

Overlord 1051

Chapter 1051: Return Journey

Yang Fei felt the fiery, expectant gazes of several people and knew that this was a sure thing.

Wealth moves the heart.

Indeed, only by offering them enough benefits can one gain their true intentions.

Anyway, the development of this vein still requires the guidance of these few people. Besides, with their skills, which cover almost all fields like Talisman Mastery, Array Mastery, Artifact Refining, Alchemy, and even Beast Taming, it's hard to overlook them.

With these people as the foundation, plus the rich resources of this spirit mine, Yang Fei wouldn't dare say that the global human clan survivors could all step onto the Cultivation Path after the disaster. At the very least, the vast majority of those in the Divine Continent with cultivation potential can be trained.

As for whether Lingxiao Sect or other cultivation forces from the Southern Domain will send a large number of Golden Core Stage experts to colonize Earth in the future, that's a matter for the future.

What he must do is utilize Earth's resources to nurture more strong individuals before Earth is invaded by powerful forces and becomes a colony.

Facing the fiery and expectant gazes of the few from the Lingxiao Sect, Yang Fei nodded and said, "A gentleman's word is his bond. My words, Yang Fei's, are as firm as iron; I will not go back on what I've promised you. If you don't believe me, I can swear an oath to Heaven."

As he spoke, he made a gesture to the sky, symbolizing a cultivator's oath to the Heavenly Dao from the Central Great World.

Glancing at those few, he saw they all looked at him expectantly, causing Yang Fei's mouth to twitch.

Hell, I just said it casually and you all actually want me to swear? Not even a single one of you is trying to dissuade me?

But since the words were already spoken, it wouldn't be good to go back on them, or how could these people trust him?

Right then, he steeled himself and said, "I, Yang Fei, swear to Heaven that I shall live and die with the fellow Daoists of Lingxiao Sect, share wealth and prosperity. The resources of this spirit mine shall be shared with the Daoists, and if I violate this, may I face heavenly retribution and die a miserable death."

"Oh, Daoist Yang, there's no need to swear. How could we not trust you?" said Yun Zong hastily.

Yang Fei cast him a glance.

Damn, you only say that after I've sworn?

Ye Wuya, Gan Qian, Du Hui, Lu Chen, and Linglong all chimed in, expressing their belief in Yang Fei's sincerity, saying things like they would trust him even without him swearing.

Yang Fei couldn't be bothered to expose them.

Not wanting to argue with these realistic individuals, Yang Fei asked, "This spirit mine is indeed vast. Extracting a large amount of usable spirit stone resources requires a lot of manpower. Any suggestions from you all?"

Lu Chen immediately said, "Actually, there are ways to extract spirit veins. Cultivators with unique Spirit Roots having an extraordinary perception of spirit stones can precisely locate the storage locations of top-grade spirit stones, making extraction much easier."

The others all nodded in agreement.

Yang Fei had extracted a wealth of information from their minds, and for the moment, couldn't systematically piece together what he wanted, so he asked, "How do we identify such cultivators?"

Lu Chen said, "It's very simple. Just take them to test with spirit stones."

Gan Qian also said, "Yes, even among ordinary people, some have a stronger perception of spirit stones. Using such people for mining spirit stones is much more efficient."

Yang Fei nodded and suddenly asked, "Is it possible to use modern machinery for operation?"

The Lingxiao Sect members were taken aback, and Linglong said, "In many top-grade and even top-grade spirit mines, those powerful sects and families use puppet machinery for mining spirit ores. But ultimately, puppets are puppets. They lack precise identifying capabilities, and their work is mechanical and dull, easily destroying valuable spirit stones. In the end, they're no match for the carefulness of human hands."

"Indeed, human-operated mining yields better integrity of spirit stones, especially since this spirit mine is of the top-grade variety, containing a large number of top-grade Purple Spirit Crystals. A top-grade Purple Spirit Crystal the size of an egg contains spiritual energy equivalent to one hundred same-sized top-grade spirit stones. If damaged, the contained spiritual energy would dissipate, leading to a massive loss. Therefore, mining of Purple Spirit Crystals is not generally advised to use puppet machinery," Yun Zong said.

Yang Fei nodded silently, while Qin Yanyang beside him understood some parts as well.

She understood more easily because she received part of Li Er's legacy. Listening just now, she slowly comprehended some of it.

"By combining manual labor with machines, efficiency would be much higher, and the loss rate would stay within an acceptable range," Qin Yanyang said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei agreed, smiled at her, and said, "You've understood some of it?"

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Still some difficulty in communication."

Yang Fei held her small hand and said, "We'll use a state of mutual understanding, so whatever I understand from them, you'll slowly grasp. This way, you'll soon learn their language."

Qin Yanyang nodded.

She knew that one day, she and Yang Fei would go to that powerful Cultivation Civilization World, so learning the language in advance was necessary.

The words of Qin Yanyang were a bit confusing to the few from the Lingxiao Sect; they were somewhat bewildered.

Yang Fei didn't explain to them.

Then, Yang Fei discussed with them on the next steps for spirit stone mining, establishing a cultivation sect, spreading the path, and other matters.

After roughly finalizing their plans, Yang Fei stood up and said, "Ultimately, we need to take action. You all wait here and cultivate; I'll return with people."

He wasn't sure about other countries, but he and Qin Yanyang would bring over people from the Divine Continent Country with cultivation potential.

With unknown competition and danger looming, every second counts for the Earth Human Clan.

Not wanting to be enslaved and colonized, and aspiring to venture into broader worlds for true immortality, Earth's cultivators must strive hard and constantly grow stronger.

The few from Lingxiao Sect showed surprised expressions when they heard this.

Ye Wuya even bluntly asked, "Aren't you afraid we'll run off?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily: "Leaving behind such a Treasure Mountain, you'd leave? Besides, even if you secretly mine a large amount of spirit stones while I'm gone and then hide, you can't leave Earth, so what's the point of hiding? A feast or constant sustenance, I'm sure you understand which is more important.

More importantly, are you sure that upon reentering this spirit mine, you won't encounter other dangers and restrictions left by Senior Li Er? In the Nine-Nine Returning to One Array, perhaps without me, Yang Fei, you might still be trapped inside, right?"

The seven from Lingxiao Sect had no words to refute.

The others might not know, but Li Yue and Lu Chen were very clear.

If not for Yang Fei, who truly inherited the great path of Li Er and unlocked the Nine-Nine Returning to One Array, the rest would have had a much harder time breaking through.

So Yang Fei's words weren't unfounded fears. Without him here, if they triggered the prohibitions and arrays left by Li Er while mining the spirit mine, they would indeed be in danger.

Ye Wuya said, "Daoist Yang, how about I accompany you? That way, we can look out for each other on the road, and you can also be more assured about the other Lingxiao Sect disciples."

Yang Fei thought about it and nodded, "Alright then."

Thus, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Ye Wuya left White Jade City together and headed towards the Divine Continent.

Chapter 1052: Sun Lei's Legacy

"Are we really going to wait here for them to return?"

After Yang Fei and his group disappeared into the distance, Linglong couldn't help but ask.

Li Yue, Du Hui, Yun Zong, Gan Qian, and Lu Chen exchanged glances, but none answered Linglong's question.

Linglong continued, "We are disciples of the Lingxiao Sect, and each of our cultivation realms is higher than Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. Just because he holds a top-grade magic treasure, must we be suppressed here, willingly following his plans to help him?"

Li Yue sighed and asked, "Does Junior Sister Linglong have any good ideas?"

Linglong was stumped by the question, thought for a long time, and then smiled bitterly, shaking her head: "That Soul Binding Rope is too powerful. I... I can't think of a way to resist it."

Yun Zong, Lu Chen, and Li Yue had also tried the might of the Soul Binding Rope, experiencing their primordial spirits being drawn out and imprisoned in a special exotic space where their spirits could be gradually eroded. They did not want to try it again. Hearing Linglong's words now, they shuddered, feeling a chill down their spines.

Although Du Hui and Gan Qian had never had their primordial spirits extracted by the Soul Binding Rope, they had witnessed several fellow disciples having their divine souls extracted, especially the scene where Yang Fei whipped Sun Lei's manifested primordial spirit form before their eyes, which made their hearts tremble and left them with no courage to resist.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Li Yue forced a smile and said, "Given the situation, even if we're unwilling, we can only temporarily remain here and listen to his orders. Fortunately, I've observed that this person's nature is kind; he simply doesn't want to be enslaved by Outer Realm cultivators. Besides, he has been rather merciful to us. Until we find a way to leave here, it's best not to oppose him; otherwise, it will only harm us."

Upon hearing his words, everyone naturally felt dissatisfied.

Each one of them was a remarkable talent among the Lingxiao Sect's young generation. Yet, here they were, on a planet where the cultivation civilization was backward, being suppressed by a native.

It was utterly shameful to mention.

Even though they felt indignant, they had to admit there was no way to escape Yang Fei's control at the moment.

Lu Chen sighed and said, "Senior Brother Li Yue is right; we can only temporarily submit to him. Besides, I've indeed received the heritage from Senior Li Er and made an oath to the Heavenly Dao to protect Earth's cultivators. As long as Yang Fei doesn't force us to do anything harmful to Lingxiao Sect's interests, there's nothing disgraceful about temporary submission."

The others saw Lu Chen say this and fell silent.

After a moment, Yun Zong said, "Let's leave it for now. Hopefully, the sect will notice our prolonged absence and send more senior Foundation Establishment Stage experts to rescue us."

Everyone's eyes lit up upon hearing this.

To completely free themselves from Yang Fei's control, they could only wait for the sect's rescue.

Linglong understood this reasoning and felt much better, saying, "Then let's wait for the sect's rescue. Senior Brother Li Yue is right, Yang Fei might be a bit hateful, but he's not entirely bad, at least he promised us the enjoyment of spirit stone resources here. Fellow disciples, let's combine forces to excavate more spirit stones and focus on cultivation. Perhaps when we reach the late Foundation Establishment Stage, the Soul Binding Rope will no longer pose a threat to us?"

Everyone nodded.

On the cultivation path, Heavenly Dao rewards the diligent. No matter how strong your talent is, without diligent cultivation, it's hard to advance in realm.

In this place, spiritual energy was abundant, and it hid numerous top-grade spirit stones, even the most precious Purple Spirit Crystal cultivation resource. They would cherish every moment spent here.

"Roar!"

A roar that shattered the firmament echoed across the lands.

In low air, a small silver-white ship, about the size of a small wooden boat, was gliding through the air at a speed of two to three hundred yards.

This was Ye Wuya's flying spirit ship.

Unfortunately, the spirit ship wasn't large; with three people on board, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast felt a bit cramped on it.

When they left White Jade City, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were still flying at low altitude, and Ye Wuya, following them for a distance, curiously asked why they weren't using Sword Flight.

Qin Yanyang said that Sword Flight consumed too much True Yuan and spirit; given the great distance from the Divine Continent, preserving strength and flying at low altitude was the best way to travel.

Ye Wuya then directly released the spirit ship from his storage bag.

The three people and one beast boarded the spirit ship. After Ye Wuya activated the spirit ship with mana, using spirit stones as power, he maintained its flight.

Although it consumed spirit stones, the spirit ship's flight was more relaxed than Sword Flight, making it convenient for long trips.

Moreover, one low-grade spirit stone could drive the spirit ship for three hours, making it highly cost-effective.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared after, then impatiently nudged against Yang Fei's trousers, displaying a restless posture.

Qin Yanyang said, "Yang Fei, it seems impatient; this spirit ship is a bit small. Tell it to calm down and stop moving around."

Yang Fei noticed this too, and hurriedly scolded the Heaven-devouring Beast, "Stay put, or you'll go down."

The Heaven-devouring Beast whimpered lowly, showing a weary and sleepy demeanor.

Yang Fei sensed its very low mood, appearing very tired and weak, causing him some surprise and concern.

Ye Wuya said, "Friend Yang, this Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is a juvenile; it needs long periods of rest and sleep. Otherwise, when it's awake, it requires a lot of spirit stones to absorb spiritual energy for growth, which is unsustainable in terms of support. You can place it in the Spirit Pet Bag, where it can rest and cultivate with less consumption."

In Yang Fei's mind came some information about the Spirit Pet Bag, prompting a dry cough as he said to Ye Wuya, "I don't have a Spirit Pet Bag."

Ye Wuya smiled awkwardly, suddenly realizing that the Earth was previously a technological civilization, and the Spirit Pet Bag, exclusive to the cultivation realm, was unavailable here.

"By the way, there seemed to be quite a bit of stuff in Sun Lei's storage bag that I don't recognize; can you take a look?" Yang Fei suddenly considered it and pulled out Sun Lei's storage bag. Utilizing telekinesis, he opened it and emptied its contents.

Seeing the spirit stones, the Heaven-devouring Beast's eyes lit up. It looked earnestly with a pleading expression and gazed at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei selected some good-grade spirit stones from the pile and handed them to the Heaven-devouring Beast: "It's yours."

The Heaven-devouring Beast roared excitedly, opened its mouth, and swallowed the pile of spirit stones whole.

Supplemented with spirit stones, the Heaven-devouring Beast immediately perked up, becoming lively once more.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were secretly startled.

Though the grade of the spirit stones wasn't high, the contained spiritual power was still potent enough for a cultivator to practice for a long time, yet the Heaven-devouring Beast consumed them in one breath.

The key issue was that Yang Fei had already fed it many spirit stones before, and not much time had passed!

The demand was enormous.

It's unaffordable, utterly unaffordable!

"That's Junior Brother Sun Lei's Spirit Pet Bag. Oh, he tamed a Flame Mouse." Ye Wuya suddenly exclaimed, finding an ancient rune-etched cloth bag among the pile Yang Fei emptied.

"Squeak squeak."

Opening the bag with Divine Sense, a squeaking sound instantly erupted, and a creature with fiery red fur emerged, resembling a mouse.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were taken aback.

The exotic beast was compact, only as large as an adult cat, but emitted an extremely powerful aura. The two, even with Foundation Establishment Stage cultivation, felt a hint of threat.

Chapter 1053: Shrewd Blazing Mouse

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The exotic beast with fiery red hair suddenly bared its teeth at Yang Fei and spewed a dense flame from its mouth.

Yang Fei was taken aback, let out a strange sound from his mouth, and swiftly pulled Qin Yanyang, disappearing from the spot.

Sizzle!

The dense flame shot out a distance of three to four zhang, and the entire void seemed to have been scorched, emitting a searing burnt odor.

Ye Wuya's pupils contracted; although it wasn't the first time seeing Yang Fei use instant teleportation, witnessing it again, he still found it hard to believe.

Instant teleportation involves a unique comprehension of space laws. Under normal circumstances, even a Golden Core expert cannot comprehend space rules. Only at the Nascent Soul Stage can one have a profound understanding of the space laws, but Yang Fei can achieve teleportation.

Although this teleportation is vastly different from that of the Nascent Soul Great Power, being able to grasp the essence of teleportation, he is already an exceptionally talented genius.

Shocked, Ye Wuya exerted his mana and easily subdued the exotic beast, sternly rebuking, "Blazing Mouse, behave yourself!"

This exotic beast is known as the Blazing Mouse and is exceedingly common in the Southern Domain cultivation world.

The Blazing Mouse raised by Sun Lei was already a Second-rank demon beast, and its strength was equivalent to a human cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Early Stage.

Furthermore, the Blazing Mouse is a demon beast proficient in attacks, so this Blazing Mouse raised by Sun Lei, upon release, immediately sensed that the master who had established a soul contract with it had died at Yang Fei's hands, and hence wanted to attack Yang Fei to avenge its original master.

It hadn't expected Yang Fei to dodge so swiftly, causing its flames to miss.

The Blazing Mouse bared its teeth and roared angrily, wanting to pursue Yang Fei, but was subdued by Ye Wuya.

It seemed quite familiar with Ye Wuya, so it bore him no hostility or vigilance, making it easy to be captured.

It snarled at Ye Wuya in confusion, seemingly very annoyed.

"Roar!"

At this moment, an angry roar could be heard.

The Blazing Mouse trembled like a sieve.

Its entire neck retracted, filled with a natural fear that made it shiver.

This sound originated from the fearful memories carried in its ancestor's genes.

"Whoosh!"

A terrifying suction force followed closely.

Ye Wuya's expression changed drastically, hurriedly releasing his grip on the Blazing Mouse.

The Blazing Mouse let out a miserable chirp, its body flew out, and in the next moment, it was swallowed whole by the angry Heaven-devouring Beast.

In the distance, Yang Fei reappeared with Qin Yanyang, returning near the spaceship.

Ye Wuya smiled bitterly, saying, "Friend Yang, are you alright? This Blazing Mouse was Sun Lei's spirit pet. It sensed that you killed Junior Brother Sun Lei, so it attacked you."

Yang Fei warily stared at Ye Wuya, his eyes carrying a hint of suspicion.

Qin Yanyang did the same.

Ye Wuya wore a bitter expression, indicating his innocence, but now that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were suspicious of him, he found it hard to defend himself.

Yang Fei stared at Ye Wuya for a moment, and the vigilance in his eyes gradually disappeared.

He carefully recalled just now that Ye Wuya harbored no murderous intent towards him. Otherwise, when the exotic beast emerged from the Spirit Pet Bag to attack him, with Ye Wuya's cultivation, he would have been a threat to both him and Qin Yanyang, but he did not.

"Sorry, I was too tense just now," Yang Fei said with a smile to Ye Wuya after boarding the spaceship.

Ye Wuya secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Qin Yanyang said, "That spirit beast just now seemed very powerful and also quite interesting."

Yang Fei snorted, "If I hadn't dodged quickly, that flame just now would have burned us into gas."

Qin Yanyang also nodded with lingering fear.

Yang Fei patted the head of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast and praised, "Not bad, but your reaction is too slow. Next time, you must eliminate the enemy before your master is in danger; that's real skill."

"Roar!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared, seemingly expressing dissatisfaction.

I helped you get revenge, punished the Blazing Mouse, and yet you still blame me for not acting sooner.

The Blazing Mouse attacked too quickly, how could I react in time?

Yang Fei pointed to the Spirit Pet Bag in Ye Wuya's hand, inquiring, "Friend Ye, can this Spirit Pet Bag be used by me, and can it store the Heaven-devouring Beast?"

Ye Wuya used telekinesis to inspect the space within the Spirit Pet Bag and nodded, "For now, the Heaven-devouring Beast isn't very large, so this Spirit Pet Bag can still be used."

Yang Fei was overjoyed.

He immediately sought Ye Wuya's guidance on how to use it, then said to the Heaven-devouring Beast, "In the future, cultivate well in this Spirit Pet Bag."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast seemed a bit reluctant, but Yang Fei was firm in his attitude, and it had no choice but to growl discontentedly, then obediently nodded.

"Wait a minute."

As Yang Fei was about to store the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast in the Spirit Pet Bag, Qin Yanyang stopped him.

Yang Fei asked, "What's up?"

Qin Yanyang said, "I want that Blazing Mouse."

Then she asked Ye Wuya, "Can I still tame this Blazing Mouse that had a previous owner, and can I gain its loyalty?"

Ye Wuya said, "Of course. After a spirit pet's contract owner dies, its contract with the original owner automatically disappears. Once you sign a bloodline contract with it, you can become its new master. Once the contract is signed, it must absolutely comply with its new master, or it will suffer the repercussions of the bloodline contract, leading to only one path: death."

Qin Yanyang was delighted and said to Yang Fei, "Let the Heaven-devouring Beast release it; I want it as my spirit pet."

Yang Fei was somewhat reluctant and said, "It just attacked us, and you still want it as a spirit pet?"

Qin Yanyang said, "It avenged its original master, proving its loyalty. Why hold a grudge against a beast?"

Yang Fei couldn't help but blush when Qin Yanyang said this and snorted, "It's just my nature; I repay grudges. Whether it's a human or beast, if it's my enemy, I won't let it go."

Qin Yanyang asked, "So, will you give it to me or not?"

Yang Fei immediately gave in, "Yes, yes, if my wife wants it, how can I refuse?"

With that, he ordered the Heaven-devouring Beast to release the Blazing Mouse.

The Heaven-devouring Beast growled unhappily.

This Blazing Mouse may just be a regular second-rank demon beast, but for it now, it's quite a nice treat. Fully absorbing and refining it would be as effective as swallowing a hundred low-grade spirit stones.

More importantly, it tastes better than spirit stones.

Yang Fei gently kicked the Heaven-devouring Beast on the rear, "I said release it, so do it! Do you want to rebel?"

The Heaven-devouring Beast let out a soft whimper, reluctantly sneezing.

The Blazing Mouse was expelled.

The Blazing Mouse that had been swallowed by the Heaven-devouring Beast shivered, its previous arrogance completely gone.

Qin Yanyang noticed it was covered in goo and grimy, feeling a bit disgusted.

The Blazing Mouse seemed to sense Qin Yanyang's emotions and bravely shook itself, flinging off the slime. Moreover, spiritual power wafted from its body, and under its influence, its fur became shiny and immaculately clean.

Seeing its cleverness, Qin Yanyang grew more fond of it and asked, "Do you want to be my spirit pet?"

Under the pressure of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, the Blazing Mouse hesitantly looked up at Qin Yanyang, seemingly sensing her cultivation realm wasn't all that impressive, contempt flashed across its eyes.

But soon, it seemed to notice something else and quickly chirped, nodding eagerly like a pecking chicken.

Chapter 1054: Return to the Homeland

Watching the reaction of the blazing rat, Qin Yanyang was first stunned, then overjoyed, and said to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, look, it is willing to be my spirit pet."

Yang Fei curled his lips and snorted, "It seems to have some insight. At first, it even despised you, but later it probably sensed that your Spirit Root Talent is extraordinary, so it agreed."

Ye Wuya laughed, "That's right, this blazing rat is very smart. Even when choosing a master, it will choose someone with potential and talent."

Qin Yanyang didn't care, and said, "The admiration of the strong is the nature of all living beings, humans, and spiritual beasts alike. It's very normal."

Ye Wuya praised, "Friend Qin sees things clearly."

Qin Yanyang asked Ye Wuya, "How can I make a contract with it?"

Ye Wuya replied, "You release a drop of Life Essence Blood, and I will teach you the Blood Contract Spell. Infuse this drop of Life Essence Blood into its body, and it will become your spirit pet."

Following Ye Wuya's instructions, Qin Yanyang quickly completed the blood contract with the blazing rat.

At the moment the contract was signed, Qin Yanyang discovered that there was a mysterious connection with the blazing rat, as if they could communicate through Divine Sense.

"Squeak, squeak..."

The blazing rat jumped into Qin Yanyang's arms, nudging its fiery head against Qin Yanyang's chest.

Yang Fei widened his eyes and pinched its neck, lifting it up.

Qin Yanyang glared and said, "What are you doing?"

Yang Fei snorted, "This wicked creature wants to take my place, quite ambitious, huh."

Qin Yanyang blushed and scolded, "What nonsense are you talking? It's female."

"Ah? It's female?" Yang Fei glanced between the blazing rat's hind legs, and his face's anger instantly dissipated. Awkwardly, he said, "Haha, didn't notice, misunderstanding, misunderstanding."

Ye Wuya couldn't help but laugh heartily.

Qin Yanyang blushingly snatched the blazing rat back, holding it in her arms, and hummed to Yang Fei, "You have Tong Yunshu, yet you're thinking about other women in your heart. Can't I have my own likes?"

Yang Fei's old face went red, and he argued, "I don't deny Yun Shu, but if you say I think about other women, you're wronging me."

"Whether it's wronging you or not, you know in your heart." Qin Yanyang huffed.

Originally, she had slowly let go of such matters and didn't bother. But now the topic emerged, her heart remained uncomfortable.

Scoundrel!

Ye Wuya gave Yang Fei a gossiping look, eagerly wanting to hear more, but Yang Fei lowered his head gloomily and remained silent.

With outsiders present, Qin Yanyang didn't tangle over this matter with Yang Fei. She looked at the blazing rat in her arms and asked Ye Wuya for advice, "Friend Ye, what does the blazing rat like to eat, and how should it be tamed? Also, does it have any special abilities?"

Ye Wuya replied, "Spirit pets are beasts with a certain level of spiritual wisdom. They understand how to absorb the Spiritual Power between heaven and earth to strengthen themselves. So, for all spiritual beasts, what interests them most are the Heavenly Materials and Treasures. They all love Spirit Stones. As for other food, these spiritual beasts will find it themselves; you don't need to worry about it.

The blazing rat is a fire attribute spiritual beast. It is naturally close to Fire Attribute Elements and primarily absorbs fire elements from Spiritual Energy. Alternatively, it can convert other elements to Fire Attribute Elements and is adept at Fire Attacks."

Qin Yanyang silently memorized these characteristics of the blazing rat.

After a moment, she said to Ye Wuya, "Friend Ye, how is a Spirit Pet Bag made?"

Ye Wuya shook his head with a bitter smile, "I don't know this. Besides cultivation, I have no talent in Alchemy Dao, Artifact Refining, Formation, Rune Tao, or beast taming, so I don't understand how to refine artifacts. However, low-grade Spirit Pet Bags like this are easy to buy at the major trading markets in the Cultivation World. It should be easy for Artifact Refiners to make."

Qin Yanyang was a bit disappointed, "In that case, I have to wait a long time to get a Spirit Pet Bag."

Ye Wuya glanced at Yang Fei's Spirit Pet Bag, nodded, and said, "But you don't need to worry. This blazing rat can grow and survive well even without a Spirit Pet Bag. Unlike the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, which requires a massive amount of energy to grow, so it would be hard to meet its growth needs without resting in a Spirit Pet Bag. When we bring back enough Spirit Stones from mass mining to White Jade City, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast won't need a Spirit Pet Bag to sleep anymore. By then, if you want, you can have the Spirit Pet Bag from Friend Yang."

Qin Yanyang said, "Since the growth of the blazing rat doesn't require a Spirit Pet Bag, I won't insist on it. I will buy it when needed in the future."

After the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast entered the Spirit Pet Bag, the entire spirit ship's weight was significantly reduced, and the speed noticeably increased.

Throughout the journey, Yang Fei mostly held hands with Qin Yanyang, through which the two shared their minds. Qin Yanyang could also familiarize herself with and comprehend some knowledge and information extracted from the memories of Lingxiao Sect's disciples by Yang Fei.

At the same time, through Yang Fei's continuous discussions with Ye Wuya, Qin Yanyang became more and more familiar with the language pronunciation of the Central Great World, making communication with Ye Wuya increasingly easy.

Compared to when Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang came, with Ye Wuya's spirit ship as a craft for traveling, the speed was much faster when returning.

In just a few days, the spirit ship entered Bear Country.

After experiencing the last global disaster, Bear Country's road transportation, energy pipelines, and communication information infrastructure, like within the Divine Continent, were severely damaged. Though much time has passed, due to Bear Country's vast land, many places were still undergoing repairs.

While passing through a town, the three disembarked from the spirit ship to purchase some fresh water and food. Meanwhile, Yang Fei obtained some information through conversations with the local populace.

From the time he and Qin Yanyang entered White Jade City until now, a full three months had passed.

During these three months, countries around the world had generally restored some order, but it's said that many countries and local governments experienced conflicts and riots. Compared to before the catastrophe, the social order of the entire Earth was much worse.

However, this place was still too remote, and the information Yang Fei gathered was limited.

As they moved southward, they saw more and more people, and the information they gathered became progressively richer.

It was said that Bear Country, which had the world's largest land area, internally experienced a split. Several forces were competing for control over this country, fighting fiercely.

Outer Mongolia experienced a devastating pandemic. The survivors who barely made it through the last disaster now faced a new round of brutal elimination.

Due to inconvenient transportation and a lack of medicines, the pandemic lacked timely control, leaving the surviving populace facing an existential crisis.

When the spirit ship passed over this country, the three personally witnessed many tragic scenes. Even though Yang Fei was proficient in Medical Skill, he felt powerless. He helped as much as he could, saving many lives. However, given his limited abilities and the shortage of medical supplies, he couldn't stem the pandemic.

After staying for a few days, he left behind a prescription for treating the pandemic and chose to leave.

Whether the pandemic in this country could be stopped depended on their own fortune.

What he didn't know was that because of the prescription he left behind, the pandemic was eventually curbed, and he was revered as a savior sent by the Eternal Heaven by the grassland people he saved.

After passing through Outer Mongolia, they entered Inner Mongolia Within Divine Continent.

To the surprise of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, the Shen Zhou military was already patrolling here.

Soon, they contacted Yunwu Mountain's Base headquarters.

A week later, they finally returned to Yunwu Mountain's Base. Seeing the familiar faces of family and friends at the base, both felt that their journey to the Arctic was like a lifetime ago.

Chapter 1055: Preparing for the Great Migration

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang returned to Yunwu Mountain's Base, greatly boosting everyone's spirits there.

The two had been gone for four months and a few days without any news, and though everyone knew they were highly ranked cultivators with great power, there was still silent concern for them.

After all, according to the last satellite video footage before the catastrophe, those alien cultivator warriors ended up in the Arctic, and since Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang went to investigate there, they were likely to encounter those powerful cultivators, making it extremely dangerous.

Fortunately, both returned safely.

And they brought back an alien cultivator.

Outside the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, Zhuge Cang, Tong Yunshu, Qin Huai'an, and other experts sensed a powerful aura approaching, and they, along with other Divine Travel Realm cultivators within the array, went to greet them.

Seeing it was Yang Fei and the other two, everyone was overjoyed.

After the pleasantries, Yang Fei smiled and said to Tong Yunshu and Zhuge Cang, "You've worked hard recently. Not only is the Cloud Mist Mountain Array well maintained, but it's also been slightly modified, reinforced, and enhanced."

The expressions of Tong Yunshu and Zhuge Cang changed slightly. Zhuge Cang was shocked and said, "You could actually see the changes with just one look?"

Yang Fei laughed, "This is an array I created. If someone meddled with it, of course, I would sense it."

Tong Yunshu looked a bit disappointed and asked Yang Fei, "How did you see through it? I didn't make any significant changes to the array, just added something to reinforce it without changing the original effect. It shouldn't have been easy to notice."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "I had a great opportunity on this trip, raising my perception of the Heaven and Earth Laws and Talisman Array to a new level, making me very sensitive. If not for the special opportunity I gained, I wouldn't have noticed your modifications and repairs to the array."

At last, Yang Fei sincerely praised, "Yun Shu, your skills in Talisman Array have improved so quickly that you even identified such minor flaws in the original array."

Initially disappointed, Tong Yunshu felt much better after being praised by Yang Fei, modestly saying, "You spotted it in one glance; I still need to keep working hard."

"Hahaha, then keep working hard," Yang Fei laughed.

At this moment, he saw the crowd curiously sizing up Ye Wuya, and so he introduced, "Let me introduce you, this is Ye Wuya, a cultivator from a civilization called the Central Great World outside Earth, at the mid-stage Foundation Establishment. He is now an ally and friend of our Earth Human Clan."

He then introduced several people to Ye Wuya.

Ye Wuya nodded to the crowd but didn't pay much attention.

In his eyes, the strongest among these people were only at the Qi Refining eighth or ninth layer, not even Foundation Establishment cultivators, too weak.

Yet, in the eyes of Zhuge Cang and others, Ye Wuya was an even more terrifying existence than Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

They could clearly sense that the oppression emanating from Ye Wuya was more intense than that from Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

This left everyone curious, given Ye Wuya's strength, how could he have such a harmonious relationship with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang?

Could it be that alien cultivators have a good temper?

No, that's not right.

When they first appeared, they blew up several of Divine Continent's fighter jets, so they should technically be in a hostile relationship.

Then, Ye Wuya spoke in a strange accent, and no one understood, looking at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with puzzled expressions.

Yang Fei smiled and translated, then said, "Fellow Daoist Ye has come with us to help impart knowledge of the Central Great World, and hopes everyone will work hard to learn the human language of the Central Great World for future friendly exchanges between the two sides."

"Huh? We have to learn their language too?" Xiang Yunfei said somewhat reluctantly.

Yang Fei laughed, "Of course. As the Earth Human Clan will have many opportunities to interact with alien cultivators in the future, to communicate normally with them, you should learn their language."

Qin Huai'an smiled bitterly, "At my age, now I have to learn a new language. Can't they learn ours?"

Qin Yanyang quickly replied, "Because the cultivators from the Central Great World are far stronger than us, as the weaker side, we must strive to learn their language and their cultivation methods. Only then can we leave Earth one day and reach a broader stage."

Everyone fell silent.

The outer domain's cultivation world was indeed far stronger than Earth's cultivation civilization.

This left them feeling a vague sense of oppression.

Yang Fei said, "Let's go back to the base first and talk; we'll tell everyone about our experiences and observations from this trip, and everyone needs to prepare for a large-scale migration."

"A large-scale migration? Yunwu Mountain's Base is so perfect, why are we leaving?"

"Yes, the spiritual energy is getting increasingly abundant; we've all found cultivation much easier than before, and everyone's cultivation level has greatly improved over the past few months. No one wants to leave."

"Why migrate, is it unsafe here? Or is there a better option elsewhere?"

For a while, everyone started asking questions.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang patiently shared their Arctic experiences, along with what they learned about the Central Great World from the Lingxiao Sect disciples.

Back in the valley, when Yang Hao and Yang Wen heard that their brother was back, they ran out of their rooms.

Aunt Zhang Guifang and cousin's wife Huang Qiaoqiao also came out and were very happy to see Yang Fei back.

"Brother, you're finally back. You and sister-in-law were gone for so long, and we couldn't contact you, so everyone was really worried," Yang Wen said.

Yang Fei patted her head and smiled, "Not bad, haven't seen you for a few months, and you've achieved Inner Strength."

Being praised and patted on the head in public, Yang Wen blushed and said shyly, "I'm far behind compared to others. I started cultivating late, and my aptitude isn't great, so I'm slow. Second brother was faster; I can't beat him."

Yang Hao chuckled.

Yang Fei said, "Then you have to work even harder."

Yang Wen nodded.

Qin Yanyang walked with her grandfather, softly discussing and asking about Divine Continent's restoration and rebuilding over the past few months.

Qin Huai'an sighed and noted that the reconstruction was extremely challenging.

At least trying to restore the prosperity before the catastrophe was very difficult, especially with networks and communications.

He said, "After this disaster, Earth's technological civilization has regressed by over a hundred years."

Qin Yanyang said, "Now, the entire world is suitable for cultivation, so Earth is undergoing a significant transformation from a technological civilization to a cultivation civilization."

She thought for a moment and said to Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei, "Gather everyone in the base for a meeting."

Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei's expressions changed, and they asked simultaneously, "Everyone?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, everyone."

Chapter 1056: Everything Has Changed

Quickly, under the notification of Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei, everyone in the base gathered in the Yunwu Mountain Valley and on the cliffs surrounding it.

In the vast valley and its surroundings, tens of thousands of people crowded together densely.

Among these people, not many had been cultivating before the catastrophe, but in the months following the event, as Earth's environment became suitable for cultivation and Yang Fei revealed the cultivation techniques to the public, the vast majority of people attempted to cultivate.

Besides the original Martial Artists, most here are soldiers.

And they are highly elite special soldiers.

Of course, after the catastrophe, many high-level members of the Divine Continent were relocated here, along with their families, and those who were rescued and moved here after the disaster.

So most of the people gathered here are actually ordinary people.

To this, Qin Yanyang made no distinctions.

She flew into the air, hovering above the Yunwu Mountain Valley, and used True Yuan to amplify her voice, narrating her experiences and what Yang Fei had seen to everyone like a story.

In the past year, Earth has undergone immense changes; everyone is now used to bizarre occurrences.

Yet, hearing Qin Yanyang's story, waves of exclamations still spread.

Earth is no longer the same as in their memories.

Outside Earth, indeed, there exist numerous powerful civilizations, among which cultivation civilizations are the most prevalent.

Currently, the Central Great World has opened a special passage to Earth, allowing cultivators below the Foundation Establishment Stage to freely travel between the two worlds without being restricted by the power laws of the transit channel.

Compared to the cultivation civilizations of the Outer Domain, Earth cultivators are incredibly weak; Earth's cultivation civilization has only just begun following the catastrophe.

The cultivation world is one of the survival of the fittest; now that Earth has been discovered by forces from the Central Great World, foreign cultivation forces will dispatch numerous experts to investigate.

As it stands, Earth has been found to possess a top-grade spiritual ore, which is a massive treasure trove to cultivation civilizations. Once foreign cultivation forces learn of this, they will besiege with armies to colonize and enslave Earth.

Therefore, if Earth's humanity wishes not to be enslaved or commanded, they must start cultivating desperately from now on, growing madly; only by reaching a certain height can they resist foreign invasion and achieve true freedom.

In summary, Qin Yanyang publicly announced everything she knew.

During the process, the surrounding tens of thousands listened in shock, many feeling deeply despondent.

However, the gene in the descendants of Yanhuang inherently opposes being commanded or enslaved by foreign clans; everyone decided to strive to grow, preparing for future resistance against foreign invasion.

"I don't know how much time Yang Fei can secure for us this time, nor whether this time is enough for the Earth Human Clan to grow, but he has done his utmost."

Qin Yanyang scanned the crowd with her gaze and shouted loudly: "I've made the current situation faced by the Earth Human Clan very clear. Each of you should decide your future path for yourselves now."

Noise and discussions echoed through the Cloud Mist Mountain Array.

Qin Yanyang waited for a while but didn't question their choices, instead loudly announcing: "White Jade City is the most suitable sacred place for cultivation. If anyone wishes to go, they can start signing up voluntarily from tomorrow. However, White Jade City has limited space. Not everyone can qualify to reside there for cultivation, so Yang Fei, Ye Wuya, and I will select those most suited for cultivation to go to White Jade City."

The crowd stirred again in uproar.

Since the catastrophe, the entire Earth's order and rules have drastically changed.

Most humans feel unprecedented confusion about the future.

Now, suddenly entering the cultivation era, many are in a state of bewilderment with no means to adapt or accept it.

Even more people feel they lack the aptitude and talent for cultivation, fearing they'll be eliminated by this world, resulting in deep helplessness.

After the conference ended, everywhere inside Yunwu Mountain's Base was filled with discussions and debates.

Most people appeared bewildered and lost, in panic and helplessness.

They had no idea where to go.

But there was also a group of people with firm resolve, who had already made their decision.

Facing the great tides of the era, humanity is too fragile and insignificant to resist; only those who ride the tide can live better.

Qin Huai'an brought the original management high-level members of the Divine Continent to meet Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei.

Leaders with solemn expressions asked Qin Yanyang, "Yanyang, as you say, should all Earth humans cultivate from now on, rendering the existence of nations unnecessary?"

This is the question all high-level members were most concerned about.

Previously, they were the backbone of the nation, leading this country towards revival, striving, and rising.

However, now, cultivation civilization is about to replace technological civilization, making them feel unnecessary loss and fear.

Qin Yanyang shook her head and said: "The nation is certainly necessary. In the Outer Domain cultivation world, countries exist as well, but the way nations exist may change; entering cultivation civilization, a nation is like a cultivation sect. Therefore, to manage a country well and control the country's populace, the nation's high-level management may also need powerful cultivation realms. In the cultivation world, the strongest fists prevail."

Those civil officials all turned pale.

Are they indeed unnecessary?

Is individual martial strength the sole criterion for determining everyone's status in the future world?

As they were feeling despondent and distraught, Qin Yanyang added: "Of course, managing a vast nation not only requires powerful cultivators to dominate one side, but also needs abundant talent who understand management and make effective decisions. Whether the future is a nation or cultivation sect power, it will be dominated by powerful martial artists, while strategic talents assist in governance. The only distinction is that powerful cultivators will have more say."

One person asked: "Is our Divine Continent Country still here?"

The rest all looked at Qin Yanyang expectantly.

Qin Yanyang nodded solemnly, saying: "It certainly exists. The Divine Continent Country is a symbol of unity for the Yanhuang Nation. Even if many cultivation sects emerge in the future, the Divine Continent Country will still exist. All cultivation forces must acknowledge the existence of the Divine Continent Country and collaborate in development under its governance."

Those civil officers breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as the nation remains, and they still have a place for action, it's enough.

As former high-ranking members, they refuse to be mercilessly eliminated by this era.

Next, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Ye Wuya used the Magic Treasure 'Innate Eye' from Sun Lei's legacy to conduct Spirit Root screening tests on everyone at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Those with Spirit Roots, whether they were previously Martial Artists or ordinary people, will be marked as future key cultivation targets.

Chapter 1057: The True Effects of Genetic Liquid Medicine

On the fifth day after Yang Fei and the other two returned to the Yunwu Mountain's Base, everyone within the base who possessed spiritual roots was almost entirely identified with precision under the search of the 'Innate Eye' magical artifact.

Originally, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang thought there would be many people with spiritual roots.

In their view, at least among the masters who had once stepped into Martial Arts, many would possess the talent of cultivation spiritual roots.

However, the result was greatly beyond their expectations.

Among these martial artists, the vast majority did not have the so-called spiritual roots.

Ultimately, out of more than a hundred thousand people in the base, 173 individuals were detected to possess spiritual roots, of which only 33 were martial artists. On the contrary, it was the elite from the Military Department and special forces who mainly possessed spiritual roots.

Even many ordinary people were detected to have cultivable spiritual roots.

Compared to the huge base of tens of thousands of people, this proportion was pitifully small.

Yang Fei questioned: "Are there so few people with cultivable spiritual roots? Why are there so many martial artists then?"

Qin Yanyang was also very curious about this.

Ye Wuya patiently explained: "Martial Artists are a profession that does not require any spiritual roots to train. As long as a person has a martial arts secret manual, they can become a Martial Artist. It's just that with different talents, the ultimate achievement varies. But anyone who practices martial arts can achieve some degree of effect.

But cultivation is different. To cultivate mana, one must have the talent of spiritual roots. Those without spiritual roots cannot control mana.

And detecting 173 people with spiritual roots here is already a very high proportion. In the Central Great World, across major worlds, the proportion of cultivators is also extremely low, so you don't need to be discouraged or upset."

Yang Fei furrowed his brow and asked, "What exactly is the difference between martial arts and cultivation? Why do I feel there's no difference?"

Ye Wuya said: "The difference is that cultivators can use spells, while martial artists cannot. Even at the peak of martial arts, though one's personal combat power is strong and their physical body is powerful,

they cannot use spells. However, a cultivator, even the lowest level one, once they have mastered spells, can make even the most fundamental spells hard for a powerful martial artist to cope with."

Yang Fei thought for a moment, shook his head, and said: "That can't be. Our martial artists here, once they enter the Innate Realm, can also manipulate the elemental forces of heaven and earth, achieving very potent attack effects."

Ye Wuya said: "Indeed, martial artists above the Innate Realm are very powerful, but the means they have are only equivalent to a mid-stage Qi Refinement cultivator's level among cultivators."

Yang Fei was silent for a moment, then asked: "Can martial artists, through their own efforts and cultivation, also enter the ranks of cultivation?"

Ye Wuya pondered for a while, shook his head, and said: "In theory, it's not possible, but in the vast cultivation world, there indeed have appeared special beings who enter Tao through martial arts and step into the realm of cultivation. According to records, some martial artists without spiritual cultivation roots, after reaching the peak of martial arts, entered Tao through martial arts, and their physical aptitude reversed, revealing spiritual roots, making cultivation possible, though such cases are rare."

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but say: "It shouldn't be so rare, right? According to this monitoring, I found that all Divine Travel Realm martial artists have the talent of spiritual roots without exception. Could it be that only those with cultivation spiritual roots can break through the Innate Realm in martial arts and successfully step into the Divine Travel Realm?"

Ye Wuya, who had some understanding of the so-called Divine Travel Realm cultivators on Earth, knew that these people, relative to Innate Realm martial artists, developed divine sense telekinesis.

This was somewhat startling.

Because in the cultivation realm, only those with true spiritual roots talent, capable of cultivation, could nurture divine sense telekinesis after reaching the late-stage Qi Refining.

Yet, a batch of martial artists on Earth could also nurture divine sense telekinesis.

This was simply bizarre.

Ye Wuya was a bit stumped by Qin Yanyang's question.

After pondering for a long time, he said: "Perhaps these people originally had the talent of spiritual roots, which allowed them to break through to what you call the Divine Travel Realm. Or perhaps, they changed their body's functions through cultivation, thus developing spiritual cultivation roots post-birth."

"Develop spiritual roots post-birth?" Yang Fei suddenly thought of a possibility, eyes lighting up, and said: "Could it be that through medication, one can change a person's spiritual root aptitude and talent?"

Ye Wuya nodded: "Indeed, it's possible, but only with a certain probability. Because a person's talent is destined from birth, it is nearly impossible to change post-birth, but then everything is not absolute. In the cultivation realm, there have been cases where post-birth stimulation through medication led to the growth of cultivation spiritual roots."

Yang Fei then explained about the genetic liquid medicine.

Ye Wuya first learned about the explanation of the human genetic chain structure on Earth, and finally, upon hearing that genetic liquid medicine has a certain probability of changing the human genetic structure, his expression changed with surprise: "You can really produce such a special drug that can change the innate genes of humans?"

Yang Fei exchanged a look with Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang left and quickly returned with a large bottle of genetic liquid medicine in hand.

Ye Wuya gazed at the sky-blue genetic liquid medicine, opened it, and merely sniffed, detecting a rich vitality, and couldn't help but praise: "This is good stuff. Even in the cultivation world, this kind of thing is very beneficial to cultivators."

Yang Fei said in surprise: "Really? Your Lingxiao Sect is so powerful, can't produce all kinds of spiritual elixirs, yet actually think the genetic liquid medicine is good stuff?"

Ye Wuya, with a solemn expression, said: "This truly is good stuff. Although the medicinal effect in it isn't very significant for cultivators, it contains special energy that can change the body's post-birth potential. That's its real value. I finally understand why out of your tens of thousands of people, you could find 173 seedlings with cultivation spiritual roots. It turns out it's due to the genetic liquid medicine that developed them post-birth."

Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang and asked: "Think carefully, have those with spiritual roots all taken the genetic liquid medicine?"

Qin Yanyang gave him a white glance, speechless: "I'm not immortal, how could I remember so many people's names, I'll go ask."

With that said, she went out to inquire.

Ye Wuya, carefully examining the genetic liquid medicine in his hand, with a solemn expression said to Yang Fei: "Fellow Daoist Yang, from what you say, can this be mass-produced here?"

Yang Fei nodded: "Yes, but the output isn't very high."

"Why not?"

"Shortage of raw materials."

Ye Wuya's face showed a hint of regret, but he quickly returned to normal and asked: "So if given enough raw materials, could you massively produce this genetic liquid medicine?"

Yang Fei nodded: "Yes, what's the matter, Fellow Daoist Ye wants to do this business?"

Ye Wuya made no secret of his intent, nodding: "That's right, Fellow Daoist Yang may not know, but this genetic liquid medicine is practically a divine pill in the cultivation world."

Chapter 1058: Chris Requests an Audience

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

According to his understanding of the Cultivation World, the Cultivation World values four things the most: wealth, companion, technique, and place.

Anyone with a spirit root can cultivate, but to walk far on the path of cultivation, these four things are critically important.

Wealth is ranked first.

Only with money can one purchase sufficient resources to enhance their strength in the Cultivation World, race against time, and constantly break through realms at the fastest speed, thereby increasing longevity and eventually growing into a powerhouse in the Cultivation World.

Ye Wuya actually said the genetic liquid medicine is very important to the Cultivation World, calling it a divine medicine, which indeed surprised Yang Fei greatly.

He couldn't help but say, "Is the level of elixir in the Cultivation World so low that they can't even produce genetic liquid medicine?"

Ye Wuya immediately shook his head, "It's not like that. It's just that this genetic liquid medicine contains a component about the genetic code that the Cultivation World doesn't possess."

Yang Fei was both shocked and uncertain, asking, "Really? Doesn't your Central Great World have very advanced technological civilizations? Haven't those advanced technological worlds ever researched the genetic structure of humans?"

Ye Wuya shook his head and said, "No, maybe they have conducted research in this area, but the direction should be different. At least the term 'gene' is something I've heard for the first time,

especially the concept of 'genetic code' and altering 'gene chain codes'. It's truly like the creator, so magical."

Yang Fei was both astonished and skeptical about this.

Ye Wuya, however, became more and more excited, saying to Yang Fei, "Daoist Yang, if you can provide this thing in large quantities, I promise to help you sell it at a good price in the Southern Domain. By then, you will definitely be rich."

Yang Fei was relatively calmer.

He would indeed go to the Central Great World in the future, but not now.

Besides, the so-called wealth was not important to him.

He had money from the secular world, and now he also had a giant Spirit Vein Treasure Mountain for cultivators, so the wealth Ye Wuya mentioned didn't interest him.

"Brother Ye, there's no need to be excited yet. We can partner up when I have the chance to go to the Central Great World in the future," Yang Fei reminded.

Ye Wuya came back to his senses, his expression somewhat darkened.

Earth Space, having that top-grade Spirit Vein mountain, indeed made it a good place for cultivation, but being a Cultivator from the Southern Domain, he hoped to return to the Southern Domain sooner.

As long as a cultivator doesn't become immortal, they are still human.

Humans yearn for the world they are familiar with and most don't want to stay in an unfamiliar place.

Thinking about not knowing how long it would take to return to the Lingxiao Sect in the Southern Domain, Ye Wuya felt a little lost.

Not long after, Qin Yanyang returned.

She said to the two, "According to the investigation, over ninety percent of those with spirit roots have used genetic liquid medicine."

Ye Wuya's eyes lit up, joyfully saying, "It seems so indeed."

He held the genetic liquid medicine as if it were a treasure and asked Yang Fei, "Brother Yang, can I buy this bottle of genetic liquid medicine from you?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily and generously said, "Why talk about buying? If Brother Ye needs it, I'll give it to you."

Ye Wuya was overjoyed, gratefully saying, "Thank you so much."

Yang Fei asked, "Brother Ye, aside from these people with spirit roots, are others not suitable for cultivation?"

Ye Wuya nodded, "Yes, those without spirit roots can't cultivate, they lack the spirituality to develop mana, and can't even use the most basic spells like the Fireball Technique, Rain Control Technique, or Earth Escape.

Cultivation is akin to defying fate, a risky endeavor against the heavens. In the Cultivation World's words, those without spirit roots are forsaken by the heavens and not qualified to establish a close connection with the Heavenly Dao: they lack the quality for immortality."

Qin Yanyang felt quite dejected, saying, "I thought that with the Spiritual Energy Revival, all of humanity would enter the Cultivation Era, but it turns out the vast majority can't cultivate at all."

Ye Wuya said, "One can cultivate, but only in martial arts, with much better results than before. However, achieving universal cultivation is unfeasible, even in the Central Great World. In the Southern Domain, my country before I entered the Cultivation World had a population of over two hundred million, yet all the disciples in the national cultivation sects combined did not exceed one hundred thousand.

In my birth country, even the emperor was only a Golden Core True Person. Among the other cultivation sect forces, there were a total of four Golden Core Stage and Fake Pill Stage True Persons, and several dozen Foundation Establishment Stage masters. After I joined the Lingxiao Sect and cultivated to my current realm, returning to my birth country, I was considered a first-class master.

Since I am a disciple of the Lingxiao Sect, even the emperor would have to show me some respect if I returned to my motherland.

So, not everyone can cultivate; those with true cultivation opportunities are one in ten thousand."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang nodded silently, feeling a bit better.

They had thought the foundation of the Divine Continent people was too weak for cultivation, but Ye Wuya's explanation made them realize the ratio of those with cultivation opportunities in the Divine Continent isn't low.

"With so few able to cultivate here, what about mining the Spirit Vein?" Yang Fei thought of a crucial issue and asked.

Ye Wuya said, "You don't have to worry about that. While only those with spirit roots can cultivate, it doesn't mean those without can't train. They just can't break through to the Foundation Establishment Stage and break the shackles of ordinary human lifespan. Those martial artists have a far greater ability to sense spiritual energy than ordinary people, making them much better at mining. Additionally, by giving them a certain amount of Spirit Stone as a salary reward, they can enhance their cultivation efficiency."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang nodded quietly, fully understanding.

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment and said to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, I've considered it. It's too unrealistic to migrate the entire Divine Continent Country, so we'll first migrate a part and occupy White Jade City. Based on future developments, we'll take it step by step."

Yang Fei nodded, "That arrangement makes a lot of sense."

Qin Yanyang asked, "When should we set off?"

Yang Fei was just about to answer when Hu Lizhong's voice came from outside, "Brother Yang, Minister Qin, Chris is outside asking to see you."

Chris?

Yang Fei thought for a moment, remembering who that was.

The Vampire Prince.

Recalling his earlier promise to give this person some benefits, he said to Hu Lizhong, "Have we not given the Blood Clan the genetic liquid medicine yet?"

"No." Hu Lizhong shook his head, "After the disaster, they disappeared and haven't contacted us."

Yang Fei nodded, asking, "Where is he?"

"Outside the array."

Yang Fei said to Ye Wuya, "Brother Ye, let me take you to meet a friend. I wonder if your Central Great World also has this special human race."

"Oh? What race?" Ye Wuya asked curiously.

Yang Fei smiled, "You'll know when you see it."

With that, he took Ye Wuya and flew towards where Chris was.

Chapter 1059: Ye Wuya's Extreme Reaction

Outside the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, Chris and a Blood Clan Prince Level warrior, Wales, calmly waited.

"Chris, do you think the Divine Continent will still honor the agreement made with you back then?" Wales asked, slightly furrowing his brows, in a deep voice.

Chris replied, "I don't know, but we can only trust them."

Wales nodded silently and sighed, "I never expected this world to turn out like this. Nowadays, Earth is practically Heaven for cultivators, and as a result, these cultivators will become stronger and may even break through the limits of their lifespans. At that time, our Blood Clan's advantage will diminish. Last time, to establish a partnership with the Divine Continent, we even backstabbed Heaven and the Penglai Realm. If the Divine Continent betrays the alliance with you, our Blood Clan will face extinction."

Chris's expression was grave, feeling the pressure mounting within, but at this juncture, he could only choose to trust Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's integrity.

He spoke with a resolute tone, "Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang are definitely not people who go back on their word. I trust their character."

"Hahaha, Prince Chris has a good eye. How could I, Yang Fei, be someone who breaks his word and reneges? For a friend who has helped me, I will never let them down, nor will I let them lose."

A hearty laugh suddenly came from afar.

Upon hearing the laughter, both Chris and Wales felt a cold shiver, secretly alarmed.

Such a powerful presence!

Especially Chris, who had clashed with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang last time. The couple had joined forces, and he could barely handle them even one-on-one, confident that he could suppress either of them in a life-or-death struggle if he exerted all his strength.

Yet now, less than a year later, after Earth's catastrophic transformation, meeting Yang Fei again, his Realm seemed to have elevated a level. Even without appearing, just the voice created an inexplicable sense of pressure and fear.

Though Wales hadn't faced Yang Fei directly, as a top Prince Level warrior of the Blood Clan, they believe their strength surpasses opponents of the same Realm.

Plus, the Blood Clan's incredible regenerative ability allows them to usually dominate in battles of the same Realm, even fighting two-on-one for extended durations, ensuring a safe retreat.

Yet at this moment, he could distinctly feel a powerful pressure.

Wait.

It's not just a strong aura.

There is another faint presence that seems stronger than Yang Fei, giving him the feeling of being scrutinized without even seeing the silhouette of the other party.

Chris also noticed this, his expression instantly more solemn, and couldn't help but subtly alert Wales in the Blood Clan's fashion.

As the two Blood Clan warriors were quietly vigilant, whistling sounds of air disturbance came from afar, quickly revealing two black figures rapidly approaching and appearing in their sight.

Chris and Wales felt a jolt, indeed so strong!

Both were captivated by the ancient-clothed man with long hair beside Yang Fei.

They could distinctly sense that this man's aura was sharper and stronger than Yang Fei's.

Especially the way his gaze swept across them, it felt as if he could peer into their souls, terrifying!

"Chris, long time no see." Yang Fei landed less than ten meters in front of Chris, smilingly greeted him, and then nodded with a friendly smile at Wales.

The previous performance of the Blood Clan's few warriors had left him very satisfied. Without these Blood Clan warriors' defection, the Paradise and Penglai Realm alliance's raid on the Yunwu Mountain Base would have been incredibly difficult to counter.

Thus, Yang Fei already held deep trust in the Blood Clan.

Especially now, his power and Realm greatly enhanced, Qin Yanyang also entered the Foundation Establishment Stage, and the seven Foundation Establishment warriors of Lingxiao Sect were considered part of his faction, so he felt no threat facing these Blood Clan warriors.

Absolute power brings strong confidence.

"Mr. Yang." Despite having lived for several hundred years, Chris dared not have any disdainful thoughts toward the young Yang Fei, greeting him very politely.

Yang Fei nodded and jovially explained, "Chris, let me introduce you to Ye Wuya, a warrior from the Outer Domain Cultivation World."

Both Chris and Wales's expressions changed dramatically, exclaiming simultaneously, "A Cultivator Warrior from the Outer Domain?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes. My wife and I went to the Arctic some time ago and became friends with these Outer Domain Cultivator Warriors. They are now allies of our Divine Continent."

Chris and Wales were shocked and stunned.

They racked their brains but couldn't understand why Outer Domain Cultivator Warriors would have such a good relationship with Yang Fei.

Based on previous knowledge about these Outer Domain visitors, these people were very strong and had even clashed with the Divine Continent's warplanes.

From their eyes, it could be felt that these Outer Domain warriors seemed to have no goodwill toward Earth's humans.

Logically, such warriors would view Earth's Human Clan like ants, not being so friendly as expected, yet now they mingled with Yang Fei?

Suppressing the shock, Chris spoke in English, "Mr. Yang, are these Outer Domain Cultivators so friendly, willing to lower themselves to interact with Earth's humans?"

As Blood Clan members, be it Chris and Wales as princes, even lower-ranking Blood Clan members, they regard ordinary humans as ants, believing themselves to possess the most noble bloodlines.

Thus, it's hard for them to comprehend why the Outer Domain cultivator next to Yang Fei, seemingly more powerful than Yang Fei, would agree to befriend Yang Fei.

Yang Fei understood the astonishment and confusion of Chris and Wales, he smiled slightly, "Of course, they are willing. The reason behind this, allow me to explain to you gradually in the future."

While conversing, Ye Wuya continued scrutinizing Chris and Wales closely.

The more Ye Wuya looked, the more surprised he became, his brows tightening.

He couldn't help but murmur to Yang Fei, "These two, seem not to be human!"

Yang Fei's smile froze, he glanced at Chris and Wales, ensuring they didn't understand, then explained to Ye Wuya in the language of the Central Great World, "To be exact, they are not ordinary humans. They are Blood Clan, commonly known as vampires. By the way, do you have a Blood Clan in the Central Great World?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Wuya's expression changed drastically, exclaiming in surprise, "Blood Clan?"

Instantly, he emitted a strong aura, his killing intent surging.

Chris and Wales only heard Yang Fei and that person murmuring indistinctly, then the person exploded with intense killing intent, alarming them both, retreating hastily without hesitation.

Chapter 1060: About the Blood Clan

"Fellow Daoist Ye, don't get excited."

Yang Fei didn't expect such a strong reaction from Ye Wuya upon hearing the words "Blood Clan" and immediately called out loudly to him.

By this time, Chris and Wales had already backed away by several dozen meters, both exuding a terrifyingly cold aura as they entered into a combat stance, vigilantly eyeing Ye Wuya.

Ye Wuya was stopped by Yang Fei's call, and the sharp killing intent around him diminished significantly. He said to Yang Fei, "Brother Yang, legends say that the Blood Clan is the most evil race, more terrifying than demon cultivators. In the cultivation world of the Central Great World, the Blood Clan is nearly extinct. At least, there hasn't been news of their existence in the Southern Domain for a very long time. I have only seen some records about them in the 'Shan Hai Yi Wu Zhi'. How do they still exist on your planet?"

Yang Fei was shocked to hear this and asked, "There's no Blood Clan in the Central Great World?"

"No."

"Is the Blood Clan still considered the most evil race on your side, more terrifying than demon cultivators?"

"Yes, that's how it's recorded in the 'Shan Hai Yi Wu Zhi'. This race is cruel and murderous, viewing all cultivators as delicious feasts and resources for their growth, extracting the essence blood painstakingly cultivated by sucking the blood of cultivators to continually strengthen themselves. So, their growth speed is terrifyingly fast, and to most cultivators, the Blood Clan is simply a nightmare, an extremely difficult demon to kill."

Yang Fei thought of Chris's formidable combat power displayed last time, his terrifying wound healing ability, and after consuming Dubian Lang, how Dubian Lang turned into a dry corpse while Chris immediately recovered to peak condition from his weakest state after the battle with him and Qin Yanyang. He began to somewhat believe Ye Wuya's words.

Indeed, compared to ordinary humans, the Blood Clan is too abnormal and too powerful.

Even human cultivators, when encountering the Blood Clan at equivalent realm power, are at an absolute disadvantage.

No wonder the Blood Clan, with its limited overall numbers, could secure a place among the top echelons of the original Earth.

Who would've thought that the cultivators of the Central Great World would fear the Blood Clan so much.

This made Yang Fei more cautious about the Blood Clan.

However, he couldn't just go back on his word because of something Ye Wuya said, especially after he had promised the other party something last time.

Even though he now had the strength to do so, he couldn't bring himself to do something so unprincipled.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Fei said to Ye Wuya, "I believe every race has the freedom to exist."

Ye Wuya replied solemnly, "You will regret this."

Yang Fei thought for a moment and shook his head, "I will not regret it. The Earth Human Clan is already considerably weaker compared to the Central Great World. If we can't unite all the strong members of special races, how can we resist the Central Great World in the future? How can we secure a place for the Earth Human Clan in the Central Great World?"

Ye Wuya frowned slightly and said, "Your way of thinking is very dangerous. Even if Earth is now highly suitable for cultivation, you think you can challenge the entire Central Great World with just a handful of cultivators; it's simply courting death."

Yang Fei shook his head, "We're not actively opposing the Central Great World, but rather, we're resisting the invasions and oppressions from its various forces. The Earth Human Clan must gain recognition from the Central Great World in the future to become one of you and have an equal status."

Ye Wuya understood Yang Fei's meaning, and couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for him.

People with great aspirations like this often accomplish tremendous feats.

However, such people also have a very arduous path ahead, because according to the cultivation world's perspective, those who attempt to carry the fate of a race must bear the karma of the entire race.

For cultivators, cutting ties with worldly karma is most important. All cultivators, upon reaching a certain realm, sever all connections with the mortal world, including ties to blood relatives.

Yet Yang Fei is willing to bear so much.

Such people are truly worthy of respect.

However, this only made Ye Wuya less optimistic about Yang Fei's future cultivation journey.

People with grand aspirations often fail on the path of cultivation.

The few who succeed are all legendary Saints.

Ye Wuya did not believe Yang Fei had the makings of a Saint.

Because he could see that Qin Yanyang too harbored great aspirations.

To him, this couple on Earth seemed somewhat endearing, yet also somewhat laughable.

He couldn't bear to see Yang Fei's future cultivation path become so difficult and tiring, so he kindly advised, "Brother Yang, the greatest taboo for a cultivator is to get involved in too much karma. The more entanglements, the harder the cultivation path."

Yang Fei sensed Ye Wuya's sincere advice at this moment and thought it over, saying, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Ye, for the reminder. But I don't have much pursuit of the Immortal Dao of Longevity at the moment. I believe that in this life, it's better to live it clearly, joyously, magnificently, and with value. Even if it's just for a few decades, it's far more exciting and meaningful than living hundreds or thousands of years in mediocrity."

Ye Wuya nodded silently.

Such words, he had obviously heard many times before, but for those who pursue longevity, the temptation of endless lifespan makes these so-called magnificent lives not worth mentioning.

A life as fleeting as a blooming flower is too short, no matter how beautiful, it's useless.

Yang Fei did not continue discussing this topic with Ye Wuya. He shouted loudly to Chris and Wales, "You two don't panic, this was just a misunderstanding."

Chris and Wales, still with lingering fear, continued to vigilantly eye Ye Wuya, not daring to approach easily.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, and suddenly loosened his divine sense.

In an instant, a powerful divine thought locked onto both Chris and Wales, making them feel a deep despair.

Too strong!

This kid, who was clearly weaker than himself half a year ago, how did he grow to such a terrifying level in such a short time?

"If I wanted to do anything bad to you, with my and Ye Wuya's cultivation realm, you wouldn't be able to escape." Yang Fei displayed his current formidable strength to Chris and Wales, "So there's no need for you two to be wary of me. I truly regard you both as friends."

Chris and Wales exchanged a glance, and the latter's eyes betrayed some timidity and hesitation, clearly not daring to easily approach Yang Fei and Ye Wuya.

Chris, however, gritted his teeth and said, "I believe in Mr. Yang."

Saying this, he flashed forward and arrived within ten meters of Yang Fei and Ye Wuya once again.

Yang Fei said, "From the day the Blood Clan extended a helping hand, the Blood Clan has been a friend of the Divine Continent. You two, come with me to Yunwu Mountain Valley, allow me to host you with the highest honors, how about it?"

Chris felt warmth in his heart, and gratefully said, "Thank you, Mr. Yang, for the generous invitation. I, Chris, am willing to go."

Wales hesitated for a moment from a distance but then came over, saying, "Thank you for the invitation, Mr. Yang, please."