

Overlord 1141

Chapter 1141:

White Jade City Peak.

Yang Fei and the others chased Bai Yu and Jin Ling without success. After returning, they went back to their residences to cultivate.

Since that day, having entered the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment, Yang Fei felt that his mana had increased several times, making him realize that he could cast Fireball Technique, Earth Escape, Wood Escape, and Earth Escape Technique much more effortlessly.

Even his Primordial Spirit Consciousness had strengthened, and his understanding of Rune Tao had also improved by a level.

It seems that for cultivation, realm is the most critical foundation.

With a realm upgrade, all the skills learned are enhanced in all aspects, and overall combat power is much stronger than the early stage of Foundation Establishment.

He began to reflect on himself.

Although Rune Tao, Formation, Puppetry Technique, and Alchemy all fascinated him, and he had some talent in these areas.

But now the most important thing is to improve his realm cultivation. Only with a higher realm can he face future crises with ease.

Someday in the future, when he enters the cultivation world of the Central Great World, when he's safe and has leisure time, he can then explore these fields.

He directly went to Qin Yanyang's room, intending to dual cultivate with her, hoping that Qin Yanyang would soon reach the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment.

Besides Yang Fei, everyone in White Jade City was diligently cultivating.

Even those martial artists who didn't detect a spirit root made sure to cultivate after completing their daily task of mining ore.

Everyone wanted to become stronger and didn't want to be abandoned by this new era.

Especially after a previously non-qualified member of the Military Department awakened a cultivation spirit root by using the Genetic Liquid Medicine, becoming the focus of White Jade City's cultivation, these people worked even harder.

If others can do it, why can't I?

It's alright if you don't have a cultivator's spirit root innately; the Genetic Liquid Medicine can give one a spirit root. With hard work and diligent cultivation, perhaps someday, you too can develop a spirit root and enter the true world of cultivation, seeking the Dao, and gaining immortality.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang dual cultivated for over two hours, immersed in the pleasure of rapid cultivation improvement, when suddenly Yang Fei's small barrier array detected movement.

Both opened their eyes.

Qin Yanyang's face was flushed; she quickly adjusted her breath and frowned, saying, "What's going on?"

Yang Fei also looked displeased.

The last two hours were dedicated to cultivation. Now he was planning to have some intimate time with his wife, yet they were interrupted.

With a thought, he probed outside, and suddenly his expression changed. He urgently said, "Enemies are attacking."

Qin Yanyang was taken aback, "What? Weren't they hiding? How dare they come?"

Yang Fei said, "Du Hui said that those two disciples from Flame Moon Sect, who came by spirit boat, have gathered the previous defeated army to provoke us."

Qin Yanyang, while putting on clothes, said, "They must have some special magic artifact, otherwise, they wouldn't dare challenge us with so few people. Make sure everyone is cautious later."

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, let's go and see first."

After getting dressed, the two rushed out of the room. Outside the formation, in mid-air, Wu You and ten others were riding flying swords, hovering and hurling insults. At the forefront, in the center, was a spirit boat on which stood a pair of ethereal Golden Boy and Jade Girl.

Yang Fei praised, "What a pair of Golden Boy and Jade Girl. Cultivators indeed have extraordinary auras."

Qin Yanyang huffed, "That enchantress must have cultivated some kind of enchanting technique; don't be distracted."

Yang Fei coughed dryly, "Don't worry, my dear, I'm not that kind of person."

Qin Yanyang snorted but said nothing.

At this time, the masters within the Mountain Protection Array, those above the Divine Travel Realm, all appeared, vigilantly watching the enemies provocatively challenging outside the formation.

Ye Wuya and other Lingxiao Sect people were in a verbal spar with the opponents.

"How laughable that Lingxiao Sect's Shang Daoren works tirelessly guarding the passage, hoping for you to return with good news, yet you shameless people blinded by lust for power betray the sect, betraying the peace pact with the Southern Domain, bringing calamity to Lingxiao Sect, worse than pigs and dogs, shaming your ancestors," Bai Yu taunted loudly.

The Lingxiao Sect immediately felt ashamed, embarrassed, and angry.

They didn't want to betray Lingxiao Sect, but circumstances forced their hand. Rather live ignobly than die; they had no choice.

Moreover, they didn't consider it as betrayal of the sect.

At least they haven't harmed any interest of the sect, and everyone thought that as long as they maintained a good relationship with Yang Fei, and if Genetic Liquid Medicine could be mass-produced, Yang Fei cooperating with Lingxiao Sect would earn them great merits.

However, such words were inconvenient to disclose to other sects and families. Ye Wuya snorted, "Bai Yu, Lingxiao Sect's actions don't need your understanding. We have our purposes, and you're in no position to criticize. Let me remind you, this place is rich in cultivation resources. If you only seek to improve your strength, settle quietly here and set up your own abode for cultivation; then, the Earth humans won't object. But if you wish to seize this place, plundering its valuable resources and transporting them massively to the Southern Domain, then, apologies, Yang and other Earth cultivators will not allow it."

"Hahaha, you Lingxiao Sect folks cast aside the face of a two-star major sect, content to be watchdogs for these weak Earth natives. We, however, cannot,"

Bai Yu sneered disdainfully, "Who is Yang Fei? I've heard you have a powerful magic treasure. My fellow Flame Moon Sect disciples have perished at your hands. I, Bai Yu, do not believe you are that formidable. Have the courage to come out and duel me, let's battle one-on-one."

Yang Fei chuckled at this, "Hahaha, such arrogance. It seems you too possess a powerful magic treasure, right?"

Bai Yu sneered, "Whether I have a powerful magic treasure or not is none of your concern. I came today to avenge my friends who died at your hands and to retrieve my master's magic treasure, the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner. I'll just ask if you dare to fight me."

Both Ye Wuya and Lingxiao Sect folks were puzzled by Bai Yu's confidence and insolence.

Lu Chen couldn't help advising, "Brother Yang, be cautious. Since this person explicitly mentioned retrieving Master Li Yang's Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, it's likely that they came well-prepared with a powerful magic treasure. Don't be deceived."

"Indeed, be vigilant."

"The only ones who came are Bai Yu and Jin Ling. No one from other sects and families is present, likely because Li Yang sensed Xiang Yuncong's death, anxiously retrieving the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, thus sending her two prized disciples to retrieve it," Li Yue said gravely.

The Earth folks nodded, feeling the Lingxiao Sect's analysis was reasonable.

Huang Chengcheng reminded, "Yang Fei, those enemies knew your power before, but they still dare to come now, meaning they are prepared. Don't be careless."

"Yes, safety first. If they dare not directly crash into the Mountain Protection Array, it means they lack confidence in breaking through forcefully. You shouldn't go out; they can't do anything to you," Qin Huai'an advised.

Yang Fei laughed, "Thank you all for the reminders, but the enemies have come to our doorstep; if we do not dare face them, their arrogance will increase. If they keep causing trouble here, how can you cultivate peacefully? All cultivators above the Foundation Establishment stage, listen up, follow me out of the array to face the enemy."

"Alright."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang responded enthusiastically.

Qin Yanyang also held Yang Fei's hand, standing alongside him.

The seven Lingxiao Sect members, seeing the fearless spirit of these four Earth people, their battle intent elicited, couldn't help but feel ashamed. Their own fighting spirit was kindled, and they followed, exiting the Mountain Protection Array.

Chapter 1142:

Seeing Yang Fei leading a group of Foundation Establishment cultivators out from the Mountain Protection Array, Wu You and the others became vigilant.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling also did not dare to be careless.

Though they insisted on coming, the previous demise of Chai Xun, Xiang Yuncong, and the other seven people was a warning. They dared not underestimate Yang Fei.

Bai Yu immediately held the Mixed Element Bell in his hand, fully prepared.

"The Mixed Element Bell!"

"Master Li Yang truly knows how to let go. Despite losing the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, he dares to let someone bring the Mixed Element Bell."

"No wonder you speak so boldly, carrying this defensive treasure."

The Lingxiao Sect members were immediately astonished.

Ye Wuya explained to Yang Fei, "Brother Yang, this Mixed Element Bell is also Master Li Yang's beloved magic treasure. With the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner and the Mixed Element Bell, one for attack and one for defense, she is able to suppress most Core Formation Masters in the Southern Domain Cultivation World. Cultivators below the Nascent Soul Stage almost dare not provoke her."

Yang Fei, hearing this, relaxed and said with a smile, "Isn't it just a magic treasure mainly for defense? I must try if it is really that formidable."

Then, he said to Ye Wuya, "Brother Ye, lend me your treasure sword."

Ye Wuya did not hesitate and immediately threw his crafted magic sword to Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang caught it with one hand.

Yang Fei said to Bai Yu, "Let's see if your Mixed Element Bell is stronger, or our sword is stronger."

Bai Yu's eyes sparkled, and he said, "Shall we make a bet?"

Yang Fei laughed, "Bet on what?"

Bai Yu said, "I won't take action. I'll let all of you attack me. If you can break my defense, we will leave immediately and not entangle further. If you can't break my defense, you need to return the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to me, how about it?"

"Hahaha, you really know how to do business. If I lose, I have to return the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to you, but if you lose, you just need to leave. Do you take me for a fool?" Yang Fei sneered.

Bai Yu said, "Then what do you want?"

Yang Fei said, "Since both the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner and the Mixed Element Bell are your master's beloved magic treasures, then these two treasures should be together. If I lose, I'll return the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner. If you lose, leave the Mixed Element Bell behind."

Bai Yu said, "Fine. A gentleman's word."

"I, Yang Fei, stand by my word and never go back on it," Yang Fei said.

Bai Yu glanced at him and nodded, "Alright, I believe in your character. If you hadn't promised benefits to those in the Lingxiao Sect and fulfilled them, they wouldn't be so loyal to follow you."

Yang Fei chuckled, "You're right, you hit the nail on the head."

The Lingxiao Sect members snorted coldly; they naturally heard Bai Yu's sarcastic comments but didn't care.

At this point, they didn't need to explain to others.

Yet Yun Zong couldn't help but remind, "Brother Yang, don't be careless. This Mixed Element Bell is famous for defense in the Southern Domain Cultivation World. Master Li Yang once resisted several attacks from a Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse with this treasure."

"That's right, this treasure is extraordinary; don't fall for his trick." Linglong also reminded.

Yang Fei said, "No worries, a bet is a bet, I just want to see how formidable the defensive magic treasures in the Cultivation World are."

He said to Bai Yu, "Tell me when you're ready."

Bai Yu activated his mana, and the Mixed Element Bell emitted a dazzling golden light. The gold bell, originally the size of a thermos, suddenly enlarged, enveloping Bai Yu within.

Bai Yu said, "You can strike anytime."

Yang Fei said, "I won't strike; to break your Mixed Element Bell, my wife only needs one sword."

Bai Yu glanced at Qin Yanyang, secretly surprised.

He had long noticed Qin Yanyang, who was holding hands with Yang Fei, and was amazed by such a stunning beauty on Earth.

Such a stunning lady entering the Foundation Establishment stage at a young age is extremely rare, even in the powerful cultivation sects of the Southern Domain.

He gave Qin Yanyang a slight smile, a gentle smile filled with a handsome demeanor, making him even more attractive to women.

"Is this immortal going to strike? Hehe, such a rare beauty and gifted; if she joins the Flame Moon Sect, my master would surely cultivate her with focus, offering a much brighter future than staying in this Small World."

Undeniably, Bai Yu's demeanor and charm had a powerful effect on women, and Yang Fei could clearly sense Qin Yanyang's state of mind wavering, like a ripple.

However, soon that ripple of affection turned into endless killing intent.

Holding hands with Yang Fei, their minds were connected, Yang Fei, as a man, naturally rejected Bai Yu's seductive means, feeling disgusted.

Though as a woman, Qin Yanyang was somewhat tempted, but when Yang Fei's repulsive feeling impacted her, she quickly calmed down, followed by an inexplicable killing intent towards this person.

She, Qin Yanyang, could never be that kind of fickle woman.

"Die!"

The cold voice came from Qin Yanyang's mouth as she raised her sword and charged forward.

Yang Fei followed suit, letting Qin Yanyang utilize all his mana and True Yuan, while he also uttered quirky rune sounds.

Thus, in everyone's sight, as Qin Yanyang led Yang Fei forward with her sword, the two's figures suddenly vanished.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's pupils shrank in alarm and fear.

Disappeared?

How is it possible!

"Be careful, they might instant..." Wu You exclaimed in warning.

"Boom!"

Wu You's mouth hadn't fully enunciated the first word when Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had already flashed before the Mixed Element Bell.

A dazzling golden sword aura fiercely pierced toward the golden Mixed Element Bell.

Even though hiding within the Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu could still feel a terrifying sword intent penetrating toward him.

He felt an unknown fear and panic from the depths of his heart.

With ear-piercing collision sounds, the gleaming long sword fiercely stabbed into the golden Light Shield above the Mixed Element Bell.

Golden light flamboyantly scattered.

The gigantic Mixed Element Bell violently trembled, its strong defensive effect perfectly resisting Qin Yanyang's most domineering sword.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei both experienced mental shock, their blood surging.

The Mixed Element Bell not only endured the formidable sword blow but also generated a terrifying counterforce. Qin Yanyang's entire arm became numb instantly, and Yang Fei, connected with her thoughts, also suffered a backlash, nearly spitting blood.

What an incredible magic treasure!

Such defensive capability truly allows the possessor to remain invincible.

The Lingxiao Sect members showed a 'as expected' expression.

They had long known that even if Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang joined forces in an attack, they would not break the Mixed Element Bell's defense.

After all, it is the Mixed Element Bell.

Yet they were greatly astounded because the power of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's combined sword strike was exceedingly domineering. Ye Wuya, who was in the late-stage Foundation Establishment, felt that even facing it head-on, he probably couldn't withstand this sword.

What a domineering sword aura!

Unfortunately, it encountered the Mixed Element Bell.

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang were deeply shocked.

Such a strong sword, and that golden bell merely trembled, leaving not a scratch?

Wu You and others breathed a huge sigh of relief, then their morale soared, their spirits invigorated.

Indeed, with the Mixed Element Bell here, they could finally stand proud today.

Suddenly, they cheered in excitement, all displaying a joyous expression.

Inside the Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu's face turned pale, and a mouthful of blood rushed to his throat, which he forcefully swallowed back.

The Mixed Element Bell's defensive power was invincible, but if the person wielding this treasure has inadequate cultivation realm, and the force against it is too formidable, it would still bring corresponding impact to the wielder.

Bai Yu never expected that the girl's sword would possess such terrifying power!

Chapter 1143:

After a brief moment of shock and daze, Qin Yanyang felt the mana within Yang Fei's body being completely infused into hers, allowing her to maneuver it freely. Her numb and aching arm quickly recovered, and with a flash of cold light in her eyes, she swung her sword at the large clock before her once again.

A dazzling golden sword aura burst forth from the front of the sword body.

Wherever the sword aura passed, the void seemed to be sliced open.

"Boom!"

The Mixed Element Bell emitted a huge crashing sound and shook violently.

Yet, it remained intact, not damaged by Qin Yanyang's imposing and fierce attack.

Wu You and the others felt invigorated.

The mixed Element Bell remained undamaged even under such a powerful attack; today's match was surely secure.

"Hahaha, truly deserving of the Mixed Element Bell, indeed formidable."

"Knowing that the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner was taken away, Master Li Yang sent Bai Yu with the Mixed Element Bell, undoubtedly believing that Bai Yu, with the Bell in possession, could achieve invincibility within the Foundation Establishment Stage."

"Exactly, otherwise how could Master Li Yang confidently let him bring the Mixed Element Bell?"

"Yes, otherwise, it would just be another delivery of a magic treasure to the enemy."

The Foundation Establishment cultivators of several sects and cultivation families spoke excitedly.

Inside the Mixed Element Bell.

Having just suppressed the backlash force from the previous strike, Bai Yu suddenly sensed another sword strike from Qin Yanyang. His expression changed dramatically, and he hurriedly channeled mana to continue maneuvering the Mixed Element Bell.

This strike seemed thicker and more powerful than the previous one, and Bai Yu couldn't hold it anymore, spitting a mouthful of blood onto the interior wall of the Mixed Element Bell.

However, this large bell enveloped his body, making it impossible for anyone outside to see his condition.

Bai Yu could hardly believe Qin Yanyang's attack was so fierce.

According to his cultivation realm, with the Mixed Element Bell active, even a Core Formation Master should withstand three to five strikes.

And against Foundation Establishment cultivators, even those at the peak of late-stage would not hope to break his Bell's defense.

Yet now, the pain from each sword strike rivaled that inflicted by a Core Formation Master.

How is this possible?

Bai Yu was shocked and appalled, hurriedly suppressing his astonishment, loudly declaring, "What, still not convinced? My Mixed Element Bell's defense has withstood your two attacks without being breached—plans to continue attacking forever?"

Yang Fei pulled Qin Yanyang back, moving several meters apart to create distance.

After the second attack, Qin Yanyang's entire arm had become completely numb.

Not only that, but cracks had appeared on the sword she was holding.

With the two combining forces, their True Yuan mana was fearsomely powerful, and with Qin Yanyang fully exerting herself, channeling domineering True Yuan mana into the sword body to release fierce sword aura, after two continuous attacks on the Mixed Element Bell, the sword body could hardly withstand it and was damaged.

Listening to Bai Yu's voice come from within the Mixed Element Bell, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang frowned.

Yang Fei said, "Earlier, we never said we'd attack just once."

Bai Yu, infuriated almost to the point of spitting blood, recalled briefly and then angrily replied, "Previously, you said your wife needed only one sword to break my Mixed Element Bell. Now she's

struck twice, and my Bell remains intact—what do you say now? Hmph, you appear to be a man of empty promises."

Yang Fei pondered for a moment, indeed he seemed to have said such things previously.

Damn.

Careless.

This person has the Mixed Element Bell's protection, no one could possibly harm him.

What to do?

How to break this impasse?

Inside the Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu, while stealthy from outsiders, once stabilized Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with his words for the moment, immediately took out a spiritual medicine pill and popped it into his mouth.

In an instant, the turbulent qi and blood inside gradually steadied, and his depleted mana was somewhat replenished.

While overseeing the Mixed Element Bell, he could see outside, where Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had retreated, letting him breathe a bit easier.

Yet deep inside, he was bewildered by the duo's previous attack.

Clearly, they are Foundation Establishment cultivators, yet why so overpowering in aggression?

He gazed at the duo, suddenly having an idea.

These two remained hand-in-hand all the time.

Could they have practiced some Dual Cultivation Joint Attack Technique?

Must be so.

He instantly sneered, "Didn't you claim just one sword from your wife could break my Mixed Element Bell's defense? Hmph, even though you cultivated a Dual Cultivation Joint Attack Technique, joined forces, and still couldn't penetrate the Bell's defense, taken alone, it wouldn't be enough to itch the Bell."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had a sudden heart chill.

Who would have thought this person could discern their joint attack technique?

"Why, not speaking now?" Bai Yu gauging expressions knew he'd guessed correctly.

The son's tone might sound calm and composed, yet internally, he was terrified.

He intentionally said so, fearing the duo might launch another attack.

While the Mixed Element Bell could withstand the duo's constant assaults, he himself couldn't endure them.

Just unsure how much the backlash from the Mixed Element Bell harmed the two.

The crowd from Earth, witnessing the collaborative effort of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang failing to break the golden bell, were extremely astonished.

Even Lingxiao Sect members wore expressions of shock; while they had anticipated the outcome, knowing the duo couldn't penetrate the Bell's defense, the intensity and ferocity of their joint power were unexpected.

Moreover, Ye Wuya's face oozed concern.

His natal magic sword was damaged!

Such formidable attack prowess!

His natal magic sword, no matter what, crafted by an artifact refiner using Ten Thousand Years Profound Iron and other precious materials like purple gold sand, even a Core Formation Master couldn't demolish it.

Yet Qin Yanyang's two strikes at the Mixed Element Bell had left traces of fragmentation.

Inside, Bai Yu sensed improvement in his status, ready to withstand another attack from the duo. He immediately shouted, "Yang Fei, do you intend to break your promise?"

Yang Fei glanced up at the shimmering golden bell, eyes abuzz.

He dryly chuckled and said, "I, Yang Fei, am not one to break my word, willing to concede upon losing."

Saying so, he addressed Ye Wuya, "Brother Ye, return the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to them."

Bai Yu and several Flame Moon Sect members rejoiced.

The Lingxiao Sect members felt slightly unwilling, especially Ye Wuya, who couldn't help reminding, "Brother Yang, the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner is a mid-grade magic treasure, usable up to the Nascent Soul Stage, and even into the Divinity Transformation Stage, should a stronger artifact refiner fortify it, it's of immense power."

Wu You fumed and cursed, "Ye Wuya, you have no shame? The treasure belonged to my uncle Li Yang; it was seized accidentally. Now Yang Fei bets and concedes defeat, instructing you to return it, what nonsense are you spewing?"

"Indeed, Ye Wuya, you'd dare covet Master Li Yang's Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner? Should Master Li Yang know, he'd likely obliterate you with a single palm," Zhuo Donglai loudly affirmed.

Ye Wuya's heart skipped.

Yes, this matter reaching Master Li Yang's ears would brew enmity, taking his life.

Despite the situation, he steeled his nerves, once more addressing Yang Fei, "Earth's cultivators currently hunger for magic treasures, talismans, elixirs, and magic artifacts; this item is significant to you."

Yang Fei chuckled lightly, "I understand, but having lost my bet, I must concede. Brother Ye, do not tarnish my reputation, give me the item."

Ye Wuya, seeing him thus, sighed internally, unwillingly tossing the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to him.

Yang Fei caught the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner with one hand, gesturing towards Bai Yu, "Returning your item."

Bai Yu overjoyed, activated mana to shrink the Mixed Element Bell, revealing himself before everyone.

"Impressive," Bai Yu feared Yang Fei wouldn't honor the wager, therefore praised verbally, extending his hand, "Throw me the item."

Yang Fei smiled leisurely, tossing the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to the opponent.

Bai Yu reached to grab.

Just then, Yang Fei released Qin Yanyang's right hand and suddenly swung forward.

A silver light flickered.

The Soul Binding Rope directly lunged at Bai Yu.

Chapter 1144:

"Shameless!"

"Watch out!"

"Scoundrel!"

"Despicable!"

A series of exclamations echoed from behind.

Bai Yu, however, was already prepared.

He had heard Wu You and Zhuo Donglai mention Yang Fei's possession of a Silver Whip many times, a special magical treasure even more formidable than the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, capable of extracting others' Primordial Spirit Soul.

Therefore, he was very wary of this treasure Yang Fei owned.

When Yang Fei threw the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner over, Bai Yu was overjoyed, reached out to catch it, but didn't relax his guard against Yang Fei, constantly vigilant.

The moment the Silver Whip swung out, before the warning cries from behind could even escape, Bai Yu activated his mana, and the Mixed Element Bell instantly enveloped him within.

Crack!

The Mixed Element Bell emitted a thunderous sound in the void, as an invisible force struck against it.

In the next moment, the Soul Binding Rope coiled around, snatching the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner back.

Meanwhile, the golden light on the Mixed Element Bell unexpectedly dimmed slightly.

A bizarre force seemed to rebound from the Mixed Element Bell.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were startled, feeling a buzzing sound in their minds.

Yang Fei managed well, a refreshing sensation from the Soul Binding Rope in his hand made him regain clarity, but Qin Yanyang wasn't so lucky. The rebounding force, which restrained her Primordial Spirit Soul, was too terrifying, causing her Divine Soul to undergo intense shock, almost leaving her body. Her face went pale, eyes dull, seemingly losing herself.

"Ah!"

Yang Fei waved the Soul Binding Rope in his hand, and under the effect of telekinesis, that eerie force restraining the Primordial Spirit Soul dissipated.

Qin Yanyang immediately came to her senses, realizing the immense terror of the previous moment, her expression filled with fear and lingering trepidation.

Earlier, she had thought nothing of Yang Fei using the Soul Binding Rope to subdue Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong among the Foundation Establishment Cultivators, but now personally feeling the power of the Soul Binding Rope, she realized how powerful and terrifying the treasure truly was.

And this was only the rebounded power from the Mixed Element Bell.

Too frightening!

"Are you alright, wife?" Yang Fei asked with concern.

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and shook her head, saying, "I'm fine."

Yang Fei felt relieved, frowned at the golden, dazzling bell opposite him, a fierce look flickered in his eyes as he handed the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to Qin Yanyang: "Unfurl this item."

Qin Yanyang caught the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, unfurled it, activated her mana, and suddenly felt peace and serenity within, her soul gaining an inexplicable sense of security.

At this time, Bai Yu's angry voice came from inside the Mixed Element Bell: "Shameless one, luckily I've been prepared, otherwise I would have fallen for your trick. I knew you couldn't bear returning the treasure."

Yang Fei sneered, "I already complied with the wager by returning the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner to you. It was you who refused it, so I had to take it back."

"Cough, cough..."

Inside the Mountain Protection Array, Huang Chengcheng coughed, and the others had strange expressions on their faces.

Yang Fei was still seen as trustworthy among them, yet today's treatment towards Outer Realm Cultivators indeed surprised them.

Strangely enough, no one felt Yang Fei had done anything wrong.

The Outer Realm Cultivators came to Earth with the intent to plunder resources and enslave the Earth Human Clan. Without Yang Fei, they wouldn't have the privilege to cultivate in such a good Cave Heaven Blessed Land like White Jade City.

Therefore, when confronting real enemies, there's no need to talk about the Martial Arts World's ethics with them.

On the other side, Wu You and others cursed incessantly.

"Shameless scoundrel, don't try to argue."

"If not for Bai Yu being prepared, you would have tricked him."

"Scoundrel, Bai Yu, there's no need to waste words with such a person, just kill him and retrieve your Master's treasure."

"Indeed, kill them."

"Kill!"

Instantly, disciples from various Cultivation Forces roared angrily, brimming with fighting spirit.

Although Yang Fei's trick was targeting Bai Yu, they were Bai Yu's allies, and all felt humiliated.

Jin Ling also glared phoenix-like at Yang Fei, saying to Bai Yu, "Senior brother, you marshal the Mixed Element Bell to assist us while we kill this bunch of bastards."

Bai Yu nodded: "Alright, I'll hold Yang Fei, the rest break this Mountain Protection Array, and kill them."

Though the Mixed Element Bell had just blocked the Soul Binding Rope's attack, inside the Bell, Bai Yu's state of mind wavered momentarily, showing that the power of the Soul Binding Rope was extraordinary.

With the Mixed Element Bell in hand, he wasn't afraid, but the others lacked Protective Dharma Treasures to resist such Soul Capturing Magic Treasures, fighting Yang Fei would be courting death.

"Everyone, surround him; we can circle and kill him to seize the treasure." Yang Fei shouted loudly.

Lingxiao Sect members and Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang brightened their eyes, gathering towards the Mixed Element Bell.

Bai Yu hid inside the Mixed Element Bell; hearing Yang Fei's words, he was shocked and furious.

This damn guy doesn't follow the usual playbook.

Though he carried numerous Attack and Defense Type talisman magic treasures, being surrounded by more than ten enemies would still make escape challenging.

Despite the Mixed Element Bell being a Defensive treasure, it's both offense and defense.

But the threat from Yang Fei's Soul Binding Rope was too significant. He had to use the Mixed Element Bell defensively; if he used it offensively, the defense wouldn't be optimal and Yang Fei could easily ambush him with the Soul Binding Rope.

While Bai Yu reeled from shock and anger, he heard Wu You and others exclaiming.

"Disastrous, this guy is attacking us."

"Everyone be cautious."

"Form groups of three, don't stray alone."

Bai Yu looked up, only to see Yang Fei advancing towards Wu You and others instead of him.

He swung the Soul Binding Rope, and allies dodged frantically, trying to distance themselves from him.

Yet, he used Instant Teleportation, changing attack routes several times within moments, terrifying everyone into fleeing hysterically.

Bai Yu was both amazed and terrified.

This rascal is so troublesome.

With the Soul Binding Rope being able to capture souls, he's the greatest threat to enemies. What's most terrifying is that he can still teleport, though it's only short-distance teleportation, but the guy can perform it endlessly. The cumulative effect is still significant, making defense nearly impossible.

It's no wonder Chai Xun and Xiang Yuncong died at his hands. If not for having the Mixed Element Bell for defense, Bai Yu might have been ambushed and soul-seized earlier.

The best strategy is to flee!

Bai Yu immediately transmitted to Jin Ling to escape.

Simultaneously, he attempted to retreat.

However, members of Lingxiao Sect and Qin Yanyang, Helian Zhan, and Wang Chunyang, totaling ten people, rushed to encircle and slay him.

Bai Yu almost felt his soul taking flight.

Shit!

Is this how you deploy the battle?

With similar numbers, Yang Fei single-handedly scared Wu You and others into chaos while that ten came over to besiege him.

Bai Yu felt his brain wasn't functioning well.

He wanted to cry.

Was he treated as the villainous big BOSS?

But...but I'm not that!

My combat power is only at the level of Chai Xun, Xiang Yuncong, and Ye Wuya, just with the Mixed Element Bell's defense for show.

Amidst interior panic, Bai Yu decisively crushed a Godspeed Talisman.

He was going to flee, and fast, otherwise, even the Mixed Element Bell might be snatched away.

Chapter 1145:

"Boom..."

"Bang bang!!!"

"Rumble!"

Strikes with immense power crashed onto the Mixed Element Bell.

Ten Foundation Establishment Cultivators attacked Bai Yu almost simultaneously, surrounding the golden Mixed Element Bell. Just before Bai Yu used the Godspeed Talisman, four strikes hit the bell.

Bai Yu instantly suffered mana backlash, spewing blood from his mouth. Fortunately, he had already taken out a Godspeed Talisman and crushed it.

With a whoosh, the Mixed Element Bell vanished from sight with Bai Yu.

The attacks of the other six missed entirely.

"Damn, he's escaping," Lu Chen worriedly said.

"This fellow carries Godspeed Talismans."

In an instant, three miles away in the void, there was a buzzing sound as Bai Yu reappeared with the Mixed Element Bell.

Without hesitation, seeing that his junior sister Jin Ling also had managed to escape the battle zone using a Godspeed Talisman and wasn't being pursued by Yang Fei, he relaxed and crushed another Godspeed Talisman.

After crushing three Godspeed Talismans consecutively, Bai Yu had escaped nine miles away.

Before being commanded to come to Earth this time, Bai Yu had done his homework.

After a team of eight from the Lingxiao Sect had gone to Earth and never returned, the Flame Moon Sect and Great Dao Sect joined forces with three major cultivation families to send eighteen Foundation Establishment Cultivators, yet over a month had passed with no news.

When his master found him, he mentioned that Xiang Yuncong had already been killed, possibly the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner fell into someone else's hands. His master's main mission was to retrieve the magic treasure.

Bai Yu understood very clearly that this journey was exceptionally dangerous.

Even though his master gave him the Mixed Element Bell to keep at his side, Bai Yu remained cautious, hence he purchased many talismans needed for preserving life and escape before he left the sect.

Just the Godspeed Talismans alone, he brought five.

This was the limit of his financial resources, otherwise, he would have bought more.

Besides Godspeed Talismans, he also purchased many talismans for enhancing Earth Escape, Water Escape, Wood Escape, and other escape methods.

Overall, his intention on this trip was quite simple.

If he could retrieve the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, that would be excellent, but if not and the situation was untenable, he must ensure his own safety and prevent the Mixed Element Bell from being taken.

Seeking longevity in cultivation first requires ensuring one's survival,

Otherwise, no matter how great the opportunities, what's the use?

After confirming that no one was pursuing him, Bai Yu finally breathed a sigh of relief.

No choice, he must immediately return and report this situation to his master and others. Only by dispatching more Foundation Establishment experts or finding a way to expand the passage so Core Formation Masters can come can they reverse the situation.

On the scene, Yang Fei, intending to disperse Wu You and others, joined forces with his people to besiege and capture Bai Yu, seizing his Mixed Element Bell.

Unexpectedly, Bai Yu was so cunning, using a Godspeed Talisman to escape directly.

With Bai Yu and Jin Ling escaping, Wu You and others scattered as well.

However, these people were more cunning, staying in groups of three or more, so even with the Soul Binding Rope assisting, Yang Fei couldn't defeat them one by one, hence he didn't chase them.

"Lu Chen, go pilot the Spirit Ship."

Lu Chen nodded decisively and quickly piloted the Spirit Ship.

While Lu Chen went to retrieve the Spirit Ship, Yang Fei had already discussed with everyone, deciding to take Qin Yanyang alone to pursue the enemy, leaving others to stay in White Jade City to guard against sneak attacks.

"Everyone, I'm entrusting White Jade City to you," Yang Fei cupped his fist, making a gesture to the people from Lingxiao Sect and Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, and boarded the Spirit Ship with Qin Yanyang.

Lu Chen piloted the Spirit Ship in pursuit.

The speed of the Spirit Ship is faster than that of the Spirit Boat; Bai Yu couldn't keep using the Godspeed Talisman continuously, so as long as they followed him without losing direction, Bai Yu couldn't escape.

"We'll only pursue Bai Yu," Yang Fei instructed Lu Chen.

Lu Chen nodded and said, "Hmm, not only does he have the Mixed Element Bell magic treasure, but he also has a Spirit Boat. As long as we capture him, we can use the Spirit Boat to return to the Southern Domain."

Yang Fei smiled, "Exactly, that was my plan. Continuing to struggle with the Southern Domain Cultivation World like this isn't a solution; it needs to be resolved."

Lu Chen's eyes brightened.

As a disciple of Lingxiao Sect, he was reluctant to leave the strong backing of Lingxiao Sect.

Even though Earth had rich Spirit Stone resources, there were no auxiliary pills for cultivation, nor any Spiritual Medicine miraculous treasures for refining them, considering the long-term future of cultivation, this place couldn't be stayed in for long.

If Yang Fei could establish a good relationship with Lingxiao Sect, Lingxiao Sect's members wouldn't be considered as betraying the sect but would bring immense benefits to the sect.

For Yang Fei and Earth Cultivators, having Lingxiao Sect as backing and resolving the issues of constant harassment means they could cultivate with peace of mind.

They could even exchange with the Southern Domain for important pills like the Foundation Establishment Pill needed for advancement.

It's a win-win situation.

"Yang Fei, if we catch up with Bai Yu this time and seize the Mixed Element Bell and the Spirit Boat, we should return to the Divine Continent to see if the Genetic Liquid Medicine can continue to be synthesized," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei nodded, "That's what I intend to do too. Let's catch the guy first."

Meanwhile, after using three Godspeed Talismans, Bai Yu began piloting the Spirit Boat.

After a while, Jin Ling caught up, having used a few Godspeed Talismans herself.

Seeing her arrive, Bai Yu was delighted and quickly said, "Junior sister, you've arrived just in time, help pilot the Spirit Boat, I need to adjust my state."

Jin Ling's expression changed, expressing concern, "Senior brother, are you alright?"

Bai Yu grumbled, "That couple's Combined Attack Technique is extremely strong, almost rivaling a Core Formation Master's strike. Under consecutive attacks, the backlash from the Mixed Element Bell caused me some injuries, but it's okay, it's not serious. I discreetly took a Xuanhuang Pill earlier, and will recover in a few days."

Jin Ling immediately relaxed a lot and nodded, "Alright, take your time to rest, I'll control the Spirit Boat. By the way, senior brother, where are we heading now?"

Bai Yu said, "Back."

"Okay."

Although Jin Ling hadn't engaged with anyone today, she was aware of Bai Yu's strength and the Mixed Element Bell's formidable defense.

In such circumstances where even Senior Brother Bai Yu was injured, continuing to entangle with the enemy was pointless.

Before departure, their master specifically instructed them that if the situation was untenable, to return immediately and report.

Currently, Jin Ling began piloting the Spirit Boat, flying towards the direction of the teleportation passage.

Bai Yu sat cross-legged inside the Spirit Boat, practicing cultivation.

After flying for an hour, already one thousand miles away from White Jade City, Jin Ling finally relaxed.

The enemy was unlikely to pursue anymore.

But just as she let her guard down, she suddenly heard the sound of something cutting through the air from behind.

Her heart shook, she turned to look, and her expression changed drastically.

That Spirit Ship was unexpectedly following from afar.

Chapter 1146: Jin Ling was startled.

How did this spirit ship arrive so silently?

He could be considered a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, with keen senses. Although he was focused on piloting the spirit boat just now, when such a large spirit ship flew in from behind, the sound of it cutting through the air should have been significant, and he should have seen it much earlier.

Wait!

The sound of this spirit ship cutting through the air is so small.

Did it use a special array to envelop and conceal the sound?

Jin Ling was secretly alarmed, unleashing his mana fully, and the spirit boat suddenly accelerated forward with a burst of speed.

Bai Yu was jolted awake by the sudden acceleration. Just as he was about to ask what was happening, his expression changed immediately.

Sitting facing Jin Ling, he opened his eyes and saw the spirit ship trailing far behind in the void.

"Damn, how did they catch up?" Bai Yu exclaimed in shock and instinctively summoned the Mixed Element Bell, ready for defense at any moment.

Jin Ling said, "I just discovered it too. There's some kind of special array covering this spirit ship, making the sound of it cutting through the air very faint."

Bai Yu took a deep breath and said, "Push the speed of the spirit boat to the maximum."

Jin Ling had already done so, yet the massive spirit ship still followed closely behind.

"The spirit ship's speed is faster than ours. Sooner or later, they'll catch up. Senior Brother, what should we do?" Jin Ling asked anxiously.

Bai Yu was equally tense inside, but he steadied his state of mind, saying, "No worries, didn't you forget the master lent me the Mixed Element Bell?"

With that, he channeled mana, and the Mixed Element Bell emitted a dazzling, brilliant light, suddenly enlarging and enveloping the entire spirit boat.

"Huh?"

On the spirit ship, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were on the deck, keeping their eyes fixed on the spirit boat that was continuously approaching, looking forward to a fierce battle when they caught up.

However, suddenly, a dazzling, brilliant light erupted from the spirit boat, blinding them from seeing anything.

When the light faded, the spirit boat had disappeared altogether.

"D*mn, it can turn invisible? How the hell does this work?" Yang Fei drew a breath of cold air and exclaimed in frustration.

Qin Yanyang was equally baffled, saying, "It can turn invisible? The divine power means of the cultivation world are truly mind-boggling."

Lu Chen's voice came from within the ship cabin: "They can't actually turn invisible; it's the protection color of the Mixed Element Bell, which creates an illusion that makes them invisible to us."

"Oh? Illusion?" Yang Fei asked in surprise.

Lu Chen replied, "Yes, they're right ahead of us; it's just that we can't see them with the naked eye."

"If we can't see them and they change direction, they'll quickly escape completely from us, making it hard to find them again," Yang Fei said anxiously.

Qin Yanyang directly asked, "Is there a way to continue tracking them?"

Lu Chen said, "As long as they're not far away, we can track their position through light and sound waves."

Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened, nodding, "You're right; as long as they're nearby, sound waves or even light can reveal their location."

Yang Fei, being less educated, understood partially and asked, "How does that work?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Release the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, let it roar towards the front, and by the echo of the sound waves, we can determine their approximate position."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

Exactly, sound waves travel in straight lines and will produce echoes when they encounter obstacles.

Although ordinary people struggle to detect these subtle echoes of sound waves, the few of them were Foundation Establishment Cultivators, particularly sensitive to capturing sound wave nuances and couldn't escape their ears and perception.

Of course, the higher the sound waves, the better the effect.

Yang Fei immediately released the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast from the Spirit Pet Bag.

After having been fed a large number of spirit stones by Tong Yunshu previously, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast comfortably fell into a slumber, but when Yang Fei summoned it out suddenly, it showed extreme irritation, snorting at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei, however, was worried that if Bai Yu changed the direction of the spirit boat, it would escape too far, and he hurriedly urged the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, "Roar loudly toward the front, help me catch the enemy, and you'll be heavily rewarded."

"Roar!"

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's eyes lit up and it roared loudly towards the front.

Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Lu Chen, who had run out from the ship cabin control room, all pricked their ears and released their divine thought, amplifying their perception.

"That way."

Almost at the same time, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang pointed to the left front.

Lu Chen was startled. He quickly steered the spirit ship in the direction the two pointed, then shot them a surprised glance.

He eventually sensed it too, but slightly later than Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Though it was a barely noticeable difference, Lu Chen felt deeply frustrated inside.

Yang Fei was understandable.

This guy's Primordial Spirit Thought Power is exceptionally strong, as he and several siblings from the Lingxiao Sect had experienced. But Qin Yanyang, who was clearly only at the Foundation Establishment Early Stage, how did her perception exceed his?

Could the talent of the Top-grade Earth Spirit Root really be so overwhelming?

While steering the spirit ship to catch up, Lu Chen powerlessly complained inside.

In the cultivation world of the Southern Domain, he had seen many cultivators with exceptional talent, but such extraordinary existences as Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, he had never encountered.

This world, which had just experienced Spiritual Energy Revival, might about be producing two monstrous geniuses.

Meanwhile, on the spirit boat shrouded by the Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu and Jin Ling felt their eardrums ache, and their heads buzzed loudly.

Although the Mixed Element Bell reflected most of the roaring sound waves of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, the sound waves it emitted were so overwhelming, they were stirred with tumultuous blood and energy even while hiding inside the bell.

"Continue."

On the spirit ship, though Yang Fei's divine thought probed forward, failing to precisely lock onto Bai Yu, Jin Ling, or the Mixed Element Bell or the spirit boat's aura, a chill struck his heart, and he hurriedly urged the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared again in the pursuing direction.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang precisely perceived a barrier in the void ahead, reflecting the aggressive sound waves emitted by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

The direction was right.

Moreover, judging by the time of sound wave bounce, the distance to the enemy was much closer.

The troublesome part was that, although the opponent was ahead, they still couldn't perceive the exact location and thus couldn't lock onto them.

This meant that the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast would need to continuously roar to determine the general position of the opponent.

The Mixed Element Bell truly was a wonderful treasure.

If he could claim it for his own, it would provide an extra layer of security when venturing into the cultivation world.

But continuously relying on this method wasn't a solution.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast would eventually grow impatient, and prolonged roaring would also damage its vocal cords.

"Lu Chen, is there any special divine power means that can lock onto them?" Yang Fei asked.

Lu Chen's voice came from within the ship cabin, "No. Being able to roughly lock onto the range of the enemy through this method is already the limit. Bai Yu is just unfamiliar with using the Mixed Element Bell, and his mana is too weak to fully utilize the bell's effects; otherwise, we wouldn't have detected them."

Hearing this, Yang Fei felt secretly disappointed but more inclined to secure the Mixed Element Bell.

After four or five roars, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast finally became impatient.

Yang Fei quickly took out a handful of spirit stones and handed them over.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast swallowed the spirit stones and was revitalized.

Suddenly, Qin Yanyang had an idea, saying, "Let it absorb."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

Right, how could he forget about the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's domineering suction power!

He immediately conveyed the idea to the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

After swallowing more than a dozen spirit stones, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast knew it had to put on a show and its body suddenly expanded, roaring fiercely once more.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang locked onto the position of the enemy again.

As the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast roared once again, it suddenly leaped forward, with a swoosh, it jumped toward the front. Simultaneously, it opened its bloody mouth wide in the void, unleashing a violent suction force, and a slight sound of turbulence was immediately heard from the void ahead.

Chapter 1147:

Inside the Mixed Element Bell.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling, after being repeatedly assaulted by the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's roars, were both experiencing turbulent blood and soul tremors, their ears buzzing.

Especially Bai Yu, who was controlling the Mixed Element Bell with mana, and thus suffered more backlash, compounded by the sound wave's impact, he was essentially enduring dual damage.

Fortunately, Jin Ling reacted swiftly. After being attacked by the sound waves, she immediately took out a talisman and crushed it.

The cramped space within the Mixed Element Bell was instantly enveloped by an invisible force, shielding all the sound waves from the outside.

Bai Yu rejoiced, "A Barrier Talisman?"

Jin Ling, looking pained, said, "Thirteen years ago, I followed my master to the northern region, and purchased it at a workshop, spending almost all my savings. I didn't expect it to come in handy this time. But this Barrier Talisman can only sustain half an hour, we must escape far during this time."

Bai Yu nodded, "Don't worry, with the Barrier Talisman, plus the defense of the Mixed Element Bell, we can avoid enemy attacks and surely escape."

While the two conversed, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast continued to roar.

Although the outside couldn't see the situation inside the Mixed Element Bell, the two inside could see the outside scene.

Jin Ling maneuvered the Spirit Boat to deviate and escape, attempting to use the 'concealment' effect of the Mixed Element Bell to flee, only to find the Spirit Ship behind them following accurately. Her expression changed, "Damn, they've locked onto our rough position through that divine beast's sound waves, we can't shake them off."

Bai Yu noticed this too and sneered, "No matter, we still have half an hour, the effect of the Mixed Element Bell can continue, now the sound waves pose little threat to us, even if they find our exact position and attack with mana, with the defensive blessing of the Barrier Talisman, they can't do much to us."

Jin Ling nodded at these words, feeling more relaxed.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast's repeated roars were heard, and although the Mixed Element Bell and Barrier Talisman isolated and reflected the effects, Bai Yu and Jin Ling still found them somewhat piercing, silently alarmed.

"This Heaven-devouring Divine Beast is truly formidable, still in its infant state, its roars already possess such terrifying power. Once it matures, won't it be capable of suppressing Foundation Establishment Cultivators just with its sound waves?" Jin Ling remarked in shock.

Bai Yu's eyes flickered with a trace of envy and greed, "Not just the Foundation Establishment Stage, once this divine beast fully matures, even those in the Divinity Transformation Stage would fear it threefold."

Jin Ling was alarmed, "That powerful?"

Bai Yu snorted, "It's the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, known as one of the first defying divine beasts from ancient times, feared even by the Golden Dragon family."

Jin Ling took a deep breath, glancing back at the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast that continued to roar, adding a trace of reverence in her eyes.

Moments later, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast ceased its roars.

Jin Ling was overjoyed, "Haha, it's tired."

Bai Yu said, "It would tire, increase speed to escape."

However, they soon saw Yang Fei toss a handful of spirit stones to the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, which, after devouring them, happily roared again.

Bai Yu's face darkened, "Throwing more spirit stones won't matter, it's still immature, prolonged roaring will damage its vocal cords, it can't sustain it for long."

Yet, as soon as he finished speaking, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast suddenly leaped from the Spirit Ship, rapidly closing the distance to the Spirit Boat.

"Damn, it's jumping over," Jin Ling exclaimed, steering the Spirit Boat to veer right.

"Whoosh!"

A fierce tremor in the void, a terrifying suction emanated from the blood-red mouth of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, and even from hundreds of meters away, the Spirit Boat trembled slightly, as if caught in a spatial turbulence storm.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's expressions changed drastically.

"As expected of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, this is truly its strongest method, devouring all things!" Jin Ling cried out in surprise.

Bai Yu's face turned pale.

Sensing the Spirit Boat subjected to a huge suction force, with its speed paused, he knew things were turning bad.

There are two Godspeed Talismans left.

Can't worry about so much now.

Decisively, he used another Godspeed Talisman.

The whole Spirit Boat vanished from the void under the wrap of the Godspeed Talisman.

The next moment, a slight breaking sound came from the void three miles ahead.

Although the Godspeed Talisman carried the entire Spirit Boat through several miles instantly, crossing the spatial barrier still caused some sound.

On the Spirit Ship, although Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang could judge the general direction of the enemy from the sound waves of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast, they couldn't lock onto them specifically.

Seeing the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast fly out to use its devouring skills, both of them immediately sensed the Spirit Boat's exact location.

The two were overjoyed, their Divine Thoughts ready to track and lock, but were surprised to find the void in front empty, nothing there.

The Heaven-devouring Divine Beast in the void was also bewildered, then let out an irritated roar.

Yang Fei's powerful Divine Thought expanded frantically, instantly covering the farthest reachable area.

"Ahead. Speed up!" Yang Fei sensed the slight ripple in the void several miles ahead and immediately directed the direction.

Lu Chen adjusted course, piloting the Spirit Ship at full speed chase.

The Heaven-devouring Beast leaped back onto the Spirit Boat, roaring towards the front, its eyes filled with a bloodthirsty ferocity, feeling toyed with and extremely angry.

Inside the Spirit Boat, having used a Godspeed Talisman, Bai Yu was grimacing in pain, looking back and finding the Spirit Ship chasing again, in great shock.

Damn, why can't we shake them off?

How is this possible?

With the dual isolation and shielding of the Mixed Element Bell and Barrier Talisman, not to mention being hidden, how could the enemy find us?

The Spirit Boat rushed forward, the Spirit Ship behind moved even faster, tracking them.

"Leave them be, give it all you've got, flee as fast as possible, as long as we hold out for a while, we can reach the teleportation portal." Bai Yu told Jin Ling.

Jin Ling nodded silently.

Full speed maneuvering the Spirit Boat in flight.

One fleeing, one chasing, one side unable to escape the back pursuit, the other unable to catch up entirely within a short time, sometimes even losing direction and needing to rely on the divine beast's roar to roughly determine the Spirit Boat's direction, then change course to chase.

Two days later, within Inner Mongolia.

High in the air, inside the hidden-effect activated Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu and Jin Ling on the Spirit Boat showed signs of fatigue.

Two days ago Jin Ling used the Barrier Talisman, combined with the defense effect of the Mixed Element Bell, the roars from the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast ceased to pose much threat.

Yet the enemy could ascertain their general whereabouts using this method to track them; despite their attempts, they could never completely shake them off.

The speed of the Spirit Ship surpassed that of the Spirit Boat, closing to a perilous distance, and at crucial moments, Bai Yu would use the Godspeed Talisman to escape.

However, his Godspeed Talismans soon ran out.

Luckily, Jin Ling also carried three Godspeed Talismans.

Thus, aided by the Godspeed Talismans, the two repeatedly escaped extreme danger, persisting two days until reaching Within the Divine Continent.

Now, they were only half an hour from the teleportation portal.

Chapter 1148:

The teleportation portal was getting closer and closer, a glimmer of escape in sight, yet Bai Yu and Jin Ling showed no sign of joy; rather, their hearts were weighed with immense heaviness.

Because they had exhausted all their life-saving talismans and means.

Furthermore, their mana and Primordial Spirit were severely depleted.

After the barrier talisman failed, each roar from the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast pinpointed their location, impacting them with terrifying sound waves. If not for the 'Divine Soul Pill' and 'Xuanhuang Pill' they carried, to stabilize their state of mind and restore their mana, they might have already been overtaken.

Now, with escape so near at hand, they still couldn't celebrate because half an hour was needed and they were almost entirely exposed to the enemy's line of sight.

The invisibility effect of the Mixed Element Bell was nowhere to hide under the bellowing sound waves of the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

Most crucially, they were greatly depleted, while the enemies on the spirit boat remained in peak condition.

The enemy's only depletion was the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast.

They could clearly feel the Divine Beast's vocal cords had suffered severe damage from two days of incessant roars, to the point where its roars recently had little effect on them.

If it weren't so, there wouldn't even be a need for the enemy to approach; the soundwave attacks alone would have shattered their hearts and killed them.

Thus, if the enemy caught up now, they stood no chance of putting up a fight.

After a short moment, the distance shrank to less than a hundred meters.

This was already a dangerously close range for Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

On the spirit boat, Jin Ling was incredibly tense, his face ashen.

Bai Yu looked equally despairing.

There was still some distance to the teleportation portal, and at this rate, they would be caught before reaching it.

With their Godspeed Talismans exhausted and other means depleted, there was no way to shake off the pursuit behind them.

What to do?

Their minds raced for a solution.

Just then, Lu Chen's voice came from behind, "Bai Yu, Jin Ling, you cannot escape. Brother Yang said that if you surrender, you can be spared."

"Senior Brother, should we... give up?" Jin Ling suggested, a hint of hesitation in his voice.

A flash of sternness flickered in Bai Yu's eyes, "Become prisoners?"

Jin Ling spoke bitterly, "It's better than dying."

Bai Yu scoffed, "You trust these people so easily? Don't forget how he reneged on his promise to us!"

Jin Ling's expression changed to one of despair.

Indeed.

That Earth cultivator was detestable, totally untrustworthy. He might promise not to kill them now, but once in his grip, their fate would be uncertain.

Yet, if they surrendered, there might be a chance that the other side would keep their word this time. If not, once caught, they'd have no chance in battle, and the enemy, driven by rage, might just as easily kill them.

In the span of several breaths, the distance closed by another twenty meters or so.

"Even if they catch up, the Mixed Element Bell can hold them off for a while. We still have a chance. Don't give up until the last moment," Bai Yu said with determination.

Surrender would lead to a dire end.

Not to mention whether Yang Fei would truly spare them, Bai Yu believed that once the Southern Domain's Cultivation World attacked this minor Plane World and their master descended to Earth, learning of their betrayal, they would certainly be killed.

Jin Ling, inspired by Bai Yu, instantly dismissed the thought of surrendering.

Using the invisibility effect of the Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu maneuvered the spirit boat through several positions, causing some trouble for their pursuer's tracking, and managed to hold out for a few more minutes.

Seeing the teleportation portal in the high sky not far away, despair engulfed Bai Yu.

Because the enemy was less than thirty meters behind him now.

The crux was that at this distance, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang seemed able to lock their precise position merely by the sound of air being pierced.

Fortunately, the Heaven-devouring Divine Beast was too fatigued to continue using its devouring divine skill, or else at such proximity, they would be caught for sure.

However, at this moment, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang made their move.

They knew that the enemies intended to escape Earth, so they had to be intercepted before reaching the teleportation portal, as letting information leak back to the Southern Domain would be catastrophic.

Blinding golden light flared up, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang hand in hand, Qin Yanyang wielding a magic sword borrowed from Ye Wuya, struck again.

Boom!

A violent clash resounded; the sword struck the invisible Mixed Element Bell accurately.

With just one hit, Bai Yu inside the Mixed Element Bell spat a mouthful of thick blood.

It wasn't that Qin Yanyang's attack was immensely powerful, but Bai Yu's condition was so dire compared to two days ago that he couldn't withstand the recoil from the Mixed Element Bell.

Jin Ling was startled, "Senior Brother!"

Grinding his teeth, Bai Yu swallowed the last Xuanhuang Pill.

Over the past two days, he'd lost count of how many pills he'd taken; the effects of prior elixirs hadn't even been fully absorbed, yet he had to waste another precious Xuanhuang Pill to quickly regain some mana.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were also struck by the backlash from the Mixed Element Bell's power, yet they were in far better shape than Bai Yu at the moment. With urgency pressing, they suppressed the fierce recoil force, and Qin Yanyang swung her sword again.

The two had contemplated the clashes with Bai Yu over the past days, concluding that while the Mixed Element Bell's defense was frightening, each attack should affect Bai Yu somewhat. Otherwise, would Bai Yu need to flee if he could simply hide within it and remain invincible?

So, despite the backlash from the Bell's power, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang persisted in their attack.

They had to attempt it.

What if Bai Yu couldn't hold out much longer?

"Bang!"

"Bang bang!!!"

The long sword slashed and stabbed repeatedly, with each strike wielded at eighty percent power rather than full force, not due to fearing the rebound but fearing Ye Wuya's sword, which had shown signs of cracking, might not endure.

With the fourth sword strike upon the Mixed Element Bell, a dazzling white light flashed.

In an instant, the Mixed Element Bell finally appeared in Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's field of vision.

Not only that, but the once radiant Mixed Element Bell dimmed, becoming transparent, revealing the spirit boat and Bai Yu and Jin Ling aboard.

Bai Yu appeared ghostly pale, blood smeared on the corners of his mouth and clothes.

Jin Ling looked panic-stricken, holding his sword ready to fight at any moment.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were overjoyed.

They had guessed correctly; the Mixed Element Bell's defensive prowess was indeed unparalleled, but also required the wielder to expend mana to activate, suffering backlash during attacks.

Qin Yanyang poured her True Yuan mana into the sword, poised to exploit the advantage and smash the enemy's defense, but was suddenly interrupted by a crisp shattering sound.

Ye Wuya's magic sword had shattered into countless fragments.

Chapter 1149:

"I'll do it."

Seeing Ye Wuya's magic sword shatter, Yang Fei worried that Bai Yu and Jin Ling might have other means to escape. They were already close to the teleportation passage, and if the two managed to get further away, it would be difficult to catch them.

He let out a low roar, and Qin Yanyang promptly handed over all the True Yuan power for him to use.

Yang Fei instantly teleported, appearing before the transparent state of the Mixed Element Bell, and delivered a fierce punch onto the Mixed Element Bell.

This punch was the Tide technique from the Sky Splitting Divine Fist.

He wanted to seize this excellent opportunity to crush the enemy decisively.

"Bang!"

The fist violently struck the Mixed Element Bell, followed by a muffled sound echoing out.

Inside the Mixed Element Bell, Bai Yu spat out blood, his eyes flashing a trace of joy. He had withstood another strike from the opponent; there was still hope.

However, just as he secretly rejoiced, he was horrified to find another terrifying force stacking like a tide upon him.

"Puff!"

Bai Yu once again spat out a mouthful of thick blood, and the Mixed Element Bell flashed into a small golden bell about thirty centimeters high, suspended in the air.

Though intact, it had lost the cultivator's mana to drive it, thus reverting to its original form.

Bai Yu's face was pale, and in shock, he hurriedly reached out to grab the Mixed Element Bell, but at that moment, a dazzling silver-white light flashed.

Yang Fei appeared, wielding the Soul Binding Rope.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's hearts raced, feeling as if their Sea of Consciousness was abruptly overwhelmed, their Primordial Spirit souls seemingly summoned by an irresistible force, attempting to leave the Sea of Consciousness.

Having heard Wu You and others talk about the power of the Soul Binding Rope, both of them hurriedly steadied their state of mind, simultaneously crushing a Soul Suppressing Talisman.

Instantly, their own Primordial Spirit souls were suppressed by the Soul Suppressing Talisman within the Sea of Consciousness, finally stable, not being pulled away.

Yet at this moment, the Soul Binding Rope swept away the Mixed Element Bell.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling's expressions dramatically changed.

It's over!

Not only did they fail to retrieve the Glazed Soul-Seizing Banner, but they also lost the Mixed Element Bell.

Now they had no face to report back to their master.

Clearly, they were overthinking.

Having lost the protection of the Mixed Element Bell and after the exhausting escape, their mana and True Yuan were significantly depleted, almost all life-saving talismans and magic treasures consumed, while Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Lu Chen, who had rushed from the Spirit Ship, were still in peak condition. How could the two have a chance to escape?

The five engaged in fierce combat in the air, quickly leaving Bai Yu injured.

Jin Ling was further restrained by Lu Chen with a Dragon Suppressing Talisman.

Lu Chen asked, "Brother Yang, how should we handle these two?"

Yang Fei pondered and said, "Let's spare their lives for now; perhaps they might still be useful."

Lu Chen silently breathed a sigh of relief, just worried Yang Fei might kill the two immediately.

Slaying too many Foundation Establishment cultivators from Flame Moon Sect, Great Dao Sect, and the other three cultivation families could affect Lingxiao Sect's willingness to continue cooperating with Earth.

Soon, Yang Fei used the Soul Binding Rope to suppress Bai Yu and Jin Ling's Primordial Spirit souls, bringing their bodies back to the Spirit Ship, tossing them into the cabin.

"Quite a bounty." Yang Fei excitedly remarked, looking at the pile of spoils on the deck.

Qin Yanyang's eyes also gleamed.

Bai Yu and Jin Ling were indeed wealthy; compared to the Foundation Establishment cultivators previously suppressed, these two truly counted as affluent cultivators.

Besides the Mixed Element Bell and a Spirit Boat, Bai Yu and Jin Ling's storage bags surprisingly contained over ten thousand Spirit Stones.

Unfortunately, these Spirit Stones were only the size of quail eggs and of poor quality; the vast majority were just low-grade Spirit Stones.

Calculating that one mid-grade Spirit Stone could be exchanged for a hundred low-grade Spirit Stones meant these Spirit Stones totalled merely over a hundred mid-grade Spirit Stones.

For Yang Fei, who possessed the top-grade Spiritual Ore Mountain Range of White Jade City, these Spirit Stones weren't much, albeit their storage bags contained various Spirit Grass, Spiritual Medicine, and Elixirs, as well as precious materials for forging Magic Artifacts and Magic Treasures.

Plus, their respective life-bound magic swords.

For Earth's Foundation Establishment cultivators, magic swords were indeed direly needed.

Apart from these, there were several secret manuals. Although not exceptionally powerful, these manuals could offer substantial assistance to most cultivators on Earth, a world undergoing Spiritual Energy Revival.

"Can these magic swords be used directly?" Qin Yanyang asked Lu Chen.

An adept swordswoman, Qin Yanyang expressed great interest in these two magic swords.

Ye Wuya's magic sword was ruined by her; with two here, she could compensate one to him and keep one for herself.

Lu Chen replied, "You can use them directly, but it's best to refine them yourself, enhancing their spiritual connection for smoother use."

Qin Yanyang eagerly inquired, "How to refine them?"

"Refine with Life Essence Blood," Lu Chen advised.

Qin Yanyang felt a twinge of heartache.

Upon entering the Foundation Establishment Stage, a cultivator's blood could be refined continually into Life Essence Blood; however, each drop was extremely precious, requiring significant time to refine.

Lu Chen perceived Qin Yanyang's thoughts and laughed: "If you don't refine them, the sword can still be used, but it will lack spirituality, especially if Bai Yu or Jin Ling awaken; they could influence your use of the sword."

Yang Fei chuckled, "No worries—if they awaken, they can't affect anything. Still, for a sword of one's own, refining is better; easier handling and increased combat power."

Lu Chen nodded.

Promptly, Qin Yanyang dripped a drop of Life Essence Blood onto Jin Ling's magic sword.

Following Lu Chen's guidance, she began the focused refinement of the sword.

The sword originally belonged to Jin Ling and was already bound to him; when another person's Life Essence Blood dripped on it, it trembled intensely, seemingly in resistance.

However, this condition lasted only for a breath; then the sword calmed down.

Lu Chen remarked in surprise, "Hmm, submission so soon?"

Yang Fei asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Lu Chen inhaled deeply, gazing complexly at Qin Yanyang, and chuckled bitterly: "As expected of a Top-grade Earth Spirit Root talent—her Life Essence Blood is undeniably dominant. The sword, despite being bound to a master, easily betrayed him and submitted."

Yang Fei burst into laughter, "Haha! This sword has good judgment, knowing those who adapt are wise."

Lu Chen too laughed.

After a while, Qin Yanyang stood up, joyfully holding the sword, stating, "It feels like a part of me and seems to communicate with my thoughts."

Lu Chen smiled, "That's how it should be."

Yang Fei then placed the Mixed Element Bell in his palm, asking Lu Chen, "How to use this item? I tried just now but couldn't activate it with my mana."

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Lu Chen shook his head and said, "I don't know how to use it either. You should ask Bai Yu. For such a level of spiritual treasure, there should be a unique way to use it, or it might need to have its original method of operation dispelled and set up with a new one."

Yang Fei said, "Is it that complicated? Let's not worry about it for now. Let's first return to the Yunwu Mountain Base and see if the genetic liquid medicine can continue to be synthesized."

Lu Chen nodded and said, "Yes, this matter is very important."

Qin Yanyang pointed at the spirit boat and said, "Yang Fei, can you give me this spirit boat?"

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Why be so polite between us as husband and wife? As long as you ask, you can take anything I have."

Lu Chen looked at Yang Fei in surprise, not expecting him to be so generous.

Dao companions in the Cultivation World are not rare. Dao companions support and help each other to progress together, but they wouldn't give away anything selflessly like Yang Fei does to Qin Yanyang.

In Lu Chen's view, this was truly astonishing.

For the great Dao of cultivation pursuing immortality, not to mention a dao companion even the closest parents, siblings, or children would be abandoned if necessary.

Cultivators offer help to their relatives and dao companions within their ability, but everything ultimately prioritizes their own cultivation.

This time with Bai Yu and Jin Ling being hunted down, everything was led by Yang Fei, and the spoils of war were almost all his. The spirit boat was the most precious item apart from the Mixed Element Bell, and yet Qin Yanyang asked for it and Yang Fei simply agreed.

Could it be that if Qin Yanyang asked for the Mixed Element Bell, Yang Fei would give it to her too?

Lu Chen couldn't quite understand this kind of emotion, but he didn't say much.

The matters between other people's dao companions were none of his business.

Seeing Yang Fei being so good to her, Qin Yanyang felt sweet inside.

Though this guy is a scoundrel, he's truly good to me.

She asked Lu Chen, "Daoist Lu, how should this spirit boat be operated?"

Lu Chen hurriedly explained the method to drive the spirit boat.

Yang Fei said, "Can this spirit ship be stored away? The three of us just need to use the spirit boat."

Lu Chen bitterly smiled and said, "Yang Daoist, you have too high an opinion of me. This spirit ship is too large; my storage bag cannot contain it. Most Core Formation Masters don't have that good of a spatial storage bag, and such spirit ships are treasures that big sects typically own, stored in the sect's armory, and maintained by professionals."

"In that case, there's no way; we'll just have to continue using the spirit ship." Yang Fei laughed and said, "Anyway, our resource of spirit stones is abundant, so this expense is nothing."

Lu Chen nodded.

At once, he drove the spirit ship towards the Divine Continent Yunwu Mountain Base while patiently explaining the usage of the spirit boat to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Three hours later, above the Yunwu Mountain Array Base in the Divine Land.

A spirit ship over thirty meters long came flying swiftly from the void, causing everyone within the array to instantly become extremely tense.

Since the last time Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang took away over eight hundred elite high-ranking members, the most powerful left here were only Energy Transformation Martial Artists.

With the revival of spiritual energy on Earth, the spiritual power within the Yunwu Mountain Array is more intense than before. In such an environment for cultivation, the cultivation of the Military Department and other Martial Artists is growing rapidly, yet without spirit roots, they can only ever be ordinary people, unable to step into the true path of cultivation.

"It's Minister Qin, and there's Yang Fei."

The originally extremely tense crowd saw the spirit ship approaching with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang standing on the deck, and they were overjoyed.

"Minister Qin is back!"

"Mr. Yang!"

Many people cheered and greeted.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang smiled and nodded at everyone.

The spirit ship landed in the valley, and the three of them disembarked from the ship.

Surrounded by curious onlookers.

At such a close distance, everyone marveled at not understanding how such a wooden structuring ship could be so solid and sturdy, able to fly stably in the void.

"Minister."

Mo Yinpeng rushed over upon hearing the news, and upon seeing Qin Yanyang, tears came to her eyes as she couldn't help but wish to throw herself into Qin Yanyang's arms.

Qin Yanyang stroked her face for a moment and sighed, "Yinpeng, you've lost weight."

Mo Yinpeng choked up and said, "This world has completely changed, most of our advanced weapons have lost efficacy. We've been afraid for so long, not knowing if the enemy would attack."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "This situation is not only happening in the Divine Continent but globally. The technology of the entire Earth has collapsed."

Mo Yinpeng and the others did not know this information, and they were greatly shocked, while also slightly relieved.

"Doesn't that mean that secular nations have to revert to the era of cold weapons?" Mo Yinpeng asked.

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes."

Yang Fei interjected, "Captain Mo, can our genetic liquid medicine original fluid still be synthesized?"

Mo Yinpeng hurriedly said, "Yes, you may have left, but I knew the importance of the genetic liquid medicine, so the production of genetic liquid medicine here never stopped."

The three of them were overjoyed.

Qin Yanyang said, "Let's go take a look."

With that, they headed to the building in the middle of the valley.

Qin Yanyang asked as they walked, "Where is the genetic original fluid transported from?"

Mo Yinpeng responded, "So far, we're still using the stored genetic original fluid here. According to feedback from below, of the original five production bases of original liquid medicine, only one can continue to synthesize, while the other four experimental production sites suffered varying degrees of damage during the catastrophe. Three are completely unusable, and the other is under repair, expected to be operational by next month."

The group was delighted.

As long as the original liquid can continue to be synthesized, that's enough.

As for the damage to the synthesis workshops, it could be rebuilt next, and even increased in numbers.

Soon, the group arrived at the genetic liquid medicine synthesis room.

Guarding it were four members of the Military Department, all Martial Artists, specifically Energy Transformation Martial Artists, but only Middle Third Grade.

After Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang took away that batch of top experts, those left here had Energy Transformation Sixth Rank as the peak combat strength.

"Minister Qin, Mr. Zhang, Captain Mo."

The four stood up and respectfully greeted on seeing the group arrive.

Qin Yanyang quickly waved, "No need for formalities. Thank you for your hard work."

"Not at all. It is our honor to assist with genetic liquid synthesis in this position."

"Yes, the spiritual energy is most abundant here, and our cultivation levels increase daily. Given time, we might enter the Innate Realm."

Yang Fei smiled, "You certainly will. The Innate Realm is equivalent to the Qi Refinement realm in the Cultivation World. With good fortune, by altering genetic structure with genetic liquid medicine, creating a Spirit Root Talent, you could become real cultivators."

The four brightened with delight.

Lu Chen's attention had long been drawn to the genetic liquid medicine synthesis process.

Seeing the special medicine that could transform human genes and create a spirit root talent being synthesized by the enveloping spiritual energy, Lu Chen's eyes revealed a glint of greed.

This is an unparalleled divine medicine that can grant spirit roots to those without and improve the spirit root grade of those with them!

Grasping the technology for synthesizing this medicine is akin to holding the cultivation fate of countless people in the mighty Cultivation World.

Just as Lu Chen was privately stunned by this scene before him, Yang Fei's voice reached his ear.

"Daoist Lu, if I let you take some genetic liquid medicine back to the Southern Domain, how confident are you in securing cooperation between your Lingxiao Sect's high-level and Earth?"