

Overlord 901

Chapter 901: Helian Rong's Surprise Attack

Outside Helian Rong's room, at the end of the corridor, as Helian Rong entered the room, two figures appeared.

An old man and a young one.

The old man was none other than Duanmu Wugou, who fled after the great battle at Qingtian Sect and had been missing ever since. The young man was his great-grandson, Duanmu Lingfeng.

During the battle at Qingtian Sect, the Duanmu Family suffered a heavy loss, with Duanmu Wuwang and Duanmu Wuwo both dying in combat, and many of their masters also dead or wounded.

Even worse, Duanmu Cheng, who had been body-seized, colluded with Duanmu Wentong and Duanmu Song to split the Duanmu Family, rendering the family's overall strength to a minor power.

Every time Duanmu Wugou thought of these things, he was heartbroken, alternating between hatred, regret, resentment, and pain.

He felt ashamed before the Duanmu Family. How could he face the ancestors of the Duanmu Family when he dies one day!

Therefore, after recovering from his injuries, Duanmu Wugou secretly contacted his clansmen, determined not to give up, intending to lead the Duanmu Family to establish a powerful presence again on the worldly stage of Earth.

Coming to Binhai this time, Duanmu Wugou sought an old friend in the Divine Travel Realm who had once followed him and was affiliated with the Duanmu Family.

The Duanmu Family's rise could not rely on him alone, so he had to unite all possible allies.

To his surprise, before finding this old friend, he unexpectedly discovered Helian Rong.

This is none other than Helian Zhan's precious daughter.

She's also the beloved disciple of Ouyang He.

Hahaha...

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, you ruined my plans and killed several of my brothers. Today, I will let you taste the pain of losing a loved one.

Duanmu Lingfeng stood beside the Ancestor, sensing the faint killing intent emanating from the old man, feeling a chill in his heart.

He swallowed hard and mustered the courage to say, "Ancestors, could... could we not kill her?"

Duanmu Wugou's eyes glinted sharply, gazing at his great-grandson.

Duanmu Lingfeng blushed and murmured, "I... I feel that rather than killing her, capturing her would be more useful. She's not just the daughter of Helian Zhan; several people from Qingtian Sect also cherish her like a prized treasure. Add to that, she's the closing disciple of Ouyang He from the Poison Sect. With such multiple identities, the great-grandson thinks capturing her is more valuable than killing her."

Duanmu Wugou glanced at Duanmu Lingfeng momentarily, then snorted coldly, asking, "Have you taken a liking to this girl?"

Duanmu Lingfeng dared not conceal and nodded, "Yes... Yes, Ancestor, please forgive me!"

Duanmu Wugou snorted coldly in disappointment, saying, "There are countless women in the world, yet you fancy the daughter of an enemy of the Duanmu Family. Hmph, do you think she would choose you now? Besides, this girl is already suffering from a terminal illness and is a short-lived person. Once I capture her later, you can have your fun first, and then kill her when you're bored, hahaha..."

Duanmu Lingfeng's heart thumped wildly.

He truly developed feelings of admiration for Helian Rong, but if asked about deep emotions, that would be false.

Growing up in a family like the Duanmu Family, he never lacked women.

At the moment hearing the Ancestor's words that he could have fun for a few days first, he still felt quite excited.

Indeed, it's impossible now to wish for lifelong harmony with Helian Rong.

So let it be that he doesn't care about eternity, only about having once possessed.

Just thinking about it excites him.

However, he quickly calmed down and said, "Ancestor, although the great-grandson likes her, what he said is also for the sake of the bigger picture."

Duanmu Wugou examined him for a moment and then nodded in satisfaction, saying, "Hmm, being able to think of the bigger picture at critical moments, indeed not bad. Although the Duanmu Family is declining now, it is full of talents. Given enough time, rising again is not a difficult task."

Duanmu Lingfeng was overjoyed to hear him relent. He quickly said, "With the Ancestor overseeing, under your guidance, the Duanmu Family will surely rise again."

Duanmu Wugou nodded.

Duanmu Lingfeng looked toward the door of the room Helian Rong had just entered and suddenly asked, "Ancestor, she wouldn't have noticed us when she was down in the lobby earlier, would she?"

Duanmu Wugou laughed coldly, "That girl's talent is extraordinary, but she hasn't yet entered the Divine Travel Realm. Although she was vigilant in the hotel lobby earlier, she definitely didn't notice us. And even if she did spot us, she can't escape now, so let's capture her first."

The grandfather and great-grandson arrived at Helian Rong's door, Duanmu Wugou signaled to Duanmu Lingfeng to knock directly.

Duanmu Lingfeng decisively knocked on the door.

However, there was no response from the room.

Suddenly, Duanmu Wugou's expression changed slightly.

Earlier, he used Divine Thought to investigate but found no trace of any presence in the room.

With his Realm, the area of the room was limiting; even without Divine Thought, he could sense whether someone was inside just by concentrating his perception.

But how was no one here now?

He clearly saw that girl enter earlier.

Without hesitation, Duanmu Wugou reached out and pushed open the door.

To a strong person like him, a locked door was meaningless; with a click, push, the door opened.

Duanmu Lingfeng was initially stunned as he saw the Ancestor suddenly act, then came to his senses. His expression changed as he hurriedly scanned the room.

Empty.

The two searched with powerful perception but found nothing.

Duanmu Lingfeng was horrified, unable to contain himself, as he rushed into the room to search everywhere.

"How did she disappear?"

However, Duanmu Wugou narrowed his eyes, staring at the small ventilation window, snorted coldly, "She can't get far, pursue!"

Earlier, he boasted to the great-grandson that Helian Rong wouldn't possibly notice them, only for her to disappear, wasn't this a stark contradiction?

Though the window was small, Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng, both tall and robust, managed to squeeze through using their martial arts skills.

It was a twenty-seven-story high building—hardly any danger to Duanmu Wugou, but Duanmu Lingfeng felt secretly alarmed.

Although his Qinggong was good, he hadn't reached the Divine Travel Realm and couldn't traverse space over long distances. This height posed a certain danger to him if he fell.

Fortunately, the hotel's exterior looked like flat mirrored glass windows, but in fact, there were slight protrusions in many places, along with many open ventilation windows where he could find footing.

Duanmu Lingfeng steadied himself and asked the Ancestor, "Ancestor, where did she go?"

Duanmu Wugou ignored him. He scanned the surroundings with Divine Thought, attempting to track her.

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically, his eyes flashing with light, and he shouted, "Courting death!"

It turned out that as he extended Divine Thought to investigate, at a certain moment, a force of Divine Soul suddenly attacked his body.

Fortunately, this Divine Thought wasn't very strong yet, and the manipulation seemed inexperienced.

Even so, being ambushed in such a scenario, Duanmu Wugou felt his mind buzzing, his chest heavy, and he coughed out blood.

His Divine Thought returned to the Sea of Consciousness, raging, "Little girl, I underestimated you. You almost got me. You didn't flee before, now you want to go but it's not that easy."

As he spoke, he leapt like a great eagle in the night, soaring upwards toward the roof of the building at an astonishing speed.

Duanmu Lingfeng was shocked, hurriedly using Qing Gong Technique to chase.

Chapter 902: Counterattack

When Duanmu Lingfeng reached the Sky Platform of the building, he only saw the figure of Ancestor Duanmu Wugou swiftly moving across the void in the distance.

As for the Aunt Helian he was keen to find, not even a shadow was in sight.

He quickly gave chase.

However, just as he reached the rooftop, he heard the voice of the Ancestor in his ear: "Wait over there."

Duanmu Wugou's figure had already appeared in the sky above another building, and ahead of where he was chasing, Duanmu Lingfeng vaguely saw a black dot growing smaller and disappearing continuously.

So fast!

Duanmu Lingfeng took a deep breath, and suddenly his expression changed.

The Ancestor was a Divine Travel realm expert, certainly capable of using powerful Divine Thought to manipulate the surrounding free state Spiritual Energy to step into the void and fly, but how could Helian Rong do this too?

Could it be that she had also stepped into the Divine Travel realm?

No... absolutely impossible!

Duanmu Lingfeng immediately shook his head, dismissing this thought.

This woman was on par with the heroes of various major forces like himself, all of whom were in the same realm, even if there were differences, they wouldn't be too great.

The Divine Travel realm isn't so easy to step into; Helian Rong is only in her twenties, how could she now have stepped into the Divine Travel realm.

Duanmu Lingfeng stood on the rooftop Sky Platform, silently shaking his head.

It's really hard to admit others are excellent.

He could only attribute Helian Rong's ability to traverse the void in this way to the special Qinggong secret manual from Helian Zhan or the Qingtian Sect.

However, he had never thought carefully before that neither the Qingtian Sect nor the Poison Sect, nor anywhere in the Hidden Sect World, had any Qinggong secret manual that could allow someone to traverse the void before reaching the Divine Travel realm.

Qinggong indeed allows a Martial Artist to use thick True Qi to become as light as a swallow, achieving long-distance traverse with special steps and movements.

But Qinggong is definitely not flying.

To achieve the effect of flying, one must step into the Divine Travel realm and rely on Divine Thought to summon the free-state power elements of nature to provide invisible support, holding the body in the void.

The Innate realm, although able to achieve this for a short time, can never be as long-lasting as the Divine Travel realm, nor cover as great a distance across the void.

In the blink of an eye, Duanmu Wugou's figure had also disappeared from view.

Duanmu Lingfeng stayed on this Sky Platform, quietly waiting for Duanmu Wugou to bring back Helian Rong.

He originally thought the Ancestor would return quickly, but to his surprise, he ended up waiting more than ten minutes.

Why is it taking so long?

Duanmu Lingfeng increasingly felt something was wrong.

Given the Ancestor's cultivation realm, it should have been easy to catch Helian Rong, yet now there wasn't a trace to be seen; what's going on?

After waiting a few more minutes, Duanmu Lingfeng grew increasingly uneasy.

Just as he was about to pursue in the direction the two had left, a premonition suddenly arose in his heart.

He hurriedly turned around.

A figure flashed before his eyes, and a graceful silhouette floated down, appearing in view.

"He... Aunt Helian?" Duanmu Lingfeng was shocked and immediately realized something, quickly staring at Helian Rong warily.

Helian Rong gave Duanmu Lingfeng a charming smile: "Brother Lingfeng."

Duanmu Lingfeng froze for a moment.

He had always admired Helian Rong, and now she was right in front of him, with that enchanting face and the intoxicating aura exuded from her whole being, he couldn't resist.

Especially when this Brother Lingfeng entered his ears, Duanmu Lingfeng felt his whole body go numb.

"Lingfeng, be careful!"

From afar, a voice both shocked and angry exploded like a thunderclap in Duanmu Lingfeng's mind.

Duanmu Lingfeng instantly sobered up quite a bit.

What an eerie Bewitching Technique, and himself being an Innate realm expert, he was still trapped by it.

But it was already too late.

Just then, the scene in front of him blurred, and Helian Rong was already upon him.

Duanmu Lingfeng's expression changed dramatically, hurriedly retreating, but Helian Rong came too fast, there was no time to dodge, and he had no choice but to concentrate his palm force and push it out.

He didn't think for a moment that Helian Rong was lunging at him to embrace him.

"Oh, Brother Duanmu is so fierce."

Helian Rong laughed coquettishly, launching a light palm with her right hand.

A fragrant breeze intoxicatingly struck his face.

Duanmu Lingfeng's heart was fluttering, unwilling to use his palm to dispel the fragrance.

"Bang!"

Their palms touched and immediately separated.

Overbearing True Qi surged from Helian Rong's light palm, Duanmu Lingfeng's expression changed dramatically.

"Puff."

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out, and Duanmu Lingfeng's body was blasted away.

The fragrance was being inhaled in large quantities into his abdomen.

"Ha ha, old ghost, I won't be playing with you anymore. Someday I'll surely take your head myself."

Helian Rong did not pursue her victory; instead, her figure flashed, quickly turning in another direction, disappearing over ten meters away in the blink of an eye.

In the next moment, Duanmu Wugou, full of momentum, arrived here. He tapped his feet on the Sky Platform, just about to give chase, but suddenly heard a tragic cry from Duanmu Lingfeng.

Duanmu Wugou's heart startled, and he hurriedly stopped, looking up to see Duanmu Lingfeng suddenly rolling on the ground, tearing at his body with his hands, his cries were infinitely tragic.

"Feng'er, what's wrong?"

Duanmu Wugou quickly approached Duanmu Lingfeng, instantly shocked.

In this short moment, Duanmu Lingfeng's face was a bright red, and under his frantic tearing, his clothes were shredded, and his face bore several bloody scratches.

Quickly, those wounds turned a dark color.

Even more shocking for Duanmu Wugou was that just upon approaching Duanmu Lingfeng's body, he smelled a unique fragrance. As soon as he smelled it, he felt something was wrong.

He sank his Qi into his Dantian, letting out a low roar, forcibly expelling the inhaled fragrance.

"You've been hit with the Poison Sect's Heart-devouring Fragrance!" Duanmu Wugou exclaimed, holding his breath, his hands moving like lightning, quickly pressing several points on Duanmu Lingfeng's body.

Duanmu Lingfeng's body instantly became rigid, his limbs unable to move, yet he still let out painful and desperate cries of suffering: "An...Ancestor, save...save me, ah, kill...kill me, I'm in so much pain..."

Duanmu Wugou said nothing, decisively pressing Duanmu Lingfeng's mute acupoint, silencing him.

Then, Duanmu Wugou quickly helped Duanmu Lingfeng sit cross-legged, placing both palms on Duanmu Lingfeng's back, deciding to use his overbearing power to expel the poison from Duanmu Lingfeng's body.

As long as he was fast enough, and expelled the poison from the body, there was still hope for Duanmu Lingfeng.

It was precisely because of this that, although the Poison Sect's Poison Skills were overbearing and unmatched in the world, encountering a Divine Travel realm or above expert, it wasn't easy to fall victim as long as one was cautious.

In less than a minute, much of the poison from Duanmu Lingfeng's body had been expelled, and his pained expression eased a lot.

Duanmu Wugou sighed with relief.

In the younger generation of the Duanmu Family, talents were not many, this child's aptitude and talent were both good, it would be too much of a pity to die here.

Fortunately, treatment was timely...

But just then, Duanmu Wugou's expression suddenly changed, fuming with rage: "Demoness, you dare!"

Chapter 903: Strong Premonition

As Duanmu Wugou's furious roar resounded, his complexion suddenly turned pale, and with a single "wah", he opened his mouth and spat out a thick mouthful of fresh blood, which splattered on the back of Duanmu Lingfeng's head.

It turned out that just when he was practicing to detoxify Duanmu Lingfeng, he suddenly suffered a mental attack from Helian Rong, causing a buzzing sound in his Sea of Consciousness. Not only did this

inflict some damage to his Divine Soul, but it also destabilized his state of mind, causing a mishap in his True Qi transmission and injuring his body.

What a vile demoness!

Duanmu Wugou hurriedly stopped healing Duanmu Lingfeng, got up defensively.

"Haha, old fool, you wanted to deal with me, now taste my power."

Helian Rong's laughter grew more distant.

Duanmu Wugou was furious beyond measure.

He wanted to chase after her but saw Duanmu Lingfeng collapsed on the ground. Coupled with his own backlash and the two mental attacks he suffered from that demoness, leaving his Divine Soul heavily injured, he forcibly restrained himself.

After all, he was too careless!

He had walked the Martial Arts World for years, always cautious, only to suffer two failures in a row today at the hands of Helian Zhan's daughter. How could he face people in the Martial Arts World if this got out?

Damn it!

Also, wasn't this girl supposed to be frail since childhood, born with a life-threatening condition not meant to survive long?

And though she had extraordinary cultivation talent, she couldn't possibly be this strong. What kind of wonder did she encounter, and why has she become so formidable?

Could it be the secret hidden in Yunwu Mountain's Base?

Or is it true that the Genetic Liquid Medicine developed by the Divine Continent Official has such a remarkable effect, changing Helian Rong's genes and making her so powerful in such a short time?

His mind was filled with uncertainty and couldn't figure out the answer despite pondering for a long time.

Duanmu Wugou simply stopped thinking about it, tried his best to stabilize his state of mind, then pressed a few acupoints on Duanmu Lingfeng and vanished into the Sky Platform with the unconscious Duanmu Lingfeng.

Meanwhile, after fleeing far away, Helian Rong sensed that Duanmu Wugou wasn't chasing her, so she stopped.

She landed on a rooftop and looked back for a while, a brilliant, triumphant smile appearing on her face, though there was a hint of fatigue between her brows.

Duanmu Wugou, a strong Divine Travel Realm expert, was still too powerful. Despite her two mental attacks, he managed to resist them with his mighty Divine Soul Power, not suffering serious harm.

Nonetheless, Helian Rong was satisfied with her performance today.

She hadn't been caught by a Divine Travel Realm expert after fifteen minutes of pursuit, and her previous sensation when True Qi ran low, causing unbearable pain from her life-threatening condition, hadn't occurred.

This wholly healed feeling was what truly uplifted her spirits.

"Yang Fei, really need to thank you. Not only did you heal my life-threatening condition, but also greatly advanced my cultivation realm. Otherwise, I would've been caught by that old guy from the Duanmu Family today."

Muttering to herself, Helian Rong recalled the mnemonic Yang Fei had taught her to nourish her mind, a brilliant smile spreading on her face.

During this time, she wandered and stopped without cultivating in the Physical Body Realm, instead painstakingly meditating on the Divine Cultivation and Mind Stabilization Technique, achieving miraculous effects, causing her Soul Consciousness to start forming into something tangible, stepping into the threshold of the Divine Travel Realm.

Thinking about this, she recalled the scene when Yang Fei first went to the Hidden Sect and was caught by herself, a charming blush appearing on her stunning face, looking enchanting and alluring. If Duanmu Lingfeng saw it, he'd probably be captivated instantly.

"When I meet father and master, once my cultivation realm deepens, I'll come find you."

Helian Rong looked towards the direction of Jiangbei County for a moment, then turned and sprinted away.

...

Jiangbei County, Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Since bidding farewell to Helian Rong that day, Yang Fei spent his days cultivating in the place where Spiritual Energy was most abundant in the base.

Every day, he used his strong Divine Thought to gather the Spiritual Energy from the array around his body, employing the Daoist Mysterious Heart Technique within, constantly absorbing the special Power Elements contained in the Spiritual Energy.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, more than twenty days had passed.

One night, while Yang Fei was cultivating, he suddenly had a feeling, opening his eyes.

Qin Yanyang, cultivating beside him, also felt something, opened her eyes to look at Yang Fei, and seeing his face filled with joy, she quickly asked, "Yang Fei, what's wrong?"

Yang Fei chuckled, extended a hand to Qin Yanyang and said, "Take a look."

Qin Yanyang's heart skipped a beat, quickly grabbed his wrist to probe.

At first, there was no feeling, nor any sign of Martial Meridian restoration within Yang Fei.

Just as she showed a puzzled look, intending to ask Yang Fei, she was suddenly shocked, "You... the critical acupoints linked to your governor and conception vessels seem to have something?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily, nodded and said, "Indeed."

Qin Yanyang focused for a moment, couldn't hide her astonishment, and said, "This doesn't seem to be True Qi converted from Spiritual Energy; these things seem to be purer and more powerful than your previous True Qi."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, I've felt it for a while now. My body seems incapable of absorbing Spiritual Energy, can't convert it into True Yuan to store, and thus can't rebuild Martial Meridian. Yet this body can absorb the special Power Elements from Spiritual Energy.

As these elements have been absorbed over time, they've stored more and more in the acupoints, already forming a prototype. I feel as if I can mobilize them, trying to let them circulate in the meridians, establishing brand new Martial Meridian."

Qin Yanyang felt both concerned and excited, quickly said, "Then try it."

Yang Fei nodded, "Alright, I'll try next; you protect me."

"Okay."

Immediately, Yang Fei sat cross-legged, refraining from expending Divine Thought to draw Spiritual Energy around him, instead sincerely feeling the Power Elements stored within, using the Daoist Mysterious Heart Technique to guide them to circulate through his meridians.

In fact, after noticing these faint Power Elements in his body before, he'd tried doing this; but whether it was due to the insufficient amount or other reasons, they just wouldn't obey him.

But this time, as the Cultivation Technique operated, these Power Elements were soon summoned and began to follow his cultivation's guidance through his body's meridians.

Success?

Yang Fei was overjoyed, forcibly suppressing his excitement, devoting himself to practicing.

Qin Yanyang silently watched every move Yang Fei made, and despite her calm demeanor, she couldn't help but feel her heart race with excitement.

She had a strong premonition that Yang Fei was going to successfully rebuild his Physical Body Realm.

Chapter 904: Long time no see

Under the tense and expectant mindset, time seemed to pass so slowly.

An entire hour had passed before Qin Yanyang suddenly brightened her eyes, her face full of joy.

She clearly sensed a Circulation forming within Yang Fei's body.

It really worked!

This is something all martial artists experience when they cultivate to the inner level of the Inner Strength Realm; they develop their own cultivation meridians within their body.

Also known as Martial Meridian.

The last time the Hidden Sect Plane collapsed, when Qin Yanyang found Yang Fei, he was barely alive, his Life Qi Mechanism almost severed, a step away from death.

Later, with her and Tong Yunshu's relentless efforts, transferring True Qi into him madly every day, he miraculously came back to life.

However, after surviving, his Physical Body Realm collapsed, the powerful True Yuan he had cultivated before shattered and vanished without a trace. Not only that, his Martial Meridian was also severed, turning him into an ordinary person.

Afterwards, he diligently practiced but was never able to cultivate normally like before.

Everyone felt hopeless about him reconstructing his Martial Meridian.

If it weren't for his Divine Soul Consciousness becoming several times stronger after awakening, he would have become a useless person of a new era.

Now, sensing his inner energy cultivation stepping once again into the Physical Body Realm, Qin Yanyang felt an urge to cry tears of joy.

To ensure the Divine Continent was least impacted, Yang Fei maintained the Array at the Hidden Sect, escaping at the last moment.

Whether others were moved by this or not, Qin Yanyang didn't know, but in her heart, she admired him deeply.

From that incident on, she held Yang Fei in higher regard and felt that he was truly her man, worthy of her.

But seeing Yang Fei in his current state made her heart ache and filled her with immense regret.

She regretted not stopping Yang Fei from entering the Hidden Sect World back then, why she let him take such a huge risk.

She feared that if Yang Fei never woke up, she wouldn't be able to hold on.

And during the time after Yang Fei woke up, she was extremely busy, facing the tremendous pressure of the enemy alliance approaching the borders, while worrying about Yang Fei's health. She was also concerned that the Hidden Sect Influence might start internal strife due to Yang Fei's downfall. Without his help and support, she didn't know how long she could persist or whether she could persevere at all.

She was not yet twenty-six years old.

Oh, how she wished for a solid chest to lean on, to rest.

Now that Yang Fei reconstructed his Martial Meridian, uncontrollable tears streamed down her smooth cheeks.

Her man was truly back.

She believed it wouldn't be long before Yang Fei became even stronger.

With this man as her backbone, even if Qin Yanyang led the Divine Continent facing global powers, Heaven, the Penglai Realm, and even all those formidable enemies of the Hidden Sect, as long as the couple joined forces, what would Qin Yanyang fear?

"Honey, you... Why are you crying?" Yang Fei, after guiding the Power Elements through the newly reconstructed Martial Meridian for a Circulation, felt invigorated and exited his cultivation with the intent to share this good news with Qin Yanyang at the first chance.

But when he opened his eyes, he saw Qin Yanyang crying.

He quickly wiped the tears off Qin Yanyang's cheek with his hand, saying affectionately, "It's alright now, it's all in the past. Your husband is back in action."

Qin Yanyang threw herself into his arms, sobbing softly.

Just like when Yang Fei first woke up, her heart was comforted again, and she felt much more at ease.

The overwhelming sense of security could only be provided by Yang Fei in this world.

Yang Fei held her quietly, holding her hand, and they once again felt that connection.

Though weaker compared to when he was at the peak of the Physical Body Realm, it was still there.

Feeling this woman's concern and reliance on him, Yang Fei felt a mix of heartache and secret pride.

After a while, Qin Yanyang sensed Yang Fei's mindset, sat straight, gathered her emotions, and gave him a glare, saying, "Are you very proud, proud that I'm dependent on you now?"

Yang Fei was indeed proud a moment ago, and hearing Qin Yanyang's words, he blushed awkwardly and said, "No, I... I'm just happy to be needed by you."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "Yes, I do need you, and I can't do without you. If I feel like I don't have you as my support, are you pleased now?"

The corners of Yang Fei's mouth were harder to suppress than a machine gun, but he could only hold it in.

Looking at Qin Yanyang's half-annoyed, half-reproachful expression, his heart fluttered, and he drew her into his arms, whispering, "Honey, let's never fight again, and never be apart, okay?"

Qin Yanyang softly murmured, "As long as you don't make me angry, I won't argue."

Yang Fei cautiously asked, "What counts as making you angry?"

Qin Yanyang pushed him away in frustration, "You know well enough."

Yang Fei hastily pulled her back, forcing her into his embrace again.

Qin Yanyang struggled a bit, as if not as strong as him, allowing him to hold her.

Yang Fei felt secretly proud.

With both of their current strengths at the Physical Body Realm, how could he be Qin Yanyang's match?

His wife was letting him win.

Yang Fei wanted to sing a song of triumphant laughter.

With his Martial Meridian newly reconstructed, embracing his beloved woman, sitting on Yunwu Mountain's Base, and having thirty-three Hidden Sect experts pledging allegiance, along with Zhu Tianshou, the Xu Family, and so many brothers from the Madman Organization.

Yang Fei felt the future was promising, a great foundation waiting to be built.

"Honey, we haven't seen each other in a long time, have we?" Yang Fei whispered into Qin Yanyang's ear.

Qin Yanyang felt an itch in her ear, her whole body tingling from her beloved man's warm breath on her ear.

"We see each other every day." Qin Yanyang blushing said.

"That's not what I meant."

"Then what do you mean?"

"You know, that."

Feeling her man starting to move his hands, Qin Yanyang blushed to the roots of her ears, and gave a gentle pinch to his waist, "Already being unruly just after recovering a bit."

"I missed you so much," Yang Fei shamelessly said, "And I thought if we could try Dual Cultivation now, that way my Cultivation would recover much faster."

Qin Yanyang inwardly pouted.

Are you sure you're doing this for cultivation?

Don't think I don't know what you're up to. I just don't want to expose you.

After all, she was a married woman and was also eager to see if they could resume Dual Cultivation, so she let Yang Fei have his way.

Twenty minutes later, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang both had satisfied looks on their faces.

Yang Fei was secretly delighted.

I have returned as the unbeatable young lad.

It turns out that only a man who is hard enough, strong enough, and lasts long enough can truly satisfy a woman.

Although the duration wasn't long enough this time, Yang Fei believed that as long as his Cultivation continued to improve, his past peak state would soon return.

The most important was that the Dual Cultivation hadn't even started yet.

After Dual Cultivation, he could stabilize his physical urges with Qin Yanyang's power, enjoying it to the full.

Thus, after saying a word to Qin Yanyang, they tried reviving the Dual Cultivation like before.

Soon, they were pleasantly surprised to find out they could indeed enter the Dual Cultivation state again.

However, Yang Fei's True Yuan was too weak now, making this Dual Cultivation not very effective for Qin Yanyang.

But for Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang's powerful Realm greatly benefited him.

Qin Yanyang quickly suppressed her disappointment.

She knew that Yang Fei's current state was too weak, and to restore their previous Dual Cultivation effect, she had to help Yang Fei get back to his peak.

Moreover, this form of Dual Cultivation was still much better than cultivating alone for her.

Thus, she devoted herself wholeheartedly to assisting Yang Fei in cultivation.

After one night, Yang Fei was full of vigor.

Qin Yanyang was also glowing with a full recovery of spirit since the Hidden Sect collapse.

After exiting the Dual Cultivation state, Qin Yanyang sensed something within her body, and her expression suddenly changed.

Chapter 905: Testing Someone

Qin Yanyang was secretly startled as she sensed that there seemed to be a trace of weak special power within her True Yuan.

This kind of power was precisely the Power Elements she could perceive only after being together with Yang Fei, and it was the same Power Elements that Yang Fei was currently cultivating and absorbing.

What's going on?

Qin Yanyang thought carefully and looked at Yang Fei.

She hadn't stopped cultivating during this period, but she never noticed this Power Element stored in her body.

After just one night of Dual Cultivation with Yang Fei, why was she able to sense the existence of this Power Element?

Could it be that because of Dual Cultivation with Yang Fei, and since Yang Fei was currently only absorbing this Power Element in his body, she also inadvertently absorbed some?

Or during Dual Cultivation with Yang Fei, was the effect better, allowing this stronger Power Element to be absorbed?

After a moment, she stopped being troubled by this question.

Right now, she only knows one thing.

That is, the man beside her can always bring unexpected surprises.

Yang Fei said reluctantly, "Honey, it's time to go to work again."

Qin Yanyang also felt extremely reluctant.

But still said, "Well, I have to go to work."

Yang Fei joked, "I'll support you."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "You have plenty of people to support, I'll rely on myself."

Yang Fei gave an awkward smile.

Qin Yanyang, feeling compassionate, continued, "Don't worry, it's just a busy period. I've already handed over other work, soon I'll only be in charge of the Military Department, it won't be as busy as before."

Yang Fei was delighted to hear this and nodded, "Exactly. True leaders are skilled at utilizing people rather than doing everything themselves. Otherwise, where's the fun in being an emperor?"

Qin Yanyang made a noise of agreement, kissed him lightly on the forehead, and said, "Now that you can Dual Cultivate, I wish to be with you all the time cultivating, which can quickly help you recover and also enhance my strength, a win-win situation."

Yang Fei nodded, "Exactly, that's the real business you should be doing."

Qin Yanyang got up and said, "But if I stay by your side all the time, some people might be unhappy."

Yang Fei chuckled without daring to respond.

Because it's truly like that.

Wanting Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu both obediently by his side was indeed difficult. He can't help but miss the scene that morning of having two people in his arms.

Unsure when he'll achieve that wish...

After Qin Yanyang left, Yang Fei first went to have breakfast and then came back to continue cultivating.

As noon approached, Yang Fei was fatigued from cultivation and got up to find Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu was with Zhuge Cang, the two were discussing issues regarding the Rune Tao and Array.

Yang Fei couldn't help feeling a bit upset.

Lately, Tong Yunshu seemed genuinely obsessed with Rune Tao and Array, intensely engrossed in researching these Domains, so much so that she didn't come to be affectionate with him during the day when Qin Yanyang wasn't around.

Seeing Yang Fei come, Tong Yunshu only glanced at him and continued her studies.

Zhuce Cang frowned and said, "What are you here for again?"

He now somewhat disliked Yang Fei's presence since every time Yang Fei came, it would interrupt Tong Yunshu's rune studies.

Moreover, because this precious apprentice of his might be taken by this guy, it made him uncomfortable.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do much about Yang Fei.

Being truly angry with this guy meant even his precious apprentice would show him a displeased face.

Zhuge Cang felt his position as a master was quite humble.

Yang Fei originally intended to tell Tong Yunshu the joyful news about successfully reconstructing his Martial Meridian. But seeing her so focused today, he decided not to disturb her, and after wandering around, he left.

Arriving at the Genetic Liquid Medicine synthesis place, Hu Lizhong immediately greeted him, "Brother Yang."

Yang Fei glanced at the Reactor's operation, nodded: "The production is stable."

Hu Lizhong replied, "Naturally. This Array's Power is much stronger than before. Standing guard here feels ten times easier. By the way, Brother Yang, didn't you say to build more Reactors? This way our Genetic Liquid Medicine's production can truly increase."

Yang Fei replied helplessly, "In my current state, how can I build a Reactor?"

Hu Lizhong thought for a moment and agreed.

Although Reactors are produced by national heavy industry, achieving the capability to synthesize Genetic Liquid Medicine requires Yang Fei to inscribe runes and empower with array.

Now, Yang Fei had no True Qi; despite a strong Divine Thought, without True Qi, he couldn't inscribe runes.

However, Hu Lizhong quickly thought of another way and reminded, "Brother Yang, actually Miss Tong seems capable of inscribing runes as well."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I know."

Hu Lizhong, seeing that he'd already thought of this solution, couldn't help but be puzzled, "Then why not let her try?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "She can't complete the task alone for now."

Hu Lizhong suggested, "Zhuge Cang can assist."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Are you comfortable with that?"

Hu Lizhong was startled, then realized, thinking over, he said, "Brother Yang, if Zhuge Cang makes us uneasy, why keep him here?"

Yang Fei said, "I initially thought, having him around could help me with many things, and I might find ways to gain his loyalty. However, now, with Yun Shu's high Rune Tao talent, I wouldn't risk letting Zhuge Cang handle things. Wait until he trains Yun Shu well, then Yun Shu can manage the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, and I'll be much more assured. As for increasing the Reactors, you needn't rush; it'll soon be resolved."

"As long as Brother Yang is confident."

Just then, outside came Xiang Yunfei's voice, "Mr. Yang, someone requests to see you."

Yang Fei asked, "Who?"

"There are seven people, Miss Li Xuanyu, Umekawa Taro, Xu Yunshan..."

Before Xiang Yunfei finished naming the people, Yang Fei went out and said, "Alright, please let them in."

Soon, Li Xuanyu and others arrived.

Yang Fei glanced over, seeing the Xu Family's three brothers as well as Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong arrived, and he smiled to greet them.

Entering a lounge, the group settled in, with Hu Lizhong personally serving tea.

After exchanging pleasantries, Li Xuanyu asked, "Where's Qin Yanyang?"

Yang Fei replied, "In Wu'an City; if you urgently need to see her, just go there."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "I'll just wait here, she'll be back tonight anyway."

Yang Fei nodded, knowing she might have confidence in convincing Qin Yanyang to help her restore her country or agree to provide Korean Martial Artists with some Genetic Liquid Medicine.

Umekawa Taro told Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, I'm here to bid farewell," and immediately explained his intentions to return for worship and a brief look at his homeland.

Yang Fei frowned, "Going back now is dangerous, haven't you considered?"

Umekawa Taro shook his head, "I travel alone with a small footprint, there will be no trouble."

Yang Fei silently nodded.

He suddenly remembered something and said, "Umekawa, do me a favor."

Umekawa Taro straightforwardly said, "Go ahead."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with insight, "Go test someone."

Chapter 906: The Xu Family's Influence in the South

Umekawa Taro's face changed slightly, puzzled, "Testing someone?"

Li Xuanyu seemed to have thought of something, looked at Yang Fei in shock, and said, "Are you sure you want to do this? If it's not, Umekawa will be in great danger."

Yang Fei felt a chill in his heart, nodded silently, and said, "Sister Xuanyu is right, let's forget it."

Umekawa Taro, more curious than ever, looked at them and said, "What's the matter? We are brothers and sisters who share life and death. If you need me, just say the word. You saved my life, how could I be afraid of death?"

Li Xuanyu shook her head and said, "Umekawa, don't get excited. This matter is not urgent and doesn't require taking risks."

Yang Fei also nodded and said, "That's right, I was too anxious before. Thinking about it now, it would be more prudent for me to handle this personally."

Li Xuanyu was startled, looking at Yang Fei, she said, "Don't act recklessly now."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Relax, I cherish my life more than anyone else. I won't risk it easily unless forced into a corner."

The others did not know what kind of riddle the two of them were speaking, but seeing them try to hide it from Umekawa Taro, they didn't ask any further.

Yang Fei asked Umekawa Taro, "When do you plan to leave?"

Umekawa Taro said, "I haven't seen you for a long time, and I heard you nearly died last time, so I came to see you. Now that I've seen you, I can leave with peace of mind."

As Umekawa turned to leave, Yang Fei immediately called out to him, "Umekawa, why the rush? It's not easy to meet, let's have a few drinks before you go."

Umekawa Taro laughed and said, "This place is like Heaven, the Spiritual Energy is so abundant here. If I don't leave now, I never will. Hahaha, I will be back soon and will stay here. I hope your wife won't mind."

Yang Fei immediately replied, "I have the say in this matter, you can stay here as long as you want when you come back."

Umekawa Taro laughed and said, "But I heard from Xuanyu that you're a henpecked husband, afraid of your wife."

Then, he laughed as he left.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, Xu Xiao, Wang Chengcuo, and Luo Yong held back their laughter as the muscles on their faces twitched.

Yang Fei, speechless, angrily said to Li Xuanyu, "Sister Xuanyu, why are you recklessly ruining my reputation outside? Am I, Yang Fei, afraid of my wife?"

Li Xuanyu looked straight into his eyes, "Aren't you? If you weren't afraid of your wife, wouldn't you have been able to decide on the matter I asked of you last time?"

Yang Fei awkwardly said, "That matter concerns the nation and the people; it's not convenient for me to decide."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "So, you still don't trust me, huh? I've been completely open with you, but you're still guarding against me, aren't you? Haha, Yang Fei, you've hurt me deeply."

Saying this, her eyes reddened as she turned and left.

Yang Fei, seeing her eyes turn red, felt deeply guilty and quickly called out, "Sister Xuanyu, don't be like this. I'll definitely speak for you; your concern is my concern. How could I possibly ignore you?"

Li Xuanyu immediately stopped and turned back to look at him, "Really?"

Yang Fei, seeing a cunning look flash in her eyes, silently cursed himself for falling into a trap.

Li Xuanyu seemed afraid he might regret it and said, "You said it yourself. That matter I mentioned last time, you have to help me talk to Qin Yanyang about it."

Yang Fei, seeing so many people watching, had no choice but to agree with gritted teeth.

"Honored guests, since you're here, why not stay for a few days? We can chat when we have nothing else to do," Yang Fei said to the three of the Xu Family, as well as Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong.

Everyone had developed a deep friendship through wandering around the Western World and Japan together, and Yang Fei was quite accepting of them.

Ever since Xu Yunshan and the group arrived in the Yunwu Mountain Valley and experienced the rich Spiritual Energy here, they were filled with envy. Now, hearing Yang Fei invite them to stay longer, they were all pleased.

Especially Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, who felt that Yang Fei considered them one of his own, this recognition meant the most to them.

Xu Yunshan suddenly remembered something and said to Yang Fei, "By the way, Brother Yang, there's something I need to tell you. According to the information from our Xu Family in the Golden Triangle, a lot of major events have recently occurred in An Nan. It seems a powerful foreign force has suddenly taken control of An Nan, becoming its hidden ruler."

Yang Fei immediately recalled what Qin Yanyang mentioned last time, coupled with the recent message Helian Rong received from her father and master, he speculated, "Is it the Hidden Sect?"

Xu Yunshan nodded, "It should be the Poison Sect. Intelligence suggests those people are skilled in poison. They quickly controlled An Nan's four aristocratic families with their aggressive toxins, grasping the situation in An Nan."

Yang Fei thought of the Xu Family, also skilled in poison, which had been operating in the southern islands and countries after being driven out by the domestic Martial World. The family still had influence in the south.

He felt a stirring in his heart and asked, "How strong is the Xu Family in An Nan?"

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao exchanged glances and showed a bit of bitterness.

Xu Yunshan shook his head, "Our Xu Family attempted to covertly control An Nan initially, but unfortunately failed."

"Why?" Yang Fei asked.

Xu Xiao said, "Besides local Cultivation Experts in An Nan, Western forces were secretly assisting. Our Xu Family couldn't completely establish a foothold there."

Xu Liangyou said, "Mr. Yang, do you need our Xu Family to do anything? Although we're not that strong there, we do have some connections."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, "That's enough. The three of you just need to have the Xu Family keep an eye on the situation there."

Xu Yunshan nodded, "That's no problem."

Yang Fei asked, "Aside from An Nan, does your Xu Family have connections in other countries?"

Xu Yunshan and his companions all nodded simultaneously.

"There are many Chinese in Luzon, and our Xu Family does more business there, relative to An Nan, it's even more influential," Xu Yunshan said.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong secretly marveled at this.

No wonder it's the Xu Family.

The Divine Continent Martial World once joined forces to drive the Xu Family out of the Divine Continent. Unexpectedly, they found footing overseas, maintaining influence in multiple countries. Compared to their families only having influence in certain areas domestically, the Xu Family was much more formidable.

Of course, those countries are very small, some even smaller than a province in the Divine Continent, and some cities are larger than those countries.

The Luo Family and Wang Family having influence in local provinces and cities is already remarkable.

Yang Fei's eyes shone brighter, and he delightedly said, "Xu Family is really impressive, hahaha!"

The three members of the Xu Family showed a few signs of pride on their faces.

Yang Fei asked, "Isn't there any trouble in Luzon?"

The three members of the Xu Family shook their heads.

Xu Yunshan was curious and asked, "Mr. Yang, do you have any news? Could it be that Luzon is also targeted by the Hidden Sect Influence?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "No. I only know that the main forces of the Poison Sect and the Qingtian Sect have headed south and left the Divine Continent. Now that the Poison Sect has made a move on An

Nan, and the Qingtian Sect has a good relationship with the Poison Sect, where will the Qingtian Sect go?"

"Could it be Tianzhu?"

"Myanmar is also possible."

"And there's Laos."

Everyone speculated.

Just then, Xu Yunshan's phone rang.

He took it out to see the caller's location, his expression changed, "It's the person in charge from Luzon calling."

Yang Fei immediately said, "Listen to see if it relates to this matter."

Xu Yunshan immediately pressed the answer key. Knowing that these people could hear without speakerphone, he readily enabled the speakerphone function.

Chapter 907: Fatal Hidden Danger

"Dad, I feel like something's wrong here in Luzon."

The moment the call connected, a steady voice of a middle-aged man was heard on the other end.

Xu Yunshan said, "What's going on? Tell me about it."

The person on the other line was his third son, named Xu Yousheng. The Xu Family had a significant business presence in Luzon, and Xu Yousheng ran one of the most profitable ventures there, making him the main person in charge for the Xu Family in Luzon.

"Last night, several important political figures in Luzon mysteriously disappeared for a while, and a few others haven't shown up today at all. According to our informants, there seemed to be several conflicts last night, though not on a large scale, and it involved contact with cold weapons," Xu Yousheng reported.

Xu Yunshan and the others exchanged a look, all showing a change in expression.

"Besides that, the most prominent businessmen here have also disappeared. Some businessmen I've dealt with in Luzon asked around discreetly today and found out they still haven't made contact with those big business tycoons who went missing," Xu Yunshan continued.

Xu Yousheng replied, "Basically, that's it. But based on these circumstances, I speculate that a huge upheaval is brewing here in Luzon. Should our Xu Family prepare to evacuate in advance?"

Xu Yunshan snorted, "Are you really that scared of a little wind and grass rustling, wanting to flee?"

Xu Yousheng hurriedly said, "No, Dad, with the current international situation becoming more incomprehensible, and An Nan having already changed hands a few days ago, I feel like Luzon might be next. Who knows if our Xu Family will be targeted once new powers seize control here?"

Xu Yunshan reassured, "Rest assured, compared to those high-profile businessmen, our Xu Family has always been very low-key; there won't be any problems."

"Let's hope so," Xu Yousheng said with a hint of concern. "It feels like nowhere in the world is safe now; who knows what this world is turning into."

Xu Yunshan laughed, "No matter what this world turns into, as long as our Xu Family sides with the right people, we will continue to thrive, even better than before. Just keep an eye on things there, don't get scared, and don't act rashly. Just monitor the situation and use our family connections to understand what needs to be understood."

"Okay, Dad."

"Alright, that's it." Xu Yunshan hung up the call and smiled apologetically to the others, "This kid hasn't experienced any major ups and downs; he's timid and made a fool of himself in front of you all."

Wang Chengcuo hurriedly waved his hand, "My family's younger generation is even more troublesome."

Luo Yong shook his head and said, "Your son is already quite good, considering it's this peculiar era. It's understandable he's a bit anxious overseas."

Xu Liangyou said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, your guess was right indeed. It seems Qingtian Sect has set its sights on Luzon."

Xu Xiao nodded, "That's right, it must be Qingtian Sect taking action. But Luzon has always been secretly supported by Heaven. How could they easily let Qingtian Sect succeed?"

Everyone nodded silently.

Heaven, using the Federation as its secular spokesperson, has deployed forces in all countries around the world, including deploying troops in countries surrounding the Divine Continent like Luzon, Korea, An Nan, and Myanmar. These forces include many secular Martial Artists cultivated by Heaven, as well as some Western exceptional fighters.

An Nan was taken by the Poison Sect after some struggles. Now that there's some commotion in Luzon, but as per Xu Yousheng's description, it's not much of a commotion.

It feels like things were done quietly and stealthily.

Yang Fei, thinking of Helian Zhan's nature, narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "If Qingtian Sect indeed went to Luzon, considering the combat strength of Qingtian Sect's superpowerful individuals, with Heaven's rather lax deployment, I believe Helian Zhan has the capability to secretly take over Luzon without a sound."

Everyone nodded silently.

Wang Chengcuo couldn't help but admire, "These Hidden Sect influences are truly remarkable. Even with their suppression in the Divine Continent, they didn't submit and made a new path by venturing overseas to establish their new territory. With their numbers of experts and the wealth and resources brought from the Hidden Sect, given enough time, they can surely establish a solid foundation in new places."

The Xu Family members and Luo Yong also nodded in agreement.

Trying to claim territories overseas or even in a foreign country, the Xu Family had attempted such things in earlier years, but they lacked the capability to make it a reality.

Perhaps, after several generations of effort, the Xu Family might have a chance, but it hasn't happened yet.

Now, once these forces from the Hidden Sect World venture out, they each claim territories as kings. With such foundations, it's no wonder they have the courage to challenge the Divine Continent.

Without deploying nuclear weapons for suppression, it's really hard to deal with such forces.

Fortunately, with the efforts of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in strengthening the Military Department, they and others were promoted and heavily used.

From what they saw of Yunwu Mountain's Base today, given enough time, they believe the Divine Continent will cultivate more and more Martial Artists. In time, the Divine Continent will surely become the world's strongest entity.

As long as large-scale nuclear weapons are not used, hot weapons might not pose any substantial threat to powerful Martial Artists in the world to come.

The entire world's structure is set to change totally.

In the future, the true leaders of this world will definitely be powerful Cultivators.

The three of the Xu Family, along with Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, were admiring sects like the Poison Sect and Qingtian Sect for being so powerful abroad, but Yang Fei, with a frown, showed deep concern in his expression.

He said, "It's relatively good for the Divine Continent that the Hidden Sect influences venture overseas. But have you considered that Heaven and the Penglai Realm couldn't destroy the Hidden Sect before because all eight forces were in the Small World, united at critical moments to face external threats. Yet now, they're scattered everywhere. If Heaven and Penglai Realm take them down one by one, can they hold their ground?"

This comment caused Xu Yunshan and the others' expressions to change dramatically.

Li Xuanyu was also startled, saying, "Heaven and Penglai Realm won't just sit by and let them establish footholds in those places. While the Hidden Sect influence in the Divine Continent is fine, them leaving for overseas, and each claiming territories as kings, is a deadly risk to the Divine Continent."

She also remembered something Qin Yanyang once said.

Even if the Divine Continent helps Korea regain its country, can Korea defend itself afterward?

The reclaimed Korea might not even compare to these dispersed individual forces of the Hidden Sect like the Poison Sect and Qingtian Sect.

Even these forces might be picked off by Heaven and the Penglai Realm one by one. Without enough powerful fighters, what use is Korea's conglomerates even if they regain their country?

In the face of a dark war initiated by enemies, they might all end up sacrificing their lives in vain.

She felt a wave of immense heaviness in her heart.

The new world and new order have already quietly been established.

In this survival of the fittest, only individuals, families, or sect influences with great power will have the right to survive in the new order.

The only path for the weak is to seek shelter under those powerful forces.

With a grave expression, Yang Fei said, "You guys keep chatting, I need to step out and make a phone call."

He needed to tell Qin Yanyang about this and figure out a way to protect the Hidden Sect forces.

For now, the Hidden Sect's powers must not be taken down one by one, or the entire Divine Continent would be in danger.

Chapter 908: Refusal to Return

Outside, Yang Fei dialed Qin Yanyang's number with a serious expression.

The call was disconnected, but it was called back shortly after.

Qin Yanyang asked, "Husband, what's the matter?"

Yang Fei relayed the recent information to Qin Yanyang and voiced his concerns: "I fear Heaven and the Penglai Realm might directly target the Poison Sect and Qingtian Sect, and annihilate them first."

Qin Yanyang replied, "Husband, your most important task right now is to quickly recover your strength. Don't worry about anything else."

Yang Fei expressed his concern, "I see how tired you are every day; I want to help you."

"Hmm, I understand. I already knew about what you mentioned." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei was taken aback, "You already knew?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Indeed, I knew. Or do you think our Divine Continent, a great nation's intelligence agency, is inferior to the Xu Family?"

Yang Fei slapped his forehead.

Right.

We underestimated the intelligence agency of a superpower.

If even the Xu Family could know about it, how could such a nation as the Divine Continent not know?

We naively believed that martial arts people got news faster than formal intelligence departments, not knowing that these so-called martial arts forces might be supported by some superpower behind the scenes.

I was too shallow!

Yang Fei coughed dryly and said, "Wife, do you think I'm funny?"

"No, not at all. What you did touched me." Qin Yanyang quickly said, her tone gentle.

Yang Fei grunted and said, "Alright, since you know everything, I won't worry unnecessarily. But how do you think we should prevent this? Are we really going to watch Heaven and the Penglai Realm pick off the Hidden Sect forces one by one?"

Qin Yanyang snorted coldly, "They brought it upon themselves. Let Heaven and the Penglai Realm teach them a lesson, let them understand that their strength is insignificant compared to the Heaven and Penglai Realm, which have modern strong nations as a foundation."

Yang Fei was also annoyed with the arrogant members of the Hidden Sect and said, "Yes, it's best if they suffer a crushing defeat and come back begging us, which would be beneficial for the Divine Continent's control over them."

Qin Yanyang said, "If those Hidden Sect forces could unite and expand new territories for the Yanhuang Nation, it would be a good thing, and they could be successful. But unfortunately, they are all too haughty and reluctant to submit to one another, each wanting to be king in their own domains."

They don't understand that once they are dispersed, their power is too weak. Heaven and the Penglai Realm don't even need to team up to break them one by one.

The most important thing is, as long as their location is pinpointed, Heaven and the Penglai Realm's modern military power is enough to target and destroy them. These people are so arrogant and have too shallow an understanding of modern technological power."

Yang Fei felt the same but was still a bit worried, asking, "These guys indeed need to be taken down a peg, but we can't just sit back and watch them get annihilated, right? If the Hidden Sect forces are destroyed one by one, it would be detrimental to the grand situation of the Divine Continent."

"I know, we are closely monitoring their every move, and we'll do our best to secretly support and assist them." Qin Yanyang said.

Hearing this from her, Yang Fei felt much more at ease and secretly proud, praising, "Not bad, my wife has everything under control; I was worrying for nothing."

"Hmph, don't put me on a pedestal. Human capabilities are limited, and I'm not that powerful. Furthermore, these Hidden Sect individuals are smart; although they've left the Divine Continent, they've settled in countries surrounding the Divine Continent, making it easier for us to protect them."

However, this isn't a long-term strategy, and it's difficult to expect those conceited folks of the Hidden Sect to commit entirely to the greater cause of the Divine Continent. It's better that we grow strong ourselves.

Husband, don't let these matters distract you. You just need to focus on restoring your Realm cultivation, and create more spiritual elixirs at Yunwu Mountain's Base, nurturing more strong defenders faithful to the Divine Continent and Yanhuang, which is the real foundation for the Divine Continent to reign globally in the future."

Qin Yanyang said, "As for the other matters, leave them to me for now, and you don't need to worry about them."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Alright, since you put it that way, I feel relieved and know what should be prioritized next."

"Hmm, I will also gradually delegate many tasks so that I'll be much more relaxed, and then I can accompany you for cultivation." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei's eyes brightened, saying, "Great, as long as you aren't tied down by mundane matters, when I restore my full strength, your Cultivation Realm will certainly progress. By then, with both of us working together, there's no place we can't venture."

"Hmm, I think the same way. Rather than waiting for Heaven and the Penglai Realm to launch a dark war, it's better if we take the initiative. I've been very tense during this period, guarding against the possibility of a dark war from Heaven and the Penglai Realm when the Divine Continent is shaken by the Hidden Sect's impact. But now, it seems Heaven and the Penglai Realm's relationship isn't as close as we imagined since they've delayed making a move. However, this is better; what we need now is time."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "You're right. Don't worry, I will recover quickly and help nurture more outstanding strong defenders for the Divine Continent."

"Hmm, I believe in you. As long as we, husband and wife, join forces, there's nothing in this world we cannot achieve." Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei was also filled with high spirits, saying, "Indeed, we are invincible together."

After ending the call, Yang Fei returned to the room and told everyone, "My wife was already informed of the situation and has arrangements in place, so we need not worry. She won't let the Hidden Sect's forces be wiped out one by one. But those arrogant Hidden Sect folks do need a lesson from Heaven and the Penglai Realm to make them understand their place."

Everyone was moved by Yang Fei's words.

Especially the few from the Xu Family, who thought they had first-hand intelligence, not realising Qin Yanyang was already aware of everything.

Indeed, compared to a superpower, even the Xu Family, deeply entrenched overseas for generations, was insignificant.

Everyone couldn't help but recall the scenes from over a month ago.

Back then, the Divine Continent faced the surrounding pressure of allied forces from various countries, not only unafraid but also launching a counterattack, repelling the allied forces with the might of one nation.

The current Divine Continent was no longer the weak nation of a hundred years ago but a superpower capable of dragging countries globally to the grave with absolute power.

In Wu'an City, the Divine Continent's temporary supreme command center.

Just as Qin Yanyang hung up the phone, the deputy from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs hurried over.

"Minister Qin, there's trouble."

Qin Yanyang frowned, "What is it?"

"There's an issue with the Sun Never Sets' agreement to compensate and return the ancient artifacts they took from our country a hundred years ago. They request Minister Qin to personally visit to retrieve these items, or they refuse to return them."

Chapter 909: Qin Yanyang's Bold Plan

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows slightly and said, "How could they suddenly go back on the agreed-upon matters?"

The deputy of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, named Ning Zhongkai and a member of the Ning family, said with a serious expression, "Minister Qin, I believe this is a conspiracy targeting you personally. In the current international environment, for the Sun Never Sets to suddenly demand you retrieve the museum artifacts from the past along with compensations, it definitely isn't that simple."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently.

Ning Zhongkai continued, "So my suggestion is to refuse outright and issue a condemnation. If they end up finding excuses to refuse, we'll have a justified reason to strike this small country that still thinks it's the Sun Never Sets, as a warning to the world."

Qin Yanyang's lips twitched slightly.

Ever since the last battle that scared off the coalition forces from various countries, the morale within the Divine Continent has soared. People easily talk about engaging in warfare, as if anyone who doesn't comply could easily be beaten into submission by the Divine Continent's strength.

Little did they know that the last battle was fought with the risk and determination of mutual destruction from the Divine Continent.

Moreover, after the coalition was forced to withdraw, the Divine Continent took the lead in advocating for a global ban on nuclear weapons and promoting global peace.

Now, with the peace agreement just reached, how could the Divine Continent violate the treaty itself?

Besides, long-distance warfare is extremely costly. If we get entangled or the war drags on, it would provide opportunities for other forces.

"Minister Ning, the stance of your Ministry of Foreign Affairs needs to be assertive, but let's not talk about warfare at every turn. We are a superpower that promotes peace, and we can't let others think we're like the old American imperialist now," Qin Yanyang said.

Ning Zhongkai smiled awkwardly and nodded, "Haha, I was just joking earlier. Minister Qin, I notice that their stance is quite firm. This matter might not be sufficiently addressed solely by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs' statements; you should consider in advance how to handle it."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Hmm, understood."

Ning Zhongkai turned and left, as Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows slightly.

She had expected that the promises from those powers to return the Divine Continent antiques and compensate the war expenses wouldn't go smoothly, but she didn't expect the first to jump out would be Little Eagle.

Despite being just a tiny place, they still had the audacity to call themselves the Sun Never Sets?

It seems that although the Divine Continent showed some strength this time, it didn't really make any country truly feel the pain, so they respect the Divine Continent but aren't necessarily afraid of it.

The Divine Continent needs an overwhelming modern warfare victory to truly establish its position as a world leader.

Yet, this goes against the Divine Continent's desire for global peace.

Furthermore, war costs money and lives; unless absolutely necessary, the Divine Continent certainly doesn't want to start a war first.

Clearly, Little Eagle also saw through this, which is why they made such an unreasonable demand to trouble the Divine Continent.

But this time, the compensation promised by the powers and the return of the seized assets must be settled.

This is the honor of the Divine Continent.

It's also what the powers owe the Divine Continent.

Qin Yanyang wasn't afraid to visit Little Eagle.

But after careful consideration, she felt it wasn't necessary to take this risk.

Little Eagle doesn't dare to openly harm her, but if anything unexpected happens en route, it wouldn't be Little Eagle's responsibility.

And once she agrees to go to Little Eagle, Heaven will definitely not miss the chance to assassinate her.

This is the characteristic of dark warfare.

Decapitation.

In the eyes of foreign countries, Qin Yanyang is crucial to the Divine Continent, so they wouldn't miss any opportunity to eliminate Qin Yanyang.

If Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Wang Chunyang could unite with the Divine Continent, it would be ideal.

With them, enabling them to go to Little Eagle in advance for deployment, it wouldn't be impossible for her to go personally.

But right now, she has very few available people around her.

Qin Yanyang gently rubbed her forehead.

The Divine Travel Realm experts in the Divine Continent do exist, but she's fully aware there's still a huge gap between these Divine Travel Realm experts and Heaven's top ones.

If Yang Fei were in his prime, she wouldn't be afraid to go along with him.

Unfortunately, although Yang Fei currently possesses great combat strength, he also has major fatal flaws and shortcomings.

After careful consideration, Qin Yanyang still felt it was inappropriate to go to Little Eagle herself.

But she couldn't think of a better solution.

Solely relying on the Ministry of Foreign Affairs for verbal warnings won't intimidate the other party.

Until she returned to the Yunwu Mountain's Base that night, she was still vexed by the matter.

At this moment, Li Xuanyu came to find her.

Seeing Li Xuanyu, Qin Yanyang's eyes suddenly brightened.

A bold idea flashed through her mind.

However, this plan was indeed somewhat risky.

It could even put the Divine Continent in the moral and public opinion spotlight.

"Qin Yanyang, all the funds from our Korean conglomerates overseas have been gradually transferred to within the Divine Continent in the past few days. You can investigate," Li Xuanyu bluntly said to Qin Yanyang, "So our friendliness towards the Divine Continent is unquestionable. I don't expect you to help us restore our country; I only ask that you allocate us a share of the genetic liquid medicine so that our Korea can enhance our strength to a certain extent. If we ever have the chance to restore our nation, we also have the capacity to defend our territory."

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and nodded, "If it's truly as you say, I will consider giving you some shares."

Li Xuanyu was overjoyed.

Her current goal is straightforward: to obtain a share of genetic liquid medicine to cultivate Korea's own martial arts experts.

Only when Korea has enough martial arts experts, will it have the opportunity to seek restoration.

Now that Qin Yanyang agreed to allocate a certain amount of genetic liquid medicine to her, she was naturally pleased.

Beside her, Yang Fei was also surprised that Qin Yanyang would suddenly be so agreeable.

However, being able to help Li Xuanyu made Yang Fei quite happy.

Qin Yanyang looked at Li Xuanyu and said, "You mentioned wanting us to help you restore your country last time?"

Li Xuanyu was momentarily stunned, looking at Qin Yanyang in astonishment, "Yes, the Divine Continent is a current superpower in the world, and you also promote peace as the mainstay, oppose invasion, and oppose war. Now Korea is occupied by Japan, as an allied country of the Divine Continent, Korea urgently needs the help of the Divine Continent."

In this brief moment, Qin Yanyang made a decision and, looking at Li Xuanyu, smiled, "You're right. The Divine Continent supports global peace and opposes invasion. Especially maintaining order around the Divine Continent is where our country is needed."

Li Xuanyu and Yang Fei were both startled.

Especially Li Xuanyu, she was briefly perplexed and then looked at Qin Yanyang, "Do you mean... you're willing to help us restore our nation?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, as long as you strive for resistance yourself and promote your desire to restore the nation to the world, the Divine Continent can provide you certain assistance."

Li Xuanyu looked at Qin Yanyang with surprise and uncertainty, thinking she had heard wrong, but she quickly regained herself, and hurriedly asked, "What kind of assistance are you referring to?"

"Military!" Qin Yanyang said firmly.

Chapter 910:

Li Xuanyu's eyes sparkled, her heart filled with extreme excitement.

She never imagined that Qin Yanyang would suddenly agree to help her restore her country, and it even seemed like he would spare no effort.

Yang Fei, listening from the side, was secretly alarmed. He couldn't help but remind, "Wife, isn't it a bit too soon for this?"

The last time Xuanyu had asked Qin Yanyang's help to restore her country, Qin Yanyang refused. Yang Fei neither comforted Xuanyu nor spoke on her behalf, primarily because he agreed with Qin Yanyang's viewpoint.

Even if the Divine Continent helps these Korean tycoons restore their country, given Korea's current strength, they can't defend it. Instead, once restored, those guys will be manipulated in secret by the Penglai Realm's powerhouses, causing significant loss to the Divine Continent.

In Yang Fei's plan, he would support Xuanyu by nurturing some powerhouses once his strength was sufficient, enabling those powerhouses to help her guard Korea.

But now Qin Yanyang was offering to help Xuanyu restore her country without hesitation, which puzzled Yang Fei.

After a brief moment of excitement, Xuanyu calmed down.

Yang Fei's words also made her realize that something seemed off.

Qin Yanyang, with his great ambition and vision, refused her before because he considered a lot of subsequent issues and felt the timing wasn't ripe.

How could he suddenly agree to help with the restoration so quickly now?

Something was wrong.

She looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Isn't it too soon?"

Qin Yanyang chuckled faintly, stared at Li Xuanyu with sarcasm, and said, "Didn't you say I wouldn't help you? Now I'm helping, but you're saying it's too soon?"

Li Xuanyu blushed and said, "I later realized that indeed, even if you help us restore our country now, with the current strength of our Korean conglomerate, once the Penglai Realm launches a dark war, we won't be able to hold on, and we'll instead become their puppets."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "I thought you couldn't even see that. If so, you have no qualifications to succeed as the future president of Korea."

Li Xuanyu retorted, "Qin Yanyang, I admit you're excellent, but I'm not much inferior to you. The only difference between us is that you have a husband who spares no effort to support you. If this man helped me as he helps you, I wouldn't be inferior either."

Yang Fei felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

How did this come back to me?

He cautiously glanced at Qin Yanyang, but Qin Yanyang just smiled brightly, lovingly wrapping her arm around his, and said to Li Xuanyu, "Yes, that's fate. Finding such a good husband is also a kind of skill, right? As far as I know, you've known my husband for many years longer than me, but I'm the one who married him. Doesn't that say something?"

Li Xuanyu was at a loss for words under this attack.

Both angry and resentful.

Indeed, she knew Yang Fei earlier than both Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, but what good did that do?

Back then, she had given him countless hints, but that blockhead just didn't take the hint, leading to Qin Yanyang mocking her like this now.

She looked at Yang Fei with resentment, making his heart race wildly, feeling incapable of withstanding her gaze and even feeling a bit sorry for her.

Sister Xuanyu had cared for him with meticulous attention back then. He understood her feelings to some extent but ultimately let her down.

Qin Yanyang also noticed Li Xuanyu's resentful look at her husband and felt a bit displeased inside. Coldly, she said, "I'll ask you just once, do you want to restore your country?"

With anger and also realizing Qin Yanyang's sudden offer to restore her country was suspicious, Li Xuanyu met her head-on, "I want to restore my country, but not now. Like you said last time, even if we restore it now, we can't defend it. It would be very dangerous and not worthwhile."

Qin Yanyang didn't expect her to say that, and a flicker of anger passed through her eyes. "Fine, you said it yourself. Don't come begging me for help later."

Li Xuanyu felt a bit scared when she saw Qin Yanyang's anger.

If Yang Fei wasn't so obedient to his wife and could spare no effort to help her, she wouldn't care about offending Qin Yanyang. But now, Yang Fei listens to his wife and doesn't dare help her. If she thoroughly offends Qin Yanyang, and Qin Yanyang stops supplying genetic liquid medicine to Korea, then Korea really has no hope of restoration.

She could only suppress her anger and say to Qin Yanyang, "Why did you suddenly propose to help us restore our country? This process will cause you significant losses. But if we can't hold on and become puppets of the Penglai Realm, won't you be sacrificing in vain?"

Qin Yanyang said, "I'll arrange for people to help you defend."

Li Xuanyu angrily exclaimed, "In that case, how is that different from us being Penglai Realm's puppets?"

Qin Yanyang gazed into her eyes and said faintly, "Given the current global situation, do you really think small countries like yours have true independence and autonomy? Without relying on superpowers, can you really stand firm? Compared to being puppets of the Penglai Realm, I believe the centuries-old credibility of the Divine Continent is more trustworthy for small countries like yours. At the very least, the Divine Continent won't push things to the extreme. It will give you a way out, leaving you with enough freedom and dignity. Under the enslavement of Penglai Realm and Heaven, Korea has no true dignity."

Li Xuanyu remained silent.

As a member of the Republic of Korea, though a woman, she also possessed national pride and integrity.

Yet now, she couldn't deny that Qin Yanyang spoke the truth.

The times have changed.

The world situation has altered; strong countries rise, competing globally, and small countries have no diplomacy, no dignity.

To align with a strong country, preserve cultural flames, and maintain the national name without change or cessation is already a remarkable achievement for a small country.

She quickly realized this, took a deep breath, and looking at Qin Yanyang said, "As far as I know, you Divine Continent also have your hands full; it's not too much to say you're barely sustaining yourselves. Where would you find enough powerhouses to help us defend Korea?"

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed with a cold light, fixing on Li Xuanyu, "What makes you say we're barely sustaining ourselves?"

Li Xuanyu snorted, "After the Hidden Sect emerged into the world, they've been unable to coexist harmoniously with your Divine Continent officialdom. Now various Hidden Sect influences are moving overseas. Doesn't that show you're barely sustaining yourselves?"

Qin Yanyang felt some annoyance in her heart.

But her expression remained unchanged, and she said coolly, "Indeed, the estrangement with Hidden Sect makes the Divine Continent seem weaker, but we have plenty of Divine Travel Realm powerhouses, and we have the Yunwu Mountain Base to cultivate more and more powerhouses. The future of the Divine Continent is globally renowned."

"That's the future. We're talking about now. Now, you want to help us restore our country and provide enough strong men to guard our land. Where will those powerhouses come from?"

Qin Yanyang, upon hearing this, smiled and said, "You don't need to worry about that. I'll make the arrangements."

Li Xuanyu furrowed her brows slightly, unable to fathom where Qin Yanyang's confidence came from, and said, "Of course I need to worry. Otherwise, after restoration, our Korean conglomerate's leadership would be constantly threatened with decapitation and puppeting by the Penglai Realm. In such a case, we might as well not restore, and be carefree wealthy people all our lives."

Yang Fei was also curious about how Qin Yanyang would arrange things and said to her, "Yes, darling, without enough powerhouses to station, wouldn't we be wasting our efforts?"

Qin Yanyang said, "The Hidden Sect's Zhang Family and Ji Family."