

Overlord 1071

Chapter 1071: Peak Sword

In the camp opposite the Langya Wang Family.

Everyone, including Ye Wuya and Yang Fei, felt the fierce sword intent emanating from Wang Chunyang.

This sword intent was terrifying, making everyone feel as if a sharp sword was hovering over their heads, ready to split them in two at any moment.

Facing this sword, everyone felt a deep sense of powerlessness, as if there was no escape even to the ends of the earth.

Yang Fei was also filled with intense curiosity, looking at the sword in Wang Chunyang's hand, he gestured to the others, saying: "Step aside."

Ye Wuya cautioned: "You'd better not let him strike."

Yang Fei smiled upon hearing this, arrogantly saying: "If I want him to submit willingly, I must let him release this strike. If he doesn't even have the chance to strike, he won't be convinced."

Ye Wuya opened his mouth but said nothing, stepping aside.

Cui Wanchi and the others also moved aside.

Only Yang Fei was left in front of Wang Chunyang.

Yang Fei looked at him and said: "You heard it just now, if I wanted, you wouldn't even have the chance to strike. Don't say I didn't give you a chance, now you may strike."

The people of the Langya Wang Family thought this kid was too arrogant.

Though his methods of slaying Gong Daoyuan had shocked everyone, and they all acknowledged his strength, they still didn't believe Wang Chunyang wouldn't even have the chance to make a move.

Wang Chunyang's fighting spirit and sword intent reached their peak.

He saw that Yang Fei was not afraid at all despite his imposing aura and even boasted, which secretly impressed him and made him more cautious.

Previously, he slightly looked down on Yang Fei, thinking that only a few like Helian Zhan were worthy of his attention, but now he had to admit that Yang Fei was on par with those like Helian Zhan in his mind.

He stared sharply at Yang Fei and shouted: "Watch carefully!"

As soon as the word 'carefully' left his mouth, his sword was already unsheathed.

Everyone only saw a silver-white sword light appearing on Yang Fei like lightning.

Boom!

An acute sound of tearing through the air echoed belatedly in the void.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Wang Chunyang's sword assertively cleaved the entire void between him and Yang Fei in two.

The sword light, like a meteor, instantly struck Yang Fei.

Yang Fei did not evade.

Or rather, in everyone's sight, Yang Fei simply didn't have time to evade.

He held a steel knife horizontally in front of him, blocking the fierce sword qi that split the void spanning thirty to forty meters into two.

Boom boom boom!!!

Yang Fei's body was enveloped by golden Protective Gang Qi, and the violent sword intent was shattered by the knife in his hand. The resulting fragments of sword qi densely bombarded Yang Fei, sending his body flying backward, his body scraping against the void at high speed, producing sonic booms.

Finally, everything returned to calm.

"Mr. Yang!"

"Daoist Yang!"

Cui Wanchi and Ye Wuya exclaimed as they saw Yang Fei take Wang Chunyang's sword head-on and be struck a great distance away, all showing expressions of shock and worry as they rushed over.

"Just now I was dazzled; was that kid killed instantly by Mr. Wang's sword?"

"Too fast, this sword was like lightning, catching one off guard, utterly indefensible."

"Even if he's not dead, he must be seriously injured."

"Worthy of being Langya Wang Family's greatest genius, such sword Dao is truly terrifying."

The Langya Wang Family camp was filled with excitement.

It was truly Yang Fei's arrogance that irked them, and relatively speaking, Wang Chunyang had long been renowned in the Hidden Sect World, so they were more willing to accept that Wang Chunyang's sword was invincible.

However, after shooting out that sword, Wang Chunyang's face showed a heavy and shocked expression.

The moment his sword intent struck Yang Fei, he could accurately ascertain Yang Fei's condition.

The opponent had taken his sword head-on; although flung tens of meters away, he was not injured.

This kid...really something else!

He very much wanted to strike again, and he had the ability to launch another strike the instant Yang Fei was struck by the sword qi, which would make it much more powerful and catch Yang Fei off guard.

But he did not strike a second time.

For one, he didn't have absolute assurance of killing Yang Fei by continuous sword strikes, and for another, he had said he would only strike once.

He, Wang Chunyang, still valued his reputation.

"A strong strike indeed, you do have a reason to be proud. But I said before, you cannot harm me; on this current Earth, I, Yang Fei, am invincible."

As everyone's gaze was fixed on Yang Fei, he spoke again.

His body quickly returned to the scene at a rapid pace in the void.

The crowd was both astonished and awed.

They examined Yang Fei closely, confirming that besides the numerous tears on his clothes from the fierce sword qi fragments, there wasn't even a scratch on his skin, which left them in utter shock.

A flesh-and-blood body capable of taking Wang Chunyang's sword like that?

Is he even human?

Although he had a knife, such sword qi couldn't be entirely blocked by just a knife.

The fragmented sword qi, with power comparable to bullets fired from a Gatling gun, bombarded Yang Fei so densely, yet he remained unharmed, his defense was simply extraordinary.

Wang Chunyang took a deep breath, looking at Yang Fei with a complex gaze, nodding: "You are indeed very strong, stronger than I imagined, but in a life-and-death battle between you and me, I won't necessarily lose."

Yang Fei calmly smiled, saying: "I knew you wouldn't accept it. Now it's my turn to strike, didn't I say before, if I want, you won't even have the chance to draw your sword."

Wang Chunyang's pupils shrank as he stared at Yang Fei: "Kid, I admit you're strong, but if you say that, I, Wang Chunyang, will not accept it."

"Then are you ready?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

Wang Chunyang, fully alert, said: "Make your move."

Yang Fei pulled out the Soul Binding Rope from his storage bag.

Wang Chunyang's heart tightened, instinctively feeling an inexplicable fear, yet his gaze curiously probed the silver-white whip in Yang Fei's hand.

Yang Fei suddenly let out a strange cry from his mouth.

Utilizing the power of the Rune Tao, he activated Instant Teleportation mode.

Wang Chunyang only saw a blur, and Yang Fei disappeared from his original spot.

He was greatly shocked, swiftly dodging to the side.

However, Yang Fei did not intend to use Instant Teleportation to directly attack him. Instead, he used the deterrence brought by Instant Teleportation to Wang Chunyang, and the moment Wang Chunyang dodged, his Soul Binding Rope lashed out.

Wang Chunyang immediately felt his Sea of Consciousness assaulted by a terrible telekinetic force, instinctively unleashing his entire Divine Thought from his Sea of Consciousness to resist.

Thus, he fell right into Yang Fei's strategy.

The Soul Binding Rope was so overpowering that even Ye Wuya and others could not resist it at all.

Wang Chunyang's Divine Soul was instantly extracted and subdued by the Soul Binding Rope.

Wang Chunyang's eyes became dazed, and he instantly lost self-awareness, collapsing headfirst to the ground.

Chapter 1072: Submission

"Sixth Brother!"

"Brother Wang."

"Mr. Wang..."

"Sixth Uncle!"

Cries of alarm simultaneously rang out from the ranks of the Langya Wang Family.

Several figures dashed forward, directly flying towards Wang Chunyang's body as it plummeted from high above.

However, how could these people compare to Yang Fei's instant teleportation in speed?

Yang Fei flashed, instantly teleporting to Wang Chunyang's side, grabbed him in his hand, then with another teleportation, vanished from everyone's sight, reappearing alongside Ye Wuya and the others, putting tens of meters between them and the Langya Wang Family.

The members of the Langya Wang Family were dazzled and felt Yang Fei's speed was unfathomable, beyond their reach.

This kid's speed is too fast, like a magician, instantly jumping out of their sight.

Such methods make him a born assassin on the battlefield, taking heads silently.

Too domineering!

Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunjiang, and Wang Changchun, among other top experts, were seized by deep despair and fear.

Especially Wang Changchun, who secretly felt lucky that he hadn't been the first to attack Yang Fei just now.

Otherwise, given that kid's previous temper, he might have been the one replacing Gong Daoyuan to let him vent his anger.

Such unfathomable speed, combined with the divine weapon in his hand, it's no exaggeration to say this kid is undefeated in the world.

"Yang Fei, what happened to my Sixth Uncle?" Wang Lei hurried to Yang Fei's side, looking concernedly at the body of Wang Chunyang that Yang Fei was holding.

Wang Chunyang was in a death-like coma, with no signs of consciousness.

The Wang Family was most concerned about this matter. Wang Chunfeng, his expression complex and tone grave, said, "Yang Fei, how is my Sixth Brother? If you dare kill him, though our Langya Wang Family may not be much, we will fight desperately with you."

Yang Fei glanced at him, snorted coldly, "Don't make threats like that in front of me. Had it not been for my brother Wang Lei's sake, I wouldn't have given your Langya Wang Family any face today."

Wang Chunfeng's face instantly turned red.

Wang Chunjiang and the others were also displeased, but no one spoke up.

Wang Lei hastily stepped in to mediate, "Yang Fei, what's wrong with my Sixth Uncle? Will his life be in danger?"

Yang Fei laughed, "Don't worry, for your sake, I won't harm anyone from the Langya Wang Family. I did this just to make your unruly Sixth Uncle completely submit to me."

Wang Lei breathed a sigh of relief, then looked at Yang Fei with a complex expression, "In such a short time, I didn't expect you'd grow to this level; it's truly enviable."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Who would have thought I was so lucky to encounter the legacy of a Pre-Qin era expert? Most importantly, before the catastrophe, I had already found the most correct cultivation direction, and successfully established a foundation, so even without receiving that senior's cultivation legacy, with my current combat power, those so-called Divine Travel Realm experts pose no threat to me."

"Indeed, based on the methods you've just shown, it's hard to find anyone on Earth now who is your opponent," Wang Lei sincerely said.

Yang Fei nodded, "Rest assured, you all can also reach the realm I'm in now. As long as everyone is united and doesn't fight internally, I will spare no effort to provide everyone with the greatest help."

Wang Lei looked deeply at him, full of respect.

The Langya Wang Family members, hearing his words, were skeptical yet filled with great anticipation.

Who wouldn't want their cultivation realm to improve?

Wang Lei then said to Yang Fei, "Please awaken my Sixth Uncle."

Yang Fei nodded, "Okay."

With that, he activated his thought, releasing Wang Chunyang's Divine Soul from the space of the Soul Binding Rope.

People faintly saw Wang Chunyang's Sea of Consciousness float in the void for a moment before returning to his body. He then suddenly opened his eyes, showing deep terror on his face, no longer maintaining his previous composure and arrogance.

"Sixth Brother, are you okay?"

"Sixth Uncle!"

The Langya Wang Family members were both surprised and delighted, eagerly asking.

Wang Chunyang silently shook his head, yet his gaze was extremely complex as he stared at Yang Fei. He finally bowed deeply, clasping his hands, "Thank you for sparing me just now. I, Wang Chunyang, am a man of my word, willing to accept the loss and from now on, I swear to follow and be loyal to you, Yang Fei, without any hesitation."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, extending a hand to lift him up, "Mr. Wang, you're too polite. Please, stand up."

Originally, if Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan had not left the Divine Continent to start anew, Yang Fei would have held them in high regard. But now, even though Wang Chunyang truly submitted, he felt somewhat displeased.

In the past, when these people were sincere, he treated them as venerable seniors with respect.

But now, he used his own strength to suppress and force their submission, and didn't need to offer the same genuine respect and courtesy as before.

Wang Chunyang's submission led to complex expressions among the Langya Wang Family.

At that moment, Yang Fei glanced at Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunjiang, Wang Changchun, and others, saying indifferently, "Do any of you wish to test my cultivation realm as well?"

They dared not speak, feeling more humiliated than ever before.

But faced with Yang Fei's immense power, they could only suppress their inner anger.

Just as Wang Chunyang previously said.

They had always been proud, even arrogant.

If the sword isn't drawn, Wang Chunyang wouldn't bow.

Now, although they didn't ask Yang Fei for a lesson, his displayed strength was enough to make them despair.

If Wang Chunyang was instantly defeated, they believed they wouldn't be stronger than him.

"Wang Changchun, do you still hold resentment against me?"

Seeing the complex emotions on their faces and their difficulty in accepting defeat and frustration, Yang Fei directly questioned Wang Changchun.

Previously an opponent, he felt no guilt in confronting him.

Wang Changchun, locked onto by Yang Fei's gaze, felt a chill in his heart, his scalp tingling.

His expression changed several times, then suddenly lowered the giant sword in his hand, bowing, "Mr. Yang's courage is unmatched, I, Wang Changchun, am wholeheartedly convinced, willing to let go of all past grievances, and hope Mr. Yang will give me a chance to start anew."

Yang Fei nodded in satisfaction, smiling, "That's better. Actually, I'm not looking to be any sort of leader, just hoping everyone works together in unity and solidarity."

The crowd fell silent.

Human nature is always complex.

Selfishness and greed are inherent.

No one believed Yang Fei truly didn't want to be a leader. In their view, with such absolute strength, Yang Fei could very well be Earth's leader.

The remaining top experts of the Langya Wang Family continued to maintain silence.

At that moment, a resonant and deep cry for help suddenly rang out from afar, "Honorable brothers of the Langya Wang Family, quickly come to my aid!"

The crowd turned to look, seeing several swiftly galloping horses coming quickly their way.

Yang Fei's eyes flashed coldly, recognizing the familiar voice, seemingly belonging to Duanmu Wugou.

Chapter 1073: Yang Fei Bears a Grudge

Yang Fei looked over and indeed saw that among the two fast horses at the front, one person was none other than Duanmu Wugou.

And behind Duanmu Wugou were four riders closely following.

From far away, Yang Fei could already see that the figures of those people seemed familiar. Weren't they Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, and Helian Rong?

It seems these people are all heading towards the White Jade City in the Arctic.

Ye Wuya looked into the distance; with his cultivation, he could sense that the few people rushing over had strong realms, which surprised him secretly in his heart.

The Spiritual Energy on this Earth used to be very low, there were only some Martial Arts Practitioners, according to the setup of the Central Great World, this place belongs to a Low Martial World.

In other words, the original Earth was unsuitable for Cultivation and Immortal Cultivation, only a very few people cultivated Martial Arts.

But after he had deeply engaged with Earth's top Martial Artists alongside Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, he then discovered that these top Martial Artists were actually very strong, nearly reaching the level of experts in the late stage of Qi Refinement.

Even, that person named Wang Chunyang just now sent a sword strike towards Yang Fei that had already surpassed the category of Martial Arts' swordsmanship and fully stepped into the realm of Sword Cultivation.

If this person's strength was in the Foundation Establishment Stage, Yang Fei wouldn't have been able to withstand that sword strike.

Now, among the few people coming, four of them possess such potent auras that even he dared not take them lightly.

"Hahaha, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, you didn't expect this, did you? I have already arranged to meet with the people of the Langya Wang Family, and you won't be able to kill me today," Duanmu Wugou laughed heartily after confirming that the approaching team was indeed from the Langya Wang Family, dispelling his earlier worries.

Duanmu Lingfeng also sighed in great relief.

If Helian Rong and the others really caught up, with the Ancestor's cultivation realm, he might be able to escape, but I surely couldn't.

Now that they've encountered the team from the Langya Wang Family, he and his grandson were finally safe.

From behind, Helian Zhan and the others also noticed the emerging team up ahead, and following Duanmu Wugou's words, they realized they'd encountered people from the Langya Wang Family.

According to Duanmu Wugou's meaning, he was here specifically to seek refuge with the Langya Wang Family.

Although in the past, the Duanmu Family was on hostile terms during the Hidden Sect battle, the situation is much different now. If the Langya Wang Family is ambitious enough to vie for the world, they would certainly want to recruit someone like Duanmu Wugou, a powerful expert.

The few people regretted it silently.

It seems today it will be challenging to kill Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng.

Unless they turn against the Langya Wang Family completely.

But clearly, the Langya Wang Family advantages in numbers, and although the four are top experts and not afraid, they have no chance of winning if a fight breaks out.

If there's no chance of winning a fight, then why fight?

In the adult world, you always weigh the pros and cons, never acting recklessly.

The sound of hoofbeats grew louder and more dense, as the six riders arrived on the scene one after the other.

Duanmu Wugou, from afar, clasped his fists and saluted the top experts of the Langya Wang Family.

Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunyang, and the others nodded back at him.

However, they didn't display the joyful expression Duanmu Wugou imagined, instead showing a bit of strangeness.

Duanmu Wugou, being a meticulous person, sensed something was off with the Langya Wang Family and didn't get closer, instead keeping a certain distance and scanning the area suspiciously with his eyes, suddenly constricting his pupils upon seeing Yang Fei and Cui Wancheng.

Why is this kid here?

Wait, there's a headless body on the ground, did a fight break out?

"Master Wang, what happened?" Duanmu Wugou asked Wang Changchun.

He and Wang Changchun were once on the same side, and now that Wang Changchun had also joined the Langya Wang Family, their meeting had a sense of camaraderie.

Wang Changchun opened his mouth and said, "Brother Duanmu arrived just in time, come and meet Mr. Yang quickly. From now on, we all heed Mr. Yang, following in his lead."

Duanmu Wugou's complexion changed dramatically, looking curiously at Wang Changchun, seeing his serious expression that didn't seem like a joke, couldn't help but feel a heaviness settle in his heart.

Especially shocking was that among the Langya Wang Family, no one refuted Wang Changchun's words.

Duanmu Wugou became increasingly wary, even intentionally keeping a certain distance from the Langya Wang Family.

At this moment, Helian Zhan and the others also caught up.

Helian Rong spotted Yang Fei in the crowd at a glance and delightedly rode her horse over, saying with a smile, "Yang Fei, we meet again."

Yang Fei saw her lively and charming demeanor, more so than when they parted ways at Yunwu Mountain's base, took a couple of extra glances, and smiled, "Yes, we meet again. Miss Helian looks much better than before, and her cultivation realm has also improved. Congratulations."

Helian Rong laughed, "Is this you praising yourself? If it weren't for your full effort in treating me back then, my chronic disease wouldn't have healed. Your medical skills are truly unmatched in the world."

Even my master and my third uncle, who've been researching for over twenty years on such issues couldn't solve it, but you did."

Yang Fei burst into laughter and glanced at Ouyang He not far away, "Saying that might upset your master."

Ouyang He snorted coldly, "Kid, in terms of medical skill, I truly admire you. You cured Miss Rong's chronic illness, both Master Helian and I are very grateful."

Helian Zhan, from afar, clasped his fists towards Yang Fei, saying sincerely, "Yang Fei, thank you for curing my daughter, and more than that, for teaching her the art of Soul Firming and Spirit Nourishing, enabling her to reach the Divine Travel Realm. The gratitude my Helian Family owes you is far beyond mere life-saving—it's a debt I fear we may never fully repay."

Yang Fei treated Helian Rong warmly but had less favor for Helian Zhan and Ouyang He and the like.

He holds grudges. Back then, when he was severely injured, the overall strength of the Divine Continent Country was exceptionally weak against the joint forces of Heaven and the Penglai Realm, urgently needing the various Hidden Sect forces to unite and resist together.

In the end, whether it was the Poison Sect or Qingtian Sect, or the Helian Family, they all went overseas to expand and explore.

In Yang Fei's heart, their departure back then was a betrayal to the Divine Continent, a disunity, driven by their selfish desires, disregarding righteousness.

So even though Helian Zhan's attitude was sincere, expressing gratitude, Yang Fei didn't give him a warm face and mocked, "Your appreciation is unique indeed, quietly leading your forces away from the Divine Continent, showing Paradise and the Penglai Realm our Yanhuang Nation's schisms and lack of unity, which emboldened them to form an alliance and launch a surprise attack on Divine Land Yunwu Mountain Base.

Heh, if it weren't for the Blood Clan friends switching sides temporarily last time, our Yunwu Mountain would have been breached by the enemy coalition.

But from this incident, it's clear you never saw me as a friend, yet here you are, hypocritically expressing gratitude?"

Chapter 1074:

Yang Fei is a person who holds grudges.

If someone is good to him, he can remember it for a lifetime, but if someone is hypocritical or lacks righteousness towards him, he can see it clearly and choose to stay away from such people, never sincerely considering them as friends.

So in front of everyone, he did not give Helian Zhan and Ouyang He any face, directly revealing their betrayal of the Divine Land in the past.

Helian Zhan furrowed his brow and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "It was inevitable for Heaven and the Penglai Realm to join forces against the Divine Land. If we, the Hidden Sect influences, didn't leave the Great Divine Continent, we would have had to vie for power and profit with you all — causing internal conflict instead.

By stepping out of the Divine Land, we each developed overseas in pursuit of the freedom we desired.

Meanwhile, our very existence still posed a threat to Heaven and the Penglai Realm. When they attacked you, part of their forces was diverted to deal with us. Had we not drawn some firepower too, the allied enemies attacking the Yunwu Mountain's Base wouldn't have been just a handful."

Helian Rong, worried about Yang Fei's relationship with her father and master becoming strained, hurriedly said, "Yes, Yang Fei, we were also attacked by enemies overseas."

Wang Chunyang chimed in, "That's right. We left the Divine Land not because we wanted to bow down to the mundane powers of the Divine Land, but because we wished to live freely as we used to in the hidden sect.

As for the mission to protect the Yanhuang Nation, us cultivators of the Hidden Sect would never dare forget. Last time when Heaven and the Penglai Realm attacked the Divine Land, we received some intel and prepared to assist, but then enemies sent strong ones to harass and raid us, so we couldn't go.

But from another perspective, by staying overseas, our few families can also be seen as having restrained part of the enemy forces, otherwise, there would have been more experts heading to the Yunwu Mountain's Base."

Yang Fei slightly frowned.

He hadn't expected Wang Chunyang, who had already chosen to surrender to him, to still speak up for Helian Zhan and Ouyang He.

The problem is that their words left him without a rebuttal at that moment.

Different positions lead to different choices.

If it were him, wouldn't he also have been willing to bow to others? At that time, he wasn't undefeatable to these old strong cultivators of the Hidden Sect. Who would want to submit to a brat younger than even their grandchildren or great-grandchildren?

The most crucial point is that they also had to be constrained by the "Martial Artist Act" issued by the Divine Land.

Compared to the freedom they had in the Hidden Sect, such restrictions were truly suffocating.

Now that Earth has entered the Cultivation Era, cultivators generally pursue the path to longevity, but in reality, what they pursue is freedom and ease.

If they can't have freedom and ease, what's the point of longevity?

Thoughts flashed through his mind like lightning, and although Yang Fei still felt a bit unhappy, he truly couldn't hate these people.

Moreover, the current situation on Earth demands uniting as many people as possible and growing quickly.

Suppressing his displeasure, he said, "Forget it, everything is in the past. You have your survival rules, your right to pursue freedom, I won't hold it against you."

Wang Chunyang nodded in satisfaction upon hearing this.

Although he was defeated by Yang Fei and sincerely admired Yang Fei's current combat power and realm, his proud nature made it difficult to willingly submit to Yang Fei.

Now Yang Fei could understand their choice and spoke words of no resentment, which demonstrated a certain level of understanding and magnanimity, greatly easing his mind and making him feel even if the Langya Wang Family submitted to this person, future days wouldn't be too bad.

Helian Zhan and Ouyang He, however, softly scoffed in secret, thinking, "You still want to hold it against us?"

This kid really thinks he's the top boss in the world, wanting to control everyone and have everyone act according to his wishes.

Duanmu Wugou quietly transmitted a message to Duanmu Lingfeng, "Lingfeng, the situation is not right, we need to leave."

Duanmu Lingfeng isn't stupid; based on the scene, he's already realized the situation is off. The grandfather and grandson quietly turned their horses and retreated.

However, at this moment, Yang Fei's gaze locked onto both of them, loudly saying, "Duanmu Wugou, you think you can escape after encountering me?"

"Run!"

Duanmu Wugou shouted low, paying no mind to Yang Fei, whipping the horse's rump, and galloped away.

"Do you think you can escape?"

Yang Fei snorted coldly and once again showcased his astonishing instant teleportation ability in public.

The crowd only heard a series of super-sonic booming sounds while piercing through the sky.

Even with their eye power, they couldn't see how Yang Fei was flying; they only saw Yang Fei disappear from place to place, appearing dozens of meters away the next instant, disappearing again, and then flashing again dozens of meters away.

This kind of instant teleportation created a visual effect as if a shadow was continuously flashing, leaping dozens of meters in the void.

It was the first time Helian Zhan and others saw Yang Fei's teleportation ability, they were stunned with their mouths agape, while a strong crisis sense emerged in their hearts.

Even though the Langya Wang Family had seen Yang Fei's teleportation methods before, they were still shocked at seeing it again.

Previously, when Yang Fei attacked Wang Chunyang, he only used a single instant teleportation, but now, he was doing it continuously.

Although each teleportation distance wasn't long, his ability to instantaneously teleport was unexpectedly beyond everyone's imagination.

Everyone instinctively put themselves in Duanmu Wugou's position.

If they were Duanmu Wugou, could they escape from Yang Fei's hands?

There was only one answer.

Impossible.

The speed of such teleportation was just too fast, beyond their understanding and cognition.

They were still relying on external forces to sprint, and breaking through the sky, crossing space was already the limit.

However, he directly ignored the constraints of the space law, crossing spatial distances and playing with instant teleportation.

He wasn't an opponent on the same level at all.

In just two breaths of time, Yang Fei had caught up with Duanmu Wugou.

His body suddenly appeared directly in front of Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng.

Duanmu Wugou and Duanmu Lingfeng had only heard the sounds of rupture through the sky coming from behind them. Although they knew Yang Fei was pursuing them, how could they expect Yang Fei to be so fast and be able to instantly surpass them?

So when Yang Fei suddenly flashed in front of them, both were shocked.

A cold light flashed in Duanmu Wugou's eyes as he decisively used Divine Thought to strike towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei laughed out loud, waving the Soul Binding Rope in his hand.

Duanmu Wugou thus effectively ran straight into the trap, and his Divine Soul was instantly captured by the Soul Binding Rope.

The body, having lost its Divine Soul Consciousness, fell softly from the horse, face-first into the mud.

"Ancestor!"

Duanmu Lingfeng was aghast, pulling the reins to halt the horse in terror, rushing toward Duanmu Wugou's fallen body, picking him up.

Yang Fei flashed again, grabbing Duanmu Lingfeng, and returned at high speed.

Though Duanmu Lingfeng was an Innate Realm expert, compared to the present Yang Fei, he didn't stand a chance.

The crowd at the scene, seeing how easily Duanmu Wugou, a former top-tier expert from the Hidden Sect, was subdued by Yang Fei, gasped collectively.

The people of the Langya Wang Family had once again gained a whole new understanding of Yang Fei's strength.

As for Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, and Helian Rong, they were left dumbfounded, staring incredulously at Yang Fei, each questioning if they just saw things wrong.

How could this be?

Duanmu Wugou was absolutely not a weakling. How could he appear so vulnerable in front of Yang Fei?

Chapter 1075:

"Plop."

A sound as Yang Fei threw Duanmu Lingfeng to the ground.

Duanmu Lingfeng looked lost, but he still held onto Duanmu Wugou's body tightly, anxiously saying, "Ancestor, Ancestor, what's wrong with you, please wake up."

He then looked up in fear at Yang Fei and said, "You... what did you do to Ancestor? Yang Fei, have you forgotten that you also have the blood of the Duanmu Family running through your veins? Treating Ancestor like this is utterly disgraceful."

Everyone present was startled at heart.

Only then did they suddenly remember that Yang Fei indeed had a blood relation with the Duanmu Family.

"Heh, having the blood of the Duanmu Family makes you relatives?"

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he stared icily at Duanmu Lingfeng, saying, "My mother was forced to death by this old thing and others. What kind of Martial Arts Family can't even protect its own clan members?"

Duanmu Lingfeng was speechless.

This matter was originally a secret of the Duanmu Family, and even his generation had rarely heard of it.

But since Yang Fei caused a stir at the Duanmu Family last time, this matter could no longer be kept secret. Many within the Duanmu Family were displeased and cold because of the decision those elders made back then.

Indeed, they did it because the other seven aristocratic families and sects pressured the Duanmu Family. To preserve the whole Duanmu Family, Duanmu Wugou and the others made that cruel decision.

But the fact cannot be changed.

No matter the reason, they were the ones who ordered Duanmu Qing's death.

"The elders back then were also forced by the pressure from other aristocratic families and sects, and had to do so."

Duanmu Lingfeng came to his senses and pointed at the Langya Wang Family, as well as Helian Zhan and Ouyang He, saying, "It's them. They are also among those responsible for your mother's death. If you have the skills, go seek revenge on them. Why only hold on to your family members? The Duanmu Family has already paid a heavy price for this, and now the whole family has fallen from a first-rate to a second or even third-rate aristocratic family. Do you think your mother would be happy knowing this?"

Yang Fei frowned.

Regarding his mother's forced death, his greatest anger was directed toward those elders of the Duanmu Family.

He naturally harbored resentment towards other forces of the Hidden Sect, but such matters involve too many connections. It's impossible to determine which people from the other seven forces pressured the Duanmu Family.

He couldn't possibly wipe out all of the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces for revenge, could he?

"Hmph, claiming that our Seven Great Forces forced Duanmu Qing's death. Her death was just an accident back then. How much does it have to do with us?"

At that moment, Sect Master Zhao Wannian of the Qingtian Sect snorted coldly and suddenly spoke.

Wang Chunfeng and Wang Changchun also nodded in agreement. Although they did visit the Duanmu Family back then and witnessed Duanmu Qing committing suicide, they hesitated to speak out for fear that Yang Fei would hold them accountable.

Zhao Wannian was unafraid, and he said to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, your mother took her own life back then. As for why she did so, I believe the Duanmu Family must have said it was us who forced her, right?"

Yang Fei's gaze was sharp as he stared at Zhao Wannian and asked, "Isn't it true?"

Zhao Wannian said, "I was there at the time, and so were Wang Chunfeng and Wang Changchun."

Yang Fei glanced at Wang Changchun. As for Wang Chunfeng, he didn't recognize him, so he asked, "Which one is Wang Chunfeng?"

Wang Chunfeng stepped forward and said, "It is I, sir."

Yang Fei asked the two of them, "You heard what Sect Master Zhao said? Tell me, what really happened back then."

Wang Changchun hesitated for a moment and looked at Wang Chunfeng.

Wang Chunfeng sighed, "It had something to do with us more or less, but to say we forced her to death is a bit far-fetched."

Wang Changchun nodded, "Yes, when we went to the Duanmu Family back then, we did intend to get more information about the Taoist inheritance. But before we succeeded in obtaining that information, how could we allow Duanmu Qing to die? So, her death was an accident."

Yang Fei glanced coldly at him and said, "So many experts pressured my mother to reveal the secrets of the Taoist inheritance. She didn't want to disclose them and chose to kill herself. Although she wasn't killed by your hands, she died because of you, didn't she?"

Wang Changchun hung his head in shame.

Zhao Wannian said, "It is indeed related to our presence, but more so, it was because she didn't want to live anymore."

Hearing this version for the first time, Yang Fei looked at Zhao Wannian and said, "You seem to know a lot. Please tell me what really happened."

Zhao Wannian sighed, "Your mother was the most gifted in Martial Arts I've ever seen. At a young age, she showed extraordinary Martial Arts Talent. Later we learned she inherited orthodox Taoist Cultivation Techniques. We were naturally fearful of the Taoist strength resurgence and had our own selfish desires to obtain the powerful Taoist inheritance, so we gathered together to visit the Duanmu Family.

But when we arrived that day, your mother's spirit was already in terrible shape. Thinking back now, her eyes lacked vitality, indicating severe damage to her heart meridian."

Ouyang He nodded, "Yes, thinking about it, her heart meridian was damaged that day, her eyes lifeless, and she had signs of intending to commit suicide."

Yang Fei asked, "Why was her heart meridian damaged?"

Ouyang He said, "It must have been due to multiple reasons."

Zhao Wannian nodded, "Yes, various reasons led to it, and most notably your father's death. Secondly, the stubborn and cold-hearted elders of the Duanmu Family. Lastly, it was due to the responsibility of our Seven Great Forces."

Yang Fei pursued the question, "Why do you say so?"

Zhao Wannian said, "Do you know who was responsible for your father's death?"

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and he shook his head, "I don't know, do you?"

Back then, he learned from his uncle that his father had died from severe injuries and poisoning. Trying to investigate, he found that the hospital where his father was treated had been burned to the ground, and all records and files were lost.

Zhao Wannian sneered, glanced at the soulless Duanmu Wugou and said, "It's the work of those Duanmu Family elders."

Yang Fei took a deep breath and said, "Sect Master Zhao, you'd better not lie to me."

After speaking, he used his telekinesis to release Duanmu Wugou's Divine Soul from the Soul Binding Rope.

Duanmu Wugou immediately woke up.

Duanmu Lingfeng was overjoyed, "Ancestor, you have finally woken up."

Everyone around, except for Ye Wuya, marveled secretly, not knowing what Yang Fei did to freely control Duanmu Wugou's coma and wakefulness.

However, several top experts sensed the fluctuations of Duanmu Wugou's Divine Sense and couldn't help but look at the silvery-white whip in Yang Fei's hand.

That whip must be something strange.

Once Duanmu Wugou woke up, he looked at Yang Fei with deep fear in his eyes.

The sensation of having his Divine Soul extracted and imprisoned in that special space was terrifying. Even his Divine Soul Consciousness felt worn and weakened.

What kind of place was it?

While he was unsettled, Yang Fei's icy voice reached his ears, "Duanmu Wugou, I have a question for you, and you'd better not lie to me."

Chapter 1076:

Duanmu Wugou at this moment felt a tremendous fear towards Yang Fei. Seeing Yang Fei's cold gaze fixated on him, his heart trembled, and he shivered, saying, "You... you may ask."

Yang Fei said, "Today Sect Master Zhao and those who forced my mother to her death at the Duanmu family back then are all here. I want to clarify how exactly my mother died back then, and I want you to explain this to me clearly."

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Wugou's expression changed, and he said, "Didn't I tell you before? Your mother was driven to death by them. At that time, the seven great aristocratic families gathered at the Duanmu family, and we really didn't have the ability to protect her."

Zhao Wannian snorted coldly, "Duanmu Wugou, we're all here, and you're still blatantly lying. Heh, think carefully again about what really happened."

Duanmu Wugou's expression slightly changed.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Yang Fei, although your mother's death can't be separated from them, but... but she did indeed commit suicide, so..."

Yang Fei interrupted with a shout, "Let me ask you, my mother was in her twenties at that time, in the prime of her youth; why would she seek death? Was it related to my father's death? How did my father die?"

A touch of panic appeared on Duanmu Wugou's face.

Yang Fei's gaze sharpened, noticing the panic in Duanmu Wugou's expression, his murderous intent flashed, "Was it your Duanmu family that forced my father to death, causing my mother to be heartbroken and her vital artery damaged, thus inclining her towards seeking death? Coincidentally, the seven factions came to impose, and your Duanmu family didn't even have the courage to protect your own clansmen, and hence she ultimately chose suicide?"

A trace of dread flashed in Duanmu Wugou's eyes, and he lowered his head.

Zhao Wannian said, "You're right, that was likely the situation at that time, so for your mother's death, the biggest responsibility lies with the Duanmu family. They felt ashamed that Duanmu Qing casually found a man in the secular world and even had a child out of wedlock, thus defaming the Duanmu family. Therefore, they were ruthless towards your father and killed him.

Moreover, those old bastards of the Duanmu family had no good intentions, attempting to learn the Taoist Martial Arts inheritance from your mother; presumably, your mother saw through their faces, became thoroughly disheartened, and hence chose the path of suicide."

Although Yang Fei had never seen his mother, upon hearing Zhao Wannian's words, he could imagine how desperate and heartbroken his mother was in such a situation back then.

Back then, when he was seriously injured and near death, he felt the affection of Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang towards him.

One could say, if not for the hope of rescue, the two women would have been equally heartbroken, wishing to follow him in death.

For a person who loves deeply to die for love is not just talk.

So his mother's suicide perhaps had a premonition starting from the day his father was harmed by the Duanmu family.

Yang Fei felt stifled, extremely uncomfortable, and he glared at Duanmu Wugou sternly, "I'm asking you, was my father killed by someone from your Duanmu family?"

Facing Yang Fei's sharp eyes, Duanmu Wugou was truly panicked and terrified inside, but as an old man of one hundred and forty or fifty years, once a top expert of the Hidden Sect World, he still had some dignity.

Moreover, in his eyes, the blood of the Duanmu family also flowed through Yang Fei's veins, and he should rightly call him ancestor, yet now he treated him like this in front of so many people, making him instantly furious, "Back then your mother was shameless enough to secretly run off and privately pledge herself to a secular world boy, already violating the family ancestral rules, and your father dared to seduce the Duanmu family's Heavenly Pride Girl, he deserved to die."

Yang Fei's eyes were as sharp as knives, confirming again, "So, my father indeed died at your hands? And when my mother was being forced, for the sake of self-preservation, your Duanmu family didn't help her, but instead wanted her to divulge the Taoist inheritance, right?"

"So what if it is? We were not wrong, it was your mother who was wrong, it was your damned father who destroyed your mother's great future, and ultimately got her killed. He deserved it." Duanmu Wugou said loudly.

"The person deserving death is an old unkillable villain like you!"

A powerful murderous intent erupted from Yang Fei.

Duanmu Wugou stood up proudly, looking at Yang Fei and said, "I've lived long enough already, who in this world can escape death? Dying at your hands today isn't unjust, go ahead."

Duanmu Lingfeng panicked and shouted, "Yang Fei, don't be impulsive, no matter what, we're family."

"Screw your family."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with cold light, and he rushed forward, punching towards Duanmu Wugou's chest.

Although Duanmu Wugou had a wish to die, he wouldn't surrender without a fight and resisted with all his strength.

However, even without using the Instant Teleportation Divine Power or the Soul Binding Rope, just a simple punch was something Duanmu Wugou couldn't withstand from Yang Fei this time.

The punch broke the sound barrier, and as the sonic boom echoed, Yang Fei's fist landed on Duanmu Wugou's hastily blocking arms.

The sound of bone breaking followed.

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of old blood spewed from Duanmu Wugou's mouth, and the light in his pupils quickly turned from immense terror to dimness, life rapidly fading away.

His body seemed to have been hit by a truck, flying backward and landing on the ground over ten meters away. After twitching a few times, he moved no more.

The once top expert of the Hidden Sect was thus killed by a single punch from Yang Fei.

"Ancestor!"

Duanmu Lingfeng turned pale with fright, hurriedly rushing over and cradling Duanmu Wugou's corpse.

However, no matter how much he shook him, this time Duanmu Wugou was completely dead.

His chest cavity had been blown apart, broken ribs protruding from his back, drenched in blood.

The scene was silent.

Everyone witnessed Yang Fei's terrifying combat power.

Proud as Wang Chunyang was, his heart was utterly in despair at this moment.

This young man was so young, yet his cultivation realm advanced so rapidly that he feared he could never catch up in his lifetime.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian were all equally terrified inside.

Whether it was the methods Yang Fei displayed before or the cultivation realm he realistically exhibited now, they felt the need to re-evaluate Yang Fei anew.

As strong as Helian Zhan was, at this moment, he felt a sense of inexplicable despair, feeling that in the face of this young man, he feared he had no chance of victory.

Especially with that silver-white long whip in his hand, it was too strange, seemingly able to draw out a person's Divine Soul.

What on earth happened to this young man during this time?

After killing Duanmu Wugou with a single punch, the hatred and resentment in Yang Fei's heart dissipated significantly.

He took a deep breath, suppressing all dissatisfaction within him, and looked at everyone, saying, "From now on, my parents' matters end here, vanishing like smoke. I will no longer concern myself with this issue. As for you all, since you're here today, I'll give you two choices. First, you follow me, and I will lead you on the true path of cultivation, but you must offer absolute loyalty and sincerity, progressing together and uniting as one. Second, you leave now, do not follow me, and in the future, whether you encounter me as friend or foe is your decision."

Chapter 1077:

Yang Fei's words made everyone at the scene breathe a sigh of relief.

The people of the Langya Wang Family were even more overjoyed.

Wang Chunfeng and Wang Changchun looked at Yang Fei with surprise and joy, the latter asked, "Mr. Yang... Yang, are you serious, can we really leave?"

Yang Fei glanced at him and said, "Yes."

Wang Changchun swallowed but didn't move.

Wang Chunfeng said to Wang Chunyang, "Sixth Brother."

Wang Chunyang seemed to know what his elder brother wanted to say, "Elder Brother, I said during my bet with him that if he could take my sword without harm, I would submit to him and never have a second thought. He succeeded, and later showed even greater strength that I am far inferior to, so from now on, whatever direction Yang Fei asks me to go, I will not go otherwise. Of course, my decision represents only myself and will not involve the Langya Wang Family. If you are unwilling, feel free to leave; I believe Yang Fei is not someone who breaks his word and would definitely not make things difficult for you."

Yang Fei gave Wang Chunyang a surprised look, not expecting this person to be so trustworthy and committed.

Originally, among the top powerhouses of the Hidden Sect, it was Wang Chunyang whom Yang Fei could not stand the most, but at this moment he looked at this person in a new light.

Some people are just like this, when you don't fully understand them, you can't stand them and think they are bad, but when you truly come in contact and understand them deeply, you find they also have unique qualities.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian all showed expressions of surprise upon hearing Wang Chunyang's words.

Ouyang He couldn't help but ask, "Wang Chunyang, what did you mean by what you just said?"

The few of them all looked at him.

Wang Chunyang glanced at them and said calmly, "I bet with Yang Fei before, saying that if he could take my sword, I would pledge loyalty to him, and he won."

Helian Zhan's expression changed slightly as he looked at Yang Fei, "Kid, you can take a sword from Brother Chunyang?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Brother Helian, from your tone, it sounds like you don't believe it. Do I look so weak in your eyes?"

Helian Zhan thought of the means Yang Fei used when dealing with Duanmu Wugou just now and took a deep breath, "Your current strength is indeed beyond my imagination, but when you killed Duanmu Wugou, it was probably more due to that strange weapon in your hand, right?"

Yang Fei secretly praised him and raised the Soul Binding Rope in his hand, "This is indeed a divine weapon, but with my current cultivation, I don't need this weapon to deal with you all."

Helian Zhan said in a deep voice, "You mean you don't even consider me, Brother Ouyang, and my Brother Zhao in your eyes?"

Yang Fei smiled lightly, "If you all want to challenge me, I really have the confidence to take you down one by one."

Ouyang He couldn't help but exclaim, "Kid, what big words, praise you a few times and you've floated up to the sky, huh?"

Zhao Wannian looked at Yang Fei with a serious expression, thinking about Duanmu Wugou's previous encounter, he had no confidence in Yang Fei at all.

At this moment, Wang Chunyang turned and looked at the few of them, complex in expression, "Brother Ouyang, Sect Master Zhao, Brother Helian, Yang Fei is not the same as he used to be, he is indeed very strong. If you are confident you can easily defeat me, then you have the qualification to challenge Yang Fei, otherwise, it's better not to act."

The few of them, seeing Wang Chunyang say this, all looked grim.

They knew Yang Fei was strong but didn't expect that even someone as proud as Wang Chunyang would submit to Yang Fei and speak for him.

But they were also very familiar with Wang Chunyang's strength, knowing that his high regard for Yang Fei's realm and combat power was not without reason.

Helian Rong curiously asked Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, did you really defeat Senior Wang Chunyang?"

Yang Fei smiled, "More or less."

Helian Rong said, "It's true that after three days, one must look at you with new eyes, I didn't expect you to grow so fast. But also, you were personally selected by Senior Huang Chengcheng as the sole heir of the Taoist Sect. Now that nature's spiritual energy has revived, suitable for cultivation, many people find it much easier to cultivate than before, I have also grown a lot, your talent is so high, it is understandable that you would progress more than others."

Yang Fei shook his head, "I have now, because I discovered the right path of cultivation, and also received the inheritance of a powerful cultivator from the Pre-Qin period in White Jade City."

"What? A Pre-Qin period's cultivation inheritance?"

Helian Zhan and the others were greatly surprised, their eyes fixed on Yang Fei, Zhao Wannian said, "Yang Fei, where did you receive the cultivation inheritance?"

"White Jade City." Yang Fei said, "It was that undersea mountain range discovered by those Outer Domain cultivators in the Arctic. The cultivation civilization of Earth was stored there by that Pre-Qin period's powerful cultivator."

Except for those who followed Yang Fei from Yunwu Mountain's Base, the others were all greatly surprised.

They came to the Arctic this time to explore the secret behind Earth's current upheaval, not expecting Yang Fei to have already been there and receive the inheritance.

For a moment, everyone was even more longing for the legendary White Jade City.

"Now that White Jade City has been occupied by me, from now on, it is our Divine Continent's cultivation base, if you want to go there and obtain the cultivation resources from the other side, you must get my permission," Yang Fei said.

He did not force these people to submit and pledge allegiance to him, but he did not shy away from speaking openly, White Jade City has been occupied by me, and if you wish to go there to cultivate and enjoy its resources, you must submit to me.

Otherwise, don't expect to go there to occupy cultivation resources, if you go, you are opposing me.

The Langya Wang Family, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, and the others could all hear the implication in Yang Fei's words, and their mouths twitched, if it were their former temperaments, they might have already taken action against Yang Fei.

But now, not to mention Yang Fei had demonstrated extraordinary combat power, the strangely-dressed guy at his side seemed to have a realm even stronger than Yang Fei, coupled with Cui Wancheng and others at Yang Fei's side, and the large detachment led by Qin Yanyang not being too far from here, none of them dared to provoke him.

At this moment, they had no choice but to admit from the bottom of their hearts that Yang Fei already possessed absolute power that could stand proudly against the world.

In front of these veteran top powerhouses of the Hidden Sect, this kid who had grown up from the mundane world now had the capital to be arrogant.

For the first time, Wang Chunyang also learned about the situation in the Arctic from Yang Fei's mouth and couldn't help but say, "Yang Fei, the White Jade City you mentioned, is it truly hiding the ancient cultivation mysteries of Earth?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, both Qin Yanyang and I received the inheritance there, if it were not for that, I wouldn't have had the ability to befriend these Outer Domain cultivators."

He gestured towards Ye Wuya.

Everyone looked at Ye Wuya, only then realizing that Ye Wuya was actually a powerful cultivator from the Outer Domain.

Wang Chunyang cupped his fist towards Ye Wuya and said in a deep voice, "I am Wang Chunyang, how should I address you?"

Ye Wuya, who already had some understanding of the Divine Continent's language, replied, "From the Southern Domain, Lingxiao Sect, Ye Wuya."

Wang Chunyang directly asked, "What is your realm cultivation?"

"Mid-stage Foundation Establishment." Ye Wuya seemed to see through the other's thoughts, smiled, and said, "Do you want to see my strength?"

Wang Chunyang nodded.

The other people looked at Ye Wuya with expectation and curiosity, wanting to know what level this Outer Realm cultivator was really at.

Chapter 1078:

Ye Wuya looked towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Brother Ye, let them witness the true methods of a cultivator."

Ye Wuya laughed heartily, activated his mana, and conjured a basketball-sized fireball with a wave of his hand.

The crowd's pupils narrowed; they had seen magic tricks in this world, but with their eyesight, they could naturally tell that Ye Wuya's method of conjuring a fireball out of thin air was by no means a magic trick or an optical illusion.

For just now, there was unmistakably a convergence of power elements in the void.

The fireball hovered a meter in front of Ye Wuya, who said, "This is the Fireball Technique, a skill that can be cultivated and controlled by a Qi Refinement cultivator, but this fireball should be sufficient to deal with cultivators of your level. Who wants to test the power of this Fireball Technique?"

The crowd's faces darkened, and a trace of seriousness appeared in their eyes.

Helian Zhan's gaze narrowed as he took bold steps forward, saying, "I will give it a try."

"Father, please... be careful," Helian Rong couldn't help but remind him.

Helian Zhan laughed and said, "A mere Fireball Technique shouldn't be able to harm me."

Ye Wuya smiled slightly and said, "Be careful."

As he spoke, he activated his mana, and the fireball disappeared from its original spot like lightning, tearing through space with a roar and arriving four or five meters in front of Helian Zhan in the blink of an eye.

Only then did the sharp sound of breaking through the air spread.

Helian Zhan's pupils shrank, and a protective gang qi sprang up in front of him. Simultaneously, his sword drew from its sheath, the sword light like a meteor slashing towards the fireball at astonishing speed.

"Puff!"

Sparks flew.

The fireball, condensed from the fire element in heaven and earth, was split into pieces by Helian Zhan's sword.

Yet, the exploded fireball, its flames undying, turned into countless sparks, splattering in all directions like a fiery meteor shower.

The crowd exclaimed and scrambled to dodge.

Helian Zhan bore the brunt, targeted by more than half of the sparks.

His heart tightened, yet he remained calm in the face of danger, and his formidable protective gang qi forcibly blocked most of the sparks. Yet a few, carrying a fierce momentum, broke through the defense of the gang qi, burning towards him.

Every spark carried a searing high temperature, instantly melting through his clothes.

Helian Zhan was astonished, retracting his right hand, frantically waving his sword, with continuous sounds of "puff, puff, puff," slicing the sparks into smaller embers, scattering them around until they finally disappeared.

In words, it sounds long, yet this strike happened in an instant.

By the time the entire fireball was destroyed by Helian Zhan, he had already retreated several steps, not only that, but his robes had also been burned with seven or eight holes.

"Father, are you okay?" Helian Rong asked nervously and with concern.

Helian Zhan slowly shook his head, looking with a serious expression towards the far-off Ye Wuya, who stood with his hands behind his back and a slight smile, for the first time truly experiencing the terrifying power of an Outer Domain cultivator.

While he had been flustered and slightly embarrassed, the other party had been leisurely standing there watching the spectacle.

The situation seemed such that the other party had only casually made a move, and there were likely even stronger methods he had yet to use.

Helian Zhan took a deep breath, looking at Ye Wuya, asking, "To what extent did you use your strength with such means?"

Ye Wuya smiled and said, "At this level of Fireball Technique, I can cast it over a hundred times in succession."

"What?"

Exclamations arose.

"Casting it over a hundred times continuously, how is that possible?"

"You're exaggerating, aren't you?"

"If this method could be continuously unleashed over a hundred times, wouldn't everything within a dozen miles be burned to ashes?"

"Indeed, if it could be released all at once, wouldn't that be invincible?"

Amidst the exclamations, Ye Wuya reached out and made a grabbing motion in the air, and with a "poof," a larger fireball formed out of thin air, glowing with a scorching light.

Ye Wuya smiled indifferently, gently waved his hand, and the fireball flew to the high sky in the distance, where, with another activation of his mana, it exploded in the sky, innumerable tiny sparks splattering all over like the tails of a splendid firework.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!!!

A string of sizzling sounds filled the air as the sparks seemed to ignite even the air, causing the surrounding void's temperature to rise sharply, engulfing everyone in a wave of scorching heat radiating from above.

Such powerful methods!

This is a true cultivator.

Such methods are what should be the attack magic used by cultivators who have stepped into the cultivation ranks.

Yes, this is a spell, it is an Immortal Law.

Everyone, in their shock, felt a strong desire internally.

Who wouldn't want to learn such magic and Immortal Law?

"Is this...a technique that we martial artists can control?"

"Am I...am I seeing things? Someone tell me this isn't real, how can you summon a fireball out of thin air?"

"Hmph, that's clearly a type of power element from heaven and earth that was gathered together, becoming a fireball after being ignited."

"That's right, I can feel the heaven and earth power fluctuating at that moment."

"How is this done?"

"Can we do it too?"

After a brief shock, the scene was in chaos.

Everyone looked at Ye Wuya with eyes filled with deep fear and curiosity, and even many people showed a look of reverence.

With a clang,

Helian Zhan sheathed his sword, cupped his hands, and sincerely said to Ye Wuya, "Thank you for your mercy, I, Helian Zhan, certainly cannot match you."

Seeing him admit defeat with such poise, Ye Wuya couldn't help but nod and say, "You're not bad either. I can't hurt you with just the Fireball Technique, and when you draw your sword, its power is not small. The strength of top Earth Sword Dao experts has nearly approached the level of Foundation Establishment cultivators. However, you Earth Martial Artists still do not understand the mysteries of heaven and earth power or how to use spells, so even against cultivators of the same realm from our cultivation world, you would still lose."

The crowd's hearts sank.

An inexplicable sense of crisis arose.

Many of them considered a possibility.

If a large number of Outer Domain cultivators came to Earth, wouldn't Earth humans become as weak as slaves?

At this time, Helian Zhan's voice rang out: "Forgive me for my presumptuousness, are you and Yang Fei together because Outer Domain cultivators are friendly towards us Earth humans, or is there another reason?"

Ye Wuya chuckled bitterly and said, "You overestimate the generosity of us cultivators. In the eyes of us cultivators, the weak are like ants. Only the truly strong can earn our respect. In the cultivation world, the strong prey on the weak, and power is revered. After Fellow Daoist Yang received the inheritance of an Earth cultivation expert, his combat power surpassed ours, which is why our Lingxiao Sect is more than willing to get along harmoniously with him."

With these words, everyone looked at Yang Fei in astonishment.

At this moment, they truly realized that Yang Fei's power had exceeded their imagination.

Helian Zhan said to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, can we visit this White Jade City you mentioned?"

Wang Chunfeng also said, "Indeed, we want to take a look at that place suitable for cultivation, and see what it truly is."

Chapter 1079:

The Langya Wang Family and others like Helian Zhan came here to investigate the situation of the White Jade City. Now, hearing Yang Fei talk about the cultivation civilization from the Pre-Qin period buried within it, they are naturally even more intrigued.

They are now in complete admiration of Yang Fei.

Even those as proud as Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang have to respect Yang Fei from the bottom of their hearts, aware that Yang Fei's current power has stepped up a notch compared to theirs.

If they insisted on opposing Yang Fei, it would only lead to disgrace.

Besides, Yang Fei is considered generous and open-minded, choosing to let bygones be bygones, only hoping for everyone to unite. If they still have any objections, they are courting death.

The group continued on their journey and soon met up with Qin Yanyang and the rest of the main forces.

Seeing Qin Yanyang and all the masters from Yunwu Mountain's Base present, the Langya Wang Family members, along with Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian, are secretly relieved.

If they had really clashed with Yang Fei earlier, and Qin Yanyang along with Huang Chengcheng arrived with their numbers, they would have been overwhelmed.

What's more, the power level of Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Ye Wuya clearly exceeds the realm of Divine Travel. The gap between the two sides is too vast, not even on the same level as opponents.

At this moment, any bit of dissatisfaction in the hearts of the Langya Wang Family members has completely vanished.

The era has changed.

Yang Fei and his team have already moved ahead. Any attempt by the Langya Wang Family to go independent and contend with Divine Continent forces led by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang would only lead to a dead end.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian are also pondering the future.

Though they haven't pledged allegiance to Yang Fei, considering the current situation, they realize that opposing the forces of Divine Continent in the future would be futile. Instead, maintaining good relations with Divine Continent might allow them to aid it in becoming strong and established.

Qin Yanyang and others are not too surprised by the appearance of the Langya Wang Family, Helian Zhan, and the rest.

Especially since these people no longer bear their previous arrogant attitudes, everyone understands this and refrains from mocking them.

With the addition of these people, the team becomes larger, and its overall strength is enhanced.

The group traveled northward, and two months later, they finally emerged from the harsh lands of Siberia, entering the Arctic region.

After traveling for more than ten more days, the majestic White Jade City Mountain range finally appeared in their sights.

Beside Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Ye Wuya, everyone else was astounded by the awe-inspiring mountain appearing as if it soared into the clouds.

From such a distance, the mountain range still seems to reach into the sky, stretching for thousands of miles without end. Such an awe-inspiring sacred mountain is unheard of, even in the Hidden Sect World.

"Is this the towering peak that those exotic realm cultivators pulled up from the deep sea?"

"Who would've thought there would be such a massive mountain range on Earth, it's truly overwhelming!"

"Have you noticed the concentration of spiritual energy here is extremely rich, which is quite refreshing."

"Indeed, I feel the spiritual energy ahead is denser, as if bound by some invisible force, preventing it from spreading completely."

"It surpasses the spiritual energy concentration of the Hidden Sect World greatly."

"It even surpasses the spiritual energy concentration of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array base, and also seems more active."

For a moment, everyone exclaimed in awe and excitement.

Yang Fei smiled gently, suddenly sensing movement from his Spirit Pet Bag, so he used telekinesis to open it.

"Ah?"

Hu Lizhong, Wang Lei, and several others beside Yang Fei were startled.

Suddenly, a strangely shaped exotic beast appeared before them, naturally shocking them.

Wang Lei already had his blade unsheathed, ready to strike.

"Roar!"

The Heaven-devouring Beast, released by Yang Fei, breathed the fresh air and sensed the surrounding people's vigilance against it. It roared angrily at them, while its over two-meter-tall body instantly expanded, revealing its strongest state.

Instantly, the surrounding crowd exclaimed and scattered in panic.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's body stood around fourteen or fifteen meters tall, as formidable as a small mountain. The ferocious aura of an ancient savage beast emanated from it, chilling others to the bone and involuntarily making their scalp tingle, feeling their bloodline naturally suppressed.

Except for Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Ye Wuya, all the others, including Tong Yunshu, were stunned by this sight.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, soaring into the air to stand on the shoulder of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, gently petting its enormous head, and said, "Don't get restless, don't frighten my friends and family."

"Roar."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast let out a low roar towards the sky, glanced arrogantly at those around it, then nodded docilely to Yang Fei.

Seeing this terrifyingly powerful ancient giant beast being so obedient to Yang Fei, everyone displayed complex expressions of fear and envy.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian took sharp breaths, cold sweat pouring down their backs.

They thought they had already overestimated Yang Fei's power, but it turned out they had underestimated it.

How could this kid have such a formidable ancient divine beast by his side?

Just with this ancient divine beast, this kid is already invincible in the world.

Even without having to fight this ancient divine beast, its aura alone intimidated them. In its presence, they felt they had no courage to act.

Tong Yunshu took a deep breath, looking at Yang Fei in astonishment and said, "Yang Fei, what...what kind of species is this, how can it be so massive?"

Yang Fei beckoned her and said, "Come up here."

Tong Yunshu felt a bit apprehensive, but with Yang Fei present, she gathered her courage and flew towards him.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast moved its head to watch her, and as it opened its mouth to growl, Yang Fei scolded it, "If you frighten her, I'll deal with you."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast immediately closed its mouth, letting out a pitiful whine and looking at Yang Fei with pitiable eyes.

Tong Yunshu landed on the shoulder of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, standing hand in hand with Yang Fei.

"This is a Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, rumored to be an ancient era's oldest divine beast species. Its ability is quite strong, but now it's my spirit pet, recognizing me as its master." Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu was shocked and scared, looking at the gigantic ferocious beast in disbelief: "Your spirit pet?"

"Yes, indeed," Yang Fei smiled and said.

On the ground, others around also heard their conversation and realized this colossal exotic beast is called a Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, now Yang Fei's pet, displaying expressions of utter astonishment.

Such a divine beast, how did Yang Fei manage to tame it?

Amid the shock, there was also deep envy.

Meanwhile, everyone became even more bewildered about the current state of Earth.

What has Earth become now, and how many secrets unknown to everyone are still hidden?

Qin Huai'an looked up at Yang Fei standing on the shoulder of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, exclaiming, "This boy's destiny is truly unrivaled."

Huang Chengcheng sighed, "Indeed, I always felt his fate was unfathomable, but I never expected such great fortune."

At that moment, several sharp whistling sounds came from ahead.

Everyone's heart tightened, and they immediately became tense.

Chapter 1080:

Although standing on the shoulder of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, with Yang Fei by her side, Tong Yunshu still felt a sense of inexplicable panic and worry.

Yang Fei held her hand and comforted, "It's okay, these Outer Realm cultivators have already become our friends."

Tong Yunshu took a deep breath, gently replied with a "mm," and looked up into the distant void, only to see six figures streaking across the sky like meteors, flying toward them at an astonishing speed.

Though there were only six figures, to the hundreds present, it was as if an army of thousands galloped forth, each wearing an expression of shock.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, Huang Chengcheng, Zhuge Cang, Wang Changchun, and other top experts from the Hidden Sect World were secretly astonished.

Even from far away, they could feel the strong pressure emanating from these six figures.

The strength of these six was on par with Ye Wuya.

Is this the formidable power of the Outer Realm cultivators?

For the first time, everyone experienced a deep sense of helplessness in the face of Outer Realm cultivators.

They were too strong.

If confronted head-on, Earth cultivators would be no match for these Outer Realm cultivators.

If, as Yang Fei said, a large number of Outer Realm cultivators descended on Earth, humans would appear as ants before them, everyone would become enslaved by them, Earth humans would have no voice left, and the entire Earth would become a colony.

"Senior Brother, Fellow Daoist Yang!"

A loud voice came from afar, the sound waves carrying a certain force, causing a ripple in people's state of mind.

Yang Fei laughed heartily and said, "Glad to see you all well, fellow Daoists."

Ye Wuya also shouted, "Fellow Junior Brothers and Sisters, it is I and Fellow Daoist Yang who have returned. Has anything changed here during this time?"

The voice of Yun Zong came, "A few petty thieves came by recently. Considering they were Earth cultivators, and fearing they might know Fellow Daoist Yang, we spared their lives. Brother Lu Chen set up a temporary array to contain them on the mountain for now."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up with curiosity and asked, "Oh, what kind of people are they, do they look like us?"

"Yes, but their language is different from yours and Fellow Daoist Qin's, they should be of an alien race," Lu Chen said.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "They should be cultivators from the Penglai Realm."

Chris and Wales exchanged glances upon hearing about the Penglai Realm cultivators.

It seems that cultivators around the world have set their sights here, but it's uncertain whether Heaven has sent any strong figures to investigate.

Soon, Yun Zong, Du Hui, Gan Qian, Li Yue, Lu Chen, and Linglong flew into view on their flying swords.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were fine, having seen them flying on their swords before, but the rest of the Earth Human Clan was stunned and envious, their complex emotions showing on their faces.

So this is the legendary sword flight.

It's so cool.

And they're so fast.

I wonder if we can also fly on swords after cultivating diligently.

When these six reached the crowd, the flying swords beneath their feet suddenly shrank and then magically disappeared. The six of them levitated and descended beside Yang Fei and Ye Wuya.

Everyone carefully examined the six, trying to figure out where they hid their flying swords, but knowing nothing about the Cultivation World, they couldn't discern any clues.

The six, including Linglong, glanced at the people behind Yang Fei, showing some astonishment on their faces.

Unexpectedly, on this small planet they had previously assessed to have no spiritual energy and no cultivators, so many cultivators akin to the sixth or seventh level of the Qi Refinement Realm were hidden.

Ye Wuya said to them, "Junior Brothers and Sisters, the Earth friends brought by Fellow Daoist Yang this time include more than two hundred people with spirit roots, they can truly cultivate. As for the others, they are martial artists who have some sensitivity to spiritual energy, and their efficiency in mining spirit ore here will be much higher than that of ordinary people."

The six, including Li Yue, revealed expressions of surprise.

More than two hundred people with spirit roots?

That's an impressive proportion.

In their imagination, it was already astonishing for a previously spiritual energy-deficient barren planet like Earth to produce good seedlings like Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. They didn't expect that after being away for a few months, they would return with over two hundred best seedlings with spirit roots.

They couldn't help but think of a saying circulating in the Central Great World.

During the early stage of spiritual energy revival on a planet, a batch of prodigies often emerges, seemingly to compensate for the past neglect of cultivation civilization. The cultivation civilization of the entire planet would flourish rapidly.

Could it be that this planet called Earth would also experience the unusual phenomenon of a surge in cultivation powerhouses?

Lu Chen took a deep breath and asked Ye Wuya, "Senior Brother, how many people were selected from?"

Ye Wuya said, "About ten thousand people."

The Lingxiao Sect crowd gasped, and Yun Zong couldn't help but say, "Such a high proportion?"

Ye Wuya nodded, thought for a moment, and explained, "It is said that these people were originally martial artists from the Divine Continent, selected from a group with exceptional martial arts talent who possess spirit roots for cultivation, so the proportion is certainly higher."

The Lingxiao Sect crowd silently nodded but remained amazed.

Having high martial arts talent doesn't equate to possessing spirit roots for cultivation.

Martial arts and cultivation are completely different concepts.

The Langya Wang Family members and Helian Zhan and others subtly changed their expressions after hearing this, and they began to inquire about the situation with those they knew at Yunwu Mountain's Base.

After learning that cultivation requires a test to determine spirit roots, these people were alarmed, becoming nervous as they wondered whether they possessed spirit roots for cultivation.

If they lack spirit roots, wouldn't that mean they have no cultivation qualification? Even if their cultivation realm can improve in the current Earth's environment, the ceiling remains, putting them on a completely different level from those who can cultivate.

Helian Rong anxiously raised her head and loudly asked Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, what exactly is the spirit root they're talking about, can you test us too, to see if we have the potential for cultivation."

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, and the Langya Wang Family members also looked expectantly at Yang Fei, hoping for their own test.

Yang Fei patted the Heaven-devouring Beast.

The Heaven-devouring Beast understood, its massive figure quickly shrank back to just over two meters tall. When standing upright, it looked like a polar bear.

Everyone was amazed to see the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast could expand and contract its size.

Yang Fei said to Helian Rong, "Those who can enter the Divine Travel Realm need not worry, you all possess the qualifications of spirit roots for cultivation, otherwise, you couldn't have crossed into this realm. As for others, a special magic artifact is needed to test whether they possess the potential for cultivation."

Within the Langya Wang Family team, several Late-stage Innate Realm Peak experts suddenly grew tense, one of them asked, "How do we conduct the test?"

Wang Lei also looked expectantly at Yang Fei and said, "Yang Fei, test me first."

Yang Fei glanced at him and shook his head, "No need to test you, the Solid Soul Nourishing God Method I taught you, you already cultivate a certain foundation, and the Sea of Consciousness Space is gradually developing, which shows you possess spirit roots for cultivation."

Wang Lei also eagerly looked at Yang Fei, saying, "Yang Fei, test me first."

Yang Fei looked at Wang Lei and said, "You don't need to be tested. The Solid Soul Nourishing God Method I've taught you has already established a certain foundation, and the opening of your Sea of Consciousness indicates that you possess the spirit roots for cultivation."

Those from the Langya Wang Family, their hearts sank.

Yang Fei had made the Daoist Cultivation Method public back then, and they had tried the Solid Soul Nourishing God Method to some extent, but despite years of cultivation, they hadn't made much progress.

They wondered if this meant they didn't possess the qualifications for cultivation, and even if they could advance in their cultivation realm in the current Earth environment, the upper limit was there, and they were on a completely different level from those who could cultivate.

"Everyone, if you want to test whether you have the qualifications for spirit roots, we'll need to use a special magic artifact to determine whether you have the talent for cultivation," said Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang also nodded and said, "Yes, let's go see who they are first."