divine Continent this time on your own, or as part of Heaven's plan?"

"We acted on our own," the person answered honestly.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, and he smiled, "So, Heaven isn't monolithic, and everyone has their own thoughts and calculations, right?"

"Yes."

Yang Fei asked many more questions before finally looking at the person with curiosity: "Do you Blood Clans really live by sucking human blood?"

The person quickly shook his head: "Not true; any living creature's blood can do. But the blood of cultivated human experts is indeed a major supplement for our Blood Clan, enhancing our strength."

Yang Fei contemplated.

Xiang Yunfei, remembering the comrades who sacrificed last night, couldn't help but glare fiercely at the Blood Clan member.

Yang Fei suddenly asked, "What kind of power is the Cavendish family in your eyes?"

The Blood Clan member thought for a moment and shook his head: "This family is very complex, hard to explain clearly."

Yang Fei asked directly, "What is Heaven's attitude toward this family?"

"Basically, they maintain friendly relations with this family."

Yang Fei was secretly surprised and asked, "Does this family have strong experts in Heaven too?"

The Blood Clan member nodded: "Of course, the Cavendish family has lasted until now mainly because every generation produces a super expert. Plus, this family is kind and cooperates friendly with all forces, making it the most unique power in the Western World."

Yang Fei silently nodded, gaining a deeper understanding of the Cavendish family.

At the same time, he became a bit more cautious.

"Yang Fei, will you release me? My grandfather is a Prince, and he holds a very high position in the entire Blood Clan. If you release me, you will gain the gratitude of the Dracula Family," the Blood Clan member finally looked at Yang Fei, his eyes full of anticipation.

Yang Fei looked at him and suddenly smiled, "I've been idle recently, and you've come just right. I can study what's different about your Blood Clan's genes compared to normal humans."

The Blood Clan member shuddered at his words, realizing the days ahead might be more terrifying than death.

## Chapter 872: Prisoner

Northwest Divine Land, Kunlun Snowfield, within Experimental Zone No. 1.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He took a plane arranged by the Military Department and arrived here within one day.

When evacuating, the transmission channel of the Poison Sect was closest to Kunlun Death Valley, so more than ninety percent of the sect's disciples evacuated from here and stationed in Experimental Zone No. 1.

Seventy to eighty percent of the Langya Wang Family members also came out from here. People from the Qingtian Sect were relatively dispersed, with sixty percent here and forty percent in Experimental Zone No. 2.

However, because of the changes experienced by the three families at that time, members of the Zhuge and Duanmu families, as well as Giant Sword Manor, all emerged from the Death Valley channel and were monitored by other forces in Experimental Zone No. 1.

Among them, Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun were imprisoned here.

Helian Zhan first went to see Senior Brother Zhao Wannian and Second Brother Gong Haichao, while Ouyang He also went to see the people from the Poison Sect.

Wang Chunyang met his brother Wang Chunfeng and discussed some related matters.

Since Qin Yanyang issued the "Law of Cultivator," members of the Hidden Sect stationed in the experimental zone soon received the news.

Initially, they believed it was a restrictive law aimed specifically at hidden sect martial artists, unfair to Hidden Sect practitioners, causing great agitation and almost sparking a mutiny.

Fortunately, strong figures from various families and sects calmed and suppressed them, dissipating much of their anger.

Furthermore, just outside the experimental zones, the Divine Continent's official army was prepared, and special weapons aimed at martial artists instilled fear in these Hidden Sect martial artists. Although they felt this "Law of Cultivator" was too restrictive for them, due to the appeasement by aristocratic family and sect strong figures and the deterrence of modern weapons, they could only endure temporarily.

Of course, many relatively calm Hidden Sect martial artists thought the introduction of the Law of Cultivator was a good thing and didn't affect them much.

The majority of Hidden Sect martial artists, like ordinary people in the secular world, belonged to an exploited class in the Hidden Sect. After coming out, although the Law of Cultivator also restricted them, comparatively, their ambitions were not large, and they desired a simple, ordinary life, so they were willing to abide by the law. The Law of Cultivator's constraint on them was much less.

These individuals actively cooperated with the Divine Continent's official identity registration and quickly obtained their special ID cards.

With this ID card, they became formal citizens of the Divine Continent Country, enjoying the rights due to Divine Continent citizens while shouldering corresponding responsibilities and obligations.

Most importantly, this ID card also has a positioning effect; once they violate rules, if they have an ID card, it's easy to be tracked, but without one, facing various investigations will likely expose them easily.

Even under the omnipresent Sky Net cameras, without an ID card, their appearance and shape are easily recorded.

In short, the introduction of the Law of Cultivator aims to better integrate the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent secular world, allowing harmonious coexistence with well-intentioned principles.

As long as one's heart is not malicious and does not challenge the law, they will not be constrained.

Thus, in the days following the introduction of the Law of Cultivator, many Hidden Sect individuals who completed their identity registration gained absolute freedom.

Some left the experimental zone with their families, heading to prosperous secular cities to start new lives.

In a few days, the number of Hidden Sect martial artists leaving the experimental zone had reached over three hundred thousand according to statistics.

However, there was not a single report of crime among these Hidden Sect individuals.

This shows that those Hidden Sect members who actively cooperated with the Divine Continent's official registration were genuine people willing to live honestly. Of course, the financial resources they brought out from the Hidden Sect and the Divine Ship Coin distributed to them by the Divine Continent official based on population also played a role.

The money was sufficient for them to adapt to life in the secular world.

As for the path ahead, it'll depend on them.

At the same time, Divine Continent drew substantial talent from the secular Martial World, the military, and some special departments, completing the initial establishment of the Qimen Management Bureau.

Additionally, various forces from the Hidden Sect recommended a group of people. Though most of them belonged to the disciples of various aristocratic families and sects, even if they joined the Qimen Management Bureau, it's feared they might favor in the enforcement process.

Fortunately, among the recommended Hidden Sect individuals, some originally served in law enforcement roles within the Hidden Sect World, ensuring impartial enforcement and reassuring use.

No matter what, the integration between Hidden Sect individuals and the Divine Continent, as well as the initial establishment of Qimen Management Bureau, will inevitably lead to various conflicts.

Since ancient times, every institutional implementation requires a heavy price of blood and pain, which is a necessity for human historical development.

In a room's exterior, made like a steel cage with concrete and steel, Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun sat quietly on the floor, restrained with shackles made of cold iron, meditating.



Suddenly, a slightly sorrowful voice came from outside: "Great-grandson Zhuge Hongqing bowing to Ancestral Ancestor."

Zhuge Cang opened his eyes with a hint of guilt, silently sighing.

"Ancestral Ancestor, great-grandson Zhuge Hongqing has signed an oath, joined Divine Continent nationality, vowed to be loyal to Divine Continent, and fight for the descendants of Yanhuang. Today, he's about to leave with his wife and children and specially comes to say farewell to Ancestral Ancestor."

Zhuge Cang's gaze showed guilt, a bit of relief yet helplessness, sighed: "Go."

"Ancestral Ancestor, take care!"

After that, there was silence.

Wang Changchun glanced at Zhuge Cang, smiled, and said: "Your juniors sure know how to recognize the times, preserving power, not bad."

Zhuge Cang sighed: "It's just for survival; no point in talking about preserving power. After this event, my Zhuge family cannot have another chance to rise; I only hope these clan members can venture out more and continue the bloodline of the Zhuge family."

Wang Changchun nodded silently.

These days, besides Zhuge family members bidding farewell to Zhuge Cang, many disciples from Giant Sword Manor also came to bid farewell, and even some Wang Family members paid their respects and left.

The trend was such, bringing satisfaction at how quickly people from Giant Sword Manor and Wang Family conformed to it.

"Brother Zhuge, how do you think they will treat us?" Wang Changchun suddenly asked.

Zhuge Cang raised his shackled hands, showed the cold iron cuffs, and smiled: "At first, to showcase their nobility, they did not kill us, but unwillingly or fearing releasing us, they had to imprison us. If I'm not wrong, both of us will be locked up here for life."

Fear and despair flashed in Wang Changchun's eyes.

He would rather die than be imprisoned for life.

### Chapter 873: Zhuge Cang's Opportunity

"Didn't they say that with the armies of Heaven and Penglai Realm pressing on the borders, and the Divine Continent being in need of manpower, they would give us a chance to redeem ourselves?" Wang Changchun said somewhat unwillingly.

Zhuge Cang chuckled coldly and said, "Do you really believe such deceitful nonsense? If we had been the ones to win in the end, and Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang were imprisoned here by us, would you use them in the future?"

Wang Changchun's throat moved a few times and he said, "In times of crisis, naturally, they would be used."

"Would you dare use them? Trustingly use them?" Zhuge Cang mocked.

Wang Changchun's face flushed, and in the end, he couldn't answer Zhuge Cang's question, sighing, "So, should we just wait here for death?"

"If it weren't for so many people in the Zhuge family, what would death mean to me, Zhuge Cang? Living in disgrace now is just because there is a shred of hope in my heart, wanting to see more of my family's descendants." Zhuge Cang sighed deeply.

He did not regret his decision back then. The current outcome was simply the victor's glory and the loser's disgrace.

If it weren't for the Ji Family and Zhang Family being too timid and disgraceful, betraying us with a single strike and causing the three-family alliance to panic, how could we have fallen so easily on our side?

Even if defeated, it wouldn't have resulted in such a heavy loss.

But the harm caused to the younger generation in the family by these outcomes made Zhuge Cang feel a little uneasy.

A family legacy of a thousand years, how could it be completely destroyed because of the wrong decisions made by their generation?

Therefore, the only thing he couldn't let go of in his heart now was the family's legacy.

Wang Changchun, although he didn't have as deep feelings for Giant Sword Manor as Zhuge Cang did for the Zhuge family, also had his own family members. Hearing Zhuge Cang say this, he thought of his own family's future. Imagining that their days would not be as good as they had been in the Hidden Sect World, and they might even be targeted and bullied by disciples from other sects and aristocratic families, he felt a pang of guilt and self-blame.

Just as the two were silently worrying about the future of their respective families, both of them suddenly looked up at the heavy iron door.

A sharp scraping sound came from the iron door as someone pushed it open from the outside.

Light shone into the room, and both Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun squinted their eyes slightly.

In their sight, over a dozen figures walked in.

Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunyang, Helian Zhan, Zhao Wannian, Gong Haichao, Ouyang He, as well as the Vice Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, and Ouyang He's younger brother, Ouyang Long. Finally, there was the Ji Family head, Ji Bangying.

Except for Sect Master Zhang from the Zhang family who didn't come, almost all the powerful figures capable of making decisions from the five Hidden Sect families were present.

Wang Changchun's heart sank, realizing that something bad might happen.

Zhuge Cang also suspected this, his heart sinking to the bottom, but he maintained his demeanor as a strong man, smiling and said to everyone, "Hahaha, Brother Wang and I are mere prisoners, yet you all collectively come to visit us; it's really quite the honor."

Wang Changchun, who was decades younger than Zhuge Cang, instinctively felt that his and Zhuge Cang's time of death had come, seeing such an array, and his mind began to crumble, glaring at the group with a slightly pale face, sternly saying, "What do you all intend by coming together?"

Wang Chunfeng, at the forefront, glanced at the two of them before focusing on Zhuge Cang, and said, "Brother Zhuge, we've come to discuss important matters with you."

Zhuge Cang and Wang Changchun were both shocked and stood there dumbfounded.

They both had prepared for the worst, thinking these people had come to send them to their graves. They didn't expect Wang Chunfeng to say something like this.

After a brief moment of surprise, Zhuge Cang uncertainly asked, "What did you just say?"

Wang Chunfeng said earnestly, "You heard correctly. We came to discuss important matters with you."

Beside them, Wang Changchun froze.

He realized that they had said twice they wanted to discuss important matters with Zhuge Cang but hadn't mentioned him.

His heart tightened, not knowing how they intended to deal with him.

At the same time, he felt secretly indignant. Could he, still in his prime, be less useful than this old man Zhuge Cang?

Zhuce Cang, on the other hand, wasn't concerned about Wang Changchun not being mentioned. He curiously asked, "As a mere prisoner, a huge criminal to you, what right do I have to join you in discussing important matters?"

Wang Chunfeng said, "This matter concerns the future position and survival of the Hidden Sect. Even if you don't consider it for yourself, wouldn't you think about your more than a thousand descendants of the Zhuge family?"

Zhuce Cang's expression changed, a fleeting ferocity in his eyes, assuming Wang Chunfeng intended to threaten him with the lives of the Zhuge family's members, he replied, "Wang Chunfeng, isn't it shameful for the Langya Wang family, claiming to be righteous, to be so despicable as to threaten me with my family's lives?"

Wang Chunfeng shook his head, "Brother Zhuge, you've misunderstood. We didn't come to threaten you, but to discuss a very important matter."

Zhao Wannian stated, "That's right, it concerns the legacy of various major sects and families in the Hidden Sect and is of utmost importance."

Ji Bangying added, "The future of the Hidden Sect rests on Brother Zhuge's decision."

Ouyang He snorted, appearing a bit impatient, and said, "Everyone, in my view, even without him, Zhuge Cang, we have the capability to let the Hidden Sect's position transcend secular laws."

Helian Zhan chuckled and said to Ouyang He, "Brother Ouyang, to subdue the enemy without fighting is the best strategy, let alone our true enemy is the alliance of Heaven and the Penglai Realm."

Ouyang He snorted again and remained silent.

Zhuce Cang and Wang Changchun listened to their conversation, hearts stirring.

Especially Zhuge Cang, his eyes flashed keen light as he glanced at a few people and said, "You want to take over the Divine Continent?"

Helian Zhan said, "The Divine Continent was ours all along, why take it? What we need to do is reduce internal conflicts in the Divine Continent to preserve strength for dealing with Heaven and the Penglai Realm in the future."

Wang Chunyang said matter-of-factly, "Our Hidden Sect families and sects have always stood above, and now entering the world, our position needs to be maintained, yet secular laws are extremely unfriendly towards us. So, we can only continue to transcend the mundane."

"That's right, how can we let those ordinary people govern us?"

"If our ancestors knew we would be bound by secular rules after entering the world, wouldn't they rise from their graves to scold us for not being dutiful?"

"Since ancient times, the world's benefits belong to the capable. In the upcoming era where everyone learns martial arts, letting the Divine Continent be led by them will only lead to decline."

Everyone voiced their opinions.

Clearly, in their hearts, there was no difference between human society and the animal kingdom.

The rule of survival of the fittest; the capable reign.

Such a vast world should naturally be governed by these martial arts strongmen, not ordinary people rising above them.

Zhuce Cang finally understood their intention, suddenly bursting into laughter, "Hahahaha... At first, you all criticized our three families for interfering with the secular, and now aren't you doing the same?"

Zhao Wannian replied coldly, "Your three families were wrong by acting without informing us. The forces within the Hidden Sect should unite as one, instead of acting selfishly like your three families. Otherwise, we would have controlled the Great Divine Continent long ago, instead of being restrained and suppressed by secular rules now."

Zhuge Cang didn't concede, coldly snorting, "Hmph, just the victor's glory and the loser's disgrace. If I had won, not only the Divine Continent would be under my control, the benefits of the world would only need to be shared among five families, not divided among eight families."

Wang Chunfeng smiled calmly, saying, "So you lost, lost because you were too greedy. The Eight Great Forces of the Hidden Sect should unite as one to be invincible. Zhuge Cang, considering the Zhuge family's merit in guarding and maintaining the Hidden Sect's array, we now give you a chance to redeem yourself."

#### Chapter 874: Hatred

Zhuge Cang always attributed his failure to the betrayal by the Zhang Family and the Ji Family.

But he was not incapable of accepting the result of failure. At this moment, hearing Wang Chunfeng say this, he moved in his heart and looked at Wang Chunfeng with confusion: "Make amends?"

Wang Chunfeng said, "That's right. Zhuge Cang, your Zhuge family is skilled in the Qimen Skill, especially with high research in formations. Not only that, in alchemy and medicine crafting, the Zhuge family is also exceptionally talented. Given these, the few of us have discussed and decided to reinstate your Zhuge family, also giving you a chance to make amends and start anew."

Upon hearing this, Zhuge Cang's eyes lit up. Thoughts flashed quickly across his mind, and he quickly realized a possibility. He laughed heartily: "So that's how it is. I was wondering why you were so kind-hearted. So that's the case, hahaha..."

Wang Chunfeng and the others saw him laughing out loud, his tone more than a little mocking and disdainful, and couldn't help but feel a bit displeased.

Only to hear Zhuge Cang say, "You must have seen the wonders of the Yunwu Mountain's Base and want my Zhuge family to come out of seclusion to build a powerful formation for you, and use the formation's spirit-gathering effect to cultivate herbs and help you in alchemy, right?"

Seeing that he guessed part of it, Wang Chunfeng admired, "Indeed, Brother Zhuge, your wisdom is truly extraordinary, and you guessed it right."

Zhuge Cang glanced at the crowd and sneered, "You want to seize power?"

Zhao Wannian shook his head and said, "This comment is erroneous! Our Hidden Sect has always been above the common world since ancient times. Now that the Hidden Sect Plane has collapsed and entered the secular world, our power and status should naturally remain unchanged. Yet, the current Divine Continent rulers are too arrogant, ambitious, attempting to make our Hidden Sect Cultivators bow down to secular powers. Wouldn't that be like reversing the celestial order, leaving us cultivators with no dignity to stand between heaven and earth?"

Zhuge Cang shared the same sentiment.

He was also a person of the Hidden Sect, and naturally held the same views towards the Hidden Sect and secular world as most people in the Hidden Sect.

In his heart, the Eight Great Families of Hidden Sect, be it in the Small World or the secular world, should always be superior, more esteemed than secular people.

This kind of thinking, for the upper echelons of the Hidden Sect, is deeply entrenched and very hard to change.

Ji Bangying said, "Sect Master Zhao speaks truly. We are not seizing power, instead, power should inherently be in the hands of those who are capable. The world's structure is now very clear; only we, the strong of the Hidden Sect, can deal with the might of the Heaven and Penglai Realm. Since that's the case, our Eight Great Families of the Hidden Sect should naturally enjoy higher authority. Secular power should be in our hands as it is correct."

"We cultivation experts, how can we let those ordinary people bind and govern us with secular laws?"

"Indeed, how can we bow to ordinary people?"



The people in the room all spoke up one after another.

For these strong experts, integrating into the secular world and being constrained by ordinary people with secular laws is the most unacceptable thing.

Moreover, human nature, this thing, has never changed since ancient times.

It's all selfish.

The people of the Eight Great Families of Hidden Sect were already dominant, controlling the absolute resources of the Hidden Sect when in the Hidden Sect Plane.

Now that they've come out, they naturally want to maintain their noble image and continue to control the world's resources and power, which to them, is only natural.

Only that the crisis at the Hidden Sect Plane at the time was too sudden, requiring a massive entry into the secular world, yet threatened by the Divine Continent secular official forces, they had no choice but to compromise, temporarily agreeing to the conditions put forward by Qin Yanyang, enduring the humiliation in submission.

Now, the Divine Continent has also issued a set of "Law of Cultivator", which seems tailored specifically to impose restrictions on the Hidden Sect Practitioners.

Most contemptible is that the majority of the mid and lower levels of the Hidden Sect could actually accept such terms.

This made the upper management of the Eight Great Families see the crisis.

They think that the Divine Continent's secular world is gradually dividing the Hidden Sect influence. If it continues for a long time, most mid and lower level Hidden Sect forces will have adapted to the secular laws and regulations and be slowly absorbed and cultivated by the high-level Divine Continent, gradually

making the number of Divine Continent's Martial Arts experts grow while the Hidden Sect's advantage will be entirely lost.

This is the deadly scheme of boiling a frog in warm water.

They can't let the Divine Continent continue to slowly divide the Hidden Sect influence, they must act in advance and seize control in their own hands.

Zhuge Cang listened to everyone's words and sneered, "Since you are so united, why not take immediate action, and why come to find this old man?"

Wang Chunfeng said, "Because we haven't yet fully grasped the secular rules, and the Divine Continent seems to have anticipated that we would deal with them, so now the Divine Continent's official upper echelons have basically moved to the Jiangbei County Wu'an City and Bear Market area."

"Not only that, they are carrying out massive construction around the Yunwu Mountain's Base, and may relocate the capital there in the future. By then, with the protection of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, it will be even harder for us Martial Artists to deal with them."

"Indeed, the modern weapons they originally developed specifically to deal with Martial Artists were already difficult for us to handle. If coupled with the powerful defense forces of the formation, it will be even harder to deal with. In time, they will cultivate more and more experts and strong people using Genetic Liquid Medicine, and by then our advantage will be completely lost."

Zhuge Cang laughed, "Yes, exactly. That's why you should act early. The longer you delay, the more unfavorable it is."

Wang Changchun also heard a bit of the essence, nodding, "Yes, strike first and deal with those in power in the secular world, make them puppets, then suppress and exterminate those secular martial artists threatening you, swiftly solve it all, only then can you take over secular power more smoothly, before dealing with the enemies of Heaven and Penglai Realm."

Everyone couldn't help but take another look at Wang Changchun.

It must be said that Wang Changchun and Zhuge Cang had something to them.

When they united to start that upheaval, if not for Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Wang Chunyang unexpectedly going out and quickly returning to report, coupled with the betrayal from the Zhang Family and the Ji Family, they would have succeeded.

Though now they have become prisoners, the views of these two regarding the Hidden Sect's control of the secular world are still quite correct.

Wang Chunyang stepped forward to Zhuge Cang and said, "What Brother Zhuge and Master Wang said is very true. There is just a very troublesome problem, even if we act immediately, it is very difficult to win."

"Oh?" Zhuge Cang looked around the crowd with suspicion, frowning, "Why say so?"

Wang Changchun was also puzzled: "Your five families united, plus all practitioners of the Hidden Sect having entered the secular world, such a powerful lineup, united in heart, can push through the world, absolutely no secular country can resist."

Wang Chunyang shook his head with a wry smile: "You overestimate our abilities and greatly underestimate the secular forces at the same time."

Ouyang He said, "Indeed, the Divine Continent official had already prepared against us. Not to mention their weapons have massive killing power against us, just Yunwu Mountain's Base alone, this place is absolutely easy to defend and hard to attack, especially with that boy Yang Fei guarding it, it would be hard to win even if we charged in."

Hearing the name Yang Fei, Zhuge Cang immediately gritted his teeth, filled with hatred.

If not for that boy back then, once he thoroughly controlled the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, the Zhuge family could have moved there and become the most powerful aristocratic family in the world.

But alas, everything was ruined by that boy.

Thinking of this, Zhuge Cang looked at the few and said, "Speak, so many of you come to find me, what exactly do you want me to do? As long as it can deal with that boy Yang Fei, I'll do anything."

Wang Changchun feared he might not have the chance, quickly said: "Anything that requires my help, I will do without regret, especially matters that deal with that boy Yang Fei."

The two had originally escaped, but ended up being captured by Yang Fei, speaking of that boy made both grit their teeth in hatred.

#### Chapter 875: Mastering

Seeing Zhuge Cang speaking with a face full of hatred, the strong ones from the Hidden Sect were secretly delighted.

The most fearful thing is having nothing to aspire to.

Now that Zhuge Cang hates Yang Fei with a deep-rooted intensity, and considering how many people from the Zhuge family he still needs to take care of, sending him undercover to deal with Yang Fei, he would surely agree.

At this point, Wang Chunyang revealed the well-crafted plan to Zhuge Cang.

Upon hearing it, Zhuge Cang furrowed his brow.

Helian Zhan asked, "Why, unwilling?"

Zhuce Cang shook his head and said, "It's not about being unwilling, but I'm afraid this matter is not as easy as you think."

"Of course it's not easy, but it's definitely a great opportunity. Also, by then, you wouldn't be alone, as we will coordinate from the outside," Ouyang He said.

Zhuge Cang frowned and said, "Is it Yang Fei who specifically named me to go?"

"Correct." Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He all nodded simultaneously.

Zhuge Cang's expression shifted several times and said, "To be honest, that young man's talent and acumen in the field of arrays are not inferior to mine. After experiencing the Hidden Sect Plane collapse, his level in arrays might have increased significantly. And as you just described, the array at Yunwu Mountain's base now covers such a large area, which indicates that this array's power is much stronger than before. Even if I go, I might not be able to destroy anything."

"We're not asking you to destroy it; instead, you just need to secretly alter the array a bit so that when that young man uses it, it won't be as convenient. Also, you need to learn more about the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, so when we achieve victory in the future, you can use the array to contribute more to the Hidden Sect," Helian Zhan said.

Zhuge Cang pondered for a moment, thinking that this was indeed a good opportunity.

It's better than being imprisoned here.

Thinking of this, he looked at the crowd and said, "Since you trust me, I can go and give it a try."

Wang Chunyang and the others quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

A while ago in Wu'an City, they researched the Cloud Mist Mountain Array quite extensively, only to find that the array is truly strong, difficult to break from the outside.

Especially after Yang Fei woke up, that young man's Divine Soul Thought Power became so formidable, making them feel even more threatened.

To increase the chances of success, they must find a way to sabotage it from the inside.

Initially, Zhuge Cang had sabotaged and even altered the Cloud Mist Mountain Array. Now, given Yang Fei actually wanted Zhuge Cang to go help, they thought this was a good opportunity.

Zhuce Cang looked at the crowd and said, "But how do you trust that I will not betray you?"

Ji Bangying heard this and smiled, saying, "Recently, I have observed carefully, and the young disciples from your Zhuge family, such as Zhuge Long, Zhuge Yunxiao, and Zhuge Yunhai, have good potential, acceptable talent, and are worth nurturing. Our Ji family is willing to take them in, providing them with the same cultivation resources as our direct lineage's outstanding sons, helping Zhuge family cultivate talents."

Zhuce Cang's expression changed upon hearing this.

Those mentioned were all young talents of the Zhuge family, with remarkably good potential.

At this time, Ouyang He, Gong Haichao, Wang Chunfeng, and a strong man from the Zhang Family also spoke up one after another, mentioning some names and expressing their willingness to nurture these young disciples of the Zhuge family.

Zhuce Cang's face turned blue and then white.

These could be said to be the future hope of the Zhuge family, now all mentioned without exception, showing how thoroughly these people understood Zhuge family during this period.

If only for these children's sake, he couldn't harbor any betrayal, otherwise, even if there are people still alive in the Zhuge family, with all outstanding disciples killed, it would be extremely difficult for the Zhuge family to rise again.

It might even struggle to retain the strength of a third or fourth-tier small family.

Zhuce Cang never regretted his actions before, but he felt guilty over leading to Zhuge family's decline. Now being threatened like this, how could he dare refuse?

...

Outside Experimental Zone No.1, within the military base responsible for temporarily overseeing Experimental Zone No.1.

Zhu Tianshou met with Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song.

Ever since Duanmu Wugou, Duanmu Wuwang, and Duanmu Wuwo led the Duanmu family into the turmoil with the Zhuge family and Giant Sword Manor, the Duanmu family's situation has become somewhat awkward.

Despite being able to lean on their relationship with Yang Fei, giving the Duanmu family an elevated status once assimilated into society, allowing them to live better.

However, the Duanmu family played a bad move.

Currently, with Xu Jian (Duanmu Cheng) rallying cries, coupled with the secret assistance of Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song, the family split into two factions distinct from those original ruling powers.

However, over time, Duanmu Wugou remains missing, and the Duanmu Family gradually becomes led by Duanmu Cheng, Duanmu Wentong, and Duanmu Song.

Duanmu Wentong, being the oldest, and the biological grandfather of Yang Fei, now holds a very special status in the Duanmu family.

Zhu Tianshou briefly explained Yang Fei's entrusted matter to Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song.

Duanmu Wentong said, "Do you mean to recommend some people to him from those who became prisoners?"

Zhu Tianshou shook his head and said, "Not confined to just those people. You can recommend anyone suitable from other families."

Duanmu Wentong nodded and said, "Alright, my son and I will think it over carefully and give you a list later."

Zhu Tianshou said, "Bring the list with you, and accompany me for a visit, discussing with these people face to face."

"Okay."

Duanmu Song worriedly reminded, "Are those imprisoned experts suitable?"

Zhu Tianshou laughed and said, "They are more suitable than people from the other five families. Having become prisoners, even if released, without family and Sect as a backing, they will find it hard to accomplish anything on their own. Instead, Divine Continent can offer them a chance to start anew, and they should cherish this opportunity."

Duanmu Song nodded, then asked, "Will Qingtian Sect, the Wang Family, and the Poison Sect be opposed once they find out?"

Zhu Tianshou acknowledged gravely, saying, "Therefore, this matter should best be handled secretly. However, rest assured for the time being, they likely won't dare to act rashly, and both sides are unwilling to tear their relationship completely apart."

Duanmu Wentong solemnly said, "Caution is paramount after all."

At the same time, some special talents working in secret for Divine Continent had already received orders from Qin Yanyang, starting to penetrate Experimental Zone No.1 and No.2, constantly contacting some Hidden Sect experts with special status, probing for alliances.

Before this, during the early stages of the big entry into the world by the Hidden Sect, the Shadow Slaughter Venerable Zhao Wuji and Zhang Wenfeng disguised themselves to mix within Experimental Zone No.1, constantly recruiting special talents.



Zhang Wenfeng now has no choice but to follow Zhao Wuji.

While Zhao Wuji remains unwaveringly loyal to Helian Zhan, always serving as Helian Zhan's piece in the secular world, developing Shadow's influence.

Though Shadow was destroyed by Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei along with their forces, Zhao Wuji's connections in the mundane world remained intact, and now with the grand entry of the Hidden Sect, having received orders from the master, he has long begun reorganizing the Shadow team.

Not only is he looking to cultivate a group of assassin-killers skilled in assassination, but more importantly to establish a vast, invisible intelligence network.

In this unique era at the beginning of the new epoch, those harboring ambitions have long been quietly laying their plans, with grand schemes in mind.

#### Chapter 876: Saving Helian Rong

Five days later, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He brought Zhuge Cang back to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

After the three left with Zhuge Cang, the next night, Zhu Tianshou sent thirty-three people onto the plane together.

These thirty-three people were martial artists from small families or sects that once followed the three factions of Zhuge, Duanmu, and Giant Sword Manor.

They were captured late-stage Innate Realm experts during the Qingtian Sect battle for not escaping in time.

Among those captured back then, there were as many as thirty-seven late-stage Innate Realm experts. Now, most of them have individually met with Zhu Tianshou under the persuasion and recommendation of Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song. Zhu Tianshou conveyed Yang Fei's promises to them, and among these thirty-seven, only four chose to stay while the remaining thirty-three decided to trust Yang Fei and try for a new chance.

The plane will fly directly to Yunwu Mountain's Base, where Xu Jian will welcome them and lead them to meet Yang Fei.

As for Zhu Tianshou, he chose to stay at Experimental Zone No. 1.

Since the promulgation of the Law of Cultivator, more and more people from the Hidden Sect have obtained special identification cards.

These people have gradually left Experimental Zone No. 1, heading to various places across the Divine Continent, preparing to integrate into the secular world and start new lives.

However, many from the Hidden Sect are still observing or refusing to sign the citizen agreement that requires compliance with the Law of Cultivator.

These individuals either have backing from families and sects or are rebels who believe that they, as martial arts experts, shouldn't be constrained by laws established by secular people.

As more than half of the Hidden Sect's lower-middle members leave, the remaining rebellious members become brazen, clamoring to unite and establish a new order belonging to the Hidden Sect.

The purpose of Zhu Tianshou staying here is twofold: firstly, to gather information and observe the movements of various forces within the Hidden Sect; secondly, to covertly contact individuals recommended by Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song.

Most of these individuals were martial artists with talent but were subjected to unfair treatment within their respective families and sects, receiving fewer resources than their peers.

No matter how the world changes, talent remains the most important asset.

The arrival of a new era dictates that those with extraordinary martial arts talents become highly sought-after talents.

Yang Fei's aim is to compete with various forces of the Hidden Sect for talent, even seeking to recruit individuals directly from these factions who have not benefited from the ample resources of families and sects.

As for selecting talent from the secular martial world or ordinary people of the Divine Continent, that is Qin Yanyang's task.

Although this is a long-term plan, for Yang Fei, training talents takes too much time.

His current focus is on seizing time and opportunities.

Working against the clock, he aims to cultivate a batch of elite experts as quickly as possible.

With a loyal elite team, Yang Fei is confident in pioneering a great enterprise in the new era.

Yunwu Mountain's Base.

When Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He brought Zhuge Cang, Yang Fei was in the process of treating Helian Rong with Qin Sizhong.

In actuality, Yang Fei was only giving directions, and it was Qin Sizhong who was administering the acupuncture for Helian Rong.

Qin Sizhong, already a top-tier expert from the Hidden Sect, possessed unfathomable power. During his days at Yunwu Mountain's Base, he sensed his strength growing subtly.

Yet, having been called this morning by Yang Fei to assist in treating Helian Rong with acupuncture, Qin Sizhong realized that his power wasn't quite enough.

The acupuncture treatment lasted over eight hours.

Helian Rong's illness was stubborn and unique. Qin Sizhong had pondered for over twenty years without finding a cure. Now, after brainstorming this method with Yang Fei repeatedly over the last few days, they felt that it was indeed the most perfect approach, with high feasibility, so they proceeded with the treatment today.

When Helian Zhan and the others entered, they saw Helian Rong covered in silver needles that appeared like fur attached to her body, causing an instinctive fear of dense clusters.

She was drenched in sweat.

The most alarming sight for Helian Zhan and the others was the faint blood where the silver needles had contact with her clothing.

Helian Rong appeared pale, fell into a coma, with bloodstains left on her eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

If Qin Sizhong was not the one performing the acupuncture, Helian Zhan might have intervened already. But even so, he trembled and, filled with worry, looked at Qin Sizhong and asked, "Third Brother, what's going on? Is Rong'er okay?"

Qin Sizhong remained concentrated on the silver needles on Helian Rong.

To an outsider, these needles seemed densely packed and distributed chaotically, but to him, they were divided into thirteen groups.

Each group followed a perfectly closed acupuncture route of the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique.

His task was to maintain the tremors of the thirteen sets of Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Techniques so that the thirteen Revitalizing Auras were continually sustained.

This would appear easy for a martial artist with abundant True Yuan, but to maintain it for over eight hours was genuinely difficult.

Qin Sizhong, despite his Divine Travel Realm cultivation, had already consumed three Small Rejuvenation Pills to replenish his True Yuan.

Even with this, he felt his True Yuan running low, fearing a lapse in focus might lead to the dissipation of one Revitalizing Aura group, which would result in all efforts today being in vain and pose a threat to Helian Rong's life.

Therefore, in response to Helian Zhan's question, Qin Sizhong didn't make a sound nor did he acknowledge it.

Ouyang He also worried for his young disciple's safety, but he fixed his gaze upon the silver needles on Helian Rong from the start. Noticing Qin Sizhong's maintenance of those needles, he discerned some insight, his eyes lighting up, and he quietly pulled Helian Zhan aside and whispered, "Don't worry, we've reached the critical juncture; they're reshaping Miss Rong's energy channels."

Wang Chunyang was calmer than Helian Zhan and observed more meticulously. He remarked to Ouyang He, "Brother Ouyang, it seems Miss Rong's energy channels were all severed and are now being repaired?"

Ouyang He nodded and said, "Indeed, Brother Wang, your keen observation is commendable."

Wang Chunyang took a deep breath and his gaze lingered on Yang Fei for a long time, marveling, "This young man truly is a genius of his time, coming up with such a method to treat life-threatening conditions. What's crucial is he possesses the means to reconnect energy channels!"

Ouyang He nodded in sincere admiration, "Yes, this method is incredibly risky; who would dare try easily? Yet this young man did. The Taoist medical skills are indeed extraordinary."

Helian Zhan gradually regained his composure.

Upon careful examination, he was shocked to discover Wang Chunyang's statements were true; his daughter's energy channels were forcibly severed.

It was terrifying.

The body's energy channels are naturally inborn; his daughter had only one life-threatening condition, which almost claimed her life before twenty. Despite the full efforts of two medical experts like Qin Sizhong and Ouyang He, they merely extended her life, unable to cure her.

Yet now, Yang Fei severed all of his daughter's energy channels and then used miraculous acupuncture to reconnect them.

Just thinking about this treatment method was horrifying.

Helian Zhan couldn't help but glare fiercely at Yang Fei.

No wonder this young man went to the lengths of keeping him and Ouyang He away.

If he had known this method was used to treat his daughter, he likely wouldn't have agreed.

Soon, an hour passed.

Suddenly, Helian Rong, who was in a state of fainting, let out a soft moan and opened her eyes.

#### Chapter 877: Show of Strength

Helian Zhan saw his daughter wake from unconsciousness and was overjoyed, exclaiming, "Rong'er, are you...are you alright?"

Helian Rong opened her eyes and saw her father, her master, and Wang Chunyang all looking at her with concern, so she forced a faint smile.

Qin Sizhong was already exhausted, feeling that his True Yuan was nearly depleted. If he couldn't reconnect all the meridians in Helian Rong's body, he wouldn't be able to hold on, rendering his previous efforts wasted.

Seeing her awake, Qin Sizhong finally breathed a sigh of relief and collapsed wearily to the side.

Helian Zhan's expression changed, and he hurried over to support Qin Sizhong, saying with concern, "Third Brother, you..."

Qin Sizhong raised his hand and said, "I'm...I'm fine, it's just that my True Yuan is exhausted and I'm too weak. Brother Ouyang, quickly...check Miss Rong to see how her meridians are healing."

Ouyang He quickly took Helian Rong's pulse and examined her carefully.

Gradually, Ouyang He's face showed a look of surprise and delight, saying, "Good, good, great, hahaha, Miss Rong's life-threatening meridian has finally disappeared, hahaha, this is wonderful!"

Helian Rong had been exceptionally talented from a young age, and Helian Zhan had sent her to Ouyang He for treatment, making Ouyang He truly love her like his own.

Now, seeing her completely recover, his joy was no less than Helian Zhan's.

Helian Zhan quickly went over and took Helian Rong's other hand, checking her condition while saying, "Really? Let me see."

He was so excited that he couldn't believe Ouyang He's words and only trusted his examination results.

Soon, Helian Zhan released his daughter's hand, exclaiming with joy, "This is wonderful, Rong'er, you have completely recovered, hahaha, truly wonderful."

Wang Chunyang, watching Helian Zhan's deep affection for his daughter, couldn't help but say, "Congratulations, Brother Helian, and also to you, Brother Ouyang."

Ouyang He laughed heartily, "Of course, our Poison Sect has many excellent disciples, but it's Miss Rong who can truly inherit my legacy."

Qin Sizhong hastily said, "Old Poison, Miss Rong belongs to our Qingtian Sect, your Poison Sect shouldn't be thinking about her."

Ouyang He immediately puffed out his beard and glared, saying, "What do you mean your Qingtian Sect? All her skills were taught by me, especially the art of poisons which is even better than blue, what has your Qingtian Sect taught her?"

Qin Sizhong was at a loss for words, looked at his junior brother, and immediately said, "She is the daughter of our junior brother, and since our junior brother belongs to the Qingtian Sect, doesn't that make her part of the Qingtian Sect?"

Helian Zhan quickly mediated, "Alright, alright, Third Brother, Brother Ouyang, I know you both genuinely love and care for my daughter. We're all one family, so let's not argue over such a small matter."

Ouyang He still didn't give in, snorting, "This concerns the important matter of legacy inheritance, how can it be a small matter?"

Qin Sizhong also said, "That's right, this needs to be clarified."

Helian Zhan was speechless.

Wang Chunyang could only shake his head.

Suddenly, Yang Fei's voice came, "Mr. Qin, can you continue?"

Everyone was startled by the words.



Especially Helian Zhan, who nervously looked at Yang Fei and said, "Boy, what do you mean, is my daughter not healed yet?"

Ouyang He and Qin Sizhong also looked nervously at Yang Fei.

Even Wang Chunyang frowned slightly, showing a face of confusion.

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "Miss Rong's life-threatening meridian is indeed healed, but although her meridians are rebuilt, her Martial Meridian is not yet unblocked, so her cultivation cannot be restored."

Hearing this, the group was relieved.

To them, as long as Helian Rong's life was no longer in danger, the rest was a minor issue.

However, Ouyang He was still concerned about Helian Rong's cultivation. He had already perceived the situation when he checked her pulse earlier, but as long as she worked hard in cultivation and he aided her with medication, it would take no more than a year and a half for recovery.

But now, hearing Yang Fei's suggestion of a faster method, Ouyang He quickly asked, "Boy, do you have a way for fast recovery?"

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "Miss Rong's foundation is still there, as long as the Martial Meridian is unblocked, recovery will be much faster. I have a set of Six Harmonies Qi Gathering Needle Technique that can quickly restore True Yuan. Moreover, here at the center of the Gathering Spirit Array, I can use the power of the array to gather rich Spiritual Energy here. So, as long as someone helps with the needle placement, maintaining the needle technique's optimal effect, Miss Rong can fully restore her cultivation within three days."

Ouyang He was overjoyed upon hearing this, saying, "I'll assist."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It will take three days and nights. I currently don't have the Physical Body Realm cultivation, so I can't help you. Therefore, we need another person to cooperate with you."

Ouyang He looked over at Qin Sizhong.

Qin Sizhong, after the earlier argument about Helian Rong's sect affiliation, was not pleased with Ouyang He. However, since it concerned Helian Rong's cultivation recovery, he merely snorted at Ouyang He and then said, "You go first, once I've recovered, I'll relieve you."

Helian Zhan gratefully bowed to Qin Sizhong and said, "Thank you for all your efforts for my daughter, Third Brother."

He then said to Ouyang He, "I must trouble you, Brother Ouyang."

Ouyang He replied with a snort, "She is my disciple, I care for her myself."

Half an hour later, Yang Fei and Wang Chunyang walked out of the room together.

Ouyang He was sustaining the Gathering Spirit effect of the Six Harmonies Qi Gathering Needle Technique, Helian Zhan was standing by as protector, and Qin Sizhong was hastily recovering his True Yuan.

Yang Fei asked Wang Chunyang to take him to see Zhuge Cang.

Zhuce Cang was placed in a room within the valley, his hands and feet still shackled by chains forged from Cold Iron, looking utterly haggard and dejected.

Upon seeing Yang Fei appear, Zhuge Cang's eyes flashed with a glint of cold hatred.

In his view, his current downfall was all caused by this young man in front of him.

Even his lingering injuries persisted because of the young man.

This young man seemed to be his nemesis; ever since meeting him, his luck had turned disastrously.

Now seeing him again, naturally, his eyes were filled with resentment.

However, Yang Fei simply smiled at him, clasped his hands and said, "Elder Zhuge, long time no see."

Zhuge Cang's lip twitched, letting out a cold snort, "No need for false pleasantries, say, why did you have them bring me here, what do you want?"

Yang Fei looked at Wang Chunyang and smiled, "Elder Wang, could you let me speak with him alone?"

Wang Chunyang smiled faintly and turned to leave.

He knew Yang Fei wanted to win over Zhuge Cang, but given the lives of so many talented members of the Zhuge family, coupled with Zhuge Cang's inherent hatred for Yang Fei, he believed Zhuge Cang wouldn't betray them.

Once Wang Chunyang left, Yang Fei moved to the four corners of the room, placing a Jade Token on the ground at each corner.

Zhuge Cang looked at the positions where he placed the Jade Tokens, his gaze sharpened, and he couldn't help but scan the tokens. Once he recognized the different runes on each one, his expression changed, exclaiming, "Four Symbols Formation?"

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, looking approvingly at Zhuge Cang, smiling, "Elder, you have a keen eye."

Speaking, he activated his Divine Thought, causing the Spiritual Energy in the valley to surge. The four Jade Tokens rapidly spun, enveloped by powerful Spiritual Energy, and with a 'poof,' they burrowed into the ground.

Buzz!

Zhuge Cang immediately felt a ringing in his ears, and subsequently, he could no longer sense any movements outside the room, feeling as if the room had become an independent space.

Outside, Wang Chunyang, though already far away, was still using his strong Divine Thought to lock onto the room where Yang Fei and Zhuge Cang were, trying to eavesdrop on anything.

But suddenly, he felt a buzz in his mind, resulting in dizziness and ear ringing, losing all sense of what was happening within the room.

Not only was his auditory perception blocked, but even his Primordial Spirit Consciousness seemed to be barred from that room by an invisible barrier.

#### Chapter 878: I Know Everything

Wang Chunyang turned around in shock, looking at the room where Zhuge Cang was being held, his heart was in turmoil.

What kind of method is this? It can completely shield all my senses?

Inside the room, when Zhuge Cang saw Yang Fei set up the Four Symbols Formation, the entire room seemed like a space barrier, completely isolated from the outside world. He was also incredibly shocked. After a long moment, he looked at Yang Fei with astonishment and murmured, "You... you can actually set up a Four Symbols Formation? Such a formation, similar to a domain barrier, actually exists?"

Yang Fei looked at Zhuge Cang with a smile and said, "Senior, you can take a moment to experience it."

Although Zhuge Cang was severely injured, his cultivation realm remained. Firstly, he used his mind to sense, but his hearing, smell, and sight could not penetrate the room.

Then, he used his divine thought, attempting to transfer his divine soul to spy on the outside of the house. However, he quickly discovered that his divine soul thought power seemed to be confined within this room, and it couldn't penetrate out.

"Young man, you... you are truly impressive. I didn't expect your attainment in the field of formations has reached such a level. Moreover, after coming to Yunwu Mountain's base this time, I discovered that the power of this Gathering Spirit Formation is much stronger than the previous one, and you have set many killing arrays here."

Zhuge Cang looked at Yang Fei with amazement and had many emotions in his heart.

Indeed, he hated Yang Fei to the core, yet such an extraordinary talent like Yang Fei truly amazed him.

He even had a ridiculous thought deep inside.

Why is this kid not a disciple of the Zhuge family?

If the Zhuge family had such a genius, he would even be willing to die now.

Staring deeply at Yang Fei, Zhuge Cang was full of emotions, suddenly, his gaze focused, watching Yang Fei closely, he said, "You... you're injured?"

Yang Fei didn't hide it, nodded and said, "To minimize the impact on the Divine Continent from the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane, I left the Hidden Sect Plane at the last moment and suffered severe impacts, nearly got myself killed."

Zhuge Cang had heard of this, nodded silently.

Although he had ambitions and resorted to unscrupulous means to achieve his goals, he still sincerely admired Yang Fei's righteous actions.

"But your current divine soul strength seems to be several times stronger than before." Zhuge Cang thought about the scene just now where Yang Fei used his divine thought to manipulate nature's spiritual energy into those four jade tokens, and spoke.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Indeed, you could say I found fortune in misfortune."

Zhuge Cang didn't know what to say.

He felt that the young man in front of him was simply a child of destiny.

Yang Fei glanced at the shackles on Zhuge Cang's hands and feet and said, "Senior, I'm sure Helian Zhan and the others have told you the purpose of my meeting with you?"

Seeing him mention the main topic, Zhuge Cang nodded and said, "They did. Initially, I was very confident, thinking I could be of help in this regard and still be of value. But today, after seeing the power of the new Yunwu Mountain Array and the magical aspect of your Four Symbols Formation, I have to admit your attainment in this aspect has far surpassed mine."

Yang Fei laughed upon hearing this, and said, "Senior, you don't have to belittle yourself. Back then, when you tampered with my formation, I didn't even notice in time, and the power of the Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Killing Array you set was incredibly terrifying. If it weren't for Yanyang and me working together, today's outcome would have been different from it barely resisting you."

When Zhuge Cang heard that, he snorted in dissatisfaction and said, "It's a pity you discovered something fishy prematurely. If I had the chance to perfect the killing array further, even your astounding joint effect with Qin Yanyang wouldn't have allowed you to escape right under my nose."

Yang Fei said sincerely, "Indeed. Senior, your defeat that day wasn't because of lack of strength, it was fate that prevailed. If it weren't for Hu Lizhong helping to destroy the array foundation of your altered formation and weaken the power of your Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Killing Array, plus my successful body tempering and foundation establishment that improved my defense, I would have perished at your hands."

Thinking of that day's events, Zhuge Cang was extremely vexed.

If not for the failure and fleeing that day, Yunwu Mountain's base would now be his, and with the power of the Yunwu Mountain Array, he could have made himself invincible. Later, he could have joined forces with the Chu family, Ning family, and Sun family to eliminate the faction represented by the Qin family, thereby unifying the Divine Continent, and even eliminating the sects of the Hidden Sect, including Qingtian Sect, Langya Wang Family, and Poison Sect.

What a pity!

Zhuge Cang stared at Yang Fei, thinking of past events, his expression changed numerous times, ultimately sighing.

Victory is for the king, defeat is for the bandit, and he lost in the end.

Yang Fei saw Zhuge Cang's expression changing unpredictably, knowing he held deep resentment against him, but this person's attainment in formations and especially in the Rune Tao was indeed helpful to him.

Hence, he earnestly bowed to Zhuge Cang and said, "Senior, previously our stances were different, and we did our own things, so I apologize for any offense I've caused."

Zhuge Cang gave him a surprised look, seeing his sincere expression, he was slightly moved.

However, how could his hatred for Yang Fei dissipate with just that?

He snorted coldly and said indifferently, "You don't have to pretend to be so courteous to me. Now that I've become a prisoner, and the Zhuge family has suffered a miserable defeat, declining in my hands, I'm of no value to you anymore, kill me if you will."

Yang Fei chuckled, looking at Zhuge Cang, "Senior, what you said does have some truth in it."

Zhuge Cang twitched his mouth, stunned.

Damn, you kid, at one moment you're being polite as if you desire something, and the next you have this indifferent attitude, what do you really mean?

Seeing Zhuge Cang's awkward expression, Yang Fei couldn't help but smile a little, and said, "Actually, I also detest this kind of fake politeness. So let me be straightforward. Senior, I want to offer you a chance

to redeem yourself, count it as giving yourself, especially your Zhuge family, a chance. Do you want to take it?"

Zhuge Cang was indeed a bit tempted, but thinking of how those five families secretly controlled the talented disciples of the Zhuge family to threaten him, he realized he had no choice.

At present, he was unable to help himself and had to follow the instructions of those five families.

Therefore, showing some temptation in his expression, he looked at Yang Fei and said, "What do you mean?"

Yang Fei said, "It's simple, help me with tasks and impart all your knowledge about formations, especially in the Rune Tao. In exchange, I will have my wife protect the Zhuge family, allowing them a chance to rise again."

Zhuge Cang was secretly moved.

If it weren't for those five families holding the fate of the Zhuge family in their hands, cooperating with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, these young people, would have been a more worthwhile trade.

At least in his view, these two young people might be more reliable than the Hidden Sect's five families.

Especially since those five from the Hidden Sect would never allow the Zhuge family to rise again, yet Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang might genuinely not care much about such matters.

Just as he thought of this, he heard Yang Fei continue, "If I'm not mistaken, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ouyang He likely tried to win you over too, right? Did they ask you to pretend to agree with me and secretly help them?"

Hearing this, Zhuge Cang's heart jolted as he looked at Yang Fei in surprise.



Yang Fei had been watching Zhuge Cang's changing expression, seeing his look, he knew immediately his guess was correct, and pretended to be profound saying, "Actually, I know everything."

#### Chapter 879: Introducing a Disciple to You

Zhuge Cang took a deep breath, guessing that Yang Fei might just be deliberately testing him. He tried to appear calmer and replied with a sarcastic sneer, "Heh heh, you're just being clever."

Yang Fei smiled faintly, "Is that so? Heh heh, I don't think so. From what I know about you Hidden Sect elites, you've long developed the mindset of those in power. You consider yourselves superior, whether for so-called family honor or sect status, your ambitions are insatiable. You don't want to be subordinate, only thinking about controlling as many world resources as possible.

You're absolutely unwilling to be beneath anyone, especially being governed by secular laws. You only think about becoming the ruling forces, establishing rules favorable to yourselves and restricting others."

Zhuge Cang was silent for a moment, then coldly laughed, "You do see things clearly. But have you ever thought, from a different perspective, that the forces represented by your wife and those secular aristocratic families supporting her desire the same high status?

The laws and regulations you establish aren't they the same, meant to constrain the middle and lower-class working folks?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, momentarily at a loss for words.

Upon careful thought, Zhuge Cang's statement made sense.

Zhuge Cang continued, "Don't think you're more noble than us. Kid, you're young, you haven't fully seen the true nature of the world.

Humans are fundamentally the most selfish creatures. No matter how people package themselves or boast, they can't escape the harsh truth of survival of the fittest. This rule has never changed in essence through history."

Yang Fei remained silent.

Seeing his silence, Zhuge Cang laughed heartily, "So don't try to preach those grand principles to me."

Yang Fei smiled wryly, "I didn't mean to teach you anything. I just wanted to make a point. I know the ambitions of the Five Great Forces of the Hidden Sect."

Zhuge Cang nodded, saying no more.

Yang Fei asked, "So what choice will you make, elder?"

Zhuge Cang sighed, "I am already a prisoner now, without any choice."

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, your choice is very important. At the very least, my wife and I value our reputation greatly, especially when it comes to our people. But the Hidden Sect's Five Great Forces are different. Their hands are stained with the blood of many from the Zhuge family, so they would never allow the Zhuge family to rise again."

Zhuge Cang felt a pang in his heart.

He knew Yang Fei was right.

But now he had no choice.

Seeing Zhuge Cang's silence, Yang Fei pondered a bit, then said, "Alright, I know your hatred towards me is no less than against those five families. Right now, asking you to set aside grudges and choose to trust me is indeed premature. Let's interact slowly and get to know one another, how about that?"

Zhuge Cang looked up at Yang Fei, "Do I really still have use to you?"

Yang Fei replied, "Of course, and significant use."

Zhuge Cang asked, "Do you dare use me? Do you dare trust me?"

"Hahaha..."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, his face brimming with confidence, "With my current mastery of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, do you think I have any more fears about you?"

Zhuge Cang's lips twitched, somewhat unyielding, "You're overly confident, underestimating me."

Yang Fei smiled, "Perhaps. But I believe you won't make wrong choices anymore. It won't benefit you or the Zhuge family. Moreover, I genuinely wish to understand your Zhuge family's techniques in formations and rune tao."

The Thunder Skill Zhuge Cang displayed before, especially the instant Escape Technique, had truly amazed Yang Fei.

If such talent could be used by him, he would undoubtedly stand undefeated in the future.

Zhuge Cang, hearing Yang Fei's straightforwardness, remained silent for a while before saying, "Alright, since I'm a prisoner, heh, I have no choice."

Yang Fei sincerely said, "You need not view it that way. In my eyes, you're not a prisoner, just a matter of winning or losing."

Zhuge Cang was slightly moved upon hearing his last words, looking deeply at him.

"Speak, what do you want to know, or what do you want me to do here?" After a good while, Zhuge Cang asked.

Yang Fei shook his head, "No hurry for now. Familiarize yourself with this array here first, see if there's anything to improve or supplement."

Zhuge Cang's eyes lit up, understanding Yang Fei wanted to test him. He indeed was keenly interested in this array and nodded, "Alright, give me a week."

"Good."

Yang Fei smiled, "In addition, would you be willing to take on an apprentice?"

Zhuge Cang's eyes lit up, looking at Yang Fei, "You want to become my apprentice?"

Yang Fei's lips twitched.

Ha, you're quite presumptuous.

Though my talent in rune tao isn't remarkable, I know a bit about Taoist knowledge in this area, no need to apprentice under you.

"Not me, someone else. Her talent in rune tao is definitely higher than mine." Yang Fei said.

Zhuge Cang's expression changed, "Oh? Higher talent than you?"

Yang Fei nodded, "I can assure you, otherwise you can outright refuse her as an apprentice."

Zhuge Cang's heart was stirred, "Who? Can I meet her?"

"No problem," Yang Fei smiled.

Zhuge Cang truly began to anticipate.

The outstanding talents of the Zhuge family have been controlled by the five families, but a disciple recommended by Yang Fei is different.

The Zhuge family's chance at resurgence seems slim if relying solely on clan members, but if he could mentor a disciple more formidable than Yang Fei in formations and rune tao, the Zhuge family might still rise again.

Upon finishing discussions, Yang Fei commanded the four talismans to rise from the ground and fly into his hands.

Zhuge Cang saw the talismans, his eyes showing envy.

He longed to see what runes were inscribed on these talismans that could form the Four Symbols Formation.

With this formation as a foundation, enhanced and improved a bit, a unique domain could be formed.

At that time, should enemies fall into such a formation, he could command their fate.

Thirty meters outside the house, Wang Chunyang waited in the base's herb garden, keeping an eye on the happenings there.

Suddenly, he felt he could sense the situation in that room, looked up to see Yang Fei walking out with a smile.

Wang Chunyang narrowed his eyes.

The Cloud Mist Mountain Array already posed a significant threat, and now this kid showcased such a hand, Wang Chunyang felt an unprecedented sense of crisis towards Yang Fei.

Facing opponents of equal strength posed no issue, but encountering a super powerful enemy was truly unsettling.

Yang Fei also saw Wang Chunyang, nodded and smiled at him, then with a move of Divine Thought, transmitted to Tong Yunshu: "Wife, come over here."

Chapter 880:

After sending a message to Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei did not immediately return to the room where Zhuge Cang was, but walked toward Wang Chunyang.

"Brother Wang." Yang Fei greeted Wang Chunyang.

Wang Chunyang snorted, "I said last time, you should consider me and Wang Lei as brothers, so you should call me Uncle Wang, or I might even be older than your parents, so you should call me Uncle Wang."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "But both you and Senior Brother Helian have received guidance and help from my master, and you acknowledge this relationship, so we are indeed brothers."

Wang Chunyang snorted, "Mr. Huang did indeed guide me and Helian Zhan, but officially, we did not become his disciples. Helian Zhan is still a member of the Qingtian Sect, and I, being from the Langya Wang Family, will not join other sects or factions, as agreed with Mr. Huang long ago."

Seeing his insistence on this, Yang Fei didn't persist on the matter and became a bit more cautious of him inside.

He shifted the topic and asked, "Then I'll call you Senior."

Wang Chunyang was quite pleased with this and nodded.

Yang Fei said, "How do you feel about the Divine Continent after entering the secular world, Senior?"

Wang Chunyang was puzzled, "Why ask this suddenly?"

Yang Fei smiled, "I want to know if you're adapting to the spiritual energy environment of the Divine Continent. Through your perceptions, we can roughly judge if others from the Hidden Sect find it easy to adapt to modern life."

Wang Chunyang pondered for a moment and said, "Relatively speaking, the spiritual energy concentration in other places of the Divine Continent is indeed a bit thin, but because of your setup of this Gathering Spirit Array, the spiritual energy concentration in Jiangbei County is actually higher than most places in the Hidden Sect. I and others like Helian Zhan feel quite comfortable living in Jiangbei County.

Moreover, we've recently experienced many technological conveniences of the secular world and feel that living a simple life might actually be happier and more exciting in the secular world compared to the Hidden Sect world.

The Hidden Sect is similar to the feudal era, with zero technology and a lack of entertainment. Living in such a place indeed misses out on a lot of enjoyment."

Hearing this, Yang Fei was secretly delighted and straightforwardly said, "So, it seems like people from the Hidden Sect can easily accept the modern lifestyle after fully integrating into the secular world."

Wang Chunyang nodded, "Most will adapt and even like it. But for those pursuing stronger martial arts, they may be less satisfied, as the secular world's glamour might affect the cultivation of the Dao Heart."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "That's true, cultivation is a tough thing, often requiring endurance of loneliness. There aren't many pleasures in the Hidden Sect world, so one can endure it, but after entering the world, the external temptations and influences are indeed much more, causing many martial artists without enough willpower to neglect cultivation."

Wang Chunyang was quite interested in this topic and frowned, "Most importantly, once those from the Hidden Sect witness the power of technological hot weapons, they might feel that decades of hard cultivation can't withstand an ordinary person with a gun, making martial arts seem not worth it. Over time, there might be fewer and fewer martial artists."

Yang Fei laughed, "Isn't that better?"

Wang Chunyang gave Yang Fei a disdainful glance and coldly snorted, "Shortsighted!"

Yang Fei was taken aback and was a bit displeased, "How am I shortsighted? With fewer martial artists, that fighting spirit will fade, and there will be less conflict, making society more harmonious."

Wang Chunyang coldly snorted, "That's why I say you're shortsighted. If a nation's people lose their fighting spirit, it's a very dangerous thing. Ultimately, humans are still animals, and the essence of animals is our body. Without a strong body, we will become weaker with each generation. In case of war, do you think modern weapons can solve everything?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Modern warfare can indeed solve everything, without the need for people to fight and bleed on the battlefield."

Wang Chunyang sneered, "You're too young, too naive. Kid, remember my words, no matter how the times change, real wars ultimately depend on people, on who is tougher."

Yang Fei didn't care about this and said, "No matter how strong the physical fitness, it's vulnerable in the face of powerful nuclear weapons."

Wang Chunyang was speechless.

He really couldn't refute this point.

After witnessing the power of nuclear weapons, he knew Yang Fei was right; most martial artists would surely die when faced with powerful hot weapons.

But he understood clearly in his heart that powerful hot weapons do not represent everything. Once a war escalates to a certain point, as long as it's not a mutual destruction strategy, nuclear weapons will stop being used, and by then, it will still depend on people.



Therefore, for a national character to be passed down, people are the fundamental.

Maintaining and improving the physical quality of the nation is crucial.

This kid may be extraordinarily gifted in martial arts, medical skills, and formations, but in some areas, he's too superficial, and Wang didn't want to argue further with him.

Soon, Tong Yunshu arrived.

Yang Fei said to Wang Chunyang, "Senior, I have things to handle, see you."

Wang Chunyang responded with a "hmm" and turned to leave.

Since this kid has a special means to isolate from the outside, even if I wanted to eavesdrop, I couldn't hear anything. Staying here would only let this kid look down on me.

Tong Yunshu said to Yang Fei, "Weren't you treating Helian Rong? Is she healed?"

Yang Fei replied, "She is healed. Let's go, I'll introduce you to someone."

When Tong Yunshu heard that Helian Rong's life-threatening condition was cured, she was secretly happy for her. Seeing that Yang Fei wanted to introduce someone to her, she couldn't help but ask, "Who?"

Yang Fei said, "I'll introduce you to a master."

"A master?" Tong Yunshu was stunned and then responded with disapproval, "If I don't understand something, I can completely ask you. Why do I need a master?"

Yang Fei smiled, "You overestimate me. I haven't delved deeply into Rune Tao and formations, but your talent is exceptional, and this talent definitely shouldn't be wasted."

When Tong Yunshu heard it was about Rune Tao and formations, she became spirited.

When Yang Fei said her talent in Rune Tao was amazing, she was very happy because Qin Yanyang didn't understand it at all, and Yunwu Mountain's Base was so important to the Divine Continent. She thought if she could grow in Rune Tao and formations, and even surpass Yang Fei, Yunwu Mountain's Array would need her greatly.

Quickly, Yang Fei brought Tong Yunshu to Zhuge Cang.

This time, he did not activate the Four Symbols Formation.

Before, activating the Four Symbols Formation was, firstly, to give Zhuge Cang a show of strength, to let him know that he was also skilled in this area; secondly, to intimidate Wang Chunyang, since that guy even tried to eavesdrop, not taking him seriously at all.

Now that Wang Chunyang has left, and considering Yang Fei believed his Divine Thought was strong, even if someone wanted to peek at the situation here, it couldn't escape his perception, so it was unnecessary to activate the Four Symbols Formation.

Zhuce Cang saw that Yang Fei brought a young and beautiful woman, and his brows furrowed, "A woman?"

Yang Fei said, "Senior, you're underestimating women. She's my woman, extraordinarily talented in Rune Tao, much more than me. As for formations, she hasn't truly delved into it yet, but I believe with her extraordinary talent in Rune Tao, her future achievements in formations will not be low. It depends on whether Senior is willing to impart your knowledge."

Seeing Yang Fei speak like this, Zhuge Cang became slightly curious.

He highly appreciated Yang Fei's talent in Rune Tao and formations, and didn't expect Yang Fei to say Tong Yunshu's talent was even higher, which piqued his interest.

After glancing at Tong Yunshu a few times, he asked, "Have you studied Rune Tao?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "Yang Fei has told me some, but I've only touched it for half a year."

Zhuge Cang was somewhat disappointed upon hearing this. Even with talent, he didn't have much patience to teach a beginner.

But since Yang Fei recommended her to him, and she was Yang Fei's woman, refusing outright felt a bit inappropriate, so he asked, "One hundred and fifty-seven runes, how many do you know?"

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were both startled, and exclaimed in unison, "Isn't it one hundred and eight runes? How did it become one hundred and fifty-seven?"