

Overlord 891

Chapter 891: The Martial Arts World is Vast

Yang Fei deeply agreed, feeling that Qin Yanyang's worry was not unnecessary.

However, thinking of the thirty-three Hidden Sect experts he had subdued, he comforted Qin Yanyang, saying, "Wife, don't worry too much. We'll take things one step at a time. Also, that thing I mentioned last time is proceeding steadily and will soon yield results."

Qin Yanyang was so busy every day that she forgot what Yang Fei was talking about, so she asked, "What thing?"

Yang Fei replied, "It's about secretly recruiting those top experts from the Hidden Sect who were imprisoned for following the Zhuge family, the Duanmu family, and Giant Sword Manor."

Qin Yanyang remembered and asked, "How is it going?"

"They imprisoned a total of thirty-seven top experts that time. I had Senior Zhu Tianshou persuade them and brought over thirty-three," Yang Fei said.

"Are they reliable?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei laughed, "Do they have any other choice? If they don't join us, they'll face the risk of being perpetually imprisoned. The best outcome for them otherwise would be being noticed by one of the other five families and continuing to serve as a subordinate force."

Qin Yanyang nodded, smiling, "But even if they join us, they are still a subordinate force, and given their superior mentality, they might rather bow to the other five Hidden Sect families than serve us."

Yang Fei proudly said, "That depends on who offers more and who is more sincere. It's their entrenched mindset at work, thinking Hidden Sect people are superior, but the world is different now. They will gradually realize that not everyone in the Hidden Sect is entitled to such superiority. Plus, I offer more, with enough sincerity, and your reputation speaks for itself. They would rather join us than other families."

Qin Yanyang pondered for a moment, slowly nodded, and curiously asked, "What benefits did you promise them? I must warn you, don't easily promise national resources."

Yang Fei speechlessly said, "Rest assured, don't I know how selflessly dedicated you are for the country? I used my own resources to win them over. So later, don't blame me if they only listen to me."

Qin Yanyang snorted, saying, "It's fine if they listen to you, as long as you listen to me."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "I still can't outsmart you."

Qin Yanyang smiled triumphantly, yet felt a bit moved inside.

This man may be a scoundrel, but he is truly sincere to her.

She just hoped his sincerity towards her would never change; otherwise, given the current complex situation, if she couldn't rely on him, she didn't know if she could continue.

Unbeknownst to her, at some point, deep down, she had subconsciously regarded Yang Fei as a significant support.

This man would always stand behind her, supporting her in pursuing her ideals.

The couple hadn't had such a quiet conversation in a long time. Yang Fei asked a lot about the outside world, and Qin Yanyang answered one by one, while also inquiring about some situations at the base here.

After an unknown length of time, Helian Rong's voice came from outside: "Yang Fei, come out for a moment, I have something to tell you."

Qin Yanyang left Yang Fei's embrace, saying, "Go ahead."

Yang Fei stepped outside to see Helian Rong with a hint of reluctance on her face, standing outside.

Seeing Yang Fei appear, Helian Rong forced a smile and said, "Yang Fei, you healed my illness, and I haven't properly thanked you yet."

As she spoke, she bowed deeply to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei quickly said, "Oh, there's no need to be so polite, it's something I promised you long ago."

Helian Rong blushed slightly, recalling the scene when they first met.

She took advantage of him, poisoned him, and then imprisoned him for several months.

During that time, she didn't hold back from tormenting him and sparred with him intellectually. Now, looking back, it was the most beautiful and unique memory since she reached adulthood.

"Aunt Helian, is there something you want to say?" Yang Fei saw her blushing, unaware of what she thought of, but with Qin Yanyang in the room behind, who would be jealous, it would be hard to explain if she saw, so he changed the topic.

Helian Rong, seeing Yang Fei inquire, once more showed a reluctant expression, looking up at Yang Fei and asking, "Yang Fei, will we meet again?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, then had a feeling, responding, "Are you leaving?"

Helian Rong nodded, "Mm, my father and master both want me to find them."

Yang Fei's face also showed a trace of reluctance, saying, "Actually, for Aunt Helian, the world is vast, and you can settle anywhere. If you feel comfortable here, you don't have to leave either."

Hearing him say this, Helian Rong felt a bit more tenderness in her heart and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "Do you want me to stay?"

Yang Fei's lips moved, but the words wouldn't come out.

With a jealous wife inside, he couldn't freely flirt.

Especially as Helian Rong's gaze was filled with expectation and a bit of tenderness, if he flippantly said something, it might get complicated.

As a man who considers himself somewhat lecherous, Yang Fei truly had little resistance to a beauty of Helian Rong's caliber, having such thoughts was quite normal, but now was really not the time.

He could only silently sigh, suppress the impulse in his heart, and say, "Aunt Helian and I are very good friends, naturally, if you want to stay, you can stay."

Helian Rong's eyes dimmed, thinking to herself, 'Just friends, huh?'

She used to be seriously ill and could have left this world at any moment, also being Ouyang He's apprentice and a Demoness of the Poison Sect, her actions were strange and bold.

But she never thought about marriage, not daring to hope for romance.

However, since being cured by Yang Fei, her mindset underwent some subtle changes.

With life no longer threatened by a terminal illness, she felt life was full of beauty and wanted to enjoy this world and began to yearn for love.

Especially the unique circumstances of meeting and interacting with Yang Fei, which made her unable to forget.

Although Yang Fei had a wife and Tong Yunshu was also his woman, having grown up in the Hidden Sect, Helian Rong didn't mind such things.

In the Hidden Sect World, men, especially the strong, often had many women.

So, after receiving messages from her father and master, she hesitated for several days before leaving, wanting to courageously ask about Yang Fei's feelings for her.

Now hearing Yang Fei only consider her a friend, she felt a bit empty inside.

But she quickly adjusted her emotions, smiling, "I'd better not. Although here is suitable for cultivation and living, my personality doesn't allow staying put. I used to believe I wouldn't live long, so I liked wandering and traveling. Now I can live a long time, and the outside world is so exciting, I also want to go out and see."

Yang Fei felt a small hint of loss in his heart hearing this, but he said, "Yes, the world is indeed exciting, you should definitely go enjoy it."

"Then I'll bid you farewell now, I'm leaving," Helian Rong said with a smile.

Yang Fei nodded, "Wherever you go, though the outside world is more conveniently connected, you're not very familiar with it. I could have someone accompany you."

Helian Rong shook her head, "No need, I want to slowly get familiar with and adapt to this world by myself."

With that, she called towards the house behind Yang Fei, "Qin Yanyang, I'm leaving, thank you for hosting me during this time."

Qin Yanyang's voice came out, "Aunt Helian, the Martial Arts World is vast, till we meet again, take care. Yang Fei, see Aunt Helian off for me."

Yang Fei's heart jumped, wondering if Qin Yanyang meant it sincerely or was testing him.

Helian Rong's eyes brightened, expectantly looking at Yang Fei.

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Facing Helian Rong's expectant gaze, Yang Fei thought to himself, wife, you're the one who asked me to see her off.

If I don't listen to you, wouldn't I be going against the wifely teachings?

The law says it too, we can't go against a woman's will.

Hmm, I'll listen to my wife and obey the law.

Can't let Helian Rong think I'm afraid of my wife.

Thinking of this, Yang Fei hurriedly said, "Okay, wife, I'll help you see Miss Helian off."

Saying so, he turned to Helian Rong and said, "Let's go, it's quite far from the base's outer perimeter, and there are many dangerous checkpoints along the way. Don't cause any misunderstanding with the patrols from the Military Department."

Helian Rong smiled and nodded, and the two left.

In the room, Qin Yanyang felt particularly effective, biting her lip lightly and cursing softly, "Bastard."

What does it mean to help me see Miss Helian off? I was just saying it casually, you're the one who can't bear to part with the beauty and want to see her off alone, aren't you?

Just like a dog that can't change its habit of eating shit!

This scumbag must have big ambitions.

Besides Tong Yunshu, do you also want to get Li Xuanyu and Helian Rong?

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but burn with jealousy.

She knew once you open some doors, it's hard to close them again.

Allowing Tong Yunshu's presence was just indulging Yang Fei's roving ambitions.

On the other side, Yang Fei was walking out of Yunwu Mountain Valley with Helian Rong.

They didn't use a vehicle but walked instead.

Yang Fei accompanying her dispersed much of Helian Rong's parting emotions, but being alone with Yang Fei like this, she suddenly felt a bit unnatural.

What's going on?

She wasn't like this before.

Thinking about it, she realized the cause of the issue.

Before, she didn't have him in her heart; now that her feelings have changed, her state of mind is different too.

She blushed slightly.

Yang Fei noticed her silence and also remained quiet.

Soon, they reached the outer perimeter of Yunwu Mountain's Base. Afraid that the patrolling members of the Military Department might overhear, Yang Fei accompanied her an extra thousand meters before stopping and saying, "One must part ways after accompanying a friend a long way. Let's stop here, Miss Helian, take care!"

Helian Rong was full of reluctance and regret. Along the way, she had so much she could have said, but somehow she left it unsaid.

She considered herself brave but hadn't expected to be so timid in such matters.

However, thinking that Yang Fei only regarded her as a friend, her heart darkened, and she thought it better not to say anything at all, lest she embarrassed herself and lose a friend in the future.

With this in mind, she took a porcelain bottle out from her chest and handed it to Yang Fei, saying, "For you."

Yang Fei's heart skipped a beat, thinking it was a love token from her. Instead, it was a bottle containing Bone Erosion Powder.

He had suffered greatly from this stuff before.

But seeing Helian Rong's slightly flushed face, expectantly looking at him, he felt a pang and silently cursed himself for being a fool.

This is indeed a token of affection between the two.

He hurriedly took it, placing it in his chest in front of Helian Rong, and said, "Thank you, Miss Helian, I will take good care of it."

Helian Rong was secretly pleased when she saw his action, looking at him expectantly.

Yang Fei realized too late, searching his person awkwardly, "I left in such a hurry, I have nothing to give you, Miss Helian, so I offer you a few mnemonics."

With that, he recited to her the Taoist Secret Mantra for Cultivation God and Mind Stabilization and nourishing the soul.

As she listened, Helian Rong immediately recognized it as a cultivation method. During her recent recovery, after her body's meridians were broken and rebuilt, she used the Daoist Cultivation Method passed on by Yang Fei. Perhaps it was aided by the Array from Yunwu Mountain's Base or several seniors helping her with Yang Fei's Six Harmonies Qi Gathering Formation. Not only did she restore her power, but her cultivation also advanced rapidly, like a flood of pent-up progress.

This state secretly aligned with the nature of the Daoist Cultivation Method, which grows stronger the further one progresses.

Now hearing the mnemonic, which resonated with the Daoist Body Refining Techniques, she understood immediately, and Yang Fei only had to say it once for her to remember it all.

She looked at Yang Fei with gratitude and solemnly said, "Thank you."

This gift was far more valuable than the Bone Erosion Powder she gave.

But it represented her feelings, and his mnemonic... hmm?

Revealing such an important cultivation mnemonic to me, his feelings are also extremely valuable.

Thinking this, Helian Rong blushed a bit more.

Life is long, and some things are best taken one step at a time; there's no need to rush.

Thinking thus, Helian Rong felt much more open-minded, cupping her hands in martial art world etiquette as she bid farewell to Yang Fei: "Yang Fei, I don't know when we'll meet again after parting today. Take care."

Yang Fei was also stirred by many memories and feelings today and spontaneously said: "Previously, you were in the Hidden Sect, and I was in the secular world. We belonged to two different worlds, yet we still met by fate. Now we are under the same sky; meeting would naturally be much easier. Besides, even if we don't meet, we can still forget each other in the martial arts world. Take care!"

"Farewell!"

Helian Rong felt her nose tingle, and she became emotional.

She worried that if she said more, she wouldn't want to leave, which would make her cling and be looked down upon by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, so she turned freely and took a few steps before leaping away using exquisite Qinggong.

Yang Fei watched her figure disappear into the forest's edge, feeling a wave of melancholy.

He took out the porcelain bottle containing the Bone Erosion Powder, and his mind couldn't help but recall snippets from when he first entered the Hidden Sect, his mouth curving into a smile.

But he quickly regained his focus, putting the bottle away in his chest.

He had been out for so long, knowing his wife's temperament, she probably wasn't pleased.

To hurry back, he didn't hesitate to expend Divine Thought, using the Spiritual Power between heaven and earth to propel himself airborne and quickly returned to the valley.

Once inside, he said to Qin Yanyang, "Wife, have you noticed there's something wrong with our Yunwu Mountain's Base."

Qin Yanyang looked at him piercingly and asked, "Sent her off? Pretty far too, huh? If you can't bear to part, you can keep her here; after all, what's one more? One more or less makes no difference."

Yang Fei felt a cold sweat on his back, pretending not to understand. "Wife, what are you saying? I don't get it."

Seeing him look so clueless, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but laugh in anger.

This bastard, she's becoming increasingly helpless against him.

She decided not to dwell on it, otherwise she would never get over it.

She snorted and asked, "What do you think is wrong with the base?"

Yang Fei, hearing her shift the subject, sighed in relief and pretended he hadn't heard her previous words. "Look, isn't Halian Zhan and Ouyang He not here, right? Helian Rong has been consistently cultivating in seclusion at the base. They haven't called her, so how did she receive the message from Helian Zhan and Ouyang He to leave?"

Qin Yanyang snorted, speechless, "You've been here all day, and this base is centered around the formation you built, and you just realized there's an insider around us?"

Yang Fei was startled: "Wife, so you've known there's a mole in the base all along?"

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Qin Yanyang snorted, saying nothing.

Yang Fei hastily said, "This won't do. The base is so important, and yet there's a mole mixed in there. It's too dangerous and must be rooted out quickly."

Qin Yanyang silently furrowed her brows.

How could she not know this is a big issue?

She had already ordered an investigation in secret.

But the human heart is the most complicated thing in this world, and often many who are utterly loyal to you may actually be betraying you behind your back.

Everyone stationed at Yunwu Mountain's Base was personally promoted by her back then. In her mind, they were absolutely loyal brothers-in-arms.

The most terrifying part is, before these people were stationed here, they were scrutinized and screened.

Yet in the end, someone still betrayed her.

She was truly heartbroken.

Once, she thought Yang Fei's love for her was unwavering and would never betray her, but in the end, Tong Yunshu appeared.

Her most trusted subordinates in the Military Department actually harbored someone who betrayed her.

If her state of mind were not strong enough, she would have long been crushed by this continuous betrayal and provocation.

As for Yang Fei's matter, she let it go, considering that guy's love, care, and protection for her were genuine, and the feelings between him and Tong Yunshu seemed to predate her, which indeed made it hard to clarify.

But those subordinates who betrayed her at work truly broke her heart.

Why is it so hard to do things?

Can't she truly contribute to this country, to this nation?

Why does it have to be so selfish and ruthless?

Qin Yanyang felt utterly exhausted.

"Honey, what's wrong?" Yang Fei noticed Qin Yanyang's low spirits and exhausted appearance, quickly asking with concern.

Qin Yanyang looked at him and said, "Yang Fei, what do you think of the people in the Military Department?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, asking, "Why ask this all of a sudden?"

"Just answer me first." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei thought carefully and said, "It's not bad, I heard from Old Hu that you fought for pretty high treatment for them, even their families are well taken care of, it's quite good."

Qin Yanyang asked, "If that's the case, why would they betray me?"

"Uh..."

Yang Fei paused, finally understanding why Qin Yanyang felt so hurt and upset.

He went over and embraced her, saying softly, "You can't blame yourself for things like this. You think you've treated them well enough, but to some people, they believe they could get more. The human

heart is not easily satisfied. Besides, some people's circumstances may be special, they might have been tempted or even threatened by greater external forces, leaving them no choice."

A glimmer of light gradually returned to Qin Yanyang's eyes, and slowly, she regained her confident and strong posture, nodding, "You're right. I only thought about providing them with enough security, but overlooked whether they faced greater difficulties or were tempted by bigger things. The human heart, human nature, truly the most complex thing."

Yang Fei saw her recover her former charm, his heart raced wildly.

Damn, when my wife regains her confidence, she's too captivating. Even a brilliant young man like me has the urge to worship her and willingly serve as her devoted follower.

He immediately gathered his thoughts, saying, "So you are already investigating the traitors in secret? Any results yet?"

Qin Yanyang said, "There are already several targets, but we need to dig deeper. This time, we must eradicate all those who don't belong to us."

Yang Fei nodded solemnly, "Hmm, this is our real stronghold, even our last retreat, we can't leave any ill-intentioned people here."

Qin Yanyang looked at him and asked, "Are you confident in controlling Zhuge Cang? This person almost spoiled things last time, and the Zhuge family suffered heavy losses in the previous conflict, he probably hates us to the core. If not, just get rid of him to prevent future troubles."

Yang Fei said confidently, "Don't worry, as long as I'm here, Zhuge Cang can't stir up any trouble and won't dare act recklessly."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "Don't be too confident, we just said that the human heart is the most complex, not to mention Zhuge Cang was once an enemy."

Yang Fei nodded, "I'm keeping watch, don't worry, honey. By the way, can you bring the people from the Zhuge family here?"

Qin Yanyang frowned, "You still want to use the people from the Zhuge family?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Not use, but use them to influence Zhuge Cang, so he's permanently willing to stay on our side."

Qin Yanyang said, "I'll arrange for someone to do that."

Speaking, she looked at Yang Fei with concern and said, "With those thirty-three from the Hidden Sect, plus Zhuge Cang, so many who could threaten Yunwu Mountain's Base, are you sure you can keep them under control?"

Yang Fei said proudly, "Don't worry, honey, even if it's them, even if top experts like Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang are here, I can handle it."

Qin Yanyang was somewhat unconvinced, saying, "Don't be too arrogant. Without the Physical Body Realm as a foundation, I just don't feel secure. By the way, how is your body recovering?"

With that, she glanced down.

Yang Fei's face turned red.

Ever since he wasn't doing well in that aspect, he didn't dare too often challenge Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu to spar either.

Once boasting such high achievements, now becoming so weak, each time he felt like he lost face again.

This won't do, sooner or later, the two ladies will despise him.

So he could only try to limit the sparring sessions.

Fortunately, Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang seemed to understand and sympathize with him, never bringing up the matter proactively.

Yet, because of this, Yang Fei's fragile heart was further scarred.

He wondered more than once if it was because he wasn't competent enough that they weren't satisfied and didn't want to communicate with him?

Even now, with Qin Yanyang concerned about his Physical Body Realm condition, knowing well it's for his good, worrying about his health, he couldn't help but think, is she hoping for his recovery to have certain expectations?

Ah!

Damn, why do I always think negatively?

Yang Fei tried to dispel his wicked thoughts. Seeing Qin Yanyang expectantly looking at him, he braced himself and said, "I'm working hard, trying to recover soon."

Qin Yanyang felt a twinge of heartache seeing him like this, saying, "I noticed you've been diverting your attention to studying the Rune Tao lately, although that's important as well, I think you should focus wholeheartedly on restoring your Physical Body Realm strength first, that's your real confidence and foundation."

Yang Fei nodded, "Alright, I'll listen to my wife."

He hasn't sparred with the two ladies recently, actually feeling quite pent up.

If he could recover his Physical Body Realm strength sooner, even a little bit, he could regain his vigor. Then, with dual cultivation, recovery would be even faster.

Damn, can't think about it, the more I think about it, the more I want it.

From today on, I'll only focus on researching how to recover the Physical Body Realm strength.

That's the foundation of a man, the confidence I need to face Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu.

Chapter 894: Li Xuanyu's Killing Intent

Divine Continent, Binhai.

On the top floor of a certain building, Li Xuanyu listened to the report from her subordinates, her face becoming very grim, and asked, "Are you sure the information is accurate?"

Last week, after the Cavendish family gathered the first batch of raw materials and sent them to Yunwu Mountain's Base, they exchanged them for one hundred vials of the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

Li Xuanyu felt that staying at Yunwu Mountain's Base would not earn Qin Yanyang's sympathy, so she left, summoning the heads of the tycoon families to a meeting to discuss relocating their overseas wealth to the Divine Continent. This was to earn Qin Yanyang's trust and obtain the Genetic Liquid Medicine, while gradually persuading Yang Fei to help her revive the nation as they cultivated talent for Korea.

However, she didn't expect internal issues to arise now.

"Aunt, how could I deceive you? It's absolutely true." Li Xiaokai said respectfully.

He was of the same generation as Li Xiaoji, and also a member of the Li Family's Financial Group. Back when Li Xuanyu seized power, his family supported her, so now she held him in high regard.

In fact, many had chosen to support Li Xuanyu back then.

Those in the Li Family saw that Li Xuanyu's brothers were no match for her, and since she was a woman and unmarried, they thought there was no issue with her controlling the Li Family's Financial Group. After all, she would eventually pass the position to someone from the Li Family, so they just needed to curry favor with her.

Subsequent events proved how wise those in the Li Family's Financial Group were.

With the help of Yang Fei and others, Li Xuanyu successfully secured her position atop the Li Family's Financial Group. Not only that, but she also instigated massive changes in Korea, ultimately gaining complete control over Korea. If not for the collapse of the Penglai Realm and Fusang's renewed world warfare, the Li Family would have been the true uncrowned kings in Korea by now.

Even when they had to flee later, the family relocated in time under Li Xuanyu's leadership, arriving in the Divine Continent.

Today, the Divine Continent has truly stunned the world, standing against the international alliance with the strength of one nation, showing no fear and even intimidating the coalition into retreat, signing a world peace agreement.

Li Xiaokai was absolutely in awe of his aunt's abilities and connections.

Having received accurate information, Li Xuanyu gritted her teeth and said, "A bunch of fools, they're courting disaster. Though Qin Yanyang's ways are crude, at least she gets things done and keeps her promises, providing us with very good treatment. But once they leave the Divine Continent and go to the outside world, while they might be safe as ordinary people, holding vast wealth would be like a death sentence."

Li Xiaokai agreed with his aunt's view, saying, "Exactly, those people are brainless and are basically seeking their own demise. Aunt, perhaps we shouldn't concern ourselves with them and let them live or die by their own choices. By the time we restore the nation, Korea could belong solely to our Li family."

"Foolish!"

Li Xuanyu glared at Li Xiaokai and said coldly, "After following me for so long, you still haven't learned to use your brain, only seeing things on the surface without considering deeper implications. How can I trust you in the future?"

While being scolded, Li Xiaokai was secretly pleased and quickly put on a sincere expression, bowing his head and saying, "Please teach me, Aunt."

Seeing his serious attitude, Li Xuanyu's expression softened a bit, and she said, "Restoring a nation is not something our family alone can accomplish. Korea is not just ours; it belongs to many Korean people. Only when more people unite and demand national restoration can we gain international support and have enough strength to restore the nation. Moreover, after restoration, a large number of talented people will be needed to defend the country."

Li Xiaokai felt a chill in his heart, sincerely saying, "Yes, thank you for the reminder, Aunt. I was too superficial."

Li Xuanyu asked, "Do you know how many people are involved?"

Li Xiaokai quickly replied, "Out of the ten chaebol families, six are interested."

Li Xuanyu's expression grew grimmer, her eyes flashing with a cold light, and she said, "Arrange for all the heads of the chaebol families to meet here tonight."

Li Xiaokai felt a chill in his heart, having sensed the flash of killing intent from his aunt moments earlier.

"Yes."

After Li Xiaokai left, Li Xuanyu rubbed her forehead, meditating for a while before dialing a number.

"Umekawa, I'm in trouble. Yang Fei is too busy to help me, and I can't reach Wang Lei right now. You're the only person I can think of," Li Xuanyu said with a helpless tone.

On the other end of the phone, Umekawa Taro didn't waste words and directly asked, "What do you need me to do?"

"Are you with the Xu Family?" Li Xuanyu asked.

"Yes, I'm on the island belonging to the southern Xu Family, cultivating quietly with several elders of the Xu Family."

"If possible, could you ask the elders to come with you to help me?" Li Xuanyu said.

"When?" Umekawa Taro asked directly.

He had been living with Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao day and night, having fought alongside Yang Fei in many places. The Xu Family brothers were already considered members of the Madman Organization. Now, even if Li Xuanyu hadn't asked, only a single word from Umekawa Taro, as long as it was not detrimental to the Divine Continent or against Yang Fei and his wife, the Xu Family brothers would help without reservations.

"You need to start immediately and come to Binhai to find me," Li Xuanyu left the address.

Umekawa Taro smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't delay your matters."

After hanging up, he went to find Xu Yunshan.

Upon hearing that Li Xuanyu needed help, Xu Yunshan immediately said, "Alright, I'll arrange the plane and notify the other two brothers."

He first arranged for the plane and then notified Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao.

Soon, Xu Xiao and Xu Liangyou came over and, after learning that Li Xuanyu needed help, both expressed their willingness to go.

Xu Liangyou said, "Brother, when we get to Binhai, why not visit Jiangbei County to see Mr. Yang? It's said that the spiritual energy there is abundant, and cultivating there would be more effective than staying at home."

Xu Yunshan hesitated and said, "I just fear bothering Mr. Yang."

Umekawa Taro laughed and said, "No problem, I'll give him a call and ask him at that time."

Shortly after, the Xu Family's private helicopter took off.

Just as they were about to board, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong arrived.

Learning that they were going out on an errand, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong's eyes lit up, and the latter said, "We've been cooped up here for too long. How can you go out on an errand without bringing us?"

Wang Chengcuo also said, "Yes, it's really unfair of you. Is our sincerity towards you and Brother Luo not enough? Are you still wary of us?"

Xu Yunshan quickly said, "Brother Wang, you're too serious. Minister Qin and Mr. Yang have already recognized both of you as allies on the same boat with us. How can we possibly be wary of you two?"

"Then let's go together," Luo Yong said.

Umekawa Taro gratefully said, "Thank you both then."

So, that afternoon, Umekawa Taro, Xu Yunshan, Xu Xiao, Xu Liangyou, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong arrived at Binhai Airport.

Li Xuanyu did not come to receive them because her every move might be watched by spies from the other nine chaebol families.

Umekawa Taro led everyone directly to the hotel Li Xuanyu had mentioned.

At 9 PM.

In the top-floor office of the Li Family's Financial Group's building in Binhai.

Li Xuanyu sat at the head of the table, while representatives from the other Nine Great Korean Chaebol Families arrived one after another, taking their seats.

Li Xuanyu scanned the room, finally fixing her gaze on Jin Finance Group's head, Jin Zhonghui, and said calmly, "I heard that Chairman Jin was very dissatisfied with my proposal last time and secretly allied with several families to betray our alliance, planning to leave the Divine Continent and defect to the West?"

Chapter 895: Alright, I'll see you off.

In the vast meeting room, the voice of Li Xuanyu resonated continuously in everyone's ears.

Everyone was taken aback.

Jin Zhonghui and the heads of the other five conglomerates showed signs of panic.

As for the heads of the other three conglomerates, they were full of terror and disbelief.

One of them asked Jin Zhonghui, "Chairman Jin, is what Chairman Li saying true? Are you... are you going to abandon our alliance and turn to the West?"

"The West had enslaved us for so many years, treating us like animals. Their soldiers trampled on our dignity on our own land. In the face of Japan's invasion, not only did they not help us, they allied with Japan. How can we still trust the West?"

"Yes, Chairman Jin, and everyone here, you must not trust the West any longer, do not be foolish."

The heads of the three uninformed conglomerates all spoke up.

They had closer ties with the Li Family, which is why Jin Zhonghui had not contacted these three this time.

Jin Zhonghui and the six others knew they could only come clean if they could not walk away.

Chairman of the Yin Family, Yin Guoping, said, "It's not that we want to betray the alliance, but that Chairman Li's initial decision was wrong. Now we've turned to the Divine Continent, and more than sixty percent of our wealth has been transferred there, yet the Divine Continent is still not satisfied and wants to seize the assets we have remaining overseas. It's too much."

"Indeed, the Divine Continent's approach leaves us no way out."

"This is a complete annihilation. They will no longer support our national restoration. If we do not leave now, we will be at their mercy."

Immediately, the chairmen of the conglomerates who sided with Jin Zhonghui voiced their grievances.

Faced with this rebuttal, the chairmen of the three conglomerates supporting Li Xuanyu remained silent.

Clearly, even though they supported Li Xuanyu, they were actually quite unhappy with the information she had brought back the last time.

Li Xuanyu glanced over the crowd, gave a cold snort, and said, "Let me ask you all, has any of the wealth you transferred to the Divine Continent Country been reduced by a single penny? The Divine Continent Country sheltered us and helped us preserve our wealth. Did they ever make you pay a single penny for protection?"

Jin Zhonghui and the others could not refute.

Cui Bancheng couldn't help but say, "That's exactly what they planned. They wanted to deceive us into transferring the three to four-tenths of our overseas wealth to the Divine Continent, so they could get everything in one go."

"Exactly."

"That's what they planned."

"Otherwise, why would they ask us to transfer those assets to the Divine Continent?"

Everybody echoed, speaking indignantly.

Li Xuanyu could naturally understand their concerns. In fact, she was also worried about these issues.

However, with Jin Zhonghui and others secretly teaming up, intending to escape from the Divine Continent, she absolutely could not allow it.

If this happened, the Korea Conglomerate aristocratic family would split completely, and its overall strength would be significantly weakened, making future national restoration impossible.

Her cold gaze swept over Jin Zhonghui and the others, and she said solemnly, "Remember this. First of all, it was us who asked the Divine Continent to help us restore our nation. With this premise, Qin Yanyang questioned our actions and mentioned those assets we deposited in overseas international banks."

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded silently; indeed, this was how things were.

Li Xuanyu continued, "Secondly, Qin Yanyang merely raised this issue to tell me that she felt our trust in the Divine Continent was insufficient and that we were wary of the Divine Continent. In that case, why should they help you restore your nation?"

This time, everyone openly nodded, even two of the five whom Jin Zhonghui had incited nodded in agreement.

Li Xuanyu snorted coldly, "If it were you, would you help a group of people who had absolutely no trust in you to restore their nation?"

Everyone lowered their heads.

Indeed, they were filled with suspicions about the Divine Continent. Without these fears, after arriving in the Divine Continent, although they lost the privileges they had in Korea and could no longer act recklessly, as wealth controllers, their lives in Binhai, this international metropolis, were still comfortable and free. There was no need to risk leaving the Divine Continent to seek refuge with Western forces.

"Finally, are you certain that after going to the West, your wealth will not be seized by them? Even if they do not seize your wealth, do you think they will help you restore your nation? Hmph, foolish and selfish. Now that Heaven and the Penglai Realm have joined forces, how would they break their cooperation agreement with the Penglai Realm because of you?"

As Li Xuanyu's final words fell, sweat appeared on Jin Zhonghui's forehead.

They had indeed worried about this issue, but compared to the fear of their wealth being seized by the Divine Continent, they decided it was worth the risk.

Unexpectedly, Li Xuanyu discovered their plans early and summoned them all together.

As the instigator, Jin Zhonghui knew that while the families of the other five might be spared, he himself was doomed. His expression darkened, and he shouted at Li Xuanyu, "Li Xuanyu, for the sake of a man from the Divine Continent Country, do you want to hand over all of Korea's wealth to the Divine Continent? You've fallen under an evil spell, destroying Korea's economic lifeline and becoming a disgrace to Korea. My Jin Family will never allow you to continue this mistake. Fellow comrades, please unite with me to resist the Li Family's Financial Group. Together, we will escape the Divine Continent. After reaching the Western World, we will find a way to restore Korea."

With his loud roar, the office door was immediately forced open, and over a dozen Korean Martial Artists charged in fiercely.

They were the people Jin Zhonghui brought along, having anticipated danger and prepared in advance.

Although this was the Li Family's Financial Group's territory, to show respect to the other financial groups, the people brought by these conglomerate leaders were not blocked downstairs.

When the martial arts experts of the Jin Family stormed in, the people from the other families also rushed in.

All of a sudden, the spacious meeting room became crowded.

Jin Zhonghui saw there were only three or four martial artists guarding Li Xuanyu and was emboldened. He shouted, "Everyone, now that our plan has been exposed, we must first control this vile woman. Only then will we have a way out and be able to save Korea!"

"Chairman Jin is right, kill this Demoness."

"How can a woman lead Korea?"

"Exactly, a woman would bring ruin to the nation. We must not listen to her."

Perhaps incited and instigated by Jin Zhonghui's words, or maybe because they saw their side had more people, with only a few protecting Li Xuanyu, many conglomerate heads developed murderous intent, wanting to overthrow the current situation controlled by Li Xuanyu.

In such a scene, the faces of the chairmen of the three conglomerates supporting the Li Family's Financial Group changed drastically, their emotions wavering.

At this moment, none of them dared to make a statement, afraid of suffering a disaster.

Li Xuanyu calmly sat in the chair. Facing the fierce martial artists, she remained calm and fearless. Instead, with a smile on her face, her gaze continuously scanned the faces of those conglomerate leaders.

"A bunch of fools. Originally, I didn't want to meddle in your family affairs. Now it seems leaving you idiots here is not only unhelpful but will only cause trouble. If you want to leave, fine, I'll send you off."

Chapter 896: How can a dead person make decisions?

Upon hearing Li Xuanyu's words, Jin Zhonghui, Cui Bancheng, Yin Guoping, and the heads of the other three major chaebol families all drastically changed their expressions.

Cui Bancheng slammed the table and stood up, shouting angrily: "Strike first to gain the upper hand. We hold the advantage now; let's kill this little wench and immediately withdraw from the Divine Continent."

"Attack!" Jin Zhonghui directly ordered.

Yin Guoping also issued orders for action to the elite of the Yin Family.

Instantly, martial arts elites reared by the six families surged toward Li Xuanyu.

The guards beside Li Xuanyu's expression drastically changed, each one in a cold sweat, their expressions exceedingly grim.

But they still dutifully stood in front of Li Xuanyu, one of them hurriedly urging: "Family Head, leave quickly, we'll hold them back for a while."

Li Xuanyu's eyes glinted with a cold light, sneering: "With just them, they aren't qualified to make me flee in disarray."

As she spoke, the enemy martial artists had already charged over, with the four guards steadfastly defending her and engaging in combat with the enemy.

"Bang bang bang..."

Suddenly, gunshots rang out, startling everyone to duck down and avoid.

Li Xuanyu flickered her figure and simultaneously reached to her waist to draw out a soft sword. Amidst the dazzling cold light, there were several crisp clinks, sparks flew as three bullets aimed at her were sliced away.

"Umekawa!"

Li Xuanyu shouted aloud.

Simultaneously, the wall behind Li Xuanyu suddenly exploded with a large hole.

A person flashed out from inside, charging toward those chasing Li Xuanyu.

"Puff puff puff..."

Like chopping melons and vegetables, in the swing of blades, three late-stage Energy Transformation Realm elite martial artists from the Korean Martial World were instantly bisected.

The first to strike was Umekawa Taro.

His current cultivation realm far surpassed before, his combat power soared enormously.

With one strike, his foes who barely survived a couple of rounds against him in the past were instantly killed, three at a time.

Following that, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, Xu Xiao, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong five consecutively joined the fray.

An oppressive and despair-inducing aura instantly welled up deep in the souls of the martial artists cultivated by the six major chaebol families.

Among them, the strongest was merely at the early stage of the Innate Realm, most were late-stage Energy Transformation Third Rank, and some were even middle third-grade Martial Artists.

Facing the sudden appearance of six Innate Realm powerhouses like Umekawa Taro emitting pressure, despite their numbers, their morale was instantly overshadowed.

Especially when Umekawa Taro brandished his knife and cut down several people; seeing peers equal or stronger turned out to be as fragile as papier-mâché, the remaining ones' bloodlust and bravery in their hearts were doused on the spot.

The disparity in strength was too vast, to the extent of causing despair.

The most horrifying part was, there wasn't only Umekawa Taro, but the other five judging by their aura were not much weaker.

However, though these individuals were daunted, the Xu Family's three brothers, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong showed no restraint.

The fight has begun; some must be killed, right?

Instantly, although the enemy had many, the situation was instantly dominated and controlled by people like Umekawa Taro.

Seeing Umekawa Taro and the others wipe out more than ten people in a flash, Li Xuanyu was both startled and heartbroken, immediately shouting: "Stop, don't kill."

These were the elite of the Korean Martial World, after all.

Although they were not the trusted subordinates of the Li Family's Financial Group, those individuals were genuine blood of the Republic of Korea; the Korean population is small, and the martial artist base even smaller; cultivating such martial artists is extremely arduous.

Now, because of those few foolish ones, more than ten elite martial artists wasted their lives; Li Xuanyu was heartbroken.

Upon hearing Li Xuanyu's shout, Umekawa Taro and the others ceased their slaughter.

Wang Chengcuo laughed heartily, saying: "This wasn't even warming up yet, hardly satisfying."

Luo Yong's mouth twitched, inwardly thinking you brat went abroad with Yang Fei last time, your murderous aura has grown heavier indeed.

Umekawa Taro's blade rested against Jin Zhonghui's throat; the latter drenched in sweat, face filled with terror, his body trembling as his lower half became wet.

Though he himself was originally an Energy Transformation Eighth Rank martial artist, when Umekawa Taro charged just now, that blade eliminated any courage to resist.

He merely felt, even if Li Xuanyu timely ordered a halt, should he resist, this blade would claim his life.

The battle seemed to begin, yet appeared not to.

Were it not for the bloody atmosphere filling the room, and eleven corpses lying around, everyone might have felt just now no action had been taken at all.

It ended too swiftly.

The enemy just moved, instantly slain eleven; even the commander had a knife at his throat.

That's utterly one-sided crushing.

Simply not in the same league; what's the point of fighting, huh?

The remaining martial artists reared by the six families dropped their weapons, raising hands over heads, indicating willingness to surrender.

Cui Bancheng, Yin Guoping, and three other chairmen also turned pale, trembling.

Yin Guoping gazed pleadingly at Li Xuanyu, saying: "Li... President Li, we surrender; my Yin Family will obey you entirely."

Li Xuanyu walked over, looking at the gun in his hand.

It was he who first seized the chaos to shoot at Li Xuanyu; had Li Xuanyu not been strong herself and reacted fast, she would be injured even if not killed.

Yin Guoping's body shivered, face hastily turning pale as he dropped the gun in his hand onto the ground.

Li Xuanyu said coldly: "You better not make decisions for the Yin Family."

Yin Guoping's expression drastically changed, assuming Li Xuanyu intended to interfere in the Yin Family affairs, removing him as family head; immediately showing a face of defiance and resentment.

Yet in the next moment, his face showed fear.

A cold gleam flashed.

Yin Guoping instinctively recoiled backward, however it was too late, unable to react.

Terrified, he clutched his throat with both hands.

Blood spurting uncontrollably between his fingers.

In the next moment, his face displayed immense fear.

He chaotically tried grabbing onto something.

Then, his head and body separated, blood squirting from the neck.

It looked like he himself removed his head.

"Plop!"

As life's functions rapidly vanished, Yin Guoping's head dropped from his hands, rolling and stopping at Cui Bancheng's feet.

Cui Bancheng collapsed onto the ground, then crawled backward hand and foot, shrieking incessantly.

The Korean Chaebol Family members stared fearfully at Li Xuanyu, not expecting such a gentle and pretty woman capable of beheading someone.

Jin Zhonghui also felt an unprecedented terror.

Seeing Yin Guoping, who just yesterday was his carousing mate, now head apart from body, eyes wide, face frozen in a horrific despair, he too crumbled to the ground upon Umekawa Taro's blade aimed at his throat.

Regardless of being martial artists, when truly confronting death, they are no different from average people.

Especially high-born elites controlling their destiny all their lives.

Li Xuanyu gently wiped blood from the sword, on Jin Zhonghui's clothes, saying softly: "How can the dead lead? Agree, Jin Family Master?"

Chapter 897: Ambitious Li Xuanyu

Facing Li Xuanyu's inquiry, Jin Zhonghui nodded repeatedly.

Sweat had soaked through his clothes, and due to excessive sweating, steam rose from his head like a boiling kettle, surrounded by white mist.

He was terrified to the extreme, despairing, "Li... President Li, I... I will listen to you from now on."

The other three were even more straightforward, directly kneeling on the ground, trembling as they said, "We are the same."

Li Xuanyu glanced at them indifferently and said, "With a group of fools like you, a bunch of parasites who care only about their own interests and not the life or death of the nation, it's no wonder Korea's facing ruin. Originally, I just wanted you to cooperate a bit, so everyone could work together to find a way back to our own land, then continue to live as wealthy families, as tycoons, while you enjoy your leisurely days. Isn't that good? Why engage in internal strife?"

"We were wrong!"

"We will never dare again."

Each one of these middle-aged people, whose bodies were already half-buried in yellow earth, tearfully lowered their heads to admit their mistakes.

In the face of absolute power, in the face of the fear of death, they lowered their noble heads.

Li Xuanyu slowly straightened up and continued, "Korea has always been a weak nation, and now, in this special new era, it lags far behind the superpowers. Due to geographical reasons, we can only trust the Divine Continent; only by submitting to the Divine Continent, recognizing it as our leader, can we survive.

I know, for the people of Korea, this is a humiliation. But it is our only way to survive.

Looking globally, in the long river of thousands of years of history, only the Divine Continent has been the true Celestial Empire. They only need us to call them big brother to protect our safety. But Japan is different. Japan has a wolf's ambition, indiscriminately killing the innocent, attempting to annihilate our entire nation.

Western powers are the same; they have never truly respected us.

Therefore, it is not that I, Li Xuanyu, want to bow down and admit defeat, but that we must face the harsh reality. If Korea wants to restore its nation, if the nation wants to continue and survive, we must find a new supporter. Only with the help of the Divine Continent can we possibly drive away the Penglai Realm enemy occupying our country."

Her earnest words moved all the people of Korea present, plunging them into deep thought.

In the end, no one could think of any words to refute.

Although many people's hearts were unwilling to submit and bow to the Divine Continent, the fact was there, and they had no choice.

Furthermore, even if they were willing to bow down and submit, in the current situation, whether or not the Divine Continent was willing to help was another matter.

The three Xu brothers, along with Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, had faces full of radiance, feeling supreme honor as descendants of Yanhuang and people of the Divine Continent.

Umekawa Taro coughed lightly and said to Li Xuanyu, "Xuanyu, even in my country of Fusang, there are those who love peace. You can't generalize us all with one stroke. For example, I am with the Dove Faction, you can't confuse us with the Hawks."

Li Xuanyu said speechlessly, "Umekawa, you have ruined the mood I so painstakingly stirred up."

Umekawa Taro shrugged helplessly.

He put away the knife in his hand.

Jin Zhonghui immediately breathed a sigh of relief, narrowly escaping a disaster from Ghost Gate.

He immediately expressed his submission to Li Xuanyu, saying, "Patriarch Li's words have enlightened me greatly. I will immediately transfer overseas assets to the Divine Continent. From now on, our Jin Family will follow the Li Family's lead and only recognize the Divine Continent as Korea's big brother."

After speaking, he cautiously looked at Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu nodded in satisfaction and smiled at him, saying, "Jin Family Master is very perceptive."

Cui Bancheng and the other three clan leaders of the tycoon families also immediately expressed their stance. Although they used to follow the Li Family's Financial Group, they now expressed willingness to submit with their whole families.

Li Xuanyu hadn't originally expected to direct these people, but at this moment, seeing those innocent blood sacrifices, her mindset also underwent a subtle change.

Though she was a woman, she was by no means indecisive. With a raised hand, the sword that had just been wiped clean from Jin Zhonghui pierced through Jin Zhonghui's throat.

The incident happened suddenly, Jin Zhonghui had no time to react, only raised his head in extreme horror to look at Li Xuanyu, his eyes filled with deep despair and reluctance.

He seemed unable to comprehend why despite kneeling so properly, he was still not spared.

Li Xuanyu took advantage of his lingering breath and coldly said, "These Korean Martial Artists who died in vain need someone to take responsibility for their deaths."

Jin Zhonghui's eyes were filled with defiance, but a breath didn't come, his head tilted, and he breathed his last.

He just couldn't understand why, as the head of the Jin Finance Group, he had to pay with his life for the dead Martial Artists.

Weren't these Martial Artists cultivated by us, the Chaebol Families?

They were born to serve us, the Chaebol Families. Dying for their masters is their honor, why should I be responsible for their deaths?

"Without the foolish decisions made by you idiots, these eleven elite martial artists from Korea wouldn't have died in vain. Once I receive Qin Yanyang's approval and get the Genetic Liquid Medicine quota, I could train another eleven even stronger experts for Korea. They could defend the national gate and resist Penglai's invasion in the future," said Li Xuanyu with heartache.

Cui Bancheng and the other four tycoon leaders involved in the betrayal were frightened and screamed, only able to nod repeatedly at this moment.

The deaths of Yin Guoping and Jin Zhonghui left them in utter despair, especially Cui Bancheng, who believed he would be next.

He didn't want to die but didn't have the courage to resist.

Because he found in terror that the Martial Artists beside him were all moved by Li Xuanyu's words.

This woman was terrifying, managing to win over the hearts of many Martial Artists in such a short time.

Xu Yunshan, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong also nodded faintly on the side, finding some admiration for this petite woman.

Li Xuanyu approached Cui Bancheng with the blood-dripping Soft Sword.

Cui Bancheng was completely in despair, looking at Li Xuanyu with pleading eyes.

Li Xuanyu handed the sword over and said, "Clean it."

Cui Bancheng shuddered all over, leaking a few more drops.

Before killing Jin Zhonghui, she used Jin Zhonghui's clothes to wipe clean the blood left by Yin Guoping.

Now she made him wipe the blood of Jin Zhonghui.

She's going to kill me next, isn't she?

But under Li Xuanyu's gaze, he trembled and reached out to take the Soft Sword, frantically using a clean part of his clothes to wipe off the bloodstains.

After wiping it clean, he shakily handed the sword back to Li Xuanyu, leaving only pleading in his eyes.

Li Xuanyu took back her treasure sword, looked it over, nodded in satisfaction, and smiled at Cui Bancheng, saying, "You cleaned it well."

Cui Bancheng forced out a smile uglier than crying.

Then, just as he thought Li Xuanyu would suddenly kill him with a sword anytime, he saw Li Xuanyu insert the sword into the white belt at her waist.

Her gaze swept over the frightened tycoon family heads, filled with deep disappointment.

Slowly, her gaze became incredibly firm, her face radiating a brilliant confidence, as she said softly, "Then let me, as a woman, support this nation. If Qin Yanyang can support such a vast and strong country as the Divine Continent, can't I, Li Xuanyu, support even a small Korea?"

She silently added in her heart.

If I, Li Xuanyu, can't even support Korea, where do I qualify to share Yang Fei with Qin Yanyang?

This era is destined for many people to make a change.

Chapter 898: Yang Fei Is a Henpecked Husband

6:00 PM, Binhai Shangri-La Hotel.

In a luxurious private room, Li Xuanyu was hosting a banquet for Umekawa Taro, Xu Liangyou, Xu Yunshan, Xu Xiao, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong.

Additionally, there were two more people at the table.

They were Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou.

After learning that the three ancestors of the Xu Family had arrived in Binhai, both came to pay their respects proactively.

Li Xuanyu happened to know Xu Xingzhou and invited him and Xu Mao to join the meal.

As a result, they now sat at the table, but both Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou felt uneasy.

Xu Yunshan looked at Xu Xingzhou and nodded with satisfaction, "Xingzhou, it's been a while. Your cultivation has improved quite a bit. Well done."

Receiving praise from his grandfather, Xu Xingzhou felt secretly proud, but he didn't dare to show it. He quickly said modestly, "Compared to the grandfathers and all the seniors, my skills are not worth mentioning. Besides, for my achievements today, I have to thank Mr. Yang for his guidance and help; the genetic liquid medicine he sent me was of great assistance."

Upon hearing this, everyone showed expressions of envy.

Especially Li Xuanyu.

She had personally asked Yang Fei for genetic liquid medicine, but Yang Fei didn't give her any, yet Xu Xingzhou received it as a gift—she felt aggrieved just thinking about it.

Of course, she also knew she had asked for too much.

With her relationship with Yang Fei, if it was just for herself, Yang Fei could have fully satisfied her cultivation needs, providing her with enough genetic liquid medicine.

But she wanted to build a powerful Martial Artist army for Korea, which was a large amount, and how could Yang Fei agree to that?

Xu Yunshan was secretly delighted, seeing his grandson valued by Yang Fei, being treated as a friend. Xu Xingzhou was surely bound for a bright future.

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao glanced at Xu Mao, frowning slightly.

Although Xu Mao's realm had slightly improved, it was too slow compared to Xu Xingzhou.

They knew Xu Mao's situation. Yang Fei had previously mentioned that although he could help Xu Mao enter the Energy Transformation Realm, it was like forcing the growth process, exhausting all of Xu Mao's talents, and his realm would stagnate for life.

It's uncertain whether consuming enough genetic liquid medicine could alter his genetic talent, granting another opportunity for a breakthrough.

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo also looked at Xu Xingzhou with envy.

Although they had rendered meritorious deeds to atone for their crimes and preserved their families, obtaining genetic liquid medicine was still difficult.

Fortunately, with the establishment of the Qimen Management Bureau, seeing their loyalty and contribution, Qin Yanyang granted several spots to their families.

As long as their juniors devoted themselves diligently to the Qimen Management Bureau, they could earn points to exchange for a certain amount of genetic liquid medicine in the future.

At the table, people raised their glasses and toasted, engaging in delightful conversation.

Li Xuanyu toasted Umekawa Taro and the others one by one, expressing her gratitude.

In conversation, she asked Umekawa Taro, "Umekawa, what are your plans next?"

Umekawa Taro replied, "I intend to visit Jiangbei County to discuss things with Yang Fei."

Li Xuanyu, aware of Umekawa's situation, frowned, "Are you planning to visit Japan?"

Umekawa Taro nodded slowly, "In a few days, it's my grandfather's memorial day, and I'd like to visit."

Li Xuanyu said gravely, "Japan is extremely dangerous for you right now, and the travel connection between Japan and the Divine Continent has been cut off. Your journey back would be very troublesome."

Umekawa Taro said, "Xuanyu, there's no need to persuade me. I won't change my mind."

Knowing his temperament, Li Xuanyu thought for a moment and said, "I'll go with you."

Umekawa Taro was deeply moved but shook his head, "No need. Rest assured, I won't act recklessly, and traveling alone is easier and more convenient; nothing will happen."

The three Xu brothers, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong, having been with Umekawa Taro for a long time, had developed a strong friendship. They had personally witnessed the cruel scene of Umekawa Taro being backstabbed by his own mother and, seeing him planning to return, each insisted on going with him.

Umekawa Taro politely declined each offer, expressing thanks with a smile, "Don't worry, everyone. I won't act recklessly with my revenge unavenged."

Hearing this, they didn't insist further.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

Seated near the door, Xu Xingzhou quickly got up to answer it.

Li Xiaoji poked his head in, bowing respectfully, smiling at everyone, and then looked at Li Xuanyu, saying, "Aunt, I have something to report."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "These are all our friends; there's nothing they can't hear. Speak."

Li Xiaoji dared not disobey his aunt's command, especially since he had witnessed the terrifying power of these strong individuals, and didn't want to offend them.

He said, "Aunt, here's the situation. The Jin Family and the Yin Family have elected new family heads. The new heads are waiting outside to meet you. If you approve, they will proceed with the succession ceremony."

Li Xuanyu smiled slightly, "These two families act swiftly and have good attitudes. Who are the chosen representatives from the two families?"

Li Xiaoji quickly responded, "Jin Zhongyao and Yin Guoxiong."

Li Xuanyu thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright. I'm entertaining important guests now, so I'll meet them later."

Li Xiaoji said, "Understood."

Afterwards, he exited and closed the door behind him.

Admirably, Umekawa Taro said to Li Xuanyu, "Xuanyu, your performance today was exceptional, remarkable."

Li Xuanyu sighed, "I had no choice. Those fools lacked vision, so I had to step up and take charge."

Unable to hold back, Luo Yong asked, "Miss Li, do you really intend to restore the country?"

Li Xuanyu's eyes showed determination, "Korea has not been annihilated; it's just temporarily colonized by Penglai. We've only temporarily moved elsewhere and will eventually return."

Luo Yong nodded, "However, given the current situation, your return won't be easy."

Li Xuanyu nodded solemnly.

Wang Chengcuo cleared his throat and gave Luo Yong a glance, saying, "Brother Luo, everything depends on human effort. Throughout our Divine Continent's thousands of years of history, haven't we also faced multiple invasions and threats of extinction from foreign clans? But the descendants of Yanhuang have an unyielding spirit and a willingness to resist in their bones, which is why we have the Divine Continent we see today. I believe Miss Li and Koreans with similar patriotic hearts will succeed as long as they don't give up."

Li Xuanyu smiled slightly, looking up at everyone. "If a day comes when help is needed, I wonder if all of you can lend a hand remembering our friendship?"

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong fell silent.

The three Xu brothers exchanged glances, refraining from making statements.

Umekawa Taro swiftly said, "Xuanyu, don't make it difficult for them. I believe that as long as Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang ask, everyone here would undoubtedly stand by your side and fight."

Luo Yong directly nodded, "Indeed, we're ultimately people of the Divine Continent, prioritizing its overall interests."

Li Xuanyu hurriedly expressed her gratitude, though inwardly she was frustrated.

Again, Qin Yanyang.

That woman was too ruthless. Despite humbling herself so much while pleading with her, Qin Yanyang still played hard to get with her.

And Yang Fei was such a henpecked man, how annoying!

Chapter 899: Poison Sect Takes Over An Nan

South of the Divine Continent, within An Nan's borders.

The Ruan Family.

The current Family Head of the Ruan Family, Ruan Mingfu, has been poisoned.

The Ruan Family tried everything, but the deadly poison inside Ruan Mingfu could not be expelled. He was declared to have reached a terminal stage, with his days numbered.

Initially, this news was kept secret by the Ruan Family. However, today, the news spread uncontrollably, reaching the Mo Family, the Bao, and the Zheng Family.

The Ruan Family was in a state of panic, beset by internal and external troubles.

At this moment, an elder loyal to the Ruan Family stepped forward and recommended a Divine Doctor.

Hence, the Ruan Family immediately sent someone to have this Divine Doctor brought to their residence.

Then, all the senior members of the Ruan Family were poisoned.

The returned Divine Doctor was none other than Ouyang He.

The elder loyal to the Ruan Family had been targeted by the Poison Sect half a month earlier. His entire family was poisoned, and he himself was tormented by the poison. If he did not act according to the Poison Sect's instructions, he wouldn't mind dying, but he didn't want to cause his family's demise.

News of the poisoning of many Ruan Family executives quickly spread, prompting key figures from the Bao, the Zheng Family, and the Mo Family to visit and assess the situation.

In addition, several top officials currently ruling An Nan also came to visit one after another.

Thus, the virus rapidly spread among the high-ranking officials of An Nan.

Through domineering toxins, the Poison Sect swiftly gained control over many of An Nan's high-ranking officials.

Of course, many resisted defiantly.

However, whether it was local An Nan Martial Arts experts or elite members of special departments, all were forcibly suppressed by the Poison Sect.

Killing continuously occurred within An Nan's borders.

As the Poison Sect gradually grasped various forces within An Nan, their control over the high levels increased, and An Nan slowly fell under the Poison Sect's covert control.

For this small country, it took the Poison Sect less than two months to virtually control the regime in secret.

Of course, many managed to escape.

While ordinary people were unaware of the situation, some intelligence departments of Western powers quickly received the news.

Heaven immediately responded by sending several strong individuals to An Nan to resolve this trouble for An Nan.

After all, An Nan had always been secretly supported by Western forces. Now that another force sought to seize covert control over An Nan, how could Heaven agree to it?

The ones sent to An Nan this time were led by Great Priest Tian Yu's disciple, Pudis Smith.

As a talented figure among the younger generation of Heaven, this was Pudis' first mission outside since he began his cultivation training in Heaven.

A passionate cultivation enthusiast, Pudis originally thought he would spend his life in Heaven, continually striving to explore higher Cultivation Realms. Yet, unexpectedly, the Heaven Plane was disrupted, and since the Heavenly Entrance, the entire world's cultivation environment had become truly terrible. Over the past year, Pudis felt his progress in cultivation had slowed markedly compared to previous years.

This trip to the East Asia region, Pudis' primary task was to reorganize An Nan. Once An Nan's issue was resolved, he planned to head to the Divine Continent to avenge his father.

The young man named Yang Fei had killed his father, Nord Smith.

The enmity over his father's murder was irreconcilable, and the honor of the Smith family needed his protection.

On the second night after arriving in Hanoi, the capital of An Nan, a Judgment Department specialist named Megan approached Pudis and reported: "It's been investigated clearly. The key location where that external force is stationed—when shall we take action?"

Pudis said, "Let's move tonight."

Megan's eyes flashed with a cold light, and she nodded, saying, "Yes, I will notify everyone immediately."

Pudis said, "Hold on."

Megan paused, looking at him with confusion.

Pudis took out an exquisite small box from beside him. By entering the code, he opened it to reveal six vials of blue liquid inside.

Upon seeing these vials, two greedy lights flickered in Megan's eyes.

Pudis said, "Distribute them to everyone for advance consumption. Our enemy this time is skilled in using poison. After taking the Holy Medicine, we can prevent toxin invasion, and it will also boost your combat abilities in a short time."

"Yes, thank you, Lord Pudis," Megan said excitedly.

Pudis handed the box to Megan. She took one vial from it, then carefully closed the box and clutched it tightly to her chest before backing away.

Two hours later, Pudis, along with Megan and five other Heavenly Cultivators, appeared outside a villa complex.

One of the experts reported quietly: "According to the intelligence, their leader resides in villa number two at the center of the complex."

Pudis asked, "Which direction?"

The person pointed in one direction.

Pudis said, "Let's go."

The group crouched down as they entered the villa area.

Soon after entering, they heard a chilling voice: "Where do these ignorant ones come from, daring to intrude here, seeking death?"

Among the six, only Pudis and Megan understood Chinese, while the other four didn't.

But as the chilling voice sounded, a terrifying thought arose in each of their minds.

So strong!

It was as if a pair of eyes from the heavens were staring intently at them, ready to strike them down if they made any rash moves.

Megan exclaimed, "Divine Travel Realm Expert!"

Pudis also gasped for breath.

To be able to create a killing threat to the enemy through a powerful Spiritual Domain is already one of the strongest existences in this world.

In Heaven, there were many such people, but they were all the top experts. Although he was a genius, he had just barely entered this Domain.

Unexpectedly, during this trip to An Nan, they encountered such a formidable enemy at the start.

They didn't know how many of such formidable enemies were present here. If there were more than two, not only might the mission fail, but it could also result in complete annihilation.

Faced with such a level of expert, even having all team members consume the Holy Medicine beforehand would be of no use.

As Pudis, Megan, and others were secretly shocked, with the voice, a dozen sounds of something cutting through the air rapidly approached from all sides.

Pudis' eyes flashed with cold light as he shouted, "Kill!"

Since they had come, they had to confront them to know the enemy's real strength. If they fled without a fight, they wouldn't be able to explain themselves upon returning.

Moreover, if there was only that one top expert, he might still have a chance to fight.

Most importantly, based on the enemy's words just now, he could deduce that the enemy causing trouble in An Nan this time came from the Divine Continent.

Unexpectedly, despite Heaven and Penglai Realm not launching a dark war in advance, the Divine Continent made the first move.

The secular world of the Divine Continent should not have so many experts to start a dark war. Or did the forces of the Hidden Sect begin leaving the Divine Continent to establish their own bases outside?

This wasn't good news for Heaven.

With Pudis' command, the Heavenly strong ones who had consumed the Holy Medicine burst forth with ferocious energy, rushing out excitedly to meet and counterattack the approaching enemies.

Megan, serving as the deputy for this mission, closely followed Pudis.

Looking over, the two found that after their side made contact with the enemy, they didn't appear to be losing, and they felt more at ease.

But soon, they narrowed their eyes again, feeling slightly heavy-hearted.

The enemy's combat strength was also immense. In one-to-one situations, the experts on their side couldn't gain the upper hand. Worse yet, the enemy had more than a dozen such level of strong individuals.

Megan promptly said to Pudis, "The disparity is too great. Let's retreat."

Pudis' eyes glinted as he looked in one direction, "It's too late!"

As he spoke, his body shot out like a cannonball, rushing into the fray.

Since they had come, they had to fight a battle.

Chapter 900: Almost Completely Wiped Out

Just as he rushed into the sky, Pudis felt a buzzing in his mind, as if someone had hit him hard on the head with a club.

His chest felt tight, and he almost couldn't endure it.

But with an extremely strong mental will, he dispelled the fear and let out a sharp, strange, long howl.

As this howl spread out, an old man's expression changed dramatically.

This howl could actually release a special sound wave that interfered with divine thought, truly bizarre!

The old man's name was Chou Wanli, the Vice Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, and Ouyang He's junior disciple.

In their generation, only two people in the Poison Sect had reached the Divine Travel Realm, but even so, the two relied on their unmatched poison skills and Divine Travel Realm cultivation to support the Poison Sect in standing against other Hidden Sect influences.

In fact, because everyone in the Poison Sect was known for their expertise with poisons, the sect's overall strength was slightly stronger than many other forces.

At this moment, seeing a blond, blue-eyed Western youth charging at him and emitting a strange scream that interfered with his divine thought attack, Chou Wanli couldn't help but snort coldly. His eyes flashed with a cold glint as he struck out a palm across the air.

Instantly, a series of explosive sounds reverberated through the void.

A colorless and odorless poisonous gas, carried by the violent palm wind, enshrouded Pudis.

Pudis smelled a whiff of the poison and his expression changed dramatically; he immediately held his breath.

What a domineering poison!

Even though he had taken a Holy Medicine known to counteract all poisons, he still felt dizzy and his blood seemed to boil and go into chaos internally.

He hurriedly swung his arms, dispersing the poisonous gas in the void in front of him.

The next instant, the two collided.

Their palms met and separated instantly, with a violent Gang Qi radiating from the center of their clash in all directions.

Pudis was secretly shocked.

Truly worthy of a Divine Travel Realm expert, even his Physical Body Realm combat power is at a peak state.

Chou Wanli was also secretly surprised. He hadn't held back with his palm strike, intending to kill the opponent in one strike, but did not expect this young man to be able to hold his own against him.

Western experts indeed have some tricks.

"Ah!"

Just then, a painful scream came from the side.

Pudis' heart tightened; he recognized it as his companion's scream. Turning his head, he indeed saw one of his companions screaming in pain, covering his eyes with both hands.

Seizing the moment when he covered his eyes in pain, two enemies attacked him, one piercing his chest with a sword, and the other striking his head with a palm, killing him on the spot.

Pudis' expression changed dramatically. He decisively shouted, "Retreat!"

The opponents were too strong; Heaven's intelligence was wrong, and with his team, they couldn't possibly complete the mission.

Retreating quickly to preserve their strength was the wise choice.

"Hmph, since you're here, leaving won't be that easy!" Chou Wanli snorted coldly and quickly closed in.

Pudis fought as he retreated.

Megan quickly gathered the other three and regrouped, fighting as they escaped.

However, while they were quick to try retreating, the masters of the Poison Sect, pursuing their advantage, were even quicker.

Just as Vice Sect Leader Chou Wanli said, since the enemies had come, none could escape.

In an instant, Megan and the three others fell into a siege.

Pudis was both shocked and angry. He roared, suddenly bursting with immense power, and with a palm, forced Chou Wanli back.

Then, he quickly dashed into the fray, killing a Poison Sect master with a palm, rescuing the trapped Megan, and roared, "Go, I'll cover the retreat."

Seeing that his mistake caused the loss of a Poison Sect master, Chou Wanli was furious. He drew a longsword from his waist and charged into the battlefield.

Before he arrived, his gaze locked onto Megan, unleashing an attack with his divine thought.

"Ah!"

Megan, in the midst of battle, suddenly felt his Sea of Consciousness being attacked, screaming in agony as blood flowed from his seven orifices.

As his movements paused, a Poison Sect master's weapon landed on his body.

With a slicing sound, half of Megan's body was cut off, severing it from head to torso.

With Megan dead, the other three Western experts from Heaven were horrified and panicked.

Pudis also felt deep despair.

At the moment Megan was killed, he sensed that a Divine Travel Realm expert had acted. Although he could barely resist such divine thought attacks, he couldn't help others in a surprise attack like that.

"Thud, thud!!"

"Ah!"

"Lord Pudis, never mind us, flee!"

As Megan was killed, another Western expert was immediately killed, and another severely injured.

The uninjured expert, struggling with all his might, shouted despairingly to Pudis, "Flee!"

Watching his companions die one by one before him, Pudis felt unprecedented despair.

At that moment, his heart sank to the bottom.

But he was powerless.

Without a moment's hesitation, he gave up trying to save his companions, and his body shot out like a cannonball, rapidly fleeing into the distance.

Chou Wanli snorted coldly, shouting, "Where do you think you're going?"

His figure flashed, and as the wind rose and clouds surged in the void, he pursued across the skies.

If a Western youngster escaped right under his nose, wouldn't the Martial Arts World mock him?

Even his senior brother might mock his incompetence when he returned.

On-site, the severely injured Heaven expert was directly captured, while the uninjured expert, who was shouting for Pudis to flee, refused to be captured and fought to the death, ultimately being killed.

This battle, which Heaven attempted to regain control of An Nan, ended in a crushing defeat.

Including Megan, they lost four people and had one captured, whether Pudis could escape was still unknown, while on the enemy's side, only one person died.

Heaven's operation this time was arrogantly overconfident.

Heaven's leadership overestimated their past influence on this world and greatly underestimated the overall strength of Eastern experts after the Hidden Sect emerged into the world.

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Divine Continent, Binhai City.

After bidding farewell to Yang Fei, leaving Yunwu Mountain, Helian Rong traveled along the way, leisurely sightseeing, moving southward, and arrived at Binhai.

When she had Yang Fei in custody, she heard Yang Fei mention that he met Qin Yanyang in Binhai, and he was quite fond of this city, saying he was quite accustomed to living here.

Helian Rong didn't know why she came here; perhaps it was because Yang Fei once lived here, so she came to take a look.

That evening, after touring several places Yang Fei had mentioned, she felt that these places were too ordinary compared to many attractions in the Hidden Sect World, so she planned to return to the hotel and head directly south the next day to take a look at her master in An Nan.

She had become accustomed to modern transportation. Just after taking a taxi back to the hotel, she suddenly furrowed her brows and looked back.

She found nothing.

Thinking it over, although she became more vigilant, she calmly returned to her room.

After closing the door, she went to the window, forcibly removed the ventilation pane, and her figure flickered as she floated out.