

World 1791

Chapter 1791:

After exchanging one move, Chen Mobai stood motionless in midair, but his expression had already become solemn.

Because the first layer of defense of the Pure Yang Immortal Robe unexpectedly collapsed.

This indicated that the dragon transformed by the Poisonous Dragon using Water Spirit Qi had reached the upper level of Rank-4 power.

There had long been cracks in the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion's restrictions, allowing the Poisonous Dragon's power to seep out.

However, after the Five Elements Sect reinforced the seal of the Wind and Rain Dock, this phenomenon disappeared.

But today, it appeared once again, and the power seeping from the Poisonous Dragon was clearly stronger and more terrifying than before.

Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing gazed at the Seven-Colored Cloud Dragon, formed and swirling above the water by the aura of the Poisonous Dragon, with a trace of grave respect in their eyes.

"Is there a problem with the seal on the Eastern Wu side?"

Zhou Shengqing asked, as the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion had three restrictions. Aside from the one set by Sun Huangwu of Eastern Wu, the other two were now entirely under the control of the Five Elements Sect.

The current situation unequivocally indicated a breach in the restriction.

"Senior Brother, let's first subdue this incarnation of the Poisonous Dragon," Chen Mobai said solemnly. Even if there were issues on the Eastern Wu side, they must first deal with the Poisonous Dragon incarnation before them.

Zhou Shengqing nodded, his gaze sharp as lightning, swiftly scanning the body of the Seven-Colored Cloud Dragon for weaknesses.

"I'll hold its power in check, Junior Brother, you prepare for a fatal strike."

As he spoke, Zhou Shengqing drew talismans in the void, then a Rank-4 Tree Seed flew out from his sleeve. In the blink of an eye, it transformed into a towering tree descending from above the Seven-Colored Cloud Dragon.

The Seven-Colored Cloud Dragon immediately waved its sharp claws, holding up the sky, gathering vast Water Spirit Qi to form an enormous transparent dragon claw to support the descending Everlife Wood in the air.

But witnessing this, Zhou Shengqing's eyes flashed with a brilliant light, and he released a talisman onto the Everlife Wood.

Subsequently, fine tree roots extended from the base of the towering tree held by the dragon claw, like long needles, piercing into the transparent dragon claw condensed from pure water vapor.

Once the tree roots penetrated the dragon claw, they seemed to get ample nourishment and started to grow and stretch crazily.

In the blink of an eye, the originally nearly hundred-meter-wide transparent dragon claw began to shrink rapidly, finally bursting with a bang into a sky full of water droplets.

The Five Elements nurture wood, Zhou Shengqing, facing the Poisonous Dragon, and with a Rank-4 Tree Seed possesses the strength expected of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, unlike when facing Patriarch Jin Feng, not being utterly defeated.

"Good technique, Senior Brother!"

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai's eyes lit up immediately.

The Purple Electric Sword, already poised and ready to attack, flew out from his Pure Yang Immortal Robe's wide sleeve, like a streak of purple lightning, instantly slicing the Seven-Colored Cloud Dragon in mid-air into halves.

Only then came the intense sound of thunder.

"Excellent swordsmanship, Junior Brother!"

Zhou Shengqing spoke with a smile, yet his hands did not stop, continuing to draw pure water Spiritual Qi from the Poisonous Dragon using the Everlife Wood.

"Oh, these two juniors indeed have some skills."

At this moment, a deep voice sounded from beneath the water's surface, and then the Seven-Colored Cloud Dragon, cut into halves by the Purple Electric Sword, split into two colorful arcs, rushing towards Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing.

"Senior Brother, let me handle this!"

Chen Mobai's eyes sparkled. Knowing the Poisonous Dragon's techniques were formidable, he immediately activated the defensive restriction of the Pure Yang Immortal Robe, and a golden fireball enveloped him. While blocking the vibrant arc rushing toward him, the Purple Electric Sword, under the realm of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound, intercepted the colorful arc attacking Zhou Shengqing mid-air.

To his surprise, clashing with the colorful arcs didn't result in the previous intense commotion.

Without a sound, the golden fireball suddenly seemed to dissolve and corrode by the colored light, beginning to dissipate.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai's Pure Yang Immortal Robe had nine restrictive layers. Under the constant reinforcement of Pure Yang True Qi, a second slightly smaller fireball quickly surfaced to envelop him.

The colorful arc, after melting through three layers of restriction, was finally completely blocked and vanished.

Meanwhile, the Purple Electric Sword erupted with unprecedented roaring vibrations!

Arcs of purple lightning shattered and emitted from the sword's blade, annihilating and evaporating the adhering colorful beams one by one.

[Master, this aura is very poisonous!]

The slightly dubious voice of the Purple Electric Sword resonated.

It should be known that it was already Grade-5, yet even so, once coated by the colorful poisonous aura, it still felt bouts of discomfort.

[Don't worry, you suppress it!]

Chen Mobai transmitted his heart and mind to the Purple Electric Sword. It was a sword of thundering, supremely yang and firm, once encountering such poison, as long as the power was sufficient, it could purify it all.

[Not quite fearless, merely uncomfortable.]

The Purple Electric Sword replied tactfully.

[Slay this Poisonous Dragon, ten Superior Grade Spirit Stones!]

Chen Mobai immediately offered an unprecedented high price.

In an instant, the Purple Electric Sword suspended high in midair roared out a ring of deep purple electric arc accompanied by a violent rumble, like a purple heavenly thunder, crashing heavily into the depths of the water!

Crash!

The surface of the Yun Meng Ze lake seemed to suddenly boil, starting to bubble intensely.

Chapter 1792:

Amidst the dazzling seven-colored light, a deep purple lightning stood out remarkably.

Though Chen Mobai had not entered the water's surface, his divine sense merged with his sword, and with the infusion of his Pure Yang True Qi, along with the full cooperation of the Purple Electric Sword, the power of this Rank-5 sword nearly reached sixty to seventy percent of its potential.

Hidden beneath the water's surface, the source of the Poisonous Dragon's demonic aura quickly became uncovered under the swift pursuit of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

Accompanied by a thunderous roar.

A seven-colored little snake burst forth from the water, its transparent and sleek form entwined with clusters of seven-colored mist, resembling a true rainbow dragon.

The seven-colored little snake shot forward directly towards Chen Mobai.

Like a seven-colored lance, incredibly sharp!

But Chen Mobai didn't show any fear; he activated the Nine Yang Fierce Flame Formation of his Pure Yang Immortal Robe, then reached behind to retrieve the Rank-5 Heavenly Bead from his domain and held it in his palm.

It seemed he was being overly cautious.

The lance formed by the seven-colored little snake barely broke through the three-tiered defense of the Pure Yang Immortal Robe before it was overtaken by the Purple Electric Sword, empowered by the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound realm.

Amidst the roar of purple lightning, the seven-colored little snake was already severed into two halves by the Purple Electric Sword.

"You're the Poisonous Dragon? A bit too weak, aren't you..."

Chen Mobai looked at the bifurcated seven-colored little snake before him, and shook his head in disappointment.

"Young one, this is merely a hair strand transformed by my ancestor, and do you really think you've won..." At this moment, the severed head of the seven-colored little snake suddenly opened and spoke.

Chen Mobai furrowed his brow instantly, then listened with the Empty Valley Echo to the violent demonic aura fluctuations within the two halves of the snake's body.

Immediately, he infused Primordial True Qi into the Heavenly Bead in his palm behind him.

Then, the two halves of the seven-colored little snake exploded, transforming into a massive seven-colored cloud of mist, enveloping the central area of this Cloud Dream Marsh.

In the sky, a flock of Black Plague Birds was originally flying over from a distance, but upon contact with the spreading colorful mist, they silently dissolved into bloodstains.

Several rocks protruding from the water also turned to stone slurry upon being covered by the colorful mist.

The only thing that wasn't dissolved by the mist was the water.

But the water merged with this poisonous mist, and subsequently, fish, shrimp, crabs, and even demonic beasts floated dead to the surface, while their corpses mingled with the mist above the water, following the fate of the Black Plague Birds, turning into pools of blood that stained the water red.

After a good while, the poison mist caused by the self-destruction of the seven-colored little snake finally dispersed.

Chen Mobai gently waved his sleeve to clear the remaining mist lingering around the Heavenly Bead.

“Cough cough... Junior Brother...”

Zhou Shengqing's somewhat weak voice came, and as Chen Mobai turned to look, he found Zhou's complexion pale, his form faintly transparent.

This was a sign of severe consumption of the True Qi of his Dharma Body Nascent Soul.

However, he relied on the great defensive power of the Rank-4 Tree Seed and the Longevity Scripture to endure this wave of attack.

“If this poison mist drifts towards Wind Rain Cove, it might cause bad consequences. I ask to borrow Senior Brother's Golden Mirage Pearl.”

Chen Mobai spoke, although after the dispersion and dilution of the seven-colored poison mist, it posed no threat to Nascent Soul cultivators like them, if inhaled by those with lower cultivation levels, it could lead to Taoist Body collapse and severe damage to vital energy.

Zhou Shengqing nodded and immediately tossed the Golden Mirage Pearl to Chen Mobai, who, after aligning with “The Union of Differences,” quickly pushed the power of the magic pearl to its extreme.

Chen Mobai controlled the airflow around him, causing the dispersed seven-colored poison mist to gather towards his palm, soon forming a dense and brilliant seven-colored mist ball.

“This could be used for refining a magic artifact.”

Originally intending to use True Fire to refine the poison mist, Chen Mobai suddenly thought of something and took out a Spirit Sealing Tube, sealing and storing it.

Zhou Shengqing knew that Chen Mobai was a quasi-Rank-5 Artifact Refiner and was eagerly anticipating his actions.

“The Poisonous Dragon’s transformation earlier already held Rank-4 power. Whether it was released after the ban was lifted or through divine sense outbody, body seizing of a Cloud Dream Marsh monster...”

After dealing with the poison mist, Chen Mobai employed Void Spirit Eye and Empty Valley Echo to ensure no powerful demonic beasts were hidden beneath the water, then shared his thoughts.

“The true body of the Poisonous Dragon must still be within the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion. If the ban had truly been lifted, you and I would not have encountered merely its transformation today.”

Zhou Shengqing stated, Chen Mobai nodded, then the two of them directly flew over this Cloud Dream Marsh central boundary line towards East Wu.

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On an island a hundred miles away from the center of the Cloud Dream Marsh, an ice mirror hovered in mid-air, reflecting the scene of the two Nascent Soul cultivators from the Five Elements Sect and the seven-colored snake.

“Emperor Chen Qing of the Five Elements Sect, worthy of being a Taoist Child raised by Yi Yuan Dao Palace in the Eastern Wilderness; with such Sword Dao Realm, and that Rank-5 Flying Sword, even if that Poisonous Dragon appeared in the world, it probably wouldn’t stand as his opponent.”

After the self-destruction of the seven-colored little snake, the spreading colorful poison mist seemed to disturb the spell of the ice mirror. The image on the mirror began to blur, prompting a handsome silver-robed young man to open his mouth in admiration.

Chapter 1793:

"No matter how powerful Emperor Chen Qing is, he can't possibly be a match for you, the Saint Heir of Jade Mirror!"

Beside the young man in the silver robe, Tu Daohua spoke ingratiatingly.

"Even if I could kill him, I would certainly pay a huge price, after all, that Emperor Chen Qing is a sword cultivator. I have no need to risk it with a sword cultivator."

The young man in the silver robe was named Wen Buyue, the Saint Heir of the powerful demon sect, the Jade Mirror Demon Sect. Sixty years ago, he had transcended the heavenly tribulation in the ruins and achieved Nascent Soul Formation.

However, during his Nascent Soul Formation, his luck was poor. Although he avoided the schemes of his fellow demon cultivators, he also attracted powerful demonic beasts from the ruins.

In the end, Wen Buyue used a secret technique to forcibly transcend the heavenly tribulation and repelled the fourth-rank monster from the ruins, but also suffered serious injuries.

For this reason, over the years, although Wen Buyue has been active in the Three Regions of the Eastern Continent Frontier, he has always acted discreetly, fearing his whereabouts might be discovered.

The Moonlight Blade of Elder Ming back in the day was refined by Wen Buyue.

"Reporting to Master, everything on my father's side is already prepared. We can break the seal at any time, just waiting for that Emperor Chen Qing to go over!"

Besides Wen Buyue and Tu Daohua, there was another present — Sun Baili of the Sun family, who cultivated demonic arts, was the one who spoke.

"Then let's wait and enjoy the show."

Wen Buyue smiled as he replied.

At this moment, the image in the Ice Mirror had returned to normal, showing Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing heading towards East Wu.

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After Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing entered the territory of East Wu, they did not conceal their presence, heading directly towards the Sun family's treasure ship fleet above Yun Meng Ze.

Currently, East Wu is in the midst of a battle between cultivators and demonic beasts. Almost ninety percent of the Sun family's experts are here to suppress them.

The reason Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing went there was that the sealed area of East Wu required someone from the Sun family to lead them in.

As soon as their Nascent Soul presence appeared above the treasure ship fleet, seven Golden Core Auras flew up and, across from the large formation formed by the treasure ships, bowed to them.

"Greetings to the two seniors from the Five Elements Sect, may I ask what brings you here today?"

Standing in the center, Sun Huanglong asked nervously.

"The demonic aura of the Poisonous Dragon seeped through the seal, and even an incarnation of it appeared. I just slew it and suspect there's an issue with your East Wu's seal, so I'm here to check."

In just a few words, Chen Mobai explained everything.

"That's impossible, if there were an issue with the seal, our Sun family's Jiuxi Pan would have alerted us..."

Sun Huanglong shook his head upon hearing this.

"Take us to see it!"

But Chen Mobai decided to see for himself. After hearing his words, Sun Huanglong dared not delay and quickly explained.

"Please excuse me, seniors, I must preside over the frontline here and cannot leave, but I'll have another Golden Core cultivator from our family take you two over."

Chen Mobai nodded, showing his understanding.

Soon, a heterodox Golden Core cultivator named Sun Jude was brought over by Sun Huanglong.

Chen Mobai immediately performed the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, and the three of them transformed into a colorful cloud light, heading to the sealed area of the Sun family.

"Family Head, why not ask the two Nascent Soul Ancestors of the Five Elements Sect for help?"

After Chen Mobai and the others left, another Golden Core cultivator of the Sun family, Sun Liyuan, asked somewhat unexpectedly.

"We just play our roles; some things are better left unknown."

But Sun Huanglong said this meaningfully, leaving Sun Liyuan frowning and puzzled.

Sun Huanglong watched as the colorful cloud light vanished into the horizon, secretly clenching his fist.

After receiving a letter naming Zhou Ye's true identity that day, he had been secretly investigating the Five Elements Sect. During this process, the suspicious actions of Sun Jude's father and son, who had some connections with the demon path, were discovered by the Sun family and reported to Sun Huanglong.

After utilizing the Sun family's secret resources, Sun Huanglong quickly learned what Sun Jude and his son were planning.

He pondered for half a day before deciding to pretend he knew nothing, allowing them to proceed with their actions.

After all, with Zhou Ye's presence in the Five Elements Sect, there's no way they could be the Sun family's ally. If Zhou Ye achieved Nascent Soul Formation, the Five Elements Sect might use this as an excuse to send Zhou Ye to East Wu to annihilate the Sun family in revenge.

Knowing this, Sun Huanglong had been considering ways to stop the Five Elements Sect.

Thinking it over, the only option was the Poisonous Dragon demon beast sealed in the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion.

However, the upbringing Sun Huanglong received since childhood prevented him from releasing the Poisonous Dragon himself. Moreover, he wasn't confident that after its release, their Sun family could maintain control over East Wu.

But after learning about the actions of Sun Jude and his son, he felt it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

For Sun Jude and his son to be doing this, there must at least be a demon cultivator Nascent Soul backing them.

For a demon cultivator Nascent Soul to want to release the Poisonous Dragon, their only target would be the Five Elements Sect.)

After all, on their side in East Wu, the highest cultivation level was his Perfect Core Formation.

If the demon cultivator Nascent Soul and the Poisonous Dragon could end up in a mutually destructive battle with the two Nascent Soul cultivators from the Five Elements Sect, the Sun family might have a chance to break free.

Even in the worst-case scenario, it might allow Sun Huanglong time to achieve Nascent Soul Formation.

Chapter 1794:

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Chen Mobai naturally didn't know that the seal surrounding the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion had so many twists and turns.

They quickly arrived at the Sun family's restriction site, which was located on a deserted island to the west of Yun Meng Ze.

Sun Jude slit his wrist, and when the essence blood of the Sun family fell, ripples suddenly appeared in the sky above the deserted island, and then a portal opened in the restriction.

After Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing entered, they saw a dark yellow earth altar.

Outside the altar was an array covering the entire island, with earthen mounds erected on the ground, each with Array Flags of various colors inserted on top.

The Array Flags emitted dim spiritual lights, like a shimmering lake in the sunlight, or rippling circles.

At the center of these ripples was the altar, where a yellow jade plate engraved with nine circles was enshrined.

The altar was inscribed with dragon-shaped runes, resembling protruding clay dragons, all with heads pointing toward the yellow jade plate.

Spiritual light emanated from the dragon heads, infusing the yellow jade plate, and under the power of this mighty magic artifact, a gateway hidden in the void was blocked.

"Esteemed seniors, this is our Sun family's Jiuxi Pan and is also the Lifespan Artifact of Ancestor Huang Wu..." free\NovelBin.c o(m)

Sun Jude proudly introduced the yellow jade plate.

Zhou Shengqing nodded upon hearing this, just about to praise it, when suddenly he sensed an unprecedentedly terrifying aura emanating from Chen Mobai beside him.

"Why is the seal of your Sun family undone?!"

Chen Mobai frowned, looking at the space above the yellow jade plate.

"Junior Brother?"

Zhou Shengqing was still confused, not knowing what had transpired.

Chen Mobai flicked his finger, and a red sword light shot out like a rushing current, crashing onto the yellow jade plate atop the altar.

With a crack, the famous Fourth Rank Weapon of East Wu shattered from the center under the ordinary red flame sword light.

"Why did the esteemed seniors destroy the supreme treasure of our Sun family?"

Witnessing this scene, Sun Jude's eyes widened, filled with apparent rage, pointing a trembling finger at Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing.

"This..."

Zhou Shengqing was at a loss for explanation.

"I must report this to the family head!"

Sun Jude shouted in anger, then turned and transformed into an escaping light, departing the island.

"Junior Brother..."

Zhou Shengqing saw that Chen Mobai did not react, his eyes flickered, and a green light needle appeared at his fingertips, aimed at Sun Jude's back.

Just as he was about to silence him, Chen Mobai gently waved his sleeve.

A colorful cloud light shot out from the sleeve of his Pure Yang Spell Robe, transforming into a long whip that captured Sun Jude, who had just flown off the island, and retrieved him.

"Let's resolve matters here first, then take you back to properly explain things to Sun Huanglong."

Although Chen Mobai had been in the Eastern Wilderness for a long time, he still wasn't accustomed to the ways here.

Zhou Shengqing, seeing this, could only sigh and disperse the Heavenly Wood God Needle.

"Are the esteemed seniors seriously disregarding the face of Ancestor Huang Wu, using this as an excuse to annex our East Wu?"

Though Sun Jude was bound by Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, he could still speak, his face filled with indignation.

"That's actually a good suggestion, Junior Brother. Why not use the Sun family releasing the Poisonous Dragon Demon Beast as an excuse to bring East Wu under our Five Elements Sect?"

Zhou Shengqing nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

Sun Jude's eyes widened at once, but now he dared not say anything further.

Because he had already recognized the genuine killing intent hidden beneath Zhou Shengqing's seemingly amused face.

In comparison, that Eastern Wilderness Killing God, who had wiped out countless sects, Emperor Chen Qing, had a calm gaze.

"Since the restriction is undone, why hasn't Ancestor Poisonous Dragon appeared yet?"

At this moment, Chen Mobai spoke a sentence that startled both Zhou Shengqing and Sun Jude.

"Ha! You little brat, so perceptive!"

A deep voice sounded, and then above the altar, a pitch-black rift appeared, gradually opening to reveal a void gate.

A tall male creature, with a rugged face, bare upper body, serpentine lower half, and a full head of multicolored hair, appeared behind the gate, locking eyes with them.

Is this Ancestor Poisonous Dragon?

Zhou Shengqing, seeing the being beyond the door, couldn't help but doubt inside.

Back when he followed Ancestor Hun Yuan to subdue the Poisonous Dragon, the opponent had clearly transformed into a complete human form.

How come now it looks entirely different from before?

"Your sword dao cultivation isn't bad, but the fact that you could slay my avatar is only because my avatar had no means to resist a Fifth Rank Flying Sword."

As Ancestor Poisonous Dragon spoke, pitch-black scales surfaced on his skin, forming a complete black armor covering his entire body.

With his defense complete, Ancestor Poisonous Dragon arrogantly swung his serpentine tail and stepped out of the void gate.

At this moment, a muffled thunder echoed across the sky!

Rumble!

Black clouds began to gather, within them faint crimson flames and thunder were forming.

This is the Heavenly Tribulation!

Ancestor Poisonous Dragon's emergence had triggered a Heavenly Tribulation!

"Not good, this guy may have cultivated a True Spirit Bloodline!"

Witnessing this, Zhou Shengqing's expression changed dramatically. In the Tianhe Realm, besides cultivators breaking through Great Realms which would invoke a Heavenly Tribulation, it also occurred when a True Spirit manifested.

True Spirits are ancient god-and-devil-like existences, almost forbidden to appear in the Mortal Realm after great changes in the world.

So every time a demonic beast with a True Spirit Bloodline broke through a realm, it would trigger a Heavenly Tribulation.

But Ancestor Poisonous Dragon had already reached Nascent Soul long ago, why is there a Heavenly Tribulation now?

Could it be!

He is ascending to Divinity Transformation!?

Realizing this, Zhou Shengqing immediately pulled Chen Mobai to retreat!

"Oh right, the materials for the Infant-Feeding Elixir have also been gathered, it's perfect that you're here, let's refine this batch of elixir this time."

This morning, when Qing Nu was getting dressed, she recalled this matter and quickly stopped Chen Mobai, who was about to leave.

"Great news, I hope Brother Mo can successfully form his Nascent Soul with this."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai's face also lit up with joy.

As they headed to the Wanhua Immortal City, Chen Mobai inquired about the Wood Origin Golden Core Pill

Chapter 1795: Purple Electric Sword Power Fully Unleashed

Chen Mobai's gaze was heavy. He could feel the terrifying aura emanating from the Poisonous Dragon Elder, a power that far surpassed ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators.

The clouds in the sky gathered thicker, with crimson thunder stirring within them, and a chilling atmosphere pervaded the air.

As the Poisonous Dragon Elder stepped out of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, its aura was no longer concealable.

Amid the rumbling echoes, the first bolt of thunder struck down, crimson like blood, seemingly tearing through the firmament as it instantly crashed onto the Poisonous Dragon Elder's head.

Chen Mobai could sense that this crimson heavenly thunder was almost as powerful as the Purple Electric Sword.

However, the Poisonous Dragon Elder merely swung its tail, and under the vast and majestic demonic air, the mighty thunder was instantly scattered.

"Go!"

Not one to be rash, Chen Mobai saw this scene and, taking advantage of the Poisonous Dragon Elder being distracted by the heavenly tribulation, immediately turned and retreated with Zhou Shengqing.

He retracted the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, wrapping himself and Zhou Shengqing, as they flew towards the Wind and Rain Bluff.

Yet, as Chen Mobai was flying away, he sensed a divine sense as deep as the sea firmly locking onto him, weakening with distance but not severing.

A sense of foreboding surged in his heart, growing stronger the closer he got to the Wind and Rain Bluff.

Chen Mobai quickly realized that this was the realm of the "Heavenly Blessing" through the Heavenly Heart, alerting him via the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram.

Suppressing his unease, he inquired Zhou Shengqing, who indeed felt similarly locked by a divine sense.

"Senior Brother, it seems like it's not easy to leave."

Chen Mobai spoke, then abruptly halted the flight of the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, pausing mid-air.

"Junior Brother, we'd better return to the Wind and Rain Bluff first, where there's a large formation for protection. With us both present, along with the entire Five Elements Sect cultivators, forming the Five Elements Dao Soldiers, we may yet be able to fend off the Poisonous Dragon Elder."

Zhou Shengqing, unsure if comforting himself or Chen Mobai, advised returning to the sect first.

"Senior Brother, if the Poisonous Dragon Elder successfully transcends the heavenly tribulation, I'm afraid the rank-4 large formation at the Wind and Rain Bluff won't hold."

Chen Mobai spoke again, and Zhou Shengqing mentioned the best possible scenario.

"Having cultivated the True Spirit Bloodline, the Poisonous Dragon Elder's tribulation is extraordinarily perilous, possibly perishing under the heavenly tribulation."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai realized that Zhou Shengqing understood, but with the extensive affairs of the Five Elements Sect, he was unwilling to take a life-threatening risk under such circumstances.

Now, with the Poisonous Dragon Elder facing tribulations, be it its True Spirit Heavenly Tribulation or the Tribulation of Deity Transformation, it's undoubtedly at its weakest.

And if Chen Mobai guessed correctly, the encounter with the Poisonous Dragon Elder at this time was possibly a part of the heavenly guidance, as a portion of the Poisonous Dragon Elder's tribulation.

If the two retreated and departed now, undoubtedly, the Poisonous Dragon Elder's chances of transcending the tribulation would increase significantly.

Such a Nascent Soul Peak existence, even having refined the True Spirit Bloodline, if it overcame the heavenly tribulation, not even Chen Mobai commanding the Five Elements Dao Soldiers nor borrowing the large formation of the Wind and Rain Bluff would likely be a match.

It was precisely for this reason that, upon his departure, the Heavenly Heart began to warn.

The further he was from the Poisonous Dragon Elder, the more intense the foreboding became.

"Senior Brother, returning now, utilizing the power of the heavenly tribulation to kill the Poisonous Dragon Elder, there would be no further concerns for the Five Elements Sect. But if we leave this moment, the Poisonous Dragon Elder might transcend the heavenly tribulation, forcing us to abandon the Eastern Wilderness, leading the elite of the sect to migrate to the East Barbarians, or even the East Land, for survival opportunities."

Chen Mobai shared his thoughts, to which Zhou Shengqing responded with a bitter smile.

He had certainly thought of this; however, with increasing responsibilities, his youthful courage and diligence had gradually faded.

Returning to leverage the heavenly tribulation against the Poisonous Dragon Elder, if they failed, both would perish, and the thriving Five Elements Sect would plunge into the abyss, at least the White Crow Elder of the East Barbarians would seize the opportunity.

Yet Chen Mobai's reasoning was correct; the Poisonous Dragon Elder dared to transcend the heavenly tribulation openly, evidently brimming with confidence.

If allowed to transcend, not even the Eastern Wilderness would be habitable for the Five Elements Sect.

Now, this was the heaven-granted narrow chance.

During transcendence, everyone is at their weakest.

This weakness refers to the immense expenditure of essence, qi, and spirit needed for the heavenly tribulation, and if enemies appear, it essentially becomes simultaneous heavenly wrath and human calamity; most creatures in the Tianhe Realm fall at this pivotal moment.

True Spirit Bloodline demonic beasts facing tribulations have even more terrifying calamities. .

With this realization, Zhou Shengqing took a deep breath, understanding Chen Mobai's intent. His gaze became sharp, his heart had decided.

"Since Junior Brother wishes to slay, I'll naturally accompany you. However, I have one request."

"Speak, Senior Brother!"

"If things become unfeasible, Junior Brother, you must leave on your own. I will hold back the Poisonous Dragon for you, remember, even if we abandon the Eastern Wilderness, preserve the sect's legacy."

At this, Chen Mobai was slightly taken aback, then solemnly nodded.

"I understand Senior Brother's resolve, but at that crucial moment, we as brothers can separately depart; whichever returns to the sect can lead the Five Elements Sect through the tribulation."

Chen Mobai believed if both he and Zhou Shengqing fled simultaneously, the Poisonous Dragon Elder would surely pursue him, and he had a way to evade the tribulation in this world.

Chapter 1796: Purple Electric Sword Power Fully Unleashed_2

He has always been steady, considering defeat before victory in this battle.

"Alright, I'll leave the rest to you, junior brother."

Zhou Shengqing was slightly moved by Chen Mobai's words and nodded vigorously.

Once their thoughts aligned, the two turned around simultaneously and returned the way they came.

Before long, they were back on the desolate island.

The Sun family's formation that originally enveloped the island had already been thoroughly shattered under the relentless crimson thunder strikes, and many Array Flags on the dirt piles had turned to ashes.

Only the altar remained unharmed, as Poisonous Dragon Ancestor coiled atop it, protecting it with its overwhelming demonic aura.

And surprisingly, Sun Jude was still alive at the altar's edge, though he was huddled and shivering under the Peerless Demon King's might.

"You two actually dare to return!"

Seeing Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing standing amidst the Five-Colored Clouds, Poisonous Dragon Ancestor revealed a fierce look, swinging its snake tail to pull out a pitch-black trident from the Void Gate behind it.

The trident sliced through the air, scattering the Crimson Heavenly Thunder that had been falling from the sky, creating pits throughout the island.

Residual thunderbolts also splattered onto the dirt-covered Array Flags, causing the Spiritual Light of the flags to dim and then ignite into flames.

Chen Mobai's expression remained unchanged upon witnessing these scenes.

After returning here, the warning from Heavenly Heart of Heavenly Blessing was still present but not as intense as it was upon leaving.

This indicated his judgment was correct.

Today, amidst the Heavenly Tribulation, was the best opportunity to kill Poisonous Dragon Ancestor.

If he and Zhou Shengqing fled cowardly from the battle, not only would they lose the Five Elements Sect's promising legacy, but it might also lead to catastrophe for the humans of Eastern Wilderness and East Wu.

Chen Mobai's Crown of Heaven and Earth was rooted in the beings of Eastern Wilderness.

Hence, he wanted to test if he could slay Poisonous Dragon Ancestor here today.

With this thought, Chen Mobai's Divine Sense surged, the void opened, and a radiant purple longsword descended.

"Slay this Poisonous Dragon, one hundred Superior Grade Spirit Stones!"

Upon its arrival, the Purple Electric Sword immediately sensed the powerful aura of Poisonous Dragon Ancestor. Before it could ponder a suitable price, Chen Mobai had already offered an unprecedented heavenly price!

"One hundred!? Master, did I hear wrong!"

The Purple Electric Sword thought Chen Mobai had mistakenly added a zero.

"This demonic beast from Different World is nearly Rank-5, immensely powerful, and the strongest I've encountered here. Killing it would solidify Immortal Gate's dominance here!"

Chen Mobai stated that as long as Poisonous Dragon Ancestor was slain, there would be no more enemies in the Three Regions of the Eastern Continent Frontier worth worrying about.

Therefore, this battle should be the ultimate confrontation for the Purple Electric Sword.

Future opponents Chen Mobai might encounter probably wouldn't require its intervention.

Thus he set this terrifying price of one hundred Superior Grade Spirit Stones.

"Master, just tell me how to kill!"

The Purple Electric Sword transmitted this message as a terrifying Sword Intent erupted that resonated harmoniously with the continuously falling Heavenly Tribulation.

At this moment, Chen Mobai's synergy with the Purple Electric Sword reached an unprecedented state of transparency.

Through the sword's touch, he could sense the nature's spiritual energy flowing endlessly into the area, forming Wind Thunder Fire Lightning and evolving into an ever-growing Heavenly Tribulation, covering everything.

Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, a water attribute beast, was countered by the tribulation formed specifically against it, which was fire yang attribute.

It perfectly matched the properties of Chen Mobai's Pure Yang Scroll and even the Purple Electric Sword.

On top of that, the Purple Electric Sword inherently had the power to control fire yang tribulation thunder, in such an environment, Chen Mobai seemed to become the master of this realm with the sword's help.

He felt capable of wielding the Heavenly Tribulation!

With the thought came action, Chen Mobai flicked his sword-hand, and the Purple Electric Sword instantly slashed towards Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's approaching trident.

With Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound, the purple sword moved like lightning, avoiding a direct clash with the trident and landed on Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's neck.

A grating sound echoed.

The black scales covering Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's neck suddenly cracked.

Meanwhile, Zhou Shengqing had also evolved a Rank-4 Tree Seed but dared not unleash it amidst the Crimson Tribulation Thunder. Yet he still used the Tree Seed to cast a Spirit Leaf Talisman, helping Chen Mobai resist the trident.

"A fine flying sword, after killing you, this sword will be part of my ancestor's collection!"

Poisonous Dragon Ancestor saw that the Purple Electric Sword failed to break its scale armor and indifferently shattered the Spirit Leaf with the trident, then aimed it at Chen Mobai again as another hand reached to grab the sword wrapped in black scales, intending to suppress this Rank-5 sword artifact.

"Today, I uphold the heavenly mandate, wield the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, and slay demons!"

At this moment, Chen Mobai whispered and then with Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun diagram running at full force, boosting various states, he controlled the sword with Divine Sense.

A gigantic semi-transparent humanoid silhouette adorned with a White Jade Crown faintly appeared behind Chen Mobai.

Although they were in East Wu's territory, Eastern Wilderness was right next door, and at this moment, Chen Mobai was following the heavenly will, thwarting Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's tribulation, so he even felt the heavenly will of both realms skewing towards him.

Chapter 1797: Full Power of Purple Electric Sword_3

Heavenly Tribulation is needless to say, it's as if it was condensed by him.

As he controlled the sword with his Divine Sense, the original Sword Intent of the Purple Electric Sword erupted instantly, connecting with heaven and earth, drawing the terrifying power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

BOOM!

With a loud explosion, the tribulation clouds above the desolate island erupted with a giant noise, a head-sized but dazzling crimson Thunder Ball descended from the center of the Heavenly Tribulation, where it passed, even the void was distorted and deformed by the terrifying energy.

This power of the Heavenly Tribulation was several times greater than Chen Mobai's, even comparable to the Poisonous Dragon patriarch; however, the latter's demon aura had long been refined and tempered, even transformed into True Spirit Bloodline, extremely condensed, whereas the Heavenly Tribulation, though vast, had not yet evolved to its peak. Therefore, before it could reach that state, it could only consume the Elemental Energy of the Poisonous Dragon patriarch.

However, now that Chen Mobai had arrived, these Heavenly Tribulations, under the combined effect of the Heavenly Blessing, All Beings Crown, and the Purple Electric Sword, were perfectly controlled by him, transforming into pure and vast Tribulation Thunder power, precisely striking on the hilt of the Purple Electric Sword.

With a sizzling sound! webn.ovel.co\m

The hand of the Poisonous Dragon patriarch, which was gripping the blade of the Purple Electric Sword, immediately sparkled with strands of purple-red currents, and a smell similar to cooked meat began to spread.

"A mere human, actually capable of controlling the Heavenly Tribulation!"

The Poisonous Dragon patriarch was somewhat surprised upon seeing this, and immediately flung the Purple Electric Sword from his palm with force.

But under Chen Mobai's Divine Sense Sword Control, the Purple Electric Sword within an instant had turned direction and once again slashed towards the head of the Poisonous Dragon patriarch.

With a muffled clang!

The Poisonous Dragon patriarch had already retrieved his Trident just in time to block the Purple Electric Sword.

The instant the two Magic Artifacts touched, a terrifying energy wave spread out.

With a scream, Sun Jude on the sacrificial platform beneath was crushed by this terrifying aftermath without any resistance.

On a distant, hidden island.

Sun Baili, watching the battle through an Ice Mirror, saw this scene, clenched his fist, but his expression did not change at all.

"Are you saddened?"

Wen Buyue suddenly asked, Sun Baili shook his head.

"I must walk the path of the Saints, naturally, I must sever my emotions and attachments; the mere relationship of father and son had long been abandoned by me."

Upon hearing this, Wen Buyue remained silent, while Tu Daohua pretended to praise Sun Baili for such a mindset, claiming he would surely achieve great things in the future.

"The Poisonous Dragon's strength is much greater than imagined, it seems the two Nascent Soul members of the Five Elements Sect will die in Yun Meng Ze today."

After praising, Tu Daohua sighed while pointing at the image within the Ice Mirror.

"It's just as well, without the Five Elements Sect's suppression, the Poisonous Dragon is sure to wreak havoc, and then human lives won't be worth much; only then will there be fertile soil for the development of our Saint Sect."

Sun Baili spoke coldly, the more chaotic the times, the faster the Demon Path develops.

...

On the sacrificial platform, the Poisonous Dragon patriarch raised the hand that had just grasped the Purple Electric Sword, and saw the pitch-black Scale Armor in his palm had only a white mark. However, between the seams of the scales, a faint wisp of smoke could be seen.

He could feel his palm's flesh and blood boiling, the powerful Sword Intent of the Purple Electric Sword accompanied by burning blood, scraping scales, and other Sword Sha powers, although mostly filtered by the Scale Armor, still caused him some damage. If not handled quickly, it might even seep into his more fragile tendons and bones, or even his entire body.

With a clatter!

At this moment, due to Sun Jude's death, the Heterodox Golden Core he refined began to lose control, transforming into a fairly good Spiritual Power tidal wave, making a sound.

Seeing that it was about to explode, the Poisonous Dragon patriarch, with the hand burned by the Purple Electric Sword's intent, pressed down, easily suppressing the energy equivalent to a Gold Core self-destruction.

Moreover, the Poisonous Dragon patriarch even stretched his palm into it, seemingly using the energy from the explosion of that Water Attribute Heterodox Golden Core to cleanse the residual Tribulation Thunder fire poison that continually burned his Vital Essence within the flesh of his palm.

"Not bad Scale Armor, but it seems your physical training is average."

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai said calmly.

The Poisonous Dragon patriarch's pitch-black Scale Armor was undoubtedly Rank-5 defense, even his Purple Electric Sword could only break the defense but not cause a fatal wound.

But with the aid of the Tribulation Thunder power, coupled with the burning, scraping scales, blood-burning, defense-breaking states of Chen Mobai's Sword Sha augmentation, it penetrated the Scale Armor, directly injuring the flesh of the Poisonous Dragon patriarch.

"A mere human, dare to be presumptuous before me!"

The Poisonous Dragon patriarch's face turned cold, the left hand previously burned by the Purple Electric Sword's intent clenched into a fist, instantly dispersing the energy wave from the Heterodox Golden Core explosion, meanwhile, strands of purple-red sparks seeped through his fingers.

This was the Poisonous Dragon patriarch completely expelling the residual Sword Intent from his body.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai's expression became slightly solemn, that sword just now, he had almost gathered most of the fire-sun Tribulation Thunder power from the Heavenly Tribulation, pushing the power of the Purple Electric Sword to its fullest state.

If he were to meet Jin Feng patriarch again, Chen Mobai was confident this sword would cleave him to ashes.

But with the Poisonous Dragon patriarch, no visible injuries could be seen, only slightly weakened breath.

Is this the level of a Nascent Soul Peak Peerless Demon King!

And at this moment, the Poisonous Dragon patriarch let out a cold laugh, flicked its serpent tail, causing the black Scale Armor on his body to glisten.

Chapter 1798: Full Power of the Purple Electric Sword_4

With the state of Heavenly Blessing and Echoes in the Void activated, Chen Mobai immediately sensed the vast and majestic Water Spirit Qi within Yun Meng Ze, along with the Rank-5 Qi from the Void Gate behind it, all pouring endlessly towards the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor at the center, transforming into the demonic energy it previously depleted as it seeped through its black scale armor.

“Junior Brother...”

Zhou Shengqing’s worried voice transmitted into Chen Mobai’s ears, indicating his belief that victory was unattainable!

“Senior Brother, I’ll do my best to fight; if it’s not possible, then retreat without hesitation!”

At this moment, Chen Mobai could only trust in the warnings from the Heavenly Heart of Heavenly Blessing. He also felt as the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor harnessed the Qi from Yun Meng Ze and the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion to restore its own depletion, the celestial tribulation, once drawn by him to extract the Fire Yang Tribulation Thunder, surprisingly began to draw Fire Yang Spirit Qi from an even more distant range like a reflex action.

The tribulation clouds, which had initially started to contract, began expanding once again, swiftly surpassing their previous scope, even extending wider.

Realizing this, Chen Mobai instantly understood that this too was the celestial tribulation’s final backlash, and he promptly acted once more.

His entire body surged with Pure Yang True Qi, the light of the Purple Electric Sword exploded, transforming into a purple-red meteor carrying overwhelming Sword Intent, heading straight for the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor.

“Humph, seeking death!”

A savage glint appeared in the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor's eyes. Its scales swelled abruptly, and a formidable force burst from within as it brandished the trident to clash once more with the Purple Electric Sword.

Another extremely muffled sound rang out!

Chen Mobai felt as if his Divine Sense had been dealt a heavy blow—this was the flaw of integrating Divine Sense with sword control while using the Purple Electric Sword.

While it allowed the power of this Rank-5 sword to be maximized, if the opponent was powerful and the sword was damaged, he wouldn't fare well either.

Unfortunately, the Sword Spirit of the Sea-settling Sword had yet to awaken and couldn't integrate with him, and given the Pure Yang True Qi attribute, even if it could, it would rely solely on the sword's own power.

Yet the attribute of the Sea-settling Sword, instead, undermined the tribulation of the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor.

Thus, Chen Mobai's greatest reliance in this battle remained the Purple Electric Sword.

As the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor continuously used its True Spirit Bloodline to control and absorb Water Spirit Qi from Yun Meng Ze and the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, its aura grew ever more terrifying, the heavenly tribulation also rose in intensity.

Chen Mobai had already gathered enough data, entering the combat state of the Guidance Book, as golden threads began to appear one by one in his pupils, outlining the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor's silhouette.

The speed of the Purple Electric Sword was increasing, but the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor's trident was swift as well, blocking nearly ninety-nine percent of the flying sword's assaults.

The remainder, too fast to be blocked due to the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound, were directly taken head-on, relying on the solid scale armor.

Every clash of the Purple Electric Sword with the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor's trident or scales triggered a crimson heavenly lightning from the clouds above to strike the sword, transforming into the energy source for this Rank-5 sword.

Zhou Shengqing watched in awe from the sidelines; if caught in the skirmish, his fate wouldn't be much better than Sun Jude's.

At most, he might endure a while longer!

As the Purple Electric Sword accelerated once more, avoiding the trident, and pierced into the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor's brow, a crimson tribulation thunder struck.

In the rumble, it seemed as if a crimson heavenly pillar spanned between heaven and earth, slicing through the dawn and dusk!

In the distance.

The Magic Daoist Monks watching the battle through the Ice Mirror couldn't help but widen their eyes.

Especially Tu Daohua and Sun Baili, both wore expressions of shock.

Wen Buyue, though calm in demeanor, had a gaze that had turned grave.

Calculating carefully, even at full effort, he estimated he wouldn't match the might of either the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor or Emperor Chen Qing.

The Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor was understandable, being a millennia-old Demon King and having cultivated the True Spirit Bloodline.

But Emperor Chen Qing, who had only formed his Nascent Soul a dozen years ago, already possessed such fearsome battle power.

Wen Buyue, as the Saint Heir of a major demon sect, realized Chen Mobai's Sword Dao realm.

The Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound alone was impressive enough, being a Nascent Soul Sword Cultivator, achieving this wasn't unusual, but the harmonious connection between the purple flying sword and its intent, even being able to guide tribulation thunder with the sword—clearly it was the extremely advanced realm of One Sword Births All Laws.

Sword Light Shapeshifting, Sword Form Condensing Intent, Sword Meaning Formation, Clear Heart of Sword!

Only the final step of Soul Accompanying Sword remained, one of the pinnacle achievements in Sword Dao.

Wen Buyue considered himself a genius, yet his accomplishments had only been in gathering his own Sword Intent, allowing it to evolve into the world's great momentum, tentatively touching upon the threshold of commanding natural phenomena.

But Emperor Chen Qing had achieved this with such ease.

No wonder Yi Yuan Dao Palace dared to let the Taoist Child of this generation roam freely in the Eastern Wilderness, even with the mountain gates sealed.

A Sword Cultivation Genius of this caliber couldn't develop such a terrifying Sword Dao realm under greenhouse protection.

Only by struggling for transcendence in the perilous borders of the Eastern Continent could such astonishing Sword Dao emerge!

At this moment, Wen Buyue reconsidered his plans targeting the Five Elements Sect.

He wished to avoid provoking such a terrifying Nascent Soul cultivator like Emperor Chen Qing.

...

Chen Mobai was unaware that his scene of channeling the full potential of the Purple Electric Sword through the world's momentum had intimidated a demon sect's Saint Heir.

With the intensifying battle and the combat realm from the Guidance Book, Chen Mobai had long immersed himself in the duel against the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor.

Without the suppression of various emotions, his dormant instincts awakened, complementing the Guidance Book. Even as his Pure Yang True Qi and Divine Sense waned, in the arena, he began to press the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor.

The speed of the Purple Electric Sword had now reached its zenith.

Under the influence of "The Union of Differences," the sword, imbued with fierce Sword Qi, ripped through the air, directly targeting the vital points of the Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor, as if guided by its master.

The black-scaled Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor could no longer block most attacks with its trident, with only seventy percent of the strikes being parried now.

Its black scale armor began to crack, revealing white marks, fissures, and even wisps of gas.

The Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor desperately tried to whip its tail, like a steel whip, at the Purple Electric Sword after a failed trident block attempt, attempting to entrap and suppress it.

But it didn't notice the bright dark red glow illuminating the center of the tribulation clouds above.

Just as its tail clashed with the Purple Electric Sword, a small yet blindingly bright crimson lightning bolt struck, cracking several scales beneath the sword's blade.

“Just a mere tribulation thunder...”

The Poisonous Dragon Old Ancestor’s face showed no fear upon witnessing this and instead unleashed its boundless demon energy, intent on completely suppressing the Purple Electric Sword.

However, this was also part of Chen Mobai’s strategic plan!

With this assistance, the blade of the Purple Electric Sword trapped by the tail dropped another inch.

A spray of colorful blood suddenly splattered onto the altar as the Purple Electric Sword sliced through the tail; if it weren’t for the connecting scales on the other side, the sword might have severed the tail completely.

Chapter 1799: Slaying the Dragon

After the Purple Lightning Sword struck, Chen Mobai felt as if he had broken through some kind of boundary.

Along with it, Chen Mobai, who was in comprehension with the sword, also fully grasped Master Qing Shi’s Purple Brilliance Sword Intent in that instant.

In his mind flashed the entire content of the Zi Hua Sword Manual. This sword technique created by Master Qing Shi no longer held any mysteries for him. As long as he wished, cultivating this sword technique to peak perfection would present no bottleneck or hindrance.

Moreover, through the deduction of the Guidance Book, Chen Mobai discovered an astonishing possibility.

If he switched to cultivating the Zi Hua Sword Manual, combined with his comprehension of the Purple Electric Sword, there was nearly a ten to twenty percent chance to entrust his Primordial Spirit and reach the realm that only Bai Guang the Patriarch achieved.

This greatly astonished Chen Mobai because even an exceptionally talented individual like Master Qing Shi had not reached this stage and had perished on the threshold of Divinity Transformation.

Precisely for this reason, the Zi Hua Sword Manual has no Chapters on Divinity Transformation.

So why is it now that he could deduce to this stage through the Guidance Book?

Is it the power of the Guidance Book, or the effect of the Crown of Heaven and Earth's inner observation?

Chen Mobai was puzzled internally, but at this moment, the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch, heavily wounded by the Purple Electric Sword, had already gone berserk.

The intense pain from almost having its tail severed made this Peerless Demon King let out a sharp roar.

The blood gushing out of its wounds was multicolored, emitting a sweet and intoxicating aroma as it spread with the scattered blood.

Zhou Shengqing in the distance, upon smelling it, immediately began to appear slightly illusionary.

"Not good, junior brother, the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch has condensed the bloodline of the True Spirit Multicolored Python, containing venom capable of directly attacking the heart and mind..."

Zhou Shengqing, having a Legal Body Nascent Soul and no physical body, was nearly immune to ordinary toxins.

But this Multicolored Python Poison made him feel his heart and mind becoming drowsy upon contact. If not for the Longevity Scripture combined with the Rank-4 Tree Seed, both containing detoxifying purification functions, he probably would have lost control and his Legal Body Nascent Soul would have collapsed.

"Senior brother, retreat for now, leave this to me."

Seeing Zhou Shengqing's state, Chen Mobai immediately instructed him to leave first.

As for the Multicolored Python Poison, his Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun had rendered him immune to all poisons, without any fear.

"Junior brother..."

Zhou Shengqing wanted to say more, but quickly realized that his presence here would actually hinder Chen Mobai's performance. In the end, he sighed, put away the Tree Seed, and transformed into a green Escaping Light, withdrawing from the battlefield.

Boom!

Meanwhile, the tribulation clouds above the island had begun brewing the final strike.

At this moment, through the Guidance Book, Chen Mobai had collected information related to this matter, recorded in an ancient Daoist Manual at the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, detailing the affairs of True Spirits between heaven and earth, which he just scanned into the Heavenly Calculation Bead.

The record stated that if a postnatal being cultivates a True Spirit Bloodline, they must undergo a worldly test before being born.

In other words, the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch's heavenly tribulation was not a Tribulation of Deity Transformation, but a tribulation of form transformation unique to postnatal True Spirit Bloodlines.

The Poisonous Dragon Patriarch didn't know how it cultivated the True Spirit Bloodline of the Multicolored Python, but if it truly survived, with its Fourth Rank Peak fundamental power, it might not take long to breach boundaries and become a Rank-5 demonic beast by plundering resources from the Eastern Wilderness and East Wu regions.

This is precisely why Chen Mobai realized he must prevent the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch's transformation today.

Because in the Tianhe Realm, such postnatal cultivated True Spirit Bloodline only triggers a single Tribulation of Form Transformation.

If it survives, it represents stepping onto the great path to the heavens of demonkind, allowing for future progression through tribulations, eventually becoming a complete True Spirit, comparable to ancient gods and demons like the Mother of Water Heavenly Sovereign.

However, if it fails the Tribulation of Form Transformation, the postnatal demonic True Spirit Bloodline will never have the opportunity for further advancement, forever shackled.

For this reason, the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch would undoubtedly not retreat to the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion today.

This is a heaven-piercing path obtained through two thousand years of bitter cultivation, and retreating would mean it could only ever become a lowly poisonous snake.

Originally, with its power, passing a mere Tribulation of Form Transformation would at most deplete some Elemental Energy.

But who knew, aside from the heavenly tribulation, there was also a human tribulation.

Moreover, this human tribulation even triggered the heavenly tribulation. The alliance of human and heavenly tribulations inflicted the greatest injury after the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch's cultivation had reached great success.

Rumble!

The tribulation clouds in the sky had now entirely contracted, from previously covering the heavens to now merely hovering over the head of the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch. However, the brilliant red lightning arcs compelled even the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch, who originally didn't care about the Tribulation of Form Transformation, to glance up attentively.

The purple radiance lit up once more as the Purple Electric Sword, controlled by Chen Mobai's Divine Sense, prepared to soar into the sky, harnessing the power of this final heavenly tribulation to deal a fatal blow to the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch.

"Young human, since you seek death, don't blame the patriarch!"

Seeing this scene, the Poisonous Dragon Patriarch, with a ferocious look, could no longer mind the consumption. Its eyes fell on its severed tail and began muttering what seemed to be a mysterious incantation.

Soon, the multicolored blood flowing from its wounds suddenly began transforming into light!

Chapter 1800: Slaying the Dragon_2

At this moment, the Purple Electric Sword, stained with its blood, flickered with a rainbow glow as it soared into the air.

Chen Mobai immediately felt a piercing pain in his divine sense, as if stabbed by a sharp arrow.

[Master, this demonic beast's blood is highly toxic...]

The Purple Electric Sword's alarmed transmission sounded, and Chen Mobai saw the rainbow glow on the blade of this Rank-5 Flying Sword intensifying, subjecting his divine sense to a second round of sharp pain.

Chen Mobai quickly realized that this was the desperate maneuver of the Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon.

The power of the Multicolored Python's True Spirit not only harmed the Flying Sword's Sword Spirit but also inflicted damage on the Sword Controller through the sword.

If the Purple Electric Sword hadn't borne half the damage, combined with the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun diagram filtering out most of it due to its immunity to all poisons, Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion would likely have been devastated, or even thrown into chaos.

Realizing this, Chen Mobai's heart and mind endured a third impact.

Even though he could withstand it, relying on the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun diagram, Chen Mobai's combat instincts prompted him to make a decision at this moment.

He issued a final command to the Purple Electric Sword, then severed the bond with this Rank-5 Flying Sword!

Once the Purple Electric Sword was no longer his lifebond, the True Spirit power of the Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon could no longer destabilize his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

The Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon quickly noticed this!

It glanced at the Purple Electric Sword, now absorbing all its True Spirit power, and starting to wobble and fall, grinning fiercely as it gripped the trident in its hand, disregarding the Heavenly Tribulation above, launching itself like a massive missile straight toward Chen Mobai.

[Hmm, this trident...]

At close range, Chen Mobai seemed to notice something, and then his figure flickered with silver light. At the moment when the trident was about to descend, he transformed into a phantom and disappeared from where he stood.

With a loud bang!

The trident crashed heavily to the ground, immediately splitting it open with a crack.

The entire desolate island began to divide in two from this center point.

Such terrifying power, if taken head-on by Chen Mobai, even with a Magic Artifact to block it, would likely consume a vast amount of Pure Yang True Qi.

Chen Mobai reappeared beside the fallen Purple Electric Sword. Because the sword blade was coated with the toxic Multicolored Python Essence Blood, he dared not touch it directly. Instead, he manipulated the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo to transform into a multicolored cloud hand, grasping the sword and flinging it directly towards the center of the tribulation clouds in the sky.

The Purple Electric Sword, being supremely yang and hard, along with the Heavenly Tribulation containing power against the Multicolored Python's True Spirit, led him to believe that he could purify the toxin on the sword blade with the power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Boom!

At this moment, the Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon had once again charged before Chen Mobai, waving the trident in its hand, alongside the boundless waters of Yun Meng Ze transforming into roaring waves, sealing off all spaces around.

It assumed Chen Mobai had just used an especially swift escape skill and believed that by sealing the space, it could force him into a direct confrontation.

Unfortunately, the power of Void Walk allowed Chen Mobai to disappear directly from the center of these seamless roaring waves.

Having missed again, the Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon furrowed its brow tightly.

However, by this time, its gaze had shifted towards the last of the Heavenly Tribulation in the sky, ignoring Chen Mobai, and charged directly towards the center of the tribulation wielding the trident.

It intended to first pass through this Heavenly Tribulation before returning to deal with this human cultivator properly.

But halfway through its flight, a piercing, bone-chilling coldness erupted from behind the Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon, as a clear and bright sword light slashed toward the back of its head.

The Ancestor of Poisonous Dragon sneered, ignoring it, and took the sword directly.

With a ding!

The slender blade of the Qing Shuang Sword stabbed onto the pitch-black scale armor, sparking sparks, and the blade bent slightly.

Chen Mobai even heard a muffled groan from the Sword Spirit of the Qing Shuang Sword, as if dissatisfied but also somewhat unwilling.

[Master, sorry...]

The transmission of the Qing Shuang Sword's Sword Spirit emerged in his heart and mind, and Chen Mobai immediately comforted it, indicating that it was his fault because Pure Yang True Qi did not match its attributes, thus unable to unleash its full power.

Upon hearing this, the Qing Shuang Sword felt that its master was truly so warm.

[Let's continue our attack and give the Purple Electric Sword one last opportunity of attack!]

Chen Mobai gripped the Qing Shuang Sword, performing "The Union of Differences," bonding this Fourth Rank Peak Flying Sword into his lifebond Flying Sword.

At this moment, he once again sensed something unusual.

As Qing Shuang Sword became his lifebond Flying Sword, the Qingxiao Sword Canon, originally just text in his mind, began to transform from text into a complete sword intent, as if he had transformed into a peerless female Sword Immortal, achieving supreme Fourth Rank Peak sword intent through sword training.

[Master? Are you the old master?]

At this moment, a voice full of confusion from Qing Shuang Sword sounded in Chen Mobai's heart and mind, feeling somewhat dazed and uncertain.

If he could evolve Purple Brilliance Sword Intent, it might be because of his long-term bond with the Purple Electric Sword, combined with Pure Yang True Qi matching its attributes. But now, comprehending and evolving Qingxiao Sword Intent couldn't be for this reason.

Upon activating Chen Mobai's Square Inch Book, he checked something he hadn't paid attention to for a long time and instantly found the answer.