

World 1801

Chapter 1801: Slaying the Dragon_3

[No, this is merely the Sword Intent that I cultivated, intercepted from your Sword Body's past, only the Sword Intent most suited for you to unleash its power!]

At some point, the Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting, stuck at 99% progress, has now crossed the final 1% and reached 100%.

This Sword Intent was something Chen Mobai had obtained from the Great Dao Tree a long time ago, but he had never been able to comprehend it.

Even using the Inner Observation from the Crown of Heaven and Earth, there was progress initially, but when it reached 99%, it just got stuck.

Evidently, if the cultivator himself cannot match this Longevity Sword Intent, he will never comprehend or use it.

Chen Mobai has never been one to give up on a single option, so he stopped concerning himself with it afterward.

Now, it seems he has met the conditions.

A clear and pure Sword Intent seemed to flow like water, permeating his heart and mind. In Chen Mobai's pupils, the scene of himself accepting this Sword Intent inheritance before the Great Dao Tree suddenly appeared.

Ultimately, he became a branch floating in a stream, but caught by a spider's web.

In this situation where life and death were beyond one's control, the branch was intercepting all the life force it could touch, sustaining its own survival, until it finally sprouted the first tender shoot from its twig...

So, this is the Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting!

Chen Mobai comprehended that the Heavenly Sovereign was a Spirit Plant, intercepting the life force of all things in heaven and earth after emerging, nurturing its own growth and sprouting.

In the myriad phenomena of nature, even storms, thunder, fire, and frost, things considered natural disasters and catastrophes by sentient beings, are lifelines on the path to growth for the Heavenly Sovereign.

Once the Heavenly Sovereign transformed, this experience evolved into the Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting.

This Sword Intent is vast and profound, even involving the supreme mysteries of intercepting the rules of heaven and earth and the secrets of the Great Tao, evidently also being the most subtle core part within the Celestial Venerate Dao Fruits.

Chen Mobai is now merely able to enter the threshold, but even so, this Sword Intent is already incredibly powerful and terrifying.

Whenever he wishes, he can intercept that line from the past within the Flying Sword's Sword Body, tracing it back to uncover the most powerful Sword Intent to maximize its power, evolving it with the Longevity Sword Intent.

It is exactly because of this that Chen Mobai previously achieved a Clear Heart of Sword with the Purple Electric Sword, evolving Master Qing Shi's Purple Brilliance Sword Intent, using the Heavenly Tribulation to raise the power of this Fifth Rank Flying Sword to unprecedented heights.

He further combined his entire heritage with this to derive the path of entrusting the Primordial Spirit through the Zi Hua Sword Manual.

This is due to the Purple Electric Sword being indeed powerful and extraordinarily spiritual, having the potential to entrust the Primordial Spirit.

After intercepting Master Qing Jing's Qingxiao Sword Intent, neither the Guidance Book nor the Crown of Heaven and Earth showed any reaction, indicating that the Qing Shuang Sword was unqualified to allow him to entrust the Primordial Spirit.

Or perhaps the path of the Qingxiao Sword Canon was not suitable for him.

At this thought, Chen Mobai's left hand, carried behind his back, had already drawn the Sea-settling Sword from within the Domain.

Unfortunately, his Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting is still only at the beginner stage. Without the cooperation of a Sword Spirit and its Clear Heart with him, although he can see those three lines, he can only trace a part back and cannot completely intercept the sword intents of the three Deity Transformation True Monarchs from the past.

Yet even so, Chen Mobai can unleash even greater power from the Sea-settling Sword.

Perhaps it could become the trump card that changes this battle!

With this thought, Chen Mobai retrieved the Mysterious Heavy Water stored in the hilt, then released the Sea-settling Sword in his hand. In the obscurity of the suddenly surging Qingxiao Sword Intent, this top-notch Fifth Rank Flying Sword silently fell onto the split-open ground of the island below.

The incomparably sharp Sea-settling Sword, under Chen Mobai's divine sense Sword Control, traversed underground without obstruction, soon reaching the underground altar before the Void Gate of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion.

Since the seal had long been broken, the altar had no remaining power, and under Chen Mobai's command, the sword tip quietly pierced into it.

Meanwhile, the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor was swinging a trident, enduring the bone-chilling Qing Shuang Sword on his back, charging straight into the center of the Heavenly Tribulation's clouds.

With the crisp, ringing clangs.

The Qing Shuang Sword seemed to be playing a tune on the black scales of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's back.

Yet at this moment, Chen Mobai injected his drop of Mysterious Heavy Water into the Qing Shuang Sword, then perfectly integrated the Blackwater Cultivation's essence into the Qingxiao Sword Intent captured in his mind, gathering all the icy Sword Intent into a single point on the sword tip with the Grand Spell of Drop of Water Becoming Sword.

Crack!

The Qing Shuang Sword sublimated to the extreme, this sword slashing into the Fifth Rank.

The Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's neck, found by the Guidance Book on the most flexible yet most fragile black scale, was cleaved open.

The Qing Shuang Sword tip pierced an inch into the back of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's neck!

Chen Mobai was about to urge the Qingxiao Sword Intent again but felt the Qing Shuang Sword Spirit's painful wail; the multicolored python's True Spirit Power ignited in the wound at the sword tip and fingertips.

Chen Mobai immediately maneuvered to pull out the Qing Shuang Sword, then endured the excruciating mental pain to sever the connection.

Boom!

At this moment, the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor spun around before the Heavenly Tribulation, grinning hideously as he swung the trident heavily towards Chen Mobai.

Chapter 1802: Slay Dragon_4

"Although my True Spirit Power may have little effect on you, it can make you unable to split your attention in this instant. Go to hell..."

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon had cultivated for two thousand years, amassing rich combat experience. This time, it charged directly towards the Heavenly Tribulation, knowing that if it could pass, it would mean stepping onto the heavenly path of demon cultivation. However, if Chen Mobai stopped it, there would also be the opportunity to slay this calamity bringer.

No matter the outcome, it would be beneficial to it.

After killing Chen Mobai, it would cross the Heavenly Tribulation with ease.

In the left pupil of Chen Mobai's eye, golden lines had completely outlined a model of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon. The Guidance Book integrated all the intelligence he had gathered and in this crisis provided the most perfect response.

Use Primordial True Qi to dispel the water-based demonic energy on the trident, then withstand it with the Rank-5 Heavenly Bead.

After withstanding this wave of attack, immediately escape using Void Walk.

Chen Mobai did as instructed, spewing the multicolored Primordial True Qi from his mouth onto the trident. Although his True Qi was vastly inferior to the demonic energy of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon, the Divine Skills left by Yi Yuan True Monarch were indeed formidable.

As soon as the Primordial True Qi landed on the trident, the powerful water-based demonic energy attached to it dissipated by seventy to eighty percent!

"So, you are a descendant of Hun Yuan. Very well, well, well! Let's settle old and new grievances together today. After I kill you, I will head to the Eastern Wilderness to annihilate Hun Yuan's Five Elements Sect..."

At the sight of the Primordial True Qi, the eyes of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon turned even redder. Although the demonic energy of the trident in its hand was reduced to only two or three parts, its physical strength had nearly the terrifying force of Rank-5.

The Rank-5 light barrier erected by the Heavenly Bead twisted and deformed under the immense force of the trident's impact, as if on the verge of shattering.

However, the Rank-5 Artifact was truly extraordinary and ultimately shielded Chen Mobai from this lethal strike.

"You young brat, today you will undoubtedly die at the hands of your ancestor!"

Yet, the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon was already utterly frenzied. Between the black scale armor on its wrist, seven-colored light seeped out as it once again unleashed the True Spirit Power contained in its essence blood, covering the light barrier of the Heavenly Bead.

In a dazzling burst of colorful light, both the light barrier and the True Spirit Power shattered simultaneously.

At this moment, Chen Mobai's heart and mind were already calming down. Just one breath more and he would be able to perform Void Walk.

However, the trident of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon had already descended upon his head.

Chen Mobai expelled the last of his Primordial True Qi, dissolving the formidable water-based demonic energy of his opponent. Ignoring the Guidance Book's suggestion of self-destructing the Pure Yang Immortal Robe or Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo to fend off the tribulation, he chose to trust the inspiration that naturally surfaced in his heart and mind.

He raised his left hand, a golden light burst forth, and then made contact with the trident descending onto his head.

The mighty, savage force split open his palm instantly, blood and flesh splattered, finger bones shattered, and even his arm began to be mangled, with joints fracturing inch by inch.

Yet at this moment, Chen Mobai's Precious Golden Light had already seeped into the trident.

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon immediately sensed that its magic artifact honed for millennia suddenly lost its connection to him, stopping before Chen Mobai's face.

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon was a bit dazed, but quickly regained composure, trying to use the strength of its physical body to kill the young man before him.

Roaring, at that moment, the tribulation clouds in the sky had already completely contracted, revealing a purple-red sword artifact. It was the Purple Electric Sword, which had been purified by all the power of the Heavenly Tribulation combined with the Multicolored Python Poison. It seemed to have undergone a metamorphosis, its blade becoming crystalline like purple jade, radiating terrifying brilliance amidst the endless thunder!

Although the Purple Electric Sword had been released from its bonding with Chen Mobai, it would forever regard Chen Mobai as its most beloved master, adhering to Chen Mobai's last command.

It gathered all the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, suppressing its spiritual injuries inflicted by the Multicolored Python Poison, and struck fiercely at the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon right in front of it!

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai had already executed Void Walk, vanishing from the sight of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon!

The trident swung again, missing its target.

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon instinctively tried to wield the weapon to counter the ultimate attack of the Purple Electric Sword calling upon the Heavenly Tribulation.

Yet, it found that although it could inject its demonic energy into the trident, it couldn't unleash the weapon's power as usual.

A very unfamiliar feeling made it seem like it was wielding the weapon for the first time, and using it felt very awkward.

Because of this, its speed in maneuvering the trident had significantly decreased. Even if it turned around in time, it couldn't first utilize this weapon, forged from Rank-5 ghostly cold iron, to weaken the power of the Purple Electric Sword.

Compelled by necessity, the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon could only infuse its demonic energy into the black scale armor on its surface, hoping to leverage the artifact it had cultivated for two thousand years to block this sword!

Boom!

The earth-shattering thunderbolt formed by the Purple Electric Sword heavily struck the most vulnerable but least defended scaled neck of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon, where a wisp of multicolored blood light flickered.

As the scale armor was breached, the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon desperately surged out its True Spirit Power cultivated over time, attempting to crush the spirit of the Purple Electric Sword.

In a flash of silver light, Chen Mobai was already upon the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon. Under the state of the Guidance Book, his eyes were calm and cold as he grasped the Purple Electric Sword, injecting the Innate Pure Yang True Qi into the sword artifact.

The Purple Electric Sword, which had been in pain due to the power of the Multicolored Python, suddenly gained infinite strength. With a flash of sword light, it pierced through the scales of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon, puncturing its throat.

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon roared in agony, with cracks beginning to appear in its body with the wound on its throat as the source.

Its eyes were filled with disbelief, unable to accept that someone had breached its defenses head-on!

[Are sword cultivators truly this terrifying?]

Not far away, seeing this scene through the Ice Mirror, Wen Buyue and the others were utterly shocked!

With a clang!

At the moment of life and death, the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon showcased its combat experience, smashing the Purple Electric Sword with the trident blade, although this act resulted in its throat being half severed, it broke free from this Heavenly Tribulation sword.

Without a backward glance, it flew towards the altar on the island below.

The Heavenly Tribulation had vanished, signifying the accomplishment of its True Spirit Bloodline. There was no need to risk its life with the terrifying sword cultivator in front of it!

But how could Chen Mobai let it escape? He infused the last of his Pure Yang True Qi into the Purple Electric Sword, bluffing with the Purple Brilliance Sword Intent, calling upon the power of heaven and earth to transform into purple lightning that struck towards the back of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon's neck.

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon directly threw the Rank-4 trident made from Fifth Rank Materials, blocking the Purple Electric Sword in the air, and then it has landed on the altar.

Upon seeing the Void Gate leading home on the altar, it couldn't help but sigh with relief.

As long as it returned to the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, once it used the Fifth Rank Spirit Vein to recover its Elemental Energy and solidify its True Spirit Bloodline, it would lead thousands of demonic beasts and spill blood over the Eastern Wilderness.

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon flicked its tail, ready to leap from the altar into the Void Gate.

At this time, the Sea-settling Sword hidden within the altar stabbed out, precisely entering the wound created earlier by the Purple Electric Sword on the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon's tail, under the guidance of Chen Mobai's Divine Sense.

Here, where black scale armor offered no defense, Chen Mobai hadn't attacked up till now, for the sake of this very strike!

The Rank-5 Sea-settling Sword, like cutting through tofu, effortlessly pierced through the wound on the tail of the Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon, passing through its lower body, stabbing into its chest cavity, and finally the blue-green blade appeared at the throat wound pierced by the Purple Electric Sword, embedding into the top of its head.

Unfortunately, the black scale armor on its skull provided defense, and without the support of Sword Intent, the Sea-settling Sword couldn't penetrate.

But this was more than sufficient!

The Ancestor of the Poisonous Dragon, whose Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion was punctured, stared wide-eyed in disbelief.

In the final moments of life, it saw the silver light flashing before its eyes, with Chen Mobai's figure surfacing in front of it.

He raised his nearly broken left hand from the trident, set the bones, then a dense green light of vitality appeared, as if time was rewinding, with muscles, skin, and blood reappearing.

A few breaths later, Chen Mobai's injuries had already healed.

Chapter 1803: Heavenly Heart Warning

After slaying the Toxic Dragon Ancestor, one would expect Chen Mobai to breathe a sigh of relief.

However, the Heavenly Heart warning from the Tongtianzhi intensified even more violently in his mind.

Even surpassing the moment when the Toxic Dragon Ancestor departed amidst the tribulation.

This left Chen Mobai extremely shocked!

There are still enemies!

Who could it be?

You must know, to kill the great enemy, the Toxic Dragon Ancestor, and completely eradicate the hidden dangers of the Eastern Wilderness, he had already exhausted all his means and nearly depleted his Essence Qi, Spirit, and Energy.

At this time, if any Nascent Soul-level cultivator approached, he could only activate the Turtle Treasure Transmission to retreat to the Immortal Gate for refuge.

But if he did so, it would mean that the rewards he painstakingly reaped from slaying the Toxic Dragon Ancestor would be surrendered in vain.

Chen Mobai looked at the Rank-5 Yellow Dragon Cave Dwelling behind the Void Gate, suppressing the intense heart alarm with the Longevity Tao Body to heal his wounds, then pulled out a storage bag to collect the corpse of the Toxic Dragon Ancestor and the trident forged from Rank-5 materials.

If there really were other enemies coming, at least he couldn't leave behind these items he could take.

It's just a pity that the most precious items inside the Yellow Dragon Cave Dwelling would be scoured by the enemy first.

Just when Chen Mobai had collected the Toxic Dragon Ancestor's corpse and the trident, and was preparing to activate Turtle Treasure to retreat, he suddenly discovered that the previously intense heart alarm was gradually calming down.

What's going on?

Just as Chen Mobai was puzzled.

In the distance, using an icy mirror to observe the scene, Wen Buyue saw Chen Mobai's composed demeanor after restoring himself with the Longevity Tao Body, appearing unscathed on the surface, and suppressed the greed bubbling up in his heart.

Wen Buyue naturally understood that, given Chen Mobai's cultivation realm of merely ten or so years post-Nascent Soul Formation, to kill the Toxic Dragon Ancestor who had cultivated a True Spirit bloodline, even leveraging the power of a Heavenly Tribulation, he would definitely have suffered severe damage to vital energy.

If he acted now, he could very well be like a mantis stalking the cicada, managing to slay this astonishing Taoist Child from the Yi Yuan Dao Palace and also acquiring the True Spirit bloodline of the Toxic Dragon Ancestor, and even venture into the legendary Yellow Dragon Cave Dwelling for loot.

But what if?

This Emperor Chen in terms of talent in the Sword Dao could be described as fearsome. If he had a life-saving trump given by the Yi Yuan Dao Palace, attacking him might exact a considerable price.

Moreover...

Wen Buyue's eyes squinted, recalling the silver light of Chen Mobai's instantaneous movements during the battle.

As a Saint Heir of a major demon path sect, his knowledge far surpassed that of a lowly beast like the Toxic Dragon Ancestor; that was not an escape skill, but Void Instantaneous Movement.

The Void Law Body of the Taixu Miaomiao Palace!

This Emperor Chen had actually mastered it as well.

Wen Buyue, having been active in the Three Regions of the Eastern Continent Frontier for so many years, naturally knew that the first major sect Emperor Chen eradicated after coming onto the scene was Mountain Shaker Peak. The latter's renowned cultivation technique was precisely the Void Law Body.

He didn't have items specifically to counter Void Instantaneous Movement, and if he let Emperor Chen escape, the latter would surely remember, potentially becoming a lifelong, relentless enemy.

Although it was natural for Taoist Children and Saint Heirs of the righteous and demonic paths to become enemies, Wen Buyue survived cultivating to the Nascent Soul Realm through caution, and any sign of enmity meant he must completely eradicate the opponent to feel at ease.

Wen Buyue calculated that there was only a thirty percent chance of capturing Emperor Chen if he acted.

But if Emperor Chen escaped, he would not only have to constantly guard against this unparalleled sword cultivator with a Fifth Rank Flying Sword, but also possibly face the pursuit of the Yi Yuan Dao Palace.

Moreover...

Wen Buyue aimed the icy mirror toward East Wu, following the trace of Qi inadvertently revealed after the death of the Toxic Dragon Ancestor.

A few breaths later, figures of a man and a woman appeared in the icy mirror.

But before Wen Buyue could make a move, his action seemed to be detected by the female cultivator in the mirror; her silver eyes gazed over, her delicate hand waved lightly, and she transformed into a vague mist, disappearing from the mirror.

"Hehehe, Junior Sister, so it was you, I thought you had long been killed by the old thing. This is good; I can personally avenge my grudge..."

Seeing this, Wen Buyue was not alarmed but rather pleased, letting out a cold laugh.

...

The shore of East Wu.

Lan Haitian followed closely and respectfully behind a tall, fair-skinned female cultivator.

The female cultivator's hair was as black as ink, yet her face was covered with a light veil, her silver eyes like the bright moon, cold and lifeless.

After taking the Water Element Golden Core Pill given by Chen Mobai, Lan Haitian indeed successfully formed his core, and as he was planning to leave the East Continent to see the world overseas, the restriction within him reminded him he was already part of the demon path.

Helpless, he followed the guidance of the restriction and returned to Yun Meng Ze.

The female cultivator before him was nominally his master.

He didn't know her name, but after Jade Sage's exposure, coupled with Lan Haitian's core formation, this demonic female cultivator finally started teaching him demonic cultivation techniques.

And the task she assigned Lan Haitian was quite simple.

That was to gather intelligence on the Five Elements Sect in the Eastern Wilderness, particularly the movements of the Nascent Soul cultivators Zhou Shengqing and Emperor Chen.

Lan Haitian hid his cultivation level and identity, pretending to be hunting demonic beasts in Yun Meng Ze, occasionally visiting the shore of the Eastern Wilderness to gather some intelligence, and reporting it to the demonic female cultivator when summoned.

Chapter 1804: Heavenly Heart Warning_2

Three days ago, after Lan Haitian finished reporting the intelligence from the past few years, he was about to leave when he was retained by the demon path female cultivator. Then, through the Ice Mirror, he witnessed a battle that made him immensely proud.

The Demon King Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, who had ravaged the Eastern Wilderness and East Wu for a thousand years, was slain by the Sect Leader using the Flying Sword to summon a Heavenly Tribulation.

"Tsk..."

Right after the battle ended, the demon path female cultivator suddenly frowned slightly, her silver-white pupils gazing towards a direction deep in Yun Meng Ze.

"I didn't expect Wen Buyue to be here as well..."

The demon path female cultivator gently waved her hand, erasing all the moisture around her and Lan Haitian, and then abandoned her plan to attack Chen Mobai.

Her thoughts were similar to those of Wen Buyue; she wasn't entirely confident in being able to take down this Taoist Child of Yi Yuan Dao Palace.

However, if Wen Buyue were not present, she would have been willing to try, as Emperor Chen Qing could not possibly find her traces. Even if she failed, it would be difficult to retaliate against her.

But while Emperor Chen Qing couldn't find her, Wen Buyue might be able to.

If Wen Buyue suddenly went crazy for revenge and directly revealed her information to Emperor Chen Qing, she didn't want to face this unparalleled sword cultivator nurtured by Yi Yuan Dao Palace for over a hundred years.

By a stroke of fate, the two demon path Nascent Souls decided to give up.

In fact, due to discovering each other's presence, they were both contemplating how to use Emperor Chen Qing, this unparalleled sword, to eliminate their opponent.

"In the future, when you move in the Eastern Wasteland, be more careful..."

Seeing that he couldn't find his junior sister's traces, Wen Buyue put away the Ice Mirror and spoke to the two people beside him.

Tu Daohua and Sun Baili nodded immediately, without the need for his reminder.

Chen Mobai's terrifying record of using the Flying Sword to summon a Heavenly Tribulation and slay the dragon had left a massive shadow in their hearts, and they had even made up their minds to never step foot in the Eastern Wilderness if possible in their lifetime.

Especially Tu Daohua, who had been bewitched by Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace back then and cast a demonic way secret curse on Chen Guixian. Although he now knew it failed because Chen Guixian's real name was Emperor Chen Qing, if it got out, he figured he would be slain by this Yi Yuan Taoist Child in a single sword strike.

As the two demon path Nascent Souls put away the Ice Mirror, the warning of Heavenly Blessing's Heavenly Heart weakened by more than half. This made Chen Mobai feel relieved while also reminding himself that he could never let his guard down in the Tianhe Realm.

However, the Heavenly Heart's warning hadn't completely dissipated, so Chen Mobai sent a Message Talisman to Zhou Shengqing who had left, while he held onto the fifth-rank Heavenly Bead, intending to use the Spirit Vein Qi to recover.

But he suddenly discovered that the Spiritual Energy within the Heavenly Bead was mixed with a trace of imperceptible poison.

If not for his Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun diagram already being immune to all poisons, and the poison being minimal, absorbing it in refining would have caused him harm.

Chen Mobai remembered the battle with the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, during which the latter used the True Spirit Power of the Multicolored Python to break through the protection of this fifth-rank artifact. Unexpectedly, the poison had still managed to seep into the artifact.

No wonder the True Spirit was known for poison!

With this realization, Chen Mobai immediately took out the Purple Lightning and Qing Shuang. After slaying the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, he had returned these two Flying Swords, which had expended considerable essence, to the Domain, and had been busy with the aftermath because of the Heavenly Heart's warning.

Only now did he have time to examine them.

Upon examining, he felt both distressed and surprised.

Distressed because, as expected, the Purple Lightning and Qing Shuang had also been contaminated by the Multicolored Python Poison. Not only the sword body but even their spirituality had been damaged, forcing them into slumber to recover.

The cultivation of artifact spirituality is extremely difficult, and he didn't know if the Two Swords could recover.

What surprised him, however, was that after this battle, both swords showed signs of having been enhanced.

Especially the Purple Electric Sword, which had been upgraded to fifth rank intermediate grade after the tempering of the Heavenly Tribulation.

The Qing Shuang Sword was also similar; the previously upgraded fifth-rank Mysterious Gold had completely fused with the sword body, thanks to this battle. Moreover, the material of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's trident was fifth-rank Mysterious Nether Cold Iron, which could perfectly integrate into the Qing Shuang Sword. Once Chen Mobai used the Artifact Refining Technique to meld the Cold Iron into the sword body, even with slight loss in spirituality, upgrading to fifth rank was surely not an issue.

This approach seemed to follow the Tianhe Realm's path; first, maximize the artifact materials, and the spirituality could be addressed with fortuitous opportunities later.

Just as Chen Mobai was planning to look for methods within the Immortal Gate to temper the sword body and restore its spirituality, a blue Escaping Light had already descended onto the island.

"Junior Brother..."

Zhou Shengqing, seeing Chen Mobai seated atop the altar, was filled with joy.

But he soon wore a hesitant expression, as he didn't see the corpse of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor. However, when he noticed the Void Gate behind the altar, he was slightly enlightened.

"Did the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor escape back to the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion? Junior Brother truly lives up to being a Nascent Soul Sword Cultivator, being able to repel even such a peerless demon king who has cultivated a True Spirit Bloodline..."

Before Zhou Shengqing could finish his words, Chen Mobai had already patted his waist Storage Bag, making the corpse of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor appear beneath the altar.

Zhou Shengqing nearly popped his eyes out!

"After a hard battle, I slew it, removing a calamity for both the Eastern Wilderness and East Wu."

Chen Mobai placed the Purple and Green Double Swords on his lap, speaking in a calm tone, which sent shockwaves through Zhou Shengqing's heart and mind.

"Junior Brother, you... are truly fierce!"

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After a long time, Zhou Shengqing could only give a thumbs up and say this.

"Inside, there is still the Rank-5 Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, but after all, it's the lair of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, so let's wait until I've restored my elemental energy before we explore further."

Chen Mobai has always been cautious and steady in his actions. The Cave Mansion behind them, after all, is left by the True Spirit accompanying Yi Yuan True Monarch's ascendance, so who knows what kind of methods are inside.

Moreover, the most important thing is the Heavenly Heart warning from the Heavenly Blessing has not completely dissipated yet.

Therefore, Chen Mobai plans to focus on recovering his elemental energy first.

After all, now that the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion has fallen into the hands of their Five Elements Sect, it can be explored at any time.

"This matter is simple. The Poisonous Dragon Ancestor is dead, and the sealing left by the Master at Feng Yu Wu is no longer needed. I'll order Junior Brother Nu Jiang to open it, and then let the sect disciples go in and explore. They can help us clear any dangers ahead."

Zhou Shengqing's words made Chen Mobai twitch his eyelids.

This is the way of the locals, but he was born in the Immortal Gate, and still has a protective heart towards the lower disciples.

“There is no hurry in this matter. Let’s wait until we both recover our elemental energy before opening the seal at Feng Yu Wu. What if there are other Rank-4 demonic beasts in the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion?”

Chen Mobai’s words also made sense, so Zhou Shengqing nodded in agreement.

“Then should we seal this again, or should we leave it as another entrance? Alternatively, should we call the cultivators from East Wu over and let them pave the way with their lives...”

Zhou Shengqing pointed to the Void Gate behind Chen Mobai, suggesting again.

The core Jiuxi Pan of the seal here no longer exists, and coupled with the island and large formation being completely damaged in the battle between Chen Mobai and the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, to set up the seal again would be quite troublesome.

“First, let people from the sect guard it. In order to prevent strong demonic beasts from wreaking havoc in Yun Meng Ze, we of the Five Elements Sect are duty-bound.”

Chen Mobai said, he had long viewed the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion as a meal in the making, planning for it to be Qing Nu’s future dwelling, thus definitely not allowing East Wu to take a share.

Moreover, as a Fifth Rank Formation Master and Earth Master, he did not believe there was any restriction inside that could be difficult for him.

Zhou Shengqing listened and nodded.

Then the two waited there for the sect people to arrive.

Chen Mobai also notified Qing Nu to come over, then took out a supreme grade Spirit Stone to begin recovering his consumed elemental energy.

The summons of two Nascent Soul Ancestors made Nu Jiang personally lead the Feng Yu Wu disciples across the border to this cracked island.

Their large group naturally could not be concealed from East Wu.

Quickly, Sun Huanglong led the united treasure ships of the East Wu families over; he naturally sensed the seal formation his ancestor set here had completely vanished.

In theory, the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor that was supposed to wreak havoc was nowhere to be seen. Observing the burnt battle marks on the island, Sun Huanglong had an inkling of understanding in his heart.

Seeing the sect's army under Chen Mobai's command, setting up new seals and formations on the bisected island, Sun Huanglong gritted his teeth and brought a few Core Formation Cultivators from the East Wu families to request an audience.

Just as Sun Huanglong and the East Wu Core Formations arrived on the island, they all stared blankly at the corpse of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor lying beneath the island's altar. A female cultivator in a blue dress, wearing a white veil and gloves, held a small knife, cutting along the gaps of the black scales and stripping off scale pieces.

Though Sun Huanglong and his fellows hadn't witnessed the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor firsthand, seeing this corpse—still imposing in death, causing their breath to almost stall—led many to speculate that this was indeed the master of Yun Meng Ze, who had frightened the East Wu human race for over a thousand years.

The one dissecting the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor was naturally Qing Nu, with Chen Mobai accompanying her, preventing erosion from the remaining Multicolored Python Power.

Qing Nu didn't really care much for the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, but upon hearing Chen Mobai had slain a Rank-4 peak demonic beast with a True Spirit Bloodline, her eyes instantly sparkled brightly like never before.

In the Immortal Gate, she had at most encountered body parts and tissues of Rank-3 spirit beasts, those donated after natural demise.

Rank-4 spirit beast organs and tissues were only available at Kunpeng Daoist Institute, where even Three Extremes Sage needed to apply to study.

As for True Spirit Bloodline, it was something Qing Nu could never access in her lifetime at the Immortal Gate.

Thus, upon receiving the news, she immediately abandoned everything at hand and came over directly at top speed.

The longer a demonic beast's corpse is dead, the less value it has for dissection.

Additionally, the True Spirit Bloodline might also dissipate, so Qing Nu needed to act immediately.

However, her cultivation level was insufficient to break the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's flesh.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai's Artifact Refining Technique was superb, and he had new Fifth Rank Materials. He simply took a piece of Mysterious Nether Iron from the Trident and used Stat Fire to craft a set of surgical knives for her.

With Chen Mobai pointing out the weak spots on the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor's corpse, Qing Nu enhanced the surgical knives with the Water Droplet Sword, barely managing to cut the gaps between the scales.

"Long time no see, Sun Family Head."

Chapter 1806: Heavenly Heart Warning_4

Chen Mobai saw Sun Huanglong and said something to Qing Nu, who also stopped her dissection. Without Chen Mobai's protection, the remaining bit of Multicolored Python Poison on the corpse of the Poison Dragon Ancestor could take her life.

"Greetings, Sect Master Chen!"

Sun Huanglong, along with six East Wu Golden Core Cultivators, saluted Chen Mobai. However, many of their eyes could not move away from the corpse of the Poison Dragon Ancestor.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

At this moment, one of the Golden Core Cultivators suddenly turned slightly pale and began coughing.

"The Poison Dragon Ancestor is full of poison, and the aura it emits after death has filled the air with toxins. It would be best for you all to hold your breath."

Chen Mobai, having forgotten about this matter, immediately reminded them upon hearing the cough.

Upon hearing his words, Sun Huanglong and the other East Wu Golden Core Cultivators all widened their eyes.

Although they had speculated, hearing with their own ears that this corpse was indeed the Poison Dragon Ancestor still left them unprecedentedly shocked!

"Sect Master Chen has rid East Wu of this thousand-year scourge, truly an immeasurable merit!"

Sun Huanglong was the first to react, immediately performing a grand ceremony to Chen Mobai.

"This demon was not only a scourge to East Wu but also a thorn in the heart of the human race of the Eastern Wilderness. Ever since I formed the Nascent Soul, I have always wanted to eliminate it. Unfortunately, it always hid in the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion. Today, since it dared to come out, I naturally took up the duty of slaying demons on behalf of the heavens!"

Chen Mobai's calm demeanor left the Golden Core Cultivators from East Wu, who had never seen the world, all prostrating themselves in admiration.

They all knew that Chen Mobai had formed his Nascent Soul only for a dozen years, yet he reverse-defeated a Nascent Soul Peak Peerless Demon King with his Nascent Soul Early Stage, truly deserving of being a Taoist Child of the Yi Yuan Dao Palace.

Such talent and wit, even for the entirety of East Continent, would be counted on one hand.

"There is one matter that deeply pains me. The Sun family cultivator who led me and Brother Zhou here became the first sacrifice when the Poison Dragon Ancestor emerged. I couldn't protect him, and I'm truly sorry."

While speaking, Chen Mobai handed the storage bag left by Sun Jude to Sun Huanglong, who immediately thanked him repeatedly before receiving it with both hands.

"For a member of my Sun family to sacrifice for demon slaying is his honor."

Though Sun Huanglong spoke these words, inside, he breathed a sigh of relief.

This emergence of the Poison Dragon Ancestor was something he observed coldly, even giving a nudge at the critical moment, allowing Sun Jude to steal from the family the Daoist Scripture to unlock the seal and refine the Jiuxi Pan, ensuring success.

Initially, he intended for the Five Elements Sect and the Poison Dragon Ancestor to weaken each other. If not, if the two Nascent Souls of the Five Elements Sect perished, East Wu and the Eastern Wilderness would return to their previous strength, which was fine.

After all, after the Poison Dragon Ancestor emerged, at most, it would consume a few people, incapable of truly stirring a massive wave of extinction for the human race on both banks. Otherwise, it would surely attract the Eastern Earth Holy Land's worldly intervention.

But he never expected this Yi Yuan Dao Child, Chen Qing, to be so formidable.

The sharpness of his Sword Dao even slew the Poison Dragon Ancestor.

Now that Sun Jude is dead, it's actually a blessing for the Sun family.

There's just one more fallen Sun Baili, who, upon returning, should be expelled from the family with an excuse. If he can be killed, even better.

Sun Huanglong began to think about wrapping up matters, as for occupying the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, he didn't dare even to think about it.

Even though the people from the Five Elements Sect have crossed the border line into East Wu's territory, he still has to accompany them with a smile, thanking the Five Elements Sect for their assistance.

"Brother Sun, the two ancestors stationed here mainly to prevent demonic beasts from rushing out of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion..."

When Nu Jiang sent Sun Huanglong and others away, he still gave some face, finding an excuse.

"We appreciate the hard work of your sect's two ancestors!"

Sun Huanglong and the East Wu Golden Core Cultivators even had to express their gratitude.

As time passed,

Chen Mobai gradually regained his elemental energy, and Qing Nu had reached the most critical point of dissection.

Beside the Poison Dragon Ancestor, each pitch-black scale was stripped away, placed into a wooden box carved from Everlife Wood.

Each specially made glass tube was filled with blood of seven colors, which was the True Spirit's Blood.

The three most precious items left on the Poison Dragon Ancestor's corpse were only the inner core.

Chen Mobai nodded to Qing Nu, who took a deep breath and cut open the chest of the Poison Dragon Ancestor with a scalpel. A golden, dark-blue shimmering inner core, the size of a fist, appeared before their eyes.

Under the Listening with Empty Valley Echo, the power fluctuations contained in this inner core of a Rank-4 Peak demonic beast were several times that of Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul.

"If it were a Rank-5 inner core, it could be used as the main ingredient for the Taiyi Transformation Elixir!"

Qing Nu said somewhat regretfully after observing for a moment when she saw Chen Mobai removing the inner core with the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo.

The Deity Transformation Pills in the Jellyfish Palace require the Taiyuan Blue Pearl for the Taiyi Life Water Elixir; while the Taiyi Transformation Elixir needs a Rank-5 water attribute demonic beast inner core; the last Taiyi Water Union Elixir requires a Rank-5 Mysterious Yin True Water.

This Mysterious Yin True Water might be born in a Rank-5 Mysterious Yin Sha and is the purest yin and coldest spirit in the world.

"In the future, just find a Rank-5 demonic beast to slay, then we'll have it."

Chen Mobai said with a smile. In the Tianhe Realm, there are still quite a few Transformation God Level demonic beasts in the Four Seas. In the future, if he attains Divinity Transformation, killing one wouldn't be a big deal.

"Better not; I fear you'll get hurt."

Though Qing Nu felt sweetness in her heart, she said otherwise.

Chen Mobai sealed the Rank-4 inner core to prevent elemental energy loss and discussed with Qing Nu how to utilize it appropriately.

The Jellyfish Palace's alchemy recipes also include those using a Rank-4 inner core as the main ingredient for elixirs that can enhance the cultivation level of Nascent Soul cultivators. However, most are tailored for water attribute cultivation techniques, which are useless for Chen Mobai, and Qing Nu doesn't need them currently.

"Can it be diluted and turned into a Rank-3 elixir useful for you?"

Chen Mobai, unable to use it himself, naturally hoped that Qing Nu could, as her cultivation in the Black Emperor Abyssal Scripture requires accumulating vast spiritual power to break through the realm.

Qing Nu: "It can be done, but isn't it too wasteful?"

In the Tianhe Realm, if a demonic beast's inner core is used to refine elixirs, the entire core is needed at once. However, in the Immortal Gate, there is a dilution method whereby it can be divided into ten or even a hundred uses.

"You should form the Nascent Soul soon so you can wield the Sea-settling Sword. Only then can I rest assured; the world is still too dangerous."

Chen Mobai said, upon returning, he had Qing Nu try to refine the Sea-settling Sword. Unfortunately, even if the attribute is suitable, she couldn't even enter the Sea-settling Sword with her Golden Core Realm spiritual power.

So for now, Chen Mobai is using the Sea-settling Sword.

"Let me think about it. I originally planned to use this inner core as the core to improve the main ingredient of the Immortal Gate's Infant-Accumulating Elixir..."

Qing Nu shared her thoughts, though attempting to replace the main ingredient of the Infant-Accumulating Elixir with the inner core nearly changes the recipe entirely. Even she may not succeed and would need repeated experiments.

The Five Elements Sect doesn't have many Rank-4 inner cores for her to practice on.

So to be safe, it's better to refine an elixir useful for water attribute cultivation techniques.

After thoroughly dissecting the Poison Dragon Ancestor and preserving each piece of body tissue, Chen Mobai fully recovered as well.

Nonetheless, the warning of the Heavenly Heart still lingered in his mind.

He turned his gaze towards the Void Gate leading to the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion.

Chapter 1807:

Central State!

As the center of the Tianhe Realm, it houses the Nine Great Holy Lands.

The reason for being the Nine Great Holy Lands is not because Central State only has nine forces with Divinity Transformation; but because it is conventionally agreed that nine is the extreme number, at most only nine forces can be called Holy Land.

If a sect outside the Nine Great Holy Lands desires to ascend to Holy Land status, it must overthrow one of the Holy Lands.

In such circumstances, over tens of thousands of years, the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect, steadily maintaining its position among the Holy Lands, dominates the southern part of Central State. The first cultivator of the sect, True Lord Tianling, is reputed to be one who might ascend.

And today, within the Wanzhen Hall of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect.

A wooden tablet suddenly shattered.

A Nascent Soul Elder guarding the place immediately retrieved the shattered wooden tablet.

Moments later, the sect hierarch of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect looked at the broken tablet in his hand and somewhat unexpectedly gazed toward the east.

“East Continent?”

The doctrine of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect is to incorporate the myriad spirits of heaven and earth as the Dharma Body and to evolve the True Spirit Dharma Aspect, also being the foremost spirit command sect in the Tianhe Realm.

The Way of Beast Tamer is the pinnacle of spirit command.

If one can incorporate a True Spirit as the Dharma Body, then the Great Tao is achievable, and ascendance is possible.

The strongest in the sect, True Lord Tianling, has incorporated a Kui Beast as his Dharma Body, mastered Great Tao True Thunder, and his cultivation strength is listed among the top fifteen in the Tianhe Realm.

However, after great changes in heaven and earth, Innate True Spirits are almost extinct, so the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect can only send out disciples to search for demonic beasts in the Five Continents and Four Seas that might transform into True Spirits for enlightenment.

In the Wanzhen Hall, there are records of ten thousand demonic beasts that have the potential to transform into True Spirits.

If these demonic beasts endure the Tribulation of Form Transformation, the soul tablets will illuminate, notifying the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect that they can proceed to collect them.

And if they perish, the soul tablet will shatter.

Among these, due to certain circumstances, people from the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect seldom venture into the East Continent, so seeing a soul tablet from the East Continent shattered is indeed quite unexpected for the sect hierarch.

“Report to the sect hierarch, it has already been investigated. It is a poison snake that Nascent Soul Elder Saint Yan from the East Continent’s branch Beast Commanding Sect enlightened fifteen hundred years ago, possessing some bloodline of the Multicolored Python, hence the impartation of transformation art.”

The elder of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect, who came over with the shattered soul tablet, reported the information he had checked.

Since the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect illuminates myriad spirits across the Five Continents and Four Seas, naturally, it has branches and offices within the Five Continents and Four Seas.

Among these, the East Continent’s sect is the Beast Commanding Sect!

In the twilight years of Saint Yan, he returned to Central State’s Ten Thousand Spirits Sect, failed in charging toward transformation, and entered repose, but the seven soul tablets he left remained in the Wanzhen Hall.

The tablet of the poison snake possessing the bloodline of the Multicolored Python is one of them.

Sect Hierarch of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect: “The Eastern Emperor Court’s legacy in the East Continent was destroyed by the Nine-Headed Saint Heir; although our Ten Thousand Spirits Sect cleared ties in time, to avoid suspicion, no Deity Transformation True Monarch from our sect has ventured into the East Continent since then. Notify the Beast Commanding Sect over there to investigate and report back.”

Each soul tablet in the Wanzhen Hall that illuminates or shatters, according to sect rules, must be personally investigated by sect disciples.

However, the reason the Nine-Headed Great Saint of the East Continent could cultivate the void was because the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect secretly guided him.

Though it was achieved as desired, causing the Eastern Emperor Court to fall apart, it also infuriated the Generation Emperor of the Spiritual Void Immortal Realm.

If not for the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect having some background in the Upper Realm, it might have been erased by the Generation Emperor long ago.

But even so, there are some forces in the Tianhe Realm who wish to curry favor with the Generation Emperor, always discontented with the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect.

Thus, to avoid suspicion, the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect's strength in the East Continent is quite weak.

Besides the evident Beast Commanding Sect, there's also... the Demon Sect of Beast Gathering!

"Should we notify Shang Zhonggan?"

The Nascent Soul Elder of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect asked a question, Shang Zhonggan being the current sect leader of the Demon Sect of Beast Gathering in the East Continent.

"Let the Beast Commanding Sect contact him, our Ten Thousand Spirits Sect is a holy land, how can we be contaminated by the Demon Path!"

The sect hierarch of the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect glanced displeased at the Nascent Soul Elder, having already mentioned avoiding suspicion, not exposing the sect's connection with the Nine-Headed Great Saint who killed the Human Emperor of the East Continent.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

The Nascent Soul Elder nodded repeatedly, then immediately withdrew to arrange this affair.

...

Chen Mobai felt the Heavenly Heart warn him, his gaze gravely fixed on the Void Gate.

With his cautious nature, in unknown situations, he naturally wouldn't enter with his true body.

A Formless Puppet landed in front of him, after a few words with Qing Nu, Chen Mobai manipulated the puppet to transform into a streak of light, entering the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion in his stead.

To his surprise, within the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, there was not a water region but a vast, boundless grotto heaven, where mountain ranges rose steeply, surrounded by streams. Under the dense and pure spiritual energy, it was like a utopia.

Chen Mobai activated the Formless Puppet's probing function, quickly capturing various hotspots with differing brightness.

These are demonic beasts; a brighter light represents strength, while a dimmer light indicates weakness.

However, some areas seem enveloped by powers akin to array restrictions, making them unscannable.

Chen Mobai soon sensed several rank-3 grade demonic beasts flying toward his position.

After considering, he decided to hide the puppet.

Though not fearful, in the unclear overview of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, there was no need to startle the snake.

Chapter 1808:

In no time, Chen Mobai chose a route with the fewest demonic beasts, heading towards the core of the spirit vein.

That area, where the formless puppet couldn't scan, must be the core of this cave dwelling.

Along the way, Chen Mobai discovered that there were indeed formations here, similar to those naturally formed in Loquat Valley, perfectly merging with the fifth rank spirit vein inside the cave dwelling, with a power nearly equivalent to fifth rank superior grade.

No wonder when the Poisonous Dragon Elder first fled here, the three elders of the Hun Yuan didn't dare to chase him.

Its strength was equivalent to the peak Nascent Soul level, although it only relied on brute strength and thick skin without understanding spells, but in such favorable terrain, even twice the number of Nascent Soul cultivators might not be able to capture it.

If it weren't for the Poisonous Dragon Elder attempting to undergo the True Spirit transformation tribulation, Chen Mobai wouldn't have had the chance to slay it.

Because such a natural array would still pose trouble, even if he tried to break it.

One would need to shake the fifth rank spirit vein here.

While Chen Mobai observed this cave dwelling, he recorded the scanned demonic beasts, until suddenly he stopped at a mountain foot where he saw tens of spiritual-light-glinting herbs rooted on a clearly cultivated spirit field.

A lizard-shaped demonic beast lay by the spirit field as if guarding it, occasionally stretching out its bright red tongue to roll up some flying spirit insects into its mouth.

Chen Mobai recognized that these were all thousand-year-old herbs, at least rank-3, with two crystalline and translucent leaves resembling snowflake ice chips, which were rank-4 Mystical Ice Spirit Grass, one of the main herbs for Infant-Transforming Elixir.

This area was already close to the core of the fifth rank spirit vein, and Chen Mobai didn't take any action, merely noting the location before moving on.

Soon, he stopped at a mountaintop, looking at an excavated mountain wall. There were chunks of faint purple stones visible in the wall, known as Purple Essence Stone, used for refining top-ranked magic artifacts, enhancing their toughness and spiritual nature.

The entire mountain was a Purple Essence Stone vein, and its level was not low, possibly excavating rank-4 stones in the core area.

Beyond this was evidently the location of the spirit vein core of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion.

It seemed like a valley surrounded by high mountains.

Chen Mobai saw bizarre demonic beasts guarding the high mountains around the valley, though their discipline was rather lax, many lying lazily.

"Seven Rank-3, eighty-nine Rank-2..."

The formless puppet quickly scanned the demonic beasts here; there were no Rank-1 beasts, as such weak demonic beasts did not qualify to be here.

After discovering this, Chen Mobai sighed in relief.

With only these demonic beasts here, he could come in and slaughter them all by himself.

However, the key was still within the valley!

Chen Mobai, after concealing the formless puppet, boldly walked past two drinking demonic beasts. The beasts, unaware of spells and relying purely on instincts to cultivate to this point, couldn't possibly see him.

However, the valley was enveloped by a complete natural formation.

If Chen Mobai wished to break through, the noise would surely alert these demonic beasts.

He looked up, found the highest mountain, then flew there to observe the valley from above. Unfortunately, the mist formed by the natural formation shrouded the entire valley, making it impossible to see anything.

As Chen Mobai surveyed the valley, he dispatched many small puppets to collect data, recording the map of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, and the distribution of the spirit veins and herbs, along with the demonic beasts.

These were all assets of the Five Elements Sect.

Three days and nights later, while categorizing the various resources, Chen Mobai suddenly noticed a catfish demonic beast on one of the mountain tops. Carrying a basin of food and holding a piece of golden scale armor, it passed through the natural formation and entered the valley.

This discovery stirred his spirit.

Soon, the catfish demonic beast exited the valley.

Seizing the moment as it passed, Chen Mobai employed the One-Leaf Blindness technique to conceal himself and slipped through the opened array.

Inside the array, it was another world.

There was a splendid palace here.

Droplets of essence-like spiritual energy floated in the air, a sign of the strong spiritual energy within the spirit vein.

These pale golden droplets, known as spirit dew in the Tianhe Realm, can be directly refined by both cultivators and demonic beasts, being more precious to cultivators than spirit stones.

After entering, Chen Mobai looked at these droplets but remained motionless.

He discovered that the natural formation still prevailed here, lacking a pass-through item, a wrong step could immediately cause the array to erupt.

Fortunately, although the formless puppet came in, his own Earth Master and Array Master realm remained unchanged, so a moment later, Chen Mobai confidently took his first step.

The natural formation, adhering to the mysteries of heaven and earth, under the Heavenly Blessing and Response Earth Spirit, he quickly spotted a path through.

After winding and weaving, he arrived before the palace.

As he intended to continue exploring, a sudden spiritual power fluctuation hit, startling Chen Mobai.

He saw a gigantic statue at the cave dwelling entrance suddenly come to life. Though the statue perceived something in front of it, it couldn't see the puppet concealed by the One-Leaf Blindness technique.

Chapter 1809:

After a long while, the stone statue once again crouched silently at the entrance.

Chen Mobai observed carefully for a long time, discovering that this statue showed no signs of being a puppet; it seemed as though the stone itself had birthed spirituality and become a living being.

Or perhaps, a powerful entity had directly enlightened a block of stone.

Once Chen Mobai realized this, his interest in the palace grew even stronger.

He cautiously maneuvered the Formless Puppet, bypassing the statue, and stepped into the palace.

What met his eyes was a spring emitting chilly air.

Chen Mobai felt it briefly and realized this was a Rank-5 mystical spring.

It was the core essence of a Rank-5 Spirit Vein.

Centered around the spring was a pool constructed of white jade, perfectly occupying the palace hall's center, filled with Spirit Dew. As the ice-blue spring water surged from the spring eye, it dripped into a bamboo tube, and when the tube was full, it tilted over and poured into the pool, mixing with the Spirit Dew.

At the edge of the pool, Chen Mobai found several pieces of shed black scale armor and knew this must be the treasure with which the Poison Dragon Ancestor could refine Rank-5 scale armor.

He inspected and found that the Spiritual Qi contained in a full bamboo tube of ice-blue spring water was equivalent to a Supreme Grade Spirit Stone with a water attribute.

Moreover, in ten days or so, the spiritual liquid surging from the spring eye could fill one tube.

This meant that every ten days, one could harvest an Aqua Essence Mysterious Stone.

Realizing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but sigh; if he were the Poison Dragon Ancestor, possessing such cultivation conditions, he would never step out of the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion for a lifetime.

Within the palace hall, besides this pool, there was much furniture made from precious mineral and spirit wood that Chen Mobai observed before proceeding directly to the rear hall.

This should be the Poison Dragon Ancestor's bedroom, featuring a massive bed.

One wall had a shelf displaying various mature thousand-year medicinal herbs, among which was the Mysterious Ice Grass that had caught Chen Mobai's keen interest earlier.

Most of these were Rank-4 herbs, while Chen Mobai noticed some signs of nibbling.

Clearly, lacking knowledge in alchemy, the Poison Dragon Ancestor could only consume these mature herbs to refine in this manner.

With a regretful expression, Chen Mobai entered the side hall once more.

One area seemed to be the martial practice ground where the Poison Dragon Ancestor would exercise, and Chen Mobai discovered swords, spears, staves—all Fourth Rank Weapons.

These were forged with Rank-4 minerals like Purple Element Stone and mixed with Rank-5 Mysterious Nether Cold Iron.

Truly a waste.

As an Artifact Refiner from the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai viewed them with helpless disdain for the Poison Dragon Ancestor's squandering, and then moved into the last side hall.

This place turned out to be a study.

On its bookshelves, Chen Mobai found cultivation techniques and Daoist scriptures from the Five Elements Sect, Sun Bathing Sea, and even East Wu, clearly the Poison Dragon Ancestor's spoils.

These were likely acquired from the storage bags of cultivators from the three factions slaughtered by it during its siege.

These were mostly superficial, at best allowing entry into the Golden Core Realm.

Though the Tianhe Realm's stringent attitude on cultivation technique dissemination played a role here.

Using the Formless Puppet, Chen Mobai briefly scanned them, holding no expectations for the Poison Dragon Ancestor's collection.

After all, he lacked for nothing in terms of knowledge.

He scanned mainly to ensure he didn't miss any vital information—perhaps the Poison Dragon Ancestor might have left behind a diary or such...

"Ah!"

Once done scanning, Chen Mobai casually set the filter conditions and surprisingly unearthed an interesting booklet.

"True Spirit Transformation Method!"

Opening it, he knew this must be why the Poison Dragon Ancestor could cultivate the Multicolored Python True Spirit Bloodline.

This technique allows beasts with True Spirit Bloodlines to return to the origin via acquired cultivation.

A bit like the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique.

However, the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique targets only dragon-type True Spirits, whereas the "True Spirit Transformation Method" applies to any beast with True Spirit Bloodlines.

According to Chen Mobai's understanding of the Tianhe Realm here, the origin of this cultivation technique is certainly extraordinary.

Upon finishing, he flipped to the end and found the signature: "Beast Commanding Sect's Yu Shengyan!"

Beast Commanding Sect!

Chen Mobai knew it as an Eastland Nascent Soul major faction, ranking just below the Three Great Sacred Lands, with four Nascent Soul Cultivators and numerous Rank-4 Contracted Spirit Beasts.

Compared to the Star Heaven Dao Sect, its strength was only slightly inferior.

At this point, Chen Mobai also roughly understood why Heavenly Blessing's Heavenly Heart warning had not ceased.

Presumably, this Poison Dragon Ancestor was nurtured by the Beast Commanding Sect.

Yet, knowing the reason made Chen Mobai feel more at ease.

His greatest fear was unknown enemies lurking in the shadows.

Despite the Beast Commanding Sect's power, he truly had no fear if they were to trouble the Eastern Wilderness.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai took the original copy of the "True Spirit Transformation Method" and left the side hall.

Having toured the palace thoroughly, he relaxed.

Though within the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion lay several Rank-3 and Rank-2 demonic beasts, none were a match for him and Zhou Shengqing.

Once these beasts were subdued or appropriated, this Rank-5 cave dwelling would fall under the jurisdiction of their Five Elements Sect.

Chapter 1810:

If Qing Nu were to cultivate here, with the aid of the Rank-5 spiritual spring in that pond, she could probably achieve Core Formation perfection in the shortest time possible.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai decided not to waste any more time.

He walked out of the palace, planning to follow the Fish Demon when it came to deliver food and then leave the same way, to gather the people from the Five Elements Sect and sweep out all the demonic beasts from this Cave Dwelling.

As he was considering this, he suddenly realized something was not right.

If demonic beasts come to deliver food, it means there should be living creatures inside the Cave Dwelling.

But he had traversed the entire palace and found no living demonic beasts.

What exactly is going on?

Chen Mobai turned his head to look at the statue squatting as if frozen.

Is it—?

But after being scanned by the Formless Puppet, there were no signs of feeding around the statue.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai patiently waited.

Sure enough, the Fish Demon came in again.

Chen Mobai stealthily followed behind it, watching as it reached the Poisonous Dragon Elder's bedroom and opened a mechanism.

Soon, the ground began to sink entirely.

Chen Mobai followed it downward.

After about a quarter of an hour, the sinking finally stopped.

Crash!

The sound of chains rattled, and what Chen Mobai saw before him left him inwardly shocked.

A dragon-like creature, completely golden and long-bodied, crawled out from the darkness, its scales shining brilliantly, its limbs strong, claws sharp as knives. Each time its paws hit the ground, they caused the cave to tremble. Its back arched like a golden mountain, its tail thick and strong like a golden whip, swinging and emitting a "whoosh" that was awe-inspiring.

The dragon's eyes were like blazing fireballs, its head large, horns curved backward like a golden crescent moon, adding an aura of mystery and majesty.

Its mouth opened wide, revealing rows of sharp teeth, its long whiskers fluttering in the wind like swords, exuding a ferocious and terrifying aura as it snapped at the Fish Demon.

However, the Fish Demon showed no fear, and even displayed a slight expression of disdain.

The sound of chains rang out again, and the powerful body of the Yellow Dragon was suddenly pulled taut, unable to advance any further.

Chen Mobai saw that pitch-black chains bound the Yellow Dragon's neck, waist, tail, and limbs.

"The Elder is out to undergo tribulation, eating some humans, and will be back soon. These days I'm tasked with bringing you meals."

"Your good days are over. Once the Elder passes the Tribulation of Form Transformation, he'll have the True Spirit Bloodline like you, and can use the Secret Technique to devour your bloodline."

"By then, the Elder will possess two major True Spirit Bloodlines, both dragon-kind. Perhaps in his lifetime, he really can leap over the dragon gate and become a True Dragon!"

The Fish Demon seemed to be a confidant of the Poisonous Dragon Elder, as it even knew about the True Spirit Bloodline.

Chen Mobai watched it speak while putting down a large basin of food, all fresh red fish meat, carefully cooked in herbal soup.

After obtaining answers, Chen Mobai intended to leave.

Just as he was about to turn, he noticed the two dragon eyes of the Yellow Dragon were looking in his direction.

"Huh, you can see me!"

Since he was discovered, Chen Mobai didn't bother to pretend, dispelling the One-Leaf Blindness.

"Who are you... how dare you..."

The Fish Demon was startled by the sudden appearance of Chen Mobai, then its eyes flashed fiercely, drawing a large chopper from its waist, instantly releasing its Third Rank Peak demonic energy.

As the blade light whistled, a silent information wave was transmitted from the Fish Demon's mouth, seemingly intending to alert the outside demonic beasts.

But Chen Mobai used the Echoes in the Void to listen to everything, easily suppressing this wave.

Then he raised two fingers of the Formless Puppet, effortlessly grasping the large chopper made from Rank-4 materials.

Seeing this, the fierce light in the Fish Demon's eyes dissipated, replaced by fear.

It had only seen the Poisonous Dragon Elder accomplish such a feat.

Its spiritual wisdom was evidently not low, as it instantly released the large chopper held by the Formless Puppet and turned to flee upwards.

But a faint white light flashed past, and in an instant, its leaping body was sliced in half.

Along with a burst of burnt stench, the fiery power of the Extreme Sun Slash remained in the Fish Demon's wound, beginning to burn.

Chen Mobai used his method of controlling the airflow to prevent the scent here from spreading and being discovered by the outside demonic beasts.

Roar!

At this point, the Yellow Dragon bound by pitch-black chains roared angrily at Chen Mobai, its eyes showing a trace of fear as it slowly retreated.

"I assume you are a descendant of the True Spirit Yellow Dragon. Though I don't know why you're bound here by the Poisonous Dragon Elder, you must have been deceived."

"Fortunately, I have slain the Poisonous Dragon and come to claim this Cave Dwelling; it seems to be your good luck."

"If you are willing to form a contract, I can release you to let you breathe the air of freedom."

Chen Mobai stated his condition, his gaze on the bound Yellow Dragon keenly watching.

Roar!

But the Yellow Dragon seemed unable to speak, and in response to Chen Mobai's offer, it merely roared again, unclear whether it agreed or disagreed.

"It seems the Yellow Dragon was eager for True Spirit Ascendance and did not impart the basic survival skills to you..."

Chen Mobai spoke again, but the Yellow Dragon still bound by the Rank-5 Mysterious Nether Iron chains could only roar, confirming it couldn't speak.

This was not surprising, as the Yellow Dragon hadn't ascended willingly; it was forced to carry Yi Yuan True Monarch from the Tianhe Realm.

Back then, it seemed this Yellow Dragon was possibly still an egg, only to be born much later.

However, the Poisonous Dragon Elder discovered this place afterward, and somehow gained this Yellow Dragon's trust to enter the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion.

After mentally conjuring the scene of a cuckoo taking over a magpie's nest, Chen Mobai looked at the bound Yellow Dragon with a sympathetic gaze.

As a True Spirit Ascendant bloodline, it was only at Rank-3 and couldn't undergo Transformation.

Soon after, Chen Mobai discovered the reason.

The Yellow Dragon's back heart had a pitch-black sealed tube inserted.

Threads of dazzling golden blood were being drawn from this pitch-black tube.

This must be the Poisonous Dragon Elder's method, constantly extracting the Yellow Dragon's essential blood.

Even as a True Spirit Ascendant bloodline, it couldn't endure such nascent extraction.

Presumably, the Poisonous Dragon Elder might achieve a painted True Spirit Bloodline by using the essential blood from this Yellow Dragon's heart.

After discovering this, Chen Mobai didn't release the pitch-black tube from the Yellow Dragon.

He simply left here.

From the Fish Demon's corpse, he retrieved the golden scale armor that allowed access to the Cave Dwelling and then stepped out of the natural Large Formation.

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