

## World 1011

### Chapter 1011: The Wonderful Use of the Primordial Dao Fruit\_2

This is the only Immortal City in the Eastern Wilderness, and the very foundation of the Five Elements Sect, where even if only Zhou Ye alone were holding it down, it could still fend off Nascent Soul Cultivators for decades.

“Junior brother, Hunyuan Immortal City does have a Medium Transporting Formation.”

Mo Douguang reminded him, even if they could breach the Hunyuan Immortal City, Zhou Ye could always escape using the Teleportation Array before its fall.

The Medium Transporting Formation was capable of connecting with all the Small Teleportation Arrays within its range, which meant Zhou Ye could flee to Yun Meng Ze, or even to any one of the seven nations of Wu, Ming, Yan, Ji, Hao, Chun, and Qing that had Transporting Formations.

Even if they waited until Zhou Shengqing transformed into an Embodiment Nascent Soul and amassed a great army to conquer Hunyuan Immortal City, capturing Zhou Ye alive would be an impossible feat.

“That is true; we need to think this through carefully.”

Chen Mobai nodded, as the idea had just sprung to mind, and even if it were to be carried out, it would require long-term planning.

However, this meant that Zhou Ye would now need to be the first target on his list.

And next would be the Core Formation Cultivator from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

“Inside this Primordial Stone, there lies a strand of Primordial True Qi that our master left during his prime,” began Mo Douguang again, “He said that if there were truly a prodigious talent, they’d be able to comprehend the cultivation method of the Primordial Dao Fruit from it. He passed the trial set by True Lord Yuan using this and obtained the legacy of this Ascended Monk.”

Chen Mobai nodded gravely but inwardly he felt bitter.

What he hated most were matters that required enlightenment. Couldn't resources suffice?

However, for now, he could look forward to the Enlightenment White Tea that Zhuo Ming was cultivating, and worst comes to worst, he could retire to Golden Cliff when his Cultivation Level reached Golden Core Perfection and he could practice the way of the Primordial Dao Fruit.

He wouldn't even need to fabricate a reason, just claiming to have gained insights from observing the Primordial Stone, shutting himself away to ponder on the Primordial Dao Fruit!

While Chen Mobai was musing over this, he suddenly noticed Mo Douguang looking at him with an expectant gaze.

"Brother Mo, are there any other taboos to be aware of while pondering over this Primordial Stone?"

Chen Mobai thought Mo Douguang hadn't finished speaking and asked him.

"No, I have told you all that I can. From here on, it's up to your talent, junior brother," Mo Douguang said, hoping that just like the master and Zhou Ye before him, he could cultivate the Primordial True Qi, or even achieve the Primordial Dao Fruit.

When Mo Douguang said this, his face seemed tinged with disappointment.

Was he disappointed in himself?

Did he know that my understanding is average and that I couldn't comprehend the Primordial Dao Fruit from the Primordial Stone?

That shouldn't be the case; he's known throughout the Eastern Wilderness and Immortal Gate as an unparalleled genius with the qualifications for Divinity Transformation!

Why had Mo Douguang decided he was inadequate without even giving him a chance to try...

Caught in wonder, Chen Mobai suddenly realized that Mo Douguang was not a man to wear his emotions on his sleeve. He delved deeper into thought.

After Core Formation, his mental processing abilities had greatly improved. He quickly ran through everything Mo Douguang had said that day, comparing it to everything he knew about the Primordial Dao Fruit, and soon identified the issue at hand.

“Brother Mo, isn’t it said that only those with Earth Attribute Heavenly Spiritual Root can cultivate the Primordial Dao Fruit?”

This was widely circulated in the Eastern Wilderness; otherwise, Ancestor Hunyuan wouldn’t have been wildly overjoyed to encounter Zhou Ye, a Heavenly Earth Spirit Root, and taken him under his wing almost like a son.

“Junior brother, you have indeed realized,” Mo Douguang was pleased when Chen Mobai caught the hint and asked the question.

Since he couldn’t disclose the precise method for cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit, he could only hint at it. If Chen Mobai hadn’t caught on, then perhaps it would mean he truly wasn’t fated for the Primordial Dao Fruit.

“The master said my Metal Spirit Root was extremely exceptional, almost comparable to a Heavenly Spiritual Root.”

Mo Douguang said something very strange, but Chen Mobai immediately understood.

If Mo Douguang, with his Metal Spirit Root, could cultivate, this meant that the Primordial Dao Fruit was not exclusive to those with the Heavenly Earth Spirit Root.

Thinking back to how Ancestor Hunyuan founded the Five Elements Sect, it’s likely that Mo Douguang’s method of cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit involved rearranging the sequence of the Five Elements’ cyclical generation, starting with metal instead of earth and then producing the remaining four

attributes in order, ultimately achieving the unity of the Five Elements and cultivating the Primordial True Qi, thereby comprehending the Primordial Dao Fruit.

And if the Metal Spirit Root was viable, this indicated that any of the other four attributes of the Five Elements could be as well.

However, Chen Mobai speculated that the orthodox method of cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit likely still started with the Earth attribute, which was why, to this day, Mo Douguang had yet to show any signs of entry.

But these were minor issues; as long as he could find a way to that end, Chen Mobai was confident he could use the resources of both realms to amass the Primordial Dao Fruit to great success.

Everyone in the Eastern Wilderness knew that the key to cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit to its highest level lay in the immense and boundless Five Elements Spiritual Power!

And the Five Elements' essence technique of the Immortal Gates perfectly complemented the Primordial Dao Fruit!

Nevertheless, it would definitely have to wait until he unified the Eastern Wilderness. Only then would he be able to disseminate the content related to the Yuanqi system, because he would need the power to command the hundreds of thousands of cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness.

If he could later improve the order and security of the Immortal Cultivation World of the Eastern Wilderness and achieve unified peaceful development for a hundred years, Chen Mobai was confident he could increase the number of cultivators to a million.

Imagine, by then, if a million cultivators provided him with the Five Elements' essence for cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit, he might not even need the so-called 'Five-colored Immortal Seed' to fully cultivate this supreme divine skill of the First Origin Dao Palace.

Having this thought, Chen Mobai also decided that he should not spread the Five Elements' essence technique to the Eastern Wilderness prematurely.

If Zhou Ye were to obtain it, relying on the base number of cultivators of the Five Elements Sect, he would certainly be able to cultivate the Primordial Dao Fruit with ease, and he might even be able to form his Golden Core from it.

“Brother Mo, could you transfer some of your spiritual power to me?”

To verify his theory, Chen Mobai took out the Spirit-Testing Instrument, and although Mo Douguang found it a bit strange, he still nodded.

Mo Douguang’s Spiritual Root: [Metal 71, Wood 12, Water 7, Fire 15, Earth 6].

The total of the Spiritual Root values was 111, which meant he must have consumed some heavenly and earthly treasures that could enhance Spiritual Roots. But since Mo Douguang had been cultivating for more than two hundred years and had taken too many substances, Chen Mobai did not bother to ask about it.

According to the rudimentary method of detecting Spiritual Roots in the Eastern Wilderness, only values exceeding 20 would show, meaning Mo Douguang’s testing likely revealed only the radiance of the Metal Spirit Root at the time.

This is a characteristic of a mono-attributed Spiritual Root, which could potentially be mistaken for a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

However, in the major sects of the East Barbarians, there are still more accurate instruments and talismans for measuring Spiritual Roots that came from the East Land, which can confirm whether it is a Heavenly Spiritual Root or not.

Mo Douguang had an outstanding Metal Spirit Root, but even Ancestor Hunyuan did not consider it a Heavenly Spiritual Root, which obviously means it had been tested.

What a pity it was that he could not transfer the ‘Technique of Turning into Gold’ from the Immortal Gates; otherwise, Chen Mobai would at least choose to cultivate Mo Douguang into a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

“Junior brother, ponder well, but there’s no need to wear yourself out excessively. This Primordial Dao Fruit, even in the East Land, is among the very top divine skills and it’s quite common not to be able to master it,”

After saying everything he wanted to, Mo Douguang turned and prepared to leave the mountain.

He himself was an example of what not to do, having cultivated the sword techniques of the Five Elements after forming his Golden Core, hoping to master the Primordial True Qi, but despite possessing the seed left by Ancestor Hunyuan, he still failed to achieve it to this day.

On the other hand, after obtaining the Zi Hua Sword Manual and glimpsing the profound mysteries of the Immortal Gates’ sword techniques, he decided to abandon the Primordial Dao Fruit and focus solely on the Sword Dao. Thereafter, his realm and Divine Sense began to progress at a remarkable speed.

Particularly after the matter of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was settled and Chen Mobai had emerged as an excellent successor, casting off a weighty burden, Mo Douguang’s realm, which had been stagnant for nearly a hundred years on the Sword Dao, finally began to show signs of improvement.

Recently, while practicing his sword techniques, he had a vague sense of approaching the realm of the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

“Brother Mo, let me see you off.”

As Chen Mobai was about to get up, Mo Douguang waved his hand and turned into a beam of sword light, vanishing from the mountaintop.

Chapter 1012: Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense entered the Primordial Stone without any hindrance.

The profound mysteries of the Primordial Dao Fruit began to reveal themselves before his eyes.

It was as if he arrived in a dark, boundless starry sky, where colorful stars were being born and extinguished every moment. In this circulating process of life and death, rays of starlight burst forth like fireworks, dazzling and brilliant before fading away, only for new stars to flicker into existence and the cycle to repeat...

Chen Mobai watched for a long time, thinking that this process of birth and extinction was the method of cultivation for the Primordial Dao Fruit.

But even as his Divine Sense was exhausted, he could not discern any patterns within it.

A wave of fatigue hit him, and Chen Mobai could only helplessly retract his Divine Sense from the Primordial Stone.

Golden Cliff was a fourth-grade lower-class Spirit Vein, but because it contained an abundant Fine Iron Mine Vein, the Gold Spiritual Qi was exceptionally powerful.

Furthermore, after the nurturing and softening effect of the Earth Qi, the Spiritual Energy here was very suitable for Sword Cultivators to absorb and refine.

At the foot of the Golden Cliff lay a place known as the Sword Tomb.

There once was a sect known as Sword Furnace here, which specialized in forging exceptional Flying Swords thanks to the Fine Iron Mine Vein. After the Five Elements Sect came to dominate the Eastern Wilderness, they naturally would not overlook this place and thus absorbed Sword Furnace into their sect.

Mo Douguang was a mortal slave miner in Sword Furnace during that time, the child of nearby farmers, originally named Mo San. Life for these mining slaves was precarious; collapses were common, leading to miners being buried alive, or their lungs corroded by the Essence of Iron, resulting in early death.

It was Zhou Shengqing who was sent by Ancestor Hunyuan to absorb Sword Furnace. After seizing the mine vein, he realized that aside from mortals, there were also some Loose Cultivators, and he pondered enrolling them into the sect as well.

Naturally, testing for the Spiritual Root was unavoidable, and that was when Mo San's single-attribute Metal Spirit Root was discovered.

Zhou Shengqing was extremely pleased. He knew clearly that his master was searching for the Heavenly Spiritual Root, so he personally taught Mo San the art of Qi Cultivation and took him back to Hunyuan Immortal City.

Although Mo San was later found not to be the Heavenly Spiritual Root, Ancestor Hunyuan was still very pleased and bestowed upon him the name "Douguang," taking him as his fifth personal Disciple.

While Mo Douguang was cultivating in the Five Elements Sect, Zhou Shengqing, as his mentor and senior brother, had the best relationship with him. In fact, often times, because Ancestor Hunyuan was in long periods of seclusion, Mo Douguang would seek guidance from Zhou Shengqing regarding any issues he encountered in his cultivation. Zhou Shengqing provided guidance earnestly.

It was for this reason that later, when the family branched out, Mo Douguang wholeheartedly followed Zhou Shengqing.

In the beginning, after the split, Mo Douguang led the Sword Cultivators of the Metal Vein and resided in Giant Tree Ridge for over a decade. Only after the dust had settled did he consider his own cultivation and settle on Golden Cliff, taking over this Spirit Vein.

This Sword Tomb was originally a forest of swords formed from the discarded, broken, and flawed Flying Swords of Sword Furnace and later the Five Elements Sect. Ordinary people entering it would be suppressed by the formidable Sword Qi and corroded by the Essence of Iron, suffering severe damage to their Vital Energy.

After establishing his sect here, Mo Douguang set the Sword Tomb as an entry checkpoint.

If a mortal could pass through the Sword Tomb, even without a Spiritual Root, they could become an Outer Sect Disciple of Golden Cliff and be taught superior swordsmanship. However, achieving this was one in ten thousand, these were so-called innate masters, the supremes of the martial world.

Only Outer Sect Disciples who could completely cross the Sword Tomb could become Inner Sect Disciples,

Those who could achieve this were basically at least at the Seventh Layer of Qi Cultivation, with Divine Sense developed, so they would not be overwhelmed by the formidable Sword Qi.

Even so, it still depended on luck.

Because after stepping out of the Sword Tomb, there would be a true inheritor of Golden Cliff to stand guard.

Outer Sect Disciples needed to have developed Sword Qi, and only after the maturity of their Sword Qi was acknowledged by a true inheritor, could they truly break away from the Sword Tomb and become an official disciple of Golden Cliff.

Compared to the accommodating and permissive nature of the Divine Wood Sect, Golden Cliff, from top to bottom, upheld the principle of prioritizing quality.

Wang Sheng was a Loose Cultivator, who, sixteen years ago, had saved enough Spirit Stones at Yun Meng Ze and came to Wind Country to join Golden Cliff, the number one sword sect in the Eastern Wilderness. To this day, after refining the Qianyuan Sword Tactics to perfection, he was making his seventy-second attempt to challenge the Sword Tomb.

Besides him, there was another Sister with a beautiful visage.

“Sister Luo, please go ahead!”

At the entrance of the Sword Tomb, they exchanged glances, and Wang Sheng gestured for his senior sister to enter first with a wave of his hand. She nodded her head and then turned to step into the mist-shrouded forest of swords.

“She has finally formed her Sword Qi too, and it seems very likely that her Daoist partner will be guarding the Sword Tomb this time.”

Wang Sheng murmured to himself as he watched Luo Lin’s disappearing figure.

She was also well-known among the Outer Sect, as her Daoist partner was one of the two main inheritors of the Purple Luo Sword Tactics lineage at Golden Cliff, named Shi Pengyi.

These two individuals originated from a small sect as Daoist siblings, but later on, only the two of them remained, almost like Loose Cultivators. They spent a long time traveling through Yun Meng Ze and various countries of the Eastern Wilderness, and it seemed that they performed quite well in the war between Divine Wood Sect and Mountain Shaker Peak, earning Divine Wood Sect's recommendation and joining Golden Cliff.

Because Shi Pengyi possessed outstanding Cultivation Level, after ten years of converting his cultivation technique, he easily formed Sword Qi and later became a true inheritor.

But his Daoist partner, Luo Lin, had ordinary talent and took twenty years after joining Golden Cliff just to achieve Sword Gang Transforming Qi, meeting the minimum requirement to become an Inner Sect Disciple.

However, with Shi Pengyi as her Daoist partner, as long as Luo Lin formed her Sword Qi, whichever true inheritor was guarding the Sword Tomb would have to respect Shi Pengyi.

Chapter 1013: Evolution of the Sword Diagram\_2 ^^

"I have no one but myself to rely on!"

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Wang Sheng thought this and couldn't help feeling a bit despondent.

But there was no other way. As a loose cultivator with no background to speak of, just being able to step into the world of immortal cultivation was an enormous stroke of luck.

Soon, Wang Sheng arrived at the end of the Sword Tomb, just in time to see the purple Luo sword qi around Luo Lin dissipate, causing her to stumble back two steps.

The town guard of the Sword Tomb turned out not to be Shi Pengyi, but a beautiful female sword cultivator with narrow eyebrows and a slightly cold gaze.

“You may pass, Junior Sister Luo.”

Clearly, after repelling Luo Lin, she gestured with a wave of her hand to indicate that Luo Lin had passed.

“Thank you, Sister Guo.”

Luo Lin, visibly thrilled, retracted her flying sword and ran out of the Sword Tomb.

A tall man with two sword scars on his face was already waiting there—Shi Pengyi. However, their emotional expression was very restrained; upon meeting, they simply held hands and exchanged heartfelt sentiments.

“Outer Sect disciple Wang Sheng requests guidance from Sister Guo.”

At this time, Wang Sheng approached, taking out his Rank-1 intermediate grade flying sword and saluting Sister Guo.

“Make your move.”

Sister Guo, with a chilly expression, was already planning to go easy. After all, she had let Luo Lin pass, and blocking this fellow would seem unfair.

Buzz buzz...

Sister Guo, observing Wang Sheng’s prime element sword qi, nodded slightly in approval. It was not bad and had caught her attention.

Just as she was about to casually break his attack, a slight tremor suddenly emerged within the Sword Tomb. Amidst the crackling sounds, many broken flying swords inserted into the ground fell, creating a sharp noise.

“What’s going on?”

“Has Elder Bai refined another Rank-3 flying sword?”

“No, that’s the spirit vein of the entire Golden Cliff that’s fluctuating!”

Wang Sheng and Sister Guo both stopped their actions, and Shi Pengyi and Luo Lin, holding hands, looked at each other in bewilderment. Soon, however, they discerned the cause.

“Look!”

Accompanied by Luo Lin’s exclamation, the four looked up.

They saw atop the highest peak of the Golden Cliff, pure and vast spiritual energy converging continuously, forming colorful sword lights into a giant luminous wheel, enveloping the mountaintop as if it were a multicolored ring.

After the sword light formed a formation, it continued to evolve, and a hazy grey vortex appeared at the center, resembling a black hole that swallowed everything.

Quickly, the five-colored sword lights, as if being sublimated, followed an exceptionally profound trajectory towards the core’s vortex, resembling shooting stars with dazzling brilliance, tracing five brightly colored streaks of light.

However, the vortex seemed to contain a strong force of stasis. When the sword lights fell into it, they either stopped, circled on the spot, or directly exploded, and some even disappeared without a trace.

Meanwhile, the round sword formation shaped like a colorful ring continued to operate, drawing the vast spiritual energy of the Golden Cliff, incessantly evolving five elements sword qi, and piercing into the black hole from all directions and in various angles, creating a brilliant colored diagram within.

To the four Qi practitioners watching, it was as if a starry sky from beyond had descended upon the mountaintop of the Golden Cliff. The colorful sword lights, like meteors, fell into it, manifesting life and death, illusion incessantly, sketching different dazzling patterns each moment.

The spectacle atop the Golden Cliff naturally caught everyone's attention.

Mo Douguang was the first to fly out and hovered in mid-air.

Following him, Jia Songyang and the other twelve sword wielders also flew over, and after paying respects to Mo Douguang, they all looked at the brilliant sword formation on their own mountaintop, their faces filled with shock.

"I can actually see the essence of my Green Wood Sword Manual within it."

"Not just that, I can find a reference to my Gold Wind Sword Manual as well."

"My Qianyuan Sword Tactics are no exception."

After observing the colorful ring and the splendid sword formation within the vortex for a while, everyone was shocked and began to discuss animatedly.

"Could it be that Elder Chen has fully comprehended the Primordial Dao Fruit..."

As the Primordial Stone rests atop the mountain, and being the core twelve sword-bearers of Golden Cliff, they were naturally aware of it, and Mo Douguang even allowed each of them a chance to comprehend it.

Alas, even if they exhausted their Divine Sense, they could not grasp its patterns.

And the foundation of the Primordial Dao Fruit is the Five Elements Spiritual Power.

Now, seeing the state of the mountain summit, that thought occurred to them all, involuntarily causing them to take in a breath of cold air.

“All of you, go down and reassure the disciples, the Sword Array Brother Chen is evolving contains the profound essence of the Five Elements sword technique, but forcefully attempting to understand it with insufficient cultivation could easily harm one’s Heart and Mind.”

As soon as Mo Douguang’s words fell, the nearby Foundation Establishment Practitioners immediately nodded in agreement and then flew down.

But after conveying the message to the Qi Cultivating Disciples, they all flew up again, gazing at the Sword Array on the mountain top as if bewitched.

Especially those Foundation Establishment Practitioners who practiced sword techniques related to the Five Elements properties, seeing where their own Sword Dao was lacking within it. So, sword-light can be operated and enhanced in such a manner, even merging sword-light from different elements...

This Elder Chen of the Divine Wood Sect, truly worthy of being the prime swordsmanship talent of the Eastern Wilderness in a millennium!

The cultivators of Golden Cliff practically worshiped Mo Douguang as a deity.

So when Chen Mobai appeared out of nowhere, acclaimed as the top Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness, they were actually reluctant to accept it.

Even between brother sects, when it comes to the title of the number one in the Sword Dao, they would never back down.

After Ancestor Hunyuan passed away, Elder Mo reigned as the top Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness for a hundred years. Chen Mobai might possess exceptional talent, having vanquished Nanxuan Jing, but after all, he had just achieved Core Formation; how could he dare to proclaim himself as the number one.

The Golden Cliff believed, excluding the influence of the Sword Artifact, purely based on the Sword Dao Realm, Mo Douguang was certainly stronger than Chen Mobai.

This viewpoint was not held by just a few within Golden Cliff.

The twelve bearers of the sword felt even more so.

However, today, after seeing the Five Elements Swords Slaughter Formation evolved by Chen Mobai at the mountain summit, after all, the profundities of the Five Elements sword techniques, doubt began to emerge.

In this moment, they acknowledged that Chen Mobai's swordsmanship talent exceeded their own Elder Mo's.

But even so, to become the top Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness, they thought he should at least wait until Elder Chen's realm advanced further, at least to the Mid Foundation Establishment Stage.

As the cultivators of Golden Cliff with this mindset watched, the five-colored sword wheel evolved atop Golden Cliff reached its most splendid extent.

Within the black hole, the sword qi that was either still, spinning, flickering, or dim, like countless stars, in an instant all fired an infinite amount of light, seemingly responding to something, and in the absence of any regularity, reached an unprecedented point of resonance!

Suddenly, a white hole appeared at the center of the black hole, and in the blink of an eye, it spread outward, enveloping the whole black hole, devouring all the sword qi, even submerging the five-colored sword wheel.

In that instant, for all cultivators at Golden Cliff gazing directly at the mountain peak, nothing but this streak of pure white remained in their eyes, devoid of any other color.

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“Junior Brother Chen, aren’t you going to comprehend it for a few more days?”

Mo Douguang looked at Chen Mobai in slight surprise. After the latter had evolved that Sword Array on the mountain top of Golden Cliff, he had sat quietly for three days, but today he had summoned him, saying he wished to take his leave.

If any other cultivator from the Eastern Wilderness had the opportunity to comprehend the Primordial Stone, they would probably not willingly leave, even if Mo Douguang sent them away.

“My aptitude and understanding are still a bit lacking, although I’ve comprehended the transformation of the Five Elements Sword Sha from the Primordial Stone, I still can’t fully grasp the most crucial Primordial Dao Fruit.”

“This is probably my current limit. Besides, my heart is occupied with worries as I need to go to the Ming Nation to look for my disciple’s whereabouts, unable to devote myself entirely.”

“When the time comes for me to pass on the sect to the next generation and reach Golden Core Perfection, that’s when I’ll return to Golden Cliff, and I suppose Brother won’t send me away then,” said Chen Mobai in a somewhat joking manner.

“If Brother wants to come, I could even give you Golden Cliff,” responded Mo Douguang seriously.

Ever since Chen Mobai evolved the Five Elements Sword Slaughter Formation at the mountaintop, he had become the undisputed champion of swordsmanship talent in the minds of all the cultivators at Golden Cliff.

#### Chapter 1014: Earth Spirit Locusts

Chen Mobai planned to leave, and Mo Douguang naturally wouldn’t stop him; he even intended to personally escort Chen Mobai to the border between Wind Country and Summer Country.

“Brother Mo, that’s too kind of you.”

“I’m free anyway, and escorting you to the border will also serve as a deterrent to Yan Shaoyin.”

Since Mo Douguang said so, Chen Mobai no longer refused.

Although Back to Sky Valley had only Yan Shaoyin as a Core Formation practitioner, because it was backed by the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, the Divine Wood Sect actually couldn’t do much about him.

But the necessary deterrence was still needed; in the hundred years after Ancestor Hunyuan passed away in meditation, Back to Sky Valley had had it too easy.

When the two of them went out, Mu Yuan and the others were already waiting outside.

Besides them, there were also the Twelve Swordsmen of Golden Cliff.

Mo Douguang asked Chen Mobai to wait a moment, as he had to instruct a few Foundation Establishment Practitioners who were in charge of various affairs.

“Uncle Chen, although I have achieved some success in cultivating the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, when I try to use it, it never flows smoothly as I wish...”

Taking advantage of the moment, Jia Songyang approached and shamelessly sought guidance from Chen Mobai regarding various confusions he faced while cultivating the Red Flame Sword Jue.

As Golden Cliff and the Divine Wood Sect were brother sects, and Jia Songyang was also considered his junior, Chen Mobai’s attitude was relaxed as he began to give advice.

With his great achievement in the Red Flame Sword Art, instructing a Foundation Establishment Practitioner was naturally effortless for him, and considering he still had a few Green Flames Sword Slaughter techniques that he hadn’t refined into Golden Flame, he simply demonstrated it for Jia Songyang.

No sooner had he opened his mouth than he spat out a pearl imbued with a faint green color, faintly emitting a brilliant light.

“Sword Practicing into Marrow!”

Jia Songyang’s eyes widened in amazement at this sight, his face full of envy. This was the mark of a complete and thorough mastery of the powers of Sword Sha and something he had always pursued but had never been able to achieve.

The power of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter was simply too domineering and explosive; for a Foundation Establishment Practitioner like him to control it was already quite difficult given his spiritual body and physique.

After all, not everyone had a Fire Spirit Body like Chen Mobai’s, where high temperatures from flames actually made his blood circulation even more vigorous.

“Watch closely!”

While Chen Mobai spoke, the Sword Pill condensed from the Green Flames Sword Slaughter gradually fell apart under his divine sense control, intentionally slowly dispersing into a strand of green and blue light that gently flew towards the mountain top of Golden Cliff.

With a whooshing sound,

a pine tree at the mountain top was encircled by the Sword Sha for a complete turn.

Then, all the branches along with their needles were sheared off, but to Jia Songyang’s astonishment, the branches cut by the Green Flames Sword Slaughter weren’t burnt to ash, and even the cut ends were smooth and new, with no signs of charring.

This indicated that Chen Mobai had constrained all the high temperatures of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, achieving this result merely with the sharpness of the Sword Sha.

“From now on, practice the way I just showed you. Find any tree and, when you can cut off its branches and the ends show no charring, it will mean you’ve mastered the Green Flames Sword Slaughter. However, if you want to turn the Sword into Marrow, you need to ensure that the cut is moist and when reattached, the branch can still survive and thrive.”

“I will never forget Uncle Chen’s guidance and grace.”

Jia Songyang had merely sought to resolve his doubts, but Chen Mobai had imparted to him the “true essence” of refining his Sword into Marrow. After hearing this, Jia Songyang promptly bowed deeply to show his gratitude.

This tip was something Chen Mobai found on auxiliary cultivation software before he trained in the Sword Sha, initially intended for his personal use.

But who would have thought his Fire Spirit Body was so profound that once he had refined the Sword Sha, he went straight into Sword Practicing into Marrow.

“Although the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff are two separate sects, they are united as one. You, my junior, as well as the other juniors present, may all use this method in your practice. I hope that as you grow stronger in the future, Brother Mo and I can feel more at ease.”

Chen Mobai spoke with ease, and the other Foundation Establishment Practitioners of Golden Cliff all looked over with gratitude, not forgetting to bow excitedly.

Even Mo Douguang paused his conversation, his eyes revealing a trace of shock.

He considered himself an elder generous with the teachings of cultivation techniques, having passed on all twelve Sword Techniques copied from the Five Elements Sect to the Twelve Swordsmen without reservation.

However, Mo Douguang still only shared certain tricks and methods of sword training with his direct disciples.

Now, after hearing Chen Mobai's words, Mo Douguang felt his own vision might be too limited.

"Uncle Chen, I also have a few issues when I cultivate..."

Seeing how Jia Songyang had been treated, another Foundation Establishment Practitioner from Golden Cliff couldn't help but speak up with a thick face.

"Enough. The junior brother has a long journey ahead, so let's stop here for today. All of you may leave now."

Mo Douguang spoke up, curbing the eagerness of those below who were planning to surge forward for advice.

His authority on Golden Cliff was deep-rooted, and at his word, everyone could only reluctantly say their farewells and leave.

"Junior brother, let's go."

Chen Mobai nodded, unfolded the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" and the Divine Wood Sect group immediately stepped onto it.

With Mo Douguang leading the way, they transformed into a rainbow-colored cloud, flying away from the mountain top of Golden Cliff.

Summer Country was located on the southeast side of the Eastern Wilderness, and due to the constant volcanic eruptions, it was the hottest area in the entire barrens, in stark contrast to Snow Frost Country.

Wind Country and Jian Country, situated between the two countries, were the most habitable areas with the most suitable climates in the whole Eastern Wilderness.

"Because of the volcanoes, Summer Country has an abundance of terrestrial fire resources, which was why the founding ancestor of Back to Sky Valley chose it as the place to establish the sect."

Chapter 1015: On their way, Mo Douguang and Chen Mobai discussed the major factions of the Eastern Wilderness as they traveled at high speed, quickly reaching the border.

“Greetings to Sect Master Chen and Ancestor Mo!”

At the border of Summer Country and Wind Country, Ye Bopei from Back to Sky Valley had been waiting there for some time. Seeing Chen Mobai and his group arrive, he immediately flew up to greet them.

“What about Yan Shaoyin? Not coming to meet us in person, isn’t that a bit disrespectful?”

Mo Douguang said this; it seemed he had come especially to provoke.

“Please forgive us, revered ancestors. My master had indeed planned to personally come to greet you, but there has been a sudden outbreak of Earth Spirit Locusts in the Spirit Fields of the Flower Country. To ensure that no plague of locusts forms, he has already rushed there personally. Should Sect Master Chen wait in Back to Sky Valley for two days, or should I take you directly to the Flower Country to meet my master?”

Ye Bopei apologized with a remorseful expression, then explained the situation.

“Locusts?”

Chen Mobai, upon hearing this, looked at Ye Bopei with some surprise.

Could such a trivial matter be compared with his visit as the Sect Leader of Eastern Wilderness’s foremost sect?

However, he then saw the faces of the people from the Divine Wood Sect, even Mo Douguang, all turn serious upon hearing the word “locusts,” as if it really was some earth-shattering crisis.

“If a locust plague were to form, it would be a great calamity for the entire Eastern Wilderness. Do you need our help?”

Mo Douguang asked, his tone completely different from his previously cold demeanor.

“Thank you for your kindness, Ancestor Mo. It just so happens that it’s the harvest season for Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, and Master Yu from the Starry Sky Commerce Association is in the valley. He has already rushed over with my master.”

“Yu Shuji, huh! Heh, I suspect he’s there to bolster Back to Sky Valley’s forces,” Mo Douguang sneered after hearing this, but Ye Bopei remained silent as if he had not heard the remark.

Chen Mobai had also heard of the great name of Yu Shuji, a Golden Core Cultivator of the Star Heaven Dao Sect and a Fourth-Order Spiritual Plant Master. Within the regions of East Barbarians, Eastern Wilderness, and Dongwu, he could be considered the premier Spirit Plant Master.

“Brother Mo, I’ll leave you here then.”

Knowing Yu Shuji was present, Mo Douguang realized his presence would likely not be intimidating enough, so he decided not to waste more time.

“Brother Mo, I still have a few words to discuss with you.”

Seeing Mo Douguang about to leave, Chen Mobai quickly called out to him, and then the two Golden Core Cultivators ascended higher into the sky.

Ye Bopei, Mu Yuan, and the others had no choice but to wait on the ground until their conversation finished.

“Junior Brother, what else is there?”

“Are locust plagues that terrifying?”

As a Sect Leader, Chen Mobai found it inappropriate to ask his subordinates these questions, so he had to hold on to Mo Douguang.

“I’d forgotten Junior Brother is young and probably hasn’t experienced the despair of a sky-blanketing locust plague. I saw with my own eyes when I was a child, a cow reduced to nothing but bones within a few breaths.”

Mo Douguang’s eyes showed a rare flash of fear as he spoke, clearly, the impression from his childhood was terrifying.

“The locust plague in the Eastern Wilderness dates back a long time, all the way to the initial pioneering days.”

After reminiscing for a moment, Mo Douguang began to narrate.

“Junior Brother, have you never wondered why Snow Country and Frost Country always have cold climates with snow, despite being at the very center of the Eastern Wilderness and not at a high altitude? Logically, they should have clear seasons like Jian Country and Wind Country do.”

Chen Mobai had never really considered this question, assuming if he had even noticed the anomaly, that it was due to the Spirit Veins or geographic peculiarities; since it wasn’t a pressing matter, he didn’t pay much attention.

Chen Mobai: “Oh, does this have something to do with the locust plague?”

Mo Douguang nodded, “I’ve heard from my master that ten thousand years ago, when the Eastern Wilderness was still the Land of Ruins, a nest of Locust Monster Beasts dwelled at its center. They devoured not only Spirit Grass and grains but also trees, beasts, and even humans. Everywhere they went, the land was rendered desolate.”

“Rock Country, Sky Country, Rainbow Country, and even our Wind Country, as well as the neighboring Frost Country and Snow Country, became barren and desolate because these locusts had consumed them for thousands of years.”

“The major sects of East Land in charge of pioneering the Eastern Wilderness encountered these Earth Spirit Locusts and lost a great number of people. In the end, they even had to call upon the Holy Land before they could barely exterminate this sky-blanketing swarm of monster beasts.”

“And the final battlefield was in Snow Country and Frost Country, where an old ancestor from a powerful sect in the East Land known as Ice performed an act. At its peak, this sect was as renowned as Fen Tianjing Di and had produced cultivators who reached Divinity Transformation. Their most proficient skills were ice technique Dao methods,”

“Though Earth Spirit Locusts reproduce rapidly, they need to draw energy from earth fire to grow. An ancestor of the Ice sect used a forbidden Dao method, transforming the once volcanic Frost Country Snow Country into the icy snowy world as we know it today, thus exterminating the Mother Locust that nearly devoured the entire Eastern Wilderness.”

Chen Mobai couldn't help but be shocked upon hearing this—he hadn't anticipated that the environment in the Eastern Wilderness was so perilous before it was settled.

However, locusts can indeed be exceedingly troublesome if they become a plague.

Records of such issues existed even during the ancient times of the Immortal Gate civilisation.

Even now, if one is not careful, there can be news of various pests eating away at the precious rice strains of the Immortal Gate.

But within the Immortal Gate, there are ample methods to deal with these pests.

When Chen Mobai was studying Agricultural Studies at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, aside from knowledge about Spirit Plants, half of his studies focused on how to efficiently and harmlessly eradicate various pests.

Among these, methods to deal with locusts were the most numerous.

“It’s said that Grand Ancestor Yiyuan was born during the pioneering period of the Eastern Wilderness. His parents were Loose Cultivators from the East Land, who came here to take a chance at obtaining resources for Foundation Establishment but unexpectedly conceived.”

Mo Douguang went on to discuss another matter, as disciples of Ancestor Hunyuan, they have always considered True Lord Yuan as their own Grandmaster.

“So, the origins of the Snow-blowing Palace are those left by the Ice sect, and it’s also a Holy Land legacy?” Chen Mobai suddenly thought of this and asked Mo Douguang.

“Indeed, after the ancestor of the Ice sect executed the Mother Locust, he was injured, and so he entrusted the task of exterminating the remaining lower-ranked locusts to a disciple.”

“Due to the multitude of locusts and the vastness of the Eastern Wilderness, it was inevitable that areas would be missed by a single person. Not wishing to stay long in this barren land, this disciple took on an Ice Spirit Root disciple from among the pioneer cultivators. This person is the Grandmaster of the Snow-blowing Palace.”

“She took on the task of suppressing and exterminating the locusts. Feeling that she couldn’t do it all by herself, she began to take in many disciples, establishing the lineage of the Snow-blowing Palace. Once her disciples reached Core Formation, she put aside everything and went to the East Land to join the Ice Holy Land.”

“As long as a Golden Core Cultivator appears in the Snow-blowing Palace, the preceding Golden Core Cultivator would head to the East Land, in search of more advanced Dao methods and legacies, until the Ice Holy Land too fell apart during the great catastrophe.”

Without the Ice Holy Land, the Golden Core Cultivators of the Snow-blowing Palace, even if they went to the East Land, had no support.

Nonetheless, the reputation of being a legacy of a Holy Land still had some utility. When Ancestor Hunyuan dominated the Eastern Wilderness, he destroyed many great sects with Golden Core cultivators, but he spared the Snow-blowing Palace, precisely because of this reason.

“Therefore, in the Eastern Wilderness, once locusts show the potential to become a plague, they must be slain and exterminated promptly.”

“Thank you, Brother, for clearing up my confusion,”

After hearing Mo Douguang’s explanation, Chen Mobai suddenly understood.

“Junior Brother, I will take my leave now. Call me if you need anything; I can come quickly!”

After greeting Chen Mobai, Mo Douguang transformed into Sword Light and soared towards Golden Cliff.

“Let’s go, take me to see Master Yan.”

After bidding farewell to Mo Douguang, Chen Mobai descended and said to Ye Bopei.

He held quite a bit of respect for Yan Shaoyin, the top Alchemist of the Eastern Wilderness, especially since he was the one who refined the Golden Liquid Jade Pill for him.

Moreover, if he were to collect resources from the Eastern Wilderness to refine the Immortal Gate’s Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine in the future, he might only be able to rely on Yan Shaoyin.

After all, among the Divine Wood Sect’s Alchemists, Zeng Woyou’s potential was already exhausted, and among the next generation, although Yan Jinye had an excellent Alchemy talent, she would need to at least reach Core Formation before she could refine Fourth Grade Superior Elixirs.

Chen Mobai felt he might not be able to wait that long.

Therefore, it was necessary to cultivate a good relationship with this top Alchemist of the Eastern Wilderness.

Ye Bopei led Chen Mobai and the others through the Teleportation Array of Back to Sky Valley, heading towards Flower Country, which boasted the most Spirit Fields and Medicine Fields in the Eastern Wilderness.

“It’s nearly the territory of Summer Country, yet the climate is still so cool?”

The borders of Wind Country are among the smallest in the nineteen countries of the Eastern Wilderness, and with two Golden Core Cultivators putting forth effort, soon their group arrived at

#### Chapter 1016: Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice

Flower Country is located in the southern part of the Eastern Wilderness, with spring-like weather year-round and a pleasant climate.

Although it is a mountainous area, there are large rivers flowing from the Cloud Dream Marsh nearby, with abundant rainfall, which is highly suitable for the cultivation of various spirit plant medicinal materials.

In the early days when the Eastern Wilderness was opened up, members of Star Heaven Dao Sect participated, and after the successful opening, they chose this area to cultivate appropriate spirit rice and herbs.

However, due to the exceedingly remote distance, none of the elder cultivators from Star Heaven Dao Sect were willing to oversee it for extended periods, so ultimately they left the area for the native powers of the Eastern Wilderness to manage. They would just dispatch merchant caravans to take away most of the resources every harvest season.

The most famous among these is the Rank-3 Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice.

This spirit rice is considered a supreme treasure for Body Refining Cultivators. Consumed over a long period, it not only refines the body and boosts vigor and vitality but also nourishes the Divine Sense. It’s acclaimed as the number one spirit rice of the Eastern Wilderness.

When harvested each year, it’s fiercely contested over by the major sects of the Eastern Wilderness.

The Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice is cultivated on the only plain in the center of Flower Country, over ten thousand acres of Rank-3 Spirit Fields, made possible by a Rank-4 Spirit Vein dispersed by Star Heaven Dao Sect in ancient times.

While Back to Sky Valley is nominally the ruler of Flower Country, all forces in the Eastern Wilderness know that they merely manage Flower Country on behalf of Star Heaven Dao Sect.

The Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice matures once every twenty years, yielding a hundred pounds per acre.

Provided that the rain and Spiritual Energy are plentiful and there are no disasters like locust plagues, Back to Sky Valley can guarantee an annual output of 50,000 pounds of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice.

And of these, Star Heaven Dao Sect will take seventy percent, leaving only thirty percent for Back to Sky Valley.

Moreover, this thirty percent is only allowed to be sold within the Eastern Wilderness, as Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice is also considered one of the outstanding products of Starry Sky Commerce Guild. They aim to maintain an exclusive possession within the Eastern Land.

But even just thirty percent allows Back to Sky Valley to make a killing every year.

The price for Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice is ten pounds per top-grade Spirit Stone, amounting to an annual income of 1,500 top-grade Spirit Stones.

After deducting the cultivation costs and Spirit Field maintenance, Back to Sky Valley can earn three to four hundred top-grade Spirit Stones each year from Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice.

“With a monopoly position while keeping prices within a reasonable range, your reputation in the Eastern Wilderness must be very positive,”

Before Core Formation, Chen Mobai was famously a sect-based homebody, not distracted by matters beyond the improvement of his cultivation. So, this was the first time he had such detailed information about the Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice.

Upon hearing this, Ye Bopei gave a sheepish smile, neither confirming nor denying.

“Sect Master, when Back to Sky Valley had just become independent from the Five Elements Sect, they increased the price of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice by three to four times. Afterwards, Zhou Laozu and the others turned to the East Barbarians to purchase the Golden Cloud Rice, Fire Crystal Rice, and others. Once Starry Sky Commerce Guild came over to sell Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice themselves, they drove down Back to Sky Valley’s prices. Since then, the prices have remained stable.”

Gu Yan sent a sound transmission to Chen Mobai, revealing this hidden affair.

Originating from a family of immortal cultivators in Rain Country and skilled in planting spirit rice, she had a profound memory of the infamous flooding of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice in the history of the Eastern Wilderness.

Because Back to Sky Valley was too avaricious at the time, and even Star Heaven Dao Sect found it unacceptable.

After Ancestor Hunyuan, the towering figure, was no longer present, Yan Shaoyin indulged in extravagance for a long time. When the Five Elements Sect split, he increased the prices of elixirs sold to both parties by several times.

However, later on, Divine Wood Sect and Five Elements Sect would rather waste time traveling to the East Barbarians and Dongwu to purchase the necessary elixirs and spirit rice than buy from Back to Sky Valley, thereby suppressing Yan Shaoyin’s momentum.

Moreover, as Back to Sky Valley is at the pinnacle of alchemy in the Eastern Wilderness, their produced elixirs are always the most expensive, generally beyond what ordinary loose cultivators can afford.

So in reality, Back to Sky Valley’s reputation in the Eastern Wilderness cultivation circle is somewhat negative.

But Yan Shaoyin managed one aspect very well, which is the quality of the elixirs produced by Back to Sky Valley. Indeed, they are the best of their kind in the entire Eastern Wilderness.

On the label of “quality elixirs,” Back to Sky Valley stands firm.

This is also the foundation for their status as a major sect of the Eastern Wilderness.

Along the way, Chen Mobai and Ye Bopei lightly discussed various aspects of alchemy knowledge, with the latter being amazed at Chen Mobai’s extensive understanding. In fact, for some issues, even with his knowledge as a Rank-3 Alchemist, he had to contemplate for quite a while to understand.

As for answering them, that was even more impossible.

“Sect Master Chen is learned and talented, while I am shallow in learning and understanding, truly ashamed,”

The cultivators of the Tianhe Realm highly regard someone who is versatile. After conversing with Chen Mobai, Ye Bopei believed that Sect Master Chen’s achievements in the art of alchemy were not inferior, at the very least certainly not worse than those of a Rank-3 Alchemist like himself.

But what he didn’t know was that all of Chen Mobai’s knowledge about alchemy came from high school and from soaking up information during his time with good friends Wang Xingyu and Qing Nu.

And this knowledge constitutes the basics of alchemy in the Immortal Gate, as well as the foundation of the entire Immortal Gate’s system of spiritual medicine and spiritual water.

Although Chen Mobai was not an alchemist, his understanding of the alchemy system was definitely above that of Ye Bopei, and even Yan Shaoyin.

Because the training of alchemists in the Tianhe Realm is through trial and error with batches of elixirs, growing through practical experience.

Their understanding of alchemy is limited to the specific alchemy recipes they specialize in.

Chapter 1017: Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice\_2

If he switched to another alchemy recipe and started afresh, most would fail several times before succeeding after gaining some experience.

Unlike the Immortal Gate, they have turned all alchemy techniques into a set of universal fundamentals. The preparation of each medicine involves rearranging and combining these basic techniques, along with various special devices and magic artifacts developed for alchemy, as well as spiritual extracts for quenching alchemy toxins, minimizing the chance of accidents leading to failed alchemy.

Therefore, alchemists from the Immortal Gate are almost guaranteed success whenever they proceed with alchemy.

“If Back to Sky Valley only has this level of capability, I’m afraid Yan Shaoyin is not qualified to refine the Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine,”

Chen Mobai thought to himself after speaking with Ye Bopei.

As the number one Alchemy Major Sect in the Eastern Wilderness, apart from Yan Shaoyin, a Fourth-Order Alchemist, Ye Bopei was also one of the top Rank-3 Alchemists. He often presided over the refinement of Foundation Building Pills, even more so than Zeng Woyou of the Divine Wood Sect.

However, Chen Mobai was greatly disappointed after probing the extent of Ye Bopei’s alchemy level through their conversation.

This Rank-3 alchemist of the Eastern Wilderness, in terms of foundational alchemy knowledge, might not even compare to a Rank-2 alchemist from the Immortal Gate.

This was understandable, after all, to become a Rank-3 in the Immortal Gate, one must master the principles of most Rank-3 medicines, while on this side, knowing how to refine just one sufficed.

Take Chen Mobai, for instance, he hasn’t passed the Immortal Gate’s Rank-3 Talisman Master examination because he doesn’t know many of the Rank-3 talismans.

Of course, people from the Immortal Gate believed that it was simply because Chen Mobai did not have the time to take the exam.

After all, with his Qualification of Deification, becoming a Rank-3 Talisman Maker would be a breeze.

But Yan Shaoyin was already the best alchemist in the Eastern Wilderness and even considered one of the finest among Rank-4 alchemists in East Barbarians and Dongwu.

If even he couldn't refine the Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine, then Chen Mobai would probably have to figure something out on the side of the Immortal Gate.

He couldn't just lure Qing Nu over, could he?

Suddenly, this thought crossed Chen Mobai's mind.

Although Qing Nu was only at Foundation Establishment for now, with her Heavenly Spiritual Root, achieving Core Formation was only a matter of time, and she had no more attachments in the Immortal Gate...

As he pondered, Chen Mobai shook his head, feeling that the idea was a bit fanciful.

It was simply an impossibility.

"Sect Master Chen, we have arrived!"

At this point, they had reached the central region of Flower Country. Ye Bopei led them outside.

As they stepped out of the teleportation array, a fresh rice fragrance hit them.

Looking around, they saw full rice ears the size of little thumbs with faint dragon patterns swirling on the rice husks.

This must be the Rank-3 Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice!

A natural fondness for farming made Chen Mobai walk over to the rice field and crouch down to have a look.

Under the observation of his Void Spirit Eye, free-floating spiritual energy and water vapor turned into wisps of spiritual mist, which were absorbed by the spirit rice through the dragon patterns on the husks. Each flash of the patterns signified a breath taken by the spirit plant.

“May I touch it?”

Chen Mobai turned to ask Ye Bopei and another cultivator from Back to Sky Valley following him. Both were clearly surprised that a Golden Core Cultivator like him was asking for their permission; their expressions were filled with astonishment.

Even if he were to directly reach out and pluck one, they wouldn't dare utter a single word of protest.

“Please feel free, Sect Master Chen,”

After getting permission, Chen Mobai nodded.

As the top graduate in Agricultural Studies from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mobai held a deep respect for any spirit plant.

Because, quite possibly, a single weed in the test field could be the final project of a junior or sister.

“If you carelessly step on him, he could stare at you with eyes filled with resentment until graduation.”

Although this is the Tianhe Realm, the habits Chen Mobai cultivated in the Daoist Academy's Agricultural Studies program have not changed; he even took out a pair of thin white gloves from his storage bag and put them on.

After touching the stalk of the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice with his hand, he used a spell from the Immortal Gate that resonates with spirit plants to sense the growth state of this spirit plant.

Although it was not as powerful as Zhuo Ming's All Things Spiritual Communication, with the boost from Chen Mobai's Golden Core Stage realm, he still perceived some information.

The earth's energy absorbed by the stalk of this Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice seemed to be different from ordinary earth energy, filled with another kind of dense energy. The combination of the two, along with the dragon pattern on the husk absorbing the spiritual fog, condensed into the purest elemental energy, nurturing each grain of spirit rice, allowing it to thrive.

"Is this unique earth energy from Flower Country, or did the Star Heaven Dao Sect set up a formation to cultivate it?"

Chen Mobai personally leaned towards the first conjecture, especially since after the opening of the Eastern Wilderness, the Star Heaven Dao Sect specifically requested this territory from Flower Country.

It must be that there was something special about this place that is very suitable for the growth of the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice.

But to know the actual facts, he still needed to ask someone with expertise.

Chen Mobai sensed two Golden Core auras approaching from not far away and stood up.

"It was supposed to be Sect Master Chen who came to visit, and it's quite embarrassing to have you come to Flower Country instead."

The speaker was an old man with gray-white hair and a gaunt face, whom Chen Mobai had not met before, but he knew who it was.

By his side was another elderly man with a ruddy complexion and a tall figure, wearing the characteristic silver-gray Starlight Dao Robe, obviously Yu Shuji from the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

“Not at all, preventing the locust plague is everyone’s responsibility in the Eastern Wilderness. Master Yan and Master Yu have worked hard. If there’s anything I can assist with, feel free to ask.”

As soon as Chen Mobai said these words, the atmosphere on the scene immediately became lively.

After all, the Divine Wood Sect was now the number one power in the Eastern Wilderness. Their fearsome reputation was widely known even outside the Eastern Wilderness after two expeditions to Mountain Shaker Peak, slaying the Golden Core Cultivators of the Nanxuan Sect, and cutting down Southern Masters on Liu Jia Mountain.

Although the Star Heaven Dao Sect was not afraid, as businessmen, they always believed that harmony brings wealth. If there truly was a conflict with Divine Wood Sect because of Back to Sky Valley, Yu Shuji, the vice-president in charge of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, would certainly not be able to escape responsibility.

So now that Chen Mobai’s attitude was amiable, it was the people from Star Heaven Dao Sect who were the happiest.

“Sect Master Chen is a young genius, I had heard from my disciples back in East Yu that you are a dragon among men, and seeing you today, it really is true,” Yu Shuji took the initiative to respond, and Chen Mobai immediately started a conversation with him.

After inquiring, Chen Mobai learned that Lou Xuelong and Qu XiuXian, whom he had interacted with during a previous sale event, were disciples of Yu Shuji.

“That’s quite a coincidence, are the two esteemed nephews here?”

“Xuelong failed his Core Formation and is still recovering from his injuries at the sect; XiuXian came with me and is currently instructing the people in Back to Sky Valley to investigate and capture the Earth Spirit Locusts, striving not to miss a single one.”

Chen Mobai and Yu Shuji got along well, while Yan Shaoyin on the side felt somewhat out of sorts.

The most beneficial outcome for Back to Sky Valley would naturally be for the Divine Wood Sect and the Star Heaven Dao Sect to come into conflict.

In this way, to ensure the supply of spirit rice and medicinal herbs in Eastern Wilderness's Flower Country, the Star Heaven Dao Sect would inevitably support Back to Sky Valley more vigorously. Perhaps he could take advantage of this to obtain something related to "Nascent Soul Formation." Even if not elixirs, an Infant Formation Experience would suffice.

However, this Sect Master Chen of the Divine Wood Sect, despite his young age, was more adept in handling people than he, an old man, was.

He didn't at all seem like the world-class swordsmanship talent who achieved young success!

Aren't sword cultivators supposed to be straightforward and inflexible?

After watching Chen Mobai and Yu Shuji's conversation grow more animated, Yan Shaoyin could only insert himself to prevent his biggest support from being swayed by the Divine Wood Sect.

But after conversing for a while, Yan Shaoyin was shocked to find that his own knowledge about spirit plants could hardly keep up with the two men's thinking.

Yu Shuji was a renowned Fourth-Order Spiritual Plant Master; it was understandable that Yan Shaoyin was not his equal.

But how could this Sect Master Chen of the Divine Wood Sect, known for his swordsmanship talent in the Eastern Wilderness, also have such profound expertise in spirit plants?

Chapter 1018: Qi of Dragon Vein

Could it be that his talent in spirit plants is no less than his prowess in Sword Dao!

Yan Shaoyin thought this to himself as he looked at Chen Mobai's excessively young face, feeling increasingly unsettled.

As a Rank-4 Alchemist, in order to understand the properties of various medicinal materials, he was also a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master.

He believed that there were only a few in the Eastern Wilderness who could match him in the field of spirit plants.

Yet, who would have thought that the newly advanced Core Formation Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai, would actually surpass him.

“This Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, besides needing the Qi of Earth Vein, also requires the absorption of the Qi of Dragon Vein in order to be sown, survive, and grow robustly...”

Chen Mobai and Yu Shuji hit it off right away, asking about the doubts he had just sensed concerning the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, and the latter readily answered them.

Because the seeds of this Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice were only available to their Star Heaven Dao Sect, there was no harm in telling Chen Mobai about these matters.

Back to Sky Valley possessed the complete set of techniques for sowing, fertilizing, cultivating, and harvesting Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, but they still needed to submit seventy percent of the harvest to the Star Heaven Dao Sect every year. This was not only because they relied on the latter for support but for this very reason as well.

The seeds were in the hands of the Star Heaven Dao Sect; if they didn't provide them, the tens of thousands of acres of Rank-3 Spirit Fields in Flower Country would simply go to waste.

On the side of Tianhe Realm, the technology in the field of spirit plants merely required more research to easily replicate.

Therefore, the seeds are the most precious.

It was precisely because of this, when Zhou Shengqing initially acquired the breeding and cultivation methods of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, he was greatly praised by Ancestor Hunyuan who even specially dispatched the elites of the Spirit Plant Department from the Five Elements Sect to open a sixty-acre Rank-3 Spirit Field in Xiao Nanshan for research.

Previously, when Chen Mobai developed a new variety of Rank-2 Green Jade Spirit Rice, Fu Zongjue was so delighted that he awarded him a million Spirit Stones.

In the Eastern Wilderness, the seeds of Spirit Rice are so valuable.

If it's a complete cultivation technique for Spirit Rice containing the seeds, it could serve as the Supreme Treasure of a sect.

The three major factions in Dongyi with Nascent Souls in command, only Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace and Sun Bathing Sea have seeds of Rank-3 Spirit Rice, namely the Golden Cloud Rice and Fire Crystal Rice, which shows their value.

Moreover, if their seeds are discovered outside their sect, these major factions would not hesitate to wage war. Previously, another major faction of Dongyi, Kong Sang Valley, resorted to trickery to obtain the Golden Cloud Rice Seeds of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, hoping to combine it with the methods of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice to cultivate a new type of Rank-3 Spirit Rice.

Although they acquired the seeds, the next day, the Golden Wind Ancestor of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace led twelve Golden Cores and thousands of cultivators to attack Kong Sang Valley.

This war was also considered the largest in Dongyi in the past two hundred years, with countless deaths and injuries on both sides.

Nearly seven or eight Golden Core Cultivators perished, almost involving half of the Cultivation World of Dongyi.

Later on, it was Baiwu Ancestor of Sun Bathing Sea who couldn't stand by any longer as many of his sect's disciples were also involved and suffered casualties, so he stepped forward to mediate.

But by then Golden Wind Ancestor and Elder Muqin were already seeing red and completely disregarded his intervention, determined to fight to the death.

Feeling his dignity had been slighted, Baiwu Ancestor also got angry and directly called upon his good friend Ancestor Hunyuan, Sun Huangwu of Dongwu, and also an Nascent Soul Elder from Star Heaven Dao Sect since their business was also affected by the war between the two factions.

Under the suppression of the Four Great Nascent Soul Cultivators, the Nascent Souls of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace and Kong Sang Valley finally calmed down.

Since Kong Sang Valley was in the wrong, after negotiations, under pressure, Nascent Soul of Kong Sang Valley returned all the Golden Cloud Rice Seeds and even expelled their own Sect Leader to settle the matter.

However, the impact of the great war between the two factions was far-reaching.

Both Golden Wind and Elder Muqin, the two Nascent Soul Cultivators, had used secret life-risking techniques during this battle, and subsequently suffered severe damage to their vital energy and shortened their lifespans.

However, because Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace had Xu Tian Wu Jin Dan, Golden Wind Ancestor's condition was somewhat better, allowing him to appear from time to time and even lend a hand.

As for Elder Muqin of Kong Sang Valley, there had been almost no news of her for nearly a hundred years, and many people even speculated that she had passed away in meditation.

This event made the cultivators of East Wasteland and East Wu across three territories aware of the preciousness of Spirit Rice seeds.

Chen Mobai, however, did not value Spirit Rice much as due to the differing geographical climates within Immortal Gates, there were dozens of types of Rank-3 Spirit Rice, and even Rank-5 Immortal Rice specially for Divinity Transformation Ancestors.

In the eyes of the sects in Tianhe Realm, what they saw as extremely precious Spirit Rice seeds were viewed by him as mere roadside stones.

What Chen Mobai was actually interested in was the information revealed in Yu Shuji's words.

"Qi of Dragon Vein... There's actually a dragon pulse flowing beneath this land of Flower Country!"

The so-called Dragon Pulse requires the nurturing of a long-standing civilization before it can potentially integrate with the earth's Qi and form.

Although the resources on Di Yuan Star, where Immortal Gates are located, are scarce and the spiritual energy thin, Dragon Pulses are almost ubiquitous in all blessed lands because of a splendid and radiant civilization.

But the Dragon Pulses of Immortal Gates are protected resources, which can only be used after the approval of relevant departments.

Chen Mobai knew that Jumang Academy possessed an alchemy recipe known as Earth Veins Elixir, which required the extraction of Qi of Earth Vein and Qi of Dragon Vein to refine. Once ingested, it could be used to improve the numerical value of the earth spiritual root.

At this thought, his gaze flickered as it fell upon the ground beneath his feet.

The Qi of Dragon Vein requires the cultivation of worldly dynasties and civilizations, often taking over a thousand years to show effects.

The major sects of Tianhe Realm also discovered the wonderful uses of Dragon Vein Qi, and they generally protect the mortals under their influence, even supporting them in establishing kingdoms.

Chapter 1019: Qi of Dragon Vein \_2

Of course, power was definitely held in the hands of cultivators.

Only here in The Barren, after the successive demise of the supreme leaders of Wangu Gate and Five Elements Sect, both led by Nascent Soul cultivators passing away in meditation, their empires immediately crumbled to pieces, and the dynasties they sustained scattered like stars across the sky, leaving the dragon pulse no longer obvious.

As for the dragon pulse beneath Flower Country, who knows how Star Heaven Dao Sect discovered it?

Isn't it a bit of a waste to use the dragon pulse for farming?

And if all the qi from this dragon pulse were extracted, I wonder how many Earth Veins Elixirs could be refined?

Chen Mobai's mind began to race with thoughts of whether he could take advantage of this resource to enhance his Earth Spirit Root, given that the orthodox cultivation method of Primordial Dao Fruit indeed requires the Heavenly Earth Spirit Root.

The reason he hadn't achieved enlightenment at Divine Wood Sect's Golden Cliff was likely due to the issue with his spiritual root.

If he could transform his Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root into a Heavenly Earth Spiritual Root, and then drink a pot of Enlightenment Tea, he would certainly be able to fully comprehend the Primordial Dao Fruit!

It's just a pity that such a task is not easy to accomplish.

After all, Divine Wood Sect might be able to find a way to eliminate Back to Sky Valley, but Flower Country is clearly the property of Star Heaven Dao Sect.

If we drain the crucial qi of the dragon pulse used for Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, then even across the great distance from the Eastern Barbarians, Star Heaven Dao Sect might declare war.

This is a super sect that commands absolute respect in the Dong Yue Region, with several Nascent Soul cultivators as its cornerstones.

If they were to get angry, they have the power to turn the entire Eastern Wilderness into ruins.

My power is still insufficient!

As Chen Mobai pondered, a smile appeared on his face, and he continued to engage in the increasingly harmonious conversation with Yu Shuji about Spirit Plants.

“Sect Master Chen, since you’re here, why don’t we discuss this year’s distribution of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice?”

At this time, Yan Shaoyin, who had been sitting on the sidelines, couldn’t hold back any longer and interrupted the two, whose conversation was getting along better by the minute.

Top-ranked cultivators from major sects knew that consuming Spiritual Rice all year round could refine the physical body and increase the chances of successfully breaking through to the next cultivation realm.

For Nascent Soul Cultivators at the pinnacle of The Barren, the desire for Rank-3 Spiritual Rice was exceedingly great.

The Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice produced annually by Back to Sky Valley was always in short supply.

A Nascent Soul Cultivator who wanted to maintain their physical condition had to consume at least ten catties of Spiritual Rice every day, meaning The Barren’s publicly known nine Nascent Soul Cultivators required over thirty thousand catties a year.

However, the annual yield Back to Sky Valley received was only around fifteen thousand catties, with Yan Shaoyin certainly retaining a portion for his own intake and also reserving some for his sect’s Foundation Establishment Practitioners with hopes of Core Formation. Thus, only ten thousand catties were left for sale.

In previous years, this ten thousand catties was evenly split, with Five Elements Sect and Divine Wood Sect's Golden Cliff each getting four thousand catties, and the remaining two thousand catties divided amongst Ji Zhenshi, a teacher from the south, and Kong Lingling.

Now, with two less entities, Kong Lingling naturally didn't dare claim the entire two thousand catties for herself. Yan Shaoyin had already informed both Divine Wood Sect and Five Elements Sect that going forward, once the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice ripened, Five Elements Sect would get four thousand catties and Divine Wood Sect would take five thousand catties.

The extra one thousand catties allocated to Divine Wood Sect was meant for Chen Mobai, the newly advanced Golden Core Cultivator!

Neither of the parties had given a response to this arrangement.

Chen Mobai's visit to Back to Sky Valley was partly to deal with this matter.

However, he didn't need Rank-3 Spiritual Rice, because his basic privileges as a councilor in Kaiyuan Hall included an annual supply of sufficient Spiritual Rice.

If he wished, Chen Mobai could enjoy different Rank-3 Spiritual Rice every day of the month, and occasionally he could even snag some precious Rank-4 Immortal Spirit Rice through the Immortal Gate Network.

Furthermore, given enough time, with Zhuo Ming by his side, he was sure to develop seeds for Rank-3 Spiritual Rice that could grow in the environment of Giant Tree Ridge.

But for the time being, he still needed to purchase Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice for consumption by Fu Zongjue and Mo Douguang.

Zhou Shengqing, who no longer had a physical body, didn't need to consider this.

The five thousand catties of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice seemed insufficient to Chen Mobai.

To fully satisfy a Golden Core Cultivator's needs, each cultivator required at least four thousand catties per year, which meant he needed to purchase at least eight thousand catties.

"Master Yan can keep the five thousand catties for his own use, and just sell the remaining ten thousand catties to Divine Wood Sect,"

Chen Mobai generously offered to take over this year's entire batch of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice.

"Sect Master Chen is joking, due to the discovery of Earth Spirit Locusts, this year's harvest might only be 80 percent of the previous years. I estimate we'll only be able to sell about eight thousand catties,"

Yan Shaoyin hadn't noticed the signs of locusts when he informed the Divine Wood Sect and Five Elements Sect, so he misestimated this year's yield.

As the deputy chairman of Starry Sky Commerce Guild in charge of the Eastern Wilderness region, Yu Shuji also heard that the yield might decrease and hurriedly traveled from Dong Yue by riding a large-scale teleportation array to the East Barbarians, and then made his way here.

"This is a natural disaster, so one can't blame Master Yan. We'll take a little less than, eight thousand catties it is."

The words of Chen Mobai left Yan Shaoyin speechless, but he had no choice but to reject the offer verbally.

"The three Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Five Elements Sect still need to be taken care of. How about we give them three thousand catties, and the Divine Wood Sect takes four thousand catties?"

"Eh, what about the remaining one thousand catties then?"

"Keep five hundred catties for True Person Kong, and the rest will stay in Back to Sky Valley for my personal use."

Yan Shaoyin, having deliberated for a long while and discussed with Yu Shuji, believed they had struck a fair balance.

After finishing these words, Chen Mobai fell into a deep pondering as if contemplating.

His silence immediately caused Yan Shaoyin to grow nervous. The latter couldn't help but look over to Yu Shuji, hoping he would speak up and exert some pressure, to finalize this year's arrangement for the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice.

Once this year's agreement was set, it would likely set the standard for the next several decades, and since Yu Shuji was present, it would be like Star Heaven Dao Sect had fixed the arrangement, which both the Five Elements Sect and Divine Wood Sect would definitely need to adhere to.

But Yu Shuji was also hesitating. It wasn't because he just had a pleasant talk with Chen Mobai, but because the notorious reputation of the Divine Wood Sect was too severe, and with Zhou Shengqing possibly achieving Nascent Soul Formation, even Star Heaven Dao Sect wouldn't dare to oppress them too much.

At his level of cultivation and status, every stance he took must be calculated and cautious.

Within the Tianhe Realm, there were too many Cultivators who, after thousands of years of hard work and finally attaining the Dao, would go on to utterly exterminate the sects that had caused grievances in their hearts.

However, he definitely intended to help Back to Sky Valley, for over the years, they had saved Star Heaven Dao Sect a lot of trouble in the Eastern Wilderness.

Finding a suitable partner was not easy.

"Sect Master Chen, are you satisfied with this quantity? If you find it lacking for this year, I can sell you another one thousand catties of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice in the name of the Commerce Association. As long as there's no locust disaster in the future, we will do our best to guarantee five thousand catties for your side in Back to Sky Valley, how about it?"

Seeing that Chen Mobai still hadn't spoken, Yu Shuji said with a smile, expressing his sincerity.

As the deputy chairman of Starry Sky Commerce Guild, he could control the sale of ten thousand catties of Spiritual Rice. But even so, providing a thousand catties was not an easy feat.

After all, the most affected by the locust plague was their seventy percent of the Spiritual Rice.

“Since Master Yu says so, then let’s set the shares according to this arrangement.”

Chen Mobai was waiting for Yu Shuji to speak up. In the Eastern Wilderness, he no longer feared anyone, but Star Heaven Dao Sect was a major power, and it was necessary to show them some respect.

Moreover, in previous years, the Divine Wood Sect would buy other Rank-3 Spiritual Rice from the Commerce Association or within the East Barbarians for the Nascent Soul Ancestors to consume. Being able to secure five thousand catties for the valley was quite good indeed.

“Very good, very good. Despite your young age, Sect Master Chen, you understand the situation clearly!”

Upon hearing this, Yu Shuji was also very satisfied, feeling that his words carried weight.

“By the way, I’ve heard that there are many Green Wood Sha within Back to Sky Valley. I have just completed the cultivation of the Great Achievement of Red Flame Sword Art, and need them to condense Sword Sha. Could I purchase some from you?”

After settling the matter of the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, Chen Mobai spoke of his own needs.

“Oh, how much does Sect Master Chen need?”

Yan Shaoyin did not quite grasp the significance of the phrase “Great Achievement of Red Flame Sword Art” and asked casually.

“The more the better, ideally eighty-one strands!”

“Where would you find so many? Green Wood Sha is an excellent Spirit Material for fostering the temperature of flames. I need to use one for refining high-order elixirs, and currently, we have cultivated around twenty strands within the Earthly Fiend Yin Hole. If you need them, Sect Master Chen, I could give you one or two strands,”

Yan Shaoyin shook his head, indicating that Green Wood Sha was also very useful to him.

“Sect Master Chen, could it be that you have cultivated Golden Flame!?”

But at that moment, Yu Shuji’s expression changed slightly, and he asked in shock!

Chapter 1020: Immortal Tea

Yan Shaoyin was initially stunned when he heard what Yu Shuji had to say, but he eventually realized the true meaning behind Chen Mobai’s words just now.

Great Achievement of Red Flame Sword Art!

Eighty-one Green Wood Evils!

This was none other than having mastered the Flame Sun Slash and preparing to gather enough Golden Flame to cultivate the Extreme Sun Slash!

“This...”

Yan Shaoyin was unwilling to accept this idea in his heart. In the past, Ancestor Hunyuan had dominated the Eastern Wilderness with the Extreme Sun Slash, and their Back to Sky Valley’s Large Formation had trembled and quaked under this move. Had it not been for Star Heaven Dao Sect’s intervention, he might have been burnt to ashes by the Golden Flame.

He is so young and has already cultivated the Golden Flame?

But the more one fears something, the more likely it is to come true.

Chen Mobai cracked a slight smile, extending his right hand, which had been held behind his back, with fingers splayed upward.

Two golden orbs of flame flew out, spiraling continuously in the palm of his hand like a Tai Chi symbol.

Seeing this scene, Yan Shaoyin's eyes widened in disbelief!

Even Yu Shuji of the Star Heaven Dao Sect showed a shocked expression, reassessing Chen Mobai's worth in his mind once more.

This person's talent would be considered at a Taoist Child level even within their Star Heaven Dao Sect.

It was just a pity that they hadn't discovered this uncut jade in the Eastern Wilderness sooner.

Yu Shuji felt a sense of regret. Crossing the threshold of Core Formation could still be forced with the Eastern Wilderness's resources and talent, but when it came to "Nascent Soul Formation," without the secret experiences passed down by their great sects, one would likely face a nine-in-ten chance of death, regardless of plentiful resources or high talent.

At the threshold of "Nascent Soul Formation," any mistake could mean perishing both physically and in one's path.

Merely relying on the two pieces of Infant Formation Experience from the Divine Wood Sect could never fully elucidate this threshold. This wasn't something that could be achieved by talent alone; it required heritage and accumulation.

In their Star Heaven Dao Sect, those who could cultivate to Perfect Core Formation were all at a Taoist Child level, the cream of the crop. Yet even with divine objects like the Three Lights Divine Water, the success rate of "Nascent Soul Formation" was still less than 30%.

What a pity for this genius with unparalleled talent in both Sword Dao and Talent for Spiritual Plants!

Although this was what Yu Shuji thought, he also planned to foster better relations with the Divine Wood Sect in the future, and have his Commerce Association hold several more events in Jian Country.

After all, with Chen Mobai's recent Core Formation and the talent and ability to fight with magic he had shown, Divine Wood Sect would be the number one sect in the Eastern Wilderness for the next few hundred years.

Starry Sky Commerce Guild, operating within the Eastern Land Domain, had always been adept at establishing good relationships with local powers.

"There are many Green Wood Evils in Kong Sang Valley, and I have a decent relationship with them. If Sect Master Chen wishes, I am willing to mediate for you."

Following Chen Mobai's demonstration of the Golden Flame, while Yan Shaoyin was still silent, Yu Shuji had already opened his mouth with a smile, offering to help him out.

"If this can be accomplished, consider it a favor I owe Master Yu," said Chen Mobai upon hearing this, delighted.

Though the influence of the Divine Wood Sect could already reach most of the Eastern Wilderness, it would certainly not be possible to collect the required quantity for the Extreme Sun Slash in a short amount of time, as there was only so much Green Wood Evil.

Starry Sky Commerce Guild, with its operation throughout the entire Six Domains of the Eastern Earth and its rich network, was the best informed about where to find which resources. If Yu Shuji was willing to help, it would at least save Chen Mobai a considerable amount of time and effort.

"No problem at all. I remember the Commerce Association also has a few Green Wood Evils in stock. I'll have Xiu Xian take my letter to retrieve the goods from the Dongyi Warehouse, then go to Kong Sang Valley on behalf of Sect Master Chen to make the purchase, getting about thirty should be no issue. I will also instruct the Association to keep an eye out for Green Wood Evils and do their utmost to help Sect Master Chen acquire them," Yu Shuji said.

Upon hearing Yu Shuji's words, Chen Mobai expressed his thanks again.

In fact, he only needed fifty-seven Green Wood Evils.

With the thirty from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild and some effort scavenging in the Eastern Wilderness or waiting for his own sect's output, he figured that he should be able to master the Extreme Sun Slash before reaching the Mid Foundation Establishment Stage.

"Actually, I haven't planned on refining top-ranked elixirs recently, and leaving those Green Wood Evils to nurture in the Earthly Fiend Yin Hole would be a waste. If Sect Master Chen needs them, you can also take ten from me."

It was at this time that Yan Shaoyin suddenly spoke up. In reality, he would have preferred to delay Chen Mobai's cultivation of the Extreme Sun Slash.

But Yu Shuji's actions had let him know that his ten Green Wood Evils were inconsequential to the grand scheme.

Moreover, upon further reflection, Chen Mobai, with his Sword Dao Realm and Fourth Order Sword Artifact, probably wouldn't need the Extreme Sun Slash to deal with him.

Although Yan Shaoyin was also at Core Formation Late Stage, he was very clear about his own ability in magical duels; he had spent the majority of his effort on enhancing his Alchemy, with the rest devoted entirely to defensive escaping techniques.

If he truly were to face Chen Mobai, a Sword Cultivation Genius capable of using a sword to force back Nanxuan Jing and deter Xuan Shu, his prospects would be grim.

Since that was the case, he wanted to make amends for his earlier words, and also hoped to owe a favor that might come in handy should he need to ask Divine Wood Sect for help in the future.

"Thank you, Master Yan."

Chen Mobai naturally wouldn't refuse, and after showing his Golden Flame, the atmosphere among the three became even more harmonious than before, with conversations and laughter ensuing.

Yan Shaoyin brought out a treasured Rank-3 Spiritual Tea of his own collection, comparable to the Snow Needle Immortal Bud of the Snow Peak Bai Family in the Eastern Wilderness, called Green Dance. After drinking it, one felt a clear heart and mind, and refreshed meridians and energy.

"This tea was discovered by my master on Little Leaf Mountain at the tail end of the Dragon Pulse in Flower Country. It has grown naturally for millions of years by absorbing the Qi of Dragon Vein. Consuming it daily can regulate qi and blood. Especially, it can neutralize elixir toxicity. With long-term consumption, it can practically eliminate most of the side effects of elixir toxicity."