

Overlord 1111

Chapter 1111:

After a conversation with Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei stepped outside and found Gan Qian waiting for him.

Seeing Yang Fei come out, Gan Qian approached with a smile.

Yang Fei nodded to him and greeted, "Brother Gan, sorry to keep you waiting."

Gan Qian laughed and said, "Not at all, I just arrived a while ago. Daoist Yang, have you really decided to refine those four from the Great Dao Sect and the Flame Moon Sect into puppets? Once a puppet is successfully refined, it's irreversible, and these two will become complete marionettes, unable to recover their consciousness and soul.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I did originally plan to refine them completely into puppets, but just now my wife advised me otherwise, so I'll let it go."

Upon hearing this, Gan Qian also sighed in relief, nodding as he said, "That's good. The Flame Moon Sect and the Great Dao Sect are two-star sects in the Southern Domain, each with Divinity Transformation experts. Even if those experts don't act, their sects have several Nascent Soul ancestors who frequently move outside. Refining these two into puppets would completely offend the Flame Moon Sect and the Great Dao Sect, making future relations between them difficult to reconcile."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "I'm not afraid of offending the Flame Moon Sect and the Great Dao Sect, it's just that my wife is right; I'm neither a demon nor a rampant killer, there's no need to create more slaughter."

Gan Qian silently nodded; Lingxiao Sect is also a renowned and upright sect, and as a disciple of Lingxiao Sect, his values are relatively righteous, and he agreed with Yang Fei's words.

"Since Daoist Yang doesn't need the puppetry technique, I shall take my leave. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask." Gan Qian said.

Yang Fei hurriedly said, "Don't go yet; since you're here, Brother Gan, why not tell me about the puppet refining technique first."

Gan Qian saw his interest in this art and said, "Very well. However, puppetry in the Cultivation World is considered an unorthodox path. Daoist Yang, with your top-grade Spirit Root and excellent talent, it is best not to invest your thoughts in these unorthodox paths, lest it hinders your understanding and cultivation of the Great Dao."

Yang Fei gave him a grateful look and said, "Thank you, Brother Gan, for the reminder. I will distinguish between priorities, rest assured."

Gan Qian said, "Indeed, Daoist Yang has a firm mind and will certainly not go astray."

Immediately, Gan Qian explained the detailed steps of refining puppets to Yang Fei, who listened intently, raising questions wherever he didn't understand, and Gan Qian explained patiently.

By the time night fell and stars and the moon were high, Yang Fei had fully grasped the basic knowledge of puppetry.

"Though puppetry is an unorthodox path, its intricacies are many. To truly master this magic would still consume considerable energy and time," Yang Fei sighed.

Gan Qian nodded and said, "Indeed, among our fellow brothers and sisters, it is only I who has a keen interest in puppetry. From the day I was introduced to it, I have been researching this path for more than fifty-seven years, and only three years ago did I barely step into the threshold of a second-rank Puppet Master."

Yang Fei admired, "Brother Gan has invested much energy into studying puppetry for decades, yet you haven't fallen behind in cultivation. It's truly impressive."

Gan Qian chuckled wryly, "Compared to Brother Yang and Daoist Qin, my talent is not worth mentioning. However, the elders of my sect have often advised me to give up puppetry and focus on the Dao of cultivation. Yet, I am so fascinated by puppetry that I find it difficult to let go, and over the years,

I've been unable to concentrate fully on cultivation, which is a disappointment to my sect's expectations."

Yang Fei laughed heartily and said, "In this life, being carefree and at ease is most important. If immortality makes us live like soulless creatures, with no joy and emotions to constrain, that kind of immortality would be utterly uninteresting."

Gan Qian's eyes sparkled, feeling a kindred spirit, and he laughed, "Exactly, in my view, cultivating immortality is to pursue freedom and not be bound by anything. Yet nowadays, the people of our Cultivation World, in pursuit of the Great Dao, have to learn to sever all emotions from the day they leave home. Even when joining a sect for cultivation, after reaching a certain Realm, the relationship with the sect is more of mutual cooperation, more like a transaction, devoid of heartfelt emotions. The Great Dao is ruthless."

"If people have no emotions, can they still be considered human?" Yang Fei asked.

Gan Qian agreed deeply, nodding, "Indeed, so I often ponder whether our pursuit of immortality is right or wrong."

Yang Fei pondered in silence.

Gan Qian was also silent.

After a long time, Gan Qian wryly smiled and said, "Sorry to have made you laugh, Daoist Yang. I, Gan Qian, can never become a true Immortal in this life. For me, cultivating immortality is to cultivate freedom, and raising one's Realm is merely to enhance my abilities, to be able to say no to more power and injustice."

Yang Fei solemnly expressed his respect, clasping his fists sincerely, "Well said, Brother Gan. In cultivating immortality, achieving immortality is undoubtedly good, but as long as we haven't completely severed our emotions and relations, as long as we have feelings, we are flesh-and-blood people. We must not lose our human nature, thus our cultivation is to be with a clear conscience, and to be able to say no to power and injustice once strong."

Gan Qian looked at Yang Fei with fervent eyes, and after a long time, he couldn't help but remind, "Daoist Yang, in the Cultivation World, it's survival of the fittest, power is ubiquitous. For Earth's cultivators wanting to protect this land completely from being invaded by the Cultivation World, it's as difficult as ascending to heaven."

Yang Fei nodded, "I know. My wife reminded me of this just now."

Gan Qian said, "In that case, you must plan ahead."

Yang Fei said, "Indeed, that's why I can't refine these people from the Great Dao Sect and the Flame Moon Sect into puppets. Offending these two sects to the death, I would have to solely rely on collaboration with Lingxiao Sect in the Southern Domain, and if Lingxiao Sect were to turn hostile then, I would have no retreat."

Gan Qian smiled awkwardly.

"Brother Gan, do you think Lingxiao Sect would agree if I propose to collaborate with them?" Yang Fei asked.

Gan Qian remained silent for a long time, finally sighing and shaking his head, "In the eyes of Lingxiao Sect's high-ups, Earth does not qualify to cooperate with Lingxiao Sect. The only way for Earth to coexist peacefully with Lingxiao Sect is to submit to the Southern Domain's various forces."

Yang Fei silently clenched his fists.

Why?

He was unwilling, and even more defiant.

But he knew very well that Gan Qian was speaking the truth.

To the major sects and aristocratic families of the Southern Domain, Earth is too weak, it has no qualifications to talk about cooperation, only submission.

But once submitted, would Earth's cultivators still have any future?

All of Earth's cultivation resources would be seized by various forces from the Southern Domain, and the resources left for Earth's cultivators would be pitifully small.

After chatting with Gan Qian for a long time, Gan Qian finally bid farewell and left.

Yang Fei sat alone on the grass outside the house, pondering the path ahead.

If possible, he wanted to stay peacefully on Earth, going nowhere, steadily growing, leading those suitable for cultivation on Earth into a Cultivation Civilization, and opening a new era for Earth.

But the large Cultivation World of the Southern Domain would not let Earth remain peaceful.

After an unknown amount of time, he took out the Soul Binding Rope.

With a thought, his Divine Sense probed the situation inside the Soul Binding Rope.

Inside, there were seven Primordial Spirit Consciousnesses.

Sun Lei's was the weakest, almost collapsing and dissipating.

The Primordial Spirit Souls of Chai Xun, Xiang Yuncong, and the other four Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect were also inside, their spirits much weakened after such prolonged torment.

"I'll ask you one last time: Are you willing to submit and swear allegiance?" Yang Fei communicated with the Divine Soul Consciousness of the seven, asking them.

Chapter 1112:

The six members from the Great Dao Sect and Flame Moon Sect roared furiously, declaring that it was impossible to betray their sect and that they would never bow down to Yang Fei.

Sun Lei's remaining weak Primordial Spirit hurriedly pleaded, "Fellow Daoist Yang, please quickly find me a body. I am willing to sign a Blood Oath Contract with you, to serve you loyally forever without betrayal. I truly can't bear the mental torture here any longer—soon my Primordial Spirit will be dispersed into oblivion."

His words secretly terrified the six members from Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect.

Trapped in the world of the Soul Binding Rope for so long, they all felt their Primordial Spirits being constantly tormented and weakened. If imprisoned here, they knew it wouldn't take long before their Primordial Spirits were completely destroyed, leading to ultimate death.

Xiang Yuncong's Primordial Spirit angrily said to Yang Fei, "Young man, you'd better release me, or the strong predecessors of my Flame Moon Sect will never let you go."

Chai Xun said, "Indeed, Yang Fei, you should let him go, as he is protected by Master Li Yang. Angering a Core Formation Master, it's not just you who are at the Foundation Establishment Early Stage—even if you enter the Core Formation Stage, with Master Li Yang's connections in the Southern Domain, many strong experts could be invited to deal with you, and even Nascent Soul Stage experts might personally suppress you."

Though Xiang Yuncong detected the sarcasm and ridicule in Chai Xun's words, he said nothing.

Yang Fei smiled indifferently and said, "Since you all come from great sects of cultivation, naturally, each of you has deep connections—I am unable to provoke any of you. But now that I have defeated you, offended you, even if I release you, you won't let me off. Why should I?"

The expressions of several people changed.

Chai Xun hurriedly reminded, "Young man, if you release us now, we can swear to the Heavenly Dao, absolving past grievances, never to trouble you again."

"Indeed, winners and losers, losing is losing, we are not ones who cannot admit defeat."

"Yes, when practicing dueling arts, victory and defeat are common, we're not bothered by it."

The others chimed in.

Although they were unwilling to submit to Yang Fei, they dared not really offend him to death. If they angered this guy, their Primordial Spirits could be shattered at any moment.

Listening to their words, Yang Fei remained unmoved and said coldly, "The Dao is ruthless. Since you won't cherish the last opportunity I offer, don't blame me for being merciless."

With that, he used his telekinesis, and a spiritual intent with destructive damage to the Primordial Spirit suddenly descended, directly enveloping Xiang Yuncong's Primordial Spirit Consciousness.

In an instant, Xiang Yuncong's Primordial Spirit let out a heartrending scream.

Everyone could clearly feel the astonishing speed at which Xiang Yuncong's Primordial Spirit Consciousness was being worn down and weakened. In just a moment, Xiang Yuncong's self-awareness and memories were completely scattered.

In a certain sense, this person's Primordial Spirit Consciousness was entirely gone. What remained was nothing more than a chaotic thought without self-awareness.

Chai Xun and several people were terrified, immediately realizing something.

"You... you want to refine him into a puppet?" Chai Xun's Primordial Spirit exclaimed.

The mysterious power released by the Soul Binding Rope just moments ago was enough to instantly erase Xiang Yuncong's entire Primordial Spirit Consciousness, but the last bit of chaotic consciousness remained.

This is exactly the Chaos Consciousness Body required by the Puppetry Technique, hence Chai Xun's question.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Worthy of being the master brother of this generation from the Great Dao Sect, indeed knowledgeable. I've just started learning the art of puppetry and am not yet skilled; I'll use Xiang Yuncong to practice. But his body was taken by people from the Flame Moon Sect, and now this Chaos Consciousness can't find a body to reside in. Forget it."

Then, with a movement of his telekinesis, that destructive force against the Primordial Spirit Consciousness reappeared, and Xiang Yuncong's remaining chaotic consciousness like a wisp of smoke was instantly dispersed and vanished without a trace.

Chai Xun and the other four Primordial Spirit Consciousnesses were so scared they nearly dispersed.

Having seen many life-and-death situations when dueling, they had imagined being erased someday.

But they never imagined being imprisoned like this.

Moreover, in the soul world within the Soul Binding Rope, they could clearly empathize with the feeling when Xiang Yuncong's soul was dissipated.

The terrifying force that could easily wipe out the Primordial Spirit Consciousness they spent decades cultivating was truly domineering.

Here, their Primordial Spirit Thought Power had no power to resist at all. Even though they could perceive Yang Fei's Primordial Spirit Consciousness was here, they couldn't gather enough Divine Thought to kill Yang Fei.

"Since refining you into puppets will obtain your absolute loyalty, why spend words to spare your lives and force you to submit?"

Yang Fei seemed to speak to himself, "Since enmity is formed with you, and the sects and aristocratic families behind you won't let me off, then simply be thorough and erase you all. Even if I'm avenged in the future, it's worth it."

Chai Xun's five were terrified.

Finally, one Flame Moon Sect disciple couldn't bear it, saying in horror, "Wait... wait, I'm... I'm willing to submit, I can be like Sun Lei and sign a Blood Oath Contract with you, absolutely loyal, never betraying you."

"Too late!"

Yang Fei coldly snorted, "I gave you a chance, but you mistook my mercy for weakness. Did you really think I dare not harm you? Humph!"

With a move of his telekinesis, the pleading person's Primordial Spirit Consciousness was instantly enveloped by a domineering force. In just a breath, their self-awareness and memory were completely erased, leaving only a chaotic consciousness.

Chai Xun and the remaining three's Primordial Spirit Consciousnesses shivered in fear. Their Primordial Spirit Bodies shaped themselves like their human forms, fleeing, trying to escape.

However, within the world of the Soul Binding Rope, Yang Fei is the sole ruler; with a move of telekinesis, the four's Primordial Spirit Bodies were wrapped in a terrifying force, instantly erasing their consciousness, resulting in the collapse of Primordial Spirit Thought Power cultivated for decades or even a hundred years, turning them into ordinary Chaos Consciousness Bodies.

In the corner, Sun Lei's weak Primordial Spirit trembled.

Too ruthless!

In an instant, Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong's six were dispersed into smoke.

Though Chai Xun and the five still left a Chaos Consciousness Body, their self-awareness was long gone, the Chaos Consciousness Body merely a driver for Yang Fei to refine their bodies into puppets.

From the characteristics of a living being, Chai Xun's group was now completely dead!

Yang Fei's Divine Thought glanced at Sun Lei, and Sun Lei immediately knelt to the ground.

Before he could beg for mercy, Yang Fei's Divine Thought withdrew from the world of the Soul Binding Rope.

He put away the Soul Binding Rope and stood up, walking towards the wooden building where Chai Xun's bodies were kept.

Behind, Qin Yanyang watched his back as he moved toward the wooden building, sighing silently.

She knew Yang Fei ultimately chose to refine these people into puppets.

But no matter what decision this man makes, she would support him unwaveringly.

So what if one day they face the entire Cultivation World of the Southern Domain?

No matter how difficult the road ahead will be, I will walk with you.

As long as I can be with you, what fear is there in death?

Chapter 1113: The Spirit Puppet

Although puppet mastery has a bit of an outsider reputation in the Cultivation World, cultivators proficient in puppet mastery are actually highly sought after.

Powerful puppet masters can create puppets that are more advanced than their own cultivation realm, and these puppets possess the unique attribute of being fearless of death, making them more ferocious and fearless in battle, greatly augmenting a cultivator's combat power.

Yang Fei learned puppet mastery from Gan Qian and realized that puppet mastery can actually be called mechanical techniques.

Under normal circumstances, puppet masters often craft puppets using various materials that are spiritual treasures from nature.

The most common and primary basic material among them is gnome wood.

This wood has a unique spirituality, making puppets crafted from it more flexible.

Besides gnome wood, some puppet masters refine skeletal puppets using the bones of cultivators.

However, the Cultivation World strongly opposes skeletal puppets, considering them extremely disrespectful to cultivators, so puppet masters who create skeletal puppets are rare, and such individuals are often referred to as evil cultivators.

Moreover, there is an even more brutal type of puppet.

That is converting a cultivator into a living puppet after eradicating their divine soul consciousness.

This type of puppet is also known as a sentient puppet, possessing a certain self-awareness and able to execute simple commands without the master's control.

What's more, sentient puppets have the ability to grow and evolve.

Yang Fei wants to turn Chai Xun and the others into sentient puppets.

According to puppet mastery, crafting sentient puppets is the most challenging.

Gan Qian is currently a second-rank puppet master, but he is unable to create sentient puppets. As Gan Qian explains, only by reaching the late stage of the fourth rank or becoming a fifth-rank grand puppet master can one have a reasonable chance of successfully crafting a sentient puppet.

Such puppet masters are extremely rare in the Cultivation World, revered as puppet masters by all factions who strive to associate with them.

The reason Yang Fei, newly learning the puppet way, wants to create sentient puppets is because he has an innate advantage for crafting sentient puppets—the Soul Binding Rope.

As the name implies, sentient puppets require the puppet to possess a certain level of spirit.

If one wants a puppet to possess spirit, it must be endowed with a certain level of self-awareness.

This is very difficult.

For instance, creating a puppet out of gnome wood and then trying to bestow soul consciousness upon this pile of deadwood is virtually a fantasy.

Besides needing strong expertise in puppet mastery, one also needs incredibly precious heavenly materials, of which the most basic is the Soul Crystal.

The Soul Crystal is a higher-grade special treasure compared to the Soul Stone.

The Soul Stone can store soul consciousness for a long time, allowing the puppet master to bestow special instructions on the puppet using the power of Rune Tao, then storing it in the Soul Stone; only this way can the puppet master convey task instructions to the puppet.

Whereas the Soul Crystal can nourish the divine soul consciousness stored within it, allowing it to slowly grow and evolve.

Thus, crafting a sentient puppet must require a Soul Crystal.

Whether Earth possesses Soul Stones is still an unknown, and Soul Crystals are even rarer.

Yang Fei's desire to turn Chai Xun and the others into sentient puppets seems impossible.

Yet the reality is quite the contrary.

According to Gan Qian, using living people to craft sentient puppets requires completely obliterating their primordial spirit consciousness, while retaining a certain Chaos Consciousness Body, and then continuously refining through puppet mastery, imprinting the puppet master's strong will upon this Chaos Consciousness Body.

The most difficult part is not the puppet master injecting their strong will into this Chaos Consciousness Body but retaining the original structure of the primordial spirit consciousness without utterly dispersing the opponent's primordial spirit body.

What other puppet masters find most difficult is actually the simplest for Yang Fei with his Soul Binding Rope.

Using the Soul Binding Rope, he can precisely and effortlessly control the enemy's primordial spirit consciousness.

The conscious minds of Chai Xun and others have already been completely erased inside the Soul Binding Rope, leaving five chaotic primordial spirit bodies like blank hard drives without an installed system.

What Yang Fei needs to do now is to imprint special puppet marks upon these chaotic primordial spirit bodies, equivalent to writing specific instructions so that when these chaotic primordial spirit bodies return to the bodies of Chai Xun and others, they will receive the instructions smoothly upon waking.

Though it sounds easy, this operation is actually a great test of mentality and imposes high demands on the puppet master's divine soul consciousness.

With Yang Fei being a novice in the puppet way, he proceeds with extreme vigilance and care.

Time passes swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, Yang Fei has already stayed in the wooden building housing Chai Xun and others' bodies for seven days.

That evening, the building suddenly resounded with Yang Fei's exuberant and loud laughter: "Hahaha, it's done!"

Qin Yanyang was the first to hear the commotion and rushed over.

She opened the door to find, besides Yang Fei, another person standing in the room.

That person was Chai Xun.

Only compared to Chai Xun aboard the spirit ship on that day, the current Chai Xun appeared expressionless, with vacant and wooden eyes; upon a glance, the word "walking corpse" popped into Qin Yanyang's mind.

Yet the powerful aura emanating from this person made Qin Yanyang secretly wary.

Seeing Qin Yanyang come over, Yang Fei exclaimed with a smile, "Dear, I succeeded, I succeeded, hahaha, my first attempt at refining a puppet has resulted in a sentient puppet, hahaha."

Qin Yanyang swallowed a mouthful of saliva, saying, "Mm, dear, you're amazing. But is this puppet reliable?"

Yang Fei replied with a laugh, "Absolutely reliable. He can only obey one command now, and that is my command."

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath; even witnessing it firsthand, she found it hard to believe a living person could turn into a puppet at one's beck and call.

At this point, Yang Fei instructed Chai Xun, "Go sit in that corner."

"Yes, Master."

Chai Xun said stiffly, without expression, then turned and walked to the corner designated by Yang Fei, sitting down on the ground.

Qin Yanyang felt a pang of compassion.

She just thought it looked too cruel, like the demonic arts used by villains in television dramas.

Yang Fei said, "Darling, once I turn the other four into sentient puppets and embed the combined Killing Array in their minds, the combat power of these five will soar. By then, even without the Soul Binding Rope, any Foundation Establishment cultivator won't be a match for me, and I might even have the strength to fight a Core Formation Master."

Qin Yanyang's heart stirred.

She does not doubt this at all.

Chai Xun is a mid-stage Foundation Establishment expert, and the other four are also mostly mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators; a team of five already possesses formidable combat power; if combined with an embedded array, as if a program is placed within allowing seamless coordination, their combat power would naturally increase significantly.

Outside, the continuous sound of breaking through the air was heard, drawing many people in, attracted by Yang Fei's previous loud laughter.

Gan Qian's voice soon arrived: "Friend Yang, what makes you so happy?"

Yang Fei laughed loudly, "Brother Gan, you've come at the right time, come quickly to see the sentient puppet I've crafted."

Outside the house, the expressions of Gan Qian and the other six from the Lingxiao Sect changed dramatically.

The other six all looked at Gan Qian, their eyes evidently questioning, hadn't you said before that Yang Fei gave up on crafting Chai Xun and the others into puppets? How, in just a few days, has he crafted a sentient puppet?

Chapter 1114:

Gan Qian was also completely bewildered and shocked.

Without explaining to his fellow brothers and sisters, he hurried into the room.

The other six members of the Lingxiao Sect immediately followed.

Behind them, Tong Yunshu, Zhuge Cang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang also crowded into the room. The people who came afterward had to wait outside due to limited space inside.

Inside the room, the candlelight illuminated everything, allowing the Foundation Establishment Cultivators to see the situation clearly.

Yang Fei looked excited, while Qin Yanyang's expression was complex.

In the corner, Chai Xun sat on the ground with a wooden expression, ignoring the crowd entering the room, showing no reaction.

Seeing this scene, Gan Qian's pupils slightly contracted. He took a deep breath and said to Yang Fei: "Yang Daoist, what... what have you done to Chai Xun?"

Yang Fei laughed and said, "I successfully turned him into a spiritual puppet."

After speaking, he waved to Chai Xun, "Come over."

Upon hearing Yang Fei's voice, Chai Xun immediately rose and walked over as if he had received an imperial decree.

His blood and Qi flowed smoothly, and he appeared to have no issues at all, except that his face showed no expression, and his eyes were empty and soulless, like a walking corpse.

The crowd was shocked and frightened. Gan Qian took a deep breath, moved beside Chai Xun, and carefully examined him.

Ye Wuya and others also curiously examined Chai Xun.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang did the same.

Moments later, everyone looked surprised, while Gan Qian was utterly shocked, looking at Yang Fei and asked, "You... you really succeeded?"

Yang Fei, excited, said, "Yes, following the basic knowledge of puppetry that you taught me, I refined special instructions on his Primordial Spirit's chaotic body and then reinserted them into his Sea of Consciousness. He woke up and only obeys my commands."

Hissing sound...

Gan Qian and the Lingxiao Sect group took in sharp breaths.

Yang Fei made it sound simple, but those familiar with puppetry knew how difficult this feat truly was.

Even with the special effect of the Soul Binding Rope, mastering the method of consciousness insertion into a puppet is extremely challenging.

Yet, the young man in front of them accomplished it in just a few days and even successfully integrated the modified Primordial Spirit chaotic body into Chai Xun's Sea of Consciousness, perfectly accepting the new consciousness.

It sounds easy, but each step is very complicated and challenging.

But Yang Fei did it.

Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, Zhuge Cang, and Tong Yunshu were not as shocked as the Lingxiao Sect members, but seeing Yang Fei control Chai Xun, a late Foundation Establishment expert, like a machine was still quite astounding.

Zhuge Cang couldn't help but say, "Yang Fei, is this the puppetry of the Cultivation World? Why does it look like corpse control technique?"

Yang Fei rolled his eyes, "What corpse control technique? This is genuine puppetry, alright? It's the highest level spiritual puppet."

Zhuge Cang snorted, "It's no different from corpse control technique."

Yang Fei was speechless.

Tong Yunshu curiously asked, "Yang Fei, does he listen to everything you say? Is he your puppet now?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, he does whatever I tell him to."

Tong Yunshu said, "Then give me the other puppets. I've recently had insights on the array on the Spirit Ship and want to try forming a mobile defense array with these puppets."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, "Oh? A mobile defense array?"

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Yes, if successful, with these Foundation Establishment puppet experts overseeing, we can establish stronger defenses at the main peak of White Jade City, enhancing flexibility. We could even further modify them to incorporate offensive arrays, maximizing their effectiveness."

Yang Fei laughed, "Your idea and mine coincide. Alright, once I finish refining these puppets, I'll give them to you."

Tong Yunshu was delighted but then worried, "Will they listen to me?"

Yang Fei laughed, "They'll listen to whoever I command them to, rest assured."

Gan Qian then said, "Yang Fei, have Chai Xun duel with me to see how well you refined this spiritual puppet."

Yang Fei glanced at him, "You think there's a problem with my puppetry technique?"

Gan Qian shook his head, "I'm not sure. This is my first time encountering a spiritual puppet. I'm just curious. I also know Chai Xun's power, so testing his combat ability now will reveal if his strength has been compromised after being refined into a spiritual puppet."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, nodding, "That's a good suggestion."

Thus, everyone moved outside.

Yang Fei whistled, and Chai Xun eventually walked out of the room.

Gan Qian cast a Fireball Technique directly at Chai Xun.

The originally wooden Chai Xun suddenly looked at the attacking fireball, raised his hand, and struck with his palm.

The Fireball Technique was merely Gan Qian's probe, lacking power, and Chai Xun's palm shattered it.

However, he did not continue attacking Gan Qian, seemingly only passively defending when threatened.

Yang Fei commanded Chai Xun, "Attack!"

Upon receiving Yang Fei's command, Chai Xun expressionlessly rushed towards Gan Qian.

His speed was extreme, and within a blink, he was in front of Gan Qian, punching towards Gan Qian's head.

His movements were quick, and the punch was powerful, yet to everyone, these actions seemed wooden, mechanical, lacking liveliness.

Originally, Gan Qian was no match for Chai Xun's strength, but facing this Martial Artist-like close combat attack, he maneuvered with ease, even occasionally forcing Chai Xun into a difficult position with spells.

The excitement on Yang Fei's face vanished, replaced by a furrowed brow.

After a moment, Gan Qian said, "Enough."

Yang Fei told Chai Xun, "Stop."

Chai Xun immediately stopped his Punch Power, standing like a wooden pole.

Gan Qian shook his head at Yang Fei, "Your spiritual puppet is at most one-third successful."

Yang Fei flushed, humbly asking, "Yeah, I thought it was fully successful, but it's dumb, even forgetting how to fight and duel."

Gan Qian shook his head, "He has already lost his self-awareness; all his past memories are gone. His brain is blank, and as the puppet master, whatever knowledge you input, he will execute that. So the strength of his combat ability depends on you as the puppet master."

Yang Fei silently nodded, "So, like this, he is just a defective puppet?"

Gan Qian said, "Yes. To truly unleash his combat power, you need to input combat modes like Fire Control Technique, Sword Control Technique, Thunder Control Technique, and other attack methods, along with Earth Escape, Water Escape, Wood Escape for survival skills."

Yang Fei took a deep breath, "This... is so difficult."

Gan Qian felt reassured; he genuinely thought Yang Fei's puppetry skills were extraordinarily brilliant.

"Yes, refining a true spiritual puppet is extremely challenging. But, for someone who just learned puppetry, achieving this level is already very impressive," Gan Qian said.

Yang Fei felt dejected.

It seems the various skills in the Cultivation World are not as simple as he imagined; just the path of puppetry alone requires immense effort to master.

Chapter 1115:

When everyone dispersed, there was a clamor of discussion.

Although Yang Fei's attempt to refine a sentient puppet was unsuccessful, the fact that a late Foundation Establishment realm cultivator like Chai Xun behaved like a puppet under Yang Fei's control left most people astonished.

Many even developed a strong interest in puppetry, and some bold individuals asked Yang Fei if they could learn the technique as they left.

Yang Fei said of course, and the next day, Gan Qian had a new task of teaching puppetry.

As a Second-rank Puppet Master, Gan Qian was more than capable of teaching basic puppetry techniques on Earth, which was just beginning its cultivation stage.

During the first class on puppetry, Tong Yunshu and Zhuge Cang also attended.

In addition, Divine Travel Realm experts like Ouyang He, Wang Changchun, Zuo Wenjun, and Mo Yunhai came to attend the class.

Previously, most had attended Lu Chen's talisman and formation classes, but the majority couldn't understand them, and even those who could found them complex and difficult to master. To become proficient in talismans and formations required a significant amount of time and energy, which reduced their cultivation time. Thus, except for a few who were genuinely interested in Rune Tao and formations, most gave up on these courses.

After witnessing Yang Fei's puppetry last night, people thought that even if they couldn't refine a sentient puppet, they could at least create some basic ones, enhancing their combat capabilities. As puppetry was a novel technique for them, driven by curiosity, most came to see if they had a higher talent in this area.

However, by the second puppetry class, Gan Qian's enthusiasm had dampened considerably.

Initially, he thought the number of attendees today would be similar to yesterday and expected even if many gave up, there would still be at least over twenty people attending at least a tenth.

But upon arriving, he found only four people waiting.

Aside from Tong Yunshu and Zhuge Cang, he only recognized one other, Will from the Blood Clan, whereas the other seemed to be from the military department based on their attire and demeanor.

Will, holding a tiny notebook and pen from who knows where, diligently recorded everything Gan Qian said, appearing very earnest.

Although there were only four people left, Gan Qian still taught earnestly.

Starting from the basics of puppetry, he gave a detailed description of the various materials needed for refining puppets.

Lu Chen's rune courses and formation courses were attended by only a few people as well.

On the other hand, the basic cultivation courses taught in turns by Ye Wuya, Du Hui, and Li Yue were the most attended.

Especially the spell courses, as any cultivator not assigned other work would attend, because in everyone's view, the most important aspect of cultivation was not immortality but the ability to duel with others, hence spells were to be learned with dedication.

Even Qin Yanyang focused her attention on the spell courses.

Time passed, the years spent in cultivation flew by, and half a month elapsed in the blink of an eye. That afternoon, Wang Chunfeng, with a sorrowful expression, found Yang Fei, his eyes reddened as he said, "Yang Fei, our Langya Wang Family has been massacred by that group of Outer Realm cultivators, causing heavy casualties. I hope you can seek justice for our family."

Yang Fei's expression changed in astonishment, "What? How many of your people were slaughtered?"

Wang Chunfeng choked out, "Except for those in White Jade City, all other family members along with the martial artists aligned with our family, a total of three hundred seventy-two, were killed on the way to White Jade City. It's too tragic."

Yang Fei shivered, even for someone who considered themselves experienced in killing, this news made his scalp tingle.

Three hundred seventy-two, all slaughtered; the culprits were remarkably ruthless.

Though compared to previous global disasters, the death of three hundred seventy seems small, if you were to gather three hundred seventy-two people and kill them one by one with a knife, it wouldn't be an easy task.

"How did you get the news?" Yang Fei suppressed his shock and asked.

Wang Chunfeng replied, "Wang Chunjiang saw it with his own eyes. In recent days we've been expecting other family members to arrive, so Wang Chunjiang and I took turns checking for them. Yesterday was my turn, today was my cousin Wang Chunjiang's. When he arrived, he saw several cultivation experts using sword control to slaughter our Wang Family members from afar. At that time, he was far away, and those Outer Realm fiends didn't notice him, so he hid using the Turtle Breath Skill and didn't dare to appear. It wasn't until the enemies had wiped out our family and left that he went to investigate. Yang Fei, my family's three hundred seventy-two people, not one was left, all killed."

By the end, Wang Chunfeng was in tears, teeming with sorrow.

Yang Fei hurriedly supported him, comforting, "Senior, please don't grieve excessively."

Wang Chunfeng appeared significantly older, as the family head of this generation of the Langya Wang Family, he bore the responsibility of the family's prosperity. With the world changing drastically, Langya Wang Family allied with Yang Fei in the new cultivation era and established an independent cultivation mountain in White Jade City. They thought they could relocate their people there, taking advantage of the close proximity, and with a few decades of effort, they could cultivate a number of successful cultivators in the Wang Family, laying the foundation for Langya Wang Family's future in the cultivation world.

Who would have thought that during the migration, the family would be exterminated by Outer Realm cultivators, wiped clean.

What face could he show to the ancestors of Langya Wang Family below?

"Where is Wang Chunjiang?" Yang Fei asked.

Wang Chunfeng replied, "Outside."

Yang Fei said, "Let's go see him."

Outside, not only Wang Chunjiang was waiting, Wang Chunyang, Wang Lei, and several other experts from Langya Wang Family were present too.

Wang Lei's eyes were bloodshot, his expression filled with intense hatred and killing intent.

Yang Fei's heart sank, he went over and patted his shoulder.

Wang Lei, in tears, said, "Yang Fei, my parents, grandparents, all siblings, even my baby nephew, all died. Those Outer Realm cultivators are worse than pigs and dogs; they spared neither the elderly nor women and children, they don't even deserve to be human, they are beasts!"

Yang Fei embraced Wang Lei's shoulder, a rage igniting within, and angrily declared, "These damn Outer Realm cultivators, they truly don't regard us Earth humans as human. I will definitely drag each one of them out and kill them all."

Wang Lei nodded, "Exactly, this pack of beasts doesn't deserve to live in this world, today it was our Langya Wang Family, tomorrow it will be other Earth elite arriving here. Earth has already lost much of its population due to the great calamity, and suitable cultivators are scarce, if we let this group continue their massacre on Earth, even a few promising seeds in the Earth's cultivation world will be hard to find."

Yang Fei felt a shudder in his heart.

Indeed, those Outer Realm cultivators probably aimed to sever Earth's human cultivation at the roots.

Just then, a loud and arrogant laugh came from afar, "Hahahaha, listen up, Earth cultivators, this is just the beginning. If you don't want more of your people dead, quickly release our fellow disciples from Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect, or else we will surely find your family and friends, exterminating them completely, leaving none alive!"

Chapter 1116:

Outside the Mountain Protection Array of the main peak of White Jade City, two Outer Realm Cultivators stood on their flying swords, hovering in the void.

Their faces bore an arrogant expression, and their eyes were cold. After conveying the message, they retreated a hundred or two hundred meters on their flying swords, seemingly ensuring safety before continuing to hover.

"Damn you all, I want blood for blood!"

A roar burst from the mountainside of White Jade City, and in the next instant, a figure shot out, rushing toward the two Outer Realm Cultivators hovering a thousand meters away.

"Careful!"

"Uncle Six, don't!"

"Old Six!"

"Brother Chunyang, watch out!"

Instantly, several exclamations rang out.

Simultaneously, Wang Chunfeng, Wang Chunjiang, and Wang Lei rushed out, fearing Wang Chunfeng would be left alone.

Helian Zhan was the first to fly out, being the fastest, soon catching up with Wang Chunyang.

Buzz... Buzz buzz...

A series of explosive noises echoed through the heavens and earth.

Everyone in White Jade City only felt a piercing pain in their eardrums. Looking up, they saw Yang Fei performing instant teleportation in the sky, his speed incredibly fast, surpassing Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan in just a moment, attacking the two Outer Realm Cultivators on their flying swords.

The two Outer Realm Cultivators were already prepared for an enemy assault, especially forewarned about Yang Fei's instant teleportation technique. Their figures flickered, and they swiftly retreated on their flying swords to a distant place.

Buzz buzz buzz...

Yang Fei's figure continually flashed and vanished in the void, each appearance taking him tens of meters further.

In just the blink of an eye, it seemed as though he was about to catch up with the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

And at that moment, several terrifying sword qis shot up from the ground.

Yang Fei was greatly alarmed.

An ambush!

"Yang Fei, watch out!" Helian Zhan's voice came just in time.

Within White Jade City, the people of Lingxiao Sect, along with Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, also flew out, unaware of what had happened, and immediately saw several figures suddenly emerging from the distant forest. The flying swords glinted, forming a rain of swords attacking the area where Yang Fei was from below.

A sword array!

During the first encounter with Yang Fei, these cultivators from the Outer Realm had used such a sword array to break Yang Fei's attack.

Today, the two weren't here to provoke but had specifically designed a trap to kill Yang Fei.

As long as they lured Yang Fei out of the Mountain Protection Array and isolated him, these Foundation Establishment Cultivators were confident they could kill him. Once Yang Fei was killed, no one could suppress them, and under such circumstances, even the seven from Lingxiao Sect might defect, leaving the Earth Cultivators at their mercy.

"Quick, go support him!" Qin Yanyang's expression changed drastically. Without hesitation, he flew out, wanting to support Yang Fei.

The members of Lingxiao Sect exchanged glances and, without a trace of hesitation, rushed out.

They had become accustomed to the cultivation life in White Jade City.

Here, there was no immense competition pressure from Lingxiao Sect, and the cultivation spirit stones needed were inexhaustible. They could feel their cultivation level steadily improving every day.

If they continued to stay here, all seven of them had the hope of achieving Core Formation within thirty years.

That would make them Core Formation Masters.

At that time, even if they returned to Lingxiao Sect, they would be Hall Master level, a middle to high-level member of the Sect.

If they returned to Lingxiao Sect, let alone within thirty years, even within sixty or a hundred years, they might not have such opportunities.

Thus, the seven from Lingxiao Sect cherished the current cultivation environment greatly and would not allow outsiders to break this tranquility.

Although they could also claim the cultivation resources here if Yang Fei died, without Yang Fei, they from Lingxiao Sect wouldn't have an absolute advantage over the alliances of the Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, and the three great cultivation aristocratic families. At that time, they wouldn't be able to keep the Spirit Ship. Once news traveled back to the Southern Domain, and more Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Southern Domain came here, they would be punished by the Sect, and their lives might be at risk.

Thus, for them, Yang Fei must not die.

"Groar!"

High in the sky, a roar that shook all Foundation Establishment Cultivators' state of mind rang out.

At the critical moment, the towering figure of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast suddenly appeared by Yang Fei's side.

Yang Fei had realized there was an ambush when he was about to be surrounded by a sword array. He had one hand on the Soul Binding Rope and, with a thought, released the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast from the Spirit Pet Bag.

At this moment of life and death, he could only fight desperately.

As long as he could withstand the enemy's lethal strike until Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and others arrived to assist, there would be a chance to escape.

The moment the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was released, sensing the terrifying attack from the flying swords, it let out a frenzied roar and opened its bloody maw, attempting to devour several flying swords.

"Dragon Suppressing Talisman!"

At this moment, a stern shout suddenly rang out.

One of the flying swords burst with a dazzling golden light, with dense golden runes suddenly blossoming into view.

A terrifying force swept across the sky, quickly forming a massive net, precisely covering the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's eyes flickered with a hint of fear, but then its eyes were filled with blood, and it let out an even more powerful roar.

"Groar!"

The heavens shook.

This sound contained a domineering sonic wave, causing all Foundation Establishment Cultivators to feel their state of mind waver, their faces turning pale.

On the mountainside of White Jade City, many people were so impacted by this sonic wave that they spat blood and collapsed to the ground.

It was truly terrifying.

Everyone felt an unexplained awe for this sound deep in their very genes, feeling terror that originated from the depths of their souls.

In the void, experts from the Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, and the three cultivation aristocratic families suffered the most, all feeling their state of mind waver and their mana unstable.

Although Yang Fei was the master of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, the roar of this ancient beast struggling for its life was an indiscriminate attack, making no distinction between friend or foe.

Fortunately, during this period, understanding the Tao Longevity Scripture, Yang Fei's cultivation had advanced quickly, barely withstanding this wave of sonic attack from the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!"

Fierce flying swords streaked through the sky like meteors, stabbing towards Yang Fei at an alarming speed.

Yang Fei was terribly frightened, hastily uttering several awkward rune pronunciations, his body flashing, disappearing from the spot.

"Puff puff puff!!!"

Though he was quick enough with his instant teleportation, three blood swords remained in the void, the sharp scent of blood permeating the air.

From the sword array assaulting from the ground, apart from two flying swords veering off course under the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's domineering devouring force, three flying swords drenched in blood shot skyward from the place Yang Fei's figure disappeared.

Simultaneously, the massive golden net enveloped the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

"Crackle..."

"Groar... Groar groar..."

At the moment the golden net contacted the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, numerous sparks flew out, and the smell of burnt flesh from the lightning strikes spread.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast let out a painful wail, struggling furiously. Its gray-white fur was scorched with mesh-like marks, its thick muscles corroded by the strange power, skin splitting open, bleeding profusely at a visible rate.

Chapter 1117:

With the aid of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, Yang Fei narrowly escaped from Wu You and the others' ambush in the sword array.

However, he paid a certain price.

His entire right leg was already numb, losing sensation, and the sword wound nearly severed his whole right leg, injuring his tendons and bones.

This was after his own Foundation Establishment, with a high degree of physical defense, otherwise the power of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator's flying sword would have already cut off his entire leg.

Besides this, he had a deep cut on his left buttock, his right chest was slashed by a flying sword, and he suffered three wounds in total, each of them extremely serious.

If he hadn't instantaneously teleported away at the critical moment, any of the three flying swords could have taken his life.

Of course, thanks must also be given to the assistance of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

The devouring power of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast deflected two of the flying swords off course, preventing them from forming a blockade around Yang Fei, allowing him to successfully escape.

Additionally, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's thunderous roar produced extremely strong shockwaves affecting Wu You and the others, slowing their reactions, otherwise, even if Yang Fei had escaped the first wave of the sword array's assault, Wu You and the others had long prepared a plan to encircle Yang Fei, using the flying sword array to crazily ravage the surrounding heavens and earths where Yang Fei flashed, pursuing him again at the first instant.

Now, affected by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, not only did it allow Yang Fei to escape the most dangerous assassination, but when Yang Fei flashed into the void dozens of meters away, Wu You and the others only then fully awoke, and as they controlled flying swords to pursue, Yang Fei used teleportation to disappear from the original spot, depriving Wu You and the others of the best opportunity to pursue him.

"Do not chase, let's take the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast away."

Seeing Yang Fei flee, Wu You sighed regretfully, but decisively ordered not to continue hunting him down, but instead to use the Dragon Suppressing Talisman to take away the trapped Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

This is a primeval divine beast, if we can capture it and subdue it for our own use, once it matures, we can walk proudly in all five great Cultivation Realm domains of the Central Great World.

The cultivator from Flame Moon Sect who was controlling the Dragon Suppressing Talisman responded, activated mana, and from dozens of meters away made a distant grab towards the direction of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, saying, "Capture!"

"Roar!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast let out a mournful and angry roar.

We saw the golden invisible giant net covering its body rapidly contract, with every contraction, bringing invisible and terrifying pressure and harm to its body.

This Dragon Suppressing Talisman is a powerful talisman only a Divine Talisman Master can refine, capable of suppressing demonic beasts with equivalent Divinity Transformation Stage cultivation.

Though the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is a primeval divine beast, it is ultimately in its infant state, its strength isn't comparable to that of a Divinity Transformation Stage demonic beast, after being trapped by the Dragon Suppressing Talisman, it suffers great burning and corrosion pain, its brute strength is suppressed, unable to struggle.

With the Dragon Suppressing Talisman's continuous contraction, the enormous body of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast grew smaller and smaller, and the primeval tyrannical aura emitted from it became weaker and weaker.

Wu You and others rejoiced greatly.

It's going to succeed.

"Whoosh!"

Just then, a sharp sound of something piercing through the air came.

Immediately, Wu You and the others' hearts tightened, feeling an overbearing terrifying Sword Intent assaulting.

"Brother Zhuo, be careful!" Wu You raised his eyes, seeing a meteor-like sword light attacking from afar, exclaiming a warning.

This sword came fast, very strong, but it wasn't aimed at Wu You, but at the Flame Moon Sect cultivator attempting to subdue the Dragon Suppressing Talisman.

The Flame Moon Sect cultivator's pupils contracted, with the terrifying overbearing Sword Intent assaulting, a nameless fear rose in his heart.

Unexpectedly, a Sword Cultivator!

Damn, how can there be a Sword Cultivator in this weak Earth Cultivation Realm?

Zhuo Donglai nearly lost his soul in fright, he couldn't bother to urge his mana to retrieve the Dragon Suppressing Talisman, used telekinesis to control, and his flying sword behind him shot forward with a whoosh.

Clang!

The crisp piercing metal collision sound exploded in the void, sparks flying.

Zhuo Donglai's expression changed drastically, he clearly sensed his flying sword suffering from a powerful strike, already damaged.

How is it possible?

His life-bound Magic Sword is tremendously powerful and is a Spiritual Artifact Magic Treasure of the Cultivation World, sturdy and unrivaled, how could the iron sword equipped by Earth Cultivation Realm Martial Artists compare with his flying sword?

Just as Zhuo Donglai flashed this doubt in his mind, he suddenly narrowed his pupils.

Seeing a long sword in front of him with unstoppable momentum attacking.

No!

That can't be called a sword.

But an iron fragment.

It was after a sword was torn apart, a small half of its remaining body.

Yet, it was this iron fragment-like broken sword, carrying a supreme Sword Intent, persistently and tenaciously breaking through the void, attacking with astonishing speed.

Zhuo Donglai gasped, forming a spell with his hand, a dazzling golden Light Shield appeared in front of him.

"Puff..."

The broken half of the long sword violently pierced the golden Light Shield.

Light scattering everywhere, the golden Light Shield rippled violently, the part penetrated cracked along with cracks like a spider's web.

The broken sword was stuck for a moment.

Like an iron fragment, the sword body trembled violently for a moment, suddenly, the golden Light Shield was thoroughly pierced, the broken sword body thrust into Zhuo Donglai's right chest with a puff.

A bright red flower blossomed on Zhuo Donglai's chest, his body was penetrated by that fragment of the broken sword, the strong force carried him flying over ten meters.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

One after another, flying swords came attacking from afar.

Wu You and the others' faces changed drastically, turning to flee one by one.

They initially hadn't planned to desperately fight against Yang Fei and others.

Only thought to surprise attack and kill Yang Fei, then let the Earth Cultivation Realm be leaderless, further inciting the Lingxiao Sect seven to rebel.

Unfortunately, they failed.

They calculated Yang Fei's tactics accurately, but misjudged the terrifying power the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast erupted, and never expected that the opposing team actually had a Sword Cultivator with terrifying combat power.

Although they caused significant harm to Yang Fei, as long as Yang Fei is not dead, their plan fails.

Most regretfully, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was on the verge of being captured, but was thwarted by the opposing Sword Cultivator.

The Dragon Suppressing Talisman had only one, now used, capturing the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast again in the future would be difficult.

"Yang Fei, how do you feel?"

In the high sky, Qin Yanyang didn't pursue the enemies to kill, but rushed to Yang Fei's side, supporting him.

Seeing Yang Fei's chest and butt still bleeding profusely, and his right leg nearly severed from the calf, her heart ached, tears falling as she quickly sealed the acupuncture points near Yang Fei's wounds.

Yang Fei was in immense pain, coupled with massive blood loss, feeling extremely exhausted, but he still grinned at Qin Yanyang, shaking his head, "Don't worry, I won't die."

Qin Yanyang urged him, flying him towards the Mountain Protection Array.

"Heaven-devouring Divine Beast," Yang Fei said worriedly.

Qin Yanyang glanced distantly, saying, "Don't worry, the enemies have fled, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is fine."

In the high sky a hundred meters away, Wang Chunyang unleashed his strongest sword strike after entering the Foundation Establishment Stage, exhausting the Sword Intent nurtured within him, yet seeing Wu You and others escaping, his eyes red with zeal, full of killing intent, said to Helian Zhan not far behind him, "Brother Helian, may I borrow your sword."

The sword strike that just killed Zhuo Donglai came from Wang Chunyang himself.

Helian Zhan was astonished by his strike, similarly a Sword Dao expert, he considered his own Sword Dao cultivation slightly superior to Wang Chunyang, yet Wang Chunyang's recent strike made him feel ashamed in comparison.

It was too strong!

That strike, whether in power or its unstoppable, reckless Sword Intent and momentum, exceeded any of his current highest understanding of Sword Dao.

Chapter 1118:

Helian Zhan felt his Dao Heart was struck by Wang Chunyang's sword.

When he heard the voice of Wang Chunyang borrowing the sword, he was still a bit lost.

Wang Chunyang didn't get a response, turned back with red eyes, and looked at him: "Brother Helian."

Helian Zhan suddenly snapped awake, looked up at him, and said: "Ah, what happened, Brother Wang?"

Wang Chunyang frowned and said: "Lend me your sword for a moment."

Helian Zhan responded with an oh, intending to throw his sword to Wang Chunyang, but suddenly noticed that Wang Chunyang's eyes were bloodshot, murderous intent all around him, yet his whole momentum was rapidly declining, he couldn't help but be shocked and said: "Brother Chunyang, what's wrong with you?"

Wang Chunyang didn't notice his own anomaly, urged: "I'm fine, these people killed my Langya Wang Family's three hundred seventy-two members, I want to tear them to pieces."

Helian Zhan was greatly alarmed, hurriedly said: "What?"

Wang Chunyang didn't bother to explain, urged: "Quickly lend me the sword."

Helian Zhan took a deep breath, pointed to the distance, and said: "Brother Chunyang, don't rush, the enemies have already fled far away, can't catch up."

Wang Chunyang turned back to look and indeed saw that Wu You, Zhuo Donglai, and others had already become small black dots, thousands of meters away from him, and these people were moving at extreme speed on their flying swords, making it impossible for him to catch up even if he wanted to.

"Poof!"

Thinking of the clan members' tragic deaths, yet unable to avenge them, Wang Chunyang spat out a mouthful of blood, and immediately, his entire body seemed to lose balance, unable to stay airborne, shaking slightly before plummeting downwards.

Helian Zhan was shocked, hurriedly rushed over to support him.

"Sixth Brother!"

"Sixth Uncle."

"Chunyang."

Wang Chunfeng, Wang Lei, and Wang Chunjiang also rushed over, seeing Wang Chunyang's heart blood rushing and spitting out a large mouthful of blood, then his whole person falling from the high air, all were greatly surprised.

Helian Zhan held Wang Chunyang's wrist, checked for a moment, then shook his head towards Wang Chunfeng and the others: "It's nothing, he's just too heartbroken, with his heart blood rushing up, his spirit is damaged, but there's no major issue."

Wang Chunfeng and the other three breathed a sigh of relief.

The sudden upheaval of the family, Wang Chunyang being the sole member of the Langya Wang Family to step into the Foundation Establishment Stage, if something also happened to him, then the future of the Langya Wang Family would indeed be worrisome.

Ye Wuya and several other Lingxiao Sect cultivators also gathered around.

Recalling the momentum and power of Wang Chunyang's previous sword, these Lingxiao Sect cultivators were also feeling lingering fears, looking at Wang Chunyang with complex expressions.

That sword truly was incredibly strong!

If it were themselves facing that sword, could they have emerged unscathed?

Ye Wuya and the others silently wondered.

No one knew the answer.

If the sword in this person's hand was a spiritual artifact of the cultivation world, Zhuo Donglai would probably already be dead.

It really was too strong!

Sword cultivators, as expected, are the most heaven-defying existence in the same realm of the cultivation world.

But sword cultivators are also extreme and pure people, although such people have extremely strong combat power, their mental state is not the best for cultivation, therefore, it's often difficult for them to cultivate to a realm beyond the Divinity Transformation Stage.

Therefore, in the cultivation world, sword cultivators are not a type of cultivator held in high regard.

Even if most people practice swordsmanship in the early stages, they gradually give it up after reaching the Core Formation Stage.

Because the Dao Heart of a sword cultivator is too extreme and pure, wholeheartedly pursuing the strongest attack power, the strongest Sword Dao, inevitably conflicting with the concept of longevity associated with cultivation.

Moreover, sword cultivators are extremely rare, in the vast Southern Domain cultivation world, there aren't even more than a hundred sword cultivators, and among these hundred sword cultivators, those who can cultivate the Sword Dao to a terrifying realm are few and far between.

The previous generation of the Lingxiao Sect had a sword cultivator, and reportedly with extremely high Sword Dao talent, but in pursuit of the ultimate Sword Dao, this elder was frequently on the outside executing missions for the sect, engaging in fights with other sects' strong experts, and died seventeen years ago surrounded and killed by five peak late-stage Foundation Establishment experts.

This person had only a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivation, but because he was a sword cultivator, his combat power was extremely strong, often able to single-handedly kill cultivators of the same realm, even fought alone with Fake Pill cultivators several times without being defeated.

However, in the encounter surrounded and killed by five late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators, he ultimately ran out of strength and was killed.

So even though sword cultivators are nearly invincible in the same realm, they're not truly invincible, such extreme cultivators make any cultivation sect both love and fear them.

"His previous sword expended all his spirit, it was extraordinary performance, coupled with the severe blow to his mind, he needs good rest now." Ye Wuya suppressed his inner shock and said to Wang Chunfeng and the others.

Wang Chunfeng nodded, holding Wang Chunyang's body, and flew back to the Mountain Protection Array.

Everyone returned to the Mountain Protection Array, Ye Wuya gave a command, and Yun Zong and Du Hui patrolled and guarded outside the Mountain Protection Array, preventing Wu You and others from a surprise attack.

Tong Yunshu, eyes red, used a talisman to heal Yang Fei, everyone brought out all the golden sore medicines and similar healing herbs they could find, and the open space beside Yang Fei was filled with medical supplies.

Linglong said to Tong Yunshu: "Let me try."

Tong Yunshu looked at her in confusion.

Ye Wuya said: "Let Junior Sister Linglong try, she has practiced the Chang Chun Technique and it's very effective in healing injuries."

Tong Yunshu was doubtful, looked to Qin Yanyang, Qin Yanyang nodded and said: "Let her try."

Linglong formed a strange hand formula, and suddenly a misty spiritual energy swirled between her jade-like hands.

She swiped her fingers over Yang Fei's right leg wound, and the misty spiritual energy began swirling around Yang Fei's wound area.

Visibly, that conspicuous wound on Yang Fei, which was almost severed, seemed to be squeezed together by an invisible force, and then strands of spiritual energy swirled among the flesh, like threads of spiritual energy, stitching together the torn pieces of flesh.

Apart from the few Lingxiao Sect members, the other Earth cultivators were all dumbfounded.

Can it really be like this?

Indeed worthy of cultivators, even the healing methods are so magical.

Yang Fei himself is an excellent doctor, he was ready to stitch the wound himself, yet he didn't expect Linglong to have such a miraculous healing technique.

Throughout the process he didn't feel any pain, and after the spiritual energy knitted the wound, he even faintly felt a bit of itchiness at the wound, a sign of genuine imminent healing.

So awesome!

Soon, Linglong treated the other two wounds on Yang Fei's buttock and chest.

Though the wounds were still present, no fresh blood oozed out, and they didn't look fresh anymore, with vague signs of scabbing and healing.

Linglong stood up, put away the Chang Chun Technique, and smiled: "Not to mention these external injuries, in the cultivation world, as long as the body doesn't die, even if the head is taken off, as long as treated in time, it can be healed, so in duels no need to worry about limbs being severed. Even if you can't find your own limbs, other materials can be used to create appendages that connect. Once you reach the Nascent Soul Stage, you can even regenerate severed limbs."

Everyone from Earth listened with shining eyes.

Until this moment, they truly understood the benefits of cultivation.

Regenerating limbs, immortality, this is cultivation.

At this moment, Helian Zhan asked Wang Chunfeng and the others: "What exactly happened to your Wang Family, Brother Chunyang just now almost lost his mind."

Chapter 1119:

The members of the Wang Family, including Wang Chunfeng, immediately showed expressions of grief and anger, their eyes dimming.

"These beasts killed all 372 members of the Wang Family, sparing no one," Wang Chunjiang said through clenched teeth.

"What?"

"How could they be so vicious?"

"They're simply beasts, worse than pigs and dogs!"

"Do these Outer Realm cultivators truly see us Earth humans as mere ants?"

For a moment, everyone's grief and anger swelled, engendering a shared hatred and a deep sense of sadness.

This time it was the Langya Wang Family, next time it could be the Helian Family and the Qingtian Sect, or even the Qinghe Cui Family, Poison Sect, and the Zhang Family and Ji Family.

Especially Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, and Helian Zhan, who wore expressions of deep worry.

The three exchanged glances, looked towards Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, opened their mouths, but didn't know how to begin speaking.

Yang Fei discerned their concerns and said, "Are you worried about the safety of the people who came seeking refuge from the Poison Sect, Helian Family, and Qingtian Sect?"

Helian Zhan nodded and said, "That's right. The people from the Langya Wang Family are the closest, so they've arrived the fastest. Now that the enemy has targeted those who came to White Jade City for refuge, our Helian Family and the people transferred from Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect are also in danger."

Ouyang He said urgently, "We can't just watch them be killed. We need to go and respond, or find a way to notify them not to come."

"The enemy has twelve Foundation Establishment experts, and none of us can take them on alone. The twelve of them are gathered together and are now on guard against us, making it extremely difficult to deal with them. Instead, they can hide in the shadows and attack our people at will. If the Foundation Establishment experts on our side are separated for action, I'm afraid we'll fall into their trap."

"That's right, their purpose might be to lure us out and then defeat us one by one."

Everyone from the Lingxiao Sect spoke up to remind them.

Ouyang He asked, "So should we just ignore the life and death of our clansmen?"

The Lingxiao Sect and others fell silent.

It's not that they didn't want to help, but it's challenging to do so.

Li Yue said, "The only way is to track these people's whereabouts. All our Foundation Establishment experts must go all out to entangle them. Only then can we ensure the others' safety."

Du Hui nodded and said, "That's right. If any of them escape, it will be a fatal threat to the other cultivators here."

Yun Zong said solemnly, "Wu You and these guys have become cunning. They killed the Langya Wang Family's members today to lure our people out and kill them one by one. Yang Fei is the best example."

Gan Qian said, "If it weren't for Yang Daoyou's Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's assistance today, he might have already been ambushed and killed by the enemy. Consider, without Yang Fei Daoyou's presence, how would you face those powerful enemies?"

Linglong snorted, "Once Yang Fei is dead, the seven of us from Lingxiao Sect will have no restraint or constraint. Then we might stand with the Southern Domain cultivators. How will you Earth cultivators cope?"

Ye Wuya and other Lingxiao Sect members' expressions changed, wordlessly looking at Linglong, while Li Yue scolded, "Junior Sister Linglong, don't speak recklessly."

Linglong snorted again, fearlessly meeting everyone's gaze and said, "What I said is the truth. You people act on impulse to protect your sects and families, causing disorder of mind. If we scatter our strength, it gives the enemy an opportunity, leading to chaos and hastening our demise."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "She's right. Let's calm down and gradually think of a strategy."

Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, and others listened to Qin Yanyang and, though anxious, gradually calmed down.

Indeed, the current situation is very disadvantageous for our side.

The enemy has twelve Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Don't be fooled by Yang Fei taking down four of them in the first battle, thinking the enemy is nothing. On careful thought, the enemy are all strong at the Foundation Establishment stage. On our side, only the seven from Lingxiao Sect can rival them, besides Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang both just advanced to Foundation Establishment stage sword cultivators. Their realms are unstable, and their understanding of spells is shallow. If it comes to actual combat, they might not be able to gain much advantage.

Even Yang Fei, without the advantage of the Soul Binding Rope, might not be able to definitely win against any enemy in a one-on-one situation.

Here in White Jade City, there are as many as seven or eight hundred Earth cultivators, the vast majority needing protection from Foundation Establishment stage and above experts.

Moreover, the seven from Lingxiao Sect are originally from the Southern Domain, forced by Yang Fei to remain in the White Jade City group.

Once Yang Fei dies or loses his deterrent force over them, they might immediately defect.

Given all these factors, the situation is currently very unfavorable for Earth humans. If everyone becomes chaotic and loses their composure, it could plunge the entire Earth faction into dire straits.

Everyone fell into silence.

Ouyang He, Zhao Wannian, Helian Zhan, though very worried, also knew that they shouldn't panic at this moment.

A foolproof plan must be devised.

After a long silence, Helian Rong said, "The best way is still to bypass these enemies and find a way to notify those coming here to temporarily not come over. As long as the enemy doesn't find them, they will be safe."

Everyone nodded silently.

This seemed to be the best way.

But who will go?

The enemy has twelve Foundation Establishment experts, and anyone going to deliver the message would face a sure death if they encounter these twelve.

Even Yang Fei could not escape unscathed.

The enemy has become familiar with Yang Fei's instant teleportation technique and figured out its flaw of not exceeding fifty meters.

Furthermore, even with the Soul Binding Rope, Yang Fei cannot simultaneously capture the souls of more than three cultivators of the same realm.

The enemy already has experience dealing with Yang Fei.

As for the others, it's even less of a question.

Even the strongest individual, Ye Wuya, would meet a dead end if confronted by several of them together.

In the same realm, three people have more than a seventy percent chance of killing one person.

"All cultivators at Foundation Establishment or above should go together," Yang Fei suddenly said.

Everyone looked at him, only to see his determined gaze as he continued, "We must safely bring back the people seeking refuge here. Only then will more and more cultivators be drawn to White Jade City, and only with a large enough base of cultivators can we train enough strong experts."

Everyone nodded silently, agreeing with this viewpoint.

"Moreover, we cannot be trapped by these twelve enemies in White Jade City. We must find a way to eliminate them, or else with their constant attacks, we won't have peace to cultivate, and the Southern Domain cultivation world's second team hasn't sent any messages back yet. They'll surely send follow-up teams, so we need to speed up our cultivation urgently. There's no time to waste fighting the enemies," Yang Fei continued.

Everyone nodded again. Yang Fei's words were true. If the twelve, including Wu You, aren't dealt with, Earth cultivators will always have to guard against surprise attacks and won't have peace for cultivation.

"What if all Foundation Establishment cultivators leave, and the enemy disperses their strength, sending a part to attack White Jade City?" Qin Yanyang asked solemnly.

Chapter 1120:

Qin Yanyang's words floated in everyone's ears, causing the scene to fall into silence once again.

This is the most troublesome part.

One side is in the open, the other side is hidden. One side is carefree, able to engage in guerrilla warfare, extremely free, and each individual is extraordinarily strong. The other side has hundreds of people and the White Jade City's base to protect, and also needs to protect those coming to seek refuge at White Jade City, which creates many constraints.

Tong Yunshu said, "My master and I will stay here, doing our best to guard the Mountain Protection Array from being breached by the enemy."

Zhuge Cang also nodded and said, "Yes, although we are not Foundation Establishment cultivators, we are not useless. Here in the Divine Travel Realm, there are dozens of cultivators. If we all work together, we can definitely muster some combat power."

"That's right, in the face of such a formidable enemy, us old guys aren't just flowers in a greenhouse; we must contribute our strength."

"Those Foundation Establishment cultivators are indeed powerful, but if we fight ten against one, there's still a certain chance of victory."

"Yes, as long as you hold off part of the enemy, there won't be too many enemies attacking White Jade City. In such a situation, with the assistance of the Mountain Protection Array, us old folks aren't without a fighting chance."

In no time, all the experts of the former Hidden Sect in the Divine Travel Realm spoke up, not afraid of a battle.

Matter of life and death for the Earth cultivation realm, these martial artists eventually proved to be people of fervor. Combined with the formidable power of the Mountain Protection Array, united as one, we only aim to resist the enemy's attack. Everyone still has a certain level of confidence.

Feeling everyone's determination, several people from the Lingxiao Sect were secretly surprised, not expecting these seemingly weak martial arts cultivators to have such courage.

Such a resolute and unyielding race, the Southern Domain cultivation world would find it not so easy to enslave and conquer them.

"It's settled then, all cultivators at or above the Foundation Establishment Stage, set off together to the south to meet the groups seeking refuge. If we encounter enemies, show no mercy and strike ruthlessly." Yang Fei, enduring the pain of his injuries, stood up and said, "I will leave the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast behind. If the enemies act separately and come to assault this place, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast can be of assistance."

Tong Yunshu, somewhat concerned, said, "Yang Fei, you're so badly injured, you should stay here to recuperate for a while and not go out."

Everyone urged him likewise.

Yang Fei laughed heartily and said, "Friend Linglong's healing methods are simply miraculous. My injuries are already healing. Although the pain remains, it's merely physical pain; I can still endure it. With the Soul Binding Rope in hand, as long as I'm not surrounded by the enemy, I still have a certain fighting strength."

As he spoke, he suddenly remembered something, and with a thought, took out the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner from his storage bag. Looking around, he handed it to Ye Wuya and said, "Brother Ye, I'll lend you this treasure for now. With such magical artifacts in our hands, encountering enemies, we're sure to eliminate one or two. Even if we have to take them down one by one, we can slowly exhaust all the enemies."

Ye Wuya stood in a stupor, his face flushed, and gazed at Yang Fei in amazement, but didn't reach out to take the Soul Binding Rope.

The other six from the Lingxiao Sect were also full of astonishment, incredulously watching Yang Fei.

No one expected Yang Fei to lend such a spiritual treasure to someone from the Lingxiao Sect.

Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang had little concept of the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner. They didn't know this magic treasure was a vital treasure for a Core Formation Master, with immense power. Master Li Yang, with this treasure, ranked among the top five Core Formation Masters in the Southern Domain.

Additionally, they weren't very proficient in driving and using such magical treasures, so they didn't see anything wrong with Yang Fei's action.

Seeing Ye Wuya's dazed expression, taking a long time before reaching for the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, Yang Fei guessed his worries and laughed heartily, "What, Brother Ye, do you think I'm testing you?"

Ye Wuya took a deep breath, his expression complicated, "Do you truly trust me enough to lend me this artifact?"

Yang Fei extended the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner toward him, "I'm willing to lend it, you're not afraid to use it, are you?"

Ye Wuya swallowed, looking at the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner in front of him, and ultimately couldn't resist the temptation to use such a spiritual treasure, reaching out to take it.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Xiang Yuncong wielded this artifact with ease, yet he wasn't my match. Brother Ye, you've never used this artifact before, how could I be afraid of you?"

Ye Wuya's heart skipped a beat.

Knowing Yang Fei's words were both a jest and a reminder.

Since he dared to lend such a treasure for his use, he would be on guard against him, having the confidence to subdue him if necessary.

Thinking of how Xiang Yuncong was now completely gone, Ye Wuya took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Receiving such trust from Brother Yang, how could I, Ye Wuya, disappoint you? White Jade City is an extremely important cultivation sanctuary for us seven brothers. It's enough to change our fate. To protect this place, we will undoubtedly spare no effort in safeguarding our home."

The other six from the Lingxiao Sect, hearing their senior brother speak so, despite their complex feelings, nodded one after another.

They may not have emotional ties to the Earth's humans, but they don't want to lose the abundant cultivation resources of White Jade City.

Cooperating with the Earth's Human Clan, they can use all these cultivation resources without restraint. As long as they focus on cultivation here, within thirty years, they have confidence in reaching the Core Formation Stage.

For them, it's an enormous opportunity.

As for how to explain this to their sect in the future, that's for later.

As long as all seven become Core Formation Masters, they will have more value back at the sect. If they can facilitate close cooperation between the sect and Earth's cultivation world, bringing benefits to the sect, they will not only be without blame but also hold great merits.

Moreover, they all made solemn vows to the Dao of Immortality that as long as they have an ambition for progress, they dare not break their vows easily. Otherwise, during the Nascent Soul tribulation, they would surely suffer repercussions.

"Alright, as long as we're united, there's no insurmountable obstacle, Fellow Daoist Lu Chen, go pilot the Spirit Ship, let's hunt down those bastards." Yang Fei ordered.

Lu Chen nodded, soared into the air, and before long, appeared in the sky piloting the Spirit Ship.

Yang Fei and others brought a large amount of top-grade spirit stones as well as genetic liquid medicine and healing elixirs, and flew onto the Spirit Ship one after another.

The Spirit Ship flew away from the Mountain Protection Array, heading into the distance.

"Roar!"

At the main peak of White Jade City, within the Mountain Protection Array, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast left behind by Yang Fei roared towards the sky.

Tong Yunshu, seeing its heavy injuries, tenderly threw it a pile of spirit stones and said, "Thanks to you saving Yang Fei earlier, otherwise the consequences would have been unimaginable. Yang Fei, that stingy fellow, wouldn't part with enough spirit stones for you, but I feel for you, you need to grow quickly, so you can better help Yang Fei and us in the future, right?"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's eyes gleamed, its size shrinking to a nudge against her, it gently rubbed against her, a soft sound escaping its mouth.

Tong Yunshu looked at Zhuge Cang: "Zhuge Cang, do you have more spirit stones?"

Zhuce Cang nodded, "This is just borrowed from you, I'll need it back soon."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast swallowed that small pile of spirit stones and seemed unsatisfied.

Tong Yunshu looked at Zhuge Cang, "Can you lend me some more?"

Zhuge Cang sighed and handed over more spirit stones from his storage bag, saying, "Remember, these are just loans, you'll have to pay them back in the future."

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast gobbled the additional top-grade spirit stones and made a contented sound.

Again, its eyes blinked, close... only to appear more alert than before.