

Overlord 1041

Chapter 1041: Linglong's Secret

"Which senior brother or sister is it?" Li Yue shouted towards the entrance of the passage.

"Senior Brother Li Yue?"

A delighted female voice came through.

Soon, a figure flashed at the entrance, and Linglong rushed out from inside.

She was wearing a brownish-yellow long dress, and although her expression was slightly haggard, her natural beauty and ethereal charm still captivated people.

Yang Fei couldn't help but light up his eyes.

What an ethereal Immortal.

This woman's beauty was not inferior to that of Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu. Especially with her extraordinary temperament, the ethereal aura graced her entire being.

Qin Yanyang, originally a very confident woman, felt a sense of amazement upon seeing Linglong, and even an inexplicable sense of crisis arose deep within her.

She couldn't help but glance at Yang Fei beside her.

Yet saw Yang Fei's gaze was calm, without any sign of being mesmerized by a beauty.

Linglong looked at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in surprise, her gaze falling on the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, exclaiming: "Heaven-devouring Beast?"

Little Gray roared in Linglong's direction.

Linglong's face turned pale with fright, vigilantly staring at the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

Li Yue hurriedly said: "Little junior sister, don't be afraid, this Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is Yang Fei's spirit pet and won't attack you."

Linglong was even more shocked to hear Li Yue's words. She incredulously looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Senior Brother Li Yue, what did you say? It... it's actually someone else's spirit pet?"

While speaking, her eyes measured up Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, surprised to find that they were Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

They appeared to be Earth natives, with Earth's spiritual energy being scarce. How did they reach the Foundation Establishment Stage?

Most importantly, looking at their youthful appearances, they didn't seem very old.

Under the original Earth's cultivation environment, these two had not spent many years before entering the Foundation Establishment Stage. What an incredible cultivation talent they must have.

Most crucial of all, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was a legendary Ancient Divine Beast, even during the Divinity Transformation Stage it would be difficult to tame, yet how did these Earth natives manage to control it as a spirit pet?

Linglong's mind was full of questions, she simply could not comprehend these issues.

However, seeing the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast obediently lying beside Yang Fei, she started to somewhat believe Senior Brother Li Yue's words.

Li Yue naturally understood Linglong's shock, and could also guess her mind full of questions.

Explaining the situation in detail, he said: "Junior Sister Linglong, this place is a Cave Heaven Blessed Land left by a peerless expert from the Pre-Qin Era on Earth. That senior was named Li Er; his legacy..."

Li Yue explained all he knew to Linglong.

Linglong listened with a face full of wonder, yet didn't doubt much.

In the Cultivation Realm of the Central Great World, such stories were far too common; a storyless encounter would actually be unusual.

After getting trapped in the White Jade City cave mansion, eight disciples from the Lingxiao Sect had scattered. Originally, Linglong was with Ye Wuya and Du Hui, but somehow she too got separated.

In that maze-like cave, Linglong suffered greatly. If not for the protection of the magic treasure given by her master before departure and various talismans and life-saving measures, she would likely have perished in that Illusionary Array.

Therefore, she had no doubt about Earth's once-super formidable Cultivator stories.

What she hadn't expected was that the true inheritance of this place's master wasn't acquired by the eight outstanding disciples of the Lingxiao Sect, but by an Earth native.

Moreover, from Senior Brother Li Yue's tone, he too had received part of the inheritance; luck indeed favored him.

After enduring so much hardship, she had gained nothing.

She wondered how the other senior brothers were doing. Could she be the only one who returned empty-handed?

If so, wouldn't she become a laughingstock upon returning to the Lingxiao Sect, likely disappointing her master greatly?

While Linglong was feeling despondent, Li Yue's voice came: "Junior Sister Linglong, I received part of the inheritance from Senior Li Er and swore an oath to the heavens to protect the Earth Human Clan as best as I can, hoping that everyone will get along peacefully with Earth's fellow Cultivators."

Linglong's expression shifted slightly, looking at Li Yue in surprise.

Li Yue sighed inwardly, but maintained composure, giving Linglong a confirming glance.

Linglong took a deep breath, glanced at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, then said to Li Yue, "Senior Brother Li, I know you are kind-hearted, but with such a vein in Earth space and its extremely backward cultivation civilization, once the news leaks, forces from the Southern Domain will come to seize resources. You... you can't protect them."

Li Yue had previously mentioned this concern to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, nodding now: "I know, but I will do my best. Moreover, I know you also have a compassionate heart and previously advised other brothers not to slaughter Earth natives, so you will help me, right?"

Linglong frowned slightly, thought for a moment, and shook her head: "Senior Brother Li, the most taboo thing for us Cultivators is interfering with others' karma. I stopped other brothers from creating slaughter among the natives here because I didn't want them to bear unnecessary karma. In the same way, we cannot pity them for being weak and protect them ourselves.

They have their own fates, and we cannot intervene forcefully, or we will bear their karma, resulting in related Heart Demons appearing every time we break through a major realm, making our cultivation path more difficult."

Li Yue sighed internally; he also understood this principle.

But having received part of Li Er's inheritance, he had sworn to protect the Earth Human Clan as best he could, and due to a gamble with Yang Fei, he felt compelled to side with Yang Fei.

He said, "Sister, I understand these principles, but I have already sworn an oath and must adhere to it."

Linglong opened her mouth but, knowing Li Yue's character, silently sighed, ceasing her persuasion.

At this moment, Yang Fei clasped his fists in salute to Linglong, saying, "I am Yang Fei. I hope Fellow Daoist Linglong can help conceal the secrets here."

Linglong frowned slightly, saying: "I'm a disciple of the Lingxiao Sect, here under the sect's command to gather intelligence about Earth, and naturally must report truthfully upon return.

In the Cultivation World, the strong dominate. Having such a top-grade spiritual ore here may not be a good thing for the Earth Human Clan. The principle that 'having treasures invites trouble' should be understood by you.

You two, though with noble intentions wishing to protect the Earth Human Clan and its precious resources, are simply too weak and lack the ability to hold this."

Li Yue listened, internally anxious, but said nothing, looking at Yang Fei.

Earlier, Yang Fei had mentioned to him having a way to persuade other Lingxiao Sect members to keep Earth's situation secret, and Li Yue was curious to see what means Yang Fei would use to convince Junior Sister Linglong.

Little did he know, Yang Fei transmitted a message to Linglong immediately after she finished speaking.

Upon hearing Yang Fei's transmission, Linglong's pupils constricted sharply, and fear clearly flashed across her face.

She hurriedly peeked at Li Yue, seeing him focused on Yang Fei and not noticing her, finally loosening a breath.

Yet deep inside, she was terrified.

How did he know about this gigantic secret she carried?

Chapter 1042: Coming Out Together

Yang Fei smiled at Linglong and asked, "I wonder if this secret is enough to have you help conceal what's happening here?"

Linglong took a deep breath, looked at Yang Fei in horror, and said, "You... don't think you can just intimidate me by making things up. And what evidence do you have to prove that what you say is true? The elders of the Lingxiao Sect aren't blind to right and wrong. Would they believe an alien's word or me?"

As she spoke, Linglong's confidence grew, and her voice got louder.

Li Yue and Qin Yanyang listened, utterly confused, not knowing what Yang Fei and Linglong were secretly discussing. From Linglong's expression and reaction, it seemed there was indeed some secret Yang Fei had grasped.

Especially Li Yue, who looked at Linglong in surprise, realizing for the first time that this junior sister, who was his peer with extraordinary talent in cultivation, might not be as simple and innocent as she seemed.

What secret could she possibly have that Yang Fei could use to threaten her?

He fully believed Yang Fei because he had verified it before. It indicated that inside the White Jade City Array, Yang Fei truly had a God's perspective, otherwise, he couldn't have known Sun Lei's secret so thoroughly and even understood his own situation clearly.

Seeing that the woman was still stubborn, Yang Fei sneered and said, "If you have the guts, go ahead, and see if the Lingxiao Sect will still trust you as before once I reveal this secret. I believe that since Lingxiao Sect can become a two-star sect in the Southern Domain, the old folks in the sect aren't fools."

Linglong's expression changed, and her pure eyes suddenly shot out a cold killing intent, looking at Yang Fei and saying, "How dare you threaten me!"

Hearing this, Li Yue's expression changed, and he shouted in shock, "Junior sister, don't be impulsive, you can't beat him."

Linglong coldly said, "Senior Brother Li, this person dares to slander me recklessly and insult my integrity, how can I let him go."

As she spoke, she pinched a spell and was about to drive her flying sword to kill Yang Fei.

But saw Yang Fei shout loudly, "Didn't your master Master Jingmiao tell you that with your cultivation realm, that magic treasure can only be used once? Are you sure you can beat me? If not, once you use that magic treasure, even if it can save your life, you will endure the backlash for a hundred years. The road to cultivation is extremely cruel. If you fall behind once, you stay behind step by step, wasting those hundred years. What chance do you have to enter a higher realm?"

Linglong's pupils shrank again, looking at Yang Fei in shock, not expecting even such a secret thing to be known by him.

She was genuinely terrified, asking in horror, "What... what kind of monster are you, how do you know these secrets?"

She spoke while looking suspiciously at Li Yue.

Li Yue knew that Yang Fei must have touched something Linglong feared; otherwise, Junior Sister Linglong wouldn't have such an expression.

With an inner sigh, he said, "Junior Sister Linglong, Fellow Daoist Yang is indeed the heir of Senior Li Er. Earlier, in the array, he had a God's perspective and had already read all our secrets. We have no secret before him. More than that, he also possesses means to restrain us.

Not to mention, just with the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast beside him, we're no match for him. In his hands, he also holds a top-grade spiritual treasure, the Soul Binding Rope. With this item, whether it's us in the Foundation Establishment Stage or even Fake Pill Strongmen, or Golden Core Early Stage experts, if not careful, they might be killed by it.

So, Junior Sister, heed my advice; stop resisting. Moreover, Fellow Daoist Yang's request isn't excessive. He is a person of great love, only wanting to protect the peace and integrity of Earth Human Clan. We should help him achieve that."

Linglong, hearing Li Yue say this, felt both shocked and angry inside.

She knew that this Senior Brother Li Yue, like herself, must also have some hold that Yang Fei had grasped.

But thinking of herself as an outstanding disciple of the Lingxiao Sect, being threatened and grasped by a young native here, she felt indignant.

She still pinched a spell, the flying sword hovering in the void in front of her, ready to deliver a fatal blow to Yang Fei at any moment.

Facing her, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang could clearly sense the intense killing intent emanating from her.

Suddenly, Yang Fei swung his arm.

A silver whip swooshed toward Linglong.

Linglong instinctively felt immense threat, her figure flickered, shouting, "Courting death!"

As she spoke, her mind moved, the spell was activated, and that flying sword shot toward Yang Fei like a meteor, so fast it was astonishing.

Yang Fei uttered a peculiar sound, his figure instantly disappeared, and Linglong's flying sword pierced through the afterimage he left behind.

In the next moment, Yang Fei appeared fifty meters away to the left in the void. Meanwhile, the Soul Binding Rope had already struck Linglong.

Linglong's body trembled instantly, only feeling her Sea of Consciousness space forcibly broken open, her soul consciousness being drawn out by a force.

The last expression that appeared on her face was one of utmost terror, then she lost self-awareness, her tumbling body directly falling from the sky.

Li Yue, afraid she'd hurt her body, quickly flew over to catch her, urgently shouting, "Fellow Daoist Yang, show mercy!"

Yang Fei snorted coldly, "Rest easy; I only used the Soul Binding Rope to trap her primordial spirit; she's not dead yet."

Li Yue sighed in relief, sincerely pleading to Yang Fei, "Fellow Daoist Yang, although my Junior Sister Linglong is a bit impulsive, she's not a bad person, and her nature is quite kind-hearted. Since we entered the Earth Space, she has been the one reminding the brothers not to kill innocents indiscriminately."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I know. Had it not been so, just based on her earlier attack on me, she would already be dead."

Li Yue hastily said, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Yang, for sparing her life. If you pardon her now, in the future, there will be one more person to speak well for the Earth Human Clan before the high-levels of Lingxiao Sect. After all, Junior Sister Linglong's master, Master Jingmiao, has extensive connections in our sect's high-levels. If she can treat Earth Human Clan well, with the protection of Lingxiao Sect's high-levels, the situation of the Earth Human Clan will be much improved."

Yang Fei made a sound of agreement and said, "I know, that's why I spared her life. But her character is stubborn and strong; if she isn't taught a hard lesson, she won't easily submit."

Li Yue smiled bitterly, remaining silent.

Wasn't it the same for him, knowing it wasn't until realizing he wasn't Yang Fei's match did he submit?

It seems the other brothers will each need to take a hit before they yield to Yang Fei.

But what secret does Junior Sister Linglong really have? Judging by her previous reaction, that secret seems astonishing.

Just then, Li Yue's heart stirred, sensing more people emerging from the cave entrance.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang also noticed, casting their divine thoughts over, their expressions changing instantly.

This time, five people showed up.

Besides Li Yue, Sun Lei, and Linglong, the remaining five disciples of the Lingxiao Sect actually gathered together and came out.

Chapter 1043: Strike First to Gain the Upper Hand

Li Yue sensed Ye Wuya, Yun Zong, Du Hui, Lu Chen, and Gan Qian emerging from the cave together.

He was instantly startled, secretly puzzled.

Could it be that these five had not scattered, otherwise how could they emerge together?

Although he was puzzled, he was worried that Yang Fei might take the opportunity to launch a sudden attack, so he hurriedly shouted, "Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, are you all okay?"

"It's Li Yue."

"Senior Brother Li."

"Junior Brother Li."

As the voices of surprise were heard, several powerful Divine Thoughts were also released.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang immediately felt several fierce gazes secretly observing them, secretly alarmed.

Worthy of being disciples of the Lingxiao Sect, their Divine Soul Thought Power is indeed strong.

The two understood that if it were a one-on-one fight, given the realms of these people, neither of them was a match.

Even though Yang Fei had the powerful spirit pet, the Heaven-devouring Beast, knowing the means to restrain those people, and possessing the Soul Binding Rope, facing the five of them at once, his palms began to sweat, extremely tense and vigilant.

He transmitted to Qin Yanyang, cautioning her to be more vigilant, while secretly holding her hand.

He truly knew all the secrets of the Lingxiao Sect disciples, but only truly had methods to restrain the trio of Li Yue, Sun Lei, and Lu Chen.

After all, only those who obtained Li Er's inheritance had the means to restrain them through the God's Vision opened by Li Er.

Thus, when dealing with Linglong earlier, he could only use the Soul Binding Rope to suppress her.

Unlike Sun Lei and Li Yue, who received Li Er's inheritance, he knew their offensive methods and had ways to counter and suppress them.

Now, with all five appearing simultaneously, Yang Fei could only counter and suppress Lu Chen.

Against Ye Wuya, Yun Zong, Gan Qian, and Du Hui, he could only rely on the Soul Binding Rope for battle; if they appeared one by one, with him and Qin Yanyang teaming up, not to mention having the Soul Binding Rope and the Heaven-devouring Beast's assistance, there was nothing to fear.

But if these five went at them together, he felt that he and Qin Yanyang might not have much chance of winning.

"Roar!"

A domineering roar emanated from the mouth of the Heaven-devouring Beast.

The Heaven-devouring Beast seemed to sense some kind of danger; its body instantly swelled, growing to the height of three or four stories, its burly and towering figure resembling a small mountain, exuding a primeval wild and violent aura, full of pressure, chilling to the bone.

Foundation Establishment Cultivators feel innate fear facing such a level of Ancient Divine Beast.

Ye Wuya, Yun Zong, Du Hui, Gan Qian, and Lu Chen's expressions changed dramatically, all captivated by the Heaven-devouring Beast.

"Heaven-devouring Divine Beast!"

Yun Zong immediately recognized the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, exclaiming in surprise.

The others, reminded by him, also thought of the illustrations and detailed descriptions of the top ten primeval divine beasts recorded in the "Remarkable Creatures of Mountains and Seas," each showing expressions of shock and terror.

"Is it really the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast?"

"Where did it appear from?"

"This planet originally deficient in spiritual energy, can actually have a Heaven-devouring Divine Beast hidden here?"

"How is it possible?"

"Indeed, in the last ten thousand years throughout the five domains of the Central Great World, no true Heaven-devouring Divine Beast has been discovered, not even many hybrid descendants of Heaven-devouring Divine Beasts, how can there be a real Heaven-devouring Divine Beast here?"

Exclamations arose one after another, the five were completely stunned by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

They could hardly believe their eyes.

Ye Wuya took a deep breath, calming down first, turned to Li Yue and asked, "Junior Brother Li, what...what is going on here, how is there a Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, didn't it harm you?"

Li Yue said, "Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, please don't act rashly, this Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is now the spirit pet of Daoist Friend Yang Fei; as long as you don't make any moves, it won't harm you."

"Daoist Friend Yang Fei?" Yun Zong's eyes narrowed, gazing at Yang Fei.

The others also looked at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with suspicion and uncertainty.

They hadn't seen Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang before, and seeing them now, secretly surprised.

Two Foundation Establishment Early Stage cultivators.

Du Hui couldn't help but ask, "What's going on? Which sect do these two belong to? Senior Brother Li Yue, have others from different sects come to Earth?"

Before Li Yue could answer, Lu Chen shook his head and said, "Senior Brother Du Hui, take a closer look, these two are dressed the same way as the Earth natives we've seen before, they must be local natives. Plus, the other end of the spatial channel leading here is in our Lingxiao Sect's domain, even though the news will eventually leak, it's unlikely for other sects and aristocratic families to come over so quickly."

Ye Wuya praised, "Junior Brother Lu is right." He looked at Yang Fei and asked, "I am Ye Wuya, disciple of the Lingxiao Sect, may I ask how to address you?"

"I am Yang Fei. This is my wife, Qin Yanyang, we are natives of the Divine Continent on Earth," Yang Fei said.

Ye Wuya was secretly surprised, asking, "You are indigenous cultivators of Earth?"

Yang Fei said, "Yes."

"I observe your life features; they are very young, how many years have you cultivated for?" Yun Zong suddenly asked.

Yang Fei glanced at him; earlier, the five had all stared at them, especially this person's gaze was the most incisive, making Yang Fei feel like his secrets were about to be seen through, as if the person had cultivated some special Secret Technique to see through everyone's life functions.

Yang Fei said, "My wife and I are twenty-six years old this year."

The Lingxiao Sect crowd was shocked.

Even Li Yue was greatly astonished, looking at Yang Fei in disbelief.

Such young Foundation Establishment cultivators?

Especially ones who grew up in the originally spiritually-deficient Earth environment, how...how is it possible?

Across the five Star Domains of the Central Great World, even in the central Star Domain full of genius neighbors, there probably aren't many Foundation Establishment cultivators as young as these two.

This must require an incredibly powerful cultivation Spirit Root for one to have such cultivation talent.

Amid the shock, Gan Qian suddenly noticed Linglong, placed on the ground by Li Yue, immediately exclaimed, "What's wrong with Junior Sister?"

Reminded by him, the others also noticed Linglong unconscious lying there, looking at Li Yue.

Li Yue felt a bit alarmed being watched by everyone, finding it hard to face these fellow disciples.

But the facts were in front of him; he couldn't hide it, so he braced himself and said, "Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, please stay calm; Junior Sister is merely temporarily unconscious."

"You're lying, Junior Sister shows signs of Divine Soul extraction, it's Soul Loss Syndrome; Junior Brother Li, what truly happened?" Ye Wuya's eyes flashed with sharp light, releasing a fierce, aggressive aura, staring at Li Yue.

Meanwhile, Du Hui, Yun Zong, Gan Qian, and Lu Chen all looked at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with vigilance, casting suspicious glances at Li Yue.

Instantly, the atmosphere became tense, filled with killing intent, a battle was about to break out.

"Roar!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast seemed to feel the threat from these people, letting out an angry roar, presuming they were provoking it, opened its mouth to unleash terror-inducing devouring power, aiming to swallow the five.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang transmitted to each other at the same time, "Let's fight first."

The two were decisive killers, knowing how difficult it was to handle the many from Lingxiao Sect, they decisively decided to cooperate with the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast and attack first, aiming to subdue them.

Chapter 1044: Fierce Battle

As the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast suddenly launched an attack, five Lingxiao Sect disciples, including Ye Wuya, dodged swiftly, scattering like birds and beasts.

Although they were mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivation experts and the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was just a juvenile, they still didn't dare to confront it head-on.

Moreover, they had been trapped in the White Jade City's array for an unknown period, now in a state of extreme exhaustion, their combat power weakened, and none had the courage to face the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast head-on.

They quickly scattered, with some shattering a Godspeed Talisman to fly rapidly into the distance, and some riding flying swords into the sky.

However, one of them was a step too slow, getting caught by the strong devouring suction of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast and rapidly drawn toward its open mouth.

That person was Gan Qian.

In the blink of an eye, Gan Qian was swallowed whole by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast. He didn't even have time to summon his flying sword before he disappeared without a trace.

"Junior Brother Gan!"

Ye Wuya's expression changed dramatically, and he exclaimed in shock.

He was riding his flying sword into the sky when he saw, with his own eyes, Gan Qian being swallowed by the powerful suction of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast while on his flying sword, his heart nearly splitting from fright.

Just then, a strong sense of fear surged from Ye Wuya's heart.

He looked up to see that the Foundation Establishment cultivator was rushing toward him.

He saw Yang Fei swinging a silver-white whip-like magic artifact, his eyes flashing coldly as he shouted, "Seeking death!"

As he spoke, the flying sword shot toward Zhang Yuheng like a bolt of lightning.

All this took place in mere moments, though it seemed like a lengthy tale.

Ye Wuya's flying sword was like a meteor, swift as lightning, and in a flash, it charged toward Yang Fei.

At the same time, the silver-white Soul Binding Rope wielded by Yang Fei also whipped toward Ye Wuya.

In a split second, Yang Fei's figure vanished from his original spot.

Ye Wuya's flying sword pierced through the afterimage left behind.

Simultaneously, Ye Wuya's body flickered as he effortlessly dodged the silver-white whip, relaxing inwardly, but suddenly, his Sea of Consciousness was breached by a terrible force.

"Oh no!"

Ye Wuya was shocked to his core.

He had thought the silver-white whip was a physical attack magic artifact, but it turned out to be a soul attack magic artifact.

And its power was boundless, not something a Foundation Establishment cultivator could resist.

As the leader of the eight Lingxiao Sect members exploring Earth, Ye Wuya had the highest cultivation level, the most combat and martial arts world experience, and was steady and experienced, yet he still couldn't guard against Yang Fei's Soul Binding Rope attack.

His body struggled a few times in the high sky, then his eyes turned blank, his consciousness and original spirit were pulled from his Sea of Consciousness by the Soul Binding Rope, and his body fell headlong from the sky.

"Senior Brother!"

Yun Zong, like Ye Wuya, was riding a flying sword into the sky to avoid the devouring suction of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

He had scoffed quietly, mocking Yang Fei for being overconfident, daring to challenge their strongest member, Ye Wuya, when Yang Fei attacked him.

Yet he didn't expect that in just one exchange, Senior Brother would fall toward the ground.

He exclaimed in surprise, rushing over with his flying sword to catch Ye Wuya's falling body, his heart pounding with alarm as he looked warily at Yang Fei.

What's going on?

What kind of treasure is that silver-white whip that Yang Fei just wielded, to be so bizarre?

Alarmingly, Yang Fei charged at him, shouting loudly, "You're coming with him too!"

Yun Zong's expression changed drastically, without hesitation, he shattered the last escape Godspeed Talisman.

At the same time, Yang Fei emitted a strange tone from his mouth, and his body vanished instantly.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Consecutive sonic explosions occurred in the void.

The massive commotion drew Du Hui and Lu Chen, who was entangled with Qin Yanyang, to look over in fear.

In the void, Yang Fei's figure seemed to be continuously teleporting and jumping through the air, covering hundreds of meters in the blink of an eye.

Farther away, Yun Zong was desperately fleeing with Ye Wuya's body.

However, Yang Fei was relentlessly pursuing, intending not to let Yun Zong escape.

Li Yue sighed inwardly.

He knew Junior Brother Yun Zong couldn't escape.

He had been confident that Yang Fei couldn't catch him, but Yang Fei used this method of continuous instant teleportation to catch him just like that.

Junior Brother Yun Zong's cultivation realm was comparable to his own, making it impossible to escape Yang Fei's pursuit. Once caught, Yang Fei could subdue him using the power of the Soul Binding Rope.

Thinking of this, Li Yue felt despair toward Yang Fei's current combat prowess.

He couldn't help but take a deep breath of cold air.

Even though Yang Fei's cultivation realm was not as advanced as the Lingxiao Sect disciples, he had completely suppressed them.

Meanwhile, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, after devouring Gan Qian, roared and entangled with Lu Chen.

On the other side, Qin Yanyang, holding a sword in one hand, was fiercely battling Du Hui.

In comparison, Qin Yanyang had the combat style of a martial arts expert, preferring close combat, while Du Hui engaged her by wielding a flying sword alone. Although Qin Yanyang's combat power was incredible, she couldn't get within ten meters of Du Hui.

Whenever she managed to get close, Du Hui would strike with his palm, a scorching and searing palm force sweeping through the air, causing her to feel a burning pain all over her body, as if her hair had been singed in places.

This person's techniques were too strange, making it impossible for her to get close.

Du Hui was also secretly shocked.

This woman who grew up in Earth's space had such strong combat power!

Despite being at the Foundation Establishment stage, she didn't seem to use spells, relying solely on her powerful physical body realm combat power to fight.

In such a scenario, his flying sword attack speed should be much faster than hers, yet she still managed to cope, occasionally even breaking through his flying sword's attack defense, almost threatening his proximity.

Fortunately, his Golden Crow Technique had significant power, and his distant palm force prevented her from approaching.

After exchanging dozens more moves, Du Hui saw Lu Chen being pursued by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, and Gan Qian had long been devoured. He decided not to probe Qin Yanyang's cultivation realm anymore, his eyes flashing coldly as he formed a spell with his hands and punched into the air at her: "Heavenly Hammer!"

Buzz!

There was a tremor in the void.

It seemed like the elements of heaven and earth's power were siphoned away at that moment. The next instant, as he punched through the air, a hazy and blurry giant hammer appeared in the void, smashing toward Qin Yanyang's head with astonishing speed.

Qin Yanyang was utterly shocked, perceiving the terrifying power of this strike, but the hammer's coverage was too vast. Lacking Yang Fei's instant teleportation ability, evasion was impossible.

Her eyes shot out two beams of resolute light, true qi surged wildly from her body, enveloping herself with a faint golden light shield, while at the same time, she threw a punch at the void in retaliation.

"Break!"

"Boom!"

A thunderous explosion echoed above her in the void.

Qin Yanyang's domineering fist power smashed against the outline of the hammer.

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of fresh blood spewed from Qin Yanyang's mouth.

With a cracking sound, her right arm was fractured and shattered.

The Heavenly Hammer was a divine skill method from the cultivation world, its power immense, maintained by mana. Qin Yanyang's attempt to counter it with just her physical body realm cultivation was overwhelmingly inadequate.

The next moment, the Heavenly Hammer struck her golden protective gang qi.

The protective gang qi shattered inch by inch.

The Heavenly Hammer smashed ferociously onto her head.

Chapter 1045: Trapped Dragon Formation

At the critical moment, Li Yue soared into the sky, attempting to rescue.

If Qin Yanyang were killed by Junior Brother Du Hui, Yang Fei would definitely not forgive him and might even vent his anger on other disciples of the Lingxiao Sect.

Li Yue was deeply aware of the terrifying power of Yang Fei wielding the Soul Binding Rope. He had to prevent the tragedy from happening.

However, just as Li Yue soared into the sky preparing to rescue, a tremendous roar erupted from the void.

Li Yue instantly felt his eardrums were about to burst.

Du Hui and Lu Chen beside him also looked pained, unable to withstand the terrifying sonic attack.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared into the sky; its massive and towering body soared upwards, its enormous palm fiercely smacking towards the looming outline of the huge Heavenly Hammer above Qin Yanyang's head.

"Boom!"

A loud noise.

The Heavenly Hammer conjured by Du Hui's powerful mana shattered upon impact.

"Poof!"

Du Hui opened his mouth and sprayed a mouthful of thick blood; his face was pale as paper, and his body and consciousness flew backward like a kite with a broken string.

The Heavenly Hammer was shattered by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, and Du Hui, who cast the spell, suffered a mana backlash, sustaining serious injuries.

"Boom!"

The next instant, the ground shook slightly.

Qin Yanyang's body fell towards the ground as her Protective Gang Qi was shattered by the Heavenly Hammer, and she heavily crashed into the ground, causing dirt and stones to splatter. Her robust and solid body, post-Foundation Establishment, surprisingly created a pit more than a meter deep.

"Poof!"

Struck by immense force, her internal organs were injured, and Qin Yanyang spat out another mouthful of blood.

She took a deep breath, feeling lingering fear.

If not for the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's rescue at the crucial moment, she would have died under that hammer strike.

The cultivation masters of the Lingxiao Sect indeed possess terrifying power. Even though she successfully established her foundation and received part of Li Er's legacy, she couldn't comprehend and elevate quickly enough to match these disciples of the Lingxiao Sect.

For the first time, Qin Yanyang felt a sense of defeat inside.

Li Yue flew into the high sky, quickly arriving beside Du Hui, and asked with concern: "Junior Brother Du Hui, are you okay?"

Du Hui shook his head, his eyes wary as he looked at Li Yue, saying solemnly: "Senior Brother Li, what are you trying to do?"

Li Yue felt ashamed seeing the wariness in Du Hui's eyes and hearing such a question, and he braced himself to say: "Junior Brother Du, don't misunderstand, I mean no harm."

Du Hui still backed away, putting some distance between himself and Li Yue, and said solemnly: "Senior Brother Li, our Lingxiao Sect disciples are under attack, yet you don't help? What is this about? Are you planning to betray the Lingxiao Sect?"

Li Yue hurriedly explained: "No, Junior Brother Du, listen to my explanation."

But at this moment, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast let out another terrifying roar.

The sonic waves from that roar were astonishingly powerful, Li Yue and Du Hui felt deafening pain, their eardrums aching immensely.

Not only that, but the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast also leapt up again, charging towards Du Hui.

Du Hui was shocked and escaped by sword control.

"Let me!"

Not far away, Lu Chen seized a momentary gap while the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was attacking Du Hui, his eyes flashing brightly as he waved a command flag, chanting incantations towards where the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was, and shouted: "Trapped Dragon Formation, activate!"

As his voice fell, countless golden threads descended from the sky, densely falling around the area where the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was.

"Rumble!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast seemed to sense danger, roaring to the sky.

However, the terrifying sonic roar had no effect on those descending golden threads.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast swung its arms, frantically trying to swat away those golden threads.

"Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!!!"

A series of high-voltage electrostatic sounds rang out.

Where the golden threads made contact with the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, sparks flew, and its fur got scorched, leaving countless scars on its body in an instant.

Intense pain swept across it, causing the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast to let out a painful and angry roar, yet its huge eyes flashed with a hint of fear.

In an instant, the countless densely packed golden threads seemed to form bizarre runes that connected together, forming a massive golden cage that forced the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast from high in the sky to the ground, trapping it in a small space.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared frantically, trying to charge out, but whenever its limbs touched those rune-like golden threads, it let out painful screams, being pushed back.

Instantly, it was trapped in Lu Chen's array, unable to continue pursuing Du Hui.

Seeing this scene, Du Hui breathed a sigh of relief.

Li Yue also secretly sighed in relief.

But soon, he and Du Hui's expressions changed.

Lu Chen was sweating profusely, his face serious, seemingly struggling very much.

Li Yue asked with concern: "Junior Brother Lu Chen, you... you just have to hold on a while longer, once Yang Fei returns he can stop the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, and it will cease harming you."

"Li Yue, you traitor, shut up. We are under attack while you, as a fellow disciple, stand idly by, which is worse than pigs and dogs." Du Hui despised evil, seeing Li Yue not helping, immediately assuming he had betrayed the Lingxiao Sect, and uttered harsh words.

Li Yue was reprimanded but had no way to defend himself.

He knew this matter couldn't be explained clearly in a short time.

Only when Yang Fei returned and subdued these fellow disciples would they have the patience to hear his explanation.

As for how they would view him afterward, that could only be left to fate.

At that point, everyone would be defeated by Yang Fei, their life and death in Yang Fei's hands. It is believed that for the sake of survival and without truly betraying the Lingxiao Sect, everyone will understand him and choose the same path as he.

Lu Chen was fully maintaining the Trapped Dragon Formation, firmly suppressing the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast. But as the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast dashed against the array relentlessly, Lu Chen struggled greatly, even fearing the array might be broken anytime.

He hurriedly said to Du Hui: "Senior Brother Du, don't waste your breath with him, quickly take Sister Linglong away. I can't hold on for much longer, let's leave here first."

Du Hui nodded hurriedly and flew towards where Linglong's body lay.

Li Yue moved, blocking Du Hui's path.

Du Hui was furious: "You still say you haven't betrayed?"

As he spoke, he didn't care about his serious injuries and controlled his flying sword to attack Li Yue.

Li Yue didn't want Du Hui and Lu Chen to escape. Once they did, it would be hard to find them again.

Moreover, if they viewed Yang Fei and himself as enemies in the future, it might anger Yang Fei, which wouldn't be beneficial to the bigger picture.

It would be better to stop them, and when Yang Fei retrieves Yun Zong, he can let Du Hui and Lu Chen witness his skills. At that point, everyone would be on the same boat, no one blaming anyone.

Du Hui, already severely injured, couldn't defeat Li Yue in a confrontation.

After a moment, continuous sound bursts echoed.

Li Yue's heart felt a burst of joy.

Sure enough, moments later, Yang Fei returned.

Their attention was drawn to Yang Fei, holding Night Wuya and Yun Zong's bodies in each hand, returning to the scene.

Chapter 1046: Total Suppression

Du Hui and Lu Chen both noticed Yang Fei's return, seeing him carry the bodies of Ye Wuya and Yun Zong, both in the same lost-soul comatose state as Linglong. The two of them couldn't help but feel shocked.

"Wife, are you alright?"

Upon returning to the scene, Yang Fei first checked on Qin Yanyang's condition. Seeing that Qin Yanyang had a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth, her hair disheveled, and looking utterly exhausted and dejected, he was startled and asked with concern.

Qin Yanyang came back to her senses, shook her head, and said, "I'm fine, it's nothing."

However, a killing intent flashed in Yang Fei's eyes. His gaze immediately locked onto Du Hui, who was entangled by Li Yue, and he coldly said, "Did you hurt my wife?"

For some reason, Du Hui was intimidated by Yang Fei's aura.

He could perceive that Yang Fei's cultivation realm was slightly lower than his own. However, seeing how quickly Ye Wuya and Yun Zong were subdued by Yang Fei, he understood that Yang Fei must have some strange method to suppress the members of the Lingxiao Sect.

He had long wanted to escape from here with Lu Chen, but Li Yue was holding him back, not letting him leave. Now that Yang Fei had returned, he felt utterly hopeless. He feared that all of his fellow sect members would fall into this kid's hands.

Li Yue sensed Yang Fei's fierce killing intent and quickly explained, "Brother Yang, please calm down. My junior brother Du Hui already held back when dealing with Daoist Friend Qin. I will persuade these two junior brothers, and I hope you will refrain from taking lethal action."

Du Hui and Lu Chen were ashamed and angry, never expecting that this Senior Brother Li would betray the sect and side with these two Earth natives.

Does he not fear the sect's retaliation?

Lu Chen saw that Du Hui was entangled by Li Yue, and Yang Fei had the capability to swiftly subdue both Ye Wuya and Yun Zong. If he didn't escape now, he wouldn't have another chance.

He couldn't care about Du Hui nor the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast temporarily suppressed by the Trapped Dragon Formation. In a flash, he rode his flying sword to flee swiftly into the distance.

Yang Fei, originally angry at Du Hui, saw Lu Chen attempting to run away. He immediately gave chase, shouting, "Lu Chen, you can't escape. Moreover, didn't you swear a solemn oath to Old Ancestor Li Er to protect the Earth Human Clan? Have you forgotten?"

Lu Chen's body paused mid-air, surprised, he turned back to look at Yang Fei and asked, "How...how do you know this?"

Yang Fei replied, "Because I also received the legacy from Senior Li Er, so we share the same task and duty."

Lu Chen hesitated for a moment but still fled into the distance.

It's true he vowed to protect the Earth Human Clan to the best of his ability and to help them restart their cultivation civilization, but he did not think he necessarily had to cooperate with Yang Fei.

In the current situation, he clearly saw that Yang Fei wasn't looking to cooperate with him but aimed to subdue him instead.

As an outstanding disciple of the Lingxiao Sect, Lu Chen would never be content to be inferior.

"Hmph, you won't get away," Yang Fei scoffed, recognizing Lu Chen's intention to flee.

While speaking, he activated his mana, and the Soul Binding Rope shot toward Lu Chen.

A flash of silver light, the Soul Binding Rope whipped towards Lu Chen's body like invisible lightning.

From dozens of meters away, the powerful and terrifying force of the Soul Binding Rope forcefully and tyrannically penetrated into Lu Chen's Sea of Consciousness, capturing his primordial spirit.

Lu Chen was terrified.

Facing the attack from the Soul Binding Rope, his current realm could not muster any resistance.

In an instant, Lu Chen's body lost control of its soul and consciousness, and he plummeted headlong from his flying sword toward the ground.

Yang Fei dashed forward, caught him in one hand, and returned to the scene.

Qin Yanyang saw how effortlessly Yang Fei subdued these Lingxiao Sect disciples, as if slicing through vegetables, and couldn't help but feel a pang of envy.

The Soul Binding Rope was truly formidable; facing the Soul Binding Rope, those mid-to-late stage Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Lingxiao Sect had no power to resist.

Du Hui, on the other hand, felt his heart leap in panic, overwhelmed with despair.

His combat strength was comparable to Li Yue, making it difficult to escape when entangled by him. Now, with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang keeping a close watch and the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast occasionally letting out low roars, it seemed inevitable.

In a matter of moments, out of five brothers, only he was left, and he decisively called out, "Senior Brother Li, stop. I surrender."

Li Yue immediately ceased his attack.

Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast formed a triangle, surrounding Du Hui. With Li Yue also keeping an eye from the side, Du Hui knew escape was impossible and simply gave up struggling, saying to Yang Fei, "I'm truly no match for you three and a beast; do as you please."

Yang Fei snorted coldly, "You injured my wife, so you must suffer a bit."

Qin Yanyang hurriedly pulled Yang Fei back, shaking her head, "It was my lack of skill; it's not his fault. Besides, in the clear opposition earlier, he naturally had to give it his all. For the grand cause of the Earth Human Clan, don't act rashly."

Li Yue, seeing Qin Yanyang say this, visibly relaxed and nodded, "Yes, Brother Yang, Daoist Friend Qin is right. It's better to reconcile than to hold grudges. If you really kill Junior Brother Du Hui, it would mean endless strife with the Lingxiao Sect in the future, which would not benefit you at all."

Du Hui felt somewhat comforted hearing Li Yue speak on his behalf, but remembering how Li Yue betrayed everyone and previously entangled him to prevent escape, he secretly harbored resentment, refusing to forgive Li Yue's actions.

Simultaneously, he noticed the comatose, lost-soul appearance of Ye Wuya, Yun Zong, Lu Chen, and Linglong and couldn't help feeling anxious. He asked Yang Fei, "What have you done to my fellow brothers and sisters?"

Yang Fei replied, "Don't worry, they won't die. I've only temporarily separated their primordial spirits from their Sea of Consciousness."

Recalling Lu Chen's previous lapse of spirit, Du Hui looked cautiously toward the silver-white rope in Yang Fei's hand.

It was this object that instantly subdued his fellow disciples.

Whatever treasure this is, its power is extraordinary, able to subdue several strong individuals without any resistance or struggle.

This Earth native's cultivation isn't especially strong, but with this treasure, he managed to wipe out the Lingxiao Sect's members; this must be a top-grade magic treasure.

"By the way, Brother Yang, my junior brother Gan Qian was swallowed by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast. It hasn't been long; can you ask the beast to spit him out? Otherwise, I fear that with time, Junior Brother Gan Qian might lose his life." Li Yue suddenly recalled something urgently asking Yang Fei.

Yang Fei had seen the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast swallow an opponent with his own eyes, so he nodded in agreement.

He said to the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, "Quickly release the fellow Daoist from the Lingxiao Sect; do not harm his life."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, now extremely respectful to Yang Fei, obeyed instantly. It gave a low rumble before opening its mouth to spit out Gan Qian.

Gan Qian was covered in thick mucous; a nauseating stench spread as he emerged.

"Cough, cough... Ugh, ugh..."

Gan Qian coughed violently, spitting nauseously.

Seeing Gan Qian, swallowed by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, emerge and still alive, Du Hui was both shocked and delighted, casting a grateful glance at both Yang Fei and Li Yue.

Chapter 1047: Breaking the Ice in Relations

Li Yue was equally delighted.

Although he had already submitted to Yang Fei, his feelings for the members of Lingxiao Sect were still deep. In fact, the main reason he quickly agreed to Yang Fei's request was to protect other fellow disciples of Lingxiao Sect, not wanting them to suffer needlessly or even be killed by Yang Fei.

Though Lingxiao Sect had many strong members, for the eight of them who first arrived on Earth to investigate, Yang Fei had the absolute strength here to annihilate them.

Even if strong members from Lingxiao Sect would avenge them in the future, what would be the point if they were all dead by then?

Even ants strive to survive, let alone humans?

Cultivators pursue the path of immortality, naturally fearing death. Moreover, Yang Fei didn't ask them to commit any heinous crimes; he merely wanted them to help conceal some truths, giving Earth humans a cushioning period to grow.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the Heaven-devouring Beast let out a low growl, clearly filled with anger.

The people were startled, and when they looked up, they saw the Heaven-devouring Beast opening its bloody maw towards Lu Chen's body.

Hoo!

A terrifying suction force emanated, and Lu Chen's unconscious body lying on the ground was swallowed by the Heaven-devouring Beast.

Li Yue and Du Hui were shocked and cried out in alarm.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were also somewhat surprised, not knowing why the Heaven-devouring Beast would suddenly act this way towards Lu Chen.

As the four were filled with suspicion and uncertainty, there came a puff, and Lu Chen's body was spat out by the Heaven-devouring Beast, covered in viscous liquid.

"Roar..."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast growled softly towards Yang Fei, as if conveying some information.

Yang Fei instantly understood its meaning.

It wanted Yang Fei to release Lu Chen's Primordial Spirit so it could properly torment him while he was conscious.

Even Qin Yanyang vaguely grasped the Heaven-devouring Beast's intention.

She said to Yang Fei, "Before you returned earlier, this person used a powerful array to trap the Heaven-devouring Beast, causing it a lot of suffering, and it holds a grudge wanting revenge now."

Hearing this, Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Indeed, seeking revenge for every grievance suits my temperament."

With a thought, he invoked his mana to release Lu Chen's Primordial Spirit Thought Power from the Soul Binding Rope.

Lu Chen's Primordial Spirit Thought Power swiftly returned to his body.

The Heaven-devouring Beast roared once more, reopening its mouth to swallow Lu Chen.

Poor Lu Chen had just regained his divine sense when the terrifying suction of the Heaven-devouring Beast pulled him in. He could not resist, everything blacked out as he was engulfed into the Heaven-devouring Beast's bloody maw.

Immediately, he was assaulted by a nauseating, putrid smell, an endless darkness, and a sticky, repulsive sensation.

Ugh!

Still in the Heaven-devouring Beast's belly, Lu Chen began to vomit.

In the boundless darkness, he could not react, immediately feeling a terrifying pressure squeezing from all sides.

Such strong compressive force!

No wonder it is called the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, rumored to swallow anything under the heavens and earth. Its stomach was too tenacious and strong; a Mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, once sucked in, was unable to resist or fight back.

Just as Lu Chen internally panicked, thinking he was doomed to perish inside the Heaven-devouring Beast's stomach, a terrifying compressive force came crashing in madly.

The next instant, he felt his body being launched like a cannonball.

"Bang!"

Lu Chen's body, wrapped in thick sludge, was spat out over ten meters, crashing into a large tree.

His body rebounded and fell, and before he hit the ground, another immense force sucked him back into the Heaven-devouring Beast's stomach.

Spit out, sucked in.

After being thrown seven or eight times, Lu Chen was dizzy, tortured beyond recognition from the nauseating sensation. The Heaven-devouring Beast let out a proud howl, hummed, and swiftly shrunk, curling up beside Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Li Yue and Du Hui sharply inhaled.

This Heaven-devouring Beast held a serious grudge.

Poor Junior Brother Lu Chen.

Yang Fei let the Heaven-devouring Beast vent its grievances, seeing the once mighty Mid-stage Foundation Establishment expert Lu Chen tormented to the brink of death, looking utterly disheveled, he laughed heartily, "You beast, you sure hold grudges. Hahaha, Lu Chen, don't take it to heart; earlier, you made it suffer quite a bit. Now, it's tormenting and humiliating you, so you're even."

"Uh..."

Lu Chen, hearing Yang Fei's words, wanted to say something, but the nauseating smell from the sticky liquid all over his body suffused into his nostrils, making him vomit again.

After a while, it was Li Yue who reacted, taking out a yellow talisman paper and walked over to Lu Chen, gently bursting it and said, "Junior Brother Lu, bear with it and take a bath."

As the talisman burst, dense clouds formed above Lu Chen, and a localized downpour began.

Lu Chen quickly scrubbed himself clean.

After several minutes, the clouds dispersed and the rain stopped.

Lu Chen managed to clean himself up reasonably well.

He swiftly retrieved a set of clean clothes from the storage bag and changed.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, observing the talisman capable of localized rainfall, were intrigued.

No wonder the great sects of the Cultivation World were so extraordinary, even their talismans were unique.

They even had such talismans, quite interesting.

Yang Fei said to Li Yue, "Brother Li, use some rain to clean me up as well."

Li Yue, embarrassed, replied, "I'm truly sorry, I only had that one Rain Talisman, and it's already used up."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "It's fine, there's a water source in this mountain range, we can wash later."

Li Yue had a thought and said to Lu Chen, "Junior Brother Lu, since you're an Array Master and a Talisman Master, you must have talisman pens and paper in your storage bag, could you make a Rain Talisman for Mr. Yang to cleanse himself?"

Lu Chen glanced at Yang Fei, seeing him covered in sticky, undried goop, and being a bit of a clean freak himself, felt extremely uncomfortable. Without any rebuttal, he willed a talisman paper and pen into his hand.

With a few strokes, he swiftly completed a Rain Talisman, tossing it towards Yang Fei, where it immediately exploded overhead.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were on guard.

But after the Rain Talisman exploded, black clouds quickly gathered above, and soon rain began to fall.

Yang Fei used the rain to wash off the sticky substance quickly.

Qin Yanyang also didn't avoid it, having been trapped in the cave for who knows how long, she hadn't bathed in ages. She took the opportunity to wash her hands and face, feeling much refreshed.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Lu!" Yang Fei said, cupping his hands after finishing his wash.

Lu Chen returned the gesture; the shared ordeal seemed to have eased the tension between them, the Rain Talisman playing a small part in breaking the ice.

Lu Chen spoke, "No need to thank me, if anything, I should thank Fellow Daoist Yang for sparing us."

Yang Fei smiled, "I had no ill intentions towards Lingxiao Sect members; it is just the circumstances, for the future of Earth Human Clan, forcing me to act as such. If it offended you earlier, I hope for your understanding, Fellow Daoist Lu."

Lu Chen sighed, gazed at Yang Fei with a complicated expression, and said, "Might Fellow Daoist Yang consider returning the Primordial Spirit and Divine Souls of my fellow disciples? Allow us to discuss properly, and we will certainly give you a satisfying response, how about that?"

Chapter 1048: Primordial Spirit Manifestation

After the previous chase and battle, Yang Fei had already developed an understanding of the strength of these Lingxiao Sect people.

In terms of pure cultivation realm, they were half a level higher than both him and Qin Yanyang. Especially since they possessed strange magic treasures and talismans, their combat power could be enhanced, making them very formidable.

But he himself possessed the Soul Binding Rope, in addition to having an understanding of their cultivation techniques, and he had already detailedly understood their save-life methods by reading information from their Sea of Consciousness during the God's Time when activating the Nine-Nine Returning to One Array.

So regarding these outstanding disciples of the Lingxiao Sect, Yang Fei had absolute confidence in coping.

Not to mention, he had just teamed up with the Heaven-devouring Beast and Qin Yanyang to deal with five of them at once and had achieved victory.

Now that Li Yue sincerely befriended him, and Lu Chen was subdued by his methods, after being tormented by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast many times, was in a state of extreme weakness.

As for Du Hui, although he had not been extracted for his Primordial Spirit by the Soul Binding Rope, it was clear he was intimidated by the scene of his senior brothers' Primordial Spirits being extracted, thus did not dare to harbor ill intentions.

Thinking of this, Yang Fei nodded towards Lu Chen and said, "Fine, but I hope you few will properly advise the others not to provoke my patience again. If you insist on becoming enemies of our Earth Human Clan, I won't be merciful."

In the end, his eyes showed murderous intent.

Lu Chen, Du Hui, Li Yue, and Gan Qian all shuddered. Being people of the cultivation world, they had all reached the Foundation Establishment Stage after various sect growth tasks, all of them resolute and ruthless, their hands stained with other cultivators' blood.

But at this moment, the killing intent from Yang Fei made them secretly startled.

This young man, at such a young age, was so full of murderous intent, seemingly having killed more people than even them.

Li Yue quickly said, "Brother Yang, rest assured, I will definitely persuade them."

Lu Chen also said, "I, Lu Chen, although not a hero, will never renege on my words. Since I obtained the talismanic array inheritance from Senior Li Er, I will consider the Earth Human Clan as friends and will do my best to safeguard them."

Yang Fei no longer had a god's perspective at this moment, unsure how much of Lu Chen's words were trustworthy, but the sincerity and firmness in his tone suggested he wasn't lying.

Of course, the most important thing was that Yang Fei had the Soul Binding Rope in hand, confident he could suppress these people once more.

Thus, he wasted no more words, activated the Soul Binding Rope with mana, and as his mind stirred, the Primordial Spirits of Linglong, Ye Wuya, and Yun Zong imprisoned inside were released.

As their Primordial Spirits returned to the Sea of Consciousness, they opened their eyes, their expressions filled with horror and dread.

Although their Primordial Spirits had only been extracted from the Sea of Consciousness for a short time, when imprisoned inside the Soul Binding Rope, their Primordial Spirit Thought Power had been eroded by a mysterious force. Upon awakening, they were filled with lingering fear, feeling their mental state had much deteriorated compared to before.

Linglong opened her eyes and saw her senior brothers all present, though each was somewhat haggard and disheveled, they were alive and free. She was overjoyed and said, "Senior Brother, are you all alright?"

Everyone shook their heads, indicating no major issues.

Suddenly, Gan Qian said, "Why is one missing? It's... Senior Brother Sun Lei, why isn't he here?"

"Right, Senior Brother Sun Lei, where is he? Hasn't he come out yet?"

"Senior Brother Li Yue, you came out first, did you see Senior Brother Sun Lei come out?" Linglong asked Li Yue.

The others also looked towards Li Yue.

The mood of these Lingxiao Sect disciples towards Li Yue was very complicated.

Though they could hate him for betrayal, he hadn't actually harmed anyone, nor taken direct action against them.

In fact, were it not for his constant pleas to Yang Fei for leniency, they might have been killed or suffered greatly.

Facing the stares of his senior brothers and junior sisters, Li Yue showed a look of anguish.

Previously agreed with Yang Fei, he was to hide the truth of Sun Lei being killed by Yang Fei, to prevent everyone from turning against Yang Fei. But under their gazes, he felt he couldn't hide the truth, thus looked to Yang Fei.

Seeing Li Yue's expression, Yang Fei knew he couldn't keep it hidden. Moreover, his mindset had shifted; Sun Lei's death seemed not worth hiding. He said, "Sun Lei coveted my wife's beauty and wanted to kill me, so I killed him."

As he spoke, he seemed to recall something and added, "Oh, by the way, though his body was destroyed by me, his Primordial Spirit might still be in the Soul Binding Rope."

Upon hearing that Sun Lei was killed by Yang Fei, except for Li Yue, everyone's expressions changed dramatically.

Though Sun Lei was cunning, to these Lingxiao Sect disciples, he was a fellow sect brother. They shared a journey to Earth, and there was some camaraderie.

Now hearing of Sun Lei's death at Yang Fei's hands, they felt both fear of Yang Fei's power and resentment over the sect bond.

Ye Wuya, being the senior disciple and leader of this Lingxiao Sect group, having lost a junior brother, looked to Li Yue with inquiries in his eyes.

Li Yue, bracing himself, nodded, "Junior Brother Sun Lei is indeed deceased."

He then briefly recounted Sun Lei's demise.

The six from Lingxiao Sect were both shocked and startled, unable to believe Yang Fei had actually killed Sun Lei.

At this moment, Yang Fei waved the Soul Binding Rope, and a faint Primordial Spirit shadow appeared before them.

"Ah!"

This was the materialized form of Sun Lei's Primordial Spirit.

However, having only recently achieved the Foundation Establishment Stage, it was unable to fully materialize. Once completely separated from the Sea of Consciousness, it couldn't survive long, soon to dissipate—according to the cultivation world's terms: its Primordial Spirit would be annihilated, dead in both body and soul.

Only, Sun Lei's Primordial Spirit let out a panic-stricken cry, unable to locate his body, spiraling into panic.

Yang Fei cast a calm glance at this Primordial Spirit and said, "Your body has been destroyed by me, leaving no remains."

"You little thief, I'll kill you!"

Sun Lei's faint Primordial Spirit materialized angrily roared, rushing towards Yang Fei.

This Primordial Spirit materialization lacked physical attack potency, but its pressure was immense, with significant mental destructive power.

Qin Yanyang's heart skipped, her face showing fear.

Evidently, Sun Lei's Primordial Spirit was far stronger than hers.

Yang Fei also felt somewhat uncertain; indubitably, this was the Primordial Spirit of a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. According to the memory extracted from Sun Lei, he had been cultivating for seventy-three years, nurturing his Sea of Consciousness Primordial Spirit for fifty-five years, abetted by the various soul-nourishing magic treasures and elixirs of the cultivation world. Upon release, it attained a certain materialized state, truly stronger than both his and Qin Yanyang's Divine Soul Thought Power.

Yet he did not panic, wielding the Soul Binding Rope with a brisk motion, a silver-white whip landed precisely on Sun Lei's faintly materialized Primordial Spirit.

"Ah..."

A blood-curdling scream echoed.

Sun Lei's already unstable Primordial Spirit became blurry and nearly transparent, almost disappearing.

Ye Wuya, Li Yue, and the other Lingxiao Sect people witnessed this scene with expressions of terror and horror.

They saw Sun Lei's Primordial Spirit, under Yang Fei's strike, was reduced by three to four tenths, becoming extremely weak, almost ready to dissolve at any moment.

This magic artifact, whatever it was, was simply terrifying.

With this object in hand, at the same realm, this boy was virtually invincible.

Chapter 1049: Why Not Join the Lingxiao Sect?

Yang Fei was shocked to see the effectiveness of the Soul Binding Whip when it lashed out at Sun Lei's Primordial Spirit Body.

Although he knew the power of the Soul Binding Whip from the legacy left by Li Er, he had only used it before to extract and bind an opponent's primordial spirit. Witnessing its destructive power when used to strike a primordial spirit body made him both surprised and pleased.

Earlier, he casually swung the whip without channeling much True Qi and Mana. What if he poured more Mana into it? The power would be even greater!

It was truly exhilarating!

This is indeed a fantastic treasure.

The strength of the Soul Binding Whip far exceeded his expectations.

His understanding of this treasure was merely superficial.

Suppressing the joy in his heart, Yang Fei said to Sun Lei's primordial spirit body, "If you don't want your primordial spirit to be wiped out on the spot, you better tell me what you did to me and my wife."

Sun Lei's primordial spirit body felt an invisible force in the void frantically consuming his primordial spirit consciousness. If he stayed in the void any longer, he feared he would be completely annihilated, ceasing to exist. In panic, he said, "Quick... quickly bring me into the Soul Binding Whip. That way, I can hold on a bit longer."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I can, but first, tell your fellow brothers and sisters why I want to kill you."

Sun Lei couldn't care much anymore and said, "Because your wife possesses a Top-grade Earth Spirit Root, she's a natural Furnace, an ideal partner every cultivator desires. From the moment I saw her, I was attracted to her beauty and aura as well as her top-grade earth spirit root. I became greedy, thinking of secretly killing you and then claiming her for myself..."

Quickly, Sun Lei confessed, telling how he first coveted Qin Yanyang, and later, after his intentions were seen through by Yang Fei, he tried to kill Yang Fei.

In the end, he pleaded anxiously, "I've said it all, please... please put my primordial spirit into the Soul Binding Whip and help me find a body to seize and rebirth. I'm willing to sign a blood oath, to serve as a slave forever, following you closely."

The people of Lingxiao Sect saw Sun Lei make such a vow just to survive and had mixed expressions.

They wondered if, in a situation like Sun Lei's, they would also act this way to save their lives.

A lowly worm still clings to life, and cultivators who seek immortality fear death even more than ordinary people. In the face of death's threat, many might do things beyond their moral boundaries.

No one despised Sun Lei's current display, but there wasn't much sympathy either.

In the cultivation world, the weak are prey to the strong. Sun Lei first coveted Qin Yanyang and then acted against Yang Fei, seeking to kill him. Being countered now was merely reaping what he sowed.

Usually, as fellow disciples of Lingxiao Sect, they would help out of camaraderie. However, now they couldn't even protect themselves, let alone humiliate themselves?

Moreover, Lingxiao Sect, being a Profound Sect, Sun Lei's admiration for Qin Yanyang wasn't wrong, but he should have used proper means, using his charm and ability to win her over, not resorting to murder and threats like the Demon Path.

The Lingxiao Sect disciples prided themselves in being from a prestigious sect, secretly despising and ashamed of Sun Lei's actions.

So now that Sun Lei ended up like this, most of them had no sympathy and felt he brought it upon himself.

Yang Fei was tempted to hear Sun Lei willing to sign a blood oath and become his puppet.

Through reading the memories of the Lingxiao Sect disciples, Yang Fei now had a deep understanding of many matters in the cultivation world.

Once a blood oath is signed, it's a lifelong contractual relationship that cannot be broken. The restrained person can never betray the contract owner, and even if the owner dies, the restrained person will also die.

In simple terms, it's a servant relationship, one of absolute and lifelong loyalty.

Yang Fei was tempted.

Sun Lei had some cultivation talent, and if he could find a suitable body for Sun Lei to seize, signing a blood oath contract with him, he would gain a powerful puppet warrior.

In a flash of thought, Yang Fei wielded the Soul Binding Whip and absorbed Sun Lei's damaged primordial spirit into it.

He still decided not to destroy Sun Lei's primordial spirit for the time being.

Seeing Sun Lei's primordial spirit body once again taken by the Soul Binding Whip, Ye Wuya and the Lingxiao Sect crowd drew in a deep breath.

Fearful and envious of Yang Fei's Soul Binding Whip, they all harbored a trace of greed.

But everyone knew this greed was meaningless, as they currently stood no chance against Yang Fei.

"Now you know why I had to kill Sun Lei. I've heard from Fellow Daoist Li Yue that your Lingxiao Sect is a renowned two-star sect in the Southern Domain, a legitimate and prestigious sect. Yet, Sun Lei's actions were indistinguishable from those of a demonic cultivator. He attacked me first, and I killed him in defense. Do any of you still wish to avenge him?" Yang Fei's gaze swept over Ye Wuya and others as he asked.

Ye Wuya and the others' faces heated up, revealing looks of shame.

Claiming to be disciples of a Profound Sect, they acted like demonic cultivators - spreading such deeds would indeed tarnish Lingxiao Sect's reputation.

Most importantly, they were all defeated by Yang Fei, prisoners even. What right did they have to express discontent?

After a brief silence, Ye Wuya looked up at Yang Fei and changed the subject, "What do you intend to do with us?"

Yang Fei replied, "I simply wish to coexist peacefully and befriend you."

Li Yue immediately conveyed Yang Fei's intent.

Lu Chen knew the purpose of the legacy left by Li Er and had made a solemn vow to protect the Earth Human Clan. Now pressured by Yang Fei, he decided to go with the flow, revealing that he received Li Er's legacy, and promised to live in harmony with the Earth Human Clan, even helping them restart their cultivation civilization.

He sincerely said in the end, "Fellow brothers, I, Lu Chen, am not choosing to live out of cowardice. What Senior Li Er desires does not violate our cultivation principles. Since our Lingxiao Sect claims to be a Profound Sect, we have a responsibility to protect the Human Clan as kin. Thus, I am willing to join hands with Daoist Yang to contribute towards the Earth Human Clan's entry into a cultivation civilization."

Seeing Lu Chen set this example and having reasonable words, the others silently nodded.

However, Ye Wuya soon showed a troubled expression and said worriedly, "I have no objections to Brother Lu Chen's words. But the sect will certainly send more people to find us when they see us not returning for long, and other sects and aristocratic families will send outstanding disciples. If they discover this top-grade spiritual mine, they will definitely come to seize it. With only our strength, we can't resist them."

The crowd silently nodded, and Gan Qian added, "Senior Brother is right. Yang... Fellow Daoist Yang, we understand your intent to protect Earth, but may I say that, judging by Earth's cultivation level compared to most smaller sects and nations in the Central Great World, it's weaker by countless times. You simply cannot defend this place. I suggest you take cultivators with good aptitude and leave Earth with us, joining our Lingxiao Sect."

Yun Zong and Du Hui silently nodded, agreeing with Gan Qian.

Linglong snorted lightly, saying nothing.

She thought these Earth natives wouldn't agree.

Moreover, if Yang Fei agreed, the resources of Earth's mineral vein would surely be seized by Lingxiao Sect. Even if other powers joined in later, forcing a division, they'd only get part of the mining rights, with Lingxiao Sect remaining the biggest winner.

Chapter 1050: Wealth Stirrs the Heart

Sure enough, Yang Fei shook his head and said, "We are used to being free and unrestrained, not used to being bound by others, so we should not join the so-called Lingxiao Sect."

As for your Lingxiao Sect sending disciples to investigate, or other cultivation powers from the Southern Domain sending people to Earth, that is something for the far future. We still have time to grow.

Moreover, according to the information I have extracted from your memories, the teleportation channel to Earth Space is limited, right? Only Foundation Establishment Stage disciples can come through, cultivators above the Foundation Establishment Stage are restricted by the spatial passage and cannot pass."

The people of the Lingxiao Sect showed a slight change in expression.

Li Yue and Linglong, among others, thought of how Yang Fei could read the information in their minds, feeling both frightened and envious.

This was tantamount to Yang Fei being able to directly steal all the knowledge of the seven of them.

Through their understanding of the Central Great World, Yang Fei could know quite clearly about that world, even broader than any one of them individually.

At the same time, if Yang Fei was able to read the special skills they cultivated, he could study them carefully in the future and learn them as well.

No wonder, when facing him, they always seemed full of flaws.

As long as his cultivation realm improves in the future, even without the Soul Binding Rope, they might not be his match.

Amidst the shock, Ye Wuya said, "That channel is currently very restrictive for cultivators above the Foundation Establishment Stage, but once any teleportation channel opens, it only becomes more open. With various cultivation powers constantly improving and challenging it, the restrictions of the teleportation channel will weaken, and someday, a powerful Golden Core Stage expert will come to Earth, cloaking their aura through special means."

Yang Fei knew Ye Wuya was not wrong, nodded, and said, "I know, but that should also be something for the distant future, right?"

Ye Wuya said, "For cultivators, time passes quickly, a hundred or eighty years will vanish in the blink of an eye, very fast."

Yang Fei said, "That much time is enough."

The few from the Lingxiao Sect twitched their mouths and gazed at Yang Fei with strange expressions.

Hearing Yang Fei's tone, it seemed he believed that within a century, he could advance from the Foundation Establishment Stage to the Golden Core Stage.

A century-old Golden Core cultivator is extremely rare, even among geniuses of the Central Great World, and those people are often descendants of stronger cultivators, nurtured from a young age with all sorts of cultivation resources.

Yang Fei was just an ordinary cultivator of Earth Space, even with excellent talent, it seemed impossible to break through to the Golden Core Stage within seventy or eighty years.

Gan Qian sighed and said, "Friend Yang, my senior brother kindly reminds you, actually finding a strong backing for Earth Space in the Central Great World is the safest for you all. Otherwise, when a Golden Core Stage expert really comes to Earth, even if you and Cultivator Qin have reached the Golden Core Stage, you still have too few Golden Core experts. Just my Lingxiao Sect alone has sixteen Golden Core Stage experts, not to mention the strong ones from the other cultivation sects of the Southern Domain."

Li Yue also nodded and said, "Yes, Brother Yang, my senior brother and Junior Brother Gan Qian are not wrong. Although this place is safe in the short term, in the long run, the various cultivation powers of the Southern Domain are bound to send more people to explore. At that time, it will be hard to fight against them all, you might as well seek a truly powerful backing in advance for stability."

The others also spoke up, sharing the same sentiment as Ye Wuya and Gan Qian.

Yang Fei pondered slightly, thought for a moment, and said, "I will keep everyone's reminders in mind. I know you all mean well, but for now, I still don't want to rely on any sect, let's take it step by step."

The crowd, seeing the conversation reached this point, and Yang Fei still sticking to his views, said nothing more to avoid displeasing him.

Yang Fei then said, "As far as I know, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship you took to Earth has been damaged, and you temporarily cannot return to the Lingxiao Sect, right?"

The group nodded.

Since Yang Fei could read all their information and memories, there was nothing to hide.

Yang Fei said, "In that case, until the next batch of disciples from the Lingxiao Sect arrives, you have no way of leaving Earth. So, you should live well on Earth, and help spread cultivation, guiding Earth's humanity into the world of cultivation civilization, as compensation for the great disaster you brought to Earth Space after intruding here."

Although the seven from the Lingxiao Sect had not seen what disaster Earth Space had suffered, they could sense the celestial phenomenon caused by the great spirit ore being extracted afterward by the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman.

Such terrifying celestial changes they could imagine, would bring dreadful disasters to the mortal world.

Now hearing Yang Fei say this, a look of shame appeared on their faces.

I did not kill Bo Ren, but Bo Ren died because of me.

This disaster of the Earth Human Clan had something to do with them in the end.

"Alright, since we can only stay on Earth now, let's make a contribution to Earth's humanity to make up for our mistakes." Ye Wuya, as the senior brother, took the lead in expressing his stance.

Since he expressed his stance, Yun Zong, Gan Qian, Lu Chen, Du Hui, Linglong, and Li Yue naturally had no objections.

Seeing them agree happily, Yang Fei felt much more pleased.

But towards these people, his heart was still filled with great vigilance.

How could he trust that they would wholeheartedly help the Earth Human Clan?

These people all had higher cultivation realms than him and Qin Yanyang, standing at the peak among Earth's cultivators; even though they were wary of him now, would they develop ulterior motives after a long time or when far away from him?

If he were in their position, he wouldn't want to be subordinate to someone else either.

Yang Fei, thinking from his own perspective, pondered for a while, and said, "The mountain range we're in is the spiritual treasure house of the entire Earth. This mineral vein is rich in spirit stones; once fully mined, not only for us, even raising a power rated as a Two-star Sect in your Southern Domain would not be a problem.

If you truly intend to befriend our Earth Human Clan, Yang Fei will definitely not treat you poorly and will share this mineral vein's resources with the seven of you.

With your cultivation talents and the resources of this mineral vein, you will grow much faster in the future, and breaking through to the Golden Core Stage should be no difficulty. At that time, even if you return to the Lingxiao Sect, you will be figures of elder rank."

The seven from the Lingxiao Sect were all moved, even as cultivators above mid-stage Foundation Establishment, they could hardly hide their excitement.

This was a top-grade spiritual ore, containing even rare treasures like the Purple Spirit Crystal.

Even creating a Two-star Sect, many One-star Sects couldn't independently own such a spirit vein resource.

If it was indeed as Yang Fei said, and they could cultivate here long-term, with absolute rights to exploit and own this mineral vein, then they would have inexhaustible cultivation resources.

Among the four necessities of cultivation, wealth is the first.

Although they were outstanding disciples of the Lingxiao Sect at mid-stage Foundation Establishment, even the wealthiest among them, Lu Chen, only had up to three thousand top-grade spirit stones in his storage bag.

But in this top-grade mineral vein, not to mention three thousand top-grade spirit stones, even thirty million or three hundred million could be extracted.

Lu Chen's eyes flashed with brilliance as he looked at Yang Fei and said, "Are you really so generous, willing to share the spirit stone resources of this mineral vein with us?"

The others also looked at Yang Fei with burning eyes.