

## Daily life 20

### Chapter 20 Please Find Them

Feng Xin, once he saw that the Mirage dragonfly was okay made his way to the large pavilion that had the words 'PENG PAVILION' name on it. The words had a simple yet tenacious aura on it. This made even Feng Xin raise his brow, not due to the strength of the aura but the spirit of the writer. Most people who were tenacious had a prideful aura accompanying it but not this one. He had seen a few other people in the Order with similar quality. They had a tenacious will but not with pride. The tenacity was accompanied by either a carefree, curious, responsible, or freedom-loving nature. They were monstrous talents even within the Order. Who knew he'd find some other person in this backwater sect with similar quality?

He went to the large entrance and pushed open its door. The protective arrays of the building seemed to have been disabled. Once the doors were opened a thick purple-black smog burst open with the doors as it flowed out. The mirage dragonfly rapidly moved away in fear once it saw the amount of purple-black smog coming out of the pavilion. The smog spread out increasing its coverage to the whole grounds of the peak. The buildings, plants, and the river were soon drowned by the smog. Visibility was soon impaired in the area. Sounds of footsteps softly echoed in the area. It was Feng Xin making his way into the hall of the pavilion.

"Should I let the rainbow mist frog out to take care of this mess? Aah no, let me just take care of it. I wonder what it'll taste like." Feng Xin said as he put on a contemplative look. The mirage dragonfly was hundreds of meters above the pavilion at the moment with its altitude rapidly rising.

"All devouring funnel." Feng Xin silently muttered as his whole body turned pale white even a quarter of his hair. A huge suction force was produced the moment Feng Xin inhaled inwards gently. All the purple-black smog that had widely spread at the moment was all dragged back towards the Peng pavilion before it was swallowed by Feng Xin. It took less than 3 minutes before all the smog was cleared out returning the peak to its previous clear and serene atmosphere.

The mirage dragonfly made shrieking inaudible voices once it saw what had happened to all the purple-black smog. It couldn't believe all that smog had been swallowed by Feng Xin. Just the brief exposure it had earlier was enough to make it a little faint but Feng Xin had swallowed the whole cloud that had almost covered the entire peak.

"What is this human's body made of? Only Bolin that rainbow mist toad can deal with this much smog as easily as he did." The mirage dragonfly thought to itself as it quickly made its way downwards into the pavilion.

Once the mirage dragonfly made its way into the pavilion it saw Feng Xin standing in the middle of the hallway surrounded by numerous bodies lying down on the floor. The bodies numbered in the thousands judging from its estimate. Young, middle-aged, and elderly all were lying down on the floor seemingly dead or unconscious.

It quickly flew to Feng Xin's side silently whose body at this moment had already gone back to normal. Feng Xin stood still for a while as he scanned the whole pavilion with his spiritual sense before his face relaxed.

"So this is where the members of the sect were. Luckily they are not dead. They seem to have just passed out." Said Feng Xin with a sigh of relief.

"This is quite the interesting concoction Peng Zhen and the rest brewed. The smog seems to have the effect of knocking someone out and stagnating their qi flow. This is to ensure its effects last longer. The potency is strong enough too, though it may not knock out someone at the core formation realm, it is strong enough to disorient them for a while. I can't believe all this was done by people at the foundation establishment stage. It seems the alchemy reputation of the Green fog swamp sect is not for nothing. They do have some budding talent in this area. Let me leave these guys here, for now. They shouldn't be in any immediate danger. But just in case I'll leave the mirage dragonfly here to watch over them." Feng Xin silently thought before he turned to the mirage dragonfly and ordered it to watch over the sect members of the Green fog swamp sect while he made his way to the central peak which was where the Sect master's residence and the Tupelo tree were.

"Don't try and eat any one of them, I've memorized every single person here. If even a single one goes missing..." said Feng Xin to the mirage dragonfly with a dangerous glint in his eyes before he quickly made his way towards the central peak leaving behind the shivering mirage dragonfly.

Feng Xin swiftly made his way to the central peak. It too had the same winding stair steps just like the one he had come from. Without having to hold back on account of the mirage dragonfly, within a few minutes he had already arrived at the top of the peak. The scene before Feng Xin was truly beautiful. The area was also flat and three times larger than the area housing the Peng pavilion. The qi was also richer and cleaner. There was a single pavilion in the area, though not extravagant it had an aura of authority to it. The other patches of land were filled with hundreds of herbs of different grades and varieties. There was a river that slowly flowed around the areas that had herbs. The river just like the herbs was also filled with qi. This added further richness and vibrance to the area.

Feng Xin didn't spare a look at the various herbs there as he made his way to the pavilion. There was an old board in front of it with the words 'sect master bode' written on it. There were three names written on a small board at the side of it. The three names were; Liao Heng which had a persevering aura on it, Tang Shanyuan which had the aura of the vibrance of a mountain spring to it and the last name was Cheng Yuan which had an aura of stability and steadfastness. These were the names of the sect masters of the Green fog swamp sect both past and present.

Feng Xin bypassed the pavilion as he went to the area behind it. The land behind had fewer herbs compared to the front but they were of better quality. There were a few Earth-grade herbs growing in the area and a single budding Sky rank herb. The air that filled the area was cool and refreshing that Feng Xin couldn't help but take a small deep breath.

"Seems like the Tupelo tree is a rare oddity. The calmness and the richness of this place rival the effect of some top-tier Monarch rank herbs and treasures. The environment it has created can help one to quickly enter a meditative state" Feng Xin silently thought to himself as he made his way forward to the central region of the area.

There was no single plant within a couple of km around the central area. It was as if the area was sacred and inviolable. Feng Xin made his way over and saw a massive hole that was a couple of hundred meters deep with other trenches spread about the area. There were mounds of Orange red soil around the area. Feng Xin moved forward towards one of the trenches before he bent downwards and picked a tiny leaf. The leaf didn't have any special qualities at first. It seemed like just any typical leaf before it suddenly swapped colors. It went from green to orange. After another few seconds it changed once more from orange to red then later it swapped back to green again and repeated the cycle over and over.

Feng Xin scrutinized the leaf closely before he took out 3 talismans from his storage ring. He split the leaf into 3 pieces before he ignited the talismans that turned into 3 green swallows that seemed to be composed purely of wind. They floated around Feng Xin chirping around his head joyfully.

Feng Xin silently stared at them as he silently wondered, "Yang Qing really has some strange abilities. One would think these swallows were truly alive and not a part of the tree resonant seeking swallow spell."

Talismans in the Blue origin planet could be used to store the cultivation spells and moves of an expert. The better the quality of ingredients used in the making of the talismans the more power it can exert. Low-grade talismans can exert at most 10% of the ability of the one whose spell/moves are being stored. Medium grade can exert 50-60% while high grade can exert 70-80% which is the maximum it can

exert. Any higher and the talisman will be destroyed in production though most sects and organizations are still researching how to achieve 100% exertion.

Talismans are life savers though they have their restrictions. For example, it would be impossible for Feng Xin to activate a talisman made from the power of a domain-level expert. The most he can handle activating safely is one from a palace-level expert and it is only from one at the early stages. If it was one at the later stages, he would have to burn his vitality to be able to activate them. If the enemy were to survive the bombardment from that talisman, he would be left completely defenseless. Therefore a guideline was made by the Order to its members. It was that the talismans the inquisitors used should be based on the power scale of the Judge they are attached to. This should be enough to ensure their safety in most situations. Therefore currently Feng Xin and the rest under Yang Qing could either use talismans made from Yang Qing's spells or could base them on another judge at the early stage of the Palace realm.

Feng Xin fed the three leaves to the three green swallows.

"Please find the owner of that leaf as fast as possible." Feng Xin said to the green swallows. The swallows chirped once more before they flew away at an alarming speed causing wind gales in their movement. Feng Xin decided to wait for their signal from the roof of the pavilion.

He calmly sat down and decided to meditate awaiting the results from the three green swallows. He doubted Peng Zhen and the rest had made it far. With the speed and the senses of the swallows, they would soon be spotted no matter where they tried to hide. The effects of the talisman would last for at most three hours which was ample time for them to be tracked down and apprehended soon after.