

World 1301

Chapter 1301: The Terrifying Strength of East Land East Earth Four Great Holy Lands, two Sects and two Palaces!

Among these, Jiutian Dangmo Sect, Taixu MiaoMiao Palace, and Dao Morale Sect are all superpowers with long-standing heritages that had survived through several cataclysms.

Only the First Origin Dao Palace is a recent newcomer.

Its reliance lies on the newly Ascended Great Cultivator, True Lord Yuan.

According to the standards of a Holy Land, without a Huashen Zhenjun (Deity-Transcending True Monarch) presiding, it would not take long to decline.

This decline period depends on the foundation left by a Holy Land Spirit Transformation True Monarch before their disappearance.

Jiutian Dangmo Sect also experienced a dark era without a Divinity Transformation master, but with its twenty-eight Nascent Soul Cultivators at the time, it remained one of the most pinnacle forces in the Eastern Region, and no one dared to provoke it.

Compared to the other Three Great Sacred Lands, the foundation of First Origin Dao Palace seemed slightly insufficient. When True Lord Yuan ascended, he only nurtured eight Nascent Soul Cultivators.

However, upon his Ascendance, he left behind an incarnation of his Primordial Spirit, a genuinely powerful Divinity Transformation force.

Although it was exposed by Ming Zun four hundred years ago, now no one can be sure if this Ascended Monk's incarnation is still around.

Thus, even today, First Origin Dao Palace still remains among the Holy Lands.

Having heard what Ye Qing said, Chen Mobai's face could not conceal his shock.

Although he had long known that the Eastern Wilderness, being the essence of the entire Eastern Region, would have an incredible number of High-Order Cultivators, the actual knowledge still left him immensely shocked.

Just one Holy Land almost compares to an entire Immortal Gate.

In the Eastern Wilderness, since the Primordial Ancestral Master passed away in meditation, there has not been another Nascent Soul Cultivator.

While in the East Land, within one Holy Land, there are double-digit Nascent Soul practitioners; no wonder it has been passed down for over ten thousand years, with practically each era having a Divinity Transformation presence.

Even if occasionally a Divinity Transformation ascended, such a profound legacy was enough to sustain the Holy Land until the appearance of the next Divinity Transformation.

They must still develop low-key to avoid exposing traces of the Immortal Gate.

With this thought in mind, Chen Mobai, who had become somewhat adrift due to his recent unification of the Eastern Wilderness, once again calmed down.

In this world of infinite resources, with the inheritance of an Immortal Gate, he could create countless possibilities.

If Nascent Soul is not enough, then aim for Divinity Transformation!

Chen Mobai, who initially planned to make his move after reaching Nascent Soul, once again raised his standards for himself.

He wanted to build the Five Elements Sect into a Holy Land in the Eastern Wilderness. Although this place was a bit remote, it at least avoided both the Righteous and Demonic factions of East Land and the Human and Demon Courts.

Perhaps, if the Demon Path and Demon Court became powerful and East Land could not hold, he could preserve the seeds of the Righteous Path and Human Race here in the Eastern Wilderness.

Having given himself reasons to continue to steadily develop in the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai's originally shocked emotions gradually began to settle.

"True Person Ye, I must be honest with you, our Five Elements Sect's Primordial Ancestral Master originated from First Origin Dao Palace, and his greatest wish before passing away in meditation was to have his spirit tablet returned to First Origin Dao Palace, which is why I sought your knowledge," Chen Mobai shared the information he had previously heard from Zhou Shengqing. The Primordial Ancestral Master, with his hallmark Primordial True Qi, dominated the Eastern Region, and although he didn't tell everyone that he was a direct disciple of True Lord Yuan, virtually all the top forces knew this detail.

It's just unfortunate that True Lord Yuan's disciples were the second generation patriarchs of First Origin Dao Palace.

Now, the most senior Supreme Elder in First Origin Dao Palace is already of the sixth generation, and when meeting the Primordial, even he must address him as Ancestral Master.

In the Tianhe Realm here, seniority is generally based on Cultivation Level, but the status of the Primordial is so high that not addressing him properly is out of the question.

Thus, First Origin Dao Palace came up with a solution, trying their utmost to nurture the Primordial to Nascent Soul and then expelled the Primordial Ancestral Master to the Eastern Wilderness to establish a branch with the pretext of guarding the Land of Dragon Prosperity left by True Lord Yuan.

This is how the Five Elements Sect came to be.

The Eastern Wilderness is where the Primordial Ancestral Master was born and had gone to the Eastern Earth One Yuan Dao Palace to recognize his ancestors and return to his roots only after acquiring the One Yuan Heritage.

Being proud and lofty in spirit, the Primordial Ancestral Master simply did not stay when the First Origin Dao Palace did not retain him; he decisively chose to return to his roots in glory.

Latter, with his Primordial True Qi, he dominated the Eastern Region and founded the glorious era of the Five Elements Sect in the Eastern Wilderness.

It was just a pity that this story did not end in Perfection.

Originally, according to the Primordial Ancestral Master's plans, he could have used the Secret Realm left by True Lord Yuan in the Eastern Wilderness and the Longevity Sect's Secret Realm in Giant Tree Ridge among other opportunities, to Ascend to become Immortals.

Unfortunately, luck was not in his favor, unable to wait for the Five-Colored Immortal Seed, and his Primordial Dao Fruit did not fully form.

In the end, he ventured into the Yellow Springs Path in a final attempt, only to lose his life in the process.

"The Venerable Li Zhongji was able to receive True Lord Yuan's heritage, which shows his Qualification of Deification. It's just a pity that the elders of First Origin Dao Palace were too concerned with their prestige, otherwise, there might be a genuine Huashen Zhenjun presiding now," said Ye Qing. Although he was a Taoist Child of Jiutian Dangmo Sect, he was not arrogant. He had come to the Eastern Wilderness after investigating the major powers in the area in advance. As the dominant force in the Eastern Wilderness, the Five Elements Sect naturally became a subject of focus, and Li Zhongji was the layman's name of the Primordial Ancestral Master.

The initial tolling of the Primordial Clock in his identity as the inheritor of True Lord Yuan also caused a huge stir in the East Land.

Within Jiutian Dangmo Sect, the records regarding First Origin Dao Palace also dedicated a separate volume to the Primordial Ancestral Master, Li Zhongji.

Although Chen Mobai is currently the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, his knowledge of the Primordial Ancestral Master truly paled in comparison to that of Ye Qing.

After all, the Primordial Ancestral Master's expulsion to the Eastern Wilderness was considered a disgrace so he never spoke in detail to his disciples about his cultivation and learning at the First Origin Dao Palace.

Chapter 1302: The Terrifying Strength of East Land_2

You should know that even within the First Origin Dao Palace, those who could cultivate the Primordial True Qi were very few.

This was also why, when Li Zhongji unexpectedly emerged, it caused both concern and excitement among those from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect and others.

Their concern was that another True God Transformation might be born in the First Origin Dao Palace, and their excitement came from the possibility of gaining another mainstay for the righteous path.

Regrettably, the subsequent developments confused the leaders of these holy lands.

In order to support Li Zhongji, the First Origin Dao Palace requested the Dao Morale Sect to refine a batch of Coagulation Infant Pills, but after the pills were successfully refined, they inexplicably expelled Li Zhongji to the Eastern Wilderness.

Though the Primordial Ancestral Master created a great name in the other four regions beyond the lands of the East, how could those places compare to the core resources of the Eastern Region? Eventually, he stopped at the Nascent Soul Realm and passed away in meditation.

According to the First Origin Dao Palace, they were tempering the Primordial Ancestral Master Li Zhongji according to the standards of a Taoist Saintess.

But most people in the Eastern Lands believed that the sudden appearance of Li Zhongji caused a huge upheaval within the First Origin Dao Palace and, to prevent this wave from splitting the holy land, all the parties decided to send him to the Eastern Wilderness.

However, enough respect was shown to the ancestral master, who was a True Lord Yuan, that a batch of Coagulation Infant Pills was specially refined for him before he was exiled.

It was because of this incident that the various powers of the Eastern Lands speculated that the incarnation of the Primordial Spirit left by True Lord Yuan must have vanished after depleting its strength in a battle with Ming Zun.

Otherwise, no one would dare to treat Li Zhongji this way.

But these details were often considered mere tales.

Ye Qing saw this information while gathering materials about the Eastern Wilderness and mentioned it to Chen Mobai upon his asking today.

Deep down, Ye Qing still felt a great pity.

After all, even in the Eastern Lands, the Primordial Dao Fruit was one of the most supreme Divine Techniques.

If Li Zhongji had stayed in the Eastern Lands and received careful nurturing from the First Origin Dao Palace, he really might have succeeded in the Way of God Transformation.

The Jiutian Dangmo Sect always hoped for the cultivators of the Eastern Lands to be as strong as possible, given that their sect stood as a banner for exorcising demons; if the Eastern Lands fell short in strength and the Demon Path invaded, they would be the first to suffer.

“I hope that one day, I can return the tablet of Master Li to the chamber of ancestors in the First Origin Dao Palace, placing it beneath that of True Lord Yuan.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai echoed Ye Qing's words.

He showcased his identity as a legitimate successor of the Five Elements and the direct lineage of the Primordial Qi.

Primarily, he was thinking if he, too, had cultivated the Primordial True Qi, whether he could also visit the First Origin Dao Palace someday and see if True Lord Yuan, before his ascension, had left behind any heritage of spiritual transformation or even higher.

After all, although True Lord Yuan originated from the Eastern Wilderness and was a descendant of pioneer cultivators, it was only after moving to the Eastern Lands and interacting with the True Monarchs of holy lands there that he truly accomplished the Great Tao and found his path after his Divine Transformation.

The transmission of Primordial techniques that the Primordial Ancestral Master received in the Eastern Wilderness only went as far as Divine Transformation.

More advanced techniques, even those for ascension, were all held in the First Origin Dao Palace!

"Previously at the Sky Meal Building, I noticed Sect Leader Chen seemed to have cultivated Primordial True Qi. Given your age and realm, you stand a good chance to contest for the position of Taoist Child within the First Origin Dao Palace."

Ye Qing added another piece of information.

At that time, he assumed Chen Mobai was in a difficult position against Shen Shanqing, making him promptly activate his sword.

Having clashed with the various holy lands' Taoist Children and Saintesses in the Eastern Lands, he was very familiar with Primordial True Qi and recognized it immediately.

"Far from it, I merely refined a strand of Primordial True Qi left behind by Ancestor Li, which is not the same as cultivating it on my own efforts. I do not deserve the position of Taoist Child."

Aware of the terrifying strength of the holy lands in the Eastern Lands, Chen Mobai did not wish to be too conspicuous and preferred to keep cultivating in the Eastern Wilderness, maintaining his usual low profile in the Tianhe Realm.

However, he seemed to underestimate the value of the Primordial True Qi.

“In the history of the First Origin Dao Palace, only a handful of individuals cultivated Primordial True Qi from their own bitter cultivation. Those who became Taoist Children and Saintesses had all refined the Primordial True Qi of their predecessors early on, seizing every advantage to compete for resources for Core Formation and even Divine Transformation within the holy lands. But the only ones who have ever rung the Primordial Clock, apart from the Second Palace Master of the First Origin Dao Palace, was the revered Li Zhongji.”

The Primordial Clock was forged by True Lord Yuan before his ascension, gathering the essences of the Five Metals from the Tianhe Realm and traveled far to Nan Zhou to refine it in collaboration with another great moral figure who was also about to ascend.

It stands as one of the scarce Sixth Order Magical Artifacts in the Eastern Region, rivalling the Tai Peacekeeping Sword of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect!

Above all, Li Zhongji was supposed to be a favored son of heaven just like Ye Qing.

“If there’s a chance in the future, I really want to visit the East Land and see if I can ring the Primordial Clock.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai also longed for it.

A Sixth Order Magical Artifact!

Does the Immortal Gate have one?

“If Sect Master Chen plans to undergo Divinity Transformation or even Ascendance in the future, it would be best to come to the East Land and join the First Origin Dao Palace.”

Although Ye Qing was a Saint Land Taoist Child, he didn't possess the arrogance typical of major sects. Instead, he was very talkative. After this exchange with Chen Mobai, he felt that the young Sect Master Chen might be capable of Nascent Soul Formation in the future, so he kindly reminded him.

“Oh, are there many resources for Divinity Transformation in the East Land?”

“Definitely more than in the Eastern Wilderness, at least the Communicating Holy Spirit Pill that aids in Divinity Transformation can only be concocted by the Dao Morale Sect.”

Ye Qing didn't speak about Ascension, as that was too distant. He only mentioned the most famous elixir from the Eastern Region that could aid in Divinity Transformation.

This was the first time Chen Mobai had heard of this.

He couldn't help but yearn from the bottom of his heart. After all, the Immortal Gate also had similar alchemy recipes, but unfortunately, the most precious main ingredients had long been exhausted.

Nowadays, one could only pin their hopes on techniques like the Shocking God Sonata.

It was for this reason that, knowing about the Blooming Moment, Leading Star Ancestor decided to personally intervene, not hesitating to bully the weaker and pry open the mouth of Master Huakai to understand all the secrets of this Forbidden Technique.

“Definitely...”

Chen Mobai, harboring aspirations for the East Land, escorted Ye Qing out of the grand hall.

Then, he called over E Yun and personally arranged the matters of escorting the army of cultivators.

To lead the team, at least a Gold Core was necessary. The Five Elements Sect had many in their ranks capable of Golden Core battle, but after counting, there were only two available, regrettably, both Sheng Zhaoxi and Zhou Ye declined.

Zhou Ye's refusal was expected since he would not leave Hunyuan Immortal City. Chen Mobai had initially thought that he might give in due to the renown of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, but now it seemed that this master of the Earth Vein still had a clear mind.

He guessed that even the emperor himself couldn't make him leave the Hunyuan Immortal City before his time of Nascent Soul Formation.

And Sheng Zhaoxi's refusal was because she was at a crucial moment in enhancing her Lifespan Artifact.

With the Rank-4 Spirit Material acquired through Chen Mobai, she planned to boost her Artifact Refining skills to the fourth rank in one go.

Besides her own Heavenly Circular Fire True Ring, there was also the Angry Sea Bow from Nu Jiang that needed to be leveled up; she really couldn't spare time.

Chen Mobai showed his understanding.

After all, if Sheng Zhaoxi's Artifact Refining skills could rise one more level, it would be a great boon for their Five Elements Sect.

If only there were also a Rank-4 Array Master and Alchemist.

"Junior Brother, why don't I lead the team?"

In the grand hall of Northern Abyss City, Zhou Shengqing, who had just returned from Wind Rain Hamlet, volunteered after knowing his difficulty.

“Brother, your strength needs to be revealed at a critical moment. Plus, I just told Ye Qing that you’re in seclusion, I can’t immediately contradict myself.”

Chen Mobai immediately shook his head, quickly deciding to lead the team himself.

After all, having mastered the Underworld Array, he could escape any dangerous situation at any time.

It would also be a good opportunity to gauge the capabilities of a Saint Land Taoist Child and assess the level of the East Land’s Golden Core Cultivators.

Moreover, he could use the time to conduct a small-scale drill with the Five Elements Dao Soldiers.

After all, he planned to utilize this group, during Perfect Core Formation, to prematurely experience the power of Nascent Soul Formation.

Chapter 1303: Entering the Ruins for the First Time Please have Zhou Shengqing stay behind to preside over the Eastern Wilderness.

Chen Mobai immediately began to transfer personnel, and because a large number of elite cultivators had already been dispatched to support the Wind Rain Hamlet and the Five Elements Meridians, Chen Mobai did not ask for many this time.

Upon allocation, it was only two Foundation Establishment Practitioners from each vein, and a hundred Qi Practitioners.

But he had requirements for these practitioners.

The Foundation Establishment Practitioners had to be proficient in the Five Elements Dao Soldiers, and the one hundred Qi Practitioners should be evenly distributed among the early, mid, and late phases, preferably young and talented, so he could offer guidance when leading the team should time permit.

Of course, Chen Mobai was accustomed to thinking up a grand reason whenever he moved his subordinates.

This time's reason was to prepare to develop the Ruins.

With the Eastern Wilderness almost entirely under control, if the Five Elements Sect were to continue expanding, it would have to look beyond the Eastern Wilderness.

After the Snow-blowing Palace's retreat, even with some hindrance in secret, Jiang Zongheng still swiftly led the Rock Country's grand army to capture Snow Country.

The subsequent Wind Country, although the royal family was reluctant and many local powers attempted to use their geographic advantage to preserve their wealth and status, succumbed to the overwhelming Rock Country's grand army within just ten short days, with many Wind Country cultivator families defecting.

After capturing Frost, Snow, and Wind Countries, the Rock Country's grand army did not rest but directly, under Duan Shuyu's leadership, advanced southward towards the Summer Country, home to Back to Sky Valley.

Originally, Jiang Zongheng was prepared for a battle with the cultivators of Back to Sky Valley.

Unexpectedly, Back to Sky Valley sent He Jintong over, who swiftly reached the same kind of agreement with them as the Snow-blowing Palace had.

After all, the foundation of Back to Sky Valley was the Spirit Veins and medicinal fields scattered everywhere.

Even without mundane power, as long as they still controlled the land, they had the chance to rise again in the future.

Moreover, compared to the Snow-blowing Palace, Back to Sky Valley was confident it could attract people with Spiritual Roots from the mundane world with better conditions to join their sect.

Another most crucial reason was that Yan Shaoyin was currently wholeheartedly committed to refining the Infant-Feeding Elixir, preparing for “Nascent Soul Formation.”

For this, as long as the Five Elements Sect was not overly excessive, concessions could be made.

Once he achieved “Nascent Soul Formation,” everything could be demanded back from the Five Elements Sect, with interest.

After realizing this, Yan Shaoyin immediately sent He Jintong to negotiate the contract with Jiang Zongheng.

However, although Back to Sky Valley conceded, the royal family of the Summer Country still did not want to give up their centuries-old foundation, and, with the assistance of their ally Flower Country, they were putting up a fierce resistance.

In response, Jiang Zongheng did not directly move to destroy the two countries.

Because the people from the Star Heaven Commerce Guild, worried that a great war among the mundane could damage the Ten Thousand Acres of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice in Flower Country, had already come to visit the battlefield.

Jiang Zongheng was negotiating with the people from the Star Heaven Commerce Guild.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai also granted him full authority; Summer Country had to be taken, but for Flower Country, out of consideration for the Star Heaven Dao Sect, it could be spared.

This was also the agreement he reached with Lou Xuelong, but how to allocate and arrange it specifically still needed to be discussed by those below.

However, the trend of unifying the Eastern Wilderness had already been spotted by all cultivators.

Everyone thought this was the prelude to the Five Elements Sect's bottom-up plan to seize all resources in the Eastern Wilderness.

After the unification of the Eastern Wilderness, it was foreseeable that the resources of the Five Elements Sect would surge, so when the documents with Chen Mobai's signature reached the Five Elements Meridians, many practitioners actively applied to join his Ruins exploration team.

Apart from wishing to be noticed by Chen Mobai, they also hoped to receive guidance from this well-known Great Sage and Good Teacher of the Eastern Wilderness.

After all, the listing of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill had caused a stir in Wood Vein, and all Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the remaining four veins, hoping to be eligible for the next share of refined elixirs, were all looking for excuses.

This time Chen Mobai took the initiative to shake up the personnel, and he himself was leading the team, causing a small scale of internal competition within the Five Elements Meridians to gain this opportunity.

The Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the four veins who finally came over gave Chen Mobai a bit of a surprise.

Among the people from Earth Vein was momentarily the former Sect Leader Chun Yusu, as well as Kong Shanxu, one Foundation Establishment Completion and one Foundation Establishment Late Phase, the two deepest in cultivation next to Zhou Ye.

The two from Fire Vein were no less impressive, Tan Rong, and another aged practitioner at Foundation Establishment Completion, named Zhu Xicheng, the latter reportedly wishing to attempt Core Formation before the end of his life, hoping for guidance from Chen Mobai.

From Metal Vein came acquaintances as well, Ning Leshan and Ban Zhaodan.

Ning Leshan was also close to Foundation Establishment Completion, and if the next batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills were to be shared with the Five Elements Meridians, he would be Metal Vein's most likely candidate.

Ban Zhaodan, once a part of the Five-Colored Immortal Seed, was even more talented than Ning Leshan. However, he had spent a long time at the stage of Foundation Establishment, reportedly because of his overly forthright character, which led to an infestation of Heart Demons during his first consumption of the Foundation Building Pill, causing him to fail at the stage of Divine Sense emergence.

After the failure in Foundation Establishment, Ban Zhaodan faced a great deal of derision, nearly drove him to extremity at first—after all, not everyone can endure such a drastic downfall from grace.

But after twenty years of stagnation and tempering, his once obstinate Sword Heart began to mature and round out, and during a session of Sword Training, he had an epiphany, letting go of the sword in his hand. Afterwards, he meditated atop a mountain peak for three days and three nights, achieved enlightenment, and completed his Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 1304: First Entry into the Ruins _2

And Ban Zhaodan, who had returned from his Foundation Establishment, did not seek revenge for the insults and contempt he had received over the past twenty years. He merely picked up a new sword and, after being promoted to Elder, continued to farm and practice swordsmanship on his little hill.

According to Ban Zhaodan, the reason he was able to hear the path to Foundation Establishment was because he had heard of the exploits of Chen Mobai.

Then, imitating the behavior of the person with the greatest swordsmanship talent in the Eastern Wilderness in a millennium, he farmed, trained with his sword, drank tea, and brewed wine in a separate courtyard far from Golden Cliff, living a pastoral life, comprehending the true Sword Dao that belonged to him. Ultimately, he cut away all the dust in his heart and grasped the Sword Heart that was most suitable for him.

Ban Zhaodan idolized Chen Mobai; he had received word too late when Chen Mobai last came to Golden Cliff to refine Primordial True Qi.

This time, since he had the chance, he insisted on participating.

Because of this, an internal sword competition was held at Golden Cliff, and ultimately, Ban Zhaodan outshone the other candidates and arrived at Northern Abyss City along with Ning Leshan.

In comparison, the doings at Wind Rain Hamlet were rather more typical.

They were preparing for a major battle with demonic beasts, and so the two Foundation Establishment Practitioners they sent this time, compared to the other three Veins, were ordinary figures.

On the other hand, the Qi Practitioners from each Vein were essentially all elite.

After all, there was a saying in the Eastern Wilderness, "With guidance from a Great Sage and Good Teacher, there is no confusion on the path to Foundation Establishment."

So, when these Qi Practitioners heard the news, their reaction was even more intense than that of the Foundation Establishment Practitioners.

If not for Chen Mobai's rule that early, middle, and late Qi Cultivation had to be equally represented, the Qi Practitioners brought by each Vein this time would have all been those in the late stages of their training.

These past few days, as Practitioners from the Five Veins kept arriving, Northern Abyss City became even more prosperous.

Chen Mobai called his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo, over and, after meeting with the Foundation Establishment Practitioners from each Vein, he left him in charge of commanding the men below on his behalf.

Another suitable candidate was naturally Yin Qingmei.

But if she left, the progress of opening up Dark Water would be delayed. Plus, the Ruins are still an unknown realm, and this time, they were going to fight Devil Cultivators, which was somewhat dangerous. So, after consideration, he decided to have her stay behind in the Eastern Wilderness to work on infrastructure.

In the end, after making a selection within the Sect, Chen Mobai chose Mu Yuan from the large list of names that E Yun had submitted.

Once all the personnel were decided upon, Chen Mobai did not delay any longer and went straight to Wu Shangge to discuss with Ye Qing about when they would depart.

Besides them, Yu Hai and Shen Shanqing were also present. By recruiting Loose Cultivators, they had managed to assemble a formidable army of a hundred Cultivators, who would also escort Ye Qing deep into the Ruins.

Chen Mobai had no objections to this. The Ruins are perilous, and more people meant more strength.

And the lead for this expedition was Ye Qing.

The Saint Heir of Jiutian Dangmo Sect was a decisive person and directly opted to leave Northern Abyss City in three days, heading straight for the Ruins.

Chen Mobai had no objections, and before leaving, Ye Qing gave him a hundred top-grade Spirit Stones as preliminary expenses for this operation.

One could only say that it was characteristic of a Taoist Child from a Holy Land of the Eastern Earth to give away millions of Spirit Stones at a time.

Moreover, the quality of these top-grade Spirit Stones was better than those mined in the Eastern Wilderness—clear and pure as ripples on water, surely mined from a large Spirit Stone Mine.

However, Chen Mobai noticed that, when Ye Qing was taking out these Spirit Stones, his beautiful Junior Sister hesitated as if wanting to speak.

Upon returning, Chen Mobai directly gave two top-grade Spirit Stones to each Foundation Establishment Practitioner who had come from the Five Veins. This made them all incredibly nervous, stating they had yet to achieve any merits and dared not accept them.

“Set off in three days. The dangers in the Ruins are unpredictable; keep one for yourselves, and exchange the rest for low-grade Spirit Stones. Then distribute them among the Qi Practitioners so they can purchase various talismans, Spirit Rice, elixirs, and the like in Northern Abyss City, to prevent any unpreparedness.”

After Chen Mobai spoke these words, the Foundation Establishment Practitioners dared to accept the offer.

Soon, the economy of Northern Abyss City thrived with the arrival of this large army of Cultivators, and many merchants made a killing.

But the most substantial profits, of course, went to the various shops of the Wood Vein, as well as the Little Nan Mountain Shop.

The day of departure arrived quickly.

From the Five Elements Sect, there were five Flying Boats, led by their respective Foundation Establishment Practitioners, differentiated by color.

Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai used a flying boat, and although they only had a hundred people, the minimum requirement for recruitment was cultivators in the later stages of Qi Cultivation.

Chen Mobai had E Yun inquire about it and learned that as long as they departed from Northern Abyss City, they would be given a daily allowance of ten spirit stones.

Even during the most intense battles in the Eastern Wilderness, such a price could not be offered.

That was precisely why there were so many applicants.

In addition to Qi Practitioners, six Foundation Establishment Practitioners who resided in Northern Abyss City were also invited to join.

Three of them were loose cultivators and the other three were from cultivator families originating from the Eastern Wilderness. They were stationed in Northern Abyss City to look after their family's businesses, but with such an opportunity arising, and the chance to establish relations with a Taoist Child from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, they enthusiastically joined in.

The group quickly left the Eastern Wilderness and entered the airspace over the Ruins.

Since it bordered the Eastern Wilderness, the area had already been thoroughly explored by previous generations of cultivators.

The range a hundred miles beyond that vicinity had also been cleaned up by Zhou Shengqing last time. Chen Mobai and Ye Qing flew at the forefront, and they soon arrived at the battlefield that they had initially chosen to confront the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace.

There was a Rank-3 Lower-grade Spirit Vein here that had previously been fortified with Array Prohibitions by the Divine Wood Sect.

And they were still in effect.

The group rested here for half a day, then once again piloted the flying boat, venturing deeper into the Ruins.

Beyond that point, there were practically no absolutely safe areas.

Trouble arose as soon as they entered.

They saw the sky and earth engulfed in a sandstorm, which howled and formed ten huge tornadoes, each over ten meters tall, slithering like pythons from all directions to converge.

Wherever it passed, whether sandstone or trees, all were swept up. Judging by the direction, they were about to move towards their flying boat, as if they wanted to devour them.

“This is a natural disaster unique to the Ruins. Once sucked inside, one must endure an endless assault of wind blades. Everyone, be careful!”

The one speaking was a loose cultivator at the Foundation Establishment level named Song Qi. He often traveled between the East Barbarians and the Eastern Wilderness, reportedly mastering a safe passage. Relying on bringing people between these two regions, he conducted business and thus earned his resources for Foundation Establishment.

He was considered one of the cultivators most experienced with the Ruins in Northern Abyss City.

As he spoke, he seemed to want to demonstrate his abilities, releasing a jade sword into the air. His movements as he traced in midair were extremely elegant; afterward, talismans were integrated into the sand tornadoes in front of him, causing them to stand still as if they were made of clay.

A few breaths later, the tornadoes began to slowly disperse as if they had lost their life force.

Seeing this, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

However, at that moment, a bone spear shot out of the tornado without any warning, piercing through Song Qi's chest.

Song Qi's eyes bulged, blood spilling onto the yellow sands.

Until his death, he did not understand how he had been ambushed.

The remaining Foundation Establishment and Qi Cultivation cultivators on the flying boat saw this and promptly prepared their magic artifacts for defense.

Chen Mobai frowned slightly, as even he had not seen how the spear had shot out from within the tornado.

But his Art of Spiritual Eyes revealed that Song Qi's heart had been penetrated, a wisp of mysterious and indefinable evil qi had infiltrated his organs, and even rushed into his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. He wasn't going to live much longer.

"Elder Brother, this looks like a technique of the Corpse Disassembling Devil Sect."

At this moment, the blue-robed girl beside Ye Qing spoke.

Chen Mobai knew her as Yuan Zhen. Although she wasn't as renowned as Ye Qing, she was still a genius who achieved Core Formation within the cycle of jiazi and was now a candidate for Saintess of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

Compared to Ye Qing, she fit Chen Mobai's impression of a major sect's disciple much better, very proud.

Chapter 1305: What are the Ruins The so-called ruins are territories not yet trodden by the Human Race.

After Mother of Water opened up the Five Continents and Four Seas, the Human Race initially appeared in the Tianhe Realm as blood food for Demonic beasts. Eventually, a Great Divine Power Wielder took pity on them, teaching the arts of Immortal Cultivation, and gradually, Cultivators began to emerge among the Human Race.

But the Human Race's Cultivators simply couldn't compare with the naturally favored True Spirits. Not to mention those royal families who could undergo Divinity Transformation upon maturity, even ordinary Demonic beasts were beyond their defeat.

In order to maintain the survival of their species and keep the embers of hope alive,

led by Sages, the Human Race set forth from Central State, expanding and branching out. Some crossed the seas and arrived here in the East Continent.

Along the way, the Human Race continually died, reproduced, and survived. Some encountered powerful beings like Heavenly Sovereigns who protected territories and chose to stay under their protection.

When they first arrived at East Continent, the fertile Spirit Fields here were mostly occupied by Ancient Beasts and Demons, including creatures like Earth Spirit Locusts that only knew destruction.

These places not yet seized and cultivated by the Human Race were collectively referred to as ruins.

Afterward, under the guidance of the Sages, the Human Race bravely cleared paths and developed areas suitable for their own survival, which are now known as the Eastern Region.

But this was only one of the most essential parts of East Continent. Many areas rich in resources and Spirit Veins remained uncultivated by the Human Race.

The reason they weren't cultivated was firstly, the resources in the current territories of the Eastern Region were already sufficient for the Cultivators of the Human Race to exploit and use.

Secondly, in the deepest part of the ruins, ancient True Spirits lurked whose strength was at least equivalent to Human Race's Divinity Transformation.

For example, the territories of East Wasteland and East Wu along with Yun Meng Ze were originally the domain of a Rank-5 Yellow Dragon.

The Pioneer Cultivators from East Land almost met their total demise here. Had it not been for the emergence of True Lord Yuan later, these two regions of East Wasteland and Dongwu would probably remain ruins to this day, never having had success in cultivation.

It was precisely because of this environment that the ruins contained infinite resources and Ancient Beasts that even Huashen Zhenjun (Deity-Transcending True Monarchs) would not dare to overlook.

Thus, many Magic Daoist Monks who could not make a living within the territories of the Human Race and who could not outdo their fellow Magic Path cultivators would choose to take risks and enter the ruins in search of opportunities.

Perhaps they might find celestial Spiritual Objects and break their Shackles.

For this reason, although the ruins contained layers of danger, once those top Holy Land Major Sects in East Land felt that the number of Cultivators was becoming excessive, they would mobilize Cultivators from the Eastern Region to form Pioneer armies, continually pushing forth into the unclaimed ruins yet to be conquered by the Human Race.

Chen Mobai's mind flashed with information about the ruins as Spiritual Light emerged in his pupils, looking towards the dark yellow tornado that was howling and sweeping towards him again.

"Brats from the Eastern Wastes, I'll give you a chance to retreat immediately, or else you'll all die here!"

Just then, a hoarse, sharp female voice rose from within the tornado that shot out bone spears.

"Since they are Devil Cultivator Monks, then let me take action."

After hearing this, Ye Qing slowly stepped forward in midair. He raised his right hand to grasp his Longsword on his back, just about to unsheathe it, when Yuan Zhen stopped him.

"Senior brother, since you've hired the Five Elements Sect and Eastern Wasteland Cultivators, this is the time for them to exert their effort."

Hearing Yuan Zhen's words, Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai both lowered their heads, fearful of being called upon to act.

Although they were also disciples of a Nascent Soul Major Faction, they were only at the Foundation Establishment level, and despite being somewhat more powerful than the one who had just perished, it was limited.

And it was clear that this Devil Cultivator Monk had at least the power of a Golden Core Stage. If they were to charge forward, it was likely not many would return alive.

Loose Cultivators were the most anxious for their lives. By then, they had already decided that if they were really sent to be cannon fodder, they would disperse and flee for their lives as soon as they left the Flying Boat.

“It’s a Golden Armored Zombie!”

At that moment, Chen Mobai, using his Void Spirit Eye, had penetrated the surface of the tornado and glimpsed the strange golden figure within.

Wind Blades slashed upon its body, sparking a string of Flames, seeming as if this Corpse Cultivator was using the natural disasters here to temper his own physique.

“If it’s a Golden Armored Zombie, then it has a strong physical body, and even among Core Formation, it’s a considerable force...”

After hearing this, Ye Qing nodded gently, feeling it more secure to take action himself against such an opponent.

“Senior brother, Sect Master Chen is known as the premier Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wastes. Dealing with just a Golden Armored Zombie should be easy for him.”

But just then, Yuan Zhen managed to squeeze in a teasing remark before Ye Qing could finish his sentence.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai just smiled without a word. Ye Qing looked at him, then withdrew his hand from the sword handle and gave a slight fist salute towards Chen Mobai, “Then I’ll leave it to Sect Master Chen.”

Yuan Zhen, watching this, couldn’t help but snicker to herself.

Others might not know the strength of a Golden Armored Zombie, but how could she be unaware?

Even if she were to act, she would need to utilize the secret Sword Dao of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect to be assured of victory.

This Sect Master Chen from the Eastern Wasteland might have a resounding reputation, but surely he was bluffing and nothing but a big fish in a small pond. When the time came for him to desperately seek help in disarray, she'd step in to save him, and upon successful completion of the mission upon returning, he probably would feel too embarrassed to take the Spirit Stones.

As Ye Qing's junior sister, Yuan Zhen was scarcely needed in battles against Devil Cultivators, so she was used to demonstrating her worth in aspects such as Spirit Stones and Elixirs.

She felt that hiring a small sect from the rural areas to act as escorts was excessive even for a million Spirit Stones.

But since Ye Qing offered so much, she didn't say anything in front of everyone at the time, although she still took note in her mind and held it against Chen Mobai for not voluntarily refusing and returning the payment.

So she thought of letting the Five Elements Sect lose some face in the ruins, making Chen Mobai understand that the Five Elements Sect wasn't worth that many Spirit Stones.

At that moment, Chen Mobai stepped forward lightly.

Beneath his feet, the five-colored clouds complemented his red and black robe. Amid the hazy surroundings, his bearing was both dignified and majestic.

But that step had enraged the Golden Armored Zombie on the other side.

"Since you're seeking death, I'll grant it to you!"

Amidst a fierce shout, bone spears stabbed out from all around.

But Chen Mobai opened his mouth and spit out a white beam like a blazing bolt of lightning.

In an instant, a scorching air flow burst forth as the white beam cut through the void, its intense high temperature causing the air itself to ignite.

In the eyes of the onlookers filled with disbelief, the white beam sliced into one of the tornadoes.

Then the wind was cleaved apart, revealing a golden, glittering body wrapped in a black robe. The Corpse Cultivator's stiff face registered shock as he lifted his hand in an attempt to block, upon seeing the Extreme Sun Slash descending upon him.

However, the white beam was unstoppable.

The hand was severed.

Half of the head was also cleaved by the white beam, and a jet of black pus sprayed out from the Golden Armored Zombie's cranium, incinerated by the high temperature of the Extreme Sun Slash into a black, foul-smelling smoke.

At the same time, all the bone spears flying towards Chen Mobai struck a layer of dazzling, multicolored air flow and were instantly turned to dust.

Yuan Zhen, witnessing this scene, had her eyes narrowed sharply!

With a snap!

The half-body of the Golden Armored Zombie with its head severed plummeted to the ground, and then a blinding white flame spread from the wound in her skull, engulfing her entire body and emitting billowing black smoke.

In just a few breaths, she had turned to a pile of ash.

Chen Mobai, upon seeing this, immediately extinguished the flames of the Extreme Sun Slash to avoid turning the entire mountaintop into molten lava.

“This Golden Armored Zombie’s physical body is only Rank-3, and her Divine Sense is an obvious weakness.”

“Even so, any attack below Rank-3 or even from an ordinary Rank-3 would likely fail to break her defense. To conserve energy, True Person Ye, only my intervention could assuredly take her down.”

“If she had been a little weaker, it would have been good to let the Sect Disciples gain some experience and practice with the Five Elements Dao Soldiers.”

After dispatching the Golden Armored Zombie with a single Extreme Sun Slash, Chen Mobai flew back, expressing his slight regret.

Ye Qing didn’t show much reaction to these words, but Yuan Zhen was left mouth agape, her face a picture of shock.

What had she just seen!?

A single sword stroke had slain the Golden Armored Zombie!

Even if she were to use her bitterly cultivated Demon Slaying Secret Sword, it would probably take several moves to bring her down.

But what was beyond belief for her was the multicolored air flow that Chen Mobai had used to block the bone spears!

As a Sect Member of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, she had also experienced the iconic Divine Skills of the Holy Land.

“Sect Master Chen, the technique you just used, was it Primordial True Qi?”

Unable to hold back, Yuan Zhen asked Chen Mobai for confirmation as he flew over.

“Yes, I was fortunate enough to refine a bit for protection.”

Chen Mobai humbly replied, then returned to the Flying Boat and began directing the disciples of the Five Elements Sect to search the nearby area to see if they could find the lair of this Corpse Cultivator.

“Senior Brother, did you already know?”

Seeing the calm expression on Ye Qing’s face, Yuan Zhen looked suddenly enlightened.

“Back at the Sky Meal Building, although there was no fight, I could approximately confirm it was Primordial True Qi,” Ye Qing nodded and said.

“Then why didn’t you say so earlier?”

Yuan Zhen spoke with some complaint, thinking back on the recent event, she felt somewhat embarrassed.

“I also wanted to see for myself the true strength of Sect Master Chen.”

Ye Qing’s statement caused Yuan Zhen to pause briefly, and then she remembered that dazzling Extreme Sun Slash.

She had to admit that there was indeed a gap between herself and Sect Master Chen in the Sword Dao Realm.

Even without the Primordial True Qi, she probably wouldn’t be his match.

“That mere Eastern Wasteland can actually produce such a remarkable cultivator!”

Yuan Zhen still found it somewhat hard to accept.

As a disciple of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, she had been exposed to the best Cultivation Techniques and heritage from a young age, yet even so, she could only use a Rank-4 sword move by employing desperate Spells.

But Chen Mobai’s Extreme Sun Slash, which casually dispatched enemies, clearly resulted from his bitter cultivation, attaining a level of perfection.

“True Lord Yuan came from the Eastern Wasteland as well.”

With just a light sentence, Ye Qing shattered Yuan Zhen’s pride.

Chapter 1306: The Origin of the Corpse Cultivator Compared to other cultivators, corpse cultivators must bury themselves in places of good feng shui, making it difficult for them to move.

For this reason, in the various branches of the Demon Path, corpse cultivators are most susceptible to targeted attacks and unintentional harm, as Earth Masters often locate spirit acupoints right into the lairs of corpse cultivators.

For instance, when Chen Mobai was transplanting the Green Charm Spiritual Tree, he found it at Dragon Horn Trench. And then there was Yan Jinye, who had just achieved Foundation Establishment and unearthed treasures at Lonely Spirit Ridge.

The Five Elements Sect had numerous members, and Chun Yusu was an exceptional Earth Master and Array Master, who quickly located the lair of a corpse cultivator.

After receiving the news, Chen Mobai did not go to open it himself.

After all, this trip was led by Ye Qing, the Saint Land Taoist Child. After surveying the ground from midair, he had two members from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect summoned over.

The lair of a corpse cultivator could only be underground.

The three Golden Core Cultivators did not waste any time and barged right in.

Innately capable of Earth Escape, the three forcefully burrowed into the earth, revealing their respective cultivation levels.

Yuan Zhen turned out to be at the Core Formation Late Stage, no wonder she could become a candidate for Saintess, following Ye Qing.

When the three rushed underground, they discovered a Rank-3 Yin Sha Spiritual Cave, no wonder that corpse cultivator managed to transform into a Golden Armored Zombie.

Accompanied by a loud boom, the three had completely broken through from above to below, entering an underground cavern.

In the middle of the cavern was an open Jade Coffin, in front of which was a softly glowing Soul Summoning Lamp. Around the Jade Coffin, a patch of dark jade-colored bamboo was planted, surrounded by various spirit grasses emitting a fluorescent light, illuminating the surrounding walls where various murals depicting the life of the corpse cultivator were seen.

“Sect Master Chen, we need to destroy this Soul Lantern.”

Yuan Zhen said this. Those who use this kind of magic artifact are essentially from the Demon Path, the primary target suppressed by the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

“You both make the decision,” Chen Mobai said, nodding lightly. This trip he had received a million Spirit Stones from Ye Qing as his employment, and it was only right that any loot found along the way belonged to Ye Qing.

Nevertheless, watching Yuan Zhen take out a Spirit Talisman and stick it onto the Soul Summoning Lamp, subsequently triggering it to burn the artifact down to jade juice, felt somewhat wasteful.

This Rank-3 Soul Summoning Lamp could fetch a sky-high price if sold on the black market.

At this time, Ye Qing had already approached the Jade Coffin and extracted two volumes of Silk Book from inside, spread them out to study what must surely be the corpse cultivation technique.

Chen Mobai, in order to demonstrate his resolute opposition to the Demon Path, did not gather closer but walked towards the dark jade-like bamboo.

He had once fervently studied such knowledge to find spirit materials suited for Immortal Gates in the Tianhe Realm and quickly recognized it as Yin Void Bamboo, a mutation of Pure Bamboo grown in Yin Sha Land.

Since it absorbs yin element earth qi during growth, it is highly useful for those practicing Yin Attribute Skills, and cultivators of water or earth techniques could also use it.

Inexplicably, Chen Mobai thought of Xiao Hei from Immortal Gate, who had a Pure Yin Body.

He wondered how her studies were going in the Sea Territory.

Chen Mobai further inspected and found that seven of the Yin Void Bamboo were of Rank-3 quality, while the rest were Rank-2, making them also excellent materials for refining magic artifacts.

Luo Yixuan's Lifespan Artifact, the Fire Jade Heart Lotus, similar to Chen Mobai's Morning Bell, could only protect the heart and mind and suppress the Purple Palace. Once she achieved Core Formation, she would need some powerful magic artifacts for Magic Duels in the environment of Tianhe Realm.

Chen Mobai thought it might be good to refine a set for her using this Yin Void Bamboo.

He then looked at the spirit grass near the roots of the bamboo. These were also rare, growing only in Yin Sha Land, known as Yin Lu Grass, with both Rank-2 and Rank-1 available, useful for refining elixirs to stabilize and nourish one's foundation.

After completing the identification, Chen Mobai glanced at Ye Qing, who by then was examining the murals on the walls.

He walked over, ready to discuss with Ye Qing how to handle the items in this place.

"This corpse cultivator was an Elder of a sect in his lifetime and cultivated up to the Golden Core Realm. Just before his natural life was about to end, he arranged this place to bury himself and resurrect through the method of corpse cultivation."

Ye Qing, seeing Chen Mobai approach, pointed to the content on the murals and explained. Hearing this, Chen Mobai's expression subtly shifted.

"According to the style of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, we need to inquire about this corpse cultivator's former sect one more time to ensure no Demonic Cultivation Technique was left there before we can let this matter rest."

Chen Mobai had yet to speak when Ye Qing seemed to predict his thoughts and asked meaningfully,

"This person buried themselves near the Ruins close to the Eastern Wilderness. Since you, Sect Master Chen, are the overlord of the Eastern Wilderness, could you provide any clues?"

Chen Mobai observed the murals calmly and then quietly shook his head.

"In my life, I've never left the Eastern Wilderness, and my cultivation years are short, but I can ensure that within the last several centuries, there is no such cultivator among the Eastern Wilderness's Golden Core Cultivators."

The Eastern Wilderness was considered the most remote countryside of the Eastern Region, and the Golden Core Cultivators of the last several centuries could be counted on one's fingers.

None matched the content in the murals.

A thought briefly crossed his mind, wondering if this blame could be shifted onto Back to Sky Valley or Snow-blowing Palace.

But Chen Mobai, being forthright, merely thought about it and did not take any action.

Chapter 1307: The Origin of the Corpse Cultivator_2

“If it’s not from the Eastern Wilderness, then it could be from Dongwu or the East Barbarians...”

Ye Qing nodded upon hearing this, and then sent a message downward. After a while, Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai also came down. Upon hearing the matter, they immediately started examining the mural.

“This looks a bit like Kong Sang Valley!”

Shen Shanqing shook his head, but Yu Hai mentioned one of the three major schools of the East Barbarians.

Chen Mobai heard this and looked at him, wondering if this guy wanted to use the Jiutian Dangmo Sect to suppress the power of Kong Sang Valley in the East Barbarians.

“Can you be sure?”

“I dare not be certain, but 300 years ago, a Core Formation Elder from Kong Sang Valley indeed mysteriously vanished before the end of his life span. Anyway, Mr. Ye will return to the East Barbarians using the Teleportation Array after exorcising demons, and can then inquire from Master Ku Zhu.”

Yu Hai shared what he knew and then pointed at some patterns in the mural, noting that they closely resembled the scenery of Kong Sang Valley.

“I understand.”

Ye Qing nodded, then with a flick of his fingers, fierce Sword Qi sliced through all the murals, which he stored in his Storage Bag.

“Elder Brother, everything has been checked. Aside from the Sky Crystal Sand in the Jade Coffin, only a few three-level Spiritual Bamboos have some value.”

At this moment, Yuan Zhen had also completely melted the Soul Summoning Lamp into jade juice. She quickly walked through the underground cavern, inspecting everything left behind by the Corpse Cultivator.

Sky Crystal Sand is an extremely precious material of Metal Attribute. When a Corpse Cultivator is growing, it can be placed beside them to more easily transition into a Golden Armored Zombie.

It is also a Superior Quality material for Sword Training, originally supposed to fill the Jade Coffin. Now, only a third remains.

“The Spiritual Bamboo is called Yin Void Bamboo...”

After listening, Chen Mobai spoke about the origins of the bamboo resembling ink jade, and on hearing that it was a variation of Pure Bamboo, Yu Hai’s eyes briefly sparkled.

Ye Qing recalled the content of the two Silk Books, nodded slightly, and kept Kong Sang Valley in mind.

“The Sky Crystal Sand is useful for my junior sister’s Azure Glede Sword. We’ll take that, as well as two stalks of Yin Void Bamboo. The rest is yours to pack up and take.”

Given Ye Qing’s allocation, naturally none of the others present had any objections.

After all, even if he took everything himself, it was his due.

After Ye Qing and his sister had taken what they needed, the remaining items were left for Chen Mobai, Shen Shanqing, and Yu Hai to discuss.

“Sect Master Chen, we only need one stalk of three-level Yin Void Bamboo each. What do you think?”

Shen Shanqing made his request with some trepidation.

Chen Mobai immediately nodded in agreement.

Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai quickly cut a stalk of Yin Void Bamboo each, sealed them with a simple Spirit Sealing technique, and placed them in their Storage Bags.

However, Chen Mobai was not so rough. He started digging up the soil along with the bamboos.

Seeing this, Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai were somewhat puzzled.

Without the Yin Sha Spiritual Cave, the growth of Yin Void Bamboo would cease, and its spiritual properties would become weaker over time, so sealing them directly after cutting, as they did, was the proper way.

They didn't know about Zhuo Ming's Mother Qi of All Things, which could cultivate Spirit Soil up to level three and lower.

After taking the most valuable items, Chen Mobai called Liu Wenbo and others down to collect the remaining two-level Yin Void Bamboo and Yin Lu Grass.

Once they were sure all items of value had been taken, everyone left the underground cavern.

“This place has been contaminated by corpse energy. To prevent Corpse Cultivators from occupying it in the future, should we destroy this Yin Sha Spiritual Cave?”

After everyone had come out, Yuan Zhen asked Ye Qing.

Hearing such a wasteful suggestion, Chen Mobai's mouth twitched.

"Let's exorcise the demons first, and if there is time when we come back, we'll deal with this place then."

Ye Qing remained remarkably calm and had no intention of wasting more time here.

"True Person Ye speaks rationally, as we have only just entered the dangerous zones of the ruins, and we may encounter even more and more terrifying ancient demon beasts going forward. It would be best not to squander our spiritual power here."

Their main objective this time was to eliminate an elder of the Demon Sect of Beast Gathering, who was suspected of having the inheritance of the Nine-Headed Great Saint. In comparison, dealing with the corpse cultivators here was minor.

Although the gains were not insignificant and could be considered a huge fortune for Foundation Establishment Practitioners, for those at the Core Formation level, it was merely an unexpected windfall.

From this, it was clear that the resources in the ruins were relatively abundant.

No wonder cultivators who couldn't make it elsewhere chose to try their luck in the ruins.

Having reached a consensus, Chen Mobai immediately commanded the Flying Boat of the Five Elements Sect and continued deeper into the ruins.

The deeper they ventured, the more dangers and difficulties they encountered.

The most numerous threats in the ruins were the various demon beasts, stronger than lone devil cultivators or rogue cultivators, often commanding significant territories by virtue of either their large numbers or immense strength, or both.

Even someone as formidable as Ye Qing found some of the exceptionally talented demon beasts headache-inducing, which is why he had hired cultivators from the Eastern Wilderness for protection at great expense.

Although Chen Mobai brought along his disciples and planned to train with the Five Elements Dao Soldiers, he did not intentionally choose territories controlled by demon beasts to traverse.

Throughout their journey, they avoided confrontation when possible, and only engaged in battles if absolutely necessary.

On this trip, Chen Mobai had brought Gu Yan along not only for training but also to record the various demon beasts and geographic spirits they encountered, preparing for future ventures into the ruins.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Chen Mobai and Yuan Zhen had managed to break through a valley occupied by a Mountain Giant Ape, and only after watching their six Flying Boats leave far behind, they used their escape skills to leave the battlefield.

After flying dozens of miles, they finally shook off the two Rank-3 giant apes that howled in anger and ran over mountains and valleys trying to pursue them, but those on the ground could never catch up with those in the air.

But soon, their expressions changed as a clear, piercing Sword Light shot up in the distance.

That indicated Ye Qing had made a move!

Had they encountered a powerful demon beast?

Chen Mobai and Yuan Zhen quickly headed towards the source, only to encounter a dense fog, so thick that they could not see past their hands, which stretched across the mountains and heavens.

The range of the fog was enormous and impossible to circumvent, so their six Flying Boats had clearly rushed into it.

Fortunately, Ye Qing's distinct and clear Sword Light guided them through the fog; otherwise, they would truly be unable to reunite.

As soon as Chen Mobai entered, a six-legged wolf-like demon beast charged out from the fog.

It continually roared, causing a slight dizziness in Mobai's head, and terrifyingly, the roars came one after another, indicating a significant number deep within the fog.

In the midst of the roars, Chen Mobai felt a buzzing in his ears; it was actually an attack using sonic waves.

He immediately activated the Morning Bell, and after a deep sound of the bell tolled, his Divine Sense cleared!

With faint white light crisscrossing, the six-legged demon beast charging at him from the fog was sliced into pieces, which then burned to ashes.

Chen Mobai couldn't count how many demon beasts he had slain along the way, but finally, following Ye Qing's Sword Light, he arrived on the Flying Boat where the latter was confronting a shadowy figure.

"Sect Master Chen, this is the Six-legged Gray Wolf, proficient in earth and wind demonic forces!"

Shen Shanqing immediately spoke to Chen Mobai. His team, comprised of well-seasoned loose cultivators familiar with the ruins, recognized the origins of this demon beast.

The six Flying Boats constantly flashed with Spiritual Light, clearly indicating that their defensive formations were activated to the maximum.

However, within the fog, demon beasts repeatedly charged out, some breaking through the flying boat's light shields, entering within, and despite being swiftly slain by the highly focused cultivators, the endless number of beasts caused everyone's hearts to sink increasingly.

Soon, a lack of coordination among the loose cultivators' Flying Boats resulted in a gap in the formation's light shield, and quickly, several Six-legged Gray Wolves rushed in, toppling two nearby loose cultivators and devouring them.

The bloody scene instantly threw the team into disarray.

Chapter 1308: In such a crisis, only Chen Mobai could stand out.

After Yuan Zhen arrived, he immediately controlled his flying sword to go up and assist Ye Qing.

No one knew what the grey shadow trailing them was, as it had been sliced repeatedly by Ye Qing's sword light several times, yet it seemed to have no physical form, rapidly recovering and merging again.

"Stay calm!"

"Get into formation!"

Following Chen Mobai's two commands, the Five Elements Dao Soldiers condensed into being.

Five towering giants appeared mid-air, standing atop the flying boat, facing the six-legged grey wolves surging out of the mystic fog, erupting with powerful spiritual light.

During this time, the cultivators of the Five Elements Sect, after having trained a great deal under Chen Mobai's lead, quickly stabilized their footing.

Chen Mobai stood firm in mid-air, the five giants like protective Heavenly Gods arranging themselves into a formation, holding a large number of six-legged grey wolves at bay, guarding the flying boat as it redirected its course.

The extent of the mist was unknown and somehow it even blocked divine sense searches. Not knowing how many demonic beasts were inside, Chen Mobai chose to take a step back and rush toward the edge of the mist.

“Sect Master Chen, save us!”

The Five Elements Sect was well-trained, but the loose cultivators lacked a Golden Core cultivator.

Although Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai were doing their best to direct, they simply weren't the sect leaders of their own forces, and the loose cultivators, prioritizing their own safety, did not fully comply with their orders, resulting in their flying boats being headless dragons. As the protective barriers continued to break, demonic beasts kept rushing in.

While most people were only thinking of saving themselves, although demonic beasts were also being constantly slain, there were loose cultivators whose talismans and magic artifacts were exhausted, and they were torn into pieces.

Chen Mobai immediately steered the Five Elements Dao Soldiers slightly in that direction, and Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai immediately controlled their flying boat to close in on him.

Facing these numerous but low-grade demonic beasts, Chen Mobai did not resort to using the very spirit power-draining moves like the Extreme Sun Slash.

He took out a sword box from his storage bag and opened it. Instantly, an orange beam of light shot out of the case, crisscrossing in a flash, slicing the sudden influx of hundreds of six-legged grey wolves blocking the entrance to the mist in half at the waist.

With blood and chunks of flesh filling the sky, their six flying boats finally burst out of the mist.

The six-legged grey wolves seemed to have some kind of limit and didn't continue to rush out from the mist.

“Stay put and don’t move.”

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai immediately ordered the members of the Five Elements Sect, then retracted the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, closed the sword box, and handed it over to Liu Wenbo.

“In case of danger, use this talisman to open the sword box!”

As he spoke, Chen Mobai drew a talisman in mid-air and imbued it with his own pure Yang spiritual power.

“Yes, Master!” Liu Wenbo respectfully nodded, taking the sword box and talisman from Chen Mobai’s hands.

But at that moment, Chen Mobai had already become a streak of firelight, once again rushing into the mist. Guided by Ye Qing’s clear sword qi, he quickly reached the side of the two from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

However, he found that his help seemed unnecessary.

“Sect Master Chen.”

Ye Qing saw him approaching and nodded slightly.

Next to him, Yuan Zhen was holding a jade vial, a strong suction drawing in the grey shadow, gradually absorbing it.

“This should be a wind essence that has awakened its spirituality by chance. If infused into a flying sword, you can obtain incomparable speed. It is very beneficial for comprehending Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly shocked.

There were such heavenly and earthly treasures in the ruins?

“Ye True Person, my Sword Dao realm is precisely stuck on Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound; I wonder if this item could be transferred to me?”

Chen Mobai had personally experienced the Sword Dao realm of someone like Mo Douguang. Without deploying his Purple Electric Sword, he was almost powerless.

So when he heard that this item could also help in comprehending Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound, he couldn't help but bluntly make a request.

“Please forgive me, Sect Master Chen. My junior sister also needs this for enlightenment. If we encounter a second wind essence within this mirage fog, we will definitely give it to you.”

Ye Qing said apologetically, leaving Chen Mobai with only a look of regret.

However, it was this very statement that let Chen Mobai know that Ye Qing must have already comprehended the realm of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

“Is this place known as Mirage Fog?”

Chen Mobai asked, trying to change the subject out of disappointment.

“Yes, it is said that in ancient times, a Mirage Dragon was brought down and its corpse fell onto the East Continent, forming an everlasting mist. I saw this record in the historical books of our sect, and it seems likely this is the place.”

Ye Qing's words made Chen Mobai marvel.

Although he did not know at what realm the Mirage Dragon was among the demonic beasts, to have formed a never-dissipating mist after death, it must be at least at Divinity Transformation, or perhaps even above.

The depth of the Tianhe Realm was indeed unfathomable.

“How large is this Mirage Fog, and besides those six-legged grey wolves, are there other dangers?”

Chen Mobai asked the most critical question, estimating that if the range was only within a hundred miles and their adversary included only these wolf beasts, then their party should still be able to break through.

“Our Jiutian Dangmo Sect’s predecessors do have records that the Mirage Fog stretches about three thousand miles long, but just like a dragon, it is slender. The thinnest part of the width is only a few dozen miles.”

Chapter 1309: Fifth-Level Magical Treasure_2 Ye Qing told Chen Mobai what she knew, then shared another piece of information with him.

“That Devil Cultivator from the Demon Sect of Beast Gathering, if he really has obtained the inheritance of the Nine-Headed Great Saint, then he must be within this Mirage Fog.”

“Oh, why so?”

Chen Mobai asked with a hint of surprise in his voice.

“Among the Eight Great Demon Royal Courts of the Demon Tribe, there was one known as the Brocade Chicken. The Mirage Dragon legend says it is born from the egg produced by the mating of a Sky Snake and a Brocade Chicken, which, after being struck by heavenly lightning, hatched.”

“The Brocade Chicken’s court has been annihilated. If he wants to cultivate the True Spirit Nine Transformations of the Nine-Headed Great Saint, absorbing the essence of the Mirage Dragon within this fog is the best method.”

“This is also something my master discovered after consulting numerous resources, which is why he sent me here to kill him.”

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded in understanding, then inquired how to find that Devil Cultivator in the thousand miles of mystical fog.

“The object in junior sister’s hand is called the Green Mirage Bottle; it is a half-finished fifth-level magical treasure that our master had others refine. Once junior sister breaks the seal with the Spirit Talisman, it will absorb all the Mirage Fog and Mirage Dragon Essence in this place, completing the final illumination of this treasure.”

Ye Qing uttered a sentence that made Chen Mobai’s eyes widen in shock; he stared at the jade vial that was somewhat struggling to absorb a cluster of wind essence, standing still in disbelief.

“That is... A fifth-level magical treasure?”

“Indeed, apart from slaying demons, another purpose of my journey is to assist junior sister in refining the Green Mirage Bottle. When the Mirage Fog completely disappears, the hidden Demons and Ghosts, and all sorts of demonic beasts, will emerge and surely go berserk and attack junior sister. When that happens and I am slaying demons, I must trouble Sect Master Chen to lead the cultivator army to protect us.”

After hearing Ye Qing’s words, Chen Mobai then remembered that his master was the Huashen Zhenjun (Deity-Transcending True Monarch) of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

“The safety of True Person Yuan is assured by me.”

Chen Mobai also wanted to witness the completion of a fifth-level magical treasure and immediately guaranteed it with a slap on his chest.

“Then I’m relying on you.”

As Ye Qing spoke, Yuan Zhen had already absorbed the cluster of wind essence with the Green Mirage Bottle. She then sealed the bottle’s opening, gently shook it in a circle, and poured out the cluster of wind essence.

Where the wind essence once had spirituality, it had now become very submissive, allowing Yuan Zhen to easily inject her Divine Sense, only waiting for the future spare time to refine it into her Flying Sword.

While improving the quality of her Flying Sword, she could also comprehend the realm of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

“Senior brother, I’m ready.”

Yuan Zhen flew over, holding the Green Mirage Bottle happily. Coming out this time and getting this cluster of wind essence was already a very nice gain for her.

“I’ve also discussed the whole situation with Sect Master Chen. Once the cultivator army from the Eastern Wilderness has finished resting, you will use master’s Spirit Talisman to break the seal of this treasure.”

The three of them quickly confirmed their next overall strategy.

In essence, Yuan Zhen would use the Green Mirage Bottle to absorb the kilometer-thick fog and the essence of the Mirage Dragon, and in the absence of interference, Ye Qing would use a sword technique with an extremely wide-ranging effect that could probe all the defensive large formations and restrictions.

In a place like the Ruins, only human race cultivators would set up these, and then they could locate the Devil Cultivator they needed to kill.

The task of demon extermination would be left to Ye Qing alone.

Chen Mobai only needed to lead the cultivator army and block the various types of demonic beasts and insects that would go completely mad after the fog dissipated.

Once the plan was set, Chen Mobai immediately left the vicinity of the Mirage Fog.

To avoid alerting the Devil Cultivator and causing him to flee, he ordered all cultivators to replenish their exhausted spiritual energy with Spirit Stones.

Half an hour later, he sent a message to the brother and sister of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect within the Mirage Fog.

Following that, Chen Mobai saw the thick and seemingly eternal fog, which spread between heaven and earth, slowly receding towards a certain direction within.

Buzz buzz buzz!

Woof woof woof!

Roar roar roar!

Sounds of various kinds, yet all containing the same impatience, anxiety, and even madness of the demonic beasts, began to rise within the fog.

“Form the array!”

With a calm command from Chen Mobai, the army of cultivators from the Five Elements Sect, controlling their Flying Boats, formed their battle formation and slowly approached the fog.

Shen Shanqing and Yu Hai also immediately directed the Loose Cultivators on their Flying Boats to follow.

The mist receded one step, and they advanced one step.

Gradually, the range of the mist had shrunk by a full large circle.

The various demonic beasts that were originally hidden inside could no longer conceal themselves and revealed their true forms.

There were the six-legged gray wolves they had seen before, as well as huge centipedes, and even monkeys with blood-red eyes and brightly tinged red snakes...

At least a dozen different kinds of demonic beasts, after losing the cover of the mist, appeared before their eyes.

And upon seeing their six Flying Boats, the nearby demonic beasts already bared their fangs and claws, leaping toward them madly.

“Kill!”

Chen Mobai did not stand on ceremony, immediately commanding the army of Cultivators to begin slaughtering the demonic beasts.

At this time, a clear light pierced the heavens and earth, opening a hole through the center of the mist, revealing the figures of Ye Qing and Yuan Zhen.

The clear light was emanating from the neck of the Jade Vial, clearly breaking free after its seal was lifted, this Fifth-Level Magical Treasure refined by the Huashen Zhenjun began to erupt with its inherent power!

What was originally being slowly collected, the Mirage Fog was, in an instant, absorbed a hundred thousand times over by the clear light, sucked into the neck of the vial.

Boom!

Just then, fluctuations of Rank-3 and even near Rank-4 erupted within the Mirage Fog, but these beings, under the power of the Fifth-Level Green Mirage Bottle, had no ability to struggle and were swept up along with the Mirage Fog by the clear light, devoured completely.

It was about the time of one incense stick later when the mist that had originally enveloped a thousand miles was all gone.

Yuan Zhen, her pretty face pale, took out a golden-yellow Spirit Talisman and attached it to the vial's neck.

Clang! Ye Qing drew his sword!

A clear and cold Sword Intent, like a spring breeze turning into rain, surged into the ground and spread out along the Spirit Veins to who knows how far afield.

Before long, Ye Qing opened his eyes and looked towards the northeast.

“Sect Master Chen, I’ll trouble you to protect my junior sister.”

After saying this, Ye Qing turned into a Sword Light, like a heaven-startling long rainbow, bursting forth with successive thunderous sounds, and in the blink of an eye, had already stretched a hundred miles out!

This was the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound!

And it was under the state of Unity of Man and Sword that he had brought his evasion speed to such divine swiftness.

Just in the span of two breaths!

Chen Mobai saw a thunderous explosion, accompanied by earth-shaking tremors, as a huge illusion of something not quite dragon or snake unfurled in the distance.

The nature’s spiritual energy kept gathering tumultuously around the huge illusion, continuously enhancing and erupting in strength.

But no matter what, it seemed unable to suppress that one strand of clear and cold Sword Light.

Chen Mobai wanted to use the Art of Spiritual Eyes to observe more, but the howling of demonic beasts had already formed a torrent, rushing toward them.

It seemed that the Green Mirage Bottle had a mind of its own, only interested in demonic beasts of Rank-3 or higher, absorbing all such existences from within the mist.

And these were all the leaders or kings of their various demonic tribes; their removal had instantly driven most of the beasts here into a frenzy.

Completely disregarding their lives, they surged toward Yuan Zhen, who held the Jade Vial.

Flames flickered, and orange halos had already made one turn around Yuan Zhen.

But one turn was clearly not enough.

Chen Mobai's Divine Sense exploded, and the Primordial Yang Sword Evil spun around time and again, and before long, the corpses of demonic beasts had piled up all around.

But there were just too many to kill!

Chen Mobai felt that even the Primordial Yang Sword Evil was becoming blunt; for the first time, he felt the lack of a means to clear the field on a large scale.

Fortunately, at this time, the six Flying Boats rushed to the scene, and under his command, the Five Elements Dao Soldiers transformed into giant figures of light, appearing all around.

All the demonic beasts that crashed into the Five Elements Dao Soldiers were either turned into clay sculptures or were burned, frozen, dismembered, torn to shreds.

Chapter 1310: Massive Kill in All Directions

Under Chen Mobai's command, five Foundation Building Realm cultivators took their positions at five points within the formation's glowing shield.

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth, the spiritual powers of these five elemental attributes interconnected, and with the addition of five hundred Qi Practitioners, the aura of these five cultivators surged greatly in an instant.

However, the number of cultivators forming the Five Elements Dao Soldiers was still insufficient to help Chun Yusu and Zhu Xicheng, who were both at the peak of Foundation Building, achieve a breakthrough and attempt to experience the power of Core Formation.

But it helped them to take a long-overdue half-step forward with their stagnant spiritual power.

With this half-step, they could vaguely see the direction they needed to go to if they wanted to form their cores.

Relying on the Five Elements Dao Soldiers, Ning Leshan from the Metal Vein directly advanced to the perfection of Foundation Establishment. After this return, he planned to go into seclusion for a while and, after accumulating enough spiritual power, truly step into this realm.

In control of the Alpha Wood Soldiers from the Wood Vein was Mu Yuan.

It was not that Chen Mobai did not look after his disciple; it was just that they were currently in the most dangerous situation since entering the ruins, and Mu Yuan's empowerment by the Dao Soldiers could help him reach the perfection of Foundation Establishment.

This arrangement had been discussed and agreed upon a long time ago.

Ever since entering the ruins, under Chen Mobai's command, all Foundation Establishment practitioners had tried to accept the power of Five Elements Dao Soldiers to enhance themselves, implementing a practice that benefitted everyone equally and was fair and just.

Liu Wenbo had already experienced several times the power of reaching the late phase of Foundation Establishment.

Due to the need to practice two cultivation techniques simultaneously and his only average talent, Liu Wenbo had always progressed slowly and was still in the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

However, owning the Little Nan Mountain Shop provided him with resources that ranked top among all Foundation Establishment practitioners of the Eastern Wilderness. Although, at Chen Mobai's insistence, he did not consume elixirs, he had still cultivated his spiritual power to its limit over eighteen years.

After this return, he should be able to break through to the late phase of Foundation Establishment.

With the Five Elements Dao Soldiers positioned at the five points, Chen Mobai only needed to wield the Primordial Yang Sword Sha to slay any demonic beasts that slipped through, greatly reducing his pressure.

He saw one after another six-legged gray wolf, exuding the fluctuations of a Rank-2, riding the air currents towards them. They opened their bloody maws targeting the muddy yellow Earth Element Dao Soldiers, baring their sharp teeth as they bit.

But when they bit down, they only captured a clod of mud.

The Earth Element Dao Soldier transformed its entire body into freely stretching and contracting mud, melting the moment it was bitten and subsequently forming a mud membrane, covering the heads of the demonic beasts.

Accompanied by the dull sounds of bones shattering, the heads of these covered demonic beasts were all crushed, losing their life essence and falling towards the ground.

Next to the Earth Element Dao Soldiers, the air filled with water vapor gathered to form water orbs, fiercely smashing into the bellies of these six-legged gray wolves.

The moment the wolves were touched by the water orbs, their blood seemed to be drawn out, and then blood mist sprayed out from their orifices, turning them into mummified corpses.

At the same time, the Fire Element Dao Soldiers released a long string of flames from their mouths, turning the hissing long snakes that filled the sky, into charred corpses.

There was also a sky filled with golden brilliance, as countless extremely sharp beams of golden light burst from the sky, piercing into the hides of several gray-black bull monsters, slicing them into pieces.

Mu Yuan, controlling the Alpha Wood Soldiers, spread his tree seeds, and a Golden Sun Spirit Tree landed on the ground. As it expanded its branches and leaves, it also protected Chen Mobai and Yuan Zhen, who was controlling the Green Mirage Bottle.

The Longevity Scripture's defensive ability was exhibited to its fullest.

For the demonic beasts that wanted to bypass the Five Elements Dao Soldiers and charge in from the ground or sky, they were immediately caught and entangled by the growing branches before Chen Mobai could even act, rendering them immobile.

Then came a sky filled with golden light, water knives, and flames that immediately turned these beasts into corpses.

In just a few breaths' time, the incoming dozen or so Rank-2 demonic beasts were cleanly dealt with by Mu Yuan and others.

Even the fiercest charging six-legged gray wolves were almost exterminated.

Just as Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction, a thunderous roar echoed.

A gray-black single-horned bull, exuding the might of Rank-3, charged with imposing thunderous elemental energy and heavily struck the Ren Water Taoist Soldier that blocked its path!

“Sect Master Chen, the Green Mirage Bottle targets the demonic beasts within the mist; some may have been asleep underground when I used the magical treasure, avoiding this calamity.”

Yuan Zhen’s somewhat weak voice transmission rang in Chen Mobai’s ears, but he no longer had the time to respond.

The Water Vein Foundation Establishment practitioner was insufficiently powerful, and at the moment of clashing with the Rank-3 bull monster, screamed in agony. Accompanied by the Dao Soldier being shattered by the bull’s horn, his entire spiritual power reversed its flow, lost control, and he fainted from bleeding out of all orifices.

Chen Mobai immediately stretched out a finger, and an orange-red beam traced a stunning light stream in the air, arriving in front of the demonic beast in an instant, circling around its thick neck once.

Amidst a flash of blood, the Rank-3 bull monster’s entire body burst out with a dull gray earthen light, miraculously blocking the Primordial Yang Sword Sha and avoiding decapitation.

Chen Mobai frowned, almost ready to unleash the Extreme Sun Slash.

Thunderous rumbles!

The ground split open, and a massive centipede surged out, knocking over the newly rooted Golden Sun Spirit Tree managed by Mu Yuan. Then, opening its sharp fangs, it lunged at Yuan Zhen holding the Jade Vial.

Chen Mobai could only redirect the direction of Extreme Sun Slash; a pale white brilliance cleaved from the heavens, splitting the huge emerging centipede monster from head to tail into two halves.

But by then, the bull monster had already charged forward.

The deep, black ox horn, gleaming with dark thunderlight, heavily charged at Chen Mobai.

He could have easily dodged using the Underworld Array, but Yuan Zhen was right behind him.

Chen Mobai slightly furrowed his brows as he assessed the current situation. Although he felt that with the foundation of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, Yuan Zhen wouldn't entirely entrust her life to him and surely had her own means of survival.

But since he had taken the Spirit Stone, he had to do his utmost.

Chen Mobai commanded the Five Elements Sect with his Divine Sense to continue deploying the Five Elements Dao Soldiers to intercept the demonic beasts, ordering another cultivator from the Water Vein in the Foundation Establishment to take over the Ren Water Daoist Soldier, while directing them to let the third-order demonic beasts pass.

Then, a burst of brilliant, multicolored airflow surged from the palm of his hand as he reached out and grasped the charging ox horn.

The moment they made contact, the earth-thunder light instantly dissipated.

Primordial True Qi even spread from his palm, quickly enveloping the entire gray-black bull monster, dissolving all the essence energy protection on its body.

With a flick of his Divine Sense, the swift orange-red light instantly returned, circling around the neck once more.

In a burst of blood, the third-order bull monster, lacking its essence energy protection, could no longer withstand the slash of the Primordial Yang Sword Evil. The ox horn, along with the bull's head, was removed by Chen Mobai.

After slaying two third-order demonic beasts, Chen Mobai felt that nearly half of the spiritual power in his Dantian Qi Sea had been depleted, just as he was contemplating taking a short rest.

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly, the ground began to shake, and two mountainous giant apes, roaring and leading their tribe, charged towards this location from the distance.

It was the two Mountain Giant Apes that he and Yuan Zhen had earlier shaken off.

With each step they took, the ground trembled.

“Sect Master Chen, this Green Mirage Bottle of mine is rank-4. By burning a drop of my essence blood, I can perform a rank-4 sword technique. Please protect me for a moment.”

At this moment, seeing the two Mountain Giant Apes approaching, Yuan Zhen also became a bit restless. Although she had almost exhausted her spiritual power using the Green Mirage Bottle, she still wanted to lend a helping hand.

After all, she was very aware of the strength of these two Mountain Giant Apes—thick-skinned, robust, and vigorous, almost the rulers of this entire barren land.

Yuan Zhen even suspected that the demonic beasts in this barren land, driven by these top-tier third-order Mountain Giant Apes, had no choice but to enter the Mirage Fog to hide.

Just now, Chen Mobai’s slaying of two third-order demonic beasts made her feel inferior, but she was very clear about the spiritual power consumption when a Golden Core Cultivator stimulated a rank-4 ultimate move.

In her view, following the Extreme Sun Slash and integration with Primordial True Qi, Chen Mobai’s spiritual power would definitely not suffice to slay these two Mountain Giant Apes.

She could burn a drop of essence blood to perform a formidable sword technique.

Chen Mobai, however, was better off conserving his spiritual power to deal with the possible appearance of third-order or even numerous other demonic beasts swarming from all directions.

“Just wait a moment, True Person Yuan. I will return shortly!”

However, towards Yuan Zhen’s plan, Chen Mobai only said this much with his back to her.

Immediately, he stepped forward, performing the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape, intercepting the two Mountain Giant Apes.

During this process, an External Incarnation’s small Void opened beside Chen Mobai, from which Pure Yang Spiritual Power poured out, refilling his Dantian Qi Sea to overflow.

Bang, bang, bang!

The two Mountain Giant Apes pounded their chests, clenched their fists, and leaped from the ground, swinging their massive fists at Chen Mobai in crossing motions!

Following that, Yuan Zhen saw a faint white flash horizontally slashing out, severing both enormous fists that had reached nearly to Chen Mobai.

Amid two massive roars of rage, the Mountain Giant Apes unleashed nearly rank-4 pressure, seemingly tapping into their Innate Divine Ability as another two fists swung out, forcibly shattering the Extreme Sun Slash aimed at their heads.

Seeing this scene, Yuan Zhen bit down on her silver teeth, ready to burn her essence blood to activate her Flying Sword!

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly, a thunderous boom resounded through the skies.

A Void opened, and a longsword entwined with Purple Lightning was drawn by Chen Mobai, accompanied by an arc of purple Sword Qi, already severing the fist of the lead Mountain Giant Ape.

With the Purple Electric Sword in hand, Chen Mobai, amidst midair, wielded thunder, like the God of Thunder.

After one sword strike, another followed—three strikes in total, breaking the protective demonic aura of the two Mountain Giant Apes. Then, with a fourth strike, one Mountain Giant Ape was already slain.

As another External Incarnation's small Void opened, replenishing his spiritual power once again, Chen Mobai's fifth strike was launched.

The second Mountain Giant Ape collapsed thunderously!

The entire land trembled violently as if a severe earthquake had occurred.

Although the strength of the two Mountain Giant Apes was slightly unexpected for Chen Mobai, to him, after drawing his sword, it was merely a minor episode!