

## Overlord 931

### Chapter 931: One Method Leads to Mastery

When expressing their concern, Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei both watched Zhuge Cang warily, their eyes filled with hostility.

Regarding Tong Yunshu, Hu Lizhong naturally harbored no dissatisfaction.

He was arguably the first among Qin Yanyang's subordinates to know about Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's relationship and kept it a secret, maintaining confidentiality for Yang Fei.

Later, even when Qin Yanyang broke off with Yang Fei over this, Hu Lizhong's only private opinion was surprise at Yang Fei's charm, having such an attractive wife and still being unfaithful. However, he held no major objections against Tong Yunshu herself.

Xiang Yunfei and others from the Military Department felt differently.

Almost everyone was displeased with Yang Fei for hurting Qin Yanyang back then.

Even though Yang Fei had done Xiang Yunfei a favor, Xiang Yunfei still felt Yang Fei's betrayal of Qin Yanyang was wrong.

Later, Yang Fei heroically turned the tide, saving Qin Yanyang and the Military Department, and deeply moved everyone with his sense of justice, earning their admiration. However, on a personal level, as long as Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were together, colleagues in the Military Department secretly felt it was unfair to Qin Yanyang.

But now, with both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang absent, seeing Tong Yunshu injured, both Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei were extremely concerned.

Despite Tong Yunshu being perceived by them as the third party in Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's relationship and thus disliked, they considered it their own personal matters.

As subordinates, or friends, Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei couldn't just ignore Yang Fei's woman.

So seeing Tong Yunshu like this, Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei instinctively felt Zhuge Cang was up to something.

Upon hearing their concerned inquiries, Tong Yunshu smiled faintly and gently shook her head at them.

Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei saw that Zhuge Cang was helping Tong Yunshu to stabilize her vital energy and blood and were relieved.

Soon, Hu Lizhong's expression changed as he thought of the anomaly in the Cloud Mist Mountain Array he had just witnessed.

Brother Yang had shared the operation of the formation with Miss Tong before leaving.

Moreover, recently, Miss Tong had been diligently studying the knowledge of the Rune Tao and the Domain of Array, reportedly possessing talents that even made Brother Yang feel inadequate.

Could it be that the anomaly in the Cloud Mist Mountain Array just now was caused by Miss Tong?

The more he thought, the more plausible it seemed, and Hu Lizhong couldn't help but feel astounded and overwhelmed.

If this... this is true.

Then Miss Tong's talent in the domain of arrays and Rune Tao is indeed extraordinary?

If so, her abilities could rival Minister Qin's?

Perhaps she could even preside over the Cloud Mist Mountain's Base formations in the future, ensuring the safety of the Divine Continent's rear, allowing Brother Yang and Minister Qin to venture freely without worries.

In any case, this would be a tremendous boon for the Divine Continent.

Xiang Yunfei, however, was relatively straightforward and not as quick to respond as Old Hu.

He nudged closer to Hu Lizhong, nervously asking in a low voice, "Old Hu, what's going on? Mr. Yang and Minister Qin aren't here; with Miss Tong suddenly like this, how do we explain to Mr. Yang when he returns?"

Hu Lizhong glanced sideways at him, shaking his head, "Don't worry, it's probably a good thing."

"A good thing?" Xiang Yunfei looked puzzled.

The Cloud Mist Mountain Array seemed tampered with, and Miss Tong now spat blood, appearing to be in trouble, yet Old Hu said it's a good thing?

In the core area of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, nearly all the startled experts of the Military Department were solemnly guarding the perimeter, having quickly contacted people outside the valley to inquire if there was an enemy attack.

After learning there was no disturbance outside, nor enemy assault, everyone felt relieved.

A moment later, Tong Yunshu's complexion returned to normal, flushed with color.

She exhaled, opened her eyes, and said, "Thank you, Master," with gratitude towards Zhuge Cang.

Earlier, when her qi was chaotic and her meridians in trouble, without Zhuge Cang's timely intervention, she might have sustained serious internal injuries, even if she managed to stabilize the situation herself. Now, Zhuge Cang's timely assistance spared her the suffering of injury.

Zhuge Cang nodded silently, looking at Tong Yunshu with an excited expression, "Girl, what just happened to you?"

Hu Lizhong also watched Tong Yunshu intently.

Tong Yunshu's expression contained joy and a bit of lingering fear, glancing at them before slowly speaking, "... I was just researching the underlying principles of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array Yang Fei shared with me, feeling a subtle, seemingly connected interaction with the formation. Then, I had a deeper understanding of the Great Yellow Court Technique."

With that, she looked puzzled at Zhuge Cang, asking, "Master, can understanding formations and Rune Tao also benefit the comprehension of the Great Yellow Court Technique? Can they complement each other?"

Zhuge Cang, both surprised and pleased—having lived over a century—couldn't contain his excitement, "Girl, are you saying that while comprehending the Cloud Mist Mountain Formation principles, you suddenly sensed something, and then had a sudden insight into the Great Yellow Court Technique?"

Tong Yunshu nodded.

Zhuge Cang took a deep breath.

Having harbored suspicions earlier, Hu Lizhong inhaled sharply upon hearing their conversation, looking at Tong Yunshu like she was a marvel.

This... this talent is truly enviable!

Even Xiang Yunfei picked up some information, staring at Tong Yunshu in shock, "Miss Tong, was that reaction from the array just now... was it you?"

Tong Yunshu nodded a bit embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to disrupt you, but the formation was too intriguing. I couldn't help considering the knowledge Yang Fei shared and got increasingly immersed..."

A genius!

No!

A genius among geniuses!

Such thoughts crossed all three minds.

Zhuge Cang was once again astounded by Tong Yunshu's talent in array and Rune Tao, overwhelmed with joy.

Hu Lizhong and the belatedly realizing Xiang Yunfei also recognized what Tong Yunshu's linkage to the Yunwu Mountain's Base formation implied.

Amidst their astonishment, Xiang Yunfei's gaze towards Tong Yunshu became complex.

If Miss Tong displays such formidable prowess in Array Formation Talisman Tao, and could control the Cloud Mist Mountain Array independently, wouldn't she outshine even Minister Qin?

If they were to get into a dispute or fight out of jealousy, wouldn't the minister suffer a loss?

Here, while our Military Department colleagues want to assist the minister, we'd likely not gain any advantage.

The others, unaware of Xiang Yunfei's train of thought, were only full of joy, along with Zhuge Cang and Hu Lizhong.

They considered the rise of a unique talent like Tong Yunshu in the Divine Continent a splendid boon for the nation.

Tong Yunshu herself felt secretly delighted.

Previously only exhibiting an exceptional aptitude in Rune Tao, she hadn't expected to grasp formations so swiftly now.

It seemed Yang Fei was right; arrays and Rune Tao are interconnected.

With impressive Rune Tao aptitude, understanding the profound mysteries of arrays naturally becomes relatively easier.

After all, the foundation of formations is talisman.

Using Rune Tao to gather Heaven and Earth Power as a cornerstone, then weaving it into a mysterious formation with different combinations, could produce unforeseen and astonishing effects.

Some arrays and Rune Tao possess such immense power that they're not easily resistible by human force.

#### Chapter 932: Spiritual Energy Revival

After Zhuge Cang stabilized Tong Yunshu's injuries, she quickly delved back into the study of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array.

Zhuge Cang felt quite comforted to see her so engrossed in formations and rune Tao.

Having talent is one thing, but being so diligent, this girl's future achievements are boundless.

If only there were such juniors among the younger generation of the Zhuge family back then.

Thinking about the current situation of the Zhuge family, Zhuge Cang's expression dimmed.

The future of whether the Zhuge family can establish a foothold in the new era relies on this girl.

Through recent interactions, Zhuge Cang saw that Tong Yunshu had some calculative mind for scheming.

This girl plans to compete for favor with Qin Yanyang, wants to have her own influence, aims to assist Yang Fei, and confronts Qin Yanyang directly. Therefore, she will undoubtedly cultivate her strength in the future.

For the Zhuge family, this is a very good opportunity.

Recently, Zhuge Cang's heart has become increasingly calm, and his perspectives and stances on matters have gradually changed.

From his observation, there is a great possibility that Yang Fei will become the strongest in the new era.

When Yang Fei fully matures, there will be disputes among the forces represented by the women around him.

In the near term, with Yang Fei being in his prime and powerful, all struggles can be suppressed by him during his lifetime.

But once he ages, the issue of succession becomes crucial.

Heritage is a sharp issue that cannot be avoided in any era.

Zhuce Cang knew that he wouldn't live to see that day, but for the future of this world, he must plan and arrange in advance.

The inheritance and rise of an aristocratic family can hardly be achieved by one generation alone; most inevitably require the joint efforts of several generations before reaching true peaks.

Therefore, when Tong Yunshu studied talismanic arrays, Zhuge Cang willingly and wholeheartedly protected and assisted her by the side.

After Hu Lizhong and Xiang Yunfei stayed for a while, they each left.

In the blink of an eye, an hour and a half had passed.

Tong Yunshu suddenly opened her eyes.

She looked at Zhuge Cang and said, "Master, did you feel a continuous influx of spiritual energy descending from the heavens?"

Zhuce Cang looked puzzled, carefully perceiving, and then smiled, "What's so strange about that? That boy Yang Fei used Fusang Wood as the Array Eye, and established a huge Gathering Spirit Array here. Now, the spiritual energy from around the globe will slowly gather here, so the spiritual energy at Yunwu Mountain's Base will become increasingly dense, and anyone cultivating here can feel the spiritual energy descending continuously from the sky."

Tong Yunshu slowly shook her head, "Not that kind."

Zhuce Cang was startled, "Not that kind? What do you mean, you're saying the spiritual energy you perceive is different from what we perceive?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "No. I think the spiritual energy descending from the sky isn't caused by the Gathering Spirit effect of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, but... there's genuinely spiritual energy descending from the sky, slowly spilling down from places beyond Earth."

Zhuce Cang was utterly dumbfounded.



He looked at Tong Yunshu, carefully pondering her words word by word, before raising his head slowly after a while, and then closed his eyes, sensing intently.

After a long while, he opened his eyes, shook his head blankly, "What I can sense is just the spiritual energy caused by the strong Gathering Spirit effect of the Gathering Spirit Array, and I haven't detected any spiritual energy pouring down from far beyond Earth."

Tong Yunshu slowly furrowed her brows and asked, "You really can't feel it?"

Zhuge Cang seriously shook his head.

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment, then closed her eyes.

Soon after, Zhuge Cang felt the entire Cloud Mist Mountain Array seemed to be awakened.

Tong Yunshu once again fell into a mysterious state of Unity of Heaven and Man with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array.

After a moment, that feeling disappeared, and Tong Yunshu opened her eyes again.

She was very certain, saying, "I can confirm that aside from the spiritual energy inherent to Earth being attracted by the Gathering Spirit effect, there is also spiritual energy descending from a more distant deep space, though that spiritual energy is not dense, it's scattered, making it difficult to capture their traces. But if such spiritual energy is descending from all directions over the entire Earth, then the total amount will be significant, and over time, the entire Earth's spiritual energy will greatly increase."

Zhuge Cang's expression changed.

If this is truly as Tong Yunshu says, then the total amount of spiritual energy on Earth will certainly increase greatly.

He couldn't help but think of something, exclaiming in astonishment, "Spiritual Energy Revival?"

Tong Yunshu was taken aback, "Spiritual Energy Revival?" She muttered a few times, her eyes lit up, and said, "Yes, that's exactly the feeling."

Zhuge Cang said with some excitement, "If that's indeed the case, then... then for us cultivators, this will be the best era. As long as the spiritual energy is dense enough, the realm of cultivators will advance, and by then the longevity of cultivators will increase, the entire cultivation world will restore to its flourishing times. Especially for formations and rune Tao, it will be tremendous good news."

Tong Yunshu was also somewhat excited by what he was hearing.

She had recently fallen in love with rune Tao and formations, and just thought that with these two techniques, her future strength would become increasingly potent.

Zhuge Cang, after his excitement subsided, suddenly turned serious, looked at Tong Yunshu, and said, "Girl, if it's indeed the era of Spiritual Energy Revival, then I have a word of advice for you, you might consider whether to remind that Yang Fei boy."

Tong Yunshu, seeing his serious look, quickly nodded and said, "Please go ahead, Master."

Zhuge Cang said, "Put aside worldly pursuits, and focus on cultivation."

Tong Yunshu silently nodded.

"If spiritual energy really revives, whoever can advance further, faster in the initial stages will lay down a foundation for becoming part of the first tier of strong individuals, and by then, they'll have the real power and capital to compete for more resources.

Girl, don't think that after the spiritual energy revives the resources are inexhaustible. In reality, the more it is so, the more ruthless the competition among cultivators. As the realm continuously improves, the more cultivation resources will be required," Zhuge Cang said solemnly.

"Now, you're spending too much time fighting for power and profit in the mundane world, wasting cultivation time. I think it's very unwise."

Tong Yunshu responded affirmatively, feeling that what Zhuge Cang said was indeed correct.

But after a careful thought, she slowly shook her head, and said, "Master, for me, Yunwu Mountain's base is the best place for cultivation. This world might have other places where the spiritual energy is comparable to here, but it would take a lot of time to find, and as for cultivation resources, Master, have you forgotten about the Genetic Liquid Medicine, have you forgotten that Yang Fei is a master of alchemy?"

Zhuge Cang nodded silently, smiling bitterly, "Indeed, for now, Yunwu Mountain's base is indeed the best cultivation sanctuary for us."

"Besides, Yang Fei won't leave here. I know him; this is the foundation of the Divine Continent, Qin Yanyang's final support. Even if it's not for the entire Divine Continent, just to help Qin Yanyang, he wouldn't leave here." Tong Yunshu said with an extremely firm gaze, "Wherever Yang Fei is, there I will be."

Zhuge Cang sighed inwardly.

At this moment, he completely dispelled the idea of letting Tong Yunshu leave this place.

Just a moment ago, he truly hoped Tong Yunshu could agree to leave here. With Tong Yunshu's cooperation and their combined expertise in rune Tao and formations, plus Tong Yunshu's talent, master and disciple together could create a base similar to the Cloud Mist Mountain Array.

It wouldn't take long for it to become powerful, and by then they could widely recruit disciples, paving the way for the rise of the Zhuge family.

He was regretting it silently when suddenly his heart skipped a beat.

Tong Yunshu sensed it too, and in surprise, rushed out, "Yang Fei is back."

### Chapter 933: Yang Fei's Seed Is Not Good

Yunwu Mountain's Base is a massive Gathering Spirit Array, and Yang Fei is the true master builder of this array. He has a close connection with the entire formation.

Whether he is inside or outside the array, over time, even the cultivation experts living here can sense the changes in the formation.

Tong Yunshu burst out of the room in surprise, hearing the loud buzzing of a helicopter from the sky.

Soon, the helicopter hovered above the valley.

Yang Fei jumped down from the helicopter while holding Qin Yanyang.

Tong Yunshu rushed over, exclaiming happily, "Are you okay, Yang Fei?"

Yang Fei said, "I'm fine. Yanyang is injured."

"Oh."

Upon hearing Yang Fei was okay, Tong Yunshu relaxed, but hearing that Qin Yanyang was injured, she didn't feel any joy at all. In fact, she looked slightly worriedly at Qin Yanyang.

However, she merely said "Oh" indifferently, as if expressing that she only cared about Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's injury didn't matter to her.

Yang Fei held Qin Yanyang in his arms like a princess. Seeing Tong Yunshu, Qin Yanyang clutched Yang Fei's neck tightly, snuggling her head against his chest, with a provocative look in her eyes towards Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu snorted and turned her head away.

The commotion also alerted the others at the base, and upon learning of Qin Yanyang's injury, everyone was quite concerned.

Yang Fei carried Qin Yanyang into the room, saying sternly, "It's nothing major, everyone should return to their posts."

Although the people from the Military Department were worried about Qin Yanyang's safety, upon hearing Yang Fei's words, they returned obediently to their positions.

Inside the room, Tong Yunshu followed alone.

Upon seeing Qin Yanyang's abdomen bleeding profusely, she changed expressions, frightened: "How's the injury?"

Qin Yanyang snorted, "Won't die."

Tong Yunshu was initially quite tense and worried about Qin Yanyang. Hearing that, she fumed, "I'm concerned about you, why this attitude?"

"I don't need your concern," Qin Yanyang replied coldly.

Tong Yunshu's eyes reddened, feeling immensely aggrieved.

She bit her lip hard, holding back tears, and instead, gazed at Qin Yanyang's injured area coldly, saying, "You better hope you're truly fine, or if a deep scar remains on your lower abdomen, it won't look pretty. By the way, did your uterus get injured? Can you still bear descendants for the Yang Family in the future?"

"You..."

Qin Yanyang was furious, both angry and anxious, glaring coldly at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu glared back, fearless.

She was never afraid of Qin Yanyang previously when their power gap was significant, and now believing her strength had grown, she feared Qin even less.

Yang Fei looked anxious and was in a dilemma.

He could only rummage around to gather herbs to dress Qin Yanyang's wound, striving to prevent any scarring.

Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu locked eyes.

After a moment, Qin Yanyang suddenly chuckled softly, "You and your Third Grandpa are quite calculating indeed! Back then, you drugged Yang Fei, shamelessly slept with him, just to cling to him, right? Despite sleeping with him before me and many times, there's no movement in your belly. I don't believe you'd practice contraception, wanting desperately to be tied to him by giving him a child, isn't it?"

Tong Yunshu hit a sore spot, retorting furiously, "Sleeping a few more times doesn't guarantee pregnancy, does it? You were slept with by Yang Fei too, yet your belly remains flat without a trace of movement?"

Qin Yanyang opened her mouth to retort, but suddenly recalling she hadn't really taken precautions with Yang Fei, she looked at Yang Fei with some doubt.

Tong Yunshu similarly glanced at Yang Fei.

Then, both women shifted their gaze downward from Yang Fei's face.

Yang Fei's expression looked very bleak, he murmured, "I..."

"You have a problem?"

Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu spoke in unison.

Yang Fei blushed furiously, hastily said, "I... I don't have a problem! Don't say such things, my ability, it's something you both know, although there were issues recently, it's been restored now."

"Don't dodge the question, you know the problem we're talking about," Qin Yanyang said sternly, watching Yang Fei.

Tong Yunshu also considered that this problem couldn't be ignored, chiming in anxiously, "Actually, the technology for treating infertility is quite advanced now, and you're a doctor yourself. Avoiding medical treatment is unwise, and you don't have to feel embarrassed. If there's a problem, you should actively seek treatment."

Yang Fei's handsome face turned beet red.

Originally, he'd put effort into solving Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu's issues, hoping to impregnate Qin Yanyang, and he had indeed worked hard in that regard.

But Qin Yanyang showed no signs.

Nor did his efforts with Tong Yunshu yield results.

Back then, Yang Fei realized the problem might be with himself.

Sowing seeds, if one piece of land doesn't sprout, it can be said the issue lies with the land.

But if the same seeds on two different lands don't sprout, then it's probably a problem with the seeds.

Recently, Yang Fei focused entirely on solving the issue of the Physical Body Realm, neglecting his seed's problem, not expecting the squabble between the two women to escalate to this subject, making him wish he could vanish into thin air.

Too humiliating.

A man's incapacity in that aspect is the most embarrassing.

Even though he might be capable in that aspect, having faulty bullets is equally shameful.

Noticing Yang Fei's embarrassment, Qin Yanyang wasn't particularly concerned about having children subsequently, hurriedly comforting, "Don't worry, Yang Fei, I don't mind whether we have kids or not—I don't despise you."

Yang Fei saw her concerned expression, and wanted to say if you don't know how to comfort, better not speak.

Tong Yunshu chuckled graciously, saying, "Yang Fei, I believe you're fine, even if there's a minor issue, given your medical skill, it's no big deal, right?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, my bullets are fine, rest assured. As for why you haven't conceived, I think it might be due to other reasons; I'll look into it later."

Qin Yanyang blushed, snapped, "How do you plan to study it?"

Tong Yunshu with alluring charm said, "However you want to study is fine."

Yang Fei's heart raced wildly.

Seductress, unsettling my Dao Heart!



Qin Yanyang blushinglly cursed, "Shameless."

Tong Yunshu immediately wanted a retort, Yang Fei seeing this headache-inducing, bellowed coughing, "Cough, cough, enough of that, Yanyang, let me apply the medicine to you. You wouldn't want an ugly scar, right?"

Qin Yanyang snorted, turned her head not to look at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu seeing the wound on her lower abdomen, didn't have the heart to continue arguing.

Yang Fei prepared the ointment and gently applied medication to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang cared greatly about scarring, anxiously asked, "Yang Fei, it won't scar, right?"

Yang Fei confidently reassured, "Don't worry, it won't. At most, it'll leave a faint reddish line, making it even sexier. Heh heh."

Qin Yanyang blushed and spat lightly.

Tong Yunshu, unwilling to see them being lovey-dovey, pulled Yang Fei outside, "Yang Fei, let me tell you a secret."

Yang Fei glanced at Qin Yanyang, didn't move his body, instead held onto Tong Yunshu, asking, "What secret?"

#### Chapter 934: Shameless Seductress

Tong Yunshu saw Yang Fei pulling her, not leaving with her, and couldn't help pouting, looking unhappily at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang, on the other hand, had the demeanor of a victor, looking smugly at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu snorted and coquettishly said to Yang Fei, "Come with me first, let's go to the little grove outside, where I can tell you alone."

When she said this, her tone had a unique accent that made Yang Fei's heart beat wildly, almost unable to take it.

Even Qin Yanyang, a woman, blushed when she heard it, muttering, "Seductress, shameless."

In her heart, she secretly thought, such a woman is unbearable even for her, perhaps no man can resist.

She glanced at Yang Fei and indeed saw his expression of being overwhelmed, and couldn't help but snort.

Yang Fei coughed dryly and immediately came to his senses.

The two women were fighting over him, and though it was amusing, he was truly caught in a dilemma.

He hurriedly said to Tong Yunshu, "Yun Shu, don't intentionally provoke Yanyang. We're all family, what secret can't be shared openly? What is it anyway?"

"Humph, coward!"

Tong Yunshu saw Yang Fei calming down and couldn't help but snort angrily, secretly pinching his arm.

Yang Fei felt the pain, pleadingly looking at Tong Yunshu to stop.

Though competitive, always wanting to surpass Qin Yanyang, she truly loved and pampered Yang Fei, not wanting to see him troubled, so she reluctantly said, "After you left, I've been researching the secrets of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array you mentioned, and I discovered a secret."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up and he asked, "Did you decipher the Cloud Mist Mountain Array?"

Qin Yanyang's pupils shrank, looking a bit nervous at Tong Yunshu.

This woman has an astonishing talent in arrays and rune Tao. Did she really decipher the secrets of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array in such a short time?

Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "Not exactly, the array is too profound for me right now."

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

Knowing that Tong Yunshu had just begun learning rune Tao, and even though Yang Fei had explained the principles of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array to her, less than ten hours had passed. If within such a short time Tong Yunshu deciphered it, Yang Fei would want to open her head to see how it was formed.

As Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang secretly relaxed, Tong Yunshu continued, "After researching the Cloud Mist Mountain Array for a few hours, I found that I seem to be able to establish a certain connection with the entire array, allowing me to perceive everything around me in nature in a more detailed and thorough way."

"What?" Yang Fei was shocked.

Tong Yunshu's expression changed dramatically, looking incredulously at Tong Yunshu.

Actually, Yang Fei briefly mentioned arrays and rune Tao before, and the mysterious profound runes, Qin Yanyang just felt a headache looking at them.

It's not that she couldn't understand them, but she had too many things going on to bother with these things, thinking that distraction was not beneficial, specializing in one path would instead yield results, so she never seriously studied rune Tao and arrays.

But she understood that both rune Tao and arrays required focused research and high talent. Otherwise, with her intelligence, she wouldn't find those things so headache-inducing.

Yet now, Tong Yunshu said she established some kind of connection with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array within hours? That's just too freakish.

As she was shocked, Yang Fei had a look of excitement mixed with seriousness, holding Tong Yunshu's hand and asked, "Are you sure it's real?"

Seeing their shocked expressions, Tong Yunshu proudly smiled and nodded, saying, "It's real."

Yang Fei urgently said, "Try communicating with the array now."

Tong Yunshu was not in a hurry and said, "Listen to me first."

Yang Fei was eager to know if Tong Yunshu could really communicate with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array so quickly, but seeing her say this, he had to suppress his excitement, suspiciously asking, "Do you have other discoveries?"

Tong Yunshu nodded and said, "Yes, I discovered a big secret."

Qin Yanyang speechlessly said, "You're speaking half-heartedly on purpose, aren't you?"

Tong Yunshu said, "I'm happy, so what?"

"Childish."

Tong Yunshu was about to retort, but Yang Fei smiled helplessly, saying, "Alright, alright, stop it. Go on, what's the big secret you discovered?"

Tong Yunshu pouted and angrily said, "You're always speaking for her."

Yang Fei patted his forehead helplessly and said, "Really not. I've spoken up for you many times, haven't I?"

Thinking about it, Tong Yunshu agreed and stopped teasing, saying, "I discovered that there is continuously descending spiritual energy from the sky. My master said it's the spiritual energy revival of the Earth."

"Spiritual energy revival?"

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang simultaneously muttered once, then both their faces changed, instinctively looking up.

Finding themselves in a room, Yang Fei pulled Tong Yunshu outside, Qin Yanyang quickly following.

Then, the three stood at the door, observing the pitch-black sky intently.

Moments later, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang frowned and said, "Can't see anything."

Tong Yunshu said, "It's there, it's just that this spiritual energy, combined with the spiritual energy summoned by the Gathering Spirit Array belonging to Earth, making it difficult to distinguish. You need to observe carefully."

So, after a few more minutes, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looked at each other and simultaneously shook their heads, looking at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu asked puzzledly, "You really can't sense it?"

Both shook their heads.

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment and advised, "Yang Fei, try expanding your perception using the Cloud Mist Mountain Array."

Yang Fei's heart moved, and he obliged.

In the next instant, everyone within the vast Yunwu Mountain's Base felt their hearts suddenly racing.

The entire Cloud Mist Mountain Array seemed to come alive at that moment.

Tong Yunshu, perceiving this special situation, was both shocked and envious, looking at Yang Fei and saying, "You're amazing, able to establish such an intimate Unity of Heaven and Man connection with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array."

Yang Fei chuckled, feeling proud that even in terms of arrays, he could still be admired by Tong Yunshu.

This girl's talent is so high that perhaps before long, she will surpass him in rune Tao and arrays.

Tong Yunshu was truly impressed with Yang Fei's current state.

She had previously known this, but ever since Yang Fei explained the principles of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array to her and she attempted to connect with the array herself, she understood how difficult it was, only then appreciating Yang Fei's prowess.

Yang Fei, relying on the power of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, combined with his own strong Divine Soul Thought Power, carefully perceived the spiritual energy in the sky.

Sure enough, after a while, he sensed among the continuously gathered nature's spiritual energy, that there was indeed a portion coming from the distant sky.

This spiritual energy power seemed very weak, seemingly with a slightly different attribute from Earth's original spiritual energy, seemingly harder for Earth's cultivators to sense, but once sensed, they found it seemed endless, continuously descending from the depths of the sky.

Chapter 935: A Once and For All Solution

"What on earth is going on?"

After carefully sensing, Yang Fei confirmed that it was indeed as Tong Yunshu said, spiritual energy was descending onto the Earth from the cosmic sky, and couldn't help but feel secretly surprised.

Tong Yunshu said joyfully, "Did you feel it?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Tong Yunshu smiled, "I wasn't wrong, was I? Master said this is the phenomenon of spiritual energy revival. The Earth is in a special era of spiritual energy revival, which is the best time for us cultivators."

Yang Fei nodded silently.

Qin Yanyang still couldn't sense the situation Tong Yunshu described and looked at Yang Fei in confusion.

Yang Fei held her small hand.

Tong Yunshu snorted.

Yang Fei held her hand as well.

"Relax your state of mind, let me guide the True Qi within your body, and let your Divine Soul Thought Power move with my senses," reminded Yang Fei.

In fact, when either girl was alone with Yang Fei, they had already experienced many times this kind of synchronization, but now that Yang Fei wanted to lead both into this mysterious state of dual cultivation, he was concerned that they might not cooperate enough, so he reminded them.

Even though Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang bickered with each other, they knew this was not the moment to mess up.

Knowing that in this situation a mistake could harm Yang Fei's core, they obediently handed over all control to him.

Soon, the three exchanged glances, each feeling a sense of harmonious connection.

With a thought, Yang Fei's senses guided the three's perception to focus on him as he led them to explore the mysteries in the depths of the sky.

The spiritual energy continuously gathered from all directions, and simultaneously, the infinite spiritual energy seemingly pouring down from the depths of the sky was clearly sensed by all three.

Yang Fei was overjoyed. When sensing alone, it wasn't this clear, but now synchronizing with the two girls achieved such an effect, leaving him both surprised and delighted.

Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang shared the same feeling.

Though Tong Yunshu could sense this situation herself, she needed to concentrate for a long time when alone, but now the clarity was overwhelming. It even made her feel that the spiritual energy descending from the depths of the sky wasn't weak but vast and broad, giving an illusion of being inexhaustible compared to Earth's inherent spiritual energy.

For Qin Yanyang, it was her first time sensing this, and the shock within her was even stronger than Yang Fei's and Tong Yunshu's.

After sensing for a while, Yang Fei had a sudden thought.

Under the deliberate enhancement by his powerful Divine Soul, the Cloud Mist Mountain Array's Gathering Spirit effect suddenly reached its optimal state.

The original spiritual energy of Earth swept in continuously, with an effect improved by two or three times.



The spiritual energy descending from the sky also increased, falling more toward the direction of Yunwu Mountain's Base.

However, the three could clearly perceive that despite the gathering spiritual energy, the total amount still wasn't extremely abundant compared to the spiritual energy pouring down from the depths of the sky.

In other words, the total amount of spiritual energy descending from the depths is vast and terrifying.

With Yang Fei now enhancing the Gathering Spirit Array's power, the absorbed spiritual energy is merely a drop in the ocean compared to the spiritual energy descending.

After a while, Yang Fei ceased this operation.

It was simply too exhausting for Divine Thought.

Yang Fei released their hands.

"Such vast spiritual power!" Qin Yanyang exclaimed with genuine joy. "Just as Zhuge Cang said, Earth has indeed entered a special era of spiritual energy revival."

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Yes, Master also said that in this special era of spiritual energy revival, the initial stage is crucial for cultivators. Only by getting ahead can one continue to lead, and by the time you race ahead of everyone, you'll have enough strength to strive for and secure more resources. He tells me to set aside distractions and focus on cultivation."

Yang Fei nodded silently.

Qin Yanyang also showed a solemn expression and agreed, "Your Master is right. Previously, I thought Earth's spiritual energy increase was due to the collapsing of the Three Realms, causing the spiritual energy within them to spill into Earth's space.

But this amount of spiritual energy remained unchanged and would be increasingly consumed as more cultivators emerged, leading to a decline.

However, now with spiritual energy revival, Earth's spiritual concentration will rise, becoming more suitable for human cultivation, thereby advancing cultivators' realms, and personal strength may exceed our prior understanding. Thus, top-notch cultivators will be as essential to each country or force as nuclear weapons were to major nations before.

The world ahead is truly about to transform greatly!"

Toward the end, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu could sense from Qin Yanyang's tone a profound sense of loss, or perhaps, relief!

Yang Fei couldn't help but hold Qin Yanyang's hand again, smiling as he comforted, "In such a case, the world dynamics will significantly change relative to now, at that time, top-level powerhouses will dictate whether this world is peaceful."

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, when that time comes, my abilities won't contribute much to the Divine Continent, I'll be free from obligations."

Yang Fei tightened her small hand, saying, "My wife is so outstanding, the Divine Continent will always need you. You will only grow more exceptional, and the Divine Continent's reliance on you will increase."

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and shook her head, "I hope by then, the Divine Continent will have more top-level powerhouses, this way, no matter how the world changes, as long as the Divine Continent remains the strongest, it's enough."

Tong Yunshu can't help but pout, "The people of Divine Continent are people, are the people of other countries and ethnicities not?"

Qin Yanyang snorted, "The hardships the Divine Continent has endured are too many, deserving the best. I'm a citizen of the Divine Continent; I only care about its future; other countries and ethnicities have nothing to do with me."

"Narrow-minded!" Tong Yunshu snorted.

Qin Yanyang said, "If they're not of my kind, their hearts must differ. In this regard, I indeed am narrow-minded."

Tong Yunshu hadn't expected her to admit it outright and opened her mouth, but didn't say another word.

Yet deep down, she greatly admired Qin Yanyang's personality.

Qin Yanyang thought about the attack today, and along the way, received news that Korea, Luzon, and An Nan were all under attack by Penglai Realm and Heaven forces. Her expression grew solemn, "Whatever the future holds, for now, Penglai Realm and Heaven will undoubtedly raid the Divine Continent; we must pass this test."

Tong Yunshu was still unaware of this matter, her expression changed upon hearing, exclaimed, "Have they started moving already?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, Yanyang was attacked, and overseas the three forces were also hit; Penglai Realm and Heaven have begun their actions."

Tong Yunshu said, "Let them come. Since there'll inevitably be a battle, it's better for it to come early. It's most advantageous to confront them at Yunwu Mountain's Base; ideally, all enemies come, so we solve this once and for all."

With some concern, Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and asked deeply, "If too many top-level enemies come, and the Hidden Sect can't unite with us to counter them, can you manage?"

#### Chapter 936: Blood Clan Prince Seeks an Audience

Yang Fei hadn't answered yet, when Tong Yunshu snorted, "What's wrong with that? With Yang Fei's current divine soul thought power, the power he can unleash by controlling the Cloud Mist Mountain Array is absolutely beyond your imagination, not to mention that my master and I are here. Besides,

there are military departments stationed here, as well as many Divine Travel Realm experts holding the fort. As long as the battlefield is here, we can at least remain invincible."

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yun Shu is right. I don't dare say that we can absolutely annihilate the enemy here, but as long as they enter here, we can at least remain undefeated."

Qin Yanyang was overjoyed, "That's enough."

Yang Fei said, "That's right. Even if we can't keep all the enemies here, we can at least significantly deplete their strength, giving us more time to grow."

Qin Yanyang's eyes rolled a few times and she said, "In that case, we have to find a way to lure them here."

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Hmm, think of a way. As long as you bring the strong ones from the Penglai Realm and Heaven over here, and give them a fatal blow, I guarantee the overall power of the Penglai Realm and Heaven will greatly diminish. Our Divine Continent, with the help of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, and with Yang Fei and me here, can cultivate powerful talents in large numbers in the future, leaving only one master of Earth—the descendants of Yanhuang."

Yang Fei laughed, "Yun Shu, the way you say it makes my blood boil."

He said to Qin Yanyang, "Wife, do you have a way to lure them all here?"

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows in deep thought. After a moment, she slowly shook her head and said, "Perhaps we don't need to deliberately guide them; they might come on their own."

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu thought for a moment and nodded silently.

Too many people know about Yunwu Mountain's Base, it's impossible for the information not to leak out.

Especially the genetic liquid medicine.

It has a tremendous allure for the Penglai Realm and Heaven.

Thinking of this, Yang Fei asked, "How is the research on that vampire foreigner coming along?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "His name is Dorin Dracula. According to him, he has a high pedigree in the Dracula Family. His grandfather is a prince of the Blood Clan, one of the only seven remaining princes in this era."

Yang Fei nodded, "Have you made any discoveries about his blood and genetic research?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Their blood contains a large number of viral genes, but these viral genes are extremely vigorous. Preliminary studies suggest these viral genes have longevity properties, which should be why the Blood Clan can live for hundreds or even thousands of years."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, "So, as long as we extract these longevity genes, humans can also be long-lived?"

"In theory, yes," Qin Yanyang said, "but according to tests so far, the blood viruses of the Blood Clan are too numerous, making it impossible to completely remove the viruses. The tested animals died quickly, and those longevity genes seem to only persist in the unique bodies of the Blood Clan."

Yang Fei said, "As long as it's a virus, there must be a way to solve it, it just takes time. So if the Blood Clan's longevity genes are researched properly, I think they could benefit ordinary people. Even if ordinary people can't withstand such genetic changes, powerful Martial Artists after Foundation Establishment might be able to endure it."

Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened thoughtfully.

"Don't kill Dorin, I'll take a good look at this Blood Clan," Yang Fei suddenly showed great interest and said.

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Hmm, we're feeding him with a large amount of blood, and the Blood Clan's vitality is very tenacious. It's not that easy for them to die."

Yang Fei laughed, "That's good. But it's okay if he dies. There seem to be quite a few surviving Blood Clan members around, if Dorin dies, I can catch other Blood Clan members to research."

Tong Yunshu cleared her throat and said, "Yang Fei, why do I feel that the way you're researching a person is somewhat inhumane?"

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were stunned, then showed expressions of guilty embarrassment.

Qin Yanyang finally said, "Don't have a saint-like mentality. Humans are divided by race and nationality, let alone in my view, the Blood Clan are not human."

Yang Fei sighed, "Yes, this world is cruel like that. We've been weak before, so much of the Great Divine Continent runs with the blood of the descendants of Yanhuang. Now, in this special era where the Divine Continent has a chance to grow strong, there must be no compassion and kindness, because those wouldn't transform the wicked alien races, they would only throw Yanhuang into suffering again."

Tong Yunshu said sheepishly, "I didn't mean it that way, I was just speaking up. The essence of this world is the survival of the fittest, which never changes."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang silently nodded.

Just then, Xiang Yunfei's voice suddenly came from outside the room, "Minister, Dorin Dracula said his grandfather has arrived and wants to see you."

The three of them were shocked.

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei frowned, released his divine soul thought power, but even with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array's blessing, he still didn't sense anything abnormal. He slowly shook his head.

Qin Yanyang asked in confusion, "He's locked up in the laboratory, how could he know his grandfather came?"

Yang Fei said, "Let's go take a look."

The three walked outside to where Xiang Yunfei was waiting anxiously.

Yang Fei asked, "What's going on?"

Xiang Yunfei said, "The lab just sent a message saying Dorin wants to see you. He says he sensed that his grandfather has already arrived here, and his grandfather sent a message that he wants to see you."

Yang Fei's expression changed, and he asked, "Did you notice anything unusual during your patrols?"

"No," Xiang Yunfei replied, then added after thinking for a moment, "Mr. Yang, you also know that if an alien race of that level wanted to bypass patrol personnel like last time, it wouldn't be difficult."

Yang Fei nodded, "Hmm, ask again if they heard any unusual sounds, or if they detected any special magnetic fields or heat sources."

Xiang Yunfei said, "I've asked, nothing."

As they spoke, they walked towards the laboratory.

Speaking of the lab, it's actually a room next to the genetic liquid medicine research room that's specifically for studying the Blood Clan.

When Yang Fei and the others arrived, Dorin Dracula was shackled with fine iron on a large bed, tubes connecting him to various monitoring equipment.

After being imprisoned for so long and used daily for various experiments like blood draws and slices, Dorin surprisingly looked energetic.

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were secretly amazed, but Qin Yanyang was unsurprised.

Seeing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang appear, Dorin was delighted and hurriedly said, "Boss Tang, my grandfather has personally come to the Divine Continent, he wants to see you."

Yang Fei said, "How did you establish contact with your grandfather?"

Chapter 937: Since We're Here Already

Dorin said, "This is our Blood Clan's unique information transmission method."

Everyone's expressions changed.

Yang Fei asked, "How do you transmit information?"

"Bloodline perception." Dorin did not hide anything and answered.

Yang Fei and the others were greatly shocked. Qin Yanyang couldn't resist asking, "Bloodline perception, what does it mean? How is it done?"

Dorin's face revealed the pride and arrogance from their first meeting again, saying, "This is a special ability unique to the Blood Clan. Within the same Blood Clan race, as long as there is a bloodline inheritance relationship and a certain cultivation realm is reached, simple messages can be transmitted through bloodline perception. My grandfather is already a prince-level powerhouse; as long as he appears within five miles of me, he can send information to me and sense my response."



"Is it really that magical?" Yang Fei showed great interest.

Dorin nodded proudly, "It's not that magical, just like the thousand-mile sound transmission effect in your Hidden Sect legends, except each method is different."

Everyone nodded silently.

Especially Yang Fei, suddenly feeling that it's nothing special.

After strengthening his Divine Soul, it's like having a god's perspective, able to detect every detail within a radius of one or two kilometers, and transmit his voice into others' minds within this scope through his thoughts, a capability that could astonish the world if known.

However, transmitting information through bloodline perception is still quite unique in itself.

Qin Yanyang asked solemnly, "Does that mean your grandfather has already arrived at Yunwu Mountain's Base?"

"Yes," Dorin said arrogantly, "he's already here, saying he wants to meet with you for something important."

Yang Fei snorted, "Is this a provocation?"

Dorin's expression changed, recalling his grandfather's advice and instructions, he quickly restrained his arrogance and explained, "No, my grandfather came with the intention of making friends; he said there's something important to discuss with you, our Dracula family sincerely wants to befriend the strong ones from Divine Continent."

"Oh?" Qin Yanyang's interest was piqued, examining Dorin.

Dorin quickly added, "Absolutely truthful, I dare not deceive you about such matters."

Qin Yanyang turned to Yang Fei, "What's your opinion?"

Yang Fei laughed, "They are so sincere, and since they're here, how could we not meet them? Otherwise, wouldn't we be seen as afraid to meet him?"

Qin Yanyang said to Dorin, "Where is your grandfather?"

Dorin said, "Wait a moment."

Then, he closed his eyes.

Soon, a dense aura of blood was released from him.

Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu, and Xiang Yunfei all felt goosebumps rise on their bodies, the room's temperature plummeting by tens of degrees.

A terrifying scene of a blood sea overflowed in their minds.

Such an eerie aura!

Yang Fei's mind was stirred, realizing the other was trying to contact his grandfather through this method.

Without hesitation, Yang Fei unleashed his Divine Thought.

His powerful Divine Thought stirred the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, and with the array's power added, his Divine Thought instantly covered a range of several miles.

Soon, it reached the coverage limit.

However, there was no abnormality within the core area of the Base.

To search farther would require a stronger intention, but was cumbersome as he didn't know the specific location of the opponent.

Just as he decided to retract his Divine Thought and abandon the search, a sensation suddenly arose from deep within his Sea of Consciousness.

In the west direction, a vague, well-hidden powerful aura suddenly appeared.

Five miles in a straight line from Yunwu Mountain Valley, a young man with golden hair, blue eyes, pale skin, wearing a black tuxedo, was sitting in a thickly branched ancient tree.

He is the leader of the Dracula family this generation, Chris.

The Blood Clan has a long lifespan, but due to changes in the era, this world is becoming increasingly unsuitable for the Blood Clan's survival, weakening and vanishing their inherent powerful force; even as a top Blood Clan powerhouse, Chris's Blood Clan power is less than one percent of the legendary strength.

But he still lived for a full 437 years using Blood Clan secret techniques and various methods like sleeping.

Among the contemporary few Blood Clan races passed down, Chris is already one of the oldest Blood Clan powerhouses.

This time, coming personally to Divine Continent is because several descendants from the Dracula family who visited last time have completely disappeared, losing contact with the family.

He's specifically here to gather information.

More importantly, he wants to meet Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to discuss collaboration.

Yes.

Although he is part of Heaven.

Since acquiring the genetic liquid medicine, Chris made an unwavering decision to build a good relationship with Divine Continent for cooperative coexistence.

The genetic liquid medicine has a very strong transformative effect on their family's genes, allowing them to temporarily resist sunlight after consumption.

Although that effect doesn't last long, and only strong Blood Clan members can withstand the sun's rays, it is huge news for the Blood Clan.

He believes the genetic liquid medicine can be purified and improved further.

Then, the Blood Clan wouldn't be limited to walking only at night.

Compared to the ambitious Hawks factions, Chris feels that for the Blood Clan, it's enough to be acknowledged and given more survival space by the world.

Hence, he inclines towards peace deep in his heart.

This time, Heaven and Penglai Realm advancing to Divine Continent, as a member of Heaven, representing the Dracula family to participate in the battle, but his real goal is to secretly connect with Divine Continent.

If negotiations succeed, like the Cavendish family winning friendship with Divine Continent, it'd naturally be beneficial.

If negotiations fail, then after this war, the Tracula family will surely try to obtain the formula for the genetic liquid medicine as much as possible.

Taking advantage of the coalition not gathering yet, Chris infiltrated Divine Continent early, directly finding Yunwu Mountain's Base.

Upon entering the Base's range, he immediately felt strong unease.

As a Blood Clan powerhouse, his danger perception was particularly acute, astonishing him; unexpected that Heaven, Penglai Realm, and Hidden Sect Plane have already collapsed, yet Earth's Plane still contains places like plane barriers.

Divine Continent, indeed a mysterious place!

Thus, Chris cautiously approached the center of the base, stopping when he suddenly sensed a descendant's bloodline aura.

Just at this spot, he felt a strong dangerous aura.

One step further and he'd likely be in peril.

This is an innate danger perception ability.

As a top powerhouse, Chris finds it hard to believe there's anyone in this world that can make him fear like this, but he had to cautiously believe his intuition and chose not to move forward.

At this distance, he began using Blood Clan's secret technique to contact this descendant, understanding some matters through the other and letting him deliver the message to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, proposing to meet them.

After sending the message, Chris hid in the tree, shielding his aura, waiting for a response.

Finally, there was a reaction from Dorin's side.

Chris immediately established a connection with him.

But just as he communicated with Dorin through the Blood Clan's secret technique, Chris's pupils suddenly shrank, startled, and looked up into the sky.

In the next moment, without the slightest hesitation, Chris's figure flickered, dodging tens of meters like a ghost.

In the night sky, above the dense forest, the tops of several large trees were suddenly pried open like a long slit by a giant comb.

Chris instantly retreated hundreds of meters.

The wise man doesn't stand under a dangerous wall.

Although he came with absolute sincerity to negotiate, it was based on the absolute assurance of his safety.

"Hmph, since you're here, don't think you can escape!"

A cold voice descended like from heaven, dominantly and aggressively injecting directly into Chris's consciousness.

Chapter 938: Tong Yunshu's Instant Teleportation

In the valley, Yang Fei, at the instant of releasing his Divine Thought, perceived a strange and powerful aura hidden on a tree.

Just as he was about to lock onto the target with his thought, the strange aura suddenly vanished.

Such a vigilant fellow!

Yang Fei was secretly alarmed, but his body shot out from the valley like a cannonball towards the outside.

Whoosh!

A sharp sound of breaking through the air echoed in the void.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Fei had dashed beyond the valley.

Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu immediately followed, while Xiang Yunfei wanted to follow too but halted his movement as he had to hold his station firmly.

Above the dense forest, under dim light, Yang Fei traversed the void, leveraging every landing.

Within just a few breaths, he arrived at the tree where Chris had previously hidden several miles away.

His gaze lingered on the tree for a moment as the strange aura began to intensify from here.

Without pausing, Yang Fei continued following the aura.

This person should be the Blood Clan prince connected to Dorin.

Though Dorin said this person meant to meet him sincerely, here was Yunwu Mountain's Base, the pride of Yang Fei's cloud mist mountain array base. The fact that the other party could silently sneak within five miles of the array center was, to him, a blatant disrespect and provocation.

At the same time, Chris was desperately fleeing.

He sensed an aura constantly tracking him, growing ever closer and stronger.

Especially at the very start, that aura from the depths of his soul caused an unforgettable fear.

Above the dense Primordial Forest, a frenzied run between Chris and Yang Fei separated by five miles.

The distance gradually diminished.

Chris could feel the aura locking onto him, but unexpectedly and with some relief, the initial terrifying sense of crisis seemed to have lessened significantly.

Though the sense of crisis remained, it wasn't as intense as before.

Moreover, as he continually fled from the strange array, the sense of crisis diminished ever more.

Chris, a four-hundred-year-old monster who had survived on the Heaven Plane, clearly understood this should be the power of the ancient array left by the Divine Continent.

So long as he distanced himself from the array, the crisis brought by the other party would lessen ever further.

Behind him, Yang Fei, relying on his powerful Divine Thought and the support of Yunwu Mountain Array's base, precisely tracked Chris's aura.

Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu closely followed him.

Qin Yanyang's speed was slightly weaker than Yang Fei's yet faster than Tong Yunshu's.

Over time, the distance between the three became greater.



Qin Yanyang was secretly alarmed; this was still when Yang Fei's Physical Body Realm hadn't fully recovered to its peak state. If it reached a peak, coupled with the array's power and his strong Divine Soul Thought Power, his speed would likely be much faster.

She had long since reached a certain Realm of Foundation Establishment; even under the pursuit of two Japanese powerhouses, she escaped for so long without being caught, achieving top speed. Yet now there's still a gap with Yang Fei, showing how fast he is now.

Tong Yunshu, seeing Qin Yanyang hurt yet faster than herself, felt unwilling inside.

She hadn't cultivated long enough.

Wanting to surpass Qin Yanyang in the Physical Body Realm seemed unrealistic.

She could only find another path, achieve a shortcut.

Numerous runes appeared in Tong Yunshu's mind.

Recently Zhuge Cang taught her much about each rune's meaning.

Zhuge Cang, having created the Godspeed Talisman, swiftly moved a thousand meters away when defeated by the duo Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, escaping their chase.

So, Zhuge Cang was unique in some rune research.

Zhuge Cang explained to Tong Yunshu about those runes which could help a Talisman Master cross space distances.

His aim was to make Tong Yunshu understand each rune better and then produce talismans related to the Godspeed Talisman.

Yet now, Tong Yunshu had no time to make talismans; she wondered if these runes could offer some support during her flight by different means.

Thinking, she suddenly uttered two extremely strange garbled sounds.

These were the pronunciations of two runes.

Buzz...

As the strange runes came from Tong Yunshu's mouth, the void around her abruptly emitted a snapping wind sound.

In just an instant, Tong Yunshu felt a mighty force enveloping her, abruptly propelling her forward by forty or fifty meters.

She felt dizzy, chest tight, her viscera incapable of withstanding the sudden pull motion, ears ringing uncomfortably, almost vomiting.

When the odd effect disappeared, she was already dizzy, unable to maintain her Qinggong flying posture, falling from the sky towards the forest.

Fortunately, her Realm wasn't low; she quickly regained consciousness from the free-fall state, True Qi surged in her, palms hitting downward, breaking branches off the tree with a crash. Using the rebound from Palm Force, she steadied the falling, lightly standing on a branch.

Recalling the feelings just now, Tong Yunshu took a deep breath, looking towards Qin Yanyang's direction, seeming to not close the distance.

No.

I fell just now, stalled a bit.

So the distance between them now appeared unchanged but had actually changed.

She was both surprised and delighted, thinking again, and once more uttered the two strange rune pronunciations.

Buzz!

The void rippled; she felt a ringing in her ears, vision blurred, chest congestion, heavy pressing on her viscera, intense nausea, and other discomfort swept over her again.

When she regained clarity, her body fell, directly breaking a tree branch before fully coming to, hurriedly steadied her form.

But then, she felt utterly uncomfortable, retched loudly.

Along came a piercing headache.

So uncomfortable!

After a long time, Tong Yunshu slightly recovered; she was already pale, though True Qi wasn't severely depleted, yet mentally she felt greatly exhausted, extremely fatigued.

She looked back, realizing she had instantaneously moved several dozen meters further, yet this post-instant teleportation repercussion was immense.

She felt her Body couldn't endure it.

This was merely a movement of several dozen meters; a greater distance presumably would be unbearable.

Instant teleportation was too defying.

It exceeded her understanding of physics and mathematics.

Was this breaking the rules of speed and space?

Was this Rune Tao's super comprehension of space and speed?

Tong Yunshu was both excited and amazed.

She now felt very fatigued, head and chest terribly uncomfortable; she no longer wished to chase, settled on a tree, pondering the moments of instant teleportation.

Perhaps, after inscribing these runes onto a talisman paper for use, the user might not experience such severe repercussions.

Tong Yunshu quietly contemplated.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei was within three miles of Chris.

At this distance, even without Yunwu Mountain Array's support, Yang Fei's powerful Divine Thought could still reach such distance.

After another landing, his body shot out; leveraging this jump, the distance between them closed by over ten meters.

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with determination, shouting, "Stop!"

Powerful Divine Thought poured all out, attempting to first deliver a heavy blow mentally to this Blood Clan powerhouse.

## Chapter 939: 6: Unable to Decide

Traversing a distance of fifteen hundred meters, Yang Fei's powerful Divine Thought once again displayed its prowess.

Though Chris was constantly alert, in a split second, he suddenly felt a tightness at his rear and a buzzing sound in his mind as though someone had struck his brain with a hammer.

A sensation of the world spinning followed.

Chris was shocked to his core. Having previously clashed with top martial artists from the Hidden Sect, he knew this was a spiritual power attack from a formidable Cultivator.

But of the strong individuals in this aspect he'd seen before, they could at most perform such a feat within a distance of one or two hundred meters—how could this person attack him with spiritual power from so far away?

This is overwhelmingly powerful!

The most crucial part was that even while being prepared, he still felt the pain of having his brain knocked, the strength of the pursuing enemy surpassed his imagination.

"Awooo!"

In terror, Chris opened his mouth and let loose a resounding roar similar to an ancient fierce beast.

As the roar pierced the air, the forest trembled, a unique audio frequency wave appeared in the space, forming a certain zone of spiritual interference, like Chris's unique Domain, it severely disrupted Yang Fei's powerful Divine Thought, significantly reducing its power.

Yang Fei was secretly astonished.

Western top-level combatants are truly formidable; they can even resist Divine Thought attacks this way.

Not only is the resistance effective, but it can also cause greater spiritual power exhaustion on my part.

"Since you're here, don't think about leaving." Yang Fei shouted loudly in English.

Upon hearing Yang Fei's voice, Chris's heart skipped a beat—what a powerful presence.

Suddenly, he felt that the aura here seemed different, his heart stirred.

Could it be he's reached the edge of that peculiar Array's influence?

He quickly sprinted forward several hundred meters, confirming his suspicion.

His heart stirred, and he halted.

From his body, a terror-inducing violent blood aura surged skyward.

He turned around, his eyes like two blue sapphires in the dark night, emitting a cold glow locked on the rapidly approaching Yang Fei.

"Are you the Madman King Yang Fei?" he inquired.

"Yes, it's me." Yang Fei replied, "Weren't you here specifically looking for me, why try to escape?"

Chris snorted coldly, "Hidden within your Array is immense danger, why would I meet you there? But now I've exited the Array, I have no need to flee."

Yang Fei drew nearer quickly, suddenly feeling the Array's power disappear, his heart skipped a beat.

Although his Divine Soul Thought Power was strong now, and his Physical Body Realm had regained some battle prowess, there was still some disparity compared to his peak state.

The key is the blood clan prince's strength is truly frightening; even with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, my Divine Thought attack was resisted.

But I've chased this far, and the enemy has stopped to wait for me—if I fear and retreat now, wouldn't that make me a laughingstock to the world?

Behind lies the Cloud Mist Mountain Array; if I can't win, it's easy to retreat into the Array.

Moreover, my two wives have followed; if I join forces with Qin Yanyang, I have no fear.

Thoughts raced through his mind, yet Yang Fei's actions didn't pause a bit, he pursued Chris to within fifty meters.

Viewing from afar, seeing Chris arrogantly standing atop a large tree, waiting for him, he couldn't help but feel somewhat angered.

Too arrogant, is he completely disregarding me?

It's been a long time since I've fought, Yang Fei was just eager to see how his reborn Martial Meridian power now compares, his body flashed like a cannonball breaking through the void, charging fiercely at Chris.

Chris's eyes shot out a sharp gleam, figuring out Yang Fei's intentions, he snorted coldly, not dodging, and slapped his palm toward the rushing Yang Fei.

Thinking of challenging the King head-on with force?

That's simply foolish.

Blood clan's strength can only be matched by werewolves.

Humans, even powerful Cultivators, the Physical Body Realm's strength is far inferior to blood clans and werewolf clans of the same level.

In a flash, the two collided.

Bam!

A loud crash.

Both groaned simultaneously, with Chris letting out an exclamation.

Their bodies instantly bounced apart.

But the large tree Chris was previously standing over exploded with a roar.

In the instant of directly withstanding Yang Fei's attack, the powerful force from Yang Fei was transferred by Chris to the tree below, the giant ancient tree couldn't withstand the impact of such tyrannical power, the tree trunk, capable of being held by two adults, even split apart.

Yang Fei only felt a ripping pain in his fist, his entire arm tingling with numbness, secretly astonished.

Such formidable power!

The vampire is truly impressive, standing there taking my strike as if it were nothing.

His gaze swept over the shattered tree, even more amazed at the technique of instantly transferring power outwards.



What an excellent borrowing force to strike.

This is truly the legendary Transplanting Flower and Wood.

Chris's shock was greater than Yang Fei.

Though he slapped Yang Fei away, his arm equally went numb, losing sensation, with intense pain following.

Fortunately, the blood clan's healing capability is strong, the powerful blood power within his body surged, instantly restoring his arm's dexterity.

"Again!"

Though this narrative unfolds long, it was actually within moments of separating, amidst their brief shock, Yang Fei shot forth again.

This time, Chris didn't dare be careless, his figure flickered, likewise rushing at Yang Fei.

Standing there waiting for the enemy to attack was too detrimental; now, he wouldn't give advantage to the opponent.

Bam!

Bam bam bam!!!

Their figures clashed wildly above the dark forest.

Both were power-type fighters, with fists and palms colliding, the violent force spread all around, Gang Qi fragments whizzing around severed countless branches, and some trunks were also cut open with deep cracks.

Yang Fei fought more bravely, growing stronger.

However, Chris's power was growing stronger too.

As one of the seven remaining princes of the blood clan, Chris's Realm strength belonged to the top tier of this era.

Yang Fei's current Physical Body Realm had recovered some battle prowess but hadn't reached its former peak; purely fighting Chris with Physical Body Realm, he had no advantage.

Indeed, now if Yang Fei relied solely on True Qi power within his body to fight Chris, the disparity would be even greater.

Chris realized this soon, becoming even more surprised, after knocking back Yang Fei again, he remarked, "Your body, it's not like that of a mortal!"

Yang Fei chuckled, "You've got a keen eye."

Chris said seriously, "Is it gene mutation caused by using Genetic Liquid Medicine, with all bodily functions transformed akin to copper skin and iron bones?"

Yang Fei boasted, "That's right."

Chris was both shocked and delighted, hastily retreating, "Let's stop fighting, I came here sincerely wanting cooperation with your Divine Continent, not to be enemies, let's talk."

Seeing Chris repeatedly withdrawing, Yang Fei stopped attacking.

He could tell Chris hadn't made a genuine move, and in his current state, without the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, he couldn't hold him.

This guy was too cunning, sensing danger in the Cloud Mist Mountain Array and fled to fight outside.

At that moment, the sound of someone breaking through the air came from behind, Yang Fei felt a thrill of joy.

Qin Yanyang had arrived.

Chris also saw Qin Yanyang's arrival, yet he remained calm, still proudly standing like a gentleman.

With a charming smile, he said, "Qin Yanyang, you've finally arrived. I know for cooperation with the Divine Continent, it ultimately has to be talked with you to count."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched, furious and yelling, "Damn it, you old vampire, what do you mean by this?"

Are you implying I don't have the authority?

Chapter 940: Life Essence Blood

"Yang Fei, are you okay?" Qin Yanyang approached Yang Fei, examining him with concern.

Yang Fei shook his head.

Qin Yanyang grasped Yang Fei's hand, glanced at Chris, and said, "Honey, hit him."

Yang Fei was taken aback, then delighted, as their minds synchronized, True Yuan converged together, and that long-lost invincible mindset resurfaced.

Yang Fei directly unleashed powerful Divine Thought, attacking Chris.

Chris didn't expect Yang Fei to stop, but Qin Yanyang appeared and resumed the attack.

A violent surge of Divine Soul Power came crashing, and Chris felt a roaring explosion in his mind, nearly splitting.

He groaned, spitting blood while letting out a bizarre cry.

This strange call contained eerie sound waves that directly disturbed the Divine Thought Yang Fei was channeling, causing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang a moment of headache.

Despite the ambush, Chris broke free from Yang Fei's Divine Soul attack and entanglement with robust strength.

Yang Fei once again propelled Divine Thought to attack, Chris's figure burst backward, while widening the distance and making odd shouts.

This time, he was prepared, and at the moment his powerful perception detected danger, he shouted out, forming a peculiar sound wave barrier in the space before him. Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's Divine Sense struck forward, only to be suddenly stopped by an invisible barrier and bounced back.

It's bizarre that the sound waves could synchronize with the invisible Divine Soul Power.

What's more, after the duo's Divine Soul Thought Power was blocked, Chris locked his gaze on them and released strong Spiritual Power waves in counter-attacks.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang felt a chill in their hearts as no tangible force swept in, but only silent Spiritual Power permeated.

Two waves of Spiritual Power collided silently in the void, piercing buzzing sounds resonated in the minds of the trio, and each let out a muffled groan.

At this moment, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were in a unified state, and coupled with Yang Fei's experience in wandering the Divine Void while unconscious, their Divine Soul Thought Power was stronger than most Hidden Sect experts.

For Chris's Spiritual Power attack to be on par with their combined efforts, how could they not be shocked?

Chris was far more shaken internally than Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

In the spiritual clash just now, he was actually at a disadvantage.

Because the frequency he released already had an effect of interference to cancel out the enemy's spiritual waves, under such circumstances, the Spiritual Power impact he released wasn't weakened, yet Yang Fei's spiritual consciousness could effectively contend against his spiritual waves without defeat.

These juniors from the Divine Continent are terrifying!

Chris was secretly alarmed and hurriedly exclaimed, "Stop, I truly came to cooperate with you, is this how you treat a friend who wants to collaborate? Completely forcing our Blood Clan to the enemy side offers no benefits to your Divine Continent."

Yang Fei didn't want to listen to his rambling, since Divine Soul Attack didn't work, he'd try his Physical Body Realm combat power.

He held Qin Yanyang with one hand, clenched the other into a fist, and in a blink, they launched a punch forward.

A terrifying sound of splitting through the air came from the void.

A punch broke the sound barrier.

Chris's pupils contracted, inwardly terrified yet simultaneously furious.

Is it endless?

Do you think I've lived for over four hundred years for nothing?

Chris wanted to showcase strong abilities to let them know if he has the qualifications to collaborate with them, he charged forward.

Colliding head-on, besides the Wolf Clan, no other race in the world can intimidate the Blood Clan.

In the dim light, Chris emitted overwhelming blood energy, his mouth unleashed a roar, two long fangs extended, reflecting a terrifying dim glow under the faint moonlight.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang held their breath, yet still felt the terrifying blood energy in the void.

This blood energy made the blood in their bodies feel fear, as if the blood energy from Chris naturally suppressed all bloodlines in the world.

In a flash, both sides clashed again.

Yang Fei's and Chris's fists collided, violent forces scattered wildly, Chris groaned, his body flew out like a kite with a broken string.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang didn't fare well either, feeling the True Qi in their bodies disorder briefly, almost dissipating, and their bodies were also shaken by powerful counterforce.

"Pfft!"

Chris spat another mouthful of blood, stared at the duo in shock, and exclaimed, "How is this possible? Your... your strength surged so much, did you use some secret technique?"

Yang Fei snorted, "I was this strong to begin with."

Chris shook his head, "You were already exerting all effort before, your True Qi is bizarre but not abundant enough to threaten me, yet now it's different."

"You're somewhat perceptive." Yang Fei realized he couldn't deceive him, so he didn't deny it.

Chris wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, eyes gleaming with anger, snorted, "I came sincerely to seek cooperation, but since you're forcing me, if I don't display the Blood Clan's strength today, you won't be interested in discussing collaboration with me."

Hearing this, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang felt a sinking feeling.

Does this guy have more in reserve?

It's frightening.

While contemplating, they saw Chris spread his hands, making a lifting gesture. Suddenly, to their surprise, the moonlight above seemed brighter, showering more light on Chris.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, now in a joint state, sensed incredibly strong energy and quickly realized that the moonlight falling on Chris contained a certain elemental power of yin attributes.

Turns out the Blood Clan could absorb energy from moonlight.

But what can this last-minute grasp achieve?

This amount of power can't enhance Chris's combat strength much.

While Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were puzzled, their hearts suddenly sank.

A surge of overwhelming blood energy exploded from Chris.

This blood energy was far more domineering and dense than all previous blood energies Chris released.

Their bodies tingled with the fearsome blood energy, suddenly they saw a crimson darkness.

Under the void where Chris was, the moonlight turned blood-red, making the entire void seem to emanate an ominous red glow.

Amidst the eerie crimson glow, accompanied by terrifying blood energy, even with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang together, their boldness felt chilled.

Following closely was an unprecedented sense of crisis.

"Watch out!" Qin Yanyang couldn't help but warn.

Yang Fei tightly gripped her hand, his gaze fixated on Chris with a solemn expression.

Qin Yanyang slid her left hand along her waist, and a long sword appeared in her hand.

Yang Fei's True Qi surged like mercury, Protective Gang Qi burst outward, forming an invisible barrier in front of them.

"Awo~~~"

Chris howled skyward, letting out a roar. With this howl, the blood energy on him grew even denser, and the crimson glow expanded instantly.



"To force me to ignite a precious drop of the Blood Clan's legacy Life Essence Blood, you are worthy of pride!" Chris growled lowly, his figure flashed, and he appeared before them like a crimson flame at incredible speed.