

## Overlord 991

### Chapter 991: Heaven and Earth Upside Down

For the disciples of Lingxiao Sect on the Divine Wind Treasure Ship, they cannot feel the immense disaster endured by the living beings on Earth.

Over the past day and night, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship has remained suspended in the sky. Although Earth's magnetic field underwent tremendous changes, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship seemed unaffected by Earth's magnetic field and gravity, continuing to hover steadily in the sky.

As Earth continued to tilt, Lu Chen steered the Divine Wind Treasure Ship to follow closely. Everyone's attention was focused on the Immortal Talisman, hoping it would absorb the spirit vein quickly, allowing them to complete their mission and return to claim the generous sect rewards.

Thus, the eight from Lingxiao Sect became mere spectators of this global disaster.

Although they caused the disaster, they quickly adjusted their mindset, positioning themselves as outsiders, observing it all with indifference.

However, what they hadn't anticipated was that, during its effort to absorb Earth's top-grade spirit vein, the Immortal Talisman would suddenly crack.

At this moment, a true disaster descended upon them.

Though the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman wasn't primarily offensive, being an Immortal Talisman, its powerful runic force, once uncontrolled, would explode with a power not inferior to the simultaneous detonation of a hundred nuclear weapons.

The terrifying shockwave instantly blasted the Divine Wind Treasure Ship.

Suddenly, numerous dense golden runes appeared on the Divine Wind Treasure Ship.

These runes covered every plank and component of the treasure ship.

Awakened at this moment of crisis, the entire treasure ship instantly emitted a golden Light Shield, encasing the Divine Wind Treasure Ship within.

Boom!

The horrible shockwave following the Immortal Talisman's explosion instantly engulfed the Divine Wind Treasure Ship.

Only to see the golden shield emitted by the Divine Wind Treasure Ship instantly concave toward the direction of the shockwave.

Dense cracks appeared immediately.

The treasure ship vibrated violently, and the eight disciples of Lingxiao Sect aboard felt unprecedented fear of death sweeping upon them.

All eight emitted a powerful Protective Gang Qi, each grasping life-saving talismans or treasured talismans, spiritual treasures.

Just as the eight prepared to escape at the moment when the defense system of the Divine Wind Treasure Ship collapsed, the shockwave of the Immortal Talisman's explosion had already passed.

At that instant, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship was pushed several kilometers into the sky.

"So close, worthy of being the Divine Wind Treasure Ship, it actually blocked such a terrifying impact." Lu Chen, pale-faced, nevertheless celebrated with lingering fear.

Seeing the residual power of the Immortal Talisman's explosion from afar, everyone else let out a sigh of relief.

But soon, their expressions changed drastically.

Only to see the Divine Wind Treasure Ship shake violently for a moment, then the golden shining runes on the ship dimmed instantly.

Lu Chen's expression changed dramatically, and he exclaimed, "Not good, the treasure ship is severely damaged, it's about to give in."

"Run!"

Ye Wuya shouted loudly.

The eight either flew skyward, fleeing to the distance, or rode their flying swords, escaping the treasure ship.

Just after they flew out of the Divine Wind Treasure Ship, it suddenly shattered with a boom.

Compared to the power of the Immortal Talisman's explosion, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship's eruption was somewhat minor, but for the eight disciples of Lingxiao Sect fleeing the ship, this power was still lethal.

Someone in mid-air was hit by a violent shockwave, spitting blood, falling into the distance.

Someone uttered a painful groan, yet managed to stay unharmed by crushing a protective treasured talisman in time.

Someone wasn't stingy about using life-saving measures, immediately crushing a Godspeed Talisman, fleeing a thousand meters away in an instant, remaining uninjured.

When everyone was safe, looking back in despair, they found the Divine Wind Treasure Ship had already become a sky filled with strange wooden debris.

Finished!

This time, indeed finished!

Not only did the Immortal Talisman explode, but the Divine Wind Treasure Ship was also ruined.

Not only could they not return triumphantly, but now they couldn't even go back.

Lingxiao Sect's eight disciples showed faces full of despair and horror.

"Ah!" Lu Chen roared unwillingly: "How did it come to this?"

Ye Wuya, too, pale-faced, murmured: "How could this happen?"

"Impossible, how could the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman explode?"

"Was the Immortal Talisman bought by the Sect masters for a hefty price a counterfeit?"

"It's over, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship is destroyed, we...we cannot go back."

For a moment, the eight gathered together, faces ashen, utterly dejected and hopeless.

Though they were Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators, as disciples of such a major sect like Lingxiao Sect, even the eldest, Ye Wuya, was merely just over sixty years of age.

Encountering this situation for the first time, even Ye Wuya was a bit lost in state of mind.

Du Hui was the first to calm down and comfort, "Everyone, please be patient. If we fail to return for an extended period, surely the sect will dispatch people to come."

Upon hearing this, everyone felt considerably reassured.

Linglong regained composure and said, "Rest assured, everyone, Master gave me a Spirit Rhinoceros Talisman. If I crush it, Master will know I'm in danger and will immediately send someone to assist."

The others calmed greatly upon hearing this, also expressing envy in their eyes.

Indeed, she is the most cherished little junior sister of this generation in the sect. Uncle Master Yue spared no expense in refining the Spirit Rhinoceros Talisman for her, so pampering.

Moments later, Lu Chen said bitterly, "But...but the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman is gone, and worse, the Divine Wind Treasure Ship is destroyed. Not only have we failed to achieve merit, but we've also caused significant loss to the sect. How will we face the sect when we return?"

Everyone's expression darkened, feeling utterly embarrassed and terribly dejected.

How did it come to this?

Clearly, that top-grade spirit vein was about to be extracted, taken away, how did the Immortal Talisman explode?

"Look!"

Suddenly, Linglong exclaimed in shock.

As everyone looked at her, they saw Linglong staring in astonishment at a particular direction, pointing.

Everybody followed her gaze, pupils shrinking.

They saw a towering peak standing in their line of sight in the distance.

Hiss~~

Several people drew a sharp breath.

"This...isn't this the spirit vein mountain?" Ye Wuya exclaimed in surprise: "How...how hasn't it sunk?"

In everyone's view.

The peak where the spirit vein resided, initially deep beneath the sea, drawn out from the depths by the Immortal Talisman, still stood there.

Estimated to have risen over a thousand meters above sea level.

With the Immortal Talisman's explosion, it should have lost the powerful extraction and absorption ability, sinking back into the seabed, disappearing without a trace.

Why is it still standing there?

"Look, it...it's still rising!" Yun Zong exclaimed in alarm.

Upon careful observation, everyone indeed found it continuing to rise.

"No, it seems...seems the seawater is receding?"

"Is it pushing out of the sea, or is the seawater receding rapidly? This doesn't align logically. Wasn't it drawn from the seabed by the Immortal Talisman earlier? It should be in a state detached from the seabed base; now, without strong suction, it should fall back into the deep sea."

"Correct, even if the seawater receded, it should've caused a massive impact when it fell just now, yet there was no commotion." Gan Qian looked at a few people and uncertainly asked, "Did any of you notice if this peak fell and collided with the ground earlier when we fled?"

Everyone looked at each other.

In the chaos of escape, who had the energy to notice other occurrences?

Linglong quickly shook her head and said, "It did not fall at all, we fled within moments, and it dropped from such a height, causing significant movement. We would not miss it."

"Linglong Junior Sister is right. There is something wrong with this spirit vein." Ye Wuya calmed down, eyes showing respect and fear as he gazed upon the peak that seemed to be growing into the sky, saying, "It's a spirit vein yet caused the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman to explode. This spirit vein is absolutely not simple."

Chapter 992: Ancient Mountains and Seas

Ye Wuya's words rendered the remaining seven silent.

After a moment, Lu Chen said, "Could it be that the Spirit Vein is too high-grade and the Spirit Vein Cage Immortal Talisman loses its effectiveness?"

"Cough, cough, I've never heard of such a situation before," Du Hui coughed dryly, denying it.

"If that's the case, why did the victory explode?" Lu Chen asked.

Du Hui shook his head and said, "Not sure, I've never heard of such a situation."

"Could it be that an ancient seal of this Spirit Vein was awakened, containing a special Killing Array, which caused the Divine Talisman to fail and explode," Gan Qian suddenly said.

Yun Zong nodded, "Senior Brother Gan is right, such a situation is very likely."

The others also thought of the three large characters 'White Jade City' on the peak top and couldn't help but nod.

"Go take a look?" Linglong said.

Ye Wuya hurriedly said, "Junior Sister, don't act rashly, let's wait for a bit."

Du Hui also cautioned, "That's right, let's not act hastily, wait until this planet calms down to avoid other variables."

Originally, when a few arrived on Earth, they discovered that this planet was of a low-level technological civilization, which gave them a sense of invincibility, feeling like they could walk sideways on this planet.

However, now, having witnessed a Divine Talisman explosion and the peculiar changes happening on this planet, a slight sense of awe arose in their hearts towards Earth.

Yun Zong pondered, "We recognize those three characters, White Jade City. Does it indicate that top-tier cultivators from the Central Great World used to practice here?"

"It could be the Cultivation Cave Mansion of those super cultivators."

"Or perhaps, once a powerful Cultivation Sect called White Jade City was located here."

"But I've never heard of the Sect of White Jade City before."

"Neither have I."

"Considering such a Top-grade Spirit Vein, this Sect shouldn't have declined, there should have been unmatched powerhouses preserving it, keeping it continuously inherited, why has it disappeared?"



"Have you ever thought about why it would sink into the deep sea?" Yun Zong finally said.

Everyone's expressions changed.

Indeed.

Why was this Top-grade Spirit Vein buried in the ocean depths?

Gan Qian said, "Perhaps this planet also once possessed an advanced Cultivation Civilization, but due to unknown upheavals, cultivation stopped being passed down."

"Senior Brother Gan's guess holds some logic. I have discovered many lost civilizations before, those civilizations also had glorious Cultivation Civilizations but eventually declined due to various reasons. This planet is probably similar," Linglong said.

The crowd nodded one after another.

Gazing at the Spirit Vein Peak that continues to rise, their eyes were filled with complexities.

A sudden feeling arose within them, one which made them feel as though they were witnessing the impending rise of an entirely new Cultivation Civilization.

The planet is undergoing a Spiritual Energy revival, and now this Top-grade Spirit Vein has reemerged from the ocean's depths, containing abundant Spirit Ore resources, countless cultivators will probably rise on this planet.

"The Spiritual Energy concentration of this land is increasing," Du Hui unexpectedly said.

Everyone sensed attentively, nodding one after another.

They had been on this planet for a month, and previously this planet's Spiritual Energy was extremely scarce, forcing them to consume Spiritual Medicine or use Spirit Stones to sustain cultivation; otherwise, staying long-term in such a scarce Spiritual Energy world risked causing their Realm to fall.

Now, however, they feel that the surrounding space is filled with rich Spiritual Energy, the concentration of which barely supports a Foundation Establishment Cultivator's daily cultivation.

"It's all because this Spirit Vein reemerged," Yun Zong said.

The crowd nodded silently because they can clearly feel the flourishing Spiritual Energy spilling out from that ever-rising mountain body.

Three hours later, under the observation of the eight, the sea-bottom mountain range with the three characters 'White Jade City' inscribed atop the peak suddenly soared into the heavens, towering at an altitude of ten thousand meters, appearing to connect with the firmament from afar.

Visible to the naked eye, halfway up the mountain began to be shrouded in frost, while the mountain top started accumulating snow and ice.

White Jade City in the sky!

After about another half hour or so, the eight of Lingxiao Sect found the mountain seemingly ceasing its ascent.

A few of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Such a worldly phenomenon, they were witnessing for the first time; if this mountain range continued to grow indefinitely, they worried it might pierce the heavens.

Though there is no sky—just the vast, boundless cosmos—such an enormous mountain range, if it grew unchecked, they felt it would disrupt the planet's balance.

Rising above the clouds is not just that peak inscribed with the three characters 'White Jade City'; at least seventeen or eighteen surrounding peaks soar into the sky.

This Spiritual Ore Mountain Range stretches for ten thousand miles, the end of which cannot be seen at a glance.

Once an endless frozen sea surface ice world, now the sea water flows unknown ways, while this enormous mountain range madly expands across the polar center of this planet.

Eight keenly observed; far off, the sea water surged in waves with the slight tremor of planet Earth, lifting giant waves.

The ocean domain remains, just shifted positions.

It is just unknown if other parts of this planet have undergone a transformation, swapping mountains and seas.

"Shall we go have a look?" Yun Zong, unable to suppress his excitement, inquired.

Ye Wuya inhaled deeply, asking, "What do all the junior brothers and sisters think?"

"I don't feel any danger, let's go see."

"The eight of us together should face no danger."

"If we don't explore further, it would truly be unsatisfactory."

"Indeed, we must understand what's going on."

Seeing everyone agreeing, Ye Wuya said, "Alright, then let's go have a look, but everyone be careful, don't split up."

"Yes."

After the agreement, several then flew with their swords towards the immense Spiritual Ore Mountain Range.

What the eight Foundation Establishment disciples of Lingxiao Sect didn't know was that as they headed to explore the White Jade City Mountain Range, great changes had already occurred across planet Earth.

Globally, over seventy percent of ocean regions shrank by more than half within an extremely short time.

Now on Earth, the landmass has more than doubled.

Vast sea-bottom mountains have resurfaced, appearing beneath sunlight and void.

A massive water column formed from the center of the Pacific Ocean, heading toward the Moon in the sky.

Earth's magnetic field underwent significant changes, beyond the atmosphere, a grand centripetal force extended towards the surrounding cosmos.

Orbiting satellites, space stations, and spacecraft suddenly face massive influence, deviating from their trajectories and falling toward Earth.

In the sky, Earth's natural satellite, the Moon, also deviated from its original orbit, gradually converging toward Earth's orbit.

Earth's inhabitants only felt that the Moon, which hung in space, grew larger...

Chapter 993: The Advent of the Cultivation Civilization

The intense movement of the continental plates lasted a full day and night.

Earthquakes, tsunamis, volcanic eruptions, torrential rains arrived.

The whole Earth seemed to have entered an apocalypse countdown, massive disasters enveloping every corner of the globe, leading to widespread destruction.

The world shows no mercy; all beings are mere straw dogs!

At this moment, all creatures are equal.

Mountains, rivers, grass, trees, skies, seas, and streams, as well as the humans who have stood at the top of the food chain for thousands of years, face equality in the face of such devastating calamities.

In the human world, regardless of one's high status and power, wealth, or the majority who are impoverished, they are all equal in life and death under this colossal disaster.

Of course, facing such disasters, Martial Artists and Superpower Users who have cultivated to a certain Realm naturally have a much higher chance of survival.

To ordinary people, this is a terrible disaster that harvests life.

The severe shaking for a day and night, and the various ensuing chain disasters, destroyed more than seventy percent of the global population.

The continental plates continued to tremble, and crustal movement persisted, but the Power was much reduced, significantly slowing the harvesting of life.

With the destruction and disappearance of artificial satellites, communication capabilities globally plummeted, relying only on ground base stations for signal. The frightening thing was, with this severe crustal movement, the underground cables in many countries suffered severe damage.

In a short time, human civilization regressed by hundreds of years.

Communication, electricity, natural gas, ground traffic, and various systems suffered unprecedented massive destruction.

Order in various countries collapsed rapidly.

Fortunately, these apocalyptic disasters only lasted seven days and nights.

Especially during the last six days and nights, the ground tremors were very mild, not causing too much disaster, only seven days and nights of continuous rain, making people feel extremely oppressed, as if the end of the world could arrive at any moment.

On the eighth day, the sun finally reappeared in people's sight.

Although occasional minor tremors could still be sensed, the appearance of the sun brought hope to people.

Interestingly, these seven days and nights of heavy rain did not result in large-scale flooding disasters.

As if the ground absorbed the rain at a rapid speed, soaking it into the earth.

Even cities that previously experienced waterlogging from a single rain did not show signs of flooding during this rainstorm.

The whole ground seemed to have cracked open numerous gaps, greatly enhancing its ability to absorb rainwater.

Yunwu Mountain's Base.

With the first sunlight in eight days, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and others felt much lighter at heart.

No one has left during these past days.

Initially, Qin Yanyang and others tried to contact various regions, attempting to send disaster forecasts nationwide, urging areas to respond actively and evacuate citizens in time to ensure people's safety.

But later, when the satellite systems collapsed, ground base stations and underground and undersea cables were all destroyed, even phones couldn't be dialed out, Qin Yanyang realized this disaster was different from the past.

At such times, everyone is at risk, and any orders are ineffective.

Survival is all up to fate.

Several mountains near Yunwu Mountain's Base collapsed, and Divine Travel Realm and Innate Realm experts flying into the sky witnessed valleys suddenly shoot up from the ground, transforming into new peaks.

The mountains and rivers are reversed, and the earth roars, seemingly venting dissatisfaction angrily.

Everyone realized that the mountain streams within Yunwu Mountain's Base Array core area were relatively less affected, maintaining their original appearance.

Not a single new building was destroyed by collapse.

Initially, everyone thought it was just luck, but by the seventh day, they noticed the Gathering Spirit effect around the entire Array suddenly disappeared.

Moreover, Yang Fei became incredibly haggard and weak.

After the Gathering Spirit effect disappeared, everyone saw Yang Fei, accompanied by Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, along with Zhuge Cang, inspecting the bases around the Array, finding most of the talismans had shattered.

Only then did everyone understand that amid this great disaster, Yang Fei had operated the Cloud Mist Mountain Array to defend against the massive destruction.

Although most present were high-capability Martial Artists, there was also a large military presence, and even the special soldiers didn't dare say they'd survive such a terrible catastrophe.

Thus, the Array was indeed a life-saving grace for ordinary soldiers and builders gathered within the core area of the Cloud Mist Mountain Array.

With the sun rising and the ground's tremors becoming much milder, mostly only occasionally felt, everyone felt a post-disaster survival relief considering no casualties were seen here.

"Look, the moon is getting bigger, as if it's going to touch Earth."

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone noticed this in recent days about the increasingly large moon. Initially, it seemed like an illusion, but as the moon kept approaching, growing larger, everyone realized something was wrong.

Looking up, they indeed saw a huge round moon hanging overhead, illuminated by the sun's rays.

For the first time in their lives, they saw the moon so closely that everyone worried it might fall.

"What exactly happened?"

"Why did such a disaster suddenly occur?"



"The moon has always orbited in its path, how did it suddenly deviate from its original orbit, continuously approaching Earth? Has Earth's gravity increased?"

Someone immediately tried jumping and shook their head, saying, "No, I just jumped, and it feels easier somehow. Is it an illusion?"

Everyone felt their sensations, and then, all showed joy.

It indeed felt lighter.

Feeling lighter, as if they could fly at any moment.

A member of the Military Department, only at Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, excitedly said, "Why do I feel like I can easily fly now?"

"Me too."

"Could it be an illusion?"

"Try it."

So, many jumped into the air.

Previously, Martial Artists who hadn't entered the Innate Realm couldn't harness the Power Elements of the world to rise tens of meters, but now, they could jump twenty or thirty meters high.

Not only that, they could briefly hover and move sideways like the previous Innate Realm.

"Hahaha, you can really fly now!"

"It's awesome, isn't it like my Realm has improved a level?"

"It's like some invisible shackle and bondage attached to us has disappeared."

"Yes, I feel the same, all of a sudden I feel lightened."

All Martial Artists were extremely excited.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were no exception, feeling even more genuine and clearer sensations.

At this moment, they both had a sense of illusion, feeling as if they could truly fly without Earth's gravity constraint.

Qin Yanyang held Yang Fei's hand and said, "Accompany me outside to take a look."

Yang Fei knew she was concerned about the people, and nodded, "Alright, let's take a look."

Qin Yanyang led him to soar into the sky.

In everyone's sight, the two seemed to be able to roam the void, gracefully flying high, then changing direction, rushing toward Wu'an City, soon disappearing from view.

Hu Lizhong couldn't help but sigh, "Truly the great roc rises on the wind one day, soaring straight for ninety thousand miles."

Zhuge Cang glanced at him, unable to hide the excitement in his eyes, saying, "This is true spiritual reawakening, Earth is transitioning from a technological civilization to a Cultivation Civilization."

Mo Li expressed immense excitement, "Yes, truly after the legendary millennium catastrophe is a grand cultivation opportunity. Just wondering how many casualties occurred outside, let's go take a look."

Following that, he soared into the sky, finding it much easier to cross the empty space than before.

For those Cultivators who absorbed substantial Spiritual Energy, the rules of heaven and earth seemed even more familiar.

#### Chapter 994: Catastrophe

In the void, Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei flew with the wind.

In the past few days, Yang Fei had been in charge of the array, resulting in a significant depletion of his Divine Thought and even True Qi inside his body, so much so that he was almost carried along by Qin Yanyang during their flight. However, he could still clearly feel that flying had become much easier than before for both of them.

The rules of heaven and earth were becoming friendlier to cultivators.

Yet, as the two flew out of the Cloud Mist Mountain's Base, looking at the scenes of landslides and earth cracks in the distance, their hearts grew heavy.

Such intense crustal movement, who knows what kind of disaster the Great Divine Continent had suffered?

An hour later, the two flew out of the Primordial Forest and arrived over a town.

Most of the houses had collapsed, and despite the town being densely populated, there were barely any people moving about, while those visible wore expressions of dullness and sadness, their eyes filled with deep fear and despair.

The two quietly landed on the rooftop of an undamaged building where no one noticed them and pulled aside a man with torn clothes and an injured leg.

Yang Fei asked, "Brother, is the casualty here severe?"

The man looked at them with vacant eyes, saw their neat attire and handsome looks, and couldn't help but ask, "Are you guys from the government?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Sort of, brother, please tell us what you know."

The man sighed and shook his head, "It's terrible, at least one-third of the people in the town died."

Although Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were mentally prepared, knowing the disaster could be devastatingly huge, hearing the man's answer still sent a chill through their hearts, making acceptance difficult.

"On the first day, over 570 people died, and subsequently, some more. Our town is not big; the permanent population in the township is only a little over two thousand, but now half of them are gone... I... only my child and I escaped from our home..."

Qin Yanyang's eyes instantly misted up.

She had expected the disaster to be significant, but she had not imagined it to be so horrific.

A single town lost a third of its permanent residents, what about other places?

If this was a nationwide disaster, the loss to the entire country would be astronomical.

Property aside, as that can be recreated, but human life is different.

Those are living, breathing lives.

Later, led by this brother, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang saw nearly a thousand new graves on a mountain near the town.

Many people still hadn't been able to overcome the pain of losing loved ones, weeping uncontrollably at the gravesides.

After leaving the town, the mood of the two was extremely heavy, and they didn't speak.

On the way to Wu'an City, they saw many villages and towns, all of which had suffered various degrees of disaster impact, with some places suffering severe casualties and damage, while others were slightly luckier, with fewer casualties.

Arriving over Wu'an City, the sight was devastating.

The modern metropolis, densely populated, became one of the most populated cities in the Divine Continent after Yanjing turned into ruins last time.

At this moment, helicopters patrolled above Wu'an City, and many streets and roads on the ground were severely damaged, with traffic nearly paralyzed.

Though many high-rise buildings still stood, at least more than half had collapsed into ruins.

Despite recently enduring seven days and nights of torrential rain, fires could still be seen everywhere in the vast city.

These fires were caused by electrical circuits, gasoline, natural gas pipeline leaks, and other reasons.

Without finding anyone to ask, just by surveying the city from above, the two could roughly guess the disaster situation of the entire city.

The only way to describe it is brutal.

Just like the apocalyptic scenes in some science fiction movies.

Crying everywhere, life devastated!

"This place isn't too far from Cloud Mist Mountain's Base, yet it suffered such a huge disaster, and there hasn't been any disaster report from the Cloud Mist Mountain side." Yang Fei said in a deep voice.

Qin Yanyang said, "The entire transportation and communication systems are paralyzed; how can they report the situation?"

Yang Fei said, "Helicopter."

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "In the past few days of thunderstorm weather, helicopters lost the navigation system's positioning, flying in such natural phenomena is extremely dangerous, and even the direction cannot be precisely locked."

Yang Fei remained silent.

"So, does this mean even planes can hardly take off?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, her tone heavy, "This is a destructive disaster unprecedented in human history."

Yang Fei gently held her hand, comforting her, "Such situations are beyond human control, don't carry a mental burden."

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "I know, but it feels so hard inside. I thought I was really great, able to help this country and nation go farther and better, only to realize now in the face of nature's mighty power, I'm so tiny and helpless."

Yang Fei nodded silently and said in a deep tone, "What I'm worried about now is my Aunt, Yang Hao, and Yang Wen, I'm not sure how they are doing."

Qin Yanyang quickly grasped Yang Fei's hand in return, comforting him, "They must be fine, auspicious people have their own fortunes, I... I'll try to contact them right away."

Yang Fei shook his head with a heavy tone, "I'm afraid now even global satellites and communication systems are paralyzed, land transportation has also been greatly damaged, high-speed rail and highways cannot operate, how can you contact them?"

Qin Yanyang fell silent.

She really wanted to know the national disaster situation now, but it is fundamentally impossible in such a short time.

If the entire country is struck by such a scale of disaster, the reconstruction of national infrastructures will be an extremely enormous project.

"Yang Fei, I will first accompany you to your old home in Xiangxi, then go to Binhai to find Yang Wen."  
Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei looked at her gratefully and then said after thinking, "No need, you stay and take charge, I can go by myself."

Qin Yanyang said, "Given the current situation, whether or not there is someone in charge is no longer important."

Yang Fei, however, shook his head, "No, precisely because of the current situation, you senior figures need to stabilize the situation as quickly as possible, to let the common people on this land feel there is still hope, a backbone, and the hope to rebuild their homes.

What's most important is, once you've stabilized the situation, I'll likely be back too, and then we'll go to the Arctic to see what really happened there."

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed with a bright light.

When the disaster struck, they saw through the satellite monitoring system the shocking scene of eight people from Lingxiao Sect using spells to draw a majestic mountain out from the sea.

Everyone was stunned at that time, even though they themselves were already powerful cultivators, witnessing a gigantic mountain range being drawn out from the sea by a single golden talisman left them speechless, as if witnessing divine skills from ancient mythology.

"Alright, we'll act separately, and by then, we will go to the Arctic to see what has happened. Those damned people from the Exotic Realm, they're the ones who caused this terrible disaster on Earth, I won't let them go." Qin Yanyang said through gritted teeth.

Yang Fei also silently clenched his fist, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Yang Hao and Yang Wen, and Aunt better be safe, otherwise, no matter how powerful these Outer Domain powerhouses are, Yang Fei vowed, he would avenge his family.

Although the deaths of other people on Earth also filled him with grief and anger, humans are emotional creatures, and they are selfish. Yang Fei doesn't have such a broad heart to seek revenge and fight those powerhouses for strangers.

However, if his family perishes because of this, he must avenge this hatred.

Chapter 995: Brothers Reunited

Half a month later, within the borders of Xiangxi.

Since parting ways with Qin Yanyang that day, Yang Fei had been heading towards Xiangxi from Wu'an City based on a rough direction.

For the first three days, his progress was not very fast; he was traveling while recovering the True Yuan in his body. On the fourth day, his True Yuan had recovered to its peak, and he sped up.

Along the way, mountain and river were overturned, wails filled the vast lands, leaving the living tormented; what he saw and heard left him sighing with emotion.



Although those were just strangers, seeing so much sadness inevitably aroused his compassion, leaving his heart heavy and troubled.

At the same time, it made him increasingly worried about the safety of his family.

Since Uncle Yang Changjin died because of him, he has always felt immense guilt towards Yang Hao and Yang Wen, as well as deep remorse towards his Aunt Li Guiju.

Now, with this enormous disaster, he doesn't know if his family, apart from Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, are still alive.

After the severe disaster, there are still many things to deal with at Yunwu Mountain's Base, but he can't care about all that now.

All he wants is to know if his family is safe.

Along the journey, he found that the transportation on the Great Divine Continent was nearly completely paralyzed.

Railways were buried by collapsed mountains in many sections, and in many places, violent crustal movements caused tracks to shift and break apart.

Highways, national, provincial, and even village roads were similar.

There was no way to find a complete road, so people could only travel on foot, or in some places where livestock were reared, they could ride horses or lead oxen forward.

In the initial days, the whole world seemed dead silent, and the towns and cities he passed through echoed with wails, where survivors seemed to have lost all hope for life.

Gradually, as time passed, survivors began tidying up the huge mess. In the days that followed, Yang Fei saw more and more people organizing in different places, starting to clear roads, repair cables, gas lines, water pipes, and various other systems related to living.

The deceased are gone; for those who miraculously survived despite the disaster, life must go on.

Upon reaching Xiangxi's borders, Yang Fei was already able to see in the faces of survivors their love for life and hope, their eyes reflecting that resilience and determination to rebuild their homes.

Since ancient times, the descendants of Yanhuang on the Divine Continent have been the most resilient, always the first to recover from countless predicaments and disasters, rebuilding their homes at the fastest speed.

That day, Yang Fei arrived at Huangyang County.

To his delight, the village where he grew up, although damaged, didn't have many collapsed houses and seemed to have suffered relatively small damage.

This was not an isolated case. Along his journey, Yang Fei saw varying levels of damage in different villages and cities; some villages were nearly untouched, hardly impacted.

The situation at Yang Family Village delighted Yang Fei immensely.

He went to his Second Uncle's home but found it empty, puzzled by the absence.

"Isn't this Yang Fei? You're alive, boy, that's really great."

Suddenly, a voice came from behind.

Yang Fei didn't need to turn around to recognize Uncle Sansheng's voice.

He said to Yang Sansheng, "Uncle Sansheng, you're alive, that's great."

After such a devastating disaster, the most heartfelt concern when meeting was: you're alive?

Neither found anything wrong with this exchanged greeting and instead felt a close kinship. Yang Sansheng nodded and said, "Yes, yes, I'm alive. Your second aunt has been worrying to death about you recently, it's great that you're alive."

Yang Fei was overjoyed and asked, "My second aunt is alive too?"

Yang Sansheng nodded, "Our Yang Family Village has good feng shui. This time, it suffered the least in all of Huangyang County. Only a few elderly died in the village, but the county was terribly devastated; it's said almost everyone perished."

Yang Fei's heart sank abruptly.

He remembered that after Yang Hao married Huang Qiaoqiao, they lived and ran a business in the county. Hearing Yang Sansheng say that Huangyang County was so heavily impacted made him deeply anxious.

"Uncle Sansheng, have you heard anything about my brother and his family?" Yang Fei immediately asked.

Yang Sansheng waved and said, "I knew you'd be worried about them, don't worry, they're fine. I heard some powerful master protected them, rescued them, and your second aunt was also taken along, the whole family is safe."

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief and felt immense joy inside.

As long as Yang Hao, his second aunt, and Huang Qiaoqiao were all right, that was good.

Nonetheless, his heart remained somewhat heavy.

Because he still hadn't been in touch with Yang Wen.

Especially since the matter that involved nurturing was in Binhai.

And Binhai, being a coastal city with densely packed skyscrapers, faced the most severe disaster scenarios.

Now one can only hope that Yang Wen was in the school area at the time, where there are relatively fewer tall buildings around, and schools typically have spacious playgrounds and other refuge spaces, so with some luck, she should be fine.

Yang Fei asked, "Uncle Sansheng, do you know where my second aunt and Yang Hao and the others are?"

Yang Sansheng nodded, "At Mo Family; I've looked into it."

Yang Fei was moved and immediately understood.

It turned out that it was people from the Mo Family who were secretly protecting Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao.

"Thank you, Uncle Sansheng." Although Yang Fei knew his second aunt and cousin were safe, he still wanted to see them sooner, so he decided to leave.

Yang Sansheng watched Yang Fei leave, muttering to himself, "Yang Changjin didn't raise this boy in vain; he is a guy who knows gratitude."

As he was speaking to himself, suddenly Yang's eyelid twitched.

He saw Yang Fei in the distance suddenly soar into the sky, flying upwards.

Yang Sansheng rubbed his eyes quickly before looking again, only to find that the person had already disappeared.

"This... Am I seeing things? How... How can Yang Family's boy fly?"

Fifty miles in a straight line from Yang Family Village lay Mojiayu Village, where Mo Deqiang's home stood as the largest township aristocratic family in Huangyang County.

The Mo Family was originally a member of the Martial World; although not very powerful, they were a big deal in little Huangyang County.

Moreover, with Mo Yinpeng, the golden Phoenix emerging from the Mo Family, the entire family's status was elevated significantly.

One could say, as long as the Mo Family didn't bring about their own downfall, they'd only grow stronger.

Since learning that Yang Hao was the younger cousin of Qin Yanyang's husband, the Mo Family had been discreetly caring for and protecting the Yang Family.

When this disaster suddenly struck, the first thought in Mo Deqiang's mind, after ensuring the safety of his family, was of Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao.

Luckily, he reacted quickly and searched promptly; otherwise, when the building where Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao were staying collapsed, they would have undoubtedly perished.

Based on the subsequent search and rescue data, only seven people were saved from that community, two of whom were seriously injured, and given the post-disaster medical conditions, one died that very day, reportedly the other didn't survive beyond three days.

This was truly an apocalypse.

Mo Deqiang and all members of the Mo Family no longer cared whether saving people would earn gratitude from Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang; faced with such great disasters, they had hearts full of benevolence, focusing on saving as many individuals as possible.

However, Huangyang County's disaster was too severe, with the entire county center subjected to extreme earthquakes, leaving less than one-fifth of survivors.

Initially, the Mo Family and other survivors attempted search and rescue, but as the difficulty grew, almost everyone gave up.

After such a long time, the surviving individuals were all already saved, and the deceased had mostly been collectively buried in trenches.

For corpses that couldn't be excavated, they could only be left to rest in the ruins.

That afternoon, a voice suddenly echoed from above the Mo Family, striking all the Mo Family members with great shock.

"Yang Hao, Second Aunt, are you there?"

This voice, brimming with vitality, alarmed all the martial practitioners in the Mo Family.

When everyone rushed out from their rooms upon hearing the noise and looked up, they were even more dumbfounded.

In the sky, a man stood suspended, like a divine being, seemingly unbound by gravity.

However, because of the great distance between them, it was hard to discern who it was.

Among the crowd, Yang Hao strained to recognize the voice he had just heard and shouted, "Big brother, is that you?"

High up, Yang Fei's piercing gaze found Yang Hao's figure in the crowd. He landed beside him and embraced him tightly, saying, "Ermao."

Yang Hao, too, was overwhelmed with emotion, holding onto Yang Fei tightly, having survived the disaster, saying, "This is great, big brother, you're alive, you're alive."

#### Chapter 996: The Submerged City

Surviving a disaster and reuniting with family, there is no happier and more relaxing moment than this.

For Yang Hao, seeing his mother alive after the great catastrophe eased much of his inner worries, and now meeting Yang Fei naturally brought him more joy.

The only thing left to worry about now was Yang Wen.

"Big brother." Huang Qiaoqiao called out boldly from the side.

Li Guiju's face was full of affection, happily saying, "Da Mao, you're alive too. Our Yang ancestors bless us, bless us, they must ensure Wenwen is alive too."

Yang Fei quickly said, "Second Aunt, don't worry, I've already arranged for people to secretly protect Wenwen. I believe she will be fine."

Although he was also very worried, in front of Second Aunt and Yang Hao, Yang Fei needed to remain calm and say something reassuring.

Li Guiju beamed and said, "Really? Xiao Fei, do you have news about Wenwen? She is safe, right?"

Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao also looked expectantly at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said, "I came from Wu'an City, and with the traffic paralysis, it took me a week to travel here to ensure your safety first. As for Yang Wen, I will go to find her now. Rest assured, a master is protecting her, she should be fine."

"That's good, that's good." Li Guiju nodded repeatedly.

Yang Hao silently clenched his fists, praying in his heart.

Although big brother said there is a master secretly protecting his sister, this disaster is like the end of the world, and it's unsure whether the so-called master can protect her.

Hopefully, the place where his sister is wasn't too badly affected at the time, blessed by the Bodhisattva.

"Xiao Fei, how is your wife? Are they all okay?" Li Guiju asked with concern.

Yang Fei said, "Second Aunt, Yanyang is fine, we are all good."

"That's great. Truly blessed by the ancestors." Li Guiju kept repeating the words 'blessed by the ancestors.'

For her, a simple person, the power of the ancestors' blessings is immense.

"Mr. Yang." Mo Deqiang, who had met Yang Fei, greeted him once he finished meeting with his family.

Yang Fei gratefully said, "Thank you, Mr. Mo, for rescuing my brother and the others. I owe you a great debt of gratitude."

Mo Deqiang and the Mo family were overjoyed.

Earlier, they had witnessed Yang Fei's powerful abilities, such as hovering in the void for a long time, indicative of an extraordinary realm.



Additionally, they recently felt the power elements between heaven and earth becoming much richer. The Martial Arts World was abuzz with talk of a spiritual energy revival, heralding a golden age of cultivation. Seeing Yang Fei's formidable strength, they knew that the Cultivation Era was indeed approaching.

The Mo family was truly honored to establish a good relationship with a strong person like Yang Fei.

"Brother Yang, you've had a hard journey. Please come inside." Mo Deqiang invited Yang Fei.

Yang Fei shook his head, saying, "Thank you for your hospitality, Mr. Mo. I'm concerned about my cousin's safety and will head towards Binhai now, without staying here. However, I would appreciate it if Mr. Mo could prepare some provisions for me."

Mo Deqiang immediately gave the orders.

Upon hearing that Yang Fei was ready to rush to Binhai to find Yang Wen, Yang Hao, Li Guiju, and Huang Qiaoqiao were all grateful, with Yang Hao saying, "Brother, let me go with you."

Yang Fei shook his head, "You would slow me down, I'm faster on my own."

Yang Hao nodded dejectedly, admiringly saying, "Yes, big brother is a powerful martial artist who can fly and escape through the earth, it's wonderful. I truly regret not listening to you earlier, not working hard on the secret mantra you gave me. Had Mr. Mo not arrived in time during this disaster, Qiaoqiao and I would have been buried in the ruins."

Yang Fei patted his shoulder, saying, "Those who survive a great disaster surely have fortune later, Yang Hao. The world has completely changed now. You must work hard to cultivate the technique I taught you so that you can live well in the future world."

Although Yang Hao used to be interested in martial arts, he was not particularly passionate. He only wanted to make money to lead a prosperous and carefree life with his wife and mother.

Now, with the global catastrophe descending and civilization needing a reset, he naturally heeded his big brother's advice and would work hard in cultivation.

Next, the Mo family also inquired about various matters.

Yang Fei explained everything he knew without any reservation.

Realizing that the entire Great Divine Continent had suffered such a massive disaster, everyone felt heavy-hearted.

Furthermore, they learned from Yang Fei about the Exotic Realm cultivators coming to Earth, and how this disaster was likely caused by them, that the entire direction of Earth's civilization was about to change dramatically.

Soon, the Mo family brought the provisions.

Yang Fei said to Yang Hao, "Yang Hao, take care of Second Aunt and Qiaoqiao. After ensuring Yang Wen's safety, I will take her to a safer place. Rest assured, the country is working hard to restore transportation and communication, and we should be able to reconnect soon. I'll come to fetch you then."

"Don't worry, Brother, I will take care of myself." Yang Hao nodded.

Yang Fei turned to Mo Deqiang, saying, "Mr. Mo, please take care of them."

Mo Deqiang patted his chest, assuring, "Rest assured, Mr. Yang, as long as the Mo family is around, your family will be safe."

The Mo family was determined to hold on tight to this connection.

"Take care."

Without further ado, Yang Fei clasped his fists to everyone as a gesture of leaving, then soared into the sky.

Though many had previously witnessed Yang Fei's levitating feats, seeing him ascending again brought terror to their faces.

Li Guiju murmured excitedly, "Has... has Xiao Fei become an immortal?"

Yang Hao quickly explained, "Mom, that's Qinggong. Big brother is the most powerful cultivator, able to freely soar, using the power of heaven and earth."

The Mo family looked on with a mix of awe and envy.

Riding the clouds and mist.

This wasn't just the level of a martial artist, but akin to a cultivator.

Indeed, the times have changed.

The path forward lies in cultivation.

Yang Fei, of course, couldn't sustain flight for long periods.

Yet, for humans on Earth, his ability to rise hundreds of meters into the air without landing was no different than flight.

With Earth's spiritual energy growing richer, and the reduced gravitational pull perceived by those with Inner Strength post-disaster, taking to the skies had become much easier for martial artists above the Inner Strength level.

However, maintaining prolonged flight, especially at high speeds, is very energy-consuming.

Yang Fei, possessing strong cultivation and having succeeded in Foundation Establishment, had ample True Qi replenishment, allowing for continuous flight.

Although the distance from Xiangxi to Binhai was vast, Yang Fei, after a week of continuous traveling, had become adept at flight. Nonetheless, increasing speed remained difficult due to greater True Qi consumption and the pressure exerted on the body in mid-air; but for Yang Fei, having reached the Foundation Establishment realm with formidable body strength, he could withstand long flights.

Even so, while traveling, as long as he was on the right path, he could still achieve a thousand miles a day.

After all, flight is a straight line and extremely fast.

Unfortunately, despite Yang Fei's sense of direction, he often drifted off course.

Unlike aircraft, which follow set flight paths and satellite navigation, Yang Fei lacked such aids during his aerial journeys, leading to frequent directional errors that could cause a myriad-sized detour.

This time, heading to Binhai, Yang Fei learned to be smarter.

He found a highway and followed the roadside signs during his flight.

Although many sections had collapsed and the signs were destroyed, from high up he could see the general direction of the highway, ensuring he didn't get lost.

In this way, although the distance was longer, he still cut the time in half or more.

After three days, he reached the southeast coast of the Divine Continent.

The city, the most populous in the Divine Continent, indeed suffered unprecedented destructive impact as everyone had anticipated.

From afar, the entire city was submerged in a massive expanse of water, with only the tops of a few undamaged buildings jutting above the sea surface.

Yang Fei's heart immediately sank.

#### Chapter 997: Where Sea Meets Sky

Standing on a high peak, Yang Fei gazed into the distance, trying to discern the location of Yang Wen's school amidst the city submerged by the sea.

His mind was a bit chaotic.

Such a massive disaster struck suddenly, making it almost impossible for ordinary people to react in time.

Even for a Martial Artist, if luck was bad, it would be difficult to escape.

"Yang Wen, please don't be in trouble."

Yang Fei thought silently.

He forced himself to calm down.

As he continued to identify directions, his gradually calming mind became clearer.

If Yang Fei had been rescued by Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao and was still alive, they should have left here long ago.

If they hadn't escaped in time, they would certainly be staying atop the buildings that had not yet been submerged, waiting for rescue.

Having figured this out, Yang Fei flew forward.

He needed to inspect each place one by one, searching all the places where people could reside.

With his current level of Divine Soul Thought Power, after releasing it, he only needed to scan the upper parts of a building, which was quite easy.

Soon, he flew to the top of the nearest building.

This tall building had only the upper five floors exposed above the sea, with the water rising at least 150 meters, submerging two-thirds of Binhai City, and areas close to the coastline were almost all submerged, with the lower parts of the city also turned into a vast ocean.

On the rooftop of this building, Yang Fei immediately saw the dense crowd of people who had fled here, waiting for rescue.

These people were crowded together, emaciated, with lifeless eyes and cracked lips, obviously trapped for more than ten days, and many were on the verge of death.

Someone spotted Yang Fei, staring in disbelief, rubbing their eyes repeatedly, thinking they were mistaken.

How could someone be flying in the sky?

Was it an illusion?

But soon, these people realized it was not an illusion, but reality.

Perhaps it was due to their continuous praying these days, and the celestial spirits sent an immortal to save them.

"Imm... immortal, please save us."

Someone mustered their strength and called for help.

"Please, help us."

"We haven't eaten for ten days, those who could swim have escaped when the sea was calm, please save us."

"Why hasn't the government sent anyone to rescue us, have they abandoned us?"

Suddenly, these disaster victims trapped on the rooftop began to cry for help.

Yang Fei had encountered many people seeking help these days, and whenever he saw them, he'd rescue them. Seeing these people trapped and pleading for help, he, although worried about Yang Wen's safety, thought that so much time had passed. If Yang Wen were alive, there shouldn't be a problem; if something really happened, coming now wouldn't help.

Suppressing his worries, he began his rescue.

There were hundreds of disaster victims on the rooftop alone, and there were five more floors underneath, likely also filled with survivors. The distance to the land was at least several hundred meters, and Yang Fei could only carry two people at a time, making it too slow and exhausting.

He scanned the surroundings and finally spotted a ship floating on the sea, far away.

He flew over, found no one aboard, but the ship was damaged heavily due to various collisions around it.

Fortunately, the hull remained intact; besides the water brought in by huge waves, the ship wasn't leaking.

Yang Fei waved his palms, using powerful Palm Force to clean the water out of the cabin, and then searched for the switch to ignite the engine but failed.

The fuel tank was broken, and there was no fuel left.

No wonder this large ship was left floating without anyone using it for rescue; it couldn't be started.

Such a ship that could hold over a hundred people at once couldn't be propelled by human effort alone, even if it floated.

Fortunately, Yang Fei was no ordinary person.

He flew in the air, bursting several times, finally getting the ship to drift in the desired direction.

Once the ship moved, it became relatively easier to push it from behind.

Nevertheless, moving such a large ship while only being able to fly in the void, entirely relying on powerful Telekinesis to mobilize the Spiritual Power of heaven and earth to provide thrust, by the time he pushed the ship to the side of the building, he was soaked in sweat, having expended half of his True Qi.

The disaster victims on the whole building watched Yang Fei exhaust every possible way to push a large ship over, filled with immense shock beyond being moved.

Is he still human?

He was simply an immortal from legends.

Such a large ship, yet he flew in the air and pushed it over, how strong must he be?



As the ship docked next to the building, people rushed out of the houses and scrambled onto the big ship.

Yang Fei didn't bother maintaining order.

When people face hope for survival in dire situations, they instinctively seize the opportunity.

He knew even if he could push the ship to shore, he could only save one boatful of people; the others probably couldn't be saved today.

This consumed too much True Qi and cultivation.

Therefore, he flew into the distance, searching for a long time, and found a large amount of rope.

He tied all the ropes together, attaching one end to a building on the shore and the other end to the water-immersed building.

"There are too many people here needing rescue; you must save yourselves." After dropping a single sentence, Yang Fei left.

He couldn't ignore those in need, but he wasn't a savior either.

He had already provided these people with the opportunity to live, and the rest depended on their own efforts.

Almost all the Eastern Divine Continent Coastal Cities faced this devastating sea water backflood disaster.

The inland areas were further restricted by factors like transportation, making rescue not particularly timely.

However, when Yang Fei arrived at other areas of Binhai, he did see some rescue boats in action.

These rescue boats were just too small, with limited people they could transfer at one time.

Some buildings' occupants had already been transferred away.

Yang Fei felt somewhat relieved.

Humanity could stand at the top of the food chain, develop advanced civilizations, mainly due to unity; most people inherently have a kind heart and won't just watch others die.

For a moment, he wasn't in a hurry to partake in the rescue work but instead flew over the city submerged by the ocean, continuously releasing Divine Thought to search.

And so, after half a day passed, he searched all the high grounds that could escape the invasion of seawater but still could not find any sign of Yang Wen.

Even Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, and Qi Tai were nowhere to be found.

However, precisely because of this, he felt relieved.

With the cultivation of Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao, they shouldn't all have been swallowed by this disaster.

If none of them were found, it was highly likely they had already escaped.

Thus comforting himself, Yang Fei joined the rescue team.

And so, three days later, all the survivors that could be found above the city were saved ashore, but this once-thriving city was eternally lost beneath the waves.

Yang Fei decided to return to Yunwu Mountain's Base.

He guessed that if Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao rescued Yang Wen and were still alive, they would definitely head to Yunwu Mountain first to find him.

Rumble!!!

Just as Yang Fei was about to leave, a massive noise suddenly came from the deep sea far away.

The ground shook violently.

The people on the shore exclaimed in horror, crazily rushing to higher ground.

"It's happening again!"

"Damn undersea tremor, is the tsunami coming again?"

"This isn't letting people live."

Screams rang from afar.

Yang Fei felt the faint tremble of the earth, listening to the continuous roars from the deep sea, and a wary expression emerged on his face.

Splash!

Suddenly, a massive sound of water breaking came faintly from the distant ocean's center.

At the same time, Yang Fei abruptly looked into the sky, feeling a sudden imbalance in the forces between heaven and earth.

Moments later, in the distant deep sea, a gigantic water column shot up to the sky, seemingly pulled by some immense force, soaring ever higher, forming a colossal sea water pillar, as if it wanted to connect heaven and earth into one.

#### Chapter 998: Ancient Barrier

In the depths of the Pacific Ocean, centered on Mory Point, a colossal skyward water column surged towards the heavens.

As the gigantic water column gradually formed, the surrounding sea areas began to descend at an astonishing speed.

And as the disaster first commenced, the skyward water column within the Arctic region of the deep sea had already vanished into the depths of the firmament.

If there were satellite videos of the sea, one could capture a breathtaking scene.

As Earth's inclination changed, and with the magnetic fields of the North and South poles in disarray, Earth continuously adjusted its self-power magnetic field, stabilizing its trajectory within the Milky Way galaxy.

During this process, the Moon was drawn closer by Earth's powerful magnetic attraction.

At the same time, as the Moon approached, the ocean surface on Earth forcefully surged towards the depths of the firmament.

The two enormous water columns shot up to the sky, creating a strange balance with Earth, seemingly suspended in mid-air.

However, Earth still continued to adjust its tilt angle, not yet fully returning to its previous state of balance.

Until the two skyward water columns converged, then a massive water curtain descended, landing on Wawa Mountain in the Divine Continent Ancient Land.

The water column descended, washing over the flat top of Wawa, and after a slight tremor, Earth quickly entered an absolute state of balance.

The Moon too ceased its approach towards Earth.

Three gargantuan skyward water columns formed another cycle in the void above the firmament, stabilizing Earth's and Moon's magnetic fields, further stabilizing Earth's balance within the Milky Way galaxy.

The slight tremors persisting since the disaster finally subsided at this moment.

From a high-altitude perspective, Earth now had over sixty percent land, with the seas covering less than forty percent.

Yet, the presence of the three skyward water columns enveloped the entire planet in a layer of water vapor, visible as a gigantic water ball encapsulating Earth when viewed from outer space.

This situation created a greenhouse effect, fostering a climate extremely conducive to the growth and reproduction of flora and fauna.

From a distance, seeing these three enormous skyward water columns, whether due to visual refraction or illusion, one could see soaring peaks standing in the deep sea as if connecting heaven and earth, giving the impression that these peaks supported the firmament, bridging heaven and earth.

When everything calmed down, people near Binhai noticed the rapid retreat of seawater, and once thriving urban jungles of steel reemerged in their view.

Yet with the retreat of the seawater, the city seemed to have been ransacked, with many items missing from streets and alleys.

Even the creatures that perished in this massive disaster were swept away by the receding sea, leaving behind less than thirty percent of the bodies.

Witnessing this astonishing scene unfold before their eyes, people found it hard to believe it was real.

Even Yang Fei, in disbelief, rubbed his eyes.

Being a cultivator, he could keenly sense the elements of power between heaven and earth, feeling that the tremors of heaven and earth during this period truly vanished from this moment, and Earth gave him a more comfortable feeling.

Spiritual energy was abundant, the temperature comfortable, and even the rules of power between heaven and earth felt extremely pleasant, making it exceedingly friendly for a cultivator like him.

He could not see the enormous skyward water column rising from Mony Point, but when Earth last trembled violently, he felt the vibrations emanating from the direction of Ancient Shu.

Looking back in shock, he saw the massive water column descending from the sky.

Perhaps due to the immense distance, under the reflection of sunlight, he vaguely saw a towering peak soaring skyward, connecting to the sky.

A word popped into his mind.

Buzhou Mountain.

As if the Buzhou Mountain, supporting the balance of heaven and earth from ancient mythology, had reappeared in the world.

No, it was the entire ancient mountain and sea returning to Earth.

Even he did not know why such thoughts suddenly emerged in his mind.

After the enormous shock, Yang Fei tried to calm down, watching the rapidly retreating seawater, thinking of another possibility.

Before a massive tsunami arrives, the seawater also recedes quickly, perhaps an even greater disaster is about to occur?

He wanted to warn others to flee, but considering if such a terrifying tsunami suddenly arrived, these people would not be able to escape anyway.

After waiting for a long time, the sea remained calm, and the feared tsunami never came.

The suddenly receding seawater seemed to have truly disappeared, never returning.

Yang Fei gazed at the vast ocean, suddenly filled with a strong urge to explore the depths.

But he ultimately suppressed this impulse.

With his current cultivation realm, though he could fly great distances, excessive depletion of True Qi and telekinesis would still require him to land and cultivate, unable to sustain flight indefinitely.

Moreover, towards the deep sea region now, an inexplicable sense of dread emerged from deep within his heart.

However, that enormous water column suddenly appearing inland, especially the vaguely visible mountain peak within, seemed worth investigating.

After a brief contemplation, Yang Fei decided not to return directly to Yunwu Mountain, but to head towards Wawa Mountain in Ancient Shu.

He wanted to see what exactly this enormous water column was about.

Why had Earth undergone such drastic changes, becoming entirely different from his previous knowledge?

...

In the Arctic, within the absolute peak marked with the three words "White Jade City," deep inside the cave.

Eight disciples of the Lingxiao Sect had been inside for half a month again.

Since the moment they entered the White Jade City stone gate the second time, these eight were trapped inside.

Unlike when they entered this mountain from the sea, after they came in this time, a terrifying ancient array barrier suddenly formed inside the cave.

The winding cave behind them disappeared, replaced by ancient gases exuding an intense spiritual aura, driving every cultivator to madness.

Deep inside the mountain, an endless supply of cultivation resources and powerful cultivation techniques, magic treasures, and secret manuals seemed to await them, inciting excitement and frenzy.

At the moment this feeling appeared, Gan Qian's heart trembled, loudly warning, "Everyone, be careful, it looks like we've entered some type of illusion."

Du Hui solemnly said, "That's right, the spirit vein in here is an enormous array barrier, trapping us within."



"No way, when we entered from the sea before, there was no abnormality," Yun Zong said, somewhat incredulous.

Linglong also frowned, wondering if Du Hui and Gan Qian were being overly cautious.

Ye Wuya said deeply, "Junior Brother Du Hui and Junior Brother Gan Qian wouldn't speak without aim. No need to deceive us. In any case, everyone be cautious and find a way out as soon as possible."

"Yes, senior brother."

"Everyone stay close, don't stray too far, and avoid getting separated." Ye Wuya advised.

Initially, all eight could stay together, but as they delved deeper, and the seductive aura within each passage intensified, gradually, some began to wander off.

People are inherently selfish.

Cultivators are even more capable of severing emotions and obligations, surpassing ordinary people in selfishness.

Although everyone knew they were trapped in an ancient barrier, they also understood this was a Cave Heaven Blessed Land left by mighty ancient figures, filled with opportunities.

Cultivators all believed they were chosen by fate; how could they miss such a heaven-sent opportunity?

Therefore, when a powerful allure suddenly appeared at a certain intersection, these people began to have their own thoughts.

In less than three days, the group of eight dwindled to just three.

Chapter 999: The Absolute Severance Between Heaven and Earth

Beside Ye Wuya, only Linglong and Du Hui were left.

Throughout their journey, the three often encountered roads with a strong allure, but ultimately resisted the temptation.

The trio remembered that being trapped within the array meant that lingering here would only lead to death.

Searching for an exit was undoubtedly the right course of action.

However, with the successive disappearance of their five fellow sect brothers, the three were now extremely uneasy.

Days passed, and they searched countless ways out, but the roads that appeared before them always ended in a dead end, with no exit at all.

Even more terrifying, after turning back, it was impossible to find the path they had come from.

The entire interior of the mountain was like a vast labyrinth, one that continuously adjusted the direction of the Life Gate, making it impossible to find the correct exit.

For days, they also attempted to search for their lost brothers, but to no avail.

Here, sound couldn't travel more than ten meters away.

This was evident when once Linglong was drawn by a mysterious power and fell far behind, and when Du Hui went to call her, she couldn't hear him at all; if Du Hui hadn't promptly pulled her back, she would have been lost too.

The three also attempted to violently break through the cave and recklessly charge out, but as soon as they made a move, they were met with a powerful backlash and suppression from the barrier.

Within this Ancient Barrier Array, their Foundation Establishment Stage power was essentially useless.

In a vacant cave.

Lu Chen held a Spirit Stone he had previously excavated from a spirit vein under the sea, continuously absorbing the Spiritual Energy to maintain his cultivation state, while his eyes were fixed on a wall within the cave.

On that wall, countless Pre-Qin inscriptions were densely carved.

Lu Chen recognized all these characters.

They were characters noted in records of the Central Great World, even interspersed with ancient runes.

Upon discerning the content of the characters, a hint of clarity appeared in Lu Chen's look of despair, and a glimmer of survival hope shone in his eyes.

He was drawn to this cave by the aroma of runes.

However, upon entering the cave, he found he could no longer leave.

Considering himself proficient in runes, gifted in Talisman Arrays, he was the first to leave the group, believing this Cave Heaven Blessed Land to be his chance and fortune.

But once inside, he realized it was all a ruse; the cave contained nothing he imagined about Divine Skills in the Rune Tao, nor top-grade Spirit Stones, no precious medicine or Magic Treasures, only endless years of imprisonment awaited him.

He was trapped in this cave, unable to escape.

After an unknown period, during cultivation, whilst comprehending the Talisman Dao, he unexpectedly unlocked the first seal within the cave, revealing these inscriptions on the cave wall.

This cave barrier's first seal required someone to enter the domain of the Talisman Dao, which would automatically open upon comprehension of the talisman.

Lu Chen carefully read through the text on the cave wall, shock vivid on his face.

It turned out this planet was one of the origins of the Human Clan.

In ancient times, this planet was connected to the Outer Realm.

Numerous saints and mighty beings mentioned in the records of the Central Great World originated from this planet.

Yet, for reasons unknown, an ancient battle here saw the Gonggong Clan's fury uproot Buzhou Mountain, utterly disrupting the entire world's balance.

A cataclysmic disaster befell this planet.

Later, Emperor Zhuangxu executed Absolute Heaven, severing the Earth's connection with the Outer Domain completely.

Originally at this point, Earth lost all contact with the Outer Domain and the Central Great World, yet according to the wall's texts, some super-powerful beings still managed to traverse between realms, mostly from the Outer Domain.

For the Earth Human Clan, these powerful beings from the Outer Domain were akin to huge catastrophes; every arrival brought endless plunder and slaughter.

Thus, during a period called the Pre-Qin Era, Laozi emerged from Hangu Pass and, teaming up with the great divine ability users of Earth at that time, created three Small Worlds. These formed a formidable

array, successfully sealing the link between Earth and the external world, such that even the most elite Saint-level beings couldn't journey from the Outer Domain to Earth, thus accomplishing Absolute Heaven.

Since then, Earth's Spiritual Energy thinned, and though the lifespan of all beings greatly shortened, no super-strong cultivators existed; people no longer pursued cultivation, nor fought and killed for cultivation resources, living their lives in a relatively peaceful world.

Seeing this, Lu Chen's face bore a trace of sarcasm.

He acknowledged this Pre-Qin period powerhouse's benevolence and good purpose but noted the person failed to fully understand human nature.

Even in a lower-tech civilization without a cultivation civilization, people constantly contested and harmed one another.

Human nature is greedy and selfish.

When capable of cultivation, they pursued immortality, fighting to the death for more cultivation resources.

Without cultivation, they fought for food, clothing, and wealth.

Not just humans but all living things have always been in a state of contention.

The idea of the Pre-Qin period's great cultivator to end human mutual slaughter was simply laughable.

He continued to read on.

"However, Emperor Zhuang's Absolute Heaven, which protected the Human Clan's bloodline, has ultimately proven unfeasible."

"After using my lifelong knowledge to fulfill Emperor Zhuanxu's wish for Absolute Heaven, I discovered the three arrays would eventually run out of Spiritual Power or be destroyed by external forces. By then, with Earth's cultivation severed, if powerhouses from the Outer Domain arrive, their fate would be even more tragic. Hence, I sealed Earth's main source of Spiritual Energy, all major Spirit Veins of the world, eternally in the deep sea."

"The innocent hold jewels yet guilty for it. Should powerhouses from the Outer Domain enter Earth and find it barren and profitless, they may lose interest in plundering and ruling. After all, who would care about ants from a human perspective? Similarly, the Earth Human Clan being this feeble could offer no profit to powerhouses from the Outer Domain, eventually leading them to forget this place. Thus, Earth humans could continue to live peacefully across generations, protecting my clan's safety thus."

Upon seeing this, much of the sarcasm on Lu Chen's face faded, replaced by a hint of admiration.

Although he thought the method was wrong, the starting point was good.

History of countless civilizations over star domains governed by the Central Great World tells people there's only one answer to avoid being bullied: strength.

Only being strong enough can one avoid being bullied, plundered, and destroyed.

Weakness is the original sin of this world.

This pre-Qin period Earth Great Cultivator was too simplistic, too idealistic, never grasping the cruelty of the world's rules.

Sealing Earth's Spirit Vein and cutting off human cultivation would only leave Earth's humanity completely defenseless.

Yet thinking of the mindset of their group of eight upon arriving on Earth, he felt somewhat touched.

It seemed, finding no cultivators on Earth, they had no desire to bully or even notion to crush humans with the mere movement of a finger.

Thus, the Pre-Qin period Great Cultivator's idea seemed feasible?

He continued to read.

"If future generations can see the words left by this old man, it means the seal and barrier isolating the Outer Domain have vanished, and our clan is facing a catastrophic apocalypse..."

Chapter 1000: Mount Buzhou

"... Our Earth Human Clan may have already experienced a catastrophic disaster between heaven and earth. If you are fated with this old man, you can comprehend the runes left by me, escape from this place, and obtain an opportunity. After going out, treat the people of my clan well. If you are not fated, then you will slumber here forever."

Lu Chen read to the end and twitched the corner of his mouth.

Damn it.

Fate means you get an opportunity, no fate means you die, right?

Luckily, I have studied runes and formations thoroughly. If it were any other brothers who came here, they would probably end up slumbering here.

However, the other brothers do not have much interest or obsession with Rune Tao, so they were not drawn here by the rune aura.

Looking at it this way, this opportunity or calamity seems most suitable for me among the Lingxiao Sect members.

The very bottom of the text on this wall consisted of forty-nine rune characters.

Lu Chen could tell at a glance that these were ancient runes from ancient times. As a talisman master who loves to study Rune Tao, Lu Chen could feel the familiar rune aura from each rune, and even faintly sense the power of Rune Tao contained in each one wanting to manifest beyond the words.

His expression changed dramatically, unable to hold back an exclamation: "Such powerful and precise runes, it seems as if each one can communicate a power of Rune Tao."

However, when he took a closer look at these runes, he found that he didn't recognize any of them.

Yes.

Even in the Central Great World, he considered himself very interested in Rune Tao and was confident in having mastered the basic conventional runes long ago, keeping them in mind.

But he could confirm he had never seen these forty-nine runes before.

From the aura emitted by these runes, he could sense that these were more archaic ancient runes, even Pre-Ancient Runes, each containing strong power of talisman rhythm.

Lu Chen was both surprised and delighted, and couldn't help but truly admire this powerful Pre-Qin period cultivator from Earth.

Previously, when he read that this person could create three arrays to completely isolate the Earth space from the Outer Realm and come up with a so-called 'Absolute Heaven' technique, he felt the person was competent but didn't have a strong sense of it.

But at this moment, feeling the power of the forty-nine runes left behind by the person, he genuinely felt their true strength.

Such a strong person, even the most proficient Nascent Soul Stage elder of Lingxiao Sect in rune formations might not compare.



He stared at the forty-nine runes as if possessed, thinking he would soon comprehend them, but after a long time, he was shocked to find he couldn't comprehend even one of them.

He worked hard to calm himself, removing distractions, and carefully studied one of the runes.

In this closed small cave, unaware of the passage of time outside, time flew by, and he didn't know how long it had been when Lu Chen merely felt a hunger.

He was startled.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he had already reached the Grain Avoidance Realm.

Though he couldn't truly do without food or drink, it should be no problem going two or three months without a drop of water.

Yet now he felt hungry.

Not counting the time to enter the cave, Lu Chen estimated he had been here for about two months.

After two months, he had still not comprehended even one of the runes.

This discovery shocked him and made him anxious.

At this rate, before he could truly comprehend these forty-nine runes, he might end up passing away here.

Lu Chen felt a chill in his heart, silently took out his Qiankun Bag, and opened it. Inside it were a few Spirit Stones and several bottles of elixirs.

One bottle contained Qi Blood Pills, which could nourish Qi and blood, and not only could they satiate hunger, they could also enhance a cultivator's Qi and blood.

Each pill could keep him from eating or drinking for three months.

There were five pills left.

Besides Qi Blood Pills, there were other elixirs in the storage bag for restoring True Qi and Divine Thought, but those two types of elixirs were not of much help for the recovery of the body and blood.

There was basically no food.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, except for those extremely gluttonous ones, they wouldn't typically carry food in their storage bags.

"Senior, please bless me to comprehend the profound meanings of these runes. I swear to heaven, once I obtain your inheritance opportunity and leave this place, I will do my utmost to protect the safety of the Earth Human Clan. If I break this vow, Heaven shall not tolerate it." Lu Chen clasped his hands, murmuring his oath in the cave.

...

The years passed quickly, and since Yang Fei left the Yunwu Mountain's Base to find his family that day, two months had passed.

He was now only fifty miles from Wawa Mountain.

Here, he saw a spectacle unlike anything he had ever seen.

Originally, Wawa Mountain was only a few thousand meters in altitude, but now, from afar, the mountain body connected by enormous water pillars seemed to have grown countless times, straight into the clouds, and the mountainside was shrouded in thick mist, obscuring higher views.

The entire mountain was connected with the descending enormous water pillar. Whether it was due to the pillar's reflection or its actual appearance, from outside, the whole mountain seemed encapsulated within the gigantic water pillar. Yet the flow from above didn't affect the mountain, inside lush with trees, birds, and beasts around the mountainside.

The entire mountain seemed like a world of its own.

The towering mountain range resembled a giant pillar connecting heaven and earth.

A legendary ancient mountain name resurfaced in Yang Fei's mind.

Buzhou Mountain.

Looking at this scene, anyone who had heard of ancient myths would instinctively think of this as the mythical mount struck by the Water God Gonggong, linking heaven and earth.

It seemed if this mountain before him were destroyed, the descending enormous water pillar would lose control of some magnetic field and would scatter upon the earth, creating terrifying floods.

From afar, staring at that towering peak, Yang Fei was utterly bewildered.

Since the heaven and earth changes, he felt his worldview was shattered.

The worldview he had established in his mind completely collapsed.

Heaven and earth changed, heaven and earth reversed.

The ancient mountains and seas reappeared on Earth, and the laws of power and magnetic field tracks between heaven and earth underwent unprecedented changes.

He could clearly feel this world becoming ever more favorable for cultivators.

However, such favor came at the cost of over seventy percent of the world's living beings.

Even if one were not innately compassionate, what he had witnessed along his journey filled Yang Fei with a profound sense of tragedy, oppressive and distressing.

Faced with the 'Buzhou Mountain' ahead, Yang Fei did not continue approaching.

He faintly felt that this mountain was a forbidden place for him at present, not to be approached lightly.

An unexplained danger warned him, keeping him from daring to advance past this distance.

After a long time, he turned and left.

This world had completely transformed. He needed to bring his family back to Yunwu Mountain's Base, rebuild the Cloud Mist Mountain Array, unite with Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, and then take them to explore the gigantic mountain range that had emerged from the seabed in the Arctic.

He needed to reacquaint himself with this entirely new world.