

## Overlord 1131

Chapter 1131:

Earth, White Jade City.

It has been five days since the seven members of Lingxiao Sect consumed the genetic liquid medicine.

During these five days, the seven have been diligently cultivating, striving to absorb the energy of the genetic liquid medicine into their bodies while also observing their physical condition.

For those at the Foundation Establishment Stage, the amount of medicine in the genetic liquid that helps improve cultivation isn't very substantial, so everyone initially didn't have high hopes for improving cultivation after consumption.

However, they were pleasantly surprised to find that with the aid of Spirit Stones in their cultivation, the increase in cultivation speed was much faster than before.

Truly a good thing.

However, with abundant Spirit Stone resources, the effectiveness of speeding up cultivation due to the genetic liquid medicine was not of particular concern to them. What they cared most about was whether it could enhance their Spirit Root Grade.

Among the seven, Gan Qian, Yun Zong, and Gan Qian belong to Dual Spiritual Roots, while the other four belong to Single Spiritual Roots, yet of the single type with the poorest talent.

If the genetic liquid medicine could enhance everyone's Spirit Root attributes, it would be equivalent to rebirth for them; their cultivation speed in the future would be faster, and the height they could reach in cultivation would significantly increase.

However, five days passed, and apart from feeling a clear improvement in mana, the seven did not feel any difference in their bodies.

The Innate Eye was in the hands of Ye Wuya, who would observe everyone's Spirit Roots almost daily, yet there was no change.

Everyone felt somewhat disappointed.

Could it be that the genetic liquid medicine doesn't affect the genetic modification of non-Earth humans?

"Could it be that we didn't consume enough?" Linglong said, somewhat unconvinced.

She had the best talent among the group, and every spiritual elixir used on her would have better results than others, so she didn't believe that the genetic liquid medicine that could change ordinary human genes on Earth would have no effect on her.

Everyone nodded, thinking this possibility was very likely.

Li Yue said awkwardly: "Yang Fei's genetic liquid medicine is already running low. If we ask him for more, the likelihood of refusal is very high."

Everyone nodded quietly.

Just then, a voice came from a distance: "How are things going, fellow cultivators?"

It was Yang Fei's voice.

They went out to meet him and saw Yang Fei flying towards them, landing in the courtyard outside their residence.

Yang Fei glanced at everyone and said: "It seems that in just a few days, all of you have advanced your cultivation significantly. It appears that the genetic liquid medicine is effective for you."

Ye Wuya nodded and said: "Yes, after consuming the genetic liquid medicine and cultivating with Spirit Stones, our cultivation speed has greatly increased."

Yang Fei asked: "Has there been any change in your Spirit Roots?"

Everyone shook their heads, and Li Yue said awkwardly: "Sorry, Yang, whether it's due to a short time or other reasons, none of our Spirit Root Talents have changed."

Yang Fei felt slightly disappointed but quickly adjusted his mindset, as this situation was expected.

He extended his hand, holding a large bottle of genetic liquid medicine.

The eyes of the Lingxiao Sect members brightened, both surprised and delighted.

Yang Fei threw it directly to Ye Wuya and said: "Everyone, there's only a total of three large bottles of genetic liquid medicine left here at White Jade City. You seven can split this one. If it does change your genes and Spirit Root Talents, you'll need to wait until we return to the Divine Continent to see if we can synthesize more genetic original liquid. As long as the original liquid can be successfully synthesized, I can produce this medicine in large quantities, and even enhance its effects."

The seven were ecstatic upon receiving this large bottle of genetic liquid medicine, even feeling somewhat moved.

Although choosing to stay on Earth and submit to Yang Fei initially felt a bit frustrating, after staying, Yang Fei has treated them with utmost respect, sharing all kinds of resources without reservation—such benefits they have never experienced anywhere else.

Even in Lingxiao Sect, with the protection of masters, they still needed to constantly carry out sect missions, venturing out to earn plentiful resources for cultivation.

But now on Earth, Yang Fei has been entirely generous with them.

It was not just the Spirit Stone resources that could be freely taken; even this valuable genetic liquid medicine, despite its dwindling storage, was given a third of the quantity to the seven.

Li Yue looked gratefully at Yang Fei and said: "Brother Yang, this... this makes us speechless."

Lu Chen also expressed gratitude: "Yes, we haven't been much help here, yet we've received so many benefits from you, we truly feel a bit ashamed."

The others also voiced their thanks.

Yang Fei waved his hand and said: "There's no need for this, everyone. I said earlier that we're all in the same boat now, and we should work together, advancing hand in hand. Whether it's my cultivation realm advancement or everyone's strength improvement, it's beneficial for our collective. I believe one day we'll reach great heights, at least smoother than you would in Lingxiao Sect."

As he mentioned a comparison with Lingxiao Sect, they displayed awkward looks.

After all, they were disciples of Lingxiao Sect, having received substantial training from the sect early on. Although what Yang Fei said was true, that staying here would quicken their growth, they dared not forget the kindness of the sect.

Yang Fei wasn't aiming to diminish their feelings for Lingxiao Sect either, noticing their silence, he changed the subject and said: "During this time, the enemies seem to have hidden themselves, without causing any trouble, so let's take this opportunity to cultivate diligently and improve strength. I'll visit again in a few days; you are free to proceed."

After saying that, he flew away.

Once Yang Fei left, the members of Lingxiao Sect shared a glance, and Ye Wuya sighed: "Brother Yang's kindness towards us isn't less than that of the sect, but being from Lingxiao Sect, we mustn't forget our roots. If one day Brother Yang and other Earth humans head to the Southern Domain and conflict with Lingxiao Sect arises, we'll be troubled in between."

Li Yue nodded: "That's my biggest worry too."

Yun Zong said: "Then find a way to prevent the relationship between the sect and Earth from souring, even fostering a cooperative consensus. This way, we won't fail Yang's kindness, nor betray the sect, without being in a hard spot."

"Precisely, that would be of great merit to the sect."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Ye Wuya, staring at the large bottle of genetic liquid medicine in his hand, said: "It all depends on whether this works for us."

Their eyes flashed with hopeful light, full of anticipation.

Immediately, the seven divided the bottle of genetic liquid medicine, each consuming a portion, and returned to their rooms for cultivation.

Unnoticed by anyone, a smaller Spirit Boat suddenly emerged from the vortex deep within a massive portal in the sky above.

Unlike the previous instances where spirit ships arrived, this Spirit Boat was too small, and the array's power differed significantly from the spirit ships, thus causing little space-time disturbance, leaving Earth humans unaware of its arrival.

Chapter 1132:

"Oh, the spiritual energy of this world feels so comforting," Jin Ling said in a melodious voice, her charming face showing a hint of surprise.

Bai Yu also sensed this and, after pondering for a moment, said, "This place seems to be in the stage of spiritual energy revival."

Jin Ling looked at him in surprise, "How do you know?"

Bai Yu chuckled, "Did you forget about the time I entered that Cave Heaven Blessed Land thirty-seven years ago?"

Jin Ling paused and then remembered, "After coming out from that Cave Heaven Blessed Land, you had a fortuitous encounter, caught up with us, and got into the Master's favor, becoming her true disciple."

Bai Yu nodded, "There, I obtained a chance left by an elder and also learned that this elder had experienced a unique situation of spiritual energy revival. He documented some special attributes of spiritual energy during the revival stage. The reason this world's spiritual energy makes people feel extremely comfortable is that it is rich in robust vitality, bringing abundant life force to all living beings."

Jin Ling nodded, "That's precisely the feeling, living in such a world fills one with longing and hope for the future."

Bai Yu said, "Let's go, those people from before must have discovered some Cave Heaven Blessed Land and were reluctant to leave."

Jin Ling's eyes lit up, and she tightly grasped Bai Yu's hand, asking sweetly, "In a world with spiritual energy revival, opportunities are everywhere, and relics of the previous cultivation era will appear, isn't that so?"

Bai Yu nodded, "That's right, according to the records from relevant books, that's indeed the case."

Jin Ling said, "Then we really have come to the right place."



Bai Yu took out a compass from his bosom, appearing incredibly precise, more like a technological product from a high-tech era.

Yet it was indeed a supreme treasure crafted by an Artifact Refiner in the Cultivation World.

This item is called the 'Thousand Mechanism Disc,' one of many magic treasures of Master Li Yang, capable of precisely pinpointing the location she desires to find.

When Xiang Yuncong left, Master Li Yang not only gave him the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner for protection but also made Xiang Yuncong leave a drop of blood on this compass. When Xiang Yuncong died, the compass would alert Master Li Yang.

That's why Master Li Yang rushed from the Flame Moon Sect to the teleportation channel in such haste.

Xiang Yuncong was, after all, Li Yang's most satisfactory Dao companion in recent years, and she had developed certain feelings for him.

With Xiang Yuncong's death and having been killed, Master Li Yang was naturally a bit saddened.

But being a Core Formation Master of high standing, she viewed emotions indifferently; Xiang Yuncong's death was just that. However, the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner she entrusted to him was extremely important.

With this magic treasure, she could hold a special position among the dozens of Core Formation Masters in the Southern Domain; losing it would greatly diminish her combat power and lead to her being suppressed by most Core Formation Masters in the Southern Domain.

Given her past offenses against many Core Formation Masters, if those resentful and dissatisfied knew she lost the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, many would likely trouble her.

Even within the Flame Moon Sect, her status would be greatly reduced.

Master Li Yang deeply understood the harsh and realistic nature of the Cultivation World, so she had to retrieve the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner as soon as possible.

Thus, Bai Yu and Jin Ling's purpose for coming to Earth was to find the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner and return it to their master, Li Yang.

With guidance from the 'Thousand Mechanism Disc,' Bai Yu and Jin Ling steered the Spirit Boat directly towards the Arctic.

To reduce the consumption of navigating the Spirit Boat, its altitude got lower and lower.

Suddenly, Jin Ling's eyes flashed; she looked down at a direction in a continuous mountain range and said, "Senior Brother, that area seems special; should we take a look?"

Bai Yu glanced down and, not changing direction to land, solemnly said, "Don't forget the purpose for which the Master sent us. Without the Master's support, how could we stand in the Flame Moon Sect? Therefore, the Master is our fundamental base; only if the Master is strong and stable can we develop securely."

Jin Ling tightened her expression and nodded, "Senior Brother is right."

Bai Yu steered the Spirit Boat briskly towards the Arctic, and after leaving, he said to Jin Ling, "Once we complete the task given by the Master, we'll come back to check here. If there are indeed great opportunities in this world, there's no way we'd leave empty-handed."

Jin Ling sweetly smiled, kissing Bai Yu on the mouth, "Mm, I'll listen to Senior Brother."

Bai Yu laughed heartily, wrapping an arm around her slender, smooth waist, whispering, "Little minx, are you thinking again?"

"Senior Brother, you're so bad."

"If I wasn't bad, would you like me?"

"Naughty."

The two stood on the Spirit Boat, which soon disappeared from sight, and before long, the boat swayed as if disturbed by wind and waves, rocks uneasily flying toward the Arctic.

Another ten days passed in a blink.

On this day, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were dual cultivating inside the room when a response came from the temporary Barrier Array he had set up.

Tong Yunshu, her face blushing, hurriedly dressed.

Once Yang Fei was fully dressed and tidied up, he turned to Tong Yunshu, "Can't you tell what's outside?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "Mm, I can't."

Yang Fei harrumphed, "I wonder who's so annoying, disturbing our cultivation."

Tong Yunshu spat, "Were you really cultivating?"

She kept her silence.

Yang Fei stepped outside, where he found Li Yue waiting with an excited expression, who eagerly exclaimed upon seeing him, "Brother Yang, it worked, it worked, hahaha, Junior Brother Gan Qian's spirit root talent has transformed from dual spiritual roots to a single spiritual root."

Yang Fei's eyes brightened with surprise, "Really?"

"How would I dare lie about such a matter?" Li Yue said excitedly.

The two ascended, heading toward where the members of the Lingxiao Sect resided.

All residing at White Jade City Peak, the distance wasn't far; they quickly arrived.

They saw Ye Wuya, Du Hui, Yun Zong, Lu Chen, and Linglong excitedly gathered around Gan Qian, each talking animatedly.

Seeing Li Yue bringing Yang Fei, the group turned their gaze towards them.

Gan Qian, glowing with joy, greeted Yang Fei with a deep bow, sincerely thanking, "Gan Qian is eternally grateful to Brother Yang for his rebirth, this great kindness and virtue shall never be forgotten."

Yang Fei hurriedly helped him up, "Brother Gan, you're exaggerating; clearly, this is your destined opportunity on Earth, no one could steal it."

Gan Qian remained sincerely thankful, shaking his head, "Isn't this opportunity solely mine? If we didn't have an unpleasant encounter at first, I would never know them, but Brother Yang has been exceedingly benevolent to us, his kindness deeply etched in our hearts. For my spirit root quality to be enhanced, it's due to the divine medicine generously given by Brother Yang. Throughout my life, I must return this favor to Brother Yang; if not, may I suffer Heaven's wrath and a terrible end."

Yang Fei hurriedly said, "Brother Gan, you're too serious; such words make me feel undeserving."

Ye Wuya also said, "Alright, Junior Brother Gan, if you keep doing this, Brother Yang won't know how to respond."

"Indeed, we all remember Brother Yang's kindness."

The others also urged.

Gan Qian's spirit root quality enhancement was a monumental event for him, despite being a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, his emotions were immensely stirred.

"The Innate Eye, let me see," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Ye Wuya immediately handed the Innate Eye to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei activated his mana, observing Gan Qian, and indeed discovered that his spirit root grade had become a single spiritual root.

Chapter 1133:

Though he had already heard of this good news, seeing Gan Qian's spirit root change with his own eyes, Yang Fei was still a bit excited.

This gene elixir is truly a supreme treasure for the cultivation world.

Gan Qian was still in excitement, while the other six members of the Lingxiao Sect were both surprised and envious, looking at Gan Qian with complex expressions.

Who wouldn't want their spirit root talent to be enhanced? But among the seven of them who took the gene elixir together, in the end, only Gan Qian's spirit root aptitude got enhanced.

Gan Qian noticed the emotions of his fellow brothers and sisters, his heart stirred, and he quickly said, "Brothers and sisters, there's no need to worry. Since my spirit root talent can be optimized and enhanced, it means the gene elixir is effective; it's just that the medicinal effects have not fully manifested on you yet. If there are enough gene elixirs, perhaps you can enhance the quality of your spirit roots too."

The few from the Lingxiao Sect nodded silently.

They still held some hope for enhancing their spirit root quality and hadn't completely given up.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched, but he didn't speak.

He really wanted to tell everyone that the modification of human genes by the gene elixir has a certain probability, and not everyone will have an effective reaction.

But saying that now would be quite discouraging, so he held back.

Of course, nothing is absolute; that member of the Military Department who suddenly acquired a spirit root talent is the best example.

Perhaps, as long as enough gene elixirs are taken, a situation where quantitative change leads to qualitative change will appear?

"Brother Yang, compared to spirit stone veins, the gene elixir is your greatest wealth. Should you not return to the Divine Continent and see if the genetic fluid can still be synthesized?" Li Yue couldn't help but remind Yang Fei.

Ye Wuya also nodded, "That's right, although spirit stone resources are very important to cultivators, this thing is very common in the vast cultivation world. However, other heavenly materials related to cultivation are extremely rare. When Earth cultivators enter the Central Great World for cultivation, they will need many things. Relying solely on spirit stones for exchange will have no advantage, but if you have the treasure of gene elixir, those with treasures will fight to trade with you. The gene elixir is undoubtedly the most important resource for Earth cultivators to establish themselves in the Central Great World.



Gan Qian nodded, "The two brothers are correct. Brother Yang, you must pay great attention to the gene elixir; it is definitely more precious than the spiritual mineral resources of White Jade City."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "I understand. But for now, our Earth cultivators cannot leave the Southern Domain, so relatively speaking, spirit stones are more important."

The few from the Lingxiao Sect were slightly taken aback upon hearing this, then silently nodded.

The gene elixir is indeed a divine medicine and can stir the cultivation world greatly, but it is of not much use to Earth cultivators and most cultivators whose genes cannot be altered.

Yang Fei said, "In a while, I will return to the Divine Continent to determine if the gene elixir can continue to be produced."

Everyone nodded.

At this moment, a familiar aura suddenly approached.

Everyone's expressions changed, and Linglong couldn't help but exclaim, "Is someone establishing a foundation again?"

They had only been on Earth for a few months, yet witnessed several Earth Qi Refining cultivators establishing foundations, and now someone else was doing it, making her naturally astonished.

The interval is too short.

Such frequent appearances of Foundation Establishment cultivators are extremely rare even in a one-star sect.

Everyone flew up towards the direction of that aura.

This time it was Wang Chunfeng who was establishing a foundation.

After Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan established foundations, the older Divine Travel Realm cultivators envied them while secretly competing, determined to establish a foundation soon.

Last time, the Langya Wang Family met with a great calamity, and the Wang Family suffered a massive blow. As the head of the Wang Family, Wang Chunfeng, despite his grief, rose in rage and had rapid progress in cultivation with many insights recently.

After consulting Wang Chunyang about Foundation Establishment techniques, Wang Chunfeng chose to go into closed-door cultivation.

Unexpectedly, in just over ten days, Wang Chunfeng had touched the threshold of the Foundation Establishment Stage and was attempting to establish a foundation.

Wang Chunyang was the first to appear outside his brother's room, guarding there with a sword.

Wang Chunjiang, Wang Lei, and other Wang Family experts also quickly arrived, each visibly excited.

The Wang Family almost faced extinction; is perhaps another Foundation Establishment stage expert emerging after Wang Chunyang?

Heaven will not cut all paths.

With two Foundation Establishment cultivators, the Langya Wang Family can establish a foothold in the cultivation world, ensuring even greater glory in the future.

Helian Zhan, Zhao Wannian, Ouyang He, Qin Sizhong, and Gong Haichao, among other Divine Travel Realm experts, all flocked in, staring complexly at the wooden house.

By the time Yang Fei and the Lingxiao Sect arrived, Qin Yanyang, Zhuge Cang, and Tong Yunshu had also come.

Everyone had looks of anticipation and excitement, but no one dared to make any noise.

Fearing to disturb Wang Chunfeng's foundation establishment.

As time passed, the Foundation Establishment aura became more refined, seemingly about to succeed.

The few from the Lingxiao Sect furrowed their brows slightly, feeling that the aura was unusual, not pure, not as if the foundation establishment would succeed.

Linglong couldn't help but look up to the sky.

The sky was clear, with no clouds gathering high above.

Wang Chunyang had long furrowed his brow.

He had been observing the void, yet there was never a dense cluster of clouds above his head.

The situation seemed somewhat peculiar.

Having just established his foundation, he was very familiar with such situations, knowing that his brother was now at the most critical point of foundation establishment, even having one foot in the door. It was just one last step.

According to Wang Chunyang's understanding, this last step was the heavenly tribulation.

But today, there were no clouds in the vast sky, with no sign of thunder descending.

What is going on?

Involuntarily, he looked to the few from the Lingxiao Sect.

The few from the Lingxiao Sect met Wang Chunyang's gaze and seemed to understand his thoughts. Ye Wuya took a deep breath and said, "In the cultivation world, establishing a foundation cannot draw down a heavenly tribulation."

Wang Chunyang frowned, "If that's the case, why did I and Brother Helian draw a heavenly tribulation during our foundation establishment?"

"This..."

Ye Wuya was momentarily at a loss for words.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes back then, he wouldn't have believed a heavenly tribulation could be drawn during foundation establishment.

But the situation that day was witnessed by them firsthand, without any deception.

This is somewhat inexplicable.

Li Yue said, "Your previous cultivation system on Earth is very different from the Qi Refinement Realm in the cultivation world. So, although it's all foundation establishment, the situations are different, and we really can't explain it clearly."

Linglong said, "In the Central Great World, it's best to have a Foundation Establishment Pill for foundation establishment. Without a Foundation Establishment Pill, even cultivators with a single spirit root of heavenly or earth spirit root cannot guarantee successful foundation establishment. Yet you managed to establish foundations successfully without the pill and even drew a heavenly tribulation for refinement. This situation is indeed perplexing to us."

Wang Chunyang had heard of various conditions for foundation establishment in the cultivation world. Upon hearing this, he nodded silently, frowned deeper, his eyes brimming with deep concern.

If Earth cultivators' foundation establishment procedures differ from those in the Central Great World, then Wang Chunfeng's foundation establishment situation is very unusual.

Chapter 1134:

It was clear that the others had also noticed the problem.

Yang Fei asked Ye Wuya, "Brother Ye, is Wang Chunfeng's Foundation Establishment state normal for your Southern Domain Cultivation World?"

Ye Wuya pondered slightly and nodded, saying, "It's normal, but..."

Wang Chunyang couldn't resist asking, "But what?"

Ye Wuya replied, "But compared to cultivators who are truly about to succeed in Foundation Establishment, his aura seems a bit weak."

Linglong said, "Senior brother, you don't need to hold back. His situation clearly feels like he's about to fail at Foundation Establishment."

Everyone's expressions changed dramatically, with the people of the Langya Wang Family displaying expressions of nervousness and worry. Wang Lei couldn't help but ask, "What happens if Foundation Establishment fails?"

Linglong said, "Those who fail at Foundation Establishment mostly experience a drop in their Realm, damage to their Dao Heart, and find it much harder to attempt Foundation Establishment again in the future. Those with particularly bad luck might suffer a terrible mana backlash, leading to death and Dao dissolution, but for the vast majority, it's just suffering some injury, a severe depletion of energy."

The other members of the Lingxiao Sect all nodded in agreement, acknowledging that Linglong was right.

Wang Lei relaxed a little.

After that aura persisted for a full hour, it suddenly loosened.

Everyone's expressions changed, becoming tense.

Linglong uttered a sound of regret.

Yang Fei glanced at her, seeing Linglong shaking her head in regret, clearly indicating that the other had failed at Foundation Establishment.

The same regretful expression was visible on the faces of the other six Lingxiao Sect members.

Indeed, the powerful aura that was about to achieve Foundation Establishment suddenly dispersed without trace, as if swept away by a whirlwind.

Immediately, Wang Chunyang sensed that something was wrong with his brother inside the house and hurried over.

Wang Chunjiang, Wang Lei, and several other important members of the Langya Wang Family rushed into the wooden house, while Yang Fei, accompanied by Qin Yanyang, also went inside. Ye Wuya from the Lingxiao Sect pondered for a moment and said, "You guys stay outside; I'll go have a look."

Helian Zhan stopped the others who wanted to enter, saying sternly, "Everyone, I know you all care about Patriarch Wang's situation, but the wooden house is narrow, and it's inconvenient with too many people."

Everyone nodded, stayed, and awaited news outside.

Inside the wooden house, Wang Chunfeng sat cross-legged on a cushion with a pale face, looking aged and haggard, causing concern.

"Big brother!"

"Uncle."

"Father."

Everyone in the Wang Family spoke with tears in their eyes, asking with concern.

Wang Chunfeng lightly coughed, glanced at a few of them, forced a slight smile, and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I won't die."



He understood his situation well. During his recent secluded cultivation to impact Foundation Establishment, he sought to quickly become the second successful Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Langya Wang Family to enhance the family's overall strength. Then he planned to go with Wang Chunyang to avenge the more than three hundred family members who lost their lives.

Initially, everything went smoothly. After more than ten days of cultivation and contemplation, Wang Chunfeng discovered that he truly met the conditions for Foundation Establishment. So, he followed the Foundation Establishment Technique he obtained from Wang Chunyang, began refining the True Qi within his body, and aimed to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

At first, Wang Chunfeng felt he was stepping into the Foundation Establishment Realm with just one more step to go before succeeding.

But to his surprise, that final step remained unreachable despite his best efforts.

How could this be?

He harbored intense dissatisfaction internally. As the head of the Langya Wang Family, he bore a heavy burden, especially with the recent near-annihilation of his family. He felt he could not face his ancestors after death, so he tried with all his might, giving his all to break through that last barrier, just wanting to succeed in Foundation Establishment.

Yet cultivation is going against heaven, and success is not determined by determination and effort alone.

Eventually, after persisting for several hours, Wang Chunfeng felt his True Qi and energy were lacking, forcing him to give up.

Upon abandoning Foundation Establishment, he felt a level of his cultivation seemed to have been lost, leaving him extremely tired and haggard.

Even the foundation had been damaged.

After listening to his description, observing his physical state and current Cultivation Realm, everyone showed heaviness and solemnity.

Qin Yanyang, puzzled, asked, "Why did this happen?"

Everyone looked towards the Lingxiao Sect members.

Linglong said, "He was too hasty. Although Foundation Establishment is the first step in cultivation, it is actually the most crucial step. Once Foundation Establishment is successful, one is no longer a common mortal. Therefore, before Foundation Establishment, we all prepare thoroughly, ensuring our state and mindset reach their peak before gathering sufficient resources like Spirit Stones and Spiritual Medicine to maintain the body's state. Only then do we consume the Foundation Establishment Pill and attempt Foundation Establishment. But Wang Chunfeng didn't prepare adequately. He only prepared some Spirit Stones, let alone the Foundation Establishment Pill, not even other auxiliary medicine to stabilize the state of mind and Dao Heart. Wanting to succeed in Foundation Establishment and become a true cultivator like this is far too underestimating the cultivation process."

Ye Wuya coughed lightly, admonishing, "Junior sister, watch your words."

Although Linglong was right, her words were too blunt. Wang Chunfeng had just failed at Foundation Establishment, and the Wang Family's mood was low, possibly unable to bear it.

After chastising Linglong, he apologized to Wang Chunyang, saying, "My junior sister is not good with words, please don't mind her. Yet what she said is the truth. Foundation Establishment is the most vital first step in cultivation. In the Cultivation World, over ninety percent of cultivators are hindered by this threshold, spending their entire lives unable to successfully establish a foundation."

Li Yue nodded, "Indeed, the difficulty of cultivation may not be as palpable to fellow Earth cultivators."

The Earth members remained silent.

Witnessing Wang Chunfeng's current state, they already felt the difficulty of cultivation.

Gan Qian said, "Actually, if there had been a Foundation Establishment Pill, in such a situation, he might have successfully established a foundation."

Du Hui, Lu Chen, and Yun Zong all nodded in agreement.

Ye Wuya also stated, "Indeed, with a genuine Foundation Establishment Pill, the chance for Patriarch Wang to succeed in Foundation Establishment could increase by thirty percent. If it's a top-grade Foundation Establishment Pill, it could rise to fifty percent, and for a high-quality Foundation Establishment Pill, the success rate could be seventy percent."

"Is the Foundation Establishment Pill that important?"

Zhao Wannian couldn't help but exclaim.

Ye Wuya nodded, "Yes, for all cultivators, the Foundation Establishment Pill is the first and most important yet hard-to-obtain precious elixir on the cultivation path. All cultivators at the Peak of Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer will expend abundant resources and effort to procure or have someone refine a Foundation Establishment Pill because in the Cultivation World, the Foundation Establishment Pill is essentially the guarantee for successful Foundation Establishment."

"Senior brother, that's misleading. Even with a Foundation Establishment Pill and meeting Foundation Establishment conditions, in the Cultivation World, fewer than thirty percent can succeed in Foundation Establishment," Linglong couldn't help but interject.

Ye Wuya coughed lightly and nodded, "Yes, the difficulty of Foundation Establishment often exceeds that of later Core Formation or even Nascent Soul Stage breakthrough. Advancing to Core Formation and Nascent Soul Stage merely requires sufficient accumulation of the cultivation realm and a steadfast Dao Heart to succeed. But Foundation Establishment seems to be about the Heavenly Dao's approval. If the Heavenly Dao does not permit it, regardless of one's outstanding talent, this threshold cannot be crossed."

Hearing this, the Earth members inside the house felt immense pressure.

Previously, they had never felt the difficulty of cultivation so realistically. Today, after Wang Chunfeng's failure at Foundation Establishment and the Lingxiao Sect's explanation, they finally understood that the difficulty of cultivation truly lies in competing with the heavens.

Chapter 1135:

In the wooden house, Wang Chunyang held Wang Chunfeng's wrist, checking his injuries and physical condition.

Listening to the Lingxiao Sect members describe various aspects of Foundation Establishment, Wang Chunyang slowly released his elder brother's wrist, much of the worry on his brow dissipating, and said, "Although my eldest brother failed in Foundation Establishment, his body is not a major issue, though it seems his Cultivation Realm has been somewhat damaged, probably needing some time to recover."

Helian Zhan said, "As long as he's alright, that's good. Patriarch Wang, don't be too anxious to recover, take your time. With sufficient Spirit Stones here, in three to five years you can return to your peak, then it's not too late to attempt Foundation Establishment again."

Wang Chunfeng gave a wry smile and said, "The path of cultivation is slow step by step, especially after failing at Foundation Establishment; my Dao Heart is also damaged, that motivation is gone, I don't know if I can regain my cultivation, let alone consider another attempt at Foundation Establishment."

Wang Chunyang said with sorrow, "Elder brother, don't lose heart, and certainly don't give up. Since there are Foundation Establishment Pills that can increase the probability of success, no matter how difficult it is, I will go to the Southern Domain Cultivation World to seek Foundation Establishment Pills."

Wang Chunfeng was touched but shook his head firmly and said, "Sixth brother, do not take risks for me. Even if you get the Foundation Establishment Pill, it should be kept for Chun Jiang or Wang Lei, who have more potential."

Wang Chunyang remained silent.

Just earlier, the members of Lingxiao Sect mentioned that once Foundation Establishment fails, attempting it again is extremely difficult, with a lower success rate than the first attempt.

Foundation Establishment Pills are also very precious and hard to obtain; should he ever get one, it would likely be prioritized for other promising members of the family.

This is the choice of a Cultivation Family.

Everything is centered on family development; whoever is outstanding and can offer more support for the family's progress will receive the resources.

A single person attaining Dao can elevate all around them; this phrase aptly describes the cultivation world.

Therefore, although Wang Chunfeng is the family head, failing at Foundation Establishment means he might soon have to step off the high-level stage of the Langya Wang Family.

Soon, everyone exited the wooden house.

The people waiting outside eagerly asked about the situation, and those who had been inside explained.

Learning that even a Divine Travel Realm expert like Wang Chunfeng failed at Foundation Establishment, the other Divine Travel Realm cultivators - especially those who felt they had made rapid progress after training at White Jade City, with a faint sense of breakthrough - all showed a fearful look.

"Is Foundation Establishment that difficult?"

"Why was Patriarch Wang's Foundation Establishment different from Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's?"

For a moment, various questions arose.

The difficulty of Foundation Establishment had already been explained by Lingxiao Sect members, and after further explanation by others, people understood. However, those Divine Travel Realm experts who had high hopes for Foundation Establishment felt heavy-hearted.

As for why Wang Chunfeng's attempt differed from Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's previous experiences, no one had an answer.

This was also something the Lingxiao Sect members couldn't understand.

"Under normal circumstances, Wang Chunfeng's Foundation Establishment is typical. The situation of Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang attracting a Thunder Tribulation for tempering is rare in the cultivation world; such a tribulation usually only appears during the Nascent Soul stage when challenging the Divinity Transformation stage," said Ye Wuya.

The look in everyone's eyes towards Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang changed a bit.

Could this be the difference between geniuses and mediocrities?

Some also glanced at Qin Yanyang.

When Qin Yanyang established his foundation, he experienced a Thunder Tribulation too, and it was a punishment of nine thunders.

As for Yang Fei.

His situation was also unique.

In the past, at Yunwu Mountain's Base, after being struck by the Thunder Power hosted by Zhuge Cang's Five-star Thousand Mechanism Array, he reached a perfect Foundation Establishment according to his self-realized cultivation method, not only advancing in Realm but his body's defense reached a terrifying level.

However, in order to minimize the impact on Earth when the Hidden Sect Plane collapsed, he was severely injured and nearly died.

At that time, he lost all cultivation.

Later, he regained his body's Physical Body Realm by absorbing a special power element from the world, eventually recovering to perfect condition, but he never went through Thunder Tribulation tempering again.

Yet now, he is undeniably in the Foundation Establishment Stage, and his strength is not inferior to the several Foundation Establishment Early Stage cultivators of the Lingxiao Sect.

In short, those familiar with the Foundation Establishment situations of Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang, combined with the descriptions of the cultivation world's true Foundation Establishment by the Lingxiao Sect members, are all left confused and puzzled.

Their Foundation Establishment seemed the most unique.

If Wang Chunfeng's Foundation Establishment had also attracted a Thunder Tribulation, with his failure coming from being unable to withstand it and being struck to death or seriously injured, everyone could accept that.

This would mean that Foundation Establishment does indeed require facing the tempering and challenge of a Thunder Tribulation.

It would also mean that the Tribulation Crossing situation for Earth cultivators is the same.

Yet, Wang Chunfeng's Foundation Establishment did not attract a Thunder Tribulation at all.

So what exactly was going on?

Is Foundation Establishment also tailored, varied based on individuals just like a meal?

Huang Chengcheng said solemnly, feeling low, "If this is the case, then for the rest of us, wanting to establish a foundation is best approached like those in the cultivation world: preparing Foundation Establishment Pills and mind-stabilizing elixirs, making every possible preparation?"

All those who hadn't yet established their foundation felt a heavy heart and wore troubled expressions.

Is cultivation really this difficult?

According to the Lingxiao Sect members, Foundation Establishment Pills are precious cultivation resources, very hard to obtain.

If in the future, everyone needs Foundation Establishment Pills for advancing, many will have to queue up for them.

The most critical issue is that if there are no materials to refine Foundation Establishment Pills on Earth, they would have to search in the Central Great World.

And with the current adversarial relationship between Earth and the Southern Domain Cultivation World, when could anyone expect to travel to the Southern Domain Cultivation World?

Once Foundation Establishment is achieved, one gains a lifespan of three hundred years, and most of the Divine Travel Realm cultivators on Earth are over a hundred years old, with limited remaining lifespan. They urgently need Foundation Establishment breakthroughs to extend their life.

A great pressure and sense of urgency swept over everyone present, causing most cultivators to feel downcast.

No one answered Huang Chengcheng's question.

After a moment, seeing Huang Chengcheng looking towards them, the Lingxiao Sect members exchanged glances. Ye Wuya, as the senior brother, spoke up first, "Perhaps that's the case. However, whether Earth cultivators' Foundation Establishment situation is the same as those in the Central Great



World, we'll need Foundation Establishment Pills and someone attempting to establish a foundation to confirm."

Everyone nodded, believing that was indeed the only way to prove how Foundation Establishment can succeed.

"Foundation Establishment Pills!"

Some murmured to themselves.

Yang Fei asked Ye Wuya, "Among Foundation Establishment cultivators, is there anyone who can refine Foundation Establishment Pills?"

Ye Wuya nodded and said, "Of course, there are. As long as one enters the Foundation Establishment Stage and is skilled in alchemy, they can refine Foundation Establishment Pills. But the majority lack talent in alchemy. Even those with some talent need to reach the level of a late-stage Second Rank, or even Third Rank Alchemist, to ensure success in refining Foundation Establishment Pills."

Yang Fei asked, "Among the three major two-star Sects and the three major cultivation families in the Southern Domain, are there any Foundation Establishment cultivators capable of refining Foundation Establishment Pills?"

"There are a few, but they are key figures protected by their respective Sects. Tasks like exploring new worlds, with relative danger, won't have them dispatched by their Sects," Ye Wuya replied.

"Yes, alchemists and artifact refiners are very popular in the cultivation world and are emphasized and protected by major Sects and families. In the same realm, their status is the highest."

Yang Fei looked at Ye Wuya, "Then according to this, it's best to wait for someone on Earth to step into the Foundation Establishment Stage and try refining Foundation Establishment Pills to see if it's possible?"

Everyone looked at Yang Fei, deep in thought.

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Yang Fei did not hide his thoughts and nodded, "That's right. If we can capture such an alchemist for our use, we can obtain many Foundation Establishment Pills."

All the Divine Travel Realm experts with the potential to establish a foundation nodded in agreement.

Ye Wuya shook his head and said, "Even if such an alchemist can be captured, it's not possible to endlessly refine Foundation Establishment Pills. The materials needed for these pills are very hard to gather. Earth has only just experienced a Spiritual Energy Revival, and materials suitable for making Foundation Establishment Pills are probably very scarce, making it difficult to gather the raw materials."

Everyone on Earth felt a heavy weight in their hearts.

Indeed, since Foundation Establishment Pills are so hard to come by, the materials for refining them must be too valuable or too difficult to acquire and gather.

Earth has only just seen a Spiritual Energy Revival. Who knows if any suitable materials for refining Foundation Establishment Pills will appear?

If there are no materials, then even capturing a few alchemists capable of refining Foundation Establishment Pills will be useless.

We still have to go to the Southern Domain's Cultivation World to search for alchemy materials.

Ultimately, we still need to engage with the Southern Domain's Cultivation World.

Yang Fei laughed heartily and said, "It's certainly best if we can have them refine Foundation Establishment Pills for a long time. But if there's a limitation on alchemy materials and they can't refine pills, so be it. As long as these alchemists appear on Earth, capturing them would allow us to search their storage bags for some Foundation Establishment Pills, or possibly even more valuable elixirs. We just need to get Foundation Establishment Pills and have someone try to see if they can successfully establish a foundation."

Everyone realized Yang Fei's plan at this moment.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "That's right. First, we must obtain Foundation Establishment Pills and have someone try to see if they can successfully establish a foundation. If they can successfully establish a foundation with the Foundation Establishment Pills, then our Earth's cultivators will have a direction for establishing foundations. At that time, we can find ways to acquire more Foundation Establishment Pills."

"That makes sense."

"Fellow Daoists of the Lingxiao Sect, tell us the information about those who can refine Foundation Establishment Pills. If those people come here, we should avoid mistakenly killing them."

"Indeed, perhaps some of them might come to Earth?"

The few from the Lingxiao Sect had no choice but to share the information they knew about those late-stage second-order and even third-stage alchemists.

Soon, everyone dispersed.

In the following days, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang noticed that the cultivation atmosphere among Earth's cultivators wasn't as good as before, and many people weren't as diligent as they once were.

Especially the older generation of Divine Travel Realm cultivators.

Yang Fei sighed and said, "It's unavoidable. If the foundation is hopeless, they have limited lifespans and won't live much longer. Instead of wasting time on dull cultivation, it's better to enjoy the last moments of life in the vibrant world outside."

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows, understanding Yang Fei's explanation, but felt that this wasn't a lasting solution.

Yang Fei took her hand and said, "Don't worry about them. I've always said, since we are already cultivators, we shouldn't carry the karma and destiny of too many people. If we think too much and worry too much, it will become our heart demon and shackle in our future cultivation path."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently.

She used to prioritize the Divine Continent and the Yanhuang Nation.

But now that she has reached the Foundation Establishment Stage and embarked on the true path of cultivation, coupled with the indifferent heavens treating all things as straw dogs, the recent terrifying disaster took away seventy to eighty percent of Earth's living beings, greatly changing her state of mind.

However, her previous grand vision of prioritizing the world still sometimes influences her emotions and judgment.

Now with Yang Fei's reminder, she calmed down.

"What we can do is strive to enhance our own strength. On the premise of advancing our own Cultivation Realm, if we have the ability, we should help more Earth's cultivators grow. Together, we can leave Earth and lead more people into a higher cultivation civilization."

Yang Fei continued, "But you see the current situation too; even if we get Foundation Establishment Pills, they are limited in number. Who should we give the Foundation Establishment Pills to?"

Qin Yanyang opened her mouth but eventually sighed and said, "Of course, it's to our more important family members."

Yang Fei nodded, "Exactly, that's human nature. People are selfish, always trying to help their family and closest friends as much as possible. Everyone knows this situation, so if entering the true cultivation world requires Foundation Establishment Pills, many people are already giving up in their hearts. They're uncertain if we can obtain Foundation Establishment Pills, and even if we get them, with limited quantities, they're unsure when it would be their turn. Therefore, their current negativity and low spirits are understandable."

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows slightly, saying, "Such people have unsteady Dao Hearts. Knowing cultivation is defying the heavens, incredibly difficult, they shouldn't easily give up but should work harder in cultivation, striving to seize or even grab the resources needed for advancing in Realm. If they don't fight, even if they successfully establish a foundation in the future and enter the cultivation world, it'll be hard to achieve great things."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a sharp light as he nodded, "You're right. Cultivation is indeed fighting against the heavens. Every opportunity requires effort to seize; completely relying on others won't get you far."

Qin Yanyang glanced at Yang Fei and asked, "Yang Fei, do you think we are truly suited for cultivation? If one wants to cultivate, they must sever worldly attachments, and if a point comes where I cannot keep up with you, will I become your burden? Will you abandon me then?"

Yang Fei gripped her hand tightly, his gaze firm, "We've been through so many life and death trials; do you still not believe in my feelings for you?"

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, yet a deep worry flashed in the depths of her eyes.

Cultivators have long lifespans, and throughout the long river of history, many things change.

As for love, in a human lifespan of only a few decades, many naturally can love only one person their whole life.

But in a cultivation world, with lifespans lasting hundreds or even thousands of years, wouldn't human feelings change over such long years?

Qin Yanyang had her doubts.

She only knew that if you want to be with an ever-growing excellent person forever, you must continuously improve and be able to keep pace with them.

Compared to being lifted by Yang Fei in the challenging progress of the cultivation world, Qin Yanyang preferred being strong enough to assist Yang Fei and progress together in the cultivation world, supporting each other, witnessing a broader world and heavens together.

Seventy miles from White Jade City, in a deep mountain, Bai Yu and Jin Ling stood with complicated expressions beside a slightly raised small mound.

"Could it be Xiang Yuncong's remains?" Jin Ling asked complexly.

Bai Yu looked at the Thousand Mechanism Disc in his hand and said solemnly, "The Thousand Mechanism Disc wouldn't make a mistake."

After speaking, he waved his hand, and a fierce surge of mana swept away the mound, revealing a corpse being consumed by countless insect larvae before the two of them.

Chapter 1137:

Jin Ling slightly furrowed her brows, waved her hand, and a faint golden screen appeared in front of her, blocking the spreading stench outside.

Bai Yu frowningly looked at the skeleton, and after observing for a moment, said, "It's Xiang Yuncong."

Jin Ling said, "Master had already sensed that he was killed by someone, but merely instructed us to find his remains and confirm his death."

Bai Yu snorted coldly, "The true intention of Master sending us here is to retrieve the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner."

Jin Ling nodded, "Hmm. This is a deep mountain forest. After Xiang Yuncong was killed, it's unlikely the perpetrator would be kind enough to bury him here, so his remains were probably buried by other brothers from the Flame Moon Sect."

Bai Yu silently nodded, "That should be the case. So the other brothers of the Flame Moon Sect are likely still alive, and the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner is likely in their possession."

Jin Ling breathed a slight sigh of relief, "That's much easier then, at least the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner won't be lost."

Bai Yu smiled, "Even if it's lost, it doesn't matter. The spiritual energy in this world has just revived, most of the natives here are ordinary people, and there are very few real cultivators. Even if someone else picks up the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, it would still be easy for us to retrieve it."

"Yes." Jin Ling nodded, then asked, "Now that we've confirmed Xiang Yuncong's death, where do we go next? How do we find the others?"

Bai Yu pondered for a moment, then said, "Let's walk around first and search. If we're lucky, we might encounter some people from that group."

Jin Ling nodded. Bai Yu waved several palm forces, and the decayed remains were reburied in the soil.

Afterwards, the two drove the Spirit Boat and flew out of the mountains, slowly flying above the vast mountain range.

"The spiritual energy of this world should be released from this enormous mountain range, which is a huge spirit vein mining site." After flying for more than an hour in the sky, Bai Yu said with slight amazement.

Jin Ling said, "Indeed, the spiritual energy here is very dense, comparable to some of the feng shui holy lands in our Flame Moon Sect. I just wonder if the resources of spirit stones in this gigantic mountain range are abundant."

Bai Yu shook his head, "We didn't bring any spirit stone measurement tools, so it's hard to investigate accurately."

Jin Ling silently nodded.

After flying in the void for a while, suddenly, a towering mountain peak appeared ahead, reaching into the clouds.

Jin Ling was surprised, "What a high mountain peak, it should be the main peak of this mountain range. Let's go take a look."

Bai Yu drove the Spirit Boat swiftly towards it.

A moment later, the two of them showed expressions of shock and became slightly agitated.

"The spiritual energy here is getting denser; such a Treasure Mountain almost matches the main peaks of the three Two-star Sects in the Southern Domain." Bai Yu was shocked.

Jin Ling was also somewhat excited, "Indeed, this feng shui holy land, if we established a cave mansion here, it would surely aid in cultivation greatly."

Bai Yu silently nodded and said, "Others must have discovered this main peak too; they might be on that main peak."

Jin Ling's eyes lit up, "Yes, they must be over there."

With the speed of the Spirit Boat, it took over an hour to finally approach the colossal main peak that had long appeared in their sight.

"There really are signs of human habitation on that mountainside." Jin Ling exclaimed.

"Not only that, there's also a Mountain Protection Array here." Bai Yu reminded.

Indeed, her heart skipped a beat, and she felt a Mountain Protection Array enveloping that large area of the mountainside.



"Did those people previously establish a base here?" Jin Ling asked.

Bai Yu frowned, "I'm afraid it's not that simple, be careful."

As the two of them truly approached the Mountain Protection Array, a powerful aura greeted them from the front.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling felt a chill in their hearts and became vigilant.

"Bai Yu, it's you?"

A surprised voice reached their ears from the front.

Upon hearing this voice, Bai Yu was slightly startled, and then said with some surprise, "Du Hui Daoist Friend, it turns out to be you, the Lingxiao Sect disciples are here."

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator who arrived with Sword Control was precisely Du Hui, and today happened to be his turn to patrol the periphery.

Du Hui scanned Bai Yu and Jin Ling with his eyes, internally shocked.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling weren't part of the previous team, yet they appeared here now.

What's going on?

Could it be that the third team already arrived on Earth?

It shouldn't be.

The Spirit Ship made a huge commotion when traversing the teleportation portal; they should have sensed it, so why was there no sign before?

Du Hui was incredibly confused and became more vigilant.

He hurriedly asked, "Bai Yu, how many of you came this time?"

Bai Yu was slightly alarmed and suddenly became more vigilant.

Instead of answering, he asked, "Where are our people from the Flame Moon Sect?"

Du Hui quickly said, "They had been here before but left for elsewhere after knowing that we from Lingxiao Sect had occupied this place first. It's not far from here; I can take you there."

Upon hearing this, Bai Yu's inner vigilance relaxed slightly.

He looked towards the area of the Mountain Protection Array and couldn't help but ask, "Did Lingxiao Sect establish such a large base here? I see that large-scale mining seems to be occurring on the mountainside; is it the native inhabitants you brought?"

Du Hui laughed, "Of course, this place holds a massive spirit ore resource, rich in spirit stone resources, and not long ago, we even unearthed a Purple Spirit Crystal."

"What?"

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's eyes lit up, greatly shocked.

"Truly a Purple Spirit Crystal was unearthed?" Jin Ling asked.

Du Hui nodded with a smile, pulling a handful of top-grade spirit stones from his storage bag.

Seeing the quality of these spirit stones, Bai Yu and Jin Ling believed Du Hui by a few more degrees.

"This spirit ore resource is plentiful, dominantly yielding top-grade spirit stones. Hahaha, our Southern Domain's cultivation world has truly struck it rich this time." Du Hui laughed.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's eyes were gleaming, and Bai Yu asked, "May I ask, Daoist Friend Du Hui, where are our people from the Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect, along with other three major cultivation families?"

Du Hui pointed directly to the back, "Over there, but still somewhat distant from here. Having traveled far, you may rest here for a while."

Bai Yu replied with a smile, "My junior sister and I just arrived, with assignments from our sect on us, eager to meet our sect brothers. We appreciate Daoist Friend Du's kindness; we will visit another time."

Du Hui, upon hearing this, expressed some regret, "If so, I won't keep you two."

Seeing him say so, Bai Yu and Jin Ling no longer had any doubts about him.

Bai Yu drove the Spirit Boat ready to leave, suddenly remembering something, and asked Du Hui, "Daoist Friend Du Hui, among the natives of this world, are there any Cultivator Warriors? Did you encounter conflicts with them after coming here?"

Du Hui nodded, "Yes, there are Foundation Establishment Cultivators here. We had clashes with them shortly after our arrival."

Bai Yu's eyes glinted sharply, and he asked, "Was it these natives that killed our Junior Brother Xiang Yuncong?"

Du Hui's heart skipped a beat.

How did these two, who just arrived on Earth, know that Xiang Yuncong was dead?

He feigned surprise, "Xiang Yuncong is dead?"

Bai Yu and Jin Ling fixed their gaze on Du Hui, with Bai Yu asking, "You didn't know?"

Chapter 1138:

Du Hui shook his head and said, "I don't know. When they first came by, we met."

Bai Yu and Jin Ling looked at him with skepticism.

They also didn't know how Xiang Yuncong died, and now that Du Hui said he didn't know, they couldn't guess either.

"By the way, since you two just arrived here and haven't met anyone from the Flame Moon Sect, how do you know Xiang Yuncong is dead?" Du Hui asked curiously.

Bai Yu stared into Du Hui's eyes and said, "My master sensed that Junior Brother Xiang Yuncong has already fallen, so he specially sent us siblings to investigate. Just over an hour ago, we discovered the burial place of Junior Brother Xiang Yuncong's corpse."

Du Hui was shocked. Master Li Yang already knew that Xiang Yuncong was dead?

And specially sent Bai Yu and Jin Ling here to investigate?

Wait a minute.

It's said that Master Li Yang and Xiang Yuncong were secretly dao companions; he died, and Master Li Yang would surely be very heartbroken and seek revenge for him.

But this Core Formation Master did not come to Earth in person, which means the teleportation channel still has realm restrictions.

Also, sending Bai Yu and Jin Ling here is definitely not to confirm whether Xiang Yuncong is dead, but for the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner.

Du Hui suddenly understood the whole story and said to the two, "Xiang Yuncong was a prominent disciple of the Flame Moon Sect with unlimited future prospects, but unexpectedly fell in this small world. Do you two know who murdered him? Although there are Foundation Establishment experts on Earth, they are not many, and their strength is not strong. Could it be that Xiang Yuncong was killed for his treasure?"

Bai Yu and Jin Ling harbored this suspicion as well, and hearing Du Hui say it made them believe more firmly that Xiang Yuncong was ambushed by other sect or aristocratic family experts who came with him.

Even the possibility that it was an acquaintance from the Flame Moon Sect who committed the crime is quite high.

After all, the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner is a Spirit Treasure level item, and having it enables one to stand undefeated among the same realm.

With such a treasure, even a Foundation Establishment cultivator on Earth couldn't kill Xiang Yuncong; only a successful ambush by an acquaintance had higher chances.

However, everything requires evidence, and without conclusive proof, they dare not simply speculate.

Bai Yu said, "This matter requires investigation to confirm. Daoist Du Hui, we siblings have other matters to attend to, and we urgently need to see other disciples from our sect, so we won't disturb you. Farewell."

Du Hui cupped his hands and said, "Please go ahead."

"Farewell."

The two cupped their fists in salute to Du Hui, then Bai Yu drove the Spirit Boat away into the distance.

At the same time, Du Hui sent a warning into the Mountain Protection Array and quickly flew into the array.

Within the array, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, Wang Chunyang, and the six from Lingxiao Sect sensed Du Hui's warning instantly.

This warning can only be sensed by Foundation Establishment cultivators.

When Du Hui returned to the array, the others rushed out too.

Yang Fei asked, "What's wrong?"

Du Hui quickly explained the situation.

Everyone was shocked, and Lu Chen exclaimed, "How is it possible? We clearly didn't sense any abnormality in the world; how could a third group have come?"

Du Hui said, "It's likely only Bai Yu and Jin Ling came this time. They probably used a Spirit Boat."

Ye Wuya nodded and said, "Yes, the movement generated by a Spirit Boat's teleportation is minimal, and we are so far from the teleport channel that we probably couldn't sense it."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a sharp light and asked, "How long has it been since they left?"

Du Hui said, "Not far, they went that way."

"Chase them."

Yang Fei shouted loudly.

Du Hui hurriedly said, "Daoist Yang, they are driving a Spirit Boat, we can't catch up. When I was talking to them, they were always standing on the Spirit Boat, so I didn't directly call you out to act."

Qin Yanyang said, "Go start the Spirit Ship."

"Yes, the Spirit Ship should be able to catch up."

Lu Chen immediately said, "I'll go start it."

Yang Fei reminded him, "First activate the array to conceal our aura; we'll follow behind them, and it's best not to let them find us."

Lu Chen nodded and quickly left.

Soon, the Spirit Ship started, and everyone boarded it.

After leaving the Mountain Protection Array, the Spirit Ship chased in the direction Bai Yu and Jin Ling left.

However, after chasing for thirty minutes, they still couldn't find any trace of the other party.

Ye Wuya frowned and asked, "Junior Brother Du, are you sure they went this way?"

"Yes." Du Hui curiously said, "Our speed should be faster than a Spirit Boat, so why haven't we found them for so long?"

Yang Fei said, "Return."

Everyone was startled, and Lu Chen immediately steered the Spirit Ship to turn back towards White Jade City.

A cup of tea's time later, on the way back, under the dense forest, Bai Yu and Jin Ling stopped the Spirit Boat under a large tree, surrounded by a giant bell.

Mixed Element Bell.

Master Li Yang's second precious artifact.

The Mixed Element Bell not only has strong defensive capabilities but also conceals the Spirit Boat and Bai Yu and Jin Ling's presence completely.

Watching the Spirit Ship return overhead towards White Jade City, Bai Yu's eyes were sharp and cold as he said, "It turns out that the people of Lingxiao Sect indeed have issues."

Jin Ling nodded and said, "This Spirit Ship belongs to the Great Dao Sect, and now it's in the hands of Lingxiao Sect. Could it be that Xiang Yuncong was harmed by people from Lingxiao Sect?"

Bai Yu nodded and said, "It's highly possible."

Jin Ling took a deep breath and said, "Could it be that the people from the Great Dao Sect, Flame Moon Sect, and the other three major cultivation families were all wiped out by the Lingxiao Sect people?"

Bai Yu frowned, pondered for a moment, then shook his head and said, "Lingxiao Sect only came with eight people. The second group that came here had eighteen people, so the Lingxiao Sect people couldn't have annihilated them all."

Jin Ling nodded silently and said, "Yes. If so, where are they?"



Bai Yu shook his head and said, "I don't know, but we must find them. We don't know how far away they are, and before we left, our master only gave us three communication talismans. The distance these talismans can transmit information is fifty miles. If we use them recklessly and they are too far away to see them, it would be a waste."

Jin Ling said, "Yes, let's not use them yet. This place is too close to the Lingxiao Sect disciples' camp. If the people from the Great Dao Sect and the Flame Moon Sect want to find a place to camp, they would also go a bit farther. Let's go farther first."

"Let's go." Bai Yu put away the Mixed Element Bell and drove the Spirit Boat to the left.

On the other side, after Yang Fei and the others returned to White Jade City, they didn't find that Spirit Boat. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief but also frowned.

Qin Yanyang said, "It looks like those two have sensed something wrong and are hiding."

Everyone nodded.

"Forget it, capturing those two alone is impossible now. But even if they meet with other enemies, they can't threaten us, so we won't worry about them." Yang Fei was unrestrained and didn't feel dejected for having taken a fruitless trip.

Bai Yu drove the Spirit Boat around the White Jade City Peak, noticing that the farther from White Jade City, the thinner the spiritual energy. He pondered for a while and returned to the vicinity of Xiang Yuncong's burial site to use a communication talisman.

His judgment was indeed correct.

Shortly after using this communication talisman, in a nearby cave, Wu You, Zhuo Donglai, and Zhou Hao felt a stir in their hearts. Their eyes lit up, and they exclaimed with joy simultaneously, "The sect people have arrived."

Chapter 1139:

Upon hearing Wu You and the other two suddenly speak up, each showing expressions of surprise, the rest were startled.

Are more people from the Flame Moon Sect coming?

And what about the Great Dao Sect and the other three major cultivation families, did they come together?

Wu You and the other two stood up and headed outside the cave.

The others followed suit.

At the mouth of the cave, a small and concealed array masked all the auras inside, making it invisible from the outside.

Outside the cave, Wu You and the other three looked around the sky.

"Over there, it's indeed the sect's communication talisman," Zhou Hao quickly said.

Wu You and Zhuo Donglai looked in the direction Zhou Hao pointed, indeed seeing a faint, fire-red crescent moon totem in the void over there.

This is the symbol of the Flame Moon Sect.

Once this communication talisman is used, it can release a special energy, allowing all disciples who practice the Flame Moon Sect cultivation technique to sense its location within a specific range.

Wu You immediately took out a communication talisman from his storage bag, channeled mana, and the talisman flew into the sky, blooming with the same crescent moon totem.

"Let's go and greet them," Wu You stepped onto his flying sword and flew in that direction.

Zhuo Donglai and Zhou Hao followed suit.

The people from the Great Dao Sect and the other three aristocratic families glanced at each other, and one person said: "Should we follow them and take a look?"

"Why are only the people from the Flame Moon Sect sending a signal?"

"Yeah, didn't anyone from the Great Dao Sect come over?"

"Let's go take a look. Perhaps they came together, so there's no need to use more communication talismans."

"True, let's go and see."

After a few words, they all flew on their flying swords, chasing after the three from the Flame Moon Sect.

Elsewhere, Bai Yu and Jin Ling were overjoyed when they saw the response from the Flame Moon Sect disciples.

Jin Ling praised, "Brother Bai Yu is truly impressive, able to precisely locate their hiding spot."

Bai Yu smiled slightly and said, "It's just good luck. Since Xiang Yuncong's remains were buried here, it indicates that the disciples of the Flame Moon Sect have appeared here before. The spiritual energy concentration in this area is quite decent, so the likelihood of them staying nearby is very high."

"Indeed, let's head over," Jin Ling said, "I wonder what their situation is, how many of the six fellow disciples who came over are left."

Bai Yu's heart sank slightly, nodded, and said, "Let's meet up with them first."

Saying this, they flew over on a spirit ship.

After the time it takes to burn a stick of incense, the two sides discovered each other in the sky.

Wu You and the other two were the first to spot this spirit boat. Zhuo Donglai's expression showed slight movement as he said in surprise, "Why did they come by spirit boat, and there are only two of them?"

Zhou Hao said, "Could it be that they got separated from the others?"

"That's possible," Wu You said.

As he spoke, he shouted toward the front, "Which fellow disciples are coming?"

"It's me, Junior Brother Wu You," Bai Yu's voice came.

Wu You was delighted and said, "So, it's Senior Brother Bai Yu."

As the two sides conversed, the distance between them closed.

Behind them, eight people from the Great Dao Sect and the three major cultivation families also caught up. They saw only a small spirit boat both in the distance and vaguely standing two silhouettes on it. They showed expressions of doubt.

Why are only disciples from the Flame Moon Sect present?

The two sides soon gathered together.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling saw only Wu You, Zhuo Donglai, and Zhou Hao. They were somewhat curious, and Bai Yu quickly asked, "Three junior brothers, where are the other three?"

Wu You and the others looked somber and said bitterly, "Senior Brother Xiang Yuncong, along with Ma Kui and Tong Baichuan, have already perished, killed by enemy hands."

Bai Yu and Jin Ling had already seen Xiang Yuncong's corpse, yet they didn't know that Ma Kui and Tong Baichuan had also died, feeling horror within their hearts.

Jin Ling exclaimed, "How could this be? This world seems to have just undergone spiritual energy revival, and we didn't encounter any fearsome cultivators along the way, it seemed just like a mid-level martial world. How could three of our fellow brothers perish?"

Before Wu You and the others could respond, the eight people behind them had already arrived.

A disciple of the Great Dao Sect cupped his hands in greeting to Bai Yu and asked, "Friend Bai Yu, didn't the Great Dao Sect send anyone with you?"

People from the other three cultivation families also looked at Bai Yu and Jin Ling.

Bai Yu shook his head and said, "This time, it was only Jin Ling Junior Sister and me."

"Ah?"

Including Wu You, Zhuo Donglai, and Zhou Hao, everyone was shocked.

Wu You asked, "Senior Brother Bai Yu, why did only you two come? Didn't other sects and families send reinforcements?"

Upon hearing the word "reinforcements," Bai Yu's heart skipped a beat, casting a puzzled glance at the crowd, then looked toward Wu You and asked, "Junior brother, what exactly happened? Weren't there initially eighteen of you together? Why are there only eleven of you now?"

"Indeed," Jin Ling followed up with a question.

Wu You's expression dimmed, and he painfully said, "The other seven have all perished at the hands of the enemy."

"How could it be?" Bai Yu exclaimed in shock.

Previously, upon hearing the news of Xiang Yuncong, Ma Kui, and Tong Baichuan's deaths and seeing that the others in the coalition were also incomplete, Bai Yu already suspected this, but hearing it confirmed by Wu You, he was still shocked.

Those seven were all Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Especially if he remembered correctly, Chai Xun from the Great Dao Sect also came over.

This person was quite a formidable figure among Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Southern Domain, and yet he wasn't here. Could he have died too?

How is that possible?

Along the way, all Earth cultivators they encountered were extremely weak. How could Foundation Establishment cultivators have perished here, and seven at once at that?

Everyone began to speak, and soon each started recounting their experiences after arriving on Earth.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling were dumbfounded, occasionally making exclamatory sounds.

"Turns out it was the disciples of the Lingxiao Sect causing trouble."

"What? The disciples of the Lingxiao Sect were being coerced by an Earth cultivator, forced to bow down?"

"Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong both died at the hand of the same person?"

"Six people died the first time facing the enemy?"

Bai Yu and Jin Ling were utterly stunned, feeling paralyzed.

If these people hadn't come from different sects, they would have suspected it was a ploy.

After taking a deep breath to calm himself, Bai Yu said to Wu You, "You mean, even after using the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, Xiang Yuncong was still subdued by the enemy's magic treasure, leaving his body seized by you, and shortly afterward, you sensed his primordial spirit extinguished, leading to his death?"

"Yes." Wu You gestured to those around him and said, "Everyone present witnessed it. If we weren't certain that Brother Xiang had died, we wouldn't have buried his body."

"Indeed, at that time, Xiang Yuncong was truly dead and beyond saving. The few fellow disciples from the Flame Moon Sect preserved his body for a few days, waiting for the visible decomposition before burying him."

"Our senior Brother Chai Xun and the other three fellow brothers were simultaneously subdued by that kid named Yang Fei with a silver whip magic treasure, even having their bodies seized. Their life and death remain unknown, but it seems grim."

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's expressions became supremely grave.

Jin Ling angrily said, "That scoundrel Du Hui dared to deceive us earlier, and later they dispatched a spirit ship to chase us, likely planning to deal with us."

Bai Yu's eyes flashed with cold light, nodding, "Indeed, that bastard chose to disregard any past bonds and intended to kill us."

A disciple from the Great Dao Sect said, "Friend Bai Yu, our spirit ship was seized by the enemy. It's good you're here; quickly heed to the spirit boat and return to fetch reinforcements."

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"Indeed, that Earth cultivator possesses some powerful magic treasure, and none of us can match him. Now, that group of bastards from the Lingxiao Sect has also sided with them and formed an alliance. Our numbers are almost equal, but besides that young man surnamed Yang's spiritual treasure, they have also snatched the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner from Xiang Yuncong, and use a Mountain Protection Array as a defensive foundation. For now, we're unable to do anything about them."

"Right, we must go back to get reinforcements. It would be best if a Core Formation master comes to assist."

Bai Yu shook his head, "The restrictions on the teleportation channel haven't been lifted yet. It only allows cultivators below the Foundation Establishment Stage to pass through; a Core Formation master simply can't come here. Otherwise, it would be my Master's arrival this time."

Everyone sighed deeply.

Yes, considering Xiang Yuncong's status in Master Li Yang's heart, and with the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, if a Core Formation master could come, Master Li Yang would have been here personally long ago.

"In that case, several major forces should send more Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"It's best to bring some powerful magic treasures, especially those skilled in breaking arrays, so their Mountain Protection Array wouldn't be of much use."

"Right, we also need to worry about that Heaven-devouring Divine Beast. If we can invite an expert beast tamer, perhaps we could tame that beast."

"Exactly, that Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is still in the cub stage. The White Jade City is a top-grade spiritual ore mountain range, occupying such a treasure mountain. The growth rate of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is surely fast. We must tame it before it matures."



Everyone began offering suggestions and strategies.

As for Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and those from the Lingxiao Sect, these people had long ago begun to hate them deeply.

Previously, within their sects and even the entire southern part of the Southern Domain's cultivation world, they were considered prodigies. Who has ever suffered such humiliation after coming to Earth?

They, the sect prodigies, were actually suppressed by a native they looked down upon.

Upon arriving on Earth, not only did they fail to conquer and enslave the Earth natives, but they were beaten into hiding, watching the treasure mountain of White Jade City so close yet unable to enjoy the vast resources, forced to hide in nearby underground caves just to survive.

If this got out, where would their dignity be?

If they can't destroy these enemies, this experience would likely become a heart demon and humiliation on their future cultivation paths, hindering their cultivation journey.

After a long time, everyone quieted down, looking at Bai Yu.

Thinking about the task his Master had entrusted him and Jin Ling with, Bai Yu felt if he simply listened to these people and then hurried back to get reinforcements, he would become a joke and lose favor with his Master.

To ensure that he and Jin Ling could come here, his Master had entrusted him with the Mixed Element Bell, Thousand Mechanism Disc, and the Spirit Ship.

It could be said that his Master has high hopes for him, hoping he would retrieve the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner.

With slight contemplation, Bai Yu looked at the crowd and said, "From everyone's words, the enemy is only eleven Foundation Establishment cultivators. With Jin Ling and I joining in, we now have thirteen. Are we really afraid of them?"

Wu You urgently reminded, "Brother Bai Yu, don't be reckless. That thief named Yang Fei has a very mysterious and powerful magic treasure, which only a Core Formation master could resist. Moreover, they have the Mountain Protection Array as their backup and have snatched our Spirit Ship. With its defenses, we find it very difficult to deal with them and gain any advantage over them when engaging."

"Yes, we've fought them three times and never gained an advantage."

"It's better to go back and get reinforcements. As long as we have enough numbers, and talents specializing in breaking arrays and beast taming, we are sure to suppress them all."

"Right, it's not easy after cultivating till today; we can't risk it anymore. It's not worth falling in this Small World."

Everyone started speaking up, persuading Bai Yu.

It's not that they're scared, but after fighting several times, they've never gained any advantage.

These eleven people already understand the enemy's power better, knowing that even with Bai Yu and Jin Ling, they can't break the enemy's Mountain Protection Array and gain any advantage. In the end, they might be killed by Yang Fei's Soul Binding Rope and Ye Wuya's Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, which is simply not worth the risk and too dangerous.

Seeing these people so fearful, Bai Yu and Jin Ling were secretly shocked.

What kind of blows had these people faced? Among them, quite a few have a fierce reputation in the Southern Domain's cultivation world, yet why are they so lacking in spirit?

But just going back to get reinforcements wasn't an option to report to their Master.

Moreover, having not witnessed the enemy's power firsthand, Bai Yu and Jin Ling truly weren't convinced that all Foundation Establishment cultivators, yet the enemy could be so formidable.

However, if they go forward alone, the enemy's numbers are too great, so it would be dangerous. They need to take all these people along.

Their thoughts were racing as Bai Yu suddenly had an idea and took out the Mixed Element Bell from his storage bag.

He revealed a small golden bell shining with golden light rotating slowly above his palm.

"Mixed Element Bell!"

"Master Li Yang actually entrusted you with the Mixed Element Bell?"

"This... It seems Master Li Yang is really worried."

"Indeed, losing the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, Master Li Yang would naturally be anxious."

The crowd began discussing.

Bai Yu held the Mixed Element Bell in his hand and spoke to everyone, "With the Mixed Element Bell in hand, we can be undefeated. Do you now have the confidence to head to White Jade City with me?"

Wu You, Zhuo Donglai, and Zhou Hao, all disciples of the Flame Moon Sect, saw Bai Yu take out the Mixed Element Bell and knew he was here on a mission. If they didn't confront the enemy, Bai Yu wouldn't be satisfied.

Moreover, if Bai Yu and Jin Ling went back for reinforcements and Master Li Yang found out they hadn't cooperated with Bai Yu and Jin Ling, he might bear a grudge against them.

Wu You immediately said, "Great, with the Mixed Element Bell, we're not afraid of the enemy's achievements."

Zhuo Donglai and Zhou Hao also nodded, expressing their support.

The people from the Great Dao Sect and the three cultivation families looked at the Mixed Element Bell, recalling its formidable reputation, appearing eager.

Among them, some have guessed Bai Yu and Jin Ling came urgently due to Master Li Yang's concern over the lost Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner. Thus, these two are anxious to find Yang Fei and retrieve the banner.

But now, everyone is in the same boat, Bai Yu also took out the defensive treasure Mixed Element Bell, and their numbers reach thirteen. As long as they don't fight solo against Yang Fei and act wisely, there shouldn't be a risk to their lives.

Refusing to go together may offend the Flame Moon Sect members.

Given Flame Moon Sect's current strong status, it's best not to offend them.

After weighing the options, several expressed willingness to accompany Bai Yu to White Jade City.

If successful, it would be a joy for all, allowing them to avenge personally.

If not, it's fine too; after escaping with their lives, Bai Yu would give up and go back for reinforcements.

With the plan decided, a total of thirteen people set off with great momentum towards White Jade City.