

## Overlord 1001

Chapter 1001: Doomsday Marauders

Huangyang County.

On the third day after Yang Fei left, Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, Zhang Long, Zhu Wenjie, Yang Wen, and Xia Bingqing all arrived at the Mo Family.

When the terrifying flood began to engulf Binhai, Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and Zhang Long rushed to Binhai University immediately.

Yang Wen is Yang Fei's cousin and the family member Yang Fei cares about and thinks about the most in Binhai. So, when the disaster occurred, besides ensuring their own safety, the first person they thought of was Yang Wen.

Zhu Wenjie felt the same way.

He is a student at Binhai University and knows Yang Wen's dormitory location. So, after the disaster struck, he was the first to arrive on the scene.

At that time, Yang Wen was with Xia Bingqing, so Zhu Wenjie brought them along to escape. Later, they met up with Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and Zhang Long.

At that time, the entire Binhai was in great panic, and the roads were chaotic. Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, and Zhang Long were all martial arts experts. Xu Mao had already entered the Energy Transformation Realm, and Xu Xingzhou surpassed his Uncle Mao, becoming an expert in the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade.

Zhang Long was somewhat weak in his foundation, but after receiving assistance in cultivation from Yang Fei through the Six Harmonies Qi Gathering Needle Technique, he achieved the Inner Strength Late Stage Peak. Later, he joined the Qimen Management Bureau and received a small bottle of genetic liquid medicine, allowing him to enter the Energy Transformation Realm. Now he is in the Energy Transformation Second Rank.

Zhu Wenjie was the weakest. He still only had the cultivation of Inner Strength Middle Stage.

This was partially thanks to the spiritual energy revival, combined with the Zhu Family's rise due to Zhu Tianshou's emergence, and their kinship with Tong Yunshu. The Zhu Family is also relatives with Yang Fei, so they received more cultivation resources, allowing Zhu Wenjie to progress from the peak of External Strength to Inner Strength cultivation.

Now, with the revival of spiritual energy and natural disasters descending, although their group wasn't exceptionally powerful, they had some means of self-protection.

Thus, when the seawater submerged Binhai, they banded together and managed to escape Binhai.

When they left Binhai, the world was still in turmoil, with the earth shaking, phones losing signals, constant rain falling from the sky, and all means of transportation like airplanes, high-speed trains, highways, and provincial roads severed, completely cutting them off from the outside world.

At that time, even as Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, and Zhu Wenjie were cultivators, they were still at a loss, not knowing if the apocalypse had already arrived.

Fortunately, Xu Mao was older and the first to remain calm. He suggested going to Yunwu Mountain's Base to find Yang Fei.

Xu Xingzhou agreed as well.

However, Yang Wen insisted that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had high cultivation levels and would certainly be fine. She was instead worried about the safety of her parents and wanted to return to Huangyang County to check on them.

Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, Zhang Long, and Zhu Wenjie all valued Yang Wen highly, not just for currying favor with Yang Fei, but out of gratitude towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei helped them immensely. Without him, they wouldn't have achieved their current accomplishments. So this gratitude transformed into protection for Yang Wen.

Seeing Yang Fei worried about her mother and brother and sister-in-law, they discussed and decided to head to Huangyang County.

After all, they were planning to go to Yunwu Mountain's Base to join Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, so they decided to bring all of Yang Fei's family along and then head to Yunwu Mountain's Base together.

As for Xia Bingqing, she was thoroughly at a loss.

Her hometown was in the north, and now with signals down, she couldn't contact her family. In a world like this apocalyptic world, staying with Yang Wen's group offered her more safety, so she joined them.

The six grouped together and headed from Binhai to Xiangxi, encountering some vehicles that could still start along the way. As long as the roads allowed, they traveled by car.

When roads were blocked and the group's strength couldn't repair them to continue, they abandoned the vehicles and proceeded on foot.

In this way, after enduring hardships and crossing mountains and rivers, they finally arrived at Huangyang County.

Seeing her mother, brother, and sister-in-law were alive, Yang Wen cried tears of joy.

Yang Hao and the others were even more delighted to see Yang Wen.

During their conversation, they learned Yang Fei had been here three days prior and had already gone to Binhai to search for Yang Wen's whereabouts, leaving Yang Wen deeply moved.

Now, with transportation inconvenient and phones unable to get through, they had no way to reach Yang Fei. After discussion, they decided to wait here for a few days.

Because Yang Fei said, whether or not he found Yang Wen, he would return to take them to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Mo Deqiang and the Mo Family members treated these guests warmly.

Regardless of their good relationship with Yang Fei, even if it wasn't there, given Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and Zhang Long's cultivation realms, in this chaotic apocalypse, they could easily take everything Mo Family had for survival.

Their presence here instead made Mo Family safer.

That afternoon, everyone was barbecuing in the large courtyard of Mo Family's old residence, and the chimney was stewing mouth-watering wild meat.

Suddenly, a Mo Family member rolled and crawled over in panic, shouting loudly, "Uncle, something's wrong, Uncle."

Mo Deqiang furrowed his brow, lowered his voice, and scolded, "What's the panic, calm down, speak properly."

The Mo Family youth looked to be about twenty-four or twenty-five years old. His face was pale, his body still trembling as he pointed outside the estate and said, "Uncle, there... there's a group of people coming here to plunder resources. They... their martial arts skills are high."

Everyone's expressions slightly changed.

Mo Deqiang said to Xu Xingzhou and the others, "Please wait, honored guests, I'll go take a look."

Xu Mao stood up and said, "We've troubled Mr. Mo here for so long, what kind of honored guests are we? In this chaotic world, there are those who want to take advantage of the situation, ignoring Minister Qin's cultivated practitioners' statutes, treating the Divine Continent like a chaos. Since I've taken the salary, I can't just ignore this."

His words were bold and stirred everyone present to admiration. Xu Xingzhou agreed, "Uncle Mao is right, even though it feels like the apocalypse now, precisely because of this, we cultivators must prevent lawless people from running rampant and restore order in the Divine Continent."

Zhang Long also nodded, "That's right. Besides self-defense and fitness, us martial artists must have a spirit of chivalry. Let's go and check the situation."

Mo Deqiang felt reassured.

Since the disaster, he had been on guard, knowing human nature is the most vulnerable to testing. The Mo Family was considered a major household here, rich in resources, and in this apocalyptic world, who knows if someone would target the Mo Family.

Now, with Xu Xingzhou and others here as guests, he felt much more at ease. With these martial arts experts, the Mo Family's safety was more assured.

Xu Mao said to Zhu Wenjie, "Wenjie, you stay here and keep an eye out. If things look bad, evacuate them first, understand?"

Zhu Wenjie, originally wanting to see the commotion, didn't expect Xu Mao to assign him this task. Though young, he was steady in handling things and nodded, "Rest assured, Senior Xu, I know what to do."

"Hahaha, who would have thought there'd be so many pretty women here and such delicious food. We can finally feast."

"Most importantly, the feng shui here is excellent. This large estate is perfect for us to station and recuperate."

Just then, several loud voices came from outside.

Soon, four or five figures swiftly dashed from afar and directly leaped into the courtyard within the estate's walls.

## Chapter 1002: Xu Xingzhou Takes Action

The voices of these speakers were extremely loud and powerful, clearly masters of martial arts with deep Inner Strength.

Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and Zhang Long were confident before, but when they heard those voices, their hearts sank, feeling a vague sense of impending doom.

When the four or five figures leapt into the courtyard, they looked over at them, only to see people with disheveled hair, wearing long robes, some with very long beards, making it hard to discern their actual ages.

Xu Xingzhou's pupils contracted, his gaze swept over them, and he said in a deep voice: "People from the Hidden Sect?"

"Good eyesight. I didn't expect such a small place to have so many martial cultivators."

An older middle-aged, long-haired man praised with a somewhat lecherous gaze sweeping over Yang Wen, Huang Qiaoqiao, Xia Bingqing, and the Mo Family's female relatives, licking his lips with his tongue: "Hahaha, I haven't slept with a woman in a long time, looks like tonight will be fun."

"Hahahaha..."

The people beside him also laughed wildly.

Xu Mao drew a soft sword from his waist, secretly gripping Xu Family's poison, ready to strike at any moment.

But he didn't rush in immediately, instead, his expression was solemn as he stared at the few people, shouting: "You come from the Hidden Sect, you should have heard of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's names. This is Huangyang County, Yang Fei's hometown, and we are Yang Fei's relatives and acquaintances. If you're hungry, there's food here, and clean water to drink. It's not easy surviving

amidst disasters, we should agree to survive together. But if you harbor ill intentions, weigh your actions carefully, offending Mr. Yang and Miss Qin, do you still have a place to hide in this vast world?"

These people are from the Hidden Sect world.

Since the people from the Hidden Sect gained absolute freedom, although still bound by the cultivator's act from the Divine Continent, they managed to live on.

No one expected the apocalyptic disaster to strike, devastating the entire Great Divine Continent.

Although most of them are martial artists, not strong enough to forego food, they need food and drink to survive, and without job opportunities, they could only resort to looting in the apocalypse.

The collapse of order in the Divine Continent, few secular martial artists, barely containing most martial arts masters from the Hidden Sect. Once they dared to loot unchecked, they found such a life so pleasurable and carefree.

Thus, these seventeen people gathered together, looting and killing wherever they went.

The original individual members of the Hidden Sect, without roots or backing, lived the lowest lives within the Sect.

Now, after recklessly indulging during the apocalypse, their personalities twisted and violent.

But they also know, there are many in this world stronger than them, if news of their heinous acts spreads, neither the high-levels of the Divine Continent nor some righteous members of the Hidden Sect would spare them.

So during this time, their group ensured no survivors were left wherever they committed atrocities.

Poor those innocent civilians who barely escaped the massive disasters, only to encounter these murderous demons.

At this moment, hearing Xu Mao's warning, these people gradually regained some clarity from their manic state.

They exchanged glances; the leader's gaze sharpened, staring at Xu Mao: "Don't think mentioning Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang scares us, we aren't easily frightened."

"Yeah, are we easily scared?" Another person chimed in.

But the rest looked frightened, eyes flickering, clearly a bit afraid.

People's fame and shadows, the young couple Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang once stood against the entire Hidden Sect, later when the Hidden Sect entered the world in full, they still had to watch their faces, suggesting their names were not baseless.

Cultivators from the Hidden Sect revered and respected true power, and were very much in awe of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Xu Mao read their expressions, seeing fear in some of them calmed his heart significantly, he shouted, "Gentlemen, I didn't mention Mr. Yang or Miss Qin's names to intimidate you, but it is the truth. We are descendants of Yanhuang, in this chaotic world, shouldn't we unite and rebuild our home, why engage in mutual slaughter?"

Zhang Long also spoke solemnly: "Exactly, harmony brings wealth, if you need food or drink, we can provide it, but don't harbor any evil intentions."

Xu Xingzhou, being younger and feeling his cultivation had recently made quick progress, although the people opposite were all formidable masters, believed he feared no one, so he snorted coldly, his gaze fierce, fixed tightly on the leader.

At this moment, more than ten figures leaped over the courtyard wall.



These people also wore long robes, their clothes appeared tattered, all looking weather-beaten and travel-worn.

Seeing the abundance of delicious food in the yard, their eyes turned green.

Especially seeing Yang Wen, Xia Bingqing, Huang Qiaoqiao and the few beautiful female relatives from the Mo Family, their eyes glowed, they shouted excitedly, whistling wickedly.

"Liu Xiong, what's the point of just staring at all these beautiful women? Go on." Among the eleven newcomers, a bald man holding a short blade, eyes scanning the women's faces, directly locking onto Yang Wen, laughed: "You come over, serve me well, perhaps I'll let you live a few more days."

On hearing his sister insulted, Yang Hao was instantly furious: "You bastard, dare lay a hand on my sister? I'll fight you to the death."

Although the group opposite seemed fierce and were clearly no good, tough characters, after experiencing his father's passing, Yang Hao felt he had become the only man in the family, obligated to protect them.

He gripped a fruit knife tightly, glaring fiercely at the bald man.

The bald man was stunned, then grinned: "I like tender-skinned men too."

As he spoke, he pounced forward, yelling: "Old rules, whoever grabs first gets it, you don't go, I will."

Yang Hao immediately pulled Yang Wen behind him.

Xu Xingzhou's eyes flashed with cold light, his body shot out like a cannonball.

Holding a small knife meant for carving roasted lamb, his figure blinked, brushing past the bald man.

The bald man, at the Inner Strength Late Stage Peak, wielded a sword technique that was openly aggressive and domineering.

Seeing Xu Xingzhou rush forward, he sneered dismissively, preparing to split the guy with a strike for intimidation, but suddenly his pupils contracted, as he felt a chilling sensation on his neck.

He wiped with his hand.

It was covered in blood!

"Pfft!"

Immediately after, a torrent of blood spurted from the artery on his neck.

Chapter 1003: Despair

"Thief Monk!"

Among the group of bandits, someone who had a good relationship with the bald man saw him get his throat slit in one move and immediately yelled out in shock, rushing over to fight.

Martial artists are bloodthirsty and belligerent. Earlier, intimidated by the reputation of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, the few in front did not dare to act recklessly, especially the leader, who was unwilling to make a move until now.

Even though it was a chaos-ridden world where pillage and plunder were of little consequence, if they dared to harm relatives of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, and word got out, no matter how vast the world, they would have to hide for a lifetime. That price was simply too much.

But that Thief Monk was a rogue who couldn't move when he saw a woman, and he acted without hesitation, not allowing time for himself to stop it.

Now the Thief Monk was killed, and the seventeen of them had been united for several days; those who were close to the Thief Monk had already charged out, and there was no time to stop them.

Moreover, if stopped, how could he as the elected bandit leader maintain authority?

His eyes flashed with coldness, and he decisively said, "Kill, leave no one alive!"

Since they had already made a move, they had to eradicate everyone.

As long as no one leaked the information, without anyone knowing, nothing would happen.

On Xu Mao's side, he did not expect Xu Xingzhou to be so impulsive and directly kill someone.

However, Xu Xingzhou couldn't be blamed, as that Thief Monk set his eyes on Yang Wen, and indeed deserved to die.

He shouted loudly, "Let's all face the enemy together."

No need for more words, Xu Xingzhou took the lead, already delivering a palm strike that sent a bandit attempting to defend the Thief Monk flying, coughing up blood.

Xu Xingzhou killed one and severely wounded another, instantly leaving a ruthless impression in the bandits' minds. Many considered themselves no match for the Thief Monk nor the one Xu Xingzhou struck, and dared not confront Xu Xingzhou.

The bandit leader's eyes flashed with cold light, pinpointing Xu Xingzhou, and he swept a Green Blade Sword towards Xu Xingzhou's chest with a speed as fast as a meteor.

Xu Xingzhou felt a shock; the opponent's sword was too fast, and the move blocked all escape routes in front of him.

A formidable master indeed.

He infused True Qi into the dagger in his hand and parried.

"Clang!"

Sparks flew in all directions.

Xu Xingzhou felt a numbness in his arm, the dagger swept back, and his elbow hit his own chest, causing chest tightness.

What tremendous power.

Though the opponent was using a sword, the force was just as fierce and domineering as a Sword Technique, something Xu Xingzhou hadn't anticipated.

This person possessed quite strong cultivation, likely reaching the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank or even Eighth Grade, somewhat superior to himself.

Xu Xingzhou was secretly shocked and grew anxious.

He was the strongest in the team, but the enemy was even stronger, risking a defeat in this battle.

The consequences of failure would be unthinkable.

"Argh!"

A mouthful of blood spurted from Zhang Long's mouth. The man fighting against Zhang Long was one of the five masters who had first stormed into the courtyard.

The strength of these five was the strongest, with even the weakest being at the Energy Transformation third-grade level.

The bandit leader was an Energy Transformation Eighth Grade master.

To Xu Xingzhou and others, these included five Energy Transformation, eleven Inner Strength Middle Late Stage individuals; overall strength was crushing compared to Xu Xingzhou's team.

Earlier, Xu Mao sensed the danger and immediately invoked the names of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to attempt intimidating the opponent and avoiding a hard fight.

Unfortunately, too many among the bandits were lustful, and upon seeing so many women here, they lusted and acted directly.

The master battling Xu Mao possessed deeper power than Xu Mao. Just a single confrontation made Xu Mao's heart heavy, knowing the situation was dire.

He didn't hesitate, waved his hand, and tossed out the Xu Family's customary poison.

The opponent was unguarded, inhaled a mouthful of the poison, and immediately his face changed dramatically, holding his breath.

However, one mouthful of the poison had entered his lungs. The poison was truly domineering, acting directly, making him unable to speak, screaming miserably, and clutching his throat and chest.

Seizing the opportunity when the opponent was mentally disturbed, Xu Mao dashed forward and stabbed a knife into his heart.

Someone nearby was attacking Xu Mao. Suddenly seeing his leading comrade inexplicably stabbed to death by Xu Mao, a note of caution arose in their heart.

But at that moment, he suddenly felt suffocated and chest-tight as if his internal organs were invaded by some domineering poison.

He felt immense fear, immediately retreated while activating the True Yuan within to resist the poison's erosion, shouting, "Everyone be careful, this guy is skilled in poisoning."

The bandits were shocked, instantly holding their breath.

Several masters among them eyeing with fierce intents, simultaneously approaching Xu Mao to kill him.

They intended to eliminate Xu Mao, who was adept with poison, to remove the threat.

Xu Xingzhou also took out a porcelain bottle from his pocket, crushed it directly, and simultaneously waved his palms towards several opponents.

Instantly, a cloud of overpowering poison spread into the void, being pushed far away by his Palm Force.

Those bandit masters had long been holding their breath, unafraid, but the other Inner Strength Middle Late Stage bandits failed to evade in time. Two of them inhaled a lot of poison, screaming on the spot, ferociously clutching their throats and chests.

This scene horrified the other bandits, who didn't dare approach rashly.

Though the enemy was intimidated, their side suffered no small loss either.

Without earlier delivery of antidote, Zhang Long and Mo Deqiang, who were closer, also inhaled the poison. They felt death's fear looming, panicking, Zhang Long urgently told Xu Xingzhou, "Antidote... antidote."

Xu Xingzhou was startled that Zhang Long and several members of the Mo Family were also afflicted by the poison he had thrown.

This poison was quite domineering, even Energy Transformation masters couldn't withstand it, let alone Inner Strength Martial Artists?

However, as long as True Qi wasn't used, the poison required some time to completely kill.

Without hesitation to chase after the enemy, Xu Xingzhou pulled out a white porcelain bottle from his pocket and threw it to Zhang Long, "Give it to everyone to take."

Zhang Long reached out to catch the antidote but saw a figure darting over, snatching the bottle of antidote away.

Xu Xingzhou was shocked and wanted to snatch it back, but it was already too late.

Xu Mao felt his heart sinking to the bottom of the sea.

Fuck, clearly holding a certain advantage, yet the antidote was taken by the opponent. With the poison posing no threat to them anymore, while several of their people were poisoned, with the tables turned, today's outcome was utterly doomed.

"Hahaha, indeed, it's the antidote, feeling refreshed now." Those bandits took the antidote, it worked immediately, no longer fearing the poison cloud enveloping the void.

Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and Zhang Long felt despair beyond compare.

Yang Hao, Yang Wen, Huang Qiaoqiao, and the Mo family relatives also looked terrified and desperate.

"Kill them all, leave no one alive!" ordered the bandit leader loudly, advancing with the Green Blade Sword towards Xu Xingzhou.

As long as Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao were killed, the remaining ones posed no threat at all.

## Chapter 1004: Total Annihilation

Xu Xingzhou was drenched in sweat.

The death threat coupled with his inability to protect Yang Wen and Yang Hao caused his mental state to verge on collapse.

Xu Mao felt the same.

Yet, the uncle and nephew duo did not back down.

They knew that even if they retreated, escape was not guaranteed. The best hope now was to hold on a little longer, especially since they had other poisons on them that might still give them a fighting chance.

Xu Mao shouted, "Run!"

Although he knew this was mostly useless—with the martial arts skills of these outlaws, ordinary people could not escape—he understood that he and his uncle could not hold off these bandits, and could only let these people run while they bought some time.

"Hmph, listen up everyone, these people are relatives of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. If even one of them escapes, none of us will have a good life. So now we only need to kill them all!" the outlaw leader roared viciously.

The other outlaws, seeing they had the upper hand, howled excitedly.

At this moment, they didn't care who Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were.

The emperor is far away, so what if they're relatives of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang?

Once they've had enough fun and killed them all, who would know it was them?



A few men directly bypassed Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao, rushing towards Yang Wen.

Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing stood together, the two young women vibrant and beautiful, their figures too tempting.

Zhu Wenjie knew he was no match, but he didn't back down, gritting his teeth as he stood in front of the two women, shouting to Yang Hao, "Get them out of here!"

Seeing the fierce enemies, and sensing that they couldn't hold them off, Yang Hao realized the urgency and dared not linger, grabbing his sister and wife to flee.

Xia Bingqing followed behind with a pale face.

However, they hadn't run more than a few meters before other outlaws blocked their way.

One of them looked lecherously and chuckled, "Little beauties, why run? Your men are ordinary folks, powerless, but we're inner strength experts. We promise to let you feel like immortals."

Yang Wen, Xia Bingqing, and Huang Qiaoqiao, along with the other Mo family women, were deeply humiliated and angry but dared not speak out.

"I want this one," an outlaw said, reaching for Yang Wen's shoulder.

Yang Wen screamed, her face turning bloodless with fear.

Just as that hand was about to grab her shoulder, a splash of bright red blood appeared before her eyes.

Moments later, a few warm droplets splattered onto her face, hot and scorching.

She was horrified to see that the hand about to touch her shoulder was bizarrely severed at the shoulder joint with a clean cut.

"Ah!"

A painful scream erupted from the outlaw's mouth.

In the next moment, Yang Wen was terrified to see the man's head also detach from his neck.

While still screaming in agony, his head slid off his neck and rolled several meters on the ground.

"Ah!"

Yang Wen shrieked and immediately threw up.

Beside her, Xia Bingqing and Huang Qiaoqiao were also shocked and dumbfounded, never having seen such a blood-drenched scene; they also retched violently.

The outlaws surrounding Yang Wen were equally astounded.

Seeing their partner's arm and head suddenly and inexplicably severed, they looked panicked and bewildered, looking around frantically for an explanation.

"Puff, puff, puff!"

Suddenly, the clear sounds of flesh being sliced echoed through the air.

"Ah!"

"It's a ghost!"

Instantly, two outlaws who had encircled Yang Wen screamed in terror and sprinted away crazily.

The other three stood in place, and then one by one their heads slipped off their necks and dropped to the ground.

The scene was incredibly eerie!

No one knew what had happened.

Whether the outlaws or Yang Hao, Yang Wen, Zhu Wenjie, and the Mo family members, they were all petrified, not knowing what had occurred.

"How dare you disturb my family, you all deserve to die!"

A cold, furious voice suddenly descended from the sky.

Upon hearing this voice, Yang Hao, Yang Wen, and Huang Qiaoqiao felt a profound sense of security unlike anything they had ever experienced.

Yang Wen, with her face pale from vomiting, now showed a hint of a flushed excitement: "Big brother!"

Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, and Zhu Wenjie also recognized Yang Fei's voice, feeling overwhelming joy.

Indeed, there's a way through tragic situations; they hadn't expected Yang Fei to return at such a critical moment.

"Run!"

The outlaw leader had never seen Yang Fei nor recognized his voice, but seeing the terrifying scene and hearing Yang Hao and Yang Wen shout "big brother," he immediately realized who had arrived.

Moreover, the opposing figure had not shown themselves but had already killed four of their men from afar, the voice drilled into everyone's soul like it had magic, causing a chill to run down their spine—he knew a supremely strong enemy had arrived.

"Can you run?"

The icy voice descended from above, drilling into the outlaw leader's soul.

Just as he turned to flee, an invisible pressure from the void forced him to his knees with a thud.

The outlaw was horrified, desperately pleading, "Great master, please hear my expl—"

"Puff!"

Before he finished his words, he spat a mouthful of blood.

Simultaneously, it was as if a massive invisible hand pressed down on his body, slamming him to the ground with a thud.

His internal organs shattered.

In the next instant, his body burst into a mass of blood and flesh.

An Energy Transformation Eighth Rank martial artist's robust muscles, bones, and skin could not withstand the unexplainable pressure from the void and exploded.

In the sky, a sharp sound of breaking air rang out.

Everyone looked up to see a figure crossing the void like a deity, appearing over the Mo family's courtyard with incredible speed.

"Brother!"

Yang Wen and Yang Hao exclaimed in unison, delighted.

Yang Fei descended from the sky, landing beside his brother and sister. His icy gaze softened into one of warmth and affection, "I'm sorry for being a bit late and scaring you."

Then he turned to the already petrified outlaws, his eyes blazed with anger, a murderous aura filled the air, "A world-ending disaster befalls, and yet the descendants of Yanhuang on the Great Divine Continent indulge in such senseless slaughter. You are not even fit to be called human. It is a disgrace to be of the same Yanhuang Clan as you."

As he finished speaking, he extended his right hand and pressed down from afar.

The high-altitude wind raged, and a massive palm imprint, visibly descending from the sky, slammed towards the outlaws.

"Puff..."

"Puff, puff, puff..."

Blood and flesh splattered into the void, yet an unseen force contained it within that area.

The remaining outlaws' bodies were crushed into masses of blood and flesh.

Such horrific means left Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, Zhu Wenjie, and the Mo family martial artists stunned and speechless.

They knew strong martial artists existed in the world, and that with the recent spiritual energy resurgence, martial cultivation had become easier, making everyone stronger. But Yang Fei's display today was truly beyond belief, akin to immortal powers.

Xia Bingqing stared dazedly at the handsome man who had descended and saved everyone, there was a touch of obsession in her eyes.

She couldn't help but recall how Yang Wen wanted to introduce her to Yang Fei as a girlfriend.

Unfortunately, back then, she thought Yang Wen's family was too poor, that even if Yang Fei made some money, he was still just a commoner, so she didn't think much of him.

But now, he was a towering figure, unattainable and beyond dreams.

Chapter 1005: Martial Arts for All

"Brother!"

After calming down a bit, Yang Wen threw herself into Yang Fei's arms.

Yang Fei held her tenderly, gently patting her back, and comforted, "Alright, alright, it's okay now. It's all my fault for being late and scaring you."

Yang Wen hummed softly, shook her head, and said, "It's just as well. I thought we were all going to die here."

Aunt Zhao Guifang was also shaken, for everyone fears death. Though she had already lost her husband, she was only a little over fifty and still hoped that Yang Wen would get a job after university and help Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao raise their grandchildren.

Those bandits earlier were truly ruthless. Thinking about what could have happened to Yang Wen if she fell into their hands made her heart race. She couldn't help but say, "Yes, Xiao Fei, you came just in time, or the consequences would have been unimaginable."

Yang Fei said to her, "Sorry for scaring you, Aunt. Don't worry, as long as I'm here, I won't let you face such situations again."

Zhao Guifang, being a simple rural woman, was utterly confused by the current world, feeling lost and indecisive, and she looked toward her son Yang Hao.

Yang Hao held his wife Huang Qiaoqiao with one hand and his mother with the other, and said to Yang Fei, "Big brother, where do we go next?"

Yang Fei replied, "I went to Binhai and couldn't find Yang Wen, nor did I meet Xu Xingzhou and Uncle Mao. I thought they must have rescued Yang Wen and might have gone to Jiangbei Yunwu Mountain's Base, so I came back to take you all to Yunwu Mountain's Base. It's relatively safer there. I didn't expect to encounter this situation."

Xu Xingzhou said, "Mr. Yang, we were lucky you arrived in time. Otherwise, I'm afraid Uncle Mao, Zhang Long, and the others wouldn't have withstood it and would have failed you."

Uncle Mao hung his head in shame.

Zhang Long and Zhu Wenjie were even more ashamed.

However, Yang Fei was deeply grateful to them and sincerely said, "Many thanks to you all for protecting my family this time. In this chaotic world, we'll support each other and make progress together in the future."

After exchanging words of courtesy, Yang Fei asked Mo Deqiang, "I wonder if the Mo Family is willing to go to Yunwu Mountain's Base?"

The Mo Family initially didn't want to leave their hometown.

They were undeniable landlords and wealthy people in Huangyang County, living comfortably and not wanting to go anywhere.

However, after the ordeal with those bandits, the Mo Family realized the times had indeed changed.

It's become extremely unsafe.

When the Hidden Sect members descended into the world, there were millions of them, with hundreds of thousands stepping into the Inner Strength, and tens of thousands in the Energy Transformation Realm.

These people are now scattered across the Divine Continent, and many have likely become bandits.

The Mo Family preserved a large amount of wealth and food during the catastrophe, and if they meet people from the Hidden Sect again, they would surely be targeted.

So, after only a brief consideration, Mo Deqiang decisively said, "If Mr. Yang doesn't mind us being a burden, the Mo Family is willing to go to a safer place."

Yang Fei said, "After this natural disaster, the world is devastated, countless people have died, and now the Divine Continent lacks manpower. The Mo Family preserving such a large living force is truly a blessing for the Divine Continent."

Mo Deqiang asked, "When do we set off?"

Yang Fei glanced at everyone and said, "It's getting dark, and traveling at night is inconvenient. Besides, you've just been scared, and you're still hungry, so there's no rush. Pack your belongings tonight and take the valuable things. We'll set off early in the morning."

"That would be best." Mo Deqiang sighed in relief.

The Mo Family had many women, children, and elderly, and with transportation inconvenient, they practically had to travel on foot. If they traveled at night, it would be hard for everyone to adapt.

So, everyone cleaned and tidied up the scene.



Without corpses and the blood and meat of the dead around, Yang Wen, Huang Qiaoqiao, Xia Bingqing, and the Mo family's women turned back to their normal complexions.

It was their first time witnessing such a slaughter scene, and it truly frightened them.

On the other hand, Xu Xingzhou, Uncle Mao, Zhang Long, Zhu Wenjie, and the martial artists of the Mo Family, although terrified by the previous danger, were not at all frightened by the fact that Yang Fei exterminated all those bandits. Instead, they admired him greatly.

How great it would be if they could have such power to turn the tide!

As Martial Artists, who wouldn't aspire to a higher realm?

The power Yang Fei displayed today completely overturned their understanding of martial arts, so after cleaning up the site, when everyone gathered to barbecue and drink, Xu Xingzhou couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Yang, what realm have you reached now? I didn't even see you, just heard your voice coming from afar, and in the blink of an eye, you were here. Such speed!"

Uncle Mao, Zhang Long, Zhu Wenjie, and Mo Deqiang were all very interested in this matter and looked toward Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said, "I guess I'm at the Foundation Establishment Realm now."

"Foundation Establishment?" Everyone was stunned. Mo Deqiang said, "I've never heard of such a realm in martial arts."

Yang Fei said, "I suppose it counts as a cultivation realm."

"Ah, cultivation?" Yang Wen couldn't help but exclaim, "Brother, are you talking about the kind of cultivation in novels, with immortality and boundless mana?"

Yang Fei chuckled and nodded, "Sort of. To ordinary people, my methods are practically immortal skills."

Everyone remembered that he didn't even come into contact with the enemies, just sent a palm strike from afar, and a dozen martial arts experts were turned into a mass of flesh. If such methods aren't immortal skills, what are they?

Yang Hao couldn't help but ask, "Brother, that breathing technique you taught me before, is it also a cultivation method?"

Yang Fei looked at him and saw that his spirit was much better than that of an average strong man, so he slightly nodded and said, "Yes, what I cultivate is this technique, the Taoist Profound Sect's authentic breathing technique. Once you cultivate Inner Strength, you'll have plenty of stamina, and your cultivation will grow quickly. I see your spirit is good; you must practice often, right?"

Yang Hao nodded, his face a bit flushed, and said, "I practice diligently every night, but it's been almost a year with little effect. I... I don't think I'm cut out for martial arts."

Yang Fei quickly said, "Don't underestimate yourself. It took me several years to cultivate Inner Strength. It's not easy. But things are different now. The spiritual energy on Earth is getting denser. If you train diligently, you might step into the ranks of Inner Strength in a few months, or even sooner. Once we get to Yunwu Mountain's Base, I'll give you some genetic liquid medicine to see if your constitution can be improved."

Yang Hao delightedly said, "Really, brother? So... I can also become a martial arts expert?"

Yang Fei nodded, "If you work hard, you definitely can. It's not bragging; with the resources I have now, I can definitely help you wash essence and cut marrow, letting you grow at the fastest pace to become a martial arts expert."

Yang Hao felt both happy and touched.

Xu Xingzhou, Uncle Mao, and Zhang Long looked at Yang Hao with envy.

They knew better than anyone that Yang Fei wasn't boasting at all.

With the resources Yang Fei now controlled, helping someone become a martial arts expert was absolutely not difficult.

#### Chapter 1006: The Clan Relocates

Back then, without the genetic liquid medicine, Yang Fei could help Zhang Long, Xu Xingzhou, and Xu Mao quickly enhance their strength with just a mysterious needle technique. How much more now?

Now, Yang Fei's realm is higher, with the backing of Yunwu Mountain's Base and a large supply of genetic liquid medicine. Under such conditions, as long as Yang Hao has a bit of talent in martial arts, he will definitely become a master above the Energy Transformation Realm in three to five years.

"Brother, can I also practice martial arts?" Yang Wen asked.

Yang Fei glanced at her, frowned slightly, and said, "Didn't your sister-in-law teach you the breathing technique before? I also told you a bit. Haven't you practiced at all?"

Yang Wen blushed and said, embarrassed, "I... I didn't pay much attention before. I thought in peaceful times, as a girl, why practice martial arts? But now it's different. The world is no longer as I knew it, especially after encountering these bandits and marauders today. I... I think I need to learn some skills to protect myself in the future."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "It's best that you think this way. Don't worry, you are my sister. As long as you're willing, I will spare no effort to help you too."

Yang Wen nodded firmly, "I will study hard just like when I was in school."

Everyone laughed at this.

Zhao Guifang looked at Yang Fei with a complex expression and said, "Xiao Fei, can this world really not go back to how it was before?"

Yang Fei was silent for a while, then shook his head and said, "Aunt, I don't know if the world will become better or worse in the future. In any case, the era is truly different now. The entire Earth civilization might no longer be suited for technological development and is shifting towards cultivation."

Not only Zhao Guifang, but the rest were also shocked by Yang Fei's words.

Mo Deqiang said, "Mr. Yang, why do you think so?"

Yang Fei replied, "You should know about the arrival of the Outer Domain civilization on Earth, right?"

Everyone recalled the appearance of that ghost ship last time and nodded.

Yang Fei solemnly said, "The people on that ship are very powerful. They come from a powerful cultivation civilization world. The catastrophic disaster happening to Earth this time was caused by their arrival. Based on my recent observations, the Earth's magnetic field has changed, spiritual energy has revived, and the world seems to have reverted to the ancient mythical state. That's why I speculate that the entire Earth's environment is more suitable for cultivation now."

Xu Xingzhou hurriedly nodded and said, "I was wondering why my cultivation has been progressing so smoothly recently. I feel like my talent and comprehension have improved a lot."

The other martial artists all nodded.

They indeed felt the same way, finding it much easier to break through barriers that were once difficult, and their cultivation levels have increased significantly.

"Mr. Yang, are those Outer Domain cultivators really that powerful?" Zhang Long suddenly asked.

Yang Fei thought of the footage captured by satellite surveillance that day, nodded solemnly, and said, "Very powerful, so powerful that they can easily destroy fighter jets single-handedly. They can also perform sword flight, true cultivation master skills."

"Ah?" Yang Wen was shocked and said nervously, "Brother, are they aliens?"

Yang Fei laughed and said, "If we collectively refer to humans outside Earth as aliens, then they truly are aliens. But from the satellite surveillance footage you've seen, they actually look more like our Divine Continent's ancients, with no difference from Earth humans."

Yang Hao nodded and said, "Yes, I think they look just like ancient people from our Divine Continent."

Yang Fei replied, "Yes, we can consider them as similar to us."

Yang Wen said, "Then are they here to harm Earth, as Earth's enemies?"

Yang Fei was silent for a while, then shook his head and said, "As of now, it's hard to say they're enemies of Earth's humanity. After they appeared, they didn't deliberately target Earth's humans with acts of slaughter or the like. You could even say, they've ignored Earth's humans."

Based on prior observations, it seems these people came to Earth searching for something, and they eventually found what they were looking for.

But when they tried to take it away, something went wrong, causing this massive upheaval on Earth that brought catastrophic disaster to all living things on this planet."

"Brother, what were they trying to take?" Yang Wen couldn't help but ask curiously.

Yang Fei thought of the enormous mountain range pulled from the deep seabed by a powerful talisman, equally puzzled. He slowly shook his head and said, "I don't know either. After getting you all to Yunwu Mountain's Base safely, I plan to go and take a look."

Yang Wen immediately said, "Brother, you said they are very powerful. It's better not to go. Once they're gone, we'll be safe."

Yang Fei knew she was concerned for him, feeling warmth in his heart, and laughed, "Don't worry, your brother isn't so easily bullied now. If I actually encounter them, I might as well see if there's still a gap between us."

Yang Wen was still somewhat uneasy, but she also knew it was unlikely that she could dissuade her brother once he'd made up his mind.

Once they reached that base and met her sister-in-law, she'd ask her to persuade her brother not to take risks.

All that mattered was that the family stayed safe and together.

That night, Yang Fei and the others stayed at Mo's family.

Mo Deqiang instructed the Mo family to pack valuables like gold, silver, and food, planning to move the entire family to Yunwu Mountain's Base for refuge the next morning.

They didn't care about Mo's old house for now. The Mo family might never return, but of course, if order is restored and things become safe again in the Divine Continent, the Mo family could easily come back.

Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, and Yang Fei had a close friendship, surrounding Yang Fei and asking for guidance on cultivation issues.

Zhu Wenjie and some Mo family martial artists also gathered the courage to ask questions.

Yang Fei kindly addressed any cultivation-related questions they had.

It wasn't until after 3 a.m. that everyone dispersed.

For martial artists, a few hours of breathing exercises is comparable to a full night's sleep, so the next morning, all martial artists were the first to wake up.

Early in the morning, everyone made breakfast, and after filling their stomachs, a team of exactly 113 people set off from Mo Family Village in Huangyang County, heading towards the direction of Jiangbei Yunwu Mountain.

Because the team included women, children, and elders, and the transportation was inconvenient so they had to walk, the pace was slow. Even with resting breaks, they only managed a little over forty miles in a whole day.

Since safety was assured, no one was in a hurry. During the evening rest, they would gather around Yang Fei to ask about cultivation matters.

In this manner of traveling and resting, they finally entered Jiangbei County's territory half a month later, less than three days from Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Chapter 1007: Post-Disaster Reconstruction

"Mr. Yang, the spiritual energy here feels even denser than in other places, it's perfect for cultivation."

On a small town less than a three-day journey for ordinary people from the Yunwu Mountain's base, the group stopped here for a rest at night.

Xu Mao and others gathered around Yang Fei, unable to help expressing their feelings.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yunwu Mountain is originally a place where nature's spiritual energy converges, and with the array to absorb the spiritual energy from nature, it gathers the energy, so it's denser here than in other places."

Xu Mao exclaimed in delight, "We've heard about this place before, but it's an important military base, so ordinary people can't come here. Mr. Yang, can we stay here for the long term in the future?"

Mo Deqiang and the Mo Family members also looked at Yang Fei with anticipation.

During their journey, the Mo Family had seen too many displaced people and witnessed the enormous disaster that struck the entire Divine Continent. They no longer complained about the family relocation

as they did initially. They realized now that the world has undergone immense changes, and finding a safe place for their family to settle down is the most important thing.

The Yunwu Mountain's base is now the safest place on the Divine Continent. Even Mo Deqiang wouldn't have qualified to reside here long-term in the past, but now they can move the whole family here, naturally, they are excited.

Yang Fei said, "You can. Now that the Divine Continent's population has reduced to only thirty or forty percent, the cultivation era has begun. The entire population must start cultivating as soon as possible to gain an absolute advantage in future competition. So, I will try to expand the Cloud Mist Mountain Array to allow more people to live here."

Everyone was overjoyed.

Especially Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, Zhang Long, and Zhu Wenjie.

Since being assisted by Yang Fei to reach the Energy Transformation Realm, Xu Mao felt that advancing further in this lifetime was hopeless.

But ever since the changes in the world, he has clearly felt that his cultivation seems to be able to improve, and now, being able to cultivate at the spiritually abundant Yunwu Mountain's base, he's filled with anticipation for his power to grow.

While they were chatting, Yang Fei suddenly sensed something and released his divine thought, seeing a vehicle approaching on the road outside the town.

Surprised, he stood up and said, "A vehicle is coming, I'll go take a look."

Everyone was astonished to hear about the vehicle.

After the disasters, the roads were severely damaged, and they had come all the way from Huangyang County on foot, climbing mountains and wading through rivers, with great difficulty. Hearing now that a vehicle was approaching, they felt a bit fresh and curious.



Could it be that transportation has been restored?

Arriving at the entrance of the provincial road leading outside the town, they saw a car rushing towards them quickly.

Yang Fei stood in the middle of the road and waved his hand from afar.

The vehicle honked when it was about ten meters away from Yang Fei.

Then, the car stopped three meters away from Yang Fei.

Despite being against the lights, Yang Fei could see it was a military truck.

The doors of the driving and co-pilot cabins were pushed open, and two figures jumped out from the front.

"Mr. Yang!"

The two said in unison, filled with joy.

Yang Fei felt that these two looked somewhat familiar, but he couldn't recall their names right away.

However, it was certain that they were soldiers stationed at Yunwu Mountain's base, and he must have met them before.

"Did you come from Yunwu Mountain?" Yang Fei asked.

One of them immediately responded, "Yes, Mr. Yang, the road from Yunwu Mountain's base to here has been fully cleared. Besides, roads extending from Yunwu Mountain to Wu'an City and in all directions

have been cleared for hundreds of miles, but our repair line was the most complex, so it had the largest workload, and it's just now reached this position."

Yang Fei felt joy in his heart.

With the roads cleared, vehicles could come to pick people up, making a three-day journey possible in less than half a day.

"Is there a phone on the car, can you contact the base?" Yang Fei asked eagerly.

The officer of major rank immediately said, "Yes, Mr. Yang, as we came along, besides clearing the roads, our main task was to first repair the communication cables. So far, the communication cables in the Jiangbei Region are basically restored, and other provincial capitals have also sent a large number of personnel. I believe it won't take long for the entire Divine Continent to restore land transportation, cables, fiber optics, and energy infrastructure supply."

Yang Fei nodded quietly.

Although the disaster was enormous, causing national paralysis in the Divine Continent, making repairs very difficult, with significant support from high-level personnel at Yunwu Mountain's base and military personnel from various bases, after more than a month of effort, the post-disaster recovery is beginning to show positive results.

Having been away for so long, he especially missed Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu, and many people and affairs at Yunwu Mountain's base. He told the officer, "Connect me to Yunwu Mountain's base, I need to talk to them."

"Yes."

The officer led Yang Fei to the back of the vehicle, where they saw more than a dozen soldiers in camouflage uniforms. They were covered in dirt, and many had already fallen asleep in the carriage.

Yang Fei solemnly saluted them.

He knew they had been busy with post-disaster reconstruction during this time.

The officer also felt a bit sorry seeing this situation, and in a lowered voice, he spoke to a soldier who was still awake, "Communications officer, connect to the base, Mr. Yang wants to have a conversation with them."

"Yes."

The communications officer responded, jumped out of the truck with a communicator on his back, and established contact with Yunwu Mountain's base through the repaired radio station.

"Hello, Yunwu Mountain's base."

A voice came through from the other side.

The communications officer handed the microphone to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei took the microphone and said, "This is Yang Fei, is Qin Yanyang at the base?"

"Hello Mr. Yang, Minister Qin is not here, but I can connect you to her phone," the communications officer immediately said.

Yang Fei said, "No need to trouble yourself, getting in touch with Hu Lizhong or Xiang Yunfei is fine. Are they there?"

"Please hold on, I need to ask."

"Okay."

After a while, Xiang Yunfei's voice came through, "Mr. Yang, you've finally returned."

Yang Fei said, "Mm, can you send two trucks over here to pick up some people?"

"Yes, I'll arrange it right away," Xiang Yunfei replied.

Yang Fei couldn't help but ask, "Where has your Minister Qin gone?"

Xiang Yunfei said, "She is stationed in Wu'an City, directing the post-disaster rebuilding work there."

"Alright, I understand. We're at Wushan Town, please arrange for vehicles to come and pick up some people," Yang Fei said.

"Okay."

At this point, Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, and the others also arrived.

Seeing them come over, Yang Fei said, "The base will send vehicles over to pick you up. You stay here and wait, I need to leave early."

They nodded repeatedly.

Yang Fei then instructed the officer, "Protect the people here."

"Yes, mission guaranteed!"

The officer immediately responded.

The distance to Yunwu Mountain's base was not very far, and the dozen or so soldiers on the vehicle, although out performing post-disaster recovery work, were fully armed and equipped with sufficient

weaponry and ammunition. Additionally, with Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao present, as long as they didn't encounter exceptionally powerful adversaries, there wouldn't be a problem.

After giving instructions, Yang Fei headed directly towards Wu'an City.

#### Chapter 1008: Husband and Wife Reunited

Wushan Town is only a little over three hundred kilometers away from Wu'an City in a straight line.

However, this is a mountainous area with rugged roads, and even if there is a highway route from a small place to a big city, you still need to detour to an entrance to the highway. So under normal circumstances, even if you can drive there, it would take five or six hours.

Yang Fei has been walking with the team during this period. For ordinary people like Yang Wen and Yang Hao, it was very exhausting, but for him, it was akin to resting, constantly conserving his energy.

So he is now at his peak state.

In addition, with his experience of traveling at high altitudes, Yang Fei now only needs to lock onto the general direction and follow the highway, so as not to deviate from his course. As a result, Yang Fei arrived in Wu'an City in just over four hours.

The situation he saw this time is quite different from the last time he came.

From the sky, this vast city, despite more than half of its skyscrapers having collapsed, is now lit up extensively at night.

Neon lights have reappeared above the city.

Numerous collapsed skyscrapers have been cleared away in the past month, and the majority of the main urban roads have been restored to traffic.

However, compared to before the disaster, the whole city seems to have lost some vitality and energy.

Yang Fei didn't have time to lament the devastation the disaster had inflicted on the entire city; he went directly to the location of Wu'an City's administrative center.

Just as he appeared in that area, a powerful aura surged up from within the building.

Yang Fei smiled faintly and released his Divine Thought.

"Husband!"

The joyful voice of Qin Yanyang came.

Soon, a figure shot up into the sky and ran towards him.

Both of them are now in the Foundation Establishment Realm, which is no different from being immortals to ordinary people.

High in the sky, the two embraced tightly.

In fact, they had only been apart for a month this time, but unlike before, this time it was after a major catastrophe on Earth. Additionally, with no communication whatsoever, they could not contact each other after separating, not knowing each other's situation. Therefore, upon meeting again, the joy of reunion was unprecedented.

"You've become much more haggard," Yang Fei said, lovingly cupping her face.

Qin Yanyang's eyes reddened, saying, "My sister-in-law and nephew are dead, my brother lost a leg, and he can't take the blow; he's on the brink of madness."

Yang Fei was startled; after the incident, both of them were very concerned about their family's safety, but in reality, Yang Fei was most concerned about his own relatives.

This is because Qin Yanyang's relatives were relatively well protected and were basically safer.

Never did he imagine that Yang Fei's family would be well protected, but Qin Zhen would face such circumstances.

"Grandfather and my parents are okay, right?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "More than a dozen cousins from the Duanmu Family died, and my mother is having a hard time coping."

Yang Fei sighed inwardly, gently patting her back to comfort her: "The dead cannot come back to life. What we can do is protect ourselves and safeguard the surviving relatives and friends."

Qin Yanyang snuggled her head into Yang Fei's embrace and softly said, "I know. It's just that thinking about these things still makes me feel a bit sad. Yang Fei, do you know, based on the preliminary statistics now, the number of casualties in the Divine Continent this time will be astronomical; this... it's like a doomsday calamity, it's so tragic."

Yang Fei sighed, "This time when I went out and passed through many big cities, all I saw was devastation and suffering. Heaven has been too ruthless, almost coming with the intent to wipe out all species. In the face of such disasters, we can only leave things to fate; we can't change anything."

Qin Yanyang nodded and suddenly remembered something. She looked up at Yang Fei and said, "Yang Wen and Yang Hao, as well as Second Aunt and the others, are they okay?"

Yang Fei replied, "They are lucky and have survived. The most dangerous one at the time was Yang Wen; you know, the entire Binhai was flooded. Fortunately, Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao thought of Yang Wen at the first moment of the disaster, and they escaped Binhai together."

Qin Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief.

It's good that the Yang Family members are okay.

However, upon hearing that the entire city of Binhai was submerged, her mood grew heavy again.

During this period, as the surviving government personnel from various places began to resume work, the conditions in various regions were reported one after another. She already knew about the situation in many provinces and cities around Jiangbei.

She had already anticipated the disaster situation in those coastal cities like Binhai, but she still didn't expect it to be so severe.

"Are we staying here tonight?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang said, "Things here have actually returned to normal order. It doesn't matter whether I'm here or not. Yunwu Mountain's Base preserved a lot of our vital forces during this time. Many soldiers over there have been dispersed and can each hold their own."

"Then let's go back to Yunwu Mountain's Base. I want to rebuild the Array there," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang said, "Zhuge Cang and Tong Yunshu have been inscribing Jade Tokens during this period, preparing for the reconstruction of the Array. With you back, it's perfect to restart the Array."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up with relief: "Yes, Yunshu can now be of great help in this area too. By the way, has Zhuge Cang been behaving well all this time?"

Qin Yanyang said, "I thought you trusted him a lot; turns out you were worried about him too?"

Yang Fei smiled wryly: "Human nature is the hardest to fathom. Although I've tried my best to be honest with him and sincerely protected the people of the Zhuge family, whether he feels grateful or reconciled about our past grievances is still unknown. However, after this great disaster, he didn't leave or secretly cause trouble, which shows that exchanging sincerity still has its value."

Qin Yanyang snorted and said, "Isn't it because he saw that you and I have cultivation realms that can crush him? Plus, Tong Yunshu's innate talent in Rune Tao is exceptional. Now, with global disasters,



staying in Yunwu Mountain's Base is actually the safest. As long as he isn't stupid, he wouldn't risk his life."

Yang Fei laughed heartily and took Qin Yanyang's hand, saying, "Come on, let's go back to the base. Once I rebuild the Cloud Mist Mountain Array sooner, we can make a trip to the Arctic."

Light flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes as she thought about how it was those Exotic Realm visitors who caused the destructive disaster on Earth, leading her to feel deeply resentful towards them.

Moreover, she also wanted to figure out what exactly happened over in the Arctic, whether the giant mountain range that was drawn up from the depths of the ocean still exists.

What secret is hidden there that could attract those Outer Domain visitors to explore?

Also, besides the Divine Continent, did foreign countries overseas also suffer the same disaster, and what has the world become?

With so many questions, she was eager to know the answers.

So, the two of them returned to Yunwu Mountain's Base overnight.

Chapter 1009: Journey North

"Array, rise!"

Within the Yunwu Mountain Valley, a resonant voice suddenly echoed.

As the words were spoken, within a ten-mile radius centered on the valley, the wind and clouds surged in an instant.

Amidst the howling wind, all living creatures could feel the rich spiritual energy converging from all directions toward this area, as the formation at Yunwu Mountain's base reactivated once again.

All the cultivators who had resided here could clearly feel that this time, after the spirit gathering array restarted, the power and effectiveness of the entire formation were increased by countless times compared to before.

Among them, the hidden killing array, even without activation, could make cultivators above the Innate Realm feel an inexplicable fear, as they sensed a unique force within the formation that could crush them at any moment.

"Such a strong spirit gathering effect!"

"The Yunwu Mountain Spirit Gathering Array is finally repaired. And its effectiveness is countless times greater than before; for cultivators like us, it's simply a blessing."

"Indeed, I never want to leave this place for the rest of my life."

"Yang Fei truly is a divine being. Such a method to seize the creation of heaven and earth is truly miraculous. This is the mystique of Taoist formations and Rune Tao. I wonder if we too can learn such magical skills."

"Exactly, the power of formations and Rune Tao is too strong. If we can learn them, our abilities would greatly improve."

For a time, the cultivators within the Yunwu Mountain Array discussed it fervently.

They had even more reverence for Yang Fei's strength.

After the last disaster, Yang Fei left for over two months out of concern for his relatives. Upon his return, within less than a week, the Yunwu Mountain Array was repaired, and its effectiveness was increased by a dozenfold. Such an ability is almost indistinguishable from divine skills.

With such a vast spirit gathering array, even ordinary people living here can extend their lifespan, and cultivators can accelerate their cultivation.

Moreover, this formation has the effect of resisting great disasters, as everyone personally experienced during the last natural disaster.

Most importantly, with the power of the Yunwu Mountain Array enhanced, the melting speed of the genetic liquid medicine will also accelerate, and the efficacy will be more than doubled.

The entire Yunwu Mountain's base is like a gigantic factory providing primary energy for cultivation.

In the valley, Yang Fei, after restoring the Yunwu Mountain Array, nodded in satisfaction as he sensed the formidable power of this new formation.

He simply felt that with the power of this formation, even if the formidable Outer Domain beings aboard the ghost ship appeared, he had the confidence to annihilate them.

"Yun Shu, try to sense this array again. Do you feel you can control it?" Yang Fei asked Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu had long been intently sensing it. After a while, she nodded slowly, "Although the power of this array has increased a dozenfold, its operating rules haven't changed. I can control it."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That's good. Once I leave, you'll be the master here. You must guard this formation well."

Tong Yunshu nodded earnestly but showed deep worry on her face, looking at Yang Fei and said, "Are you and Qin Yanyang really going to the Arctic?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, I want to see what exact changes have occurred there to cause such a great global disaster."

Tong Yunshu opened her mouth, wanting to say she would go with them, but ultimately held back.

Although her Rune Tao skills have greatly improved recently, elevating her strength to heights she hadn't imagined before, she's clear there's still a gap between her, Yang Fei, and Qin Yanyang.

Most importantly, the Yunwu Mountain's base is extremely important. After Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang leave, someone must stay to guard it.

She must hold this last position for Yang Fei.

"When are you leaving?" Tong Yunshu asked.

Yang Fei said, "We will depart soon."

Knowing Tong Yunshu was worried about him, Yang Fei took her hand and reassured her, "Don't worry, I am very strong now. It won't be easy for me to get into trouble, and Yanyang is with me."

Tong Yunshu silently nodded.

Since the disaster, she hadn't left the Yunwu Mountain's base, but she heard about the catastrophic calamities outside. Just yesterday, someone from the Tong Family came to seek refuge, and when she met them, she learned that more than half of the Tong Family members had perished in this disaster.

The whole world seemed apocalyptic.

The deceased are already gone, and the survivors cling to each other, slowly finding the motivation to continue living.

"Guard this home for me, take care of your family members, as well as Yang Wen and Yang Hao," Yang Fei softly spoke to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu's gaze gradually became firm, nodding, "Yes, don't worry, as long as I live, they'll be fine. Be careful outside and don't be reckless. Remember, there's a woman always waiting for you here."

"Don't worry, I won't let myself end up in a desperate situation. Your husband is quite cunning," Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu hummed in response, thinking about Yang Fei's strength and character, believing that no matter the situation, he would prioritize survival.

After spending a night with Tong Yunshu, the next morning, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang left.

Now, the rebuilding in Divine Continent proceeded methodically, led by Qin Huai'an and the high officials of Divine Continent. The restoration of order and other basic infrastructure in Divine Continent Country was advancing swiftly.

As for the experts from the Military Department and the strong practitioners who came from the Hidden Sect after experiencing this catastrophe, witnessing the Foundation Establishment strength of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, they drew even closer to the Divine Continent side. They also traveled extensively, aiding rescue efforts across various regions, clearing roadways, and slowly integrating with the secular people of Divine Continent.

After loading some necessary supplies, Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei left the Yunwu Mountain base in a military helicopter.

Without satellite navigation, they set out with the most primitive compass and a detailed world map.

The helicopter's fuel sustained their flight until they reached a military base in Inner Mongolia.

Refueling there, they used military channels to contact the Mongolian government, requesting a flight corridor.

The initial response was negative, but when it was revealed that Qin Yanyang was personally piloting the flight to merely pass through en route to the Arctic to investigate the global disaster's cause, they finally agreed to open their airspace and would provide fuel support as much as possible along the way.

Thus, the helicopter passed through Mongolia and entered Bear Country's territory, also receiving permission to proceed.

However, after entering the Siberian domain, severe cold weather conditions made the helicopter flight increasingly challenging.

Ultimately, the plane was forced to land in the heart of Siberia.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, wearing protective clothing, with large backpacks filled with supplies, decided to proceed on foot.

From departing the Yunwu Mountain base to abandoning the helicopter now, it had taken eleven days.

From high altitudes, looking down on the vast lands, whether the Great Divine Continent, Mongolia, or Bear Country, they had suffered significant geological devastation, confirming for the two that this disaster was global, not limited to Divine Continent alone.

Mongolia and Bear Country's disaster situations in many places were even worse than in Divine Continent, with cities densely populated suffering over two-thirds or even more casualties.

With such devastation, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang grew more resentful of the exotic realm visitors and wanted to quickly discover what changes had occurred on Earth.

Thus, relying on their Foundation Establishment cultivation and following the compass northward, they paused to maintain peak cultivation states. After half a month, they finally traversed Bear Country and reached the New Siberian Islands.

## Chapter 1010: The Disappearing Arctic Ocean

At this time, it was the coldest in the Arctic, with the ground mostly frozen soil and wasteland. The biting wind whistled fiercely, and the whole world seemed to be steeped in a deathly silence.

Even though Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had mentally prepared themselves and had thoroughly studied various materials to understand the environment here, when they truly walked on this wasteland, they still found themselves sinking into a deep despair.

Following the compass direction, the two continued to advance towards the central Arctic region.

After three days of travel, Qin Yanyang suddenly said, "It seems different from what I understood."

Yang Fei also realized this and said, "The terrain here seems to be getting higher, unlike the Arctic Ocean area. We should be walking on ice now, in line with the fact that we've entered the Arctic Ocean. Did we veer off course?"

He couldn't help but take out the compass and checked it against the one in Qin Yanyang's hand. There was no problem with it.

"Wait, the Earth's magnetic field might have changed, rendering the compass useless?" Yang Fei suddenly changed his expression and said.

Qin Yanyang immediately shook her head, saying, "Impossible. Following the compass's guidance, we first exited the north of the Divine Continent, reached Mongolia, and later crossed Bear Country. The general route was correct."

Yang Fei recollected himself.

Yes, if the general direction were wrong, there was no way to cross Mongolia and Bear Country.

But why does this place differ from what they had previously understood?

The two exchanged a look, showing a hint of confusion.

After a moment, Yang Fei said, "Let me see what's going on beneath the ground."

Having said that, he began digging the ground with a specially made steel knife.

This specially made steel knife was heavy and sharp, coupled with his current Foundation Establishment Stage cultivation, his enormous strength allowed him to quickly dig out a large pit.

The debris dug out wasn't ice but frozen soil, and digging another meter or so deeper, moist black soil appeared.

"This is land," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang realized it too but became increasingly puzzled.

According to the old map, the two should have stepped onto the edges of the Arctic Ocean upon entering the New Siberian Islands.

The two continued northward for another three-day period. With their speed, though not traveling a thousand kilometers a day, two to three hundred kilometers a day was entirely feasible.

Three days, about a thousand kilometers.

According to this distance, the two should have already crossed into the Arctic Ocean area. Even during an ice-bound period, they should supposedly be standing on the ice surface above the ocean.

"Do you remember the last image from the satellite surveillance, of that massive mountain range drawn out from beneath the ocean?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang's eyes sparkled. She nodded in agreement, "Certainly. Are you saying the whole mountain range system underneath the Arctic Ocean has been lifted up and the ocean water has receded?"

Yang Fei replied, "I don't know. But according to the satellite footage at that time, it indeed showed the emergence of the mountain system from the ocean floor, with a significant receding of seawater."



He added, "Do you remember the changes in Wawa Mountain that I told you about?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "I remember. Why?"

Yang Fei looked up towards the sky, pointing at the void, "Additionally, Earth's entire exterior seems enveloped by a thick water world, making Earth appear like a massive greenhouse."

Qin Yanyang nodded quietly, saying, "Yes, the global temperature has elevated. Historically, the Arctic's average temperature in this season should be around minus twenty-seven to twenty-eight degrees, yet now it's barely reached minus twenty degrees."

Yang Fei said, "The water on Earth didn't disappear without reason but became giant water columns, with many enveloping outside Earth's atmosphere, transforming Earth into another form. This aligns with my speculation of the ancient Mountains and Seas. Perhaps, during ancient times, Earth was originally like this but underwent massive changes, becoming the form we were familiar with."

Considering all signs after the catastrophe, Qin Yanyang somewhat believed Yang Fei's speculation about the resurgence of ancient Mountains and Seas.

She pondered and said, "According to your speculation, Earth's ocean surface area greatly reduced, while the land surface area increased several times."

Yang Fei responded, "That's likely the case. When I left Binhai, the seawater around Binhai rapidly receded. I don't know if it has since recovered. If not, where did the vast amount of seawater disappear to?"

Qin Yanyang fell silent for a long time, saying, "I can't figure it out for now. Let's continue northward. If we can find the massive mountain the visitors drew out beneath the ocean, perhaps we'll uncover some truths."

Yang Fei nodded, "Indeed, finding that massive mountain is crucial."

They continued their journey.

After several days, the two kept walking on a frozen soil surface. The expected thick glacier and the underwater world beneath it did not appear.

Yang Fei increasingly believed in his speculation, that Earth's ocean disappeared, exposing the ground.

Qin Yanyang also accepted this hypothesis.

The next day, when the aurora illuminated the ground, Qin Yanyang suddenly pointed in a direction with a gasp, "Yang Fei, look quickly."

Yang Fei looked in the direction she pointed, his pupils constricted, and he was struck dumb.

"Is that... is that a mountaintop peak?" Yang Fei asked uncertainly.

"Yes," Qin Yanyang said with some disbelief. "Who would have thought? This area, originally part of the Arctic Ocean's surface, turned out to have a massive mountain range."

Yang Fei suddenly became excited, saying, "Visible even from afar, this peak signifies its height, possibly being the underwater mountain range the Outer Domain visitors found."

"Let's go and check it out," Qin Yanyang said impatiently.

Both were very excited, hand in hand, letting go, and relied on their powerful cultivation speed to sprint forward.

An hour later, the mountain peak before them grew larger.

Two more hours passed, and around the initially singular mountain peak, several other peaks appeared, even the high mountain itself became clearer in their sight.

If they hadn't already seen the mountain, it would be hard to notice if they didn't look closely.

Its top must be covered in snow, its overall hue blending with the sky, appearing and disappearing sporadically.

The nearer they got, the more astounded they became.

As the mountain range system grew larger and taller.

From originally one peak turned into a towering range piercing through cloud layers, seemingly reaching into the heavens.

Their hearts were increasingly filled with awe.

Could you imagine, on ground supposed to be at sea level, seeing a lofty mountain range piercing the skies?

This entirely upends human understanding of Earth.

Yang Fei couldn't help but sigh, "I feel my previous geography knowledge was learned in vain."

Qin Yanyang chuckled at his words, saying, "Stop joking around, let's go. First, investigate if this mountain range is the one they used the golden talisman to pull out from the ocean floor."