

World 747

Chapter 747: Alpha Wood Soldier_1

After bidding farewell to Chen Mobai and Luo Yixuan, Zhuo Ming planned to take a look at the seedlings in the spirit field. However, she felt her spiritual power in her Qi Sea begin to flow vigorously due to heightened morale.

With this blessing in her heart, she went to the hillside of Xiao Nanshan. After burning a stick of Mind Incense on the ground in front of her and holding a Spirit Stone in her hand, she began to meditate with her eyes closed.

The Spirit Vein level of the Spirit Mountain where Chen Mobai practices is Rank-3 of intermediate grade. Amplified by the Spirit Gathering Array, the wooden house on the mountain top could even be raised to Rank-3 of upper grade in a short time.

Though the spiritual energy here at the hillside is merely Rank-2 of upper grade, it is more than enough for Zhuo Ming, a Qi Practitioner.

Pure spiritual energy poured into Zhuo Ming's mouth and nose, which she absorbed and refined by using Mother Earth Cultivation.

The lower-grade Spirit Stone in her hand began to dim slowly, but her Divine Sense was already clouded, nearly merging into the mountain beneath her feet. She seemed to feel the changing seasons this piece of land had gone through, and the small but tenacious life within the earth...

A day and a night passed.

Suddenly, a bright red flower blossomed on the lawn next to where Zhuo Ming was sitting. Amidst the surrounding greenery, it was exceptionally eye-catching.

In no time, another small yellow flower also started to bloom.

Like a signal, instantly, other small white flowers, blue flowers, and so forth, broke through the ground one after another and bloomed beside Zhuo Ming.

The colors were dazzling, as if everything was growing under the beautiful sunshine of spring.

Among the clusters of flowers, Zhuo Ming slowly opened her plain but vibrant eyes.

She exhaled gently, and in an instant, the colorful flower buds around her burst into full bloom, vying for her admiration.

However, Zhuo Ming was staring stupefiedly at her surroundings, wreathed in flowers. "Where did these flowers come from?" She brooded.

"Is it a side effect of Mother Earth Cultivation advancing to the 9th level of Qi Cultivation?"

"The Cultivation Technique didn't mention this, did it?"

Zhuo Ming, with a puzzled face, stood up and looked at the vibrant array of flowers at the spot where she was meditating. She noted it down in a small book, planning to ask her master about it at the end of the year.

But immediately, a trace of excitement appeared on Zhuo Ming's face.

She had reached the 9th level of Qi Cultivation.

When she was in Southstream Market, she never would have thought that she would achieve such a feat.

If she performed well in the Magic Duel, she might even stand a chance to receive the Foundation Building Pill from the sect in three years' time.

“All of this is because I have my master as my support. I will not let him down.”

Thinking this, Zhuo Ming bowed towards the peak of Xiao Nanshan. After that, she collected the ashes of the burnt Mind Incense, and went down the hill to patrol her 60 acres of Spirit Field.

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Chen Mobai still didn't know that his second disciple had naturally advanced to the 9th level of Qi Cultivation.

He was leading the second batch of Cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect, driving nine Floating Airships, soaring swiftly through the sky to support the border of Lei Nation.

The sect's Floating Airships also were Rank-2 Magic Artifacts which featured its full power when operated by Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

When nine Floating Airships combine, they can set up a simple 3×3 Battle Array.

Three Floating Airships form a triangle, and the triangles form another triangle, and through which the spiritual energy flows freely from one Array Plate to the next, forming a defense barrier called “Flying Rainbow Light.”

However, to form the 3×3 Battle Array, the Cultivators on the Floating Airships need to inject spiritual power, and its power is highest when their minds are united.

As soon as the Heavenly Communication Device was refined, Chen Mobai began to experiment.

The nine Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect each drove a Floating Airship. They mixed up the original five hundred Qi Practitioners, led them along with the recruited Loose Cultivators, disciples of families, etc, and began to practice the 3×3 Battle Array.

At first, it was a total mess.

After all, Loose Cultivators are known for being solitary and not trusting anyone.

At this point, Chen Mobai didn't play Mr. Nice Guy. He and the other eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators stood on the top level of the Floating Airship, their Divine Sense sweeping over every uncooperative Loose Cultivator coldly.

"Follow whatever I say. If you're thinking about going against my Divine Wood Sect, remember that my sword doesn't show mercy."

With these words and the strong pressure from the Foundation Establishment Cultivators, the usually noisy Loose Cultivators immediately went silent.

In the Eastern Wilderness, it's different from the Immortal Cultivator world. If you piss off a Cultivator from a big sect, killing you would be met with cheers.

Under the suppression of the nine Foundation Establishment Cultivators, the previously sluggish 3×3 Battle Array began to run smoothly.

Traces of light red clouds glowed on the exterior of each Floating Airship, like a red cloud carrying the ship, traveling through the sky. As the Qi Practitioners poured their spiritual power into the Floating Airships, the Flying Rainbow Light spread wider and wider.

Gradually, the nine Floating Airships connected into a patch, forming a large burning cloud. The tremendous scene of a sky on fire streaked across the clearing, surging toward the collapsing earth like a tumultuous tidal wave.