

World 1231

Chapter 1231: The Fall of the Nanxuan Sect_2 “`

“It’s impossible, how are you still alive?”

Amid his shock, Fang Xuanyang quickly realized there was a problem—why hadn’t Xuan Shu and Xuan Qi come out yet?

Immediately, an unbelievable thought flashed across his mind.

The targets who were supposed to be killed were still alive, and there were signs of a fight at the scene. Could it be... they were counter-killed!?

“Junior brother, should I kill, or will you?”

Zhou Shengqing asked with a smile, turning to Chen Mobai who was beside him.

“I already feel a bit bad for snatching two kills from you, brother; I dare not snatch again!”

Chen Mobai said somewhat sheepishly.

Hearing this, Zhou Shengqing smiled and flew over to where Fang Xuanyang was.

However, cultivators from the Tianhe Realm have an exceptionally strong will to survive.

Fang Xuanyang felt he was no match for Xuan Shu, but if it came to a desperate fight, perhaps he could truly escape from the siege of the three Golden Core cultivators.

But just as he was about to fight for his life with his Lifespan Artifact, Zhou Shengqing raised his hand, and the oppressive might of a Nascent Soul cultivator turned Fang Xuanyang’s face ashen.

“This can’t be possible!”

Fang Xuanyang’s face was filled with shock; at the same time, a green light needle burst from the palm of Zhou Shengqing.

In a mindset of despair, Fang Xuanyang’s instinct to survive still prompted him to bring out all his trump cards, struggling to flee!

Unfortunately, the gap in their realms couldn’t be compensated for by fighting spirit.

Fang Xuanyang’s efforts were like fireworks in the night—though briefly splendid, they ultimately faded into the dense and boundless darkness.

The unstoppable green light needle pierced through his forehead, blowing his entire head to pieces.

With that, all three of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s Golden Core cultivators in the Eastern Wasteland had perished.

“Greetings to the elder ancestor, greetings to the master!”

Luo Yixuan came over with a smile on her face, paying her respects to Zhou Shengqing and Chen Mobai.

“To avoid startling the snake by hitting the grass, the Nanxuan Sect has been spared until now, but it’s time. Xuan, by my order, gather all the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect in Rock Country and level Treasure Color Mountain!”

To eliminate the weeds, one must pull out their roots—having targeted three Golden Core cultivators from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, Chen Mobai and the others naturally wouldn’t leave the Nanxuan Sect alone.

“Yes, Master!”

As soon as Luo Yixuan heard this, her eyes immediately lit up.

After demonstrating her Golden Core strength in front of the Hua family, it meant that it was time to announce her presence to the world.

It was perfect timing to use the destruction of the Nanxuan Sect to let her reputation resound throughout the Eastern Wasteland, letting everyone know that she was the most outstanding successor of the Xiao Nanshan Lineage.

“A full-scale battle with the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace will start soon. Junior Brother Chen, you can now bring together the elite of the Sect’s Three Halls and Twelve Divisions to Northern Abyss City.”

Zhou Shengqing took the initiative to speak, and Chen Mobai had no objections.

He was even already considering moving the entire Divine Wood Sect to Northern Abyss City, ready to commit the whole sect’s power to fight against the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace that was about to make its move!

After cleaning up the battlefield, the three of them together headed for Northern Abyss City.

E Yun, who received the news, immediately came to pay his respects.

But Zhou Shengqing was still keeping his identity hidden; the longer he could keep the news of his “Nascent Soul Formation” a secret, the better.

At the highest point of Northern Abyss City, right where the upgraded Rank-4 Cave Dwelling was located,

Chen Mobai was giving orders to E Yun.

“Yes, Sect Leader, I will relay the orders to all the cultivators of our Sect in Rock Country at once!”

After receiving the command, E Yun promptly used the Heavenly Communication Device to call people; this communication Magic Artifact was fast and convenient, so it had been deployed by the Divine Wood Sect in various countries.

One after another, Heavenly Communication Devices were buried along the river routes within the Spiritual Pivots of the Spirit Veins.

And the entirety of Northern Abyss City had long since been comprehensively covered.

It was also for this reason that Loose Cultivators crowned this place with the name of Immortal City!

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Upon the command, the thirteen Foundation Establishment Practitioners within Northern Abyss City all gathered. They directly followed Luo Yixuan, who had revealed Golden Core Realm strength, leading a thousand Qi Practitioners, to attack Treasure Color Mountain.

Three days later, E Yun assembled another nine Foundation Establishment Practitioners who had returned from various river segments and eight hundred additional Qi Practitioners. They rode a Flying Boat rushing to Treasure Color Mountain to support Luo Yixuan.

Without Fang Xuanyang's presence, although Treasure Color Mountain was protected by a Third Rank Superior Grade Large Formation, it could only hold out for half a month under the relentless attack of the Divine Wood Sect's army before it collapsed with a thunderous crash!

After the fall of Treasure Color Mountain, some of the remnants of Nanxuan Sect escaped through the Teleportation Array, but unable to leave the Eastern Wilderness, most were discovered one by one by Divine Wood Sect Monks.

Some were lucky enough not to be found by Divine Wood Sect, but they became the covetous targets of the entire Eastern Wasteland Rogue Cultivators.

And in this battle, what shocked the Eastern Wasteland Cultivators most was Luo Yixuan displaying the power of the Golden Core Realm.

For a while, the name of the Southern Mountain Fairy echoed throughout the heavens.

However, in the eyes of other powers in the Eastern Wilderness, the signal this event sent out was extremely shocking to them.

Everyone knew that Nanxuan Sect was under the influence of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, yet Divine Wood Sect still took ruthless and decisive action to exterminate it.

This spelled an imminent great war between the two major powers.

In view of this, Back to Sky Valley, Five Elements Sect, and Snow-blowing Palace naturally were pleased to see it happen.

After all, with Luo Yixuan displaying Golden Core strength, Divine Wood Sect had undoubtedly become the supreme ruler of the Eastern Wilderness, and before they achieved "Nascent Soul Formation", they could only rely on the protection of a Rank-4 Large Formation.

If the Golden Wind Ancestor from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace led a large army over and both sides were injured, it would be the best news for them.

There were many cultivators who harbored this thought.

After all, since Sect Master Chen took the upper position, the aggressiveness displayed by Divine Wood Sect was truly terrifying.

Based on his ruthless nature, it was feared that their next targets would be the three families of Back to Sky Valley, completely unifying the Eastern Wilderness.

And after Luo Yixuan's Core Formation, even if their three families allied, at best they might just barely maintain a balance with Divine Wood Sect.

So, they all hoped that an external powerful dragon could topple Divine Wood Sect.

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“Damn petty Eastern Wilderness sects, pushing us too far!”

At Dongyi Bright Mirror Mountain, Xuan Guang, after reading the information brought back by his disciples sent to the Eastern Wilderness, couldn't help but burst into a sudden rage.

In a short while, the Golden Wind Ancestor and three other Golden Core cultivators also arrived, and after reading the news about Nanxuan Sect's annihilation by Divine Wood Sect, all had cold expressions, filled with righteous indignation.

“We cannot let this vengeance go unavenged, or what prestige will our Dao Palace have in Dongyi!”

“The Soul Tablet of Brother Xuan Yang has also been shattered, it must have been that Chen Guixian from Divine Wood Sect who did it!”

“Master, please descend upon the Eastern Wilderness with your divine presence; let us follow you to exterminate Divine Wood Sect and avenge our previous disgrace!”

In the great hall, all the Golden Core cultivators were filled with anger.

Under the great pressure of Kong Sang Valley in the past year, their already taut strings finally broke, facing the provocation of Divine Wood Sect—a small rural sect—they could not hold back, wanting to blood-wash the Eastern Wilderness as an outlet.

But after shouting for a while, they realized that the Golden Wind Ancestor still wore a cold face and remained silent. They gradually ceased and looked at each other uncertainly.

“Master...”

Finally, it was Xuan Guang, the Sect Leader, who stepped forward and saluted the Golden Wind Ancestor.

“Have you all considered why such a mere Divine Wood Sect has the audacity to provoke us, Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace?”

The words of the Golden Wind Ancestor made all four Golden Core practitioners pause, Xuan Guang’s face showed a dawning realization; he had grasped the crux of the matter.

Xuan Guang: “Could it be, someone is backing them from behind!”

Golden Wind: “Hmph, I was still doubtful whether Bai Wu had teamed up with Ku Zhu. Now it seems clear that Divine Wood Sect is established by a disciple of Hun Yuan old man, and it was assuredly him directing the move, to make me lose my rationality and lead not only you but also the elite disciples of the Dao Palace out of Bright Mirror Mountain to the Eastern Wilderness.”

Hearing this, all the Golden Core cultivators in the great hall suddenly understood.

“If we rashly leave the Bright Mirror Mountain Formation, we might be surrounded by the armies of Kong Sang Valley and Sun Bathing Sea even before we enter the Ruins.”

“Even more cunningly, Bai Wu and Ku Zhu could wait until after we have exhausted our strength blood-washing the Eastern Wilderness, and then lead a force of cultivators to annihilate our weakened forces.”

“Perhaps, these two wretches are just waiting for me to leave the formation, wanting my old life...”

After expressing his conjecture, the Golden Wind Ancestor angrily hammered the armrest of his chair.

Chapter 1232: Reaping the Rewards from the Bag Northern Abyss City.

Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing gathered together.

The storage bags of the three Golden Core Cultivators from Xuan Xiao Dao Palace were laid out in front of them.

With a swipe of his hand, Zhou Shengqing had already erased the remaining divine sense traces of the three people, and as he hesitated about which one to open first, Chen Mobai immediately stated that he could take care of this rough work.

“Then I’ll have to trouble my junior brother,” Zhou Shengqing said, and even as his words fell, Chen Mobai had already turned over Fang Xuanyang’s storage bag.

Amidst the rustling noise, a huge pile of spirit stones spilled out, quickly forming a mound like a small mountain.

The two glanced at the pile; there were spirit stones of all grades, and a rough estimate placed their value at about one million. Perhaps because Fang Xuanyang was in charge of the Nanxuan sect, this situation had arisen.

Generally speaking, a Golden Core Cultivator’s storage bag rarely contained low-grade spirit stones.

Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing took one look at the spirit stones and lost interest, their attention turning to other items.

Soon, they discovered more than a dozen bottles of sealed elixirs, five of which bore markings that were very familiar to Chen Mobai.

Upon closer thought, he immediately remembered.

Weren’t they the exact packaging of the Foundation Building Pills that he had auctioned at the South Xuan sect under the identity of “Chen Xinglan”?

Five bottles, five pills each—precisely the number of Foundation Building Pills that would be auctioned at the Treasure Color Market each time.

It was also thanks to these that the Nanxuan sect was able to maintain its position in Rock Country despite the oppression of Divine Wood Sect, much like Northern Abyss City, collecting spirit stones from loose cultivators and major families through real estate ventures.

Chen Mobai removed the stopper from a bottle and checked the quality of the Foundation Building Pills; he had to admit they were much better than those refined by Zeng Woyou.

However, this was understandable, after all, Golden Wind Ancestor was known as the number one alchemist in the East Barbarians, and aside from him, Xuan Xiao Dao Palace had two other alchemists who were skilled in refining and no less formidable than Yan Shaoyin.

The Foundation Building Pill was the alchemy recipe they were most practiced in refining; it was said that at the very least nine pills could be produced in a single furnace, and sometimes, when the alchemist was in good form, a perfect set of ten could be achieved.

By relying on this alchemy skill, the commerce associations established by Xuan Xiao Dao Palace could do business unimpeded across the six regions of the Eastern Region and even had branches in the East Land.

“Uncle Lu reported that the Hua family proactively declared the discovery of a Lan Liu Stone mine; why not reward them with a Foundation Building Pill,” Zhou Shengqing suggested, and naturally, Chen Mobai had no objections.

With the development of the Eastern Desolation Plateau looming, more resources and veins would surely be discovered. There were too many for Divine Wood Sect’s cultivators alone to cover, and most would need cooperation from the local major families for mutual benefit and development.

Awarding the Hua family a Foundation Building Pill would set a good example.

In the future, within the territories under Divine Wood Sect’s command, any major family that discovered a new vein would first think of surrendering it to Divine Wood Sect if they couldn’t monopolize it.

“Sect conflict with Xuan Xiao Dao Palace is imminent; there’s no need to hold onto these Foundation Building Pills. Choose suitable True Disciples and bestow them,” Zhou Shengqing added. Xuan Xiao Dao Palace had no shortage of elixirs, and so the number of Foundation Establishment Practitioners was always the highest, rumored to be over two hundred.

Fortunately, because Foundation Establishment was easy, the number of Golden Core Cultivators was actually the lowest among the three major sects of the East Barbarians; otherwise, Zhou Shengqing really wouldn’t have the confidence to go to war with the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace.

“Alright, when Xie Yuntian and the sect disciples arrive, I’ll have them choose suitable ones.”

At this moment, Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing both felt that the battle with Xuan Xiao Dao Palace was inevitable, so all they thought about was how to enhance their sect’s strength as much as possible in a short time.

“Bestow the heterodox Golden Core to Luo Xue’er first, raise her strength. Having one more Golden Core cultivator will also make our front-line arrangements much easier,” Chen Mobai suggested.

Zhou Shengqing had no objections to Chen Mobai’s proposal since Luo Xue’er was also one of his branch’s disciples.

“As junior brother arranges!”

Having reached a consensus, Chen Mobai did not hesitate and immediately sent a message to his disciple Jiang Zongheng in Northern Abyss City, instructing him to make a trip to Sky Country to inform Luo Xue’er.

Under the pressure of war, the opening of the great river would have to be put on hold.

Zhou Shengqing then assessed the other elixirs; they were all of high quality, each with its effects and useful for Golden Core Cultivators, some even more valuable than Foundation Building Pills.

However, Chen Mobai preferred not to use any elixirs from the Tianhe Realm if he could avoid them; he had just recently completed the purification of his own spiritual power.

The quotas for resolving Dan Poison were reserved for the Golden Crow and Earth Veins Elixirs, and to maintain the purity of his body and spiritual power, he really couldn't consume any more.

"These will go to Junior Brother Fu in the future."

Since Zhou Shengqing was at the Legal Body Nascent Soul stage and elixirs were useless to him, and Chen Mobai also declined them, they were left to Fu Zongjue.

Fu Zongjue was a pure native, having cultivated all the way by relying on elixirs and basically had no chance of Nascent Soul Formation, so he was completely unconcerned about things like Dan Poison.

Apart from that, there were some miscellaneous items inside Fang Xuanyang's storage bag that neither of the two Golden Core Cultivators took any interest in, setting them aside to deal with collectively after opening all three bags.

The good stuff was saved for last, so the second one to be opened was Xuan Qi's storage bag.

Chapter 1233: Opening the Bag and Harvesting_2

The old fellow erupted with so many things, just the superior quality spirit stones alone amounted to over three thousand, making Zhou Shengqing's eyes light up instantly.

"That, junior brother, this time when I achieved my Legal Body Nascent Soul, junior brother Fu contributed his life savings of spirit stones... These... maybe..."

Zhou Shengqing hesitantly started speaking.

"Then give them all to Brother Fu."

Though Chen Mobai was very tempted by over three thousand crystal-clear, top-grade spirit stones, upon hearing Zhou Shengqing speak, he agreed without any hesitation.

“It’s too many, maybe you should also take some...”

Zhou Shengqing couldn’t advance his cultivation level, so spirit stones and elixirs were useless to him, only magic artifacts and powerful spell talismans, etc., could enhance his combat capability.

Thus, regarding things like spirit stones, he thought of giving them to Chen Mobai or Fu Zongjue and other Sect members in Core Formation, to boost their strength.

“Then I’ll take five hundred.”

Chen Mobai didn’t decline either, especially since after the spirit stone mine in Wind Country had depleted, he no longer had a stable source of superior-quality spirit stones.

With these five hundred, combined with what he had accumulated before, he could cultivate his Pure Yang Daoist Body to the realm of Nine Suns Perfection.

Inside Xuan Qi’s storage bag, besides spirit stones, there were also many books and processed medicinal materials.

This person was one of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s two Rank-4 alchemists, and the books recorded his centuries of alchemy insights and experience notes, originally planned to be compiled into volumes during his later years, only he hadn’t finished and died by Chen Mobai’s hand.

“Let the Transmission Department and Alchemy Department organize these, as there’s also a Rank-4 alchemy technique legacy inside, hoping that in the future, the sect can nurture its own Rank-4 alchemist with this.”

After Zhou Shengqing finished looking through, his eyes also showed excitement.

After obtaining the Black Crow Elixir Scripture, the Divine Wood Sect's Rank-1 to Rank-3 alchemy techniques were already complete, but the Rank-4 level was still an empty gap.

If they could digest Xuan Qi's centuries of notes, the Divine Wood Sect would have the foundation to become a major sect.

Chen Mobai was also very pleased with this and decided in his heart to name it "Mysterious Arcane Elixir Scripture" after the Sect cultivators compiled these notes into volumes.

After organizing the medicinal materials to one side and miscellaneous items together, it finally came to the last storage bag.

Even with Auspicious Blessing, Chen Mobai was a bit nervous at this moment, as the previous two bags could be said to have yielded great gains, making them have even greater expectations for the final highlight.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Mobai dumped out everything in the storage bag.

He found that besides clothes and other miscellany, the remaining items could be seen at a glance.

More than a hundred spirit stones, a blue command token, three jade slips, quite a few Golden Halberds!

Golden Halberd to be treated as miscellany.

Naturally, the jade slips were for Zhou Shengqing to check and read first.

Luckily, one of the jade slips recorded the mantra for refining and sacralizing the Golden Mirage Pearl.

With this, Zhou Shengqing could in the shortest time complete the sacrificial refinement of this magic artifact, unleashing its true power.

In this way, when facing Golden Wind Ancestor, there were more possibilities to strategize.

The other two jade slips recorded two different Nascent Soul Cultivation Methods.

Named “Heavenly Wind Great Law” and “Sea-control Mysterious Cultivation”!

Among these, Heavenly Wind Great Law was likely what Xuan Shu himself practiced, specifically for cultivators with a Wind Spiritual Root.

“Could this be the legacy of the Turning Sea Gate?”

After Chen Mobai finished reading, he voiced his own guess.

After all, when he first clashed with Xuan Shu, the latter had revealed that he entered the ruins of the Turning Sea Gate and acquired the Golden Mirage Pearl.

If the ruins left behind a magic artifact, then surely there was also a legacy.

“Very likely, these three jade slips are roughly of the same material.”

While Zhou Shengqing spoke, he also started examining the blue command token—a very common Rank-3 magic artifact. However, since Xuan Shu cherished it, it was clearly not an ordinary object.

“Could it be the token to open the Turning Sea Gate Ruins?”

Chen Mobai proposed another guess, and Zhou Shengqing nodded. He then casually released his divine sense, scanning the small pile of remaining spirit stones.

“Ah?”

Upon scanning, his expression turned to one of surprise.

Zhou Shengqing waved his hand, and a gentle spiritual power lifted out three dull-colored spirit stones, seemingly already activated for use.

After careful inspection, he reluctantly put down the three stones.

“Senior Brother, is there something wrong with these spirit stones?”

Chen Mobai, who had not discerned anything mysterious, couldn't help but ask.

“These are all supreme-grade spirit stones.”

Upon hearing Zhou Shengqing's words, Chen Mobai immediately widened his eyes.

Each supreme-grade spirit stone, if utilized properly, could create a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein.

How could Xuan Shu possess so many?

However, he quickly realized that these supreme-grade spirit stones had all been used. He examined one and found that only about one or two percent of its spiritual energy remained.

“This one still has about half of its spiritual energy; this guy must have wanted to use the pure spiritual energy from the supreme-grade spirit stones to attempt ‘Nascent Soul’ formation.”

With the experience of someone who had gone through it, Zhou Shengqing immediately thought of the reason. To achieve “Nascent Soul” formation, he had once extinguished the Shake Mountain and took the Mother Earth Stone from there.

“The spiritual energy of these three supreme-grade spirit stones together probably doesn't even make up half of a complete one, so what's the use?”

Chen Mobai was utterly perplexed by this, as this area of knowledge was his blind spot. After all, it was extremely difficult even to find a low-grade spirit stone in the Immortal Gate, let alone a supreme-grade one.

“The content and purity of spiritual energy in spirit stones increase with their grade. Supreme-grade spirit stones, formed over billions of years, contain what can be said to be the most refined and vast spiritual energy in the entire Tianhe Realm. Used at the moment of breakthrough, they can significantly enhance the effect.”

Zhou Shengqing explained that when cultivators refine nature’s spiritual energy, they only need the attributes required by their own cultivation technique, and all non-matching attributes have to be painstakingly filtered out using their heart and mind.

This results in most of the initial time in cultivation being a prelude, with actual enhancement and refining happening in just a brief period.

The spiritual energy in spirit stones has no attributes, so this issue does not exist.

And the higher the grade of the spirit stone, the purer the contained spiritual energy, making it easier to refine.

That’s why cultivators in the Tianhe Realm typically prepare some higher-grade spirit stones when they attempt a breakthrough.

Over on the Immortal Gate’s side, they utilize formations to purify the spiritual energy, etc.

This is also the core method of spirit stone charging, which involves carving arrays into the spirit stones with Divine Sense, for absorbing, purifying, and storing spiritual energy.

“Senior Brother, can you give me those used supreme-grade spirit stones?”

Considering the charging of spirit stones, Chen Mobai couldn't help but light up and speak to Zhou Shengqing.

"Of course, but if you plan to form a 'Nascent Soul' in the future, it's still better to get a real supreme-grade spirit stone. Among the three major factions of East Barbarians, there's a large spirit stone mine, and supreme-grade spirit stones are occasionally found at the core of the vein. After we deal with the matters with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, I'll try to see if I can trade for one from Baiwu Ancestor."

Zhou Shengqing held high hopes for Chen Mobai, hoping he could genuinely achieve 'Nascent Soul' formation.

"That would trouble Senior Brother."

If he could obtain a complete, unused supreme-grade spirit stone, Chen Mobai would naturally be even more delighted.

"These two jade slips can fill in the blanks in the sect's Nascent Soul cultivation method. As for the rest, they are of no use to me, Junior Brother, keep them."

Zhou Shengqing handed over the items from Xuan Shu's storage bag to Chen Mobai.

"It's just right; Xuan's spell to use after her Core Formation hasn't been decided yet. This Sea-control Mysterious Cultivation can let her try to comprehend it."

Chen Mobai also smiled and nodded.

Luo Yixuan's Blackwater Cultivation could only be practiced to the Mid Foundation Establishment Stage. Chen Mobai was still considering which cultivation technique she should switch to.

She could not practice the Longevity Sect's Black Emperor Abyssal Scripture; the next best option was the Heavenly Waterfall Cultivation of the Five Elements Sect Water Vein, a technique ranked alongside the Longevity Scripture and also capable of achieving 'Nascent Soul'.

Now he had another choice, the Sea-control Mysterious Cultivation.

Having dealt with the three storage bags' contents, Luo Xue'er, who got the news, also arrived at Northern Abyss City.

Chapter 1234: Swords Drawn and Bows Bent At first, when Luo Xue'er heard that Jiang Zongheng was coming, she thought it was the Sect Leader sending a disciple to inspect the progress at Mo River, putting pressure on her.

But she wasn't the least bit nervous.

After receiving the support of three big batches of manpower from Rock Country, she had been tirelessly excavating the river channel on the front lines day and night. She felt this was the most fulfilling and strenuous period since coming to Sky Country, and the results were indeed outstanding.

To emphasize this point, when King Zhou's envoy sent a message, Luo Xue'er even said she was too busy with work and couldn't make it to meet in person.

Over in Sky Country, like Northern Abyss City, King Zhou also founded an Immortal City.

However, without the full support of Chen Mobai, this Immortal City could only be considered a large Fang Market to this day.

When the Immortal City was first established, King Zhou didn't forget to ask Chen Mobai to name it.

After some thought, Chen Mobai directly instructed him to name it Shengqing.

To this, King Zhou naturally had no objections and even thought that the Sect Leader was cherishing old memories, commemorating his ancestor who had passed away in meditation.

Inside Shengqing Market, King Zhou was having tea with Jiang Zongheng, discussing the hottest topic recently in the Eastern Wilderness.

Luo Yixuan had revealed her Core Formation strength, displayed her divine might, and led the Divine Wood Sect's army to attack the Nanxuan sect.

King Zhou was initially very surprised by this, as it signified a looming great battle with Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, but soon he realized this was the best opportunity to make a contribution to the sect.

After all, he couldn't hope to compete with E Yun in terms of economic development and infrastructure projects, so he had to see if he could overtake him through war.

King Zhou also requested the sect to allow him to lead Sky Country's army to assist Luo Yixuan.

However, with Rock Country's manpower being sufficient to take on the Nanxuan sect after Fang Xuanyang was gone, the Sect's response was for him to keep his troops still, and to show no mercy to any of the remnants who might flee from Nanxuan sect.

"Luo Ancestor is truly the one with the highest talent under the Sect Leader's tutelage, the speed of her Core Formation is almost catching up to that of the Sect Leader."

King Zhou envied Luo Yixuan greatly. After the news of her Core Formation had spread, the adoration for Chen Mobai as a Great Sage and Good Teacher had soared to unprecedented heights in the Eastern Wilderness.

Generally, people believed that Luo Yixuan's Core Formation success might be due to her exceptional talent, but more so because she had been under the Sect Leader Chen's guidance for many years.

"I was also quite surprised by the news of Luo Shijie's Core Formation..."

Jiang Zongheng spoke frankly—Chen Mobai had always believed that secrecy was best maintained with as few people in the know as possible, so whether it was Zhou Shengqing or Luo Yixuan, only a very few essential people were privy to such matters.

It wasn't a matter of distrust towards others, but in The Cultivation World, there were countless secret techniques and strange sorceries, along with sinister influences of the Demon Path. If anyone privy to a secret were captured by enemies, even the firmest will could be broken by cunning demonic techniques.

As the two of them talked, marveling at the prospect of the sect's impending great battle with Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, King Zhou's envoy returned.

When he reported that Luo Xue'er was too busy with the project to come over, both Jiang Zongheng and King Zhou were slightly taken aback.

Jiang Zongheng had also led Longevity Academy's disciples to help his second senior sister Zhuo Ming with the river excavation in Rock Country, but no matter how busy they were, there was usually time for a meeting.

"Is Luo Shijie really that busy?"

However, he wasn't very familiar with the situation in Sky Country, so he hesitated for a while before asking King Zhou.

"Jiang Shidi, Luo Shijie has been commanding our Sect Disciples and various contractors from the very front lines at Mo River for the past year, trying to catch up on the progress that fell behind in the previous years..."

King Zhou hadn't expected Luo Xue'er not to show up, but as their successes and failures were linked, he quickly found an excuse.

"Master sent me to summon Luo Shijie. If she's truly that busy, then I can only return and report as such."

Jiang Zongheng expressed his regret. Due to the attention from all the Foundation Establishment Practitioners in the sect watching the Heterodox Golden Core, to avoid any complications, Chen Mobai only asked him to summon Luo Xue'er.

King Zhou's expression changed slightly upon hearing this: "So it was the Sect Leader summoning her. No matter how busy, Luo Shijie must obey the order. I'll have Bing Yan and Ze Yang go to the Mo River frontlines to replace the Shijie for a while."

The specific reasons for Jiang Zongheng's visit were not disclosed, and so King Zhou's envoy did not emphasize this when passing on the summons.

If it was clear from the start that it was a summons from Chen Mobai, she would not dare to delay.

Jiang Zongheng then waited for half a day.

As soon as Luo Xue'er heard it was a summons from the Sect Leader, she immediately put down her work.

"Zhou Shimei, Wu Shidi, this stretch of the river channel is crucial for the development and irrigation of thousands of acres of Spirit Fields nearby..."

But indeed, Luo Xue'er was immersed in her work. When Bing Yan and Wu Zeyang went to replace her as Foundation Establishment Practitioners, she still gave them some anxious instructions.

And when she eventually arrived at Northern Abyss City with Jiang Zongheng to hear that the Heterodox Golden Core would be granted to her ahead of schedule, Luo Xue'er kneeling below almost pinched her own thigh blue.

If she had missed this opportunity, she reckoned she would regret it to death!

"Thank you, Sect Leader! Thank you, Sect Leader!"

Luo Xue'er, somewhat overwhelmed, bowed repeatedly to Chen Mobai on the mountaintop of Northern Abyss City.

“The Sect is about to face a great battle with Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace and needs more Core Formation combat forces. You’ve toiled for many years for the sect and have earnestly excavated the river channels in Sky Country. This can be considered a reward for your performance that has moved me.”

Chapter 1235: Tension between Drawn Swords and Bows_2

Chen Mobai spoke, and with a wave of his hand in the void, the Heterodox Golden Core of Water Attribute had already fallen into his palm.

Luo Xue’er’s bright eyes immediately fixed on it, her pale cheeks flushed red, her excitement overflowing beyond words.

“With this item, when you attempt Nascent Soul Formation, it will either bring life or death. I give you one last chance, do you choose to refine it?”

Chen Mobai still held great respect for each cultivator under his command; Meng Hong used the Heterodox Golden Core because he had no other options left.

But it was possible for Luo Xue’er to try forming her core using her own foundation.

“Sect Master, I’m willing!”

But Luo Xue’er didn’t hesitate at all.

For the cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness, having the hope to form a Nascent Soul was already a tremendous honor.

Although the outcome of the Heterodox Golden Core was unpredictable, it offered a higher hope of forming the Nascent Soul than any elixir or external object.

After witnessing the failures of Meng Hong and Chu Zuoshu in forming their Nascent Souls, Luo Xue’er, who believed her talent was comparable to theirs, had already weighed her options.

Chen Mobai: "You can choose to refine it here in Northern Abyss City or return to Giant Tree Ridge. If you go back, you can find Gu Yan and have her take you to my Longevity Wood Dojo to use the Rank-4 Spiritual Energy there."

Luo Xue'er: "I'll stay in Northern Abyss City, as I still have many questions to seek guidance from the Sect Master on."

The key to the Heterodox Golden Core lies in the refining, the amount of Spiritual Energy has a minimal impact.

Chen Mobai wasn't familiar with the Heavenly Waterfall Cultivation Technique, but with the Formless Puppet at his disposal and sparing no Spirit Stones, he could easily deduce this technique up until the point of forming a Nascent Soul.

Although Luo Xue'er had reached Foundation Establishment Completion, her understanding of this technique was not yet profound.

After receiving guidance from Chen Mobai from start to finish, she suddenly saw the light and realized her previous understanding of the technique was somewhat biased.

"Before you formally attempt Nascent Soul Formation, you can go to Wind Rain Hamlet to substitute for Meng Hong for a while, and seek guidance from Senior Brother Nu Jiang."

Nu Jiang had formed his Nascent Soul using the Heavenly Waterfall Cultivation Technique and had fought with demonic beasts in Yun Meng Ze for two hundred years using this technique, achieving a profound mastery.

"Yes, Sect Master."

Luo Xue'er was also very pleased with this, as Nu Jiang's insights into forming a Nascent Soul were the most useful to her.

Since Chen Mobai said so, it meant that Nu Jiang would surely oblige.

At this time, Zhou Shengqing had already gone to the Land of Ruins, so the Cave Dwelling prepared at the mountain peak was given to Luo Xue'er by Chen Mobai.

Time passed quickly.

The elite of the Divine Wood Sect's Three Halls and Twelve Divisions, led by two Foundation Establishment Completion cultivators, Xie Yuntian and Quan Shanlin, arrived at Northern Abyss City on a Flying Boat.

Thirty Foundation Establishment Practitioners and three thousand Qi Cultivating Disciples in Battle Array formation stationed themselves on the open ground outside Northern Abyss City, occasionally practicing the terrifying presence of Alpha Wood Soldiers, inciting fear among all the Loose Cultivators and clan disciples in the city.

It seemed that a major battle with the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was inevitable.

Although the Divine Wood Sect was the overlord of the Eastern Wilderness, the reputation of a Nascent Soul Major Faction still commanded respect from many cultivators. Thus, several cultivators started to sell their properties in Northern Abyss City before the battle, hoping to leave this place which was destined to become a battlefield.

In response, Chen Mobai didn't stop them, seeing it as a good opportunity to see who truly stood with the Divine Wood Sect.

It was no problem for the Loose Cultivators to flee, but it was important to see what the major families would do.

As it turned out, facing the potential confrontation with a Nascent Soul Major Faction, most families chose to pull back.

They all found excuses to move the core members of their families back to their own territories from Northern Abyss City, avoiding being conscripted by the Divine Wood Sect and becoming cannon fodder.

Under Chen Mobai's orders, the Divine Wood Sect didn't obstruct them.

Soon, the bustling and bustling Northern Abyss City lost more than half of its population.

On the real estate market, the daily transaction prices kept falling, quickly reaching a low point.

At this point, Liu Wenbo, who had just been summoned by Chen Mobai, immediately saw a business opportunity. After consulting with Chen Mobai, he had his disciple Song Huangdae start buying up properties at low prices.

With sufficient Spirit Stones, almost half of the properties in Northern Abyss City soon fell into the hands of Little Nan Mountain Shop.

This action naturally could not be hidden from those with keen interests.

Many Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect, though not very confident about the battle with Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, were already bound to their sect, and this battle for them was a must-win.

Thus, they also took the opportunity to buy at low prices, some even purchasing several properties.

When half a month later, Luo Yixuan led the Divine Wood Sect army and flattened Nanxuan Sect, did the selling frenzy of properties in Northern Abyss City finally come to a halt.

At this time, the cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness were all puzzled.

Half a month had passed, and even if the reactions from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace were slow, they should have definitely received the news by now. So why was there no response at all?

Where was Fang Xuanyang?

Could it be that he had been slain by the fierce Sect Master Chen of the Divine Wood Sect?

And what about the Golden Wind Ancestor, that highly reputed Nascent Soul Cultivator?

Surely he hadn't been held up by the demonic evils in the Land of Ruins, had he?

Just as the various major factions of the Eastern Wilderness, and even Chen Mobai himself, were wondering why there had been no movement from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, Zhou Shengqing sent a message.

He had cleared some demonic exotic beasts in the Land of Ruins and found a suitable battle ground.

There was a Rank-3 Spirit Vein there with a wood attribute, which would enhance the power of the Divine Wood Sect's Alpha Wood Soldiers if deployed.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately led the army of the Divine Wood Sect to the battlefield personally.

As for Northern Abyss City, he left it in the hands of E Yun, who had returned after annihilating the Nanxuan Sect.

Luo Yixuan, a warrior capable of Core Formation, was naturally taken along by him.

The actions of the Divine Wood Sect's army were upright and justified, and in an instant, the entire Eastern Wilderness began to stir with excitement!

The battle was finally about to commence!

It was uncertain on what reliance the Divine Wood Sect dared to confront a Nascent Soul Major Faction.

Yan Shaoyin and Kong Lingling even prayed that the two sects would both suffer great losses, giving them time to develop toward “Nascent Soul Formation.”

However, a month passed and the disciples they had stationed at the front line had still not seen the large army from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

What was going on?

Were their responses really that slow?

Two months passed and still, there was no large battle!

Could it be that Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace had backed down?

Three months later, Yan Shaoyin and Kong Lingling couldn't help but feel contempt for the Golden Wind Ancestor.

A formidable Nascent Soul Cultivator being made a fool by a local sect in the Eastern Wilderness and acting like a coward, was utterly unworthy of being a Nascent Soul!

If it were them who had reached “Nascent Soul Formation,” even if the Divine Wood Sect had killed a Qi Cultivating Disciple of theirs, they would make that Sect Master Chen kneel and come to apologize!

While the entire Eastern Wilderness was bewildered by the retreating behavior of the Golden Wind Ancestor and Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, it was the same case on the side of the East Barbarians.

The Baiwu Ancestor of the Sun Bathing Sea had even summoned Chu Zuoshu specifically to ask him why the Divine Wood Sect dared to make a move on the Nanxuan Sect.

Chu Zuoshu naturally couldn't come up with a solid reason; however, with his many years of experience as a sect leader, he handled it properly.

He directly pinned various charges of oppression of local Eastern Wilderness cultivators, selling Foundation Building Pills without providing protection, and allowing disciples to plunder, among others, on Nanxuan Sect.

Bai Wu Ancestor listened with a face full of puzzlement.

Weren't these all normal behaviors? Which major faction in the Tianhe Realm didn't act this way? Was the Divine Wood Sect really so intolerant over such trivial matters?

The newly appointed Little Chen seemed to have a rather firm character. It's worthy of a Sword Cultivator!

This was Baiwu Ancestor's first impression of Chen Mobai!

However, what he didn't know was that his summoning of Chu Zuoshu had been learned by a spy from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace who was lurking in the Sun Bathing Sea, and it was swiftly passed back to Bright Mirror Mountain.

"That old thief really wants to harm me!"

Upon hearing this news, the Golden Wind Ancestor became enraged.

And those below, such as Xuan Guang and other Core Formation practitioners, also repeatedly accused Baiwu Ancestor of being tricky and malicious, their hearts filled with evil. Luckily, the Ancient One's vision was sharp and had long seen through the plot, otherwise their forces might have been ambushed and wiped out by Kong Sang Valley and Sun Bathing Sea.

"Send a disciple with my letter of command to invite the heads of all the major commerce associations in East Barbarians like Star Heaven and others."

After venting his anger, the Golden Wind Ancestor could only calm down to face reality.

If Kong Sang Valley and Sun Bathing Sea were to join forces, he had to seek external help if he wanted to resolve this war.

Chapter 1236: Holy Land Taixu MiaoMiao Palace Time passed quickly, and half a year had gone by.

The anticipated furious army from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace still had not arrived.

Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing, feeling somewhat disappointed, led the Divine Wood Sect's army away from the battlefield in The Barren.

Because they had received news from Yu Shuji of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild that Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was busy stabilizing their ancestral base at Bright Mirror Mountain, and without a stance from Kong Sang Valley and Sun Bathing Sea, they would definitely not lead the army out of their stronghold.

Under the circumstances where Divine Wood Sect nearly unified the Eastern Wilderness, if Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace did not mobilize completely, they simply could not defeat them.

Golden Wind Ancestor sought help from various commerce associations, hoping they could mediate with Kong Sang Valley and Sun Bathing Sea to form a non-aggression treaty.

Only then would Golden Wind Ancestor dare to lead his army out and come to the Eastern Wilderness for revenge.

Of course, publicly, Golden Wind Ancestor naturally would not show weakness. He expressed, in front of the representatives of the commerce associations, with a face full of anger, that he was not afraid of the two factions but the young ones of the Eastern Wilderness had provoked him too greatly. He asked them to help mediate and give him a chance to flatten the Eastern Wilderness.

After annihilating the Eastern Wilderness, he would then return with his army, and have a fair and square battle with Kong Sang Valley and Sun Bathing Sea.

To this, Baiwu Ancestor felt completely baffled.

What does this have to do with me?

Although there were some resentments between me and Golden Wind in the past, it was never to the extent of having a major confrontation.

To establish the treaty, surely it must involve the three major Nascent Soul Cultivators swearing an oath based on their Dao Heart, only then would it be credible.

Baiwu Ancestor, feeling that these matters had nothing to do with him, decisively refused to take on another oath.

And it goes without saying for Kong Sang Valley; Ku Zhu was even more decisive in his refusal.

After struggling outside for two hundred years, he had finally returned after achieving Nascent Soul Formation. What was that if not to come back, raise his eyebrows, and seek revenge?

When he was stripped of his position as Sect Leader and expelled from his Sect, being hunted by people sent from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace and forced to flee far away, he had sworn in his heart.

Someday, he would return to reclaim everything he lost here.

Ku Zhu's refusal was even more decisive than Baiwu's, even declaring to the entire East Barbarians in front of the emissary from the Commerce Association that whoever allied with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace would be the enemy of Kong Sang Valley.

Such a resolute character of a Sword Cultivator shook the entire East Barbarians!

And as for the major battle between the two factions in the East Barbarians, the various commerce associations naturally would not get involved.

So after fulfilling their responsibilities, they declared neutrality, not participating in the battle between the two factions, but also hoping the battle would not harm their personnel.

These commerce associations, able to travel far and wide, were backed by at least Nascent Soul Powers. The Starry Sky Commerce Guild was even a super large Sect in East Land, second only to the Holy Land, so although they were concerned about the battle between the two factions in the East Barbarians, it was merely out of concern for their business.

Yu Shuji, upon learning this, felt under the pressure from Kong Sang Valley, the old-looking Golden Wind Ancestor was likely no match for Ku Zhu, so he sent disciples to inform Chen Mobai.

It's worth mentioning that apart from Qu XiuXian, Lou Xuelong, who had refined a Heterodox Golden Core, also came.

This Heterodox Golden Core was still reliant on Chen Mobai, who had slain the Mother Locust, so he took this opportunity to come and express his thanks.

After hearing this news, Chen Mobai felt only a sense of melancholy as if grasping his sword and looking around bewildered.

He had been looking forward to this battle for many years. Finally, with Zhou Shengqing achieving Nascent Soul, and having nurtured three new Core Formation forces, Meng Hong, Luo Yixuan, and Luo Xue'er, he thought to have a spectacular battle, establish the supreme authority of the Eastern Wilderness, and then, riding on the momentum of this great victory, grandly complete the unification of the nineteen nations of the Eastern Wilderness.

Who knew Golden Wind Ancestor would shrink back.

But if Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace did not come, Chen Mobai also could not possibly lead Divine Wood Sect's army there.

He was not arrogant to that extent; he clearly understood that only by having the advantage of terrain could he possibly defeat Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

If they really went to the opponent's territory, they probably wouldn't even reach Bright Mirror Mountain.

So although he felt very melancholic, Chen Mobai still expressed his thanks to Yu Shuji's two disciples, then discussed with Zhou Shengqing and began to retreat.

The Divine Wood Sect's army, even without fighting here, was increasing its expenditures by twenty thousand everyday.

Of course, all these were recorded. After winning the war, the Sect would verify other merits with Reward Virtue Hall and distribute them collectively.

If Divine Wood Sect was utterly defeated, naturally, these could not be collected.

So the Sect Disciples, in a possible winning situation, would always work extremely hard.

Moreover, if they truly fought with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace's army, these contributions would need to be increased.

Now, after half a year without fighting, Divine Wood Sect's accounts had accrued a debt of 3.6 million Sect contributions.

So hearing that Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was not coming, Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing decided not to increase the burden on Reward Virtue Hall.

They directly instructed Quan Shanlin to lead the core Sect Members of the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions back first.

Although Giant Tree Ridge had Fu Zongjue and Yue Zutao overseeing the situation, such wartime makeshift arrangements definitely could not last long.

However, before the army disbanded and returned, aside from those core personnel, Chen Mobai still gave another option to the ordinary elders and disciples.

Chapter 1237: Holy Land Taixu MiaoMiao Palace _2

That entailed staying atop the Eastern Desolation Plateau, helping to open up two great rivers.

There was another consideration, namely that although the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace hadn't made a move from the East Barbarians side yet, there was no guarantee that an unexpected situation wouldn't arise, with the Golden Wind Ancestor suddenly leading people over in an attack.

Therefore, Chen Mobai hoped that over the next few years, as many disciples from the Divine Wood Sect as possible could remain on the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

This way, even if a war were to suddenly break out, a large army of cultivators could be assembled quickly.

Chen Mobai offered the Foundation Establishment Practitioners left behind an extra benefit of a thousand Spirit Stones each year, and the Qi Cultivating Disciples eighty Spirit Stones each year.

That is to say, these would not affect the Spirit Stones they could collect annually from the sect.

Many expressed their willingness to stay.

However, most of these people chose to stay on the side of Rock Country, showing little interest in Sky Country.

But this time, Chen Mobai learned his lesson and limited each country to only twenty Foundation Establishments and five hundred Qi Practitioners.

Rock Country filled up quickly.

After all, many cultivators had already purchased Cave Dwellings in Northern Abyss City, and naturally, being close to the Xiao Nanshan Lineage would establish good relationships for future battles for Immortal Peach Fruits or Gold Core Spiritual Material, among others.

Still, earning Spirit Stones was the same anywhere, and those who couldn't secure a spot in Rock Country thought, Sky Country wasn't bad either, so the latter's quota also quickly filled.

Chen Mobai saw that his policy was well-received and, thinking of Yan Yuanhao laboriously managing sand control in Rainbow Country and also lacking manpower, waved his hand generously, extending this benefit to Rainbow Country as well.

However, most of Rainbow Country was a desert with scarce resources, so even with a thousand Spirit Stone subsidy, only three truly impoverished Foundation Establishment Practitioners were willing to go there.

On the other hand, the quota for Qi Practitioners filled up quickly with five hundred people.

But these were mostly early and mid-stage Qi Practitioners because those with strong connections had already stayed in Rock Country or gone to Sky Country.

It was precisely these low-level disciples with no backing who were willing to go to a barren land like Rainbow Country to earn Spirit Stones.

Yan Yuanhao was moved by this.

The Sect Leader had finally remembered Rainbow Country.

In this way, nearly half the army from the Divine Wood Sect that had come over was retained on the Eastern Desolation Plateau by Chen Mobai.

“Junior Brother, must you really work so hard?”

Atop a mountain Cave Dwelling in Northern Abyss City, Zhou Shengqing was talking with Chen Mobai, his expression somewhat hesitant.

Mainly because Chen Mobai still worried about a sudden assault from the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace and wanted to stay to guard this junction at the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

While Zhou Shengqing felt that it would be better for Chen Mobai to cultivate intensively at Giant Tree Ridge, striving to become the Divine Wood Sect's first true Nascent Soul Cultivator.

However, Chen Mobai ultimately persuaded him, especially since Northern Abyss City now also had a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein, and there was no shortage of Spirit Stones.

Furthermore, the crisis with the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace had not yet been resolved, necessitating someone capable of overseeing the situation here.

“If only we had a Medium Transporting Formation!”

Zhou Shengqing said with some regret, as a Medium Transporting Formation could span across countries, but seeing as Jian Country and the Eastern Desolation Plateau were nearly half of the Eastern Desolation away from each other, it might require two Medium Transporting Formations to be fully connected.

Regrettably, only major powers could set up Medium Transporting Formations.

Even the three major factions of the East Barbarians did not possess this technology.

“Can't the Starry Sky Commerce Association do it? Ask Yu Shuji about it.”

Chen Mobai thought of this, now that their Divine Wood Sect had no rivals in the Eastern Wilderness and was qualified to establish a Medium Transporting Formation.

But regrettably, regarding the Medium Transporting Formation, Yu Shuji also expressed his inability to help.

“Sect Master Chen, our Star Heaven Dao Sect has a limited stock of Medium Transporting Formations, and they have already been reserved by other clients.”

Answering this question was Yu Shuji’s disciple, Lou Xuelong.

“Oh, so this teleportation array wasn’t made by your Star Heaven Dao Sect but obtained from another commerce association?”

Chen Mobai found this a bit strange, as he had heard from Zhou Shengqing that the two medium transport formations of the Five Elements Sect were arranged with the help of the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

“Sect Master Chen, actually, across all the Six Domains of the Eastern Earth, every teleportation array originates from a single sect, one of the Eastern Earth Holy Lands—Taixu MiaoMiao Palace.”

“This method of teleportation arrays is also controlled by this sect, and if other sect forces use it without their permission, it will be treated as stealing the holy techniques and could lead to fatal consequences.”

“However, Taixu MiaoMiao Palace has few sect members and disciples, so a long time ago, they delegated the technique of creating small teleportation arrays to their subordinate branches, including our Star Heaven Dao Sect, who spent a large amount of spirit stones for the authorization to produce small teleportation arrays.”

“However, the rights to produce medium or larger teleportation arrays are still tightly held by the Taixu MiaoMiao Palace. Initially, the large-scale teleportation array in East Barbarians was something several of our commerce associations advocated for the convenience of travel by vouching for the Sun Bathing Sea, which we managed to acquire from the Eastern side.”

“If Sect Master Chen needs a medium teleportation array, I’m afraid you will have to wait until the next time our Dao Sect obtains one from Taixu MiaoMiao Palace. Moreover, the Zhou family from Dongwu, and the three major factions from East Barbarians have also expressed their reservation, and it might still require a costly auction to secure it.”

Lou Xuelong revealed the secrets about the teleportation array to Chen Mobai.

These matters were naturally known to superpowers like the Star Heaven Dao Sect, but it was the first time Chen Mobai was hearing about it, and he couldn't help but marvel.

He never expected that even a place like the Tianhe Realm would have patents.

However, the reason all forces complied was still due to overwhelming power.

Being one of the Four Great Holy Lands, Taixu MiaoMiao Palace was reinforced by a living Divinity Transformation expert, and any force that wished to develop steadily wouldn't dare to offend.

Knowing this, Chen Mobai could only first make a reservation for a medium teleportation array through the Starry Sky Commerce Guild. If that failed, he planned to unify the Five Elements Sect first.

Then, he could move the teleportation array from Hunyuan Immortal City to Northern Abyss City to serve as a temporary solution.

Thinking this way, Chen Mobai thanked Lou Xuelong, who had made a special trip here.

"Sect Master Chen, don't mention it. Actually, there's one thing for which I might need your help."

Lou Xuelong had come today not only to explain about the teleportation arrays but also for another purpose; he took out a bag of spirit rice.

Chen Mobai took it and noticed that it was a type of Rank-3 spirit rice. The grains looked like light purple crystals, containing an energy that made him feel somewhat familiar, and he couldn't help but look a bit surprised.

"Reporting to Sect Master Chen, this is Big Sun Purple Rice, developed painstakingly by a predecessor spirit plant master of our Star Heaven Dao Sect. It needs to be planted on spiritual land with abundant sunlight and rich in solar essence for it to grow."

“We discovered a long time ago that Rainbow Country was highly suitable. We also tried to cooperate with Liu Jia Mountain, but because they needed to downgrade their Fourth Grade spirit vein to a Third Rank spirit field, the negotiation never concluded.”

“Now that Rainbow Country has been secured by your sect, and the Fourth Grade spirit vein land of Liu Jia Mountain has reportedly been vacant for a long time, I wonder if it would be possible for us to work together to transform it into a spirit field for growing Big Sun Purple Rice.”

“This is a third-rank superior grade spirit rice. When growing, it can absorb the purple Qi of the big sun from sunlight, and if cultivators consume it for a long time, it can help strengthen their physique and enhance their vital essence, making it the ultimate treasure rice for Body Refining Cultivators.”

“If Sect Master Chen is willing, after the spirit rice harvest, our Star Heaven Dao Sect is prepared to give half a pound of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice for every pound of Big Sun Purple Rice harvested.”

After Lou Xuelong finished speaking, Chen Mobai put down the bag of spirit rice with a slightly strange expression.

Big Sun Purple Rice?

Isn't this just the spirit rice version of Pure Yang Purple Qi!

No wonder it felt so familiar.

Chen Mobai watched as Lou Xuelong, with a sincere-looking expression, thought to himself that this young man wasn't being honest.

He didn't believe Lou Xuelong was unaware that the Big Sun Purple Rice could help break through cultivation bottlenecks, but he probably didn't mention it because he didn't want their Divine Wood Sect cultivators to improve due to this rice.

And in the Eastern Wilderness, only Golden Core Cultivators could afford Rank-3 spirit rice.

That meant they wanted to do business but didn't want their Divine Wood Sect to benefit from it.

Truly, business is ruthless!

Chapter 1238: Grand Vision in the Heart "This condition seems a bit too generous!"

After listening, Chen Mobai pretended to be astonished and said, "Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice is known as the best Spirit Rice in the Eastern Wilderness. Back to Sky Valley relies on this and makes a fortune every year."

"Sect Master Chen, the main reason is that our Commerce Association sincerely wants to establish a long-term partnership with your Divine Wood Sect, so we are offering such terms. Moreover, once your sect reaches an agreement with our association, we will also help mediate the matters with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace."

Lou Xuelong said with a smile, because he knew that the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was currently under pressure from Kong Sang Valley and was already struggling to manage on their own, which was why he dared to make such a statement.

Moreover, this Big Sun Purple Rice has vast uses, but the Star Heaven Dao Sect's territory in East Yu is full of steep mountains, and there are very few Spirit Fields that meet the daylight conditions, prompting the Commerce Association to search globally for suitable planting sites.

If all the Fourth Grade Spirit Veins of Liu Jia Mountain were dispersed, although it wouldn't be as vast as the ten thousand acres of the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, it would still scale around three thousand acres.

"How long does it take for the Big Sun Purple Rice to mature each cycle? What is the yield per acre? When your guild arranges for the seeds, will you also send experts to guide how to plant them? After maturation, are all the Spiritual Rice able to be calculated according to the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, or will it be like the partnership with Back to Sky Valley, where your guild takes a portion first..."

Chen Mobai asked many questions in one go. If the Big Sun Purple Rice truly had effects similar to the Pure Yang Purple Qi as he suspected, then it was undoubtedly a supreme treasure for the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect and even for himself.

Thus, he was very keen to make this deal happen.

“On average, it matures every thirty years, but if the sunlight is sufficient and the Solar Essence is abundant, it might mature a few years earlier.”

“The yield per acre is about the same as Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, around one hundred pounds.”

“As for the partnership mode, I personally prefer it to be like with Back to Sky Valley. Our guild would provide the seeds and guide your sect in planting, but there would be a fee involved.”

“The reason being, those who will come to give advice are Cultivation Technique masters of our own sect, led by my own martial uncle and martial grand-uncle, who are Golden Core Cultivators and Fourth-Order Spiritual Plant Masters. Coming here amidst their busy schedules is not easy, so Sect Master Chen needs to prepare a hundred top-grade Spirit Stones. However, this would ensure that at least eighty percent of the Spirit Rice planted survives and yields harvests.”

“When the Spirit Rice matures, our guild’s people will come to supervise the harvesting, and we will then have a thirty-seventy split, with your sect’s share being exchanged on the spot with Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice.”

Chen Mobai said, “An annual guidance fee of one million Spirit Stones is quite high, but if we can harvest seventy percent, it is not unacceptable.”

After hearing this, Lou Xuelong coughed lightly twice, a bit embarrassedly correcting him, “Sect Master Chen, it’s our Commerce Association that takes seventy percent, your sect takes thirty percent!”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai fell silent immediately.

Could Back to Sky Valley really accept such conditions?

How is this any different than begging on one’s knees!

“If Sect Master Chen is unable to accept this form of partnership, there is a second option.”

“However, in that case, your sect would need to purchase the Spirit Rice seeds from us, with the price being one top-grade Spirit Stone per acre. Moreover, whether the seed survives or not, our Star Heaven Dao Sect will not guarantee.”

“Even if the planting matures, the Big Sun Purple Rice can only be sold to our Starry Sky Commerce Guild. If we find out that your sect violates this contract, then we will not sell the seeds to you the following year.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai again asked, “What if I keep the Big Sun Purple Rice for my own use after plantation?”

Lou Xuelong paused upon hearing this question and then replied, “Sect Master Chen, although the Big Sun Purple Rice is also a type of Body-Strengthening Spirit Rice, its effect is only one quarter of that of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice. The main reason is because we, the Star Heaven Dao Sect, have a Cultivation Technique that requires Big Sun Purple Qi, but direct absorption by the human body requires the Body Refining Realm of Rank-4, which prompted us to develop this type of Spirit Rice. Exchanging it with Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice through your sect would definitely be profitable.”

Chen Mobai nodded as if he believed him.

After all, throughout the Eastern Region, all six Realms have recognized Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice as the best among all Rank-3 Spirit Rice for Body-Strengthening effects.

If Zhuo Ming could consume this type of Spirit Rice long-term, it was estimated that it would only take twenty years for him to effortlessly break through to the fifth level of the Ninefold Law Body.

But if the primary function of the Big Sun Purple Rice is not for Body-Strengthening but for breaking through bottlenecks, then its value is completely different.

“Why not, let’s try out a partnership for a hundred acres first?”

With the Star Heaven Dao Sect willingly approaching him, Chen Mobai did not want to pass up this opportunity.

Chapter 1239: Grand Vision in Mind_2

Chen Mobai's words left Lou Xuelong at a loss for what to say, but in the eyes of many cultivators, a fourth grade spirit vein was indeed far more important than spirit rice.

After all, at the beginning, didn't Liu Jia Mountain want to cooperate with the Star Heaven Dao Sect, a super sect that dominated a territory? It was just that they were reluctant to disperse their own fourth grade spirit vein, whether it was Yan Fusheng or South Master Dao.

After all, a fourth grade spirit vein concerned the very foundation of their cultivation.

The spirit stones earned from spirit rice, to them, were not as important as their own realm.

Now that Chen Mobai was willing to cooperate, Lou Xuelong felt that this trip was worthwhile.

As long as the spirit rice matured and the Divine Wood Sect got a taste of the benefits, he was confident he could convince the entire Liu Jia Mountain to plant Dari Purple Rice.

The two parties drew up a tentative agreement.

It was stipulated that the Starry Sky Commerce Guild would donate spiritual rice seeds to the Divine Wood Sect, send someone to guide the planting process to ensure a yield of eighty catties per acre, and after the matured Dari Purple Rice, the Divine Wood Sect could only sell it to the Starry Sky Commerce Guild or use it themselves.

There were also some supplementary clauses detailing various responsibilities in different situations.

After the contract was finalized, Lou Xuelong happily took his leave.

Next, as long as the Divine Wood Sect cleared a hundred acres of third rank superior grade spirit field on Liu Jia Mountain and informed him, the Starry Sky Commerce Guild would send a dedicated Earth Master and Spirit Plant Master over for inspection.

Once the spirit field met the requirements, the Golden Core Cultivators from the Star Heaven Dao Sect would bring the seeds over.

Chen Mobai watched him leave and then picked up the bag of spirit rice that shone like pale purple crystals.

Lou Xuelong had not taken it with him.

Half a day later, Zhuo Ming, who had been summoned by Chen Mobai, returned.

“Ming’er, this is Dari Purple Rice...”

Facing this treasured disciple, Chen Mobai explained the agreement with the Starry Sky Commerce Guild in detail, and Zhuo Ming’s eyes shone with excitement upon hearing it.

“Master, if this Dari Purple Rice can be exchanged for Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, in the future you and Elder Fu and the others won’t need to buy from the outside anymore.”

Zhuo Ming, who was wholeheartedly devoted to the sect, knew as the most accomplished Spirit Plant Master in the Divine Wood Sect just how many immense amounts of spirit stones the sect spent every year to buy the rank-3 spirit rice needed by the Golden Core Cultivators.

Moreover, the mine veins where the superior grade spirit stones could be mined in the Wind Country were nearly exhausted, and should the cultivation succeed, according to the Divine Wood Sect’s intentions, they would surely exchange it for the more renowned and better Body Forging effect Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice.

“Let’s plant it first. When the Spirit Plant Master from the Star Heaven Dao Sect comes over, I want you to personally receive them and learn how to plant this Dari Purple Rice.”

Chen Mobai was also unsure whether the Dari Purple Rice really had the kind of bottleneck-breaking effects like that of Pure Yang Purple Qi; he did not dare to take it to the Immortal Gate for testing and analysis.

After all, at the Immortal Gate, every new type of spiritual rice was at least continuously sown and optimized for over ten years; each seed improvement was documented and traceable.

Furthermore, the essence of the sun and moon was intercepted by the Heavenly Curtain at the Immortal Gate, integrating into the Earth Network to supply the Thirty-six Heavens and Seventy-two Blessed Lands, a critical prerequisite for Dari Purple Rice that wouldn't be met there.

Therefore, the only option was to plant and observe in the Eastern Wilderness.

After the plantation matured, if he had mastered the second layer of the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram and Immune to All Poisons, he would personally try consuming it. If not, he would find someone else suitable.

Chen Mobai had already conceived a series of plans for this Dari Purple Rice, but Zhuo Ming, this disciple of his, wasn't as deep in thoughts as Luo Yixuan, so he didn't discuss these things with her first.

"Yes, Master!"

Zhuo Ming was full of confidence at Chen Mobai's suggestion to learn how to plant Dari Purple Rice.

After all, this was what she was best at.

"Then, Master, should I hand over the affairs of White River to Luo Shimei and first go to Rainbow Country to cultivate the spirit field, and also start preparing to treat the sands?"

Zhuo Ming, just about to leave, suddenly remembered that she was still the chief in charge of the opening up of White River on the Rock Country side; if she went to cultivate fields in Rainbow Country, she definitely couldn't handle both tasks.

“You handle Rainbow Country, and I’ll personally take care of Rock Country. It’s better if Xuan stays with you too, and take Qing Mei along as well. Although the Nanxuan sect has been extinguished and our sect has no rivals in the Eastern Wilderness, I still worry about the possibility of a Golden Core Cultivator losing their senses and making a move against you. With Xuan by your side, I’ll feel more at ease.”

When Chen Mobai was establishing his foundation, he had already planned to build Northern Abyss City into the number one Immortal City in the Eastern Wilderness, and the time seemed ripe now.

After all, once the Eastern Wilderness was unified in the future, his ambitions would surely reach beyond the surrounding domains.

Dongwu, Eastern Wilderness, and East Barbarians – when viewed together, the Eastern Desolation Plateau is exactly at the center.

And this Northern Abyss City is the center of the Eastern Desolation Plateau!

Therefore, Chen Mobai had long harbored the idea of relocating the Divine Wood Sect to the Northern Abyss City. However, relocation was no easy matter, regardless of the location.

Especially since there were two people in the sect who held onto the past, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue.

Although both of them valued him highly, it was doubtful they would agree on this matter.

Hence, Chen Mobai simply used the pretext of defending the Eastern Wilderness against the possible great army from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, to personally remain and take charge of the Northern Abyss City.

Next, he would issue orders in the name of the Sect Leader, getting everyone in the Divine Wood Sect accustomed to following commands from Northern Abyss City. Once he unified Eastern Wilderness later on, relocation would naturally follow suit.

By that time, taking down the Five Elements Sect meant giving Hun Yuan Immortal City to Zhou Shengqing!

Giant Tree Ridge would continue to be left to Fu Zongjue to guard the Divine Tree Secret Realm!

Mo Douguang, Sheng Zhaoxi, and others would likely be too lazy to move and continue to stay above their own Fourth Grade Spirit Vein territories, perfectly positioning a Golden Core Cultivator in every valuable area of the Eastern Wilderness.

And Chen Mobai would sit in Northern Abyss City, overlooking the three domains.

Meng Hong, Luo Xue'er, Luo Yixuan, and the future Golden Core Cultivators Zhuo Ming and Yin Qingmei – a party of five.

Chen Mobai intended for them to be responsible for exploring the many mysterious places such as Yun Meng Ze, the Ruins, and the Boundless Sand Sea...

According to the norms of the Immortal Gate, if these three places could also be developed, their resources likely wouldn't be inferior to those of the Eastern Wilderness.

A grand and ambitious plan with Northern Abyss City at its core had already taken shape in Chen Mobai's mind.

With Zhou Shengqing reaching "Nascent Soul Formation" and the sect's power and influence growing stronger, Chen Mobai decided not to lie low any longer but to bravely realize this grand ambition which had been buried deep in his heart for so long.

Next was a three-step plan.

Chen Mobai summoned his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo.

“Run a trip to Back to Sky Valley and deliver this letter to Yan Shaoyin; if he agrees, you’ll return to Giant Tree Ridge and have Yue Zutao collect these herbs and deliver them to Yan Shaoyin.”

This was Chen Mobai’s letter asking Yan Shaoyin to refine Golden Liquid Jade Pills. Even if the Divine Wood Sect and Back to Sky Valley collected the herbs together, it would take a considerable amount of time.

And with the alchemy process factored in, it was conservatively estimated it would take three to five years.

This was mainly because the Divine Wood Sect had already gathered quite a few cultivators at the completion of Foundation Establishment, and Chen Mobai felt it was time to refine Golden Liquid Jade Pills.

Moreover, Chen Mobai speculated that Yan Shaoyin was very likely to refuse.

That’s because the Divine Wood Sect was already hard to control, and if another Golden Core Cultivator were to be added, not even the True Persons from the five lines of the Five Elements Sect allied with Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace would be a match.

If Yan Shaoyin wanted to strive for the time to reach “Nascent Soul Formation,” he would definitely try to delay.

For this, Chen Mobai had already thought of all the counter-strategies.

“Yes, Master!”

Liu Wenbo took the letter and left with his orders. Before leaving, he had Song Huangdae stay behind. This bargain-disciple, if nothing else, was quite clever in handling matters; he was already managing the affairs of Little Nan Mountain Shop in Rock Country with no issues.

And Chen Mobai also needed someone to handle miscellaneous tasks by his side.

After the eldest disciple, Chen Mobai called over his younger disciple.

“Zong Heng, take a look at this map of the Eastern Wilderness; do you notice anything amiss?”

Jiang Zongheng entered and, upon Chen Mobai’s gesture, approached to examine the map of the Eastern Wilderness laid out in the great hall, made to scale by an Earth Master with varied elevations.

“Disciple is dull of wit and has noticed nothing.”

Jiang Zongheng spoke truthfully; Chen Mobai laughed and pointed to the varied borderline of nineteen different countries on the map of the Eastern Wilderness.

“There are far too many mortal regimes; only one is necessary!”

Chapter 1240: Lord of All Under Heaven Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Jiang Zongheng immediately expanded his vision.

He looked at the vast Donghuang map and felt that nineteen nations were indeed too many and too chaotic.

If there were only one instead, the great unified world he dreamt of in his childhood readings might just be within reach.

“Master, what do I need to do?”

The Eastern Wilderness was on the brink of an unprecedented golden age, a concept historically uncharted, so Jiang Zongheng, overcome with emotion, hastily sought advice on how to begin.

“Although the Eastern Wilderness has never been unified since antiquity, if you look at the entire Eastern Region, it has been done before. What are your own thoughts on this?”

Chen Mobai did have a full plan in mind, but whether he could implement the system of the Immortal Gates in Eastern Wilderness was uncertain, so he also wanted to hear the thoughts of Jiang Zongheng, his local disciple.

Faced with the Donghuang map before him, Jiang Zongheng thought for a while and said:

“Throughout history, the unification of the world always required a mighty ruler who could end the chaos. As a disciple, I am willing to journey through the Mortal World to find this person and support him to become the lord of all under heaven.”

This had been Jiang Zongheng’s wish ever since he became enlightened and was the best conclusion he could draw based on all the dynastic history of the Tianhe Realm he knew.

“If that is the case, Zongheng, go to the Mortal Realm and fulfill this great aspiration. You have the talent for managing worldly affairs, and I believe you can achieve this.”

Chen Mobai knew that reform could always only go a step further; if he proposed from the start that worldly dynasties were unnecessary, and cultivators should rule the Mortal World instead, many people would probably think him a madman.

The sages of the Dao Morale Sect in the Eastern Earth Holy Land believed that the best system for this world was for the Mortal World to have its own dynasties and for the great Immortal Sect families to silently cultivate in seclusion within their Spirit Veins, hidden from the world.

Only when a natural catastrophe occurred would cultivators intervene, guiding the mortal dynasties through calamity.

If fate had truly run its course, then they would change dynasties and start anew!

In this way, the mortal remains mortal, and the immortal remains immortal.

The isolation of mortal and immortal is the law of Heaven!

The Dao Morale Sect governed with this philosophy, producing Divinity Transformation Sages generation after generation.

Chen Mobai decided to proceed according to the rules of the Tianhe Realm for now, as the main goal was to unify Eastern Wilderness.

With the sheer aim of creating a lord of all under heaven, at least on the surface, there was a reason to take the twelve nations not affiliated with Divine Wood Sect into his fold.

If after the unification of Eastern Wilderness, the mortal dynasties couldn't establish a peaceful and prosperous world, then Chen Mobai would be ready to advocate for the Immortal Gate system here.

“Yes, Master!”

Jiang Zongheng took the order and departed; three days later, he left Northern Abyss City with three scrolls in hand.

Since Chen Mobai, as the head of the academy, was present, the Longevity Academy didn't need his oversight, so Jiang Zongheng left with ease.

He first visited the Rock Country to meet the local Zhao dynasty.

The Zhaos had long reigned over the highlands, known for their bravery, and among them, Zhao Zheng, King Zhao's eldest son, deeply admired the Immortal Sect and had lived outside Northern Abyss City for ten years.

It was a pity Zhao Zheng lacked the Spiritual Root Talent; after seeking immortality for ten years and failing to enter the Immortal City, he had to leave dejectedly to inherit the throne.

On hearing of the arrival of an Immortal Master, Zhao Zheng immediately welcomed him with great courtesy.

Zhao Zheng was tall and mighty, his face resolute, his gaze piercing. Although his pursuit of immortality was not fulfilled, he nonetheless cultivated his mundane martial art to peak mastery, achieving Innate Extreme at a young age and earning the title of 'Martial Monarch.'

In the presence of Jiang Zongheng, the towering Zhao Zheng was respectful, paying him a disciple's homage.

“Immortal, is it truly impossible to seek immortality without a Spiritual Root?”

Upon their meeting, Zhao Zheng asked a question that rendered Jiang Zongheng silent.

“If there are heavenly and earthly treasures, even a mortal could develop a Spiritual Root through consumption and refinement.”

Jiang Zongheng shared what he knew, and after hearing this, Zhao Zheng’s eyes lit up as he immediately inquired about the required treasures.

“Your Majesty, such heavenly and earthly treasures can only be attained by those with great Fate, and even if one manages to get hold of them, the mortal body is unable to withstand it.”

Jiang Zongheng’s words caused Zhao Zheng’s brows to furrow tightly, but he remained unwilling to give up, displaying his Mortal World’s ultimate martial prowess.

“With my physical body, is it still insufficient?”

“Your Majesty, any heavenly and earthly treasures capable of cultivating a Spiritual Root have been nurtured by the world for tens of thousands of years. Not to mention you, even if I were to consume them, it would require my Master’s intervention for successful refinement.”

Jiang Zongheng's words rekindled hope in Zhao Zheng.

"Immortal Master, if I were to find such treasures, could I request assistance from your Master?"

This question once again plunged Jiang Zongheng into silence. However, considering King Zhao's bravery, he indeed could be the mighty ruler capable of unifying Eastern Wilderness. Thus, he offered hope.

"If Your Majesty can become the lord of Eastern Wilderness, then you will be granted an audience with my Master."

As Jiang Zongheng spoke these words, the entire hall fell silent!

Aside from King Zhao, the ministers of the Zhao royal family were also in attendance. Their dream was merely to retain their humble portion of land in Rock Country.

After all, with the power of Immortal Sects behind the nineteen nations of the Eastern Wilderness, even if their mortal forces were formidable, they could never withstand a Flying Sword.

In the history of Eastern Wilderness, many ambitious monarchs were beheaded by cultivators descending from the heavens, even amidst tens of thousands of troops.