

Sect Master 331

Chapter 331: orchid

They rode in silence, and before the night fell, the Taiyi Sects Second Rank flying boat entered the Great Wind City outskirts.

There are many warehouses here that can accommodate foreign camels or flying boats.

In addition to temporarily storing goods, these warehouses also operate a food and lodging business.

The Taiyi Sects flying boat circled the area, and saw a large manor below. A large flag was fluttering in the wind on the top of the building in the center of the manor.

This is the flag of the Gu Yue Family in Great Wind City. This manor is naturally also a Gu Yue Family industry.

As the most top-tier cultivation family in Great Wind City, the Gu Yue Family is powerful and no one dares to offend them easily.

The Great Wind City patrol cultivator that Meng Zhang met on the road enthusiastically recommended this place to him.

Among the many cultivation families in Great Wind City, the Lu Family and the Gu Yue Family are the most powerful.

Among them, the Gu Yue Family operates industries such as inns, warehouses, restaurants, etc.

According to the patrol cultivator, living in the Gu Yue Family's warehouse is absolutely safe. Moreover, the Gu Yue Family has been in the service industry for many years, and they have no arrogance of a large family. Here, you can enjoy the feeling of being a guest. If you report his name, you can get discounts on all kinds of consumption.

By the way, what was the name of that patrol cultivator? It seems to be Huang Yufei.

The Great Wind City patrol cultivator should have no reason to deceive himself, who he has never met before, and it is also normal for him to attract customers for the Shang Family.

Thinking of this, Meng Zhang no longer hesitated, and ordered the flying boat to land next to the manor.

There is a large open space there, which is used as a takeoff and landing field.

After the flying boat landed, naturally there were warehouse attendants to greet them.

This group of attendants are some low-level cultivators, with ordinary cultivation bases, but they are smart and clever, and warm and considerate.

The Gu Yue Family guards are on guard day and night in this takeoff and landing field, so safety is not a problem.

However, considering that the goods on the flying boat are worth a lot of money. Meng Zhang still let the more than ten Taiyi Sect cultivators who followed him live on the flying boat in turn, responsible for guarding the goods.

Meng Zhang took the rest of the people and was led by the attendant to the manor in front.

Everyone is a cultivator, with fast feet, and the speed is very fast. It looks like a long distance, but it took a moment to get there and arrived at the manor.

According to the attendant's introduction, Meng Zhang asked for a quiet and independent small courtyard to live in.

After Yang Xueyi took the disciples to the small courtyard under the guidance of the attendant, Meng Zhang strolled around the manor.

This manor occupies a large area, and it is simply a small town.

The warehouse staff arranged very thoughtfully, and specially arranged an attendant to lead Meng Zhang, serving as a guide.

After walking for a while, Meng Zhang suddenly remembered and reported Huang Yufei's name.

I don't know if this guy's name is useful. A mosquito's leg is still meat, and if all the expenses can be discounted, that is also a good thing.

Hearing Huang Yufei's name, the attendant looked at Meng Zhang with a strange expression.

"Sir, you didn't say so earlier. If you had said earlier that you were a friend of Huang Gongzi, I would have arranged for you earlier. But it's not too late to arrange now, just wait a little longer."

After the attendant finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

"Wait." Meng Zhang, who was a little confused, called the attendant over.

Meng Zhang didn't ask much, and directly used Mind Reading to read the attendant's thoughts. Meng Zhang's face was very strange, with a kind of crying and laughing feeling.

It turned out that the cultivator named Huang Yufei came from another cultivation family in Great Wind City, the Huang Family, and was a famous playboy in the entire Great Wind City.

This person has always liked to pick flowers and ask willows, and have fun everywhere. And he often called his friends, got together with a bunch of rascals, and slept with flowers and willows.

Because he was worried about meeting family elders in the city, he liked to take his friends to the inns outside the city to have fun.

This manor is also where he often takes his friends to be romantic.

So, the attendant heard Meng Zhang report Huang Yufei's name and immediately went to arrange it for him.

In addition to ordinary mortal women, there are also many young ladies in the Cultivation World who work in the sex industry. Of course, those with special tastes should also be able to find little brothers.

If it is usually a solo trip, to investigate the local sex industry and increase your experience and knowledge, it is fine.

But this time, Meng Zhang went out with his disciples to do business, not to mention the possibility of delaying the main business, just to maintain the Sect Master's identity and the dignity of the teacher, Meng Zhang could not agree to the attendant's arrangement.

Meng Zhang quickly rejected the attendant's kindness. The attendant thought that Meng Zhang was coming for the first time, and was a little embarrassed. He immediately promised in a low voice that he would keep it a secret for him, and also introduced in a way that everyone understood, that the fairy of the Huanlian Sect was currently distributing her body nearby.

You know, regardless of gender, the disciples of the Huanlian Sect are famous for their skills. Various postures and methods are well-known in the Cultivation World.

The attendant's tongue skills were not bad, and Meng Zhang was a little moved.

But being moved is one thing, and acting is never possible.

"Shut up, what do you think I am?" Meng Zhang, a gentleman, pretended to be a righteous person and scolded the attendant a few times.

"We cultivators of the righteous path should devote ourselves to the Great Dao and eliminate all temptations. If we covet physical pleasure, what is the difference between us and the side path."

The attendant was convinced by Meng Zhang's righteous spirit, and immediately shut up.

"Well said." A melodious voice of a woman came.

A woman cultivator with a graceful figure, a graceful figure, a beautiful face, and a ethereal temperament walked out of a flowerbed next door.

Just by looking at this woman for the first time, Meng Zhang's eyes lit up.

"A good family business, ruined by a scoundrel like Huang Yufei. You little brats, instead of stopping them from messing around, you are doing the despicable business of pimping."

The woman scolded the attendant without any hesitation.

The attendant hung his head, looking dejected.

"Okay, don't make this look like I'm a mean old lady. There are still guests here, so you should go first."

The attendant was so happy to hear that he was dismissed that he ran away in a flash.

Seeing the attendant leave, the woman started talking to Meng Zhang.

"I am Gu Yue Youlan, nice to meet you, fellow Daoist."

Indeed, she was as beautiful as her name, a woman like a secluded orchid.

"I am Taiyi Sect Meng Zhang, nice to meet you, lady." Meng Zhang cupped his fist in salute.

"Taiyi Sect, I seem to have heard my aunt mention this name."

"Taiyi Sect seems to be a major cultivation sect in the Middle-Earth Continent, and later moved to the Grand Crossing Mountain Range near the edge of the Middle-Earth Continent. Later, it seems to have moved to the Endless Sea of Sand."

As soon as Meng Zhang reported the name of Taiyi Sect, Gu Yue Youlan told him about the history of Taiyi Sect.

This is the first time Meng Zhang has met someone who knows the history of Taiyi Sect so well.

Chapter 332: Buying

Meng Zhang had a good impression of Gu Yue Youlan.

Taiyi Sect is just a small sect. Unexpectedly, the lady is familiar with our sect.

Meng Daoist, there is no need to be humble. Taiyi Sect was once glorious. Meng Daoist might not know that the elders in our family have had a relationship with Taiyi Sect in the past. Gu Yue Youlan said.

Oh, is that so?

With Meng Zhangs eyesight, he naturally saw that Gu Yue Youlan was a Foundation Building cultivator. The elders in her family might be Gold Core Daoist Masters.

Meng Zhang had read the Sect Masters diary that was passed down by Taiyi Sect.

The period when the Sect Masters diary was refined was just after Taiyi Sect moved to Grand Crossing Mountain Range.

However, the Sect Masters diary did not record much about Taiyi Sects situation in Grand Crossing Mountain Range. It seemed that the Taiyi Sect Master at that time did not care much about this legacy item and was too lazy to record much on it.

After Taiyi Sect fell again and moved to Endless Sea of Sand, the successive Taiyi Sect Masters began to record more detailed information on it.

According to the records, Taiyi Sect moved to Endless Sea of Sand more than three hundred years ago and cut off contact with the outside world. They never contacted their old friends in the sect.

Gu Yue Youlan said that the elders in her family had a relationship with Taiyi Sect. Meng Zhang really did not know.

Thats right. My aunt once went on a long journey and visited Grand Crossing Mountain Range once. It was also during that time that she met an elder cultivator from Taiyi Sect and they had a good relationship. Gu Yue Youlan said with certainty.

There was no need for a cultivator from a Gold Core family to deceive herself about such a thing. From Gu Yue Youlans words, it could be inferred that her aunt was indeed a Gold Core Daoist Master.

Even if he did not want to curry favor with her, it was always a good thing to have a good relationship with a cultivator from a Gold Core family. Meng Zhang did not deliberately flatter or please the other party, but communicated with the other party in a frank manner.

Gu Yue Youlan had a Foundation Building cultivation base, but it was obvious that she had not been out of the country much. The furthest she had been was not beyond the borders of Jiuqu League.

She was curious about the Endless Sea of Sand.

In particular, she was very interested in the powerful Taiyi Sect that her aunt had mentioned.

She curiously asked about the situation in Endless Sea of Sand and the history of Taiyi Sect.

Meng Zhang did not hide anything, and told her in a flat tone about Taiyi Sect's experiences after moving into Endless Sea of Sand.

When she heard that Taiyi Sect had moved into Endless Sea of Sand and became a vassal of Flying Swan Sect, Gu Yue Youlan's face showed a look of regret. The fact that Taiyi Sect was attacked by sand monsters and their sect gate was destroyed made her even more sympathetic.

When Meng Zhang said that he had inherited the position of Taiyi Sect Sect Master at the age of sixteen, Gu Yue Youlan could not help but say, "So Meng Daoist is the Sect Master of Taiyi Sect. I have been rude to you just now."

Meng Zhang laughed self-deprecatingly, "You are too polite, lady. A Sect Master of a small sect is nothing."

Sect Master Meng, do not belittle yourself. No matter how small your sect is, you are still the lord of a sect."

When Sect Master Meng inherited the position of Taiyi Sect Sect Master, he was just a small Qi Refining cultivator. Now, he is already a Foundation Building cultivator. It seems that Sect Master Meng has a lot of stories to tell. Gu Yue Youlan's curiosity grew stronger.

Meng Zhang's journey had not been easy. Whether it was himself or Taiyi Sect, it was enough to be proud of their current achievements.

In the past, Meng Zhang had never told anyone about his experiences. Now that someone was interested in his experiences, especially a beautiful woman, he was interested in telling her about his experiences.

Of course, he would not mention anything that involved himself or the sect's secrets. He used the Spring and Autumn Brush Method to describe the dark history that was not very glorious.

Although Meng Zhang had omitted many of the details, he still spoke for half a day before he finished telling her about his story of leading Taiyi Sect to rise and fighting with all sorts of powerful enemies. Meng Zhang was a good speaker, and his story was full of twists and turns.

Gu Yue Youlan's eyes were full of light as she listened, and she couldn't help but clench her hands when she heard the exciting parts.

After Meng Zhang finished talking, she fell silent for a moment before saying, "Sect Master Meng is truly a rare talent. Taiyi Sect is fortunate to have you as its Sect Master."

"You flatter me. I am just a small cultivator struggling to survive in the cultivation world. I am not worthy of such praise."

Gu Yue Youlan looked at the sky and said, "Listening to Sect Master Meng's story today has opened my eyes. The sky is getting dark, and Sect Master Meng should go back to rest. We'll talk about this for now. When I have time in the future, I'll come to listen to Sect Master Meng's story again."

"Oh, my aunt still misses her old friends from Taiyi Sect. When she hears that Sect Master Meng is here, she might summon you. Please don't go too far in the next few days, Sect Master Meng."

With that, Gu Yue Youlan politely said goodbye to Meng Zhang.

Meng Zhang watched Gu Yue Youlan's back as she left, and he smiled bitterly.

In this life, he had already reached the Foundation Building stage and was the Sect Master of a sect. But why was he still the same as in his previous life, unable to stop himself from showing off in front of beautiful women?

Fortunately, although Meng Zhang had said a lot, he had not revealed any secrets that he shouldn't have.

After seeing Gu Yue Youlan off, Meng Zhang returned to his own courtyard and went to bed early. The next morning, Meng Zhang woke up early.

He left Yang Xueyi and a few disciples in the warehouse to guard the flying boat, and took a few disciples with him to leave the warehouse and head to the center of Great Wind City.

After arriving in Great Wind City, Meng Zhang had the disciples split up and go to different shops to inquire about the prices of various spirit items.

He himself went to the Four Seas Building.

The Four Seas Building was a large commercial organization that had a presence not only in the entire Endless Sea of Sand and Jiuqu League, but also in the Middle-Earth Continent.

Even in a small market like Singing Sand City, there was a branch of the Four Seas Building.

Meng Zhang had dealt with the Four Seas Building a few times before, and he felt that their transactions were fair and their goods were complete.

This time, he went to the Four Seas Building in Great Wind City to inquire about the Foundation Building Pill.

When Meng Zhang arrived at the Four Seas Building, he was immediately treated like a VIP.

The various branches of the Four Seas Building were obviously closely connected. Meng Zhang's identity as the Sect Master of Taiyi Sect made him a good customer. Taiyi Sect and the Four Seas Building in Singing Sand City had a long history of large-scale transactions.

And the last time he came to Great Wind City, he also spent a lot of money at the Four Seas Building.

A senior steward of the Four Seas Building personally welcomed Meng Zhang.

When he heard Meng Zhang's request, which was to buy Foundation Building Pills and the spirit herbs needed to refine Foundation Building Pills, the senior steward immediately frowned.

Chapter 333

It turns out that the spiritual medicine garden of the major families in Great Wind City does grow quite a few spiritual medicines for refining Foundation Building Pills.

However, these spiritual medicines are basically not sold, and are consumed by the major families themselves.

In the Endless Sea of Sand, Second Rank Alchemists capable of refining Foundation Building Pills are rare and hard to come by.

However, in Great Wind City, Second Rank Alchemists capable of refining Foundation Building Pills are a dime a dozen. Even Gu Yue Family has Third Rank Alchemists.

No family would sell the raw materials of spiritual medicines directly, but instead refine them into finished Foundation Building Pills for sale.

Most of the Foundation Building Pills refined are consumed by the major families themselves.

The major families have many children, and there is a strong demand for Foundation Building Pills.

Of course, some of the cultivation families in Great Wind City, especially the Lu Family and Gu Yue Family, would regularly sell a small amount of Foundation Building Pills to the outside world.

Their purpose in selling Foundation Building Pills is not to obtain spirit stones, but to exchange for Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects that they need.

If you have a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Object that someone else needs, or some rare treasures, or even some valuable cultivation techniques, you can exchange them for Foundation Building Pills.

When the Foundation Building Pills of the various families are abundant, a Foundation Building Pill or two will occasionally appear at the Great Wind City auction.

Every time a Foundation Building Pill appears, it will cause cultivators from all walks of life to go crazy for it.

It is not impossible for the price of a Foundation Building Pill with a minimum bid of 10,000 low-grade spirit stones to be raised to 20,000-30,000 low-grade spirit stones.

After listening to the senior steward's story, Meng Zhang realized that even if he had enough spirit stones, it would not be easy to buy a Foundation Building Pill in Great Wind City.

Now that I think about it, Flying Swan Sect is really doing a good deed by selling Foundation Building Pills to the vassal families at a friendly price of 10,000 low-grade spirit stones.

The spiritual objects Meng Zhang brought this time are all ordinary spiritual objects without any rank.

In fact, even the lowest-level Heaven and Earth Spiritual Object, the Yellow-rank Heaven and Earth Spiritual Object, is rare in the Endless Sea of Sand.

As for cultivation techniques, Taiyi Sect has collected a lot. But unless Meng Zhang is willing to take out Taiyi Sect's core inheritance, there is only a slight chance that it will be noticed by a Gold Core family.

Meng Zhang, who values the inheritance very much, would naturally not do that.

Meng Zhang asked the senior steward if there was any other way to obtain Foundation Building Pills or the spiritual medicines used to refine them. The senior steward did not hide anything from Meng Zhang, and said it honestly.

Every now and then, some big merchant families like the Four Seas Building in the Great Wind City would bring some Foundation Building Pill from other places to sell.

The conditions for selling the Foundation Building Pill are similar to those of the major families in the Great Wind City. They prioritize bartering. If there is no suitable exchange item, they will only consider spirit stones.

If Meng Zhang has enough patience, he can wait in the Great Wind City.

If he is lucky, it won't take long for the Shang Family to bring the Foundation Building Pill to sell. If he is unlucky, he might have to wait for decades and it will be a waste of time.

In addition, Meng Zhang can go to the loose cultivators in the Great Wind City to inquire about news and try his luck.

Some lucky loose cultivators may have obtained some Foundation Building Pill in the caves of their predecessors.

Of course, the efficacy of these Foundation Building Pill of unknown origin is very questionable.

The loose cultivators would prioritize selling the truly effective Foundation Building Pill to the big merchant families.

Some loose cultivators would also pick some wild spiritual herbs in the wild by chance, which are just what they need to refine the Foundation Building Pill.

For the sake of safety, they would also prioritize selling them to the big merchant families with good reputations.

Meng Zhang was disappointed after listening.

This person said so much, but none of them were reliable. Meng Zhang asked again and again, but he couldn't find any other way.

Suddenly, Meng Zhang had an idea. He asked the senior steward if he had heard of Twin Success Valley's Lesser Foundation Building Pill.

The senior steward had heard of it.

According to him, the pill called Lesser Foundation Building Pill that Twin Success Valley refined claimed to have 30% of the efficacy of the real Foundation Building Pill, but in fact, the efficacy was less than 20%. In addition, the pill poison was also very strong. Even if the cultivator succeeded in Foundation Building after taking it, they would need to spend a lot of time to expel the pill poison. The most important thing is that the Twin Success Valley's Lesser Foundation Building Pill has a limited production and rarely flows outside the Endless Sea of Sand.

After listening to the senior steward's words, Meng Zhang thought that if Shi Changqing could mass-produce the Lesser Foundation Building Pill, it would be possible to sell the Lesser Foundation Building Pill as a specialty to the Endless Sea of Sand.

Before leaving, Meng Zhang finally asked the senior steward if there was no better way to obtain the Foundation Building Pill, but he only received a negative answer.

Meng Zhang, who was greatly disappointed, had no choice but to leave the Four Seas Building.

Meng Zhang, who was unwilling to give up, wandered around Great Wind City and visited many big merchant families. The answers he got from them were similar to what the senior steward of the Four Seas Building said.

Meng Zhang, who was a little depressed, returned to the warehouse alone.

The disciples that Meng Zhang had sent out to inquire about the price had gradually returned, bringing a good news.

Meng Zhang's goods this time can be sold at a good price in Great Wind City. The price is much higher than in Flying Swan City.

Unfortunately, even if you sell more spirit stones, you can't buy the Foundation Building Pill.

Not long after Meng Zhang returned to the warehouse, a clerk from the warehouse came to the door.

It turned out that the Gu Yue Family's warehouse also did business in buying all kinds of foreign goods.

The clerk said that he could send someone to estimate the price of Meng Zhang's goods. If the price was negotiated, the warehouse could directly take over all the goods.

This batch of goods is quite a lot, and there are many kinds. Meng Zhang also felt that it was too troublesome to sell them slowly. If the warehouse could use a fair price to take over all the goods, it would save him a lot of effort.

So, Meng Zhang called two disciples and asked them to accompany the warehouse cultivator to the flying boat to estimate the price of the goods.

After Meng Zhang returned to his own room, he began to think about what other ways he could get the Foundation Building Pill or the materials for refining the Foundation Building Pill. When he was at a loss, he thought of the Grand Evolving Fortune, the Heavenly Secret Technique that his family possessed.

Although the Heavenly Secret Technique cannot be abused, using it on important strategic materials such as the Foundation Building Pill is not considered abuse. Even if it costs some price, it is completely worth it.

So, Meng Zhang began to calm down and slowly adjust his state.

After half a day, he felt that his mind was calm and his thoughts were pure.

He summoned the calculation tally in his body and began to use the Grand Evolving Fortune to calculate.

Meng Zhang's last calculation was more than a year ago, when he calculated Yang Xueyi's great enemy Azure Bamboo's whereabouts.

He had the calculation tally left over from last time, and he had accumulated calculation tally in the past year, which added up to nearly six hundred.

After consuming nearly five hundred calculation tally, Meng Zhang finally calculated a result.

Chapter 334

Meng Zhang was surprised to find that he was able to calculate the result he wanted so easily. He hesitated for a moment, thinking that something might be wrong. However, since Grand Evolving Fortune had never made a mistake before, he decided to trust the calculation and act accordingly.

The opportunity that Meng Zhang calculated would appear two days later, so he didn't need to rush to find it. He decided to wait in the courtyard for the time being.

After half a day of counting, the appraiser sent by the warehouse offered Meng Zhang a price of 50,000 low-grade spirit stones for the goods he had brought.

Before leaving, the cultivators in Taiyi Sect had also appraised the goods. This batch of goods could be sold for about 42,000 low-grade spirit stones in Flying Swan City.

The price offered by the Gu Yue Family cultivator was quite fair and in line with Meng Zhang's calculations.

However, Meng Zhang did not immediately agree to sell the goods.

This batch of goods contained many unique spiritual materials and ores from the Endless Sea of Sand. According to Meng Zhang's thinking, it would be best to trade them for spiritual items that were not available in the Endless Sea of Sand.

When he went out to buy Foundation Building Pills, he also looked at the water-type spiritual items sold by the various shops. The quality of these spiritual items was average, and he didn't know if they would be enough to satisfy the needs of the remaining spirit pearls in the sect.

Meng Zhang temporarily declined to sell the goods, and the Gu Yue Family cultivator was not in a hurry. He said that Meng Zhang could contact him when he was ready to trade.

At first, Meng Zhang thought he could spend two days quietly in the courtyard. However, he was soon visited by a stream of customers.

It turned out that these were all local merchant families. They had informants in all the warehouses, and they would come to visit as soon as they heard that there were foreign merchants.

They came to promote their own goods, and to buy the goods brought by the foreign merchants.

Meng Zhang was not in the mood to deal with these people. However, he knew that he needed to interact with the local merchants in Great Wind City, regardless of whether he liked it or not, in order to understand the market situation.

So Meng Zhang patiently dealt with them, hoping to get some useful information.

The cultivation bases of these merchants were not high, and they were mostly Qi Refining cultivators. Meng Zhang could easily read their minds with his Mind Reading ability.

After meeting with several waves of merchants, Meng Zhang did not make any deals, but he learned a lot of information. He had a more in-depth understanding of the situation in Great Wind City. Indeed, some of the goods brought by these merchants were what Meng Zhang needed. It was just that Meng Zhang was not in a hurry to buy them.

Later, a Shang Family member from the Clever Machine Sect brought goods that Meng Zhang was very interested in.

The Clever Machine Sect in the Cultivation World is famous for refining all kinds of mechanical puppets.

For example, the well-known Lightning Crossbow and Thunder Cannon are deadly to Qi Refining Stage cultivators even in the hands of ordinary people. There are also mechanisms that can threaten Foundation Building Stage cultivators.

As for puppets, there are many more varieties.

There are those that fly in the sky, run on the ground, and swim in the sea.

All kinds of puppets are not only used for combat, but also for other purposes.

For example, when Meng Zhang killed a Yellow Lotus Sect cultivator, he found a hundred wooden kites in his storage magic tool.

This kind of mechanical puppet that can fly people by consuming spirit stones is very popular among the Taiyi Sect Qi Refining Stage disciples. Many disciples have worked hard to accumulate merits in the sect in order to exchange for one.

The Clever Machine Sect is also good at refining all kinds of flying boats and shuttles... There are many types and functions.

In fact, many of the flying boats in the Endless Sea of Sand were refined by the Clever Machine Sect and brought to the Endless Sea of Sand by all kinds of merchants.

If you buy directly from the Clever Machine Sect, not only is the price cheaper, but there are also more types and styles. As for refining combat puppets, that is even more of the Clever Machine Sect's forte.

First-rank puppets with the strength of a Qi Refining Stage cultivator, second-rank puppets with the strength of a Foundation Building Stage cultivator, and even third-rank puppets with the strength of a Gold Core Stage cultivator can be refined by the Clever Machine Sect.

However, the Clever Machine Sect has never publicly sold third-rank puppets. There are also many restrictions on outsiders buying second-rank puppets. Only first-rank puppets are sold openly by the Clever Machine Sect. As long as you can afford the spirit stones, you can buy as many as you want.

When the Taiyi Sect and the Forest Spring Watch were at war, there were quite a few second-rank puppets controlled by the Qi Refining Stage disciples.

The Forest Spring Watch had more second-rank puppets, and even though the Taiyi Sect had Wen Qiansun, a Foundation Building Stage cultivator, they were still at a disadvantage.

Meng Zhang listened to the introduction of the Clever Machine Sect Shang Family and prepared to buy a large number of puppets.

On a regular basis, the disciples in the sect can fight with the puppets to train their combat skills. When it comes to external warfare, a large number of puppets can greatly enhance the combat power of the sect and reduce the casualties of the sect. Meng Zhang was tempted to buy everything he could see.

However, he calmed himself down and did not rush to buy things.

His first priority in coming to Great Wind City was to buy Foundation Building Pill or the ingredients for making Foundation Building Pill. His secondary priority was to buy the ingredients for refining Lesser Foundation Building Pill. His third priority was to buy water-system spiritual items that could be used to feed spiritual pearls.

Only after completing these three tasks and having extra spirit stones would he be able to buy other items.

No matter how tempted Meng Zhang was by the puppets from Clever Machine Sect, he could only suppress his urge to buy them.

Meng Zhang left his contact information with the Shang Family member and personally saw him out of the courtyard. The next Shang Family member who came also brought many things that tempted Meng Zhang.

While Meng Zhang was admiring the Great Wind City's developed trade and abundant resources, he felt that Taiyi Sect was really poor.

In the Endless Sea of Sand, Taiyi Sect was now considered a hegemon. Other than the Endless Sea of Sand's ruler Flying Swan Sect, no other force had as vast a territory as Taiyi Sect.

Once he got out, he realized that Taiyi Sect was too shallow and did not have enough spirit stones.

After a long day of dealing with the Shang Family members who came to visit, Meng Zhang was feeling a little bored.

The next day, he gave the order to Yang Xueyi as Sect Master to receive these Shang Family members. He took some time off to spend a whole day sightseeing in Great Wind City.

On the third day, it was the day when he could obtain the Foundation Building Pill from the Grand Evolving Fortune Calculation.

Early that morning, Meng Zhang left the Gu Yue Family's warehouse alone and arrived in Great Wind City.

According to the results of the calculation, he walked around the main street for a while and arrived at a region in the north of the city.

There were several small alleys in this area, which intersected each other, making it look a little messy.

There were also all sorts of stalls on the ground.

Although it was still early, these peddlers had already arrived early to claim their spots and set up their stalls.

Meng Zhang frowned. He had heard of this place before.

This was considered the lowest-end commercial area in Great Wind City.

Chapter 335: Family whose fortunes are on the decline

This place is not even a commercial area officially recognized by Great Wind City. It is just a place where many merchants gather spontaneously.

Many low-level cultivators, even mortals, set up stalls here to sell some unknown items.

In fact, the items they sell are not worth much. In the eyes of a Foundation Building stage cultivator like Meng Zhang, they are just junk.

Is it possible to find Foundation Building Pill here? Meng Zhang was a little skeptical.

However, considering that the results of Grand Evolving Fortune-Calculated had never been wrong, Meng Zhang slowly walked into this area.

The alley was not wide to begin with, and the many stalls on both sides made it even narrower.

Not only many low-level cultivators, but also many mortals, were coming and going here.

The alley was bustling with people, and almost packed to the brim.

The junk on the stalls was worthless in Meng Zhang's eyes, but both the stall owners and customers took it very seriously.

The sound of haggling continued without a break.

Many low-level cultivators lingered on the stalls, hoping to find a big bargain.

Many mortals, with their clever tongues, also made a living by buying high and selling low.

Many foreign cultivators would be cheated by these mortals if they were not careful.

As long as they could succeed in one business, it would be enough for these mortals to live on for a long time.

Meng Zhang would occasionally see some stall owners and customers talking for a few minutes, and then they would leave here mysteriously and enter the darker and more secluded corner next door. This reminded Meng Zhang of the scene of buying discs on the street in his previous life.

Meng Zhang activated his Deception Breaking Eye and scanned the stalls on the street.

Sure enough, all the stalls were filled with junk.

A cunning stall owner may be able to use his good speech and some deliberately made counterfeits to deceive foreign cultivators and inexperienced rookie cultivators.

Not to mention a Foundation Building stage cultivator like Meng Zhang, even a Qi Refining stage cultivator with a little bit of eye would not be easily fooled.

In fact, many cultivators who are proud of their identity would not come to this place at all.

They regard this place as a garbage dump and never set foot in it.

Meng Zhang had no intention of looking down on this place. On the contrary, because of the thick human atmosphere and life atmosphere here, he felt a strong sense of familiarity.

The street was too crowded, so Meng Zhang's pace was very slow.

He did not rush, and walked slowly, taking his time and looking around. There were a few small incidents in the middle, and several times, some mortal children, even some low-level cultivators, tried to get close to him, taking advantage of the crowd to steal from him.

Meng Zhang, who was in a good mood, did not bother to argue with these people. He lightly circulated his true qi and sent them flying.

Meng Zhang, who showed mercy, had no intention of injuring anyone in public.

These people were not fools. After a few attempts, they knew that Meng Zhang was not to be trifled with. They immediately changed their target and focused on someone else.

Meng Zhang had already walked around the area for a long time. When he passed by a stall, he felt a stir in his heart and immediately knew that the opportunity he had calculated was right here.

He glanced at the stall owner.

The stall owner was about thirty years old, with a Qi Refining Second Stage cultivation base.

Although he was a cultivator, his face was pale, his eyes were dull, and his limbs often twitched involuntarily. He looked like a weak and sickly person.

The true qi in his body was also turbid and unstable, and it could collapse at any time.

Looking at his hollow body, Meng Zhang didn't know how long he has left. The items on the stall were even more worthless, not even worth the attention of a Qi Refining cultivator, let alone a mortal.

Although he knew that this was the place where the opportunity appeared, Meng Zhang's footsteps did not stop, and he walked through here calmly.

He had just walked not far away when a few burly, strong men swaggered over from the other side and stood in front of the stall owner.

"Ye, when are you going to pay back the debt you owe my master?"

The first man asked fiercely. As soon as the few burly men appeared, the stall owner showed a fearful expression and tried to avoid them, but it was too late.

Hearing the other side's impolite question, he smiled in a flattering way.

"Please tell your master, brothers, if you can give me a few more days. As soon as I sell the goods in my hands, I will immediately repay the debt."

The burly man looked disdainfully at the items on the stall.

"With this pile of junk, you expect to be able to sell it? Do you think everyone is as stupid as you?"

The burly man's tone became more fierce.

"That's right, surnamed Ye, your reputation has long been ruined, and you thought you could catch a fat sheep?"

"You piece of trash, you have disgraced your ancestors."

...

The other burly men also began to curse.

Perhaps they felt that cursing was not enough, and the few burly men went up to the stall owner and beat him up.

No matter how much the stall owner pleaded, the few burly men did not stop, beating him until his nose was swollen and he was rolling on the ground.

The pile of junk on the stall was also overturned and trampled on.

It was a pity that this stall owner was also a cultivator, but facing the beating of a few mortals, he not only did not dare to fight back, but did not even have much strength to resist.

Even the lowest level cultivator, not to say that they are high and mighty in front of mortals, at least they should be respected enough by mortals.

However, this stall owner was so unpromising that he was insulted by a group of mortals, which was simply a disgrace to the cultivator.

The surrounding stall owners were already used to it, and they looked at this side with gloating eyes. Some of them even communicated with each other, whispering and pointing.

After the beating, the few burly men probably felt that it was not enough, and they spat a few mouthfuls of thick phlegm on the stall owner's body before slowly leaving with a look of satisfaction.

Before leaving, they even threatened loudly that if the surnamed Ye did not repay the debt, they would come every day. The next time they came, it would not be as easy as this time.

Meng Zhang stopped walking and watched the scene for a while.

He heard the whispers of the people around him, used his innate Divine Ability Mind Reading, and read the thoughts of many people around him, only then did he understand the origin of the stall owner and why he had fallen to this point.

The name of this stall owner is Ye Feifan, a native of Great Wind City.

Ye Feifan was not born to be so destitute, his ancestors had also been rich.

The Ye family had produced many Foundation Building stage cultivators in the past, and they had also had a glorious time. There were quite a few cultivators in the clan, and they had some influence.

Later, the Ye family went through a series of accidents, and almost all the cultivators in the clan were killed. The family gradually declined.

In Ye Feifan's generation, the family had completely fallen. Ye Feifan had also become a real pauper, extremely poor.

Chapter 336: Track

Ye Feifan was born after the downfall of the Ye family. He had mediocre talents and showed no ambition whatsoever. From a young age, he had little interest in cultivation and only knew how to indulge in eating, drinking, and playing.

While his parents and relatives were alive, there were people to restrain him. However, after his parents passed away, he became even more unruly. With the meager family fortune, he quickly squandered it all away. He sold various items from the house on the street, and even the family mansion was sold long ago.

Now, he resides in a dilapidated old house. Occasionally, he gathers some junk from unknown sources and sells it on street stalls. In the past, the Ye family had several Foundation Building cultivators in their ranks. Ye Feifan took advantage of this and presented a pile of unidentifiable rubbish, deceiving many inexperienced novice cultivators, claiming that these were ancestral treasures. However, as the worthless items piled up, people gradually learned about his tricks, and he could no longer deceive anyone.

Unable to deceive people, Ye Feifan's expenses could only be covered by borrowing money from various sources. As time went on, his debts increased, and he couldn't repay them. Even the interest was beyond his means, and he could no longer find anyone foolish enough to lend him money.

Several creditors came multiple times to demand repayment. Since they couldn't get their money back, they would vent their frustration on him physically. They would come back again and again to continue demanding repayment, enjoying the process without tiring of it.

Today's situation was not the first time such a scene had occurred. Some creditors even contemplated killing him, but due to the fact that Ye Feifan's ancestors had once followed a Gold Core Daoist Master from the Huang Family, a prominent cultivation clan in Great Wind City, they hesitated. Although Ye Feifan's ancestors had passed away years ago, and he himself was a disgrace, there was still a tenuous connection between the Ye family and the Huang Family.

Huang Family never paid any attention to the Ye family on ordinary days. However, the fact that Ye Feifan's ancestors had once served the Huang Family's Gold Core Daoist Master meant that if the Daoist Master ever remembered the debt, there would be consequences to face.

Being unable to predict the thoughts of a higher-ranked cultivator, to avoid trouble, all matters related to such individuals had to be handled cautiously.

Therefore, despite Ye Feifan's inadequacies and unpopularity, those creditors could only rough him up but couldn't easily kill him.

Meng Zhang, through the conversations of the crowd and the thoughts he had read from bystanders, had gained some understanding of this destitute individual named Ye Feifan. According to Meng Zhang's judgment, these were just surface appearances.

Earlier, Meng Zhang had used his innate Divine Ability, Mind Reading, to try to read Ye Feifan's thoughts, but he had failed. While Meng Zhang's Mind Reading wasn't infallible, returning empty-handed from a person of Ye Feifan's status was quite intriguing. The fact that he couldn't read anything was the most significant piece of information. It indicated that Ye Feifan undoubtedly harbored a great secret.

It seemed that the opportunities calculated by the Grand Evolving Fortune might very well lie with Ye Feifan.

Like the onlookers, Meng Zhang decided to leave when the commotion settled down, but he continued to secretly monitor Ye Feifan using his divine consciousness. While strolling in the nearby alleys and appearing to be looking at the street stalls, he kept a close eye on him.

Ye Feifan, with his face bruised and swollen, looked miserable. He slowly got up from the ground once the thugs sent by the creditors left. He tried to tidy up the street stall and sort through the pile of junk, but everything was too broken and chaotic, and there was nothing he could do.

In the end, Ye Feifan felt utterly desolate. He sat down on the ground, wearing a look of despair, gazing speechlessly at the sky.

Such scenes had been played out many times before, and no one would continue to pay attention to Ye Feifan. After sitting on the ground for a while, Ye Feifan slowly stood up and walked away towards the north of the city. Meng Zhang followed him from a distance, trailing him for a long distance.

Passing through several streets and two alleys, Ye Feifan finally returned home. The Ye family's mansion had long been sold, and he now resided in a small courtyard in the commoner's area in the north of the city. Once he got home, Ye Feifan closed the courtyard gate and didn't step out again.

During the process of tracking Ye Feifan, Meng Zhang discovered that several Refining Qi stage cultivators were secretly monitoring him as well. Whether he was at the street stall or on his way back home, every action was being observed.

Meng Zhang was cautious and had a higher cultivation base. He noticed the observers but didn't expose himself. From a distance, he continued to observe Ye Feifan's residence.

In the vicinity, there were several Refining Qi stage cultivators taking turns monitoring the Ye family's place. Meng Zhang remained patient, silently waiting.

These Refining Qi stage cultivators had clearly been monitoring this place for some time. When they found nothing unusual, they became somewhat relaxed.

Meng Zhang knew that there must be something wrong with Ye Feifan, so he remained focused. As the day passed and night fell, the Refining Qi stage cultivators monitoring Ye Feifan's residence were replaced by another group. As the night grew darker, they became even less vigilant.

They could clearly see that Ye Feifan had already gone to sleep. Having monitored Ye Feifan for a long time, they knew his routine, and since he had gone to sleep, they believed he wouldn't go out again.

After some more time had passed, a subtle and almost imperceptible divine consciousness swept gently over Ye Feifan's residence. If Meng Zhang's divine consciousness weren't far more sensitive than that of an ordinary Foundation Building stage cultivator, he wouldn't have detected this scanning.

Fortunately, Meng Zhang kept his distance and retracted his own divine consciousness in time, avoiding being detected by this scanning.

After the divine consciousness scanned, it retracted. Some time later, it appeared again, gently sweeping the surroundings to ensure there were no abnormalities before finally withdrawing completely.

In the eyes of the observers, Ye Feifan appeared to be sleeping peacefully in bed. However, Meng Zhang activated his innate Divine Ability, Deception Breaking Eye, and after careful observation, he realized something was off.

"A clever illusion. If I hadn't been biased beforehand, I might not have noticed," Meng Zhang murmured to himself.

The Ye Feifan lying on the bed sleeping was merely an illusion. The real Ye Feifan had left his residence without anyone noticing.

This illusion was incredibly convincing, whether observed with the eyes or scanned with divine consciousness; it was indistinguishable from a Daoist Master. Even Meng Zhang's Deception Breaking Eye, which could see through all illusions and discern reality, was almost deceived.

Meng Zhang had already felt that something was amiss with Ye Feifan and carefully observed, finally finding some clues.

This level of illusion could easily deceive Foundation Building stage cultivators. If one hadn't been prejudiced and observed carefully, even a Foundation Building late-stage cultivator wouldn't have detected the deception.

Chapter 337: Swaggering

Meng Zhang showed no signs of panic due to Ye Feifan's disappearance. Ye Feifan had left an illusion here, undoubtedly to prevent anyone from discovering that he had departed. Sooner or later, he would return here.

After waiting for several hours, Meng Zhang noticed some anomalies. Being more attentive this time, he occasionally used his Deception Breaking Eye technique to observe and discovered how Ye Feifan sneaked in and out.

A faint, invisible wisp of green smoke drifted gently into Ye Feifan's residence, without making any sound. The wisp of green smoke landed softly on Ye Feifan's bed and immediately transformed into Ye Feifan's likeness, causing the previous illusion to naturally dissipate. The whole process was silent and uneventful.

Meng Zhang raised an eyebrow in surprise. He recognized it as a rare form of Smoke Manipulation, a variant of Wind and Dust Manipulation. Its speed was moderate, but it provided enough concealment.

Being able to use Smoke Manipulation in such a subtle and inconspicuous manner was not something an ordinary Refining Qi cultivator at the second level could achieve. During the many years in the Endless Sea of Sand, Meng Zhang had never encountered a cultivator skilled in Smoke Manipulation. If it weren't for the inheritance he obtained from the Taiyi Sect during the Trial Ground, he wouldn't have recognized this secret technique.

Ye Feifan had returned, and there shouldn't be any other unexpected events tonight, Meng Zhang thought.

At dawn, Ye Feifan did as usual, scavenging a pile of junk and heading to yesterday's spot to set up his stall and deceive people.

This time, Meng Zhang didn't follow Ye Feifan but returned to the warehouse. Yang Xueyi hadn't left and was busy dealing with various visiting merchants.

Because he had instructed a few clever Refining Qi disciples before leaving, they had already gone out early to inquire about the materials needed to refine the Lesser Foundation Building Pill.

The recipe for the Lesser Foundation Building Pill was still classified within the Taiyi Sect, and these Refining Qi disciples weren't qualified to know it yet. Meng Zhang gave them a long list of material names, mixing in the ingredients for the Lesser Foundation Building Pill. He turned it into a task issued by the sect for them to inquire around.

After returning to the warehouse and exchanging greetings with Yang Xueyi, Meng Zhang left once more.

In Great Wind City, there were specific places to gather information. By spending spirit stones, one could inquire about less important news. Meng Zhang went to a teahouse and used this channel to gather information about the Ye family.

The information about the Ye family was nothing new and not a secret. Meng Zhang didn't spend much spirit stones and obtained the information he wanted.

To be safe, Meng Zhang visited a few more places and gathered information about the Ye family through different channels.

After consolidating the information from various sources and combining it with his own observations, Meng Zhang formulated a bold conjecture.

As daytime passed and night fell, Meng Zhang once again arrived outside Ye Feifan's residence.

This time, Meng Zhang came prepared and learned from last night's lessons. Ye Feifan's illusion could no longer deceive him.

Ye Feifan's illusory figure continued to lie in bed, seemingly asleep. The wisp of green smoke quietly left the place and drifted outside. Meng Zhang followed from afar without revealing any traces.

That wisp of green smoke was extremely cautious, drifting around the streets. Once it slipped into the shadows, not even a trace of its shadow could be seen.

Fortunately, Meng Zhang's Deception Breaking Eye was powerful, and with the advancement of his Cultivation Base, the effectiveness of the Deception Breaking Eye improved, and its duration extended, allowing him to use it more frequently.

After circling the streets a few times and confirming that no one was tailing it, the wisp of green smoke quickly floated to its true destination.

It arrived at a not-so-small courtyard, far away from the bustling city, and appeared very serene. The exterior of the courtyard was protected by a defensive Formation to keep outsiders at bay.

The wisp of green smoke encountered no obstacles and floated gently inside, disappearing within the courtyard.

Meng Zhang activated his Deception Breaking Eye and carefully observed the protective Formation outside.

Great Wind City was originally situated above a massive Third Rank spirit vein. Since its establishment, the major cultivation families within the city had used various means to either attract spirit veins into the city or enhance the existing ones using Spirit Source Pearls.

As a result, the current Great Wind City was abundant in spiritual energy, but this energy was not dispersed randomly, nor was it absorbed freely by everyone. Depending on the location and the influence of various factions, the concentration of spiritual energy differed throughout the city.

The spiritual energy on the main streets was sufficient for Refining Qi initial-stage cultivators to absorb, but if one wanted higher concentrations, they needed to go to better locations and acquire more premium properties.

The courtyard Meng Zhang had secured in the warehouse provided enough spiritual energy for Foundation Building stage cultivators in their daily practice, and the price was naturally steep.

The location of the courtyard before him was quite good, situated in a relatively upscale area. The spiritual energy here was enough to support a small Second Rank Formation.

Despite having the assistance of the Deception Breaking Eye, Meng Zhang knew that he couldn't pass through the protective Formation without making a sound and secretly entering inside.

After some thought, Meng Zhang revealed his presence and confidently walked to the outside of the courtyard.

He lightly flicked his fingertip, and a strand of true qi gently struck the Formation, causing ripples to spread.

After a while, when he was certain that the people inside the courtyard had reacted, Meng Zhang called out, "Ye Feifan, my friend, I have come to visit you. Please open the door and let me in."

After waiting for quite some time and receiving no response from inside, Meng Zhang remained unperturbed and continued, "Ye brother, you wouldn't want me to stay on the street indefinitely. If passersby accidentally overhear something they shouldn't and leak it to the likes of the Huang Family cultivators, the outcome might not be so pleasant."

Perhaps Meng Zhang's threat had worked, as the defensive Formation trembled, revealing a door that could only fit one person at a time. Without hesitation, Meng Zhang sauntered in, showing no signs of concern for any traps inside.

As soon as Meng Zhang entered, the door on the Formation immediately closed.

Meng Zhang didn't look back and continued forward, entering a small garden within the courtyard.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll trap you here forever?" Ye Feifan emerged from one of the rooms and faced Meng Zhang directly.

"Why should I be afraid, Ye brother? It's actually you who should be afraid. If I stay here tonight and can't leave, by tomorrow morning, my clan members will visit the Huang Family and share everything about this place with their cultivators," Meng Zhang said nonchalantly.

He appeared entirely at ease, showing no signs of nervousness.

Chapter 338: Parasitic Bloodlines

"Moreover, Brother Ye, given your current condition, I'm afraid you won't be able to detain me either."

"To sink so low as to parasitize on a younger cultivator, Brother Ye, it seems your situation is quite dire. If you need any help, feel free to ask without hesitation."

Meng Zhang appeared very enthusiastic, behaving as if he was facing not a stranger cultivator he had never dealt with before but an old friend.

"Who are you? How long have you been monitoring me, and why do you know about my condition?"

Unlike Meng Zhang's ease, Ye Feifan looked astonished after his hidden secret was exposed, gazing at Meng Zhang as if facing a formidable foe and continuously questioning him.

Meng Zhang did not answer the questions but instead curiously observed Ye Feifan.

"Bloodline Parasitic Art, this is a sinister secret art created by the Ghost Path cultivators. It has long been forbidden in the Cultivation World for Human Clan cultivators to practice such dark arts."

"Though I've heard about this art from my family's elders before, it's the first time I've seen it with my own eyes. I must take a good look; there might not be another chance in the future."

"Great Wind City seems to be a righteous sect. I've heard that the Lu Family and Gu Yue Family have always been virtuous and strongly oppose evil and demonic paths. If they find out that a Human Clan cultivator here is practicing the Ghost Path's secret art, the consequences won't be pleasant."

Ye Feifan began to calm down, coldly sizing up Meng Zhang with an icy gaze.

"Which clan's cultivator are you, and why have I never seen you before? Your family must be an extraordinary one to know about the Bloodline Parasitic Art and recognize it."

"You don't need to ask about my clan, Brother Ye. I wouldn't want to be remembered by an enemy like you."

"Oh, by the way, I still don't know which ancestor of Ye Feifan you are. How should I address you?"

"The Ghost Path cultivators are truly heartless to have created such an inhumane secret art, allowing senior cultivators to parasitize their own direct descendants."

"It's truly cruel, and I can't bear to watch."

Meng Zhang shook his head, looking full of regret.

"Since you can discern my origins, you must be a cultivator from Great Wind City. Have we interacted before?" Ye Feifan asked with a cold tone.

Ignoring Ye Feifan's probing, Meng Zhang paid no attention. Of course, he wouldn't easily reveal his identity and gain another enemy.

Knowing that the opponent was proficient in illusion techniques, Meng Zhang refrained from using illusions to hide his true appearance.

With Meng Zhang's mastery of illusion techniques, it was impossible to deceive the opponent. If he really used them, it would only be easily exposed, making the opponent look down on him even more.

"By the way, Brother Ye, since you've already parasitized on your younger family members, why not leave this dangerous place and fly far away? Why stay here?"

"Aren't you afraid that the Huang Family cultivators might lose their patience and directly attack this physical body of yours?"

Meng Zhang asked curiously.

"You think I don't want to leave? But the Huang Family cultivators have left their magical imprints on every descendant of the Ye family in Great Wind City. As soon as any Ye descendant leaves the city, they will be alerted immediately."

Ye Feifan did not conceal this time and directly provided the answer. However, whether there were any problems with his answer remained to be seen.

"The Huang Family cultivators haven't directly killed all the Ye descendants; they must want to use them as bait to lure you out."

"On you, there must be something that the Huang Family needs."

"Brother Ye, you are truly ruthless. Despite watching your own family members suffer in destitution and misery, enduring torment and humiliation, you still refuse to reveal yourself."

Meng Zhang began analyzing the situation.

"However, those Huang Family cultivators are not all-powerful. They're clueless that the person they've been desperately seeking is right under their noses, hiding in plain sight."

"Brother Ye, you truly are audacious. The Huang Family has Gold Core Daoist Masters. Do you think they can't see through the Bloodline Parasitic Art?"

Meng Zhang taunted step by step, unsure of how effective it would be.

From Meng Zhang's understanding of the Bloodline Parasitic Art, to execute such a Ghost Path secret art, the cultivator usually needed to have a Cultivation Base at the late stage of Foundation Building to have a relatively high chance of success. However, the person before him seemed to be in poor condition, unable to display their full power as they once could. The Bloodline Parasitic Art was a technique with many limitations and significant drawbacks. If it weren't for these flaws, practitioners would be abundant everywhere.

Cultivators who practiced the Bloodline Parasitic Art would implant a method in their bloodline descendants' bodies. This method would pass down through the generations, allowing the cultivator's remnant soul to possess and be reborn in their descendants' bodies after their death, using their own blood relatives as a source to extend their lifespan. It was an extremely cruel secret art, using one's own blood relatives as fuel to sustain their life.

Looking at the person before him, Meng Zhang felt the impulse to kill him. He firmly believed that even if cultivators were driven by profit and ruthless, they should still have certain boundaries. Techniques like the Bloodline Parasitic Art crossed that line.

With Meng Zhang's cultivation base and insight, the first time he saw Ye Feifan, he couldn't see through his true strength, mistaking him for a Refining Qi Second Stage cultivator. However, later on, Ye Feifan's displayed abilities were enough to make many Foundation Building cultivators feel inferior.

Using the Deception Breaking Eye, Meng Zhang carefully observed Ye Feifan's situation. During the day, he inquired about the Ye family's information and gathered enough clues. Finally, he boldly speculated that some senior cultivator from the Ye family had used the Bloodline Parasitic Art and parasitized onto Ye Feifan.

Upon entering this place, his first attempt at probing easily yielded the answers he wanted. The other party was willing to sacrifice even their bloodline descendants to prolong their life. He was an extremely greedy and fearful cultivator, and with these weaknesses, Meng Zhang could control him. That's why Meng Zhang dared to boldly approach without fearing a hostile response.

Most importantly, as a Diviner, he would sense any life-threatening danger if there was one. This time, he didn't have any impulsive premonitions, which meant that this situation wasn't very dangerous.

Considering how badly the Ye family had been harmed by the Huang Family, it was unlikely that the Ye family had a Gold Core cultivator.

As Meng Zhang continued to talk incessantly, a murderous glint flickered in Ye Feifan's eyes, showing his intent to kill. However, due to various considerations, he restrained himself and patiently engaged with Meng Zhang, taking the opportunity to probe Meng Zhang's background and purpose.

Chapter 339: Succeeding in Obtaining

I had heard that the patriarch of the Huang Family rarely appeared in public, and I thought it was normal. Each time a Gold Core Daoist Master closed their doors, it would take decades to emerge again.

However, after listening to Ye Feifan, I learned about the hidden truth behind the Huang Family's patriarch. Unfortunately, Meng Zhang was not a cultivator from Great Wind City, nor was he related to the Huang Family. Thus, this valuable information wasn't immediately useful to him.

Meng Zhang was weaving a web of lies in an attempt to mislead Ye Feifan and make him drop his guard. During the day, Meng Zhang had gathered information through various sources about the relationship between the Ye family and the Huang Family. He also discovered that the cultivators secretly spying on Ye Feifan were all members of the Huang Family.

The Ye family, once a large and thriving clan, had fallen on hard times, leaving only a few cultivators and some ordinary people, including Ye Feifan. All of them lived in poverty, hardship, and endured various forms of torment and humiliation. However, their lives were not in danger, as the Huang Family's cultivators were secretly watching over them.

Meng Zhang might not have been exceptionally clever, but with his intelligence, he could deduce some of the underlying reasons behind this situation. While he didn't care about the historical grievances or dramas between the Ye and Huang families, he needed to know that the ancestor who parasitized Ye Feifan through the Bloodline Parasitism technique feared the Huang Family.

By grasping the key to the matter, Meng Zhang could maneuver freely and have leverage over the other party. He paid no attention to Ye Feifan's attempts to probe his identity and continued to babble, avoiding any truthful revelations.

Ye Feifan, being the one whose identity was exposed, grew increasingly impatient after a few rounds of verbal sparring with Meng Zhang.

"Speak up! What do you want from me?"

"I seek nothing more than the opportunity to exchange ideas with a senior cultivator like Brother Ye." Seeing the dark expression and obvious killing intent from Ye Feifan, Meng Zhang chuckled and stopped the nonsense.

"One of the younger generations in my family is close to completing the Refining Qi stage and is about to reach Foundation Building. However, the number of Foundation Building Pills refined by our family this time is not enough, and we must prioritize those with better potential."

"As an elder, I can't just stand by and do nothing. I had no choice but to come to Brother Ye and ask for help. I hope Brother Ye can be kind enough to lend us a Foundation Building Pill temporarily. Please rest assured that I will return it as soon as we obtain one."

"How do you know I have a Foundation Building Pill? Have you been watching me for some time now?"

"No, I never disclosed any information about possessing a Foundation Building Pill. Not many people know about the ones left behind by the Ye family. It seems your family's relationship with my Ye family runs deep."

"Let me think... Which family are you from? Li, Zhang, or Wang?"

Meng Zhang smiled and remained silent. He certainly wouldn't reveal that he deduced this information through the Grand Evolving Fortune.

If you like guessing, then feel free to speculate; the more outrageous, the better.

Seeing that Meng Zhang wouldn't speak, Ye Feifan stopped guessing.

Finally, Meng Zhang stated his purpose, and Ye Feifan felt relieved instead of threatened.

Although the Foundation Building Pill was precious, it wasn't indispensable for him at the moment. If he could resolve this matter with a Foundation Building Pill, it would indeed be a good thing. However, he was concerned that the cultivator in front of him might have insatiable demands and that one pill wouldn't be enough for him.

"Only one Foundation Building Pill, it's no big deal. Consider it as my way of making a friend with you. But how can you guarantee that once you get the Foundation Building Pill, you won't betray me to the Huang Family and claim a reward from them?"

"That's simple. I can make a blood oath never to reveal any information about Brother Ye," Meng Zhang said cheerfully. Although he disapproved of Ye Feifan, he didn't necessarily want to kill him. As a sect master, he always considered matters from the perspective of his sect's and his own interests.

Ye Feifan agreed to Meng Zhang's request, seemingly without much thought. He went into one of the rooms within the courtyard and returned after a while, throwing a jade bottle to Meng Zhang without much fuss.

Meng Zhang took the jade bottle, uncorked it, and poured out a pill. This meticulously preserved pill would retain its medicinal efficacy even after hundreds of years.

After thoroughly inspecting the Foundation Building Pill to confirm its authenticity, Meng Zhang wasted no time. He handed Ye Feifan a blood oath covenant, which is a significant means for cultivators to trust each other on many occasions.

Over the years, Meng Zhang had acquired several blood oath covenants through various means. Most of them were stored in Taiyi Sect's treasury, and he carried two with him at all times.

Once Ye Feifan verified the covenant's legitimacy, he returned it to Meng Zhang. Meng Zhang then solemnly swore, vowing that he and his people would never directly or indirectly reveal any information related to Ye Feifan.

As a seasoned cultivator, Ye Feifan didn't play any word games or attempt to deceive Meng Zhang. He was well-aware of the significance of such a covenant.

After Meng Zhang finished his oath, a small ghostly figure flew out from the covenant and stared deeply at him before vanishing completely. Simultaneously, the covenant self-combusted into green smoke and disappeared.

Although Meng Zhang had utilized blood oath covenants before and experienced this scene many times, he still felt a chill when the ghostly figure stared at him.

With each getting what they needed, the transaction was complete, and both parties were satisfied.

"Don't worry, Brother Ye. I will definitely return you a Foundation Building Pill. As the saying goes, borrowing and returning won't be difficult."

Meng Zhang teased, and Ye Feifan rolled his eyes, thinking that Meng Zhang would probably ask to borrow again.

Chapter 340: Acting in a Play

As Meng Zhang was about to achieve his goal and prepare to leave, Ye Feifan called out to him. Looking at Meng Zhang's cautious eyes, Ye Feifan showed a friendly smile.

"Brother, no need to be nervous. I have no ill intentions. I just want to ask, are you satisfied with just one Foundation Building Pill?"

"What do you mean?" Meng Zhang asked, furrowing his brow.

"My meaning is simple. I have some good stuff here. Since we get along so well, I'd like to share it with you," Ye Feifan replied in a tempting tone.

Meng Zhang quickly shook his head. "I have some self-awareness. I don't want to get involved in the matters of senior experts like you. I'm not interested."

Ye Feifan seemed to ignore Meng Zhang's refusal and continued amiably, "Although I couldn't break through to Gold Core myself back then, I have a method that can increase the chances of a Foundation Building cultivator breaking through to Gold Core."

"If it weren't for the treachery of the Huang Family, I would have become a Gold Core cultivator by now, without the need to resort to techniques like the Bloodline Parasitism Technique."

"I see great potential in you, brother, with the abilities you've displayed. You have the potential to break through to Gold Core," Ye Feifan complimented.

"I appreciate the offer, but I don't want to know why the Huang Family betrayed me," Meng Zhang replied firmly.

Ye Feifan's words carried a strange charm that made people want to delve into their content. Although Meng Zhang possessed exceptional spiritual roots, he couldn't guarantee a successful formation of the Gold Core. Even the so-called Gold Core seeds of the major cultivator sects couldn't guarantee a 100% success rate.

For every Foundation Building cultivator, forming a Gold Core was the ultimate dream. Any treasure or technique that could increase the success rate of forming a Gold Core would attract countless Foundation Building cultivators who would go crazy to obtain it.

Using the prospect of forming a Gold Core as bait, Ye Feifan could easily entice the majority of Foundation Building cultivators. However, Meng Zhang wasn't an ordinary Foundation Building cultivator. After a momentary lapse, he quickly reacted.

This old guy made his move so discreetly. It seems he's not only skilled in illusion arts but also adept at using bewitching dark techniques. If he finds a flaw in someone's mind, even a Foundation Building cultivator might fall victim to his schemes.

Meng Zhang possessed the innate Divine Ability, Mind Reading, and was experienced in peering into others' minds, granting him strong resistance against such mind-controlling techniques.

Meng Zhang didn't reveal his true thoughts and intentionally put on a struggling expression, as if Ye Feifan's words were starting to sway him.

Seeing this, Ye Feifan was delighted and increased his offer. "I can also share with you the Bloodline Parasitism Technique that I obtained by chance. Those so-called righteous cultivators have unjustly branded it as an evil and demonic technique. It's actually a life-saving secret technique. When I was killed by a Gold Core Daoist Master, I managed to come back to life thanks to the Bloodline Parasitism Technique."

"Once you refine this secret technique, it's like gaining an extra life. What could be more precious than one's own life in this world?" Ye Feifan's voice grew deeper and more alluring as he spoke.

Meng Zhang shook his head, as if trying to break free from something.

"There's no such thing as a free lunch. You're offering me so many benefits, but what do you want in return from me?" Seeing that Meng Zhang was visibly tempted yet managed to remain clear-headed, Ye Feifan couldn't help but admire his vigilance. Nevertheless, he casually replied, "I don't really covet anything from you. I just want to be friends with you."

"Of course, when needed, I might ask for a small favor from you."

Meng Zhang's expression became somewhat bewildered, but he regained clarity at a certain point. However, a glint of greed occasionally flickered in his eyes.

"This small favor may not be so easy to help with," he remarked.

Observing Meng Zhang's reactions, Ye Feifan knew that his temptations had worked to some extent. However, he couldn't fully trust his success and continued trying to persuade Meng Zhang. He believed that as long as Meng Zhang desired to achieve the Gold Core, he would be completely lured in and eventually become his pawn.

After dealing with Ye Feifan for a while, Meng Zhang finally relented. He said he needed to think about whether he should accept Ye Feifan's offer.

Ye Feifan watched Meng Zhang for a long time, trying to assess whether he had taken the bait or not. Judging from his own perspective, Ye Feifan believed that any Foundation Building cultivator would be unable to resist such temptation. Moreover, his mind-controlling dark art was invisible and hard to defend against. Once ensnared, a person would gradually be influenced and led onto the path he desired.

Ye Feifan nodded and let Meng Zhang leave, firmly believing that the Foundation Building cultivator before him would eventually come back to him.

Meng Zhang had been playing along with Ye Feifan to avoid completely antagonizing him and revealing his true intentions. Although Ye Feifan probably wouldn't dare to take action against him to avoid exposing his own background, Meng Zhang remained cautious. He pretended to be tempted by Ye Feifan's offers.

When leaving, Meng Zhang tried to remain calm and slowly disentangled himself from the situation. Returning to the outside, the courtyard was once again concealed by a Formation.

Meng Zhang glanced back at the courtyard. It seemed that Ye Feifan secretly visited this place almost every night. This courtyard must have been a secret stronghold prepared for him by the senior cultivator from the Ye family.

Meng Zhang felt a bit regretful that he had turned a blind eye to such a dangerous demonic figure just for a Foundation Building Pill. It didn't seem right.

Nevertheless, he had already made a ghost oath, so even if he wanted to regret it now, it was too late. The binding of the ghost oath prevented him from revealing Ye Feifan's true identity to anyone in any form.

He consoled himself, thinking that even if some disaster happened, with so many Gold Core Daoist Masters in Great Wind City, it wouldn't be his responsibility as a mere Foundation Building cultivator.

Thankfully, Meng Zhang had managed to hide his true identity from Ye Feifan. The latter probably still believed that Meng Zhang was a cultivator from a certain family in Great Wind City.

After walking around the streets for a while, making sure that no one was following him, Meng Zhang returned directly to the warehouse.

The experience of extorting a Foundation Building Pill from Ye Feifan made him a bit apprehensive. It was almost dawn when he returned to the warehouse.

Deciding that he would finish his business here after daybreak and leave as soon as possible, Meng Zhang couldn't wait to distance himself from this place, partly due to feeling a bit guilty and partly out of a sense of unease. He didn't want to stay any longer than necessary.