

Overlord 941

Chapter 941: Invincible Sword Aura

What incredible speed, what powerful momentum!

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were both horrified, and with a tacit understanding, they simultaneously retreated swiftly. At the same time, Yang Fei threw a punch.

"Boom!"

A muffled sound ensued. Chris's punch, executed later yet arriving first, directly shattered the Protective Gang Qi in front of Yang Fei. In the next moment, the two fists collided.

The terrifying power struck, causing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to feel a severe shock to their True Qi, almost throwing it into chaos.

The two were stunned.

The power of Chris's strike had increased by at least fifty percent compared to before.

What a bizarre tactic, to instantly enhance his combat power by fifty percent!

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were sent flying, yet Chris was also pushed back some distance, though his body quickly followed like a shadow.

Yang Fei had no time to throw a second punch before Chris's fist came crashing down.

Just then, a sharp sound of something breaking through the air was heard as Qin Yanyang's soft sword, like a spirit snake spitting its tongue, instantly stabbed towards Chris's eyes.

Yang Fei had a thought and, instead of attacking himself, transmitted all his True Qi to Qin Yanyang, allowing her to control the powerful True Qi after their unification.

Buzz!

The soft sword was infused with powerful True Qi, buzzing with a resounding vibration, instantly becoming much more rigid.

A faint golden chill gleamed at the tip of the sword.

Sword aura!

A tangible sword aura!

The sword aura touched Chris's fist in an instant.

Chris screeched, and his fist was instantly split open with a bleeding wound.

He was shocked, turning his fist into a palm, slapping at Qin Yanyang's sword, while twisting his head to dodge.

"Gang!"

Chris changed his move extremely quickly. His bloody hand slapped on the sword, making a crisp gang sound, deflecting Qin Yanyang's sword. Coupled with Chris's timely dodge, it did not pierce his head.

But Qin Yanyang also changed moves quickly, sweeping her arm horizontally. The sword, along with the sword aura flashing in front, extended about two meters, slicing towards Chris's body.

Chris quickly retreated explosively, sucking in his stomach so his body formed a horizontal V shape.

With a rip, the clothing on Chris's abdomen was torn by the sword aura, blood dripping down.

Although he barely avoided being cut in half, his abdomen was still deeply gouged by the sword aura.

A powerful sword aura!

Chris was both amazed and horrified. It was the first time in his life he had seen a sword aura that could slice through iron like mud.

In today's era, how could anyone condense sword Qi into such a substantial, high-concentration form, turning it into a sword aura?

Sword Qi was already the strongest technique that contemporary swordsmen could cultivate.

No matter how strong your sword Qi, it was merely gathering Power Elements into sword Qi. It could not materialize or take form; it was intangible.

Yet now, Qin Yanyang's sword actually emitted a sword aura over a meter long.

This was real power, as if it suddenly extended Qin Yanyang's sword by over a meter, with a hardness and sharpness of the sword aura stronger than that of the sword itself.

Similar to the power of high-intensity lasers.

Chris was utterly shocked, and Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were witnessing sword aura for the first time as well.

Sensing the power of that sword aura, the two were both surprised and delighted.

At this moment, Yang Fei ceased showing off and wholeheartedly cooperated with Qin Yanyang, letting her wield subtraction techniques to deal with Chris.

Although Qin Yanyang wielded the sword with her left hand, her swordsmanship was still fierce and precise. The two quickly pursued, forcing Chris, unarmed, to retreat repeatedly.

After burning a drop of Life Essence Blood, Chris's combat power increased by fifty percent, suppressing the combined assault of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. But now, Qin Yanyang was releasing sword aura, using the powerful weapon to turn the tide and regain the upper hand.

The three weaved through the night, sword light flashing, as Qin Yanyang struck out with eighteen swords.

With Chris on guard, dodging and retreating, Qin Yanyang's sword couldn't harm him further.

In such a situation, it was equally impossible for him to harm Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

After several more swords without wounding Chris, Qin Yanyang stopped her attack.

Chris distanced himself, looking at the two and said, "Truly impressive, this must be the legendary sword aura. Impressive indeed. With the power to concentrate sword aura, with a sword in your hand, no one in the world can get close to you now."

Qin Yanyang's expression shifted as she looked at the sword in her hand.

By now, the sword aura had vanished.

She had stopped for two reasons: one, she truly couldn't catch up with Chris, and two, she sensed the massive consumption of True Qi in their bodies, unable to sustain the sword long enough to condense such a domineering sword aura.

The two were both surprised and delighted at this moment.

Surprised that even in their joint state, they could only fight Chris to a draw, as his power as a top-tier Blood Clan member surpassed their expectations.

Delighted that they inadvertently condensed sword aura.

Moreover, the sword aura's power was tremendous. Chris, in a horrifying state of burning Life Essence Blood, was nearly cut in half and later dared not withstand the sword aura's power directly. The sword aura's dominance was evident.

After the initial joy, Qin Yanyang felt a deep confusion.

Although her body's True Qi had improved significantly recently, Yang Fei's True Qi was clearly not at its peak. In their joint state, they should not be stronger than when Yang Fei was injured, even slightly weaker.

Then why couldn't they achieve such a sword aura effect before when they joined forces?

Wait.

Previously, when they joined forces, Yang Fei took the lead in combat, and she was merely an attachment to enhance his True Yuan.

Today was the first time she struck out in their united state.

Could they have always been able to condense sword aura?

Qin Yanyang thought of the situation when Yang Fei handed over all the True Qi control to her during their joint battle, and her expression subtly changed.

No.

Perhaps neither Yang Fei nor she could have condensed sword aura even at their peak before.

Because the conditions for condensing sword aura were too stringent.

It required the high-purity True Qi that Yang Fei had cultivated to achieve it.

It seemed that the quality of power elements absorbed after Yang Fei's Martial Meridian recovery far exceeded the power elements that all other cultivators on Earth absorbed from Spiritual Energy. In the future, she must strive to absorb more of this power element.

If one day she parted from Yang Fei and could also release sword aura, she would truly be invincible.

Thinking of this, Qin Yanyang suppressed her delight and sheathed her soft sword, looking at Chris with determination: "You are also formidable, among the strongest we have encountered so far."

Yang Fei nodded silently.

Even Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang might not be able to perform as Chris did against Qing and I today.

With an air of arrogance, Chris said, "If not for burning a drop of Life Essence Blood, I would be no match for you. Now, am I qualified to discuss cooperation with you?"

Chapter 942: The Most Despicable Race

Facing Chris's inquiry, Qin Yanyang replied with a question: "How many Blood Clan princes like you are there in the Dracula family?"

Chris was taken aback by this unexpected question from Qin Yanyang. After a moment of thought, he replied, "Two."

"How many princes are there in the entire Blood Clan? What is the status and influence level of your Blood Clan within the entire Heaven's power?" Qin Yanyang continued to ask.

Chris frowned and said, "Why are you asking this?"

"Your individual strength is not important. What matters is whether the power you represent is beneficial to the Divine Continent if we are to cooperate," Qin Yanyang said.

Chris suddenly realized this, smiled, and said, "There are a total of seven princes in the Blood Clan, and my Dracula family accounts for two of them..."

"Hmph, from what I know, there are only three aristocratic families inherited in the Blood Clan now, and your family merely holds an average with two prince positions. What is there to be proud of?" Yang Fei couldn't help but interrupt.

Chris was momentarily speechless, and a touch of redness seemed to appear on his handsome, fair face.

He stared at Yang Fei for a long time before asking, "Did you learn this information from Dorin?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Chris said, "Although the Dracula family only has two princes, my brother is more talented than I am. He is recognized as the strongest combat force in the entire Blood Clan, so our Dracula family holds significant influence in the entire Blood Clan Alliance. Moreover, we have maintained very friendly cooperative relationships with ancient secular aristocratic families like the Cavendish family and the Edwards family."

Qin Yanyang asked doubtfully, "If that's the case, the Cavendish family can still cooperate with us in the Divine Continent, and your Dracula family can benefit from it. Why do you need to personally seek cooperation?"

Yang Fei also realized this point and quietly praised, his wife reacts quickly.

Chris said, "That's different. The current Divine Continent is worthy of our Blood Clan establishing a friendly cooperative relationship with you. Most importantly, the Genetic Liquid Medicine you have developed is of extraordinary significance to our Blood Clan. Our Blood Clan needs a large amount of Genetic Liquid Medicine. The contribution from the Cavendish family is simply not enough."

Qin Yanyang glanced at Yang Fei.

Sure enough, he came here for the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

Yang Fei is truly remarkable, having successfully perfected the Genetic Liquid Medicine after years of research, with such a unique effect that it can modify human genes.

Now, a thousand units of Genetic Liquid Medicine have circulated worldwide, and the various forces in Heaven have all obtained their supplies.

Clearly, these people have also recognized the true benefits of the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

At the same time, they have surely studied it but failed to replicate it.

So now, even the powerful from the Blood Clan have come to seek cooperation.

Qin Yanyang shifted his gaze from Yang Fei's face to Chris and said, "Your Blood Clan needs Genetic Liquid Medicine, but why should the Divine Continent give you more of it? So you can become stronger and bully us?"

Chris quickly said, "No, no. Since you can cooperate with the Cavendish family, it shows that the Divine Continent has absolute confidence in controlling the overall distribution of this Genetic Liquid Medicine. While we grow, the Divine Continent can cultivate even more top-class experts with a large supply of Genetic Liquid Medicine. So it's inevitable that the Divine Continent will dominate this new era in the future, there's no doubt about that.

It's precisely because of this that the ambitious ones from Heaven and the Penglai Realm are so eager to launch the Dark War, wanting to conquer the Divine Continent. Otherwise, the more time drags on, the less chance Heaven and the Penglai Realm will have to achieve ultimate victory."

Qin Yanyang smiled confidently and said, "You're a smart man to see through all this."

Chris sighed and said, "Actually, our Blood Clan has never had any ambition from ancient times till now. All we want is to live well. As for controlling the world, the Blood Clan has always been dragged into it passively."

Qin Yanyang frowned. Without evidence, he dared not easily believe these claims.

"The Werewolf Clan is the natural enemy of our Blood Clan, and they are the true predators. But everyone lives in the Heaven World, forming a community of interests in the European World. The past plunder made Europe rich and strong, so our Blood Clan had to participate.

But having lived over four hundred years, I profoundly understand the ancient history of the Divine Continent and the West. A hundred years ago, the best opportunity couldn't completely subjugate the Divine Continent, giving it a chance to breathe. In the future, the Divine Continent will definitely rise again and return to the pinnacle of the world.

After all, for that opportunity, Heaven and the Penglai Realm had been planning for hundreds of years. Taking advantage of the Divine Continent's technological suppression by the Braids Clan, we developed for over a hundred years based on the technological results obtained early from the Divine Continent, yet still ultimately failed."

Chris looked at the two people in front of him with a complex expression, as if seeing a preview of the Divine Continent's future rise.

Although Heaven and the Penglai Realm have the continuation and inheritance of young strong characters, compared to the Divine Continent, not many top prodigies have emerged among the younger generation.

And Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang of the Divine Continent are both exceptional prodigies.

This seems to suggest that the continuation of Heaven, the Penglai Realm, and the Hidden Sect is no longer sufficient compared to the Divine Continent.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted upon hearing this, and he cursed inwardly, damn it.

So the Western sudden rise was truly built on the foundation of the Divine Continent.

"Hmph, at least you're honest enough to admit that the Western modern rise was stolen from the Divine Continent's millennia-old inheritance. Since the future world belongs to the Divine Continent, why should we bother to cooperate with Western anomalies like you? We have an old saying, 'Those not of our kin are sure to have a different heart.' How can I trust you come here sincerely?" Qin Yanyang said.

Chris was not fazed.

Since Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei had stopped attacking him and were willing to converse, it indicated a hope for cooperation.

The Cavendish family is the best example of this.

He said, "For peace!"

"I have said, the Blood Clan does not like plundering. Since ancient times, we only wished to seek a place to dwell in the dark. Since we are not accepted by mainstream races, let us live quietly in the dark. Now, the Genetic Liquid Medicine offers us a hope, a chance for the Blood Clan to slowly transition from darkness to light; therefore, our Blood Clan is absolutely sincere in hoping to establish a close cooperative relationship with the Divine Continent to obtain more Genetic Liquid Medicine."

"As for the sincerity you want, it's simple. Our Blood Clan will allow you to witness global peace earlier and will ensure the Dove Faction to become the true ruler of Heaven, allowing everyone to live in harmony and end the Dark War. We can even help you destroy the Pelgai Realm, this malignant force."

As Chris said this, a hint of hatred flashed in his eyes. "The Penglai Realm is the most despicable and perverse race in the world. Since ancient times, your Divine Continent has been too lenient, giving the Penglai Realm too many hopes and opportunities. Yet, the Penguinai Realm seized one chance and nearly destroyed everything in the Divine Continent. So, this race is your Divine Continent's greatest enemy."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and shook her head, "Mere words carry no weight. I haven't seen any genuine conditions from your Blood Clan that would move me."

Chris said in a deep voice, "What do you want?"

Qin Yanyang asked, "Have a large number of strong Heaven and Penglai Realm individuals already infiltrated the Divine Continent, and are your plans preparing for a devastating decapitation strike on the Divine Continent?"

Chapter 943: Plan

Chris's expression changed slightly, but he quickly regained his composure.

An Nan, Luzon, and Korea have all made moves. Given Qin Yanyang's position in the Divine Continent and my presence here, even if she doesn't know the whereabouts of the strong ones from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, she can still guess that they have joined forces and infiltrated the Divine Continent to prepare for war.

"That's right," Chris admitted.

"How many strong ones did you bring?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Chris smiled, "Is this the letter of commitment for collaboration with you?"

Qin Yanyang shook his head, "Heh, since you know about the letter of commitment, you should know it's not that simple."

Chris nodded silently and said, "I don't know how many strong ones the Penglai Realm dispatched, but Heaven sent more than twenty, which accounts for over half of their elite. Almost two-thirds of their top-tier strong ones are here."

Both Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei's expressions changed.

Although they had known that this operation by Heaven and the Penglai Realm would be significant, hearing the exact numbers still left them quite surprised.

Twenty from Heaven, and Penglai Realm's numbers are likely not lower than that.

A total of forty elite warriors at the level of Chris, Blood Wolf, Tian Yu, Keigo Higashino, and Ookamura Hirokazu attacking simultaneously, even if Yang Fei's overall combat power is slightly stronger than his previous peak, with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array providing the final stronghold, plus thirty-three elite warriors cultivated from the Hidden Sect and secular strongmen from the Divine Continent, might not be enough to stop them.

Even if they can hold off, the losses Divine Continent will face in the future could be devastating.

No one can predict the outcome of a dark war of this magnitude.

Without absolute assurance, often in a war like this one side may end up utterly defeated.

That's why even with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array as the final shield, Qin Yanyang remains worried about the premature outbreak of dark warfare.

With the Hidden Sect's elite unable to unite wholeheartedly, the Divine Continent is at great risk of suffering huge losses facing the combined assault of Heaven and the Penglai Realm.

If it can't withstand, the fate of the Divine Continent is predictable.

Even if it can withstand, those strong ones from the Hidden Sect are also a huge threat to the Divine Continent.

This is the biggest drawback of the Divine Continent.

Chris seemed to see through this and said with a smile, "If you collaborate with our Dracula Family, I can ensure the Blood Clan will withdraw early from this dark war, thereby giving you a greater chance of victory and more time to grow."

Before Qin Yanyang could respond, Yang Fei snorted coldly and arrogantly said, "Do you really think you've scared us? Just forty top-tier strong ones trying to break our array, even if possible, you'll pay a heavy price. I assure you, your losses will be greater than ours."

Chris's pupils shrank slightly, glancing at the dense forest behind Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Indeed, this array is truly strange; even just being within it I felt inexplicably fearful. It harbors a power strong enough to suppress me.

But now is the time for negotiation, and Chris couldn't back down. With a faint smile, he said, "I alone am enough to keep you two occupied. Do you think with an additional forty plus elite warriors like myself, you can handle it? As long as you two are kept entangled and away from the array, the other strong ones in the Divine Continent inside the array won't be able to stop the coalition forces' massacre."

Yang Fei flashed a cold light in his eyes, "You can try!"

Qin Yanyang also stared coldly at Chris.

Chris quickly said, "No, I'm just stating a fact. I said, I came here this time with enough sincerity wanting to befriend you."

Qin Yanyang coldly said, "Our Divine Continent is not afraid of battle. As for you wanting to be friends, like I said earlier, a letter of commitment is not that simple, I don't see any sincerity from your Blood Clan."

Chris looked deeply at Qin Yanyang and, seeing her resolute attitude, couldn't help but frown slightly, asking, "What would it take for you to trust the sincerity of the Blood Clan?"

"You mentioned the letter of commitment." Qin Yanyang said lightly, "I want to see the head of Keigo Higashino or Ookamura Hirokazu of the Penglai Realm."

Chris's expression changed dramatically, "You are asking the impossible!"

Qin Yanyang calmly said, "If you can't even do that, how can I trust the sincerity of the Blood Clan? On your word alone, should I provide your Blood Clan with large amounts of Genetic Liquid Medicine, only for you to become strong and then turn back to bully us? Raising ingrates is not something the Divine Continent will do again."

Chris fell silent.

He understood Qin Yanyang's perspective.

Trading words for more Genetic Liquid Medicine is indeed unrealistic.

He knew Qin Yanyang wanted him to submit a letter of commitment but didn't expect such a demanding requirement.

After a brief contemplation, Chris shook his head, "Keigo Higashino and Ookamura Hirokazu are too strong, and they are accompanied by many strong ones from the Penglai Realm, making it hard to take their heads."

"That's your Blood Clan's problem, not mine. If you want to collaborate with the Divine Continent to seek peace globally, then show me the sincerity and strength of your Blood Clan," Qin Yanyang said.

Chris's expression became heavy, and his face changed many times, seemingly calculating something.

After a long while, he said in a deep voice, "Tomorrow we will gather to plan the attack on the Yunwu Mountain's Base. I suggest if you have a way, shield the Array's power so that others do not sense its threat and dare not enter. Once inside Yunwu Mountain's Base, you can activate the Array's power. Our Blood Clan will then turn against them, and I will personally deliver Keigo Higashino's head to you, what do you say?"

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up.

Especially Qin Yanyang, who instantly became excited, looking at Chris in disbelief, "Really? Aren't you afraid that once the Divine Continent gains absolute advantage, I will go back on my word and eradicate the Blood Clan as well?"

Chris said proudly, "With the lineup Heaven and the Penglai Realm have tomorrow, even with your array's empowerment and our Blood Clan's betrayal giving you an edge, you won't be able to keep everyone here. As long as Penglai Realm and Heaven's strong remain in a certain number, dark war will forever persist. At least this time you won't reverse your decision."

"Hmph, such big talk, I'll show you my methods when the time comes," Yang Fei, dissatisfied with Chris's tone, said.

Qin Yanyang pondered for a long time and then said while staring at Chris, "Even if we dare not reverse the decision this time, what about in the future when the time is right, and we have completely eradicated the Hawks from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, then won't your Blood Clan fear our reversal?"

Chris sighed, "Of course we fear it, but there's no other option. I've long said that the rise of the Divine Continent cannot be stopped, and our Blood Clan loves peace, so I genuinely came to seek cooperation. I believe in the Divine Continent's credibility. You'll allow some space for other races to survive then."

Qin Yanyang said, "Alright, when you take action, show me the severed head of Keigo Higashino, then I will believe in your sincerity."

"Deal!" Chris exclaimed with joy.

Qin Yanyang nodded, about to reply.

Suddenly, Chris's pupils shrank, and his body lunged toward a certain direction behind him, "You can't escape!"

At that moment, Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei also sensed a presence appearing, and seeing that it was about to flee, they hesitated not at all and chased after it.

Chapter 944: Deadly Throwing Sword

Unexpectedly, someone was eavesdropping nearby.

Careless!

If the information gets leaked, the plan we just discussed will become ineffective. Moreover, when the enemy learns about the Cloud Mist Mountain's Base array function, they will be wary and either surround but not attack or come up with other decapitation strategies. The high-level officials within the Cloud Mist Mountain Array cannot just sit idly by, which would be troublesome.

So, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang immediately chased after them.

However, after pursuing for a short distance, Yang Fei reminded Qin Yanyang through Divine Sense: "Be careful of a trap."

Qin Yanyang's heart tightened, and she nodded silently.

Indeed.

The eavesdropper could be a strong figure from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, or possibly associated with Chris.

Chris might be using this method to lure the two away from the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, and in a two-on-two situation, the two would lose their advantage.

In fact, it's even possible that more of the opponent's people are lying in ambush.

Thinking of this, Qin Yanyang transmitted a message to Yang Fei through intention: "Should we stop chasing?"

Yang Fei replied: "If we are hesitant even at our doorstep, how can we conquer the world later?"

Seeing Yang Fei say this, the two teamed up with strong power. As Yang Fei said, they were still near the Cloud Mist Mountain Array. Feeling fear here means they wouldn't stand a chance in the future.

In an instant, Chris fled several hundred meters away.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang followed closely.

Ahead, a shadow swiftly maneuvered, frantically fleeing.

Yang Fei released his powerful Divine Thought, and sure enough, not far away, he immediately attacked with Divine Thought.

The opponent, though prepared, didn't anticipate Yang Fei's Divine Thought being so powerful, letting out a grunt as his fleeing figure momentarily stalled.

The distance between the two parties narrowed by over ten meters in an instant.

Seeing this scene, Chris knew that Yang Fei was using spiritual power to disturb the opponent, feeling a twitch in his heart, he shouted loudly.

A bizarre sonic wave blasted towards that shadow.

The shadow's pupils contracted, and he let out a low roar instantly.

In the void, the sound of several air explosions boom, two special channels of sound waves intertwined with Yang Fei's Divine Thought, mutually offsetting.

"Hmph, let's try again!"

Yang Fei, unconvinced, snorted coldly and unleashed an overwhelming Divine Thought.

He didn't believe that his united spiritual power with Qin Yanyang could lose to these two.

Especially since the opponent was intent on escaping, such interference would surely affect him.

Indeed, as Yang Fei unleashed frenzied attacks disregarding Divine Thought consumption, the shadow suddenly let out a grunt, his Sea of Consciousness suffering a violent impact, multiple times influencing his control over the Body, his fleeing figure stalled several times.

Taking advantage of this gap, Chris chased up.

He suddenly let out a howl, his body bursting forth at a bizarre speed like an illusion, instantly leaping forward dozens of meters.

A terrifying bloody scent permeated the void.

This move seemed to consume a large amount of his blood energy.

Yet even so, Chris had to use this move.

He absolutely couldn't let this person escape, or the Blood Clan would become the target of all.

No, the other two Blood Clan aristocratic families might not acknowledge the matter of him coming to negotiate with the Divine Continent. Then it would be his Dracula Family alone enduring the anger from Heaven and the Penglai Realm, risking the entire Dracula Family being wiped out.

This was definitely not acceptable.

So even if he had to pay with his life, Chris was determined to eliminate the person eavesdropping on his conversation with Qin Yanyang here.

"Damn, did my eyes deceive me? That guy suddenly lunged forward over twenty meters?" Yang Fei was astonished.

Qin Yanyang's heart also trembled in shock.

She was in sync with Yang Fei, so she naturally saw what Yang Fei saw.

Just at that moment, Chris's body incredibly left an afterimage, lunging forward a significant distance.

Accompanying it was the spread of a revolting and dreadful bloody stench.

It seemed this move greatly exhausted the Blood Clan's bloodline power.

Yet even so, if this move were used appropriately, it was a terribly fearsome instant-kill skill.

In a situation with matched power, who could defend against this sudden speed burst attack?

What a bizarre race!

This guy even retained power earlier; truly outrageous!

With Chris unleashing this bizarre move, he immediately blocked the dark shadow.

In the night, a dazzling blade flashed past.

With a swoosh, the void was torn apart, fierce Sword Energy tore open the void, furiously slashing towards Chris.

Chris did not dodge.

Because dodging would allow the opponent to seize the chance to escape.

He couldn't possibly unleash that impulsive skill again, so if the opponent escaped down the road, that would truly be problematic.

His eyes filled with crimson, his fingernails instantly grew as he faced the incoming blade, his claws grabbed forth.

"Ding ding ding!"

Sparks flew, crisp collision sounds shattered the night's tranquility.

Four or five sharp, long fingernails were cut off, but the katana hitting Chris was held tightly by his hands.

Blood flowed along the blade, yet Chris seemed unaware of the pain, letting out a beast-like eerie roar, both feet continuously kicked out.

"Bang bang bang!!!"

The dark-clothed person didn't have time to release the katana, taking several kicks to the body.

The sound of bones cracking echoed.

The man spat out blood, relinquishing the katana, and his body was kicked away.

Despite suffering Chris's reckless assault leading to severe injury, this Penglai Realm expert didn't succumb completely. Using the moment when being kicked away, he borrowed power on a large tree, the branch bent and rebounded.

His body soared swiftly like a bird to the high sky afar.

Chris's pupils contracted.

Damn, this guy was about to escape.

He was both shocked and anxious.

At that instant, a sharp whistling sound broke through the air.

Chris's heart tightened, scalp tingling, feeling his whole body's hair stand on end as a terrifying sense of crisis enveloped him.

Fortunately, that sense of crisis vanished in an instant.

The next moment, he saw a sword light streak over his head like a meteor, pursuing the Penglai Realm expert's figure.

What a fast sword!

It was just like the Flying Sword in the Hidden Sect legends.

But Chris knew it wasn't a true Flying Sword in essence.

It was merely Qin Yanyang thrown this sword as a hidden weapon with their combined overwhelming power, reaching a formidable speed.

The Penglai Realm expert also sensed the menacing sword, but being in mid-air without the katana to defend himself, he could only watch as the sword aimed to impale him.

In the nick of time, he activated his Divine Sense, relying on his mighty Divine Soul Power to manipulate the forces of heaven and earth to move his body to evade the sword.

Yet just as he manipulated his Divine Sense, a powerful spiritual force swept over.

Immediately his soul was startled out of his wits.

Damned!

That kid actually launched a Divine Soul Attack at such a time!

Chapter 945: Drain Dry

In the blink of an eye, this powerful figure from the Penglai Realm decisively abandoned activating his Divine Thought to manipulate the Heaven and Earth Power and move his body to evade that sword.

If his body were injured, he could recuperate with time, but a severe blow to his spiritual world might render him a fool.

He knew well which was the lesser evil.

"Break!"

This powerful figure from the Penglai Realm shouted a word.

The formidable Spiritual Power unleashed by Yang Fei was barely blocked by him.

However, doing so left him no way to avoid that sword.

"Puff!"

The sword penetrated directly from his back to his belly, taking a strand of fresh blood with it.

"Ah!"

The expert from the Penglai Realm let out a painful scream, a ruthless glint flashing in his eyes as he swiftly pointed his fingers, ignoring the soft sword left in his body, to seal the major acupuncture points around the wound first.

Although his body was pierced, this sword was not fatal, and with his True Qi's control, the vital organs within successfully avoided the area the sword passed through.

As long as he could escape, this flesh wound was insignificant.

However, how could Chris let him escape?

Seeing the flying sword's warning, Chris grabbed a tree branch next to him and hurled it fiercely toward the Penglai Realm strongman.

The trunk surged with impressive momentum, though not as sharp as the soft sword, the force of Chris's throw meant a collision would cause greater harm than the flying sword.

This Penglai Realm expert dared not be careless, enduring the immense pain, and swung his hand to fend off the branch.

"Bang!"

A branch as thick as a thigh was knocked away by his sweep.

But in that moment spent, Chris closed the distance significantly, and not only that, a second tree trunk came flying.

"Baka!"

The formidable Penglai Realm expert was furious, yanked the soft sword from his body, True Qi surged inside, ignoring the spurting blood from the wound, the sword hummed low, slashing the second trunk away.

Seeing Chris closing in, he resolved, at the moment his body touched the ground, not to escape but charged toward Chris, slashing down with a sword.

Chris was taken aback.

He hadn't expected the person to act unpredictably.

At the crucial moment, Chris's figure flickered and dodged away.

Having several sharp nails on his claws cut, regeneration needed time, not to mention the slash previously slicing his palm open; taking another onslaught might sever his claws.

Chris had just evaded when Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang arrived.

This Penglai Realm powerhouse harbored deep hatred towards Yang Fei, roaring angrily, he flung a sword towards them.

At the same time, he turned and fled.

He was very aware that he was no match for the three, so the priority was running for his life.

Yang Fei gestured and caught the sword.

He was tough and highly defensively resilient, but the power of the thrown flying sword greatly overwhelmed him, causing his palm to split.

Luckily, the injury wasn't deep.

Qin Yanyang held the long sword and shouted, "Throw me over."

Yang Fei's heart moved; he grabbed Qin Yanyang's hand and spun swiftly, releasing his grip in an instant.

Qin Yanyang spread like an eagle, flying forward at remarkable speed.

In the blink of an eye, she leaped over the head of the Penglai expert, her long sword slashing down, blocking his escape route.

This Penglai Realm expert was named Dubian Lang.

He abruptly halted his flurry and darted off to his front left.

Chris immediately followed suit, and Qin Yanyang also pursued in that direction.

Unexpectedly, Dubian Lang's maneuver was a decoy; his darting figure swiftly reversed, charging opposite the two.

His Qing Gong technique was exceptional, and his Breath Holding Technique was even better, otherwise, he wouldn't have eavesdropped for so long undetected before.

At this moment, he had no mind for prolonged battle; he only sought an escape, utilizing the Dubian Family's Qinggong movement technique to its utmost.

As he was about to burst through the encirclement, his face drastically changed, and a furious shout erupted from him.

Just as the shout escaped, it was abruptly halted as he grunted, blood trickling from his mouth and nose abruptly before he fell headlong to the ground.

Turns out, at the critical juncture, Yang Fei again activated his Divine Soul Power to launch a sneak attack on him.

Seeing Dubian Lang collapse headfirst onto the ground, Chris was both surprised and delighted, darting with a punch that hit Dubian Lang hard.

"Bang!"

Inside Dubian Lang, his internal organs were utterly pulverized.

Although injured by Yang Fei's sneaky assault, he hadn't turned utterly witless, yet this punch from Chris extinguished any hope of survival.

He raised his head in despair and resentment, glaring at Yang Fei with great bitterness.

If not for Yang Fei's continuous psychic strikes today, he wouldn't have been caught!

"Dubian Lang!"

Chris clearly saw Dubian Lang's face, his pupils shrunk slightly, exclaiming softly.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei rushed over, guarded, hand in hand, prepared for any sudden events.

Dubian Lang, hearing Chris's voice, finally cast his gaze on him, angrily saying, "Chris, you'll pay dearly for your foolish choice today."

Chris secretly rejoiced, grateful he captured this guy.

He said to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, "He is Dubian Lang, a top expert from the Penglai Realm Dubian Family, how should we handle him?"

Qin Yanyang took out her phone, started recording but didn't say a word.

Chris immediately understood her intention.

Without hesitation, Chris pounced on Chris like a beast and bit into Dubian Lang's neck.

Two long fangs plunged into Dubian Lang's main artery.

"Gulp, gulp..."

Amid greedy swallowing sounds, Dubian Lang let out a scream of despair.

In a matter of moments, Dubian Lang's cries ceased, completely dying.

Chris, however, did not let go, continuing to gulp down the other's blood.

Soon, an ominous, bloody, and violent aura emanated from Chris.

Yang Fei quickly grabbed Qin Yanyang, retreating swiftly more than ten meters, vigilantly watching Chris.

Chris seemed oblivious to their actions, still greedily devouring Dubian Lang's blood.

For the Blood Clan, fresh human blood is the most valuable tonic, and the essence blood of a powerful Martial Cultivator like Dubian Lang is the finest delicacy.

The Blood Clan's consumption of such strong blood not only quickly restores their own blood and energy depletion but also digests a part of the True Qi contained within the blood, making them even stronger.

In less than a minute, Dubian Lang's originally normal complexion turned dark purple with black, his pupils dark as pits, seemingly sunken deep.

His entire flesh and blood shriveled significantly, like a desiccated corpse drained of blood and moisture, chilling under the moonlight.

Though Qin Yanyang was bold, at this moment she felt a wave of fear, instinctively shrinking her body closer to Yang Fei.

It wasn't until Chris siphoned the last drop of essence blood containing True Qi from Dubian Lang that he stood up.

He lifted his head, facing the phone screen filming him without concealment, stretching out his tongue to lick the blood around his mouth.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang both tensed internally.

In just over a minute, through the consumption of Dubian Lang's blood, Chris's condition seemed restored to its peak!

Chapter 946: Qin Yanyang's Nervousness

"Now, do you believe in my sincerity?" Chris looked at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang and said.

Qin Yanyang put away his phone and nodded, "I see. But that was just an accident. The real show of allegiance is still Keigo Higashino's head."

Chris chuckled and said, "No problem. I'll let you see with your own eyes how I take Keigo Higashino's head."

"I look forward to that moment," Qin Yanyang said.

Chris clasped his hands together and said, "In that case, let's call it a day. Farewell!"

"Goodbye."

After saying goodbye, Chris didn't pause and swiftly disappeared.

Yang Fei held Qin Yanyang's hand and whispered, "Let's go back."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently.

After the previous battle and chase, Qin Yanyang's wounds had reopened, and blood stained his abdomen.

Yang Fei was also quite exhausted, and with the enemy possibly launching a major attack the next day, the two had to race against time to recover to their best state as soon as possible.

Back at the core area of the Yunwu Mountain's Base, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang finally relaxed.

Chris's previous display of strength was truly overwhelming, and given the numbers of Heaven and Penglai experts infiltrating the Divine Continent, they had been wary of a trap all along.

Fortunately, it was just a false alarm.

"Yang Fei, you're back." Before reaching the valley, Tong Yunshu's voice suddenly came from the woods below.

Yang Fei was startled and asked in confusion, "Why are you here?"

Tong Yunshu said, "I was following you earlier, but I couldn't keep up, so I decided to wait here."

Tong Yunshu floated up from the forest and stood on a tall tree, boasting to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, guess what big secret I discovered."

Yang Fei was taken aback, "Big secret?"

Qin Yanyang was also full of confusion, staring at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Yes, a big secret. I guarantee it'll shock you."

Yang Fei asked, "What is it?"

Tong Yunshu said, "You wouldn't guess it. I discovered a rune technique for instant teleportation."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang both changed expressions.

The scene of Chris's previous speed, almost like instant teleportation, flashed in their minds.

Unexpectedly, Tong Yunshu now told them she discovered the secret of the Instant Teleportation Technique.

Yang Fei was both shocked and delighted, unable to resist asking, "Instant teleportation? Really? How did you find it?"

Tong Yunshu said, "Earlier, when I couldn't catch up with you, I thought about what my master said about the Rune Tao being able to create a Thousand-mile Divine Travel Talisman. The few runes needed to craft such a talisman seemed to hold the true essence of Rune Tao. I pondered over them and found they might relate to space rules. I tried combining two of the runes and reciting their sounds, and I could instantaneously move."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were dumbfounded.

Is it that simple?

No!

That amazing?

Just by reciting the sounds of two runes, one can achieve instant teleportation?

And what do those two runes mean that allow a rune expert, who recites them, to ignore the constraints of space laws?

After a brief shock, Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and said, "Words alone aren't proof. I won't believe you can achieve instant teleportation just by reciting runes, unless you show us."

Tong Yunshu snorted, "Provoking me won't work. I wouldn't show you this if I didn't want to demonstrate to Yang Fei."

Qin Yanyang was speechless.

Yang Fei, worried they might argue, quickly said, "Yun Shu, is what you said true? Show me an instant teleportation, and let me figure it out."

Tong Yunshu said, "Fine, watch closely. This really takes a toll on my state of mind, especially when crossing the space laws; the body's load is substantial. I rested a long time to recover slightly, and I can only do it once."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang felt a chill in their hearts.

So she really has teleported before?

The two nodded solemnly, watching her closely, "Go ahead."

"Watch closely."

Tong Yunshu wasted no more words, focused her spiritual power to communicate with the rune laws, and uttered two extremely strange sounds.

As the strange sounds left her mouth, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang felt an eerie force suddenly emerge from the void.

The next moment, their vision blurred as Tong Yunshu vanished.

Whoosh!!!

A sharp sound of air exploding rang out, and they raised their heads suddenly, only to see Tong Yunshu had appeared fifty to sixty meters away in front of them.

"Holy sh*t!" Yang Fei exclaimed in shock.

Qin Yanyang's mouth twitched, almost bursting into curse words.

Even witnessing it firsthand, they couldn't believe their eyes.

Instant teleportation is real!

This is too defying nature.

Simultaneously, the two were very excited.

If they all mastered such a space-crossing teleportation technique, wouldn't they be invincible?

In critical moments, instant teleportation to an enemy's side for a surprise attack, who could guard against it?

Facing a crisis, instantly teleport away, who could kill them?

It's practically the ultimate assassin skill.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and quickly pulled Qin Yanyang to Tong Yunshu's side.

They found Tong Yunshu's clothes torn in many places, her hair a bit disheveled, her face slightly pale and haggard, and most importantly, her body seemed to have endured some immense pressure, causing her blood and True Qi levels to be severely depleted, making her appear much weaker than before.

Yang Fei was greatly alarmed, quickly letting go of Qin Yanyang, and hugged Tong Yunshu, "Yun Shu, what happened? Is this the power of backlash?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "No backlash, but during the space distance cross, my body experienced tremendous pressure, which I couldn't handle."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were shocked, silently thought for a moment, and nodded.

Truly, energy is conserved.

Though Tong Yunshu instantaneously crossed dozens of meters, achieving near-teleportation, her body also endured the amplified space barrier pressure by hundreds of times.

"I used Rune Tao's power to open a special space path for teleportation, but since my Physical Body Realm isn't strong enough, the pressure when crossing that path was too much, which I couldn't handle," Tong Yunshu explained.

Yang Fei nodded, feeling concerned, "Hmm, don't use this unless necessary. It's best to find a solution before using it again."

Tong Yunshu's eyes lit up, "Right, if Rune Tao can help open a space path for long-distance teleportation, then it should also be able to form some form of protective barrier like Protective Gang Qi. I need to study this further. Yang Fei, Rune Tao is truly special and powerful. As long as I research diligently, my future achievements won't be lower than yours."

At the end, she glanced at Qin Yanyang and snorted, "I might even surpass some people."

Qin Yanyang snorted.

But deep down, a never-felt urgency arose.

Indeed.

This woman's Rune Tao talent is too extraordinary, and with her growth speed, she might indeed overtake him in the future.

No way, he also needs to improve rapidly. If this woman surpasses him, she'd probably become unbearably proud.

"Let's go back to the base. You can tell me more about the pronunciations of those two runes after we return," Yang Fei said, pulling Tong Yunshu quickly towards the valley.

Chapter 947: A Storm is Brewing

Tong Yunshu nestled in Yang Fei's arms, as he held her waist and flew. She looked back at Qin Yanyang with smugness.

Qin Yanyang snorted coldly when she saw this.

Yang Fei heard the snort, felt a jolt in his heart, coughed a little awkwardly, and hurriedly halted his movement, quickly returning to Qin Yanyang's side and grabbed her hand with his other hand: "Honey, don't be mad, let's go back together."

Qin Yanyang didn't want people at the base to see Yang Fei holding them both closely.

She snorted, slapped away Yang Fei's hand, and her figure flashed as she flew toward the valley first.

Tong Yunshu said, "You shouldn't have gone back to grab her, you got slapped, didn't you?"

"Not necessarily, not necessarily, we're family, there's no need to fight over this," Yang Fei hurriedly explained.

Tong Yunshu snorted, "You wish to treat everyone equally, it's impossible. Like a father with two sons, no matter how hard he tries to be fair, both sons will feel he favors someone. The key isn't what you do, it's whether Qin Yanyang and I are jealous."

Yang Fei smiled bitterly, "Yunshu, why don't you stop being jealous then?"

Tong Yunshu said, "Why don't you persuade Qin Yanyang to stop being jealous first? Why should I be the first to yield to her? I've always been the one yielding to her, but how does she treat me? Always looking down on me, treating me like a third party. I won't yield to her anymore. We're equals, why should I be beneath her?"

Yang Fei decisively shut his mouth.

Trying to reason with women over this issue is like looking for trouble.

Damn, I really admire those who can keep a harmonious harem.

On this road, I have a long way to go.

Back at the valley, Qin Yanyang locked her room door.

Yang Fei sighed and had to go to Tong Yunshu's room.

Tong Yunshu began to explain to him the true meaning of the two runes that could communicate with space law, teaching him over and over again how to pronounce these two runes.

Yang Fei had some foundation in Rune Tao and considered himself somewhat talented.

But it took him a long time to learn the pronunciation of these two runes.

They were just too difficult to pronounce.

On second thought, that's not quite right.

Once he really learned to read them, he realized the pronunciation wasn't really that difficult; It's just that while the pronunciation is exactly what it should be, actually producing it was very arduous.

Without grasping certain profound meanings of the rune, one cannot produce its correct pronunciation.

The entire later half of the month, Yang Fei was dead set on getting the pronunciations of these two runes right.

At dawn, he finally managed to accurately pronounce each rune individually.

At this point, he gained deeper understanding of the profound meanings contained in these runes and discovered a special connection between these runes and space rules.

Previously, Yang Fei merely memorized the two runes; he could understand them and write them down, but couldn't pronounce them.

Now, being able to pronounce them led to further comprehension of the Rune Tao power they contained.

He couldn't help but secretly admire.

Tong Yunshu truly has extraordinary talent in this area; she was able to sense the unique Rune Tao power within these two runes, combining them to produce their pronunciation, and by fortunate mistake, comprehended the mystery of instant teleportation.

Now, by pronouncing these two words separately, Yang Fei touched upon some rules of space law.

He realized that these runes could be arranged through different rules to seemingly create certain special abilities and effects.

Yet even with Tong Yunshu teaching him how to pronounce these two words continuously, he still couldn't link them.

Either he misread them from the beginning.

Or managed to pronounce the first rune, but when it came to the second one, seemed to forget how to read it altogether.

Stuck!

Very hard!

However, after Tong Yunshu repeatedly guided and taught him, when he still couldn't produce the combined pronunciation of the two runes, her gaze toward him changed.

Yang Fei felt an extreme sense of shame inside.

That gaze was akin to a parent driven to madness while tutoring their child's homework.

Damn!

I have some talent in Rune Tao after all and am even an introducer to the rune path for Tong Yunshu, so why am I despised by her now?

No way, I must put more effort into this area in the future; I cannot be left falling too far behind.

A little past nine in the morning, Yang Fei was still tirelessly researching the pronunciations of the two runes when a loud voice suddenly sounded outside: "Yang Fei."

Yang Fei was elated, he rushed outside and saw Huang Chengcheng standing there.

"Master." Yang Fei called affectionately.

Huang Chengcheng laughed heartily: "You really are fine, I calculated long ago that with your strong fortune, despite the hardships, you would always turn evil into blessings."

"Thanks to you, Master," Yang Fei said with a smile. "By the way, Master, I heard from Yanyang that you've been striving to rebuild the Taoist sect recently, how is it going?"

Huang Chengcheng said with a smile: "Almost there, almost there. Over at Dragon and Tiger Mountain, there's already a venue ready, I've also spread the principles of our Taoist sect, and recently gained quite a bit of reputation. Not to mention those in the secular martial arts world, even many loose cultivators from the Hidden Sect are very interested in joining the Taoist sect.

This also shares some of your credit.

After you made the Taoist Cultivation Method public in the Hidden Sect, many Hidden Sect practitioners have practiced the Taoist Cultivation Method, finding it profound and are willing to join the Taoist sect.

However, I take the acceptance of disciples very seriously and won't carelessly accept them; besides focusing on cultivation talent and foundation, the most crucial aspect is moral character.

Yang Fei nodded repeatedly: "Yes, moral character is most important. Master, you must have heard, Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect have left the Divine Continent; they've set their flags overseas and become independent factions. Langya Wang Family also went north.

You had shown kindness to them before, but look at them now, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang both want to kill me; a bunch of ungrateful bastards."

Huang Chengcheng sighed silently with a bitter smile: "I can't really blame them for this. Back then, I didn't truly accept them as disciples, I just pointed them out a bit thinking they'll remember this small favor in the future, helping when I rebuild the Taoist sect or when you face difficulties.

Perhaps in their minds, last time standing by us in the Hidden Sect was enough to repay that favor.

Moreover, human nature has always been self-centered; for their ambitions, families, and sects, such actions aren't entirely without reason.

The only mistake was their untimely departure; before Heaven and Penglai Realm have been beaten down or even destroyed, they should have thought of the bigger picture, otherwise without the Divine Continent, even if they have their foundation overseas, they'll eventually become part of what Heaven and Penglai Realm annihilates."

"True, those with short-sightedness and selfishness won't last long."

Just then, came a cheerful voice.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up with surprise: "Grandpa."

It was Qin Huai'an's voice.

Accompanied closely by Zhu Tianshou, Xu Jian, as well as Wang Chengcuo, Luo Yong, and Xu Yunshan, the three brothers.

Everyone seemed relaxed, yet between their brows hid a trace of worry like a looming storm.

Chapter 948: Divine Continent Strong Gatherings

It was evident that these people were gathered by Qin Yanyang after learning that the strong figures from Heaven and the Penglai Realm had infiltrated the Divine Continent.

Without the cooperation of the strong figures from the Hidden Sect to resist the powerful enemies, all the strong figures who have grown in the mundane world of the Divine Continent must unite, using Yunwu Mountain's Base as a support, to stand a chance against the enemy.

However, despite the presence of Yunwu Mountain's Base, everyone was still very worried.

After all, the gap between enemy and us is too large, with too many strong enemies, making the outcome of a battle unpredictable.

If Yunwu Mountain's Base fails to withstand the enemy's attack this time, then the future of the Divine Continent will certainly be secretly enslaved by Heaven and the Penglai Realm.

Yang Fei noticed the worry hidden in the brows of the people, and laughed loudly: "Seniors, there's no need to worry. Although the enemy is strong, we are not weak either. Moreover, this is the center of Yunwu Mountain's Array Base. With the Yunwu Mountain Array as support, no matter how many enemies come, I will destroy them."

In fact, after witnessing Chris's formidable power last night, Yang Fei felt deeply concerned about this great battle.

But now he is the backbone here; others can worry, but he must not show it, otherwise morale will drop, making it impossible to fight this battle.

Indeed, after Yang Fei's words, the worry in the brows of a few reduced significantly.

Yang Fei continued: "Besides, it's not just me, Yang Fei, here. There are also various seniors and many strong figures from the Hidden Sect who have already submitted to me."

Upon hearing this, Huang Chengcheng's eyes lit up, and he asked: "Who are they?"

Yang Fei replied: "Top masters from the Qinghe Cui Family, Dragon Gate Sect, Qingshan Sect, and the Xie Family from Taiyuan, among other large second-class aristocratic families from the Hidden Sect."

Huang Chengcheng rejoiced: "Not bad, these people were already first-class masters in the Hidden Sect, and among them, several have the combat strength of Peak of Innate Late Stage, just a step away from the Divine Travel Realm. You did well to network them together."

Yang Fei laughed: "That's natural; after the last great change in the Hidden Sect, all forces had their own agendas. These people were detained like prisoners, and now I give them freedom and promise their families a bright future, so they are naturally willing to cooperate with us."

Huang Chengcheng nodded and said: "Cultivate these people well, and in the future, some top Divine Travel Realm experts are bound to emerge among them."

Yang Fei chuckled: "Master, six of them have already stepped into the Divine Travel Realm."

Huang Chengcheng's expression changed.

Zhu Tianshou, Xu Jian, and Qin Huai'an were even more shocked, greatly surprised.

"What? So soon?"

"Six Divine Travel Realm experts?"

Even Qin Yanyang was surprised: "Is this true or are you deceiving me, Yang Fei?"

Yang Fei shook his head: "Why would I deceive you on something like this? Of course, it's true."

Huang Chengcheng stared at Yang Fei and said: "Boy, did you teach them the Taoist methods of nourishing the soul and mind stabilization too?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Huang Chengcheng twitched his mouth, looked at Yang Fei for a long time, and sighed: "Boy, you really don't play by the rules. There are only so few things our Taoist sect has preserved, and yet you just openly share them as if they cost nothing, whether it's the Profound Sect's orthodox cultivation technique or the God Cultivation and Mind Stabilization Technique."

Yang Fei chuckled: "Master, please don't blame me. The times have changed, and I feel our cultivation in the Divine Continent is lagging. If we want to become strong, we can't hoard knowledge. The ancestors left us so many good things, but due to some nonsense like 'passing onto sons, not daughters,' 'forbidden to teach to outsiders,' barriers of information were formed, leading to the loss of many things.

The master once said that the Taoist is intended to care for all living beings, to protect and lead the Divine Continent to become the strongest in the world. So by passing on the Taoist cultivation techniques, we can cultivate more excellent experts. In this way, the number of strong figures in the Divine Continent will certainly increase in the future.

By that time, everyone will appreciate the favor of the Taoist and remember its kindness. As long as the Taoist establishes a great and tall image in the hearts of the descendants of Yanhuang, do you think it will be difficult to recruit disciples after the reconstruction of the Taoist?

As for wanting the Taoist sect to become the strongest sect, this does not conflict with me sharing the Taoist cultivation techniques. Think about it; I am the future sect leader of the Taoist, my wife is also so powerful, how can the Taoist be lacking in this situation?

To want the sect to be the strongest does not depend on hoarding the cultivation secrets, but on the disciples and followers being the strongest of the current generation. As long as I am here, I guarantee that the Taoist will certainly grow stronger and larger."

Huang Chengcheng, speechless, said: "Alright, boy, you've already done it. Can I take back those things now? Another lecture about big truths, making me seem small-minded and lacking vision."

"Hehe, Master, of course, you have vision and breadth; otherwise, how could you secretly help Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, those ingrates," said Yang Fei.

Huang Chengcheng snorted and said: "Are you deliberately trying to provoke me? Although Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang have a lot of selfishness, they wouldn't ignore the safety of Yanhuang. Let's not talk about them. Take me to see those from the Cui Family and Qingshan Sect. The fact they've grown to six Divine Travel Realm figures in such a short time means there are indeed some good seedlings among them."

Qin Huai'an, Zhu Tianshou, Xu Jian, and Qin Yanyang also wanted to meet those people.

After all, since the enemy is about to attack, it's better for the strong figures in our camp to get to know each other first, or else they might mistake their allies for Penglai Realm's enemies during the chaos.

Originally, everyone was very worried, but after Yang Fei's speech, everyone felt more confident about the upcoming battle.

In the Divine Continent, there were already Yang Fei, Qin Huai'an, Qin Yanyang, Huang Chengcheng, Zhu Tianshou, and Xu Jian, these few Divine Travel Realm experts.

Although there were many Innate Realm experts, the enemy forces comprised top-ranked Divine Travel Realm experts, rendering the Innate Realm warriors without any advantage in the battle.

So, the disparity between enemy and us remained vast.

Now, with the report of nurturing six Divine Travel Realm experts, the number of top experts in our camp doubled instantly.

Adding the home-field advantage of the Gathering Spirit Array, everyone's confidence soared.

"Alright, before the great battle, let's meet and familiarize ourselves," Yang Fei nodded and said.

At this point, he prepared to take everyone to meet Cui Wanchi and others.

Just then, Xiang Yunfei hurriedly ran over: "Minister, there are a few people outside requesting to meet you and Mr. Yang."

"Who?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Xiang Yunfei replied: "That person said his name is Zuo Wenjun."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up with joy and said: "Where are they? I'll greet them."

Yang Fei and Huang Chengcheng also knew Zuo Wenjun, so they guessed his intentions.

As Qin Yanyang walked toward the valley exit, she asked: "How many of them came?"

"Five," Xiang Yunfei replied.

Qin Yanyang was overjoyed.

When sending the Korean tycoon group of Li Xuanyu back home, Qin Yanyang had secretly planned many things, actively reaching out to Zuo Wenjun and others. Now that these people appeared here, it showed that her persuasion and advice had been effective.

Yang Fei and Huang Chengcheng arrived at the scene quickly to find Zuo Wenjun, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and two other unfamiliar elders.

Yang Fei had a great impression of Mo Li and smiled warmly, greeting: "Senior Mo Li, long time no see."

Mo Li nodded back with a smile.

Zuo Wenjun, Chen Liangzhong, and the other two people also exchanged smiles.

Yang Fei nodded to them with a smile and greeted them as seniors.

These five were all Divine Travel Realm experts from the Hidden Sect.

However, seeing them here, it was evident that they decided to integrate into the Divine Continent, paving the way for their families or sects' future development in the Divine Continent.

With the arrival of these five people, their side now had as many as seventeen Divine Travel Realm experts.

Additionally, with the promise from Chris's side, Yang Fei couldn't help but feel eager, even hoping that the enemy would arrive soon.

Chapter 949: Shock

"Let me introduce you. This is Brother Mo Yunhai, and this is Brother Qi Yan. After you called me, Ms. Qin, and explained the situation, I informed my two friends. When they heard about the impending invasion by the foreign clan, they didn't hesitate to join us in defending the Divine Land of Yanhuang." Zuo Wenjun introduced the two elders to Qin Yanyang.

The two elders appeared composed, with a slight arrogance between their brows.

Strong cultivators from the Hidden Sect in the Divine Travel Realm often adopted this lofty attitude when meeting secular people, as if they were naturally superior.

In fact, Zuo Wenjun and Chen Liangzhong also had this demeanor to some extent. However, having witnessed the combat power of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, and now with Huang Chengcheng present, alongside Zhu Tianshou, Xu Jian, and Qin Huai'an, who all presented a deterrent within the same realm, they appeared slightly more humble than Qi Yan and Mo Yunhai.

Yet Qin Yanyang didn't mind these two. Hidden Sect strong cultivators have always stood above the secular world, developing a habit of arrogance, which is understandable.

Now, with a formidable enemy at hand, these two have come to assist, so a little arrogance doesn't matter. Hence, Qin Yanyang greeted them warmly.

Yang Fei was displeased seeing these two display arrogance towards his wife.

His heart stirred, and he smiled, saying, "Senior masters, you arrived just in time. We were about to meet with other elders of the Hidden Sect. Let's go together."

Mo Li and the others were startled, and Chen Liangzhong questioned Yang Fei, "Are there other strong cultivators from the Hidden Sect coming to support us?"

As far as they knew, the Qingtian Sect and the Helian Family had already gone overseas to Luzon, the Poison Sect had gone to An Nan, and not long ago, the Zhang Family and the Ji Family also went to Korea. The Langya Wang Family was active in the North, seemingly attempting to reach that nation on the prairie.

The once-great Zhuge family, the Duanmu Family, and the Giant Sword Manor have already declined.

Now, as powerful enemies besiege the Divine Continent, there were few practitioners from the Hidden Sect coming to help. They were the first wave.

Unexpectedly, Yang Fei mentioned that more people from the Hidden Sect had arrived, arousing curiosity among the five.

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "Let's go. Once you see them, you'll understand."

The group then moved their location and quickly arrived at the residence of the thirty-three strong cultivators from the Hidden Sect who had already allied with Yang Fei.

"Oh? Brother Mo Li, why are you here?"

"Brother Chen!"

"Brother Zuo, and Brother Mo with the Qi Family Brothers, have you also come to join Little Brother Yang?"

Seeing Mo Li and the others, the thirty-three strong cultivators from the Hidden Sect who had joined Yang Fei and received many benefits during this time spoke up one after another.

Soon, the sounds of greetings and exchanges filled the air.

After all, these masters, all over a hundred years old, had traversed the famous mountains and rivers of the Hidden Sect in their youth. While Mo Li and the other five had long been strong in the Divine Travel Realm, they had previously paused at the Innate Realm for many years, and these thirty-three individuals who had already allied with Yang Fei were among the elite of the Innate Realm, making their mutual acquaintances normal.

What shocked Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and the other five was that, while these thirty-three were indeed late-stage Innate Realm strong cultivators before the Hidden Sect entered the secular world, how could six of them now have eyes gleaming and Divine Thought surging, exuding a familiar aura indicating they had evidently entered the ranks of the Divine Travel Realm?

"Cui Wanchi, Cui Wanbang, Gao Changling, Zhao Feibai, Xie Guangyuan, Shen Wannian, have you broken through to the Divine Travel Realm?" Zuo Wenjun looked at the six across from him in astonishment, his expression one of disbelief.

Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, Qi Yan, and Mo Yunhai stared at the six people in surprise, examining them intently.

Even without a response from the others, they had already sensed that these six individuals, named by Zuo Wenjun, had indeed stepped into the Divine Travel Realm.

This was outrageous.

How long have they been in the secular world?

Just a while ago, they were prisoners in the Experimental Zone, right?

Even if they had been recruited by Yang Fei right after entering the secular world, it had only been one or two months.

Meaning they crossed the threshold into the Divine Travel Realm within these two months?

This was incredibly fast.

How on earth was this achieved?

Was it just because the concentration of spiritual energy here was vastly higher than elsewhere?

The few didn't believe it.

In the past, within the Hidden Sect Plane, there were many places with spiritual energy concentrations comparable to this base, yet no explosive growth in Divine Travel Realm cultivators was observed.

Then there's only one possibility.

Genetic Liquid Medicine.

Yes, it must be that boy who developed the Genetic Liquid Medicine.

The group couldn't help but look at Yang Fei, their eyes reflecting a mix of anticipation and admiration.

"Hahaha, I expected you would be taken aback. To be honest, the fact that we could cross that threshold in this lifetime and step into the Divine Travel Realm is all thanks to Little Brother Yang's benevolence. He selflessly taught us the Taoist technique of Nourishing Spirit and Mind Stabilization, allowing us to grasp the mysteries of Divine Soul Thought Power in a short time, thus entering the Divine Travel Realm," Cui Wanchi laughed loudly.

The other few nodded with smiles, their expressions filled with gratitude towards Yang Fei.

Initially, they thought Yang Fei was just making empty promises, never imagining that as soon as they harbored that thought, Yang Fei truly delivered.

It genuinely was delightful.

That boy is beyond reproach.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Seniors, your hearts and minds were initially nourished, and your willpower was incredibly strong. You just hadn't found the method to develop the Sea of Consciousness Space. So once you learned the method, you quickly broke through. I merely added icing on the cake."

"Brother Yang, do not be modest. If it weren't for your selflessness in passing on such a method to us, we might never have comprehended this threshold in our whole lives. Your immense grace, we dare not forget."

"Indeed, from now on, my life, Xie Guangyuan, is yours."

"The same goes for Shen Wannian. Whatever you need in the future, Brother Yang, just say the word, and I will not hesitate even to face death."

Yang Fei waved his hand humbly, though inside, he was ecstatic.

Not only did these six feel deep gratitude towards Yang Fei, but the remaining twenty-seven Innate Realm strong cultivators also cast thankful gazes at him.

Huang Chengcheng, Qin Huai'an, Qin Yanyang, and Mo Li witnessed this scene, their hearts all profoundly shaken.

Based solely on the gratitude of these thirty-three individuals to Yang Fei, if Yang Fei were to call them to arms, perhaps even now, no single force in the Divine Land combined with the major powers of the Hidden Sect could stand against it.

Qin Huai'an couldn't help but glance at his granddaughter.

Qin Yanyang silently watched Yang Fei, secretly scoffing.

This fellow is incredibly skilled at winning people over. In the official circles of the Divine Land, although my influence is unmatched, when it comes to the influence over the current top experts of the Divine Land, Yang Fei might stand alone.

Fortunately, he is principled and has been loyal to me. Otherwise, if he were on the opposing side, I would truly be powerless.

Mo Yunhai and Qi Yan initially carried an air of superiority, believing that their assistance was a matter of duty as fellow descendants of Yanhuang, thinking Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and the others should be grateful and treat them as honored guests. But upon witnessing the breakthrough of Cui Wanchi and the others, they immediately dropped their pretentious attitude, looking at Yang Fei with a newfound sense of respect, even awe.

They were indeed intimidated.

Simultaneously, they were calculating how to foster a good relationship with Yang Fei so that their family or sect's promising younger members might also have an opportunity to grow swiftly.

Chapter 950: Pre-Battle Mobilization

Cui Wanchi, Xie Guangyuan, Shen Wannian, and others saw Mo Li, Zuo Wenjun, and several other Loose Cultivators from the Hidden Sect at the Divine Travel Realm appearing here. They concluded these individuals had also pledged allegiance to Yang Fei, or at least submitted to the Shen Zhou Court.

They secretly admired Shen Zhou's methods while also feeling fortunate for not hesitating to submit to Yang Fei in the past. Now, even the Hidden Sect experts who had already stepped into the Divine Travel Realm have joined. For them, prisoners being valued by Yang Fei and gaining reliance and submission would not be considered shameful among peers in the Hidden Sect.

Yet Mo Li's group's appearance made the previous thirty-three people subtly worry about their status being affected. Cui Wanbang couldn't help but ask, "Young Master Yang, is there something you came here to instruct us about today?"

"Indeed, since we came here, you've treated us well and even taught us the Nourishing God and Mind Stabilizing Method, giving us the opportunity to step into the Divine Travel Realm. Such great kindness and virtue, if we didn't do something for you, we'd feel greatly indebted," Xie Guangyuan followed up.

Everyone nodded.

It wasn't merely flattery; after Yang Fei recruited them, he immediately provided them with tangible benefits. This generous demeanor left a deep impression and moved them greatly.

It's said that the human heart is difficult to understand, but for most people, as long as you give sincerely, you can inspire sincerity in return.

Moreover, being part of Yang Fei's following promises huge benefits for the future.

For the thirty-three individuals who previously chose the wrong side and became prisoners, following Yang Fei meant they could rise again, lead their respective families and sects to regain footing in the new era, and naturally, they were willing to go all out for a promising future.

Seeing these people declare their loyalty to Yang Fei, ready to go through fire and water for him, Zuo Wenjun, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and the other five from the Hidden Sect, as well as Qin Huai'an, Qin Yanyang, and Huang Chengcheng, were all secretly amazed, looking at Yang Fei.

Unknowingly, who could have thought Yang Fei's influence would become so strong?

Huang Chengcheng was initially shocked, then overjoyed.

The chosen successor, indeed.

With this boy leading the Taoists in the future, there's no worry about not prospering.

The others showed more reverence towards Yang Fei.

Especially Qi Yan and Mo Yunhai, whose previous arrogance had vanished.

The times have changed.

Once lofty Hidden Sect experts now must be humble to this worldly young man, flattering him.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I gathered all of you here because I genuinely wish to make friends. I also aim for a better integration of the Hidden Sect with Shen Zhou. We are all descendants of Yanhuang, and ought to unite to resist external enemies together."

"Young Master Yang, your righteousness is admirable, and I am sincerely convinced."

"Indeed, earlier we always felt the Hidden Sect should be superior, but now it's clear we were gravely mistaken. We could hold a high position because we could safeguard Shen Zhou's secular world. If we can't protect its people, no matter how high our cultivation is, we will not be thanked by the populace, nor deserve to be high above."

"That's right, if we want to enjoy high privileges, we must contribute accordingly."

Everyone spoke.

Yang Fei listened and nodded in agreement, saying: "Indeed, as powerful Martial Artists, we may enjoy certain privileges, but we must understand who grants those privileges. Without the common people, where would our privileges come from? Hence, protecting this nation and its people is our mission as cultivators. We mustn't be selfish, only caring for ourselves."

"Exactly, while enjoying rights, one must also fulfill one's duties."

"Young Master Yang is absolutely correct."

Yang Fei loudly declared, "I'm glad that the venerable elders think this way. I came today to inform you that Heaven and the Penglai Realm have united and are about to launch a dark war against Shen Zhou. As far as I know, they have dispatched dozens of top-tier experts this time with the aim of killing all Martial Arts experts in Shen Zhou and then enslaving its people."

"Let them come. I've just stepped into the Divine Travel Realm and would like to test the level of Heaven and Penglai Realm's experts now."

"Exactly, since a battle is inevitable, the sooner, the better."

"They must be courting death, daring to attack the Cloud Mist Mountain Array."

"Hahaha, they probably have no idea of the immense power the Cloud Mist Mountain Array holds."

Everyone expressed themselves.

Yang Fei saw their high spirits and indifferent demeanor, feeling a bit speechless.

He said solemnly, "Hear me out, venerable elders. The enemy's lineup is strong this time, and we must not be careless. Comparatively, we have only seventeen Divine Travel Realm experts, while the top-tier experts on their side number twice ours. Although we have the Cloud Mist Mountain Array as support, if the enemy breaks through, the outcome is uncertain."

Qin Yanyang took the opportunity to add, "Indeed, while everyone's morale is high, we mustn't be blindly arrogant. The elites dispatched by Heaven and the Penglai Realm are well-prepared, and there's a disparity in strength between us and them, so we can't be careless."

After Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang spoke, the thirty-three individuals realized the issue was more serious than anticipated.

Among them, only six had entered the Divine Travel Realm, while the remaining twenty-seven were still in the Late-stage Innate Realm.

Though from a purely Body Realm perspective they were not overly afraid of the Divine Travel Realm, Divine Soul attacks from the Divine Travel Realm still held a crushing advantage over them.

Once a battle broke out, without Divine Travel Realm companions assisting them, in facing opponents of the Divine Travel Realm alone, Innate Realm fighters often required three to five people to contend against a single enemy, with definite heavy losses.

Seeing the crowd's silence, Yang Fei continued, "And yet, don't worry too much. This is the Cloud Mist Mountain Array base, after all. As long as we withstand this attack from the enemy, it won't be easy for Heaven and the Penglai Realm to unite again.

Further, after repelling the enemy, as long as we gain some growth time, I believe we will quickly grow more strong experts. Before long, we can launch a counterattack and completely annihilate Heaven and the Penglai Realm, and final victory is inevitably ours."

"Indeed, the ultimate victory belongs to us."

"Rest assured, Brother Yang, even if it's a desperate battle against tyranny, we won't let Heaven and Penglai Realm's coalition relish any spoils."

The previously downcast morale was lifted once more.

Qin Huai'an, Qin Yanyang, Zhu Tianshou, and others were also full of confidence.

Originally, the defense against strong enemies was shouldered by just six of them. Now with Mo Li's group arriving, Yang Fei brings great surprises, having cultivated six new Divine Travel Realm experts, alongside another twenty-seven Late-stage Innate Realm Peak masters.

Their formation had become immensely powerful.

Even without the backing of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, everyone felt they had the strength to fight.

After all, as top-tier experts, they possessed their own pride, always aiming high, never particularly considering Heaven and the Penglai Realm's experts seriously.

Only Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang knew Heaven and the Penglai Realm's top-tier experts were genuinely formidable.

This battle hinges on whether Chris's side can truly bring surprises.

Otherwise, even with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array as a pillar, it would be an enormous pressure for them, with slim odds of success.