

## World 748

### Chapter 748: Alpha Wood Taoist Soldier\_2

Along the way, Chen Mobai began constantly adjusting his army of Cultivators.

Generally speaking, the command tactics used in large-scale warfare in the Eastern Wilderness are quite primitive.

For instance, a thousand Cultivators would typically be led by a main general like Chen Mobai and two hundred soldiers, while the remaining eight Foundation Establishment elders each lead a hundred.

If the main general desires, for example, to use Loose Cultivators as cannon fodder, they may keep their direct subordinates from the Divine Wood Sect and assign colleagues they do not favor to lead the Loose Cultivator family disciples.

In these allocations, the Cultivators from the large families, smaller factions, and over two hundred Loose Cultivators, depending on their alliance, would be ranked to sacrifice in order as cannon fodder.

However, Chen Mobai chose to go against the norm, breaking the large army of a thousand into ten teams of a hundred, asking ten True Disciples from the Divine Wood Sect to serve as squadron leaders.

Under each squadron leader, there was another deputy officer chosen from their respective teams, giving the Loose Cultivator families some say in matters.

Consequently, the Loose Cultivators who originally had ulterior motives and planned to pocket the daily Spirit Stone subsidies and then bolt during the fight, found themselves feeling uneasy.

However, the Qi Cultivating realm practitioners from the families and the minor sects were relieved.

After such a reorganization, at least one Divine Wood Sect disciple and one family disciple loyal to the sect would be near each Loose Cultivator, keeping a tight watch on them.

Should there be any trace of escape on the battlefield, they'd likely be hacked to death by their comrades first.

Several Loose Cultivators furrowed their brows in regret at the scene.

However, once they boarded the floating airship, if they did not want to continue, the standing of the Divine Wood sect in the Eastern Wilderness was not so great; they would probably not mind using these cultivators to make a point.

[We can only take it one step at a time and try to run away on the battlefield!]

Thinking this way, many Loose Cultivators, as well as some who were sincere, ambitious, and even planned to join the Divine Wood Sect based on their merit, looked happy.

These new teams meant that they were bound together with the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, sharing life and death. They were no longer regarded as cannon fodder that could be sacrificed at any time.

"Ten years have passed, and he has become so strong, standing so tall."

In the floating airship driven by Yu Lian, a pair of small-sect siblings looked at Chen Mobai, who stood at the forefront of another airship, and couldn't help but be filled with emotion.

They were once grouped with Chen Mobai on Green Light Island, and while he was exceptional back then, they could hardly believe that the once Qi Cultivation Seventh Level practitioner was not only Foundation Establishment realm now but also held high power in Divine Wood Sect, one of the major sects of the Eastern Wilderness, and led the thousand-man Cultivator army.

"I wonder who our team leader will be. It would be good if we could meet someone familiar."

Luo Lin, with her clear eyebrows and beautiful features, was hopeful, while Shi Pengyi just stood silently next to her.

After a brief practice led by Chen Mobai, he let everyone rest and began assigning duties.

Since the Divine Wood Sect was truly committed to this battle, they were not stingy about domain contributions and spirit stones.

If True Disciples went to war, they could get as much as 10 points a day, and the rest were allocated according to the Qi Cultivating Realm.

For example, Qi Cultivation Seventh Level initials would receive 7 points a day.

Chen Mobai estimated that these five hundred sect disciples would require around 2000 points of domain contribution per day, adding costs of talismans, elixirs, etc., it would approximately cost 3000 lower-grade Spirit Stones per day.

If they fought at the Lei Nation border for a year, the Cultivator army under his command alone would cost the Divine Wood Sect over a million Spirit Stones.

If you add the recruited Loose Cultivator family disciples, the cost would be nearing two million.

This reminded Chen Mobai of an old saying in the Cultivation world: cannons roar, and gold pours.

The first group of three thousand Cultivator army led by Zhou Wangshen and Xie Yuntian had been fighting at the border with the Mountain Shaker Peak for two months now. According to Luo Xue'er, the sect had already used over eight hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Of course, the expenditure of the Divine Wood Sect was great, but so was the Mountain Shaker Peak's.

In a conflict between major sects, if the powers are evenly matched, the struggle then hinges on who possesses the deeper resources.

The question becomes who will be the first to exhaust all resources.

Chen Mobai had long been contemplating about organizing squads, thus, he requested Chu Zuoshu to assign him ten true disciples this time.

Apart from his young disciple, Luo Yixuan, the other nine were Li Yixian, Xi Jinghuo, Qi Rui, Qi Hou, Niu Longyuan, Guan Xiaolong, Lian Maozhi, Gu Yan, and Jiang Zongheng.

Among them, Xi Jinghuo, Qi Rui, and Qi Hou were good friends of Chen Mobai. They had stabilised their positions as True Disciples over the years, and they willingly volunteered when they heard that Chen Mobai was leading the troops.

They were also focusing on the batch of Foundation Building Pills that would be available in three years. Especially Qi Hou, he had not fully paid off the ten thousand contribution points from his previous failure in the Foundation Establishment.

If the commander was a friend, their safety on the battlefield would be more guaranteed.

The rest of the true disciples shared a similar attitude, fighting for the contributions needed for the Foundation Building Pills.

“Each one of you will lead a battalion of a hundred people. Except for Xuan and Li Yixian, the rest of the eight battalions will be under the command of the eight elders.”

“I’ll pass on orders via mobile phone. The foundation elders and the battalion leaders each get one.”

“Then, split the battalion into ten squads of ten. Ensure my orders are meticulously passed down to each individual.”

After Chen Mobai explained the usage of the mobile phones to the ten true disciples, they were utterly stunned, not knowing such an amazing device existed within the sect.

“Brother Chen, it’s not that I have any doubts about your command in warfare, but is it really feasible to do this?”

When the ten true disciples had received their orders and began assembling their teams on the floating airship, Chen Zhenwu from Reward Virtue Hall couldn't help but speak.

Normally, loose cultivators were cannon fodder, while family disciples were foot soldiers. However, the disciples of Divine Wood Sect were the most precious and would only fight during the decisive moments.

But Chen Mobai's arrangement treated everyone equally.

"If the internal factions are not united, I fear our thousand-man army's power might not even match five hundred sect disciples."

Although Chen Mobai hadn't attended the military lessons of the immortal sect, he was aware of the basic principles.

Gaining insights into the soldiers' circumstances, then training them, and finally strengthening them, would be the appropriate steps under the guaranteed wire communication.

A disunified army wouldn't be strong.

Adequate spirit stones in addition to fairness and justice, would be the best foundations to stimulate the enthusiasm of loose cultivators and family disciples.

A few of the eight foundation elders had reservations about Chen Mobai's approach, but as he is the commander, none of them strongly objected.

During the subsequent flight to Lei Nation, Chen Mobai began training the cultivator army step by step.

Though the space on the floating airship was not vast, there was enough room for everyone. Chen Mobai had Luo Yixuan and the others start practising the Jiamu Tao Soldiers Formation.

This was a secret war array of the Divine Wood Sect. It could pool the strength of the many, gathering everyone's spiritual power into a massive spiritual power Taoist soldier.

The more the number, the stronger the Alpha Wood Soldier would be.

This reminded Chen Mobai of his own Jia Wood Jue he got from the Divine Tree Secret Realm. He could fuse a hundred lower-grade Red Sun Spiritual Woods into a top-ranked Green Yang Spiritual Wood.

He wasn't certain whether this Jiamu Tao Soldiers Formation evolved from there.

Since the Jiamu Tao Soldier could only be embodied when the spiritual power of more than a hundred people was gathered, that's why Chen Mobai divided his army into ten ranks.

Apparently, a Jiamu Tao Soldier formed by ten thousand Qi practitioners could display the strength of a regular Gold Core Perfection state, and under all-out effort, it could even launch an attack equal to the Nascent Soul state.

Chen Mobai was looking forward to this.