

World 761

Chapter 761: The Fourteenth Layer of the Everlasting Life Sutra (8k)_4 In an instant, the nearby Alpha Wood Soldiers disintegrated into a green light, like shooting stars disappearing into the green giant enveloping him.

In no time, the Alpha Wood Soldier Chen Mobai was controlling swelled dramatically to a height of thirty to forty meters, its size further increasing as the power of other Alpha Wood Soldier squads converged onto it.

Amidst the thunderous noise, Ji Dingjin, having completed his battle array transformation ahead of time, was now controlling the Mountainous Yellow Dragon, its gaping mouth, akin to a black hole, lunging towards him.

Chen Mobai, situated in the core of the chest of the Giant Wooden Armored Soldier, manipulated his divine sense according to the control methods of the sect's battle array, and then, he extended a stout, transparent green finger, as thick as a tree trunk, towards the oncoming Yellow Dragon.

A beam of clear radiance lit up at the fingertip of the Giant Wooden Armored Soldier!

The spiritual energy of Nature within a square kilometer radius was uncontrollably devoured by this light in an instant. Then, following a certain divine skill's operation, it transformed into a fearsome force capable of shaking heaven and earth.

Boom boom boom!

Chen Mobai only felt a terrifying force capable of shattering him burst forth from the fingertip of the giant green entity outside his body, stabbing into the mouth of the approaching Yellow Dragon like a clear radiant sword.

In that moment, the sky flickered with streaks of green and yellow lightning while the earth began to tremble violently under the direct clash of the ultimate transformations of the two battle arrays.

In the midst of the cracking sounds, a massive fissure suddenly appeared between the green giant's feet, standing atop the vast plain.

This was the result of the earth being unable to withstand the residual force of the clash between the two battle arrays, beginning to groan and wail as it cracked open.

“So this is...the power of Core Formation?!”

After unleashing “Sky Tree Spirit Light”, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but get somewhat lost in the grandeur of the power that could almost change mountains and rivers.

A battle array allows a single person to wield the combined power of many.

The previously fifteen-meter-tall green giant was the result of the spiritual power of a hundred Qi practitioners being gathered and controlled by a Foundation Establishment cultivator and then evolved into an “Alpha Wood Soldier” through the battle array flags of the Divine Wood Sect.

And when ten Alpha Wood Soldiers are aggregated, they can morph into the Giant Wooden Armored Soldier that Chen Mobai now controls. It possesses the power of Golden Core Stage, but that’s merely the lowest level of Core Formation.

The Alpha Wood Soldier he now controlled was bolstered not simply by the spiritual power of more than two thousand seven hundred Qi practitioners, but also included the power of nineteen Foundation Establishment cultivators, including himself.

This was not a force that could be compared to the simple exercises held previously that could only last for two minutes.

The skill he had just used was the Sky Tree Spirit Light Technique from the Immortal Longevity Scripture. Powered by the mighty Alpha Wood Soldier, it had evolved into the higher “Sacred Tree Divine Light” realm.

In the past, when Chen Mobai first saw “Sacred Tree Divine Light” on Green Light Island, it was unleashing its mighty power to directly slaughter a Rank-2 demonic beast.

But now, he could treat “Sacred Tree Divine Light” as his most ordinary and common attack with the power of the battle array.

In that moment, the contents of the fourteenth layer of the Immortal Longevity Scripture suddenly flashed through Chen Mobai’s mind.

This layer detailed not only the completion of the foundation establishment and the formation of a pseudo pill, but also the true secrets of core formation.

And these were the secrets that Chen Mobai had come to understand.

All the mysteries of this fourteenth layer became clear to him after he evolved the Alpha Wood Soldier into its ultimate form.

Currently, in terms of mastery of this cultivation technique, he was on par with Meng Hong.

If he wished, he could attempt to form a core using the Immortal Longevity Scripture at any time, anywhere.

However, clearly, he wasn’t unwise enough to do so.

Chen Mobai suppressed the violently fluctuating Longevity Spiritual Power in his Dantian’s Qi Sea, and began to focus on controlling the Giant Wooden Armored Soldier that enveloped him.

With ten fingers spread out, ten beams of Sacred Tree Divine Light streaked across the sky, intertwining into a green net of light in front of the Mountainous Yellow Dragon.

To this, Ji Dingjin remained undaunted, controlling the fully evolved Yellow Dragon, thick with earth spiritual power, and furiously ramming into it.

After a burst of radiant green light, a horn of the Mountainous Yellow Dragon broke off and turned into swirling yellow sand falling toward the ground.

But Ji Dingjin ignored it and once again controlled the Mountainous Yellow Dragon to spew out a column of dark yellow thunder light, carrying a fearsome energy of life destruction, and jetting towards the towering green giant.

“Wu Earth Divine Thunder!”

But upon seeing this, Chen Mobai smiled. Wood overcomes Earth in the cycle of the Five Elements, so his Yi Wood Divine Thunder was just the countertactic to this Wu Earth Divine Thunder.

Moreover, since receiving the Empowerment of the Divine Dao Tree, his Yi Wood Divine Thunder had already reached the completed third rank.

Unlike Ji Dingjin, who could only reach the third rank through power support.

Boosted by the power of the Golden Core Stage, Chen Mobai had activated this spell technique to its extreme for the first time.

A small green light appeared in the palm of the Alpha Wood Soldier, just like a green sun, and instantly burst into a beam of thunder light. Upon contact with the Wu Earth Divine Thunder, the latter could only hold out a moment before being pushed back.

Half the head of the Mountainous Yellow Dragon had been penetrated by the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, and its remains rolled up the dust, shattered the thick clouds, and evaporated everything it touched into nothingness.

“This feeling...it’s somewhat similar to the external incarnation of the All Laws Persona...”

Chapter 762: The Fourteenth Layer of the Everlasting Life Sutra (8k)_5

Following this instance, Chen Mobai gained a new understanding of the Alpha Wood Soldier, feeling that the “All Laws Persona” might have been invented based on this inspiration.

However, at this point, he didn't think much further, his mind focused solely on shattering and eliminating the enormous army led by Ji Dingjin atop the Mountain Shaker Peak.

After casting the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, he started to deploy spells one by one from the Longevity Sutra.

These practises he had painfully trained in the Divine Tree Secret Realm. However, he had only managed to reach Rank-2 due to the limitations of his cultivation level.

This time, however, he could leverage the power of the Alpha Wood Soldier and elevate them to Rank-3.

He pulled out a Rank-2 tree seed from his storage bag, and first opened the signature domain of the Divine Wood Sect. However, in comparison to the colossal form of the Alpha Wood Soldier, the Qingyang Spirit Tree looked like a short stick held in the palm of the giant's hand.

At this point, Chen Mobai somewhat regretted not having requested a Rank-3 tree seed from the sect before setting out.

But a Rank-2 tree seed was almost sufficient enough.

With a point of his finger, the leaves on the tree seed detached and transformed into Lingye flying swords. They landed on the Mountainous Yellow Dragon that had been heavily damaged by the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, stirring up clouds of yellow dust.

Spells such as the Sacred Tree Divine Light, Wood Arrow Technique, Divine Wood Sword Slash and the like fell one after the other, slicing into the Mountainous Yellow Dragon.

Under Chen Mobai's relentless attacks, Ji Dingjin could no longer withstand it. He changed the formation of the Battle Array once again. Amidst the rolling yellow sands disintegrating, the Yellow Dragon began to transform into mountains.

"Since you're out and about, it's not up to you if you want to retreat!"

When Chen Mobai saw this, his eyes turned cold. He had no intention of dragging this out for too long here.

A green light point lit up in the giant's hand again, and the Yi Wood Divine Thunder was once again driven to the apex of Rank-3 by him. The terrifying beam of thunder and lightning exploded, shooting straight into the peaks of the Battle Array's change, landing on the yet-to-be-mature Mountainous phantasm.

There was a loud boom!

As Ji Dingjin's eyes were about to burst with fury, the Mountain Shaker Peak's Battle Array began to crumble. The area where the disciples of the sect were located could still hold on due to their long-standing battle array prowess, every other realm and the loose cultivators had already broken up, on the verge of collapsing.

"Several juniors, quickly go over there and lead the loose cultivators to maintain the changes in the Battle Array..."

Ji Dingjin could only send a few Foundation Establishment cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak to lead. Simultaneously, Chen Mobai pulled out his Six Yang's Divine Mirror.

He had never unleashed all the power of this Rank-3 magic artifact in his hand before.

Today, he could finally try it.

Although Alpha Wood Soldier's spiritual power was mighty and chaotic, it was nevertheless a Golden Core Stage. Under Chen Mobai's divine guidance, it was ceaselessly poured into his life's magic artifact.

Wood of the Five Elements nourishes fire. Fueled by the vast Wood Spirit Power, the Six Yang's Divine Mirror began to ignite flames of unprecedented brilliance.

The attack spell of this Rank-3 artifact, "Pure Yang Fire", was now unleashed by Chen Mobai.

A cluster of pure white flames landed on the mountainous light shield. Powered by the constant Wood Spirit Power, the Pure Yang Fire started escalating, soon setting the entire mountain ablaze.

“Hold on! The enemy won’t be able to maintain this offense for much longer!”

Ji Dingjin observed this from within the Battle Array; after placing two upper-grade spirit stones into the Array Plate, he could only yell out like this, hoping to once again leverage his disciples’ spiritual power to weather this fierce onslaught.

It has to be said that being on the defensive is indeed more comfortable than launching an attack.

Chen Mobai drove the Six Yang’s Divine Mirror to burn the Mountainous light shield to tatters. Still, the momentum of the Shake Mountain did not completely collapse.

“Junior Brother Chen, the disciples can’t hold on much longer!”

Just at this moment, Zhou Wangshen’s anxious voice reached Chen Mobai’s ears. He looked down to see that not only the more than two thousand Qi practitioners had each of the sect’s Foundation Establishment elders were haggard as well, pale and lifeless.

Chen Mobai, wielding the power of the Alpha Wood Soldier, was having a blast. However, they were being drained as they provided the necessary power for the Battle Array.

“It’s almost time, after this battle, the Mountain Shaker Peak will not retain the military spirit of today.”

Chen Mobai mentally noted this and then ceased the exertion of the Alpha Wood Soldier and withdrew the Six Yang’s Divine Mirror.

The green giant began to split up one by one, eventually disappearing into thin air, revealing the over two thousand gasping Qi practitioners from the Divine Wood Sect camp.

“If there were really ten thousand cultivators supporting me, could I also try using the Power of the Yuan Infant?”

At this point, Chen Mobai thought of this.

However, this would require a Golden Core Cultivator to operate.

He shook his head, dismissing the impractical thought in his mind and turned to look at the Mountain Shaker Peak.

Without the threat of the Alpha Wood Soldier, the cultivators who had been holding on, not wanting to be wiped out, could no longer sustain themselves.

After the Mountainous light shield flickered twice, it also completely disintegrated, exposing the likewise feeble army of cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak.

After a glance at the people around him, Chen Mobai felt that pursuing them now would not be a good idea.

However, without the interference of the Battle Array, he could finally do something he had been wanting to do.

“Ji Dingjin, come out and meet your fate!”

Chapter 763: I Come From the Immortal Gate_1

In the camp of Mountain Shaker Peak, Ji Dingjin naturally heard Chen Mobai’s challenge for combat.

If it was before, he would certainly ignore it and act as if it did not happen.

But now, that was not an option.

Previously, the two sects collided in battle, and both sides were now exhausted. They could no longer form battle formations in a short period of time, which meant that as long as the commanders of both sides were willing, they could directly enter the battle for close quarters combat.

But most of the cultivators on both sides were now in a state of weakness. Even though the Divine Wood Sect had more people, Chen Mobai did not seize this opportunity for a major offense.

“All of you, lead your cultivators and retreat from different directions.”

Ji Dingjin suddenly said this to the Foundation Establishment cultivators beside him. Jiao Shukuan was momentarily taken aback, but Ai Tuo sighed, realizing that their situation was hopeless.

“I am responsible for our failure in this battle. I will go out and stall them. Whether you can escape or not is up to your own fate.”

The moment Ji Dingjin said this, everyone understood and their faces showed a sadness.

They had thrived under the protection of Mountain Shaker Peak for hundreds of years but they had not expected it would fall this day.

Facing danger, every man for himself. Observing Chen Mobai moving towards them amidst clouds of smoke, everyone saluted Ji Dingjin and then quickly assembled their family’s cultivators from the camp.

Under the threat of life and death, these Qi Practitioners, who were already exhausted, all exploded with a surprising potential. Taking medicinal pills or using secret techniques to boost their spirits, they followed behind their ancestors, mounted Flying Artifacts, and retreated into the depths of Rock Country.

“Junior brother Ai, take this.”

The last one to leave, Ai Tuo, was stopped by Ji Dingjin, who had already donned his armor, ready to fight his last battle in full gear.

“This...”

Ai Tuo took the two storage bags handed over by Ji Dingjin, his eyes reddening slightly. He knew that his senior brother in front of him had made up his mind to die.

“I will deliver these to the sect.”

All Ai Tuo could say was this final sentence before leading the hundreds of cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak, to retreat towards the depths of Rock Country.

“Oh!”

Chen Mobai, not far away, naturally saw this.

This was obviously the best choice under such circumstances. If the army of cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak did not retreat now, once the Divine Wood Sect recovered, they might be completely annihilated instead.

Behind Chen Mobai, Yue Zutao and other Foundation Establishment cultivators also flew over.

They planned to seize the moment when neither side could form a battle array, to decisively defeat their opponent.

“Do you need me to lead a group to chase and kill first?”

Zhou Wangshen, eager to try, asked. He had cultivated a Taoist body of longevity, and his recovery speed was very fast. Had it not been for the use of Spirit Stones, he would have recovered six or seven percent of his spiritual power by now.

“The opponent is scattered and running away, I’m afraid we can only choose a part of them to annihilate.”

Yue Zutao watched the various Flying Boat Artifacts taking off and fleeing in all directions from the enemy camp, and frowned slightly.

“Don’t rush. Let them run for a while. Wait until our cultivators have nearly recovered their spiritual power and then lead the big army to sweep them all. At that time, under absolute power, we can uproot each and every market and clan in Rock Country.”

Chen Mobai, however, shook his head. Now was when the desire for survival was most intense among the cultivators of Mountain Shaker Peak. If the army of the Divine Wood Sect pressed and chased them at this moment, they might launch an unprecedented counterattack.

“In that case, we have to guard against the enemy regrouping at the rear, forming a battle formation again and causing us trouble. It’s better for a few of us to follow them. If we detect such signs, we can immediately gather a large army to crush them.”

Yue Zutao too was very skilled in the use of battle arrays and he quickly pointed out the most critical issue.

If the fleeing cultivators of Mountain Shaker Peak were reorganized by someone and once again formed a battle array blocking their way, even if they could break through it again, they would have wasted a lot of time.

“Great. Brother Zhou, please lead the team.”

After thinking for a moment, Chen Mobai felt that the point was valid and had Zhou Wangshen, who was the most energetic besides himself, to lead the remaining sect Foundation Establishment practitioners to follow the largest fleeing group from Mountain Shaker Peak.

“Remember to maintain contact and don’t be ambushed by the enemy.”

Seeing them leave, Chen Mobai reminded them.

His painstakingly created Heavenly Communication Device would be most useful in this pursuit.

Boom!

Just as Zhou Wangshen was about to lead them on, a thick Black Mace struck down at them from mid-air.

With a “clang” sound, Chen Mobai pulled out a dark green shield from his storage bag and blocked Ji Dingjin’s attack.

“The cowardly tortoise is finally willing to come out.”

Chen Mobai sneered and deployed the Ground Firelight Escape, landing opposite Ji Dingjin.

Seeing him take action, Ji Dingjin didn’t bother to continue attacking, but could only watch as Zhou Wangshen and his men flew past him chasing the fleeing cultivators of Rock Country and Sky Country.

“I should have killed you back then.”

Looking at the young man who seemed excessively youthful in front of him, Ji Dingjin sighed deeply, his face full of regret.

Chapter 764: I Come From the Immortal Sect_2

“Stop flattering yourself, you’ve never had the chance to kill me, nor do you have the power.”

Chen Mobai shook his head, rebutting Ji Dingjin’s words.

“Hmph, if I was willing to stake my life back then, you wouldn’t have had a chance to escape.”

As Ji Dingjin said these words, he swallowed a blood-red pill, and then his entire body’s aura suddenly exploded, and his whole body started to burn like wild flames. Coupled with his reddish armour, he resembled a blood-flame war god, overbearing and intimidating.

“Core Formation?”

Chen Mobai raised an eyebrow slightly in surprise.

If his senses weren't wrong, Ji Dingjin had surpassed the Perfection of the Foundation Establishment. Although it still fell short of controlling the Battle Array, the aura he exudes was that of the Core Formation stage.

“I made a secret attempt to break through to the Core Formation stage in my past, but unfortunately, my Divine Sense was flawed, and I failed right before near success. But if I'm willing to bet this life of mine, I can still invoke the power of the Gold Core that I retained back then.”

As Ji Dingjin spoke, his entire aura had completely exploded. He lifted the Black Mace in his hand and smashed it down heavily towards Chen Mobai.

It was like a colossal black column aiming to smash the skies, carrying a terrible force that twisted the void and created a storm of wind and clouds.

A spark flashed in Chen Mobai's eyes, and two Divine Slashes burst out. Unfortunately, this move had already been used against Ji Dingjin before, so the latter was prepared. Even his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Mansion couldn't be penetrated, hindered by a mysterious force.

The Black Mace came crashing down, and Chen Mobai's figure transformed into a flaming inferno.

Using the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape, Chen Mobai had already landed behind Ji Dingjin. He pulled out Jin Yu Axe from his storage bag, poured in a tremendous amount of spiritual power, and slashed heavily on Ji Dingjin's helmet.

With a crisp clang sound!

Chen Mobai felt as if his axe had hit steel, causing his wrist to ache severely.

However, this top-tier Rank-2 Magic Artifact was extraordinary. Ji Dingjin's helmet was hacked by the axe, creating a deep gash.

Unfortunately, there was a layer of soft armour and a layer of energy armour under the helmet.

The Jin Yu Axe, after slashing through three layers of defence and facing Ji Dingjin's flesh body that had been trained to the extreme of Rank-2, finally gave out and was subsequently seized by one giant black hand.

Chen Mobai tried to pull back his Jin Yu Axe, but it was stuck firmly.

Ji Dingjin turned his head, and the Black Mace came crashing down again.

The Divine Wood Shield flew out once more, emitting a thick green light as it collided forcefully with the Black Mace.

This Divine Wood Sect's artifact was made with Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Wood, renowned for its toughness and defence.

But Ji Dingjin's realm was a notch higher than Chen Mobai's. His eyes bulged with fury as he lifted the Black Mace, unleashing a powerful martial technique.

The Black Mace whipped around like a raging sandstorm, striking the Divine Wood Shield hundreds of times in an extremely short time.

Bang!

Chen Mobai's face changed as he saw the spiritual power of the Divine Wood Shield being depleted. His Divine Sense within the artifact felt like it had been hammered, causing a mild pain in his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Without forcing a struggle, he simply withdrew his Divine Sense from the Divine Wood Shield. The Black Mace then struck unresisted, forcefully sending the Divine Wood Shield flying.

But Chen Mobai had already taken advantage of this time to use Earth Departing Flame Light Escape, quickly avoiding the danger.

“Kid, today I’ll show you the unique technique of my Mountain Shaker Peak, the Void Law Body!”

Ji Dingjin’s voice suddenly echoed next to Chen Mobai’s ear. Caught by surprise, Chen Mobai triggered a Spirit Leaf Talisman from Elder Zhou.

With a loud bang, Chen Mobai felt as if he had been hit and sent flying like a baseball, the Elemental Energy around him going chaotic.

But he also saw how Ji Dingjin had teleported to his side.

He saw his opponent. Half of Ji Dingjin’s body was still in its original position, but the other half had entered a pitch-black crack and appeared behind him.

“Void Law Body? Can it control the void to teleport one’s flesh body!”

Chen Mobai found it hard to believe, but then he promptly remembered the Netherworld Mansion’s Underworld Array he had encountered on the Lonely Spirit Ridge, which seemed to employ a similar principle.

In the realm of cultivators, only after reaching the Gold Core Realm can one achieve this feat.

And Ji Dingjin, merely at the Fake Core Realm, could also do this!?

Is this what the Void Law Body is?!

Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye, tracking Ji Dingjin's next move. He saw the right hand gripping the Black Mace suddenly disappear from its place as if devoured by a black rift.

But amidst the chilling howl, the Black Mace had already appeared above Chen Mobai's head, and was smashing straight towards his forehead.

And the hand gripping the Black Mace was emerging from a pitch-black crevice.

Chen Mobai opened his mouth and spouted out the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, the cyan and green light directly confronting the Black Mace, causing a terrifying surge of spiritual energy.

Simultaneously, Chen Mobai's right hand opened the cap of the Yellow Skin Gourd tied around his waist.

Orange colored rays sprawled out, coiling towards the black hand holding the mace.

But Ji Dingjin very agilely retracted his hand.

The crevice in the void disappeared, and Chen Mobai's Primordial Yang Sword Evil Slash missed.

He glanced to his right, and another black crevice appeared. Ji Dingjin's body had passed through, and with his blood churning, he charged straight towards Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai's "Red Misty Cloud Silk" wasn't of high enough grade to block the attack.

All he could do was fight while retreating, trying to see if he could use the Sword Sha to deliver a fatal strike to his opponent.

However, Ji Dingjin, having witnessed the deaths of Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi firsthand, was extremely wary of the Sword Sha. Even with confidence in his triple-layer protection and his flesh body, he dared not confront it head-on.

Chapter 765: I Come From the Fairy Gate _3

Chen Mobai had never anticipated that his exchange with Ji Dingjin would turn out to be even more challenging than his bout with Pei Qingshuang.

He had no idea what kind of elixir this man had consumed, burning his last bit of vital energy, and propelling his realm almost to the level of Core Formation.

In such a state, the astonishing power of the Void Law Body began to manifest.

Had Chen Mobai not possessed the six-yang divine fire mirror for protection, rich experience in Magic Duels, and a variety of Rank-3 techniques on hand, he might not have been able to match Ji Dingjin.

[His state cannot sustain itself. If I can just extend this, victory will be mine.]

Just as Chen Mobai was thinking this, Ji Dingjin let out a furious roar. The Battle Armor on his body shattered suddenly, arranging itself into a mysterious formation.

Caught off guard, Chen Mobai found himself trapped within it.

While he could still use the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape, he was unable to traverse beyond the boundaries of this formation.

“I told you, I’ll use my life to take yours!”

Ji Dingjin, overcome with excitement now that he had finally trapped Chen Mobai, ripped off one of his own arms, which transformed into a cloud of blood and merged into the Battle Armor’s sealing formation.

From the outside, it looked as if a huge black sphere had enveloped both of them.

A surprised Luo Yixuan was about to use the Alpha Wood Soldiers to assist, but Yue Zutao’s attempts had already proved unable to affect the black sphere.

Inside the sphere, Chen Mobai released a Green Flames Sword Slaughter. Although it caused a huge distortion in the sphere, it was still incapable of breaking the formation.

He took a short Teleportation Talisman out of his storage bag, but it was useless.

“After you escaped using the Escape Sky Talisman last time, I kept wondering how to kill you completely, and here’s my answer. Like I said, I’ll use my life to take yours!”

At this moment, Ji Dingjin’s complexion was pale, his skin wrinkling like tree bark, yet his eyes shone with unprecedented brightness. His vitality, too, erupted to an unprecedentedly vigorous state.

His hands grasped into the air, then moved together towards his chest.

The black sphere enclosing them began to contract. Chen Mobai felt the pressure increasing around him, a trace of blood seeping from his nose.

If the black sphere were to fully contract to a point, he and Ji Dingjin would both be obliterated.

“Is this all the strength you have left?”

As Chen Mobai eyed Ji Dingjin, who had now discarded his fear of dying, the rotating Primordial Yang Sword Evil had already circled Ji Dingjin’s neck once.

But an invisible burst of vital energy actually deflected the Primordial Yang Sword Evil away.

This overwhelming power made Chen Mobai feel as if he were facing a real-life Gold Core cultivator.

His face slightly solemn, he pondered the dilemma at hand.

Should he ignite a Green Flames Sword Slaughter?

Or use the Ten Thousand Swords' Law Body to activate the Five Elements Swords Slaughter Formation?

Or should he....

Just when Ji Dingjin was feeling triumphant, a purple light suddenly flew out of Chen Mobai's storage bag. It looked like a purple dragon, mirroring the leaps of purple lightning!

"I might as well take this opportunity to test your power."

As he spoke, Chen Mobai grasped the Purple Electric Sword.

This Rank-4 Fairy Sect artifact immediately revealed its full power, establishing a perfect resonance with Chen Mobai's will, reaching the supreme realm that every Sword Cultivator dreams of: "Clear Heart of Sword, Unifying Man and Sword."

[Master, this opponent is a little weak, but we still can't skimp on a piece of superior Spirit Stone.]

After fusing with Chen Mobai, the Purple Electric Sword sensed Ji Dingjin's aura and made an upfront statement.

"What sword is that?"

Ji Dingjin also realized something was not right. Upon the appearance of the flickering purple longsword, the initially stable black sphere suddenly started to tremble.

His fingers, controlling the sealing formation, shattered one by one into bloody chunks.

At this point, Chen Mobai had approached him. He swung the longsword in his hand, gently striking towards Ji Dingjin who, having merged with the formation, was unable to move a bit.

Outside!

An eyeful of dazzling purple lightning caught the ones who were anxiously attacking the black sphere, such as Yue Zutao, by surprise.

Inside the sphere, Ji Dingjin's eyes widened in disbelief.

Chen Mobai raised the Purple Electric Sword in his hand, a look of satisfaction flickering across his face.

"What.. what sword is this?"

Ji Dingjin asked again, coughing up blood in the process. His body had already been split in half by the Purple Electric Sword, but the arduous vitality of a Body cultivator allowed him to hold on to his last breaths.

"The sword that will kill you!"

Chen Mobai didn't say much. If possible, he didn't want to reveal a Rank-4 sword artifact in the Eastern Wilderness. If it wasn't for these perfect circumstances, he wouldn't use it at all.

"So powerful...Even the Mixed Yuan Ancestor didn't have such a Flying Sword...which Hidden World Major Sect...are you the heir of?"

Ji Dingjin's life energy was getting weaker, but he was still struggling, yearning for an answer.

"I have no reason to oblige you."

Chen Mobai put away the Purple Electric Sword and carefully removed the Flying Sparrow Hairpin from his hair. Leaving the dead Ji Dingjin to be found with the Flying Sword was the aim.

"I can give you...the incantation...of the Void Law Body..."

Just when Chen Mobai was preparing to divide Ji Dingjin into more parts with the Flying Sparrow Hairpin, the latter proposed a condition that piqued Chen Mobai's interest.

If it were before, he wouldn't have been interested in the Void Law Body technique. Yet, having seen Ji Dingjin physically cross the void, he figured this Body Training Technique might aid him in opening up the Gold Core Domain.

"In that case, as a worthy adversary, I shall grant you an answer."

Chen Mobai gave a nod of approval. Ji Dingjin, who was only left with a few last breaths, didn't waste any time. His remaining divine sense surged out, directly imprinting the Void Law Body technique onto Chen Mobai.

Following this, Ji Dingjin received an answer that left him wide-eyed and enlightened.

"I hail from the Fairy Sect!"

Chapter 766: Battle results (7k)_1

Ji Dingjin was certainly aware of the reputation of the Longevity Sect.

This was a holy land inherited from ancient times, in its thriving period, a true monarch of the Divinity Transformation level ruled over every generation.

He had long heard that a part of the Five Elements Sect's inheritance came from the Longevity Sect, but he never expected that the separated Divine Wood Sect would grasp such a vast opportunity.

"So that's the way it is... Could I perhaps ask you for one thing..."

Ji Dingjin felt his consciousness begin to blur, he knew that his divine sense was collapsing and he was about to move towards complete death. With his final strength, he spoke out.

"Speak, but I can't promise to agree."

The current Ji Dingjin had no grounds to bargain with Chen Mobai.

“If possible... after annihilating... Mountain Shaker Peak, please pass down... our sect’s cultivation technique...”

In the Eastern Wilderness, they deal with enemies brutally; the Divine Wood Sect and Mountain Shaker Peak have waged continuous wars, with no other path except fighting to the death.

After Ji Dingjin was cut in half by the Purple Electric Sword, he understood the slim chance of his sect’s victory. Therefore, just before his death, he wanted to leave a legacy for his sect.

Even if all the cultivators of the Mountain Shaker Peak were eventually killed, he hoped that in the future, their sect’s cultivation techniques could be passed down within the Divine Wood Sect and be remembered by future generations in some way. He desired that people remember that there was once a sect called Mountain Shaker Peak in the Eastern Wilderness.

“This should be doable.”

Chen Mobai nodded. The Divine Wood Sect had several body forging techniques, but the topmost one was “Longevity Taoist Body”.

During his previous confrontation with Mountain Shaker Peak, he had taken the earth attribute top tier “Nine Lengths Law Body” from Ji Dao Yuan’s storage bag. Now, he had obtained the “Void Law Body” from Ji Dingjin.

These were two of the three most formidable body forging techniques from Mountain Shaker Peak. The Divine Wood Sect would undoubtedly use these to supplement their cultivation inheritance.

Hearing this, Ji Dingjin’s gaze entirely dispersed, and he took his last breath.

Standing before his body that was split in two by the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai was silent for a moment. Then, holding the Flying Sparrow hairpin at his fingertip, he slashed lightly.

Outside!

The seemingly unbreakable black sphere entirely collapsed in the eyes of Yue Zutao and the others.

Revealing the decapitated and broken body of Ji Dingjin, and Chen Mobai who had just beheaded his opponent with a single sword stroke.

“Bury him here.”

Seeing the faces of the Divine Wood Sect members coming over with intense reverence, Chen Mobai coolly flicked the Flying Sparrow hairpin on his finger, then burned it from inside to outside with flames.

“Yes!”

Li Yixian immediately nodded, then took out his puppet from his storage bag. He instructed it to dig a grave while retrieving tools to stitch Ji Dingjin’s corpse.

“How’s the pursuit by Brother Zhou going?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he accepted the white handkerchief handed by Luo Yixuan, carefully cleaned the Flying Sparrow hairpin, then tucked it back into his high ponytail.

“Although the forces of Mountain Shaker Peak dispersed and fled in every direction, Brother Zhou and the others managed to catch up to the flying boat carrying 200 cultivators of the Jiao family.”

“Unfortunately, the cultivators of the Jiao family timely abandoned their boat and scattered. After their dispersal, Zhou Brother and his party were delayed by Jiao Shukuan.”

“Although we killed this Peak Master of the Mountain Shaker Peak, we only managed to kill dozens of Jiao family’s cultivators in the subsequent pursuit. Our achievements aren’t significant.”

With the convenience offered by the mobile phone, Yue Zutao quickly reported Zhou Wangshen's latest battle results.

"Distribute five spirit stones to each of our Qi Practitioners. We will march the day after tomorrow, advance into the Rock Country, and aim to attack Mountain Shaker Peak as soon as possible."

Having heard that, Chen Mobai issued an order. Yue Zutao nodded in agreement and proceeded to carry it out.

After the Divine Wood Sect distributed an extra five spirit stones, the disciples who were sitting on the ground looking tired, refreshed at once.

This was particularly true for the loose cultivators.

If they were at a disadvantage in battle, they would run faster than anyone.

But if they were at an advantage and about to pursue their enemy and seize war spoils, they would be more enthusiastic than anyone.

In fact, the Divine Wood Sect didn't have to mobilize. After receiving the bonus spirit stones, the loose cultivators took out the Spirit Revitalizing Pills marketed before the battle to consume, striving to be in the best state when they set out for the pursuit, so they wouldn't miss out on the war spoils.

The next day, Zhou Wangshen reported good news via mobile phone.

They had chased down three huge flying boats, marked with the insignia of Mountain Shaker Peak, carrying what should be the elite disciples of the Peak.

Unfortunately, when Zhou Wangshen and his team planned to attack, they discovered that there were four Foundation Establishment cultivators aboard the boats, one of them was Ai Tuo, a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator and one of the nine Peak Masters of Mountain Shaker Peak.

After a skirmish between the two sides, if it weren't for Zhou Wangshen and his party, comprised of cultivators with deep cultivation levels, and the exhaustion of Mountain Shaker Peak's cultivators which resulted in several flaws in their battle array, and the convenience of mobile communication to timely call for assistance from three Divine Wood Sect's cultivators near them, they might have had a hard time getting out of the debacle.

"I will take my team and go there first, Elder Brother Yuan, please come with me. This place can be left to Brother Yue."

After hearing that, Chen Mobai felt that he couldn't let go of these elites of Mountain Shaker Peak and made a prompt decision.

While Luo Yixuan and Li Yixian went outside to account for their own team's cultivators, Chen Mobai took out his mobile phone and contacted Zhou Wangshen's party ahead, issuing new instructions.

Chapter 767: Battlefield Achievements (7k)_2

"Yes, we will follow them from behind, launching surprise attacks from time to time, making sure they can only survive by sticking together. If they choose to cut off their losses and scatter, we assure most of the Qi Practitioners will be slaughtered."

Zhou Wangshen also shared his own battle plan, which Chen Mobai nodded in agreement to.

...

Mid-air, Ai Tuo stood on the Flying Boat, looking coldly at the six figures that were faintly visible in the distance.

By his side were three Foundation Establishment cultivators from Shake Mountain Peak, some looking miserable, some full of hatred.

"Senior brother, should we really do this?"

An elder from Shake Mountain Peak next to Ai Tuo asked hesitantly.

“This is a great opportunity. If we retreat now, the Divine Wood Sect’s army will push forward, possibly even laying siege to our headquarters.”

“Though the power of our sect’s Formation could block the advance of the Divine Wood Sect’s army, it would also expose our spiritual vein land to the enemy’s attacks. If the Divine Wood Sect decides to use the Bead that Breaks Meridians, our own Formation would instead become a prison trapping us.”

“That’s why the Deputy Sect Master planned to hold the Divine Wood Sect’s army at the border. Now that it’s impossible, we have to at minimum delay their forces to buy time for our reinforcements.”

“The best method is to seize this opportunity to eliminate all advancing Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect.”

After Ai Tuo coldly laid out his plan, the three Shake Mountain Peak Foundation Establishment cultivators beside him also made up their minds to follow his lead.

“But the people from the Divine Wood Sect are just following us from a distance, not being overzealous. How can we lure them in for the kill?”

Someone raised their doubts, to which Ai Tuo responded with a cold smile, indicating that he had a plan.

At night.

Zhou Wangshen suddenly noticed the rapidly flying Flying Boat in front of him fall towards the ground. To his surprise, the 300 Qi Practitioners from Shake Mountain Peak began to scatter and flee.

“Damn it, those cowards know if they keep dragging this out until our main force arrives, they’re doomed to be annihilated. So they’re cutting losses and trying to save as many as possible.”

Seeing this, Chen Zhenwu’s expression instantly changed, and he immediately set off to pursue.

“Wait, they’re fleeing too fast, let’s report this first.”

Zhou Wangshen shared Chen Zhenwu’s sentiments, but thought he had enough time to make a call. So, to be on the safe side, he picked up his phone.

“I should be able to get there in about an hour. You guys just pursue and attack the four Foundation Establishment cultivators of Shake Mountain Peak. Compared to Qi Practitioners, taking them down yields a greater reward. I’ll have Yuan Feihu and his team support you, trying to capture these elite forces from the Shake Mountain Peak in one go.”

After receiving Chen Mobai’s orders, Zhou Wangshen confidently led his five-member team to pursue Ai Tuo and the other three Foundation Establishment cultivators of Shake Mountain Peak.

“Don’t let them escape!”

Along with a shout, the ten Foundation Establishment cultivators started fighting.

Ai Tuo, who held the highest cultivation level and had a Rank-2 Taoist body, held off Zhou Wangshen’s trio with his own power. Retreating while fighting, he shielded his fellow disciples’ withdrawal.

The ten streams of spiritual light sporadically erupted in the dark night sky. The energy of the natural world was in upheaval, with thunderous roars and gusty winds from time to time, accompanied by the clashing of metal, creating a thunderous noise.

As the fight progressed, Zhou Wangshen and the others were also gradually losing face.

Unable to overwhelm him three to one, especially Zhou Wangshen who always prided himself on being a prodigy capable of challenging those levels above him, he was unable to get the upper hand against Ai Tuo, which left him feeling frustrated.

Pushing his spiritual power to the limit, he wielded a golden spear. As the spear swung, it seemed like a dazzling meteor flashing through the night sky. A single thrust was akin to the bloom of Venus.

Meanwhile, Liang Lingzhen, standing on the back of a Rank-2 Qinghong Bird, wielded a green feather fan in his hand. With a wind blade from his fan and the support of his spirit beast, it was like a thousand blades were flying in the air, accompanying Zhou Wangshen.

Ai Tuo, gripping a Bronze Hammer, directly confronted Zhou Wangshen's golden spear. The clash of weapons caused Zhou Wangshen's hand to bleed and his body to retreat. However, due to the mysterious power of his Taoist Body, the blood reversed flow and the wound healed quickly.

The thousands of wind blades struck Ai Tuo's armor, leaving marks, but failed to completely penetrate his defense.

Another stream of purple flames was shot forth that seized an opportunity to directly bomb towards Ai Tuo's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion between his eyebrows.

In the midst of a loud rumble, a splendid purplish-red flame turned into a massive fireball in the sky, enveloping Ai Tuo.

Clutching his spear, Zhou Wangshen charged again. As expected, the smoky Ai Tuo burst out of the fireball, and the two were engaged in combat once more.

The golden spear and bronze hammer clashed, casting sparks like stars, illuminating the night sky.

Under the joint attack of the three, Ai Tuo was finally unable to hold on and started to retreat while fighting.

And the rest of the combat involving the cultivators of the two sects also moved along with these four men.

Soon, they reached a deserted mountain bathed in spiritual energy.

Zhou Wangshen, who had already entered a fiery combat mode, did not give it a second thought, only to see Ai Tuo reveal a satisfied smile, loudly laughing as he once again unleashed powerful spiritual power to push back the three of them.

Chapter 768: Battle Results (7k)_3

“Junior brothers, form up!”

Along with Ai Tuo’s shout, Zhou Wangshen felt something wrong and halted to retreat.

But it was already too late.

Beneath them, yellow sand burst from the barren mountain as a hidden formation was revealed, exposing two late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators along with two hundred elite disciples of the Shake Mountain, already arranged in a formation.

“Damn it, they are two other Nine Peaks Masters of Shake Mountain!”

Zhou Wangshen’s face drained of color at the sight of the two late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators. He quickly called Liang Lingzhen and the others back to his side, and under the command of Zuo Hongqiu, they stood in a simple Six Unities formation to defend themselves while retreating.

However, the experts of Shake Mountain, who had been waiting for them, had planned this all along.

The dense yellow sand rose into the sky, quickly spreading and enveloping them. Then the Fixed Mountain Battle Array was deployed, trapping them inside.

“Today, as long as we can kill you six, this battle will not be a failure.”

In the cold laughter of Ai Tuo, he descended into the Fixed Mountain Battle Array below.

During their retreat, he had already thought of this strategy. If they could seize the opportunity of the enemy's advancement to eliminate a portion of the top cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect, they could at least delay their progress.

Especially Zhou Wangshen; the direct descendent of Zhou Shengqing and a genius touted to have the hope of reaching the Core Formation.

Being able to kill him would greatly boost the morale of Shake Mountain.

"Junior brothers, take action. I'll recover some spiritual power first. If we can kill Zhou Wangshen, it would also be a significant achievement in the eyes of our ancestor."

On this path, Ai Tuo had been luring the enemy in, fighting three enemies alone, risking his life at the cost of approximately seventy percent of his spiritual power.

With victory at hand, he became more cautious, fearing that Zhou Wangshen and the others might attempt to take him down with them.

"Don't worry, elder brother. With the power of the battle array, Ji and I will quickly kill them. You may not even need to make a move, hahaha!"

The two Peak Masters of Shake Mountain who had led their disciples in ambush here laughed heartily. Along with the remaining Foundation Establishment elders and Qi Cultivation disciples, they activated the Transformation of the Dragon in the battle array. Although it could only form two Yellow Sand Pythons due to a shortage of cultivators, it could still exert the power of a complete Foundation Establishment.

"I will be there in fifteen minutes. Yuan Feihu and Hong Lingqin are nearby and should almost be there. Hold on for a bit longer."

In the meantime, Zhou Wangshen had informed Chen Mobai about the situation through a phone call. The latter promptly informed the nearby Divine Wood Sect Foundation Establishment cultivators and took the lead in leaving the large group, using the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape to rush to the barren mountain.

In the dark night sky, two enormous Yellow Sand Pythons coiled around and moved towards the six cultivators who had formed their formation.

A Rank-2 tree seed planted and grew, as Zhou Wangshen and the others activated their Domain Expansion, injecting their Spiritual Power into the Qingyang Spirit Tree. With the combined effort of the six, they strenuously gathered half a dose of "Sacred Tree Divine Light".

The clear pillar of light shot up into the sky, splitting one of the Yellow Sand Giant Pythons in half. However, another Yellow Sand Python took advantage of the situation and struck right in front of Zhou Wangshen and his group.

A huge translucent Qingyange lingye leaf emerged in mid-air, and even though it cracked under the violent impact, it managed to block the attack.

However, at this moment, the Yellow Sand Python that was cut by the Sacred Tree Divine Light had already reformed. Although it was much smaller, it still erupted with a spiritual power fluctuation that terrified them.

Two Yellow Sand Pythons rose up with a chilling killing aura and attacked Zhou Wangshen and his group once again.

There was a crisp sound of "crash!"

It sounded like a bowstring being pulled or a piano string being played; a dazzling golden arrow lit up from the distant horizon, bringing with it radiant golden light. Like a comet streaking across the sky, it penetrated the head of a Yellow Sand Python.

A strand of golden flame began to burn atop the Yellow Sand Python's head, forcing Shake Mountain's Foundation Establishment cultivator to change the battle array into the Fixed Mountain transformation, forming a mountain range to barely suppress the golden arrow that was wreaking havoc within their formation.

Even so, six or seven Shake Mountain disciples inside the formation had been pierced by the arrow and turned into corpses.

“It’s Yuan Feihu’s Golden Sun Arrow!”

Seeing this, Zhou Wangshen’s face lit up with joy. Yuan Feihu, the final trick of the Divine Wood Sect’s Artifact Refining Division, was the bow and arrow made from Golden Yang Wood. After being blessed by the Talisman Division, it could release a terrifying force almost equivalent to a Rank-3 with one shot.

Luckily, he was nearby this time. Once Chen Mobai informed him, he immediately shot the arrow from a distance to save them at the cost of a large amount of elemental energy.

At the same time, Hong Lingqin also arrived. After hesitating for a while, she still rushed into the Sacred Tree Divine Light Formation.

With the addition of one more person, the Qingyang Spirit Tree, which was about to collapse under the pressure of the Yellow Sand Python, suddenly lit up with a spiritual light, condensing another half dose of the Sacred Tree Divine Light.

Unfortunately, the power of this half-dose Sacred Tree Divine Light was much weaker than before, it only managed to repel the Yellow Sand Python.

“Hold on just a little more, my junior brothers. I will take a Recovery Pill, and after a quarter of an hour, my breathing should be back to normal.”

Seeing this, Ai Tuo was puzzled as to why the Divine Wood Sect’s two other Foundation Establishment cultivators could arrive at such an opportune time, but there was no time to ponder this further.

Chapter 769: Battle Results (7k)_4

However, to avoid any further complications, he had resorted to taking a golden-red pill. Even if it meant he would be weak for two years afterwards, his priority was to swiftly slay the likes of Zhou Wangshen.

After getting the warning from Ai Tuo, the two other Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Mountain Shaker Peak no longer sought to take all the credit themselves. Instead, they executed their Battle Array's trapping transformation, with the two Yellow Sand Giant Pythons dispersing and forming a yellow mountain range, subjugating and encapsulating Zhou Wangshen and the others who were beneath the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

Unexpectedly, their actions seemed to bring delight to the faces of the Divine Wood Sect's Foundation Establishment cultivators.

On the far side, Yuan Feihu who had a pallid complexion retrieved a Golden Sun Arrow and a Qingyang Arrow. If he were to fire another Golden Sun Arrow, his spiritual power would be completely depleted, and it was even possible that he might lose control and sustain damage to his core.

However, if it were a Qingyang Arrow, there wouldn't be any problems.

He was already mentally prepared—if he really had to use the Golden Sun Arrow again, he would not hesitate to do so.

All he hoped for now, was to buy some time until Chen Mobai arrived.

As time ticked away, the look of delight on both sides grew increasingly pronounced.

A quarter of an hour quickly passed.

Ai Tuo, who had been meditating with his eyes closed atop the desolate mountain, suddenly opened his eyes. He gave a hearty laugh, stepped out, and descended into the Battle Array formed by the Mountain Shaker Peak cultivators.

With him as the backbone, the power of the Mountain and River Dragon Transformation aggregated within his body. An even larger Yellow Sand Giant Python hovered in the night sky, looking down upon the seven puny men beneath the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

“Your deaths are just the beginning. I believe we will be the ultimate victors in this war.”

Ai Tuo, possessing the mighty power of the Battle Array, his eyes icy yet his tone zealous, conveyed his final decree to Zhou Wangshen and his compatriots.

But, much to his surprise, faced with death, not a single Divine Wood Sect cultivator showed fear or hesitation.

All of them appeared normal, some even with confidence!

Since when did this happen?

Could it be that none of the Divine Wood Sect's cultivators fear death?

Or have they already prepared to sacrifice themselves for their Sect?

Though Ai Tuo couldn't understand, it did not deter him from controlling the daunting power of the Yellow Sand Giant Python, opening its large mouth and shooting a curtain of yellow lightning towards the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

At this moment, the Wu Tu Divine Thunder launched!

Once this rank-3 power descended, Zhou Wangshen and his counterparts below the Qingyang Spirit Tree would be reduced to dust.

Even if Yuan Feihu released another Golden Sun Arrow, it would not be able to hold back the onslaught.

[All of you will die!]

Ai Tuo, in his bitter resolve, spurred the Battle Array's power once more, magnifying the Spiritual Light of Wu Tu's Divine Thunder!

The hum of electricity filled the air!

However, at that moment, a resonance of thunder, one that Ai Tuo was all too familiar with, echoed from the distance and quickly reached his ears.

The avian-like rumble of thunder brought back the horrifying memories of what Ai Tuo had just recently experienced.

The fearsome memory soon turned into reality—a brilliant azure thunderbolt javelin, thrown from the right hand of a handsome youth, accurately landed on the foremost tip of the Wu Tu's Divine Thunder that was vomited out by the Yellow Sand Giant Python.

With a boom, the dark yellow cylinder of lightning collapsed.

The brilliant azure thunderbolt, on the other hand, continued with its momentum, piercing through the head of the Yellow Sand Giant Python.

In the deafening roar of thunder, the Mountain Shaker Peak's Battle Array was nearly completely shattered.

[This is impossible!]

Ai Tuo, in the midst of feeling numb and severe pain as if struck by thunder, widened his eyes in disbelief while looking at a handsome youth who was step by step approaching, from the distant horizon engulfed in flames, and practically within moments arrived in front of Qingyang Spirit Tree.

“How... How can you be here so quickly?”

Ai Tuo thought that the Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect might have detected his strategy. For this reason, he had been restoring his spiritual power at the fastest speed, hoping for a swift battle resolution.

However, it seemed like the other side had already seen through his strategy. It was as if Zhou Wangshen and the others were bait, waiting for him to lead the last group of elite cultivators of the Mountain Shaker Peak into their trap.

"I came as soon as I got the notification. The distance wasn't too far," Chen Mobai casually remarked. He then uncapped the yellow skin gourd around his waist.

Orange lights shot out, effortlessly tearing through the last thin layer of Mountain Shaker Peak's battle array's light shield protecting Ai Tuo's neck.

"I failed my Sect!"

Regret was written all over Ai Tuo's face as he met his demise.

The people here could be considered half of Mountain Shaker Peak's strength. If all of them were to be lost here, not even requiring the Divine Wood Sect to act, Mountain Shaker Peak could be potentially relegated from its position amongst the East Wilderness Major Sects.

But it was too late for regret now.

A thin line of blood appeared on his neck. His head, carrying an expression of regret, fell to the ground, blood staining the earth.

After having severed one neck, the orange light controlled by Chen Mobai's divine sense made another sweep over the necks of the remaining five foundation establishment cultivators of Mountain Shaker Peak.

Be it late or mid Foundation Establishment, all fell to the ground, blood spurting furiously and heads rolling, as the sound of gurgling filled the air.

"All of you... run..." With his last breath, Ai Tuo, who had been decapitated, appealed to the two hundred Qi practitioners of Mountain Shaker Peak, horror etched on their faces.

Yet, these cultivators had not fully recovered their spiritual power due to Ji Dingjin's Transformation of the Dragon, and their arrays had been broken by Chen Mobai, all of them were practically drained of spiritual power.

Even if they wished to escape, where could they go under such relentless pursuit by these Foundation Establishment cultivators?

Even so, some held strong desires to survive; they swallowed pills, toughened their teeth, called upon their flight spells and scattered off into the wilderness at night.

As long as they dispersed enough, out of their two hundred people, there would certainly be a few who could escape.

Harbouring such thoughts, one after another, these Qi practitioners struggled to their feet, choosing a direction without a backward glance, they plunged into the gloom of the wilderness.

“Kill as many of them as you can.”

Chen Mobai gave a command, put away his Primordial Yang Sword Evil into his yellow skin gourd. Those that survived, like Zhou Wangshen and others, expressed their gratitude to him.

Chen then glanced at the storage bags on the bodies of the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak who had perished, and started chasing after those fleeing Qi practitioners with a trace of reluctance in his eyes.

Soon, only Chen Mobai was left at the site.

According to the rules of the Eastern Wilderness, whomever does the killing is the owner of the loot.

It was clear that the storage bags of Ai Tuo and others now belonged to him.

...

“Ai Tuo, the Peak Master of Breaking Sky Peak from Mountain Shaker, organized a counter-ambush with a group of cultivators on his way back. Although they pinned down Junior Brother Zhou and the others,

other sect members including Junior Brother Yuan got the message in time and provided assistance. By the time Junior Brother Chen arrived, the enemy was already worn out,”

“With more of our legions joining in and under Chen’s leadership, we wiped out the cultivators of Mountain Shaker Peak, including immortal cultivating families and markets loyal to them in Rock Country.”

“Presently, our 3,000 strong army of cultivators are hurrying over here under Chen’s leading.”

Not far from the main base of Mountain Shaker Peak, Xie Yuntian was standing on a huge rock, respectfully relating the latest battle situations to the puppet body of Fu Zongjue.

“Not bad, not bad, this kid didn’t disappoint.”

Fu Zongjue was very satisfied with what he heard. After speaking, he cast a penetrating gaze toward Mountain Shaker Peak.

“Ji Zhenshi’s days are numbered.”

Chapter 770: Infant Formation Experience _1

After Ji Dingjin’s death, the cultivators who Ai Tuo had gathered to ambush Zhou Wangshen and his team were undoubtedly the last elite of Shake Mountain.

After the strategic failure, although this group of people scattered and fled, under the chase of foundation establishment practitioners like Zhou Wangshen, dozens of them were still lost.

Then Luo Yixuan and Li Yixian led two hundred people to arrive. At the command of Chen Mobai, they began to coordinate with the foundation establishment cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect and began to encircle and suppress the fleeing cultivators of Shake Mountain from all directions.

This round of chasing was much more bloody, as it was a confrontation between Qi practitioners. Luo Yixuan encountered a strong opponent, a true disciple of Shake Mountain.

If she hadn't had a Divine Wood Sword, she might not have been able to break her opponent's defense.

The wealth of the Qi Practitioners under her command wasn't as substantial. More than ten people pushed too far when they were chasing, and after the agreed rendezvous time, they never returned.

Ten of these were Loose Cultivators, and it wasn't known whether they had really been killed or whether they had made some gains and didn't want to get involved anymore, stealthily escaping.

Chen Mobai didn't manage them. He waited until Yue Zutao's Divine Wood Sect army arrived, and then drove straight to Shake Mountain.

Within the Rock Country, there was a famous Immortal Cultivation family called the Zhuang family. The family area was around Mount Chang Zhuan, a lower-grade Rank-3 Spirit Vein, with a Foundation Establishment cultivator stationed there.

During the War between Shake Mountain and the Divine Wood Sect, the Zhuang family ancestor was naturally conscripted.

However, he was lucky. After Ji Dingjin ordered the retreat, because his family's land was close, he ran back with fifty Qi Practice cultivators of his clan.

However, you can run away from the monk, but not the temple.

Zhuang's family ancestor watched bitterly as more than twenty giant floating airships flew in from the distant sky, and had his people open the mountain protection array.

"I am willing to submit to the Divine Wood Sect."

Standing on the floating airship, Chen Mobai glanced at the Zhuang family below and nodded to Yuan Chiye and Yue Zutao by his side.

The two immediately flew down and began to take over this Rank-3 Spirit Vein family land of the Zhuang family, ensuring that there was no ambush by cultivators.

“Mount Chang Zhuan is about the same distance from the two Spirit Stone Mines. Chiye, you can lead a team to stay here.”

The last time they fought against Shake Mountain, their target was two Spirit Stone Mines near the border. However, as soon as the war started, Ji Dingjin immediately took them back.

But now, Ji Dingjin was dead and the Shake Mountain army was scattered. But still, they have to prepare for any eventualities, to prevent short-sighted loose practitioners from taking advantage of the gap between the two sects, and entering these two Spirit Stone Mines to plunder.

Chen Mobai already considered Rock Country and Sky Country as his own sect’s territories, and naturally, the spirit stone mines also had to be guarded.

The Zhuang family’s initiative to surrender was good news for the Divine Wood Sect.

With the Zhuang’s family in their corner, they could leave fewer cultivators behind.

But just to be safe, they left a team with Yuan Chiye. As long as he could evolve into a Taoist Soldier, he would have the ability to suppress the situation.

The Zhuang family’s surrender wasn’t an isolated incident. Chen Mobai, with the advantage of quick military movement, rested for a day at Mount Chang Zhuan, then led his Divine Wood Sect army towards the main base of Shake Mountain.

Along the way, there were those who stubbornly resisted.

There was the Shake Mountain’s Foundation Establishment cultivator elder, who relied on the Rank-3 formation of the Fang Market, and gathered hundreds of Qi practice cultivators who had run back from the front line to try to block the army’s advance.

Under full defense, the power of the Rank-3 formation was good.

It held up the Divine Wood Sect Army for three days and nights, only to be broken by the stomping of the giant blue man.

After the market was broken, the Shake Mountain elders and disciples inside were all killed. The remaining cultivators who didn't have time to escape became the spoils of war of the Divine Wood sect's army.

After breaking through this market, Chen Mobai frowned, fearing that every disciple of Shake Mountain would be so bloody, willing to sacrifice their own lives to slow down his advance.

Sure enough, the next market also launched a Rank-3 formation, acting like a stubborn stone once again blocking the way of Chen Mobai's army.

Chen Mobai could only evolve the Giant Wooden Armored Soldier again and start bombarding heavily.

This time, the speed of breaking the formation was much faster. Not only was the number of cultivators in the market smaller than the previous one, but also because after several exercises, Chen Mobai had become more and more adept at controlling the power at the Golden Core Stage.

After continuously breaking through two markets, when they encountered the third market, even before they moved, there was already internal conflict inside.

In a short while, the market formation was disbanded, and the gates were wide open.

Two Foundation Establishment elders of local Immortal Cultivation clans came out with a head, and respectfully presented it to Chen Mobai.

"This is Fei Ziqiang from Shake Mountain. He was so dense that he tried to stop a car with a praying mantis's arm. We complied with the will of heaven and killed him. We hope your sect can spare our two families."

“Well said! Complying with the will of heaven, well done!”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai felt that these words sounded very nice. He showed a look of approval to the foundation establishment cultivators of the two clans.

Of course, he understood the idiom about buying a horse’s bones with a thousand pieces of gold.

Since the two clans had acted this way, not only should the Divine Wood Sect spare them, but it should also reward them heavily.

“The right to administer this market in the future will be given to your two families.”

As soon as Chen Mobai said this, the faces of the two Foundation Establishment cultivators were full of excitement. They deeply felt that their decision to join the Divine Wood Sect was the most brilliant one they had made in their lives.