

Overlord 1101

Chapter 1101: "What?"

"How is that possible!"

"Senior Brother Yun Cong actually lost?"

"Even with the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, he still lost to this person. What kind of magic treasure is that whip in his hand?"

Exclamations rose from all around.

Inside, Xiang Yuncong was even more shocked.

He had long seen that the Soul Binding Rope in Yang Fei's hand was a top-grade magic treasure with immense power, which is why he brought out the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner from the start.

But he did not expect the power of that whip to be so terrifying, unable to resist even when he channeled the full power of the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner.

Fortunately, he hadn't been overconfident, otherwise, he feared he'd end up like Chai Xun.

While secretly relieved, he heard the sound of something slicing through the air again.

Xiang Yuncong was startled, knowing without looking that Yang Fei was swinging the whip at him once more.

He channeled his mana and curled his body under the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, avoiding direct contact with the whip.

Smack!

The explosive sound of the whip striking the air echoed again.

Xiang Yuncong felt his hand go numb, nearly unable to retain his grip on the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, which threatened to fly out of his hands.

Clenching his jaw, he forcibly held onto the handle.

Simultaneously, a domineering force crashed toward his Sea of Consciousness, almost breaking through by force.

Luckily, the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner's reflective effect deflected the attack for him.

"Be careful."

Just then, an urgent warning sounded.

Xiang Yuncong was startled, unsure of what was happening, and suddenly saw Yang Fei appear below him.

This person swung a blade at him.

Puff!

Xiang Yuncong quickly dodged, but Yang Fei shadowed him, the long blade slicing off Xiang Yuncong's left leg.

"Ah!"

The intense pain made Xiang Yuncong scream in agony and fear.

Yet, as he cried out in pain, his spiritual power scattered, and Yang Fei activated the Soul Binding Rope, the long whip coiling around Xiang Yuncong's waist and abdomen.

A domineering force swept through, instantly breaking into Xiang Yuncong's Sea of Consciousness, extracting the Primordial Spirit and soul.

In an instant, Xiang Yuncong fell into a death-like state, his body plummeting from the sky.

Yang Fei, having previously taken Chai Xun, did not glance at Xiang Yuncong's falling body, seized the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, and vanished again using instant teleportation.

Whoosh whoosh...

As his body disappeared, several flying needles and swords whizzed through the area he had just occupied, with several Foundation Establishment experts from the Flame Moon Sect coming to assist.

Seeing Yang Fei being forced back, one person quickly picked up Xiang Yuncong's body and, with a grasp from a distance, retrieved the severed left leg.

For Foundation Establishment cultivators, reattaching a severed limb is not difficult. Even at higher cultivation realms, they can achieve regrowth of the limb.

But reaching such realms requires reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

Xiang Yuncong was only at the later Foundation Establishment stage, unable to regrow a severed limb, but as long as the severed leg is preserved and reattached, it can work.

Meanwhile, after Yang Fei took Chai Xun, he captured Xiang Yuncong's Primordial Spirit and soul, severing a leg and retreating leisurely, the entire process taking merely a dozen breaths.

Returning to above the Mountain Protection Array, he looked at the crowd in the distance and laughed, "Who else wants to test my combat prowess?"

Cultivators from the Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, Zhong Family of Sunset Island, Feng Family of Fengtai, and He Family of Qingchuan, all Foundation Establishment stage cultivators, were filled with terror and horror, a deep and unexplainable fear and dread of Yang Fei surfacing within.

What exactly was in his hand that even the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner left by a Core Formation Master couldn't compete with?

First Chai Xun's soul was inexplicably taken, his body snatched, and then it was Xiang Yuncong's turn.

Even Xiang Yuncong's left leg was severed, and the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner lent by Master Li Yang was also taken.

These two, one a leading senior brother of the Great Dao Sect, the other the senior brother of the Flame Moon Sect, were both well-known Foundation Establishment stage experts in the Southern Domain Cultivation Realm, yet after reaching Earth, they were easily defeated by an earthly cultivator.

Though the few from the Flame Moon Sect took Xiang Yuncong's body, they couldn't awaken him, soon discovering Xiang Yuncong was suffering from Soul Loss Syndrome.

"Damn it, that brat's magic treasure can capture the Primordial Spirit and soul. Everyone, be careful."

"Indeed, Senior Brother Yun Cong is already soulless and cannot be awakened. Presumably, Daoist Chai Xun from the Great Dao Sect suffered the same fate."

"Even the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner can't withstand this whip's soul-capturing attack, I'm afraid the magic treasures we carry are even more fragile, what should we do?"

Everyone looked at each other, displaying expressions of terror and horror.

This fight simply couldn't be won.

As long as that person held that whip, he was invincible, unless someone could overwhelm him with superior strength, there was no way to contend.

For a moment, the sixteen Foundation Establishment cultivators from the five major sects and aristocratic families of the Southern Domain were at a loss with Yang Fei.

Within the Mountain Protection Array, the seven from the Lingxiao Sect watched as the cultivators from the Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, and the other three families were also crushed by Yang Fei, and felt a bit of schadenfreude for some reason.

If we from the Lingxiao Sect can't do it, neither can you from the Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, or the other three cultivation families.

This way, at least we won't be laughed at by these people.

Ye Wuya cleared his throat and coughed dryly, said loudly, "Fellow Daoists, hear me out."

Intimidated by Yang Fei's aura, the sixteen who retreated back to the Spirit Ship all looked to Ye Wuya.

Someone from the Great Dao Sect said, "Brother Ye, what on earth is going on?"

This person, named Wu You, had a fairly good relationship with Ye Wuya in private.

Ye Wuya sighed and said, "Brother Wu You, you should have seen, we from the Lingxiao Sect were also defeated by Fellow Daoist Yang Fei. Thanks to Fellow Daoist Yang Fei's mercy, we are still alive."

Wu You took a deep breath, showing some unwillingness on his face, but having seen the situations of Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong himself, he had no choice but to believe what Ye Wuya said was true.

Aboard the Spirit Ship, other cultivators felt the same as Wu You.

They didn't want to believe that there existed a powerful cultivator on Earth who could crush them, but they had to face this harsh reality.

At least now everyone knew they were no match for Yang Fei.

Suppressing his complex emotions, Wu You asked Ye Wuya, "Who exactly is this person, clearly only at the early Foundation Establishment stage, yet possessing such formidable combat power?"

Ye Wuya replied, "He has already introduced himself to you. He is Yang Fei, an earthly cultivator. His realm is indeed only at the early Foundation Establishment stage, but he obtained the inheritance left by a super strong predecessor from a cultivation epoch on Earth, making his combat power far superior to what we know of the early Foundation Establishment stage. Moreover, he acquired the magic treasure 'Soul Binding Rope' left by that predecessor, making him invincible below the Core Formation Master stage with it in hand."

"Soul Binding Rope?"

"Invincible below the Core Formation Master stage?"

"Inheritance from a strong cultivator of the last cultivation epoch?"

The crowd on the Spirit Ship gasped, their interest in this spiritually awakening planet piqued.

Ye Wuya continued, "Fellow Daoists, now that you have come to Earth and understand the situation here, Fellow Daoist Yang Fei will not let you leave, so why not, like us from the Lingxiao Sect, peacefully stay on Earth for now. Fellow Daoist Yang Fei will treat you well."

Chapter 1102:

The expressions of the people on the Spirit Ship tightened, and their faces changed dramatically.

Won't let us leave?

What does this mean?

Could it be that this person intends to imprison all of us here?

Have the few people from the Lingxiao Sect already been under house arrest by this person, or even controlled by special means, becoming their puppets?

For a moment, everyone was shocked and horrified, and many people began to want to retreat.

They felt that, even if they couldn't match Yang Fei, leaving was still easy.

But some people were still unwilling to leave like this.

They had already sensed that this huge mountain range hid a rich Spirit Stone vein. If they could claim it as their own, the resources needed for future cultivation would be sufficient.

Even if the mining vein would eventually belong to the major sects and aristocratic families, as the contributors who acquired this place, they would receive a certain percentage of shares, making their future cultivation path more secure.

People die for wealth as birds die for food. For cultivators, cultivation resources are far more alluring than wealth in the eyes of ordinary people.

Suddenly, someone said, "Fellow Daoists, are we really afraid of him alone with so many of us? Although his Soul Binding Rope is formidable, we from the Great Dao Sect have tried before and found that it cannot affect a group. Even if it could, with his cultivation realm, he can't exert much power. If we all attack him together, how can he handle it?"

The speaker was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Great Dao Sect. Previously, when they tried to seize Chai Xun's body, they experienced the soul-capturing taste of the Soul Binding Rope.

At that time, although their Sea of Consciousness was somewhat shaken with three people resisting, it wasn't forcibly opened.

Based on this point, this person deduced Yang Fei's weakness.

"That's right, we have strength in numbers. If we work together and attack at once, he doesn't have three heads and six arms. How can he be our opponent?"

"There is such a large mining vein before us, should we not fight for it?"

"If we return like this in disgrace, how would we establish ourselves in the Southern Domain in the future, and how could we account to our sects and families?"

For a moment, the morale on the Spirit Ship soared, and more and more people were eager to fight.

As Foundation Establishment Cultivators, who among them did not grow through fighting all along the way?

Martial artists must fight, and the competition among cultivators is even more brutal and intense. Therefore, any Foundation Establishment Cultivator has gone through countless battles and fought their way through numerous life-and-death tribulations.

Wu You's eyes flashed with an intelligent light. He looked towards Ye Wuya and others, saying, "Listen well, people of the Lingxiao Sect. Regardless of what handles he has against you, do not be afraid. When we break through the Mountain Protection Array and rescue you, we can then act from inside and out, suppressing all these Earth natives. At that time, the forces from the Southern Domain will share the resources here."

"That's right, Lingxiao Sect friends, do not forget where you come from!"

"Kill!"

"Kill them."

For a moment, morale on the Spirit Ship soared, and the killing intent was fierce as sixteen Foundation Establishment Cultivators simultaneously unleashed a powerful and overwhelming aura, each summoning their Flying Swords and Magic Artifacts. In an instant, killing intent surged to the sky, and the formidable power crazily expanded in the high sky.

Not to mention those below the Foundation Establishment Stage; even Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and a few from the Lingxiao Sect were intimidated by this momentum.

Especially Yang Fei, who was directly confronted by these dozens of powerful auras locking on him, leaving nowhere to escape.

He feared most that the opponent would all swarm up.

So from the start, he had decisively eliminated Chai Xun in seconds, suppressed Xiang Yuncong, and even severed one of his legs.

The purpose was to intimidate the opponent.

Unexpectedly, the mindset of cultivators was far stronger than that of martial artists. These people were not unafraid of life and death but understood that to fear battle is to die. Thus, they could unite against an external enemy.

As the fierce killing intent swept towards him, Yang Fei became secretly wary. With a steel knife in one hand and the Soul Binding Rope in the other, and an Instant Teleportation rune ready at his lips, he was prepared to chant and teleport away at any moment.

Inside the Mountain Protection Array, the people of the Lingxiao Sect also felt the strong cohesion of those on the Spirit Ship uniting, becoming cautious while secretly admiring them.

Qin Yanyang's expression changed drastically, shouting, "Yang Fei, come back."

Tong Yunshu and Zhuge Cang silently activated their telekinesis, establishing a close link with the Mountain Protection Array, ready to deal with any enemy attack.

Moreover, they remained vigilant, closely watching Ye Wuya and others from the Lingxiao Sect, in case these people suddenly betrayed them. If they joined forces with the outsiders, their situation would truly be disastrous.

Swish, swish, swish!!!

As Qin Yanyang's words fell, more than a dozen Flying Swords rushed toward Yang Fei.

Buzz!

The void trembled.

Yang Fei's body instantly vanished from the spot.

Another Instant Teleportation.

However, his teleportation did not exceed fifty meters.

Wu You's eyes flashed with insight, spotting a flaw in his teleportation, loudly saying, "Fellow Daoists, although this person can teleport, the distance doesn't exceed fifty meters. Form a Sword Array with Flying Swords to seal and obliterate the void where he escapes."

With his reminder, several Flying Swords flew into the distant void, driven by everyone's mana.

Although they couldn't lock onto Yang Fei, these Flying Swords formed a dense invisible sword net, blocking the area where Yang Fei retreated back into the Mountain Protection Array.

When Yang Fei appeared in that piece of void a second time, two Flying Swords were less than five meters away from where he emerged.

The sharp Sword Qi tore through the air, cutting two slashes in his clothing.

Moreover, the owners of the two Flying Swords instantly maneuvered the swords to attack him.

The Flying Swords, propelled by mana and telekinesis, moved swiftly and swiftly reached Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and his face changed dramatically.

Without any hesitation, he teleported again, disappearing from the spot.

Puff puff!!

Two subtle slicing sounds spread.

Bloodstains floated in the void.

The owners of the two Flying Swords rejoiced, saying, "He's injured."

"Don't get too close to him, maneuver your Flying Swords to intercept him." Wu You had clearly become the leader of these people, loudly issuing orders.

Seeing this attack method working, everyone united, following Wu You's arrangement, quickly pursuing while maneuvering their Flying Swords to crazily attack in the void several hundred meters ahead.

As Foundation Establishment Cultivators, their sense of any fluctuations in the world was extremely keen. If there was any disturbance in the area where the Flying Swords were, it would be sensed, and then the Flying Swords would immediately be maneuvered to slay.

For a time, sixteen Flying Swords were like sixteen silver lightning bolts in the high sky, rapidly swirling and moving, forming an impenetrable sword net that continuously moved, covering the area where Yang Fei had previously appeared and the void of the Mountain Protection Array.

Inside the Mountain Protection Array, seeing Yang Fei in such a mess under this offensive, struggling to cope, the seven people from the Lingxiao Sect all showed a bit of struggle on their faces.

Chapter 1103: On the mountainside of White Jade City, the expressions of everyone within the Mountain Protection Array drastically changed.

Whether they were top experts from the secular world of Earth or masters from the Hidden Sect, deep in their hearts they had already regarded Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang as their anchors.

Now, wave after wave of cultivators from the Central Great World appeared in Earth Space, and everyone could see the power of these people. As cultivators, they were well aware that once these invading Exotic Realm cultivators turned ruthless, they would all be reduced to ants, enslaved, and the entire Earth would become a colony. Earth humans would become the lowest of beings.

Therefore, everyone understood that they must unite as one, collectively resisting the invasion of the foreign cultivators, only then could they enjoy true freedom and the abundant cultivation resources currently available on Earth.

At this moment, seeing Yang Fei trapped and seemingly in danger, everyone was immensely tense, many silently drew their weapons, and their fighting spirit soared.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, who were consolidating their realms, sensed the situation and both exited their seclusion early, joining the camp.

Zhuge Cang and Tong Yunshu had already been on high alert, ready at any moment to assist Yang Fei by leveraging the power of the Mountain Protection Array.

Qin Yanyang's gaze swept over the seven from the Lingxiao Sect, bringing a look of vigilance.

The seven from the Lingxiao Sect shivered under Qin Yanyang's scrutinizing gaze.

Qin Yanyang said, "You all once swore a solemn vow, now that a great enemy is upon us, how do you choose?"

The seven's expressions shifted a few times, Lu Chen spoke first, "I have received the legacy of Senior Li Er and promised to protect the Earth Human Clan, naturally I will live and die with you."

As he spoke, he looked towards Ye Wuya and the others, saying heavily, "Fellow senior and junior brothers and sisters, since we have made a vow, we mustn't easily break it, or we will surely face the heavenly retribution in the future."

Li Yue nodded urgently, "What Junior Brother Lu Chen said is very true. Oaths made to the Heavenly Dao cannot be easily broken, or we will suffer the consequences in the future. Moreover, if the cultivation resources here are shared with both the Lingxiao Sect and Earth cultivators, they are quite abundant. However, if other forces from the Southern Domain also come to share, the resources allocated to us will be much less."

With this comment, the rest silently nodded.

Ultimately, cultivation resources are what's most important for a cultivator.

As long as they could gain abundant cultivation resources, cultivating here for a long time would certainly be more fruitful than returning to the Lingxiao Sect.

If in the future they could all become Core Formation Masters, and explain the whole matter upon returning to the Lingxiao Sect, even if some in the sect were dissatisfied, facing seven Core Formation Masters, coupled with Earth's ample spirit ore, they would still be seen as meritors of the sect.

Their thoughts turned quickly, weighing the pros and cons, Ye Wuya said with firm eyes, "Indeed, how can one be untrustworthy? Since we have allied with Fellow Daoist Yang and made a solemn vow to the Heavenly Dao, naturally we cannot be capricious, but must rescue Fellow Daoist Yang together."

With that said, he was the first to shoot out, heading beyond the Mountain Protection Array.

Li Yue, Lu Chen, Yun Zong, and Du Hui immediately followed.

Gan Qian and Linglong exchanged a glance and also went forward.

As the seven flew out of the Mountain Protection Array, seven flying swords immediately shot out, directly blocking the flying swords of the Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, and others.

In the void, Yang Fei repeatedly used instant teleportation, attempting to break through the opponent's sword net and return to the Mountain Protection Array, but his escape routes were precisely locked by the enemy, making it a hair-raising situation.

If it weren't for his continuous use of instant teleportation, facing more than a dozen flying swords controlled by Foundation Establishment cultivators, he likely would have already met his end.

Now that the seven from the Lingxiao Sect stepped in to help, Yang Fei was overjoyed, seizing the opportunity to escape through the gap in the disrupted sword net and slipping back into the Mountain Protection Array.

Seeing Yang Fei safe, the seven from the Lingxiao Sect also retreated back into the array.

The cultivators from Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, the Zhong family, Feng family, and He family were all furious.

Wu You shouted angrily, "Ye Wuya, have you gone mad, to actually want to fight us?"

"Does your Lingxiao Sect intend to oppose and declare war against Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, and the three major Cultivation Worlds?"

"Helping Earth natives against us, does your Lingxiao Sect wish to monopolize this spirit ore for yourselves?"

For a moment, the Foundation Establishment cultivators from the five major cultivation powers in the Southern Domain aboard the spirit ship spoke up, condemning the people of the Lingxiao Sect.

The Lingxiao Sect seven were indeed somewhat embarrassed but with the situation as it was, they could only continue their course, Ye Wuya said, "Dear friends, our Lingxiao Sect members were defeated by Fellow Daoist Yang and made a vow to coexist peacefully with the Earth cultivators. Therefore, if any of you attempt to harm the Earth cultivators and seize this resource, our brothers and sisters will not consent."

Wu You and the others were furious.

Unexpectedly, the people of the Lingxiao Sect really intended to oppose them.

"You all have truly disgraced the Lingxiao Sect. Even the face of the entire Southern Domain cultivation community has been lost by you seven," one person shouted in anger.

"Indeed, you are the shame of our Southern Domain cultivation community, actually bowing down to the weak Earthlings."

"Do you think you can guard this abundant spirit ore? Once the news of top-grade spiritual ore here reaches the Southern Domain, with the massive Southern Domain cultivator army coming over, how could you resist?"

At that moment, the people on the spirit ship spoke one after another.

Within the Mountain Protection Array on the mountainside of White Jade City, the people from the Lingxiao Sect and Yang Fei all had serious expressions while listening to these words.

They were right.

The Southern Domain's cultivation forces were indeed many and strong; even if only Foundation Establishment cultivators could be sent over, the numbers were so large that the Earth cultivation world couldn't withstand it.

Just consider what had just happened.

Yang Fei originally thought he was invincible with the Soul Binding Rope in hand, able to crush his enemies unchallenged.

In a one-on-one scenario, he was indeed invincible, but when the number of enemies became too large, attacking him all at once, he realized he underestimated the cultivators of the Outer Domain.

If it hadn't been for the timely intervention of the Lingxiao Sect members earlier, even if he could escape back to the Mountain Protection Array, he would have suffered quite a bit.

What to do?

Should he bow his head and submit to them?

That wasn't realistic at all.

Others might be able to submit and survive, but he had offended these Southern Domain cultivators to the core. Not to mention others, but both Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong would not let him go.

If he submitted, the Lingxiao Sect members would be humiliated, and they would likely hate him as well.

A hint of fierceness and determination flashed in Yang Fei's eyes. Looking up at the sixteen enemies on the spirit ship, he said, "Are you still thinking of going back to report? You won't have that chance."

With a surge of his telekinesis, the power within the entire Mountain Protection Array was mobilized, a vast and murderous intent pervading wildly.

Chapter 1104: As Yang Fei activated the Mountain Protection Array, although the Earth people inside the formation were secretly amazed by Yang Fei's strong telekinesis, they weren't too surprised.

After all, while inside the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, most people here had already witnessed the strength of Yang Fei's mind power.

However, this was the first time the seven members of the Lingxiao Sect felt Yang Fei's immense mind power.

Among the seven members of the Lingxiao Sect, Ye Wuya was the oldest and had been cultivating the longest. Putting aside the level of mana, he had been refining the power of his divine soul the longest and had the strongest primordial spirit thought power.

Yet at this moment, when Yang Fei released his primordial spirit thought power to control the Mountain Protection Array, Ye Wuya clearly felt a terrifying threat.

He looked at Yang Fei in astonishment, his mouth twitching a few times, amazed beyond words.

This guy, I thought he was only stronger than us because of the power of the Soul Binding Rope magic treasure. I didn't expect that, at such a young age, his primordial spirit thought power would be this strong.

How exactly did he achieve this?

Besides Ye Wuya, Lu Chen was the most shocked.

As a cultivator with considerable talent in rune tao and formations, Lu Chen believed himself superior to Yang Fei, Zhuge Cang, and Tong Yunshu in controlling this newly set up Mountain Protection Array.

But now, after Yang Fei showcased his strong control over this array, Lu Chen was horrified to find himself not as adept in control as Yang Fei.

This guy is simply a freak.

Compared to Ye Wuya and Lu Chen, the remaining five were more shocked by the powerful pressure exhibited under Yang Fei's control in this hastily set-up formation.

Inside the array, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang were also quite shaken.

After stepping into the Foundation Establishment Stage, they felt their power had surged and regained their confidence, believing they had returned to their combat peak in today's Earth.

Upon once again experiencing the imposing pressure when Yang Fei controlled the array, they were struck once more, forced to admit a harsh reality.

As long as this array exists, they cannot pose a threat to Yang Fei. On the contrary, Yang Fei, using this formation, can severely suppress them both.

Outside the formation, the Foundation Establishment cultivators on the Spirit Ship felt the formidable menace from the array and were all moved.

Could these Earth natives really be so formidable?

Not only did they possess the Foundation Establishment cultivation, but they also wielded unmatched magic treasures, and now displayed a strong primal spirit telekinesis and terrifying formation talent.

Such a person, even in the three major two-star sects of the Southern Domain, is a rare peerless talent seen once in a millennium, a future pillar any sect would focus on nurturing.

A generation like this is hard to find throughout the vast worlds of the Southern Domain. Unexpectedly, they encountered him in this tiny Earth space.

While everyone was in shock, they heard Yang Fei loudly say, "To protect Earth's resources, for our own cultivation, everyone, work together to leave these people behind."

As he spoke, he activated the Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Killing Array with his telekinesis, a suffocating mass of thunderclouds quickly formed, and in an instant, five terrifying lightning bolts crashed towards those on the Spirit Ship.

"Retreat!"

Wu You shouted.

In an instant, the Spirit Ship flickered, swiftly retreating, while at the same time, the defense array on the ship automatically activated.

Boom!!!

The power of five lightning bolts bombarded the defense array of the Spirit Ship, continually forcing it to retreat but unable to break through its defense system.

The people on the Spirit Ship breathed a big sigh of relief.

Though this Spirit Ship is the lowest tier, it is still an airship crafted by the joint effort of a third-rank builder and a Core Formation Master level spirit talisman master, so its defense capability is strong.

Even though the formation Yang Fei controlled was astonishingly powerful, breaking through the Spirit Ship's defenses would still be impossible.

Of course, given Yang Fei's current cultivation realm, the power of the Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Killing Array he controls is certainly not small; don't even mention mid-stage Foundation Establishment, even peak late-stage Foundation Establishment experts, individually, would struggle to withstand it.

However, the ship's defense is designed to withstand attacks from Core Formation masters; even for a Core Formation master, destroying such a Spirit Ship requires effort, so it's simply a fantasy for Yang Fei to break through its defenses right now.

When Yang Fei's wave of attack had no effect, Lu Chen reminded, "Fellow Taoist Yang, the defense of a Spirit Ship crafted by a third-rank builder is extremely strong, even Core Formation masters might not be able to break it."

Yang Fei had already witnessed the defense power of this Spirit Ship, and upon hearing Lu Chen's explanation, he couldn't help but feel a bit anxious as he said, "Does that mean we're unable to do anything against them?"

Lu Chen smiled wryly, "Theoretically, that's the case."

Previously, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship they piloted was a higher level than this Spirit Ship, and its defense was even more robust, with powerful offensive arrays attached on top.

Unfortunately, the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman couldn't withstand the great power of this spirit ore, and self-destructed. The power of the exploding talisman was so terrifying that it caused the Divine Wind Treasure Ship to be directly shattered.

If only the Divine Wind Treasure Ship were still around, how could they have been suppressed by Yang Fei alone?

Not only did Lu Chen think of this, but other members of the Lingxiao Sect looked at the Spirit Ship that had fled into the distance and recalled the Divine Wind Treasure Ship.

But there are no "ifs."

This is fate!

"They're leaving now."

At this moment, Tong Yunshu exclaimed.

Yang Fei and the others also saw the Spirit Ship flee and plot a course towards the other mountains of the spirit vein.

"What should we do? Maybe they're going to mine spirit stones from other mountains and then take them back to the major cultivation powers of the Southern Domain to prove that Earth has rich spirit ore resources, in which case, forces from all over the Southern Domain might send even more Foundation Establishment cultivators here." Yun Zong said with a grave expression.

Everyone showed a serious look.

Compared to the Southern Domain's cultivation realm, the Earth's cultivation forces are indeed too weak.

If given enough time to harness such abundant cultivation resources, everyone could grow quickly.

But if the enemies arrive too quickly and in too great numbers, then with the power of Earth's cultivators, it's likely impossible to guard this enormous wealth, and in this way, Earth will eventually become a colony.

"Then let's not give them the chance to mine spirit ore," Yang Fei said determinedly.

Everyone looked at him.

Yang Fei said, "Once they leave the protection of the Spirit Ship, they won't be as strong. We, including Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, have eleven Foundation Establishment cultivators against their sixteen, plus we have the primordial spirits of Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong as leverage; we still have a chance."

"And us, we may not be Foundation Establishment, but we are not without the power to fight. We have strength in numbers and can surely entangle a few of them," Xiang Yunfei said.

Many Divine Travel Realm cultivators also showed high fighting spirit, nodding one after another.

Concerned with the life and death of Earth's cultivation realm, everyone was willing to fight for future freedom.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, the time, place, and people are all in our favor. As long as they leave that Spirit Ship and lose the protection of its defense array, I am confident I can kill any one of them."

Everyone thought of his invincible combat power while using the Soul Binding Rope and felt their spirits lifted.

Ye Wuya nodded and said, "Alright, let's follow them, seize the opportunity to break them one by one, and try not to let them return to report."

"Yes, as long as we gain enough time, we will be truly qualified to negotiate with the cultivation forces of the Southern Domain after we grow," said Qin Yanyang with a determined gaze.

Everyone quickly reached a consensus; Yang Fei instructed Zhuge Cang and Tong Yunshu to guard the array, while he led the seven members of the Lingxiao Sect along with Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang to chase after the Spirit Ship.

Chapter 1105: "Brother Wu You, they are catching up," a disciple of the Great Dao Sect said to Wu You.

Everyone on the ship turned around and indeed saw Yang Fei and the other eleven following behind.

Wu You snorted, "With the array's support, they couldn't do anything to us. Now that we have the Spirit Ship's defense, these people pose no threat to us."

Everyone nodded silently.

There was no doubt about this in anyone's mind.

Several members of the Flame Moon Sect gathered together, one of whom looked worriedly at Xiang Yuncong, who lay unconscious and had lost his left leg, and expressed concern, "The Eldest Brother's

Primordial Spirit was taken away, and we don't know how to wake him up. Moreover, the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner was also snatched by that thief. Upon returning, we're afraid Master Uncle Li Yang will be furious. So, we must find a way to wake Brother Yun Cong."

The Flame Moon Sect members nodded silently, all agreeing with this person's words.

Master Li Yang was renowned throughout the Southern Domain's cultivation realm, and rumors within the sect in recent years suggested that Xiang Yuncong had become her kept man. Due to the elders' authority, everyone dared not speculate wildly usually, but this time, Xiang Yuncong even used Master Li Yang's Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner publicly, confirming their relationship.

Even those not from the Flame Moon Sect on the Spirit Ship were worried.

Despite Li Yang's enchanting beauty, she was cruel and highly protective. If she learned that Xiang Yuncong was harmed and her Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner was stolen, she might even hold a grudge against these accompanying people.

Someone from the Great Dao Sect said, "At least Xiang Yuncong's body was reclaimed, but our Brother Chai Xun's body was taken away, and we don't know if it can be recovered."

Everyone fell silent.

Although they were unharmed, as they came together, the incidents with Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong cast a shadow, making them feel embarrassed.

Wu You said, "Let's temporarily avoid confronting them head-on and find an opportunity to snatch them back from their hands."

"We could also capture some of their people and exchange hostages."

"Yes, that's a good idea."

"Hmph, as disciples of a major Southern Domain sect, we're not afraid of these small Earth natives. Although Yang Fei has surprising skills, he's just one person; the other Earth cultivators don't need to be taken seriously. However, the seven from the Lingxiao Sect are truly troublesome."

"Shall we go back and call for reinforcements?"

As soon as this person spoke, they realized it was a mistake because everyone on the ship gave them a disapproving look.

They quickly coughed and said, "I... I was just speaking casually."

They had just arrived on Earth and had already suffered losses on the first encounter with Earth cultivators. How could they lose face by calling for reinforcements?

"Let's find a place to settle for a while and check the quality of this mine. Even if we plan to return, we should first understand the cultivation resources on this planet," Wu You said.

Everyone nodded in agreement, finding logic in his words.

They needed to bring back some valuable information.

The Spirit Ship flew at an incredible speed, leaving the main peak of the White Jade City in the blink of an eye. As it passed over a mountain peak, the spiritual detectors brought by the two major sects and three aristocratic families lit up significantly.

Several voices exclaimed, "Stop."

The person controlling the Spirit Ship quickly halted it.

"The Spirit Ore within this mountain range might be very rich."

"Yes, let's go down and take a look."

As they spoke, everyone's expressions suddenly changed.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Seven sharp, piercing sounds came from behind.

Bang, bang, bang!!!

Flying swords struck the Spirit Ship.

The ship's defenses activated immediately, repelling the seven swords, leaving the Spirit Ship unharmed.

Turning around, they saw Yang Fei and the Lingxiao Sect members had caught up; it was the seven from the Lingxiao Sect who attacked just now.

Infuriated, Wu You glared at Ye Wuya and said, "Ye Wuya, how disgraceful, you are making your sect lose face, being the master brother of this Lingxiao Sect generation."

Ye Wuya snorted, "A wise man submits to circumstances. We have agreed to cooperate with Yang Daoyou and the Earth cultivators to jointly exploit the cultivation resources here, so you of the Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, and the three cultivation families are our enemies."

"Ah, you from the Lingxiao Sect finally admit you want to monopolize the resources here?"

"Hmph, Lingxiao Sect dreaming of monopolizing the Spirit Ore resources of this world is sheer folly. Our Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, and the three great families are not to be trifled with. If it triggers a war within the Southern Domain, can your Lingxiao Sect bear the responsibility when the Central Great World questions you?"

Li Yue sneered, "What's the use of this nonsense talk? If you have the guts, come out and fight us. If we lose, our Lingxiao Sect will immediately withdraw."

Everyone on the Spirit Ship's eyes brightened.

Wu You promptly reminded, "Don't believe Lingxiao Sect's nonsense. They're no longer our friends and might have even betrayed their sect. These shameless people don't deserve to be compared with us. Don't fall into their trap."

"Right, these people have defected and will be rejected by the Southern Domain cultivation realm. They only wish to entangle us now; we must not be deceived."

Listening to the people on the Spirit Ship, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looked at each other in dismay.

As long as these people stayed on the Spirit Ship, protected by its defense array, Yang Fei and others were powerless against them.

Of course, the Southern Domain cultivators on the Spirit Ship didn't dare to leave it easily either.

For the moment, both sides were at a stalemate, resorting only to verbal clashes.

After listening to the spar for a while, Yang Fei slightly frowned and said to Lu Chen, "Fellow Daoist Lu Chen, the formation you used before to trap the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, can it trap this Spirit Ship?"

Lu Chen smiled wryly, "Yang Daoyou overestimates me. The Spirit Ship crafted by a Third-rank Builder cannot be trapped by my Trapped Dragon Formation set by a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Even if it could, it would only be for a short time, not long."

Yang Fei sighed inwardly, nodding silently.

If Lu Chen were truly that formidable, he wouldn't have been subdued by him.

Looking at the Spirit Ship, Yang Fei's eyes showed envy.

This was truly a precious item.

Not only did it possess extremely fast flying speed, but it also had such powerful defensive capabilities. If it could be claimed as one's own, it would be wonderful.

The items from the Cultivation World were indeed extraordinary.

This was just the appearance of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator here. If stronger cultivators appeared, the techniques they mastered and the Magic Treasures they carried would surely be even more impressive.

At this moment, Qin Yanyang took Yang Fei's hand and said, "Let's try together and see if we can break the Spirit Ship's defense."

At the moment of holding hands, the two understood each other, and their Immortal Law energies intertwined.

Once again, that mysterious state of one plus one being greater than two appeared; both felt invigorated, their fighting spirits surging.

The next instant, the two simultaneously and instinctively flew towards the Spirit Ship.

Ye Wuya and the others from the Lingxiao Sect turned pale, and Li Yue exclaimed, "Be careful, you two, don't force it!"

However, the two had already made up their minds and reached the end of the Spirit Ship in the blink of an eye.

Qin Yanyang swung her long sword.

A dazzling golden sword aura erupted from the tip of the sword.

This was a tangible sword aura!

The moment the sword aura appeared, a sharp and unmatched Sword Intent instantly permeated the surrounding void.

Two meters... three meters... five meters!

The golden sword aura unexpectedly extended over five meters in an instant.

The space barriers seemed to be sliced open wherever the sword aura passed.

"Pft!"

As the sword aura touched the protective shield surrounding the Spirit Ship, a crisp cutting sound was heard by everyone.

Chapter 1106:

"Puchi!"

The sound of a sharp weapon slicing through some object rang clearly in everyone's ears at that moment, leaving all present dumbfounded.

The cultivators from the Southern Domain Cultivation World, including the seven from Lingxiao Sect, were all stunned and speechless.

Even the spiritual ship's defense, which couldn't be broken by the Thunder Power of the Five Elements Thousand Mechanism Killing Array within the Mountain Protection Array, was cut open just like that?

On the spiritual ship, Wu You and the others were horrified, their scalps tingling.

This spiritual ship's defense could withstand multiple attacks from a Core Formation Master, and now it was breached by a Foundation Establishment cultivator's sword?

How could this be possible?

Someone tell me this isn't real!

However, everyone's gaze fell on the torn opening of the protective shield.

The golden sword aura indeed shredded the protective light shield surrounding the spiritual ship.

Everyone on the spiritual ship could feel the dreadful Sword Intent assaulting them, causing their hearts to palpitate.

How could this happen?

As everyone gazed in shock, the torn opening automatically healed at an astonishing speed.

In the sight of all, the more than five-meter-long golden sword aura from Qin Yanyang's long sword did slice open the spiritual ship's protective light shield, but that shield had an immensely strong auto-recovery effect, restoring itself in the blink of an eye. Once the sword aura passed, the entire outer layer of the spiritual ship's Light Shield was intact and undamaged.

Everyone on the spiritual ship breathed a sigh of relief.

They thought these two Earth-native cultivators could really break the spiritual ship's defense crafted by a Third-rank Builder, but it was a false alarm.

The seven from Lingxiao Sect also secretly sighed in relief but felt secretly disappointed, their emotions extremely complex and conflicted.

They hoped Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang could break the spiritual ship's defense but also worried they indeed could.

If it were broken, Wu You and the others would naturally have nowhere to hide, having lost their defense.

But if it really were broken, it would mean that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, when combined, had combat power comparable to a Core Formation Master. It was just too exaggerated, too difficult to accept.

In the field, after Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang jointly sliced the spiritual ship's protective shield with a sword, they felt the rebound force from the spiritual ship's defense system as it automatically restored itself.

Qin Yanyang's hand holding the sword trembled slightly.

The long sword in her hand seemed unable to withstand such a level of power, with the entire sword body subtly twisting, slightly deformed.

This sword was once considered a divine weapon on the old Earth, a treasure sword, but upon stepping into the level of the Cultivation World, the mana unleashed by the pair was too strong. When the sword aura appeared, the sword body couldn't withstand the fearsome mana infusion, completely deforming; with merely one use, it became utterly useless.

Yang Fei pulled Qin Yanyang back.

The nine watched as Qin Yanyang's long sword twisted and deformed, entirely losing its spirituality, their expressions slightly changing.

Helian Zhan frowned and said, "It seems your sword can't handle the infusion of powerful mana; it's ruined."

Qin Yanyang looked at her sword with some heartache, sighed, and threw it into the distance.

Then she asked Helian Zhan, "Senior, may I borrow your sword?"

Helian Zhan directly handed his sword to her, saying, "This sword is also a mortal item. Before we reached Foundation Establishment, it was barely usable. Now, after Foundation Establishment, our True Qi has been refined into Immortal Taoist mana, and the power is quite different. Ordinary weapons can no longer withstand the infusion of mana."

Gan Qian said from the side, "Yes, your weapons haven't been forged by an Artifact Refiner and cannot bear the infusion of Immortal Taoist mana."

Saying that, he handed his sword to Yang Fei, saying, "Fellow Taoist Yang, use mine. Although this sword is not considered a treasure sword in the Cultivation World, it was forged by a Second Order Refiner of the Lingxiao Sect and can bear the infusion of mana from a Foundation Establishment cultivator."

Yang Fei took the sword and handed it to Qin Yanyang.

The two prepared to strike again, but Ye Wuya couldn't help but say, "The defense system of this spiritual ship is very strong. A Core Formation Master would expend much effort to destroy it. You'd better not waste your energy."

Recalling the previous scene, Yang Fei nodded silently.

Yet, Qin Yanyang's eyes were firm as she said, "As long as our efforts can damage the defenses of this spiritual ship, it will be enough. If we make enough dents, the ship's defense system will eventually fail."

Hearing her words, everyone, including Yang Fei, was shocked internally.

Indeed.

As long as every strike has some effect, they can eventually destroy the spiritual ship's defense system.

Their figures flashed as they flew again.

This time, they got closer to the spiritual ship, with the sword aura emanating only about a meter.

Where the sword aura passed, the spiritual ship's defensive light shield was once again cut open.

Though the cut quickly healed, Qin Yanyang continued wielding her long sword incessantly.

Gan Qian's flying sword was indeed no ordinary item; under the powerful mana infusion from the two, it repeatedly unleashed sharp sword auras and showed no damage.

On the spiritual ship, Wu You and the others watched as the two natives continuously attacked the ship's defensive shield. Initially, they had mocking smiles as if watching fools.

But as time passed, they gradually sensed things going wrong.

The luster of the spiritual ship's defensive Light Shield seemed to be dimming.

The fierce sword aura penetrated the ship more strongly with each breach of the defense.

Turning a rod into a needle!

These two Earth natives had such strong resilience and willpower!

Wu You shouted, "Leave, don't stay here and let them damage the spiritual ship's defense system."

"Yes, quickly, let's go."

"Or shall we go out and eliminate these two rookies?"

"Hmph, that's what they want us to do. The power of the Soul Binding Rope in the boy's hand is limitless. Who among us can resist it?"

"Let's go, let's avoid this for now."

The spiritual ship restarted, flying into the distance.

Yang Fei, carrying Qin Yanyang, pursued relentlessly.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and the seven from Lingxiao Sect followed in succession.

The two sides chased and fled, not letting up. Whenever the spiritual ship slowed down or wanted to stop to rest, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang would immediately approach, constantly bombarding the spiritual ship's defense system with sword aura.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, alongside the seven from Lingxiao Sect, also occasionally threw out their swords.

While the attacks had minimal effect on the spiritual ship's defenses, none slacked off. Everyone persevered, under the belief that one day they could thoroughly destroy the spiritual ship's defense system, relentlessly pursuing it.

Thus, the spiritual ship fled in front while Yang Fei and the others pursued behind with unyielding perseverance.

The spiritual ship continuously circled around the sky near White Jade City Mountain, reluctant to leave.

The ship's occupants thought that once Yang Fei and the others tired, they could go down to mine Spirit Stones, but Yang Fei and the others seemed indefatigable.

Whenever they got tired, they would just pull out Spirit Stones or Genetic Liquid Medicine from their pockets and consume them.

Just like that, in the blink of an eye, both sides had already been in a standoff for three days and nights.

On the morning of the fourth day, as Yang Fei took out Genetic Liquid Medicine from the storage bag, he touched the Spirit Pet Bag, and his eyes lit up.

He immediately released the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

"Roar!"

The moment the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast appeared, it howled fiercely at the sky.

The eyes of everyone in the Lingxiao Sect brightened; Yun Zong slapped his forehead fiercely, exclaiming joyously, "How did I not think of it? Hahaha, Fellow Taoist Yang, with the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast here, we're in for an easy ride."

Chapter 1107: Yang Fei thought of the Heaven-devouring Beast's massive size and innate divine power, believing its physical attacks would cause some damage to the Spirit Ship.

But Yun Zong's tone suggested otherwise, so he couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter?"

Yun Zong replied, "The Spirit Ship's maintenance relies not only on the rune array engraved on it but most importantly on spirit stones as its power source. The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast can swallow everything in the world, especially having a fondness for spirit stones that contain spiritual energy. If it acts, it might devour the spirit stone energy of this Spirit Ship, breaking its defense effortlessly."

Lu Chen nodded and said, "Senior Brother Yun Zong is right. We all forgot about the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast before, wasting these past few days."

The other members of the Lingxiao Sect, including Ye Wuya, also nodded one after another.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were stunned.

Is this even possible?

Both of them looked towards the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang were also greatly surprised. The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast made them feel a tremendous threat. They had never heard of such an ancient mystical beast.

Now hearing the Lingxiao Sect people talk about the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's ability to devour everything, they were both shocked and suspicious, finding it hard to believe.

On the Spirit Ship, Wu You and others were all captivated by the sudden appearance of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, and their eyes were all on it, displaying uncertain looks.

"What is this creature?"

"It looks like an ape but isn't one, never seen before."

"It seems there's a record in the 'Shanghai Chronicle of Exotic Creatures' that... this beast might originate from ancient times. It's the most powerful Heaven-devouring Divine Beast!"

In the end, someone recalled the account from the Shanghai Chronicle and exclaimed.

"Heaven-devouring Divine Beast?"

"Oh my god, this really resembles the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast described in the Shanghai Chronicle."

"Wasn't the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast supposed to have disappeared from the Cultivation World? How did it appear here?"

"What was this planet once, for an ancient divine beast to exist here?"

At that moment, everyone on the Spirit Ship was in a state of great change and exclamations.

And just as everyone was exclaiming, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared, and its body suddenly expanded, directly soaring to a height of more than ten zhang.

It seemed to understand Yang Fei's intention, roaring toward the Spirit Ship direction, a terrible sonic wave rushing towards everyone on the ship. Even though everyone on the Spirit Ship were Foundation Establishment cultivators or higher, they felt their state of mind vibrate, eardrums about to rupture, and souls a bit unstable.

The Spirit Ship rippled slightly in the void.

"Go," Yang Fei shouted to the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

"Roaaar!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast let out a roar, and its majestic body made a sudden leap, arriving beside the Spirit Ship.

Wu You was greatly shocked: "Quick, go!"

The person piloting the Spirit Ship immediately moved it.

However, they were just a bit too late.

Only to see the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast leap in mid-air, its huge palm fiercely slapping towards the Spirit Ship.

"Bang!"

Like a small mountain, the giant palm slapped the defensive Light Shield surrounding the Spirit Ship, causing the entire ship to shake violently, as if it had encountered a giant wave in the ocean, bouncing forward dozens of meters, nearly losing balance and capsizing.

The defensive shield seemed to develop spiderweb-like cracks but quickly healed and recovered.

But still, the people on the Spirit Ship felt a violent shock, their faces filled with horror.

No wonder it was an ancient divine beast; too fierce!

Even though this was clearly just a young Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, its outburst was comparable to a strike from a Core Formation Master.

Too powerful!

It's unbelievable that on this newly spiritual energy revived planet, such an ancient species like the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast would exist!

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, who had never witnessed the power of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, were dumbfounded, gasping upon seeing this strike with their own eyes.

This...

Damn, if we were hit by this ancient divine beast, wouldn't we be smashed into a meat patty?

Too fierce!

However, it wasn't over yet.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, seeing the Spirit Ship fly off, showed a hint of rage on its face, suddenly opening its blood-red mouth wide, devouring!

Whoosh!

A domineering gale instantly swept across the void.

The entire Spirit Ship was caught by this gale. After shaking violently for a moment, it seemed that its driving force and the suction force created by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's opening mouth reached some sort of balance. The Spirit Ship trembled intensely in mid-air, fixed in place.

Yang Fei was startled, urgently performing an instant teleportation with Qin Yanyang to escape.

The driving power of this Spirit Ship was too strong, and it's so far from the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast. The young beast's devouring power wasn't enough to hold on to the ship.

Once the Spirit Ship makes a full-speed escape, it would be hard to chase, and he didn't want to miss this heaven-sent opportunity.

The Lingxiao Sect members saw this as well and flew towards the Spirit Ship.

Lu Chen instantly cast out dozens of talismans, which exploded around the Spirit Ship. As Lu Chen held a spell in his hand, muttering incantations, after several breaths, he shouted loudly, "Formation commence!"

In an instant, the power from those exploded talismans formed a giant silver web array, covering the sky where the Spirit Ship was.

Trapped Dragon Formation!

The other six members of the Lingxiao Sect saw Lu Chen temporarily trap the Spirit Ship with the Trapped Dragon Formation and flew around the ship, ready for a fight.

Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang directly blocked the escape direction of the Spirit Ship, forming a front and rear encirclement with the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, along with the Spirit Ship trapped in the Trapped Dragon Formation, was visibly panicked for a moment but quickly realized the formation was aiding it. It immediately roared, its blood-red mouth opening once more, the devouring power even stronger.

After another tremor, the Spirit Ship slowly began moving towards the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

Wu You and others' expressions changed drastically as one among them flashed a cold light in their eyes, shouting, "Withdraw the protective shield."

The person maneuvering the Spirit Ship immediately complied, and the light shield surrounding the Spirit Ship disappeared.

The one who spoke earlier now had a thunderbolt weapon in hand, which was thrown towards the blood-red mouth of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

Outside the Trapped Dragon Formation, Yang Fei was alarmed and shouted, "Be careful."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was intensely perceptive. Before Yang Fei's warning was needed, it realized the object being hurled at it was problematic. Instantly, its suction turned into expulsion, and with a puff, a jet-stream-like air burst from its mouth, crashing into the incoming thunderbolt weapon.

Boom!

The thunderbolt weapon, hit in mid-air, exploded instantly with power akin to a small nuclear bomb.

Yang Fei and others were secretly horrified.

They never imagined that people in the Cultivation World had such weapons.

The Southern Domain's Foundation Establishment cultivators were even more shocked, not expecting the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast to respond so swiftly and be so powerful, effortlessly blasting away a thunderbolt weapon with a single breath.

"Hiss!"

After exhaling the jet of qi, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast immediately opened its mouth to devour again, the powerful suction force instantly affecting everyone on the Spirit Ship.

The Foundation Establishment cultivator who threw the thunderbolt weapon changed dramatically in expression, feeling unable to stand on the Spirit Ship, floating directly upwards.

Fortunately, the fellow disciple beside him acted quickly and pulled him back urgently.

But even so, the two's bodies paused only slightly before again unable to stabilize, floating off the Spirit Ship.

Other cultivators nearby took action, pulling the two back.

With everyone's combined strength, they managed to withstand the Heaven-devouring Beast's suction force.

However, they quickly discovered an alarming fact: the entire Spirit Ship was moving toward the Heaven-devouring Beast.

Not only that, after retracting the ship's outer defense, a large amount of spiritual energy on the ship was being frantically absorbed towards the Heaven-devouring Beast. Inside the Spirit Ship's control

room, dozens of top-grade spirit stones that provided power for the ship suddenly jumped in the direction of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's mouth, disappearing.

Without the energy provided by the spirit stones, the Spirit Ship immediately lost its driving power.

The expressions of everyone on the Spirit Ship changed dramatically, and Wu You shouted, "Abandon ship, go!"

Staying on the ship would only mean being sucked to the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, and then everyone would perish.

Chapter 1108:

People on the ship heard Wu You's voice and fled the ship one after another.

Yang Fei was overjoyed and said to the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, "Don't destroy this spirit ship."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast let out a low roar, and as the spirit ship was being drawn close to it, it closed its mouth.

The powerful suction disappeared, and the spirit ship began to fall towards the ground.

On the other side, after Wu You and the others escaped from the flying ship, each of them was restrained by Lu Chen's Trapped Dragon Formation and couldn't escape.

In an instant, sixteen flying swords attacked the Trapped Dragon Formation, and not only that, several people immediately pulled out magic treasures and talismans, and the flying swords, along with countless attack methods, simultaneously blasted onto the Trapped Dragon Formation.

The Trapped Dragon Formation only held out for a moment before it scattered and disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and Ye Wuya, along with a group of cultivators, came forward, each finding themselves an opponent.

Yang Fei swung the Soul Binding Rope, directly targeting Wu You.

Wu You was greatly shocked; he didn't think he was more powerful than Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong. Deeply aware of the terrifying power of the Soul Binding Rope, he quickly crushed a Godspeed Talisman and instantly fled a thousand meters away.

Yang Fei's whip missed, but he didn't pursue Wu You; instead, he rushed towards another Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

The Soul Binding Rope lashed out, and the terrifying Soul Capturing Power instantly locked onto that Foundation Establishment Cultivator. This person hadn't expected Wu You to disappear suddenly, making him Yang Fei's target. Caught off guard, it was too late to escape. He felt his soul suddenly leaving his body, pulled out by a powerful force. He closed his eyes and lost consciousness.

Qin Yanyang, wielding Yun Zong's long sword, clashed with another Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Both sides controlled flying swords against each other, but the other person was, compared to Qin Yanyang, more adept at controlling their flying sword. Qin Yanyang faced many dangers but avoided the opponent's flying sword attacks with rich battle experience and controlled his flying sword more adeptly during the battle. He and the Foundation Establishment Cultivator were equally matched in their duel.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's combat strength was not inferior to Qin Yanyang's; in fact, their Sword Dao Power was even stronger. In battle, their power was more explosive, suppressing the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators they were fighting. If not for their usage of Fireball Technique, Thunder Shocking Technique, and various escape and evasion spells, they might have been defeated.

As for the disciples of the Lingxiao Sect, such as Ye Wuya, there was no need to mention them.

In a one-on-one situation, they were not at all inferior to their respective opponents.

Ye Wuya and Du Hui even fought two opponents each, yet showed no signs of defeat in a short time.

Everyone engaged in a chaotic melee. In comparison, the battles involving Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang were more direct, less like cultivators dueling with spells, and more like powerful martial artists fighting to the death.

Meanwhile, Lingxiao Sect and others' battles against the enemies appeared more elegant and graceful. Both sides exchanged spells from a distance with various magical techniques, producing a brilliant and colorful display, more spectacular to watch.

Especially with some magic treasures being used, whether in defense or offensive power, they far surpassed the methods controlled by Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Watching the outer domain cultivators display various techniques during the battles, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang showed envious expressions.

They all felt that if they had such powerful magic treasures on them, their combat effectiveness would greatly increase.

But Yang Fei was not envious.

Having many magic treasures is useless; having one formidable magic treasure is enough.

The Soul Binding Rope in his hand could be said to be the trump card among peers. Every time it was swung, the opponent had no way to resist, and their Primordial Spirit Soul would be forcibly drawn out. To that group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, this magic treasure was simply a nightmare.

In a blink of an eye, Yang Fei had already subdued three people.

The remaining twelve opponents, seeing him charging over, turned and fled without hesitation.

What's the use of fighting?

This guy, with the Soul Binding Rope in hand, was in an invincible state, as if he had a cheat code active. Without a Core Formation Master level powerhouse on their side, no one could withstand him.

Working together to resist was possible, but now, besides Yang Fei, there were ten other Foundation Establishment-level cultivators on the enemy side. With their side losing Chai Xun, Xiang Yuncong, Wu You escaping, and three cultivators subdued by the Soul Binding Rope, they no longer had any numerical advantage.

This group had never expected that after coming to Earth, they would encounter such a disastrous defeat.

Not only had they lost soldiers, but even their spirit ship had been seized; how could they return now?

"Go!"

Someone growled to their sect companions.

In an instant, the team's morale collapsed, and everyone fled, unwilling to continue the battle.

The seven Lingxiao Sect members and Yang Fei pursued relentlessly, operating on the principle that capturing even one more person was beneficial, chasing after them furiously.

Yang Fei subdued another opponent with the Soul Binding Rope, but on a subsequent strike, it seemed the opponent had a magic treasure that could counter the Soul Capturing Attack. The Soul Binding Rope failed to draw the Primordial Spirit Soul from their Sea of Consciousness Space.

Even so, the opponent was terrified, their face turning pale, taking out a precious spirit talisman hidden in their storage bag, crushing it, causing their figure to blur and vanish.

The enemies pursued by the Lingxiao Sect also fled in all directions.

In one-on-one situations, where the realms are similar, if one side is determined to escape and the other wishes to capture or kill the opponent alone, it is exceedingly difficult.

"Don't chase anymore, hahaha, without the spirit ship, they can't go back to inform anyone. These defeated soldiers are no longer a threat," Yang Fei stopped the others who had chased after them.

This battle secured a spirit ship and subdued four opponents, while they suffered no casualties—an outright victory.

As the saying goes, do not pursue a desperate enemy; Yang Fei worried that they might encounter danger in the pursuit and ordered them to halt.

Having tussled with Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang keenly felt the enemy's strength and their shortcomings.

Qin Yanyang gained a lot, feeling that next time he encountered such an opponent, he might perform better.

Everyone gathered around Yang Fei, and Gan Qian asked, "Fellow Daoist Yang, how should we deal with these people?"

Yang Fei said, "Do you guys have any ideas?"

The Lingxiao Sect members exchanged glances and shook their heads.

Ye Wuya said, "These four are disciples of the Great Dao Sect and the Flame Moon Sect. If we kill them, there will be much trouble in the future. In my opinion, unless absolutely necessary, Earth cultivators should plan long-term for the future when stepping into the cultivation world of the Southern Domain."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said to Yang Fei, "Ye Daoist Friend is right; it's better to make friends than enemies. It's not good for us to make too many enemies, and we should consider our future options."

Although Yang Fei was arrogant by nature, he was not a person who killed randomly. Moreover, since Qin Yanyang said so, he certainly would not oppose it.

"Alright, then let's take them back and detain them, perhaps they may come in handy in the future." He said, as he flew towards the spirit ship.

The group followed closely behind.

This spirit ship was entirely made of a special type of wood, engraved with many runes. Yang Fei could clearly feel that there were remarkable arrays set on it.

Previously, after this spirit ship lost power, it fell from the sky into the mountains, crashing through a few large trees, but the hull was intact, without any damage.

"Roar!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast reverted to its smallest form, approached Yang Fei, rubbed against him, and let out a low growl, looking somewhat proud.

Yang Fei patted its big head, praised, "Well done, I'll give you more Spirit Stones later."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast jumped up with excitement.

Yang Fei said to Ye Wuya and the others, "Can you guys operate this spirit ship?"

Chapter 1109:

Ye Wuya and the others from the Lingxiao Sect laughed and said, "Sure. Operating the Spirit Ship is very easy."

Immediately, everyone boarded the Spirit Ship together.

Ye Wuya said, "This type of small Spirit Ship can be powered by mana, but for long flights, the mana consumption is substantial. Therefore, builders often set up a Driving Array on it, which can be powered by Spirit Stones to drive the ship."

As he spoke, he demonstrated to Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang how to use mana to power the Spirit Ship.

Under his control, the Spirit Ship started up and soared into the sky.

Ye Wuya said, "When using mana to drive the Spirit Ship, its sensitivity is actually the best, allowing the operator to achieve a state of unity with the ship. However, this is usually used with smaller Spirit Boats, as they are lighter for long journeys and do not consume much mana. But for a Spirit Ship of this size, relying solely on mana is quite consuming, thus requiring the assistance of a Driving Array."

After finishing, he pointed to the Driving Array and then inserted several Spirit Stones into it.

Once the Spirit Stones were added to the Driving Array, the whole array came to life, and a control panel appeared, showing various button mechanisms.

Ye Wuya explained it all to the group, then used the buttons in the Driving Array to navigate the Spirit Ship toward White Jade City.

The operation was simple enough that Yang Fei and the others understood at a glance.

Even the Defense Array of the Spirit Ship can activate automatically upon detecting danger.

For Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, who grew up in the mundane world and were accustomed to high-tech, learning how to navigate the Spirit Ship left them stunned.

They discovered that the technological aspect of the Spirit Ship is incredibly advanced.

It can automatically activate its defense system to ward off external attacks upon detecting an assault.

During flight, it can also be set for location and time scheduling.

The sophistication of these arrays is simply more extraordinary than the technological era Earth had achieved before.

Qin Yanyang sincerely praised, "The help that talismans and arrays provide to such mechanical entities like Spirit Ships is immense."

Ye Wuya nodded, "Without the Talisman Array as a foundation, the Spirit Ship could not operate. Puppetry Technique also requires the talismanic needle technique as a basis, otherwise, the puppets produced are just dead objects, incapable of agile operation."

Lu Chen added, "Indeed, although the Cultivation World primarily focuses on enhancing realms through cultivation, in practical items of life as well as in combat, the application of Rune Tao and formations are most widespread. Especially Rune Tao, it is an indispensable foundational method in the Cultivation World."

Yang Fei silently nodded.

Previously, when Wu You and others took the Spirit Ship to flee, they were reluctant to leave this massive mining mountain range. So they circled around, even though everyone chased for several days and nights, they weren't particularly far from the main peak of White Jade City. Ye Wuya drove the Spirit Ship full speed and returned above White Jade City in just an hour and a half.

Inside the main peak of White Jade City, Zhuge Cang and Tong Yunshu were meticulously operating the Mountain Protection Array, ready for anything.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stepped out, stood on the deck of the Spirit Ship, and waved to the people within the mid-mountain array.

"It's Yang Fei and the others," Tong Yunshu rejoiced.

"Be careful of fraud!" Zhuge Cang hastily warned.

Immediately alert, Tong Yunshu's heart froze.

Then, Yang Fei jumped down from the Spirit Ship.

Tong Yunshu was delighted, "It seems they achieved a great victory, even capturing the enemy's Spirit Ship."

The spirits of everyone within the Mountain Protection Array were lifted.

Previously, when the enemy attacked, their methods made everyone despair.

Later, when Yang Fei and the others turned the tide and the enemy fled, they breathed a sigh of relief. Afterward, Yang Fei led the pursuit, and everyone was constantly worried over the past few days, unsure of the outcome. Now, seeing Yang Fei return with the enemy's Spirit Ship, the group's morale naturally soared, and many cheered.

If Yang Fei and the others had been defeated, everyone here would have suffered greatly, with no good end in sight.

Faced with threats from external cultivators, everyone cultivating at White Jade City, regardless of their original affiliation, united with one heart against external threats.

Zhuce Cang looked at the slowly descending Spirit Ship with burning eyes.

For him, interested as he was in Rune Tao and formations, this Spirit Ship was like a beloved car to someone who just got their driver's license.

"Yang Fei, did you achieve a great victory?" Tong Yunshu came to Yang Fei's side and asked excitedly.

Yang Fei nodded, "You could say that. We captured four, while the other twelve fled in disarray. We even seized their Spirit Ship. Now that they have lost their Spirit Ship, they can't traverse the space channel and are stuck on Earth, making them no longer a threat."

Everyone originally thought the enemy was completely annihilated, not expecting twelve to escape. However, upon hearing they're no longer a threat to White Jade City, they relaxed again.

At this moment, Ye Wuya piloted the Spirit Ship, landing on the broad platform at mid-mountain of White Jade City.

The Spirit Ship wasn't very large, only eighteen meters long, over five meters wide, and seven point two meters high. Once the runic array stopped running, it looked like an ordinary wooden ship.

Zhuge Cang flew onto it, his eyes fervent, his expression excited as he examined the Spirit Ship, especially the various Rune Formations engraved on it.

"Yun Shu, come quickly to see this rune." Zhuge Cang suddenly called excitedly to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu glanced at Yang Fei, her face showing a hint of amusement and helplessness. Yet, being very interested in Rune Tao and formations herself, she said to Yang Fei, "I'll go take a look."

Yang Fei smiled, "Mm, you and Elder Zhuge study it carefully. Strive to replicate this Spirit Ship soon, so when us Earth cultivators enter the larger Cultivation World, we don't need to seize Spirit Ships from others."

Tong Yunshu sighed, "It's not that easy. Just a glance at the runes and formations on it reveals their depth; comprehending them is very difficult. Moreover, even if I understand the formations, building such a Spirit Ship requires a master's hand."

Yang Fei laughed, "Every craft has its expertise. First, comprehend the Rune Tao and formations. Later, if we find a builder, we might create even more powerful Spirit Ships."

Qin Yanyang also nodded, "Yes, the construction of various flying devices in the Cultivation World, and mechanical puppetry, all need talismans and formations as a foundation. Master Rune Tao and arrays, and you can create amazing mechanical devices—the equivalent of core technology in the tech era."

Tong Yunshu looked at her and nodded, "I will study diligently."

After saying that, she leaped onto the Spirit Ship.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and loudly addressed everyone, "Everyone, as you can see, the Outer Domain Cultivation World covets Earth's cultivation resources. I believe it won't be long before they send more cultivators. To prevent our resources from being plundered, we must unite and cultivate diligently. Strive to contribute your strength in the next invasion, advance together, and elevate your realm early, journeying freely into the broader Cultivation World."

Chapter 1110:

Before the second Southern Domain Outer Domain cultivation group arrived on Earth, various Earth factions heading to White Jade City, such as Langya Wang Family, Qingtian Sect, Poison Sect, and the Helian Family, had already established their bases nearby.

Recently, while cultivating, these factions began to develop their homesteads on the mountain peaks promised by Yang Fei.

Not only that, but they also dispatched experts to leave White Jade City to prepare to move the rest of their family or sect's experts over.

As for whether the relocated individuals possess Spirit Root for cultivation or not, they didn't know.

If they can cultivate, they will; if not, White Jade City here is currently in dire need of manpower. Once they arrive, even those practicing martial arts can progress quicker in this spiritually rich place. Once they reach a certain level, they can establish roots, prosper, and perhaps among the next generation, there will be some promising candidates with Spirit Roots for cultivation.

After all, the people of Lingxiao Sect have long stated that among the major sects and aristocratic families in the cultivation world, the offspring of cultivators have a much higher probability of possessing Spirit Roots than ordinary children.

With Earth's Spiritual Energy just beginning to recover, the vast majority of those with Spirit Roots for cultivation have been discovered from martial artists, hence the belief that martial artists have a higher probability of carrying Spirit Roots for cultivation, so their children are more likely to possess Spirit Roots.

Before the second group from the Southern Domain arrived, the factions with their own cultivation mountain peaks had returned to their peaks in the evenings to toil or cultivate; now, they all remain on the main peak of White Jade City, refusing to leave.

After Wu You and the eleven Foundation Establishment experts fled, although they lost their Spirit Ship and couldn't return to the Southern Domain to report, they remain top-tier experts for Earth's cultivators.

Besides Yang Fei, even the people of Lingxiao Sect fear these twelve.

If encountered alone, no existing individual on Earth would be a match for them.

Even if Yang Fei possesses the Soul Binding Rope and the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast for assistance, confronting Wu You and the twelve alone would certainly not be manageable.

To prevent an ambush from Wu You and others, all Earth cultivators remain within the Mountain Protection Array of the main peak.

In fact, to guard against Wu You and others causing trouble, Yang Fei had long arranged for Foundation Establishment cultivators to patrol the area day and night.

Time flies, and half a month swiftly passed since the day Wu You and others were defeated and scattered.

Every person within the main peak of White Jade City progresses daily.

Those below the Foundation Establishment Stage advance the most rapidly, and those above, including Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, have their mana grow daily.

Both have received Li Er's legacy, particularly Yang Fei, who has new insights into the Tao Longevity Scripture daily, with his Foundation Stage cultivation in possession of a Spiritual Ore Mountain Range. The progress after daily cultivation insights is immense.

Others, though they haven't received any insights or legacies from significant figures, merely relying on basic cultivation techniques in this spiritually dense mountain range, absorb the essence from top-grade and even top-grade Spirit Stones daily, enhancing their cultivation speed exponentially from before.

Even the disciples of Lingxiao Sect marvel at the effects of cultivating here.

Previously, they often spent years completing sect tasks, accumulating enough sect contribution points to exchange for opportunities to cultivate in the sect's Cave Heaven Blessed Land where spiritual energy is dense.

Now, they can enjoy the treatment akin to cultivating in the sect's Cave Heaven Blessed Land every day.

Moreover, the work hours required daily are significantly less than when they were in Lingxiao Sect.

Thus, their determination to remain on Earth to cultivate grows stronger among the seven from Lingxiao Sect, so much so that when privately exchanging Secret Transmission with fellow disciples, they express praise for staying here to cultivate, even stating that if possible, they would stay here for life, only contemplating departure when cultivation resources could no longer facilitate swift power enhancement.

During half a month's time, Tong Yunshu and Zhuge Cang spent almost all their time aboard the captured Spirit Ship.

With Yang Fei's tacit approval, Tong Yunshu has taken the helm of this Spirit Ship several times.

She has completely copied down the various runes and arrays left on the Spirit Ship during this period, engrossed in research.

This afternoon, Gan Qian arrived outside the wooden building where Yang Fei resides to request an audience.

Yang Fei glanced at Qin Yanyang, who was focused on cultivation beside him, quietly rose to meet Gan Qian.

Suddenly, Qin Yanyang spoke: "Are you really going to do this? Such a decision would completely offend Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a touch of ferocity, saying: "I have already given them a chance. Besides, even if we enter the Southern Domain Cultivation World in the future, we only need one ally."

Qin Yanyang sighed: "This way, we won't have any alternatives in the Southern Domain."

Yang Fei pondered for a moment, nodding: "Yes, but this is the price we have to pay. The three major two-star sects in the Southern Domain are too powerful; although we can manage for now, if they fully commit and open higher transmission channels with Core Formation Masters crossing over, we'd be overwhelmed. Cultivation is too difficult, and our foundation is too weak. It's immensely challenging to step into the Core Formation Realm in a short time. Instead of this, we should make an early choice, collaborate with one of the three major forces in the Southern Domain for a path to survival."

Qin Yanyang stated: "Your idea is certainly reasonable, but haven't you considered that although we have many potential collaborators now, once we thoroughly offend Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, and the other three major cultivation aristocratic families, leaving only Lingxiao Sect as a partner, we will completely lose our bargaining power. Moreover, the cultivation world is indifferent to human relations; although Lingxiao Sect is a prestigious righteous sect, if we lack other partnership options and cannot stand as equals with Lingxiao Sect, then our collaboration is unjust, and they could turn against us at any moment, completely annihilating us."

Yang Fei was silent.

This point he had not overlooked.

After a long time, he sighed, looking at Qin Yanyang and said: "Neither option works, so what should we do? We are too weak, and the enemy won't give us enough time to grow."

Seeing the pain on his face, Qin Yanyang felt both comforted and sorrowful, stepped forward to gently hold his hand and comfort saying: "Yang Fei, you often advised me not to overthink and not to bear the fate of others on yourself; have you forgotten?"

Yang Fei paused then seemed to have a revelation.

Indeed.

When did I become so responsible?

What does the future fate of Earth's other humanity have to do with me, Yang Fei?

If I live well, my cherished family and friends can enjoy freedom, health, and longevity, that's enough.

What does the fate of the entire Earth's humanity matter to me?

Can I even manage it?

Do I have the ability to shield them from all calamities?

With Qin Yanyang gazing at him, she softly voiced: "Just do your utmost. Consider from another perspective that only if we are strong enough will the enemy be reluctant to touch those we care about, wouldn't they?"

Yang Fei laughed.

Suddenly, he felt at ease and delighted.

"Hahaha, dear, you're absolutely right; recently, I've been a bit stuck in a rut. Ever since receiving Li Er's legacy, I've contemplated leading a new path for Earth's people, overcomplicating things by assuming the responsibility for the fate of Earth's humanity, hahahaha, I've been so narcissistic and foolish. You're right, we need only be strong enough to protect Earth; otherwise, everything is illusory."

Seeing his realization of this principle, Qin Yanyang felt relieved.

Lately, she's sensed Yang Fei's immense pressure; this guy used to be so lustful, but after acquiring Li Er's legacy, even with her and Tong Yunshu by his side, he hasn't acted out.

To cultivate immortality, one cultivates to be a carefree immortal, the most taboo is bearing too much karma.

Yang Fei nearly walked into a dead end, foolishly attempting to bear the future karma of Earth's humanity; what kind of cultivation is that!

Now that he's freed himself from the obsession, with a cleansed mind and unobstructed thoughts, his inner realm has advanced a level.