

## World 751

### Chapter 751: This is How Sword Sha is Used! (8k)\_1

Xie Yuntian was quite renowned in the Eastern Wilderness. Before Chen Mobai's rise to fame, he was hailed as the top sword cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, even studying under the venerable Elder Mo at Golden Cliff for half a year.

He was among the few in the Divine Wood Sect who had a chance of reaching the Core Formation stage.

He was rather proud in his daily life, believing that throughout the vast Eastern Wilderness, except for a few Core Formation elders, he could dominate the land with the sword in his hand.

Especially after mastering the Green Flames Sword Slaughter technique, Xie Yuntian's ego inflated even further.

The cause of his confidence was none other than Chen Mobai.

Because after Chen Mobai had mastered Sword Sha, he unveiled his power by going up against five opponents single-handedly—killing Yuan Hongyuan, the Yinming Messenger, Hong Xu, and the Tang siblings, five Foundation Establishment cultivators—greatly impressing him with the power of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

Then he made an equation.

Xie Yuntian believed that since Chen Mobai could achieve this much, as someone who had also mastered Sword Sha, he should be considered a high-level expert as well.

But this pride and confidence started to wane after he came across a chap named Xuan Qiao.

At this moment, he had already realized that he was no match for his opponent.

However, to cover for other core disciples of the Divine Wood Sect to retreat, Xie Yuntian fell silent for a moment before his Divine Sense and Spiritual Power violently surged.

Amid the clanging noise, his Fiery Flying Sword seemed like a bright sun, suddenly breaking free from Xuan Qiao's golden repression after emitting a blazing light.

Boom!

The Flying Sword, like a Flood Dragon emerging from the sea, carried a wave of flaming Sword Light, slicing through like a meteor rain shower toward Xuan Qiao who was standing proudly on the Golden Bridge.

At this instant, Xie Yuntian had pushed his cultivation of Red Flame Sword Jue to the utmost limit.

The green flames from the Sword Light roared like a tidal wave. The vacant space near the Golden Bridge ignited under his sword, the air twisted slightly, and the might was astounding.

Some unprepared Shake Mountain cultivators rushing down from above were caught in the Sword Light fire rain. Their flesh began to boil in utter shock, screaming as they turned into a mist of blood and ashes.

Xuan Qiao showed an appreciative look in the face of Xie Yuntian's earth-shaking sword strike.

Immediately, he spread his right hand, and pure, vast Spiritual Power surged out. In no time, the golden pearls on his body transformed into layers of even more brilliant, dazzling light barriers.

When the Fiery Flying Sword burst into the Golden Bead Aura Protection, it was like a meteor shower shattered and erupted, setting the entire sky ablaze.

As layer after layer of golden light barriers shattered, Xie Yuntian's face grew paler, but he continued to grit his teeth, controlling his Flying Sword to charge at Xuan Qiao.

Thick smoke permeated the void, reflecting the view of burning oil, raging flames rolling like a prairie fire. The clear sky turned blood red in the blink of an eye, flames pouring down.

However, within the boiling sea of fire, a golden glow shone brilliantly, as dazzling as the most stunning gold, unaffected by the fire's purification.

Standing unwaveringly at the center, bathing in the sun.

"Is the gap between the late Foundation Establishment and the Foundation Establishment Perfection really that big?"

Seeing this scene, Xie Yuntian's heart sank. He had only mastered half of the Sword Sha technique, and initially thought he could dominate the Eastern Wilderness, completely undaunted even when facing Ji Dingjin.

But he hadn't expected to encounter the successor of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

He originally wanted a quick battle and used the Sword Sha straight away, but found he couldn't break the Golden Bead Aura Protection.

Now, when he uses his absolute Sword Dao skill, and tries it with a Flying Sword, he still couldn't do it.

How should he break this Aura Protection technique?

Just as Xie Yuntian was considering his next step in the Magic Duel, a golden light suddenly flashed from the flames.

Xie Yuntian tried to dodge, but his right hand was severed at the shoulder by the knife-like golden light. Feeling the excruciating pain in his shoulder and the massive loss of vital blood, he quickly applied a Renewal Talisman.

The wound was entangled with golden threads, blocking his severed arm from being reattached.

Xie Yuntian could only stop his bleeding and then put away his severed arm for later.

“I needed that. A little activity for the joints.”

At this moment, Xuan Qiao waved his hand, and the blazing flames in the air were torn apart, revealing his dazzling golden figure.

Seeing that Zhou Wangshen had managed to organize the retreat of the Divine Wood Sect disciples down below, Xie Yuntian didn't bother with any more discussion with Xuan Qiao. He used his remaining left hand to control his Flying Sword, once again invoking the Red Flame Sword Jue.

Buzzing!

The Flying Sword echoed clearly, like a flaming dragon rushing toward the Golden Bridge and the cultivators coming down from above.

Xuan Qiao did not act, simply allowing the Flying Sword to pass his side, dashing and slashing toward the Shake Mountain cultivators behind him.

This wasn't because he was willing to let someone die, although he was proud, he wouldn't gaze upon allied casualties at this moment.

Another golden light fell onto the Fiery Flying Sword.

Xie Yuntian's Rank-2 top-notch Flying Sword was suppressed once again. His Divine Sense and Spiritual Power exploded, trying to free the Flying Sword.

But a slender hand fell, a jade-like delicate finger gently touched the Flying Sword.

At this moment, Xie Yuntian felt his connection with the Flying Sword being completely severed.

He felt as if a piece of his heart had been scooped out, his vision darkening, almost losing control of his body and falling to the ground.

“Proceed as planned.”

After shearing off one of Xie Yuntian’s arms, Xuan Qiao’s martial sister, Xuan Jinzhi, descended from the Golden Bridge. As effortlessly as breathing, she suppressed the Flying Sword, and, with a wave of her slender hand, commanded the cultivators of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace and Shake Mountain to chase after the cultivators at the outermost edge of the Shenmu Sect War Array.

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These were clearly Loose Cultivators, not taken seriously or trusted.

In the beginning, many still tried to resist, hoping to kill the enemy.

But as time passed, when Zhou Wangshen, located at the very center, began to lead the Divine Wood Sect disciples in a step-by-step retreat, all the Loose Cultivators, who could no longer see any hope of victory, ceased their attempts to strike at the enemy.

They guarded themselves, and some of the more quick-witted ones even risked injury to sever their connection with the Divine Wood Sect’s War Array, and fled directly.

At first, there were only a few, but it quickly triggered a chain reaction. In a moment, the outermost battle array completely collapsed.

“Full retreat!”

Seeing that the situation was irreversible, Zhou Wangshen no longer concealed his intentions. He was the first to lead his sect disciples in a sprint toward the Lei Nation.

Not far away was a Fang Market they had operated for a long time. There, a Rank-3 Large Formation was guarded and could hold off for a while, waiting for the sect's reinforcement.

"Do you have any last words before you die?"

From mid-air, Xie Yuntian, who had already been completely defeated, looked pale as he stared at the cultivators standing on the Golden Bridge. Despair finally appeared in his eyes.

It was not that he had never fought with those at Foundation Establishment Perfection. Not only had he practiced with Meng Hongchu from his sect, but he had also fought with Ji Dingjin on this frontier battlefield many times.

But neither of them had made him feel the despairing gap that seemed insurmountable like the man and woman before his eyes now did.

[Our Sect is probably facing a disaster!]

This thought flashed through Xie Yuntian's mind. The strength of these two, apart from the two elderly ancestors in the Divine Wood Sect, probably no one else could be their opponent.

Now that the Shake Mountain Peak had received assistance from these two, it was unlikely that Lei Nation could keep it guarded. It depended on whether they could keep the battlefield confined to Yun Country and not affect Jian Country, where the sect was located.

This way, it was feared that the Sect Leader and the previous Sect Leader, both at the realm of Foundation Establishment Perfection, would have to personally come to the frontlines.

Although according to Xie Yuntian's estimation, they would not be able to compete with these two, but at least as cultivators of the same realm, they could block a shot with the help of the Formation.

This was the best strategy Xie Yuntian could think of before he died.

As for Chen Mobai, Xie Yuntian thought his strength was about the same as his, maybe even less than his after he had also practiced Swords Sha.

After all, he was at least a Late Foundation Establishment, while Chen Mobai had just broken through to the Mid Foundation Establishment a few years ago.

However, Xie Yuntian believed that Chen Mobai had the potential to grow into the same level as the two inheritors of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace standing in front of him. He hoped that the sect could hold out long enough to give him and Hong He and others the time to grow in cultivation, even to the point of Core Formation.

“You have no last words? Fine, no matter what you say, I won’t remember.”

Seeing that Xie Yuntian had a dead expression on his face but kept silent for a long time, Xuan Qiao thought he was trying to delay time for the retreat of the Divine Wood Sect Disciples, and he decided not waste any more time.

He raised his right index finger, one beam of golden light lit up, condensed into a golden bead, then transformed into a straight line as thin as a blade. The bead was drawn in the air into a semi-circular arc from Xuan Qiao’s index finger, and fell onto Xie Yuntian’s head very quickly.

A Rank-2 top-grade Magic Artifact, a shield, flew out, barely blocking the golden light.

Xuan Jinzhi by Xuan Qiao’s side, her eyes a light turquoise, lowered a hand enveloped in a golden light, and suppressed this Artifact.

Xie Yuntian used two defensive spells, barely holding on for a few breaths, but then he was driven to a dead end.

The golden light falls straight down!

Xie Yuntian's face turned grim, sensing his scalp had been sliced open, his entire body about to be split in half, his last instinct to survive forced him to carry out a Rank-3 "Spirit Leaf Talisman" personally refined by Elder Zhou.

A vibrant green leaf sprang up out of nowhere from his body, deflecting Xuan Qiao's golden light from his head.

"Vain struggle!"

Xuan Qiao spoke in pity, then raised his finger again. Another golden bead formed and flickered. The golden light struck down at Xie Yuntian.

"I have done my duty to the Sect!"

In the last moment before death, Xie Yuntian's face suddenly calmed down. He shouted and then lifted his head to face the golden light directly.

"Brother Xie, I will definitely keep the Sect Disciples alive!"

Zhou Wangshen, who had already retreated from the battlefield, saw this scene in the sky. His eyes moistened, but he gritted his teeth, turned around and continued to lead disciples, their faces filled with all kinds of emotions such as sorrow, pain, anger, and despair, in the retreat.

Sizzling!

At this moment, a sound like the tweeting of a green bird suddenly rang out in the battlefield, piercing everyone's ears.

Then, a green glowing thunderbolt, like a long spear, shot out from the distant sky, amid the clouds.

Boom!

The thunderbolt spear arrived in an instant, precisely clashing with the golden light that erupted from Xuan Qiao's body. The collision of the two Rank-3 Divine Skills produced a terrible momentum that deafened people.

With a crisp sound, under Xuan Qiao's incredulous gaze, his golden light was broken by the green glowing thunderbolt.

The power of the thunderbolt was not exhausted. It roared upwards, heading straight for him standing on the Golden Bridge.

Thirty golden beads flickered and condensed, forming a thirty-layer golden light curtain inside Xuan Qiao, even more brilliant than when he had confronted Xie Yuntian.

In the midst of the thunderous sound!

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The golden bridge standing tall between the mountains and the earth began to quake, as the terrifying power of thunder tore apart twenty-nine of the thirty shimmering layers of its golden barrier.

Only the thinnest final layer remained, defending against the last burst of glowing blue thunder.

Xuan Qiao's face was full of shock, mistakenly assuming the two Golden Core Cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect had taken action.

Xuan Jinzhi, on the other hand, even withdrew a golden talisman—a Defensive Magic Weapon—and started forming twenty-five golden pearl barriers, intended for shielding against the terrible thunder method.

“Oh, apart from Ji Dingjin, it seems the Mountain Shaker Peak has another Foundation Establishment Perfection Cultivator. Why isn't there any information about this in the sect reports? The Witchcraft division and Technique Transmitting division have seriously neglected their duties!”

A clear voice echoed from the horizon as a burst of Flying Rainbow Light receded, revealing giant Floating Airships.

The young man on the lead airship was transformed into a stretched phantom of flame due to his conversation. With one step, he crossed half the sky and stood before Xie Yuntian, blocking Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi.

“You...”

Xie Yuntian looked at the back of the young man standing in front of him, his lips quivering slightly. He wanted to say something, but was too shocked to find the words.

“Who are these two? Doesn’t matter, they’re about to be dead men anyway!”

After asking Xie Yuntian about the two, Chen Mobai quickly answered himself.

This remark chilled both Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi on the Golden Bridge. Never before had anyone dared to discount them so bluntly.

“These two are likely the successors of the Eastern Yi Clan. Both are at the peak of the Foundation Establishment level, practicing a gold-related Cultivation Technique. The female cultivator excels in a Secret Technique that suppresses magic weapons; be careful with your Flying Sword!”

By now, Xie Yuntian had recovered from his shock. Unsure why the younger man in front of him could cultivate the rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder while also achieving Sword Sha, he nonetheless relayed all the information obtained from their previous exchange, hoping to increase Chen Mobai’s odds of success.

“Suppress magic weapons? That’s unfortunate. I wasn’t planning on using magic artifacts against a mere Foundation Establishment opponent.”

After hearing Xie Yuntian’s words, Chen Mobai responded with a comment to which Xie Yuntian could hardly respond.

Even with the achievement of Sword Sha and Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder, against two Foundation Establishment Perfection disciples from large clans, you shouldn't be this overconfident!

“Arrogant! I was only using seventy percent of my strength just now, and still, your Yi Wood Divine Thunder could not harm me in the slightest. I'll let you experience my full power!”

Xuan Qiao could no longer tolerate it. He had never met anyone more pretentious than him. Every word Chen Mobai said after arrival was hitting his already prideful and sensitive nerve.

While speaking, Xuan Qiao was already again running his profound magic method: golden pearls condensed one after another in front of him. Under his Divine Sense control, they transformed into golden silk, which interlocked to form a golden net and fell towards Chen Mobai and Xie Yuntian who stood behind him.

A single golden thread of death had forced Xie Yuntian to give his all, using the Lingye Talisman of Ancestor Zhou, barely to neutralize it.

This time, a net made of countless golden death threads was falling from the sky; only a Golden Core Cultivator would surely be able to withstand it!

Xie Yuntian was filled with worry. After a close brush with death, his fierce resolve to embrace death had already shattered, and suddenly, he wanted to survive.

However, he really wasn't optimistic about Chen Mobai's chances of defeating Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi.

“Watch closely, this is how you use the Sword Sha!”

In the face of the golden net descending from the sky, Chen Mobai turned to Xie Yuntian behind him, and then demonstrated on the spot.

He exhaled a ray of teal light that gathered into a beam.

It was like a celestial sword tearing through the heavens and the earth, or a starlight piercing the gap between the clouds. Upon contact, it severed and burned all the golden threads of death. Subsequently, the blue flames of the breathtaking wildfire spread along the golden threads towards Xuan Qiao, who was standing on the golden bridge.

Although Xuan Qiao sensed the terrible situation and decisively cut off his connection with the magic technique, a wisp of Green Flames Sword Slaughter still managed to sear his fingertip.

As a successor of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, he naturally understood the power of Sword Sha. Even though Xie Yuntian's Sword Sha couldn't harm him, it did not mean it was not lethal.

A hint of chill flashed in Xuan Qiao's eyes, and he instantly sliced off the patch of skin on his fingertip.

"Oh, you're pretty decisive, huh?"

Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised to see this and waved at the two.

"Come on, both of you. I am in a hurry to fight Ji Dingjin."

In the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai hadn't fought against many people, so his unfinished battle with Ji Dingjin left a deep impression and he had been thinking about it for years, hoping to finish it during this sect war.

[Chen junior brother has this kind of character...]

Xie Yuntian had limited interaction with Chen Mobai, and in the few encounters they'd had, the latter had always been modest and polite.

But he quickly recalled the rumor among the upper echelon of the sect: the former Sect Leader Meng Hong evaluated him as competitive and aggressive. As soon as he reached the Foundation Establishment stage, he had fought against Yuan Hongyuan, a strongman who used brute force for his Foundation Establishment, and seriously injured him. But he had concealed this and did not report it back to the

sect. He intended to wait until he reached the grand achievement stage in the Sword Dao to personally reap his revenge.

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[Perhaps his diligent cultivation of his sword skills in daily life has paid off. Once unsheathed today, indeed, his blade is as sharp as ever, brightening the world with a single stroke.]

As Xie Yuntian thought this, Xuan Qiao, standing on the Golden Bridge, was already seething with anger.

He pulled out a golden halberd. Amidst the flickering spiritual light, a golden beam that shocked the heavens shot straight up into the sky and was fiercely thrown towards Chen Mobai.

Xie Yuntian presumed that if he were to face this strike, he would undoubtedly be doomed.

Just as he was imagining how Chen Mobai would evade, the latter made a move that made him widen his eyes in surprise.

He saw Chen Mobai open the five fingers of his right hand, and reach out to clutch the golden halberd that could pierce through the earth.

Then, amidst the flickering five-colored light, this Rank-2 Magic Artifact was simply crushed into a lump of gold by his Five Elements Sword Finger technique.

“If you’re not coming, then I’ll make the first move!”

Chen Mobai, not wanting to waste time with them, deployed the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape technique, and in an instant, he was already on the Golden Bridge, facing Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi.

The heirs of the Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace couldn’t help but take a step back, but Xuan Qiao immediately felt it as a sign of weakness and swiftly stepped forward again with anger in his heart, his body flickering with golden light and his golden pearls bursting out dazzling brilliance.

“You said you used 70% of your power earlier!”

As he looked at Xuan Qiao who stepped forward, now almost face-to-face with him, Chen Mobai suddenly spoke. He then spat out three cyan-colored sword pills.

“I probably used about 20% of mine.”

Right after that, in Xuan Qiao’s disbelieving gaze, the three Green Flames Sword Sha completely erupted.

A round of cyan brilliance arose on the Golden Bridge. Compared to the previous display, the aftereffect of this Sword Sha was entirely confined within a three-meter radius around the two combatants.

“Such exquisite control of Divine Sense, Chen Junior Brother’s understanding and application of Sword Sha are far superior to mine.”

Upon seeing this, Xie Yuntian couldn’t help but admit defeat.

He had only achieved the stage of Sword Sha cultivation and could only use it.

But Chen Mobai had already begun to master the Sword Sha, even to perfection.

The two were simply not on the same level.

[And I actually thought we were about the same!]

Xie Yuntian felt embarrassed about his previous thoughts. Thankfully, it was only his opinion, and he had never spoken out loud about it. Otherwise, he would have made a complete fool of himself.

At this time, Xuan Jinzhi could no longer bear it and began to manipulate the golden token in her hand to join the battlefield in an attempt to lend her senior brother a hand.

With her assistance and artifact, Xuan Qiao finally escaped from the cyan sun formed by the Green Flames Sword Sha. The golden pearl light barrier around the two had long since been destroyed. If it weren't for a powerful Rank-3 seal and a golden token, they would surely have met their end.

“Junior sister, this guy's a monster, retreat first!”

After enduring three Green Flames Sword Sha attacks, Xuan Qiao finally snapped back to reality. His desire to survive overpowered all his pride. He said a phrase to Xuan Jinzhi, then began to guide the Golden Bridge towards the mountains in the sky.

At that moment, he began to rejoice that he hadn't left the range of the Golden Bridge. Otherwise, he wouldn't even have the chance to escape.

“A pretty good Battle Array, seems to be specifically designed against my Divine Wood Sect's Battle Array.”

Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye started to rotate, already having seen through the truth about the Golden Bridge Battle Array. Using the principle of gold overcoming wood, he could easily break open a gap in the Divine Wood Sect War Array.

“But the key lies in both of you; when you two die, there will be no one left to control this battle array, and it will be useless.”

While saying this, Chen Mobai no longer hesitated. He opened his mouth to breathe, and another Green Flames Sword Sha was spat out.

[Just how many Sword Sha has he cultivated?]

Xie Yuntian was shocked upon seeing this. His cultivation of over one hundred years, had only led to cultivating one and a half Sword Sha. Any more, and his body wouldn't be able to withstand it.

But Chen Mobai was producing one after another. In a short period, he had already cast five Green Flames Sword Sha!

A pine-green beam of light lit up from the sky, then like a cyan meteor moving upstream, went straight for the Golden Bridge.

“Protect the young master!”

Ji Dingjin’s panicky voice rang out from Shake Mountain Peak. He, too, rushed out from the Battle Array, donning his battle armor, and threw a punch that sent out a mighty force, intending to provide cover.

Unfortunately, to kill the enemy, Chen Mobai had used the Flame Explosion Technique with this sword, and the force added to it like a helping breeze, prematurely detonating some of the power of the Green Flames Sword Sha.

But Chen Mobai didn’t mind.

After all, after this battle, he would be the one to control the Divine Wood Sect’s Green Wood Evil. There was no need to be stingy with the power of a Sword Sha.

Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi had only just left the control range of the Divine Wood Sect’s battle array on the Golden Bridge and hadn’t even had the chance to retreat into the protected area of Shake Mountain Peak.

They were caught up by Chen Mobai’s ultimate version of the Green Flames Sword Sha, enhanced by the Sun Raising Technique, Flame Explosion Technique and more.

“Senior Brother, I’ll go ahead first!”

Xuan Jinzhi gritted her teeth, glanced at the golden token in her hand, spit out a drop of essence blood to stimulate the maximum power of the artifact, then fell off the Golden Bridge and flew in another direction.

“Huh, this is actually quite surprising.”

Chen Mobai initially thought that the two of them would stick together through thick and thin. He didn't expect that they would scatter in the face of danger.

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Xuan Qiao angrily shouted at the retreating figure of Xuan Jinzhi, but the Green Flames Sword Slaughter had already struck him from behind. He could only spur on his Golden Bead Aura Protection once more, and took out multiple defensive talismans and a rank-2 top-quality defensive magic artifact from his storage bag. He even swallowed a pill, the effects of which he wasn't certain.

The power of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter self-detonation was such that even a Golden Core Cultivator would not dare to take it head-on. Xuan Qiao had somehow blocked it, expending all he had. Although he was left with only half his life, his body was eroded by the power of the Sword Sha.

But, at least he was alive!

At this moment, Ji Dingjin who had rushed out from the mountains landed in front of Xuan Qiao. He held the smoking Xuan Qiao in his arms and turned to retreat into his own battle array.

“Oh, was it because the power of the Sword Sha was detonated in advance?”

Chen Mobai's questioning voice echoed in Ji Dingjin's ears, causing the latter's body to jolt. The Black Mace in his other hand descended with fierce momentum to his side.

Within the flicker of the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape, Chen Mobai had already retreated three meters. He smiled as he watched Ji Dingjin retreating back into the Shake Mountain Peak's battle array, holding Xuan Qiao in his arms.

Ji Dingjin was puzzled. He looked at the Chen Mobai outside the battle array, noticing the latter holding a lid in his right hand, gently capping a Yellow Skin Gourd hanging at his waist.

Before capping the Yellow Skin Gourd, Ji Dingjin saw a line of orange-red light, like a bloodline, falling into it.

[What is that?]

Just as he was wondering, a violent coughing sound came from Xuan Qiao in his arms, the voice getting weaker and weaker.

“Cough, cough....Once I reach...the Golden Core stage...huff, huff....”

Midway through his sentence, Xuan Qiao suddenly realized something. There was a bloodline, unknown since when, emerging on his neck, followed by a large amount of blood pouring from his mouth and nostrils.

Click!

Xuan Qiao’s eyes widened in disbelief, his head involuntarily separated from his neck along the bloodline, dropping onto Ji Dingjin.

[Such a swift sword! When did he make the strike?]

Ji Dingjin’s face was filled with shock. He looked at Xuan Qiao, whose head was separated from his body, his divine sense extinguished, completely devoid of signs of life. He was stunned, silent for a long time.

This guy is progressing too fast!

Ji Dingjin felt the remaining power of the Sword Sha starting to erode Xuan Qiao’s body, sparking it. He indifferently let go of the headless body, his gaze meeting that of the handsome youth who was watching the scene unfold from outside the battle array.

“Be glad, you were supposed to be the first one.”

Across the battle array, Chen Mobai’s voice couldn’t penetrate, but Ji Dingjin had lip-read Chen Mobai’s words.

[Is fate condemning my Shake Mountain Peak?]

This was the first time Ji Dingjin didn't feel confident in securing the victory.

Although Shake Mountain Peak didn't have the upper hand against the Divine Wood Sect, Ji Dingjin believed he could put up a fight.

But now, witnessing Chen Mobai's unfathomable sword dao cultivation, he felt the same sense of despair Xie Yuntian had when facing Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi.

"Quick, open the battle array, let me in!"

At that moment, over at the other end of the Fixed Mountain Battle Array, Xuan Jinzhi, who had made a roundabout way, used her attack to shake the mountains, drawing Ji Dingjin's attention.

Xuan Jinzhi initially wanted to flee, but she thought that she might not be able to escape the dreadful Pursuer, Chen Mobai. After all, his Earth Departing Flame Light Escape skill was too fast. It felt safer to hide in the battle array.

Besides, as long as she survived this situation, she could later find a way to return to the East Barbarians through Shake Mountain Peak's teleportation array.

Had she returned to the East Barbarians, her life would surely be out of danger.

Ji Dingjin hesitated and thought about the only hope for Shake Mountain Peak in the battle against the Divine Wood Sect which was still the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace. He nodded and opened a gap in the battle array.

"Oh, I almost forgot about one other."

Just as Xuan Jinzhi stepped in halfway through the Fixed Mountain Battle Array, Chen Mobai once again uncapped the Yellow Skin Gourd hanging on his waist. In the flickering orange-red arrogant light, it had already sliced across Xuan Jinzhi's fair and slender neck.

Ji Dingjin's eyes were about to pop. However, he could only watch helplessly as Xuan Jinzhi also became a headless corpse before his eyes.

This time, Chen Mobai didn't forget to string together Xuan Jinzhi's storage bag and the golden token held in her palm with Primordial Yang Sword Sha and bring them back.

"Damn it, this is outrageous!"

Ji Dingjin let out an angry cry. With his battle armor on and the Black Mace in his hand, he was about to rush out of the battle array to deal with Chen Mobai.

As a Body Cultivator at the stage of Foundation Establishment Perfection, his offensive ability was average, but he was extremely confident about his defensive power, believing he could withstand the onslaught of the Sword Sha.

"Deputy Sect Master, calm down!"

At a critical moment, a Shake Mountain Peak Master grabbed Ji Dingjin, stopping his suicidal action.

After getting hold of Xuan Jinzhi's storage bag, Chen Mobai saw Ji Dingjin's move. His eyes lit up, and he even waited in mid-air outside the battle array for a while.

Seeing Ji Dingjin calmed down, he couldn't help but shake his head in regret.

It seems that today will be a double kill!

Chapter 756: After killing two people from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, Chen Mobai returned to the Divine Wood Sect's camp in the sky.

At this time, Zhou Wangshen, who had experienced great ups and downs, also returned. He and Xie Yuntian stood together, looking blankly at the handsome young man flying towards them in the sunlight.

“Greetings to the two senior brothers.”

Seeing them, Chen Mobai greeted with a smile. Xie Yuntian and Zhou Wangshen quickly waved their hands to indicate that no formalities were needed.

They still had some self-esteem. If it had been another Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Divine Wood Sect, they probably would have immediately referred to themselves as junior brothers.

“Junior brother Chen has performed quite a feat this time, proving himself the strongest practitioner in our sect after our two elder ancestors. He has managed to hold back the tide of disaster and avert a potentially catastrophic situation.”

Zhou Wangshen was originally a proud man, but after being chastised by Chen Mobai at Yin Qingmei’s banquet, he had resigned to his fate.

Seeing Chen Mobai coming, he immediately thanked him sincerely.

To be honest, just minutes ago, he was leading the retreat of the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect as if they were a pack of wolves, fearing that his life was over.

The huge loss resulting from the battlefield would make him an eternal guilty party in the sect.

Even with his connection to Elder Zhou, he probably would just escape death but be deprived of all cultivation resources, imprisoned in a cage with no chance of moving forward.

In a more extreme scenario, several elders of his clan might have forced him to die for the sect in the Lei Nation to protect Elder Zhou’s reputation.

So Chen Mobai's timely arrival, killing Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi and repelling the attack of the Mountain Shaker Peak, was indeed a lifesaver for Zhou Wangshen.

"I owe you a great debt, Junior Brother. If you ever need my help in the future, please don't hesitate to tell me."

Zhou Wangshen slapped his chest and said as such. Xie Yuntian, who was standing next to him, nodded in agreement.

"Your kindness at saving my life is beyond words. When we return to the sect, I will concede all the Green Wood Evil to you. Only you can maximize its use."

During the last battle against the Mountain Shaker Peak, Xie Yuntian also made considerable contributions, and the sect gave the remaining sixteen streams of Green Wood Evil to him.

However, Xie Yuntian did not have the same favorable conditions as Chen Mobai. After a hundred years of hard cultivation, he only managed to cultivate one and a half streams of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

To avoid the gradual loss of Spiritual Energy from the harvested Green Wood Evil, the remaining fourteen streams are still nurtured in the Land of the Dead of the sect.

This was also the reason why Chu Zuoshu was able to mobilize and place three streams of Green Wood Evil from Spirit Treasure Pavilion on the shelf for Chen Mobai.

But before doing this, Chu Zuoshu had indeed asked for Xie Yuntian's consent since these technically belonged to him.

Now, having witnessed Chen Mobai's unpredictable Green Flames Sword Slaughter on the battlefield, Xie Yuntian was completely convinced, believing that it would be a waste to use these precious resources of the sect on himself rather than the exceptional sword cultivation genius, Chen Mobai.

After a brush with death, Xie Yuntian's narrow-minded mindset was also completely changed.

After all, only when the Divine Wood Sect is strong can the sect disciples more easily obtain cultivation resources.

If Chen Mobai had successfully formed a core today, Mountain Shaker Peak definitely would not have dared to attack. In fact, they probably would have packed up and fled upon hearing the news that the Divine Wood Sect had mobilized troops.

“If that’s the case, thank you, Senior Brother Xie.”

Chen Mobai was quite pleased with this, and he thanked Xie Yuntian earnestly. But the latter sidestepped the gesture, refusing to accept his courtesy.

“As for how we should proceed with the battle, please take control of the overall situation, Junior Brother.”

Zhou Wangshen, who was quite perceptive, spoke up and yielded the command of his troops to Chen Mobai, declaring that he would follow Chen Mobai’s leadership.

“I noticed that many Qi Practitioners from other sects have scattered. I will rely on Senior Brother Zhou to gather them back.”

Chen Mobai did not stand on ceremony. He believed that leading all the cultivators in battle as the commanding general was the quickest way for the Divine Wood Sect to secure victory in this war.

“Yes, I’m on it!”

Just as Zhou Wangshen was about to leave, Chen Mobai stopped him and handed him a mobile phone.

At this moment, the elder Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect who had fled earlier also flew over to join them at Chen Mobai’s call.

“Our respects to Junior Brother Chen!”

Upon their arrival, all the Foundation Establishment elders thanked Chen Mobai.

“We really owe you big time!”

“If not for you, the Lei Nation would have fallen by now, and we would be fighting alone, waiting for rescue.”

Among them, Yue Zutao and Yuan Chiye were good friends of Chen Mobai. Their words were somewhat sincere, and they expressed their gratitude once again amid sighs of relief.

“The battle isn’t over yet, everyone. Let’s stay alert. Here are the mobile phones...”

After encouraging everyone a bit, Chen Mobai distributed mobile phones to everyone. After explaining their functions, everyone’s eyes lit up.

Having spent two months on the battlefield, they understood the significance of these magic artifacts.

“Junior Brother, with these, conquering Mountain Shaker Peak will be a matter of days.”

Yue Zutao, clearly excited, tried out the mobile phone. After confirming that the communication function worked perfectly, he could already see a bright future.

“Everyone, take one. After we gather the scattered Qi Practitioners, each sect disciple will act as a backbone team captain, leading some Loose Cultivators and clan disciples...”

## Chapter 757: Precious Golden Light\_2

Chen Mobai once again explained his training plan. Although the fifteen Foundation Establishment cultivators led by Zhou Wangshen and Xie Yuntian, along with Chen Zhenwu, didn’t quite understand, they all chose to obey decisively after witnessing Chen Mobai’s astounding Sword Dao.

Zhou Wangshen took the lead in gathering the loose cultivators and family disciples who had run away, while Xie Yuntian stayed behind to regain order among the somewhat chaotic disciples of the Divine Wood Sect who had retreated and then returned here.

“I hope your arm wound isn’t too serious, Senior Brother Xie.”

Chen Mobai asked with concern, looking at Xie Yuntian’s right arm, which had been reattached with a Renewal Talisman.

“Thanks to you using the Sword Sha to break the golden thread in my wound, otherwise, I would have had to wait for either of the two Elders to make a move or for a long period of attrition before my arm could be reattached. By then, it would have probably been useless.”

Xie Yuntian raised his still somewhat stiff right arm, thanked Chen Mobai again, and after the latter used his Void Spirit Eye to confirm there were no complications with the connection of his meridians, and that all that was left was for the broken bones and flesh to reknit, he also comfortably walked back into the camp’s main tent.

The Divine Wood Sect’s camp was naturally a wooden house.

Chen Mobai felt it was even more beautiful and sturdy than the one he had created with his Wooden House Talisman, and it seemed to possess a special Array Prohibition.

Yue Zutao went with Xie Yuntian to manage the Divine Wood Sect disciples, leaving only Yuan Chiye with Chen Mobai.

After a long separation, they chatted briefly before Yuan Chiye tactfully excused himself.

“You all go help Senior Brother Xie as well, only Xuan and a group of cultivators need to stay by my side.”

The Foundation Establishment elders who came with Chen Mobai listened to his words, nodded their heads, and after commanding the hundred people under them to disembark from the Floating Airship, they also flew over to help Xie Yuntian.

A few others followed the direction Zhou Wangshen had taken to collect those loose cultivators who had fled in defeat.

Finally, only Chen Mobai and his disciple were left in the wooden house. He motioned with his hand, and the latter obediently retreated, even closing the door for him as she stood at the entrance.

Surrounding the camp's wooden house, there was also a hundred-man team led by Luo Yixuan. They were arranged in a Jiamu Tao Soldiers Formation guarding the area.

Given Chen Mobai's cultivation level, the combined strength of those people couldn't match his own, but as the main general, such a spectacle was expected.

Chen Mobai didn't mind this and took out Xuan Jinzhi's storage bag.

As Xuan Jinzhi was a Foundation Establishment perfection cultivator, his Divine Sense realm was slightly stronger than Chen Mobai's, so a Space Talisman was needed to break the prohibition.

So Chen Mobai first examined the golden token.

Although his treasure appraisal skills were average, he had learned the basics in the Daoist Academy. He quickly determined it to be a second-rank, high-grade defensive magic weapon suitable for cultivators with Metal Spirit Root.

Upon infusing Spiritual Power into it, a golden light shield would appear to protect the body and even enable the cultivator to fly and move around, making it very useful.

It was equivalent to Chen Mobai's "Red Misty Cloud Silk".

Although the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” was not of the same grade as this golden token, if given a choice, Chen Mobai would definitely choose the former.

After all, that item was the symbol of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and it has vast potential for the future. As long as there are enough resources, it can be upgraded to a Taiyi Five Silk Robe.

The golden token not only had an ordinary method of refinement, it also didn't match Chen Mobai's Spirit Root Attributes, he couldn't unleash all of its power.

Unfortunately, among his three disciples, none had outstanding Metal Spirit Root.

Chen Mobai surveyed his close friends, with only his sister, Wang Xinying being suitable. Even if it were a gift, he would have to wait until she reached Foundation Establishment before he could give it to her, and preferably find a way to refine it again to avoid potential risks.

After briefly assessing the token, Chen Mobai placed it on the table, took out a second-rank jade talisman paper and a full set of talisman brushes, and began to draw the Space Talisman.

With his current skill near that of a Rank-3 Talisman Maker, it was naturally a breeze for him, succeeding in one attempt.

Once he opened Xuan Jinzhi's storage bag, Chen Mobai simply poured everything out.

In a short while, he awkwardly picked out the Spirit Stones, cultivation techniques, materials, and other items of interest from a large pile of women's clothes.

What surprised him was that Xuan Jinzhi, a descendant of the Eastern Yi Clan, actually had two high-quality spirit stones in his storage bag.

The salary for the Purple Electric Sword for two months was secured.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai put the spirit stones into his storage bag and then picked up a few dark golden ores that had been refined, and carefully identified them.

He had also spent several years at the Daoist Academy taking elective courses in “mineral identification”, and soon recognized this as “golden crystals”, refined to the level of Rank-2 spirit material. At the immortal gate, each gram cost tens of thousands of Good Deed Points.

These three stones would amount to at least thirty million Good Deed Points if sold to the immortal gate.

These things are traded by the general population at the immortal gate, but they only usually trade 10 to 20 grams at a time because mixing as little as these amounts in the magic artifacts is enough to replenish them and help sharpen the artifact again.

Unfortunately, Chen Mobai did not dare to sell them.

As long as he does his business in an orderly manner, his wealth will certainly increase in the future. There’s no need to engage in potentially risky dealings for a mere thirty million Good Deed Points.

Besides the three chunks of pure gold, Chen Mobai also found quite a number of elixirs with careful labels attached to them. By roughly corresponding to the names of the elixirs, he guessed what they were used for.

However, for Chen Mobai, these were all destined to be sold as well.

Finally, he turned his attention to a book.

Written on the cover were the four words “Precious Golden Light,” which referred to a spell.

Chen Mobai remembered what Xie Yuntian had said earlier: Xuan Jinzhi knew a secret technique that could suppress magic artifacts. His Fiery Flying Sword had been suppressed, and at that moment, he thought he had permanently lost this top-notch flying sword.

However, after Chen Mobai had slain Xuan Jinzhi, Xie Yuntian was once again able to sense his cultivated flying sword. He didn't know what the mystery behind this was.

After reading the "Precious Golden Light" technique, Chen Mobai realized that Xuan Jinzhi hadn't fully mastered the art.

The technique was for forcibly seizing an opponent's magic artifact and had four stages: "Treasure Suppression", "Treasure Seal", "Treasure Fall" and "Treasure Refinement".

The "Treasure Suppression" was capable of suppressing the magic artifact. However, this only controlled the physical quality of the artifact. If the opponent had a higher cultivation level, they could forcibly break the suppression with Divine Sense.

The second stage, "Treasure Seal", was even more profound. It could even seal the divine sense cultivated by the cultivator into the artifact, depriving the cultivator of the ability to sense the existence of the artifact. Xuan Jinzhi had reached this level.

Previously, Xie Yuntian's flying sword was sealed by Xuan Jinzhi in this way, making him think that the Divine Sense he had cultivated into the sword was erased.

But in fact, it is only when you reach the third level, "Treasure Fall", that you can crush the divine senses left by the cultivator in the magic artifact in a short time and forcibly seize control of the magic artifact.

However, there are restrictions. It can't capture the lifeblood artifacts of the opponent or those that have a much higher cultivation level than oneself.

But once you reach this level, the sensation of seizing someone's artifact directly in front of them is incredibly satisfying when you think about it.

The final stage, "Treasure Refinement", is the ultimate level of the technique. It allows you to refine the artifact on the spot, completely mastering all its sacrificial techniques and control methods. It's equivalent to a Rank-4 Architect of the Immortal Gate.

Having finished reading, Chen Mobai was itching to cultivate the technique.

Since the Immortal Gate values rights such as human rights, property rights, usage rights, ownership rights, and so on, this kind of technique would not be available. Even if it were, it would likely be labeled as a Forbidden Technique and be prohibited from cultivation.

But this technique was extremely useful for Chen Mobai.

At worst, he could just use it within the Tianhe Realm after he had accomplished it.

The main requirement for cultivating Precious Golden Light was the “Golden Crystal”, besides spirit stones.

A cultivator could extract the pure gold energy contained in it, mix it with divine sense and his own spiritual power following a special ratio, and after refining it nine times, they could produce a trace of Precious Golden Light. Once a complete path of this was cultivated, it would reach the level of Treasure Suppression.

The three pieces in Xuan Jinzhi’s storage bag were probably for her own cultivation. Chen Mobai estimated that they should be enough for him to cultivate his own full Precious Golden Light.

Chapter 758: The Fourteenth Level of the Immortality Sutra(8k)\_1

I’ll just do it.

Chen Mobai immediately took out the Formless Puppet and extrapolated the cultivation process of the Precious Golden Light. As it turned out, his cultivation speed was quite commendable.

Probably because his Metal Spirit Root was at 23 points.

After all, before he got the opportunity from the Turtle Treasure, Chen Mobai had True Spirit Roots of gold, wood, and water. He even dreamed of becoming a prominent and handsome Sword Cultivator when he was young.

However, because he later practiced the two-phase technique that integrated both wood and fire, his Metal Spirit Root was basically never developed.

Now that he is in the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, practicing this Precious Golden Light method with the assistance of the Formless Puppet is naturally easy to comprehend.

Regrettably, he was currently on a battlefield. Chen Mobai didn't want to be distracted, so he temporarily put this Precious Golden Light method in his Storage Bag, intending to practice it when he had spare time after the war ended and he returned to Xiao Nanshan.

Having a clear plan, Chen Mobai tidied up the things he had poured out from Xuan Jinzhi's Storage Bag.

Things like Spirit Stones, elixirs, and cultivation techniques were of course kept in his bag.

Those useless clothes were returned to the original Storage Bag. Then he called Luo Yixuan over and asked his disciple to deal with them.

"How is the team assembly going?"

Chen Mobai asked about the situation with the previously dispersed cultivators. Luo Yixuan, who was guarding outside, could see that quite a few people had been successively returned by the Qi Practitioners of Foundation Establishment from the Divine Wood Sect.

But the number of people was much fewer.

Both master and disciple stepped out of the tent. Chen Mobai flew mid-air for an overview of the camp and roughly calculated that there were around 2,700 people.

Of these, 1,000 were those he brought. This meant that of the original 3,000 people, besides the 1,000 from his own Divine Wood Sect, only 700 Loose Cultivators and disciple from influential families remain after the debacle.

Chen Mobai called Xie Yuntian and Yuan Chiye, who were left in the camp, over to confirm the specifics of the troop makeup.

“Only over a hundred of the fleeing Loose Cultivators were caught and brought back by Junior Brother Zhou’s group. The other 600 are Qi Practitioners from influential families and minor sects. Most of them have concerns and did not dare to run too far. They all rushed back when they saw your great power from not far away.”

Having heard Xie Yuntian’s statement, Chen Mobai nodded lightly. He had not harbored much expectation towards these Loose Cultivators who fled.

“Let’s aim to gather 3,000 people. With that, we will be able to evolve three Giant Wooden Armored Soldiers, which will increase our chances of victory when attacking Shake Mountain.”

After Chen Mobai issued a command, Xie Yuntian immediately nodded. The camp had also stabilized by this time. After all, the final result was their Divine Wood Sect’s victory. For the sect disciples and attached influential families and minor sects, this was a reassurance.

“In this battle, probably over 300 Qi Practitioners have died, of which 36 were our sect disciples. More than half of them were from our sword training department.”

After they finished speaking, Yuan Chiye also stepped forward to report on casualties.

After hearing this, Xie Yuntian’s face turned somber.

Before Chen Mobai arrived, the cultivators from Shake Mountain had entered the Divine Wood Sect’s camp through the Golden Bridge Battle Array and slaughtered wildly.

If it wasn’t for Xie Yuntian leading the sword training department to check Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s 300 disciples in time and single-handedly stalling Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi, I’m afraid the casualties would have been greater.

The sword training department lived up to its reputation as the number one combat department of the Divine Wood Sect, stalling the first wave of the most violent attack on the most dangerous battlefield.

“Elder Yuan, take note. After the war ends, give the descendants compensation as agreed upon for casualties.”

After hearing this, Yuan Chiye nodded.

By nightfall, Zhou Wangshen and other Qi Practitioners of Foundation Establishment returned and brought back more than a hundred people.

The next day, Chen Mobai did not send them out again.

He started to command everyone to divide the soldiers and practice. Here, there were a total of 24 Qi Practitioners of Foundation Establishment from the Divine Wood Sect.

Among them were two Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Lei Nation, and they were precisely the ones familiar to Chen Mobai: Lian Chenghai and his group.

Originally, there were three, but one of them unfortunately fell during the previous battle with Shake Mountain.

But it wasn't just him, even two Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect had died in battle too.

Chen Mobai divided the over 2,800 Qi Practitioners. He had each Foundation Establishment cultivator lead a team of 100. The two teams under his command as the chief general remained the same.

Among them, Xie Yuntian continued to lead his 300 elite sword training department members, serving as the mobile troop during battles.

Chen Mobai was in no rush. He led this army to besiege the camp where Shake Mountain was located, using the Fixed Mountain Battle Array across them for daily training and drilling.

Under his command, the Alpha Wood Soldier formation became more and more proficient. Once, ten squads combined to form a giant Taoist Soldier over 30 meters tall.

The Giant Taoist Soldier had demonstrated the power of the Golden Core Stage. Chen Mobai did not miss this opportunity and experienced it with his own Divine Sense serving as the core.

He manipulated and drove the blue giant, formed by the combined spiritual energy of a thousand Qi Practitioners. The left hand commanded a hurricane, the right hand thunder. He bombarded Shake Mountain's battle array relentlessly.

This made the protective mountain barrier began to distort slightly. Unfortunately, they still couldn't break it.

Additionally, the form of ten combined, producing the Giant Alpha Wood Soldier, couldn't be sustained for long. Just after a few minutes, Chen Mobai felt a rapid decline in power.

Chapter 759: The Fourteenth Layer of the Everlasting Life Sutra (8k)\_2

He swiftly commanded nine other Foundation Establishment fellow disciples to disperse again, appearing as ten Alpha Wood Soldiers. The final soldier also dissipated, revealing a thousand Qi Practitioners in the camp with slightly pale faces.

This is considered the ultimate transformation of the Shenmu Sect War Array, usually performed only when the outcome is being decided.

Chen Mobai's performance startled Ji Dingjin, who was on the opposite side, almost prompting him to initiate his own Mountain and River Dragon Transformation.

Luckily, the Shenmu side was merely conducting training drills.

In the following days, Chen Mobai familiarized himself with the dispersal and assembly of the Alpha Wood Soldiers while attacking the light shield of the Mountain Shaker Peak.

Despite the lack of close combat between the two major sects, the fight was intense and accompanied by impressive light effects.

During this process, some escaped Qi Practitioners actually returned.

After all, many Loose Cultivators are experts at shifting allegiances. When they found out that Chen Mobai had slain two Foundation Establishment cultivators at their peak and greatly defeated the momentum of Mountain Shaker Peak, they believed that the Divine Wood Sect was bound to win this battle. They intended to take advantage of the situation and obtain more Spirit Stones.

However, they observed for a few days and, seeing Chen Mobai lead the Divine Wood Sect's army to press on Mountain Shaker Peak, they shamelessly returned with various excuses.

Some claimed their wounds from the previous battle had just healed, others said they had chased enemies too far and only just found their way back...

Chen Mobai didn't respond much to this.

He had utilized the Giant Wooden Armored Soldier several times and knew that the War Array's strength increased with more participants.

Therefore, he welcomed all, and after the period of military training, he had divided the troops well. When these Loose Cultivators came back, they were dispersed among the teams of Foundation Establishment and true transmit disciples. Even if there were enemy spies, they could only supply power to the War Array.

Thanks to this, the number of cultivators under Chen Mobai finally exceeded three thousand, and they could produce three Giant Wooden Armored Soldiers.

Half a month quickly passed.

Ten giant green figures, wielding a whirlwind in the left hand and thunder in the right, appeared as incarnations of nature. They manipulated overwhelming energy and heavily struck towards the yellow mountain in the center.

Continuous booming sounds echoed as Chen Mobai keenly felt the spiritual energy of this region's Spirit Vein become chaotic.

After all, the power of their War Array, apart from the cultivators, continually extracted spiritual energy from the surrounding heavens and earth.

This border area was the most barren place in both countries.

The campsite was only supplied by a Rank-2 Spirit Vein.

Under their relentless and continuous extraction, the power of the Spirit Vein would gradually shrink, eventually getting exhausted and turning into deserted lands.

However, neither the Divine Wood Sect nor Mountain Shaker Peak cared about this.

After all, as long as they could win this war, they could even obtain each other's Rank-4 Spirit Vein. They would not even bat an eye for a Rank-2 or even a Rank-3 Spirit Vein.

"Indeed, it does resemble a turtle shell."

Chen Mobai flew in mid-air, watching the encircled Mountain Shaker Peak camp besieged by Alpha Wooden Soldiers transformed through the thousands of men array. He nodded in agreement with the descriptions given by Zhou Wangshen and Xie Yuntian.

They had already attacked the sect for several rounds, but other than depleting some spiritual energy and Spirit Stones, they were simply unable to shake the rival sect's tightly formed mountain-light barrier.

Knowing that they were outnumbered and without the presence of Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi, two Foundation Establishment cultivators at their peak, the Mountain Shaker Peak decided to hole up and wait, bundling themselves up in their Battle Array, refusing to move.

They held their ground, preventing The Divine Wood Sect from advancing.

After all, if they were to attack the Rock Country, the Mountain Shaker Peak could also strike at the Lei Nation. The act of bringing mutual destruction wouldn't be resort to until absolutely necessary by either side.

However, it was different now.

"I will lead two thousand cultivators to block them here, and you will lead the rest to attack the Rock Country and Sky Country."

Chen Mobai felt the current delay was undesirable, and thus discussed with Xie Yuntian and other Foundation Establishment cultivators of his sect, and decided upon a battle plan.

"Would two thousand cultivators be enough? Most soldiers in Mountain Shaker Peak are body cultivators if they decide to push through with all their might, I'm afraid they won't be stopped."

Zhou Wangshen pointed out a possible problem. He wanted Xie Yuntian to lead three hundred elite sword cultivators to cause havoc in the two countries, while leaving the rest behind.

This way, the sword cultivators penetrating the two countries could maintain mobility, while the remaining force would have enough suppressive power.

"It can work, but Brother Xie's arm injury hasn't healed yet, so we might need a different leader."

"It's only an arm, it won't affect my abilities. However, if it's just me, there might be risks. Disciple Chen, you need to send some other Foundation Establishment cultivators with me."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded and let Yu Lian and four other Foundation Establishment cultivators follow Xie Yuntian and three hundred sword cultivators into the two countries to conduct sabotage.

Before they left, Chen Mobai privately told Xie Yuntian that there was a Puppet Body of Master Fu in the Rock Country. If they encountered danger, they could go directly to the main base of Mountain Shaker Peak. Hearing this, Xie Yuntian became somewhat excited and more confident.

This was because Xie Yuntian's loyalty to the sect was proven when he put his life on the line to block Xuan Qiao a few days ago. Chen Mobai believed he was trustworthy, hence he shared this confidential information with him.

Chapter 760: The news of Xie Yuntian's departure was not kept a secret for long.

After all, they didn't have many people, so they were unable to wipe the enemy out completely, and news of the backyard catching fire quickly reached the ears of Ji Dingjin.

"Damn kid, he only knows these dirty tricks!"

In a rage, Ji Dingjin smashed a pottery jar filled with spirit beast meat onto the ground, ready to gather his troops and set up his battle array for a showdown with the Divine Wood Sect.

"Deputy Sect Master, this is the enemy's provocative strategy. If we confront them directly, I fear it will play right into their hands."

The one who had previously dissuaded Ji Dingjin from engaging with Chen Mobai spoke again. His name was Ai Tuo.

He was very accurate in judging the situation, but at this point, they were divided internally.

“Elder Brother Ai, the situation now is different from before. If we don’t act now, when the news of our rear defeat spreads, the morale of our troops here will disintegrate. Everyone will worry about the safety of their family members. By then, we might not even have the strength to fight.”

The one speaking was Jiao Shukuan, one of the nine peak masters of Shake Mountain, from a family of cultivators. Nearly two hundred Qi Practitioners here are disciples from their family.

And his family is a major cultivation family in Rock Country.

But all the elite of the Jiao family were brought out, leaving only one Foundation Establishment elder and a few dozen Qi Practitioners in the family. Even if there were formations protecting them, he was still worried and anxious, fearing that the Divine Wood Sect would attack and plunder their family’s hundreds of years of accumulated wealth.

Not just Jiao Shukuan, the other two peak masters also chimed in. They too came from noble families. If they lost the support of the nobility behind them, their positions as peak masters would become unstable.

But after these three people spoke out, Ji Dingjin managed to cool down. The impulsive look he previously had completely disappeared.

Being the deputy sect master of Shake Mountain for over a hundred years and holding a high position in the sect, only second to Ji Zhenshi, he is not someone who is easily angered or reckless.

The Divine Wood Sect sent people to their rear to plunder, which was an attempt to force them into a direct confrontation.

Ji Dingjin was very clear that if they were to fight face-to-face, they would likely be at a disadvantage. But if they didn’t fight, as time passed and the Divine Wood Sect’s mobile units gradually conquered the family markets of Rock Country and Sky Country, they would already be considered defeated.

Therefore, this is a fight they must engage in.

Because if they didn't, the morale of their side would disintegrate first.

"I have made up my mind. We will switch from defending Shake Mountain to an all-out assault."

When Ji Dingjin made this declaration, the anxious expressions on the faces of people like Jiao Shukuan eased slightly.

However, Ai Tuo sighed. He also realized that Ji Dingjin was not unaware that this was part of the enemy's strategy, but it was a strategy they had to play into.

They had no choice but to fight!

With a booming sound, a yellow mountain rushed skyward, crashing into the surrounding green giants and causing terrifying fluctuations of nature's spiritual energy.

The commander's order had been given, and their morale was high. About half of Shake Mountain's main army were Qi Practitioners from cultivation families. Hearing the news that the Divine Wood Sect was rampaging behind them, they were all filled with a suppressed rage.

So, when the battle array switched from defense to offense, they fought fiercely, surprising the Divine Wood Sect with their formidable attack power.

At the critical moment, blue lights lit up in the sky above the Divine Wood Sect's camp, forming nine more green giants.

Nineteen Alpha Wood Soldiers combined their efforts and managed to stop the yellow mountain, that came rolling like a gigantic rock and shaking the whole ground.

"Where is Ji Dingjin? Come out and fight!"

Chen Mobai didn't waste any words. He rushed straight to the edge of the Shenmu Sect War Array, challenging the opposing commander to a duel between True Cultivators.

“Fight your m...”

But in the middle of his rebuke, Ji Dingjin manipulated the power of Shake Mountain’s battle array, transforming it into a gigantic yellow dust hand, and aimed a powerful blow at Chen Mobai.

“Be careful, Master!”

Thanks to the power of the battle array, Ji Dingjin’s punch had reached nearly the strength of Core Formation. Fortunately, Luo Yixuan had been on alert, and upon seeing this, she immediately controlled her team to form Alpha Wood Soldiers, shielding Chen Mobai completely.

The green Wind Thunder swept out fiercely, like a Wind Thunder blade, slashing into the palm of the yellow hand, turning it into dust.

“I was thinking of leaving you with a whole corpse.”

When Chen Mobai said this, his gaze was icy cold, causing Ji Dingjin’s heart to suddenly shudder. But on the battlefield, it was a matter of life and death. He had already put his own life and death aside.

“Even if I die today, I will make sure to severely wound the Divine Wood Sect!”

After uttering this ruthless statement, Ji Dingjin began to wholeheartedly maneuver the Shake Mountain battle array.

The yellow mountain, blocked by the twenty green giants, suddenly began to shroud in billowing smoke. To the astonishment of everyone, it kept changing shape, finally transforming into a fierce yellow dragon.

With a swipe of its tail, the Yellow Dragon sent two Alpha Wood Soldiers flying far away.

“Shake Mountain is fighting desperately now. This is the final transformation of their battle array. After the mountain transforms into a dragon, it can reach the power level of Core Formation.”

Zhou Wangshen had been in Lei Nation for many years. When meditating daily, he was always pondering on how to capture Shake Mountain Peak, hence, he knew very well about their techniques and transformations.

“And what is there for my Divine Wood Sect to fear!”

Chen Mobai said this calmly, then began to give orders to his men using his smartphone.