

## World 1091

### Chapter 1091: The Grand Plan to Develop the Eastern Desolation Plateau

“Han Tingfeng failed at his Foundation Establishment and died?”

In the grand hall of Northern Abyss City, Chen Mobai was leading the crowd, standing in front of the Earth Master’s three-dimensional topographic map of the Eastern Desolation Plateau, explaining how to manage and improve the barren and impoverished land, when he suddenly heard a piece of news that surprised him slightly.

“It’s said that after Han Zhiling became the top graduating student, and his children were guaranteed entry into our sect, he no longer had any concerns. He threw a three-day feast, then died with a smile after taking the Foundation Building Pill and entering seclusion.”

E Yun went out to inquire and quickly obtained firsthand news.

Han Tingfeng was already approaching the end of his lifespan. He had been preparing for his last attempt at Foundation Establishment for a long time but had never resolved to do it because his children hadn’t been properly provided for at the time.

Now that his children had both entered the Divine Wood Sect, the number one sect of the Eastern Wasteland, his decision was well within expectations.

“Zong Heng, you go and offer condolences on behalf of Scholarly Mansion.”

“Yes, Master!”

With Han Tingfeng’s death, it was possible for other cultivators to bully his young children, though the two weren’t formally initiated yet, they were already considered Divine Wood Sect disciples.

As Chen Mobai’s own disciple, Jiang Zongheng’s visit was enough to deter those with ulterior motives.

To Chen Mobai, this was only a minor issue. If Han Zhiling hadn't been the student to whom he personally awarded the graduation certificate, E Yun might not have even mentioned it to him.

After Jiang Zongheng left, Chen Mobai continued to lead the crowd in front of the topographic map, explaining his grand vision for transforming the land.

Naturally, Zhuo Ming was closest to him.

Upon hearing that Pure Bamboo had been chopped down, she was depressed for a quarter of an hour, but for a cultivator, even the finest heavenly and earthly treasures are bound to be harvested and refined.

Zhuo Ming, being a local, adjusted her mood quickly and returned to normal.

After all, Chen Mobai had not uprooted the Pure Bamboo; it could still grow back in the future.

Now, Chen Mobai's explanations to the map were primarily directed towards her.

"Above the Eastern Desolation Plateau lie Sky Nation, Rock Nation, Rainbow Nation, Thunder Nation, and Frost Nation, as well as the majority of Snow Country's and Wind Country's territories."

"According to my estimation, this was originally the richest area in the Eastern Wasteland in terms of resourceful spirit veins, but in an ancient time, it was devoured bare by an overwhelming swarm of locusts. Fortunately, most of the spirit vein mineral resources underground were spared from consumption, so the desertification of the land isn't too severe."

"I intend to restore this plateau to its ancient vitality with lush greenery. To do this, we need to start from two aspects. First, we must establish a barrier in Rainbow Nation to prevent the encroachment of the Sand Sea, and second, we plant easily growing and reproducing spirit grasses in the barren areas of the plateau to restore the vitality of the land."

"Once the plateau's fertility is sufficient, we can plant various medicinal herbs, as well as fruits, flowers, and trees, to re-establish a complete and robust ecosystem. Later on, we can also leverage the

abundant spirit grass resources to develop livestock farming; this plateau is naturally suited for the breeding of meat animals with rich resources such as cattle, sheep, poultry, and livestock.”

Chen Mobai said a lot, but even though those present in the hall were among the elites of the Divine Wood Sect, the ones who could understand and comprehend were still in the minority.

However, as cultivators possess strong memory, even if they didn't understand at the moment, they memorized every word spoken by Sect Leader Chen Mobai.

Among them, most people didn't understand Chen Mobai's grand vision.

To the cultivators of the Eastern Wasteland, such a large-scale project, taking at least a decade or even a hundred years to yield results, seemed pointless.

Since they had started their Qi cultivation journey, they had been taught and had experienced a world where the strong prey upon the weak.

The precious medicinal plants you spent decades cultivating could be confiscated by a high-level cultivator right before you on the day they blossomed and bore fruit.

If lucky, you might escape with your life by pleading with a smile, but most are casually killed, becoming fertilizer for the earth.

This is the norm on the lands of the Eastern Wasteland.

Over time, except for the large sects with a stable base of power who would cultivate medicinal herbs and Spirit Rice, individual loose cultivators and even some minor sects had mostly given up on the thankless task of farming.

Consequently, many people didn't comprehend Chen Mobai's plans to extensively develop livestock and spirit plants across the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

The sect, with only a few thousand monks, wasn't lacking these things.

And if there ever was a shortage, why not just rob others?

This was the simple and entrenched mindset of Eastern Wasteland Cultivators.

However, Chen Mobai was a Nascent Soul Ancestor and an unchallengeable Sect Leader within the Divine Wood Sect. Even though many did not understand, they still dared not openly oppose.

Is this really going to work?

Isn't this a waste of the sect's resources?

It might not be long before we have a large-scale battle with Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, and when war breaks out, these painstakingly cultivated things are sure to be destroyed—how unworthy!

After the meeting, many from the Divine Wood Sect gathered in small groups, discussing Chen Mobai's plans to develop the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

Most people were not optimistic.

Chen Mobai knew this well in his heart, but with his status, he felt no need to explain himself to them. He had the rich and advanced successful experience of the Immortal Gate, he just needed to direct these people according to his plans.

Years later, when the Eastern Desolation Plateau had regained its vitality and the number of mortals born with Spiritual Roots had increased, and the numbers of the Divine Wood Sect Monks had surged, these people would understand his good intentions.

“Master, I didn't understand much of what you were explaining just now.”

When it was just the two of them, Zhuo Ming took out her notes and sought clarification from Chen Mobai, pointing at the topographical map.

“Oh, Ming’er, whatever doubts you have, just ask, and I will resolve them for you.”

Chen Mobai immediately asked with concern after listening to her.

This great merit of opening up the Eastern Desolation Plateau and managing the Boundless Sand Sea rested on his precious disciple.

It was okay for others to not understand, but she must.

While Chen Mobai was giving Zhuo Ming one-on-one private tutoring, Jiang Zongheng had already brought Ding Ying to Han Tingfeng’s Cave Dwelling.

Ding Ying was Han Zhiling’s homeroom teacher, and when she heard about this matter, she also took the initiative to come over.

Upon their arrival, they witnessed a scene.

“Niece, your father last time forged that Rank-2 Condensing Spirit Pill and racked up a debt of two thousand Spirit Stones for medicinal ingredients in my shop. Although your father’s seven-day mourning period has not yet passed, I run a small business, and two thousand Spirit Stones is not a trivial amount, so I hope you can repay it as soon as possible.”

“Uncle Wang, please give my brother and me a bit more time. We will join the Divine Wood Sect next year, and once we do, we’ll receive monthly Spirit Stone stipends and will surely repay you gradually.”

“Niece, it’s not that your uncle doesn’t want to give you face, but the batch of Condensing Spirit Grass that your father wanted was also obtained on credit through my connections from the Hua family. Now they are hounding me for the debt, threatening to resort to the E Town Guardian if the Spirit Stones are not paid according to the terms. You know that I have signed a contract for my shop lease in Northern

Abyss City. If there are outstanding debts for goods, the shop can be seized and I could be expelled from the city.”

“Uncle Wang, just wait a few more days. After my father’s seven-day mourning period ends, I will transfer the ownership of my Rank-1 Cave Dwelling to you.”

“Niece, while housing prices have gone up recently, your Rank-1 Cave Dwelling can’t match two thousand Spirit Stones. Besides, apart from me, your father also owed other medicinal herb traders Spirit Stones... How about this, if you mortgage that Foundation Building Pill to me, I’ll take the loss and settle all the bad debts left by your father for you.”

By the end, this Wang surnamed cultivator finally showed his true colors, revealing his real purpose.

Ding Ying glared with her almond-shaped eyes, instantly unleashing the pressure of a Foundation Establishment Practitioner from outside the door.

The cultivators inside the Cave Dwelling immediately ran out and saw a tall, round-bellied man adorned in gold and silver. When he saw the two people outside, his expression drastically changed.

Every Foundation Establishment Practitioner in Northern Abyss City was well-known, and Wang Juyuan, being a businessman in the city, recognized Jiang Zongheng and Ding Ying at a glance.

“Paying respects to the two elders, I am Wang Juyuan of the Liu Dan Mountain Wang family. Hearing of Brother Han’s passing away in meditation, I came specially today to pay tribute.”

The Liu Dan Mountain Wang family was also a major clan in Rock Nation with two Nascent Soul Ancestors. Although Wang Juyuan was not from the main line of descent, he utilized the power of the Wang family to open a medicinal herb shop in Northern Abyss City.

He had reached the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation, but the Foundation Building Pill obtained through auction by the Nanxuan sect was not his turn to use. Hearing of Han Tingfeng’s passing, he immediately came unashamedly to force his way upon the younger generation, determined to get his hands on the Foundation Building Pill held by Han Zhiling.

In order to do this, he specially collaborated with other medicinal herb traders, getting his hands on the IOUs that Han Tingfeng had signed, so that even if the Divine Wood Sect called him into question, he would have a valid reason.

The reason Northern Abyss City had been able to outperform the Treasure Color Market, which auctioned Foundation Building Pills and attract the most cultivators to settle, was due to E Yun following the teachings left by Chen Mobai, treating every cultivator in the city fairly and justly.

If any rule-breaking was discovered, E Yun would handle it with swift decisiveness.

With Chen Mobai's support, Northern Abyss City had weathered some storms over the years, but had continued to outpace the Nanxuan sect step by step, becoming the central hub of the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

Therefore, although Ding Ying detested Wang Juyuan, she could not do much to him.

After all, the rules of Northern Abyss City were personally established by Chen Mobai, who decreed that even Divine Wood Sect disciples must be treated without favor if they broke the rules.

"Then, I will take my leave..."

Seeing that neither Jiang Zongheng nor Ding Ying paid him any attention, Wang Juyuan sheepishly smiled and took his leave.

"Thank you both, teachers!"

Han Zhiling thanked Jiang Zongheng and Ding Ying, knowing that had they not come, Wang Juyuan would not have left so easily.

To purchase a Rank-3 Cave Dwelling in Northern Abyss City, Han Tingfeng had mortgaged the Black Crow Elixir Scripture, and naturally, all his other Spirit Stone savings had been depleted.

Over the years, Han Tingfeng lived in Northern Abyss City. Although he earned quite a number of Spirit Stones through his alchemy, all his savings were spent on preparing for his Foundation Establishment, leading to a substantial debt.

According to the rules of Northern Abyss City, repaying debts was a natural duty.

“Since he has an IOU signed by your father, we can only help you out of today’s predicament. Perhaps after your father’s seven-day mourning period, you and your brother should pack your belongings and head directly to Giant Tree Ridge.”

Chapter 1092: Zong Heng’s Discourse: Rules

E Yun encountered a very thorny issue.

In the Eastern Wilderness, he was considered a noteworthy figure. As the lord of Northern Abyss City and town guard of Rock Country, as well as a direct descendant of Chen Mobai, he was arguably one of the top cultivators apart from those Nascent Soul ancestors.

But today, he was stumped by a dispute between two Qi Practitioners.

The owner of Liu Dan Elixir Shop, Wang Juyuan, accused Han Tingfeng of owing Spirit Stones, leading to a breach of contract and demanded restitution of three times the losses from Han Tingfeng’s descendants.

If it were anyone else, E Yun would have immediately sent cultivators from the Penalty Evil Hall to demand the Han family to immediately pay up as agreed.

If they really were penniless, then he would simply seize their cave dwelling and properties, auction them off at market price, and settle the unpaid Spirit Stones after.

But the key issue was, among the children Han Tingfeng left behind, there was Han Zhiling.

This person had only recently been personally awarded a diploma by Chen Mobai and bestowed with a Foundation Building Pill as the chief graduate of the Changsheng Scholarly Mansion.

With her talent, should she join the Divine Wood Sect, she was bound to be a future core disciple, and might even become the next sect leader.

After learning about this matter, E Yun immediately summoned Wang Juyuan, hinting that he should not take the matter public, but who would have thought that the latter didn't understand and, stubborn as a mule, insisted that Han Zhiling must pay the Spirit Stones.

Although he knew that Wang Juyuan was after the Foundation Building Pill, in the face of rules set by Chen Mobai, E Yun had no choice but to bite back his anger and told him to go back and wait.

If the minor problem couldn't be resolved, then seek out a bigger one!

E Yun waited half a day, and Yu Lian came in with a Foundation Establishment Practitioner who had a bitter smile on his face.

This person was a Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Wang family from Liu Dan Mountain, named Wang Xuan Ming.

"Wang brother, it seems your family's youngster has been a bit thoughtless," E Yun said.

Wang Juyuan had staked everything on this only chance for Foundation Establishment and was not giving face even to E Yun. But the Wang family of Liu Dan Mountain couldn't do that; even though they were the local bosses of Rock Country, against the colossal Divine Wood Sect, they had no choice but to bow their heads.

"E Town Guard, before coming here, I had already spoken to this child, but he said that even if he is kicked out of the Wang family, he must get that Foundation Building Pill," Wang Xuan Ming said.

When Wang Xuan Ming heard what Wang Juyuan had to say, his hands rose, as he wanted to just strike down this disgraceful descendant then and there.

But within Northern Abyss City, he dared not kill someone.

All he could do was to scold Wang Juyuan, comply with his wish to be expelled from the Wang family, and then hurry over with Yu Lian to explain to E Yun.

“Hmph, the Wang family is really great!” E Yun said with a sneer, his face growing cold as the strategy of bringing in the parent had failed.

However, he was determined to handle the situation properly since it involved a chief disciple personally appointed by Chen Mobai. If word spread that this was an old debtor, where would the Divine Wood Sect’s pride lie?

He thought about it and decided to advance Han Zhiling the Spirit Stones to settle the issue for the time being.

Over the years, E Yun had served diligently as the lord of Northern Abyss City, and even though he had been impartial in his duties, it was very easy for someone in his position to earn some legitimate Spirit Stones.

Hence, he had saved up over a hundred thousand. Parting with ten thousand to settle Han Tingfeng’s debt was painful, but he also viewed it as an investment in the talent of Han Zhiling.

Of course, the main reason was not to tarnish Chen Mobai’s reputation.

Thinking this way, E Yun took out his Heavenly Communication Device. Ever since this magic artifact was invented, its convenience had been praised by all cultivators. Chen Mobai, after assuming his position, ordered the Artifact Refining Department to make quite a few, equipping each town guard with one. Possessing the privilege of using a Heavenly Communication Device was a matter of pride among the cultivators of Northern Abyss City, and across Rock Country, even throughout the entire Eastern Desolation Plateau, it had become a symbol of status.

After a while, Jiang Zongheng and Ding Ying, having received the communication from the Heavenly Communication Device, both came over.

E Yun explained the matter to them.

“Jiang Shidi, Ding Shimei, how about we settle it this way?” E Yun said.

E Yun was no saint; if he was going to spend ten thousand Spirit Stones to help Han Tingfeng settle his debt, he definitely wanted the involved parties to be aware of it.

At the very least, he wanted Han Zhiling to acknowledge this favor!

“E Shixiong is generous and broad-minded. On behalf of Zhiling, I offer my thanks in advance,” Ding Ying said, giving E Yun a thumbs up and voicing her gratitude.

“After all, our sect leader personally...”

“I object!”

Before E Yun could finish speaking, Jiang Zongheng, with a serious face, shook his head, indicating that this was not acceptable.

“Jiang Shidi, are you worried that it would be too great a pressure for young Zhiling to owe such a large favor at an early age, which would be detrimental for their future cultivation?”

Ding Ying’s remarks caused Jiang Zongheng to shake his head again, posing a counterquestion.

“If today E Yun Shixiong spends ten thousand Spirit Stones for Han Zhiling, an uninitiated disciple, to settle the matter, what if tomorrow another one of our sect’s formal disciples borrows even more Spirit Stones under their own name and gets called out? How will E Yun Shixiong handle it then?” he asked.

“This... Jiang Shidi and Ding Shimei, you both are insiders, so I’ll speak my mind. The reason I am willing to pay these Spirit Stones to settle the matter is mainly because Han Zhiling is related to the sect leader’s reputation. If it were any other sect disciple, naturally, I would ignore it,” E Yun replied earnestly, answering Jiang Zongheng’s question forthrightly.

“No calamity is worse than unfairness. If today E Yun Shixiong helps the outsider Han Tingfeng with his debts and tomorrow neglects to do the same for our sect’s disciples, comparing both situations, other disciples will see Shixiong as nothing but a sycophant. With such a reputation, when our master retires, does Shixiong think he could still become the sect leader?” Jiang Zongheng said.

Jiang Zongheng’s remarks made E Yun break into profuse sweat in an instant.

“I’m grateful for the reminder, little brother. Otherwise, I would have made a serious mistake today.”

E Yun stood up abruptly, holding Jiang Zongheng’s hand and thanking him repeatedly.

It must be known that although he was a direct descendant of Chen Mobai and currently recognized within the Sect as the first in line to become the future Sect Leader, there was still Zhou Wangshen in Sky Country watching him like a tiger eyeing its prey.

In recent years, he had learned of Zhou Bingyan’s frequent visits to Giant Tree Ridge. If she wasn’t purchasing Life Stones for the Sect Leader, she was helping Zhuo Ming collect various types of ores. This time, she even traveled together with the Sect Leader via the Teleportation Array, which showed her deep relations with the Xiao Nanshan lineage.

Moreover, what E Yun knew very well was that Chen Mobai always emphasized “integrity as the foundation.”

A good reputation takes hundreds of years to build but might be destroyed by an exceedingly trivial matter.

Since Chen Mobai built Northern Abyss City, it has continually raised the moral standard in the Eastern Wilderness, and as of today, it has become the benchmark of the Eastern Wilderness.

For this reason, many Loose Cultivators trust in Northern Abyss City, and by extension, truly regard Divine Wood Sect as the number one major sect in the Eastern Wilderness!

To achieve this, Northern Abyss City took twenty-four years.

If twenty-four years of good reputation were ruined in his hands, not to mention the position of Sect Leader, it was likely that there wouldn't be a place for E Yun in the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions in the future.

“So how should we resolve this matter?”

After stating his views, Ding Ying, with a worried look on her face, asked. She was quite fond of Han Zhiling, a child with outstanding talent who was also obedient and pure.

She definitely stood by her student. If it were anywhere else, someone like Wang Juyuan, a nobody, wouldn't dare to act like this; she would have dealt with him covertly long ago.

But this was in Northern Abyss City, with rules set by Chen Mobai!

“How about I take Zhi Ling and the others away from Northern Abyss City first? With the creditor gone, E Shixiong can also have an excuse to drag it out.”

Ding Ying thought for a moment and suggested a method, but both E Yun and Jiang Zongheng rejected it at the same time.

“That's absolutely unacceptable. If we did that, I would be neglecting my duties. Moreover, if the creditor leaves, I would have to auction off Han Ronglu's Rank-3 Cave Dwelling property, and then he would lose his Foundation Building Pill, which would be an even greater loss.”

“Then what should we do? We can't really let that Wang Juyuan succeed and take away Zhi Ling's Foundation Building Pill. If that happens, where would the face of our Divine Wood Sect go?”

Ding Ying, who was once a stern beauty in her youth, had been scared and anxious for over a decade after Chen Mobai suddenly emerged. It took years for her to mellow down, but now she was also a bit angry.

Their esteemed sect's Foundation Establishment was being troubled by Wang Juyuan, a mere Ninth Layer Qi Cultivator, which would be utterly laughable to other major sects in the Eastern Wilderness if the story got out.

"Why not?"

However, Jiang Zongheng replied with a rhetorical question, following Ding Ying's words, which made her stand there, stunned.

"Jiang Shidi, what do you mean?"

If she did not know Jiang Zongheng's character well, Ding Ying might have thought he was bought off by Wang Juyuan.

"Thank you for the guidance, Jiang Shidi. If I reach the position of Sect Leader one day, I will forever remember your words today."

Yet E Yun instantly understood Jiang Zongheng's intentions and solemnly saluted his junior brother, who was half his age.

It was at this moment that he finally understood why, among the many who attended the lectures at the Longevity Academy, the Sect Leader uniquely chose Jiang Zongheng, and even took the unprecedented step of initiating the offer to take him as a disciple.

"What on earth is this riddle you're both playing at?"

Ding Ying still did not understand and asked with a frown.

"We will act according to the rules of Northern Abyss City. If Han Zhiling cannot repay the Spirit Stones and has to compensate Wang Juyuan with the Foundation Building Pill, how do you think others will see it, Shimei?"

“They’ll say we are weak. The Chief of Changsheng School Palace, personally selected by the Sect Leader, is being driven to such a state by a small-time, kicked-out Ninth Layer Qi Cultivator to the extent that even a Foundation Building Pill granted personally by the Sect Leader can’t be kept. It’s a disgrace that Northern Abyss City was built by the Sect Leader himself...”

Halfway through speaking, Ding Ying suddenly started to catch on, standing there with a look of contemplation in her eyes.

After a long moment, she exhaled deeply and finally grasped Jiang Zongheng’s meaning.

“After this matter, everyone will know that the rules of Northern Abyss City stand above all else!”

“Even for us, the Foundation Establishment Practitioners of Divine Wood Sect, or the Chief personally selected by the Sect Leader, if we violate the rules, we must also abide by them obediently!”

“It’s just a pity that Zhi Ling has become the example for proclaiming these stringent rules, and her reputation will follow her for a lifetime!”

“I’m not sure if this child can withstand it!”

As a Female Cultivator, Ding Ying couldn’t help but feel some sympathy as she spoke those last words.

“Everything needs rules to restrain it in order to form order.”

“On this vast land of the Eastern Wilderness, what has been lacking is an overarching power that can establish rules and make everyone abide by them, which is why there have been so many years of war and death.”

“I entered my master’s tutelage because I want to follow my master in establishing rules that every living being in the Eastern Wilderness must abide by!”

“For this, not to speak of a mere student like Han Zhiling, even if the one sacrificing is myself, I will proceed resolutely and without hesitation!”

Jiang Zongheng, holding the Tao Walker’s Ruler, spoke of his ideals with a calm expression.

Chapter 1093: Dual Cultivation of Fire and Earth, All-things Altruistic Cauldron When Chen Mobai heard about this matter, he was first stunned, then he smiled slightly, his face showing a look of approval.

“Junior Brother is truly remarkable. If it were me dealing with this matter, I definitely wouldn’t have thought of so much.”

On the side, Zhuo Ming, after hearing what Zhou Bingyan had said, sincerely felt the gap between herself and Jiang Zongheng.

It wasn’t a difference in the talent for cultivation, but rather one of realm.

Zhuo Ming felt she could never reach the level of Jiang Zongheng’s thought realm in her lifetime.

“How did the selection of ores go?”

At this time, Chen Mobai asked Zhuo Ming, who immediately picked up the last piece of ore on the shelf that she didn’t have.

“Reporting to Master, I have seen all the ores in Northern Abyss City. There are a total of 176 different kinds of ore, which are more than enough to refine the All-things Altruistic Cauldron.”

Rock Country is indeed the place with the most mineral veins in the whole Eastern Wilderness. Before the master-apprentice pair arrived, Qi Rui had already been working on this.

He had specially found a room for the ores collected in Northern Abyss City and made a shelf to put them on.

When Zhuo Ming came in, there were already 137 different types of ores here.

She used her Mother Earth Cultivation to check each piece of ore, selecting those that contained the right spiritual charm and which she did not have.

“The spirit vein of this Northern Abyss City is also of the Earth Attribute; since you have collected over a hundred types of ore here, it seems you are fated. Refine your Lifespan Artifact right here.”

As soon as Chen Mobai said this, Zhuo Ming certainly had no objections.

Hearing the conversation between the master and the apprentice, Qi Rui immediately went to arrange the cave dwelling with the most abundant spirit vein at the very top of North Abyss Mountain.

This was reserved for Chen Mobai, with the concentration of spiritual energy of Third Rank Superior Grade.

To ensure Zhuo Ming could be in the optimal state, Chen Mobai also opened the core Mount Meru Nine Palaces Formation of Northern Abyss City, letting E Yun hand over the Array Plate to Zhuo Ming, enabling her to commune with the ley lines of North Abyss Mountain in the shortest time.

A month later, a confident Zhuo Ming informed Chen Mobai and requested his presence as a protector.

However, as the foundation of the Earth Immortality Scripture, the difficulty of refining the All-things Altruistic Cauldron was completely beyond her expectations.

Her Mother Earth Cultivation in the Eastern Wilderness is considered top-notch among the Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques. The spiritual power she refines is known as the “Mother Qi of All Things,” which is key to her Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment, possessing the Divine Skills of All Things Spiritual Communication.

But this Mother Qi leans more towards the creation of life, and after all, it is only a technique that allows cultivation up to the Gold Core Stage, which cannot substitute the Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture that enables Divinity Transformation.

Thus, she exhausted most of her spiritual power, and even with the active support of Northern Abyss City's ley lines, she only managed to melt ten pieces of ore.

Not to mention the complete form of the cauldron, she had only half of the cauldron's feet.

And the refining of the All-things Altruistic Cauldron must be completed in one go.

Zhuo Ming, sensing only thirty percent of the spiritual energy left in her Qi Sea, felt disheartened. She opened her eyes, about to give up this time and try again next time, when suddenly a figure accompanied by a rush of flame appeared behind her.

"Master!"

With Chen Mobai in attendance, no ordinary person could enter, so Zhuo Ming immediately knew who the person behind her was.

"Release your Qi Sea, and I will use the Co-cultivation Method to stimulate your Earth spiritual power. That way, you don't have to worry about the consumption of spiritual energy and can just focus on refining the cauldron shape. Even if you fail, take it as accumulating experience, relax!"

Chen Mobai's gentle words rang out behind Zhuo Ming, followed by a warm hand pressing on her back. It felt like a mountain supporting her, bringing an unprecedented sense of security that made her nod heavily!

When she completely let go of her body, a spiritual power several times smoother than her own flowed into her, easily rotating according to the Five Elements generation cycle into a grand spiritual power that was vast and majestic for her.

Chen Mobai had once consulted Elder Ming about the Dual-phase Rotation Technique to find out if the Foundation of the Primordial Dao Fruit of True Lord Yuan was this technique.

But since True Lord Yuan was a powerful being capable of Ascendance, Elder Ming did not dare to speculate wildly about such an existence.

However, she acknowledged Chen Mobai's guess, thinking that the foundation of the Primordial Dao Fruit might very well be this Dual-phase Rotation Technique.

She also taught Chen Mobai another use of the Dual-phase Rotation Technique, the Practice Together Technique.

The Longevity Sect advocates loving and helping each other. Therefore, under the cooperative cultivation of the five major Immortal Scriptures, the speed of cultivation is actually faster.

This Dual-phase Rotation Co-cultivation Method is to choose two different attributes that can generate each other according to the Five Elements cycle and use one to assist the other in cultivation.

For example, Chen Mobai's fire attribute and Yin Qingmei's wood attribute.

After cultivating her, he could hang the Haotian Mirror in her hand, letting her use the wood attribute spiritual power to guide the rotation each day, making the mirror automatically gather Solar Essence to condense the Pure Yang Purple Qi.

Similarly, Chen Mobai's fire attribute and Zhuo Ming's earth attribute could also use the Co-cultivation Method.

Only this time, it meant that Chen Mobai would be the one assisting.

But he did not share the belief inherent in the Eastern Wilderness that teachers must lead with dignity. Seeing Zhuo Ming running out of spiritual power while refining the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, he immediately thought of the Co-cultivation Method and lent a hand.

With his vast spiritual power of the Golden Core Stage pouring into her, Zhuo Ming was freed from worries. One by one, she threw the ore into the earthen-yellow sphere of energy in front of her in the void, which held up half of the cauldron's foot.

## Chapter 1094: Cultivating Fire and Earth Together, All-things Altruistic Cauldron\_2

As time passed, the tripod's legs became whole, followed by the formation of the body and ears of the cauldron.

Zhuo Ming, using her divine sense, shaped a square cauldron with four legs and two ears according to the patterns described in the Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture.

Chen Mobai didn't know how much time had gone by, but he felt that sixty percent of the Pure Yang Spiritual Power within his Dantian Qi Sea had been depleted. Just as he considered whether to take out a top-grade Spirit Stone to replenish his energy, a profound and ancient voice resonated beside his ear.

"Master, a hundred ore stones have been refined!"

Zhuo Ming's astonished and delighted voice transmitted. If they stopped now, the All-things Altruistic Cauldron could take its complete form and become her Lifespan Artifact.

Chen Mobai, "Refine the remaining ore stones as well."

Zhuo Ming, "Wouldn't that trouble Master too much?"

Chen Mobai, "The energy consumed to refine this All-things Altruistic Cauldron is less than that of your master wielding the Purple Electric Sword for one practice session. Let's get this done all at once."

Zhuo Ming, "Master is truly incredible!"

What Zhuo Ming didn't know was that even with Chen Mobai's current realm, if he didn't hold back with the Purple Electric Sword, a single strike could drain all of his spiritual power.

The deeper into the cauldron's refining process, the more difficult it became. Zhuo Ming felt that a hundred ore stones had already consumed ten times her total spiritual power, yet to her master, this expenditure of energy was as effortless as drinking tea and taking a walk.

Without her master, she could never have managed to refine the All-things Altruistic Cauldron.

It was only at this moment that Zhuo Ming realized just how fortunate she was.

With reverence and gratitude for Chen Mobai in her heart, Zhuo Ming added the remaining seventy-six stones one by one.

As each stone was subsumed into the energy orb before her chest, they shattered and melted into various shaped lines that branded themselves on the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, as if they were inscriptions or traces of the earth, emitting a mysterious and dim light.

Chen Mobai quietly deployed his All Laws Persona, releasing the Pure Yang Spiritual Power stored within a certain vertebrae using the Returning Essence Secret Technique, and channeled it into his Dantian Qi Sea.

He was quickly back in peak condition, helping Zhuo Ming to refine the ore with an easy expression on his face.

In the end, when all one hundred and seventy-six ore stones were fully refined by the energy orb, the square cauldron with four legs and two ears shone with a serene, blue light.

Once Zhuo Ming's divine sense projected the intention for it to take shape, the energy orb fully merged into the cauldron, transforming into two ancient and mysterious inscriptions.

Then, the cauldron fell heavily to the ground.

A profound and resonant sound of the cauldron, in an instant, echoed throughout Northern Abyss City.

All cultivators unconsciously lifted their heads toward the highest peak within the city, sensing that the earth beneath them seemed to have awakened at that moment. From the mountaintop, the earth opened its eyes, watching over the creatures living on its body.

As if under the gaze of an enormous expanse of sky, even Foundation Establishment Practitioners such as E Yun Jiang Zong Heng felt their own insignificance.

“Is it the Sect Leader?”

In the perception of cultivators from the Eastern Wasteland, only Golden Core Cultivators could instill such a terrifying sense of awe in them.

But what they didn't realize was that even Chen Mobai had fallen into a deep meditative trance from the sound of the cauldron's chime.

Although the All-things Altruistic Cauldron was Zhuo Ming's Lifespan Artifact, it was formed mostly through the fusion of his Spiritual Power. Thus, at the moment the cauldron was completed, Chen Mobai found that he had also established a connection with the cauldron similar to that of a Lifespan Artifact.

And at the instant when the cauldron was completed, this Magic Artifact, which hadn't appeared in the Tianhe Realm for countless years, merged with the Spirit Vein of Northern Abyss City through the master Zhuo Ming's Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros Abilities.

The All-things Altruistic Cauldron instinctively activated its ability and began refining and extracting the Qi of Creation contained within the mountain range.

This was not the ordinary earth qi that Spirit Plants usually draw from, but the core essence of the earth, the source of all living things' vitality.

Zhuo Ming's cultivation of the Mother Earth Cultivation Technique involved slowly absorbing these essences, condensing the Mother Qi of All Things.

Yet, the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, at the moment of its formation, opened a pathway to the very core of the North Abyss Mountain Spirit Vein, refining a strand of earth essence and Qi of Creation that had been hidden for untold years.

After that, in line with the effort put into the refinement of the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, ten percent was given to Zhuo Ming, and ninety percent to Chen Mobai!

This strand of Qi of Creation was also a kind of high-level Spiritual Energy but was purer and more mystical than any Chen Mobai had ever seen. As it integrated into his body, he felt his internal organs become more active, and it seemed that parts of his Spiritual Root were continuously improving.

However, it wasn't convenient to use Spirit-Testing Instruments at the moment, so Chen Mobai could only slowly circulate the Pure Yang Scroll Cultivation Technique. While helping his body refine this strand of Qi of Creation, he also began to stimulate the All Laws Persona.

After all, he hadn't encountered this Qi of Creation before, and it was sent into his body by the All-things Altruistic Cauldron without any precautions. But now, for the sake of caution, he was thinking of expelling it and refining it into the All Laws Persona.

However, when he was about to expel the Qi of Creation, he suddenly discovered something.

The Pure Yang Spiritual Power that he had depleted while melting ores had started to recover quickly. With a thought, he used his Divine Sense and saw the reason.

It turned out that the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, while refining the Spirit Vein of North Abyss Mountain, had condensed the purest Spiritual Energy and sent it into his body, seemingly in reciprocation for his earlier efforts in refining the cauldron.

Spiritual Energy was definitely harmless, so Chen Mobai did not block it and immediately refined it with his Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

After an unknown amount of time, Chen Mobai slowly opened his eyes, revealing a flicker of clear and shining Spiritual Light. He slowly stood up, sensing the overflowing Pure Yang Spiritual Power in his Dantian Qi Sea that was on the verge of a breakthrough, and couldn't help but show a look of joy on his face.

If it hadn't been for the bottleneck holding him back, and if Northern Abyss City had been a more suitable place, he might have already reached the third layer of the Gold Core.

He hadn't expected the All-things Altruistic Cauldron to be so remarkably effective; no wonder Elder Ming said that the cauldron of the True Monarch Benevolence was one of the three Supreme Treasures of the Longevity Sect in the past.

He just didn't know what this Qi of Creation was.

When he returned to the Immortal Gate, he would have to look it up.

Chen Mobai turned to look for his beloved disciple but found her lying inside the All-things Altruistic Cauldron with her eyes tightly closed, her whole body radiating crystal-clear jade light as if she were undergoing a transformation.

"Is the cauldron helping her refine the Qi of Creation?"

Chen Mobai walked over, looked, and understood what was happening.

Then he remembered something, took out the Soul Nourishing Wood from his Storage Bag, and asked Elder Ming about it.

"This Qi of Creation, in another sense, is known as the Innate Earth Essence Qi!"

Indeed, as a senior of the Longevity Sect, Elder Ming did not disappoint Chen Mobai.

Chapter 1095: Authority and Virtue Are Equally Important

Chen Mobai couldn't help but show a look of joy upon hearing Elder Ming's words.

He had been wondering how to ask the Immortal Gate for help, to get a stream of Innate Earth Essence Qi for Zhuo Ming before her Ninefold Law Body was fully developed. He hadn't expected the All-things Altruistic Cauldron to resolve this so easily now.

It was indeed the fledgling form of the Longevity Sect's Supreme Treasure, showing such mighty power just after being refined.

"Strange, in the past, even if someone in the sect managed to refine the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, they had to condense the Magic Artifact to rank-4 before they could capture the Qi of Creation..."

At this moment, Elder Ming revealed something to Chen Mobai that differed from her own knowledge.

The Qi of Creation was precious, having settled deep within the vast earth for who knows how many years. If it were condensed with Spiritual Power during Core Formation to refine Earth True Qi, it could yield Innate wonders and mysterious transformations.

Thus, in ancient times, the surface-level Innate Qi was mostly mined and refined by cultivators.

By the time it came to Elder Ming's era, the Qi of Creation had become exceedingly rare. Cultivators of the Longevity Sect who practiced Earth cultivation techniques, even with the aid of the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, might spend years searching without necessarily finding a single strand to refine.

"Perhaps it's just my disciple's good fortune."

Chen Mobai pondered for a moment before saying this.

Elder Ming nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

It was indeed very fortunate for the Beiyuan Mountain to have a strand of the Qi of Creation.

As time passed, the All-things Altruistic Cauldron continuously condensed the purest Spiritual Energy of Beiyuan Mountain and poured it into Zhuo Ming's body. The radiant light on her body gradually began to fade, indicating that she was refining all of the Qi of Creation.

"Thank you, Master, for your protection!"

Finally, Zhuo Ming opened her eyes. She flew out of the cauldron and respectfully bowed to Chen Mobai.

“How do you feel? Is there anything abnormal?”

As he spoke, Chen Mobai asked Zhuo Ming to extend her hand so he could take her pulse, then had her transfer a stream of Spiritual Power to him.

[Gold 3, Wood 22, Water 23, Fire 9, Earth 60].

Compared to the last time she consumed the Immortal Peach Fruit, Zhuo Ming’s Earth Spirit Root had increased by another 8 points!

The Qi of Creation was truly mysterious. Chen Mobai had consumed many treasures that increased Spiritual Roots in the Eastern Wilderness, but this was the first time he encountered such a significant improvement.

It was uncertain whether subsequent refinements of the Qi of Creation would yield such remarkable increases.

“Master, it seems that my Mother Earth Cultivation has reached perfection!”

Zhuo Ming sensed her Earth Spiritual Power and said with a mix of hesitation and disbelief, uttering a statement that shocked Chen Mobai greatly.

Then, under his astonished gaze, Zhuo Ming held out her hands, and a black stream of air with a faint glow emerged in her palm.

This dark glow seemed to carry the life force that nourished all things, and when it gently fell upon the earth, tender green shoots instantly broke through the soil.

In just a few breaths, Chen Mobai watched the previously barren summit of Beiyuan Mountain, due to property development, become covered in green grass, accompanied by blossoming flowers, brilliant in gold, red, white, and purple—all sorts of colors.

This was the sign of reaching the highest realm in the Mother Earth Cultivation, the complete condensation of the Mother Qi of All Things.

And this level of success with the Mother Qi of All Things was equivalent to the Longevity True Qi.

Theoretically, only when Zhuo Ming reached Perfect Core Formation, merging the essence of countless Spirit Soils, could she achieve such success.

But today, with the aid of the All-things Altruistic Cauldron refining that strand of Qi of Creation, she had soared to the heavens and reached the complete mastery of the Mother Qi of All Things in one fell swoop.

With this step, Zhuo Ming's Mother Earth Cultivation could be considered complete. As this technique was relatively simple, consisting only of enhancing the Mother Qi of All Things and breaking through realms,

it might be the breakthrough of realms that cultivators find the most challenging.

However, for Chen Mobai, this was the best outcome.

He had long planned the path for Zhuo Ming's breakthrough.

And with the mastery of the Mother Qi of All Things, it held a kind of magic similar to the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations. With this, once back at Giant Tree Ridge, the Rank-3 Spirit Rice would certainly be researchable.

"Hahaha, very good, very good!"

Chen Mobai was becoming more and more satisfied with Zhuo Ming and laughed heartily, instructing her to incorporate the All-things Altruistic Cauldron into her body.

“Master, this cauldron owes much to you; without you, I certainly couldn’t have refined it.”

Zhuo Ming happily integrated the cauldron back into her body, once again thanking Chen Mobai.

“Try to control this cauldron and then apply the All Things Spiritual Communication Divine Skills, and see if you can enhance the All-things Altruistic Cauldron with it.”

Chen Mobai suspected that the newly refined All-things Altruistic Cauldron was able to capture the Qi of Creation perhaps because of Zhuo Ming’s possession of All Things Spiritual Communication.

This Divine Skill she gained from Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment enabled her to become one with the earth, communicating with all things.

If the All-things Altruistic Cauldron could also make use of Zhuo Ming’s Divine Skill, then the vast earth would basically be open and unguarded.

Elder Ming had said that the soil disciples of the Longevity Sect searching for Qi of Creation had to spend a tremendous effort to ascertain its presence within a mountain range.

After all, the Qi of Creation on the surface had long been mined out by ancient cultivators, and what was left was mostly buried in the deepest parts of the earth, regions even Nascent Soul Cultivators could not reach with their Divine Sense.

The Longevity Sect had even employed High-Order Earth Masters to find it with geomancy, but even they could not be one hundred percent sure, and often when High-Order Cultivators followed the Earth Master’s directions and used the Earth Escape Technique to delve thousands of meters deep, they would frequently come back empty-handed.

Chapter 1096: Authority and Virtue Are Equally Important\_2

Only by raising the All-things Altruistic Cauldron to Rank-4 could the owner of the Magic Artifact, who would be either at the stage of Perfect Core Formation or the Nascent Soul Realm, harness the Earth True Qi. Due to its close resemblance to the Qi of Creation, the cauldron could use True Qi as a template to sense if the Qi of Creation was nearby and alert its master.

“Master, it seems to work!”

Zhuo Ming closed her eyes and tried, and sure enough, while wielding the All-things Altruistic Cauldron as her Lifespan Artifact, she could also use the Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros Abilities.

“That makes sense now!”

Zhuo Ming’s Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros Abilities allowed her to Commune Spirit directly with the earth veins, knowing everything about the land she set foot on. Before melting down the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, she had completed this step as well.

The trace of Qi of Creation contained deep within the earth veins of Northern Abyss City had been discovered, captured, and utilized in the instant the cauldron was formed.

It was like gambling with a Void Blind Box and having x-ray vision.

If Zhuo Ming was willing to take the trouble to traverse every piece of land in the Eastern Wilderness and Commune Spirit with each earth vein, she could extract all the Qi of Creation with the All-things Altruistic Cauldron.

What was the most challenging step for other Cultivators was as simple as picking something up from home for Zhuo Ming, as all doors were open to her.

Chen Mobai told Zhuo Ming that, because he had a part in it, the All-things Altruistic Cauldron should be considered their common Lifespan Artifact, belonging to both master and disciple.

Zhuo Ming didn’t mind at all. To her, everything she had was granted by Chen Mobai, and even if the Master took it all away, she would find it natural.

“In the future, I’ll help you refine another Lifespan Artifact. Think about what you need,” Chen Mobai said, and Zhuo Ming, who wouldn’t mind having more, immediately nodded happily.

As the master and his disciple were preparing to descend the mountain, they found that the Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the Divine Wood Sect in Northern Abyss City had mostly gathered midway up the mountain, waiting for them.

Clearly, the commotion caused by refining the Qi of Creation with the All-things Altruistic Cauldron had alarmed everyone, and despite their confidence in Chen Mobai, they had all come.

After the group returned to the grand hall of Northern Abyss City, E Yun took the initiative to report the situation with Wang Juyuan and Han Zhiling to Chen Mobai.

“Hmm, how do you plan to deal with this matter?” Chen Mobai asked, and the response came from Jiang Zongheng, who stepped forward with his viewpoint, suggesting that this was a good opportunity to establish some rules.

“Zong Heng, I am very pleased that you have such aspirations; this deserves commendation. I hope you maintain such steadfastness. But you haven’t considered all the angles. Have you thought about another possible outcome that this situation might lead to?” Chen Mobai said.

Jiang Zong Heng shook his head and then asked Chen Mobai for guidance.

“Rules, no matter how strictly conceived, will have loopholes, and sometimes there are even conflicts between rules. The world is never short of cunning people. If we handle everything strictly by the rules, and someone finds a loophole in our Sect’s rules to seek resources beyond the Foundation Building Pill, how should we respond?” Chen Mobai inquired.

“If we are to uphold integrity and honesty, we should endure this time, give them the resources, and then immediately fix the loophole.”

Chen Mobai nodded after hearing this, then shook his head, agreeing with Jiang Zong Heng’s viewpoint but not his suggested approach.

“Rules must not become shackles that bind us!”

“There’s a saying, ‘A gentleman can be deceived with integrity.’ If everything is handled strictly according to the rules, then there will be many who seek to exploit the loopholes in the Sect’s rules.”

“These are the actions of petty people, and to prevent such incidents while establishing rules, we must remember another saying, ‘Petty people are deterred by might, not by virtue.’”

“So, while rules are necessary, and Han Tingfeng’s debt must be repaid, we cannot allow Wang Juyuan’s objectives to succeed.”

“Only by balancing might and virtue can there be a greater good under heaven.”

“And this might must come before virtue!”

After Chen Mobai’s words, Jiang Zong Heng fell into thought.

Chen Mobai valued this disciple; it was rare to find someone with such noble thoughts in the Eastern Wilderness.

However, due to his environment, Jiang Zong Heng’s thinking was still naive, with a feeling that he was straying off-course even as he came to his own understanding.

This was primarily because of Chen Mobai. Although he had planted the seeds of thought since accepting the disciple, the two had rarely met, lacking proper guidance.

“Thank you for your instruction, Master!”

After receiving Chen Mobai’s guidance, Jiang Zongheng realized how naive he had been while simultaneously becoming aware of the immense gap between his own understanding and that of his master’s, which filled him with even greater respect.

“E Yun, do as I said and take care of this matter, and be a bit flexible in your methods,”

Upon Chen Mobai's words, E Yun, who had been deeply engrossed in contemplation, immediately snapped to attention. He respectfully bowed and then retreated.

The next day, Wang Juyuan and his sister Han Zhiling were called over.

Han Ronglu mortgaged his Rank-3 Cave Dwelling and took out a loan of one hundred thousand Spirit Stones from the Divine Wood Sect, then he settled the debts of Wang Juyuan and others on the spot.

Wang Juyuan didn't actually want the Spirit Stones, but the contract he had signed with Han Tingfeng indicated payment in Spirit Stones.

Under E Yun's cold stare, all Wang Juyuan could do was somberly take the Spirit Stones and leave, his hopes dashed.

He had put everything on the line for Foundation Establishment, but it all turned out to be an empty dream.

He even offended the Divine Wood Sect and was expelled from his family.

The next day, his Liu Dan Pavilion was visited by many people.

They were the suppliers he owed for medicinal materials; they had tolerated the debt before because of the Wang family's face.

After he failed to take the Foundation Building Pill through proper channels, everyone knew he had offended the Divine Wood Sect.

And now the Wang family had also publicly disowned him.

"Please give me a few more days..."

“Hmph, the date on the contract has already been overdue by a month. We need to act according to the rules; if you don’t pay up today, come with me to the Divine Wood Sect and pay off the debt with your shop’s deposit.”

Justice is clear, retribution is certain.

Even if he used all the Spirit Stones he received from the Han family to pay off the debt, Wang Juyuan was still short by three thousand Spirit Stones.

He tried to borrow money, but all his former friends shut their doors to him.

In the end, unable to produce enough Spirit Stones, E Yun coldly repossessed the shop, and both of his Cave Dwellings were taken away for auction.

But that still wasn’t enough to cover his debts, and according to the Divine Wood Sect’s rules, he was detained to work in the mines.

As the scion of a distinguished family, Wang Juyuan couldn’t bear the thought of mining; therefore, on a dark and windy night, he escaped from Northern Abyss City.

When he returned to his clan, he was stopped right at the entrance to their territory.

With an angry expression, the clan leader told Wang Juyuan that many of the family’s businesses had been affected by his actions, and the hard-earned channel they had established with the Divine Wood Sect had been snatched away by the Hua family.

Wang Juyuan wanted to see his parents, but the clan leader immediately expelled him from the clan’s property.

Having no place to go, he had just left the family estate and was standing by a lake, pondering his future.

Just as he was about to head to the Nanxuan Sect, a beam of Spiritual Light descended from the sky.

Only Foundation Establishment Practitioners could fly.

The newcomer was someone he knew very well—Wang Xuan Ming, the patriarch of the Wang family.

“Greeting the elder...”

Just as Wang Juyuan was wondering if the patriarch had any tasks for him, a burst of Sword Light flared, filling his vision.

Within the flash of blood, his head had been severed by a Flying Sword.

Chapter 1097: Sand Control

“In the coming years, you will start by sowing the Spirit Grass with the most tenacious vitality on The Barren, first to stabilize the soil and water, and to restore soil fertility.”

Chen Mobai’s command was naturally met with unconditional obedience and implementation from E Yun’s side.

The recovery of the Eastern Desolation Plateau wasn’t something that could be achieved overnight. Chen Mobai chose a plant known as Qingluo Grass for the initial preparations.

This Spirit Grass could only absorb a trace of weak Spiritual Energy, and was considered Lower-grade Rank-1; for Cultivators, this thing was utterly useless, not even worth trampling on by the roadside.

However, Chen Mobai indeed saw the great potential of this Qingluo Grass.

It was capable of preserving soil and water, required minimal environmental conditions, and after being sown, it could grow rapidly in three cycles a year. Moreover, because it contained Spiritual Energy, once grown, it could become feed for many Spirit Beasts.

If left unharvested to decay, it could even improve the soil, so that after a few years, the land that was once barren and infertile could be used to grow Spirit Rice Melon Fruit and the like.

Of course, in addition to Qingluo Grass, Chen Mobai also selectively cultivated several other Spirit Plants that were easy to raise.

He had E Yun sow them in stages across the Eastern Desolation Plateau to establish diversity.

Once these Spirit Plants were sowed, they could grow rapidly as long as there was soil and water available.

However, a lack of water was also a major issue on the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

Because it was separated from Sky Country, the project of diverting water from Yun Meng Ze to irrigate Rock Country was too large, so for the time being, they could only have E Yun hire Cultivators from Northern Abyss City with Spirit Stones to regularly carry out the Rainfall Technique over each plot of land where seeds had been sown.

Of course, these were only temporary solutions.

Therefore, Chen Mobai had Zhuo Ming use the All Things Spiritual Communication Divine Skills to find some places rich in underground water resources, and then he used his powerful techniques to open up the strata, causing these water sources to emerge.

Besides these, there was another abundant source of water.

That was the high mountains and snow mountains in Frost Country that towered into the clouds, endless and constant, shrouded in a vast expanse of fog all year round, regardless of spring, summer, fall or winter.

The melted snow from these snow mountains flowed down to form beautiful, sapphire-like gigantic lakes on the surface of Frost Country, extremely rich in water resources.

Frost Country bordered Rock Country and Rainbow Country closely. If it could be taken down, with the active intervention of Cultivators, they could divert the Snow Mountain Water to irrigate the plateau and desert, solving the water problem.

However, since Zhuo Ming discovered many underground water resources and the development of the Eastern Desolation Plateau was just at the beginning stage, the current water demand was temporarily adequate, and Chen Mobai wasn't in a hurry.

But dealing with the Snow-blowing Palace had quietly moved up a notch in Chen Mobai's list of priorities.

After sorting things out in Northern Abyss City, Chen Mobai took Jiang Zongheng and Zhuo Ming with him and left.

Originally, he only planned to bring Zhuo Ming, to go around the Eastern Desolation Plateau and check the future site of her merits.

However, after the incident with Han Zhiling, he found that his disciple Jiang Zongheng was still at the stage of forming his initial beliefs and needed proper guidance, so he simply took him along as well.

To read ten thousand books is like traveling ten thousand miles.

He took Jiang Zongheng and Zhuo Ming out of Rock Country and first went to the borderlands, to where Rainbow Country was located.

"Jiang Shidi, Zhuo Shimei, this is Spirit Shuttle Grass, resilient to drought and cold, with well-developed roots, and it's also one of the few Spirit Plants that can grow in the desert."

Town Guard Yan Yuanhao introduced to Jiang Zongheng and Zhuo Ming a plant that was knee-high, with a deep yellow color, and tough slender features.

When Chen Mobai first came to inspect Rainbow Country, although he didn't initiate an overall strategy to combat desertification, he instructed Yan Yuanhao to find some Spirit Plants that could grow in the

desert to plant along the border with the Boundless Sand Sea, forming a protective barrier to prevent further incursion of the sand sea.

Yan Yuanhao had only received this task from Chen Mobai for the past few years, so he devoted himself entirely to building the desert defense line.

Six years later, relying on the perseverance and resilience of a Body Refining Cultivator, he had constructed the defense line in the region with the densest population, and in about four more years, it would be possible to completely separate Rainbow Country from the Boundless Sand Sea.

The last time Chen Mobai came to Rainbow Country, he often encountered sandstorms that covered the sky. Although they still occurred now, it was no longer the kind of situation where one couldn't see their own hands in front of them, and where breathing meant inhaling dust.

"For accomplishing this task, you already have great merits," said Chen Mobai

Chen Mobai didn't expect that the matter he casually instructed six years ago had been taken by Yan Yuanhao as a task to be executed nonstop.

"It is my duty to fulfill the Sect Leader's command," said Yan Yuanhao with an even tone, his skin tanned to a dark bronze.

It was at this moment that Chen Mobai remembered him.

With such a tenacious character, the young man could be cultivated with focus in the future.

"I'm going to take Zong Heng and Ming'er to take a look at the Boundless Sand Sea; you come along as well," said Chen Mobai.

With that said, a trace of joy appeared on Yan Yuanhao's face, and he immediately hopped onto the rainbow-colored clouds.

The party of four flew over the Spirit Shuttle Grass defense barrier and entered into a vast world of earthy yellow desolation.

Jiang Zongheng was doing alright; after all, he taught in Rock Country, and a fair number of Cultivators from Rainbow Country visited Northern Abyss City to exchange goods, so the winds and sands here could occasionally drift over there.

But Zhuo Ming, who had grown up in the inland plains, had never seen such a desolate and silent expanse as the Boundless Desert.

At this moment, a massive sandstorm blew over, and Chen Mobai halted his flight, transforming the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” into a light shield, effortlessly enduring wave after wave with his formidable power.

It was unclear how long the sky remained darkened by the storm, but when the sandstorm subsided, Zhuo Ming saw the countless whitened bones revealed beneath the swept sands, and her complexion turned somewhat unnatural.

“This is the state of the Boundless Sand Sea. Ming’er, you can consider this challenge as one for a lifetime,” Chen Mobai said.

After having his disciple witness the task firsthand, Chen Mobai activated the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” to change direction, ready to leave.

“Master, may I go down and touch the ground?” Zhuo Ming suddenly asked.

Chen Mobai naturally agreed and descended with the three of them onto the sandy surface.

Jiang Zongheng and Yan Yuanhao weren’t particularly affected, but Zhuo Ming shuddered the moment her feet touched the sand.

With trembling hands, she bent down and pressed them onto the sand, which under the sunlight, shimmered with a golden luster as fine as pearls. However, through All Things Spiritual Communication, Zhuo Ming saw a vision of darkness, desolation, and deathly silence, and... the crying earth!

It was a terminal illness of the land!

If not managed properly, in the near future, this Boundless Sand Sea would swallow the entire Eastern Desolation, East Land, and even the Tianhe Realm.

By then, it would truly be a terminal crisis, the end of the Dharma.

Separated by the desert's isolation, Zhuo Ming's ability to commune with the land was extremely difficult, barely able to hear the faint cries of the ground's pulse and the hopeless groans of an entity waiting to die...

"Master, I must heal this desert," Zhuo Ming declared, her face pale as she severed the connection with All Things Spiritual Communication. Having this divine skill for so many years, it was the first time she had felt the earth's despair.

It was also at this moment that she truly understood the painstaking intentions behind Chen Mobai's efforts to combat desertification.

It was not just for merit but to save the entire Eastern Desolation, and even the Tianhe Realm!

"This will be a very challenging task, and we might even fail," Chen Mobai cautioned. The vastness of the Boundless Sand Sea was such that even Nascent Soul Cultivators could not cross it. If Zhuo Ming wished to make the desert disappear, the difficulty was several orders higher than his own endeavor to unify the Eastern Desolation.

"If I cannot do it, I will take disciples to carry on this will. My disciples will also take on disciples. Generation after generation, as long as we never give up, there will be a successful day," Zhuo Ming said with a resolute face. Upon hearing her words, Yan Yuanhao and Jiang Zongheng were deeply moved, sensing the vast determination to change the world in her statement.

Talent looked at the petite girl, dressed very simply like a village girl, as if seeing Zhuo Ming for the first time. His eyes were full of amazement.

No wonder she was the Sect Leader's most beloved disciple!

"To continue through endless generations requires a peaceful era free from enemies' interference. Let me do this, creating a peaceful world for my disciple Ming'er to fulfill the mission of healing the sands," Chen Mobai said with a hearty laugh, his words radiating an ambition far surpassing Zhuo Ming's.

Jiang Zongheng and Yan Yuanhao, upon hearing this, couldn't help but feel their blood boil with inspiration.

Multicolored clouds rose from beneath Chen Mobai's feet as he laughed, carrying them away from the Boundless Sand Sea.

"Yan Shizhi, you've done well these years. Continue in the same way. After the defense belts, try expanding into shelterbelts and experimenting with taller Spirit Plants that are resistant to cold and drought..."

Before leaving the Rainbow Country, Chen Mobai affirmed Yan Yuanhao's achievements and then gave some sand control guidelines for him to persist with.

Containing the encroachment of the Boundless Sand Sea for the time being meant that without the threat of sandstorms, the restoration of soil in the Gao Huang Plateau no longer had worries to contend with.

In the end, Chen Mobai even took the initiative to ask Yan Yuanhao if he had any cultivation questions. Although he wasn't a Body Refining Cultivator, he was, after all, at Core Formation and might be able to offer some answers.

This was a pleasant surprise for Yan Yuanhao.

Caught off guard, he pondered for a moment before recalling the difficulties he faced in his usual cultivation.

Cultivating an Earth Spiritual Body, Chen Mobai used the Formless Puppet to simulate and effortlessly resolved Yan Yuanhao's issues, even pointing out the deviations in his cultivation practices.

"You veered off the foundational path, but it's not your fault. After all, most Foundation Establishment practitioners in our Sect rely on self-enlightenment through cultivation techniques."

In the Eastern Desolation, most cultivators must learn on their own, and those who fail to do so perish along the way.

Thus, disciples like Zhuo Ming and Jiang Zongheng, who had the fortune to study under the esteemed Chen Mobai, were the envy of many Foundation Establishment practitioners within the Divine Wood Sect.

After receiving guidance from Chen Mobai, Yan Yuanhao tried operating his Earth Spiritual Body's cultivation process again and found it indeed smoother than before, with his efficiency of absorbing spiritual energy increasing by thirty percent.

"In ten years, you'll be able to break through to the late phase of Foundation Establishment," Chen Mobai said in his final remark, leaving Yan Yuanhao thrilled. He had been stuck at the peak of the Foundation Establishment middle stage for thirty years and had almost lost hope in advancing, hence dedicating his energy and time to sand control.

Unexpectedly, it was this task that brought him to the Sect Leader's attention.

In the future, he resolved to work even harder on controlling the sands!

Chapter 1098: Demonic Beast Tide After advising Yan Yuanhao, Chen Mobai had originally planned to take Jiang Zongheng and Zhuo Ming for a visit to Sky Country.

Who would have thought that just after leaving the Boundless Desert, they encountered Yu Lian waiting in Rainbow Country?

“A demonic beast outbreak has occurred in Cloud Dream Marsh. Wind Rain Hamlet is besieged by four Rank-3 Demonic Beasts, and True Person Nu Jiang has sent a letter requesting assistance to the Sect...”

While Chen Mobai was previously in Rock Country, the Sect had already sent someone to Northern Abyss City, where E Yun immediately dispatched Yu Lian upon learning of the severity of the monster outbreak.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai had not concealed his itinerary, so Yu Lian was able to quickly trace their path and find them in Rainbow Country.

Knowing that they had entered the Boundless Desert, Yu Lian did not dare to venture in and waited at the place where they had gone in.

Upon hearing the news, Chen Mobai’s mind flashed with a series of plans, contemplating whether he could take advantage of this monster tide to draw the elite cultivators from Snow-blowing Palace and Back to Sky Valley into the midst of Yun Meng Ze.

Outwardly, however, he began to command the various departments of the Sect in an orderly fashion.

“Inform the Sect to have Xie Yuntian and Ma Wuniang lead the Sword Training Department and Spirit Beast Department to immediately go to Cloud Dream Marsh for support. In the Sect, also initiate conscription tasks, allowing disciples willing to go to Cloud Dream Marsh to register.”

“Order Rain Country, Yun Country, Lei Nation, and Sky Country to guard their territories and conscript cultivator families and Loose Cultivators within their domains to establish a defense line on the shore, not to let any Demonic Beast set foot on land.”

“Additionally, for Golden Cliff, I hope Brother Mo is not in seclusion. Please ask him to take action.”

“Ming’er, you return to the Sect. Zong Heng, you go back to the Scholarly Mansion. I must personally go to Cloud Dream Marsh to assist True Person Nu Jiang in stabilizing the situation there,” said Chen Mobai.

But as soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking, both Jiang Zongheng and Zhuo Ming shook their heads in disagreement.

They both insisted on accompanying Chen Mobai.

“Master, if I am always protected by you, how will I ever manage to accomplish the great task of managing the Boundless Desert?”

Having been brought out on a journey, Zhuo Ming’s horizon and aspirations had broadened significantly, resulting in some personal opinions.

Jiang Zongheng felt the same, unafraid of battle and seeing it as a good opportunity to temper himself and validate his own thoughts.

Chen Mobai was very pleased with this.

After all, he personally led the group, and with his protection, his two disciples were unlikely to face excessive danger.

Without further delay, the teacher and disciples immediately took the Teleportation Array towards Rock Country, where Chen Mobai began mobilizing troops and issuing commands.

In addition to his two disciples, Yu Lian and Qi Rui volunteered proactively. E Yun would have liked to join Chen Mobai in the campaign as well if he weren’t needed to keep watch over Northern Abyss City.

Also keen were Ding Ying and Lian Maozhi from the Longevity Academy.

Chen Mobai had not anticipated that the members of the Divine Wood Sect would have such a strong desire for battle.

It wasn’t until he was saying farewell over drinks with E Yun that the latter explained why every Foundation Establishment Practitioner was so bellicose.

They all knew about the appearance of Rank-3 Monster Beasts and had absolute confidence in Chen Mobai, so they wondered if they could earn merits on the battlefield to catch the attention of the Sect Leader, perhaps earning a Rank-3 Inner Pill in the process.

The news about Chen Mobai trading with Star Heaven Dao Sect for the Heterodox Golden Core Technique had already spread throughout the entire Sect in earlier years.

Since it concerned Core Formation and was possibly a shortcut, many Foundation Establishment Practitioners took great interest upon hearing it.

Even Meng Hong had approached Chen Mobai with the two fish he had caught to inquire about this matter.

To this former Sect Leader who had shown him kindness, Chen Mobai naturally did not conceal anything, directly imparting the Heterodox Golden Core Technique and Gold Core Transposition Technique to him.

Alas, Rank-3 Monster Beast Inner Pills are far too precious.

So upon hearing about the siege on Wind Rain Hamlet by Rank-3 Demonic Beasts and learning that Sect Leader Chen Mobai intended to personally lead the campaign, all the Foundation Establishment Practitioners knowledgeable in the Heterodox Golden Core Technique applied for battle.

When Chen Mobai left Rock Country, he was accompanied by Jiang Zongheng, Zhuo Ming, Qi Rui, Yu Lian, and Ding Ying—five Foundation Establishment Practitioners.

Since it was unclear how long the war with the Monster Beasts would last and the Longevity Academy needed someone to hold the fort, Chen Mobai asked Lian Maozhi to stay behind.

However, considering his eagerness for battle, Chen Mobai promised that he would have Jiang Zongheng return in a year's time so Lian Maozhi could take his turn in Cloud Dream Marsh.

In addition to the five Foundation Establishment Practitioners from Divine Wood Sect, Tan Rong from the Iron Blue Market, upon hearing the news from Ding Ying, expressed that as a disciple of the Fire Vein and Five Elements Sect, she had an even greater duty to help Wind Rain Hamlet and requested to join the expedition to Cloud Dream Marsh.

After hearing this from Ding Ying, Chen Mobai nodded in agreement, recognizing her as a worthy Foundation Establishment combatant.

Besides Tan Rong, there were two cultivator families from Rock Country that accepted the Divine Wood Sect's conscription and were willing to lead their family cultivators to follow Chen Mobai to Cloud Dream Marsh. Among them was Wang Xuan Ming of the Wang family.

Because of Wang Juyuan's affair, the Wang family had greatly offended Divine Wood Sect, and Rock Country's cultivator families, usually both friends and foes, seized the opportunity to suppress and appropriate many of their businesses.

E Yun naturally watched with indifference, and if not for Wang Xuan Ming bringing Wang Juyuan's head to apologize earlier, he would not even have considered renting store space in Northern Abyss City to the Wang family the following year.

Wang Juyuan's head was not enough!

So, when Wang Xuan Ming heard about the demonic beast siege on Wind Rain Hamlet, he gritted his teeth and, after making arrangements for his affairs with another young Foundation Establishment member of his family, led a group of older cultivators from his family to join the Divine Wood Sect in the fight against the demonic beasts.

As a result, E Yun's attitude truly changed. After Wang Xuan Ming arrived with the cultivators from his family, he announced that the Wang family would henceforth be a close comrade-in-arms to the Divine Wood Sect.

Besides the Wang family, there was also an old ancestor from the Wu family. Although he was approaching the end of his life, there was no second Foundation Establishment practitioner in his family, so he wanted to die in battle against the demonic beasts in Cloud Dream Marsh, in order to obtain a Foundation Building Pill as compensation for his descendants.

The transportation of the Qi Practitioners and the recruitment of the various loose cultivators were then handled by E Yun.

Chen Mobai had already taken eight Foundation Establishment Practitioners with him to the neighboring Sky Country using the teleportation array. Here, King Zhou had prepared a force of five hundred Qi Cultivators to guard the shorelines, ensuring the demonic beasts did not come ashore to invade.

Among this force, the majority were from the local immortal cultivation families of Sky Country, as they would be the ones to suffer the most should the demonic beasts invade their lands.

Therefore, faced with such a situation, they responded swiftly. Even five Foundation Establishment Practitioners personally came over to help King Zhou guard the shore.

At this location, Chen Mobai took with him Zhou Bingyan and a Foundation Establishment practitioner named Zhou Zhenhong, both from the Zhou family of the Divine Wood Sect.

The reason for this was that the family's Foundation Establishment cultivators often dealt with demonic beasts, valued their lives dearly, and were not very willing to go to Cloud Dream Marsh. King Zhou had no choice but to send out his own capable helpers.

Chen Mobai did not linger in Sky Country. After the group increased by two people, they directly used the teleportation array to travel to an island market near the mainland in Cloud Dream Marsh.

Because Wind Rain Hamlet was situated at the center of Cloud Dream Marsh, it required transferring through three teleportation arrays to enter directly.

The influence of the demonic beast tide had already reached here.

In Iron Blue Market, the large formation's luminance flickered as dense flocks of Black Plague Birds familiar to Chen Mobai formed a dark cloud, screeching sharply and spitting out Wind Blades that battered the market's defense shield.

“Foul beasts!”

Upon seeing this sight, Chen Mobai’s eyes grew cold. With a flick of his finger, he drew a yellow-skin gourd from his storage bag, which he had not used for a long time.

He uncorked the gourd and a blaze of orange-red brilliance shot out, soaring skywards like a laser beam, slicing in half the largest and most shrill-crying Rank-2 Black Plague Bird at the top of the market.

At the same time, Chen Mobai had already flown out of the large array!

The pitch-black flock of birds, driven into a frenzy by the demise of their leader, began flying chaotically in all directions. Spotting such a conspicuous flaming figure, they instinctively started reversing direction, fleeing.

But Chen Mobai controlled the orange-red radiance, circling half the sky around himself as the center, tracing a fan-shaped arc.

In an instant, along the circular plane swept by the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, hundreds of Black Plague Birds were simultaneously sliced into upper and lower halves.

However, Chen Mobai soon realized that many Black Plague Birds still managed to escape unscathed.

Amidst the sky filled with black feathers and blood, he once again spat out a stream of golden flames and steered it towards the cluster of surviving Black Plague Birds.

Even without deploying the Flame Sun Slash, just the power of these golden flames was enough to instantly melt these Rank-1 demonic beasts.

Even more piercing cries rang out, but under the immolation of the golden flames, they gradually turned to ashes.

A few Black Plague Birds seeing the bad turn of events managed to escape the flock before the flames spread.

Around the island, one after another, beams of spiritual light appeared—these were Foundation Establishment Practitioners like Jiang Zongheng.

In just the time it takes to burn a stick of incense, this group of Black Plague Birds, enough to give King Zhou and his people a headache should they attack the shoreline of Sky Country, was exterminated.

“Thank you, Sect Master Chen, for your assistance.”

The owner of the market was still an acquaintance of Chen Mobai, Tie Qingshan.

Without staying here, Chen Mobai led the remaining Foundation Establishment Practitioners, preparing to move on to the next market.

Unfortunately, when Tie Qingshan activated the teleportation array, there was no response on the other end.

“It seems that side has been breached by the demonic beasts!”

He said this with a grim voice. Nearly thirty years had passed without a demonic beast tide, and the major families had expended considerable effort to establish markets and build teleportation arrays in Cloud Dream Marsh. To think that in the end, they could not escape disaster.

If he hadn't been lucky enough to encounter Chen Mobai coming here, he would likely have had no choice but to escape to the mainland through the teleportation array.

“Contact King Zhou, tell him to move the battle line forward, and send someone here to take command, securing this teleportation array!”

Chen Mobai pondered for a moment before saying this.

After clearing out the Black Plague Birds, the pressure on the shoreline wasn't as great. He left behind Qi Rui and Zhou Zhenhong, two Foundation Establishment Practitioners, on the island just in case Wind Rain Hamlet fell and there was no way to retreat.

"Yes, Sect Master!"

Both understood the significance of the teleportation array and nodded with solemn faces.

Chen Mobai then raised the "Red Misty Cloud Silk," this legal treasure, and led the remaining Foundation Establishment Practitioners towards Wind Rain Hamlet.

Chapter 1099: The Great Battle of Wind Rain Hamlet The very center of Yun Meng Ze was a lake shimmering with light, surrounded by mists, resembling a heavenly painting.

Oddly shaped islands were interspersed beneath the surface of the lake, where a Rank-4 Poisonous Dragon was sealed, containing the mighty power of three Nascent Soul Cultivators.

The clouds entwined above the lake like silk, as if a thin veil had been laid over it. From a distance, it seemed like a hidden paradise, mysterious as if of another realm.

But every cultivator in Yun Meng Ze knew that to enter was to embrace death without hope of life.

The fog was none other than the poison emitted by the dragon from within its seal, capable of melting bones and dissipating the Spiritual Power of even a Golden Core Cultivator upon contact.

Dozens of miles to the east of this seal, there were three islands peeking above the surface of the water.

The islands, one large and two small, were arranged in a triangular formation, with the largest facing the sealed area.

The island was lush with trees, and picturesque, with wooden buildings climbing the hillside, arranged along a mysterious trajectory, forming a large Formation that enveloped the island.

On the two smaller islands, similar Formations were in place, and together with the larger one, they linked into an even more massive Array that encompassed nearly half the eastern water boundary.

This was the famous Heaven Waterfall and Wind-Rain Tri-Element Formation, an intermediate-grade Rank-4 Formation.

In the entire Eastern Wilderness, only the Mysterious Five Elements Array in Hunyuan Immortal City and the fully-powered Array of Ten Thousand Woods could match its power.

Yet today, this Formation was in grave danger.

A massive cloud of fog billowed from the sky above Yun Meng Ze's sealed realm, carrying a stunning array of colors, like a fiery brush painting a luminous dragon across the heavens.

The dragon was lifelike, its hollow eyes like swirling vortices, its breaths bringing storm and thunder.

Along with the multicolored cloud, an enormous, slender fog-created dragon claw stretched from midair and pressed down on the light shield protecting Wind Rain Hamlet.

This claw alone tied up half of the Tri-Element Formation's power!

This was due to the weakening of the seal, allowing a portion of the Poisonous Dragon's evil Qi to leak out.

Thus, the other mighty demonic beasts that had been trapped within the seal with the dragon were now being released one by one, stirring up turmoil in Yun Meng Ze in an attempt to disrupt the source of the sealing power from the outside.

As the Poison Dragon Cloud Claw descended from the sky and tied down part of the Formation's strength, the protective shields that should have encompassed the other two islands began to weaken rapidly.

Above the island, the sky was swarming with Black Plague Birds, and from the water, monstrous strange fish and Demon Turtles leaped out, spitting jet-black Water Arrows at the shield around the Formation.

Within Wind Rain Hamlet, various attacks like Sword Lights, fireballs, and ice swords also flew out through the Formation.

Some accurately killed the strange fish leaping out of the water and brought down the black birds sweeping through the sky, but many were blocked by the Demon Turtles.

Although they were demonic beasts, under the command of four Rank-3 beasts, they were organized and coordinated, forming a balanced offensive and defensive Battle Array in the water.

While the Poison Dragon Cloud Claw pressed down on the Formation of the main island, these beasts focused their efforts on attempting to break the two smaller islands.

The most crucial Spiritual Pivot of the Heaven Waterfall and Wind-Rain Tri-Element Formation was on the main island, but the two flanking islands were also vital, serving as a core node for the Formation's boundaries.

If breached, the might of the entire Formation would drop by more than thirty percent.

Then, under the combined assault of the Poison Dragon Cloud Claw and the tide of demonic beasts, it could very well be completely broken through.

Without Wind Rain Hamlet to stand guard here, the beasts could easily break through the sealing nodes left by the three Nascent Soul Cultivators, freeing the Rank-4 Poisonous Dragon.

And that was exactly why Wind Rain Hamlet must not fall.

A cerulean and a fiery red Spiritual Light stood above the two smaller islands, wielding the remaining strength of the Formation to fend off the thousands of odd-shaped demonic beasts assaulting it.

Four beams of blue-white-red-black evil Qi also exploded in midair, the might of those four Rank-3 demonic beasts.

They stood at the four corners of the battlefield, pairing up and charging toward the two Golden Core Cultivators.

The cerulean light was Nu Jiang, and the fiery red light was naturally the True Person of the Five Elements Sect's Fire Vein, Sheng Zhaoxi.

She was slightly full-figured, yet her presence was imposing without anger; her eyes held a potent fierceness, and as her red robe billowed with the wind, a strange circular blade-like a spinning wheel revolved swiftly around her, a circle of blazing red Flames bursting forth like crescent fire blades, slashing towards the sky full of demonic beasts pouring onto the island.

With a thunderous crash, dozens of Black Plague Birds that couldn't dodge in time screamed as they burst into fireballs.

Just as the crescent fire blade seemed about to cut through the cloud of Black Plague Birds blanketing the sky, a turtle as tall as two men surged forward with towering waves, its shell streaked with greenish-white Spiritual Patterns, intercepting the blade head-on.

Accompanied by a scorching hiss!

Sheng Zhaoxi's full-powered fire blade merely left a burn mark on the turtle shell, causing no injury.

A piercing howl resounded as a huge black bird with wings spread like clouds descended over Sheng Zhaoxi's head, its wings flapping a blue light like thunder, striking down fiercely.

Chapter 1100: The Great Battle of Wind Rain Hamlet\_2

Sheng Zhaoxi's expression remained unchanged as she waved her right hand, summoning a brilliant blue surge of water above her head, which was the power of the Sky Waterfall Divine Light Formation.

The Green Lightning Thunder clashed with the formation's light barrier, erupting into blindingly dazzling Spiritual Light in an instant.

At the same moment, the sky suddenly darkened!

Sheng Zhaoxi looked up, only to see all the Black Plague Birds converging above her at this time, and following the lead of the Rank-3 Bird King, they all spat out green Wind Blades towards her.

It was as if a rain of green blades fell from the sky, clanging against the Large Formation's defense shield, causing the already fluctuating Sky Waterfall Divine Light from the bombardment of the Rank-3 Divine Thunder to flash incessantly.

Woo!

At the same time, the Rank-3 Demon Turtle was calling on its kind, with all the Demonic Turtles raising their heads above the water to collectively perform their water-control Technique Law, whipping up a gigantic tide that swept through the sky.

The tidal wave was like a mountain, roaring in, accompanied by the howling winds from the sky as it crashed violently into the Large Formation, creating bursts of dull, heart-quaking booms.

Crack!

It sounded as if something had split open, causing a slight change in Sheng Zhaoxi's expression as she turned to look towards the source of the noise.

A half-meter long crack had appeared on the side of the dome-covering Large Formation, seemingly unable to withstand the continuous battering of the wind and tidal waves unleashed by the Demonic Beasts.

Two nearby Black Plague Birds, with eyes flashing crimson, screeched as they darted into the formation.

In a flash of firelight, Sheng Zhaoxi had already used the Taiyi True Fire, turning the intruding Demonic Beasts into two fireballs.

But this was just the beginning!

Under the command of the Rank-3 Demonic Beasts, the black clouds in the sky rode the cutting wind and thunder, while the Demonic Turtles in the water harnessed the boundless waves, lifting tides like mountains, one wave after another, pounding against the “Sky Waterfall Divine Light” without cease.

The azure defense light shield cracked again and again, and within the formation, Sheng Zhaoxi had no idea how much True Fire she had summoned or how many Black Birds and Demonic Turtles she had slain.

But as time went by, the cracks in the formation grew larger and larger until, on the seventh day, it seemed to reach its limit and with a thunderous sound, it completely shattered!

The Demonic Beasts that had been waiting for this moment began to howl as they surged towards the two islands.

The thousands of mortals on the islands displayed looks of despair on their faces, closing their eyes tight as if waiting for death to come.

“Release!”

But at that moment, Sheng Zhaoxi’s cold voice rang out!

Following that, twelve Foundation Establishment Practitioners flew up, along with three hundred elite Qi Cultivation late-phase cultivators, as they simultaneously took out pieces of Red Jade Stone from their Storage Bags.

The stones, roughly the size of a fist, had crimson patterns carved on their surfaces, resembling Talismans or script.

As they absorbed the Cultivators' Spiritual Power, they were rapidly launched in all directions.

And at that moment, they were headed right for those impatient Demonic Beasts swarming at the shores!

The Jade Stones fell amongst the ranks of Demonic Beasts and then suddenly exploded, bright red beams of light bursting forth like suns descending into darkness, igniting intense radiance that blasted out massive fireballs, each spanning tens of meters in diameter, around the islands.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Those were the Fire Vein's "True Fire Thunder Pearls" of Taiyi, which, depending on the Cultivator's Cultivation Level, could range from Rank-1 to Rank-3.

And this time, for the sake of ambushing the Demonic Beasts, they were all Rank-2!

Even Sheng Zhaoxi herself had taken out two prized Rank-3 Divine Thunders and flicked them towards the two Rank-3 Demonic Beasts that were charging at her after the formation had broken.

Amidst thunderous booms, two giant fireballs appeared in the sky, incinerating dozens of surrounding Demonic Beasts to ash in an instant.

That demonstrated the formidable power of the Taiyi True Fire Thunder Pearls.

After a round of Divine Thunder bombardment, hundreds of Black Plague Birds within the range of the island turned into fireball charcoals, plummeting from the sky.

However, only the few Demonic Turtles in the very center of the Divine Thunder's range were left mutilated and bloody.

One by one, the demonic turtles, affected by divine lightning and burning, covered themselves with an endless supply of water. Accompanied by steaming vapor, they endured the blazing true fire. Each, with a fierce and ferocious look, trampled the wooden houses and other buildings on the shore and rumbled towards the cultivators and common people at the center.

“Why hasn’t the formation been activated yet!”

Sheng Zhaoxi, seeing this scene, shouted harshly at a Foundation Establishment practitioner below, who was overseeing the situation. He, along with five other Foundation Establishment practitioners, had their faces flushed red as they held top-grade spirit stones and focused their spiritual power on an array plate at the center.

Waves of azure blue began to ripple from the array plate at the center, spreading in all directions.

Soon, they had enveloped all the cultivators and commoners on the island.

However, as the formation’s light shield spread to the shore, it was resisted by the massive demonic turtles.

Flashes of firelight twinkled, and just as Sheng Zhaoxi was about to cast the Taiyi True Fire Slash, a huge shadow enveloped her.

Looking up, she saw a Rank-3 demon turtle, its body emanating wisp after wisp of scorched black smoke, burst out from the divine lightning fireball in the sky. It swung its sharp claws fiercely, the dark Xuan Guang flickering as if it were swatting a fly, landing right on top of Sheng Zhaoxi’s head!

The fiery red light, accompanied by the circular blade spinning, burst forth with dazzling, brilliant sparks.

Accompanied by a wisp of blood light, the dark Xuan Guang in the beast’s paw was actually split open by the spinning blade, which then slashed into its flesh and skin.

But this scene caused Sheng Zhaoxi’s expression to subtly shift.

Her Heavenly Circular Fire True Ring was a third-rank superior-grade magic artifact, one of the most powerful in the Eastern Wilderness, capable of slicing through any Rank-3 defense technique.

Yet, when fully activated, it only managed to penetrate the outermost layer of the demonic turtle's shell.

No wonder her Rank-3 Divine Thunder Pearl had only left scorch marks, without any real injury.

The defensive capability of this demon turtle was likely at the peak of Rank-3.

"That you've managed to penetrate my defenses should be a matter of pride for you, human!"

At this moment, the demon turtle on the other side emitted a thunderous and muffled sound. Suddenly, it clenched its paw, tightly grasping the Heavenly Circular Fire True Ring that had sliced into the flesh of its palm. Then it opened its mouth, condensing a mass of dark black water light.

Water light as thunder, rapid beyond measure, it burst forth and slammed right into Sheng Zhaoxi's forehead in the blink of an eye.

Pure, clear jade light flickered; Sheng Zhaoxi's hairpin atop her head shone with spiritual light, blocking the Sunflower Water Yin Thunder at the critical moment.

At the same time, another Rank-3 Black Plague Bird had also escaped the divine lightning fireball, but it was in a more pitiful state, its feathers nearly all burned off, revealing scorched red flesh.

Seemingly in a rage, it let out a shrill screech, and a cyan egg-sized inner core shot out from its mouth.

In an instant, the howling intensified, and thunder roared.

This was a desperate measure from the demonic beast, and Sheng Zhaoxi's jade hairpin flew out, the spiritual light activated to its utmost, attempting to block the inner core from afar.

However, a turtle paw shimmering with dark Xuan Guang reached out and directly grasped the hairpin.

Even as the hairpin pierced another bloody hole in the palm, the Rank-3 demon turtle did not waver.

Sheng Zhaoxi's eyes blazed with rage as she swallowed an elixir, pushing the Great Sun's True Fire Art to its limit. Her lifespan magic artifact, the Heavenly Circular Fire True Ring, burst forth with crimson flames. In the turtle's palm, it rotated, nullifying the dark Xuan Guang while slowly slicing open the creature's paw.

Despite the sparks flying, Shing Zhaoxi's expression turned grave.

Because before she could retrieve her lifespan artifact, the cyan inner core had the potency to kill her a dozen times over.

"Damn it, this Rank-3 demon turtle is too much of a counter to me, water attribute, with powerful talent—probably in the whole Eastern Wilderness, only Zhou Ye could use Earth True Qi to break its defense!"

Having crossed hands with the two Rank-3 demonic beasts, Sheng Zhaoxi by now had gauged their strength. The Black Plague Bird wasn't so bad; she was somewhat confident she could kill it one-on-one.

However, she was utterly helpless against this water-attribute turtle with its astonishing defense!

As the cyan inner core was about to explode before her eyes,

Sheng Zhaoxi gritted her teeth and, with great reluctance, made a tactical decision. She abandoned her two magic artifacts and turned to retreat into the shrinking range of the "Heaven Waterfall and Wind-Rain Tri-Element Formation."