

Sect Master's Immortal Journey

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Meng Zhang's feelings were right, and he followed his instincts, making the right decision at a critical moment.

His true qi operated at full power, forcefully penetrating through unfamiliar meridians. Within Meng Zhang's body, he seemed to hear a series of faint sounds. The once stagnant true qi became smooth and unobstructed.

Meng Zhang felt a sense of relief as his Cultivation Base finally broke through to the fifth level of Refining Qi. During the Refining Qi stage, cultivators primarily accumulated true qi to permeate their entire bodies and meridians. The attributes of true qi varied depending on the cultivation method, and different techniques had distinct sequences to traverse the meridians throughout the body.

Previously, due to the lack of the Lesser Yang Qi Art, Meng Zhang was unaware of some of the cultivation routes and had to try them out slowly. Now, thanks to the gains from the Trial Ground, he filled in the gaps in his cultivation method. With his excellent aptitude, he faced no more bottlenecks or obstacles in his Refining Qi stage. The only requirement was to ensure a sufficient supply of cultivation resources to accumulate true qi rapidly.

Although breaking through to the fifth level of Refining Qi was a natural progression, Meng Zhang had anticipated it a few days earlier. Nonetheless, breaking through a bottleneck that had troubled him for a long time filled him with joy, and he indulged himself for a while.

As a transmigrator, Meng Zhang had always been known for his early intelligence. Even in Taiyi Sect, where his aptitude surpassed everyone else, his diligence in cultivation far exceeded others. Since entering Taiyi Sect to cultivate, he rarely had time to rest. Especially after becoming the Taiyi Sect Sect Master, he had even more responsibilities. Even in his leisure time after cultivation, he had to record scrolls and organize the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

Rarely having a chance to steal a half-day of leisure, Meng Zhang rode on his wind chasing horse, leaving the Taiyi Sect's base, galloping around the surroundings. Although he intended to relax, some matters weighed heavily on his mind.

His senior brother, Fang Meng, leaving the sect with others, was something Meng Zhang did not bother to investigate. However, when he saw Fang Meng associating with Zhao Family's members, it angered him. Zhao Family had always harbored ill intentions towards Taiyi Sect and often caused trouble. Over the years, Taiyi Sect had suffered many hardships, and it was almost reduced to an empty shell.

Among the many vassal families in Twin Success Valley, Zhao Family was one of the more powerful ones. With over 200 years of history, they considered themselves as the local natives and viewed Taiyi Sect as outsiders and invaders. Zhao Family's residence was situated on a Second Rank spirit vein, and they possessed hundreds of acres of spirit fields. Over the years, they had been trying to cultivate a Foundation Building stage cultivator to continue their family's legacy, relentlessly seeking various cultivation resources.

Having Zhao Family as neighbors, Taiyi Sect had long been targeted by them and faced several suppressions. If not for Twin Success Valley's circumstances, Zhao Family would likely have swallowed Taiyi Sect whole.

Thinking about how Zhao Family, who had been watching them closely, had recruited Taiyi Sect's traitor and gained more information about the sect, Meng Zhang lost interest in his leisurely ride.

Just as he was about to return, his wind chasing horse suddenly neighed loudly and became extremely restless. Meng Zhang, unprepared for this sudden change, nearly fell off the horse but managed to steady himself in time. He patted the horse's head, trying to calm it down, while carefully observing the surroundings for any anomalies.

Meng Zhang had chosen this particular wind chasing horse among the three because of its majestic appearance and pure white coat without a single trace of other colors. Additionally, it was the fastest and highly alert. It hadn't become dull due to human domestication.

Having a hunch about the situation, Meng Zhang became cautious. He surveyed the vast desert and ruled out any immediate dangers from the surroundings. Since the sky was clear and there were no abnormalities, he turned his attention to the ground. In the Cultivation World, various escape techniques were prioritized by cultivators due to their magical effects. Especially in the Endless Sea of Sand, earth-based escape techniques were common and practical for both pursuit and escape. Generally, cultivators with a Refining Qi stage Cultivation Base could barely grasp the basics of escape techniques, but to truly master them, they needed a Foundation Building stage Cultivation Base.

Not having learned any earth-based escape techniques yet, Meng Zhang couldn't delve deep underground or make contact with enemies from below. In the past, the cautious Meng Zhang might have turned and fled, as he could easily escape the enemy on his wind chasing horse. However, his current mood urged him to vent his frustration, and besides, he was only about fifty miles away from Sweetwater Oasis.

Since the distance wasn't far and there might be dangerous enemies nearby, posing a threat to ordinary mortals at Sweetwater Oasis, he decided to confront the unknown enemies. Meng Zhang dismounted the horse and placed his palms on the ground, activating the earthshaking technique. A powerful vibration spread out from his palms, targeting the underground as the main attack.

In the Trial Ground, besides soul arts that could only be used by souls, Meng Zhang also gained many physical techniques that he could perform without relying on soul power. Additionally, the knowledge he obtained included various aspects related to magic, such as reducing casting difficulty, increasing spell power, and decreasing casting consumption.

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Chapter 22: Sandworm

Meng Zhang's talent was exceptional. Even for very difficult spells, he could learn them at a glance. The earthshaking technique was a spell that was relatively easy to learn but difficult to master. To unleash its full power, one needed to invest a considerable amount of effort in cultivation. However, when Meng Zhang learned this spell, he quickly progressed from novice to mastery. Moreover, when he cast spells, they always displayed extraordinary power.

As soon as Meng Zhang began casting the spell, his wind chasing horse, sensing that a battle was about to occur, quickly ran away from the scene. Wind chasing horses were intelligent beasts with significantly higher wisdom than other creatures of the same rank. They also had keen intuition for danger and could detect threats through vibrations.

After Meng Zhang cast the earthshaking technique, tremors spread towards the underground. The intense vibrations caused the ground around him to undulate like rolling waves.

Although the earthshaking technique might have limited lethality, it successfully angered the hidden enemies below the ground. Two enormous sandworms, each nearly ten zhang long and three chi wide, emerged from the ground, leaving two deep craters in their wake.

Seeing the sandworms, Meng Zhang felt relieved. Sandworms were only first-rank middle-grade beasts, more challenging than regular creatures of the same rank but not beyond his capability to handle.

However, the earthshaking technique didn't inflict much substantial damage on the sandworms. These creatures relied primarily on their sense of hearing to detect vibrations and prey. The earthshaking technique created tremors, like a constant buzzing sound by their ears, which made them uncomfortable.

Provoked by the earthshaking technique, the sandworms emerged from underground and rushed toward the source of the vibrations. Meng Zhang swiftly released his flying sword, aiming at one of the sandworms and launching a rapid attack. In just a blink of an eye, the sandworm was struck dozens of times.

This unique flying sword technique was a skill Meng Zhang had honed for many years, although he had never used it against an enemy before. Unfortunately, to his disappointment, the basic first-rank lower-grade flying sword didn't cause significant damage to the sandworms. The attacks only pierced their tough exteriors but failed to penetrate deep into their bodies.

The sandworms retaliated by spraying a torrent of corrosive acid toward Meng Zhang. He quickly evaded, leaving the area pockmarked with smoking craters where the acid had struck.

Meng Zhang decided not to waste time with the flying sword and instead took out the Soul Calming Bell. This first-rank top-grade magic tool, acquired from Boss Zhang, was a perfect weapon for attacking souls. It proved to be quite effective against the sandworms, whose intelligence was not particularly high, and their souls were relatively weak.

As Meng Zhang rang the bell, the sandworms became sluggish and soon fell into a drowsy state, unable to move. He took the opportunity to unleash a scorching flame at one of the sandworms, roasting it thoroughly. The intense pain woke it up, but it was too late. The Lesser Yang True Qi that Meng Zhang had cultivated over the years fueled the flames, and the fire's power was extraordinary. The sandworm struggled but was soon overwhelmed and lost its life.

Following the same method, the other sandworm met a similar fate and soon perished as well. The flesh of these sandworms was tough and emitted an extremely unpleasant odor, making them inedible for cultivators. However, Meng Zhang needed the blood of demonic beasts to offer sacrifices to the Ghost Deity, which was essential for his recent experiences in the Trial Ground. The stock of demonic beast blood in Taiyi Sect was almost depleted, so he took this opportunity to collect some more.

While collecting the blood, Meng Zhang noticed that the wind chasing horse, which had disappeared during the battle, had returned. Despite its distaste for the sandworm's flesh, it was now happily devouring the corpses, savoring the feast. For creatures like wind chasing horses, consuming the blood and flesh of other demonic beasts brought significant benefits to their own cultivation.

Meng Zhang then focused on a pile of bright red ores that spilled from the sandworms' stomachs as he pulled back the wind chasing horse, which was engrossed in its meal. The ores varied in size, with some as large as an adult's fist and others as small as peas.

Initially elated at the sight of the ores, Meng Zhang suddenly turned serious, as if remembering something. He cautiously looked around, took out a messaging talisman, and threw it into the air. The talisman flew in the direction of Taiyi Sect's headquarters, carrying an urgent message.

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Chapter 23: Ore

The location where Meng Zhang killed the sandworms was not far from Taiyi Sect, at most around fifty li (approximately 16.6 miles). Shortly after sending the messaging talisman, Tian Zhen and Daoist Profound Spirit rushed over riding their respective wind chasing horses.

Upon arriving in front of Meng Zhang, Tian Zhen couldn't wait and asked, "Sect Master, what urgent matter required us to drop everything and rush over immediately?"

Seeing several storage bags placed beside Tian Zhen and Daoist Profound Spirit, even on their saddles, Meng Zhang asked back, "Did you bring all the usable storage bags from the sect, as I instructed?"

After receiving a positive response from Tian Zhen, Meng Zhang led them to the side of the sandworm corpses and pointed to the pile of bright red items, slowly explaining their significance.

It turned out that sandworms, in addition to hunting and consuming blood, would sometimes ingest large amounts of soil and stones. While consuming the soil and stones, they would inadvertently swallow various types of ores. The pile of bright red items in the sandworm's stomach was scarlet copper ore. Due to the corrosive effects of stomach acid, most of the soil and stones among these ores had been digested, leaving relatively pure scarlet copper.

Meng Zhang had extensive knowledge from his experiences in the Trial Ground, covering a wide range of topics, including information about ores. According to his judgment, these scarlet copper ores should have come from a scarlet copper mine.

Regularly roaming sandworms somehow found this scarlet copper mine, and their innate instincts led them to consume a large amount of the ore. Fortunately, scarlet copper was difficult to digest, so it remained in the sandworm's stomach.

If Meng Zhang had encountered the sandworms a bit later, after the scarlet copper ore had been fully digested, he would have missed this discovery.

The activity range of the sandworms wasn't very large. By following their tracks, they could undoubtedly find the scarlet copper vein.

Scarlet copper was a commonly used spiritual material in refining, and it wasn't cheap. In the resource-scarce Endless Sea of Sand, even if the scarlet copper vein was not particularly rich, it would still hold significant value.

From the appearance of the remaining scarlet copper ores in the sandworm's stomach, Meng Zhang judged that the reserves of this scarlet copper vein were not low.

For the impoverished Taiyi Sect, finding and exploiting this scarlet copper vein would mean a windfall. Meng Zhang felt delighted because, as the Sect Master of Taiyi Sect, he also faced numerous financial pressures. The main income of Taiyi Sect came from the nineteen mu of spirit fields. After a year of hard work, the harvested spirit grain and spiritual fruits were converted into spiritual stones, amounting to no more than one thousand low-grade spiritual stones.

However, every year, they still had to submit three hundred low-grade spiritual stones to Twin Success Valley as a customary tribute. This small income barely sufficed to support the cultivation of the sect's disciples and was under constant strain.

With Taiyi Sect's eventual expansion, the number of disciples would increase, and the financial pressure would only grow. That's why Meng Zhang had to use a significant amount of spiritual stones and resources in the Trial Ground daily.

If it weren't for the additional nearly four hundred low-grade spiritual stones acquired from killing the Zhang brothers, Meng Zhang wouldn't have been able to spend so lavishly. The discovery of the scarlet copper vein now presented a solution to his financial troubles.

However, Meng Zhang's thinking was meticulous and calm, and he quickly identified potential problems. Taiyi Sect was a vassal of Twin Success Valley, and any mineral resources found within its territory would have to submit a significant portion of their income to the valley.

Moreover, Taiyi Sect currently lacked the manpower and resources to develop this scarlet copper mine. If the discovery of the mine became known, the benefits would likely fall mostly into the hands of Twin Success Valley, leaving Taiyi Sect with only a meager share.

Even worse, the news of the discovery would attract numerous loose cultivators, some of whom could be malicious and evil, like the Zhang brothers. If loose cultivators coveted the wealth and began plundering the area or even attacking Taiyi Sect's headquarters, the sect could face destruction.

After carefully considering all these factors, Meng Zhang decided to keep the existence of the scarlet copper vein a secret. Taiyi Sect would focus on self-preservation and wait until it had the capacity to exploit the vein in the future.

Meng Zhang shared the details of the situation and his decision with Tian Zhen and Daoist Profound Spirit, and they both agreed with his judgment. Especially Daoist Profound Spirit, who admired Meng Zhang's comprehensive and prudent approach, considering his young age as the Sect Master.

According to Meng Zhang's plan, the three of them began using a water-making technique to produce a large amount of clean water to wash the scarlet copper ores inside the sandworms' stomachs. They then stored the cleaned ores in storage bags.

The sandworms' stomachs were spacious, and there were quite a few scarlet copper ores inside. It took great effort from all three of them to clean and store all the ores.

As for the flesh of the two sandworms, apart from the blood collected by Meng Zhang, the remaining parts naturally went to the three wind chasing horses. It was their first time enjoying such a feast, and they happily gobbled up the meat, their bellies full.

After finishing their meal, the three wind chasing horses couldn't waste any time. Meng Zhang immediately used a spell to burn the remaining flesh of the sandworms to ashes and then buried the remnants deep underground.

Throughout the entire process, this desolate and secluded place remained undisturbed by outsiders.

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Chapter 24: Lesser Yang True Fire

After firmly memorizing the location and terrain here and ensuring that all traces were cleared, Meng Zhang, along with Tian Zhen and the others, mounted their horses and left the area, returning to Taiyi Sect.

Back in Taiyi Sect, the three of them cleaned the harvested scarlet copper ores and stored them in the sect's repository.

At night, Meng Zhang once again entered the Trial Ground. A few nights ago, he had noticed groups of yin soldiers gathering together, surrounding a certain location. To understand what was happening, Meng Zhang slowly started clearing out the yin soldiers from the periphery. He lured them one by one, as if playing a game, and then killed them individually.

However, reality wasn't as simple as a game, and these yin soldiers exhibited a certain level of intelligence. As soon as Meng Zhang eliminated two groups of yin soldiers, it was like poking a hornet's nest, attracting more and more yin soldiers in organized army formations. They moved to surround him with an overwhelming momentum, relying on their numerical advantage to engulf him.

Meng Zhang didn't dare to engage them directly and quickly fled to avoid being trapped by the yin soldiers' army formation. It was unfair, to face one or two groups or even two to three groups of yin soldiers, he would dare to confront them head-on. However, the vast number of yin soldiers was too much for him to handle. Moreover, these yin soldiers were not only instinctual but also more intelligent than ordinary ones, not easily fooled by Meng Zhang's tricks.

Unable to break through their encirclement, Meng Zhang used the Soul technique, "Obscuring Mist," to make his Soul hazy and indistinct. Taking advantage of the surrounding mist, he stealthily sneaked past them. However, he couldn't get too close, as the yin soldiers were highly perceptive, and even in his current state, they could still detect him if he got too near.

Meng Zhang activated the Soul technique, "Eagle Eye," and looked through the thick mist, carefully observing the situation ahead. The yin soldiers were guarding the entrance of a canyon. The canyon was deep and obscure, making it impossible to see the situation inside even with "Eagle Eye." The canyon was surrounded by towering mountains shrouded in mist, obscuring their peaks from view.

Around the canyon entrance, there were at least ten groups of yin soldiers. Inside the canyon, there were probably even more, and these intelligent beings wouldn't be easily separated from the group. Meng Zhang couldn't break through directly here and chose to detour, avoiding the canyon entrance from a distance.

As ghosts, even low-level ones had the ability to float. With Meng Zhang's current Soul strength, simple flying shouldn't be a problem. He gradually floated up and flew towards the mountains in front. However, as soon as his Soul approached the mountains, he felt an invisible barrier blocking his path. No matter what he tried, he couldn't surpass this barrier.

"I knew it wouldn't be that simple," Meng Zhang muttered to himself. It seemed that the mountains next to the canyon were also protected by a formation that prevented intruders from approaching. Since this route was blocked, Meng Zhang had to temporarily give up the idea of venturing further. Anyway, there were plenty of ghosts around him to clear out.

Meng Zhang left the area proactively and began clearing the surrounding ghosts. Whether it was the ghosts or yin soldiers, as long as they encountered him, they would be killed without mercy. While clearing these ghosts, Meng Zhang also explored the surrounding terrain. Busy throughout the night, killing a large number of ghosts and yin soldiers, it was another fruitful night.

In the daytime, after completely dispelling the yin qi within his body, Meng Zhang continued cultivating the "Lesser Yang Qi Art." Once the "Lesser Yang Qi Art" reached the fifth level of Refining Qi, he could start practicing the inherent spell, "Lesser Yang True Fire."

By absorbing the scorching midday sun's rays and fire-element spiritual energy, and repeatedly tempering it with Lesser Yang True Qi, he could achieve the pure and powerful yang energy of "Lesser Yang True Fire."

Now that Taiyi Sect's population was so small, everyone could freely absorb the spiritual energy from the spirit vein and obtain sufficient supplementation. With an abundant supply of spiritual energy, not only did Meng Zhang's cultivation base progress rapidly, but his "Lesser Yang True Fire" was also close to completion.

Once the Lesser Yang True Fire reached completion, it could efficiently expel and purify the invading yin qi from Meng Zhang's body. Furthermore, after the stimulation and tempering from these yin qi, the Lesser Yang True Fire had also become more refined. The two aspects complemented each other perfectly.

At night, Meng Zhang continued entering the Trial Ground, reaping various Ghosts inside. After several nights of hard work, Meng Zhang finally understood the general terrain of the Trial Ground. It was a plain with a radius of over twenty li (approximately 6.6 miles), occasionally dotted with hills and slopes.

The Trial Ground was surrounded by an invisible barrier that acted as a boundary, preventing all Ghosts from passing through. Meng Zhang had tried many times, but his Soul was also unable to break the barrier and go to other places.

One of the boundaries of the Trial Ground happened to be the mountains Meng Zhang had previously attempted to pass through. It seemed that if he wanted to leave the current scope of the Trial Ground and head to a broader area, he would have to pass through the canyon guarded by yin soldiers.

In addition, at the approximate center of the Trial Ground, there was a small hill. Around the small hill, there were also groups of yin soldiers guarding, preventing other Ghosts from approaching. Meng Zhang tried, and these yin soldiers were the same as those guarding the canyon entrance, possessing certain intelligence. The methods that Meng Zhang had used previously to lure yin soldiers to separate wouldn't work on these ones. So he had to temporarily give up attacking there.

Apart from these two places, Meng Zhang had almost completely swept through the Trial Ground. He had hunted and killed almost all the Ghosts. While clearing the Trial Ground, Meng Zhang also discovered another new type of Ghost. This type of Ghost wasn't humanoid but took on various fierce and ferocious beast-like forms. Meng Zhang named them "Ghost Beasts." The number of Ghost Beasts was scarce; he had traveled throughout the entire Trial Ground and hadn't encountered many. Ghost Beasts were stronger than ordinary yin soldiers. However, after killing several Ghost Beasts with much effort, Meng Zhang found that it was all in vain. Killing these Ghost Beasts didn't restore and strengthen his Soul with Yin Qi, nor did it grant him any knowledge. These Ghost Beasts were a unique type of Ghost in the Trial Ground.

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Chapter 25: Divine Ability fruit

After Meng Zhang's Lesser Yang True Fire reached a certain level of mastery, he began refining the scarlet copper ores he had harvested earlier. Among the knowledge he gained in the Trial Ground, there was information about purifying various ores. With his increasingly proficient techniques, the initially abundant scarlet copper ores were transformed into pure scarlet copper. Scarlet copper was originally a fire attribute ore, and with Meng Zhang using the Lesser Yang True Fire for purification, the final product exuded a warm Yang energy, clearly indicating that it was a top-grade scarlet copper.

After several nights of clearing, apart from those two special locations, Meng Zhang didn't encounter any more Ghosts. This meant that, except for those two places, he could no longer obtain any rewards from the Trial Ground. Now, every night, Meng Zhang could spend a considerable amount of time in the Trial Ground. It was unacceptable for him to waste time here without any gains despite spending spiritual stones and materials.

Finally, Meng Zhang decided to take a big risk and make a bold move. He chose that particular hill as his target. The yin soldiers around that area were slightly inferior in both quantity and quality to the ones in the canyon. Meng Zhang utilized the Soul techniques he had learned during this period, casting all positive effects on himself. The armor condensed with Soul power on his body and the long knife condensed with Soul power in his hand became even more solid.

Quietly using the Soul technique "Obscuring Mist," Meng Zhang sneaked over. Almost as soon as the yin soldiers noticed him, he swung his long knife and killed several of them in one go, taking the initiative. These yin soldiers were indeed well-trained and quickly formed an army formation, surrounding Meng Zhang. Not daring to linger in the battle, Meng Zhang chose a direction and rushed out with all his might. After sustaining multiple wounds, he barely managed to break free from the encirclement.

Meng Zhang fled all the way until the pursuing yin soldiers were far behind before stopping. Due to the heavy damage to his Soul this time, the cool airflow obtained from killing yin soldiers couldn't fully restore him. Meng Zhang wasn't in a hurry and circulated his soul power, slowly repairing his Soul.

Meng Zhang was determined to take this risk. As long as he could eliminate a few yin soldiers each time, and given their limited numbers, he believed that he would eventually wear them down entirely. The biggest danger of this approach was that Meng Zhang had to face extreme risks each time, getting trapped in the yin soldiers' army formation. If he made a mistake or had bad luck, he might end up being completely surrounded and killed.

To seek wealth, one must face risks. If he couldn't even take such risks, how would he face powerful enemies in the Cultivation World and establish his foothold in this world where the weak were prey to the strong?

After fully recovering his Soul, Meng Zhang once again embarked on the high-risk assault. After several attempts, he faced numerous life-and-death situations and nearly lost his life multiple times. But in the end, he succeeded in escaping.

Through these efforts, the number of yin soldiers surrounding that hill indeed decreased significantly. Meng Zhang was certain that although there were many yin soldiers, it was impossible for them to surround him all at once. In the intervals between their movements, he had a chance to escape.

When the number of yin soldiers was reduced to a certain limit, Meng Zhang's assault became smoother, and the danger decreased. At this point, Meng Zhang knew that the overall situation was settled, and it should be only a matter of time before he completely eliminated the yin soldiers around that hill.

As Meng Zhang became stronger, the number of yin soldiers on the hill decreased further. During a Soul recovery session, Meng Zhang had a sudden idea. Since the yin soldiers around the hill were already doomed, why not first test the strength of the yin soldiers guarding the canyon and see if he could use the same method to clear them out?

Thinking it through, he acted on the idea. After his Soul recovered, Meng Zhang approached the canyon entrance and used all his Soul techniques before rushing in. However, before he could get close, the sound of breaking wind resounded. A rain of arrows shot from the mountain peaks on both sides of the canyon, enveloping Meng Zhang from all directions. The yin soldiers guarding the canyon were already prepared and formed neat army formations.

Without hesitation, Meng Zhang turned around and fled. This was simply unfair. Not only did the enemy have long-range archers, but they also had a high level of vigilance. There was no way for him to approach stealthily and launch a surprise attack.

Meng Zhang realized that the yin soldiers guarding the canyon were much stronger than the ones around the hill. Moreover, he had a feeling that there was a terrifying aura hidden within the canyon. It was as if the moment he entered the canyon, that aura would tear him apart completely.

Meng Zhang had always trusted his instincts. He decided to first take down the hill, and as for the canyon, he wouldn't act hastily without a well-thought-out plan.

After making this decision, Meng Zhang followed his original plan and continued to attack the hill. After multiple life-and-death battles, Meng Zhang finally managed to

eliminate all the yin soldiers surrounding the hill. On the hilltop, he obtained his spoils—a peculiar black little tree, standing alone at the top of the hill.

The Trial Ground was a desolate place with no vegetation or signs of life. Therefore, this lone tree seemed very strange and bizarre. On top of the small tree, there was a green-colored fruit emitting an enticing fragrance, making one's appetite soar, as if they wanted to swallow the fruit in one bite.

Among the various knowledge he obtained in the Trial Ground, Meng Zhang just happened to have read an introduction about this fruit. It was called the Divine Ability Fruit, capable of stimulating the Soul and inducing Soul mutations. In the Cultivation World, typically only Gold Core Daoist Masters could cultivate true Divine Abilities, known as the Great Divine Ability. Before reaching the Gold Core stage, relying on external forces or using special methods, one could cultivate a weakened version of Divine Abilities, known as Lesser Divine Abilities or False Divine Abilities. Additionally, if a cultivator's physical body or Soul underwent mutations, they might develop abilities similar to Lesser Divine Abilities, generally known as innate Divine Abilities.

The Divine Ability Fruit was a treasure that had never been heard of in places like the Endless Sea of Sand. If such a treasure appeared outside, it would have probably triggered a frenzied scramble by Gold Core Daoist Masters.

Meng Zhang calmed his excited emotions, slowly adjusted his Soul's state, and then plucked the fruit without any hesitation, swallowing it in one gulp.

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