

## Overlord 1061

Chapter 1061: Addicted

Entering the Cloud Mist Mountain Array once more, Chris and Wales had very different feelings.

Last time they came, they had betrayed Heaven and the Penglai Realm, making another choice for the future of the Blood Clan.

Now, invited as friends of the Divine Continent, they entered this formation with powerful magical effects. Although they were somewhat cautious, they felt more at ease than last time.

"This place seems different from before." Chris couldn't help but say, "Mr. Yang, did you upgrade and renovate this array?"

Wales also wore a look of surprise on his face. He could clearly feel that the concentration of spiritual energy here was stronger than last time, making him feel extremely comfortable and giving him the notion of wanting to live here long-term.

Yang Fei smiled, "Yes, after the last battle, I made some modifications while repairing this array, enhancing its effects. Later, my wife and the others further boosted the power of the entire array."

Chris was amazed and said, "Truly remarkable skills."

Wales nodded deeply.

He suddenly looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Your strength has also increased significantly compared to last time. How did you achieve that in such a short period of time?"

Yang Fei smiled faintly, "I recently encountered a great opportunity."

Wales and Chris immediately showed expressions of envy.

That guy is indeed a chosen one by heaven; he's encountered all sorts of benefits at such a young age. It's truly enviable and makes one jealous.

On one side, Ye Wuya kept his eyes fixed on Chris and Wales. Although the strength of these two wasn't much to him, he still held an inexplicable vigilance and dread towards them.

Yang Fei sensed Ye Wuya's tense state and couldn't help but laugh, "Ye Daoist, relax a bit. Their relationship with me is like yours with me. We are all friends, no need to be so tense."

Ye Wuya forced a bitter smile and shook his head, "The Blood Clan is such an evil race, I can't make myself relax my vigilance against them."

Yang Fei said, "Have you seen the Blood Clan before?"

Ye Wuya shook his head.

"So all your information about the Blood Clan comes from the records of the Exotic Beasts Chronicle. What if that Exotic Beasts Chronicle is wrong? Even if it's not wrong, any race's existence has its inevitability; the Blood Clan also has the right to live under this starry sky. They haven't attacked or harmed you. Your hostility towards them is your mistake." Yang Fei said.

Ye Wuya opened his mouth, wanting to refute, but found himself speechless.

According to Yang Fei's reasoning, he indeed had no argument.

The Cultivation World highly regards cause and effect. These two Blood Clan members are Earth natives and have no connection with him. Why should he inexplicably hate them?

If he really decided to kill them, it would be an interference with these two's cause and effect. In the future, if he had the chance to achieve the Great Way, the Heart Demon test during Tribulation Crossing might become even harder.

Thinking this way, Ye Wuya felt much better, and the intent to kill Chris and Wales completely dissipated.

Chris and Wales finally breathed a sigh of relief.

What is going on with these cultivators from the Outer Realm? From the moment they saw them, they showed strong hostility and killing intent.

The conversation between Ye Wuya and Yang Fei was conducted in the ancient language of the Central Great World, which Chris and Wales couldn't understand, so they had no idea that in the Central Great World, the Blood Clan was considered an evil race that every cultivator would draw their sword against upon encounter.

Soon, Chris and Wales were led to the core area of the Yunwu Mountain Valley base.

They sensed the presence of numerous experts here, and coupled with the invisible deterrence of the array, they realized that their caution was futile.

With such a lineup, if Yang Fei truly intended to turn against them, they wouldn't have any chance of survival.

In this way, they completely relaxed and chose to fully trust Yang Fei.

"Old Hu, bring two bottles of medium-sized Genetic Liquid Medicine," Yang Fei transmitted a message to Hu Lizhong in advance.

When they arrived at the office used for small meetings within the base valley, Hu Lizhong was already waiting there with two fist-sized glass bottles.

He handed the two bottles of medium-sized Genetic Liquid Medicine to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, the things you wanted."

Yang Fei nodded, and said to Chris and Wales, "After the last battle, you Blood Clan friends left in a hurry. I didn't have time to give you a big gift, so today will make up for that."

Saying this, he handed the two bottles of Genetic Liquid Medicine to them.

Chris and Wales saw the color of the liquid in the glass bottles and immediately showed expressions of joy, simultaneously asking, "Genetic Liquid Medicine?"

Yang Fei nodded.

They happily took it, eager to open the bottle cap and sniff it.

Indeed it was Genetic Liquid Medicine, and its concentration and scent seemed higher than the kind circulated in the market.

Just by smelling it, they felt an extreme craving and dependency for it from their bodies.

A sense of greed and bloodthirst overflowed uncontrollably from them.

Ye Wuya's eyes flashed as he stared at them intently.

Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were also surprised, only feeling that Chris and Wales' aura became somewhat frenzied.

They indeed are different, Yang Fei thought silently.

From these two, he couldn't feel any normal human body temperature characteristics; instead, they emitted a chilling aura that made one's heart palpitate.

Their frenzied demeanor suddenly turned cold, awakened by Ye Wuya's icy gaze.

They showed expressions of a little shame. Chris apologized, "Sorry, our Blood Clan's bodies crave Genetic Liquid Medicine. It has a special reformative ability on our genes beyond that on normal human genes. With it, our Blood Clan's genes will undergo significant changes, allowing us to no longer fear daylight, enabling us to live openly under the sun."

Wales continuously nodded at the side.

Yang Fei then recalled something; it was now afternoon, and the sunlight was strong, yet Chris and Wales could come to meet him.

Last time, Chris could only appear at night.

He asked, "Are you no longer afraid of sunlight?"

Chris and Wales nodded one after another.

Wales said, "I guess we're not as afraid now. We bought a lot of Genetic Liquid Medicine from the Cavendish family, which both Chris and I consumed. Our genes have undergone some changes, and as we're princes, with higher cultivation realms, our ability to resist the sun has increased greatly. In our current state, we can barely withstand short periods under scorching sunlight."

Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were greatly shocked.

Does Genetic Liquid Medicine really have such an effect on the Blood Clan?

No wonder they betrayed Heaven and the Penglai Realm for Genetic Liquid Medicine.

Chris once again released that greedy and bloodthirsty aura; he couldn't help saying to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, sorry, I... I can't hold back any longer, maybe because of a long time in sunlight, or perhaps we have developed a strong dependency on Genetic Liquid Medicine, I... I need to consume some Genetic Liquid Medicine right now, is that okay?"

Wales also had a look of great effort and pain, as if an addict was having a withdrawal.

Yang Fei twitched the corners of his mouth and said, "Of course, it's a gift I'm giving you, you can use it as you please."

"Thank you."

Chris and Wales said thanks, and at the same time opened the lids of the Genetic Liquid Medicine bottles. They were greedy yet desperately controlling themselves, cherishing it dearly as they sipped a small amount.

Chapter 1062: Invitation to Join

It was not like drinking, but like gently sipping a small mouthful with their lips.

Just like many children when they encounter their favorite drink, yet can't bear to drink it, worried about finishing it—a cautious look.

Seeing the actions of these two, Hu Lizhong couldn't hold back and burst out laughing.

Then, realizing his rudeness, he quickly turned his head away, trying to suppress his laughter, and apologized: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, but... but I found your cautious manner somewhat amusing, and couldn't help it."

Yang Fei almost burst into laughter at the sight of the two blood tribes sipping the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

That greed clearly shown, yet too cautious to drink more, the complex facial expressions and emotions were vividly displayed by the two a moment ago.

As the two took a small sip of the Genetic Liquid Medicine, the bloodthirsty and violent aura on them vanished at an astonishing speed, and their demeanor became calm. They looked like the very genteel Western nobles, no longer having that appearance of addicts.

Something's not right...

Yang Fei's pupils suddenly narrowed slightly, staring at the two's bodies in surprise.

He could feel that the life Qi mechanism of these two blood tribes seemed to have become much more active and vigorous.

Ye Wuya, who was also an expert in the Foundation Establishment Stage, was extremely sensitive to life Qi mechanisms. He once again showed a wary expression and couldn't help but say to Yang Fei: "Friend Yang, the Genetic Liquid Medicine your team developed seems to have an excellent effect on the blood tribe, significantly enhancing their vitality and strength. This effect is truly exaggerated."

Yang Fei also realized this, feeling both surprised and delighted.

The Genetic Liquid Medicine having such an effect on the blood tribe surprised him with joy. But at the same time, if they possessed a large amount of Genetic Liquid Medicine, wouldn't the speed of their growth be alarming? Would they remain as friendly as now once they became stronger?

After a brief shock, Yang Fei calmed down again.

At least for now, these blood tribes couldn't rival his and Qin Yanyang's strength.

Moreover, both he and Qin Yanyang had received new inheritances, enhancing their understanding of cultivation, feeling that cultivation was easier than before and growing faster.

Plus, with the White Jade City as a cultivation treasure trove, their future strength improvements would definitely be faster than before.

So there was no need to worry about the blood tribes becoming uncontrollably powerful.

As long as the Genetic Liquid Medicine was in his hands, these blood tribes would have to ask him.

Chris and Wales completely calmed down. Thinking about their previous loss of composure, it was as if they had exposed the blood tribe's craving for the Genetic Liquid Medicine to Yang Fei and others. They couldn't help but feel a bit annoyed and regretful.

But now that things had come to this, they could only accept this reality.

Chris showed a slightly bitter expression and said to Yang Fei: "Mr. Yang, we made a fool of ourselves earlier, as you saw—the Genetic Liquid Medicine is extremely attractive to us blood tribes. With it, there's a significant possibility for a huge genetic change in the blood tribe in the future, no longer being viewed as monsters by normal humans. Therefore, Mr. Yang, you have done a tremendous service to us blood tribe, an immense kindness of re-creation. We will strive to repay your great kindness and virtue in this life and the next."

Wales nodded and said: "Indeed, our blood tribes will never dare to forget Mr. Yang's great kindness and virtue."

Yang Fei quickly said: "You two don't have to be so polite. At the beginning, you helped us Divine Continent through tough times. You are friends of mine, Yang Fei, and the Divine Continent people. Friends shouldn't speak these polite words, especially now when the Earth Human Clan faces the colonial crisis of the Outer Domain Cultivation World. We must unite and work against external threats together."

Both Chris and Wales nodded, pledging their loyalty: "Rest assured, Mr. Yang, if Outer Realm Cultivators ever attempt to invade Earth and enslave and colonize the Earth Human Clan, we blood tribes will not stand by and do nothing."

Wales further added: "As for the Genetic Liquid Medicine Mr. Yang provides to us blood tribes, we are willing to pay a higher price, just asking Mr. Yang not to cut off its supply to the blood tribes."



Upon hearing this, Yang Fei smiled and said: "Do you think money and wealth mean anything to me now?"

Wales gave a bitter smile and shook his head.

The blood tribes were affluent, not lacking money, so he understood what Yang Fei meant.

Yang Fei was also not lacking money, especially after the global catastrophe, those former wealth forms like gold and antiques became greatly devalued for cultivators, while the raw materials for refining the Genetic Liquid Medicine became more valuable.

He quickly changed the subject and said: "I heard that the raw materials for refining the Genetic Liquid Medicine are very precious. Mr. Yang, please tell us those materials, and we blood tribes will scavenge them globally to provide you with the base materials."

Yang Fei nodded and said: "Okay."

Wales secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Chris couldn't help but feel delighted inside.

In this way, the blood tribes wouldn't need to purchase the Genetic Liquid Medicine from the Cavendish family anymore.

They would get it directly from Yang Fei, at a higher quality and a larger quantity. This was undoubtedly a great benefit to the blood tribes, as it wouldn't take long for the blood tribes to fully repair their defective genes, making the prominent talents of quality genes even more noticeable.

One day in the future, the blood tribes shall surely become the longest-lived, most powerful race in this world.

The two seemed to already envision the blood tribes returning to the ancient glory of the first-generation blood tribes under their leadership.

Ye Wuya watched the reaction of the two blood tribes after taking the Genetic Liquid Medicine and was already deeply shocked inside.

He silently held the large bottle of Genetic Liquid Medicine Yang Fei had previously given him, feeling a bit impatient to try it.

He wondered if after taking this, his already stable cultivation foundation would see any improvement or enhancement in aptitude.

If it did, then the value of this Genetic Liquid Medicine far exceeded what he imagined before, and with this thing, he would be able to make a fortune upon returning to the Central Great World.

"Yang Fei, did Qin Yanyang say we are moving to the Arctic, is that true?"

Just then, Tong Yunshu walked in, looked at Yang Fei, and asked.

Yang Fei nodded and said: "Yes, the White Jade City in the Arctic is very suitable for our cultivation. All those of Divine Continent with cultivation aptitude will be transferred there, where we will establish our base of power."

Tong Yunshu looked slightly anxious and asked: "When do we set off?"

Yang Fei noticed her unusual expression and asked: "What's wrong?"

Tong Yunshu said: "I want to visit the Zhenwu Temple to pay respects to Third Grandpa before leaving. After going to White Jade City, who knows when I'd return next."

Yang Fei nodded and said: "Then I'll accompany you to Zhenwu Temple to pay respects to Elder Tong Yan first, and then head to White Jade City."

Tong Yunshu thought the same in her heart and felt a sense of joy, saying: "Will it delay your important matters?"

Yang Fei smiled and said: "No, Yanyang and the others can go ahead first. After we visit Zhenwu Temple, we can catch up with the main group."

Tong Yunshu, delighted, said: "Great, I'll start packing so we can leave promptly and not delay any important matters."

Chris and Wales, listening to the conversation from the side, couldn't help but curiously ask after Tong Yunshu left: "Mr. Yang, are you leaving this place?"

Yang Fei nodded and said: "Yes, I've found a better place for cultivation. Are you blood tribes willing to come along?"

#### Chapter 1063: Shocking News

Half a month later, at the border between Inner Mongolia and Outer Mongolia.

A group of top-tier experts of Divine Continent, led by Qin Yanyang, Zhu Tianshou, Zhuge Cang, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, Zuo Wenjun, Cui Wanmin, and others, together with 173 individuals detected to have cultivation spirit roots at Yunwu Mountain's Base, were waiting here.

In addition to those detected with spirit roots, there were also five hundred Martial Artists and elite experts from the military proficient in Martial Arts.

Additionally, Chris and Wales were also among the group.

It is noteworthy that after the team departed from Yunwu Mountain's Base, they encountered several cultivation teams originally residing in the Hidden Sect World along the way.

After experiencing this catastrophic disaster, the people from the Hidden Sect also suffered enormous casualties, reducing their total number from over nine million to only the current three million.

These cultivation teams integrated with the secular Divine Continent people, establishing homes in their respective areas. It seems, after undergoing the devastating disaster, their lofty attitudes have been erased, realizing that in the face of massive calamities, they are not much different from ordinary people.

In fact, after the disaster, the enthusiastic aid from ordinary people, the gratuitous provision of various materials, have transformed the attitudes of the majority of Hidden Sect Martial Artists who initially looked down on secular folks.

During the transfer of cultivation seedlings led by Qin Yanyang, she encountered four or five such integrated towns. Using the Innate Eye Magic Treasure left to her by Yang Fei to monitor along the way, she discovered more than thirty promising seedlings with cultivation spirit roots and decided to take them along as well.

"Minister Qin, we have made contact with the others over in Outer Mongolia. They've said Divine Continent people can pass freely. They also expressed genuine gratitude because Mr. Yang passed through here last time and assisted their people, saying if it weren't for the treatment method he left behind, the plague in their country not only wouldn't be contained but would spread further, causing many of the surviving nationals to die after the disaster, and saying Mr. Yang is their new Eternal Heavenly Master."

A communications officer reported to Qin Yanyang about the communications with Inner Mongolia.

Qin Yanyang nodded.

This time is different from the last.

Last time, she and Yang Fei passed through Outer Mongolia; even if Outer Mongolia didn't agree to let them pass, they had ways to go through quietly.

This time, however, the team numbers over seven hundred, essentially an elite Martial Artist unit; applying to cross a nation with such a lineup would certainly raise concerns for that nation.

Unexpectedly, Outer Mongolia still agreed.

It seems the shows of force by Divine Continent before the disaster still instill fear in these small surrounding countries.

Moreover, now the entire world is in a period of decline, with a transition from technology to cultivation globally; the original leadership of various countries should have been dramatically impacted by this reshuffling, possibly causing many national governments to remain in a paralyzed state.

Divine Continent's top-level reaction post-disaster has been relatively swift, yet after half a year of effort, Divine Continent's overall order still hasn't been restored to its pre-disaster status, with many local directives unable to implement effectively.

"I wonder when Yang Fei and Ms. Tong will arrive; should we go first?" Zhuge Cang spoke to Qin Yanyang: "Most people's speed isn't fast, while Yang Fei and Ms. Tong are faster and can catch up. Right now, I am increasingly interested in your described White Jade City; if it genuinely is as you say, I must make sure all descendants of the Zhuge family head over there to settle."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "That's possible, White Jade City currently has sparse population; abundant resources require a large workforce to extract, and it is precisely needing people. As for whether we leave first, I'll ask everyone's opinion."

Thrilled to get Qin Yanyang's answer, Zhuge Cang thought.

On this journey, the Zhuge family has three promising seedlings detected with spirit roots, which he personally leads to White Jade City for cultivation, placing high hopes on them.

The Zhuge family's former glory can only be restored by himself and those few promising seeds.

And of course, Tong Yunshu.

This girl addresses him as master; in the future resurgence of the Zhuge family, she will certainly contribute her part.

At that moment, Qin Yanyang discussed with the accompanying Divine Travel Realm experts whether to wait for Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu.

Opinions varied among them, unable to reach consensus.

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly, thinking it might have been better not to ask them.

Just as she was about to make her own decision, the communications officer came close with a solemn expression, glanced around with a complex look, hesitating to speak.

Qin Yanyang knew he might have something important to tell but was concerned about the others hearing.

She said, "Everyone here is one of us; speak, what's the matter."

The communications officer hesitated, then lowered his voice and said, "Minister Qin, something big happened. The Northern Combat Zone's radio report said the nuclear weapon has malfunctioned."

Qin Yanyang's expression drastically changed, shocked: "What did you say? The nuclear weapon malfunctioned? What do you mean, what kind of malfunction?"

Nuclear weapons are modern strong nations' backbone, symbols of power, the true backbone enabling Divine Continent's current exceptional status.

To suddenly hear about a nuclear weapon malfunction, how could she not be shocked?

All around also heard the conversation between the two, each showing strong reactions.

The communications officer said, "The Northern Zone's supreme commander said all nuclear weapons are ineffective; based on monitoring by military research experts, all nuclear weapons that rely upon nuclear fission for explosive power have completely failed."

With a somber tone, Qin Yanyang asked, "Have other zones encountered similar situations?"

The communications officer shook his head, "Uncertain."

Qin Yanyang's mind raced.

Was it because the Northern Combat Zone received her orders, entering a vigilant state, hence discovering the nuclear malfunction?

Other zones haven't entered into preparedness, hence haven't discovered whether nuclear weapons can operate normally?

Thinking of this, she immediately said, "Send word to the other four combat zones to immediately check the nuclear weapon's condition."

"Yes."

The communications officer went to contact other combat zones, conveying Qin Yanyang's instruction.

The masters around who heard about this were visibly moved.

A nuclear weapon has malfunctioned?

What's going on?

On Earth during the technological civilization era, despite suffering an epic disaster, nuclear weapons remained as the ultimate deterrent weapon against foreign clans by any strong nation.

If a super-power suddenly lost such a weapon, they would inevitably face invasion and bullying from other strong nations.

The once backward ancient Divine Continent nation suffered such immense hardship in the past, none of the current Divine Continent people wish to experience such invasion and hardship again.

Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei, among military experts, all faces clouded with worry that couldn't be hidden.

Suddenly Zhuge Cang spoke up: "Could it be that changes in the magnetic field and air quality of Earth Space led to a drastic change in energy used for making nuclear weapons, turning it no longer into a potent atomic energy source?"

Chapter 1064: The Collapse of Technology

"Uh..."

Zhuge Cang's words left everyone present stunned.

Qin Yanyang and some people who understood the principles of nuclear weapons were internally shaken, feeling an absurd sense that Zhuge Cang's analysis was correct.

As for those who did not understand nuclear weapon principles, they stared at Zhuge Cang in surprise—this old man who used to belong to the Hidden Sect World actually understood super atomic principles?

Hu Lizhong took a deep breath and said to Zhuge Cang, "Elder Zhuge, isn't this too far-fetched? Nuclear weapons are very stable before fission, so their elemental structure is also very stable. How could their structure and properties change easily?"

Everyone nodded silently.



Zhuge Cang snorted and said, "Nothing in this world is unchangeable.

Especially the power elements that exist between heaven and earth. Spiritual energy, when absorbed into our bodies by us cultivators, transforms into Inner Strength through cultivation techniques, and stronger ones become True Qi. Hasn't it changed?

As for other elements of heaven and earth, they are even more prone to change.

We talisman masters and alchemists know that combining various different things together, adding a catalyst, can produce different reactions, turning into one or more different new elements.

Now with the changing rules of heaven and earth, spiritual energy is becoming increasingly dense. Under the continuous stimulation of this rich spiritual energy, many elemental properties between heaven and earth have changed to a certain extent; this is not impossible."

Everyone listened, dumbfounded.

Soon someone felt a sense of admiration inwardly.

Regardless of whether Zhuge Cang guessed right or not, just the fact that a cultivator from the Hidden Sect World could say such things made them look at him with new eyes.

He wasn't called the top alchemist and talisman master of the Hidden Sect World for nothing, being so knowledgeable about the various elemental changes in the world.

And some people who knew a little about technology were internally shaken, seriously contemplating whether what Zhuge Cang said had indeed happened.

The Divine Continent is a major nuclear power, with very advanced nuclear capabilities, and is one of the countries with the largest nuclear arsenals worldwide.

There are only five battle zones in total, yet the nuclear weapons of an entire zone have malfunctioned and become ineffective, which is simply unexplainable.

Under normal circumstances, nuclear weapons shouldn't have 'duds'.

Even if there are, it's impossible that they were all allocated to the Northern Combat Zone, right?

Ye Wuya had spent many days with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, and after coming to Yunwu Mountain's Base, he had been in contact with the people of the Divine Continent for a long time. For a cultivator above the Foundation Establishment Stage, learning ability is extremely heaven-defying, practically having photographic memory, so he had become quite familiar with the Divine Continent's language.

After pondering Zhuge Cang's words for a while, he fully understood them and said to Qin Yanyang, "What this Brother Zhuge said makes a lot of sense. In the Central Great World, this kind of situation has happened before, and not just once.

Once a technological civilization develops to a certain extent, it either makes a leap towards a star-level civilization, or it experiences spiritual energy revival and rapid technological decline.

Your Earth probably belongs to the latter.

Once spiritual energy revives, the previously established technological level will slowly be weakened, and many previously applicable scientific theories will no longer hold; the scientific system will quickly collapse from high to low."

Although Ye Wuya had recently had some exchanges with certain strong people of the Divine Continent, teaching them the ancient language of the Central Great World, the time was too short, and the ancient language was relatively obscure and difficult to understand, so almost none could understand Ye Wuya's lengthy explanation.

But they vaguely understood Ye Wuya saying Zhuge Cang's speculation was correct, each showing a look of astonishment, then turning their gaze to Qin Yanyang, waiting for Qin Yanyang's translation.

Qin Yanyang was stunned in place, shocked by Ye Wuya's words.

Could such bizarre things really happen?

She confirmed, "Has this really happened before?"

Ye Wuya nodded and said, "Yes, and it has appeared more than once. In the long river of cultivation years of the Central Great World, this situation is already commonplace; I've seen more than three records of this."

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath. Although she was shocked, her worries dissipated significantly.

If only the Divine Continent's nuclear weapons malfunctioned and became ineffective, while other countries' nuclear weapons were fine, it would be a big problem, meaning the Divine Continent would face suppression from other powerful countries.

But now, if all nuclear weapons globally have become ineffective, she would instead feel greatly relieved, thinking this is a tremendously good thing.

The great nuclear powers on Earth possess too many nuclear weapons. Once nuclear warfare breaks out and loses control, the entire Earth would be doomed.

All major powers are extremely concerned about the outbreak of nuclear war, so they do their utmost to limit and restrict the production of nuclear weapons, signing all sorts of treaties to prohibit the use of nuclear weapons.

Now, if all global nuclear weapons have malfunctioned, it would indeed be a blessing for Earth.

In this way, the Earth Human Clan can truly step into the Cultivation Era in the truest sense.

Otherwise, with the current cultivation realms achieved, they are somewhat in a position of neither being able to reach the top nor settling at the bottom.

Even the most powerful strongmen cannot contend with nuclear weapons, not to mention that some less powerful technological weapons can also pose fatal threats to top strongmen.

Once nuclear weapons are completely ineffective, and cultivators reach a certain realm, no technological weapons can threaten them.

A world without the threat of nuclear weapons is truly a world of a cultivation civilization that cultivators like.

"Minister, what did he say?" Hu Lizhong could not help but ask, seeing the complex expression of surprise and joy on Qin Yanyang's face.

Qin Yanyang briefly explained Ye Wuya's words, and the people in the group gasped in astonishment, creating a uproar.

"Is it really that all global nuclear weapons have malfunctioned?"

"Was Zhuge Cang right?"

"How could this be, it's too incredible."

"Yeah, a powerful world of high technological civilization could collapse its technology at such a fast speed; such a thing, if not seen with my own eyes, no one would believe it."

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, all feeling incredulous and amazed.

After a while, the signal officer returned with an extremely grave expression, bitterly saying to Qin Yanyang, "Minister Qin, it seems... other battle zones' nuclear weapons have also malfunctioned... they're still conducting large-scale checks to determine if all nuclear weapons have become ineffective. Minister, how could this happen, are we... is our Divine Continent without nuclear weapons from now on, what do we do?"

This signal officer was also a member of the Military Department; in the secular Martial World, he was considered an elite master, with a very strong mindset, yet now he was about to cry.

Qin Yanyang increasingly believed in the words of Ye Wuya and Zhuge Cang.

She secretly told herself to accept this bizarre change.

But at the same time, she was still very worried.

Worried that only the Divine Continent's nuclear weapons had malfunctioned, while other countries' nuclear weapons were fine.

This matter must be confirmed, otherwise, any high-level member of the Divine Continent would be unable to eat or sleep peacefully.

#### Chapter 1065: Tailgating

The correspondent's words caused a drastic change in the expressions of everyone present, especially those from the Divine Continent Country. Each one of them showed a look of horror, unable to believe it.

How could this happen?

The Divine Continent is a nuclear power, and now that all its nuclear weapons are disabled, it's like a world-class fighter losing his arms, devoid of any attacking power.

Only the strong remain strong, in order to protect themselves. Once they decline, death is not far away.

If a nuclear power loses its nuclear weapons, it loses its deterrent against other countries and instead becomes a target for bullying by other nations.

Once, the Divine Continent experienced that terrible century of humiliation.

As people of the Divine Continent, no one is willing to endure such humiliation again.

"Minister, we must find out if the nuclear weapons of other countries are also experiencing this situation," Xiang Yunfei said gravely.

Several other experts from the Military Department who were detected to have spirit roots also nodded in agreement.

"We can delay our visit to White Jade City a little, we need to find a way to infiltrate other nuclear powers and gather intelligence."

"Yes, we must first uncover the truth of this situation; otherwise, the Divine Continent is in danger."

"Right, first scout other nuclear countries to see what's going on. If it's a global nuclear weapon failure, then we don't have to worry. Conversely, if only the Divine Continent's nuclear weapons have failed, then... then it's terrible."

"It must be a global nuclear weapon failure; such a thing couldn't just happen in the Divine Continent Country."

"Speculation is meaningless; we must verify it immediately."

"Minister Qin, our country should have spies in other countries, shouldn't they be able to gather relevant news?"

"Of course we do, but now the global network is paralyzed, communications haven't fully recovered, and information exchange is very difficult. We can only contact our people when communication channels between countries are restored."

"It might be better for us to investigate the situation ourselves."

The crowd discussed fervently.

At this moment, Chris, who had been silent, couldn't help but say, "Minister Qin, our Kuradra family has quite a few friends among the high ranks in Bear Country. If you trust me, I can go there to scout for news."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, she looked towards Chris.

Because this matter is so significant, she would prefer to trust her own people. Although Chris has proven his sincerity, there are still some things that make her uneasy.

Will said, "Actually, you don't have to go that far, although Outer Mongolia is not a nuclear power, they have equipped themselves with a high number of nuclear weapons, just inquire with them."

Chris's eyes lit up, "That's right, the Fan Huo Family has excellent relations with the leadership in Outer Mongolia, Will can go to gather information."

The crowd was secretly astonished.

These Vampire families are indeed powerful, having connections with high ranks in various countries.

Just from the tone of Chris and Will, it wasn't hard to see that they were very confident in being able to gather relevant information from Bear Country and Outer Mongolia.

Qin Yanyang pondered slightly, "Alright, then I'll trouble both of you to make the trip."

Chris and Will both nodded, the latter said, "Once we have the information, should we come back here to meet you, or directly head toward White Jade City to catch up with you?"

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment, "We will set up camp here and wait for your news, and also wait for Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu."

"Alright."

Chris and Will exchanged a glance and went off in different directions.

Three days later, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu arrived at the meeting point.

Upon learning of the complete failure of the Divine Continent's nuclear weapons, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were shocked and grew somber.

Yang Fei immediately asked Ye Wuya about related matters, and upon learning that the Central Great World had experienced similar spiritual energy revivals many times before, he felt a bit more at ease and reassured everyone, "It's impossible for this situation to happen in only one country like the Divine Continent. With so many nuclear weapons, their stability can't suddenly fail all at once. Since this situation has occurred, there's only one possibility, that global nuclear weapons have all failed."

"Yes, global nuclear weapons must have failed."

Everyone echoed in agreement.

Qin Yanyang said, "Chris and Will have already gone to gather information, they should be back soon. I will only feel at ease once the information is confirmed."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding.

Although he said so, in his heart he wasn't entirely sure.

If only the nuclear weapons in the Divine Continent were to fail, then it would be a big joke.

A week later, Will returned.



He brought back good news that excited everyone.

All nuclear weapons that Outer Mongolia had equipped expensively had also failed.

"Hahaha, it's true, global nuclear weapons have failed, the whole world has entered a special era of technological collapse as that Outer Domain Cultivator said."

"This is excellent news."

"The Earth without nuclear weapons is the safest."

"With the failure of nuclear weapons, human technological civilization collapses rapidly, spiritual energy revivals occur, and the era belonging to us Cultivators has truly arrived."

For a time, everyone was excited and jubilant.

Will asked, "Has Chris not returned yet?"

"No, his side is farther away, it might take some more time, everyone don't be anxious, let's wait a bit longer."

"It's alright, no need to rush."

"The spiritual energy here is also abundant, cultivating here won't delay much time."

Everyone agreed.

So, after waiting for about another week, Chris returned.

The news he brought back was the same as Will's, Bear Country's nuclear weapons also had issues. Although the Bear Country leadership tried hard to block the news, Chris's family held strong connections at the top in Bear Country, easily obtaining this information.

The Divine Continent, Outer Mongolia, Bear Country.

Nuclear weapons in these three countries had all failed, from this point it can be inferred that all nuclear weapons globally have failed.

The worries of the past days for everyone were finally wiped away.

With global nuclear weapons gone, the Divine Continent is no longer at a disadvantage.

On the contrary, because the Hidden Sect World suffered the least damage from the collapse of the three small worlds of Heaven and Penglai Realm, the Divine Continent has the largest number of Cultivators who consider themselves descendants of Yanhuang. In terms of spiritual energy revival, with the world about to enter a high martial or cultivation world future, the Divine Continent's advantage is the greatest, and it is destined to remain the strongest country globally in the future.

Moreover, as long as all Divine Continent cultivators unite as one, the Divine Continent is certain to become the new ruler of Earth.

After learning that all nuclear weapons worldwide had failed, everyone felt relieved.

The group continued their journey.

Although the communications were disrupted and information transfer was slow after the catastrophe, after months of intensive repair, wired communications were basically restored around the world.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang led a team departing from Yunwu Mountain's Base, the group moved mightily all the way north, creating a significant target for today's Earth.

Especially as various forces kept a close watch on the movements of the Divine Continent Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Thus, when the entire team left within the Divine Continent, traversing through Outer Mongolia towards the north, many forces became aware of this information.

Within Outer Mongolia, less than ten miles away from the group led by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, a team of fourteen or fifteen horsemen silently followed.

Wang Chunfeng (Family Head of Langya Wang Family) led at the front, followed by Wang Chunyang and another Divine Travel Realm expert of the Wang Family, Wang Chunjiang by his side.

Beside Wang Chunyang, was none other than the former manor owner of the Giant Sword Manor of the Hidden Sect, Wang Changchun.

Chapter 1066: All Factions Assembled

"Dad, Master, Senior Uncle, don't rest, we need to hurry, otherwise it'll be hard to catch up with Yang Fei and his group."

In a small hotel in an Outer Mongolia town, Zhao Wannian, Ouyang He, Helian Zhan, and Helian Rong had just settled in and were resting. The food and drinks hadn't even arrived yet when Helian Rong anxiously spoke up.

Helian Zhan chuckled and said, "The road is long, and the days are plenty, no need to rush."

Ouyang He looked at his cherished closed-door disciple with a kind smile and said, "Indeed, we've been rushing from the south without much rest. This old body's about to fall apart, and yet you won't let us rest, young lady."

Zhao Wannian smiled faintly, not speaking.

Everyone knew that Helian Rong had feelings for that boy Yang Fei, but nobody pointed it out, just smiling without comment.

Since leaving the Divine Continent and establishing bases for Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect overseas, these top experts of the former Hidden Sect World hadn't returned to their homeland in Divine Continent for a long time.

Later, during the invasion of Divine Continent by Heaven and the Penglai Realm, they received the news, but their respective territories were also under attack, and they couldn't aid Divine Continent.

Then, the sky shattered, and Outer Domain cultivators descended upon Earth.

This news excited the factions of the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and the Penglai Realm immensely.

As true cultivators, they had a fervent pursuit of immortality and higher realms of cultivation far beyond ordinary humans on Earth.

The existence of Outer Domain cultivation civilization gave them hope of breaking through Earth's original cultivation boundaries.

If they could break through the current cultivation limits, most of these old folks, stuck in the Divine Travel Realm for years, could hope to surpass the limits of lifespan and live longer.

Then they could journey to the vast cultivation world of the Outer Domain; even if they couldn't achieve immortality there, it wouldn't be a wasted trip.

When the catastrophe occurred, the areas where Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect were located also suffered devastating impact, yet as powerful cultivators, the elite forces of both sects were largely intact, preserving their basic strength.

Later, as global magnetic fields and temperatures changed dramatically, these top experts of the original Hidden Sect sensibly perceived that the world's spiritual energy was increasing at an astonishing rate. They knew their era had dawned.

Once everything stabilized, Helian Zhan and Zhao Wannian discussed and decided to explore the Arctic on-site.

Before the catastrophe, they had seen through satellite imagery the huge commotion caused by those disciples of Lingxiao Sect at the Arctic.

The global catastrophe was caused by the actions of those Outer Domain cultivators.

What treasures were hidden in that colossal mountain that fascinated the Outer Domain cultivators, drawn out from the deep sea of the Arctic Ocean by a powerful divine talisman?

All cultivators globally wanted to investigate its mysteries.

So after discussing with Zhao Wannian, Helian Zhan and Zhao Wannian set off for Poison Sect, with Helian Rong secretly following them.

Ouyang He, upon learning their intentions, was delighted to join.

When passing through Divine Continent, Helian Rong expressed a wish to visit Yunwu Mountain's Base to see Yang Fei and asked if he would join. But upon arriving at Yunwu Mountain's Base, they learned Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and the others had long left.

Moreover, she discovered Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had visited the Arctic months ago and now returned to lead a large group of elite forces to settle in the Arctic.

At her Master's words, Helian Rong pouted and said, "Master always teases me. Since the world catastrophes, as Earth's energy revives, you seem to be getting younger. After traveling so long, you three don't show the slightest fatigue."

Ouyang He laughed heartily.

Though the global disaster wiped out seventy to eighty percent of Earth's lifeforms, an apocalyptic calamity of sorts, for the survivors, particularly the cultivators, the world appeared to be getting better.

Originally, Ouyang He had less than twenty years of lifespan left, feeling his health decline year by year despite diligent cultivation, with seemingly no progress. Though he didn't express it outwardly, internally, he was anxious.

He feared death.

Unexpectedly, after a cataclysmic disaster, a chance emerged.

He could clearly feel his health recovering, and in just a few months, he felt years younger.

Especially in cultivation, it was no longer stagnant but showed some advancement.

However, he still hadn't found a breakthrough direction, unsure of how to progress on his cultivation path.

Thus, this journey to the Arctic had two merits: to uncover the secrets hidden within the massive mountain drawn from the deep sea, and to meet the Outer Domain cultivators, hoping for some guidance.

After eating their fill, the four, having replenished their supplies of dry food and fresh water, continued their journey.

Outer Mongolia was largely desert, with flat terrain, and most roads had been cleared and smoothed; both vehicles and horses could traverse.

The four bought four fine horses and, guided by the map, headed towards the Arctic.

Traversing Inner Mongolia, traveling for several days, on the day they were about to cross the national border into the eastern region of Bear Country, they happened upon two acquaintances.

"Dad, Senior Uncle, Master, it's Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng," Helian Rong pointed to the two figures that had just exited a hotel across the road.

Up ahead, Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng had sensed strong individuals approaching from behind. Duanmu Lingfeng glanced back and was stunned, blurting out, "Aunt Helian?"

"Go."

Duanmu Wugou whispered a command, and led him swiftly forward.

"Old Duanmu scoundrel, don't run, today that this lady has encountered you, let's see where you escape to."

Helian Rong shouted, drawing her sword and giving chase.

After leaving Yunwu Mountain's Base last time, she had taken her time traveling, and happened upon Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng in Binhai, nearly getting captured by them.

Helian Rong harbored this grievance, not expecting to encounter them here again.

Naturally, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian had heard her mention this matter before. At this unexpected encounter, they didn't hesitate to pursue.

Helian Zhan shouted loudly, "Duanmu Wugou, as a senior, you bully the young girl; encountering me, Helian Zhan today, why do you run like a mouse seeing a cat?"

Ouyang He also yelled, "Knowing this girl is my closed-door disciple and inheritor of Poison Sect, you dared attack her, showing no regard for us. Come now, old Duanmu, let's settle it one-on-one."

Chapter 1067: Mistress Number Three or Four?

"Despicable and shameless, you bully with numbers, what kind of heroes are you?" Duanmu Wugou shouted while running wildly with Duanmu Lingfeng.

Helian Rong angrily replied, "You and your grandsons saw me alone back then and bullied me, a young girl. You're an elder, doesn't that count as bullying the weak with numbers? How can you have the nerve to say this."

Duanmu Wugou snorted, "Back then, I only saw you were alone and was worried you'd be bullied in the chaos, you misunderstood."

"Shameless."

Helian Rong shouted angrily.

She spoke and released her divine thought, striking it towards Duanmu Lingfeng.

Duanmu Wugou sensed her divine thought coming and coldly snorted. Within that snort was a powerful sound wave that scattered Helian Rong's divine thought.

Helian Rong's attack failed, and she even consumed some of her divine thought, becoming even more enraged.

Helian Zhan reminded her, "Rong'er, don't act impulsively. There are four of us, and although this old geezer has a burden with him, he can't escape."

Ouyang He also said, "That's right, he won't escape."

Up ahead, Duanmu Wugou was secretly anxious and bitter.

He had received a letter from the Langya Wang Family and went to Outer Mongolia to seek refuge.

Back in the Hidden Sect, although both sides had different positions and became enemies, now the world situation has greatly changed, and the Wang Family wants to occupy a position in the future by frantically recruiting talents and masters from the former Hidden Sect.



For those once imprisoned by the Duanmu Family, the Langya Wang Family contacted many of them recently and rescued them. Through the Duanmu Family, the Langya Wang Family sent a message to Duanmu Wugou, saying that Wang Changchun from the Giant Sword Manor had already joined them as a patron, and they hoped Duanmu Wugou would also join, promising to help the Duanmu Family rise again and compete for the world together in the future.

Duanmu Wugou had the greatest hatred towards Yang Fei, Huang Chengcheng, as well as the Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect.

Although he had resentment towards the Langya Wang Family, during the last battle at Qingtian Sect, the Langya Wang Family did not deal a deadly blow to the Zhuge family and Duanmu Family, so the situation is different now, and Duanmu Wugou came with Duanmu Lingfeng to seek refuge.

Unexpectedly, upon arrival, he learned the elite masters of the Langya Wang Family had already departed for the Arctic, and he and his great-grandson Duanmu Lingfeng followed all the way.

They didn't anticipate encountering Helian Zhan and the others here.

What a stroke of bad luck.

He transmitted to Duanmu Lingfeng, "Feng'er, hold on a bit longer, the Langya Wang Family's men are just ahead. Once we catch up with them, these people will be like fish in a barrel."

Duanmu Lingfeng lifted his spirits and nodded.

The grandson and grandfather sprinted madly, ignoring Ouyang He, Helian Zhan, and the others' provocations behind them.

On the vast grassland, this season should have been filled with biting cold winds, but now Earth's temperature is like a greenhouse, vegetation grows abundantly, and the climate is very suitable for wildlife survival. Even the harsh environment at the Siberian border between Northern Mongolia and Bear Country is no longer.

At least compared to before, the temperature here has increased by at least twenty degrees.

The two teams, one chasing the other, ran wildly.

After a half-day of pursuit, exhaustion slowed their pace significantly.

However, Duanmu Wugou was pleasantly surprised to see many fresh hoof prints ahead and felt secretly delighted.

It must be the Wang Family's team not far ahead.

He vigorously swung the whip, striking the horse, and the exhausted horse let out a painful scream, using its last strength to struggle and sprint.

Helian Zhan also noticed the fresh hoof prints on the ground, furrowed his brows and said, "A team must have just passed nearby."

Helian Rong's eyes lit up, "Is it Yang Fei and his group?"

The few were unaware of the Langya Wang Family's actions and nodded in agreement. Zhao Wannian said, "It should be them."

Helian Rong rejoiced, "Duanmu Wugou is seeking his own death; Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang won't spare him either."

Helian Zhan recalled Yang Fei's display of skill and attitude when facing them at Yunwu Mountain's base, and couldn't help but furrow his brows slightly.

Ouyang He clearly remembered that day too and snorted, "That guy was arrogant in the Cloud Mist Mountain Array because of its power. Now, here in the open, even if they have many people, we four combined fear no one."

Helian Zhan heard this and relaxed his brows, nodding, "Exactly. That kid might be a prodigy, but without the aid of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, surpassing us isn't that easy."

"Haha, now that nature's spiritual energy is abundant, the Cloud Mist Mountain Array doesn't have much advantage. Our cultivation realm can also improve. In the future, we'll see who is stronger — it's anyone's guess," Ouyang He snorted.

Helian Rong noted her father and master seemed to have strong opinions about Yang Fei and said, "Father, Master, Master-uncle, Yang Fei saved my life, cured my ailment, and even taught me the method of nourishing the soul, allowing me to enter the Divine Travel Realm. He's my benefactor; why do you treat him as an enemy whenever you mention him?"

Ouyang He snorted, "Although he's your lifesaver and we will remember this favor, that kid is too arrogant, too brazen, wanting your father and me to bow to him. Hmph, he's gone too far. If we don't show him our strength, he treats us without any respect."

Helian Zhan laughed and nodded, "That's right, we were arrogant in our youth, but not as much as this kid. He's a monster genius, but making us bow is beyond his ability."

Zhao Wannian merely smiled, not commenting.

Since the Taoist sect was destroyed, Hidden Sect never allowed any monopolizing power.

Yang Fei being Huang Chengcheng's disciple, is indeed the true successor of the Taoist tradition, and he wants to rebuild the Taoist sect with Huang Chengcheng, restoring its glory and even unifying the cultivators. To him, this seems unrealistic.

Especially since Yang Fei is also married to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang focuses on the secular state of the Divine Continent, always wanting to bind Hidden Sect and cultivation forces by worldly laws, which is a huge disgrace for cultivators. Martial artists and cultivators, in general, would resent it.

Zhao Wannian is therefore skeptical of this couple's grand ideals.

Moreover, now that the entire globe is suitable for cultivation, martial artists will become more numerous, and stronger warriors will emerge. At that time, secular countries' influence will decrease.

This world, after all, belongs to these cultivators and all major cultivation sects.

Helian Rong knows her father and master's temperament well, and she thinks Yang Fei's aim to make old sect leaders from Hidden Sect bow would be difficult to achieve, so she says, "You mustn't truly harm him then."

Zhao Wannian laughed and said, "Little Junior Brother, Brother Ouyang, your daughter and disciple haven't even married yet, and they're already turning elbows outward."

Helian Zhan laughed heartily.

Although Yang Fei already has Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, he wasn't opposed to his daughter developing feelings for Yang Fei.

Moreover, that kid is indeed a unique talent, having such an excellent son-in-law, he's more than willing.

Ouyang He, however, snorted coldly, a bit displeased. He thought his closed-door disciple was so exceptional; how could she settle for a man who already has two wives?

Isn't that what the mortal world would call a mistress... no, a fourth wife... um, is it a third wife or fourth?

If Qin Yanyang is the first, Tong Yunshu is second, then Miss Rong would only be third.

No, what on Earth am I thinking, when I see that kid, I'll eliminate him to completely end Miss Rong's thoughts.

My disciple, Ouyang He, is destined to inherit the Poison Sect's enterprise; how could she become someone's concubine?

Wouldn't it become a laughingstock if word got out?

Chapter 1068: The Wang Family Is Discovered

"Mr. Yang, it seems like there is a team following us from about ten miles back."

Cui Wancheng, riding a swift horse, hastily caught up from behind to report to Yang Fei.

Although Outer Mongolia and Bear Country both agreed to let the team led by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang pass through their nations, this team represents the future of the Divine Continent's cultivation world, with each member being an exceptional talent. Therefore, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang have taken substantial precautions along the way. The team not only has an advance reconnaissance unit but also a rearguard to prevent enemy ambushes from the rear.

Today, the rearguard consists of four people: Cui Wancheng, Cui Wanchi, and the Xu brothers, Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao.

These four stayed about ten miles behind the main group and didn't follow directly behind it. Instead, they formed two pairs that leisurely stayed to the left and right rear of the main group.

Occasionally, they deliberately lagged far behind, quietly observing the situation from hidden spots.

The four had been holding the position for four days, and others were scheduled to relieve them the next day.

Initially, they didn't pay much attention to the situation since the overall combat strength of the team could be considered unbeatable on a global scale. It seemed unlikely anyone would be foolish enough to attack.

However, after nightfall today, Cui Wanchi suddenly had a stomachache and let Cui Wancheng go ahead. Shortly after, he caught up with an anxious expression, stating that he had spotted a team following their trail.

Cui Wanchi had intended to get closer and investigate who these people were but sensed from a distance that there were formidable experts among them. Not wanting to alert them, he refrained from approaching and instead promptly informed his brother, Cui Wancheng, who then rushed to report the situation to Yang Fei.

"Oh?"

Yang Fei was slightly surprised and asked, "Do you know who they are?"

Cui Wancheng said, "My third brother noted that there are several experts above the Divine Travel Realm among them, so he didn't dare to approach for a closer look."

Yang Fei and the others were slightly startled.

The Divine Travel Realm contains the most formidable practitioners on Earth aside from Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. For several of them to appear in the desolate lands of East Siberia was quite intriguing.

Evidently, they were indeed trailing the team from the Divine Continent.

Xiang Yunfei said, "Mr. Yang, Minister Qin, should I take some people and check?"

Hu Lizhong was also eager to try. His cultivation had improved significantly recently, and he felt confident amidst the experts gathered in this team. A team composed of mere Divine Travel Realm experts didn't impress him. He suggested, "Yes, we just need a few Divine Travel Realm experts, and we can surely apprehend this mysterious trailing team."

Yang Fei smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to trouble our seniors with the back-and-forth. I'll handle it myself."

He then said to Qin Yanyang, "Dear, continue leading the team forward."

Qin Yanyang, knowing his strength well, immediately smiled and nodded, "Alright, be careful."

Yang Fei nodded and said to Ye Wuya, "Friend Ye, come with me."

Ye Wuya smiled and said, "I'd like to see how the cultivators from other countries or sects on Earth compare to you from the Divine Continent."

Yang Fei said to Cui Wancheng, "Lead the way."

"Mr. Yang, Friend Ye, follow me," said Cui Wanchi, as he spurred his horse, galloping to the rear.

Yang Fei and Ye Wuya both followed on horseback.

After about ten minutes of riding, they met up with Cui Wanchi, Xu Yunshan, and Xu Xiao.

Seeing only Yang Fei and Ye Wuya, Cui Wanchi was a bit worried and said, "Mr. Yang, I know your cultivation realm is high, but the team consists of over twenty people, including at least seven or eight strong Divine Travel Realm experts. Among them, a few even seem to have the strength of top-tier Hidden Sect Divine Travel Realm experts."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "No worries. With Friend Ye and your group of four, we can handle any place on Earth."

Everyone was invigorated by his boldness.

The Xu brothers, Yunshan and Xiao, who had traveled with Yang Fei to see various overseas countries before, felt that there was nothing to fear as long as they were with Yang Fei, thanks to his demonstrated formidable Foundation Establishment Stage abilities on a previous occasion. Both said immediately, "Exactly, with Mr. Yang leading, the world is our oyster."

"Ha ha," Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Where's the enemy, and how far are they from here?"

Cui Wanchi pointed in a direction and said, "About four or five miles from here. I was worried they'd notice us, so I didn't dare get too close."

Yang Fei nodded and smiled, "Let's go and see."

They didn't bother to hide, charging forward on horseback.

Before long, Yang Fei and Ye Wuya's powerful divine senses detected a team ahead, which included some highly active experts.

This was undoubtedly a top-notch elite team on Earth.

Yang Fei was intrigued, directly sending his Divine Thought to investigate.

Ye Wuya also released his divine thought to explore.

Simultaneously, several formidable experts in the opposing team sensed the approach of strong individuals.

Several strands of divine thought also extended towards them.

Divine senses clashed in the void. Yang Fei, both surprised and delighted, realized who they were.

This discovered team was none other than the Langya Wang Family's team.

The two colliding divine senses belonged to Wang Chunyang and Wang Chunfeng.



Wang Chunyang and Wang Chunfeng recognized Yang Fei as well and were both startled, quickly retracting their senses.

Wang Chunyang said solemnly, "Didn't expect them to discover us."

Wang Chunfeng said, "Only six have come; we're not afraid."

Wang Changchun and Wang Chunjiang both asked, "Who's come?"

Wang Chunfeng replied, "Yang Fei, and another whose divine sense is extremely strong, whom I don't recognize. As for the others, two seem to be from the Cui family, Cui Wancheng and Cui Wanchi."

Wang Changchun's eyes flashed with a cold light, seething with killing intent, "That brat? Just as well he came, as I've been looking to settle scores with him."

Once, he and Zhuge Cang had both escaped, only to later be caught by Yang Fei and his young companions in an ambush. Injured and caught in an unexpected reversal, he and Zhuge Cang were taken to the Qingtian Sect and imprisoned, an event Wang Changchun regarded as the greatest humiliation of his life.

Hearing Yang Fei was present, he couldn't suppress his resentment and desired to settle the score with Yang Fei.

Wang Chunyang said, "Master Wang, no need to rush; they're already here."

Indeed, the sound of galloping hooves intensified as a few powerful auras approached.

Wang Changchun felt a chill in his heart, silently surprised, "There are formidable experts among them!"

No reminder was needed as the Langya Wang Family's top experts had already felt an inexplicable sense of oppression, leaving them deeply shocked.

Globally, few could match them with such overwhelming presence head-on, and they'd only sensed that brat Yang Fei earlier.

Could it be that in the few months since they last met, this boy's strength has advanced significantly?

Chapter 1069: Overwhelming the Entire Audience

"Hahaha, I didn't expect the Langya Wang Family to be interested in Outer Realm Cultivators as well. I wonder if you are following us to explore the unknown mysteries of the Arctic together, or if you have other intentions, looking to take advantage of us."

Yang Fei's bold voice came from afar.

With a probe of his Divine Thought, he discovered that this team was from the Langya Wang Family, even Wang Changchun was among them.

Back when Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Qin Sizhong, and Wang Chunyang were at the Yunwu Mountain's Base, Wang Chunyang was the most arrogant.

Originally, Yang Fei treated these senior experts from the Hidden Sect with great respect, only thinking of them as fellow descendants of Yanhuang, working together for the benefit of the Divine Continent's development.

However, these top experts of the Hidden Sect all harbored their own schemes and were extremely arrogant.

Especially Wang Chunyang, who acted as if everyone owed him a lot of money, seemingly expecting Yang Fei and the Divine Continent to beg him.

Back then, Yang Fei suffered severe bodily injuries at the Yunwu Mountain's Base, but he managed to intimidate the others with his powerful Divine Thought.

Later, they each led the Qingtian Sect, Langya Wang Family, and Poison Sect to separate from the Divine Continent.

Although they made some achievements overseas, it led to the division and scattering of the Divine Continent's overall strength, allowing the powerhouses of the Penglai Realm and Heaven to dare join forces to launch an assault on the Divine Continent.

If not for Chris and the Blood Clan powerhouses like Wales rebelling, plus Yang Fei nurturing several Divine Travel Realm experts from the imprisoned first-class experts of the Hidden Sect, along with the power of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, the Divine Continent might have been overwhelmed by the joint forces of Heaven and the Penglai Realm.

So towards these Hidden Sect influences, Yang Fei truly harbored no goodwill.

Moreover, as he led his large team to the Arctic White Jade City, the Langya Wang Family's team stealthily followed behind, clearly with ill intentions.

Thus, Yang Fei's words carried a tone of mockery.

Wang Chunyang, Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunjiang, and Wang Changchun, upon hearing Yang Fei's words, all showed unpleasant expressions.

Especially Wang Chunyang, his face turned cold, and he snorted, "Kid, back at the Yunwu Mountain's Base, you relied on the power of the array, and I feared you somewhat; now that we've left Yunwu Mountain, and Qin Yanyang isn't by your side, you still dare to act so arrogantly in front of me?"

"Indeed, Brother Wang, since Qin Yanyang isn't with him, let's capture this kid and teach him a lesson, or else he'll truly think our Hidden Sect has no talents," Wang Changchun replied, gritting his teeth in hatred towards Yang Fei.

Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunjiang, and other experts of the Langya Wang Family all agreed, having held themselves superior in the Hidden Sect World and always sought to flaunt their superiority in front of the secular people.

But Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang repeatedly threatened them with secular weapons, bruising their ego, so many secretly detested Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Now seeing Yang Fei alone, without the Cloud Mist Mountain Array as support, these top Hidden Sect experts felt confident again, wanting to seize the opportunity to capture Yang Fei.

"Brother Chunyang, let me first witness this kid's skills."

A Divine Travel Realm expert attached to the Langya Wang Family drew a long sword, ready to act.

Wang Chunyang immediately said, "Brother Daoyuan, wait."

Gong Daoyuan gazed at Wang Chunyang in surprise, "What?"

Wang Chunyang's expression turned solemn, "This kid has experts by his side."

As they spoke, Yang Fei, Ye Wuya, and Cui Wancheng, Cui Wanchi, Xu Yunshan, Xu Xiao rushed to less than a hundred meters in front of the Langya Wang Family's team.

Hearing their words, Yang Fei snorted coldly and shouted, "You don't need to worry about the people by my side. To deal with small characters like you, I, Yang Fei, am enough alone. That guy Daoyuan, right? If you dare, make a move against me."

Named by Yang Fei, Gong Daoyuan was instantly infuriated, his face turning red, "Kid, how dare you disregard us Hidden Sect practitioners like this, you're courting death."

As he spoke, disregarding the pulls of Wang Chunyang and others, he charged out from the Langya Wang Family's team, his long sword stabbing towards Yang Fei from a distance.

This man was indeed a formidable expert, with a single sword swing, the Sword Qi tore through the air, ripping apart the hundred meters distance with his Spiritual Power's Sword Qi.

"Too weak."

Facing the fierce Sword Qi, Yang Fei didn't dodge at all and punched out.

The fierce Sword Qi that tore through the void was shattered by his Fist Power.

In the next instant, Yang Fei's powerful Divine Thought spread out, directly locking onto Gong Daoyuan.

Gong Daoyuan only felt a buzz in his Sea of Consciousness, his mind momentarily blank.

"Wow!"

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted from his mouth.

So strong his Divine Sense!

Gong Daoyuan was greatly shocked.

However, before he could react, Yang Fei made a strange sound, and at the same time, the void trembled, and as Gong Daoyuan's Sea of Consciousness was damaged, he regained his senses, only to see Yang Fei standing less than a meter before him.

"Master Gong, be careful!"

"Brother Daoyuan, watch out!"

"Retreat quickly!"

The experts of the Langya Wang Family changed their expressions drastically, exclaiming in alarm.

"Pfft!"

A shattering sound spread.

Yang Fei threw a punch, and Gong Daoyuan's head exploded like a watermelon on the spot.

Blood mist filled the sky, but was swept away by the fierce Gang Qi around Yang Fei, without a spot of filth touching him.

A renowned Super First-class Master in the former Hidden Sect World, Gong Daoyuan only managed to unleash one sword before meeting his demise, decapitated by Yang Fei in an instant.

Ssss...

Numerous gasps spread lightly in the void.

The experts and powerhouses of the Langya Wang Family all showed expressions of utter terror.

Before Yang Fei attacked, most of them thought they could confront Yang Fei head-on without falling behind, and several were even absolutely confident they could kill Yang Fei.

But now, after Yang Fei displayed his prowess by instantly killing Gong Daoyuan, they were all dumbfounded and completely intimidated.

Even Wang Chunyang, who was once a top strength in the former Hidden Sect World, took a deep breath and looked at Yang Fei with an incredibly serious gaze.

Yang Fei just teleported.

Moreover, the speed of teleportation was much faster than when he encountered Helian Zhan and others at the Yunwu Mountain's Base, and the distance was at least double.

Most importantly, this guy's defensive power was nearly perverse; Gong Daoyuan's strike was definitely not weak, yet Yang Fei dismantled it with one punch, directly countering it and striking Gong Daoyuan's head before he could react.

This combat strength is truly defying the heavens!

The Langya Wang Family was too shocked to speak, and Cui Wancheng, Cui Wanchi, Xu Yunshan, and Xu Xiao also looked at Yang Fei's back in shock.

They imagined if that strike were aimed at them, they would have also been instantly killed.

Too strong, and too fast!

Only Ye Wuya remained calm.

Yang Fei's combat strength was indeed strong, but without the Soul Binding Rope, Ye Wuya did not fear him.

Even if the opponent could teleport, Ye Wuya had his own ways to counter it.

At least he was confident in lasting several moves under Yang Fei.

After Yang Fei killed Gong Daoyuan with one move, he looked provocatively at Wang Chunyang, smiled, and said, "Who else wants to try Yang's skills?"

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The whole scene fell silent!

The people of the Langya Wang Family lowered their heads one by one to avoid Yang Fei's provocative gaze.

Wang Chunyang furrowed his brow, and a wild aura emanated from him.

Once a prodigy of the Hidden Sect, in his heart, he only feared one person, Helian Zhan.

Even top-level experts like Zhao Wannian, Ouyang He, and Zhuge Cang did not concern him in the least.

He even perceived that Huang Chengcheng, who once guided and taught him Daoist Cultivation Methods, would pose no threat as he aged.

Yet now, the formidable strength Yang Fei displayed filled him with a deep sense of threat.

Especially with Yang Fei provoking him like this, as a proud and self-respecting powerhouse, he would never permit a mundane junior to be so presumptuous in front of him.

A fierce Sword Intent rose into the sky from him.

Everyone's heart froze; they looked at Wang Chunyang in shock.

Cui Wancheng, Cui Wanchi, Xu Yunshan, and Xu Xiao stood behind Yang Fei, facing Wang Chunyang directly, and felt an overwhelming weakness from that Sword Intent.

Even before the opponent drew his sword, they already sensed despair!

Too strong!

Yang Fei's heart also chilled.

Even Ye Wuya showed surprise in his eyes and couldn't help but exclaim: "What powerful Sword Intent, this person is indeed a genuine Sword Cultivator!"



Yang Fei's gaze locked onto the sword in Wang Chunyang's hand firmly. He didn't care whether the opponent was a Sword Cultivator; if Wang Chunyang drew his sword, he would mercilessly annihilate him.

Having now established his Foundation and received the legacy from Li Er, Yang Fei was willing to share the rich resources of White Jade City with all cultivators, provided they adhered to his arrangements.

Only if everyone grew stronger and better could they have greater strength to resist the invasions from foreign cultivators in the future.

But selfish and arrogant individuals like Wang Chunyang, who refused to yield to him and dared to draw a sword against him, would be mercilessly annihilated.

Only by eliminating such top-tier powerhouses could he intimidate martial artists globally.

The Sword Intent from Wang Chunyang continued its mad ascent.

Yang Fei directly confronted the sharp Sword Intent from this person, inwardly marveling.

If he hadn't succeeded in Foundation Establishment and stepped into a higher realm, he wouldn't have had any confidence in battling against Wang Chunyang.

This person is indeed extraordinary.

"Yang Fei, Uncle Six, wait!"

Just as Wang Chunyang's Sword Intent was about to reach its peak, a voice came from afar.

Yang Fei was taken aback, then overjoyed: "Wang Lei?"

This long-missed, familiar voice turned out to be his good brother Wang Lei, who previously set out overseas to help him contact former members of the Madman Organization.

Back when Wang Lei left, the Divine Continent suffered an attack from the Heaven and Penglai Realm alliance, and later the entire world experienced devastating calamity, foreign cultivators invaded, and amidst this busyness, Yang Fei often worried about Wang Lei who had gone overseas. Unexpectedly, six months after the catastrophe, Wang Lei appeared here.

Wang Chunyang's Sword Intent remained fierce, but it was evidently interrupted and momentarily paused by Wang Lei's loud shout.

Everyone turned to look at the source of the sound, seeing a shadow rapidly rushing over from afar.

From a distance, Yang Fei probed with his powerful Divine Sense and discovered it was indeed Wang Lei, feeling both shocked and delighted.

The people of the Langya Wang Family were slightly changed in complexion when they heard Yang Fei call out Wang Lei's name.

Wang Lei had once been expelled from the Langya Wang Family.

But later, in the mundane world, Wang Lei actually did quite well, and compared to the other young people of the Langya Wang Family, Wang Lei showed more promise.

Regarding Wang Lei, the Langya Wang Family held very complicated feelings, with the vast majority of senior masters hoping Wang Lei could grow and succeed.

For that reason, Wang Changchun only chased Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao for a period, before launching an attack on the people of Giant Sword Manor, causing enmity between the two sides.

Now that Wang Lei appeared here, the people of the Langya Wang Family still felt very complex emotions.

Wang Chun Jiang's eyes sparkled with light as he locked onto the approaching Wang Lei, sensing the pure Blade Intent and steely will emanating from him, feeling deeply gratified.

He was Wang Lei's paternal grandfather.

Wang Lei came into the field and passed through the people of Langya Wang Family to stand in front of Yang Fei.

Yang Fei embraced him: "Good brother, you... you really didn't die, hahaha, with the world changing so drastically, I was worried you all might have perished."

Wang Lei laughed: "Regardless of how the world changes, I, Wang Lei, hold many important beliefs in my heart, how could I be so easily defeated?"

Yang Fei patted his shoulder and said: "It's good that you're back."

Wang Lei nodded and looked back at the people of Langya Wang Family with complex emotions, saying: "Given the current situation, everyone should unite and face outward, not feud internally. I wonder if everyone could cease and reconcile, for the sake of my modest influence?"

Yang Fei glanced at the long sword beside Wang Chunyang, saying nothing.

Since Wang Lei had spoken up, he still had to give him this small bit of face.

The people of the Wang Family had complex expressions, no one agreeing, but no one opposing either.

Wang Chunyang looked at Wang Lei and then focused his gaze on Yang Fei, saying: "Kid, if you can take one of my sword strikes and survive, from now on, I, Wang Chunyang, will bow down to you!"

"Sixth brother!"

Family Head Wang Chunfeng's demeanor shifted dramatically, he hurriedly shouted.

Wang Chun Jiang and other senior masters of the Wang Family also changed their expressions.

But considering Wang Chunyang's strength, these people opened their mouths without uttering a sound.

If Wang Chunyang couldn't defeat Yang Fei, then no one from the Langya Wang Family would be a match for Yang Fei either, and under the current circumstances, Langya Wang Family would have little capital to compete with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang for the world.

Yang Fei looked at Wang Lei and said: "Wang Lei, you heard it too, it's your Uncle Six who wants to test my abilities. Conveniently, I've long wanted to show your arrogant Uncle Six what it means for the waves of the Yangtze River to push forward."

Wang Lei furrowed his brow and looked at Wang Chunyang, saying: "Uncle Six, do you really have to draw this sword?"

"If I don't draw this sword, my pride won't allow me to bow to him," Wang Chunyang said firmly.

Wang Lei took a deep breath, looked back at Yang Fei, his eyes carrying a hint of pleading.

Yang Fei sighed inwardly, nodding subtly at him.

Wang Lei smiled, saying: "You really have confidence, huh."

Yang Fei laughed: "Right now on Earth, I am invincible!"

His voice wasn't small, everyone at the scene heard him.

Ye Wuya's mouth twitched, feeling slightly unconvinced, but remembered the Soul Binding Rope in Yang Fei's hand and stayed silent.

The others, although witnessing Yang Fei's intimidating means earlier, felt some skepticism upon hearing his boasting claim of being invincible.

Especially Wang Chunyang.

His fighting spirit suddenly surged to the peak, his Sword Intent climbing to its utmost state, his hand gripped the hilt, and he declared loudly: "I will strike only once!"