

## World 911

### Chapter 911: Land of Ruins\_2

More than six thousand years have passed since True Lord Yuan ascended, and it's quite possible that Demonic Beasts and oddities in the Land of Ruins could birth a Rank-4 being again.

Such an existence would be equivalent to a Nascent Soul.

Just as Chen Mobai was wondering whether to use the Formless Puppet again to probe further, two streaks of Spiritual Light suddenly appeared within the range of his Divine Sense.

His expression subtly changed, and with a flash of silver light, he had already hidden within the Golden Core Domain.

However, the Formless Puppet, after being reloaded with Spirit Stones, had concealed all spiritual energy fluctuations and was hiding under a large tree.

After waiting for a while, the two streaks of Spiritual Light had flown overhead.

They were two Foundation Establishment Practitioners, one in flight, the other in hot pursuit.

"I am a disciple of the Kong Sang Valley; if you kill me, my sect will never let you off."

A voice full of indignation rose, and a female cultivator in a purple dress with a fair and delicate appearance was seen controlling a Purple Bamboo Flute, struggling to fend off the attacks of a cultivator clad in black robes and a pitch-black mask, revealing only a pair of pale pupils.

Golds of golden light shone dazzlingly as the black-robed cultivator waved his hands, turning them into a golden flood that poured down at the purple-dressed female cultivator, the powerful spiritual power fluctuations causing the surrounding spiritual energy to tremble continuously.

The quality of the flutelike Magic Artifact in the hands of the purple-dressed female cultivator was ordinary, and after persisting for a while, it cracked open.

She gritted her teeth and took out a flower basket from her Storage Bag, a beam of clear light emerging from the basket, struggling to resist the golden light.

“Surrender your Storage Bag to me, and I’ll spare your life,” said the masked cultivator deliberately in a hoarse voice, but his hands did not stop, conjuring another stream of golden light, the intense spiritual power fluctuations showcasing his strength.

“You make no attempt to conceal the techniques of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, obviously not intending to let me go at all.”

The purple-dressed female cultivator dropped her pretense as well, her tone icy as she took out a dark green talisman. She bit her tongue and spat out a drop of Essence Blood to activate it.

“Dark Green Divine Thunder Talisman!”

The masked cultivator recognized the talisman too and expressed a hint of surprise, finally taking out his own Magic Artifact, which was a golden round ring, its spiritual power fluctuations showing it to be at least a Second Rank Superior Grade artifact.

“Round Gold Ring, so it is you...”

Seeing the Magic Artifact, the purple-dressed female cultivator also recognized the identity of her pursuer, and with a clench of her teeth, she took out another defensive talisman to activate.

But just as both were pushing their spiritual power to the utmost, the disturbance in nature’s spiritual energy finally triggered a mysterious existence underground.

The ground began to tremble, and then cracked open, a fissure enlarging as if it were a vast gaping mouth.

An intense swallowing force immediately enveloped the two combatants in the sky.

“Not good...”

At that point, the two could no longer afford to attack each other. They desperately activated their Escape Skills, with a purple and a golden streak of Spiritual Light flickering violently, struggling hard against the swallowing force as they tried to fly outwards.

However, with only their Foundation Establishment Cultivation Levels, they clearly couldn't resist. Instead, their figures gradually fell towards the gaping mouth that had opened up in the ground.

Spurt! Spurt!

Hidden in the shadows, Chen Mobai finally witnessed the determination of the native cultivators of the Tianhe Realm; both parties spit out a large mouthful of Essence Blood, surrounded by protective clouds of blood mist. But in that instant, the speed of their Escape Skill suddenly broke through its limits.

Afterward, they each aimed their talismans and Magic Artifacts toward the ground, unleashing their most powerful strikes, and they actually escaped the range of the swallowing force.

Yet just as the two thought they had escaped their plight, the great maw that had cracked open in the earth suddenly shifted directions, appearing swiftly beneath the masked cultivator.

The ground once again split open, and with this swallowing force, the masked cultivator used every trick he had, nearly exhausting his essence blood until he became emaciated, his exposed skin shriveling up before he finally managed to escape by the skin of his teeth.

The cultivators of the Tianhe Realm indeed possess incredible resilience, never giving up until the very end.

Seeing all this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but give him a nod of approval.

Alas, faced with the third opening of the earth fissure, the mask-wearing cultivator had exhausted his Essence Elixir and was without any means to save himself, ultimately consumed by the bowels of the earth in despair.

At that moment, Chen Mobai's formless puppet quickly captured the true identity of what was in front of it.

It was a lump that resembled neither stone nor flesh, exuding a pitch-black luster—a Tai Sui.

This was indeed a precious spiritual medicine.

The Tai Sui, also known as Meat Ganoderma, was extremely sensitive to spiritual energy, capable of continuously devouring spiritual substances for growth.

From Rank-1 to Rank-5, red as coral, white as fat, black as lacquer, green as emerald feathers, and yellow as purple gold, all shining brightly and as clear as solid ice.

During his time reading in the Repairing Heaven Institute within the immortal gate, Chen Mobai heard Lou Fengcheng mention that in their minor realm they raised a Rank-4 Tai Sui; every time they refined the Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine, they would cut a piece from it, and after cutting, feed it to some spiritual objects, allowing it to grow back quickly—it was a well-known sustainable development model for spiritual medicine in the immortal gates.

The lump of Tai Sui in front of him was as black as ink and glimmering, evidently a Rank-3 spiritual object, nearing the peak of Rank-3.

Chen Mobai was tempted in an instant—if he could capture it, at least one main ingredient needed for the future refinement of the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine could be spared from his collection.

At this time, the Tai Sui had changed direction beneath the ground again. It seemed to possess an earth escape technique, quickly positioning itself under the feet of the woman in purple.

The earth cracked open, and once more, the force of consumption manifested.

When the woman in purple felt despair, a sizzling sound, like that of a bird's call, rang out from the distance.

She looked up to see a majestic youth stepping out from the void like an immortal descending to earth, rallying all nature's spiritual energy in his palm as a surge of lush green thunderous light burst forth in an instant, piercing heavily into the spreading gap in the earth.

With the Wood Attribute overpowering Earth, Chen Mobai, after reaching Core Formation, manifested the true power of this Rank-3 perfected Wood Attribute Thunder method for the first time.

With a thunderous roar!

The ground began to tremble, and streams of pitch-black Tai Sui blood emerged from the fissure, while an overwhelming and boundless surge of Earth Element force erupted, turning into a yellow glow that struggled to expel the Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

Although the Tai Sui lacked understanding of cultivation, after who knows how many years of devouring spiritual beings in this Land of Ruins, the elemental force within its body was vast and boundless, near the superior grade of Rank-3. Relying on its powerful elemental energy, it suppressed the Wood Attribute lightning and, shrinking on the spot, seemed to want to hide deeper into the earth.

But at that moment, Chen Mobai had already triggered a killing move from his Red Flame Sword Jue. Nine Green Flames Sword Slaughters were buried into the ground in advance, forming a green net, capturing the Tai Sui just as it started to descend.

The Tai Sui sunk a little, only to feel such excruciating pain that its whole body seemed as if it were about to be sliced and diced into a million pieces. Instinctual dread made it try to shift left and right.

However, the green net, tightening towards the center with a grip of Chen Mobai's right hand, closed in!

After a pitiful cry, the Tai Sui had no choice but to rush towards the yet-to-close gap in the net, which was the upper part.

Boom!

The earth shattered entirely, and a huge clump of black flesh tainted with the aroma of soil and copious elemental earth force burst forth, charging towards Chen Mobai suspended in the sky.

Amidst the startled exclamations of the woman in purple, an ancient bronze mirror flew out of Chen Mobai's sleeve, transforming into a vast round shield that blocked the desperate strike of the Tai Sui head-on.

With a muffled "thud", Chen Mobai's form trembled slightly.

This Tai Sui's elemental energy was excessively abundant; had he not relied on the power of a magic artifact, he might not have been able to withstand the blow.

After the first impact, the earthy yellow elemental energy around the Tai Sui intensified, indicating it was prepared for a desperate strike.

Chen Mobai's right hand, controlling the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, clenched together, and the green net wrapping the Tai Sui fiercely stabbed out streaks of blue-green light, instantly piercing it inside and out.

Following a huge cry of agony, the purple-robed woman witnessed the formidable Rank-3 demonic beast that had overwhelmed her, now resembling a green porcupine, scattering black liquid across the sky as it plummeted towards the ground.

This liquid was also a spiritual object, and Chen Mobai did not waste it, using the Water Controlling Technique to collect it all.

But naturally, the most valuable item was still this Tai Sui.

He attached a talisman that sealed spiritual sense to it, and since he had no Spirit Beast Bag and this being was alive, he could only store it temporarily in his domain.

After completing all this, he turned his gaze to the purple-robed woman cultivator remaining in the nearby half-air.

Chapter 912: An Accident Has Occurred Xiao Lingri flew in midair, anxious as she waited for the Core Formation senior who had mysteriously appeared to decide her fate.

Although she still had a secret technique that could risk her life, she was very clear that due to the vast difference between their realms, even if she had ten secret techniques at her disposal, she wouldn't be able to escape from the palm of a Core Formation cultivator.

"I wonder if this senior just happened to pass by, or if he was specifically waiting here for this demonic beast?"

As Xiao Lingri panicked and fretted, Chen Mobai merely glanced at her before turning into a fiery red Escaping Light and disappearing into the distance.

"This..."

Xiao Lingri's eyes widened, her heart becoming even more fearful.

In the Tianhe Realm, there was no such thing as rescuing someone on the road and lending a helping sword. According to the rules, if a senior saved someone, they should be rewarded with Spirit Stones or some other precious items in return.

Xiao Lingri was just thinking about how the most valuable thing she had, the Purple Bamboo Flute Artifact, was already damaged, and she also had half of a Top-Grade Spirit Stone and several Intermediate-Grade Spirit Stones. She wondered whether the senior would be interested in them.

But the other party had simply left.

Could it be that he was planning to come back later to kill her and take her entire Storage Bag?

But that's not right. As a Core Formation Cultivator, it would be easy to kill her on the spot and destroy all traces of her. Even the Nascent Soul Ancestors of Kong Sang Valley wouldn't be able to find any clues.

Why make the extra effort?

Or is he testing my sincerity?

While Xiao Lingri was fearfully waiting in the same place, Chen Mobai had already headed towards the Eastern Wilderness.

He was not much of a social person. Although according to the customs of the Eastern Wilderness, he should have killed Xiao Lingri to silence her and seized her Storage Bag.

But Chen Mobai did have some principles, and that reason alone was not enough to compel him to kill.

On his way to the Eastern Wilderness, he sat on the "Red Misty Cloud Silk," took out Tai Sui from the Realm Domain, and looked at it.

This lump of Spiritual Object had now completely shrunk into a ball. Under the confinement of the Green Flame Sword Net, it trembled ceaselessly.

However, the hundreds of wounds that had been pierced by the Sword Sha had all healed by now. If it weren't for some blackened traces visible, Chen Mobai would have thought that the Tai Sui hadn't been wounded at all.

Indeed, compared to other Spiritual Medicines, the greatest innate ability of Tai Sui was its self-recovery capability.

After portioning off part of it, as long as it was provided with sufficient Spiritual Energy, it would be able to recover to its whole state over time.

It was precisely because of this that the Tai Sui raised by the Repairing Heaven Institute had shown signs of evolving into a Rank-5 over the course of thousands of years.

Unfortunately, the transformation of Spiritual Medicines was extremely difficult, and since the Immortal Gate itself didn't have much Spiritual Energy, the Tai Sui remained at Rank-4.

Chen Mobai had caught this Tai Sui not knowing how many years it had grown, but with such rich Elemental Energy, nearly at the Third Rank Superior Grade. If it had not been for the lack of Cultivation Method and merely absorbing Spiritual Energy on instinct, unable to unleash its full strength, perhaps he wouldn't have been able to capture it so easily.

But this was characteristic of the Tianhe Realm.

Master-disciple relations are extremely protective over the inheritance of Cultivation Techniques. For demonic beasts and Spiritual Objects to obtain a Cultivation Method was harder than reaching the heavens.

Powerful demonic beasts could obtain Innate Divine Abilities from their ancient ancestral bloodline during the advancement process. However, for Spiritual Herbs and such, there had never been any talk of achieving Ascendance to greatness.

So, after Chen Mobai scared it a bit with the Sword Sha, it was relatively easy to establish a contract through Divine Sense and a Blood Curse with this Tai Sui.

From now on, this Tai Sui was also considered his Spirit Pet.

After the contract was signed, Chen Mobai released the net formed by the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

He was just about to cut off a piece of Tai Sui when the latter suddenly erupted with a strong Earth Element force, plunging directly from the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" towards the ground with great force.

It seemed to be trying to escape.

Chen Mobai's expression was odd as he made a Seal Formula. The freshly-signed contract was activated, and the Tai Sui, which had just reached mid-air, suddenly let out a pitiful scream. Following that, it convulsed and lost control over the Earth Element force, crashing down to the ground and making a huge noise.

"It's as naive as a three-year-old child," Chen Mobai sighed as he watched the Tai Sui suffer the contract's backlash and landed, scooping it back onto the "Red Misty Cloud Silk."

Obviously, this Tai Sui had no understanding or fear of the contract at all. As soon as Chen Mobai lifted the Sword Net restriction, it thought it had a chance to escape and made a beeline for the ground.

Being a product of the earth itself, it had the Innate Earth Escape ability from birth. As long as it made contact with the ground, it could disappear into the depths of the earth at the fastest speed.

Previously, Chen Mobai had managed to capture it by luring its attention with Yi Wood Divine Thunder and secretly embedding the Sword Sha in the ground around it to form an impenetrable net.

Regrettably, now that they had signed a contract, even if Tai Sui escaped to the Ends of the Earth, Chen Mobai could easily retrieve it.

Afterward, Tai Sui attempted to escape six or seven more times, each time resulting in being punished by the contract. After wreaking havoc through a forest and overturning a couple of small mountains, it finally understood a bit.

It couldn't leave the side of this human. The further it went, the more agonizing pain it felt throughout its body as if it was going to crumble apart.

With this realization, although it still had no idea what the contract was, it at least wouldn't leave the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" again.

Then, to curry favor with Chen Mobai, it even spit out the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace Foundation Establishment Practitioner it had swallowed before and nudged the half-digested corpse towards him, implying that he could have the leftovers.

Chen Mobai wordlessly used Qingyang Fire to burn the corpse to ashes, and the blob-like Tai Sui trembled upon seeing this, appearing to be quite heartbroken.

But it dared not say anything else and shrank to the very edge of the misty clouds.

Apart from the corpse, Tai Sui also spit out a storage bag and the Round Gold Ring Artifact.

Since it didn't have time to digest them, these items were still intact, and Chen Mobai had carefully avoided burning them.

The Rank-2 upper-grade artifact was of no use to him anymore. After seeing it, he tossed it into his domain; however, he was still hopeful about opening the storage bag.

After all, the first storage bag he had opened in the Tianhe Realm had brought him the first large sum of spirit stones necessary for cultivating the Pure Yang Body; the memory was quite delightful.

With his Gold Core second layer's powerful divine sense, opening a Foundation Establishment Practitioner's storage bag was naturally a breeze.

Soon enough, an assortment of various items piled up on the cloud, but what caught Chen Mobai's attention the most was a pile of dark gold crystals.

These were Golden Crystals, and after counting, there were a total of thirty-eight.

Based on market value, this was more than ten thousand Spirit Stones.

But in Chen Mobai's eyes, these Golden Crystals could take his Precious Golden Light to the next level.

Besides the Golden Crystals, there were three top-grade Spirit Stones, alongside a number of intermediate and lower-grade ones, but Chen Mobai no longer felt any emotional fluctuations from such quantities.

As for the other elixirs, talismans, and artifacts, Chen Mobai glanced at them and tossed them all into his miscellaneous storage bag. They would be perfect as rewards for his two disciples once he returned to the sect.

After opening the storage bag, Chen Mobai immediately began using a Golden Crystal to cultivate Precious Golden Light on the spot.

After Core Formation, his refining speed had greatly improved.

On the way back to the Eastern Wilderness, while training Tai Sui, he refined the Golden Crystal in his palm which visibly shrank in size.

Based on this pace, he estimated that it would take about two months to refine one.

Compared with the two years it took during the Foundation Establishment phase, it was like heaven and earth.

At that moment, he finally flew into the Eastern Wilderness territory.

Bordering the entrance of the Ruins were Sky Country, Rock Country, and Rainbow Country.

However, Sky Country had a path opened by Eastern Wasteland Cultivators with the least danger, which leads directly to the East Barbarians. Chen Mobai had initially chosen to depart from here.

The same way he came, the same way he returned.

Chen Mobai paid great attention to these details.

After arriving in Sky Country, he naturally went to find King Zhou first.

Last time in Rock Country, King Zhou had volunteered to be the Town Guard for Sky Country. Over the years, although he had not achieved much under the oppression of the Nanxuan Sect, he had at least stabilized the Divine Wood Sect's influence there, replacing the obliterated Shake Mountain Peak and becoming the nominal ruler of the area.

Unfortunately, once the Nanxuan Sect had gained a foothold in Rock Country with the Foundation Building Pill, they also turned their attention to Sky Country. When Chen Mobai took a detour to the East Barbarians, the Nanxuan Sect had already started colluding with local Cultivator Families and began eroding the Divine Wood Sect's prestige here under the guise of opening the Fang Market.

King Zhou had performed well in the previous ten years, so after his term as Town Guard was up, he wasn't called back by the sect and continued his role there.

Apart from him, Yue Zutao of Rock Country and Yuan Chiye of Lei Nation did the same.

Facing the powerful and well-backed Nanxuan Sect, the three of them could only struggle to maintain the situation, but at least they had not lost their footing, keeping the Divine Wood Sect's rule in name.

Chen Mobai arrived at the Divine Wood Sect's station in Sky Country, only to find that King Zhou wasn't there.

And there was not a single person left in charge; upon entering, he saw that the Divine Wood Sect people seemed to have left in a hurry, with a table of food only half-eaten.

"Strange, what's going on here?" Chen Mobai murmured to himself, then his eyes suddenly sharpened.

Something that would make King Zhou act this way must be a major threat to the survival of the sect! Had the Nanxuan Sect started a war with the Divine Wood Sect?

With this thought, Chen Mobai immediately rushed towards the station's teleportation array, only to find that it had been sealed on the other side and was unusable.

Without wasting any time, Chen Mobai discerned the direction and headed towards the nearest Fang Market in Sky Country.

He needed to use the teleportation array to return to Giant Tree Ridge as quickly as possible and also to find out what had happened here in the Eastern Wilderness.

Xuan Light Market!

It was one of the four major markets of Sky Country, run by the Cultivator Family, the Tie family.

After the Divine Wood Sect took over, the Tie family was the first to defect in Sky Country; they even sent people to help attack Shake Mountain Peak in Rock Country.

Because of this feat, after the Divine Wood Sect eradicated Shake Mountain Peak, the Xuan Light Market was given to the Tie family. Later, when King Zhou came as the Town Guard, he also relied on the Tie family's market to gradually stabilize his footing before the Nanxuan Sect could extend its hand.

Initially, it seemed like the Divine Wood Sect and the Tie family would be allies.

But today, the Divine Wood Sect's shops in the Xuan Light Market were being looted by a group of suddenly invading Loose Cultivators and Rogue Cultivators.

If it weren't for the Divine Wood Sect having a True Disciple, Zhou Bingyan, stationed here to command and promptly gathering the twenty or so Sect Disciples in the market, it's feared that apart from the elixirs and artifacts being looted, all the Sect Disciples might have already perished.

Chapter 914: Trouble Arises\_3

They gathered in the Spirit Stone Shop protected by a Rank-2 Formation, fending off the malevolent Rogue Cultivators outside as well as the Market cultivators opportunists.

"Sister Zhou, we can't hold out here any longer, we should just run for our lives!"

A young disciple, having slain two Loose Practitioners who breached the Formation's gap with his Flying Sword, swiftly swallowed an Elixir to restore his Spiritual Power and addressed a cool-tempered girl in a white dress.

"The Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivators outside are just waiting for us to abandon the Formation. Once we flee, not only will the Spirit Stone Shop be plundered, but we will also stand no chance of survival under the relentless pursuit of the loose cultivators."

"Damn it, where is the old ancestor of the Tie family! He claimed to be brothers with Uncle Zhou on normal days, but now suddenly he's turned into a turtle hiding its head!"

"Without the acquiescence of the Tie family, how could these Rogue Cultivators have infiltrated the Xuan Light Market without anyone noticing."

Zhou Bingyan, wielding the Divine Wood Sword, stood at the center of the Large Formation, her tone as cold as ice.

Upon hearing her words, the remaining Divine Wood Sect disciples felt even more desperate.

"If we're going to die either way, why not let go of the Formation and fight!"

"If we abandon the Formation, we will die instantly. If we hold on a little longer, there might be reinforcements from the Sect once they receive the news!"

As Zhou Bingyan spoke, her eyes were also filled with worry as she watched the leader of the Rogue Cultivators hovering in mid-air.

This was a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, with a sinister face and a tall and lean figure. He was wielding a Purple Green Flying Sword, creating slices of sharp Sword Qi, which were rapidly slashing towards the Divine Wood Sect Spirit Stone Shop's Formation.

Amidst the surging sounds of Spiritual Energy, the Rank-2 Formation began to quake as if on the verge of collapse.

Cracks even appeared in some places, and Loose Practitioners took the opportunity to rush in, clashing head-on in a life-and-death struggle against Divine Wood Sect Monks with various Magic Artifacts and Talismans.

Zhou Bingyan waved her hand gracefully, and the Rank-2 Divine Wood Sword erupted with a magnificent Sword Qi in an instant, killing three Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer Rogue Cultivators, boosting the morale of the Divine Wood Sect disciples present.

Hmph!

But at that moment, the Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivator in mid-air noticed this scene and, after a cold snort, the Purple Green Flying Sword he wielded cut straight down towards Zhou Bingyan's head.

The Rank-2 Formation's Spiritual Light flickered violently, but after prolonged attacks, the Formation was already at its last breath.

The Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivator made his move, clearly seeing this weakness.

Boom!

As the Flying Sword descended, the Formation shattered with a roar, and Zhou Bingyan's usually calm face suddenly turned pale. That previous Sword strike had been her secret trump card, nearly draining most of the Spiritual Power from her Dantian Qi Sea.

Moreover, facing a Foundation Establishment attack, even at her prime, she was no match.

In the Eastern Wilderness, there has never been a tale of overcoming a major difference in Realm in battle.

“Am I still going to die?”

Facing the Flying Sword descending upon her head, Zhou Bingyan’s lips revealed a hint of misery.

Zzzzz!

Just then, she suddenly heard a clear sound of thunder.

Like the thunder in spring, initially heard from afar, but in a blink, it was already ringing in her ears!

Crack!

The unstoppable Purple Green Flying Sword in Zhou Bingyan’s eyes was shattered by a burst of blue lightning, and then the residual power of the lightning bolt continued unabated, piercing the skies. As the Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivator watched in horror, it penetrated his forehead!

Thump!

A headless corpse had already fallen from the sky!

Chapter 915: The War of Rock Country The Rank-2

formation of the Divine Wood Sect Spirit Stone Shop shattered under the Magic Artifact of the Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivator. Many Rogue Cultivators, who had been poised for action, had already stormed in.

The disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, with faces filled with despair, picked up their Magic Artifacts, ready to fight to the death, to make their cultivation in this life worthwhile.

Zhou Bingyan had already closed her eyes, waiting for death, but was awoken by a blast of thunder and saw the most beautiful scene of her life.

Among the bloodlight, the Foundation Establishment corpse, whose head had been exploded by azure lightning, fell in front of the door of the Divine Wood Sect Spirit Stone Shop, shocking those Rogue Cultivators, who had greedy expressions and were fantasizing about how to grab Spirit Stones, into looks of terror.

“Who gave you the guts to dare to besiege my Divine Wood Sect disciples!”

At that moment, a youth, who seemed like a True Immortal, riding on a five-colored cloud, landed on the highest rooftop of the Spirit Stone Shop. Accompanied by a cold statement, a blaze of orange-red brilliance burst forth from the Gourd at his waist.

“Not good...”

The Rogue Cultivators and some Loose Cultivators who were muddying the waters had wanted to flee the moment they saw the surge of azure lightning, but Chen Mobai’s speed was simply too fast.

The glorious light erupted, crisscrossing inside and outside the Spirit Stone Shop in an instant.

The Primordial Yang Sword Evil, formless and intangible, left a trail of blood in its wake. One by one, the Rogue Cultivators found their perspectives reversed as they ran, not realizing they had become decapitated.

Their bodies continued to run as their heads flew off.

In just a single breath, all the Rogue and Foundation Establishment Practitioners besieging the Divine Wood Sect Spirit Stone Shop fell as corpses under the Primordial Yang Sword Evil.

When Chen Mobai flew over, he initially thought that the Xuan Light Market was being invaded and besieged by Rogue Cultivators. When he discovered that the target was actually the Divine Wood Sect’s shop, he couldn’t help but frown.

His arrival was just in time. If he had arrived a moment later, the formation would have been breached, and not a single disciple inside would have survived the onslaught of the surging Rogue and Foundation Establishment Practitioners.

After effortlessly slaying the Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivator with a strike of lightning, he showed no mercy towards his accomplices.

“Disciple Zhou Bingyan of the Sword Training Department, pays respects to Elder Chen!”

As Chen Mobai swept the surroundings with the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect had already come forward. Led by a beautifully pale female cultivator, they paid their respects to him.

Before Chen Mobai achieved Core Formation, he had lectured Qi Practitioners in Divine Wood City on Foundation Establishment, and Zhou Bingyan was among them, recognizing him at first glance.

“All rise, do you possess the Divine Wood Sword, are you the new direct disciple of the Sword Training Department?”

Before Chen Mobai left, Xi Jinghuo of the Sword Training Department had successfully reached Foundation Establishment. He hadn’t paid attention to who succeeded her afterwards. Seeing Zhou Bingyan with a Rank-2 Divine Wood Sword, he assumed she was the one.

“This Divine Wood Sword was bestowed by my family; the current direct disciple of the Sword Training Department is Brother Feng Hongxue.”

Zhou Bingyan answered truthfully. She was a member of the Zhou family and was considered the most talented of her young generation. Even though she was not the first in the Sword Training Department, she was among the direct disciples.

She was assigned to accrue sufficient contributions for the Sect and was stationed in Sky Country, guarded by her clan’s uncle – King Zhou.

“Feng Hongxue? That guy again?”

Chen Mobai remembered him; he had been the top disciple of the Sword Training Department when he himself became the top direct disciple. At that time, Zeng Woyou had created two Foundation Building Pills from a Monster Beast Inner Pill. They each took one, but while his own Foundation Establishment was successful, Feng Hongxue failed.

After that, it was Xi Jinghuo’s talent that came to fruition, holding the position of top disciple in the Sword Training Department for a long time.

Unexpectedly, even after Xi Jinghuo’s Foundation Establishment, Feng Hongxue could still make a comeback.

“Brother Feng has recently mastered a powerful Sword technique and is now the top direct disciple.”

Zhou Bingyan spoke, but Chen Mobai had lost interest in these trivial Qi Cultivation matters.

He, now a Nascent Soul Ancestor, thought if Feng Hongxue could reach Foundation Establishment, perhaps he might be interested in reminiscing about how he once suppressed him with Two Swords.

“What has happened to the Sect? Why is there not a single person at the station of King Zhou?”

Chen Mobai inquired about what concerned him most.

“Reporting to Elder Chen, last year the Sect had a conflict with the Nanxuan Sect in Rock Country. Ancestor Fu personally confronted the Ancestor of the Nanxuan Sect. Both sides are gathering armies of Cultivators. Being close to the conflict, Sky Country was naturally the first to be called up,” Zhou Bingyan explained everything she knew in detail. Chen Mobai listened expressionlessly, yet a sharp glint flickered in his eyes, making the Divine Wood Sect disciples below feel as if they were being targeted by a sharp sword.

[Before Elder Chen left, he was already the undefeated Foundation Establishment cultivator, known as the second Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness. Now that he has returned from his travels, what Realm has he reached? He might have even reached the Fake Pill...]

Zhou Bingyan, also a Sword Cultivator, was very familiar with Chen Mobai, the standard of the Divine Wood Sect's Sword Cultivators. Feeling the breath unconsciously radiated by Chen Mobai, she couldn't help but speculate about his Cultivation Level.

At this moment, Chen Mobai had retracted the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, the orange-red brilliance untainted by blood, still as radiant and beautiful as ever, returning to the Yellow Skin Gourd at his waist.

"Tie Qingshan, come out and see me!"

After communicating with the disciple Zhou Bingyan, Chen Mobai's gaze remained sharp and unyielding as he coldly called out to the whole Xuan Light Market.

Tie Qingshan was the Foundation Establishment Ancestor of the Tie family; back in the days of Rock Country, he had fought under Chen Mobai's command as well.

Chapter 916: War in Rock Country\_2

Rogue Cultivators' brazen killings within Fang Market cannot be separated from the culpability of Tie Qingshan, who is in charge of the market.

After Chen Mobai killed the Rogue Cultivators, he naturally sought to hold someone accountable.

No sooner had he spoken than an old man in a cyan-black robe walked out respectfully from the tallest building in the center of Xuan Light Market, accompanied by a group of people.

"Elder Chen, our ancestor is not in the market at the moment; I am the third elder of the Tie family, Iron Qishan..."

"I'm giving Tie Qingshan the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. If he doesn't come see me within that time, there will be no need for the Tie family to exist anymore."

Chen Mobai glanced down at Iron Qishan without bothering to listen to his explanation. He said coldly and then gestured for Zhou Bingyan below to light an incense stick.

“Please forgive us, Elder Chen. Our family’s territory and the teleportation array here have been sabotaged by a traitor, and upon hearing the news, Ancestor Qingshan has already set out personally towards here...”

“That counts as an excuse, I suppose. But the incense is burning, and what I have said cannot be taken back. If he’s not here when the time is up, then the Tie family should step aside from managing Xuan Light Market.”

Chen Mobai in the Eastern Wasteland was indeed an unrivalled, authoritative figure, and such was necessary to keep the people here in check.

Having finished speaking, he descended from the rooftop.

Zhou Bingyan had long since ordered a chair and table to be brought out, and the incense was lit on the table.

“The rest of the Sect Disciples, go outside and sort out the belongings of the Rogue Cultivators. Come over here and tell me about the situation in Rock Country, the war between our sect and Nanxuan sect.”

As soon as Chen Mobai finished his sentence, the Divine Wood Sect disciples who were lined up immediately looked delighted. The called-upon Zhou Bingyan also excitedly walked over and began to recount in greater detail.

A year ago, Nanxuan sect used the disappearance of a Sect Disciple in Northern Abyss Market as a pretext to demand Yue Zutao to open the Formation, allowing them to enter and search.

Of course, they were not permitted. Friction started between the two sides, and eventually, a Nascent Soul Ancestor from Nanxuan sect came over to exert pressure. It was only after Fu Zongjue stepped in and confronted Nanxuan Jing that both sides backed down.

However, the matter did not end there. The disciples from both sects began to eye each other with hostility in Rock Country, with cases of mysterious disappearances and killings occurring frequently.

There was even an incident where a Divine Wood Sect Foundation Establishment Cultivator encountered an ambush—despite managing to escape using two secret techniques, they suffered severe damage to their vital energy and could advance no further for the rest of their lives.

Although the perpetrator wasn't captured on the spot, the Techniques used were from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace. This stirred up public sentiment, and several Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Wood Sect in Rock Country were on the verge of declaring war on the Nanxuan sect.

Fortunately, Yue Zutao had clear judgment and realized that this was a deliberate ploy by Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace. They might have intentionally spared the Divine Wood Cultivator's life to force the Divine Wood Sect to strike first against Nanxuan sect.

After reporting to Elder Fu, he suppressed the internal clamor and pinned the blame for the incident on demon Path Rogue Cultivators.

Yet, with their patience at the Divine Wood Sect, the Nanxuan sect grew increasingly brazen and began to provoke them more frequently.

At the end of last year, as is customary, South Profound Sect's Treasure-Colored Market held its auction. A former True Disciple of the Divine Wood Sect gathered all his life savings to win a Foundation Building Pill.

To his dismay though, after paying the Spirit Stones, he was not given the pill.

The reason given by Treasure-Colored Market was that the identity of the Divine Wood Sect Disciple was problematic; his future actions might endanger the Nanxuan sect, so the pill could not be given to him.

If they weren't going to give it, that was one thing, but they refused to refund the Spirit Stones as well.

The Divine Wood Sect disciple was so infuriated that he cursed out loud at the auction, and the originally smirking manager of the Treasure-Colored Market turned hostile at being insulted and wielded his Flying Sword to kill the Divine Wood Sect Disciple on the spot.

This incident took place in front of a large crowd and immediately caused a huge uproar.

Once the news spread, not even Yue Zutao, let alone Chu Zuoshu, the Sect Leader, could suppress the rising tide of public opinion within the sect.

The petitions demanding war with Nanxuan sect could no longer be held off.

This was also a matter of Divine Wood Sect's dignity as a great sect; ignoring the situation could lead to the ridicule of all Eastern Wasteland Cultivators, and Divine Wood Sect would forever be labeled as cowardly in the eyes of Loose Cultivators and the lower levels of Cultivators.

"At the beginning, Town Guard Yue still intended to prevent this war and personally went to the Treasure-Colored Market to demand the Nanxuan sect turn over the murderer..."

Zhou Bingyan began to recount the events at the onset of the war. Being the Town Guard of Rock Country, Yue Zutao was undeniably capable and aware that once the war began, the Divine Wood Sect would yet again suffer severe damage to its core strength after only just recovering.

Unfortunately, the Nanxuan sect was dead set on waging war against the Divine Wood Sect, and Yue's intervention only resulted in humiliation.

He even almost couldn't make it out of the Treasure Color Market.

After Yue Zutao's difficult escape, the war became inevitable, and the Divine Wood Sect began to call in cultivators from their six subordinate countries, pouring endlessly into Northern Abyss City in the Rock Country.

Then came the departure of Fu Zongjue from Giant Tree Ridge as he left his true body behind to personally oversee the Rock Country.

Over the course of a year, both sects had directly clashed several times. Although the Divine Wood Sect had more people, the Nanxuan Sect was after all born from the formidable Eastern Yi Clan, with their war arrays being even more exquisite, managing to hold their own against the Divine Wood Sect despite the numerical disadvantage.

“Qingshan pays his respects to Elder Chen!”

While Chen Mobai and Zhou Bingyan were talking, a muscular man, gasping slightly and surrounded by a group of people, came over.

This man was none other than Tie Qingshan, a practitioner of body cultivation.

Chen Mobai looked up at the incense stick on the table, which had just burned out before this moment.

He said indifferently, “Time’s up.”

“Please forgive me, Elder Chen. A traitor emerged from our family, and a guest elder who had been hiding for over a decade destroyed our teleportation array. Otherwise, I would have arrived the moment I could, not allowing such a thing to happen.”

Tie Qingshan approached a bit nervously. Although he held some renown in Sky Country, compared to the eminent top Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect before him, he was nothing.

“I said, time’s up!”

Chen Mobai repeated the statement. Tie Qingshan, the large man, stood still as sweat dripped from his forehead.

“Elder Chen, I’ve come as quickly as I could, and the time of this incense stick is almost right. These are to atone for my sins...”

As Tie Qingshan spoke, he took a storage bag from a family elder and offered it.

He did not dare to give it directly to Chen Mobai, so he handed it to Zhou Bingyan, who also did not dare to take it without Chen Mobai's permission.

"I always keep my word."

Chen Mobai spoke softly, then stood up, his right hand already resting on the Yellow Skin Gourd at his waist.

The disciples of the Tie family, who had witnessed headless corpses all the way, suddenly turned pale and looked towards Tie Qingshan in despair.

"Elder Chen, in the war that demolished Shake Mountain Peak, I also led the Tie family disciples to shed blood under your command. Won't you show even a bit of leniency?"

Tie Qingshan, too, reached the Foundation Building Realm through life and death combat. Truly cornered, he no longer acted timidly. His words carried a hint of toughness, his stature upright and his eyes filled with a trace of anger.

"Oh..."

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai instead smiled.

However, he soon realized he hadn't revealed his Core Formation cultivation level. In Tie Qingshan's eyes, he was still the invincible Foundation Establishment Chen Guixian.

Both being of the Foundation Building Realm, and as Sky Country's number one cultivator in the late phase of Foundation Establishment specialising in body cultivation, it seemed Tie Qingshan also had some confidence in himself, thinking about confronting Chen Mobai.

At that moment, Tie Qingshan stopped pretending to be out of breath. His spiritual power erupted, and a dark cyan armor appeared on him. After draping it on, it faintly gave off the aura of Ji Dingjin.

Witnessing this, the Divine Wood Sect disciples, who were collecting the storage bags from rogue cultivators, also became tense.

After all, this was the Tie family's main camp.

But Zhou Bingyan remained calm, as she was well aware of Chen Mobai's capabilities.

In the Foundation Building Realm, he was invincible.

"Interesting, after leaving for a few years, there are Foundation Establishment practitioners who dare to defy me!"

With a hearty laugh, Chen Mobai stood up, and then an incredible surge of power emerged, instantly crushing Tie Qingshan's sturdy frame.

Chapter 917: "You, have you achieved 'Core Formation'!?"

Although Tie Qingshan knew he was no match for Chen Mobai, after all, Ji Dingjin had died by the sword of the man before him, he didn't expect that he wouldn't even have a chance to make a move, as the cultivation technique he had bitterly practiced was broken under the pressure of his opponent's aura.

This realm was completely beyond the level of Foundation Establishment; in his understanding, only those who had achieved Core Formation possessed such strength.

As soon as these words were spoken, the people around looked at Chen Mobai with shocked gazes, but the latter merely smiled slightly and didn't directly answer.

"I'm not unreasonable. I'll give you an opportunity. Take your Tie family's cultivators to Rock Country, Northern Abyss City. Once Nanxuan Sect is destroyed, we will consider this matter completely settled."

Chen Mobai didn't like to kill indiscriminately and since Tie Qingshan had indeed fought under his command, he offered him a way out.

"I will arrange my affairs here and immediately take my family to Rock Country."

At this point, Tie Qingshan had no thoughts of resisting. He bowed his head respectfully to the seemingly 'Core Formation' Chen Mobai and spoke.

"The teleportation array in the Fang Market can be used, right?"

Chen Mobai asked again, Tie Qingshan nodded; however, his family's connection with the array here was problematic, but teleportation to other places was still functioning normally.

"Come with me, let's go to Rock Country first."

Chen Mobai began to arrange, considering the Tie family's suspect collusion with the Nanxuan Sect, he took away the crucial Tie Qingshan immediately, eliminating any possibility for the Tie family to defect or flee.

After hearing this, Tie Qingshan hesitated for a moment, but recalling how easily he was defeated earlier, he clenched his teeth, nodded, and called Iron Qishan over to briefly instruct him on a few matters.

"Pack up the things from our sect here and take the sect disciples with us."

Chen Mobai then called out to Zhou Bingyan, who also didn't hesitate and immediately began to gather the Divine Wood Sect disciples to pack up spirit stones and other items into their storage bags.

The teleportation array was activated quickly, and after several transfers, Chen Mobai, Tie Qingshan, Zhou Bingyan, and their group finally arrived in the territory of Rock Country.

Unfortunately, the teleportation array in Northern Abyss City had been sealed off and couldn't be entered directly.

Chen Mobai didn't send Zhou Bingyan there but took out the long-unused Heavenly Communication Device and dialed Yue Zutao's number.

Not long after, two streams of Spiritual Light landed on the mountaintop where Chen Mobai and his group were.

"Eh!"

Unexpectedly, it was not only Yue Zutao who arrived but also Fu Zongjue, although not in his real body, but in a Puppet Body.

"You... have you achieved 'Core Formation'!?"

Fu Zongjue looked at Chen Mobai and after sensing his aura, asked with some astonishment.

He could sense that Chen Mobai's Divine Sense and physical body had surpassed the level of Foundation Establishment, but his Spiritual Power seemed a bit scant, not meeting the minimum requirements of a Golden Core Cultivator.

"Not disappointing you, I pay respects to Elder Brother Fu!"

Chen Mobai smiled slightly and addressed Fu Zongjue with a title the two had previously agreed upon. Then, activating his Returning Essence Secret Technique, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power stored in his All Laws Persona returned, and his aura began to surge violently, instantly surpassing the limits of Foundation Establishment.

Boom, boom, boom!

At this moment, dark clouds gathered in the sky, and distant thunder began to sound.

After demonstrating his realm, Chen Mobai returned his Spiritual Power back to the All Laws Persona.

The thunder in the sky dissipated, but thin drizzles of rain began to fall.

In the midst of the rain, Fu Zongjue's laughter was particularly loud.

"Well done, Junior Brother Chen... Hahaha..."

Fu Zongjue's Puppet Body walked over, couldn't help but pat Chen Mobai on the shoulder. Meanwhile, Yue Zutao and Zhou Bingyan were also visibly excited.

This was the Divine Wood Sect's third Nascent Soul Ancestor!

To know that the Eastern Wilderness's number one faction, the Five Elements Sect, only had three Nascent Soul Cultivators.

If they included the ally from Golden Cliff, their Divine Wood Sect could already be considered the unequivocal number one power in the Eastern Wilderness.

Tie Qingshan was also present; once he confirmed Chen Mobai had genuinely achieved Core Formation, his heart felt even more apprehensive.

Originally, he wasn't very optimistic about Divine Wood Sect's war with the Nanxuan Sect and had secretly sent elders of his family to make contact with Nanxuan Sect's people in Sky Country.

The incident where Rogue Cultivators infiltrated the Fang Market to assassinate Divine Wood Sect members had been known to him in advance, but he had acted as though unaware.

Thinking about it now, it was fortunate that the Tie family hadn't taken any action, or else the entire clan would have been annihilated by now.

He wasn't sure whether Iron Qishan would understand his insinuations to cleanly deal with the traces of the Tie family's collusion with the Nanxuan Sect.

While Tie Qingshan was filled with anxiety, Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue had already flown up to the sky to talk.

Fu Zongjue: "This war is mainly the Nanxuan Sect attempting to probe Brother Zhou's 'Nascent Soul Formation' situation. Zhao Xuankang's and Nanxuan Jing's goal is to force Brother Zhou to make his move."

Chen Mobai: "How is Brother Zhou doing with refining the Mother Earth Stone?"

Fu Zongjue: "He's at a critical juncture. If you were to go back to Giant Tree Ridge, you would notice that the Spirit Vein Aura is flocking towards the Everlife Wood where Brother Zhou is, and there's already an air of 'Nascent Soul Formation'. Precisely because of this, the two from Nanxuan Sect are getting restless."

Previously, after the destruction of Mountain Shaker Peak, Zhou Shengqing obtained that Mother Earth Stone and spent three years cleansing the poisonous gas from the Bead that Breaks Meridians. Having obtained the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture from Chen Mobai, he gained a clear understanding of the path ahead, and without any further hesitation, he resolutely began to attempt 'Nascent Soul Formation'.

Chapter 918: Seeing Fu Zongjue Again\_2 "

After going to retrieve the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, Chen Mobai went out for "Nascent Soul Formation"; it was all arranged by Fu Zongjue.

Now, fourteen years have passed, Zhou Shengqing was already at Golden Core Perfection, and with the aid of the premium spiritual energy from the Mother Earth Stone, he finally induced the signs of "Nascent Soul Formation".

Even though people like Zhao Xuankang knew that Zhou Shengqing's chances of successful "Nascent Soul Formation" were slim, none were willing to take the gamble.

Therefore, they began to instigate a war between the Divine Wood Sect and the Nanxuan Sect, as long as they could force Zhou Shengqing to take action, his “Nascent Soul Formation” would fail, and their purpose would be achieved.

Chen Mobai: “Has Zhao Xuankang not taken action? It seems there is only Nanxuan Jing’s aura over there.”

In midair, Chen Mobai unleashed his Void Spirit Eye, and saw that within the stern ranks of Nanxuan Sect, there was only the presence of one Golden Core Cultivator manifesting.

Fu Zongjue: “He might have concealed himself, but Brother Mo can teleport here at any time. Even if he makes a move, we will be able to resist, and what’s more, you have now formed your Gold Core.”

Whenever Divine Wood Sect needed him, Mo Douguang was always ready to respond, as he and Zhou Shengqing were the closest of brothers.

Chen Mobai: “Are there no movements from the other major sects in the Eastern Wilderness regarding the Core Formation?”

Fu Zongjue: “They are all onlookers; after all, behind the Nanxuan Sect is Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace. Their unwillingness to intervene already shows they understand the concept of a shared fate.”

Chen Mobai: “Only a few of us know about my Core Formation. Is it possible to use our numerical advantage to kill Nanxuan Jing?”

Upon hearing this, Fu Zongjue fell silent.

In the Tianhe Realm, Cultivators who reached the stage of Core Formation have abundant experience in magic duels, life-preserving secret techniques, and are usually well equipped with magic artifacts and talismans; killing one at the same realm is extremely difficult.

However, three against one would not be a problem.

After all, even Ji Zhenshi, a Body Cultivator at the Core Formation Late Stage, perished under their joint attack without a complete corpse.

The key was creating an environment conducive to such an encounter.

If Nanxuan Jing hid within the Battle Array, even if they called over Zhou Shengqing, they could only watch helplessly.

“We need to expose a flaw, giving the Nanxuan Sect the illusion that he and Zhao Xuankang together could kill me,” said one.

After a while, Fu Zongjue spoke.

He then discussed with Chen Mobai. After a lengthy conversation, they finally settled on an initial strategy.

Because Northern Abyss City gathered Cultivators from six countries under the Divine Wood Sect’s command, with many eyes observing, it was certain that the Nanxuan Sect had planted informants among them. Hence, Chen Mobai did not return with Yue Zutao.

Fu Zongjue left his Puppet Body there and continued to refine the plan to hunt Nanxuan Jing with Chen Mobai.

...

In the camp of the Nanxuan Sect, besides Nanxuan Jing and Zhao Xuankang, there was another Golden Core Cultivator.

“A Puppet Master never exposes their real body to public view.”

It was none other than the old ancestor from Liu Jia Mountain, Nan Shi Dao, who had the most animosity with the Divine Wood Sect apart from Shake Mountain Peak.

Nan Shi Dao was speaking confidently in front of the two Core Formation Cultivators from Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace.

Before Fu Zongjue's Core Formation, he was known as the number one Puppet Master in the Eastern Wasteland.

Of course, the enmity with the Divine Wood Sect was not due to this mere title, for at their level of cultivation, they had long grown indifferent to such distinctions.

Previously, aside from Nan Shi Dao, Liu Jia Mountain had another Golden Core Cultivator renowned as the most likely to achieve "Nascent Soul Formation" after the Ancestor Hunyuan—Yan Fusheng.

Regrettably, during the prime of the Five Elements Sect, Yan Fusheng's "Nascent Soul Formation" was interrupted when a mysterious Cultivator attacked Liu Jia Mountain.

Nan Shi Dao was no match, and the sect's protective formation could not stop the enemy, who easily breached Yan Fusheng's seclusion.

Yan Fusheng was forced to act and repelled the intruder.

But his "Nascent Soul Formation" was completely ruined, and even his elemental energy was severely damaged. Within a few years, he passed away meditating.

This incident was deemed a great humiliation by Liu Jia Mountain.

Back then, in the Eastern Wasteland, the only one capable of defeating Nan Shi Dao with ease and penetrating Liu Jia Mountain's Large Formation as if entering an unguarded jungle was Ancestor Hunyuan from the Five Elements Sect.

“

Therefore, after Yan Fusheng passed away in meditation, Nanxuan Dao of the Nanxuan sect laid the blame squarely on the Five Elements Sect.

Due to the vastness of the Eastern Wilderness, with the Five Elements Sect and Liu Jia Mountain dividing the south and north, Nanxuan Dao turned his hostile gaze toward the nearby Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff.

“You mean to say, the real body that Fu Zongjue revealed in Northern Abyss City isn’t his real body at all, but merely a puppet, while his actual body is hidden somewhere else?”

After hearing what Nanxuan Dao said, Zhao Xuankang understood what he meant.

“Exactly, and to control the situation and maximize the puppet’s power, Fu Zongjue’s true body must be near the battlefield.”

Nanxuan Dao nodded, himself having come here in a puppet body.

“But this is only a possibility. Right now, with five thousand Qi practitioners in Northern Abyss City and under the united Battle Array, even the three of us wouldn’t dare to rush in rashly. It’s safest for Fu Zongjue’s real body to be there.”

Zhao Xuankang shook his head, expressing his own views. If he were Fu Zongjue, he would surely have his real body amidst the large army.

“I’m just mentioning some things about us Puppet Masters. What if, on a whim, Fu Zongjue hides his real body outside Northern Abyss City?”

Nanxuan Dao’s statement made Zhao Xuankang and Nanxuan Jing very tempted.

If there were no Battle Array for protection, the three of them could easily slay Fu Zongjue.

Once Fu Zongjue died, they could annihilate the five thousand Qi practitioners inside Northern Abyss City and then lead the large army to press on toward Giant Tree Ridge. Perhaps they could even take down the Divine Wood Sect in a single stroke, besides disrupting Zhou Shengqing's Nascent Soul Formation.

"We could try to confirm it, what if Fu Zongjue got kicked in the head by a donkey?"

Nanxuan Jing said to Zhao Xuankang, who, after pondering for a moment, couldn't resist the temptation and nodded.

...

Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue were still pondering how to feign a weakness on the frontline battlefield. After an apparent defeat, Fu Zongjue would abandon the army of Qi practitioners and flee alone, provoking Nanxuan Jing to pursue and kill him.

Unexpectedly, the next day, the Nanxuan sect really rallied their entire army.

They formed the Gold Light Combat Array, transformed into giant golden armored celestial soldiers, and attacked Northern Abyss City.

A battle was inevitable, and Fu Zongjue immediately directed his subordinates to form the Alpha Wood Soldiers.

Metal overcomes wood in the Five Elements, and although the Divine Wood Sect had the advantage in numbers, they were now suppressed by the Nanxuan sect.

In the past, Fu Zongjue would still make an effort, but this time he directly shrank back.

He maneuvered his vast army to defend, exhausting the opponents' spiritual power, and then his own Alpha Wood Soldiers also dispersed.

What followed was the close-quarters combat between armies of cultivators.

Cultivators who had a portion of their spiritual power drawn by the Battle Array deftly consumed elixirs that restored their spiritual power, held a spirit stone in one hand, and brandished a magic artifact in the other as they began to fight fiercely with the other side.

The battle was brief, and soon countless sprays of blood appeared. Cultivators died one after another under various magic artifacts and spells.

Streaks of spiritual light illuminated the sky, indicating the showdowns between Foundation Establishment Practitioners.

That should have been the end of it.

But today, two massive and dazzling golden glows rose like the great sun from the Nanxuan sect's camp. Two tall and vague figures, bearing grand and mighty spiritual power, charged toward Northern Abyss City.

"Zhao Xuankang, Nanxuan Jing!"

Fu Zongjue's voice emerged as his true body and a puppet body appeared in the sky.

At the same time, the light of the Teleportation Array within Northern Abyss City lit up, and Mo Douguang stepped out from it.

Soon, four Golden Core Cultivators began a fierce confrontation in mid-air.

Among them, Fu Zongjue had the lowest cultivation level, being only in the early stage of Core Formation. However, he controlled a Rank-3 Golden Sun Puppet and, fearless of life and death, still held off Zhao Xuankang.

Nanxuan Jing and Mo Douguang had similar cultivation levels, one a great sect elder and the other the number one Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wasteland. Their battle was visually stunning; with the intertwining of Jinguang and sword light, it was incredibly spectacular.

While the Qi Practitioners below were dazzled, two Foundation Establishment Practitioners engaged in a magical duel in mid-air accidentally strayed into the swath of Jinguang and sword light, and in an instant, they were ground into a sky full of blood clots.

Is this the power of the Core Formation stage?!

Chapter 919: The Divine Sword Commands Thunder The battle between the Divine Wood Sect and the Nanxuan Sect was the most intense confrontation between the two sects to date.

Four Golden Core Cultivators, dozens of Foundation Establishment, and nearly ten thousand Qi Cultivators fought fiercely for three days and three nights in the wilderness outside Northern Abyss City.

What was originally intended as a probing battle between the two sides ultimately resulted in considerable losses for both.

After the battle, both sides returned to a calm state, resuming their long standoff, with occasional skirmishes where cultivators hunted each other for resources needed in their future cultivation.

The four Golden Core Cultivators also fought fiercely against each other three more times after that.

Among them, Fu Zongjue, who had the lowest cultivation level, suffered the most serious losses; one of his third-rank Golden Sun Puppets was shattered by Zhao Xuankang's Dragon Hitting Whip. If it hadn't been for Mo Douguang's timely rescue, he would have been forced to expose his half-finished Purple Sun Puppet.

And in the continuous probing, both sides felt the other's murderous intent growing stronger and stronger.

It seemed that the decisive battle was not far off!

...

Liuliushan Mountain.

Before Northern Abyss City had been established, this was where the Divine Wood Sect's army was stationed in Rock Country, and it was thriving.

After the Nanxuan Sect established Treasure Color Market, all that remained here were some Divine Wood Sect disciples tending to the Spirit Fields and hired Loose Cultivator Spirit Plant Masters.

Not long ago, Yue Zutao used the war as an excuse to relocate everyone here to Northern Abyss City.

Subsequently, Chen Mobai came here with his people.

That day, he brought a third-rank Golden Sun Spiritual Tree seed given by Fu Zongjue and began to direct Tie Qingshan, Zhou Bingyan, and others to set up the site.

"Although it is only a Rank-3 defensive formation, with this Mountain Suppression Stone, it also has the power of a Third Rank Peak. There shouldn't be any problem with it helping you through the tribulation," said Fu Zongjue to Chen Mobai from midair.

The last time Chen Mobai displayed his Golden Core Realm, he also honestly admitted that he had not yet passed the Heavenly Tribulation.

Fu Zongjue was shocked to hear this.

In his experience, how could anyone successfully reach Core Formation without undergoing a tribulation?

Could this be another secret technique from the Ancient Changsheng Sect!

But this time, Chen Mobai didn't shift the blame to the Divine Tree Secret Realm, but instead directly mentioned the Returning Essence Secret Technique.

"I see, worthy of a sect that once had a Golden Core cultivator," Fu Zongjue mused.

As a former True Disciple of the Five Elements Sect, Fu Zongjue had heard of the Guiyuan Sect, but he had no idea that this sect possessed such an incredible secret technique.

With this realization, he looked at Chen Mobai's missing disciple, Luo Yixuan, with a nod of approval.

Turning out that she went missing in pursuit of this secret technique.

And upon learning that Chen Mobai had yet to face the Building Dan Heaven Tribulation, Fu Zongjue began to make arrangements for this event.

Which led to today's Third Rank Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation.

After the formation was set up, Chen Mobai sat down inside with his eyes closed in meditation, intending to eliminate this hidden danger before the showdown with the Nanxuan Sect.

Only then could he face the Golden Core Cultivators of the Nanxuan Sect in peak condition.

As the Returning Essence Secret Technique operated, the vast Pure Yang Spiritual Power stored within the All Laws Persona began to slowly return to his Dantian Qi Sea, and a terrifyingly powerful aura surpassed that of the Foundation Establishment began to emerge.

Boom!

Above the sky, strands of lightning began to flicker. Tie Qingshan and others who stood at the foot of Liulishan Mountain felt an indescribable sense of oppression at that moment.

The cultivators from Divine Wood Sect with weaker cultivation levels felt their knees weaken and nearly prostrated themselves before the majestic heavenly might.

Even true disciples like Zhou Bingyan turned pale, their hearts beating violently as they involuntarily stepped back, wishing to escape the scope of the Heavenly Tribulation.

“Stand behind me,” said Fu Zongjue’s puppet body softly, as a current of purple-gold energy flowed out, forming a shield in front of the group.

Zhou Bingyan and others immediately sought refuge behind it.

Tie Qingshan hesitated slightly, thinking as the number one Foundation Establishment cultivator in Sky Country, he might have a chance to glimpse the mysteries of Core Formation through this event. After experiencing it for a while, he quickly abandoned his pride and joined the others behind Fu Zongjue.

“Even if I cultivate to Foundation Establishment Completion, I would have no chance of getting through such a Heavenly Tribulation,” realized Tie Qingshan, his heart sinking with despair. Not yet two hundred years old and already at the Foundation Establishment Late Phase, he had believed it was possible to uncover the mystery of Core Formation before passing away in meditation.

However, today’s experience thoroughly crushed his confidence.

It wasn’t just him; other disciples of the Divine Wood Sect felt the same way. They lamented the horrifying nature of the Heavenly Tribulation, yet they were thrilled that their Elder Chen could withstand such a heavenly might.

All of them prayed inwardly for Chen Mobai, hoping for his successful tribulation.

On the peak of Liulishan Mountain, however, Chen Mobai’s state of mind was entirely different from the tense atmosphere they imagined.

Chapter 920: Divine Sword Commands the Thunder\_2 He was always cautious in his actions, and although Fu Zongjue had personally set up the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation for him and even embedded a precious Mountain Suppression Stone, to ensure absolute success, he still took out the Purple Electric Sword.

With the Fourth Grade Superior Sword Artifact in hand, that sense of security couldn't be described in words.

Just as Chen Mobai was thinking about offering several top-grade Spirit Stones to the Purple Electric Sword for it to align with his intentions and to slash through the Heavenly Tribulation, the sword conveyed an emotion of excitement first.

[Master, master, where are you right now? Why is there such a rich presence of Thunder Essence?]

[Didn't I tell you last time? The Immortal Gate is initiating a war, and I am one of the vanguard in this different world. Who knew that right after arriving here, I would encounter this...]

Chen Mobai continued with his previous excuse; the Purple Electric Sword, with an intelligence similar to that of a child of several years old, had no suspicion of his words, and directly expressed its own desire.

[Master, can I eat some? Absorbing Spirit Stones requires transformation, but this is the most suitable Thunder Essence for my nourishment...]

The Purple Electric Sword trembled lightly in Chen Mobai's hands, conveying its desire.

[Go ahead, if you want to eat, you can have it all.]

For Chen Mobai, on the contrary, this was a favorable development. He loosened his grip on the Purple Electric Sword, and the sword, shining with a purple glow, instantly whooshed into the sky.

In an instant, the frigid blue-colored Yin thunder that was making Tie Qingshan and others shiver was suddenly sucked in by the Purple Electric Sword as if a whale was drawing in water.

Wherever the Sword Artifact passed, the clouds dispersed, and the Tribulation Thunder vanished.

In just the blink of an eye, the Tribulation Thunderclouds that had enveloped the top of the Five Willow Mountain were split open by several slender fissures, all caused by the Purple Electric Sword's path absorbing the Tribulation Thunder.

"Is this... the tribulation supreme treasure of your sect?"

Seeing this scene, Tie Qingshan hesitantly asked Fu Zongjue, who was by his side.

Fu Zongjue was silent for a moment, then nodded, and turned his head to issue what looked like a serious threat, "If you speak of this, I assure you that the nine clans of the Tie family will be annihilated."

Fu Zongjue's words made Tie Qingshan immediately take a vow, swearing that if he leaked a single word about this Supreme Treasure, he would be condemned to never find peace after death.

After making the vow, Tie Qingshan felt a continuous sense of amazement in his heart, Divine Wood Sect indeed deserved to be a East Wilderness Major Sect, to possess such a powerful and unheard-of Magic Artifact.

He was thinking about whether to give up his family and join the Divine Wood Sect as a Guest Elder so that, when he reached Foundation Establishment Completion in the future, he might be able to ask to use this Magic Artifact once with Sect Contribution.

[Junior Brother Chen, this Divine Sword seems to be of Rank-4... Could it be... again...]

Fu Zongjue recalled the opportunity that Chen Mobai had encountered during his first entry into the Divine Tree Secret Realm, where it was said that during the Longevity trial, he met a phantasm of an ultimate being known as the Blue Emperor, witnessing the supreme realm of a sword splitting open a world.

And recalling Chen Mobai's unheard-of, astonishing swordsmanship talent, Fu Zongjue felt it likely that his Junior Brother had been chosen by the Blue Emperor as a successor of another generation.

This Rank-4 purple Divine Sword must be Junior Brother Chen's opportunity obtained from Longevity Sect after completing his Core Formation!

After Fu Zongjue settled on what he believed to be the correct answer, the Purple Electric Sword seemed to have eaten its fill, swooping down with trailing blazes, contentedly landing in Chen Mobai's hand.

[Master, master, I'm so full, burp...]

The heart voice of the Purple Electric Sword resounded in Chen Mobai's sea of consciousness, who looked up at the seventy to eighty percent of remaining Heavenly Tribulation in the sky and couldn't help scratching his head.

Chen Mobai: [Are you really that small of an eater?]

Purple Electric Sword: [Master, I've already eaten a lot, I was too hungry before.]

Chen Mobai: [I thought you'd be able to eat it all, and still feel hungry.]

Purple Electric Sword: [I can't eat half a month's meals in one go, so how about you let me out to eat again tomorrow, master?]

After hearing the words of the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai looked up at the Heavenly Tribulation that had been partly drained of its Thunder Essence and silently resumed using the Returning Essence Secret Technique to send his Pure Yang Spiritual Power back into his All Laws Persona.

As expected, the Heavenly Tribulation, which had been gathering, became hesitant again, and signs of dispersing followed.

But Chen Mobai thought carefully: He was about to fight with a Golden Core Cultivator from Nanxuan Sect. If he didn't overcome the tribulation first, he couldn't make a full-powered strike.

He shouldn't lose sight of the larger issue for a small gain and decided to proceed with overcoming the Tribulation first.

[If you cannot digest more of this Tribulation Thunder, I'll have to fully trigger it.]

“

Due to the absorption by the Purple Lightning Sword, the might of the Heavenly Tribulation had dissipated somewhat, and Chen Mobai now had a hundred percent confidence in overcoming it. Therefore, he decided not to delay any longer. After speaking a sentence to the Purple Lightning Sword, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power returned once again, calling forth the Heavenly Tribulation.

[Why?]

The Purple Lightning Sword, after hearing this, did not understand at all.

With such delicious food, why consume it all at once instead of offering it slowly over time?

Chen Mobai explained the nature of the Heavenly Tribulation to it and also spoke of his upcoming life and death struggle with a powerful enemy. If he did not resolve this, his heart would be burdened, and he would not be able to give his all.

The Purple Lightning Sword seemed to understand, but not quite, as there was no such thing as Heavenly Tribulation in the Immortal Gates.

However, it roughly got the picture.

[Master, the old master's Zi Hua Sword Manual contains a move called Divine Sword Control Thunder Technique. If you wish to fight against someone, I can guide you to draw in the vast Thunder Essence from above and turn it into a Divine Thunder strike, making full use of it.]

Upon hearing these words from the Purple Lightning Sword, Chen Mobai's eyes immediately lit up, and he began to seek its guidance.

At the base of the mountain, Fu Zongjue and the others saw the Tribulation Thunder in the sky suddenly vanish without a trace, and they all felt extremely surprised.

"Is it... over?"

Tie Qingshan was a bit puzzled. The thunder was so loud, yet it seemed like only a few snowflakes had fallen?

Was the Golden Core Heavenly Tribulation this easy?

Although Fu Zongjue had his doubts, he knew that the most taboo thing during core formation was to be disturbed by others, so he did not go directly to the summit of Wuliushan but instead waited for Chen Mobai to come out.

About the time it takes to burn a stick of incense later, the array of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation atop the mountain dispersed, and the figure of Chen Mobai, floating as if an immortal, appeared before everyone's eyes.

Fu Zongjue asked Tie Qingshan, Zhou Bingyan, and the others to stay put, and flew up himself.

"Junior Brother Chen, have you overcome the tribulation?"

Fu Zongjue, seeing Chen Mobai seemingly unchanged from before, hesitantly asked.

“Fu Shixiong, when I was undergoing the tribulation, I was suddenly transported once again to the secret realm of the Longevity Sect, where I witnessed the Supreme Sword Path of the Blue Emperor senior once more.”

“I do not know how long I stayed there, but just as I had an epiphany about the Blue Emperor’s Sword Dao, this Purple Lightning Sword suddenly shot through the void and landed in my palm.”

“I thought it was an illusion. Who would have thought that when I opened my eyes, the sword was indeed in my hand. I was quite alarmed, unsure if this is a blessing or a curse.”

Chen Mobai’s acting skills weren’t great, but his words confirmed the previous guess in Fu Zongjue’s heart, who was shocked yet couldn’t hide his envy.

“Junior Brother Chen, if you feel uncertain, you can let me keep this divine sword for you. Whatever trouble it brings, I will take as your senior brother.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai gave an awkward laugh but did not respond.

Although he knew that Fu Zongjue was not compatible with the attributes of the Purple Lightning Sword, the latter had a lot of Spirit Stones, with half of the Divine Wood Sect’s wealth in his hands.

The loyalty of the Purple Lightning Sword, in Chen Mobai’s eyes, had always been zero.

“Fu Shixiong, when I obtained this divine sword, I also acquired a Cultivation Technique named Zi Hua Sword Manual...”

This technique was given to Chen Mobai by the Purple Lightning Sword and was not downloaded from the Immortal Gates, so it could be disclosed to the Divine Wood Sect.

If possible, Chen Mobai planned to pass down this technique within the Divine Wood Sect.

It would also serve as a preparation for his use of the Divine Sword Control Thunder Technique.

Upon hearing that Chen Mobai divulged the Zi Hua Sword Manual without reservation, Fu Zongjue's expression flickered, thinking that it really lives up to the Sect's expectations for its main pillar; his loyalty was undeniable.

"Such an impressive sword technique, it's just a pity that only those with Thunder Spiritual Roots can cultivate it!"

Fu Zongjue earnestly memorized the Zi Hua Sword Manual. Although no one in the Sect could cultivate it, a technique that pointed directly to the Nascent Soul Realm was helpful to him and Zhou Shengqing.

Moreover, if it were to be given to Mo Douguang for reference, perhaps it could take the Sword Dao Realm of the top sword cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness to the next level.

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