

Overlord 971

Chapter 971: Descent

Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu almost simultaneously noticed Yang Fei appearing a kilometer away.

Tong Yunshu had an exceptionally strong perception due to her connection with the Cloud Mist Mountain Array.

Qin Yanyang, on the other hand, had an incredibly strong Realm, making her perception keen.

Both women noticed Yang Fei's anomaly immediately and flew toward him.

Qin Yanyang was faster.

Like a bolt of lightning, she tore through the void and flew over.

As Yang Fei vomited and fell from the sky, he had only fallen a dozen meters when the swiftly approaching Qin Yanyang caught him in her arms and landed smoothly on a large tree.

Tong Yunshu and the others also hurried over.

Zhu Tianshou asked with concern, "How is he? Is he alright?"

Qin Yanyang had already checked Yang Fei's pulse and felt his heartbeat racing and his blood flowing at an alarming speed. If his Realm weren't so advanced and his body's functions strong, he might have already burst and died.

Her heart tightened, and she quickly attempted to inject True Qi into Yang Fei to help stabilize his blood flow.

Gradually, Yang Fei's heartbeat slowed down.

Like a silk being pulled from a cocoon, the ailment retreated, and he awoke, saying to Qin Yanyang, "I'm fine now."

Seeing his pale face, as if he had experienced something terrifying, everyone expressed concern.

Especially since he had suddenly gone from within the valley to outside it, covering a distance of about a kilometer in an instant; this scene, when recalled, still filled everyone with horror.

It's too exaggerated, too terrifying.

If anyone were to face an opponent like Yang Fei, wouldn't they be killed in seconds within a kilometer's range?

There's simply no way to defend against that.

But fortunately, it seems that when he instantaneously moved to a kilometer away, his body couldn't endure.

Indeed, Yang Fei let out a bitter laugh and said, "Damn, I overestimated my body's endurance. Such instant teleportation is a challenge against the Space Law. Our bodies traveling in the space barrier passage endure enormous pressure. I just wanted to traverse a bit more distance and couldn't withstand it."

Tong Yunshu said reproachfully, "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have suggested you try it."

Yang Fei chuckled, comforting her, "Silly, how can I blame you? It's my own overestimation."

Zhuge Cang said, "Kid, you said you wanted to traverse more distance in the space channel? What does that mean? You clearly crossed a kilometer instantly. Could you have thought a lot during that instant?"

Everyone was shocked.

Yes, according to Yang Fei, that's what he'd just said.

Yang Fei was stunned too.

Then he displayed a contemplative expression, trying hard to recall the teleportation process.

A moment later, he said, looking complex, "I seem to have really thought that. The feeling at the time was like being in an endless channel of stars, and I thought of trying to traverse in there a bit longer."

Qin Yanyang immediately understood and said, "You mean you had a sense of time in there?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, a sense of time." As he spoke, he looked at everyone and said, "Did I teleport here?"

Everyone nodded.

Yang Fei himself was puzzled, murmuring, "It shouldn't be. I felt like I spent some time."

Everyone was astonished.

As none had experienced this, besides curiosity and shock, no one could explain what exactly happened.

A moment later, Zhuge Cang's voice came, "Using the Rune Tao's power to ignore the constraints of the Space Law allows for instant teleportation. However, this teleportation is only established on the Earth Plane's space. When you break through the space barrier and travel in the space channel, time does exist. The time flow rate in the space channel vastly differs from the Earth's space. What feels like an instant in Earth's space might indeed have time elapsed within the space barrier's passage."

Everyone nodded silently, finding Zhuge Cang's explanation reasonable.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and nodded, "It should be as Elder Zhuge said. The Time Law exists in any Plane of space, and instant teleportation is merely us exploiting a time gap through different Plane spaces."

At this point, he reminded Tong Yunshu with some fear, "Yun Shu, be very careful when using Rune Tao for teleportation in the future. Don't push it. If you stay too long in that space barrier, the pressure can be lethal. Even with my strong Realm, I couldn't withstand it. So, don't try it lightly."

Tong Yunshu nodded repeatedly, "I understand. By the way, are you alright now?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Zhuge Cang continued to observe Yang Fei for a long while, as if confirming whether he had been pretending.

He had developed the Godspeed Talisman and used it; with its enhancement, he could instantly traverse a kilometer.

But in that situation, he hadn't felt much discomfort.

Why was Yang Fei so uncomfortable after teleporting a kilometer just now?

Could it be that the direct use of Rune Tao brought substantial backlash to the practitioner, and only by crafting it into a talisman could the side effects be greatly reduced?

He would need to research this thoroughly to find out what truly was going on.

However, seeing Yang Fei unable to pronounce those two runes before, yet suddenly able to do so after enduring the Heavenly Tribulation, demonstrating a terrifying kilometer teleportation effect, Zhuge Cang was both shocked and envious.

It shows that cultivation is indeed interconnected.

As long as one's Realm improves significantly, one can also gain a deeper comprehension of the Rune Tao.

The essence of Rune Tao lies in leveraging the Power Law of the universe; those with higher Realms have a more profound understanding of the Power Law, and thus their wisdom in the Rune Tao naturally increases.

In the following days, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang diligently cultivated for a few days and found that after reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm, their cultivation speed had slowed significantly, even with Dual Cultivation only reaching the speed of their previous individual cultivation, leaving them secretly puzzled.

Soon, they reached a conclusion.

With the improvement of their Realms, the recovery speed of Earth's Spiritual Energy couldn't keep up with their Realms.

Although their cultivation speed remained fast, it had noticeably slowed compared to before the Foundation Establishment.

Fortunately, Earth's Spiritual Energy concentration was still continuously increasing, and it was believed that as the concentration rose, their cultivation speed would enhance again.

Thus, Yang Fei began to delve into Rune Tao and Formations.

He spent half a month further strengthening the Cloud Mist Mountain Gathering Spirit Array.

The core area of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array now had a radius of ten kilometers.

The overall coverage area was eight times the previous size.

As a result, the Gathering Spirit effect of the entire array greatly improved.

When Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang cultivated again, they clearly felt that the cultivation effects had caught up to those before the Foundation Establishment.

On the night after the Gathering Spirit Array's transformation, a rift appeared in the massive black hole vortex above the sky.

A huge flying vessel, radiating a faint silver light like a giant cruise ship, broke through the black hole vortex and appeared in the sky.

Chapter 972: Ghost Ship?

When this mysterious spirit ship wandering in the celestial void appeared, it didn't cause any abnormal phenomena in heaven and earth.

Moreover, it happened at night, so the people on the ground couldn't see the appearance of this spirit ship at all.

However, ever since the blackhole vortex appeared, related departments of aerospace from countries around the world have been secretly monitoring this area with high-powered telescopes at all times.

As a result, when the spirit ship emitting a faint silvery glow appeared, many national departments detected this scene.

Even some amateur astronomers who had purchased telescopes saw this scene which was enough to change human civilization on Earth and redefine Earth's human history.

When the spirit ship appeared, Tong Yunshu felt uneasy, walked out of the room, but when she looked up into the sky, she couldn't see the spirit ship with the naked eye.

The blackhole vortex seemed to hang in the void, not too far, yet in reality, it was extremely distant from the ground.

Although the spirit ship was enormous, at such a distant range, even as a cultivator with strong eyesight, Tong Yunshu couldn't see it. She felt vaguely that under the blackhole vortex, a dimly shining silvery star seemed to have appeared.

Divine Continent, Space Agency.

Ning Siya was listening to music with headphones on, having just prepared an instant meal to have a late-night snack.

Recently, the work had been really boring, and she was put in charge of observing that blackhole vortex.

The blackhole vortex had been there for two months already, and no country dared to send a professional team into space for a close investigation, which disappointed Ning Siya.

Before the appearance of alien civilization, people hoped for alien existence. Now, with the sudden emergence of the blackhole vortex, it likely served as a corridor connecting Earth's human civilization with alien civilizations. Yet, powerful countries with the capability to launch manned rockets remained silent.

Are they that afraid of death?

What happened to the spirit of exploration?

Ning Siya thought that if her country needed volunteers to explore the blackhole vortex, she would definitely sign up.

It was certainly more interesting than being destroyed by the sweetness from home.

If she could actually explore the blackhole vortex successfully and enter another dimensional civilization, she would become the first person in history, someone to be chronicled by Earth's civilization.

The thought alone was exciting.

Opening the instant meal box, just about to feast, Ning Siya glanced at the surveillance screen, then suddenly froze.

The next moment, she wiped her eyes forcefully and stared wide-eyed at the display screen.

"What... what the heck!"

In the high-resolution image captured by the surveillance cameras, a massive ship radiating silver brilliance suddenly appeared.

A ship in the sky?

No matter how you looked at it, it seemed awkward.

Shouldn't it be aircraft, airships, or similar flying craft? How could it be a ship-like vessel?

Yes, it was indeed a ship.

Just that this ship could fly.

As she was still in shock, her pupils suddenly contracted.

Only to see small dots emerging from the ship's compartments onto the deck.

It was people!

Even individuals with long hair, resembling ancient people.

Ning Siya shivered suddenly, with a look of terror, feeling a chill in the air.

Are those... are those people?

In her vision, this ship emitted a faint silver radiance all around, with eerie lights flashing, and the people on the deck, all dressed in retro outfits, looked pale and creepy under the silvery glowing light.

"Gh... ghost ship?"

Ning Siya took a deep breath, hastily grabbed the communication device, and connected to her father's number.

After a while, her father Ning Zhongze's slightly lazy voice came through: "Calling this late..."

"Dad... Dad, I... I saw a ghost ship, a really big ghost ship appeared under the blackhole vortex, and there are ghosts on it!"

On the other end of the line, Ning Zhongze's pupils contracted, immediately becoming fully alert, and he asked, "What did you say? A ghost ship appeared in the blackhole vortex?"

"Yes... yes, it should have come out from there. Dad, the blackhole vortex won't be a passage to the Netherworld Hell, right?" Ning Siya asked nervously.

"Nonsense, there's no such thing as ghosts in this world. It must be an alien civilization descending on Earth space. Report it to the higher-ups immediately." Ning Zhongze scolded loudly.

Ning Siya was taken aback: "Ah? Alien civilization? But these people look like our Divine Continent's ancient people, not like aliens."

Ning Zhongze was both surprised and delighted: "Really? Then we are of the same kind, the feared alien invasion shouldn't happen. Immediately transmit the footage you've recorded to the higher-ups, don't delay important matters."

"Yes."

Ning Siya calmed down significantly. Despite her peculiar thoughts, she was very efficient at getting things done and quickly transmitted the footage to the higher-ups.

Three minutes later, at Yunwu Mountain's Base, Qin Yanyang was awakened.

Mo Yinpeng appeared beside her with the recorded footage and played it once for her.

Yang Fei, also watching the entire monitoring footage on the side, after seeing it, the few of them simultaneously looked up towards the sky.

Amidst the deep night sky, they saw a silver glow slowly moving far away.

This indicated that the blackhole vortex was far away, beyond what the naked eye could see over such a distance.

"Minister, what should we do?" Mo Yinpeng asked excitedly.

It was her first time seeing such a bizarre scene, feeling very anxious inwardly.

Was this a ghost appearing, or did an alien civilization invade Earth?

"Initiate the highest air defense alert, and at the same time, dispatch unmanned drones to welcome them. See if they will descend over the Great Divine Continent, if so, initiate contact and attempt communication. If unsuccessful, take them down." Qin Yanyang decisively ordered.

Receiving orders, Mo Yinpeng immediately complied and left.

After Mo Yinpeng departed, Yang Fei said: "Honey, these people look just like our Divine Continent's people."

Qin Yanyang nodded: "Correct, based on the footage, they should be quite tall."

Yang Fei said: "I can't see that. But since they appear to be the same as Divine Continent's humans, could they be descendants of the former cultivator warriors of the Hidden Sect?"

Qin Yanyang frowned: "I've never heard of the former cultivator warriors of the Divine Continent leaving the Earth Plane. Are there any records related to this in the Taoist scrolls?"

Yang Fei nodded: "Yes, some Taoist warriors cultivate to immortality and ascend, which should mean they left the Earth Plane for a higher dimension."

Qin Yanyang shook her head: "That's too mysterious, not very credible. If these people truly belong to a civilization, and they even originated from Earth, then why is there no record of this on Earth?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said: "We can only guess here. Honey, could we use manned rockets to take me up to see them? Only after contacting them can we understand who they are, where they came from, and what their purpose on Earth is."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, she shook her head: "No, not now. We don't know their strength, we can't act rashly."

Yang Fei said: "What's there to fear, I've already established my Foundation, feeling terrifyingly strong now."

Qin Yanyang's mouth twitched, and she snorted: "I've flown to high altitudes before, the higher you go, the greater the power law's constraints. But the people on that ship seemed at ease in high altitudes, which suggests that their realm is high and shouldn't be underestimated."

Yang Fei thought again, indeed, this was the case, and he said seriously: "Are you saying that anyone on that ship could be stronger than us?"

"Possibly," Qin Yanyang said in a solemn tone.

As they talked, a loud sound came from the void. Although it was unclear what was happening in the dark night, Yang Fei recognized it as the sound of fighter jets taking off.

The Divine Continent's Air Force had already taken off, going to communicate with the mysterious ship like the ghost ship.

Chapter 973: Purpose

After dismissing Yang Fei's idea of piloting a fighter jet for close contact with the people aboard the extraterrestrial spaceship, Qin Yanyang took Yang Fei to the communication command center at Yunwu Mountain's Base without delay.

From here, one could view the high-altitude images from the fighter's first-person perspective.

In addition, satellite monitoring images from the space agency were also transmitted here.

In the footage, on the deck of the ancient ship that emitted a silvery glow, those people dressed in ancient Divine Continent attire gathered and seemed to be discussing something.

There was even a dispute among them.

Both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were adept at lip-reading, but they couldn't decipher what these people were saying from their lip movements.

The people in the images were too small, rather blurry.

Even with the satellite images, the strange spaceship was still captured from a very distant location.

After a long debate, a few individuals on the deck returned to the cabin.

Soon after, this peculiar spaceship finally started to move.

"It's coming!" Yang Fei's pupils constricted as he spoke.

Qin Yanyang nodded with a heavy expression.

The spaceship was descending and moving at an extremely fast speed.

Soon, Qin Yanyang's pupils constricted, and a curious expression appeared on his face. He said, "Can we switch to an all-around view to see how it's propelled?"

Shortly thereafter, the transmitted footage changed.

The image no longer showed the front of the spaceship, but its side, bottom, top, and back, moving slowly.

In the footage, the spaceship looked like a model simulation.

"Strange, I can't tell how it's flying. There are no thrusters, sails, or propellers. The key is, it's flying so gracefully, yet so steadily, and at such a high speed," a professional exclaimed in amazement.

His remark prompted Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to notice it too.

Indeed, it was like that.

Yang Fei asked puzzledly, "What's the principle behind this? Is this spaceship unaffected by Earth's high-altitude forces and Space Law?"

The professional murmured, "It seems... seems like that's the case, it's so unreasonable."

As he spoke, he glanced at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, thought about recent events involving them, and fell silent.

More and more things in this world make no sense, where do we even find logic?

Aren't we all just ordinary people?

The two of you even survived being struck by lightning and can perform Flying and Earth Escape.

"How much longer until we can get close to them?" Qin Yanyang asked.

"It might still be half an hour."

"Detected other flying objects also approaching in that direction."

Suddenly, an alarm sounded.

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed as she asked, "Have they entered our Divine Continent's airspace?"

"No, the spaceship is too high. From any country's takeoff point, it's hard to determine if it has entered any country's airspace."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed several times, then she said, "First lock onto them and observe their movements."

Yang Fei's heart chilled as he saw a trace of cold killing intent in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

This wife of his was fierce indeed.

The implication was that if the situation was not right, regardless of whether they had breached Divine Continent airspace or not, she intended to shoot them down.

How overbearing.

As expected from my woman, Yang Fei thought.

Above the firmament.

Viewed from Earth's surface, the spaceship appeared as just a dot of light, but in truth, it was not that large compared to Earth's large cruise ships and aircraft carriers, its body length was over twenty zhang, width seven zhang, height six zhang.

The ship's body seemed to be made of some special kind of wood, engraved with various strange rune lines, with those runes occasionally emitting a faint silver light.

The silver light surrounding the entire ship was actually emitted from those rune markings.

In the thin-aired cosmic space, this wooden-structured spaceship was exceptionally hard and sturdy, with not a hint of damage anywhere.

Whatever was powering it was unknown, as it floated high in the void, descending continuously toward the surface.

On the deck, six or seven humans stood there, each with a hint of excitement and anticipation on their faces, gazing at the massive blue planet below.

As they drew closer, one could notice that despite the spaceship appearing normal, the space around it seemed to twist suddenly wherever it appeared.

An invisible barrier, unseen to the naked eye, completely separated the spaceship from the surrounding space.

Though it was traversing through Earth's atmospheric outer regions, it seemed to be flying through a special corridor.

"It's getting richer, truly a star undergoing Spiritual Energy recovery. If we can bring this Spirit Vein back, it would be a significant achievement," a young man, approximately two meters tall, handsome and dressed in silver-white clothing, said with a smile.

The others also wore expressions of joy.

However, one woman furrowed her brows and said in a deep voice, "Have you noticed, the Innate Qi unique to the Central Continent is also continuously spilling onto this planet from the corridor."

"Linglong is right, there's a faint presence of Innate Qi here," said another young man dressed in a bright yellow robe.

The woman referred to as Linglong said, "We should find this Spirit Vein soon, take it and return promptly, closing this transmission corridor, or else the loss of Innate Qi will affect the balance of the Central Continent."

"The slight loss of Innate Qi won't affect the entire Central Continent's balance; there's no harm."

"Yes, this loss is insignificant. A Spirit Vein in the process of recovery is the true treasure. If it is a top-grade Spirit Vein, it could foster a three-star Cultivation Sect; it's been many years since such a reviving Spirit Vein has appeared."

The several people on the deck discussed fervently, their language neither Chinese nor a foreign tongue, but somewhat akin to some ancient dialects of the Divine Continent.

"Everyone, do not be careless. Since there is a Spirit Vein about to awaken here, there must be cultivators. Bound by the local Power Law, the strongest we can be is Foundation Establishment Cultivation, we must not be careless."

"Right, let's not let our guards down."

"We don't know if this is a powerful Cultivation Civilization or Technology Civilization, but whichever it is, we must be cautious."

"Exactly, take the Spirit Vein and leave, no need to create additional complications."

"What's to fear? We should thoroughly explore a brand-new planet. If aside from the Spirit Vein there are other special resources beneficial for cultivation, we can incorporate them into our Lingxiao Sect's domain."

Compared to the situation, most of these individuals carried an air of arrogance.

They hailed from the Lingxiao Sect of the Central Continent, a powerful two-star Sect. Such a newly discovered small planet civilization didn't even warrant much regard from the elite disciples of Lingxiao Sect.

The spaceship rapidly flew toward Earth.

After an indeterminate amount of time, suddenly the spaceship emitted a buzzing sound.

The expressions of the young cultivators on the spaceship changed slightly, and Linglong said, "There is an approaching foreign object."

Chapter 974: Regarded as Outcasts

Before Linglong could remind them, the other disciples of the Lingxiao Sect on the deck had already sensed the anomaly and looked down.

In the dark night, the void below was dim and difficult to see. A man took a yellow talisman from his arms and threw it downward.

The yellow talisman floated down like a leaf in space. After a moment, the man pinched a spell and softly shouted, "Break!"

The yellow talisman, still drifting away, suddenly exploded. In an instant, the night turned into day, lasting for a full four or five seconds.

From the perspective of everyone on the spacecraft, the entire Earth was illuminated, and the dark void between them and Earth was clearly visible.

"It's an aircraft!"

"That's right, it seems this is a technological civilization, so there's not much to worry about."

"We just don't know how advanced this technological civilization has developed and how powerful the weapons these aircraft carry are."

Everyone spoke up.

Linglong said, "We mustn't be careless; let's test the power of these weapons first."

"Right, don't let all these aircraft get too close, just in case," another person agreed.

One person asked, "Should we activate the Domain Array?"

"No need." Linglong immediately shook her head. "The Domain Array can only be activated once in total; it's used for critical moments to save lives and can't be wasted here."

"Use the Flying Sword Talisman."

"Yes."

As they talked, the man who had previously thrown out the yellow talisman took a large stack of yellow talismans from his arms, selected one with a depiction of a small sword on it, pinched a spell, silently recited a few mnemonics, and said, "Go!"

The yellow paper talisman immediately flew out of his palm, and within just a few tens of meters, it suddenly exploded with a hum, transforming into a giant sword three meters long, flying downward at an amazing speed.

At first, this giant sword had no target, but then the man who threw the talismanic sword pinched a Sword technique, gazed at the massive Flying Sword, and pointed distantly to an area below.

There, a fighter jet was taking off.

The Flying Sword attacked that fighter jet to see what kind of weaponry the opponent's aircraft would retaliate with, so they could gauge the technological level of this star civilization.

The void below.

In a fighter jet, Divine Continent pilot Zhang Chao heard the alarm, with radar detectors and camera equipment feeding him information of impending danger.

He immediately sent the information back to the command center, requesting instructions.

After takeoff, their orders were to investigate the spacecraft, but they hadn't received any attack orders.

The only attack order was against fighter jets from other countries.

Now the danger alert was from above, a response from an Alien Civilization. Zhang Chao didn't dare to attack rashly, lest he provoke an unnecessary battle between two civilizations, becoming the first interstellar war criminal in Earth's history.

"Divine Continent 1-5, clarify the source of the danger, please clarify the source of the danger."

Zhang Chao only heard the alarm blaring madly; as to what the source of the danger was, how could he know?

"Have yet to discover, have yet to discover, but the danger is getting closer."

"If the enemy initiates the attack first, they should be immediately counterattacked. Repeat, if the enemy attacks first, you may decisively counterattack."

"Copy, Divine Continent 1-5 acknowledged."

Receiving the approval to counterattack, Zhang Chao felt a sense of certainty.

As a soldier of the Divine Continent, he feared neither battle nor the humiliation of being hit without the power to fight back.

Based on the radar-detected danger location, Zhang Chao decisively adjusted his flight direction, heading toward the threat.

Both the fighter jet and the descending Flying Sword were moving at supersonic speeds, reaching extreme velocities.

Even so, with both rushing toward each other, it still took a full three minutes to get close.

Zhang Chao saw through the detection equipment a sword.

A sword, without anyone controlling it, descending from the sky, flying in the direction of his fighter jet.

On the ground, the command center's monitor also saw the vague trace of the sword.

The sword in the image was large and long but still too small compared to the fighter jet.

However, this sword raced towards the fighter jet Zhang Chao piloted at an astonishing speed.

When the distance was less than a kilometer, Zhang Chao decisively fired a missile.

At the same time, he expertly timed the maneuver to adjust the fighter jet's direction, performing a nimble barrel roll in the high sky, veering off his previous flight path.

Whoosh!

The void howled as a missile precisely hit the giant Flying Sword.

A dazzling firelight shot into the sky.

The Flying Sword and missile collided in the void. Amid the loud explosion, the Flying Sword was largely melted by the intense heat, nearly losing its form.

High above, on the spaceship deck, the man who released the Flying Sword Talisman looked slightly changed, retreating a few steps and breaking into a light sweat.

Though the Flying Sword Talisman was of the Rune Tao, he had controlled the Flying Sword with his state of mind, so when it was destroyed, he suffered a minor backlash.

Fortunately, this backlash mostly burdened the talismanic sword, having little effect on the controller.

The people of the Lingxiao Sect looked slightly more serious.

The man controlling the Flying Sword Talisman lightly coughed, regaining his composure, and said, "This Flying Sword Talisman is crafted by me, yet it can be easily destroyed by the opponent's weapon. It shows the technological civilization on this planet is not too weak; their weapons pose a certain threat to us."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Though their expressions grew more intense, there was no sign of fear or regret.

Evidently, each had their own special methods, confident they could handle this level of technological weapons.

Linglong pondered for a moment and said, "Avoid engaging in combat with the natives of this planet; our purpose is to search for the Spirit Vein."

Immediately, someone raised an objection: "We are disciples of the Lingxiao Sect. How can we fear the mere natives of this weak planet? If word gets out, wouldn't other Sects laugh at us?"

"Indeed, in the Lower Realm, we are as immortals, so how can we avoid them? In my opinion, let's first take down their aircraft to give them a warning. If they dare resist, we'll eradicate their nation."

The others nodded in agreement.

For the disciples of the Lingxiao Sect, they are people of the Cultivation Realm, decisive in enacting slaughter, following their hearts in all things.

Besides the Human Clan from the Central Great World, they don't consider other new races encountered on different planets worthy of being peers and can easily be eradicated.

At that moment, a middle-aged man, appearing older than the others, stepped out of the cabin. Seeing him, everyone called out, "Senior Brother."

The man addressed as Senior Brother maintained a calm expression, gazed down below for a moment, sensed many aircraft approaching, and said blandly, "Destroy these aircraft and occupy a country as quickly as possible. Let them help us find the Spirit Vein. Before coming here, the elders instructed us to fight quickly and resolve swiftly."

Seeing the Senior Brother speak thus, Linglong, though with a trace of reluctance, didn't retort.

The Cultivation World is like this: the strong are revered, while the weak are but ants.

"I'll go play with them."

"I'm going too."

In an instant, several figures flew out from the spacecraft, each like a deity, soaring freely in the high skies.

It was as if Earth's gravitational laws had no restraint on them whatsoever.

Chapter 975: Suffocation

Linglong watched her fellow disciples leave, thought for a moment, and then a flying sword suddenly appeared in front of her body. She lightly leaped and stood on the flying sword.

The senior brother's expression slightly changed, looking at Linglong and said, "Be careful, little sister."

Linglong smiled faintly and said, "I'm just going to take a look, won't make a move."

The senior brother seemed to know Linglong's temperament, relaxed, and nodded, "Go ahead, I'll be watching here."

Linglong responded, and the flying sword took her swiftly towards the void below, disappearing from the senior brother's sight in the blink of an eye.

After descending a few thousand meters while riding the flying sword, Linglong lost the position of her fellow disciples but had a sudden thought and looked towards her left front.

A dazzling light appeared.

The dark void over there was illuminated like daylight, and with her eyesight, she could soon see a senior brother amid the explosion's light.

Not far from that senior brother was a rapidly spinning flying device.

Tat-tat-tat...

A long string of sparks frantically sprayed out from beneath that flying device, blasting towards the senior brother.

The senior brother's figure was elegant, easily avoiding many blasts, occasionally waving the long sword in his hand, knocking away those weapons that got close to him.

Some small explosions spread beside that senior brother but failed to break through his defense shield.

However, Linglong still noticed that the weapons fired from that flying device managed to impact the senior brother somewhat, at least sending his body flying far each time he cut through those weapons.

But with the protection of the defense shield, the senior brother wouldn't be harmed.

The most important thing was, Linglong could tell that the senior brother was intentionally toying around.

Compared to the senior brother's agility in the void, although the flying device seemed flexible, it was far from matching cultivators of the Foundation Establishment Realm like them.

Sure enough, after playing around for a while, the senior brother rode the flying sword to counterattack towards the flying device.

The flying sword, like a meteor, tore through the void and instantly arrived upon the flying device.

Bam!

Sparks flew, followed by a loud bang.

The flying device was visibly shaken from the terrifying speed of the flying sword's impact.

The flying sword was actually embedded in the windshield of the pilot at the front of the flying device.

That senior brother seemed to be shouting angrily, forming a sword technique with his hand, causing the flying sword to tremble violently, making the flying device shudder slightly.

Whoosh!

The spinning flying sword finally detached from the flying device, then, under the senior brother's precise control, pierced the spot it had struck before.

"Thud!"

The flying sword penetrated the flying device from that previous spot.

The pilot of that fighter jet was struck by the flying sword on the spot, and the energy carried by the flying sword was so terrifying that the pilot's upper body exploded into smithereens.

A mist of blood stained the entire cockpit red, blood splattering on the windshield.

Linglong sighed silently and averted her gaze.

Although that senior brother hadn't found the flying device's weak point, eliminating the pilot accurately solved the problem from the root.

If the technological level of this planet was limited to this, then these Foundation Establishment disciples of Lingxiao Sect would possess overwhelming power against any nation on this planet.

Thankfully, Lingxiao Sect isn't the Demon Sect and won't slaughter the innocent indiscriminately.

As long as the humans on this planet sense the threat and submit obediently, the senior brothers will not kill wantonly.

A bright explosion shone from afar.

Moments later, a loud bang followed.

"Boom!"

Under the explosion's light, Linglong's robes fluttered, her hair lightly dancing, as she stood on the flying sword, swaying with the wind, like an immortal descending to the mortal world.

That flying device ultimately couldn't escape the senior brother's grasp.

Ground.

Divine Continent, Yunwu Mountain's Base Command Center.

Qin Yanyang and others watched terrifying scenes from the video relayed back by the fighters.

Seeing each scene suddenly disappear, indicating each fighter's destruction, everyone's heart sank to the bottom.

Qin Yanyang decisively ordered, "Withdraw, everyone pull back."

"Divine Continent 1-9 retreating."

"Divine Continent 1-11 retreating."

"Divine Continent 1-23 retreating."

Then there was no more sound.

Eight Divine Continent fighters, yet only three could retreat, the remaining five were destroyed by those descending Outer Domain cultivators with cold weapons in such a short span of time.

Too strong!

The suffocating sense left everyone extremely uncomfortable.

Finally, they clearly saw what species were on that ghost ship that traveled through the black hole vortex.

They resembled the appearance and clothing of the ancient people of the Divine Continent, yet each possessed formidable cultivation skills, capable of flying and earth escape, taking on Divine Continent fighters with their flesh and blood.

Moreover, it was an overwhelming scenario.

The highly maneuverable Divine Continent fighters appeared clumsy in front of these powerful cultivators adept in flying and earth escape.

They, wielding cold weapons, could easily destroy high-tech, sturdily equipped fighter jets.

Terrifying!

Such formidable individual combat power, it was simply despairing!

In shock, everyone looked towards Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei.

At this moment, it seemed only Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei could offer them a glimmer of hope.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were also intimidated by the overwhelming combat power shown by the enemy.

However, they were already in the Foundation Establishment and thought that if they possessed those cultivators' weapons, they might be able to counter the fighters to some extent.

Especially Qin Yanyang, the sword aura he could summon himself had immense power, enough to deal significant damage to the special materials of the fighters.

However, this was just their confident speculation.

Having never truly fought, they didn't know how vast the gap was between them and those people.

Not to mention, there were only the two of them, while there were so many enemies.

Among the enemies, could there be even stronger ones?

The civilization the spaceship came from was obviously much more powerful than Earth's civilization.

What was their purpose for coming to Earth?

Now that both sides were at war, would those people easily relent? Would they come to destroy Earth civilization?

For a time, everyone was filled with fear, feeling as if the end of the world was imminent.

"Should we consider using the strongest nuclear weapons to destroy their spaceship?" someone suggested.

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed with a fierce light.

But after hesitating for a long time, he finally shook his head and said, "Even if we destroy their spaceship, those powerful individuals scattered in Earth space can still bring fatal destruction to us. Bringing down their spaceship would only make the conflict irreconcilable. Besides, if they could bring one spaceship, they could bring a second, third, or even more ships."

Everyone silently nodded.

It seemed reasonable.

Yang Fei, unwilling to concede, said, "So, we just let them beat us?"

Qin Yanyang gave a bitter smile, "This isn't about whether you're willing or not, but that the cultivation civilization of another planet far surpasses Earth's civilization, which is a suppression of one civilization over another. We, as members of Earth's weaker civilization, are as insignificant as a grain of millet in the vast ocean."

Everyone felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

It was too oppressive.

And too suffocating.

Suddenly, Yang Fei grabbed Qin Yanyang's hand and said, "Honey, let's go talk to them?"

Chapter 976: The World Boils Over

Yang Fei's words startled everyone.

Hu Lizhong immediately said, "No, Brother Yang, Minister, you mustn't act impulsively."

Xiang Yunfei also followed up, "Yes, you are the stabilizers of the Divine Continent. With you here, plus the Cloud Mist Mountain Array base, we have the confidence. If you leave and something happens, what would we do?"

Tong Yunshu said, "Yang Fei, don't rush. I just observed that although these people are strong, they are not unbeatable. It's too dangerous to approach them now, we might as well wait for them to come to us. With the Cloud Mist Mountain Array as our backing, even if they come, we have the strength to fight. It's not too late to discuss then."

Zhuge Cang snorted, "These people can fly and escape like a breeze. They're likely much stronger than Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. Though you two can fight well together, they have numbers on their side. It's too dangerous for just the two of you to go. Don't be rash."

Seeing everyone advising him, Yang Fei dismissed the idea of taking risks for the time being.

No one is unafraid of death.

Neither is he.

Moreover, he's worried about implicating Qin Yanyang.

Everyone is right. With the Cloud Mist Mountain Array as a backing, if they bide their time, they can still grow stronger.

If the enemy discovers this place and comes, with the support of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, he and Qin Yanyang would have a better chance against them.

"It's just watching them create havoc in the sky, destroying five of our fighters and sacrificing five iron-blooded pilots. It's truly frustrating," Yang Fei snorted.

Qin Yanyang, feeling even more pained, said solemnly, "We will definitely avenge this hatred."

No one responded.

The enemy is too strong; no one has the confidence to avenge the sacrificed pilots.

Everyone felt the weight of a huge stone on their hearts, causing suffocating oppression.

Just how strong are these cultivators from the Outer Domain?

What are they here for?

These questions felt like a mountain pressing down, leaving everyone with a feeling of being unable to breathe.

Above the firmament.

The ship from the Lingxiao Sect of the Central Continent wasn't exactly above the Great Divine Continent, but over the Pacific Ocean.

After destroying five fighters, the Lingxiao Sect disciples returned to the ship without pursuing those aircraft further.

They acted because they were threatened.

As higher plane beings, being actively provoked by a civilization from this small planet is unacceptable.

Now that they've destroyed some of the opponent's aircraft, it's believed that the adversary understands the mismatch in strength and won't act rashly again.

If they dare to spy again, mercy won't be shown.

The senior brother smiled as he saw everyone return safely and nodded approvingly, "Good, you have not shamed the Lingxiao Sect's name. Time is pressing, let's not entangle too much with the natives of this planet and focus on finding the spirit veins."

"Yes."

"We will follow the senior brother's instructions."

"Senior brother, since the spirit veins are deeply buried underground, extremely hard to find, how can we quickly locate their position on this planet?" Linglong asked curiously.

The other apprentices also looked towards the senior brother.

The senior brother smiled slightly and said, "Before coming here, the elders of the sect made preparations. This Divine Wind Treasure Ship is equipped with an array that can accurately detect areas rich in spiritual energy. However, we're currently too high above the ground, so the ship's detection array cannot monitor the feedback of ground spiritual energy. We must lower the ship's altitude."

Linglong said, "Senior brother, if the ship descends, it might cause panic among the planet's natives, creating unnecessary trouble."

The senior brother's eyes flashed coldly, and he said coldly, "They've already been warned. If anyone dares to challenge the Lingxiao Sect's authority again, they'll be taught an even greater lesson."

In the dark of night, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship was too high above the Earth's surface. Though the Lingxiao Sect disciples on the deck, all Foundation Establishment Cultivators with incredible eye power, couldn't clearly see Earth's situation.

Following the senior brother's order, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship quickly descended in altitude, slowly passing through Earth's atmosphere.

That night, the world was shaken.

The news of five Divine Continent Fighters being shot down by foreign cultivation civilization experts spread across all nations.

Western powers captured parts of the battle on satellite and released it on global forums.

Surprisingly, the Divine Continent Officer quickly released a more complete battle video.

Clips from the Divine Wind Treasure Ship video were uploaded on global websites.

The Divine Continent Officer appended: "An alien cultivation civilization has arrived. Earth humans must unite to prepare to resist the foreign threat together."

For the common people, even the existence of martial artists was already impressive.

Originally, for ordinary people, top martial arts experts who could fly, engage swords against micro-nuclear weapons, were already like immortals, terrifyingly strong.

Now the revelation that there are outer domain experts who can fly on swords, roam the sky, and take down Divine Wind Fighters with cold weapons, such terrifying strength is hardly different from legendary gods.

It's truly terrifying.

In an instant, global panic ensued.

Common people felt like they were less than ants; in the face of such powerful cultivators and martial artists, ordinary lives held no security.

"This is a terrible era!"

"For ordinary people, this is practically the apocalypse."

"There truly is an alien civilization, and it's a powerful cultivation civilization. Oh my, is Earth going to be destroyed?"

"Are these outer domain cultivators here to enslave Earth's civilization?"

"What's there to fear? We commoners are just like cattle and horses now. And the rich and even some high-ranking martial artists might become cattle and horses like us, so cheer up!"

"Exactly, whether in chaos or prosperity, you and I are all cattle and horses, the only difference is whom we serve."

"Perhaps with the revival of spiritual energy, we ordinary people have a chance to awaken cultivation talent and soar."

"The person above must have read too many novels, dreaming?"

"Even if ordinary people awaken cultivation talent, they still can't compete with aristocratic families for cultivation resources."

"The topic's skewed; the discussion is about what these outer domain cultivators are doing here on Earth and whether they'll destroy our planet?"

In a short time, global uproar ensued.

This matter can no longer be hidden; dark wars could still be concealed, with strong figures fighting quietly and executing assassination missions. But now, a massive black hole vortex looms above the firmament, with a ghost ship-like large craft suddenly descended on Earth carrying powerful cultivators.

All these events cannot be covered up.

The world is in turmoil, global leaders urgently contact each other to discuss countermeasures.

That night, the world was buzzing.

When the sun rose, as daylight descended, the Australian people were the first to see a massive ship glowing with a golden hue under the sunlight slowly flying at high altitude.

This bizarre ship, suddenly descended from the black hole vortex on Earth, is now flying low, less than 500 meters from the Earth's surface.

Watching this strange wooden ship slowly flying in the sky made everyone feel an inexplicable eeriness.

At several hundred meters, cameras with good pixels could clearly capture scenes on the ship.

Seeing those exotic cultivators on the deck wearing long robes, with long hair, and yellow-skinned faces sent the whole internet into a frenzy.

Oh crap, aren't those Divine Continent faces?

This so-called exotic cultivator, are they actually ancient strongmen from the Divine Continent?

Could this be a play directed by the Divine Continent to take revenge for the coalition invasion a hundred years ago and unify the globe?

Chapter 977: The Lowest-Level Technological Civilization Planet

Australian High Command.

"Mr. President, should we order to open fire?"

"Yes, it's too much. We could have pretended not to see it when it was up high, but now it's blatantly and swaggeringly appearing in the low-altitude domain, and even the civilians can clearly capture the scenes on the spaceship with their phones."

"If we don't act now, we'll be a global laughing stock."

For a moment, many representatives spoke up, requesting to open fire.

But some opposed the idea.

"Are you kidding? Open fire, with what? Last time when the Divine Continent Fleet was patrolling the bay, why didn't you mention opening fire?"

"Exactly, this ship looks extremely strange. According to the video footage that appeared online yesterday, the people on this ship possess vast divine skills. If we provoke them and they come down for a decapitating action against us, who can stop them? Rely on the experts from Heaven and the Penglai Realm? Haven't you noticed that since last night, these people have recoiled and don't dare to show themselves."

"What's most frightening is that looking at the dress and appearance of these people, they are practically Divine Continent people. I seriously suspect this is a play directed and acted out by the Divine Continent."

"That's right, Divine Continent people are the most cunning, this must be their scheme."

"The Divine Continent just wants to lure us into action, then they can seize the opportunity to take over Australia; the Divine Continent people have long coveted this land."

"Ahem, let's not get too worked up. The Divine Continent lost five fighter jets last night, this likely has nothing to do with them."

"Yes. If the Divine Continent truly had such powerful cultivators, the first place they'd destroy would be Japan; after all, they are sworn enemies."

"Indeed, the black hole vortex above the firmament is definitely not something Earth's humans could accomplish. This is the arrival of an Outer Domain civilization into Earth Space, this spaceship is from an Alien Civilization, an enemy to Earth's humanity."

"It's too soon to conclude that; they've not actively attacked Earth's humanity, they're not necessarily Earth's enemy. So far, only the Divine Continent has initiated an attack against them. If they were to wipe out someone, the first would be the Divine Continent, which doesn't concern us."

"Right, it's none of our business, we shouldn't provoke them. Perhaps they'll leave soon enough."

Australian leaders were discussing heatedly, much like a small village meeting.

Facing this completely changed new world, facing the invasion of Alien Civilization powerhouses, the world revealed its ragtag essence in every way.

After a long uproar, they finally concluded:

Closely monitor, Australia will not fire the first shot proactively.

Try to establish communication with the other side to inquire about their purpose of coming to Earth. If Australia can help, for the safety of the Australian people, for Earth's peace, Australia is willing to compromise.

In short, be cowardly!

In the face of Earth's powerful nations, Australia could only hide its tail and be a person, let alone facing these ominously powerful Outer Domain beings, Australia feels it's not shameful to hide its tail.

It's just allowing them to use our airspace briefly, nothing more than not collecting the corresponding taxes for it, it's nothing significant.

Thus, from the moment this spaceship descended into Australia's low-altitude region, it hasn't encountered any threat or provocation.

Australia didn't even mention using fighter jets to patrol, even civilian helicopters and some drones used by the general public were forbidden from flying, to prevent being mistaken for a provocation by the other side.

Early in the morning, all satellite signals over this Australian city were jammed, the air over the city was very quiet, all flights were notified in advance to reroute.

Only this bizarre-looking spaceship was gliding in the sky.

On the ship, the disciples of the Lingxiao Sect stood on the deck, looking at the modern city hundreds of meters below, gradually losing their expectations on their faces.

This planet is mainly based on technological civilization, but the technological civilization here doesn't seem to have developed to a very high level.

"The air above the entire city is filled with a stinking foul smell, the emissions from the energy they use severely harm this planet, making it unfavorable for human habitation." Linglong said with a frown.

The senior brother nodded, "Yes, the humans of this planet still do not understand how to neutralize harmful impurities, resulting in a layer of toxins enveloping the entire planet. Long-term habitation here will torment everyone with disease, I guess the people here won't live long."

A man in a white robe laughed and said, "Senior brother is absolutely right, from what I've observed, there's still some spiritual energy here, people's physical constitutions should be great, yet all I see are frail individuals. Most importantly, besides humans, such a place should have other beings capable of developing spiritual wisdom, yet no non-human spiritual wisdom creatures have been found here."

"This is a planet ravaged by a low-level technological civilization."

"Indeed, if there were no technology here, the beings of this planet would be much healthier and live longer."

The disciples of Lingxiao Sect commented on what they had seen, within a few words, they had formed a certain understanding of Earth's civilization.

Suddenly, a disciple laughed and said, "They seem to be greeting us."

Everyone followed this person's gaze and saw two hot air balloons slowly ascending, with a huge banner hung between them.

On it were words written in English and Chinese.

"Welcome Outer Domain Envoys to Earth, this is Australia, Australians hope to be friends with you."

The disciples of Lingxiao Sect looked at that large banner, earnestly recognizing the words on it.

"Junior Brother Yun Zong, you are well-versed in various scripts, well-informed, can you recognize these two scripts?" the senior brother looked at one of them and asked.

Yun Zong carefully recognized the Chinese script, saying, "The square script is relatively close to our Central Great World's unified script, but still somewhat obscure and challenging to understand, I can't recognize it. As for the twisted linear script, it's admittedly too ugly, like a ghost talisman, can this even be called a script? I can't be bothered to look at it any longer."

The senior brother laughed, "They are greeting us, wanting to communicate with us."

"The humans of low-level civilization aren't even qualified to become the most ordinary citizens of the Central Continent, we don't need to pay attention to them."

"Indeed, expending mental effort to communicate with them, yet obtaining no information beneficial to us, is just a waste of time. We should explore the entire planet as quickly as possible, locate the specific positions of the Spirit Veins, retrieve the Spirit Veins and return to Central Continent early." Yun Zong said.

Linglong suddenly said softly, "Senior Brother, if we extract the Spirit Veins here, what will happen to this planet?"

The senior brother looked at Linglong and smiled, "Junior Sister Linglong is overflowing with compassion again, worried about the survival of these Alien Races? Rest assured, they won't die, just that without the Spirit Veins providing Spiritual Energy, the entire planet's environment will deteriorate dramatically, compounded by the harm their energy emissions cause, this planet will swiftly become a toxic planet, the lifespan of these beings will greatly shorten. However, considering they cannot cultivate, cannot achieve immortality, it doesn't make much of a difference to them."

Linglong nodded silently, her face solemn.

She knew that extracting this planet's Spirit Veins was something the Lingxiao Sect had to do, and she wouldn't be soft-hearted because of it.

In the world of cultivation, it's survival of the fittest, for strong cultivators, even weaker cultivators are like ants, let alone these Alien life forms more fragile than the ordinary citizens of the Central Continent?

Just as the senior brother said, for those unable to attain immortality, living to eighty or living to fifty or sixty holds not much of a difference, as ordinary humans age, their physiological functions decline, longevity instead becomes a form of torture and suffering.

Chapter 978: Tong Yunshu's Discovery

Global major official media and self-media are broadcasting this strange spaceship from the Outer Domain.

The flying vehicles made by Earth's countries, especially high-altitude ones, are all sealed. However, this spaceship from beyond looks entirely like the oldest sea vessel.

It has a deck, rooms, and windows.

The key point is, it damn well looks completely made of wood.

Most importantly, according to the satellite images from last night, people on this ship can actually walk out of the cabin in high altitude and appear unaffected by the thin air on the deck outside.

So both the Divine Continent and other countries in the world basically call this strange spaceship the Ghost Ship.

Every country with satellite relay real-time tracking technology is watching over this Ghost Ship.

All Earthlings want to know one thing—where does this spaceship come from and what is it doing on Earth?

Regarding the banner that the Australian officials hung via balloon, many countries around the world saw it immediately.

No one ridiculed Australia's low posture of appeasement because the Divine Continent had already paid a painful price last night.

From the satellite footage, it can be seen that the Alien Race on the Ghost Ship noticed the banner Australia hung up and even spoke about it, commenting on it.

Yet they didn't respond in any way.

The most surprising thing is, the Ghost Ship that descended over Australia quickly left.

The Australian officials breathed a sigh of relief, fortunate in their wise decision to bow.

Nothing is more important than peace.

As long as the safety and prosperity of the country's people can be ensured, bowing to the strong is not shameful.

Judging from the satellite footage captured during the day with the sun shining, and with the Ghost Ship flying at low altitude, major powers soon captured clearer images of the Ghost Ship.

Every person appearing on the deck of this ship was individually listed by the intelligence systems of various countries.

Their every word captured in footage is being repeatedly researched and analyzed.

Countries are trying to analyze their words through video in real-time, to understand their language. Only then can effective communication be achieved.

On this day, there was no more scheming and plotting among countries on Earth, as all national thoughts were drawn to this Ghost Ship from the Outer Domain.

Will Earth usher in a grand era of interstellar journeys beyond the Solar System, or summon the strike of an Alien Civilization, possibly leading to Earth's plundering and colonization by extraterrestrial forces, becoming a major concern worldwide.

Unlike ordinary civilians, Heaven, Penglai Realm, as well as Hidden Sect and cultivation experts across countries, have been excited since last night after witnessing the powerful strength displayed by the cultivators aboard the Ghost Ship.

Even Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, aside from feeling distressed and angry over the loss of five fighter jets, are personally excited and eager to discover powerful cultivators like these.

This indicates that the Cultivation Civilization can develop to higher levels.

For cultivators, this is exceptionally good news.

Especially for those elderly who have reached the peak realm achievable on Earth, they eagerly crave a higher realm, hoping to break the shackles of lifespan.

Divine Continent, Yunwu Mountain's Base.

After detecting that the Ghost Ship left Australia and continued slowly traveling along the Southern Hemisphere without heading toward the Divine Continent, Qin Yanyang secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Truthfully, after losing five fighter jets last night, she deeply resents this powerful outsider. Hatred aside, she realizes the strength of the enemy and knows there is a certain gap between them, worrying that the other side might seize this opportunity to retaliate against the Divine Continent.

Now that the Ghost Ship has descended to Earth's low altitude but did not immediately come to the Divine Continent, it shows they have no thoughts of revenge.

It seems that the Outer Realm Cultivators do not care about the attack and provocation from last night.

Of course, although the Ghost Ship hasn't come toward the Divine Continent, the military has already locked its radar on it, ready to launch the most powerful nuclear weapon at any cost should the command be given, to destroy it.

The nuclear weapons carried by fighter jets indeed do not threaten these cultivator warriors, but Qin Yanyang believes the most powerful nuclear weapon possessed by the Divine Continent can still deal a devastating blow to this Ghost Ship.

Of course, this is also what most earthlings think.

No matter how powerful a cultivator is, they're still flesh and blood; as long as the nuclear power is maximized, they should not withstand it.

In the monitoring room, Zhuge Cang and Tong Yunshu were also present.

When those Outer Realm Cultivators on the Ghost Ship spoke, Zhuge Cang furrowed his brows, carefully identifying their lip movements.

Qin Yanyang and a member of the Military Department most skilled in lip reading were also watching their lip movements.

Unfortunately, in the end, they couldn't decipher their pronunciations.

"Yun Shu, did you find something?" Yang Fei suddenly asked Tong Yunshu.

He noticed Tong Yunshu had been staring at the surveillance footage, seemingly searching for something.

Everyone looked at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu suddenly pointed at a display screen and said, "Rewind this video by one minute and twenty-seven seconds."

The operator looked at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang said, "Do it."

Soon, the operator rewound the video to one minute and twenty-seven seconds earlier and paused the footage.

Tong Yunshu pointed to a position and said, "Yang Fei, Master, what do you think this looks like?"

Yang Fei and Zhuge Cang both said, "Rune?"

Tong Yunshu said, "Yes, I also think it's a rune, it feels very familiar, as if I recognize it, yet I cannot make it out."

Qin Yanyang looked closely and saw that on one of the windows of the Ghost Ship, in a spot that wouldn't be noticed without close inspection, a golden Ghost Talisman appeared vaguely among the decorative carvings.

This was pointed out by Tong Yunshu, otherwise, even if you looked closely, it would be difficult to spot, especially since it was fleeting in the surveillance footage.

Qin Yanyang gave Tong Yunshu a peculiar look, wondering how she spotted this rune among a total of over ten surveillance screens.

Moreover, how had she remembered the point in time this rune appeared?

"Did you find it earlier?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Tong Yunshu nodded and said, "Yes, after that, I tried looking for similar runes in other surveillance screens but didn't find any. Actually, even this rune wasn't meant to be seen; it only vaguely appeared because the sunlight hit it at the right angle."

Qin Yanyang curiously asked, "Why is that?"

Before Tong Yunshu could answer, Zhuge Cang excitedly said, "This is a Spirit Ship entirely covered with runes, enveloped by a powerful Talismanic Array."

Tong Yunshu nodded and said, "It should be so. To think that once the Talismanic Array reaches a certain level, it can turn decay into magic, even allowing a wooden ship to wander through the void, truly impressive."

Zhuge Cang elatedly said, "These people must come from an advanced Cultivation Civilization, and the Talisman Tao and Formation Array there must be very powerful."

Yang Fei said, "That's certain, didn't you see that every one of them has the divine skill to roam the void, and a single sword can blow up a Divine Continent Fighter? The Cultivation Civilization in this world is terrifyingly strong. I really want to see what kind of world it is."

Zhu Tianshou and Xu Jian and others also had fervent gazes.

Clearly, for all cultivators, the pursuit is a higher realm.

With such a powerful Cultivation Civilization existing, who wouldn't want to see it as a cultivator?

"Perhaps I have thought of a way to communicate with them." Suddenly, Tong Yunshu spoke.

Everyone was surprised, then delighted, Qin Yanyang quickly said, "Really? Can you understand their language?"

Chapter 979: Enhanced Charm Talisman Aura

Hearing Qin Yanyang ask this, Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "I couldn't understand them. I think they might also find it difficult to understand our language. Communicating could be troublesome, but through Rune Tao, we can conduct simple communication exchanges, at least to find out why they've come here."

Qin Yanyang was surprised, "Rune Tao can also be used as a language for communication?"

Yang Fei and Zhuge Cang also looked at Tong Yunshu in astonishment. Both were considered adept in Rune Tao, yet couldn't fathom how to communicate using it.

Tong Yunshu said, "Based on the meanings that different combinations of runes can express, we can try to communicate."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

Zhuge Cang pondered for a moment, then suddenly realized, clapping his hands and laughing, "Indeed, haha, why didn't I think of that? The effect achieved through special combinations of runes can convey certain meanings, so those adept in Rune Tao in the opposing faction can understand. Simple communication is indeed possible."

Qin Yanyang was delighted, "If it can truly be done, we should give it a try."

Suddenly, Zhu Tianshou said, "My concern is, once they know we also understand Rune Tao, and that Earth has cultivators with certain capabilities, might they view this as a threat, leading to unnecessary trouble."

Everyone hadn't considered this, and froze for a moment.

After a brief contemplation, Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "Grandfather, this shouldn't be the case, right? We just want to communicate with them. When they find out Earth's cultivators also understand Rune Tao, they might even offer some help. Don't think these Outer Domain cultivators are all bad; yesterday, it was our fighter jets that first approached them and made them feel threatened, triggering the conflict between both sides. But today, they descended to Australia's lower skies yet didn't make any violent moves towards Australia."

Everyone silently nodded.

Based on today's observations, the people on that Ghost Ship from the Outer Domain indeed did not show a reckless murderous side.

It seems like Earth humans are too tense themselves, always thinking that when Outer Domain civilizations come to Earth, they are here to annihilate or plunder.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Let's observe for a while; as long as they don't actively massacre Earth humans, we shouldn't provoke them. If we find they are friendly, we can try to communicate and see their purpose in coming here. If possible, obtaining higher cultivation methods from them would be great news for Earth's cultivation realm."

Everyone nodded in agreement, thinking he made a lot of sense.

Tong Yunshu said to Qin Yanyang, "Can I take a picture to keep this scene?"

She pointed at the monitor screen showing a blurry rune after being paused.

Qin Yanyang said, "Of course you can."

Tong Yunshu took out her phone and snapped a photo.

Then she spoke to the personnel in the monitoring room, "If you capture similar runes again, please keep them, thank you."

Those people glanced at Qin Yanyang, saw him nod, and immediately agreed.

Tong Yunshu left the monitoring room.

After returning to her room, she carefully studied the somewhat hazy and blurry rune for a long time, then took out paper and a pen to try drawing the rune.

However, after attempting more than ten times, her mental state was greatly taxed, with her forehead aching terribly, yet she still couldn't draw it out.

She was secretly shocked and murmured, "It doesn't make sense. I clearly have a deep impression of this rune in my mind, so it should be easy to draw with a single stroke. Why can't I ever finish it?"

"Could it be that this rune is too profound, too powerful, beyond my current understanding?"

She quietly nurtured her state of mind, rejuvenated herself, reached her best condition, and continued trying to write the rune.

In the evening during dinner, Yang Fei noticed that Tong Yunshu was still hiding in her room and hadn't come out, so he went to call her.

He found piles of paper at her feet, all filled with half-drawn runes.

At least more than a hundred sheets.

He looked at Tong Yunshu, only to see her writing vigorously again.

As she wrote the rune, Yang Fei was stunned to discover that Tong Yunshu was surrounded by a faint aura.

This was charm talisman, a special magnetic field unique to Rune Tao.

In the void, a mysterious force seemed to be subtly mobilized.

In the past, such a situation occurred briefly when Tong Yunshu recited the sounds of those runes, mobilizing Rune Tao forces.

But now, she was merely writing a rune, yet a dense charm talisman force emerged around her, truly astonishing Yang Fei.

He took a deep breath, nervously watching Tong Yunshu, not even daring to breathe heavily for fear of disturbing her.

After a moment, the talisman paper Tong Yunshu was writing suddenly tore with a rustling sound. Her writing motion ceased as a result, and she froze in place, seemingly having completely forgotten all information about the rune, unable to continue writing.

Frustrated and dejected, she threw down the brush angrily, exclaiming, "Failed again!"

Yang Fei hurriedly went to embrace her from behind, gently comforting, "Don't rush, don't rush, don't let it harm your health. You have no idea how captivating you looked just now, Yunshu. You know, when you were writing that rune, your surroundings were enveloped in charm talisman power, looking so sacred."

Tong Yunshu was momentarily taken aback, turned to look at him and asked, "Really?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Indeed, I wouldn't lie."

Tong Yunshu doubtfully asked, "Truly? Why didn't I notice anything?"

Yang Fei replied, "You were probably too engrossed in writing the rune, so you didn't realize."

Tong Yunshu pondered for a moment, picked up the brush, and began writing again.

The moment she thought about the structure of that rune in her mind, she noticed a strange fluctuation in the void.

This was the mystical fluctuation that could only be perceived after comprehending the true essence of Rune Tao.

Tong Yunshu felt it, as did Yang Fei.

Moreover, this time, with Yang Fei closely connected to Tong Yunshu, he joyfully discovered that at this moment his understanding and insight of Rune Tao had significantly improved.

His heart stirred, joyously saying, "Yunshu, do you feel that your understanding of Rune Tao seems to have strengthened now?"

Tong Yunshu, reminded by him, thought carefully, and her eyes lit up, "I have this feeling. Every rune you taught me can vividly flash in my mind at any time, and also, that rune from the mysterious spaceship appears clearly too. But... the strange thing is, why can't I write it down?"

Yang Fei's mind also surfaced with the peculiar rune from the ship, but his recognition of this rune was much more vague than Tong Yunshu's.

Yet at this moment, influenced by the charm talisman aura emanating from Tong Yunshu, he suddenly remembered seeing a similar rune before.

Where was it?

Ah yes, the Six Changes Wood Box containing the Fusang Wood.

With this thought, his eyes lit up, "Yunshu, wait a moment, I have something to show you."

Chapter 980: Nearly Succumbed to Deviation

Tong Yunshu said, "What is it?"

Yang Fei had already sprinted away.

Although Tong Yunshu was curious, she didn't think much of it. With the current charm talisman enhancing her, she wrote rapidly.

This time, she didn't continue writing that strange rune from the Ghost Ship, but instead wrote more than ten runes she already knew well.

Thirteen runes used only the time of a breath; it was simply rapid.

Tong Yunshu was startled herself.

What was going on?

Though she prided herself as a Rune Tao genius, and was very familiar with those thirteen runes she had just written, usually able to write them casually, achieving such speed and writing thirteen runes in a single breath was just impossible.

Had her day-long writing of that strange rune on the ship unexpectedly highly enhanced her in Rune Tao, and her talent had grown stronger?

Tong Yunshu secretly rejoiced, overwhelmed with excitement.

But soon, she found that the charm talisman around her had diminished quite a bit.

She pondered for a moment, then wrote out a few more runes in one go.

This time, only eight familiar runes were written in the time of a breath.

The speed had obviously slowed down a lot.

And after writing these eight runes, she also noticed the power of the charm talisman completely dissipated.

Why did this happen?

Tong Yunshu thought for a bit, and suddenly, her heart stirred.

Might it be the effect of the new rune on that ship?

As soon as she thought of that rune, the charm talisman around her gradually increased.

"Indeed."

Tong Yunshu joyfully muttered to herself, "So, this strange rune has a powerful auxiliary effect that can enhance charm talisman?"

She tried hard to remember that strange rune and then attempted to write it again.

She failed again.

But she discovered that when she concentrated on writing this rune, the charm talisman around her became more intense, which immensely benefited her comprehension and memory in Rune Tao.

She could feel that enveloped by this charm talisman power, she could now easily recite the pronunciation of the two Instant Teleportation runes, and the effect was definitely more than twice as good as before.

Yet, this was something she dared not try recklessly; the spatial barrier strength received during Instant Teleportation was too terrifying, and she feared that she couldn't withstand it when the effect improved.

Outside, came the sound of the wind, Yang Fei returned.

He closed the door and showed Tong Yunshu the Six Changes Wood Box, saying, "Look at this."

Tong Yunshu glanced over and saw ancient runes surprisingly engraved on the old Wooden Box.

With one look, she could tell that these runes were the most profound and enigmatic texts in Rune Tao, but just like the runes she saw on the ship before, though each character was so clearly in her sight, it was difficult to remember them.

"Yang Fei, where did this... come from?" Tong Yunshu exclaimed.

Yang Fei said, "To be precise, it was obtained from the Zhuge family."

Tong Yunshu's expression changed, "The very Zhuge family where my teacher belongs?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Correct. Initially, Duanmu Wugou cooperated with me to numb me and helped me to get this Six Changes Wood Box. Now it seems, your teacher intentionally let it fall into my hands, wanting me to help decipher the Rune Formation on it."

Tong Yunshu chuckled, then said, "Strange, the Six Rune Symbols on here weren't taught by my teacher, nor by you either."

Yang Fei smiled bitterly, "I forgot. And frankly, though I saw these runes and feel familiar with their appearance, once I move my gaze, I forget their form. These Ancient Runes are very hard to remember. Your teacher probably couldn't remember either, so we both can't teach you these runes."

"Ancient Runes?" Tong Yunshu's heart trembled, feeling a mysterious and distant ancient aura hitting her.

Like some Rune Tao power stretching through thousands or even more years of time, crossing space to arrive before her eyes, causing an oppressive and awe-striking feeling deep in her soul.

Her gaze fell upon those vigorous and ancient runes, reaching out gently as though she was touching Rune Tao powers spanning thousands, tens of thousands, or even more years.

Yang Fei became inwardly excited seeing her expression.

This wife surely could continuously bring him surprises.

Her talent in Rune Tao was truly extraordinary beyond comparison.

After a while, Yang Fei saw Tong Yunshu still immersed in such sensations, and couldn't help but say, "Yun Shu, do you think these Six Rune Symbols are similar to the ones on that ship?"

Tong Yunshu slowly shook her head, "They are very similar, but... these few scripts seem more ancient and seem to contain even stronger Rune Tao power."

Yang Fei startled, hurriedly asked, "Can you remember them and write them down?"

Tong Yunshu resolutely shook her head, "No, at least not now. I... I feel utterly insignificant before these runes."

Yang Fei was shocked, hurriedly grabbed her hand and said, "No, you are the person with the most extraordinary Rune Tao talent I've ever seen, you surely can do it, just don't have any psychological pressure, otherwise it would lead to distraction."

Upon hearing Yang Fei's reminder, Tong Yunshu's heart shivered, becoming notably sober.

She was shocked to find her back already drenched in cold sweat.

Her thoughts had just been pulled into ancient times, overwhelmed by powerful Rune Tao forces to the point of near collapse.

Faced with such vast knowledge and power of Rune Tao, she felt so insignificant, helpless, and spawned a deep sense of despair.

Fortunately, Yang Fei's timely reminder helped her escape from that illusory suffocating feeling in time.

She took a deep breath, gratefully glanced at Yang Fei, saying, "If not for your warning, I almost got distracted just now."

Yang Fei also felt fearful, put the Six Changes Wood Box behind him and said, "It's okay now, don't rush, take your time, with your talent, I believe you will soon comprehend these runes."

"Hmm, I also feel that I'm quite competent in this field." Tong Yunshu chuckled, feeling much more cheerful.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, giving her a kiss on her smooth, fair face, "Let's not think too much for now, go have dinner! I noticed you stayed in the room all day without going out."

Tong Yunshu said, "I'm not hungry. Give me that Wooden Box again, I feel these Six Rune Symbols each contain powerful strength, once comprehended, they will surely enhance my Rune Tao prowess."

Yang Fei worriedly said, "Don't look at it for now, I'm afraid you'll get enthralled again."

Tong Yunshu smiled gently, shook her head, "Won't happen, with you beside me, how could anything happen."

Yang Fei reckoned the same, so stopped hiding it, taking out the Six Changes Wood Box again from behind.

Tong Yunshu took the Wooden Box and carefully discerned the runes on it for a long time. Suddenly, curious, she said, "These runes are engraved to protect what's inside, right? The Wooden Box should be locked, how was it opened initially?"

Yang Fei blushed, said, "I tried many times, attempting to arrange and combine them to figure it out. Of course, it also needed my certain understanding of these Ancient Runes, otherwise why couldn't Zhuge Cang open it while he held it for so many years?"

Tong Yunshu giggled, but didn't expose him.

After all, the Wooden Box was indeed opened by Yang Fei.

"Hmm, you are the best. Now show me how you opened this Wooden Box," Tong Yunshu said with a smile.

Yang Fei cleared his throat, focusing on the Six Rune Symbols, then pointed at them one by one. The runes seemed to come alive, being steered by his formidable spiritual power, moved to a special position.

As a rune moved to this location, a powerful Divine Power unexpectedly emanated from the Wooden Box.

Tong Yunshu's eyes lit up, seemingly comprehending something, but striving to capture it — yet found she fell short, unable to remember anything.