

Overlord 1081

Chapter 1081:

"Fellow Daoists, where are those people you've imprisoned being held?" Yang Fei asked Yun Zong and Lu Chen and the others.

Lu Chen said, "In a cave. I've used the Trapped Dragon Formation to imprison them so they cannot escape with their skills."

Yang Fei laughed, "Of course, Daoist Lu's proficiency in formations is exceedingly high. Among Earth's cultivators today, those who can crack your formations are few and far between."

Lu Chen smiled slightly, his face radiating brilliant confidence.

He was very confident in his accomplishments in Rune Tao and formations; if it weren't for Yang Fei inheriting Li Er's legacy, Lu Chen would have thought that no one in the whole Earth Space could match him in these two domains.

The group set out toward the White Jade City Mountain Range.

With the White Jade City in plain sight, there was no need for a guide anymore. Yang Fei wanted to see who had come to explore the White Jade City and sped up with the Lingxiao Sect's people.

Qin Yanyang followed along; having entered the Foundation Establishment Stage, her speed was enough to keep up with the people from the Lingxiao Sect.

Helian Zhan and other Hidden Sect veteran Divine Travel Realm experts saw Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang flying by sword with seven Lingxiao Sect members, far faster than their own flight, each revealing deep shock.

Once again, they felt the gap between themselves and Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and those Outer Realm cultivators.

A profound sense of disparity left these older generation Divine Travel Realm experts deeply distressed.

Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun looked at Huang Chengcheng.

Huang Chengcheng gave a bitter smile, saying, "Why are you looking at me? These two kids are exceptionally talented, far ahead of us on this path of cultivation. As their master, it's naturally gratifying and makes me proud."

"Hahaha, isn't there even a little feeling of disparity?" Qin Huai'an asked with a smile.

Huang Chengcheng snorted, "Old Qin, does saying it make you happy? None of us here feel good about it after all, and you're offending more than just me with that statement."

Qin Huai'an laughed heartily, "I'm not afraid. My granddaughter is so formidable, and my grandson-in-law is invincible under the heavens; even those Outer Realm experts are polite to them. Who among you old fellows could I possibly offend?"

They all knew he said it on purpose, and couldn't help but laugh.

Wang Chunyang sighed, "The times have changed, and if we don't strive to advance, we might truly be left behind by these younger generations."

Helian Zhan nodded, a touch of determination on his face.

Because of Duanmu Qing, he had been known as Second Place for a millennium.

Duanmu Qing had died many years ago, and he had long since been the undisputed top talent in the Hidden Sect World, unmatched even by Wang Chunyang.

But now, Duanmu Qing's son and daughter-in-law emerged again, making him frustrated with the feeling of being surpassed by both older and younger generations.

He wasn't jealous, just slightly envious; at the same time, he was secretly competing, thinking of striving and advancing someday to surpass these two young men, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

The other Hidden Sect Divine Travel Realm cultivators naturally felt this way too.

Previously, most of them disagreed with submitting to worldly regulations and did not want to be suppressed by these juniors, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

For this reason, they went abroad to establish their own forces.

Now, with Earth's Spiritual Energy revival, they all felt their cultivation had significantly advanced, yet upon encountering Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang again, only to realize these two had stepped into a realm of cultivation they could only dream of, the gap, instead, had widened further.

"Let's go, first to that mountain range to see. Yang Fei mentioned Earth's ancient Cultivation Civilization is buried there; perhaps we might gain some new cultivation opportunities. Catching up to this kid someday is not impossible," Zhao Wannian said.

Everyone nodded quietly.

They had all been cultivation talents in the Hidden Sect World before, although now aging, Earth's Spiritual Energy revival brought them hope as they learned from Ye Wuya's words that being one hundred and fifty years old in the Cultivation World is not considered old, nor even just the beginning of cultivation age. Eagerly, they thought if they could break through to the so-called Foundation Establishment Stage, they could enjoy much longer lifespans, extending life by decades or even centuries.

The maximum longevity of the Foundation Establishment Stage is an impressive three hundred years.

The oldest among them is just around one hundred and fifty years old, if they could break through to Foundation Establishment, it would mean they've only lived for half their lifetime, still in middle youth.

Most importantly, Ye Wuya said once Foundation Establishment succeeds, the body's functions can restore to a state of being in one's twenties.

This is simply too perfect.

Having a young and robust physique, longevity finally becomes genuinely enjoyable.

At present, the crowd continued their journey, drawing closer to the towering, cloud-reaching massive mountain range in the distance.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei and the others traveled by sword, moving several times faster than the main group.

After half an hour, they arrived at the large platform before the cave mouth they had originally escaped from within the Nine Nine Return One Array of the White Jade City.

"Those three are imprisoned in this cave." Lu Chen said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said, "Please release them, Daoist Lu."

Lu Chen nodded, executing a spell with his hands, and sent a power into the cave from afar.

A faint golden light flickered at the cave entrance, followed by the dissipating of the sealing power.

In an instant, three figures rushed out of the cave.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, fixing his gaze on the first figure to emerge, calling, "Sun Xingyu!"

Sun Xingyu froze in place.

Originally, he intended to escape with all his might when the formation imprisoning them was being opened. However, hearing Yang Fei's familiar yet long-lost voice, he stopped.

Of course, most importantly, he sensed several strong opportunities locking onto him. Even with all his effort, he feared he wouldn't escape.

"Indeed, you were not truly seized by Yamamoto Rentu." Yang Fei laughed as he saw Sun Xingyu stop and look towards him after hearing his call.

Sun Xingyu's eyes slightly reddened, looking at Yang Fei but not speaking.

Beside Sun Xingyu stood two top experts from the Penglai Realm: one was Ookamura Hirokazu and the other named Watanabe Injin, Dubian Lang's brother.

The Dubian Family in the Penglai Realm was a major clan; the sibling pair was extraordinarily gifted, cultivating to the highest realm.

Since the last devastating catastrophe, Japan had been nearly destroyed except for less than one-fiftieth of its population surviving.

The country was already positioned in a disaster-prone region; the destructive calamity's biggest impact was felt by coastal countries and cities, having swallowed the islands with massive waves. Only Penglai Realm experts with certain Martial Arts Cultivation survived, along with a few extraordinarily lucky individuals.

After surviving, Penglai Realm cultivators gathered survivors, and once the seas retreated, they sensed Earth's anomaly, fearing another destructive calamity might occur. Hence, they dispatched several experts to seek new footholds, hoping for a total clan migration.

And the Arctic, this enormous mountain range pulled up from the deep ocean by alien race experts, became the first exploration target for Sun Xingyu and his group.

Chapter 1082:

Originally, there were five people who came together.

However, after arriving at White Jade City, they encountered a few from the Lingxiao Sect. Due to the language barrier and the arrogance of the two from the Penglai Realm, which was extremely annoying, coupled with the frustration and annoyance the Lingxiao Sect members experienced after being suppressed by Yang Fei, the ill-mannered behavior of these people led to a fight.

As the battle commenced, Linglong swiftly killed one person.

Yun Zong, being highly aggressive, also eliminated one person.

This left Sun Xingyu, Ookamura Hirokazu, and Watanabe Injin utterly shocked, immediately realizing that they were not even close to the same level, so they dared not engage any further.

Luckily, Sun Xingyu reacted quickly and frantically spoke a series of common Divine Continent language.

Li Yue and the others heard that his language was strikingly similar to Yang Fei's, and realizing that the three surrendered and stopped resisting, they spared their lives, waiting for Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to return to decide their fate.

At this moment, Yang Fei and Sun Xingyu locked eyes, both displaying complex expressions.

Sun Xingyu, with bloodshot eyes, suddenly gritted his teeth and spoke to Yang Fei: "Yang Fei, the victor is king, the loser is a villain. Today, I fell into your hands; kill or hack, as you wish. To die at your hands is a release for me and an honor."

Yang Fei looked into his eyes and snorted coldly: "Do you really want to die that badly?"

Sun Xingyu stared directly at him, unflinching, "I once betrayed my brothers. You all view me as a lifelong enemy, wanting to hack me to pieces. I'm still living, having already gained a few extra years. Now, take my head as revenge for those brothers who have died."

Ookamura Hirokazu and Watanabe Injin were shocked listening to their conversation.

Ookamura Hirokazu glared at Sun Xingyu angrily: "Baka, Yamamoto Rentu, who... who are you really?"

Watanabe Injin watched Sun Xingyu warily, exclaiming: "Didn't you inherit the Guardian God of the Yamamoto family? How... how can you retain the original consciousness and memories? Impossible. If you retained the host's memory, you could never succeed in Body Seizing, but... clearly you possess Yamamoto Rentu's spatial divine skills, how... how can this be, it's absurd!"

Sun Xingyu was utterly indifferent to Ookamura Hirokazu and Watanabe Injin's shock, nor did he care about the intense murderous intent emanating from them.

He knew that his encounter with Yang Fei meant certain death.

Originally, he thought he'd die at the hands of these Outer Realm Cultivators, regretting not being able to apologize and repent to Yang Fei, Wang Lei, and Li Xuanyu face-to-face.

Now, seeing Yang Fei again, he felt no regrets in dying.

"Kill me, and then give my apologies to the brothers and sisters of the former Madman Organization. I... I didn't want to, I had no choice, but wrong is wrong, and I'm willing to use my death to atone for those brothers who died," Sun Xingyu declared firmly.

His expression was steadfast, without a trace of fear, only a profound sense of relief.

He was once a bastard son, unrecognized by his family.

He had no right to inherit anything from the Sun Family.

For his mother and sister, he was coerced by his father and family to do deeds against Yang Fei and others.

For that, he suffered inner condemnation for years, tormented incessantly.

Yet, he was unwilling.

Why should my fate be like this?

Especially after Yamamoto Rentu found him, proposing a deal to give him everything, as long as he dedicated his life to the Yamamoto family.

Why?

Why must I be a pawn, used and then discarded?

So he resisted forcefully, trying to escape his past misfortune.

When Yang Fei and Wang Lei came to kill him, his elder brother also wanted his life.

He took the chance to secretly contact the Yamamoto family and was taken away by them.

Later, Yamamoto Rentu forcibly attempted Body Seizing, but he prevailed in the life-and-death struggle, instead taking over Yamamoto Rentu and unlocked some innate skill, mastering Yamamoto Rentu's strongest abilities.

Afterwards, he lived as Yamamoto Rentu.

The Penglai Realm and Japanese forces thought he was Yamamoto Rentu, unaware he was still Sun Xingyu.

In Japan, meeting Yang Fei again stirred complex emotions.

He felt an impulse to kill Yang Fei, wanting to become Yamamoto Rentu completely.

Later, when the Penglai Realm invaded, and Japan launched a plan targeting Heaven Plane, igniting a full-scale war attempting to destroy Korea and attack the Divine Continent.

Then, Sun Xingyu felt the madness and perversion of the Hawks from the Penglai Realm, sparking his inner disgust and hatred.

He began transmitting messages to Li Xuanyu.

He could be Yamamoto Rentu, but never a cold-blooded bastard inherently.

He wanted to help Li Xuanyu, help the Divine Continent, in his own way.

In the battle against Yunwu Mountain's Base, the Divine Continent won a great victory, which brought Sun Xingyu contentment.

He felt his debt to Yang Fei was largely repaid.

Now meeting Yang Fei again, feeling his strength and the glaring presence of those from the Lingxiao Sect, he knew escape wasn't possible.

If so, then let it be death.

As long as he dies by Yang Fei's hand, he has no regrets.

Yang Fei stared at Sun Xingyu, seeing his steadfast and unwavering gaze, seeing his desire to die.

All past memories surfaced, for this once like-minded, brotherly companion who fought alongside him, he still couldn't bring himself to be ruthless.

"The messages Sister Xuanyu received were sent by you, weren't they?" Yang Fei asked.

Sun Xingyu remained silent.

Silence means acquiescence.

Yang Fei felt he found a reason to spare Sun Xingyu, sighed quietly, and spoke to Lu Chen: "Friend Lu, please keep him imprisoned, his fate will be decided after my other brothers arrive."

Lu Chen nodded: "Alright."

To him, imprisoning Sun Xingyu with a small array was a trivial matter.

Sun Xingyu, hearing Yang Fei's words, was momentarily stunned, gave Yang Fei a complex glance, and said, "Okay, before dying, seeing everyone again would be good."

Lu Chen pointed at Ookamura Hirokazu and Watanabe Injin: "What about these two?"

Yang Fei charged forward.

Ookamura Hirokazu and Watanabe Injin were appalled, seeing Yang Fei rush ahead.

With a furious roar, both drew their katana to confront Yang Fei.

Although they had witnessed Yang Fei's prowess during the attack on Yunwu Mountain's Base, they wouldn't wait for death, deciding to fight back.

However, the present Yang Fei wasn't someone they could contend with.

With two swift sounds, they were dismembered by Yang Fei's specially made steel blade.

After killing these two, the resentment Yang Fei felt toward Sun Xingyu finally dissipated.

At least in his heart, the grudge with Sun Xingyu was concluded.

Chapter 1083:

Sun Xingyu was trapped by Lu Chen using a small-sized confinement array.

Before long, people began to arrive one after another.

The first to arrive were a group of Divine Travel Realm experts. They moved faster, and upon seeing the vast mountain from afar, they couldn't help but rush ahead, leaving the main group behind.

"This enormous mountain is brimming with abundant spiritual energy!"

"Indeed, the surging spiritual energy is continuously emanating from the mountain, making it an ideal place for us to cultivate."

"Have you all noticed that not only is the spiritual energy here of high concentration and purity, but the power elements within it are more complete and pure, distinct from any spiritual energy we've encountered before?"

"Yes, some of the power elements within this spiritual energy seem to resonate with me, making it easier to absorb."

The crowd muttered amongst themselves, their faces filled with shock and curiosity.

"Yang Fei, what is the deal with this enormous mountain? Could this be Earth's source of spiritual energy?" Huang Chengcheng couldn't help but ask.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, Master, my fellow Taoists from the Lingxiao Sect and I have already ventured into the heart of this mountain. The whole mountain is a huge spirit ore, containing vast amounts of spirit stones, spirit sand, and spirit crystals."

As he spoke, he took out a spirit stone from his storage bag and tossed it to Huang Chengcheng. Huang Chengcheng caught it and immediately felt the immense spiritual power radiating from the crystal stone, causing him both surprise and joy, treating it like a treasure.

Helian Zhan and others eagerly gathered around. Even without touching the spirit stone, they could sense its immense spiritual power from a close distance, each showing signs of envy or even greed.

They all wanted to claim it as their own.

Ouyang He couldn't hold back, "Yang Fei, is this a spirit stone?"

Yang Fei replied, "Exactly. In the language of the cultivation world, this is a spirit stone, rich in spiritual energy elements. Cultivators can absorb the spiritual energy within to aid their cultivation, making it the most vital cultivation resource in the realm."

Yang Wanli was shocked, "Are you saying the entire vast mountain is filled with such spirit stones?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, according to the monitoring by my fellow Taoists from the Lingxiao Sect and me, there are vast amounts of spirit stones buried within this mountain."

Sssss...

The crowd drew in a sharp breath.

Just the quail egg-sized spirit stone in Huang Chengcheng's hand contained an abundance of spiritual energy so tempting, and yet there were vast numbers of such spirit stones buried in the entire enormous mountain. How could the crowd not be astonished?

"That's amazing! This place is even better than the Yunwu Mountain base, perfect for cultivation," Huang Chengcheng's eyes gleamed as he spoke to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, I want to establish my Taoist sect here; what do you think?"

Yang Fei smiled, "If Master says it's good, then it's good. Although this mountain belongs to Earth, we discovered it first, so from now on, the entire Arctic Circle area where this mountain is located is the territory of our Divine Continent."

"Indeed, it should be so!"

"Haha, we were the first to arrive, so this place is ours. With such a treasure mountain, our cultivation realm is bound to improve significantly, and both our sects and aristocratic families can develop rapidly. From now on, the Yanhuang lineage will become the planet's true owner."

The top experts of the Hidden Sect had greedy looks in their eyes.

Yang Fei glanced at them, chuckled, and said, "It was I and my wife who first discovered this place. So if you want to cultivate here long-term, you must join us."

Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, Zuo Wenjun, Mo Yunhai, and Qi Yan had already allied with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, so they had no objections. On the contrary, compared to the Langya Wang Family and Helian Zhan and others, they had a sense of superior preemption.

Cui Wanchi, Xie Guangyuan, and others who had earlier been persuaded by Zhu Tianshou from the first experimental zone to join the Yunwu Mountain base naturally didn't mind. They had long considered themselves Yang Fei's people, taking their cues from him.

The expressions of the Langya Wang Family members and Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian changed significantly.

Clearly, they were somewhat resentful but lacked the courage to confront Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's power had already intimidated them.

Coupled with the might of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, even if those seven from the Lingxiao Sect didn't help Yang Fei, they now lacked the strength to contend with him.

Moreover, many of the Hidden Sect's top experts had already joined Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Here, Yang Fei had absolute influence, calling on a large response. If they declared the occupation of this place and others wished to contest it, it would be tantamount to seeking their own demise.

At this moment, Wang Chunyang spoke up, "Yang Fei, I previously vowed eternal submission to you, but that was solely on behalf of myself, Wang Chunyang. Now, I wish to request that you accept the Langya Wang Clan and the forces dependent on us. I can guarantee that the Langya Wang Clan will never be of two minds regarding you, so long as the clan can find a place here."

Yang Fei smiled approvingly at Wang Chunyang.

This man, once arrogant before him, understood to bow and assess the situation when faced with a significantly stronger opponent.

He looked towards Wang Chunfeng and others, "What do you think yourselves? If you're unwilling to submit to me, you're free to leave. No matter how you develop on Earth in the future, as long as you don't provoke or oppose me, I will, for Brother Chunyang's sake, not trouble you. But the cultivation resources here will have nothing to do with you, and if anyone dares to steal them, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Yang Fei's words, though spoken kindly, were quite domineering.

It was essentially stating a point to everyone: This place was discovered by me, occupied by me, and all its resources belong to me, Yang Fei. If you want to access these cultivation resources, there is but one path—submission to me.

Only those who belong to me, Yang Fei, have the right to claim a position here.

The members of the Langya Wang Family all directed their gazes to Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunjiang, and the decision-makers.

Wang Chunyang also looked at his two older brothers.

Wang Lei was especially tense.

Though he left the Wang Family back then, the blood of the Wang Family flowed in his veins, and he did not wish to see the Langya Wang Family doomed by offending Yang Fei.

"I, as the thirty-eighth family head of the Langya Wang Clan, vow that from today on, the Langya Wang Clan will forever serve and be loyal to Yang Fei. If this vow is broken, may the entire Langya Wang Clan be condemned by heaven and earth, and fall into irreversible calamity," Wang Chunfeng suddenly spoke solemnly to Yang Fei after contemplating for a long time.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Good, from now on, the Langya Wang Clan is part of us."

He waved a hand, pointing at the towering peak to the left front of White Jade City, "From now on, this mountain peak is called Langya Peak. I bestow it upon you, the Langya Wang Clan, so you can establish your family here."

The Langya Wang Family members were overjoyed.

This mountain was so close to White Jade City; it was undoubtedly a prime cultivation paradise. Stationed here, the Langya Wang Family could certainly thrive and grow strong over time.

Zhao Wannian could no longer sit still, hurriedly speaking to Yang Fei, "My Qingtian Sect also wishes to maintain eternal friendship with the Divine Continent."

Yang Fei chuckled, shaking his head as he looked at him, "That's not enough."

Chapter 1084:

Looking at the faint mockery in Yang Fei's half-smile, Zhao Wannian's old face reddened as anger stirred in his heart.

His previous set of arguments not only failed to satisfy Yang Fei but also greatly displeased the people of the Langya Wang Family.

This is trying to have the cake and eat it too.

Wanting to occupy a mountain peak in the vast mountain range of White Jade City as the cultivation base of Qingtian Sect, yet unwilling to lower himself completely, unable to fully bow and surrender to Yang Fei—do you think you are still the Sect Master of the past Qingtian Sect, entitled to bargain in front of Yang Fei?

If you could obtain a cultivation mountain peak this way, wouldn't that make the Langya Wang Family seem inferior?

So when Yang Fei said, 'This is not enough,' everyone from the Langya Wang Family secretly breathed a sigh of relief, while also snickering inside.

Zhao Wannian took a deep breath but ultimately couldn't say what Wang Chunfeng did.

Wang Chunfeng, as the head of his family and having Wang Chunyang submit to Yang Fei first, had all the key decision-makers of the Langya Wang Family present, so after discreet discussion, they could make a decision on the spot and express their stance to Yang Fei.

But he couldn't.

Although he was the sect master of Qingtian Sect, the strong individuals like Qin Sizhong and Gong Haichao were not present, and Helian Zhan had not expressed his stance, so he couldn't directly express Qingtian Sect's submission to Yang Fei.

Just then, Helian Zhan stepped forward and, looking at Yang Fei, said, "Yang Fei, my brother Zhao's meaning is actually the same as the Langya Wang Family, but several other senior members with

decision-making power in Qingtian Sect are not here, so Brother Zhao is unable to make a final decision for the moment."

Yang Fei smiled upon hearing this and said, looking at him, "With you and Sect Master Zhao both in Qingtian Sect, you should be able to make the decision."

Helian Zhan's expression changed slightly.

Yang Fei was clearly asking him and Zhao Wannian to state their stance immediately.

"Yang Fei, do you really want my father to bow and submit to you? You are still so young, and in a sense, my father is your senior brother, why must everyone submit to you," Helian Rong suddenly said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled slightly, looking at her, and said, "I've never had the ambition to be number one in the world, nor do I want others to submit to me. In the past, I only wanted to make friends with everyone sincerely, to support each other, collaborate, and work hard together to resist foreign invasions. However, some people have disappointed me, making me lose trust in them. Since that's the case, if they still want to get benefits from me, then I will be thorough about it—only by submitting to me, and in major matters listening only to me from now on, will I grant you benefits. Otherwise, why should I share resources with enemies?"

Helian Rong was momentarily at a loss for words.

She sighed, looked at Helian Zhan and Zhao Wannian, and said with a wry smile, "Master Uncle, Father, if you want to have a foothold here, you have to bow to Yang Fei; I have no other way."

Helian Zhan gave Yang Fei a complex look, then decisively nodded and said, "Fine, I, Helian Zhan, agree. From now on, we will follow Yang Fei's lead, and should I violate it, let the Helian family never rise again."

Seeing even a proud person like Helian Zhan submit, Zhao Wannian no longer hesitated and bowed his head, saying, "The Qingtian Sect, like the Langya Wang Family, is willing to submit allegiance to you, with no two hearts from now on, or may we be condemned."

Yang Fei laughed heartily and said, "There's no need for condemnation. What I, Yang Fei, need now is merely your attitude. If you indeed intend to break today's promise in the future, I have my ways to make your vows come true.

However, you can rest assured that I am not a dictator, nor do I want to be an emperor or king of sorts. From now on, how you live and cultivate is your freedom; I won't impose interference. But if there is a foreign invasion and you don't contribute, then don't blame me for turning against you."

Everyone originally felt somewhat embarrassed and humiliated to bow to such a young man.

At this moment, hearing his words, they felt somewhat relieved.

Moreover, this young man indeed is generous and righteous; as long as one is sincere and honest with him, he is a pretty good individual.

Ouyang He sighed and ultimately also expressed his submission to Yang Fei.

With Langya Wang Family and Qingtian Sect having footholds in this place, where the spiritual energy of heaven and earth is so abundant and immense spirit ore resources are present, if the Poison Sect doesn't actively draw near, it will surely be left far behind by Langya Wang Family and Qingtian Sect in the future.

In the cultivation world, every moment counts; if you fall behind even a step, you'll fall behind every step.

Following this young man, as long as it can allow the Poison Sect to grow and prosper, and allow one's realm to break through and live eternally, then what's wrong with occasionally looking to him for leadership? The advantages outweigh the disadvantages, so go for it!

Seeing Yang Fei giving away the three mountain peaks surrounding the main peak, Zhuge Cang got anxious and said, "Yang Fei, my Zhuge family also needs a nearby main peak as a base."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Sure, you pick one yourself. This massive mountain range stretches for dozens of kilometers, with countless peaks; are you afraid there isn't a place for your Zhuge family?"

Zhuge Cang replied with a snort, "If I don't speak up in time, all the grand and magnificent mountains will have been given away by you."

Huang Chengcheng couldn't help but smirk and said, "Yang Fei, isn't this main peak where we're establishing the Taoist's grounds?"

Yang Fei turned to Qin Yanyang and asked, "Wife, do you think this place is better as the Taoist's main altar, or as the administrative center of the Divine Continent?"

Qin Yanyang chuckled and said, "The whole world is already transitioning to a cultivation civilization; with so many experts protecting the Divine Continent here, the mundane world's system should not be carried forward here.

You and Master just talked about rebuilding the Taoist, I suggest our Yanhuang bloodline should not be divided into so many sects and families. If things happen in the future, each one will act for themselves, making it difficult to unite. It's better to all belong to the Taoist, work together wholeheartedly towards the cultivation path, and if foreign cultivators invade in the future, we will resist together. If the Earth's cultivation civilization grows strong enough in the future, capable of stepping onto the larger world stage, everyone should unite as one to migrate together."

Yang Fei nodded, "That's a good idea."

Huang Chengcheng laughed heartily, "Of course, I wholeheartedly support it."

Qin Huai'an was somewhat unhappy and glared at his granddaughter, saying, "Abandon the Divine Continent country, huh? After experiencing such a devastating catastrophe, our vast Divine Continent should naturally be at the forefront in the new world system, becoming Earth's strongest country. Moreover, can we form a powerful cultivation sect with just this handful of people? Hmph, the citizens of the Divine Continent can continuously provide cultivation seedlings for here, so the Divine Continent is the foundation of the cultivation civilization here; it must be developed well."

Everyone thought it made sense, nodding in agreement, realizing that besides developing the cultivation civilization here in the future, they must also maintain the Divine Continent country.

"Grandfather has foresight, and what he said makes sense. Fine, it's decided then."

Yang Fei waved his hand grandly and made the final decision, "From now on, let's coordinate and divide tasks, while constructing living spaces, also assign people to dig up spirit stones. Work during the day, and cultivate using the spirit stones dug up at night. If there are mentors during cultivation, you can ask friends from the Lingxiao Sect for advice. By the way, everyone must also learn the language and culture of the Central Great World, and in the future, establish professional fields related to the cultivation world such as rune tao, formation, artifact refining, and alchemy, to quickly transition from technological civilization to cultivation civilization."

Everyone nodded, fully agreeing without any objections.

Thus, the development tone and direction for the coming days was set.

The transition from Earth's civilization to a cultivation civilization took a significant first step.

Chapter 1085:

Central Great World, Southern Domain, on the fringe of Lingxiao Sect's sphere of influence.

Since the appearance of the unstable portal to an unknown world, it's been two full months since the team sent by Lingxiao Sect entered it.

In the Southern Domain, each day and night lasts seventy-two hours, which means that one month here equates to three months on Earth.

A portal has been opened here, causing a slight imbalance in the surrounding worlds. Although the strong cultivators of Lingxiao Sect have used an array to enclose it, the fluctuations in the power laws of heaven and earth are too great. Over time, the powerful cultivators in the vicinity can still sense activity here.

The person responsible for guarding this place is an elder of Lingxiao Sect named Shang Daocheng. He is a late-stage Golden Core expert, and while he may not be renowned throughout the entire Southern Domain, he certainly holds quite a reputation within a hundred thousand-mile radius near Lingxiao Sect.

On this day, several sounds of something breaking through the air came from the northeast direction. Shang Daocheng, with his powerful divine sense, saw a few spirit boats and airships flying towards this place.

Seeing the banner on the airship, Shang Daocheng's brows slightly furrowed, and he sighed quietly to himself.

They have finally discovered this place.

The team from Lingxiao Sect has already been inside this portal for two months. By rights, there should have been some news sent back by now, yet all communication is missing.

It is still unknown to where this portal leads.

Does that world hold abundant cultivation resources, and is it worth Lingxiao Sect's full efforts to guard this site?

Just a few days ago, he had already sent someone back to the sect to consult with a few other elders, hoping to organize another team of Foundation Establishment cultivators to go and gather information. But the sect has yet to respond, leaving their considerations unknown.

Soon, two luxurious and majestic spirit ships, accompanied by four or five spirit boats, flew into the sky. On each of those two spirit ships stood a dozen people, among whom were two cultivators with mid-stage Golden Core cultivation realms, hailing from Great Dao Sect and Flame Moon Sect, respectively.

Great Dao Sect and Flame Moon Sect are two neighboring two-star sects adjacent to Lingxiao Sect and have always been competitors.

As for the people on those four or five spirit boats, they are the experts from other cultivation aristocratic families in the Southern Domain. Among them are two early-stage Core Formation cultivators and three Fake Pill cultivators. Apart from that, they brought along Foundation Establishment cultivators from their respective sects on these spirit boats.

The simultaneous presence of these individuals makes for a rather strong lineup.

"Shang Zhenren, long time no see," the two mid-stage Golden Core experts on the two spirit ships greeted Shang Daocheng.

Shang Daocheng responded with a faint smile, saying, "Ying Wujiu, Chu Kuangge, and other fellow Daoists, it's been decades. You all remain as elegant as ever, and your cultivation has progressed. Congratulations."

Ying Wujiu is an elder of Great Dao Sect, while Chu Kuangge is an elder from Flame Moon Sect. Their arrival with other experts from several cultivation aristocratic families naturally made Shang Daocheng realize that they were here for the portal.

In the sky, Ying Wujiu and Chu Kuangge and the others retracted their spirit ships, flying down to land across from the people of Lingxiao Sect.

Chu Kuangge straightforwardly pointed to the portal being suppressed by the array and asked, "Shang Zhenren, where does this portal lead to, and when was it discovered?"

Shang Daocheng calmly said, "It has been over two months. As for where it leads, I do not know."

Ying Wujiu and Chu Kuangge nodded silently.

According to the information they received, the abnormal changes in heaven and earth caused by this portal indeed started two months ago. After determining the general location, they contacted powerful forces from various sides to come here, which took some time.

Ying Wujiu asked, "Has Lingxiao Sect already sent disciples to investigate?"

Shang Daocheng did not hide it; such matters hold no necessity for concealment. He nodded and said, "Yes, Lingxiao Sect has already sent eight Foundation Establishment disciples to explore the situation, but none has returned yet."

Everyone's expressions changed slightly.

The transmission through the portal happens quickly, and if they wished to return after passing through, it wouldn't take much time.

But hearing from Shang Daocheng, the team from Lingxiao Sect had gone for almost two months and still had not reported back. According to past experiences of exploring unknown worlds, everyone speculated that the Lingxiao Sect's team might have encountered some trouble.

Ying Wujiu couldn't help but ask, "Shang Zhenren, could this portal only allow cultivators below Foundation Establishment to proceed?"

Shang Daocheng nodded and said, "At first, it was hard even for Foundation Establishment to enter. Later, I and several of my fellow brothers stabilized the spatial fluctuations of the portal, and now it barely allows Foundation Establishment cultivators to pass through."

Ying Wujiu and Chu Kuangge exchanged glances before simultaneously asking, "May we send our disciples to explore?"

Both were sincere in their demeanor and courteous in their words, yet Shang Daocheng understood it was merely politeness. Their intent in organizing a group to come here was to investigate this unknown world.

The cultivation world has always been such that once an unknown world or Cave Heaven Blessed Land is discovered, all nearby forces with some strength will have the right to explore.

Although the portal is located within the sphere of influence of Lingxiao Sect, it's merely on the fringe. If Lingxiao Sect possessed absolute power, unafraid of surrounding cultivation sects and aristocratic families, they could forcibly claim it for themselves.

However, Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect are also two-star sects with strength akin to Lingxiao Sect's, along with other cultivation aristocratic families involved. If Lingxiao Sect insisted on monopolizing this site, it would undoubtedly lead to discontent among several major powers.

When this portal was first discovered, the high-ranking members of Lingxiao Sect had briefly discussed that they should initially keep it a secret for as long as possible. If they couldn't conceal it, and other forces came to inquire, collaboration would be the strategy, allowing everyone to explore the unknown world together.

Therefore, Shang Daocheng did not refuse. He didn't even give a delaying excuse about needing to consult the sect and said straight away, "Of course, but this place does belong to the domain of Lingxiao Sect, and we were the first to discover it. So if that world does have cultivation resources, we still need to divide them according to the old rules."

Chu Kuangge and Ying Wujiu exchanged glances again and nodded one after another.

Since Lingxiao Sect was so forthcoming, they naturally had to show a bit of tact.

"Agreed, by the old rules, Lingxiao Sect can take thirty percent of any cultivation resources found in that world, Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect each take twenty percent, and the remaining thirty percent will be divided among the three major cultivation aristocratic families," Ying Wujiu nodded and said.

Shang Daocheng nodded and said, "Then select your disciples to proceed."

Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, and the three major cultivation aristocratic families all came prepared.

Soon, they formed a team of eighteen Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect each sent six Foundation Establishment disciples, while the three major cultivation aristocratic families each sent two Foundation Establishment disciples.

After completing the assignments, Shang Daocheng activated the array seal, and the team boarded a spirit ship to enter the portal.

Chapter 1086: Earth, White Jade City.

After Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's team arrived at the White Jade City Mountains, they began to construct residences.

Five hundred martial artists who were tested and found to have no cultivation roots but decent martial arts talent started excavating spirit stones in the nearby mountains.

Additionally, there were one hundred seventy-three individuals who were detected as having cultivation roots. Their status was naturally higher. Besides supervising the mining team in batches and collecting spirit stones and spirit ore, the others built simple residences and focused on cultivation.

All living materials here were brought by everyone beforehand, and they also brought many crop seeds. They planned to establish spirit fields around to grow crops for sustenance.

At Yang Fei's request, several cultivators from Lingxia Sect helped teach cultivation techniques, methods of mining spirit stones, and various knowledge such as Rune Tao, formations, artifact refining, and alchemy.

They even patiently instructed on how to cultivate the land and construct small Gathering Spirit Arrays to increase the spiritual energy density of the fields.

The entire hill of White Jade City was bustling with activity as Earth's first cultivation team explored and progressed, striving to establish the prototype of sects and aristocratic families in the cultivation world.

In just three days, everyone adapted to this clear division of labor and relaxed lifestyle.

None of the five hundred martial artists complained about the hardships because, on the first day, they had already excavated thousands of spirit stones.

Though the quality and size of these spirit stones varied, even the least quality spirit stones were the size of quail eggs and were mid-grade spirit stones.

When the 78,945 spirit stones excavated on the first day were piled together, everyone could distinctly feel the spiritual power contained within them.

After Qin Yanyang collected all the spirit stones, they were distributed proportionally.

Each of the five hundred martial artists involved in the excavation received one mid-grade spirit stone on the first day.

Although it was just a small piece, they could distinctly feel after cultivating with it at night, using the methods taught by Lingxia Sect cultivators, that their cultivation speed had increased by more than tenfold compared to before.

This gave them hope for breaking through realms.

Critically, for these martial artists, one night's cultivation didn't even use up a whole mid-grade spirit stone. These spirit stones, even if only the size of quail eggs, were sufficient for martial artists below the Innate Realm to cultivate for over three days.

However, for real cultivators who have entered the Divine Travel Realm and possess cultivation roots, a mid-grade spirit stone the size of quail eggs would only be enough for a day and a night's cultivation.

According to the knowledge about the cultivation world taught by several Foundation Establishment cultivators from Lingxia Sect, they knew that a mid-grade spirit stone of this size was already considered a decent cultivation resource in the cultivation world.

In terms of Earth's previous money value, a mid-grade spirit stone of this size was equivalent to a value of a hundred thousand US Dollars.

Everyone involuntarily took a gasp when they thought about this.

Cultivation is really damn expensive.

Without money, you simply can't afford cultivation. Even with cultivation, without ample cultivation resources, the cultivation speed would be exceedingly slow. Even for cultivators with mid-grade spirit root talent, they might never reach the Foundation Establishment Stage in their lifetime.

Thus, after several days, everyone had a basic understanding.

Cultivation is really hard.

Compared to martial artists practicing martial arts, cultivation is even more demanding, slow, and difficult.

However, everyone soon accepted this fact.

Cultivation is about going against the heavens. If it were easy, wouldn't immortals be everywhere?

In short, those five hundred martial artists were very satisfied with the amount of spirit stone resources Qin Yanyang distributed to them.

As long as they continued working here, they would have excess spirit stones every day. According to Lingxia Sect disciples, they could exchange them for other spiritual artifacts, magic treasures, talismans, and things in the cultivation world in the future. These could enhance their attack and defense capabilities.

They could even exchange them for elixirs that extend life.

Even if they couldn't enter the cultivation world, they could still significantly extend their limited lifespan.

Moreover, Yang Fei stated that in the future, gene potion would also have to be exchanged with spirit stones. No other resources could be exchanged for gene potion.

And gene potion could alter the structure of human genes. With enough use, even those without cultivation roots might undergo genetic mutation and develop cultivation roots.

Thus, Chris and Wales also joined the team digging spirit stones. Their cultivation realms were higher, and their sensitivity to spirit stones was stronger than the other martial artists, allowing them to mine more spirit stones daily and gain more rewards.

They were reluctant to use spirit stones for cultivation and would come to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang every few days to inquire about how many spirit stones were needed to exchange for a small bottle of gene potion.

Currently, they believed the gene potion was more beneficial to them.

After all, the stuff had already made the Blood Clan totally addicted.

People from Langya Wang Family came to Yang Fei as well to use the Innate Eye to test for cultivation roots. Except for those few in the Divine Travel Realm, none of the other thirteen people had cultivation roots, leaving the Langya Wang Family greatly discouraged.

Some even doubted the results, thinking Yang Fei had made a mistake in his tests.

After all, they had considerable talent in martial arts and had already entered the Innate Realm, only a step away from the Divine Travel Realm. How could they have no cultivation talent?

However, when they practiced cultivation using the techniques taught by Lingxia Sect disciples, they realized their cultivation speed was vastly different compared to those with spirit root talent.

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Zhao Wannian were somewhat conflicted.

This place was too suitable for cultivation, and they were unwilling to leave after arriving, fearing that missing some days of cultivation would result in being outpaced by their previous peers.

After all, cultivation is different from martial arts. Once entering the cultivation domain, the speed of improvement indeed becomes much faster.

But if they do not leave here, they cannot communicate with their sect and family to come to this place.

They wanted to develop their sect and family forces.

It would strengthen their forces in the future if more people in their family and sect had cultivation roots.

Moreover, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had long expressed their hope to discover more people with cultivation talent to come and cultivate, as only then could Earth's cultivation strength be enhanced, providing a self-defense advantage against future Outer Domain cultivation force invasions.

Time flies during cultivation.

Often, in the blink of an eye, several days passed.

Thus, half a month had passed since the large team reached White Jade City.

On the mountainside of White Jade City, over two hundred simple wooden houses had been built, with over a hundred acres of farmland opened up around them, planted with crops.

Some farmland even grew precious varieties like spirit rice and spirit grass from the cultivation world carried by disciples from Lingxia Sect in their storage bags.

Lu Chen, Yang Fei, Zhuge Cang, and Tong Yunshu worked together on these spiritual fields and lands by setting up various Gathering Spirit and temperature control arrays, ensuring the temperature, air humidity, and other conditions reached the best environment for agricultural growth.

After several more days, everyone had grown accustomed to and started enjoying the leisurely life of cultivation and work here.

In the afternoon on this day, everyone suddenly sensed something and simultaneously looked up toward the sky.

The huge vortex that had appeared did not disappear but typically lacked any distinct features.

Today, however, at a certain moment, everyone sensed that something seemed to be descending from there.

Ye Wuya and other Lingxia Sect disciples' eyes flashed with brilliance, knowing it was someone from the Southern Region coming over.

They were just unsure if it was the second exploration team from Lingxia Sect or a joint team from other sects.

They had been eagerly awaiting the arrival of this team for a long time.

Just hoping that among the arriving team there weren't only Foundation Establishment cultivators but a Golden Core strongman accompanying them.

Otherwise, Foundation Establishment cultivators pose no threat to Yang Fei, who possesses the Soul Binding Rope, and they might never regain their freedom.

Even though the cultivation resources here are abundant, deep down, they still yearned to return to the Central Great World, to their familiar sects.

Chapter 1087: Preparations for War

After sensing that another group of extraterrestrial cultivators had arrived on Earth through the transmission channel above the sky, Yang Fei immediately sent a message to the seven members of the Lingxiao Sect, summoning them over.

In the largest wooden building halfway up White Jade City, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and the seven members of the Lingxiao Sect who gradually arrived sat around a large wooden table, discussing countermeasures.

"Everyone, can you sense which sect this team comes from?" Yang Fei asked.

Ye Wuya shook his head with a wry smile, "Yang Daoist friend must be joking. At such a distance, how can we sense who this arriving team is?"

Linglong snorted, "We are not true immortals, after all."

Yang Fei thought the same and changed his question, "Then can you speculate on who might be coming?"

Ye Wuya nodded and said, "There are two possibilities. Either our Lingxiao Sect sent a second team to investigate our situation here, as we've been on Earth for such a long time and no one has returned to relay information, so the sect got impatient. The second possibility is that people from the other two two-star sects of the Southern Domain are coming over. Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect are the other two two-star sects in the Southern Domain, standing alongside our Lingxiao Sect as the three major sects of the Southern Domain. The territories governed by the three sects border each other, and this transmission channel is not far from the junction of the three places. So much time has passed, they should have received the news and might send a joint team over."

Gan Qian said, "The second possibility is greater."

"Junior Brother Gan is right. It's more likely that the Great Dao Sect and Flame Moon Sect, along with the three great families, have sent people over." Du Hui followed up.

Li Yue, Lu Chen, Yun Zong, and Linglong nodded one after another.

Yang Fei said, "Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect are also two-star sects, on par with your Lingxiao Sect in strength?"

Everyone nodded again.

Ye Wuya said, "Originally, Lingxiao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, and Great Dao Sect belonged to the same lineage. But several years ago a great upheaval occurred, splitting the original one-star sect into three. Since then, the Southern Domain only has two-star sects and no longer has a most powerful one-star sect. Among the various domains of the Central Great World, the overall strength of the Southern Domain is the weakest, but the three two-star sects are relatively united when facing external threats, so the coexistence of the three sects has been maintained."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang nodded silently, gaining further understanding of the Southern Domain's situation.

Qin Yanyang said, "According to what you said earlier, to pass through the transmission channel, one must be at a cultivation level below the Foundation Establishment stage, right?"

Everyone nodded.

Li Yue thought for a moment and reminded, "It was indeed this way at the beginning, but the strong members of the sect are trying to expand the transmission channel, and this situation may change."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's hearts sank.

If only Foundation Establishment stage cultivators could come over, the two wouldn't be too afraid. After all, Yang Fei had the Soul Binding Rope, and both had rapidly intensified their cultivation since obtaining Li Er's legacy. Currently, the Spirit Stone resources of White Jade City seem inexhaustible, and Yang Fei had leverage over the seven members of Lingxiao Sect, who swore a deadly oath to aid the Earth Human Clan.

However, if powerful cultivators beyond the Foundation Establishment stage were to arrive on Earth, the situation would be entirely different.

In recent days, the two had not been idle, gathering intelligence about the Central Great World from the Lingxiao Sect members. They knew that above Foundation Establishment is the Core Formation stage,

referred to as Golden Core Masters, a level up in cultivation realm, and the divine skills and magic they could perform would crush those at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Just like the gap between the Divine Travel Realm and the Innate Realm.

Or even the gap between the Divine Travel Realm and the Energy Transformation Realm.

Therefore, if Golden Core Masters truly came to Earth, even if Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang teamed up, and Yang Fei had the formidable Soul Binding Rope, they would likely still be unable to resist.

If it came to that, Earth would be entirely reduced to a colony of exotic realm cultivation forces, and all the resources of White Jade City would be plundered by exotic realm cultivation forces.

After a brief silence, the two of them calmed down.

The ax comes to grind on the stone, the water to its shore. If such a dire situation truly arrived, there wouldn't be much they could do.

Yang Fei asked, "Based on your estimation, how long would it take for them to find here?"

The seven of Ye Wuya exchanged glances, and after a moment, Ye Wuya said, "The Earth now has changed drastically compared to when we arrived. Apart from White Jade City, the spiritual energy concentration in other places is relatively high too, which makes it harder for spirit detection artifacts to function accurately. It might take some time to precisely locate White Jade City."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang breathed a slight sigh of relief.

But soon, their hearts sank again. They heard Ye Wuya continue, "However... many have likely already learned of White Jade City's secrets, especially those at the Divine Land Yunwu Mountain Base, where many people are aware. So if this team encounters them, they'll quickly learn about this place's situation."

Li Yue nodded and said, "Senior Brother is right. The event caused by detaching White Jade City from the underwater world with the immortal talisman made quite a stir. Many people around the globe know this news. With a little inquiry, they can pinpoint this location and come here immediately to investigate."

Lu Chen said, "So we need to prepare in advance for any response."

Qin Yanyang looked at Lu Chen and asked, "In other words, if they appear here, a fierce battle is bound to happen?"

Lu Chen nodded and said, "Definitely. To those from the cultivation world, all people on Earth are enemies. Once they show up here, the first thing they'll do is assert dominance by suppressing the local natives."

The rest of the Lingxiao Sect members nodded silently.

This is the action style of all strong entities.

When a more advanced civilization descends upon a lower civilization, it's not a scene of harmonious, friendly coexistence but rather plundering.

This is because, to beings of a higher civilization, those of a lower civilization are not even the same species.

If they are cultivators from righteous sects, perhaps it would suffice for the natives to submit, and they wouldn't kill indiscriminately. But demonic cultivators wouldn't care about such things. If displeased, they would slaughter wantonly.

"War is inevitable. The cultivation resources of this White Jade City are just too abundant for anyone not to feel tempted." Du Hui sighed, laying bare the fundamental reason.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Anyone who saw the immense wealth of White Jade City would want to claim it for themselves.

When competing for cultivation resources, there's not much difference between orthodox and demonic sects.

A gleam flashed in Yang Fei's eyes, and he said, "Since it's unavoidable, we should prepare in advance, ready to welcome the battle at any moment."

Qin Yanyang expressed her support for this.

She said, "Yang Fei, instead of waiting for them to seek us, why don't we take the initiative?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Indeed, I thought the same."

He looked at the seven members of the Lingxiao Sect and asked, "I wonder if you all would be willing to stand by my side in battle alongside me and my wife?"

Chapter 1088:

The seven members of the Lingxiao Sect exchanged glances and nodded one after another.

Li Yue said, "Friend Yang, Friend Qin, we swore long ago to do our best to protect Earth's civilization, and naturally we will not go back on our word. Besides, during our time here, you have not treated us unfairly in terms of spirit stones. There are no other powerful beings here that could threaten our safety. It's a perfect place for cultivation. Even if not for you two, for the sake of our own future cultivation, we will give it our all."

As soon as he said this, the rest of the Lingxiao Sect members' expressions shifted slightly.

Deep down, they wanted to return to the familiar world of the Lingxiao Sect, but Li Yue's words reminded them.

Returning to the Lingxiao Sect, they would only be mid to lower-level disciples, and would have to earn all their cultivation resources through hard work and sect tasks. This would leave them little time to focus on cultivation, compared to the children of those major families, which would slow their cultivation speed considerably.

The path of cultivation is extremely cruel. Falling behind others just by one step can mean never catching up in a lifetime.

Especially with age. Although nothing is absolute, the younger you are when entering a higher realm, the further you can go in the future.

Time wasted on endless tasks and resource acquisition leaves little time for true cultivation, and progress naturally slows.

However, staying in the Earth Space, they now only need to spend a little time helping others learn the basics of the cultivation world, guiding in cultivation, artifact refining, alchemy, rune tao, and formation knowledge. They can then focus on their own cultivation.

Just in this recent short time of cultivation, they feel it's much more peaceful than when they were in the Lingxiao Sect.

Now that someone wants to destroy their favorable cultivation environment here, they indeed feel a sense of resistance, feeling it's no longer just an issue of Earth natives, but that it is threatening their cultivation, their future, and destiny.

Lu Chen had made a heavy oath, and hearing Li Yue's words, seeing the other fellow disciples have quite the fondness for the current cultivation life, he said, "Senior Brother Li Yue is right. We've long vowed to assist in protecting Earth's civilization, and a cultivator's oath is not to be easily broken; otherwise, we will turn into a heart demon in the future and suffer the Heavenly Dao's backlash.

Moreover, here, Friend Yang hasn't been stingy with resources at all. Staying here for cultivation will allow our strength to increase rapidly, so we must strive to protect this place well.

When one day we have all reached the Core Formation Stage, returning to the Central Great World, we can even be considered significant figures who can suppress one side. Even if we return to Lingxiao Sect and confess everything to our sect leaders, we won't be blamed."

The words of Li Yue and Lu Chen left the other five Lingxiao Sect disciples without reason to refute.

Not just for keeping their promise, but also for their cultivation, to protect their current cultivation environment, they must fight shoulder to shoulder with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Thus, Ye Wuya led: "Rest assured, both of you, we will certainly fight side by side with you."

Du Hui echoed, "Yes, we will definitely join hands to guard this spiritual ore mountain range."

"If this spirit ore were divided by the three major sects, the resources that end up in our hands would only be a minimal portion. But if we guard it here and don't let it be plundered by the three major sects, this place will be an inexhaustible source of cultivation resources available for us to cultivate from Foundation Establishment to even the Nascent Soul Stage," Yun Zong said excitedly.

Gan Qian and Linglong also nodded silently.

The group gradually brought themselves into the role of Earth's humans, believing the cultivation resources of White Jade City were their private property, considering themselves as one of the stakeholders. In this way, it was not about helping Yang Fei and the Earth Human Clan guard their property, but rather doing everything to defend their property from being looted.

Qin Yanyang secretly smiled, unable to stop himself from transmitting to Yang Fei: "Your generosity in agreeing to share cultivation resources with them initially made an excellent move."

Yang Fei responded: "Of course. How the cultivation resources here are distributed is up to us, but feeding seven more people won't be any pressure at all. This way, they will wholeheartedly safeguard these resources, treating our matters as their own."

"You're just cunning," Qin Yanyang snorted.

Yang Fei quietly responded: "How can you call it cunning? This is called having foresight and strategic planning."

While the two were quietly exchanging asides, Ye Wuya said: "Friend Yang, we're unclear about the exact composition of the force that has arrived on Earth. I think we need to send someone to scout out the situation in advance, so we can know ourselves and the enemy, and win every battle."

Li Yue nodded: "Senior Brother's words are very true. Friend Yang, if you trust us, let a few of our Lingxiao Sect members go to make contact with them. Whether they are people from Lingxiao Sect or other major sects and aristocratic families, they won't act rashly once they see us fellow disciples."

Yang Fei nodded and said: "That's indeed a good idea."

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but secretly warn: "What if, after they contact the other side, they betray our situation?"

Yang Fei was actually worried about this as well.

Though he is skilled with poisons, the toxins he currently possesses pose little threat to these Foundation Establishment experts of Lingxiao Sect.

Thus, he had no way to truly control these people.

More importantly, he initially wanted to make friends with these people with sincerity. If he distrusts them now, it would be like shooting himself in the foot, causing them to look down on him.

Unless, he binds their souls with the Soul Binding Rope.

But that's not feasible either.

The souls of these Foundation Establishment cultivators aren't strong, unable to separate from their bodies.

At this moment, Linglong glanced at the two, a playful smile on her face, and asked, "If we alone make contact with that team, can the two of you trust us?"

Ye Wuya and Li Yue slightly changed their expressions, the latter couldn't help but scold: "Junior Sister Linglong, don't be rude."

Linglong pouted and huffed, "I'm just stating the facts. This is the first real collaboration between us, concerning trust issues that must be resolved."

Everyone fell silent.

Actually, the others of the Lingxiao Sect had thought about this, but no one wanted to bring it up. Now that Linglong mentioned it, everyone could only remain silent, awaiting Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's decision.

Yang Fei suddenly burst into laughter: "Hahaha, Friend Linglong underestimates my wife and me. To us, you are true friends, fellow Daoists who can support each other and improve together.

If I didn't trust you, I could have easily annihilated you all at our first meeting, and then I wouldn't have to worry about betrayal or being sold out.

As for now, if you don't wish to stay on Earth, wanting to return to your world with the arriving team, I can understand.

If my wife and I have the ability to protect Earth's resources from being plundered, we will do our utmost to defend them. If we fail, we won't force it.

Just hope that the day we meet again, we're not enemies. Otherwise, at that time, I will not show mercy."

"Friend Yang, you've said too much. Since I've sworn an oath to the Heavenly Dao, I, Li Yue, will definitely not break it." Li Yue's expression changed after hearing Yang Fei's words and he quickly spoke up.

The other cultivators also expressed their solemn commitment one after another.

Firstly, Yang Fei's sincerity and magnanimity earned their admiration and they felt he was someone worth befriending. Secondly, the cultivation resources Yang Fei promised them were indeed too generous for them to want to give up.

Du Hui said, "Friend Yang, how about this: we only send two people to make contact with the team while the other disciples stay here. This way, the trust between our sides can be better maintained."

The members of Lingxiao Sect all nodded, saying this was a good idea, and immediately decided to proceed this way.

Chapter 1089:

The members of Lingxiao Sect all felt this method was feasible and looked towards Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, saying, "Fellow cultivators, you underestimate me, Yang Fei. I've said it before, since I trusted you all at the beginning, I regarded you as friends. Friends are those to whom you can entrust your wife and children, the most trustworthy. So, there's no need for you all to deliberately do something to earn my trust."

Whether Yang Fei was speaking sincerely or not, his words touched the seven members of Lingxiao Sect.

But as people of the Cultivation World, they always maintained absolute vigilance and suspicion towards others. While they could act like good people themselves, they had to remain cautious towards others, treating them as potential threats whenever possible.

So, after a brief moment of being touched and moved, Ye Wuya said, "Yang, the trust you have in us deeply moves us brothers. But for caution's sake, let's proceed as Junior Brother Du Hui suggested."

"Yes, let's go with Junior Brother Du Hui's plan."

"This method reassures both sides."

The members of Lingxiao Sect spoke in agreement.

Li Yue volunteered, "Yang, how about Junior Brother Du Hui and I go together."

Ye Wuya nodded, "That's a good arrangement."

The others had no objections.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "If that's the case, then I must trouble Brother Li and Brother Du to venture out and investigate the situation."

Li Yue and Du Hui stood up, cupping their fists, "Yang, you're too kind. No time to lose. To prevent these newcomers from harming innocent people on Earth, we'll set off immediately."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stood to see them off.

The remaining five members of Lingxiao Sect also stood up.

Outside, Li Yue and Du Hui rode their flying swords away.

The journey was long. Despite not knowing where the Cultivation Realm team heading to Earth would go, as Foundation Establishment cultivators, Li Yue and Du Hui would meet them once they got close enough.

Besides, the Spiritual Energy concentration here at White Jade City was unusually high, rapidly spreading globally. With the sects' magic treasures monitoring Spiritual Energy levels, the situation here would soon be detected, so this team would likely head towards White Jade City. Li Yue and Du Hui should encounter them.

Qin Yanyang asked worriedly, "If the incoming team isn't from Lingxiao Sect, wouldn't Li Yue and Du Hui be in danger?"

The Lingxiao Sect members pondered briefly. Ye Wuya shook his head, "They shouldn't be. Apart from Lingxiao Sect disciples, it could only be members from Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, or some cultivation families. Li Yue and Junior Brother Du Hui are outstanding Lingxiao Sect Foundation Establishment disciples. Those sects and families have heard of their reputation, they wouldn't dare harm them recklessly, else they wouldn't be able to explain to Lingxiao Sect upon return."

Lu Chen said, "Moreover, given the capabilities of Brothers Li Yue and Du Hui, as long as the incoming team lacks a Core Formation Master, the two have the ability to protect themselves."

"That's right, even when outnumbered, they still have the ability to escape."

The Lingxiao Sect members nodded in agreement.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang also nodded silently.

In normal circumstances, even if there is a disparity in strength between opponents of the same realm, the weaker side has a good chance to escape if all they want is to run.

Even in clashes between opponents of the same realm, two teaming up never guarantee defeating one, only when three join forces does the odds go above eighty to ninety percent of vanquishing them.

The Lingxiao Sect members glanced at Yang Fei, considering him an exception.

In the same realm, anyone encountering this guy was only heading for doom, unable to escape the situation.

On the contrary, even without the Soul Binding Rope, his instant teleportation technique makes any attempt by same-realm opponents to kill him extremely difficult.

Thinking of this, the Lingxiao Sect members felt aggrieved.

To think they were outstanding Lingxiao Sect Foundation Establishment disciples, only to be suppressed by Yang Fei, whose actual realm was just reaching the Foundation Establishment Early Stage.

If this were to get out, they would lose face across the Southern Domain.

Qin Huai'an, Huang Chengcheng, Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, and Wang Chunyang were all waiting outside.

Seeing Li Yue and Du Hui departing on their flying swords, a trace of envy flashed in everyone's eyes.

"Yang Fei, what are they going to do?" Huang Chengcheng asked.

Yang Fei replied, "To check how many enemies have arrived and what their origin is."

Ouyang He glanced at the Lingxiao Sect members, unable to resist asking, "Aren't you afraid that they are in league with one another?"

As expected, the Lingxiao Sect members frowned, their gazes turning cold as they stared at him.

Ouyang He was startled. Though a top-tier Divine Travel Realm expert, he was clearly weaker compared to these Foundation Establishment cultivators of Lingxiao Sect. Being caught under their fierce gazes, he felt endless pressure, like they could take his life at any moment, drenched in sweat in an instant.

Yang Fei found it amusing.

This guy used to put up airs with him often, even after he became a Foundation Establishment expert. He still acted like a senior. Letting him experience the might of Lingxiao Sect taught him a lesson, venting Yang Fei's pent-up frustration.

However, Yang Fei quickly coughed, fearing Lingxiao Sect members might really take out Ouyang He, and said, "Senior, please remember, the friends from Lingxiao Sect are now with us, the Earth Human Clan, so kindly refrain from speaking such words that hurt friendship in the future."

He then cupped his fists towards Lingxiao Sect members, "Fellow cultivators, calm your anger. Senior Ouyang is an elder master from our Earth's Martial World, and his words might be a bit blunt, but he means no harm."

Seeing Yang Fei speak on Ouyang He's behalf, the Lingxiao Sect members restrained their killing intent.

Instantly, Ouyang He felt the pressure lift and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, his face flushed a beet-red, like pig liver.

He was an elder over a hundred years old, and previously no one dared disrespect him. Yet now, before Yang Fei and Lingxiao Sect's people, he utterly lost face, struggling to adapt to this disparity.

Helian Zhan gently patted Ouyang He's shoulder, showing consolation.

In the Cultivation World, strength remains paramount.

Don't be fooled by Yang Fei's youth; given his current Cultivation Realm, he could call even Huang Chengcheng a fellow cultivator in the cultivation world.

Yang Fei was exceedingly courteous and considerate towards former senior friends on Earth.

The former Hidden Sect experts now had to reassess their relationship dynamics, thinking to restrain themselves in the future and not to flaunt seniority before Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. If unwilling to lower one's stature, it might be best to leave.

After Li Yue and Du Hui departed, time flew by, a month passing in the blink of an eye.

Following receiving Li Er's inheritance, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's cultivation speed increased manyfold, spending most of their time in rigorous cultivation when coming here with the main force, even though it hadn't been two months yet, both felt their cultivation realm significantly improved.

This wasn't a Foundation Establishment Early to Mid Stage breakthrough, but a qualitative transformation where the original True Qi converted into Mana, a breakthrough.

Since previously absorbing memories from Lingxiao Sect members, Yang Fei gained some understanding of basic immortal techniques in the cultivation world. Besides cultivation, he diligently practiced basic immortal techniques during this time.

Qin Yanyang did the same.

This afternoon, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang arrived together to find Yang Fei.

Seeing their current state, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang felt a jolt in their hearts.

Their state seemed to have cultivated their realms to the Great Perfection, ready to break through at any time.

The two sought Yang Fei precisely regarding the matter of breakthrough.

Chapter 1090: The Key to Breaking Through Foundation Establishment

"Yang Fei, we feel that our own realm has reached completion, and continuing to cultivate has no substantial improvement. We feel an urgent need to break through, but after discussing it, we found no direction for breakthrough and don't know how to proceed."

Wang Chunyang humbly explained his and Helian Zhan's situation to Yang Fei, seeking advice on the breakthrough method.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang both succeeded in foundation establishment and even attracted a heavenly tribulation for body tempering.

According to their understanding, since Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang met the conditions for breakthrough, they should naturally surpass the Foundation Establishment Stage and become Foundation Establishment cultivators.

But right now, both of them are in a state where they have met the Foundation Establishment conditions yet are restrained by an invisible shackle. Unless they break through that invisible shackle, they remain below the Foundation Establishment Stage.

According to the cultivation world, this is considered stopping at the peak of the Qi Refinement Stage.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Have you used True Qi to temper your muscles, bones, and acupoints around the body?"

Both looked puzzled and shook their heads.

Yang Fei nodded. When he established the foundation, it was because he used strong True Qi to constantly grind his muscles, bones, and acupoints during regular cultivation. Once all the meridians and acupoints were completely honed, his body felt like it was reborn, evolving and improving, with a surge in strength and speed, and the defense was also astonishing.

He had told Qin Yanyang about this and some close people, but Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, who were not on good terms with him before, were unaware.

Now that these two are at a state where they can cross the Foundation Establishment threshold at any time, Yang Fei recalled the memories extracted from the sea of consciousness of some people from the Lingxiao Sect and knew that this state is common in the cultivation world. They had met the Foundation Establishment conditions and could establish a foundation.

But how to proceed gradually, he was unsure.

He moved his divine sense and transmitted it to Ye Wuya.

Soon, Ye Wuya appeared.

Seeing the state of Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, Ye Wuya exclaimed, "Both of you are progressing rapidly, reaching the peak of Qi Refinement so quickly. Your talents are indeed extraordinary."

Both were very respectful to Ye Wuya, a strong Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Lingxiao Sect. They cupped their hands and said, "We've been stuck in this state for several days, feeling that we could break through further, but lack the method to do so. We're here to seek guidance from you."

Yang Fei also said to Ye Wuya, "Brother Ye, Yanyang and I naturally progressed when we established the foundation. Our strength reached that point, leading to a lightning tribulation tempering, and we naturally crossed the tribulation, but..."

"What? You attracted a lightning tribulation as soon as you reached the Foundation Establishment Stage?"

Ye Wuya was greatly surprised and interrupted Yang Fei.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looked confused and nodded in response to Ye Wuya's alarmed confirmation glance.

Yang Fei pointed at Qin Yanyang and said, "When my wife established the foundation, a large cloud of thunder suddenly gathered in the sky and struck her several times."

"Several times?" Ye Wuya took a deep breath and asked in shock.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and shook his head, "I can't remember, is there a saying about this?"

Ye Wuya asked Qin Yanyang, "Do you remember?"

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment and said, "It seemed like nine times."

Ye Wuya gasped, muttering to himself, "Nine times of heavenly tribulation? This... how is it possible? Although breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Stage is a crucial step into the cultivation realm, such a situation shouldn't attract lightning tempering. How can the Foundation Establishment Stage be qualified to lead the Heavenly Dao to descend with a tribulation?"

Everyone listened to his muttering with expressions of shock, also startled by his words.

Yang Fei swallowed and asked, "Isn't lightning tempering necessary for breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Stage?"

Ye Wuya shook his head.

He took a deep breath, stared at Qin Yanyang for a while, and then turned to look at Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang.

After a moment, he said with a puzzled expression, "The cultivation of your world seems somewhat unique. It's clearly a low martial world, but once one reaches the Divine Travel Realm, it's like transitioning to a medium martial world. No, the Divine Travel Realm lets you open the sea of consciousness space, allowing you to possess divine sense, something only cultivators can achieve. Normally, only in the middle and late stages of the Qi Refinement can one cultivate a divine sense, but you are practicing martial arts, yet you can also cultivate divine sense... No, your cultivation state is different from the initial stages of the cultivation world. I've never seen it before."

Everyone was speechless after hearing his monologue.

Yang Fei directly asked, "Brother Ye, given their situation, how can they break through? How do people in the cultivation world establish the foundation?"

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang looked at Ye Wuya expectantly.

Ye Wuya's mouth twitched and said, "Foundation Establishment is a crucial first step in the cultivation world. If successful, one's lifespan can reach three hundred, truly transcending the ordinary, unrelated to mortals. Therefore, Foundation Establishment is very difficult no matter how high your talent may be; if you can't withstand the infusion of Heavenly Dao Immortal Power, it will fail. Therefore, in the cultivation world, to increase the chance of successfully establishing a foundation, they often refine Foundation Establishment Pills. With a Foundation Establishment Pill, a cultivator's body can better align with Heavenly Dao Immortal Power, making it easier to complete a realm breakthrough."

"Foundation Establishment Pill?"

Everyone was surprised, not expecting that pills were required.

Yang Fei asked puzzled, "My wife and I didn't take any so-called Foundation Establishment Pills."

Ye Wuya sighed, "That's why I don't quite understand your kind of cultivation. However, even without Foundation Establishment Pills, some can successfully establish foundations, although the success rate is relatively lower."

Helian Zhan couldn't help asking, "Do any of the Lingxiao Sect members have Foundation Establishment Pills? Brother Wang and I can purchase them."

Ye Wuya smiled bitterly, "Although Foundation Establishment Pills are not some rare treasure in the cultivation world, they are also hard to acquire. When we established our foundation, it was through countless sect missions, spending large amounts of spirit stones and heavenly materials and treasures in exchange, along with the support and protection from sect masters, that we obtained them. For loose cultivators, many may never be able to purchase an authentic Foundation Establishment Pill in their lifetime."

"Is it that difficult?" Qin Yanyang couldn't help but be moved.

Ye Wuya sighed, "Cultivation is like defying fate, so it is extremely difficult."

Everyone gained some understanding of this and nodded silently.

"Could you tell us the Foundation Establishment Technique? Since Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang successfully established the foundation without Foundation Establishment Pills, Brother Wang and I want to try too," Helian Zhan asked.

Ye Wuya said, "The Foundation Establishment Technique is simple; I can tell you. However..."

He paused before continuing, "But Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's situation seems different from yours. Oh, by the way, Brother Yang, how did you establish the foundation?"

Yang Fei then explained his method of tempering acupoints, bones, and meridians.

Ye Wuya was surprised, "This method does indeed enhance body strength, so during Foundation Establishment, one can better withstand the infusion and tempering of Heavenly Dao power."

He said to Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, "You might as well first try Yang's method to hone your body, muscles, and acupoints first, then attempt the Foundation Establishment. Doing so may increase the success rate by one or two percent."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang were tempted but also unwilling.

They felt they had met the conditions for breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Stage and didn't want to wait any longer.

Wang Chunyang suddenly asked, "If the Foundation Establishment fails, do we die?"

Ye Wuya shook his head, "No, although there is some danger, it is not likely to be fatal. But once Foundation Establishment fails, the Dao Heart suffers a huge blow, and the strength realm will fall by a portion, making future Foundation Establishment even harder."

Wang Chunyang's eyes flashed with determination, "The Great Dao is contested, I don't want to waste more time waiting, please, Brother Ye, tell me the Foundation Establishment technique."

Helian Zhan also nodded, "Yes, since there are people in the cultivation world who can successfully establish a foundation without relying on Foundation Establishment Pills, I, Helian Zhan, also want to give it a try."

Ye Wuya looked at them with shock, feeling that these two were too crazy and beyond his comprehension.

He could sense that these two were not very old; even in the vast cultivation world, they would be considered cultivators with quite the talent foundation. Why rush at this moment?

However, he saw the resolve in their eyes to establish the foundation, even feeling the overpowering confidence that they could definitely succeed emanating from them.