

# I Have A Cultivation World

## - Chapter 1 - 1 High School Number 5 in The Immortal Gate\_1

### Chapter 1 - 1 High School Number 5 in The Immortal Gate\_1

[ 1,407 words ]

1 Chapter 1 High School Number 5 in The Immortal Gate\_1

[Name: Chen Mobai]

[Age: 18]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation Rank-5]

[Spiritual Root: Gold 23, Wood 27, Water 23, Fire 17, Earth 10]

...

In Red Sandstone City, at the Fifth Daoist Academy High School, a handsome youngster sitting by a window in a classroom took out his phone, which was thin and smooth like jade, and opened the added the latest details on his personal profile data.

At the start of the new school year, the homeroom teacher was checking up on everyone's cultivation progress over the holiday. Chen Mobai updated a few things before getting ready to send his profile to the homeroom teacher, when a voice reached his ear.

"Wow, you really did spend the holiday secluded in cultivation, you've broken through to Qi Cultivation Rank-5."

His desk mate had just sent his own profile data, and couldn't help but snidely remark after glancing at Chen Mobai's profile, noting his [Qi Cultivation Rank-5] in the realm column.

Although the content on the personal profile was self-reported, the school could easily verify the information through various assessments. Hardly anyone filled things out falsely, as getting caught would result in the false information being recorded in their files, potentially affecting their chances of further education or future resource allocation.

The Daoist Academy was rather strict with those who falsified information.

“I’m not like you, I have True Spiritual Root. As long as I work hard, my cultivation will be much faster than yours with your False Spiritual Root,” Chen Mobai replied, there was a hint of smugness in his voice.

Chen Mobai was somewhat proud of himself. He had been practicing hard at home during the holiday, other than when his mother took him to the temple to offer some incense. He was finally able to break through his bottleneck with the help of some herbal elixirs and advanced to Qi Cultivation Rank-5.

“It’s so unfair that your spiritual root attributes could be classified as True Spiritual Root.”

With a face full of resentment, his desk mate had nothing to say. These were the rules of the Daoist Academy after all.

If one’s spiritual root attributes are higher than 20, it’s considered that one possesses that attribute. The fairness of the Heavenly endowment was up for debate when he was in his mother’s womb, slightly more balanced distribution resulted in his four attributes and being classified as False Spiritual Root.

In reality, his spiritual root attribute points were not much different from Chen Mobai’s; it’s nearly equal.

“Hmm, not bad, many people have made progress during the holiday.”

The homeroom teacher had finished looking through every students’ progress and a rare smile crept forward onto his usually solemn face. He proceeded to commend every student that showed progress during the break, Chen Mobai being one of them.

The teacher’s praise made the two beautiful girls in front turn their heads. Chen Mobai couldn’t help but puff out his chest and hold his head high, a smug expression on his face.

Being at Qi Cultivation Rank-5, he was now amongst the top twenty in his class.

Now that he’s a senior, with a little more effort, he might be able to make even more progress before the Daoist academy entrance exams.

If he can reach Qi Cultivation Rank-6, even if he can't get into the top-tier Daoist academy, there's still a chance for the secondary-tier ones. It's a guarantee for him to be accepted by the local Alchemy Dao colleges of Dan and Chixia.

Once you enter a Daoist academy after the exams, you are exempt from being drafted for the war of territory expansion for ten years.

There might even be a chance to achieve the Foundation Establishment.

“Finally, I would like to specially commend Song Zheng and Yan Bingxuan. I never thought that in my lifetime, I would be able to teach two students who are at the late stage of Qi Cultivation.”

Chai Deyun only became a homeroom teacher six years ago. The current class was the first class he had seen through from the beginning and now, the emotions were running high. Setting down his tablet, he looked at the class with a much more tender gaze than usual and together with the rest of the class, he observed the boy and girl who stood up.

They were the top students of the class and the ones with the most exceptional spiritual root attributes. Truly living up to expectations, they had made it to the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation before the exams.

This achievement essentially secured their spots in the secondary-tier Daoist Academies. Within ten years they might have the chance to attempt the Foundation Establishment. If successful, they would become Gold Core Cultivators in the future, a designation even within Daoist academies, warrants special attention for cultivation.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel envious. Unlike him, Song Zheng and Yan Bingxuan were True Spiritual Root holders and one of them has a spiritual root attribute surpassing 40, causing their cultivation to be much more effective.

“Alright, that's it for today's lesson.”

As the ring of the bell from the school's highest building echoed, Chai Deyun announced the end of the school day after reviewing the test papers.

Instantly, all the students dashed out of the classroom.

Chen Mobai was no exception. Taking only his phone, he leapt out the window, directly to the Cultivation Room.

Thanks to his constant practice during the holiday, his Cultivation Level has broken through, his Propulsion Technique was three times faster now. He rushed straight to the Cultivation Ground before most people.

Not having time to pick, he saw a vacant Cultivation Room with the door open and charged straight in.

A soft 'ding' sound.

After scanning his electronic student id from his phone, the "Vacant" sign on the display screen at the door disappeared. With that, the door closed slowly.

"Damn!"

The student who was just a step slower could only curse before he hurriedly sprinted towards another vacant Cultivation Room.

Couldn't blame them for being so frantic.

It was just because Spiritual Energy was so hard to come by.

After six thousand years of exploitation by the Daoist Academies, the resources on Earth were almost exhausted. The territories occupied by the 36 celestial realms and 72 earth realms had their whole Spiritual Vein's Elemental Energies expropriated by the state, with only the surplus Spiritual Energy outside enabling cultivators to maintain their basic breathing exercises.

But if a cultivator wanted to absorb Spiritual Energy to cultivate, they would have to pay Good Deed Points to the Daoist Academies.

The fee for having a Lower-grade, Rank-1, Ground Vein Spiritual Energy delivered to their Cave Dwelling for a month required the cultivator to pay 10 Good Deed Points.

At the fifth layer of Qi Cultivation, Chen Mobai found the Lower-grade, Rank-1 Spiritual Energy to be of little use to his Cultivation Level.

The intermediate grade, Rank-1 Spiritual Energy needed a monthly payment of 20 Good Deed Points.

For upper-grade, Rank-1 Spiritual Energy, the monthly Good Deed Points payment reached 40 points.

For Chen Mobai, the intermediate grade, Rank-1 Spiritual Energy could only serve to stabilize his Cultivation Level and enhance it slightly. If he wanted to make rapid progress, the upper-grade, Rank-1 Spiritual Energy would be the best choice.

Naturally, if Rank-2 or even Rank-3 Ground Vein Spiritual Energy was available, it would be even better.

However, that was wishful thinking.

Only cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage or businesses could apply to the Daoist Academies to use the Rank-2 Spiritual Vein.

As Chen Mobai sensed the concentration of Spiritual Energy in the 3 square meter Cultivation Room begin to rise, he turned on the spiritual energy testing app on his phone.

After about a minute, the value on the phone finally stopped fluctuating.

[Spiritual Energy Value: 10]

The grade of the Ground Vein's Spiritual Energy can be measured using the Spiritual Energy Value.

As set by the Daoist Academies, a Spiritual Energy Value between 1 and 10 is categorized as a Rank-1 Spiritual Vein.

Values between 10 and 100 represent a Rank-2 Spiritual Vein, and from 100 to 1000 is Rank-3 Spiritual Vein...

This continues, with the highest grade being the Rank-6 Spiritual Vein, supposedly located at the territory of two old Divinity Transformation stage ancestors belonging to the Daoist Academy.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 2 - 2 Turtle Shell\_1**

[ 1,514 words ]

2 Chapter 2 Turtle Shell\_1

“Indeed, the school's benefits are really good. I get to use a Rank-1 top-quality Spirit Energy Cultivation Room for two hours every day for free,”

Chen Mobai remembered that during the holidays, his mother grudgingly used Good Deed Points to upgrade the Spirit Energy of their home's Spirit Vein to Rank-1 top-

quality. Even so, the Spiritual Energy Value was only 7, occasionally fluctuating to 8 and 9.

Furthermore, this Fifth High School of the Immortals was established on a Rank-3 lower-grade Spirit Vein, with a total of 300 cultivation rooms opened up.

After all, these students are the future flowers of the immortal gate, and they cannot be starved.

Three hundred cultivation rooms, with one hundred each for first, second, and third-year students, correspond to lower, middle, and upper-quality Spirit Energy of Rank-1.

Third-year students have it the hardest; the concentration of Spiritual Energy in their cultivation rooms is at the pinnacle of Rank-1.

The cultivation room is extremely simple, with only a meditation mattress in the middle of the blue stone floor.

Without wasting any time, Chen Mobai placed his mobile properly and activated the auxiliary cultivation video mode, then sat down on the meditation mattress and started refining the Spirit Qi.

Having just broken through to the fifth layer of Qi Cultivation and relying on the power of pills, his realm was unstable. Thus, he did not practice the Five Elements Internal Work during these two hours, and only ran the most basic Qi Nourishing Technique.

Warm currents flowed through the meridians in his body. The pale white Spirit Qi in the cultivation room seemed to turn into a long dragon, pouring into Chen Mobai's nostrils and mouth. It merged with his increasing spiritual power, slowly integrating and transforming into his real power.

He was immediately captivated by this feeling, losing himself to it.

Time slowly passed.

"Ding!"

The Soul Stabilizing Charm in the cultivation room awakened Chen Mobai from his cultivation. Even though he was reluctant to leave, considering the classmates who had been queuing outside for a long time, he could only pick up his mobile and hastily step out of the cultivation room.

As soon as he stepped out, a female classmate who was lined up right behind him rushed in, instantly swiping her card and closing the door.

Not just him, the rest of the ninety-nine third-year students also left the cultivation room with lingering affections.

Among these was Chen Mobai's desk mate, Lu Hongsheng.

"Hey, you're lucky to get in the first batch!"

After greeting him, Chen Mobai noticed a gloomy look in Lu Hongsheng's eyes. He seemed down.

"You know what I just saw?"

"What?"

Chen Mobai knew that Lu Hongsheng could not keep a secret and waited for him to spill the beans, which he indeed did after a while.

"I saw Song Zheng enter a Rank-2 Spirit Vein cultivation room."

"Rank-2 Spirit Vein, isn't that exclusively for the teachers? Who let their cultivation room be used by Song Zheng?"

Within the school, there are not only students' cultivation rooms but also exclusive high-end cultivation rooms for the teachers.

Except for the Rank-3 cultivation room exclusively for the Foundation Establishment Cultivator principal, the other ten Rank-2 cultivation rooms are also subject to a queue even for the teachers.

That Song Zheng could enter the Rank-2 cultivation room meant that a teacher had relinquished their cultivation resources for him.

"Who else, of course, it's old man Ding. He failed the Foundation Establishment twice and doesn't have much time left. So, he set his heart on education. Seeing that Song Zheng has the hope to enter one of the four major Daoist academies, he gave up his share of the Rank-2 cultivation room for him."

When Lu Hongsheng said this, he was filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred, wishing he were Song Zheng.

"It's so unfair, and the school just lets it slide."

As the two of them were talking, some of their classmates also heard. One of the students showed indignation.

Although there's little to be said for fairness in society at large, there's a tacit understanding among the elites to maintain a sense of fairness and justice within the confines of school.

There is this teacher who gives his cultivation resources to his students, even though these resources are part of his own share. The true ownership of the cultivation room still belongs to the school. The students deem it is unfair, and if they were to report it to the school administration, it could cause some trouble.

"What do you understand? I heard Song Zheng officially joined Master Ding's school during vacation. He's already registered in the Heritage Hall of the Immortal Education Department. They are formally teacher and student now. The teacher providing resources to his pupil is not something the school administration can interfere with," a female student said to a male student who was considering reporting the incident.

Song Zheng was good-looking and a young genius genuinely popular among the girls.

Chen Mobai was also deeply envious.

If he could cultivate in a Rank-2 Spirit Vein for a semester, he was confident that he could advance to the sixth level of Qi Cultivation. Students at this level may not be able to enter the four major Daoist academies, but they do have a chance of entering the second-tier academies, and can easily choose from the third-tier ones.

He too was a True Spirit Root. Why was it that no teacher took notice of him?

One could argue that even among those with a True Spirit Root, some are better than the others.

"You guys continue the discussion. I'm going home. See you tomorrow."

Chen Mobai was still ambitious. Even though he felt the situation was unfair, he had no intention of getting involved in the dispute.

After using up the free time allotted in the school's cultivation room, he rushed back home. After all, his mom had finally coughed up the money to rent a high-quality Rank-1 Spirit Vein for six months, hoping for him to do well in his college entrance exams.

He couldn't afford to waste it.

Back home, the house was empty.

Both mother and father were working hard to provide for the family. Ever since the family had rented the Spirit Vein for half a year, they were working a lot more overtime, often coming home late at night.

Chen Mobai first cooked a pot of Spirit Rice, then in his mom's studio cut large pieces of yellow paper into standards size talisman papers that were 12cm long and 6cm wide.

By the time the Spirit Rice was cooked, Chen Mobai had cut out over a hundred blank talismans.

He counted twelve at a time, stacked them neatly, and tied them with a specially made Spiritual Rope. He made two stacks of six and put them in a jewel box.

The cost of making these big talisman papers was one Good Deed Point. After cutting and packaging, each talisman paper can be sold for two Good Deed Points, netting an estimated one point of Good Deed Points per box.

Chen Mobai would do whatever he could to help out at home financially.

He placed the two boxes of neatly packed talismans on the table, joined by eight boxes he had cut earlier. Ten in total, filling up an entire table.

He took out his phone, changed angles, and took over a dozen photos. Then, he selected a few of the better-looking ones and put them on the official online marketplace set up by the Immortal Division.

Usually, people will start bidding on them within a week. Chen Mobai will choose the highest bidder to sell to then.

Because he couldn't afford the teleportation cost, his transactions were always face-to-face within Red Sandstone City.

The city had a well-developed transportation system, and his student card allowed him to travel for free.

After eating the plump Spirit Rice that resembled jade, Chen Mobai used a Cleaning Technique to clean up the dishes and pots and went into his bedroom.

Although there was a specifically designed cultivation room near the energy pipeline from the Spirit Vein underground in his house, Chen Mobai preferred to practice Qi Cultivation in his own room.

As long as the door of the cultivation room was left open, the Rank-1 Spirit Energy would spread to every room in the house. Even if a window was opened, the Spirit Sealing Prohibition throughout the house would lock in the Spirit Energy from the Spirit Vein, ensuring minimal waste.

Of course, because of this, the concentration of Spirit Energy in the house is less than that of the school's cultivation room.

Regardless, Chen Mobai was already satisfied.

Resisting the urge to watch live streams on his phone, not thinking about the dancing and singing fairies, he calmed his mind, sat cross-legged on his bed, and prepared to cultivate. Suddenly, he noticed the turtle shell on the bedside table.

“Why did mom even bring this unlucky thing here!”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 3 - 3 Water Mansion\_1**

[ 1,452 words ]

3 Chapter 3 Water Mansion\_1

Upon laying eyes on the turtle shell, Chen Mobai felt a slight twinge of pain in the healed wound on his right hand.

This is how it began.

Half a month before, he had just broken through the fifth level of Qi cultivation, and his superstitious mother, elated, brought him to an allegedly mystical temple deep in the mountains of their hometown to light a stick of incense, hoping for his academic success.

Then, out of nowhere, someone had pushed him while he was paying homage, causing him to stumble. To regain his balance, he reached out and grabbed hold of a turtle shell that had been presented before the deity.

That turtle shell, smoked for years and not entirely clean, cut a gash into Chen Mobai's right hand with its sharp edge. An infection soon followed, leaving him too weak to stand and necessitating a two-week hospital stay.

This incident, which had landed her precious son in hospital, naturally angered Chen Mobai's mother. She disputed vigorously with the temple's presiding cultivator monk, hoping to receive a refund of the 188 Good Deed Points she'd donated for the incense.

But the old cultivator monk was not a pushover, or perhaps the temple was genuinely impoverished—to the extent that no matter how much Chen Mobai's mother argued, he adamantly refused the refund and offered just two Evil Warding Talismans in consolation.

In the end, having made his point, the old monk finally conceded a bit.

He allowed the irate Chen Mobai's mother to take away the turtle shell, saying she could burn it to dispel her son's misfortune.

But that turtle shell is still unburnt to this day.

Open fires were forbidden in the city. All unused and discarded resources had to be recycled, then processed in a certain way by an Earth Master before being buried into the ground's Spiritual Pivot. This process helps to maintain the generation and circulation of Spiritual Energy on Earth Elemental Star.

Only organizations and companies with approved permits for alchemy and artifact refining were allowed to start fires.

Feeling exasperated, Chen Mobai, picking up the turtle shell in preparation to toss it in the trash, was hoping that the Earth Master would bury this misbegotten thing the next day.

However, just as his hand touched the turtle shell, a flash of silver light flickered.

Caught off guard, Chen Mobai found himself completely enveloped in sparkling silver light, then fading away within his room.

...

Chen Mobai didn't know how long had passed.

His consciousness gradually returned, and he slowly got up.

Looking around, he realized he was no longer in his room but in a mysterious cave dwelling.

While he had no clue where this cave dwelling was located, Chen Mobai was certain about one thing.

He was now underwater.

Looking up, he only saw vast blueness.

The entire cave dwelling was encased in a thin, transparent semi-ellipsoid barrier. When fish and crabs from all directions swam into the barrier, they were promptly repelled as if coming into contact with a rubber surface.

After waiting for nearly ten minutes with no sign of any senior experts appearing, Chen Mobai slowly turned around to take a closer look.

Upon a detailed examination, he found that it was indeed a small underwater cave dwelling.

The place he stood should be the front hall of the cave dwelling. There were array flags mounted on pedestals on the four corners and the main pedestal behind him, all forming a simple Water Avoidance Array.

Luckily Chen Mobai paid enough attention in his formation studies lectures. He identified this Rank-2 intermediate-grade Array, noting its main functions limited to gathering spirits, keeping water out, concealment, and defense. No offensive capabilities were apparent.

Acting on the knowledge gained from his studies, Chen Mobai cautiously probed the formation. About an hour later, he confirmed its benignness, and only then could he breathe a sigh of relief.

Once he was sure that this cave dwelling was not filled with hidden dangers, he waited another half-hour before finally moving.

The cave dwelling was very small indeed. Apart from this exposed front hall, there were only three side halls.

The central side hall should be the cultivation room. Not knowing if it was occupied, Chen Mobai pulled a 'Wood Armor Talisman' from his pocket and held it tightly. This talisman was his life-saving charm.

The Charm, being intermediate grade of its Rank-1, could block an attack from a sixth-level Qi Cultivator upon activation.

With the talisman at hand, he felt a bit secured.

Chen Mobai then took out a coin, placed it on the ground, and gently rolled it towards the door of the side hall.

Zing!

As the coin rolled in front of the main door, a faint blue electric flash flickered, evaporating the rigid coin into a lump of spiritual mist.

Watching this scene, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel disheartened.

This one-dollar coin was worth one Good Deed Point.

It was minted from ground spirit stones mixed with other jade mine minerals and metals and infused with a point of spiritual energy value for forgery prevention, serving as the basic unit of currency on Earth.

With his weekly allowance of only five dollars, and the hard-earned money from cutting talisman papers, Chen Mobai barely managed to save eighty good deed points.

Now that he was one coin short, he hesitated.

No sound came from the hall where the prohibition was triggered, making Chen Mobai increasingly impatient. After searching his pockets, he found only another coin for testing and once again painfully rolled it to the side halls.

Zing!

Splash!

The two startlingly different sounds and flashes of light caused Chen Mobai's eyes to widen.

The prohibition at the entrance of the left-side hall was the same as the central hall, prompting the same faint blue electric light that vaporized the coin.

However, the prohibition on the door of the right-side hall was completely different, materialising into a ripple of deep blue water waves, pushing the coin back as if by a ripple.

Chen Mobai sidestepped, giving way to the rolling coin.

Once the coin stopped, he released another coin with precision, confirming there were no residual prohibitive forces on it before collecting it back.

He moved to the door of the right-side hall, carefully tested a few times, confirming that there was no harmful prohibition on it before attempting to break it.

But Chen Mobai had no prohibition-breaking talismans at his disposal, his cultivation technique was merely the Five Element Inner Cultivation taught by schools for foundational learning.

"If only I had bid on that 'Water Sword Talisman' I've been eyeing for a while."

After numerous attempts to break the water wave prohibition on the door, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel regret. In the shopping cart on the Immortal Gate's virtual market, there were many items he wanted to buy.

Among them was a Water Sword Talisman worth 30 Good Deed Points, a rank-1 intermediate tier talisman, perfect for his Qi cultivation on the fifth layer.

He felt the strength of the water wave prohibition on the door of the side hall; it was somewhat similar to the "Wood Armor Talisman" he possessed. If he slapped a "Water Sword Talisman" on it, it would likely be dealt with easily.

Having exhausted all his knowledge, Chen Mobai was genuinely out of options.

His only option was to return to the central hall and sit on the base of the central array flag where he regained consciousness, starting to meditate to recover the magic power he expended while exploring the water wave prohibition.

"Huh?"

As soon as he meditated, he was shocked to his core. He took out his phone and opened the app to test the concentration of spiritual energy.

[Spiritual Energy Value: 60]

"This place is actually a rank-2 intermediate-grade spirit vein."

Chen Mobai was even more taken aback. This mansion wasn't just a wealthy family's resort but a high-ranking cultivator's dwelling. If the owner saw a stranger here, they wouldn't be amused.

"How did I end up here? ... Wait, the turtle shell..."

Chen Mobai remembered the important detail. But he had been all around this mansion, even flipping over the flowers and plants, yet he found no sign of the turtle shell.

"What am I going to tell mom and dad!"

After waiting another hour and checking the time, realizing that his parents would be home soon, Chen Mobai had no choice but to play his last card.

Dial 110.

He hoped that the Law Enforcement Cultivators of the Immortals could track his phone and rescue him from this mysterious mansion.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 4 - 4 Return to City\_1

[ 1,350 words ]

4 Chapter 4 Return to City\_1

“What should I say when I call for help? Transported here by a turtle shell? Kidnapped? Or lost?”

After Chen Mobai anxiously called the Immortal Enforcement Department, something shocking happened.

His phone had no signal!

The call couldn't go through!

Even at the bottom of the sea, thousands of meters deep on Terrestrial Planet, there's coverage from the Stars of Immortality.

Chen Mobai had even heard a Rank-5 Array Master boast on television that even during the war that opened the world two thousand years ago, the Immortal cultivator who plunged into the abyss could receive the signal from Terrestrial Planet, ensuring communication among all cultivators.

Where in the world was he?

Chen Mobai was utterly baffled!

He racked his brains to glean from his knowledge reserve, even patting every single accessible spot in the entire Water Mansion, including each piece of bricks on the floor.

However, in the end, all Chen Mobai could do was sit helplessly on the floor in the main hall.

He could not find any clues to leave.

Just as he was preparing to resign himself to meditating and practicing cultivation, a silver light suddenly illuminated his phone screen, catching his attention.

“Huh?”

He noticed that a new app icon, which he had not downloaded, had suddenly appeared on his phone.

The icon was of a small dark-green turtle.

The name of the app below it read:

[Turtle Treasure]!

What the hell was this?

Chen Mobai instinctively moved his finger to the app icon, intending to uninstall it. He didn't like it when there were apps on his phone that he didn't know about.

Then, a pop-up appeared on the screen with red font saying [Cannot Uninstall].

What was going on?

This phone seemed to have taken on a mind of its own!

Chen Mobai, growing furious, was about to reboot his phone when a light bulb suddenly went off in his mind.

This Turtle Treasure...could it be...the turtle shell?!

He quickly tapped the app open.

No glitches occurred, and the app opened smoothly.

The home page was simple, with only three function buttons – [Teleportation], [Return Home], [Agency].

Chen Mobai was both shocked and excited, but still felt uneasy. He closed and reopened the Turtle Treasure app to make sure there were no instructions, then according to his understanding, he tremblingly tapped on [Return Home].

[This process requires an 8-second guiding period during which you should not be disturbed. Please find a quiet place.]

The moment he pressed on the Return Home button, this sentence appeared abruptly on his phone screen.

While Chen Mobai was still puzzling over what disturbance would entail, a flash of silver light suddenly appeared, enveloping him entirely, twisted into a spiral, tore open the void, and took him away, disappearing from within the Water Mansion.

“Am I back already?”

After the silver light faded, Chen Mobai found himself back in his room, his hand just touching the turtle shell.

With a ‘whoosh’.

He quickly retracted his hand, then backed away onto the bed, unhooking from the wall a sword that his father had bought him from the Cave Heaven Scenic Area when he was a child.

The sword gleamed brightly, but it was a children’s model, only thirty centimeters long – purely a toy.

Everything fell silent in the room for about two minutes.

Chen Mobai kept his eyes on the turtle shell. Just as he was wondering how to handle it, he heard the sound of the front door opening downstairs.

His mother was back.

Recognizing the familiar sound of the front door opening and closing, Chen Mobai knew right away who it was.

Since there was a “Cultivating” sign hanging on his bedroom door, his mom didn’t come upstairs to disturb him, but he still heard her familiar mutterings.

“This kid, I told him to practice breathing exercises in the cultivation room by the spirit vein, but he still prefers to hole up in his own room...”

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment but ultimately decided not to go downstairs.

He gently sheathed his Child Model Demon Subduing Sword, then again using the lightness technique, returned to examine the turtle shell in front of him carefully.

...

The next day.

Chen Mobai dragged himself downstairs with a weary spirit, ate the carefully prepared breakfast amid his mother’s nagging, then hurried off on the bus with his backpack.

After morning self-study, a modestly-dressed old man entered the classroom punctually.

“Good morning, Mr. Ding!”

After the students greeted him by standing up, Old man Ding nodded and composedly said,

“Today, we continue with the consolidation of defensive forms in spellcraft...”

The Immortal Curriculum divides everything a cultivator needs to learn into four subjects.

These are [Technique, Pill, Instrument, Array]!

After further subdivision, these four subjects break down into dozens of topics and specializations, prompting high school seniors to select one as their main focus, thereby determining their future path of study.

This is equivalent to the art-and-science stream selection in the high schools on the Terrestrial Planet before entering the Immortal Civilization.

The only difference now is that for Immortal Cultivation, there are four subjects to choose from.

After all, to get admitted to those prestigious Daoist Academies, besides the basic scores and cultivation realm in the college entrance examination, the most crucial factor is the academy’s own test.

Chen Mobai and his classmates all chose [Techniques Law] as their prime subject.

While Chen Mobai wasn’t clear about why others chose it, his choice of Techniques Law was purely because it was the most economical.

Whether it’s the Pill Course, Instrument Course, or even the Array Course, practice and improvement in each of these require certain resources and Good Deed Points.

Techniques Law, on the other hand, is pretty straightforward.

There’s only one word: Practice!

Moreover, Techniques Law allows one to choose becoming a Talisman Master as a career path. In the later stage, it’s one of the most profitable careers in the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal.

Chen Mobai had always dreamed of becoming a talisman master.

He had the right background; his mother worked at a talisman paper factory. Immersed in this environment since he was a child, he had some insights that would save him some time in his future learning and allow more time for cultivation.

The old man, known as Ding Jinglue, was a renowned cultivator in Red Sandstone City.

When he was young, his qualifications were decent, possessing a three-attribute True Spirit Root, which was a tad better than Chen Mobai's.

His score in the college entrance examination was mediocre, barely securing him a place in the local Cinnabarite Institute. However, his tenacious character led him to put in twenty years of hard study there, finally clearing the Immortal ascension exam conducted by the top ten academies and getting accepted.

However, he was too slow in developing his abilities.

Despite gaining the admission in the Pure Yang Academy and cultivating Qi to Perfection before the sixty-year limit, he also got access to the secret Foundation Establishment technique, but still fell short of success.

When he finished his one chance to establish his foundation at the Pure Yang Academy, Ding Jinglue had to endure for another twenty years before he cultivated Qi back to Perfection, and, powered by his strong determination, tried to break into the Foundation Establishment Realm once more.

Sadly, fate seemed to have forsaken him, and Ding Jinglue failed again.

Two attempts later, with all his potential exhausted, Ding Jinglue returned to his birthplace, Red Sandstone City, to become a teacher.

Before the foundation was established, he was utterly absorbed in cultivation. After he returned to his roots, he ended up having some spare time to study the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal.

Among those, he was profoundly accomplished in the Path of Spellcraft, because it didn't require any capital. However, his teaching skills were mediocre at best, making most of his students feel bored and sleepy.

Normally, Chen Mobai wouldn't take him seriously either, but today was different.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 5 - 5: Technique for Enhancing Spiritual Roots\_1

[ 1,391 words ]

5 Chapter 5: Technique for Enhancing Spiritual Roots\_1

As soon as Ding Jinglue declared the end of the class, everyone in the classroom hurried to the cultivation room.

Chen Mobai deliberately lagged behind on purpose and didn't catch the first batch. Then, with an excuse of going to the restroom, he stumped his foot and sighed, turning into the teacher's office.

In the Immortal Schools, there are only morning classes, the afternoon is for self-study.

After class, the students all flock to the cultivation room, and the teachers are no exception. Apart from those like Ding Jinglue, whose potential is exhausted and who are destined never to establish a foundation again, the others, such as Chai Deyun, are also cultivating every single second outside of teaching.

Even so, only Ding Jinglue would give up his quota for a Rank-2 Spiritual Energy cultivation room.

Chen Mobai had originally thought that at this time, the only person inside the teacher's office should be old Ding.

But just as he arrived at the doorway, he discovered that apart from him, there was already a classmate in there.

It wasn't Ding's chosen successor Song Zheng, but another genius in their class who's in the late stages of Qi cultivation, Yan Bingxuan.

Her beauty had not been enhanced by makeup, her long hair was draped over her shoulders, and her tall figure could not be concealed by the oversized school uniform. Upon seeing Chen Mobai standing at the doorway, she slightly furrowed her brow, they gave a slight bow to old Ding and asked to leave.

Chen Mobai nodded to Yan Bingxuan as she walked out, and she hesitated before also responding with a nod.

The two of them were in different circles in class. Although they were in the same class, they only knew each other to the extent of nodding their heads when they met.

However, Chen Mobai felt that compared to last semester, Yan Bingxuan seemed more cold in her demeanor this term.

As if trying to match her name, the genius cultivator was becoming increasingly aloof.

“Chen Mobai, instead of waiting in the cultivation room, how come you have time to come here?”

Old Ding considered himself to be quite a humorous person. After listening to him, Chen Mobai smirked and walked inside.

“It’s like this, Teacher Ding, my mom hired a tutor in hopes of preparing me for the high school exam, to guide me in practical application of magical arts. Yesterday, he left me some homework, asking me to decode a water-like defensive prohibition. But I, being a little dull, couldn’t do it, so I had no choice but to come and ask for your guidance.”

After Chen Mobai finished speaking, Ding Jinglue didn’t have any doubts.

After all, the best way to improve in magical arts is through endless practical exercises.

While the contents taught in school are vast, they indeed fall short in certain specific spells and prohibitions compared to some private tutor cultivators out there.

“Your mom really is generous, private tutors aren’t cheap.”

While Ding Jinglue was looking for the origin of the water-wave prohibition based on Chen Mobai’s description in his Magic Data Library, he casually asked.

“With my mother’s high hopes, I can only work hard. Thank you for your trouble, Teacher Ding.”

Chen Mobai didn’t dare to say much and could only be ambiguous. Subsequently, he explained in detail to Ding Jinglue the few situations he encountered when testing the water-wave prohibition in Water Mansion using a coin.

“Hmm, based on your description, it’s very likely that the prohibition was solidified with these three spells.”

After Ding Jinglue lost hope in establishing his foundation, he wholeheartedly devoted himself to the field of education. With the rare visit from Chen Mobai actively seeking instruction, he was also very dedicated in retrieving three spells from his Magic Data Library.

Flowing Water Cover, Surge Curse, Scale Wave Technique.

“The contents of specific spells and the methods of decoding them, I’ll transfer them to your personal library. Try them a lot at home. If it still doesn’t work, you can write a report on the problems and send it to me.”

Upon seeing that Ding Jinglue sent the documents of the three spells to his personal library, Chen Mobai repeatedly expressed his thanks.

If he were to download the materials for these three spells from the Immortal School’s library, he would have to pay at least thirty Good Deed Points.

Moreover, without a teacher like Ding Jinglue, who is deeply versed in the research of spells, Chen Mobai alone would have to waste several days and nights searching in the vast ocean of the internet.

The benefits of the school are really great!

Chen Mobai sighed from the bottom of his heart. This was why they valued the high school exam so much.

If one was able to get into those Great Dao Academies, they could get not only spells, but also secret arts for breaking through realms and Magic Immortal Methods for free.

On the Planet Diyuan, due to the legacy of the previous mechanical civilization, attitudes towards knowledge are mostly open-minded.

The divinity transformation methods passed down by the Immortal Schools can be obtained for free as long as one’s cultivation level has reached the late-stages of the Nascent Soul phase.

Exactly because of this kind of culture, even in an environment as resource-poor as Planet Diyuan, the Immortal Schools can still produce divinity transformation elders.

“By the way, Teacher Ding, was Yan Bingxuan also here to ask you about spells just now?”

Before leaving, Chen Mobai, recalling what happened just now, subconsciously asked.

“Her? Since entering the late stages of Qi cultivation, she seems to have decided to transform her True Spirit Root of Double Attributes of Metal and Water into an Ice Spirit Root. She’s asking me for advice on how to refine and enhance her spiritual root.”

Chen Mobai hadn’t expected an answer, but when Ding Jinglue straightforwardly revealed it, he was shocked with eyes wide open in disbelief.

“Wait...can a spiritual root be upgraded and transformed?”

“Oh, you haven’t touched upon this level yet, but there’s no harm in telling you beforehand.”

Ding Jinglue tapped on his keyboard a couple of times, selected a document, and sent it to Chen Mobai.

“I was able to be admitted by the Pure Yang Academy because during my time at Cinnabarite Institute, I secluded myself for twenty years and turned my spiritual root into the Three Sun Body, which is a variant of a different Spiritual Root.”

“However, despite spending twenty years of hard work and turning my spiritual root into a top-grade one, the time I had left to reach Qi Cultivation Perfection has become far from enough.”

“You all know the story of my later life, even with the Three Sun Body, two Foundation Establishment failures have exhausted my potential.”

After briefly scanning the document about spiritual roots that Ding Jinglue had sent to him, Chen Mobai understood the reason.

In Planet Diyuan, due to limited resources, the might of the Immortal Schools could only focus on researching spells and cultivation techniques, hoping that this could enhance the overall quality of their cultivators.

Six thousand years ago, a person named Tianbo created the “Technique of Turning into Gold,” which could enhance the attributes of gold spiritual roots. Practicing this technique to the peak could turn any ordinary False Spirit Root below 20 into a Gold Heavenly Spiritual Root.

As of today, the Immortal Schools have dozens of secret techniques that can purify and enhance spiritual roots.

Even the secret technique to transform into Ice Spirit Root, Thunder Spiritual Root, and Wind Spiritual Root are widely circulated among the various Daoist Academies.

“The better the spiritual root, the faster you cultivate. However, if you spend time enhancing your own spiritual root, the time for Qi Cultivation would correspondingly decrease. I am a negative example of this.”

“Therefore, the Immortal Schools have a rule that these contents will not be taught in class before university, to prevent you from distractions.”

“Once you enter university, all the large Daoist Academies have their own secret methods to purify and enhance their spiritual roots suitable for their inherited grand techniques. Whether to practice them or not still depends on the individual.”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 6 - 6: Five Elements Cultivation\_1

[ 1,398 words ]

6 Chapter 6: Five Elements Cultivation\_1

Chen Mobai checked the time, noting that there was still more than an hour before the students in the first batch would finish their Cultivation Room session. He wasn't in a hurry to leave, so he casually continued to ask more about the purification and enhancement of Spirit Roots.

“Yan Bingxuan's family must have experts. They knew that her Spirit Roots could be transformed into the Ice Spirit Root through the 'Frost Condensation Technique,' so she was guided towards this goal from the very beginning of her cultivation.”

“The method of purifying and enhancing Spirit Roots consumes less time and resources when performed at a lower realm.”

“She's only a young girl, but she's already in the latter stage of Qi Cultivation. Conservatively speaking, she can attempt Foundation Establishment three times and wants to transform her Spirit Root into an Ice Spirit Root before Qi Cultivation Perfection.”

“If successful, she could enter the Nature Studies Academy, one of the top ten academies, without examination. With further progress, she might even pass the tests of the four top Daoist Academies and reach the sky in one step.”

The four top Daoist Academies were founded by the five Divinity Transformation old masters who founded the Immortal Cultivation path.

Every graduate is a potential high-level cultivator of Immortality.

Over thousands of years, the success rate of Foundation Establishment among students from the four top Daoist Academies has exceeded 80 percent.

For Red Sandstone City, a blessed land on the periphery of the Immortal Sect, the last person who got into the four top Daoist Academies was Yu Tianguang, who successfully reached Core Formation a hundred years ago.

After leaving Old Man Ding's office, Chen Mobai waited for a dozen minutes before becoming a part of the second batch entering the Cultivation Room.

He positioned his cell phone, switched on the Auxiliary Cultivation video recording mode, then entered tranquility and began to run the Qi Nourishing Technique again, refining the Spiritual Power enhanced by the pill he had taken, and made it his own.

Time slowly passed, and the Soul Stabilizing Charm woke Chen Mobai up as usual.

He left the main entrance of the Cultivation Room. There were only a dozen unlucky ones remaining from the third batch left inside.

Glancing around, he spotted his desk-mate Lu Hongsheng and some classmates with whom he got along well. They greeted each other and then went their separate ways home.

Normally, these close-knit classmates could share some Spiritual Tea and play some small games to practice spell usage after school.

But since entering their senior year, all these leisure activities had been cancelled.

The tremendous pressure of advancing in their studies even made Lu Hongsheng, who used to be rather laid-back due to his inferior Spirit Roots and lazy attitude, start trying hard.

Before returning home, Chen Mobai purchased a box of glass beads from a roadside convenience store to practice controlling his Spiritual Power.

After he arrived home, while waiting for the dinner to cook, he cut up some little charm papers, logged into the online trading platform, and found that only one cultivator from the same city had made an offer.

18 Good Deed Points.

A bit low, but Chen Mobai would have agreed to the deal under normal circumstances. After all, his product was a small workshop product, and it was bound to be cheaper than the regular stores.

But today, he wanted to explore the Water Mansion he had teleported to via the Turtle Shell again, so he wasn't in a rush to make any deals.

After eating and cleaning up, Chen Mobai returned to his room.

He held the Turtle Shell in his hands for a careful inspection, but it was still the same as last night. It was just an ordinary old Turtle Shell, covered in traces of smoking and fire, with no trace of Spiritual Energy at all.

If it hadn't been for the miraculous journey last night, Chen Mobai would never have believed that this item was actually a space Magic Artifact.

Putting the Turtle Shell into his bedside table drawer, Chen Mobai took out his cell phone and tapped on the app named "Turtle Treasure."

After exploring it for the entire night yesterday, he now had some understanding of this "Turtle Treasure."

The three functions, 'Teleport,' 'Return,' and 'Proxy,' couldn't be used unlimitedly. Only when the virtual buttons corresponding to these features in the app protruded and lit up could they be activated.

Chen Mobai waited until three o'clock in the morning last night, then once again used 'Teleport' to go to the Water Mansion. Though he still didn't get anything, he'd cultivated there all night, and the after-effects of taking the pill had already been reduced by 50-60 percent.

Chen Mobai figured that if he locked himself in the Water Mansion for another two or three days of cultivation, he should be able to eliminate the hidden danger of pill-induced cultivation. Then he could once again practice the Five Elements Cultivation to upgrade his Qi Cultivating Realm.

This is precisely why Chen Mobai had plucked up the courage to go to the Water Mansion once again, and even tried to crack the prohibition on the main hall.

This was an intermediate-grade Rank-2 Spiritual Land. To rent land with this level of Spiritual Energy within the Immortal Sect, it would cost 160 Good Deed Points per month. After a rough calculation, every day Chen Mobai cultivated at the Water Mansion was equivalent to freeloading 5.33 Good Deed Points. Poor him, he painstakingly cut up charm papers and yet only managed to earn two to three dozen Good Deed Points a month.

Thinking this way, it's not surprising that Chen Mobai started to look down on his small online workshop business.

“Based on the experience of teleporting back and forth twice yesterday, the cooldown time for ‘Teleport’ should be 6 hours, while ‘Return’ should be slightly longer and require 10 hours. The cooldown countdown begins from the last use...”

Chen Mobai quickly calculated the timing of his two experiences last night in his mind and came to a preliminary conclusion.

Half an hour later, it was exactly ten hours since he teleported back in the morning, and the ‘Return’ button protruded and lit up in his sight.

This way, if he found something amiss, he could return immediately.

Chen Mobai hung a sign that said “Do not disturb, in seclusion” on his door quickly, then locked his door from the inside, took a deep breath, and clicked on the protruding ‘Teleport’ button in the Turtle Treasure app on his phone.

[Do you want to teleport to location 1 (Unnamed)?]

Chen Mobai clicked [Yes].

After that, a flickering silver light enveloped him. In about five or six seconds, he disappeared from the room, becoming one with the light.

When he looked up and saw the familiar underwater environment, he suppressed the joy emanating from his heart.

Although he didn’t know where this place was, at least, he now had a secret base with an intermediate-grade Rank-2 Spiritual Land.

He took out the prepared box of glass beads and infused them with Spiritual Power. The originally transparent beads began to emit colorful lights. This was because the Spiritual Power generated by Chen Mobai’s practice of the Five Elements Cultivation had the attributes of the Five Elements mixed in.

The Five Elements Cultivation was a basic cultivation technique created by a Divinity Transformation old master after a thousand years of meditation. Any cultivator practicing this technique would automatically convert it into the Spiritual Power attribute most suited to them. It was as if each cultivator had a personalized Qi cultivation technique, which perfectly suited their physical constitution and Spirit Roots.

Like Chen Mobai, the attributes of his Spirit Roots were: Gold 23, Wood 27, Water 23, Fire 17, and Earth 10.

So when he practiced the Five Elements Cultivation, the generated Spiritual Power would have 23% Gold Attribute, 27% Wood Attribute... perfectly adapting to his Spirit Root attributes.

Moreover, these Five Elements Spiritual Powers would circulate and generate each other when cultivated. This not only promoted the advancement of the Realm but also served as the main reliance of the Immortal Sect, allowing everyone to cultivate immortality in a resource-scarce place like the Earth Elemental Star.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 7 - 7 Compound Prohibition \_1

[ 1,515 words ]

7 Chapter 7 Compound Prohibition \_1

However, the Five Elements Cultivation is not omnipotent.

For cultivators like Chen Mobai, whose spirit root attributes are not significantly different, the Five Elements Cultivation is an unparalleled mystical technique; the spiritual power cultivated from it not only suits his constitution, but also advances at a good pace.

But for cultivators with superior spirit root attributes, it is rather mediocre.

Take Heaven Spirit Root Cultivators for instance – they only need to cultivate the spiritual power of a single attribute, which not only doubles the result with half the effort, leading to the purity of magical power, but also reduces the bottleneck when yielding a breakthrough.

Generally speaking, every cultivator is born with 100 points of spirit root attributes.

Within the territories of the immortal lands of heaven's gate, every cultivator needs to undergo a meticulous examination of his spirit root at the Tri-Jia Hospital before entering the stage of Qi Cultivation. The hospital provides a Spirit Root Evaluation Report after determining the individual's spirit root attribute, which is necessary for enrollment.

Take Chen Mobai as an example: Gold 23, Wood 27, Water 23, Fire 17, Earth 10.

It is stipulated by the celestial gate that if any spirit root attribute exceeds 20, it represents the possession of that spirit root. Chen Mobai, who has gold, wood, and water attributes, is barely classified into the [True Spirit Root] category.

This is what made his deskmate, Lu Hongsheng, very upset because his spirit root reads: Gold 8, Wood 25, Water 23, Fire 22, Earth 22.

In reality, it is not much different from Chen Mobai. But because the distribution of the spirit root attributes is more even, the hospital identified it as the four attribute [False Spirit Root].

As for the so-called [Heavenly Spiritual Root], it is when the points of one attribute of the Five Elements exceed 80!

This means that even the Heaven Spirit Root Cultivator possesses four other kinds of spirit root attributes within the body, they are just extremely rare.

As for the theoretically perfect Heavenly Spiritual Root with 100 attribute points, there has been no record in the long history of the celestial gate.

The spiritual power cultivated from the Five Elements Cultivation will self-adapt to match the spirit root attributes of each cultivator. Even for Heaven Spirit Root Cultivators, the cultivated spiritual power will mix with some other four attributes, as if they were some unnecessary impurities.

This also applies to cultivators who possess Different Spiritual Root.

However, all of this is completely irrelevant to Chen Mobai.

He operates the Five Elements Cultivation technique taught by the school, infuses his Five Elements spiritual power into the glass bead, and causes the bead to appear in a rainbow light, as if a halo was floating up from his palm.

This glass bead is a small toy for exercising control over spiritual power. A Qi Cultivation Rank-1 cultivator can control one bead, and Chen Mobai, who has reached Qi Cultivation Rank-5, should be able to control five beads at the same time, manipulating them at will.

However, he has just entered the Qi Cultivation Rank-5, and his realm is not yet stable, so he is showing resilience.

According to the information given by old man Ding, he controls four glass beads flying towards the side hall on his right.

With a splash.

A water ripple emerged and bounced off the first arrived glass bead, then divided into the second ripple, and the third ripple then bounced off the subsequent glass beads one by one...

Chen Mobai held the cellphone, looking at the descriptions of the three spells given by old man Ding, with a worried look on his face.

He found that the water ripple prohibition in this side temple actually possessed the characteristics of the Flowing Water Cover, Surge Curse, and Scale Wave Technique. With his present realm, the chance of breaking this compound prohibition is virtually zero, unless he uses a powerful talisman, or else he has to wait until he reaches the late stage of Qi Cultivation to attempt it again.

“Forget it, let’s practice first, there’s plenty of time to explore the Water Mansion in the future.”

In the end, Chen Mobai checked the time and decided not to waste the Rank-2 intermediate grade Spiritual Land. He sat cross-legged in the center of the main temple and began to enter into a tranquil state for his cultivation.

He had sent a message to his parents earlier, telling them he was going to seclude himself in his room and not to disturb him.

The pure water elemental spiritual energy transformed into blue light particles, was refined by the Five Elements Cultivation. After the cycle of mutual promotion and restraint of the Five Elements, it transformed into spiritual power that best suited Chen Mobai’s spirit root and constitution. It gradually circulated throughout his body, nourishing the meridians and acupoints that were forcefully opened due to the elixirs he had taken.

Although resources are scarce in the celestial gate, due to thousands of years of operation and resources plundered from the opening war, all kinds of spiritual medicines are basically complete. Moreover, according to the geomantic weather conditions of the blessed lands, they are cultivated quite well.

Alchemy, as one of the four major schools of celestial gate, when combined with medical science, allows for the perfect utilisation of medicinal properties, which also forms the basis for the celestial gate to support hundreds of millions of cultivators with one star of geoelemental resources.

The celestial gate produces all types of elixirs with different attributes.

But there is one elixir that is rarely concocted, the Foundation Building Pill.

This prehistoric elixir formula is indeed collected by the celestial gate, but it was banned from alchemy by the celestial gate five thousand years ago. The reason wasn't that there's something wrong with the elixir, but that it's too wasteful.

The Foundation Building Pill is a Rank-3 lower-grade Spiritual Medicine, and the main ingredient used to make the Foundation Building Pill is the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom, which is a Rank-3 top-grade ingredient. Using it to refine the Foundation Building Pill is nothing short of a waste.

Additionally, the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom can be used to refine a pill called the "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill", which can assist Foundation Establishment cultivators in Core Formation.

If the resources of the celestial gate were abundant and the Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms were harvested one after the other, then using it to refine the "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill" while also sparing some to refine the Foundation Building Pill would be permissible.

However, the problem is that the resources of the celestial gate are scarce, and although their spiritual medicines are complete in variety, only two blessed lands can cultivate and plant Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms. They are barely enough to refine "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill", so why would they be wasted in making Foundation Building Pills?

Even though the lower layer cultivators disagree with Celestial Gate's resolution on this matter, the biggest difference between Immortal Cultivation civilization and mechanical civilization is that the upper layer decides everything.

The value of a gold core real person surpasses that of ten Foundation Establishment cultivators. The same Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom, whether to refine a "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill" or "Foundation Building Pill"?

The answer is obvious.

This is why, for Celestial Door practitioners, passing the hurdle of Foundation Establishment is even more challenging than ascending the heavens.

In prehistoric times, at least there was the Foundation Building Pill to look forward to, but now, 99% of cultivators can only rely on themselves for the breakthrough.

Because of this, practitioners of the celestial gate all want to enter the Great Dao Academy.

Even though the Great Dao Academy doesn't refine Foundation Building Pills, it can refine the next-best Spiritual Medicines to assist in Foundation Establishment. Moreover, there are countless secret techniques to improve the success rate of

Foundation Establishment, and there are countless experiences of Foundation Establishment. You can always find one that fits you.

The Purple Fire Pill that Chen Mobai used to break through to the Qi Cultivation Rank-5 was produced by the local Red Dawn Institution of Danxia City, and only one hundred pills were released every month.

The only reason Chen Mobai was able to secure a purchase qualification was because he had established a relationship with a senior from the Red Dawn Institution through one of his talisman paper sales. That senior also happened to work part-time at the Red Dawn Institution's flagship online store, and operationally pulled some strings internally.

Every kind of elixir requires a corresponding usage instruction and a credit endorsement.

In the prehistoric times of Celestial Gate, there were plenty of cultivators who suffered a worse fate than death due to irregular consumption of elixirs.

Nowadays, unless it is produced by reputable pharmacies, no cultivator dares to take an elixir without instructions, without the signature of an alchemist, and without a certificate of conformity.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 8 - 8 Green Arrow Talisman\_1**

[ 1,327 words ]

8 Chapter 8 Green Arrow Talisman\_1

The Celestial Sect inherits many systems from the Terrestrial Planet civilization. For example, any medicinal pill put on the market must have all its ingredients clearly labeled on its packaging.

In other words, the receipt for each pill sold must be included.

However, if one wants to produce a finished product based on the formula mentioned above, that would be an implausible dream.

The integration of modern pharmaceutical production and alchemy is so complex that it could not be explained in just a few days. Therefore, even though the pill formula is publicly available knowledge, the manufacture of medicinal pills remains a monopolized industry.

However, every time a Daoist Academy or institution devises a new medicinal pill, they have to invest immense resources. It's only reasonable for them to profit from it; otherwise, no one would want to venture into the pharmaceutical industry purely on the basis of the Celestial Sect's subsidies.

The Purple Fire Pill from the Red Dawn Institution is specifically designed for cultivators striving to break through the middle stage of Qi cultivation.

The success rate of breaking through from the fourth to the fifth level of Qi cultivation using the Purple Fire Pill is approximately 60 to 70 percent. However, the success rate of breaking through from the fifth to the sixth level drops by more than half, only around 20 to 30 percent.

Furthermore, if cultivators with a predominant water spirit root attribute consume it, the effectiveness is reduced by half, whereas cultivators with a predominant wood fire spirit root attribute could increase their success rate by ten percent.

Even so, the Purple Fire Pill is one of the most popular medicines at this level of cultivation.

Because it's mild in nature, the Red Dawn Institution has continuously improved its manufacturing process over centuries, perfecting it to the point where there's no side effect of essence toxicity.

After consumption, you just need to nourish it for about ten days to half a month using the common Qi Nourishing Technique to resolve the after-effects of the enforced breakthrough.

Chen Mobai is very fortunate.

Because the Purple Fire Pill uses the "Purple Sunflower" unique to Red Sandstone City as the main ingredient, and since it contains a trace of Sun Fire Purple Qi, it yields twice the results with half the effort when nourishing with water spirit qi.

This Water Mansion is perfectly situated on top of an intermediate grade, Rank-2 water vein, where the water spirit qi is most concentrated.

Two days later.

Chen Mobai opened his eyes with a look of delight.

Feeling the spiritual power flowing smoothly within his body, he confirmed that his realm at the fifth level of Qi cultivation had fully stabilized.

It took less time than he expected, only because he underestimated the power of the intermediate grade, Rank-2 water vein Spirit Qi.

But it's not his fault; after all, he's just an ordinary kid who has never cultivated in spiritual lands of this caliber before.

He then took out the box of glass beads he had purchased earlier.

One, two, three... until the fifth bead began to emit colorful light and slowly rose from his palm, Chen Mobai flashed a happy smile.

Now, he might even reach the sixth level of Qi cultivation before his high school exam.

He stood up and stretched.

Chen Mobai began to inspect the Water Mansion again.

As usual, there was no change at all.

He also consulted Old Ding in these two days, making up an excuse that his tutor saw his rapid progress and raised the difficulty of his assignments, hence presenting this complex prohibition as a major problem.

Thinking his guidance was highly useful to Chen Mobai, Old Ding felt immensely gratified. After carefully inquiring about the characteristics of the complex prohibition and combining them with his teaching experience, Ding gave two methods of resolution.

The first one was similar to what Chen Mobai thought – to use a powerful prohibition-breaking talisman and blast it on the weakest point of the prohibition to destroy it.

The second one was to outsmart the tricks. Although the complex prohibition is strong, it's a combination of several spells intricately linked together. By breaking just one, the rest, even if not destroyed, will falter due to the absence of one spell.

If the person setting up the prohibition is mediocre, the remaining spells might even conflict with each other due to the removal of one spell and self-destruct.

Proud as he was, Old Ding presented the second solution to Chen Mobai.

You need a magic artifact capable of severing the spirit qi supply of the Water Mansion's spirit vein until the complex prohibition reveals itself, and then use the corresponding method to break them one by one.

But Chen Mobai was penniless. His only magical artifact was the child version of the Exorcism Sword hanging in his room. As a lower-grade, Rank-1 ornamental artifact, it barely qualified as a magic artifact because it was under the Bright Light Technique.

He checked out the celestial web trading market, only to find that the cheapest magic artifact that met his requirements was worth 500 Good Deed Points.

He could only resort to the first method of solution.

Chen Mobai took out three talismans featuring green arrows from his pocket with a pained expression.

This is the intermediate Rank-1 "Green Arrow Talisman", each worth 35 Good Deed Points.

After consulting with Old Ding for two days, Chen Mobai learned that the best way to break a unfamiliar water attribute prohibition was to use wood attribute spells or talisman artifacts.

Attacking water with fire is of course the most effective.

But if the hidden power of the water attribute prohibition far exceeds the previous estimate, the intense reaction between water and fire spirit power could harm the prohibition breaker, possibly resulting in on-the-spot death.

Wood also overcomes water, and the stimulation of water spirit power isn't as intense as fire spirit power, so even if the prohibition's power is extraordinary, the aftermath won't be too harsh.

The power of this "Green Arrow Talisman" is similar to the "Water Sword Talisman" that Chen Mobai added to his shopping cart previously.

Once the "Water Sword Talisman" is deployed, it forms a transparent water longsword that can be controlled and dispensed freely, and can last up to fifteen minutes.

Whereas, once the "Green Arrow Talisman" is released, it forms green arrows based on the manipulator's cultivation level, up to six arrows at once.

Chen Mobai, at the fifth level of Qi cultivation, would be able to form five long arrows.

Even though it's a bit wasteful, he has no other choice. This is the best talisman for breaking the prohibition.

In order to succeed in one shot, Chen Mobai spent all his savings and even sold all the blank talismans he cut and accumulated in his spare time to barely scrape up the Good Deed Points needed to buy these three “Green Arrow Talisman”.

“If there’s nothing valuable inside after breaking the prohibition, I’m going to take a big loss,” Chen Mobai muttered to himself, gathering his internal spiritual power. He even took out his “Wood Armor Talisman”, infused it with spiritual power and activated it in case of any accidents during the prohibition breaking process that might cause a backlash.

Whoosh!

Just then, the sound of turbulent water echoed.

With unbelieving wide eyes, Chen Mobai saw two shadows drop from the glowing sphere enveloping the entire Water Mansion as a hole opened in it.

One old, one young.

The older one had grey hair, holding a black flag, with sharp eyes.

The younger one seemed ordinary, dressed in a brown long robe. As soon as he landed, he immediately maintained a two-meter distance from the elderly.

The two formed a triangle with Chen Mobai, who was standing in the main hall, occasionally glancing at each other.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 9 - 9 Eastern Wilderness\_1**

[ 1,384 words ]

9 Chapter 9 Eastern Wilderness\_1

“Young man, why are you in the cave dwelling of my master?”

The eldest of them was the first to come to his senses, raising the black flag in his hand, he asked with a frown.

On hearing this, Chen Mobai felt a rush of dismay, his face showing embarrassment.

According to the rules of the Immortal Sect, without the host's permission, one should not probe the cultivation level of others. Therefore, he didn't know the cultivation level of these two, but judging from the fluctuation of spiritual power, they should be similar to him.

The way this old and young pair entered the cave dwelling indicated they had the correct key.

Although he had unintentionally entered the Water Mansion, he had indeed occupied this treasure trove for cultivation for a few days. Now having been caught by the owner's disciples, he felt somewhat embarrassed.

"Please don't blame me, elder. I entered unintentionally and will leave immediately."

Chen Mobai wanted to leave, but seeing the strange behavior of the elder and the younger in the Water Mansion, a thought flashed through his mind and he paused his movements.

"I see, there's no sign of damage to the Azure Water Array. The young man said he entered unintentionally, so it must be true."

The old man waved the black flag in his hand, inspected the large formation guarding the entire cave dwelling, confirmed that the prohibitions in the three side halls were intact, then sighed in relief, and nodded at Chen Mobai.

"I will deactivate the formation and you can leave, young man."

In the midst of the conversation, Chen Mobai saw at the entrance of the main hall, a light dome covering the Water Mansion was manifesting an exit, two meters in diameter. However, the water flow outside did not rush in, as if blocked by an invisible force.

Under the gaze of the older and younger pair, and their obvious intention to send him off, Chen Mobai kept his doubts in mind, yet nodded and walked to the entrance.

Hum!

Just as Chen Mobai was about to cross the barrier of the dome, a cyan radiance exploded from his clenched hand like splashing ink, transforming into a set of wooden armor that enveloped his entire body.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Three yellow-brown long needles appeared out of nowhere, the tips emanated a dark yellow glow, they stuck into the wooden armor in front of Chen Mobai.

“Just for trespassing in someone’s house, you use such a vicious attack. Is there no law anymore!”

Chen Mobai turned back and saw an ordinary-looking boy holding a needle box in one hand and forming a seal in the other, his eyes were cold. He was shocked and furious.

The Di Yuan Star, governed by the Immortal Sect, abides by the laws of the previous civilization.

Murder is a heavy crime.

If his “Wood Armor Talisman” was not pre-activated and was automatically stimulated by the attack, he would have instantly died on spot.

“Attack now!”

Seeing his magic artifact being blocked, and Chen Mobai was in a battle-ready state, the boy in brown clothes worried about the possibility of mutual destruction. Although he had reached the sixth level of Qi Cultivation, he didn’t want to waste too much spiritual power before breaking the prohibition.

Therefore, while taking out three more long needles from the needle box, he simultaneously yelled at the old man.

“Alright, see my Divine Thunder!”

With a loud yell from the old man, a stern light flashed in his eyes. He waved his black flag towards Chen Mobai, and then from his sleeve, he threw out a glaucescent talisman.

However, this talisman was aimed at the boy in the brown robe.

With a loud clap of thunder, the boy in the brown robe cursed and then forcefully reversed his spiritual power, diverting the flying needles, originally aimed at Chen Mobai, towards the old man.

Juxtaposed with Chen Mobai’s puzzled face, the boy in brown clothing was hit by the old man’s Divine Thunder, and he fell unwillingly.

His flying needles were blocked by the power of the Water Mansion Array controlled by the old man with his black flag.

The sound of “ding, ding, ding” resonated as the flying needles fell onto the floor tiles, the tips of the needles sinking in, demonstrating their sharpness.

“Hahaha, mere inheritance from the third-rate Flying Needle Sect and yet you even want to share the treasures of this Secret Realm equally with me. This is after all the lawless Eastern Wilderness.”

In the old man’s laughter, he once again swung his black flag, controlling the Azure Water Array trying to kill Chen Mobai. However, the force of the “Wood Armor Talisman” had not yet been exhausted, blocking the oncoming water waves.

“What place is this? Eastern Wilderness? Among the thirty-six Blessed Lands and seventy-two Wonderland of the Immortal Sect, there is no place with this name”

Chen Mobai was originally engrossed in the cruel, lethal conflict between the old man and the boy, but the burning hot sensation from the consumption of the “Wood Armor Talisman”’s spiritual power in his hand immediately snapped him back to reality.

The old man’s cultivation level was unknown, but the black flag in his hand was the core of the Water Mansion Array, capable of controlling the force of the whole formation.

Although this Azure Water Array did not have any lethal force, if Chen Mobai got trapped like the boy in the brown clothing and took one blow from the Thunder Talisman, he would undoubtedly meet the same fate, dying beyond doubt.

At the critical moment of life and death, Chen Mobai didn’t hesitate and ignited the “Green Arrow Talisman” that was ready for use.

Sizzle...

A total of five cyan long arrows appeared out of thin air like vines, covering the area where the old man was at an extremely high speed.

“Hmph, if we were outside the Water Mansion, I would definitely avoid it.”

The old man chuckled, waving his black flag confidently. The power of the Azure Water Array was stimulated and formed ripples, causing the four cyan arrows that were about to land in front of him to be suspended in mid-air.

“Young man, how did you cultivate up to the Realm of Qi Cultivation Level 5? Your aim is pretty bad...”

Just as the elderly man was about to laughably seal the entrance, totally trapping Chen Mobai, his face froze.

Because he noticed that the Azure Water Array was out of his control, and then he saw the light dome hole that was about to be closed stopped shrinking. But, instead of escaping the Water Mansion Array through this hole, Chen Mobai who was supposed to, stopped at the entrance, took out two Green Arrow Talismans again, coldly watching him.

“How did this kid know this Array Flag only protects?”

The old man glanced uneasily around him.

Turns out the “Green Arrow Talisman” of Chen Mobai, of the four spiritual arrows aimed at him, were just a diversion to attract his attention.

The other one, seemingly misfired, landed precisely on an array base not far from him, breaking the Array Flag on it.

The Azure Water Array, though a Rank-2 formation, did not have any defenses against attacks from within.

Chen Mobai, who had thoroughly understood the Water Mansion, used this point to break one corner of the Array Flag, causing the smoothly running Large Array to stall immediately.

The old man turned pale. He looked around the three side halls behind the Water Mansion, but felt that the talisman in Chen Mobai’s hand was about to be ignited, he gritted his teeth and attempted to withdraw.

His cultivation level was merely at the third level of Qi Cultivation.

If it weren’t for the black flag in his hand which allowed him to control the Azure Water Array, he wouldn’t dare attack Chen Mobai or the boy in the brown clothing.

But at this moment, the whole sky was filled with the flickering of cyan radiance, Chen Mobai’s two “Green Arrow Talismans” had been activated, ten spiritual arrows formed in the sky, aiming at the old man.

“Young man, no, esteemed elder, please spare me...”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 10 - 10 Deceptive Villain\_1**

[ 1,285 words ]

## 10 Chapter 10 Deceptive Villain\_1

The elder was pleading for mercy while slapping two defensive talismans onto his body.

But Chen Mobai, who had just witnessed the elder ruthlessly attacking his companions, only hesitated for a moment before gritted his teeth and activated all the green arrow talismans. At the same time, five bright and colorful beads rose behind him.

“Watch my Green Arrow Talisman.”

Chen Mobai thought about the elder’s sneaky attack method on the brown-clothed youth, feeling him to be a suspicious and deceptive villain, and decided to bluff.

Openly, two Green Arrow Talismans exploded simultaneously, triggering ten Spirit Qi Arrows towards the elder, who had a yellow and blue protective shield rising from his body. Secretly, he manipulated five glass beads, which sparkled with the power fluctuations of the Five Elements, appearing remarkably dazzling, much like magic weapons.

As expected, the elder was visibly puzzled.

The elder hesitated for a moment, gritted his teeth, and decided to rely on his many years of experience in magic duels, making what he believed to be the correct judgment.

He thought that Chen Mobai was bluffing with his ostentatious Green Arrow Talismans. The real lethal move must be the unassuming but overflowing with spiritual power and extremely dazzling five beads cameo Magic Artifact.

In the end, he activated two Rank-1 intermediate-grade defensive talismans he had prepared for lifesaving, and bravely faced the ten Spirit Qi Arrows.

Simultaneously, the elder threw out his black flag, stirring up the Water Spirits he could control in the Azure Water Array and turned it into layers of waves, surrounding the colorful glass beads that were shot from another direction.

“Eh!?”

To his surprise, the water flow transformed from spiritual energy had just touched the colorful beads thrown by Chen Mobai when they started to crumble like plaster, drifting away and turning into ashes.

“Damn, I’ve fallen for his trap, this kid is very cunning!”

The moment this thought crossed the elder’s mind, the ten green long arrows, condensed with most of Chen Mobai’s spiritual power, had bombarded the two defensive talismans in front of him.

The powerful force caused the elder hiding behind the protective shield to retreat step by step.

The yellow and blue light shields flickered, like a bulb with insufficient power.

The elder, although experienced in the magic duel and rich, was a Rank-3 Qi Cultivator. Without the strength of the Water Mansion Array, he fell into the error of empiricism, was tricked by Chen Mobai, and his spiritual power in Dantian was quickly drained by the two defensive talismans.

Even at this time, despite his defences crumbling, he had no choice but to resist.

The elder took out a bottle of a medicine that recovers spiritual power and without considering the wastage and after-effects, swallowed it all at once. His complexion turned crimson soon after but his spiritual power fluctuation abruptly rose.

The yellow and blue light shields, as if receiving enough spiritual power, started operating at a normal rate.

Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

The elder managed to withstand seven green Spirit Qi Long Arrows in succession, running out of strength and they disappeared. The yellow light shield on his body also reached its limit, turned into a yellow glow on the ground, and disappeared.

But surprisingly, the elder was rather pleased at this point because based on his many years of experience in duels, he had estimated that his remaining water attribute defensive talisman can completely block the remaining three Spirit Qi Arrows.

He had successfully counterattacked a Rank-5 Qi Cultivator while being a Rank-3 Qi Cultivator before.

As the elder was planning his counterattack and how to kill Chen Mobai to claim the Water Mansion for himself, he suddenly realised something.

“Not right, this kid had planned this from the start!”

He wanted to adjust his position, but it was already too late. Chen Mobai's spiritual power breakthrough caused the remaining power of Green Arrow Talisman to explode at once. The three green long arrows heavily struck the blue light shield on the Elder's body and moved him three steps back.

These three steps made the elder's back touch the stone door in the middle hall of the Water Mansion.

Hiss!

The deep blue light lighting restriction was triggered, shattering the elder's blue light shield which still had considerable power remaining, and then without resistance, entered his body. His body split into fragments amidst his screams.

"Huff Huff Huff..."

Chen Mobai was panting heavily, not just because his spiritual power was exhausted, but also seeing someone die right before his eyes for the first time.

Although he had watched such scenes countless times in movies and series.

But never like now, did he feel an indescribable enormous impact.

His mind was blank.

Although he didn't kill the two men, there was nonetheless a direct connection.

Feeling dizzy, Chen Mobai sat on the ground.

He didn't know how much time passed until a fish whose eyes had rolled up flopped beside his feet, finally bringing him back to his senses.

The Azure Water Array had shown a flaw after one Array Flag was broken by his Green Arrow Talisman.

The hole that the elder opened was always there, it was not closing again.

The fish, aimlessly floating in the water, was lucky enough to find this hole. Losing the shelter of the water flow, it tried to hop as much as it could but eventually died by Chen Mobai's side.

"I need to find a way to fix this defensive array."

Chen Mobai muttered to himself, he still didn't know where he was.

According to the elder, it was a place called the "Eastern Wilderness."

It was a lawless place.

If the Water Mansion is discovered by others, Chen Mobai believed any reasoning with them was futile.

Therefore, it was better to repair the Azure Water Array and hide the Water Mansion again.

However, experimentation was notoriously tricky to get into, out of the four departments of Technique, Pill, Magic Artifact, and Array, though Chen Mobai worked hard at all, his results were average.

He walked over to the broken Array Flag, bound it with rope, and re-erected it.

However, it didn't serve any purpose.

Sighing, Chen Mobai noticed the black flag, which the elder had used to crush the glass beads. An idea sparked in his mind and using the Propulsion Technique; he controlled it from a distance and replaced the broken Array Flag with the black flag.

He waited for a quarter of an hour, but there was no response.

Chen Mobai racked his brains and recalled everything he learned in class about arrays.

In the end, he remembered an example the teacher had given.

An array was akin to a precise machine; once a part was replaced and fixed, it needed to activate and refill with spiritual power, much like how a new device needed a power test.

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment. After all, he was not a professional Array Master and feared the activation step was dangerous.

But considering the substantial help the Water Mansion, a Rank-2 intermediate-grade Spiritual Land, provided for his cultivation in the past three days, he decided to take the risk and give it a try.

He injected a stream of spiritual power into the Black Flag.

Still no response.

No, the activation should be done at the main Array Flag.

Chen Mobai remembered another knowledge point and went to the main array base in the middle of the front hall and injected spiritual power.

Humm!

Then, to his delight, the hole in the Azure Water Array began to slowly close until it vanished.

It worked after all.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.