

World 921

Chapter 921: The Appearance of the Purple Electric Sword (Thanks to the Alliance Leader Reward from Blind Monkey Squatting) “I have no interest in the Sword Dao, and only enjoy farming. This Sword Manual in my possession is like casting pearls before swine. Fu Shixiong can give it to Brother Mo. If the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff have suitable seeds, they can also let them cultivate it.”

While Fu Zongjue was still thinking about how to broach the subject, Chen Mobai took the initiative to speak.

“I’ll thank Junior Brother on behalf of Brother Mo first.”

Mo Douguang would certainly not refuse the Zi Hua Sword Manual.

Afterward, Chen Mobai mentioned something about his tribulation. When Fu Zongjue heard that he had already attuned with the Purple Electric Sword Heart and could achieve Unity of Man and Sword to unleash the power of this Rank-4 Sword, he couldn’t help but take a sharp breath.

[Junior Brother Chen’s swordmanship talent far surpasses Brother Mo’s!]

As Fu Zongjue thought this to himself, he became even more confident about the upcoming battle with the Nanxuan sect.

While the two were discussing the preparations for an ambush, Fu Zongjue also used a secret technique transmitted through Divine Sense to inform his true body in Northern Abyss City about the Zi Hua Sword Manual via a puppet.

“Brother, what brings you here?”

Mo Douguang opened his eyes and deactivated the Formation, looking at the entrance where Fu Zongjue stood, with a slightly strange look on his face.

He was a reclusive person, ever since he arrived in Northern Abyss City, he had been meditating in the Cave Dwelling where the Spiritual Energy was the richest atop North Abyss Mountain.

Fu Zongjue was aware of his personality and never bothered him. Whenever it was time to spar, Mo Douguang would always come out with his Sword without any reminder.

Therefore, seeing Fu Zongjue seeking him out on his own was very strange to Mo Douguang.

“Brother Mo, during Junior Brother Chen’s tribulation, he obtained a Zi Hua Sword Manual from the Longevity Sect!”

Mo Douguang was absolutely trustworthy. After listening to Fu Zongjue’s transmission, his usually calm eyes suddenly lit up with a sharp glint, like two exquisite Sword blooms.

“What an exquisite Sword Technique, my Golden Crane Sword Art seems crude in comparison. It allows one to glimpse the grace of the Ancient Longevity Sect...”

As a grandmaster of the Sword Dao, Mo Douguang had always been solitary in the Eastern Wilderness because he stood at the peak of the Sword Dao, with no one to share his insights.

Outside of the Eastern Wilderness, he was unable to seek out any Nascent Soul Level Sword Cultivation methods, and could only sit and contemplate on his own.

Thus, when he heard of the Zi Hua Sword Manual today, a Sword Technique that was even at the top in the Immortal Gates, he felt as if he had encountered a divine book that brought him Enlightenment.

In an instant, the bottleneck that had trapped him for decades began to loosen, and he saw the way to break through to the Late Stage of Core Formation.

He even saw a glimmer of hope in reaching the Nascent Soul Realm.

“I lament not being born in the era of the Ancient Immortal Cultivation...”

After contemplating the Zi Hua Sword Manual, Mo Douguang felt as though he had seen an era of prosperous Immortal Dao from this exquisite and unparalleled Sword Technique.

He had thought that the era of the Longevity Sect must have been like that.

“Fu Shixiong, how can I ever thank Junior Brother Chen?”

After his emotional moment, Mo Douguang thought of how he came to receive the Zi Hua Sword Manual, all thanks to Chen Mobai’s selfless donation, and couldn’t help but ask aloud.

“For the sake of our Divine Wood Sect, Brother Mo has faced death many times. It’s only right that you receive the Zi Hua Sword Manual.”

Fu Zongjue spoke diplomatically. Although the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff were highly integrated, with their fortunes and misfortunes intertwined, Mo Douguang had steadfastly stood by their side ever since the division, and a single Zi Hua Sword Manual could hardly repay his loyalty.

“I understand. After the war ends, I will let Junior Brother Chen study the Primordial True Qi left by our master.”

Mo Douguang thought it over and felt that only this was worthy of the value of the Zi Hua Sword Manual.

At these words, even Fu Zongjue showed signs of being moved.

However, since Mo Douguang was willing to offer this for Chen Mobai, it was good news, so Fu Zongjue didn’t say much more, nodded, and took his leave.

After watching him go, Mo Douguang closed his eyes and once again began to comprehend the Zi Hua Sword Manual!

...

“We can confirm now that the Fu Zongjue in Northern Abyss City is the real one.”

On the other side of the battlefield, two Core Formation cultivators from the Nanxuan sect and Nanxuan Jing, through their interactions over time, had confirmed what they needed to know.

“I can keep Mo Douguang busy for a while. The two of you brothers should be able to take down Fu Zongjue without a problem, right?”

Nanxuan Jing spoke up, confident that if they could kill Fu Zongjue, the battle line of the Divine Wood Sect at this location would completely collapse. Even if Zhou Shengqing left his seclusion, he would probably be unable to recover from this defeat.

“If we brothers join forces and still can’t take down a cultivator at the Early Golden Core Stage, wouldn’t that damage the reputation of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace? But are you sure you can hold back Mo Douguang?”

Zhao Xuankang, who always fancied himself as a tactician, was at the peak of the Mid Foundation Establishment Stage. In a true battle, he would not be inferior to Nanxuan Jing and was entirely confident in taking down Fu Zongjue.

However, he was skeptical about Nanxuan Jing’s abilities, since even the East Barbarians acknowledged Mo Douguang as the number one Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness.

“I’ve brought all my Hexajia Heavenly Soldiers with me. It wouldn’t just be Mo Douguang; even Zhou Shengqing, once trapped in my Formation, would not escape unscathed.”

Nanxuan Jing said with full confidence.

Hearing the four words “Hexajia Heavenly Soldiers,” Zhao Xuankang’s expression turned to one of surprise.

“You’ve actually mastered it.”

After Ancestor Hunyuan's death, he personally steered the splitting of the Five Elements Sect and the great turmoil in the Eastern Wilderness, so he knew the major schools here like the back of his hand.

Chapter 922: The Appearance of the Purple Electric Sword_2

The inheritance of Liu Jia Mountain is very ancient and can be traced back to the "Six Jia Heavenly God" of the Eastern Emperor Court, which is a puppetry technique of the fifth-stage God Transformation level.

However, after the disintegration of the Eastern Emperor Court, this Six Ding Six Jia puppetry technique was taken away by various holy lands, and some were passed down by the loose cultivators worshipped within the court.

The founding ancestor of Liu Jia Mountain obtained part of this inheritance.

But the inheritance was incomplete, only up to the Rank-3 Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers and part of the Rank-4 Six Jia Heavenly Generals.

If Teacher Nan truly mastered the Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers, then that would mean six Rank-3 puppets.

Joining forces to set up an array, indeed, they could contend with Mo Douguang and Zhou Shengqing.

"I have dismantled the half-complete Six Jia Heavenly General left by Brother Yan Fusheng, thinking that his spirit in heaven will certainly forgive me for doing this to avenge him."

Teacher Nan did not hide the fact that Yan Fusheng nearly succeeded in becoming a Six Jia Heavenly General, and naturally, the puppet belonged to the former after his passing away in meditation.

However, Teacher Nan previously still held the ambition to wait until his own cultivation level progressed further to repair the broken Six Jia Heavenly General.

But after the Divine Wood Sect was annihilated and Mountain Shaker Peak was lost, he realized the reality and decisively gave up on the vast future to seize the present.

After dismantling the Six Jia Heavenly General, he exhausted most of the sect's resources, but eventually succeeded in perfecting the Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers, thus gaining the courage to leave the mountain.

"This time I come, it's to make all those related to the Five Elements Sect feel pain, and Fu Zongjue will be the first."

Hearing Teacher Nan's words, Zhao Xuankang and Nanxuan Jing exchanged a smile, as the three of them began to envision the scene of leveling Giant Tree Ridge.

...

War erupted just as both sides had predicted!

On the wilderness above Northern Abyss City, the war arrays of both sides converged into powerful Taoist soldiers, harnessing the mighty nature's spiritual energy to form powerful beams of light, shaking the skies and disturbing the earth.

The collision of powerful spiritual power with the Wood Attribute sent ripples through the atmosphere like waves on water.

Chen Mobai's figure was already hidden midair, he commanded the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" to form a white cloud, carrying Tie Qingshan, Zhou Bingyan, and the others, waiting for the opportunity to make his move.

In the midst of thunderous roars,

The Taoist soldiers of both sides began to disintegrate one by one, the rampant and uncontrollable nature's spiritual energy painting the sky with strings of rainbow light, accompanied by bloodshed, cruel, yet beautiful.

"It has begun... Eh...?"

Chen Mobai, seeing Core Formation auras rising from both sides' ranks, was about to drop Tie Qingshan and the others onto the battlefield while awaiting Fu Zongjue, whom he expected to feign a rout soon, and ambush either Nanxuan Jing or Zhao Xuankang, when he noticed an additional Golden Core Cultivator on the opposing side.

"Teacher Nan!"

On the battlefield, Fu Zongjue naturally saw this as well, and his expression changed slightly.

Originally, according to their plan, he was to feign defeat on the battlefield, while Mo Douguang pretended to be unable to help him, naturally beginning to flee.

But now that Teacher Nan appeared, he felt there was no need to pretend anymore.

Facing two against one, he was certainly not a match!

Yet at that moment, he felt that the previous plan was probably pointless.

Originally, he and Chen Mobai, lying in ambush, might have been able to kill a Core Formation cultivator from the Nanxuan sect.

But now that the numbers were even, even if they managed to draw the enemy in according to the plan, the tactic would be ineffective in a two-on-two situation.

"Today, you are undoubtedly going to die!"

Zhao Xuankang and Nanxuan Jing flew in from the left and the right, blocking Fu Zongjue's retreat back to Northern Abyss City. Each of them took out their lifespan artifact and in an instant, they had stimulated their spiritual power to the extreme, determined to kill Fu Zongjue in the shortest possible time.

"Are you two so confident that you can deal with me?"

Fu Zongjue, facing the encirclement of two Golden Core cultivators from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, remained calm and composed.

“I’ve said it, you will die, Zhou Shengqing coming won’t save you.”

Nanxuan Jing spoke with an icy expression, commanding a golden spherical Magic Artifact engraved with delicate mountains and rivers. As he channeled Spiritual Power into it, an illusory sky materialized, enveloping half the battlefield.

This was his Lifespan Artifact, the Brocade Golden Bead.

Once an enemy was trapped inside, the only ways out were either for him to retract it willingly or to be defeated; otherwise, they would be trapped forever.

He would only bring out this artifact when facing a formidable opponent he intended to kill.

Zhao Xuankang also picked up his Dragon Hitting Whip, woven from Rank-3 Flood Dragon blood vines. With Spiritual Power Injection, a golden-red Flood Dragon phantom emerged beneath his feet, carrying him into the Brocade Golden Bead. Amid the ever-changing vast mountains and rivers, he looked like an Immortal ascending on a dragon, exuding an air of divine elegance.

Both Golden Core Cultivators wanted a swift and decisive battle, leaving no chance for Fu Zongjue to survive.

In a series of Gas Explosions, the Dragon Hitting Whip struck the Golden Sun Puppet repeatedly, which, following a succession of crisp crackling noises, could no longer hold itself together and utterly shattered.

In the end, one had to rely on sheer strength!

Witnessing this, Master Nan Shi descended calmly in front of Mo Douguang.

“You actually dare to face me,” he said.

Mo Douguang looked at Master Nan Shi with some surprise. The Golden Core Cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness were well-known to him for many years. Master Nan Shi had always been at the bottom, only at the Early Golden Core Stage.

As a Sword Cultivator, Mo Douguang’s combat strength was among the strongest in the Eastern Wilderness.

“Hmph, today you will witness the mighty Puppetry Technique of Liu Jia Mountain!”

Master Nan Shi, harboring aspirations to make a great impression, saw how the two from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace were displaying their power and pushing Fu Zongjue to the brink and wanted to showcase his own strength as well.

With a cold sneer, he split into six—six puppets of varying heights and shapes with faces expressing happiness, anger, sorrow, joy, and grief, each holding a saber, spear, sword, halberd, stick, or club, and they surrounded Mo Douguang.

“Oh, Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers!”

Mo Douguang had heard of Yan Fusheng back when he was at the Five Elements Sect. Their eldest senior brother had once competed in techniques with Yan Fusheng, and he had nothing but praise for the Puppetry Technique.

“Since you know, let your renown as the Eastern Wilderness’s number one Sword Cultivator honor the name of Liu Jia Mountain today,” said Master Nan Shi, just as he was about to launch the Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers Array.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar that shook the universe erupted.

He involuntarily turned his head to look.

In the sky, amidst the flashing lightning, stood a handsome youth in a red-black long robe, wielding an ancient looking Sword Artifact shimmering with purple light. Like a deity commanding thunder and lightning, he swung his sword at the heavens, and in that instant, a myriad of lightning seemed to be drawn to it, converging into a thunderous column striking the tip of the sword.

An unimaginably vast energy coalesced around the ancient longsword in just a flash, and as the youth in the red-black long robe swung his sword, a dazzling purple lightning beam swept toward them.

“Why is it aimed at me...” Master Nan Shi trembled as he recognized the direction of the Purple Electric Sword.

The moment the dazzling lightning beam slammed overhead, he was reminded of the closest he had ever come to death—the time he underwent his Core Formation Heavenly Tribulation.

Master Nan Shi didn’t understand why he would think of that now; his Divine Sense burst forth, immediately suppressing all illusions and fears in his mind, and he fused the Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers into one, activating his strongest secret technique.

A wisp of silver-white light illuminated his Puppet Body, carrying a majestic and powerful aura, forming a Silver Light Cover, which bravely withstood the divine might of the Purple Electric Sword.

“Huh!”

Chen Mobai felt resistance against his wrist and added a bit of force—the Purple Electric Sword immediately pierced through the silver shield.

Master Nan Shi had pushed his Puppetry Technique to the extreme with the Six Jia Heavenly Soldiers combined into one, but against the might of the heavens, it barely made a ripple.

Chen Mobai had never felt so powerful before; this was the first time since his Core Formation that he freely unleashed his Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

This was also the first time he could control the Purple Electric Sword.

The essence of the Divine Sword Control Thunder Technique flowed through his mind!

Carried along by the Fourth Grade Superior Sword Artifact in his hand, he drew in the vast lightning from the sky, unleashing the most brilliant sword strike of his life.

As the Purple Electric Sword followed Chen Mobai's wrist movement, cutting through six nameless puppets, he roughly adapted to the power of this sword strike. Mobai swung again, striking heavily towards the Brocade Golden Bead hanging in midair.

Chapter 923: Sword Slices Through Gold Core A Fourth Order Sword Artifact, plus the sword strike forged from the aggregation of all the Heavenly Tribulation's Thunder Essence, unleashed a power that completely surpassed Chen Mobai's imagination.

With a crackling sound, the Brocade Golden Bead split open a tiny crack.

Chen Mobai felt a slight resistance at his wrist, then suddenly felt the Purple Electric Sword pull away a third of the Pure Yang Spiritual Power within his Dantian Qi Sea.

In an instant, a strand of dark purple thunder light shone upon the Purple Electric Sword and quickly infused into the Divine Thunder Sword Light that pressed against the Golden Pearl.

Boom!

An earth-shattering bang echoed to the heavens, and in the disbelieving eyes of all the cultivators on the battlefield, what was only a slight crack at first began to spread across the entire Golden Pearl.

Boom!

Under the Purple Electric Sword, the Brocade Golden Bead completely shattered, turning into a skyful of glittering light falling from above.

Spit!

The instant his Lifespan Artifact was shattered, linked by heart and mind, Nanxuan Jing violently coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Then, the cloud and river landscape disappeared, and the shadows of three Golden Core Cultivators appeared.

Fu Zongjue's true body was pallid. By his side, a battered puppet, its joints exposing wooden purple patterns, blocked Zhao Xuankang's Dragon Hitting Whip and Nanxuan Jing's Golden Halberd.

This time, to lure the snake from its hole, he used the long-hidden Purple Sun Puppet to ensure his own safety. It was precisely because of this that he had managed to hold on under the full assault of the two opponents.

Nevertheless, Fu Zongjue was still in grave danger.

Zhao Xuankang oversaw the entire situation. Seeing Chen Mobai, holding a purple longsword, flying towards him from afar, his expression drastically changed.

[Impossible, he's actually reached Core Formation. I've arranged so much, under the Demon Dao Nightmare Prayer Technique, even if he didn't die, he should have sustained severe damage to his vital energy; there's no way he should have any hope of success...]

Upon seeing Chen Mobai appear, Zhao Xuankang's heart and mind were greatly shaken, but as a cultivator seasoned by practice, he quickly suppressed all his emotions, his eyes grew cold and harsh as he lifted the Dragon Hitting Whip in his hand.

He spat out a mouthful of essence blood, and this Lifespan Artifact, empowered by this force, instantly turned as red as blood. Amidst the sound of dragon roars, the originally phantom-like Flood Dragon seemed to materialize, opening its gaping maw to bite towards Fu Zongjue in front of it.

As long as he could kill one Golden Core, even if the Divine Wood Sect had one more Chen Mobai, the winning ticket was still firmly in his grasp.

But in the Eastern Wilderness, Golden Core Cultivators invariably had last-ditch life-saving techniques in reserve.

Fu Zongjue immediately produced a green talisman, a Third Rank Superior Grade piece laboriously refined by Zhou Shengqing. Upon activation, a green Spiritual Light enveloped his true body, not only blocking the Dragon Hitting Whip but also pulling him away towards the distance.

“I told you, today you will die!”

At this point, Nanxuan Jing suppressed the backlash from his Lifespan Artifact shattering. He swallowed a black elixir and, with a fierce shout, clasped his hands together in the void. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth rippled like waves towards the Golden Halberd in his palms.

The Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s renowned “Sun Shooting Halberd Technique” began to bloom dazzling and brilliant radiance above Rock Country’s skies. Accompanied by the sound of spiritual energy lapping like waves, akin to a golden meteorite falling from the heavens, it shot towards Fu Zongjue!

Fu Zongjue pushed the power of the talisman in his palm to its limit, hoping to withstand Nanxuan Jing’s desperate attack.

And at that moment, a trail of flame abruptly appeared in front of him.

The flame dissipated, revealing Chen Mobai, holding a purple longsword.

His expression was cold and distant. Lifting the hand that wasn’t holding the sword, an ancient bronze mirror materialized, transforming into a golden semicircular light shield.

The golden meteor transformed by the Golden Halberd crashed against the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror like it was hitting the earth’s crust.

In that instant, all the cultivators who witnessed the scene were blinded by the dazzling light and couldn't keep their eyes open.

What followed was an incredibly powerful fluctuation of spiritual energy, and a massive shockwave.

The last thing to arrive was the rumble of thunder.

When the Qi Practitioners down below could open their eyes again, they saw the purple and golden lights, like two brilliant stars, constantly colliding in the sky under the control of two Golden Core Cultivators.

Bang, bang, bang!

Boom, boom, boom!

No one knew how many times the Golden Halberd and the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror had clashed, but ultimately it was the light from the Golden Halberd that dimmed first.

This Golden Halberd Artifact, originally created by the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace for the "Sun Shooting Halberd Technique," was designed to unleash maximum power during a confrontation but was virtually unusable afterwards.

Failing to break through the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror's defenses at its strongest meant that all subsequent attempts were futile.

Yet Nanxuan Jing considered himself a peak Mid Foundation Establishment Stage cultivator and felt that dealing with a newly established junior should have been easy, even without his Lifespan Artifact and despite being injured.

Moreover, he still had four Golden Halberds in his storage bag for the "Sun Shooting Halberd Technique."

However, if he wanted to fully utilize the technique, he needed time to gather nature's spiritual energy.

Nanxuan Jing drew out a golden flying sword, also a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, which he had received from his sect when he had just completed Core Formation.

Although this Flying Sword was not as good as a Lifespan Artifact, he had been using it for decades and could control it effortlessly.

With a mere thought, the Golden Flying Sword split into two, then four, and eight, evolving into a Sword Array in mid-air, enveloping Chen Mobai from above.

Chapter 924: Sword Splits Gold Core_2 "Fu Shixiong, do you need my help?"

At this moment, however, Chen Mobai still had the presence of mind to be concerned about Fu Zongjue, who was being pressed hard by Zhao Xuankang.

"Hmph, one-on-one, we Puppet Masters fear no one!"

Fu Zongjue also had some pride. The effect of Zhou Shengqing's Spirit Talisman was still there, and coupled with the mystery of the Purple Sun Puppet, he appeared somewhat embarrassed on the battlefield, but Zhao Xuankang could only suppress him and couldn't deal a fatal blow without Nanxuan Jing's cooperation.

"That's good, I can focus on dealing with this guy now."

After receiving a reassuring answer, Chen Mobai turned his head to look at Nanxuan Jing opposite him.

The Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror hovering above his head burst into pure white flames, burning the golden Sword Light that fell in front of him into a golden mist.

After reaching Core Formation, Chen Mobai had been able to bring out the full power of this Rank-3 Magic Artifact.

Moreover, because his Pure Yang Spiritual Power perfectly matched the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, the Magic Artifact's two inherent spells, Mysterious Yang Divine Light and Pure Yang God True Fire, could be stimulated to unleash 120% of its power.

The Mysterious Yang Divine Light blocked Nanxuan Jing's strongest Sun Shooting Halberd Technique, and once the Pure Yang True Fire burned, the Golden Flying Sword also vibrated intensely, seemingly unable to withstand it.

Five Elements Fire overcomes Metal. Both Chen Mobai's Magic Artifact and his Cultivation Technique were of the Yang Fire Attribute. Although he was one realm below Nanxuan Jing, he was actually suppressing the latter who was injured.

A kill is possible!

After exchanging two moves, the thought clearly emerged in Chen Mobai's mind.

He himself didn't know why he had this thought.

It was like an instinct. In his mind, the existence of Nanxuan Jing had turned into a quantified model with some negative states labeled: [Injured] [Magic Artifact Missing] [Spiritual Power Depletion] [Tiger wolf medicine]...

Across from Nanxuan Jing was a model of Chen Mobai himself, with some positive buff states added overhead, and equipment and skill slots below.

[Purple Electric Sword: Can be used for two more strikes without depleting the source.]

[Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror: Lifespan Artifact perfectly equipped, combat power bonus applied.]

[Pure Yang Spiritual Power: Slightly depleted, Fire Spirit Body boost, Heavenly Fire Spirit Root boost.]

[Green Flames Sword Slaughter] [Five Elements Sword Pointer] [All Laws Persona]...

"Is this the Guidance Book?"

Chen Mobai had some enlightenment, yet felt that the Guidance Book wasn't meant to be practiced this way.

However, at this time, he could only suppress all the miscellaneous thoughts in his heart, manipulating the Pure Yang True Fire into clumps of fireballs, bombing towards Nanxuan Jing opposite him.

Amidst the twinkling Jinguang, Nanxuan Jing gathered Spiritual Energy to form barrier after barrier, blocking the attack.

Chen Mobai clenched his Purple Electric Sword and raised it high!

Boom!

Purple and red lightning flashed in the sky. Although the power of the Heavenly Tribulation had been fully consumed in the strike that shattered the Brocade Golden Bead earlier, the Purple Electric Sword could still employ Chen Mobai's Pure Yang Spiritual Power to deploy the Divine Sword Control Thunder Technique.

Seeing this, Nanxuan Jing's expression changed. He took out a yellow Spirit Talisman with a pained face and, upon stimulating it with Spiritual Power, turned it into an earth-yellow light shield that enveloped his entire body.

However, after Chen Mobai raised his sword, he did not bring it down.

Although the Purple Electric Sword was strange, it was in harmony with Chen Mobai's intentions. When sword and person controlled each other, if the master did not command it to strike, it obediently did not strike.

It was just a bit uncomfortable to hold back.

"Damn brat!"

Nanxuan Jing cursed when he saw this, his Spirit Talisman once activated could block any Rank-3 attack, but its defensive power would weaken over time.

However, it could last for three days and three nights if no one attacked.

Though he cursed with a gloomy face, he didn't lose his rationality, and continued to gather Spiritual Energy to deploy the Sun Shooting Halberd Technique.

And at that moment, a flame light had already emerged in front of him.

Chen Mobai's figure suddenly traversed the distance between the two, and a huge semi-transparent skeletal claw materialized, fiercely grabbing hold of the earth-yellow light shield.

A surge of wild Earth Element force burst forth, forcibly opening the All Laws Persona.

“

But at that moment, All Laws Persona's skeletal claws suddenly condensed the Five Elements Spiritual Energy of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, which then transformed into a five-colored flame. Under the Five Elements Sword Slaughter Formation, it solidified into a glaze-like radiance, resembling a colorful storm formed by the convergence of Five Elements Sword Light, fiercely rubbing against the earth-yellow light shield, and unleashing an even more terrifying surge of spiritual energy.

Chen Mobai didn't hesitate at all and directed the Purple Electric Sword to strike.

Boom!

The long-suppressed Purple Electric Sword suddenly burst forth, with a purple current erupting in an instant, transforming into a gigantic column of purple lightning spanning heaven and earth, and heavily striking the violently distorted and fluctuating earth-yellow light shield.

The clash between the two attracted the attention of all cultivators present, whether they were at the Foundation Establishment or Qi Cultivation stage, everyone stopped at this point and watched the terrifyingly powerful spiritual energy fluctuations in midair, their faces filled with shock.

Is this the full glory of a Golden Core Cultivator?

As time passed, the engulfing column of purple lightning that spanned heaven and earth slowly dissipated.

The blood-drenched Nanxuan Jing appeared before everyone. He extended his right hand, covered with a layer of splendid golden light, and with difficulty, grasped the Purple Electric Sword that Chen Mobai had slashed at him.

Alas, the power of a fourth-grade sword artifact was not something he could withstand.

The sword blade directly penetrated his palm, piercing straight into his shoulder.

If it wasn't for Nanxuan Jing dodging at the critical moment, that strike would likely have been fatal.

"This sword..."

It was only now that Nanxuan Jing realized something was wrong; he had originally thought that this sword artifact was merely fourth-grade lower class.

"As the first Golden Core Cultivator I've slain, I'll grant you a swift end," Chen Mobai said, not allowing Nanxuan Jing to finish his sentence. Chen Mobai opened his mouth and exhaled a stream of cyan light, with a gentle flick, he beheaded the Golden Core Cultivator of the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace.

"Junior Brother!"

Zhao Xuankang had already noticed that something was off about Chen Mobai, the newly advanced Golden Core's combat power, and wanted to come to help, but Mo Douguang had already dealt with the true body hidden nearby by Nanxuan Jing's teacher, arriving just in time to intercept him.

"Now, it's your turn," said Mo Douguang, holding the blood-dripping Longevity Sword, and looking indifferently at the desperate Zhao Xuankang, spoke coldly.

"Just wait for the Great Elder to bloodwash the Eastern Wilderness," Zhao Xuankang gritted his teeth and spoke, retrieving a silver talisman.

Mo Douguang immediately swung his sword at him, but when his sword light reached Zhao Xuankang, it was as if it had sliced into an illusion, passing by harmlessly.

"Escape Sky Talisman!" exclaimed Fu Zongjue, seeing Zhao Xuankang's form being enveloped by silver light, gradually vanishing.

The fourth-grade Escape Sky Talisman, even in the hands of Nascent Soul Cultivators, was a trump card for escape.

Nobody expected Zhao Xuankang, just a Golden Core, to possess such a talisman.

Having slain Nanxuan Jing, Chen Mobai turned his head and saw this scene as well. He frowned, raised the Purple Electric Sword in his hand, and poured the last of his spiritual power into it, activating the final portion of the sword's power available for use today.

Alas, after piercing through the silver light, the Purple Electric Sword's light was left with less than a tenth of its power. Zhao Xuankang grimly endured the blow and then disappeared from their sight.

"It's a pity, only one Nanxuan Jing was killed, and the complete achievement was not fulfilled," Chen Mobai came over and said with a bit of regret.

“Killing one is quite good already. With the death of Nanxuan Jing and the escape of Zhao Xuankang, the Nanxuan Sect exists in name only. From now on, Rock Country and Sky Country will truly belong to the Divine Wood Sect,” Fu Zongjue laughed heartily.

“Winning this battle decisively, Junior Brother Chen, you should be credited as the main contributor,” said Fu Zongjue.

Chen Mobai, hearing Fu Zongjue’s words, humbly shook his head, indicating that without his sole efforts, it definitely would have been impossible to kill Nanxuan Jing.

“With your early Golden Core stage cultivation, sword-slaying in the middle stage, your talent in the Sword Dao surpasses even mine,” said Mo Douguang. His most famous feat was defeating two Rank-3 demonic beasts in Cloud Dream Swamp right after his Core Formation.

Coming from him, this praise was no doubt highly valuable.

“

Chapter 925: Mo Douguang’s Breakthrough “

“Far from it, compared to Brother Mo, I still have a long way to go.”

Chen Mobai always showed a modest side in front of his own people.

Moreover, it was the truth; Mo Douguang was recognized as the number one Sword Cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness in the past century, a true Sword Dao genius.

Unlike Mo Douguang, he relied entirely on Empowerment, which was quite superficial.

“Nanxuan Jing also fell by my hand, and the territory of Rainbow Country can now be taken over by your people.”

At this moment, Mo Douguang brought up something that made Fu Zongjue even more ecstatic.

“Nanxuan Jing is dead?!”

“Yes, don’t Puppet Masters like you always love to lurk near the battlefield, manipulating from close by? After Junior Brother Chen cut down the Liu Jia Heavenly Soldiers, I sensed the surroundings with my Sword Heart and found below us the subtle aura he revealed. Disguised as a Loose Cultivator on the battlefield, I descended and cut him down.”

“Brother Mo is formidable.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but express his admiration.

He was so focused on confronting Nanxuan Jing that he hadn’t even noticed when Mo Douguang had killed Nanxuan Jing.

It could only be said that once a Sword Cultivator got started, slaying Cultivators of a lower Realm than oneself was indeed like slicing through vegetables.

Mo Douguang shook his head, not taking credit for himself: “If you hadn’t annihilated the Liu Jia Heavenly Soldiers, I probably wouldn’t have been able to kill him. You are indeed the chief contributor to the victory of this battle, Junior Brother Chen.”

“Liu Jia Heavenly Soldiers!? Nanxuan Jing actually managed to cultivate them!”

Fu Zongjue, who was listening on the side, couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise. As a Puppet Master, among all the Puppetry Techniques in the Eastern Wilderness, he only held the inheritance of Liu Jia Mountain in high esteem.

“Here, I know you wanted this; I found it in his Storage Bag.”

Mo Douguang tossed a yellowed book to Fu Zongjue, who accepted it with a look of joy, eagerly starting to read it.

As he was reading, Fu Zongjue's facial expressions were extremely rich, at times nodding, at times frowning, and occasionally having moments of sudden realization.

"What's the matter?"

"This Liu Jia Heavenly General Puppetry Technique seems different from The Art of Longevity Puppetry I cultivate, but they appear related. The profound mysteries within require careful deliberation. Moreover, compared to the Perennial Wood Dragon, the Liu Jia Heavenly Generals seem easier to cultivate. I think, if I want to become a Fourth-Rank Puppet Master, I may need to switch directions to this."

After hearing Fu Zongjue's words, both Chen Mobai and Mo Douguang felt genuinely happy for him.

In the Eastern Wilderness, achieving Nascent Soul Formation was incredibly difficult.

Given that reaching Nascent Soul was a luxury, cultivating a Rank-4 skill from the Hundred Arts of Immortal Cultivation became the dream of every Golden Core Cultivator.

Yet, in the Eastern Wilderness, only Zhou Shengqing was a publicly recognized Rank-4 Talisman Master and Yan Shaoyin a Rank-4 Alchemist.

The journey to become a Rank-4 Puppet Master was even more arduous; after all, this art among the Hundred Arts of Immortal Cultivation was considered obscure in the Eastern Wilderness. If Fu Zongjue hadn't put so much effort into this Technique, he even considered giving up and switching to Artifact Refining.

However, now that he had obtained the inheritance from Liu Jia Mountain, Fu Zongjue saw hope in becoming a Fourth-Rank Puppet Master.

"Thank you, Brother Mo."

After finishing his reading, Fu Zongjue solemnly thanked Mo Douguang, who shook his head in response, turning around to give Chen Mobai a formal salute with his hands clasped.

Mo Douguang: "I should be the one thanking Junior Brother Chen, as the Zi Hua Sword Manual has shown me the path ahead."

Chen Mobai: "I am also delighted to have been able to help Brother Mo."

Mo Douguang: "I'll leave the cleanup of the battlefield to you; I'm heading back to Golden Cliff."

After these words, Mo Douguang suddenly tossed his Longevity Sword to Chen Mobai, who caught it with a look of surprise: "Brother Mo, what does this mean?"

"Our master once left me three strands of Primordial True Qi for me to comprehend the Primordial Dao Fruit."

"One merged into my body, one refined into this Longevity Sword, and the last one is in the Primordial Stone."

"The Primordial Stone is the core of the formation at Jinguang Cliff and cannot be moved, so you can take this sword to study for now; however, the Primordial True Qi within this sword is tainted with my Essence, Qi, and Spirit and has become somewhat impure. If you find time in the future, you can come to Jinguang Cliff to comprehend the most primal Primordial True Qi left in the Primordial Stone by our master."

As Mo Douguang spoke, Fu Zongjue also conveyed a message to Chen Mobai, explaining the reason Mo Douguang gave him the Primordial True Qi to study—it was to thank him for gifting the Zi Hua Sword Manual.

"Isn't the pursuit of the Primordial Dao Fruit exclusively for those with Heavenly Earth Spirit Root?"

Chen Mobai asked after he had heard all this, sounding somewhat puzzled.

“That is the orthodox method of cultivation. Our master had another theory and chose me, but I made a vow of Dao Heart in front of our master, so I can’t speak of it to you.”

In saying this, Mo Douguang was essentially treating Chen Mobai as his most trusted confidant.

Chen Mobai nodded after hearing this, then raised the Longevity Sword with both hands to give it back: “This sword is Brother Mo’s lifeblood, and my Spiritual Root is of the Fire element, so I cannot cultivate the Primordial Dao Fruit. Please take it back, Brother Mo.”

He was very clear about his own abilities; if he truly wished to reach Nascent Soul or even Divinity Transformation, it would be best to focus wholeheartedly on the Pure Yang Scroll.

After all, this Immortal Gate Technique only required a plentiful supply of Spirit Stones to hope for a breakthrough and an advancement in realm.

It was most suited for him.

Even if he considered turning to the Primordial Dao Fruit, it would only be if his cultivation level hit a bottleneck he couldn’t break through, and he would start thinking about gaining insights from other practices to try and comprehend it.

“^

Chapter 926: Mo Douguang Breakthrough_2 “Junior Brother Chen truly has the personality of a sword cultivator, with a Sword Heart that is pure and unsullied by even a speck of dust.”

Upon hearing this, Fu Zongjue couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration.

Mo Douguang was also stunned for a moment before seemingly falling into contemplative thought, standing still as if in a trance.

About a quarter of an hour later, a burst of hearty laughter rang out.

The aura around Mo Douguang seemed to break through some boundary, expanding by nearly twice in an instant.

The Longevity Sword in Chen Mobai's hands also chimed clearly, flying back into Mo Douguang's grasp.

Then, with a slash of the Flying Sword in the air, a burst of pure and transparent Sword Light, which made both Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue's hairs stand on end, erupted, directly slicing off the top of a nearby hill.

"Congratulations to Brother Mo on your breakthrough in cultivation level."

Chen Mobai's eyes shone brightly as he sincerely congratulated Mo Douguang.

"It was only with the guidance from Junior Brother Chen that I was able to have this realization. I found that my entire previous life was confined within my master's Primordial Dao Fruit, and even my sword had become impure. Now that I have shed the burdens on my sword, I have finally crossed the bottleneck and stepped into the late phase of Core Formation."

Mo Douguang, who was usually composed, couldn't help but burst out laughing after breaking through the bottleneck.

On the side, Fu Zongjue felt a mix of awe and shock after hearing this; he was happy for Mo Douguang and also deeply impressed by Chen Mobai's astonishing swordsmanship talent.

This junior brother not only rapidly advanced in his sword training with every move in tune with the Sword Heart, but he even helped Mo Douguang, who had been stuck at a bottleneck for decades, to make a breakthrough overnight, as if he were the embodiment of the Sword Dao itself.

"This... all resulted from Brother Mo's own comprehension and his remarkable talent."

Chen Mobai, however, kept waving his hands, insisting that it had nothing to do with him, but both of them took it as his modesty.

“Junior Brother Chen, come visit Jinguang Cliff when you have time. I’m going back to seclude myself and consolidate my realm.”

Mo Douguang, a man of few words, preferred to keep gratitude in his heart. Since Chen Mobai did not want the Longevity Sword, after thanking him again, Mo Douguang turned around and flew back towards Northern Abyss City.

Before leaving, he summoned a Foundation Establishment practitioner from Jinguang Cliff, murmured a few instructions, and then disappeared from everyone’s sight through the Teleportation Array.

“Brother Mo is indeed a true sword cultivator,” remarked Chen Mobai as he watched Mo Douguang’s unencumbered departure.

“Brother Mo left too quickly. I was actually considering asking them from Jinguang Cliff to seize some territory in Rainbow Country. Our Divine Wood Sect is really short on manpower,” said Fu Zongjue, shaking his head as he watched Mo Douguang leave.

The Divine Wood Sect originally had territories in four countries and gained Rock Country and Sky Country after subduing Shake Mountain Peak. As they were contesting the platform with the Nanxuan Sect here, to secure their territory, nearly one-third of the Sect’s Foundation Establishment practitioners and subordinate powers were dispatched to this region over the past decade.

If they were to take over another country, Rainbow Country, they would have to send even more Foundation Establishment practitioners to subjugate Liu Jia Mountain, which was making Fu Zongjue feel overwhelmed with the expanse of his territories.

These were all happy worries.

However, even if he suggested it, Mo Douguang would definitely not agree.

Because Jinguang Cliff lacked talented people to manage it, its own subsidiary, Wind Country, hardly made any profits. If not for a Spirit Stone mine and a few other veins, it would be difficult to distribute resources for the disciples’ cultivation each year.

Now, most of Jinguang Cliff's annual income relied on the share from the Divine Wood Sect.

Accustomed to receiving resources without effort, the sword cultivators of Jinguang Cliff were even less willing to venture out to manage affairs.

They felt it was enough to be called upon only when it was time to strike down enemies; that was their area of expertise.

After Mo Douguang left, Jinguang Cliff's contingent in Northern Abyss City was led by a Foundation Establishment Practitioner named Ning Leshan.

Chen Mobai recognized this man; back during his time on Green Light Island, he had been under his command, resisting demonic beasts alongside Qi Rui and others.

He never expected that the Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator, once seemingly unattainable, was now bowing to him with respect, addressing him as Elder Ancestor.

"I pay respects to Elder Chen. Before Elder Mo departed, he instructed us to await and heed your commands in all matters."

"There's no need for such formality. When I was a Loose Cultivator, I received your protection, do you remember that?" Chen Mobai was indeed very pleased to see Ning Leshan with his three long whiskers. The higher one's cultivation level, the more one enjoyed reminiscing about the past.

"This... Please forgive my poor memory, I can't recall when I met Elder Chen?"

However, Ning Leshan had completely forgotten, as at that time he had only stopped mid-air for a moment, said a few words to Wang Yuanwu who was leading the Divine Wood Sect, and had not at all paid attention to Chen Mobai and the other Loose Cultivators on the sidelines, thus not retaining any memory of them.

“Yun Meng Ze, Green Light Island, back then you were merely at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, and now you have reached the Late Phase. No wonder Brother Mo appointed you to lead the team. Keep cultivating diligently, and perhaps one day I could also address you as Junior Brother.”

Chen Mobai recounted their first encounter and encouraged Ning Leshan with a cheerful expression.

After listening, Ning Leshan first appeared to understand, then looked at the delicate young man sitting before him with a face full of shock.

More than twenty years ago, this Elder Chen was just a Qi Cultivation Loose Cultivator!

Ning Leshan thought he had done well to break through to the Foundation Establishment Late Phase over these years, considering his talent exceptional, even somewhat proud, and yearning for Core Formation.

What he had aspired to achieve his entire life, Elder Chen in front of him had done in just over twenty years.

And that was a progression from Qi Cultivation to Core Formation, crossing two major realms.

Was this what it meant to be an extraordinary Sword Dao talent?

For the first time in his life, Ning Leshan felt a profound reverence for someone else’s talent.

Mo Douguang was also very impressive, but when Ning Leshan started cultivating, Mo Douguang was already at Core Formation, and now, after all this time, Mo Douguang remained in Core Formation.

Ning Leshan felt that given enough time and resources, he could reach or even surpass Mo Douguang’s realm.

But with Elder Chen before him, Ning Leshan felt that even if he spent ten times or a hundred times the resources, he would probably only be able to follow in his wake, without any hope of surpassing him.

If he had known this earlier, he would have paid more attention back then. Such an extraordinary Sword Dao genius, it was simply a waste for him to join the Divine Wood Sect. He should have been recruited by their Golden Cliff, where he could truly shine.

While Ning Leshan was regretting his negligence, Fu Zongjue walked in. After the great battle, he had led the army of cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect faction to sweep up the remnants of the Nanxuan sect.

Unfortunately, the opponents were all cunning, and when they saw Nanxuan Jing killed and Zhao Xuankang fleeing, they scattered and ran at the first opportunity.

The people from Nanxuan sect had used a pre-arranged Teleportation Array to escape back to Treasure Color Market. By the time Fu Zongjue caught up, they had long taken most of the Spirit Stone resources and vanished without a trace.

Relaying on his Divine Sense as a Core Formation practitioner, Fu Zongjue chased down two Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the Nanxuan sect and acted ruthlessly without hesitation.

But such acts of bullying the weak gave Fu Zongjue no pleasure, so after killing the two, he handed over the task of pursuing to King Zhou and delegate the army's command to Yue Zutao before he returned.

“Junior Brother Chen, you're familiar with the matters here, would you mind taking charge of wrapping things up? I'm going to Rainbow Country to pressure Liu Jia Mountain and acquire their heritage in the Puppetry Technique.”

Although Fu Zongjue had obtained the most profound Puppetry Technique from Liu Jia Mountain, understanding it thoroughly would still require some fundamental puppetry heritage, which was indispensable.

The heritage of Liu Jia Mountain was even more ancient than that of the Five Elements Sect, and their research into the puppetry technique of Liu Jia Deity undoubtedly surpassed Fu Zongjue's knowledge by far. If he could plunder these to supplement his own puppet knowledge system, then Fu Zongjue would be even more confident of becoming a Rank-4 Puppet Master.

“Go ahead, Brother Fu, do you need to take some people with you?”

“Yes, I’ll bring some from the Penalty Evil Hall and the Puppet Division to help out. However, since Master Nan is dead, if the Sect Leader of Liu Jia Mountain is wise, he should readily open their gates and offer up all their puppetry heritage when I arrive. Then, if I’m in a good mood, I might even spare them a way out.”

In the midst of Fu Zongjue’s hearty laughter, Vice Hall Master Quan Shanlin and the head of the Puppet Division, An Jinghui, along with six other Foundation Establishment Practitioners, had already arrived at the door.

Once his people had assembled, Fu Zongjue wasted no time and flew directly towards Rainbow Country, bordering Rock Country.

Chapter 927: Eastern Wilderness Reaction “Very well, very well, since you Liu Jia Mountain are so aware of the times, then I will keep my word and spare your lives. From now on, just seal the mountain for cultivation.”

Fu Zongjue laughed heartily upon seeing Sect Leader Xu Shengbing of Liu Jia Mountain indeed open the Mountain Protection Array and send up all the hundreds of scrolls of puppet knowledge that had been passed down for a thousand years.

An Jinghui immediately went up to check the puppet inheritance. He was the head of the Puppet Division in the Divine Wood Sect and the most knowledgeable in these matters present, second only to Fu Zongjue himself.

After confirming there were no issues, he took out a Storage Bag, packed all the hundreds of books and scrolls, and then returned to Fu Zongjue’s side, respectfully handing them over.

“Let’s go!”

Fu Zongjue did not linger a step longer. He rode his Escaping Light and led the Divine Wood Sect away from Liu Jia Mountain.

Only after watching their figures disappear did Xu Shengbing raise his head, a flash of resentment crossing his eyes.

But without a Golden Core Cultivator holding the fort, how could they resist the evil alliance of forces centered around the Divine Wood Sect from the Eastern Wilderness?

In the battle at Rock Country, Divine Wood Sect gained another Core Formation Cultivator, while Nanxuan Sect, which Liu Jia Mountain considered their reliance, lost both of their two Golden Core Cultivators—one dead, one fled—and even their own old ancestor died under Mo Douguang's sword.

Now, not to mention Liu Jia Mountain, even the Five Elements Sect must be in utter shock.

In just over twenty years, the seemingly balanced strength of both parties had been reversed in an instant.

And the key was that sword cultivation genius named Chen Guixian.

If only they had known there was such a genius among the loose cultivators in the Southstream Market, they should have seized him and brought him back to Liu Jia Mountain at that time.

Xu Shengbing thought back to thirty years ago when, in search of a suitable Ghost Fetus in the Womb for one of his ancestors who had turned to Ghost Cultivation, he traveled all over the Eastern Wilderness. He had passed by the Southstream Market in Yun Country and had marked a decent Loose Cultivator.

If he had spent more time around Southstream Market back then, perhaps he would have encountered the astounding Chen Guixian.

After all, the brilliance of a genius cannot be concealed. Xu Shengbing, in his search for Furnace materials for resurrecting the dead, had specifically cultivated the Art of Spiritual Eyes, and he was confident that had he seen Chen Guixian, he would have fully perceived the latter's extraordinary sword cultivation talent.

It was a pity that he had been lax back then—after teaching Lu Shu cultivation techniques for half a year, he hurried off to Rain Country to find an old flame.

If he had remained for another year or so, it would have been Liu Jia Mountain that had an extra Golden Core Cultivator by now.

Perhaps they would have been on the offensive against Five Elements Sect by now.

“Sect Leader...”

As Xu Shengbing was suffocating with heartache, some Elders of Liu Jia Mountain also walked over with looks of sadness and anger on their faces, filled with the color of humiliation.

“All go into closed-door cultivation. Hereafter, if you need to leave the mountain, do not say that you are from Liu Jia Mountain.”

Upon hearing Xu Shengbing’s words, some Elders with more impetuous characters could no longer bear it and began to criticize him for surrendering the Sect’s thousand-year inheritance to others.

“Even if Liu Jia Mountain perishes, all these inheritances should be destroyed rather than allowing Divine Wood Sect to grow stronger.”

Clearly, there were not a few Elders of Liu Jia Mountain who harbored such thoughts, but Xu Shengbing was the Sect Leader because he weighed pros and cons better in his actions.

“As long as Liu Jia Mountain stands, there’s hope for the Sect to produce another Core Formation Cultivator. Compared to the inheritance, I find this to be much more important.”

Xu Shengbing pointed at the mountain beneath them. This was one of the rare Fourth Grade Spirit Veins in the Eastern Wilderness, even if just fourth-grade lower class, it was the foundation that had sustained a continuous line of Golden Core Cultivators in Liu Jia Mountain for a thousand years.

As long as the Spirit Vein exists, so does a future.

If they even lost the Spirit Vein, then Liu Jia Mountain, even if they were to flee to the East Barbarians, would gradually disintegrate and become dust in history.

“Hmph, I cannot agree with your perspective...”

An Elder in the late phase of Foundation Establishment, with a cold look in his eyes, spoke out. Under his rallying cry, nearly a quarter of the people opposed Xu Shengbing.

“Yu Changjian, you and I entered the Sect at the same time, yet you have been suppressed by me for a lifetime. You’ve been holding back this grievance for over a hundred years, haven’t you? Is it a coup you want now?”

Xu Shengbing remained calm and collected as he watched Yu Changjian, even as most in the Sect looked at him with doubt.

This composure caused Yu Changjian to waver, but this was the best opportunity in a hundred years to take control of Liu Jia Mountain.

With the oppressive Nan Shi Dao dead, and with Xu Shengbing having just capitulated and shamed the Sect under Fu Zongjue’s coercion, the timing, location, and support were all in his favor. If he couldn’t overthrow Xu Shengbing from his position of Sect Leader now, then he deserved to fail for a lifetime.

“I respectfully ask the Sect Leader to abdicate!”

After considering all the consequences, Yu Changjian took a deep breath, stepped forward, and uttered those words to Xu Shengbing.

...

It was a month later when Chen Mobai heard about the overthrow of the Sect Leader of Liu Jia Mountain and the ascension of a new leader.

Fu Zongjue, immediately after acquiring the puppet inheritance, had returned to Giant Tree Ridge, so it fell to Chen Mobai to arrange the management of territories across the lands of Rock Country, Sky Country, and Rainbow Country.

Since the Divine Wood Sect was stretched thin, they had to cooperate for the time being with local Cultivator Families and other powers, nominally taking a leading position, but in reality, the operation of Fang Markets, development of ore resources, and so on, were all entrusted to others.

Of course, the most precious resources like Spirit Stone Mines would definitely be kept in their own hands after driving out the Nanxuan Sect.

Chapter 928: Reaction of the Eastern Wilderness_2 It's a shame that the most precious Void Mysterious Stone Mine has been completely depleted, but even when it was under the control of Shake Mountain, the reserves were already limited. The Divine Wood Sect mined it vindictively when they handed it over to Nanxuan Sect, so it's natural that it has become an empty mine now.

Under the protection of Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Cultivator, the Divine Wood Sect's takeover of the three countries proceeded without any ripples.

In Rock Country, Yue Zutao still serves as Town Guard, while in Sky Country, Zhou Wangshen is well-versed and familiar. For the newly added Rainbow Country, Chen Mobai also sent his good friend Yuan Chiye there.

However, as the Divine Wood Sect gradually took control of the resources and Spirit Veins of the three countries, an undercurrent began to stir throughout the Eastern Wilderness.

The Five Elements Sect, Back to Sky Valley, and Snow-blowing Palace were all deeply anxious.

Originally, the Seven Great Factions of the East Desolate had reached a delicate triangular balance after the Five Elements Sect splintered.

But now with the destruction of Mountain Shaker Peak and Liu Jia Mountain existing in name only, the Golden Core Alliance, which was once one side of the triangle besides the Five Elements background, was instantly reduced to just Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace.

These two were also intimidated by the Divine Wood Sect.

If they could understand the destruction of Mountain Shaker Peak, then the fall of Nanxuan Sect and Liu Jia Mountain was completely beyond their expectations.

Setting Liu Jia Mountain aside, just the two Golden Core Cultivators of Nanxuan Sect were formidable adversaries in the Eastern Wilderness, with no one daring to claim a certain victory over them, except for Zhou Shengqing.

These two were the elders of a Nascent Soul Major Faction and were renowned far and wide even among the adjacent territories of East Barbarians.

Their interference to disrupt Zhou Shengqing's "Nascent Soul Formation" was also in line with the expectations of Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace.

Yan Shaoyin even felt that only with Nanxuan Sect entering the Eastern Wilderness and muddying the waters did he see a chance of forming his own Nascent Soul.

While Divine Wood Sect and Nanxuan Sect arranged their forces for a great battle in Rock Country, Yan Shaoyin had made some inferences, thinking that Fu Zongjue's survival was already the best outcome.

Who would have known the result would be completely contrary to his expectations?

The army of cultivators from Nanxuan Sect not only failed to reach Giant Tree Ridge but was also swept away by the newly-promoted Golden Core Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect before they could even leave Rock Country.

"So, the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill was intended for him."

In Back to Sky Valley, thinking back on the elixir he painstakingly refined, Yan Shaoyin couldn't help but feel a twinge of regret.

But thinking about it again, if he could go back to the day Zhou Shengqing came to ask for his help, Yan Shaoyin would still nod in agreement if given another chance to choose.

"I hope my disciple will also succeed in his Core Formation."

Of the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pills that were made, four were successful, and Back to Sky Valley received half. One of them was already given to Yan Shaoyin's eldest disciple, who was in closed-door cultivation, adjusting himself in preparation to take it.

With the successful example of Chen Mobai, Yan Shaoyin held high hopes for his own disciple as well.

Hopefully, Back to Sky Valley could also produce another Golden Core Cultivator.

"Why is Zhou Shengqing's luck so good? When the sect divided, there was Fu Zongjue forming his Core, and now, when forming his Nascent Soul, there is this Chen Guixian. He might really achieve Nascent Soul Formation!"

Yan Shaoyin muttered to himself, his brows involuntarily furrowing.

If Zhou Shengqing managed to form his Nascent Soul, Yan Shaoyin would have no room to raise his head in this life. If he wanted to advance further, he might have to give up the Back to Sky Valley business and join the Starry Sky Commerce Guild.

But until the last moment, he would not give up.

"Zhou Shengqing definitely won't be able to form his Nascent Soul."

...

In the depths of an Ice Palace built from blocks of ice at the Snow-blowing Palace, a pure white lotus as snow bloomed in a cold pond, with a slender figure seated at the center of the flower, surrounded by chills condensing into ice, encasing her and the white lotus together.

Two women in blue and white palace attire, beautiful in appearance, entered.

They were none other than the Sect Leader of the Snow-blowing Palace, Zhu Jinyu, and the manager of the Outer Sect, Lan Lingping.

“Greetings, Master!”

Upon entering, they knelt before the white lotus, offering their respect to none other than the Golden Core Cultivator of the Snow-blowing Palace, Kong Lingling.

“What is it?”

A cool voice arose in the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion within the two women, and they immediately began to report all the information they had gathered about the Divine Wood Sect and Chen Mobai to Kong Lingling.

“^

“This person’s talent is astonishingly brilliant, and judging by the pace of their advancement, they are likely the most probable within the Eastern Wilderness to achieve ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ among those at Core Formation.”

After hearing the life story of Chen Mobai, Kong Lingling couldn’t help but sigh.

Such talent, I fear even those with a Heavenly Spiritual Root might seem somewhat inferior in comparison.

“Master, Master Yan from Back to Sky Valley has sent a letter.”

“I know, but I’m at a critical point in my cultivation right now and cannot travel. Moreover, since the Divine Wood Sect executed Nanxuan Jing, even if the lifespan of Golden Wind Ancestor is limited, he will definitely make a statement in facing such an event. Let’s wait for Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s reaction for now.”

After synthesizing all the intelligence, Kong Lingling made the decision to wait and see how things would unfold.

“Master, before Elder Chen of the Divine Wood Sect achieved Core Formation, he and I had exchanged thoughts and enjoyed a very pleasant conversation...”

At this moment, Lan Lingping reported on the matter of the Fire Spirit Rice. Kong Lingling also had an impression of this affair. If Zhou Shengqing were to reach ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ and the Divine Wood Sect became powerful, they could use this connection to form a good relationship with Elder Chen.

However, with the attitude of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace still unclear, Kong Lingling decided to let Lan Lingping wait and see as well.

“Right, hasn’t your disciple also reached Foundation Establishment? It would be appropriate to have her represent us and offer congratulations to Elder Chen on his Core Formation. If Divine Wood Sect can’t withstand the retaliation from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace afterward, then just expel her from the palace.”

“Yes, Master.”

This idea was largely consistent with Lan Lingping’s own. However, now that Xue Ting had reached Foundation Establishment, she was no longer able to manipulate this former disciple at will, and so she needed Nascent Soul Ancestor Kong Lingling to speak.

After leaving the ice palace, Lan Lingping passed Kong Lingling’s handwritten letter to Xue Ting.

“Since it is the Ancestor’s wish, I shall naturally comply,” Xue Ting said in a cool tone. As she turned to leave, a hint of resentment flashed in her eyes.

She hadn't expected that, even after reaching Foundation Establishment, she was still being sidelined.

In this Snow-blowing Palace, she felt no warmth at all.

For some reason, she remembered her year spent on Little Nan Mountain.

Although it was very brief, it was the only memory in her life where she felt warmth.

What if Snow-blowing Palace also came under the rule of the Divine Wood Sect?

Suddenly, this terrible thought surfaced in Xue Ting's mind.

She immediately suppressed the distracting thoughts, selected some special spiritual products unique to Snow Country, and then took the Teleportation Array to Jian Country.

In the White Moon Market, she expertly found her way to the Little Nan Mountain Shop, and not long after, Liu Wenbo also arrived via the Teleportation Array.

"Junior Sister Xue Ting, what a coincidence. Our Master just returned from Rock Country the day before yesterday, and the sect is currently discussing how to organize a grand Core Formation celebration for him. I didn't expect your Snow-blowing Palace to be the first to visit."

Over the years, Liu Wenbo, through dealings in Spirit Rice and Talisman Paper, had expanded the Little Nan Mountain Shop to half of the Eastern Wilderness, establishing three branches in Snow Country alone. When he went there to deliver goods on regular days, he also exchanged quite a few words with Xue Ting.

The two of them could be considered friends.

“If it hadn’t been for Elder Chen’s guidance back in the day, I could not have succeeded in Foundation Establishment. I’ve wanted to come and express my gratitude for a long time, but since Elder Chen was in seclusion, and I was busy with sect affairs, only now do I have the opportunity to come personally.”

In recent years, Xue Ting was assigned to handle various trivial matters in the Outer Sect and to cultivate Spirit Fields of Fire Spirit Rice. Her verbal skills had improved significantly, no longer as icy as when she was on Little Nan Mountain.

“Hahaha, Master will definitely be very pleased to see you’ve succeeded in Foundation Establishment,” Liu Wenbo said, and then he took Xue Ting via the Teleportation Array to the Yuhu Market closest to Giant Tree Ridge. Thereafter, he presented her invitation to Chen Mobai.

“Oh, she’s achieved Foundation Establishment? That’s indeed a happy occasion,” Chen Mobai commented, not having much of an impression of Xue Ting. However, Zhuo Ming seemed to have a very good relationship with her. During the initial cultivation of Fire Spirit Rice in Snow Country, she encountered many technical problems, all of which she wrote to consult with, and Zhuo Ming resolved them one by one.

“Have Zhuo Ming receive her,” Chen Mobai nodded, then looked up at the Everlife Wood at the very center of Giant Tree Ridge after making arrangements for Xue Ting.

“Junior Brother Chen, come over for a visit,” Zhou Shengqing’s voice rang in his ear.

“^

Chapter 929: Zhou Shengqing’s Entrustment After Chen Mobai returned to Giant Tree Ridge, he felt the constant pulsation of the Rank-4 Spirit Vein here, as if it were being devoured by an invisible black hole, ceaselessly flowing towards the Everlife Wood where Zhou Shengqing was in seclusion.

As the thick Spiritual Energy surged, there were occasional showers from the sky.

The rain was imbued with abundant Elemental Energy, and when it fell upon the Spirit Plants, the freshly sprouted buds gradually became tenderly green and lush with vibrant life.

This was a sign that Zhou Shengqing was absorbing the Water Essence, indicating that his Longevity Scripture had reached perfection in the eighteenth layer, and he was just one successful “Nascent Soul Formation” away from advancing to the nineteenth layer.

When Chen Mobai arrived, he felt an immense and infinite Spiritual Power enveloping the void near Zhou Shengqing’s place of seclusion; judging by the magnitude of this Spiritual Power, it was already on the level of Nascent Soul Formation.

“Brother Zhou.”

Chen Mobai stood in front of the central Everlife Wood at Giant Tree Ridge and saluted Zhou Shengqing, who was seated above.

“Junior Brother Chen, you indeed had a hard time in the great battle against the Nanxuan sect. If it weren’t for your timely Core Formation and return, I would probably have had no choice but to end my seclusion now.”

Zhou Shengqing was at the critical moment of “Nascent Soul Formation,” unable to move. However, as long as he had not started the process of “Broken Elixir to Infant,” there was still room for reconsideration.

However, among the cultivators of Eastern Wilderness, those who managed to get this far could be counted on one’s fingers. Even if they were to die in a failed nascent soul attempt, they would still grit their teeth and relentlessly take this step forward.

“Without the support of the sect, I could not have reached the Core Formation realm, let alone speak of any hardship.”

Chen Mobai had deep feelings for Divine Wood Sect and inquired about Zhou Shengqing’s nascent soul progress during their conversation.

“The Spiritual Energy is already brimming. With but a single thought, I can commence the shattering of my Gold Core to begin the Nascent Soul Formation. But taking that step means the hope of success is slim.”

“I was originally worried that if I failed in Nascent Soul Formation, relying solely on Junior Brother Fu, Divine Wood Sect would hardly be able to withstand the pressure. I even left a will, instructing him to return to the Five Elements Sect with Junior Brother Mo after my passing away in meditation.”

“But now that you’ve achieved Core Formation, even if I were to die, with the two of you, Divine Wood Sect can still stand its ground in Eastern Wilderness. I can finally let go of all distractions and wholeheartedly take this final step.”

As Zhou Shengqing spoke, his tone was filled with relief, and Chen Mobai, looking up at him, couldn’t help but feel a surge of pride.

After struggling for twenty-three years and under the shelter of Divine Wood Sect’s arduous cultivation, he finally became a pillar of the sect.

From now on, it was his turn to protect the sect.

Chen Mobai was a very responsible person. He believed his achievements were greatly attributed to Divine Wood Sect, and since he had benefited from the sect’s grace, he was obligated to repay it after succeeding in his cultivation.

“Rest assured, Brother Zhou, as long as I live, the legacy of Divine Wood Sect shall not end by my hand.”

Chen Mobai declared decisively.

“I understand your loyalty, Junior Brother. Keep this letter.”

Zhou Shengqing had watched step by step as Chen Mobai cultivated to his current realm. He never doubted the latter’s loyalty and even felt that though this junior brother was young, his conduct and reliability surpassed even that of Fu Zongjue.

“Brother Zhou, what is this...”

Chen Mobai received the letter that Zhou Shengqing flicked from his sleeve, looking puzzled.

A will?

“This is my letter of apology and repentance to Zhou Ye. If, in the future, the great armies of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace indeed come pressing down and you and Junior Brother Fu cannot resist, take the sect and this letter to seek shelter with the Five Elements Sect, and also bring my ashes back to rest beside the tomb of our master.”

This was the worst-case scenario: even with Chen Mobai’s Core Formation, facing Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace—a Nascent Soul Major Faction—Divine Wood Sect, in alliance with Golden Cliff, would not have a guaranteed victory.

Zhou Shengqing was determined to break his elixir and form his infant, which was the fiercest method of Nascent Soul Formation. Taking this step meant success or death; even if he stopped halfway, at best he would merely struggle to live a little longer.

This was Zhou Shengqing using his dignity and life to leave an escape route for Divine Wood Sect.

“Brother Zhou, with your profound abilities, you will definitely succeed in nascent soul formation.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai felt Zhou Shengqing’s heartfelt considerations and immediately spoke reassuringly.

“I have a Coagulation Infant Pill left by our master, two sets of Infant Formation Experience, and the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture you obtained from the Longevity Sect. Compared with other Golden Core Cultivators in Eastern Wilderness, my hope of Nascent Soul Formation is already quite high.”

Zhou Shengqing revealed another secret.

A Coagulation Infant Pill!?

Chen Mobai had never heard of this elixir, but from the name alone, it was clearly a miraculous medicine to aid Nascent Soul Formation.

Zhou Shengqing, as the direct disciple of Ancestor Hunyuan, actually held such an item.

As Chen Mobai was pondering over the abundant resources of the Tianhe Realm, Zhou Shengqing had already laid out all his thoughts about the current situation.

“Regarding Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, Junior Brother Chen, you needn’t be too concerned. The Golden Wind Ancestor has not much lifespan left, and with each action he takes, he loses some years of his life.”

“If he really comes to Eastern Wilderness, we can use the Large Formation of Giant Tree Ridge to at least drain him of a decade or more of his lifespan, such an unprofitable deal. Even if he’s willing, the elders of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace won’t agree to it.”

“Nevertheless, since you’ve slain Nanxuan Jing, for their own prestige, Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace will certainly send another Golden Core Cultivator to pick a fight. When that time comes, they likely won’t employ the same simple and crude methods of warfare as they do now.”

Chapter 930: Zhou Shengqing’s Entrustment_2 “But this is no big deal. If I achieve Nascent Soul Formation, however they came, that’s how they’ll have to roll back. If I die, then you just hand over Rainbow, Rock, and Sky Countries to the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace,”

“If they get greedy, it’s no big deal to give them Lei, Yun, and Rain Countries as well. Just keeping Jian Country and Giant Tree Ridge will do. Among you disciples, although Yin Qingmei and Hong He’s aptitude is not as good as yours, they also have a good chance at Core Formation.”

“Once you all attain Core Formation, Golden Wind Ancestor will be dead of old age too, then we can uproot Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s influence in the Eastern Wilderness one by one, and take back all the territories snatched from our sect,”

Zhou Shengqing’s words were incisive.

Having heard this, Chen Mobai could not help but admire it; the best strategy he had come up with in his studies of governance and warfare at Repairing Heaven Institute to deal with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was just this.

“I have taken note of your words, senior brother,”

“Junior brother, I won’t be able to attend your Nascent Soul Formation ceremony, so consider this gift as my congratulations,”

Just as Chen Mobai was saying his goodbyes and preparing to leave, Zhou Shengqing tossed a wooden box down again. The former caught it solemnly and thanked him respectfully.

After returning to his own Everlife Wood Daoist venue.

Chen Mobai immediately opened the wooden box. A gift from a pre-Nascent Soul Formation Zhou Shengqing was sure to be an ace up his sleeve, perhaps even one of Divine Wood Sect’s most precious treasures.

“This... indeed is a precious treasure...”

Chen Mobai looked at the four booklets inside the wooden box and couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

They were Zhou Shengqing’s compilations of Rank-1 to Rank-4 Talisman Maker inheritances, two sets of Core Formation Insights, and all of his own understandings of the Longevity Scripture and ruminations about the brink of Nascent Soul Formation.

For the Divine Wood Sect, and even the entire Eastern Wilderness, these were invaluable.

If Yan Shaoyin could take these Core Formation Insights to Heaven Valley for an exchange, he would probably be tempted.

But for Chen Mobai, these were as tasteless as chicken ribs.

He could obtain as many Core Formation Insights as he wanted from the Immortal Gate.

There's no need to mention the legacy of Talisman Maker; at Immortal Gate, they even have Rank-5 inheritances.

Only the last booklet had any use for Chen Mobai.

After all, the Longevity Scripture could be called the Divine Wood Sect's well-deserved sect-defining cultivation technique, and it was combined and revised by Zhou Shengqing himself after his personal cultivation, making it the Wood Attribute cultivation technique most suitable for current practice.

Even though the Longevity Spiritual Power in Chen Mobai's body had been converted by the Dual-phase Technique, if he wanted to continue cultivating the Longevity Dao Body, he still had to combine it with the Longevity Scripture.

Even if he possibly had a chance in the future, he might need to find a way to re-cultivate the Longevity Scripture.

Because only the combination of Longevity Spiritual Power and the Longevity Dao Body could cultivate the Longevity Technique, one of the Longevity Sect's twenty-four Grand Spells, which even the Ascension Superpower, True Lord Yuan, had struggled to master as a life-extending secret technique.

With this thought, Chen Mobai read through the Longevity Scripture revised by Zhou Shengqing.

It seemed to be the original scripture taught to Zhou Shengqing by Ancestor Hunyuan, with a preface on top.

It stated that after Ancestor Hunyuan had received the Dao Fruit inheritance from True Lord Yuan, although he had comprehended all the essence of the Primordial Dao Fruit, he had to cultivate the Five Elements Spiritual Power in accordance with the sequence of the generation and transformation of the Five Elements, to revolve and evolve the Primordial True Qi anew.

Ancestor Hunyuan originally cultivated the Earth Wuxu True Method and subsequently gathered the cultivation techniques of the other four elements. Among them, the Wood-based Longevity Scripture was what he found according to the inheritance of True Lord Yuan in Giant Tree Ridge.

The Longevity Scripture, after True Lord Yuan personally cultivated the Longevity Technique and found the ancient Grand Spell too obscure and difficult, was split by him using his own cultivation and wisdom, providing simplified steps for beginners.

After Ancestor Hunyuan found it within Giant Tree Ridge and cultivated it to Perfect Core Formation, he then took Zhou Shengqing as a disciple and passed it down.

“Longevity Technique is indeed the foundational method of the Ancient Changsheng (Life Prolonging) Teachings; it is said that upon mastery, one could receive teachings from the Heavenly Sovereign himself. If my disciple ever succeeds in Nascent Soul Formation in the future, they could try to merge the Longevity Scripture with the Longevity Dao Body and venture into the secret realm to seek traces of the Heavenly Sovereign.”

These were the last words left by Ancestor Hunyuan in his preface, which Chen Mobai thought of when he remembered the look of excitement on Zhou Shengqing’s face as he offered up the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture—the knowledge undoubtedly came from here.

But this Heavenly Sovereign was no good thing!

Chen Mobai thought of his encounter before the Great Dao Tree and narrowed his eyes.

Initially, the Great Dao Tree had no means to resist the Purple Electric Sword, and now that he had formed his golden core and could control the sword even more potent, he wondered if it would be feasible to explore the most mysterious areas within the Divine Tree Secret Realm once again?

But upon closer consideration, Chen Mobai felt it was better not to be arrogantly self-confident.

He was already the Ancestor of the Divine Wood Sect, reigning over the territories of seven countries in the Eastern Wilderness; in the future, resources like Spirit Stones and the like would flow continually into his hands. If he cultivated methodically with these resources and combined with the knowledge heritage from the Immortal Gate that surpassed this realm in several dimensions, at the very least, he should reach Perfect Core Formation and embody the Nine Suns constitution.

Having embarked on the Broad Avenue, there was no need to risk everything for a potential shortcut.

With a clear path in mind, Chen Mobai continued reading.

The Longevity Scripture, revised by Zhou Shengqing, was indeed more sophisticated and detailed than the version Chen Mobai had obtained from the Sect's Book Pavilion.

In addition to adding techniques like the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue and the Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue, there were also powerful spells and secret techniques from the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture.

Zhou Shengqing even added conjectures for the twenty-first layer, enabling the cultivation technique to extend to the Nascent Soul Late Stage.

Of course, whether it could be successfully cultivated remained to be verified.

Chen Mobai hoped that Zhou Shengqing himself would be the one to verify this.

After finishing reading, Chen Mobai wished him well one more time and then reviewed the Talisman Making inheritance for ranks one to four and both sets of Infant Formation Experience as well.

Although the content was somewhat rough, some of it still caught his eye. He committed these insights to memory and then placed everything back into the wooden box, which he stowed away in his storage bag.

Within the Divine Wood Sect, inheritances above Rank-3 were personally guarded by Golden Core Cultivators.

Zhou Shengqing had also given a set of these to Fu Zongjue before and, together with the Red Flame Sword Jue and Core Formation Insights previously taught to Chen Mobai, it could be said that he had opened up all the Sect's foundations to him.

“If the Sect falls one day, these could be auctioned off.”

After storing the wooden box, Chen Mobai suddenly entertained a rebellious thought but then shook his head.

Though coming from the Immortal Gate and never hoarding his knowledge, he still understood that when in Rome, do as the Romans do. Since Zhou Shengqing had entrusted these matters to him, he was obliged to preserve them until one day when Yin Qingmei or someone from the Hong River accomplished their Core Formation, he could pass on the teachings, fulfilling his duty to impart wisdom.

However, his thought wasn't wrong—these items, especially the two sets of Core Formation Insights, would cause all the Golden Core Cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness to fight over them.

He just hoped that the Divine Wood Sect would never have a day when it needed to sell these items.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai took out the original Red Flame Sword Jue that Zhou Shengqing had given him.

Even though he formed his core through the Pure Yang Scroll, in the Tianhe Realm, he still needed to masquerade as having a foundation in the Red Flame Sword Jue, which was rumored to have some connections with the Sun Bathing Sea.

It was precisely due to this that Ancestor Hunyuan and the Baiwu Ancestor from the Sun Bathing Sea had their fateful encounter; the latter mistook the former for having stolen their Sect's cultivation technique. After Baiwu Ancestor ended up on the losing end of a fight, the misunderstanding was cleared, and the two became good friends despite the age difference.

The founder of the Sun Bathing Sea also came from a large faction in the East Land. Thousands of years ago, it was said to be a Holy Land with a Divinity Transformation stage expert at its helm by the name of Fen Tianjing Di.

Unfortunately, during a great catastrophe, the Divinity Transformation expert fell, and the Holy Land shattered into pieces. A group of disciples who fled the calamity came to the Land of Ruins and founded the Sun Bathing Sea.