

# I Have A Cultivation World Novel

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Wang Xingyu was proven by the No-Form puppet simulation to be a novice who was unsuitable for Cultivating Participating Together.

However, he was a man of strong resolve and relying not only on his talents managed to enter the preliminary stage of Cultivating Participating Together, but also following Zhongli Tianyu's example, transformed a Rank-3 magic artifact handed down in his family into his own object of participation.

The artifact was a copper bowl, capable of containing all the waters of the world.

Furthermore, it could be used as a medicine pool to refine Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, which was doubly efficient.

But according to the result of the No-Form puppet simulation, the best object of participation for Wang Xingyu should be the Flying Sword Tool. However, this was his own choice, as a Rank-3 magic artifact was more tantalizing compared to a Rank-2 flying sword which he could have obtained.

Chen Mobai who had just secured a million Good Deed Points from Shen Juanxiu, had plenty of funds on hand so he approached Wang Xingyu and reserved a hundred bottles of high-grade Rank-1 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

If it weren't for the product's expiration date, he would have been tempted to purchase an entire year's supply.

"Chen, don't embarrass yourself in the makeup exam."

Upon parting, Ming Yuhua teased Chen Mobai.

Of the entire Metaphysical Class, only Chen Mobai failed one subject, making him the butt of the joke for the entire vacation.

"I was careless last year and did not revise, but this year, I devoted myself to studying the textbooks on talismans at home. I can assure you there will be no problems."

Chen Mobai was brimming with confidence as he spoke.

“Hahaha, that’s good, but if you still fail the makeup exam, you’ll probably be the laughing stock of the seniors for a whole year.”

Ming Yuhua laughed heartily as he patted Chen Mobai on the shoulder, after which they all parted at the school gate.

Like Chen Mobai, two others had rented separate cave dwellings outside the school.

After returning to the little wooden hut he had been away from for a long time, Chen Mobai made a trip to the Tianhe Realm.

After checking on the grain he had dried, and verifying that it hadn’t been poached by birds and insects, he returned, well satisfied.

In two more days when the drying was just right, he could remove the husk.

He had already bought the tool needed for husk removal, a versatile version valued at 2000 Good Deed Points.

The Daoist Academy had this tool too and with his standing with Lin Wenkang, borrowing it would have been easy.

However, he considered that he might establish his future in the Tianhe Realm and decided it would be better to own one.

Apart from the husk removal tool, he had also bought various tools for brewing wine.

After placing an order for the necessary items, Chen Mobai began to focus on his studies.

In university, those who fail a subject have one chance to retake the exam at the beginning of the next semester. Having failed the Talisman course, Chen Mobai had become a laughing stock and his title of “The Sleeper” was barely holding up.

He had planned to diligently revise the Talisman course during the vacation, even without the Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

Now, though he had thoroughly understood all textbook knowledge from the first and second grades, and had learnt parts of the third grade’s content, he feared the examiner might set a tricky question on a talisman that was not in the textbooks.

As he was revising, he experienced how much his classmates cared about him.

Zhuang Jialan and Si Guanyu, both Talisman course toppers, after learning that he had returned, actually took the initiative to bring him their notes and even offered him tutoring.

This moved Chen Mobai and he opened another jar of wine he had brought from Green Mountain Village and had a good drink with them.

“Class Leader Si, Member Zhuang, don’t worry, I will definitely pass the makeup exam.”

“I had a deep realisation during the vacation that I took the Talisman classes too lightly. This year, I will definitely buckle down and work hard. I won’t be dragging the class behind anymore.”

Hearing the sincere words from Chen Mobai, Zhuang Jialan and Si Guanyu remained skeptical.

It’s because they had also begun to question Chen Mobai’s actual abilities.

“Alright, if you have this motivation then we have nothing to worry about. There are still five others who failed, we also need to check on them.”

After emptying their bottles, Si Guanyu did not forget his duties as the class leader.

The questions from last year were quite difficult. Apart from three who had pulled strings and failed, including Chen Mobai, two others also faced the same predicament and had to retake the tests.

Since a lot of people in their class had failed, Chen Mobai’s failure wasn’t as conspicuous. Otherwise, his reputation as “The Sleeper” would have been exposed long ago.

The failing students were all from their class, so Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan said they would show concern to all who needed it, before they took their leave.

As Chen Mobai returned to the Daoist Academy in advance, with half a month left until the makeup exam, when studying, he first dehusked the Spirit Rice crop he had planted on the Giant Tree Ridge and brewed wine from it.

In the meantime, under the leadership of Lu Jun from the Spirit Plant Department, he took charge of the Spirit Vein at Small Yang Ridge.

Last year, the fellow disciple who had cultivated the medicine field here, after Lu Jing had settled the contribution points for the two acres of Dew Grass, took a hint from Lu Jing’s implied dissatisfaction with the lack of yield and tactfully packed his tools and left.

“Junior Brother Chen, the surroundings within twenty miles is now your territory.”

Lu Jun, who had played the bad guy, cheerfully handed over the former cultivator's Mountain Formation to Chen Mobai on the spot.

This was a Rank-2 Formation. In combination with the Spirit Vein of the Small Yang Ridge, it could hold back attacks from a Foundation Establishment cultivator for a while.

"Thank you Elder Brother Lu. This jar of spirit wine is brewed by me before I joined the sect. You can take it back and give it a try."

The wine that Chen Mobai gave as a gift was naturally from Green Mountain Village.

All the wine his grandfather brewed, as long as it was for sale, bore the signature of its maker. He cleared it completely, benefiting from having two storage bags.

After buying his family's wine, he also picked some good ones from other families in the village and bought them. A hundred jars in total, they filled the storage bag.

The wine given to Lu Jun was naturally one of the good ones.

Like the one he had drunk with Ming Yuhua a few days ago, it was a two-year-old yellow wine.

This was the best Chen Mobai could buy. The others with more years of age, the villagers kept for themselves or for when guests came to visit.

The ones they sold were newly brewed in the most recent two years.

"Alright, thank you, Junior Brother Chen."

Lu Jun thought Chen Mobai was just being polite and cheerfully left with the jar of wine.

After two days, Qi Rui and Xi Jinghuo, who had received a message, also came to Small Yang Ridge.

Upon meeting, Chen Mobai was naturally generous.

He directly opened five jars of good wine and enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

"Good wine, Junior Brother Chen is really generous."

Qi Rui was a wine lover. As soon as the jar was opened, he knew from the aroma that this wine was special. It was not at all in the same league as what he usually drank.

"You're about to participate in the sect's grand competition. This meal is to wish you success. I hope you can make it into the top 24 and be promoted to the true teachings."

There's a grand competition in the Divine Wood Sect every year, and all Qi Cultivation disciples below sixty years of age can participate.

Qi Rui was already at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, and as part of the Talisman Production Department's structure, naturally he wouldn't give up the chance to become a student of the true teachings in view of the batch of Foundation building pills ten years later.

Xi Jinghuo also signed up to participate for self-improvement.

Only Chen Mobai felt that his level was not enough and didn't want to waste talismans and time, and directly chose to give up..

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"Alright, I'll take your word for it."

Qi Rui cheerfully gulped down more than half a jug of wine.

"By the way, Qi Brother, is there a platform for betting on the Sect's Grand Competition within the sect?"

Qi Rui, halfway through his drink, choked on Chen Mobai's question. Both he and Xi Jinghuo widened their eyes, looking at the latter.

"What are you planning?"

"Just asking."

From their reaction, it was clear there wasn't such a place. Chen Mobai was a little disappointed.

After this round of drinks, the three marveled at Small Yang Ridge. Even for a true disciple, the sect only assigned Rank-2 high-grade Spiritual Vein Cave Dwellings.

The fact that Chen Mobai was assigned such a spiritual land just by joining the Spirit Plant Division showed how much emphasis was put on him.

The Sect's Grand Competition was coming soon.

Despite being at the 9th level of Qi cultivation, Qi Rui had newly advanced. His sword techniques and talismans were not as good as the other seasoned cultivators at the peak of Qi Cultivation. Though he fought hard and made it into the top fifty, he still fell before reaching the True Disciples.

As for Xi Jinghuo, he didn't even make it into the top three hundred.

Having carefully observed the Sect's Grand Competition, Chen Mobai was in awe of the duel techniques of the Tianhe Realm cultivators. If he participated, even among those in the same realm, he would probably rank at the bottom. ' Once the new year had passed, it was time for the Daoist Academy to start school.

There was one thing left to do before the term: the resit exam.

Chen Mobai relaxed as soon as he saw the exam questions.

The question setter seemed to have shown mercy, simply asking them to draw a Rank-1 high-grade "Thunder-Summoning Talisman".

This was a talisman that had been emphasized in the first-grade textbook.

Chen Mobai picked up his Green Bamboo Pen, spread out the Rank-1 talisman paper provided in the examination hall, and closed his eyes to recall the details. After about three minutes, he drew the talisman in one go with his pen confidently immersed in ink.

After drawing, he injected spiritual power into the talisman to confirm that it could be activated.

To avoid any mishaps, he took another two pieces of Rank-1 talisman paper and drew two more "Thunder-Summoning Talismans," all of which were successful.

Teacher, can I hand in my paper now?"

The invigilator, who had just sat down, checked his watch—it had only been ten minutes.

In universities, especially the top four Daoist academies, handing in papers early was normal.

After all, some geniuses are just too extraordinary to waste their precious time. The two invigilators came over to Chen Mobai, checked the three "Thunder-Summoning Talismans" he had drawn, and found that their quality was just as good as the ones they could draw.

They checked the student's information in the top left corner.

So, he was that Chen Mobai!

These two teachers also taught talisman-related elective courses. They naturally heard of this name and initially thought it was just a rumor. But now it seemed that he really was a genius.

“Alright, there’s no problem. You’ve passed the resit exam.”

Since the number of people was small, the talisman course resit exam was graded on the spot. After the two invigilators agreed unanimously, Chen Mobai completed the resit exam with full marks.

His academic points increased by three points.

However, these three points could only be used to exchange for spiritual objects at the end of this semester.

The other students in the exam room were surprised at Chen Mobai. Of the five students from their grade who failed, and those from higher grades who had been failing until now, all of them felt the gap in talent when they saw the handsome young man leaving casually.

They all studied during the holiday break, so why did he become so impressive?

Could this be the “Sleeper” after awakening?

After seeing the resit exam results, Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan felt a bit of pressure.

Perhaps it’s just that the predicted test question was spot on.”

Seeing the slightly nervous Zhuang Jialan, Siguanyu couldn’t help trying to comfort her.

Then, as the results of the first monthly test for this term’s Rune class came out, he too started to feel uneasy.

The top scorer in the Gathering Dust rune test is Chen Mobai.”

The teacher of their Rune class was Xu Xiu. He handed the perfect score Gathering Dust rune to Chen Mobai with a trace of satisfaction in his eyes.

Very good. Last year I assessed your level accurately. Choosing that specific question to fail you was indeed the correct move. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have studied so hard this term.”

Chen Mobai, who was in high spirits after scoring first, was taken aback by Xu Xiu’s words, staring at his teacher in disbelief.

How could a teacher behave like this!

However, Xu Xiu, believing in his high teaching skills, gave a wave of his hand, signaling Chen Mobai to leave.

“Second place, Siguanyu.”

“Third place, Zhuang Jialan.”

The class president and the student committee member still had close scores, but they were no longer alternating first and second places and even throughout the entire term, they never achieved the top score again.

Under the provocative teaching methods of Xu Xiu, Chen Mobai, under the watchful eyes of all his classmates, took the first place in all six-month exams in the first half of the year.

In fact, he could have continued to top the list until the final exam, leading with twelve straight wins.

But something happened at home, forcing him to take leave and return home.

Upon reaching sixty years old, Chen Xinglan had no choice but to mobilize his spiritual power and start Foundation Establishment.

The Alchemy department of the Divine Wood Sect hadn't yet come out to refine Foundation Building Pills, Chen Mobai even made a quick trip back to the Water Mansion and brought back the Array Plate inlaid with a high-grade Spirit Stone, intending to exchange it once a Foundation Building Pill became available, but things didn't go as planned.

In the end, he still couldn't wait.

After reaching the eighth level of Qi Cultivation, Chen Mobai used the

Foundation Establishment treasure to help his father predict the success rate of the Foundation Establishment, which was just 14.5%.

The reality proved that this prediction was accurate.

Chen Xinglan failed in his Foundation Establishment.

However, the good news was that Chen Xinglan did not risk everything to try.

After the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow process, he felt that his ability to Condense Qi into Liquid was already difficult. He thought of his family and decisively chose to give up the transformation.

At the cost of harming himself, he stopped the Foundation Establishment process.

When the door of the Cave Dwelling opened from inside, Chen Mobai saw his father looking weak but still alive and well, without serious damage to his Elemental Energy.

“Alright, stop crying. There are many ups and downs in life, but having Mobai as my son is enough to make me satisfied.”

After Chen Xinglan came out, seeing Tang Panchui crying uncontrollably, he couldn't help but console her gently.

“Older brother, I'm glad you're okay.”

Aside from Chen Mobai's family, second Aunt Chen Yulan and Chen Baolan, his younger uncle, also came.

After gathering for two days at their home in Red Sandstone City, Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui went to Green Mountain Village.

He hadn't visited his in-laws in two years because of the Foundation Establishment process.

“Son, once I'm healed in Green Mountain Village, I'll take your mom on a trip around various Immortal Sects. You focus on studying hard at Dance Tool Dao Academy and don't worry about us.”

Seeing his father being so open-minded, all Chen Mobai could do was nod.

But seeing his father's stooping figure as he left, he resolved in his heart that he had to succeed in establishing his Foundation.

When he returned to the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai began to study even more diligently.

For the remaining Rune class monthly exams and the final exam, he ended the second grade with all top scores..

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By the second year, the caliber of new students in Chen Mobai's batch had become pretty clear.

Although they were prodigies produced by the 36 celestial caves and 72 blessed lands of the Immortal Sect, there was a hierarchy among them as well.

Most people initially thought that Chen Mobai, a student from a minor blessed land who only made it into one of the four major Daoist Academies by barely meeting the score cut-off due to the expanded enrolment, would be the bottom of the barrel. Unexpectedly, however, he managed to make quite an impressive reputation for himself among this group of geniuses.

Aside from the calligraphy and talisman course in the second semester, Chen Mobai also ranked first in all the other Puppetry Agriculture Studies courses.

As a result, his moniker 'the awakened sleeper' started to echo amongst his batch and even came to the knowledge of the seniors and faculty members.

Besides Chen Mobai, other students also outshone the crowd by displaying their extraordinary talent and brilliance.

For instance, Ming Yuhua, who ranked first in artifact refining, Yunyang Bing, the top-ranked formation master, Wang Xingyu, the top alchemist, Lu Zixuan, the leading beast tamer, and Zhai Jianbai, who held the first place in sword training, etc...

Chen Mobai was also included among these, being collectively referred to as one of the "Top Ten Dancers" of their Dance Tool Dao Academy's class of 5012. To this, Chen Mobai only responded with a dismissive laugh.

These were mere reputations. Only reaching the Foundation Establishment stage could be considered a real achievement.

Even combining all the reputations of the "Top Ten Dancers", it wouldn't amount to a fraction of Zhongli Tianyu's formidable standing. Once you mentioned you are a classmate of Zhongli Tianyu within the Immortal Sect, most people would look at you in awe.

It was in this year that Zhongli Tianyu had another breakthrough, reaching the third level of the Foundation Establishment stage.

In his hands, "The Union of Differences" was radiating luminosity it had never before, leading some to speculate that he might approach the threshold of Core Formation before hitting sixty.

Some of the seniors and older students who were cultivating in seclusion in the back mountain of Crimson City could not help but come out to witness this prodigy from the Daoist Academy, potentially the most outstanding Real Path Seed in hundreds of years.

While everyone's attention was drawn to Zhongli Tianyu entering the back mountains, Chen Mobai quietly picked up his end-term report card and left the Daoist Academy.

He did not return to Red Sandstone City.

Since his parents were out traveling, although he longed to catch up with close friends like Lu Hongsheng, after not seeing them for two years, Chen Mobai could feel their figures gradually fading from his memory.

He made a call to Qing Nu who he was still in touch with and finding out he would not be returning to Red Sandstone City that year, she felt relieved.

She was busy preparing for the Rank-2 Alchemist certification exam and had to self-study at least a dozen related books during the holidays. After learning that Chen Mobai would not return, she had no reason to return to Red Sandstone City and could focus on studying.

“Wishing you all the best and success in your examination.”

Chen Mobai ended the call with Qing Nu smiling, but inwardly, he was amazed at how fast the Heavenly Spiritual Root progressed.

He knew that thanks to the effects of the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, he had managed to pass the Rank-1 Talisman Maker exam in one go this year. However, to pass the Rank-2 exam, he would probably need to study for several more years, or probably even after reaching the Foundation Establishment stage, before he could confidently pass.

In contrast to the strict examinations of the Immortal Sect's Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal, the Tianhe Realm was widely regarded as being lenient and having almost no threshold.

As long as you could refine any Rank-2 talisman, you could call yourself a Rank-2 Talisman Maker.

According to these standards, Chen Mobai was already a Rank-2 Talisman Maker.

However, in the Tianhe Realm, he had suffered a lot and did not reveal this fact.

That year, Chen Mobai primarily focused his energies and attention on his studies at the Daoist Academy. However, thanks to the effects of the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, he saved a lot of study time and did not slack off at the Divine Wood Sect.

He cultivated the two acres of medicinal fields and twenty-six Spirit Fields under his name excellently.

After all, contribution points from the sect are needed to exchange for Foundation Building Pills in the future. The contribution from these fields is tenfold the rewards of regular missions. While Chen Mobai has enough resources and time, he also puts this matter in mind.

It is naturally impossible for one person to take care of so many Spirit Fields alone, but Chen Mobai has not forgotten that he is part of the Spirit Plant Division.

He launched a mission through the Spirit Plant Division to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to recruit three people to care for the Spirit Fields. Their Cultivation Level was irrelevant; all they needed was to have cultivated Spiritual Power to activate the Azure Light Formation and ward off birds and animals.

After all, the main tasks of plowing, sowing, fertilizing, rainfall, bug removal, and harvesting will all be completed by him.

He offered a compensation of 15 Spirit Stones for this task, which is considered low. Nevertheless, two Rank-2 Qi Cultivation and one Rank-3 Qi Cultivation disciples from the Divine Wood Sect took it up.

Chen Mobai himself took care of the two acres of medicine field and two acres of spirit field at Small Yang Ridge. The remaining twenty-four acres of spirit fields are just distributed in three places, with one disciple taking care of each. He was not selfish either. When it came to sowing, transplanting seedlings, and even during rainfall and insecticide, he always held the attitude of guiding them and generously demonstrated it in front of the three Divine Wood Sect disciples.

However, he kept the key piece of information about the fertilizer, which was brought from the immortal gate, a secret from them.

“Junior Brother Chen, another year of good harvest.”

With the guidance of Chen Mobai, Lu Jun and Teng Jie have harvested all the two acres of the medicinal field and nineteen acres of the spirit field under the name of the Spirit Plant Division. Due to the large yield, both of them were busy for three full days before they finished the task.

“Both Senior Brothers have worked hard. Come, have a drink before you leave.”

“Junior Brother Teng, this is the Spirit Wine that Inspector Sun couldn’t stop praising after he drank it last time. We are in for a treat.”

The jar of wine that Lu Jun took from Chen Mobai last time, after tasting it, he was ecstatic and immediately forwarded it to his superior, Sun Gaochang. The latter was also a wine lover; after drinking, he directly sought Chen Mobai to buy all his stock.

But Chen Mobai was also aware that scarcity adds value. He only took out ten jars of wine and was not thinking about Spirit Stones, but directly gave it to this inspector of the Spirit Plant Division.

However, Sun Gaochang was particularly serious. After taking the wine, he directly gave one intermediate-grade Spirit Stone.

“We from Reward Virtue Hall value clean accounts the most. If this account is not cleared at the beginning, it will become increasingly difficult to clear in the future. If it turns into a debt of gratitude, it might even cost lives, so I must give this Spirit Stone.”

After he said this, Sun Gaochang took away the ten jars of wine and left.

It is through this that Chen Mobai feels that Sun Gaochang, this Foundation Establishment Elder who looks like a smiling tiger, is a good backing to seek.

In the Tianhe realm, Spirit Wine is not developed at all.

The Green Mountain Yeast from Chen Mobai’s hometown can brew Rank-2 Spirit Wine at the most.

When used on Jade Bud Lingmi in the Divine Wood Sect, due to its abundant spiritual energy, although the variety is unexceptional, the brewed Spirit Wine barely diminishes in comparison to Green Mountain Wine.

The one Lu Jun and his companion were drinking was the Jade Bud Spirit Wine he brewed at the beginning of the year.

After the two had finished drinking, they opened another jar of Green Mountain Wine. After comparison, they found that each had its own flavor.

Jade Bud Spirit Wine is strong, Green Mountain Yellow Wine is mellow.

After the reception, the three of them settled the yield of Lingmi, and there were 3,000 more contribution points in Chen Mobai’s account.

Among them, there are 2650 points for Jade Bud Spirit Rice and 350 points for the two acres of Dew Grass.

Comparatively, indeed, the harvest from planting Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine is more. No wonder even with tenfold contribution from farming in the Divine Wood Sect,

everyone is still flocking to the medicine fields, and almost no one cares about the Spirit Fields..

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“Teacher Luo, I want to exchange for a ‘Qi-Breaking Pill’.”

In the treasure house office of building one on Crimson Mountain, Chen Mobai handed over his student card to the squinty-eyed, short, and fat teacher in front of him.

“It’s three credits per pill, do you want to exchange for anything else? You only get one chance per semester.”

At the end of the term, students can exchange their credits for items from the treasure house of Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

Last year, Chen Mobai exchanged for two items from the three treasures of Foundation Establishment. This year, since he doesn’t lack Good Deed Points and Chen Xinglan failed in her Foundation Establishment, he only intended to exchange for the “Qi-Breaking Pill” that he had set his sights on long ago. “That’s it, thank you, Teacher Luo.”

After swiping his student card, Chen Mobai took a medicine pill wrapped in foil that looked rather shabby.

After leaving Building one, he headed directly to Building nine.

This is a cave dwelling specially set up by the Dance Tool Daoist Academy for students to cultivate.

Chen Mobai reluctantly paid for a room with a lower-grade Rank-3 Spirit Vein. The door of one of the cave dwellings instantly opened, and he immediately went in.

Sitting cross-legged on a dull-looking cushion, he took a deep breath as he felt the surrounding unprecedented rich spiritual energy washing over him. However, Chen Mobai didn’t waste any time and immediately took out his modelling puppet from his storage bag.

After inserting a Spirit Stone, he skillfully entered various conditions. Then he pressed the start button to begin the simulation of his breakthrough to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.

After confirming for the second time that there were no issues, he put away the puppet and opened the packaging of the Qi-Breaking Pill.

This pill is the best breakthrough pill for the Qi Cultivation stage. After taking it, there is an 80 to 90 percent chance of breaking through to the eighth level of Qi Cultivation, and a 50 percent chance of breaking through to the ninth level.

Thanks to Wang Xingyu's unlimited supply of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, Chen Mobai finally reached the bottleneck of the eighth level of Qi Cultivation a few days ago.

Most people at this point would certainly polish for a while, preferably to break through naturally.

In technical terms, this means laying a solid foundation, which ensures a better chance of breaking through to the Foundation Establishment in the future.

However, Chen Mobai strongly believes in Qing Ping's words- once you reach a bottleneck, you should try every means to break through as soon as possible.

A solid foundation and profound realm are just comforting words for those who can't break through.

The bottleneck is the weakest at the beginning. Once it drags on, it will become more and more solid and harder to break.

Qing Ping is a great master of the Nascent Soul realm, his words couldn't be false.

Therefore, as soon as Chen Mobai perceived that he had reached the peak of the eighth level of Qi Cultivation, he immediately looked for a method to breakthrough, and the simplest one was naturally medication.

Conveniently, the Treasure House of Dance Tool Daoist Academy had a Qi-Breaking Pill", so he directly exchanged it with his own credits.

After running the Longevity Invocation for one cycle and confirming that he was in peak state, Chen Mobai didn't hesitate and immediately swallowed the Qi-Breaking Pill in his hand.

Three days later.

Chen Mobai opened his eyes, his face filled with joy.

He had broken through to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.

The result from the puppet model was correct. Due to the medicinal effect of the Qi-Breaking Pill and his already peak Divine Sense within Qi Cultivation he was able to

easily control the suddenly increasing spiritual power after the ' breakthrough and smoothly refine the thick Rank-3 Spirit Energy in the cultivation room.

After three days of circulating, Chen Mobai confirmed that his breakthrough realm wouldn't drop anymore before he finally stopped.

So this is the ninth level of Qi Cultivation?

Feeling the Spiritual Power Vortex in his Dantian's Qi Sea, which was one time stronger than before and almost took up all the space in his Dantian, Chen Mobai couldn't help but stand up.

He injected his Spiritual Power into the Casting Sword Ring, and in an instant nine flashes of Sword Light flashed out, incredibly sharp.

This is the maximum power of this Casting Sword Ring. In the past, Chen Mobai needed to gather spiritual power for ten minutes to launch nine swords at the same time, but now he could do it in one go.

Although the change in the amount of spiritual power between the eighth level and the ninth level of Qi Cultivation is only double, in actual combat, the fighting capacity can be increased by three to four times.

If it were those true disciples at the peak of Rank-9 Qi Cultivation, the gap would be even greater, akin to the difference between clouds and mud when compared to those at Rank-8 Qi Cultivation.

Overjoyed after his experiment, Chen Mobai sat down again and began to ponder his next plan.

After reaching the peak of Rank-9 Qi Cultivation, one can already attempt Foundation Establishment.

But definitely, with Rank-9 Qi Cultivation reaching perfection, the chances of success are greater.

The next main goal is to exchange for the Divine Wood Sect's Foundation Building Pill.

Chen Mobai recalculated his contribution points.

After two years of farming, especially the hard work of this year, he now has 3458 sect contribution points in his Divine Wood Sect account.

If he continues with the scale of his Spirit Field this year, by the fourth year, he would be able to gather the ten thousand sect contribution points needed to exchange for the Foundation Building Pill.

“Even though it is gathered, I would still need to wait eight years for the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom to mature.”

After laughing self-mockingly, Chen Mobai was about to leave, when he suddenly remembered something.

Doesn't the Divine Wood Sect have a Foundation Building Pill that uses a demonic beast's inner core as its main ingredient?

After Chen Xinglan's attempt at Foundation Establishment failed, Chen Mobai had stopped paying attention to this matter.

IS it not known whether Elder Zeng of the Alchemy Department has started to refine it?

If he has indeed done so, should Chen Mobai exchange it?

Chen Mobai pondered for a while, and then immediately had an answer in his mind.

Exchange it!

This is the Foundation Building Pill!

Although it is different from the orthodox Foundation Building Pill refined using the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom, and its effectiveness might be only 80%, the pill's toxicity is definitely beyond the limits compared to the Immortal Sect's, but, anyway, it is a genuine Foundation Building Pill.

It could increase the success rate of Foundation Establishment by up to 30% Even if the effectiveness is not sufficient, at the very least, it could increase the probability by 24%.

The best spiritual plant for Foundation Establishment in the four grand Daoist Academies of the Immortal Sects can only increase the success rate of Foundation Establishment by 10%.

Having confirmed this belief, Chen Mobai began thinking about the feasibility of exchanging for this batch of Foundation Building Pill.

Firstly, he needs to confirm if Elder Zeng from the Alchemy Department has started the refinements?

This is Simple. As a disciple of the Spirit Plant Department, and someone who had begun to be recognised as one of Sun Gaochang's men in the past year he wouldn't even need to check it himself. He could find out by simply asking Lu

The Foundation Building Pill is a lower-grade Rank-3 elixir, and the least time required for refining it is half a year.

If it is already being refined, it could be ready by next year.

Although Chen Mobai has a fair amount of sect contribution points now, he is still far from ten thousand.

The most urgent task is to earn sect contribution points as quickly as possible. However, if push comes to shove, he could also find someone to borrow from.

But he doesn't know many people in the Divine Wood Sect, even if Qi Rui, Xi Jinghuo, Lu Jun, and others are willing to lend, they probably can only lend a few hundred at most.

Among them, Qi Rui himself was also competing for the position of a true disciple. He might even have to borrow from Chen Mobai in turn.

As for others, the only person Chen Mobai could think of was Sun Gaochang. As he considers himself one of Sun Gaochang's men now, if the Foundation Establishment elder of Reward Virtue Hall was willing to lend, it is estimated that even borrowing ten thousands directly would be possible.

However, Chen Mobai felt that he might not yet carry such a huge weight before him.

First, he must become a true disciple!

Chen Mobai was full of thoughts, his expression, however, was calm..

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## Chapter 205 - 205 Out of the Mountain 1

[ 1,402 words ]

Chapter 205: Out of the Mountain 1

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To become a true disciple, one must participate in this year's Sect Grand Competition.

Chen Mobai had been a spectator last year, but he still felt it necessary to consult those with experience.

Junior Brother, you're finally leaving the mountain."

On top of Small Yang Ridge, Qi Rui and Xi Jinghuo broke into laughter upon hearing Chen Mobai's words.

With your cultivation level, you will certainly shock everyone when you step out."

Xi Jinghuo sipped some spiritual wine and expressed confidence in Chen Mobai.

"Although I have a good cultivation realm, my dueling experience and techniques are far from yours. Being in the top hundred in this Sect Grand Competition would already be a great achievement."

"Junior Brother, you're being much too modest."

Qi Rui's words could only invite a bitter smile from Chen Mobai.

For some reason, both men were very confident in him, believing that as long as he participated, even if he couldn't become a true disciple, entering the top hundred would be as easy as reaching out.

But Chen Mobai himself estimated that with his duelling skills, being able to enter the top hundred would already be a great accomplishment.

Last year, a total of 1600 Qi Cultivation disciples participated in the Sect Grand Competition. As he had been watching all along, he made detailed notes on some notable individuals.

Of these, there were 176 at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.

Among the twenty-four true disciples of the previous session, eight bitter cultivators had obtained Foundation Building Pills and no longer participated. With their hearts set on seclusion, they honed their energy, prepared to grasp the opportunity for transformation, and breakthrough at any time with a Foundation Building Pill.

Among the remaining sixteen true disciples, E Yun, Zhou Wangshen, and Hong He, the three top disciples, had all successfully built their foundations and, under the arrangement of the sect, led their own teams to the Yun Meng Ze to establish a Fang Market.

Six individuals, including Liu Guilong from the Spirit Plant Department, had failed the foundation establishment. Aiming to vie for the position of true disciple to get a second Foundation Building Pill, Liu Guilong fell short, with no support from the Spirit Plant Department and his injuries not yet healed. He was defeated by a dark horse when they had narrowed down to the top hundred.

Besides Liu Guilong, three others also lost the position of true disciple.

Seven individuals including Yuan Chiye and Ding Ying, although having received Foundation Building Pills, did not plan to give up their positions as true disciples due to their Incomplete Dual Cultivation Technique.

Nevertheless, last year's Sect Grand Competition had put the Divine Wood Sect's twenty-four true disciples through a significant reshuffling.

Fourteen new people ascended to the position of true disciple, becoming the influential figures of the Divine Wood Sect.

Yuan Chiye, a friend of Chen Mobai, advanced even further, securing the third place among the true disciples, replacing the previous E Yun.

I hope my luck in drawing lots will be as good as it was last year.”

Qi Rui expressed his hopes as he drank.

Last year, he did not encounter any strong opponents along the way and made it to the top forty-eight. Unfortunately, in the final round for the top twenty-four true disciples, he was thoroughly defeated by the current sixth disciple.

Chen Mobai then asked about what matters to pay attention to during the Sect Grand Competition, and both Qi Rui and Xi Jinghuo gave detailed answers. However, all details boiled down to one thing – strength.

If one is strong enough, the position of a true disciple won't be out of reach.

The next day, Chen Mobai made another trip to Divine Wood City, bringing two jars of freshly brewed Jade Bud Spiritual Wine as a gift for Inspector Sun Gaochang.

“Hmm, I know. Go find Lu Jun.”

Upon learning that Chen Mobai intended to participate in the Sect Grand Competition and had the idea to compete for the position of true disciple, Sun Gaochang nodded slightly. After accepting the two jars of wine, he uttered only one sentence, allowing Chen Mobai to leave.

A confused Chen Mobai exited and found Lu Jun, who shook his head slightly after hearing the news.

“Junior Brother Chen, it seems Inspector Sun doesn't think highly of you.”

“Oh, why's that?”

“If I’m not mistaken, you should have reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, otherwise you wouldn’t think about competing for the position of true disciple.”

“Elder Brother, your eyes truly see all.”

Chen Mobai did not deny this.

Then you should also know that there’s a huge gap between the ninth level of Qi Cultivation and the true disciples. Li Li, who cultivates the Rain Sword Technique, along with the support of a Rank-2 Flying Sword from our Spirit Plant Department, just barely made it into the top twenty-four.”

Lu Jun’s words made Chen Mobai understand why Li Li suddenly possessed a Rank-2 Spring Rain Sword last year. It was the Spirit Plant Department, aiming for its own prestige, that had provided support.

“Our Spirit Plant Department members usually get a magic artifact from the backend when participating in the Sect Grand Competition. Those we need to ensure become true disciples, like Elder Brother Li, are given Rank-2 artifacts.”

“But that requires the consent of the three Foundation Establishment cultivators. If I were to go talk to them, at most I could borrow a Rank-1 high-grade magic artifact for you.”

“But don’t be disheartened, Junior Brother. First, go and experience the atmosphere of the Sect Grand Competition. Once you improve your rank in a few years and have hopes of entering the ranks of true disciples, Inspector Sun will certainly arrange a suitable Rank-2 magic artifact for you.”

As Sun Gaochang’s confidant, Lu Jun going to the Spirit Plant Department’s backend was already considerable coverage for Chen Mobai’s two jars of wine. Consequently, Chen Mobai chose a Rank-1 high-grade Green Wood Sword.

The Elixir of Longevity’s development direction is extremely vast, allowing one to advance in both spell and sword techniques.

Since Chen Mobai intended to use the Red Flame Sword Charm to veil Pure Yang Scroll, it was time to practice Sword Control Technique now that his realm couldn’t advance any further.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai presented Lu Jun with a jar of Jade Bud Spiritual Wine as a thank you gift, which the latter accepted without reservation.

He enquired once again about the start of the Foundation Building Pill formulation.

As before, he advised them to always leave some spirit grass prepared to concoct a batch of Foundation Building Pills.

This implied that formulation hadn't begun yet but they were considering it.

It was estimated to be within a year or two.

Participating in the Sect Grand Competition for the first time reminded Chen Mobai of when he participated in the enrollment trial in Red Sandstone City. Fortunately, compared to his previous easy and calm demeanor, this time he was a little nervous.

Fortunately, those arranging the lineup for the Divine Wood Sect did not jumble it haphazardly, and the first few rounds separated those at Qi Cultivation's ninth level.

Chen Mobai's opponents in the first two rounds were all cannon fodder below the sixth level of Qi Cultivation, and even with his poor duelling skills, he easily defeated them with the sheer gap in spiritual power.

In the third and fourth rounds, however, his opponents were in the later stages of Qi Cultivation.

Nonetheless, under Chen Mobai's ninth level of Qi Cultivation and the Rank-1 high-grade Flying Sword from the Spirit Plant Department, none of them could withstand even one blow.

Through these four rounds, Chen Mobai finally understood the pleasure of outclassing someone in terms of cultivation realm, as Master Qing Ping once said.

It was only in the fifth round that he finally met a decent opponent, an array maker at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.

However, the opponent seemed not to have obtained the magic artifact resources from their array maker department. Relying on the green wood sword and his superb understanding equivalent to a Rank-2 Talisman Maker of the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai spotted the fatal flaw in his opponent's formation and narrowly defeated them.

After this round, Chen Mobai advanced to the top forty-eight..

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## **Chapter 206 - 206 Jade Marrow Pill\_I**

[ 1,479 words ]

Chapter 206: Jade Marrow Pill\_I

“Are you sure you want to apply for your Foundation Establishment treasures?” In Building One of Crimson Mountain, it was still the same teacher Luo who, frowning, looked at the handsome young man in front of him.

If he remembered correctly, this individual was just a third-year student, already intending to attempt Foundation Establishment?

Although most freshmen of the Dance Tool Dao Academy were at the peak of Qi

Cultivation when they entered, the majority of students would only try

Foundation Establishment after their sixth year.

Though it wasn't unheard of for a third-year student to try it, Chen Mobai was the first in his grade.

“Yes, Teacher Luo, I feel that I've reached a bottleneck, and it's time to take the next step.”

“Have you mastered the Borderline Technique?”

“Mmtn, I was lucky enough to comprehend it.”

Hearing this, Luo Hezheng showed a look of approval.

This child really was a genius, possibly becoming the first in their grade beyond Zhongli Tianyu, to successfully establish their foundation.

Knowing that the student before him had mastered the Borderline Technique, Luo Hezheng no longer delved into it, directly giving him a full set of three Foundation Establishment Treasures-benefits every student of the Daoist Academy is entitled to.

“Teacher Luo, I also want to exchange my credits for two portions of Profound Fire Spirit Liquid.”

“Two portions?”

Luo Hezheng confirmed once again, showing no surprise that Chen Mobai wanted to exchange for two portions. After Chen Mobai nodded in agreement, Luo Hezheng swiped his student ID, then fetched two fist-sized bottles of dark red spiritual liquid.

“Thank you, Teacher Luo.”

After receiving his three Foundation Establishment treasures and two portions of Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, Chen Mobai returned to his rented cabin outside and made a phone call to Qing Nu.

“How much longer will your brother take to arrive?”

“Probably two days; I just gave him the Jade Marrow Pill yesterday.”

“I really can’t thank you enough, wasting your precious credits.”

“It’s fine, I’m willing to help. Besides, didn’t you trade the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid with me? It’s an equal exchange.”

Though she said this, Chen Mobai knew that as a Heavenly Spiritual Root, Qing Nu didn’t need these items for Foundation Establishment.

After hanging up, Chen Mobai was pondering how to repay Qing Nu’s kindness in the future.

“Jade Marrow Pill” is a spirit supplement from Jumang Daoist Academy that assists with Foundation Establishment. Like the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, it can increase the success rate of Foundation Establishment by 10%.

Taking this pill can help a cultivator to complete the marrow washing process. The “jade Marrow Pill” alone isn’t much, but if taken in conjunction with the “Profound Fire Spirit Liquid”, the first step of Foundation Establishment, Changing Tendons and Washing the Marrow, can be 100% successful.

Chen Mobai had heard from Wang Xingyu of the Alchemy Department that – most of the elder school brothers and sisters usually contact Jumang Dao Academy to trade their academy’s Profound Fire Spirit Liquid for their “Jade

Marrow Pill”.

As it pertained to Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai had no choice but to thicken his face and mention the matter to Qing Nu. After hearing about it, she agreed without hesitation.

Originally, Qing Nu planned to give the pill to Chen Mobai as a gift, but he couldn't accept it without offering something in return. He insisted on giving her the equivalent amount of Profound Fire Spirit Liquid.

Considering his feelings, Qing Nu hesitated but then agreed.

Although she didn't need the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, she could give it to her younger siblings.

Kong Feichen had also reached Qi Cultivation Perfection this year and was prepared to attempt Foundation Establishment. Qing Nu had exchanged a Jade Marrow Pill for him too.

If they had the Dance Tool Dao Academy's Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, given his Different Spiritual Root talent, plus the three Foundation Establishment Treasures, he was virtually guaranteed of success.

The two days passed in a flash.

The moment Kong Feichen knocked on the door, Chen Mobai had just put his pen down from drawing the Crimson Flame Sword Talisman.

"Here we are."

"This is a Jade marrow pill, please have a look."

As soon as Kong Feichen entered, he immediately placed a milky-white pill encased in ice on the table.

"As Qing Nu's brother, I naturally trust you.

Chen Mobai didn't check and accepted the Jade marrow pill directly. He handed over a bottle of prepared Profound Fire Spirit Liquid. Kong Feichen took it without a glance, put it into his breast pocket and walked away.

"Won't you stay for dinner?"

"I'll treat you after I have established my foundation.

Kong Feichen's words left Chen Mobai speechless. It seemed like this guy always wanted to surpass him.

Looking at the Jade marrow pill and the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, as well as the three treasures for Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai couldn't help thinking back to last year's big competition in the sect.

in the crucial battle between the top 48 and 24, he met Mu Yuan, the fourth-ranking true disciple, and had no power to resist.

After the event, when he thought about it in accordance with Qing Ping's theory, he felt that the main reason was that his realm was not high enough. But he had already achieved the ninth level of Qi cultivation and any higher level would require Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai was very flexible in his thinking and was not bound by the idea that only Foundation Building Pills could be used to establish the foundation in the Tianhe Realm.

At the end of the third semester, he felt he could not waste the law practice he had gained from consuming the Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

He needed to keep the status quo.

Even if his Foundation Establishment failed this time, he could push his ninth level Qi cultivation to its peak.

With the Jade marrow pill and the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, he could definitely complete the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow process. Adding the three treasures of Foundation Establishment and the vortex of spiritual power painstakingly cultivated over the years, he should also be able to reach the step of Condensing Qi into Liquid.

Because he hadn't achieved perfection in his ninth-level Qi cultivation, the Foundation Establishment tool predicted that he only had a 26% success rate in Foundation Establishment. However, Chen Mobai didn't plan on succeeding in one go.

He intended to stick to the Critical Law.

in professional terms, it is called "a half-step in Foundation Establishment." Participating in the sect's big competition with this realm this year, he could definitely trounce everyone.

"Mu Yuan, just you wait!"

Although he knew his fighting skills were somewhat mediocre, the fact that he couldn't fight back at all against Mu Yuan last year still made Chen Mobai unhappy.

After getting an assurance from the teacher in the Dance Tool Dao Academy that there's nothing wrong with the Jade marrow pill, Chen Mobai applied for an intermediate-grade Rank-3 Cultivation Room with a spirit vein and started his first Foundation Establishment.

First, he took the "Vein Protection Pill". Once the medicinal effect spread throughout his body, he took the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid and drank it all in one gulp.

Instantly, it felt like a hot surge fell into his Dantian and merged into his Longevity Spiritual Power, circulating through the twelve meridians during the Qi circulation.

Chen Mobai started to sweat, but he knew it was normal when consuming the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid. Then he took the Jade marrow pill, and soon he could feel the slight numbness in his bones, especially his spine, even feeling mild pains...

“Junior brother Chen, this is your magic artifact for this year.”

In the Spirit Plant Department, Lu Jun smilingly handed a Rank-2 lower-grade Divine Wood Sword to him.

“Oh, has Inspector Sun given his blessing this year?”

Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised as he took over his first ever Ranked-2 magic artifact, even though it was loaned by the department.

“Originally, the deputy head was in disagreement since Brother Li Li is his man. But due to last time’s incident involving Brother Liu Guilong, the head harbored a grudge against the deputy head. The moment Inspector Sun mentioned it, the head immediately agreed. As the ratio was two votes to one, Junior Brother Chen, your application for the Divine Wood sword was approved.”

Chen Mobai felt the wine he gifted was not wasted. After taking the sword, he flicked it with a finger and the sound was like a dragon’s chant.

“Brother Lu, do you think if I manage to seize first place among the true disciples this year, will there be a share for me in the Foundation Building Pills that Senior Uncle Zeng is refining?”

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## **Chapter 207 - 207 Making Symbols\_I**

[ 1,542 words ]

Chapter 207: Making Symbols\_I

“If you are the top of the true disciples and Grand Uncle Zeng has succeeded in making some Foundation Building Pills, then you should get one.”

Although Lu Jun didn't understand why Chen Mobai was so confident, thinking about his age, he felt that the youth should have such a sharp spirit.

“Please give these two jars of spirit wine to Inspector Sun, Brother Lu.”

Sun Gaochang had to carry out his duties at the Reward Virtue Hall today, reporting on the spirit stone resource expenditure of the Spirit Plant Department this year, so Chen Mobai did not meet him.

After receiving his 100 spirit stone benefits from the Spirit Plant Department this year, he returned to Small Yang Ridge.

Chen Mobai completed the harvesting of the spirit rice on his personal spirit field, then had the three disciples he hired from the Divine Wood Sect dry it in the sun separately.

The sect's farmlands had been harvested by Lu Jun and Teng Jie a few days ago, granting Chen Mobai's account an extra 3100 contribution points. The reason it was more than last year was because 20 more Dew Grass plants had grown in the medicinal field.

This Dew Grass, as a top-rank-1 spirit grass, can be sold for 5 spirit stones per plant in the market.

Chen Mobai didn't have any experience when he grew them for the first time, so the yield was mediocre.

This year he specially visited the Book Pavilion to learn about the cultivation knowledge inherited from the Divine Wood Sect on Dew Grass. In addition to taking an elective course on “Spirit Grass Planting” from the cultivation sect, the harvest of Dew Grass increased by nearly 20% this year.

The contribution of Dew Grass to the sect is normal, but even without the tenfold effect of spirit rice, the yield of 80 plants from two acres still added 400 contribution points to Chen Mobai's account. In terms of spirit stones alone, the yield per acre is far higher than that of spirit rice.

If it wasn't for Chen Mobai's plan to make spirit wine for spirit stones in the future, given the excellent harvest of spiritual medicine and spirit grass, he might also change the spirit field to a medicinal field, and, like other disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, would focus on growing precious herbs, waiting for a sudden fortune after ten or twenty years of harvest.

“Brother Chen, all the rice has been dried.”

A young man with an ordinary face came into the wooden house of Small Yang Ridge and respectfully reported to Chen Mobai who was about to draw symbols.

You've worked hard, Brother Liang, here is your compensation for this year."

Two other disciples of the Divine Wood Sect were outside the door. The three of them were the ones Chen Mobai had hired from Spirit Treasure Pavilion through the Spirit Plant Department.

"Thank you, Brother Chen."

After receiving 15 spirit stones as a reward, the leading Brother Liang hesitated for a moment but summoned the courage to voice his plan.

"Brother Chen, I don't plan to come back next year."

"Oh? Why is that? If it's not enough spirit stones, Brother Liang, we can increase it."

Chen Mobai put down the green bamboo pen in his hand in surprise when he heard Liang Xinhua's words.

Compared to the two other False Spirit Root disciples, who had reached the Qi Cultivation Rank-2 level and had no prospect for improvement, this Liang Xinhua, although a four-Spirit Root, was still young and ambitious.

Over the past two years, thanks to his dedicated service, Chen Mobai was able to spare some time to study at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, research talismans, and improve his cultivation technique realm.

If it had been the other two leaving, Chen Mobai would have shown them out without a second thought.

But with Liang Xinhua, he felt it necessary to try to retain him.

Upon hearing this, Liang Xinhua expressed his own thoughts frankly.

"Brother Chen, you have superior spiritual-root talent and are one of the Sect's favored sons. In a few years, there's even hope of you becoming a true disciple. You are very kind and I am happy to work under you."

"However, I feel that since I was given the opportunity to join the Divine Wood Sect, even though my spiritual roots are not that good, I would like to seize this chance for immortal cultivation."

"With the fields I'm farming under your command and the subsidies from the sect, I can get around 50 spirit stones a year. However, after I advanced to the fourth layer of Qi

Cultivation, these spirit stones were no longer sufficient to support my daily cultivation efforts. To walk further on the path of immortal cultivation, I have decided to participate in the sect's expedition to Yun Meng Ze and take a chance for myself."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai knew that he couldn't possibly keep Liang Xinhuo.

Even if he was able to offer a high amount of spirit stones, how could he possibly outbid people like E Yun?

Moreover, the opening up of Yun Meng Ze is a major strategic move by the sect for the next ten years. With the endorsement of the Gold Core elder, the spiritual stone resources of the Reward Virtue Hall are essentially supplied to this group first and foremost.

Almost all ambitious members of the Divine Wood Sect, under the leadership of the newly established Foundation Establishment cultivators Hong He, Zhou Wangshen, and E Yun, are flocking to Yun Meng Ze.

If Chen Mobai hadn't made a fortune from selling storage bags, he might have been tempted as well.

"If that's the case, I wish Junior Brother Liang a smooth journey. You can take this talisman."

As he spoke, Chen Mobai took a Crimson Flame Sword Talisman that he had just drawn on a piece of silver-edged bamboo leaf as the talisman paper from the table.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Chen. If I can return from this expedition, I will repay your kindness."

Liang Xinhuo knew how much this high-grade Rank-1 talisman could fetch in the sect's Spirit Treasure Pavilion. He might not be able to afford two of them even with a whole year's worth of farming, so despite the fact that it was drawn by Chen Mobai himself, he was extremely excited.

After seeing off his capable farming assistant, Chen Mobai was a bit irritated about having to recruit new people next year.

However, this was a matter for later. His main focus now was the upcoming big competition in the sect.

He picked up a bright red block of talisman ink, a unique "Vermilion Talisman Ink" from Giant Tree Ridge, and began to carefully grind it. Thanks to three years of learning "Ink Color Extraction" at the Dance Tool Dao Academy and the various ink-making tools in the immortal sect, Chen Mobai was able to blend this "Vermilion Talisman Ink" to perfection.

The whole block was Rank-2, bright vermilion in color, with only a thin layer of impurities settled at the bottom and froth on the top affecting the quality.

However, if he were to sell this talisman ink in Divine Wood City, everyone would consider it as Rank-2. The reason being, only the cultivator with the deepest understanding of ink-making can make such high-quality talisman ink, and that too only when the state of the material is perfect.

After grinding, Chen Mobai lifted his green bamboo pen with his right hand and dipped it in the talisman ink.

Finally, he began to draw on the silver-edged bamboo leaf laid on the table. Just like a bundle of crimson flames cutting across, it illuminated the entire bamboo leaf and completed a full talisman in one stroke.

Crimson Flame Sword Talisman!

Chen Mobai, with his skills equivalent to a Rank-2 talisman maker of the Tianhe Realm, found no problem in producing the Crimson Flame Single Sword and Dual Sword Talisman. Only the Triple Sword Talisman, which was equivalent to Rank-2 in difficulty, maintained a success rate of only 50%.

Since he had only eight sheets of Gold-Edged Bamboo Leaves, he would only attempt to draw it when he was in his best state.

As he was about to participate in the sect's great competition for the second time, Chen Mobai decided to complete the drawing of all the bamboo leaf talisman papers he had accumulated for some additional insurance in his hand.

The Crimson Flame Sword Talisman, as one of the hallmarks of the Divine Wood Sect, could also serve to reveal some of his talisman-making skills. After he becomes a true disciple in the future, he can then sell it just like the Jade Bud Spirit Wine to earn spirit stones.

Time passed quickly, and he drew all the twenty-six Silver-Edged Bamboo Leaves he had collected in the past two years into Crimson Flame Sword Talismans.

He used half of the eight Gold Edge Bamboo leaves.

He had made two of them into Crimson Flame Triple Sword Talisman.

Two of them failed, but he managed to keep the power of the Crimson Flame Dual Sword Talisman using his immortal sect skills..

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There were only four sheets of rank-2 golden-edged bamboo leaves left.

Chen Mobai intended to use them to draw the rank-2 Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman he had been learning diligently for the past two years.

This particular talisman is the one he has studied most proficiently. This is not only because he had used it previously, but because his cultivation technique of eternal youth is also of the wood attribute, making it an especially good match. Even though it has been a long time since he returned to Red Sandstone City, he still remembers vividly the talismans sold in the Wood Spiritual Talisman Shop.

After all, the shop's talismans were the primary reason for his initially outstanding performance in the Tianhe Realm and during the entrance examination for the magical duel at the academy.

After Chen Mobai was certified as a Rank-1 Talisman Maker, he chose to specialize in the wood talismans.

Within the Dance Tool Dao Academy, it was very easy for him to learn these talismans. However, learning the rank-2 Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman held him back for two full months.

It was not until Chen Xinglan's Foundation Establishment when Chen Mobai took leave to go back to Red Sandstone City and paid a visit to the shopkeeper of the Wood Spiritual Talisman shop. With the latter's careful instruction, he finally made a breakthrough in drawing this talisman.

Now, out of the three rank-2 talismans he can draw, the "Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman" has the highest success rate. It is also the one he is most confident with.

Drawing a talisman consumes a tremendous amount of spirit and spiritual power.

Chen Mobai only began drawing the "Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman" again after a night's rest.

His condition was superb and he successfully drew three out of the four bamboo leaves.

However, when he finished drawing, Chen Mobai discovered a faint crack on the shaft of his green bamboo brush.

After all, it was a Rank-1 superior-grade talisman brush. After continuous use over the past couple of days and being used to draw rank-2 talismans, it was showing signs of wear and tear.

It appears that he needs to get a better talisman brush.

As for how to obtain it, Chen Mobai already had an idea in mind.

Purchasing one would definitely be unaffordable. The finished rank-2 magic artifacts from the Immortal Sect generally cost around one million good deed points.

Due to the single functionality of the talisman brush, it would be slightly cheaper. A standard rank-2 talisman brush only costs five to six hundred thousand, but even at this price, Chen Mobai could hardly afford it.

On the Divine Wood Sect's side, the price for a rank-2 talisman brush is around one to two hundred spirit stones.

Chen Mobai felt that it was too expensive and not worth it.

So, his plan was to buy the raw materials for crafting a brush in the Tianhe Realm and then ask someone to help him make it in the Immortal Sect.

Appropriately, there is a peerless refining genius from his own class within Chen Mobai's circle of friends.

"Brother, I want to order a rank-2 talisman brush. Do you know any artifact refiners who are good at crafting brushes?"

"Crafting brushes? That is somewhat uncommon, I'll have to ask around."

The Refining Implement Department where Ming Yuhua resides mainly focuses on combat and defense magic artifacts. No one really researches auxiliary artifacts like the talisman brush.

Brother, thank you for the effort. I'll treat you to a meal when you find someone."

"Alright, but don't get your hopes up too high, I doubt there is anyone in our Daoist Academy who has studied this."

After hanging up the phone, Chen Mobai took another two days of rest. After completely recuperating from the mental and spiritual consumption of making talismans, he returned to Giant Tree Ridge.

The sect-wide competition was about to begin.

Within the Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai, Qi Rui, and Xi Jinghuo sat by a window in a tavern, watching the preliminary stages of the competition take place on the ten huge platforms in the center of the city below.

Generally, only 1536 Qi Cultivation disciples are needed for the sect-wide competition. After six rounds of dueling, the remaining 24 will become the elite disciples.

However, due to the large number of recruits by the Divine Wood Sect in these years, the number of Qi Cultivation disciples participating in the sect-wide competition exceeded the limit. But it was not enough to add another round.

To maintain the configuration of the 24 elite disciples after six rounds, the Divine Wood Sect conducted a preliminary contest to eliminate some of the Qi Cultivation disciples.

Naturally, those in the late stages of Qi Cultivation like Chen Mobai didn't need to participate in the preliminary contest. This year, Xi Jinghuo had advanced to the 7th level of Qi Cultivation, making things a bit easier for him.

The three of them watched the Fight Duels among the disciples at the 3rd and 4th Qi Cultivation stages below, feeling completely unenthused.

“Brother Chen, you are going to shine brightly this year.”

Xi Jinghuo suddenly uttered a statement that Chen Mobai did not understand.

“Oh? Brother Xi, why do you say that?”

“The Spirit Plant Department has applied for a rank-2 Divine Wood Sword for you. This news has already spread widely.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but laugh.

It must have been Brother Li Li who spread the news.”

“The reason that each of the Twelve Departments can secure a position among the elite disciples each year is because the sect allows them to lend rank-2 magic artifacts to promising disciples. While this helps maintain the face of the Twelve Departments, such a practice is common knowledge. Therefore, during the yearly sect-wide competition, those who have connections will always inquire about which artifacts are lent out.”

Xi Jinghuo naturally belonged to those with connections.

Qi Rui was not aware of this. He only understood after hearing it and wore a regretful expression on his face.

“Does your Spirit Plant Department really have such good benefits that they could lend out two rank-2 flying swords? Our Talisman Division only has one set of rank-2 armor for Elder Sister Ding Ying.”

Chen Mobai could only answer with silence. However, when Qi Rui mentioned Ding Ying, his eyes flashed subtly.

This outstanding disciple from the previous class had not taken the Foundation Building Pill because she practiced the two-phase method, just like Yuan Chiye. Last year, she ranked sixth among the elite disciples and was considered a talent likely to succeed in the Foundation Establishment.

“If you fail to become one of the elite disciples this year because of the open conflict regarding the three Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Spirit Plant Department, you may be left out for a long time. It’s likely that you won’t be able to borrow a rank-2 magic artifact in the next decade or so.”

Xi Jinghuo’s words were somewhat chilling. Chen Mobai hadn’t noticed this before, but after being prompted by Xi Jinghuo, his face suddenly registered comprehension.

Indeed, that would be the case.

In the Spirit Plant Department, Liu Guilong, the original elite disciple, had lost his position to Li Li last year due to failing the Foundation Establishment.

This year, Liu Guilong’s injuries healed, and if he had a rank-2 magic artifact, he would have a high chance of reclaiming his position as an elite disciple.

But obviously, Li Li isn’t willing to back off. Behind both of them are the Spirit Plant Department’s dean and vice-dean, two Foundation Establishment Elders, and they all need a reason to meddle.

Whether Chen Mobai was proactively involved or was selected as a formidable piece in their game by Sun Gaochang, the three Foundation Establishment Elders tacitly agreed that he should receive a rank-2 flying sword.

If he cannot become an elite disciple this year, the distribution of spirit swords in the Spirit Plant Department will have been established, and the other sword will definitely go to Liu Guilong.

Therefore, in this sect-wide competition, many people might be watching Chen Mobai from the sidelines.

“Thank you for your warning, Brother Xi.”

Having understood the hidden implications behind his obtaining a Rank-2

Divine Wood Sword, Chen Mobai sincerely toasted Xi Jinghuo.

“This wine is not as good as the one you brew.”

After finishing his drink, Xi Jinghuo shook his head, critiquing the spiritual wine served at the tavern.

I have long finished the liquor I brewed last year, but this year I brewed a hundred jars. When they are opened, I will treat you all to a feast.”

Upon hearing this, Qi Rui’s face lit up with joy.

Time passed quickly. With the preliminary contest over, the main competition of the sect-wide competition was about to begin.

Chen Mobai encountered his first-round opponent, who turned out to be someone he knew..

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## **- Chapter 209 - 209 Recruiting\_1 - Novel Fire**

### **Chapter 209 - 209 Recruiting\_1**

[ 1,434 words ]

Chapter 209: Recruiting\_1

“Brother Chen.”

On the platform, Zhuo Ming respectfully saluted Chen Mobai.

“Who would’ve thought my first round opponent would be Sister Zhuo. It’s been a long time.”

The girl who left Southstream Market with him to join the Divine Wood Sect, had lost contact with him after they left the Bud Hall.

Being able to meet during the massive sect competition with thousands of participants was quite a coincidence.

“I hope Brother Chen can progress courageously, so that he can become a true successor in this competition.”

Zhuo Ming knew that she was no match for Chen Mobai. Once she stepped on the platform, she didn't waste any of her talismans and spiritual power, and after saying a courteous phrase, she directly admitted defeat.

“Sister, we haven't seen each other in two years, if by chance let's have a drink together.”

After stepping off the platform, Chen Mobai invited Zhuo Ming, who was excited to hear this and immediately came over.

Due to his excellent performance in last year's competition, Chen Mobai had gained a certain prestige in the entire Divine Wood Sect.

Many people believed that once the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms matured, he was likely to become one of the true successors.

And Zhuo Ming had the most confidence in Chen Mobai becoming a true successor.

After all, at the Southstream Market back then, Yuan Chiye had determined that he had the most top-notch True Spirit Root.

“Brother Chen, long time no see.”

But before the two of them had a chance to sit down, another acquaintance came to greet them.

It was another three-spiritual-root prodigy from Southstream Market, Liu Wenbo.

“It's you, since you're here, join us for a drink.”

The three of them sat in a restaurant overlooking some of the platforms and began recounting their experiences in the Divine Wood Sect over the past two years.

Out of the three, Zhuo Ming's career was the most simple. The difficulty of her transformation into the Art of Immortality was extraordinary, and she barely achieved Qi Cultivation level six.

She usually apprenticed in a talisman shop in Divine Wood City. The owner was a disciple from the Talisman Division, and a rank-one Talisman Master.

However, Zhuo Ming didn't learn anything from him. The Master closely guarded his talisman creation techniques, only allowing her to handle some talisman paper and ink work.

"I have average talent. If I want to reach the Qi Cultivation level nine before the age limit of sixty, I might have to join the team exploring the Cloud Dream Lake."

After Zhuo Ming finished speaking, her face showed bitterness. Joining the sect-wide competition was essentially a chance to showcase her abilities.

She had originally saved two top-quality rank-one talismans in hopes of winning the first round and finding an opportunity to trade her life for a good price.

Who could have expected such bad luck, encountering Chen Mobai – a true successor candidate – in the first round, and losing the courage to compete.

"Indeed, it's a bit miserable."

After hearing Zhuo Ming's account, Chen Mobai couldn't help but empathize.

If he hadn't stumbled upon the turtle shell, his situation in the Divine Wood Sect probably wouldn't be much better than Zhuo Ming's.

"How about you, Brother Liu? Weren't you following Yuan Chiye to explore the Yun Meng Ze?"

"Sigh, I had several close brushes with death. Most of the brothers and sisters who came with me didn't make it, though there's now a glimmer of hope for the future."

While Liu Wenbo was speaking, he did not hide his cultivation level, which had actually reached Qi Cultivation level eight.

Chen Mobai took a closer look at him and compared to when he was at Bud Hall, Liu Wenbo, who was originally gentle, had gained a bit of tenacity. It seemed that the life-and-death battles had really shaped him, giving him a total transformation.

"Well, not bad. After Brother E Yun "Foundation Establishments", Brother Yuan will take over. By the time Brother Yuan "Foundation Establishments", you should be at Qi Cultivation level nine. With their support, you'll surely rank among the top of the True Successors in the future."

Chen Mobai's words left Liu Wenbo feeling flabbergasted, he never expected himself to receive such praise from a senior brother as sublime as an exiled Immortal.

“I wouldn’t dare to entertain such extravagant hopes, I would be grateful just to be listed among the direct disciples.”

The three of them chatted for a while, more so it was Chen Mobai asking questions, and the other two answering respectfully.

Although Chen Mobai had already let go of his position as the leader of the disciples at Southstream Market when he left Bud Hall, the two still held great respect for him.

This respect deepened even more when last year Chen Mobai made it to the top 48. He was merely a round away from becoming an official disciple.

In the eyes of Zhuo Ming and Liu Wenbo, Chen Mobai was already seen as an official disciple.

They firmly believed that it was only a matter of time.

“I have quite a few medicinal and spirit fields in my Small Yang Ridge that need tending to. If disciple sister Zhuo doesn’t mind, would you be willing to help me?”

Looking at Zhuo Ming, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered that she too completed her chores by chopping logs at Bud Hall. Thus, fostering those farming skills should be more useful than training under Liang Xinhuo.

“So, what would be the remuneration for this?”

Zhuo Ming, coming from a Loose Cultivator background, was quite pragmatic and asked the most crucial question straight away.

“For now, it will be 30 spirit stones per year. If disciple sister agrees, you’re welcome to watch me preparing talismans and ink sketches. If you don’t understand some part, you can write it down and ask me after I finish.”

Hiring a 6th layer Qi cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect at this price could not be considered high. However, upon hearing the latter half of his sentence, Zhuo Ming’s eyes brightened and she immediately agreed.

In the Tianhe Realm, the legacy of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal is even more precious than the books on cultivation techniques in some aspects.

Without officially being a master and disciple, it’s impossible to receive the teachings.

Although it was possible to purchase these from the Book Pavilion of the Divine Wood Sect using spirit stones, it was only limited to disciples in the Talisman division.

Zhuo Ming had already spent years of savings in the Fang Market to buy the legacy of a rank-1 Talisman Master, but due to her weak foundation, her learning was severely hindered.

While in Southstream Market, she had known that Chen Mobai was an exceptional talisman maker. His glyphs were concise with intricate constructions, much better than the items sold in the large sect establishments.

If she could learn under him, she might be able to make up for her weak foundation and there's a chance she might become a bona fide Talisman Master in the future.

So, the moment Zhuo Ming heard that Chen Mobai was willing to instruct her, she immediately agreed enthusiastically.

“Secluded in the mountain, free from the disturbance of carriages and horses, if possible, I really wish to learn from Brother Chen how to farm and brew wine leisurely. Unfortunately...”

As Liu Wenbo spoke, his face fell as if he remembered the brothers who died in Cloud Dream Lake. He sighed woefully.

Carrying the expectations of his family and being responsible for many junior brothers and sisters, he has no way to retreat now.

“Liu Wenbo, with great power comes great responsibility.”

Chen Mobai consoled him briefly and then left with Zhuo Ming.

“First, resign from your apprenticeship at the rune store, then wait until the grand sect competition ends and come back to Small Yang Ridge with me.”

“Yes, senior brother Chen.”

The sect's grand competition ended quickly today, and both Qi Rui and Xi Jinghuo advanced to the next round successfully.

The three agreed to meet for a drink in the evening. Zhuo Ming, who had already packed her things, came over and quietly sat pouring wine for them.

“Brother Chen, you're a bit unfortunate. If you pass the fifth round, you're to face senior sister Ding Ying.”

The match-up list for everyone came out today.

After looking at his match-up, Qi Rui also arranged Chen Mobai's and found this weird coincidence.

“On the contrary, I think I am very fortunate..”

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## Chapter 210 - 210 Liquid Spiritual Power\_I

[ 1,499 words ]

Chapter 210: Liquid Spiritual Power\_I

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Chen Mobai put down the wine glass in his hand, his tone calm.

Qi Rui and Xi Jinghuo looked at each other, not knowing where the “good” is in this situation.

“Younger Brother Chen, although you have a rank-2 flying sword, you may win against some weaker True Disciples. However, Sister Ding Ying has occupied the position of a True Disciple for thirteen years now. Even without using the symbolic flower armor from our talisman making department, she has a solid prospect of advancing into the True Disciples,”

As a cultivator in the same talisman making department, Qi Rm understood

Ding Ying’s strength best.

In the past ten years, Ding Ying had been filling the number.

But after E Yun and his group of people either established their foundations or retreated, she was now considered the first level in true lineage.

“Actually, the person I want to face is Mu Yuan.”

But Chen Mobai’s words made even Xi Jinghuo, the immortal second generation, unable to resist taking a cold breath.

Who is Mu Yuan?

The true disciple put forward by the leading hall of the three, Shenmu Hall, is a prodigy meant to succeed Zhou Wangshen, who has already established his foundation.

It is said that his spiritual root talent is better than Zhou Wangshen's. If it wasn't for the Heavenly Spiritual Root, Mu Yuan would be the most talented disciple in the Shenmu sect in the past decade.

in last year's sect competition, if it weren't for his young age and lack of experience in magic duels, he probably wouldn't have settled for fourth place.

Even so, in order to defeat him, Yuan Chiye played all his cards, resulting in him being unable to compete with the other two in the final round of the competition for the sequence of the three true disciples, ranking third.

In this year's sect competition, Mu Yuan is widely acknowledged as a seed candidate who can progress to the last round, the top three.

"Younger Brother Chen, I know you were a bit unwilling to admit defeat last year, but sometimes a person has to face their fate. Mu Yuan is too strong, backed by Shenmu Hall and with two rank-2 magic artifacts. Even the previous number one, Uncle Hong He, may not necessarily be able to suppress him in the Qi Cultivating Realm,"

Qi Rui seriously advised.

in the previous batch of true disciples, Hong He from the Penalty Evil Hall held the position of the first true disciple for a full ten years, with Zhou Wangshen and E Yun from Shenmu Hall alternating in the second and third positions.

And Mu Yuan, already has the potential of Hong He.

Many people believe that he would be able to suppress all the true disciples and lead the three thousand Qi Practitioners of Shenmu sect in the next ten years.

■ ■ "If I can make it to the 9th round, I will inevitably encounter him. We have to have a duel, otherwise, I won't feel satisfied,"

Chen Mobai said with a smile. He had already seen the competition chart, the key battle of the 48 to 24 true disciples. As long as Ding Ying was not defeated beforehand, the two of them would face off.

And if he could beat Ding Ying and defeat the next opponent, then if Mu Yuan really was as invincible as they said, Chen Mobai would meet his old rival in the eighth round of the six to three key battle.

"That's fine, but Younger Brother Chen, you mustn't act forcefully when the time comes. Like last year, if you can't win, just admit defeat,"

Hearing Qi Rui's words, Chen Mobai didn't say anything more. He simply lifted the wine glass in his hand to signal a toast.

Xi Jinghuo looked at his expression, and felt a bit stunned, but after he was overwhelmed by the alcohol, he put it out of his mind.

Only Zhuo Ming, because she didn't drink, had a clear view of the situation.

There was no laughter in Chen Mobai's eyes.

[Brother Chen is serious!?!]

After a long half month of the first round, the trio who were drinking finally had their second round.

Chen Mobai and Qi Rui, as ninth-level Qi cultivators, were subdivisions of True Disciple seeds defeated their enemies in one move.

Xi Jinghuo met a sixth-level Qi cultivator with rich magic dueling experience, and it took quite some time to finally defeat his opponent using the Crimson

Flame Sword Talisman.

In the third and fourth rounds, Chen Mobai faced opponents in the late stages of Qi cultivation, but he let them do their best in order to test the power of the Divine Wood Sword. Unfortunately, the opponents were too weak, and none could withstand his attacks for more than ten moves.

Finally, in the fifth round, he encountered a decent opponent, a True Disciple candidate named Guo Sheng. Guo Sheng was a student from the sword training department and practiced the Golden Light Sword Art – outside of Mu Yuan, he was the strongest opponent Chen Mobai had encountered in the sect competition so far.

Unfortunately for him, Guo Sheng had come across Chen Mobai, and without access to a Rank-2 Flying Sword, he chose not to use his Flying Sword altogether after a few clashes with Chen Mobai's Golden Light Sword and the Divine Wood Sword that dimmed his spiritual light.

in the subsequent portion of the match, Guo Sheng chose to use his Sword Gang to battle, while Chen Mobai stayed defensive with his Divine Wood Sword, gradually learning about all attributes of this Rank-2 Flying Sword during the battle.

As long as spiritual power was channeled into it, the attack executed by the Divine Wood Sword was equivalent to the "Sword Gang Transforming Qi" of a sword cultivator – essentially an unstoppable finishing move against Qi Practitioners.

Only a Rank-2 defensive talisman or magic artifact could resist it.

Guo Sheng exhausted all his means, relying on his thirty years of rich sword duel experience, and barely dodged seven attacks from Divine Wood Sword Qi, attempting to exhaust Chen Mobai's spiritual power and turn defeat into victory.

Unfortunately for him, Chen Mobai had surpassed the Qi Cultivating Realm by utilizing the Jade marrow pill, Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, and Three Treasures of Foundation Establishment cultivated from the immortal gates.

Although he hadn't succeeded in Foundation Establishment,

Chen Mobai had completed the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow, and also begun Condensing Qi into Liquid.

in the vortex at the core of his Dantian Qi Sea, two drops of liquid spiritual power had already formed.

Each of these drops of liquid spiritual power was equivalent to the total spiritual power of a Qi practitioner at the peak of the ninth level. According to The Undying Scripture's take on Foundation Establishment, this second step of "Condensing Qi into Liquid" required ten drops of such liquid spiritual power.

During his time of Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai was not able to further develop due to not having reached the peak of the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, despite using elixirs and practicing in a Rank-3 Cultivation Room. He could only condense into two drops before reaching his limit, forcing him to hold this progress in a standstill with a last resort technique.

Despite this, he had already surpassed the realm of Qi cultivation.

As long as he was willing, he could spend these two drops of liquid spiritual power on casting a Rank-2 spell or fully activating the strongest power of the Divine Wood Sword.

This was the force of the Foundation Establishment level, capable of crushing all Qi Practitioners.

After Guo Sheng struggled to dodge four Divine Wood Sword Qi, he found an opportunity to attack up-close, but he was halted by a Crimson Flame Sword Talisman from Chen Mobai at the instant of his move.

Hardly blocking the Red Flame Sword Qi with his last defensive talisman, Guo Sheng was struck with another Divine Wood Sword Qi from Chen Mobai before he could react.

With no other options left, a desperate Guo Sheng conceded defeat just as the Sword Qi reached him. He had no means left.

Not conceding would result in serious injury, even risking damage to his source.

“The victor, Chen Mobai!”

Upon hearing the elder’s announcement from the stage, Chen Mobai smiled, storing his Divine Wood Sword in his storage bag, and left the stage, gesturing to a sweaty and pale Guo Sheng before leaving.

“Chen, do you have a moment?”

After stepping off the stage, he was greeted by an unexpected person.

“If Brother Yuan extends an invitation, of course, I have time.”

Yuan Chiye smiled and turned around. Chen Mobai followed him into a private courtyard, and they sat in a pavilion by a pond where food and drinks were already prepared.

“I’ve heard you made an attempt to visit Sister Ding, but was turned away..”

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“I was too rash, mistaken the wrong person.”

Chen Mobai did not understand what Yuan Chiye was implying, but indeed, he had recklessly approached Ding Ying.

“Actually, the one with me last time at the Southstream Market was Junior Sister Yin, but her identity is special. If the opposing sects find out, it could stir up trouble. If anything happens to her, our Divine Wood Sect could even start a sect war. Hence, we borrowed the identity of Junior Sister Ding.”

Junior Sister Yin?

So, she’s really the one rumored to have the Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Chen Mobai confirmed his suspicion, yet he presented an expression of “shock.”

“I’ll keep this secret and will not let anyone else know.”

“It’s okay. In the end, if Junior Sister Yin does not establish her foundation, she won’t be expelled by Elder Fu.”

Yuan Chiye seemed to trust Chen Mobai very much, even revealing such sect secrets to him.

“Junior Brother Chen, in another two years, I plan to retreat and take the Foundation Building Pill. However, our faction does not have any successors in the True Disciples. If you’re willing, I can talk to Junior Sister Ding and let you become a True Disciple this year.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s eyes shifted slightly, surprised at the conditions that Yuan Chiye was willing to offer to recruit him.

“Senior Sister Ding might not agree.”

“If you’re willing, Uncle E would personally persuade Junior Sister Ding. After she obtains the Foundation Building Pill, holding the position of a True Disciple no longer makes sense.”

Yuan Chiye’s words made Chen Mobai fall silent. It seemed that the position of a True Disciple, which was of great importance to them, wasn’t really that significant in the eyes of their superiors.

That’s right, isn’t the main purpose of a True Disciple position to get the Foundation Building Pill?

Those who have already obtained the Foundation Building Pill have indeed become somewhat annoying by continuing to hold onto the position.

“What do I have to do to join you? And what can I gain from it?”

“You would receive the care of our faction, but correspondingly, you would need to undertake some of my tasks in Yun Meng Ze when I retreat to take the Foundation Building Pill. The group of people from Southstream Market would be reassigned to you.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai shook his head.

He would indeed be willing, if he only had to stay in the Divine Wood Sect. However, the risk in Yun Meng Ze was too big. Without establishing his foundation, he didn’t feel the need to take such risks.

“I owe Uncle E a favor; as long as I become a True Disciple, I’ll claim to be belonging to your group.”

The words of Chen Mobai surprised Yuan Chiye; he hadn't expected that answer.

"You mean, not join us, but still claim to be one of us?"

"Correct."

"Without our help, it would take you at least five or six years to become a True Disciple. Plus, if you lose this time, the Spirit Plant Department won't lend you a Rank-2 Magic Artifact anymore. You might have to wait another decade for the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom to mature."

Although Yuan Chiye's words were quite cold, they were very realistic.

"What if I beat Senior Sister Ding?"

Chen Mobai asked a question that made Yuan Chiye burst into laughter.

"That's impossible."

After this statement, the two stopped discussing the matter. They chatted on other topics and seeing the day getting late, Chen Mobai excused himself.

"Brother Yuan, our meeting today was delightful, but the wine was merely average. Once the Spiritual Wine I have made is ready, I'll invite you to another drink."

In the pavilion, Yuan Chiye watched Chen Mobai leave. He put down his wine cup and frowned, finishing the remaining half pot of wine in one gulp.

This wine was worth three Spirit Stones, and was already among the better selections in Divine Wood City. It couldn't be wasted.

"You have such high hopes for him."

A shadow descended, an average-looking man with bright eyes – E Yun was looking at Yuan Chiye, using his chopsticks to finish up the leftovers.

"Among the talented ones who emerged from Yun Country, Yu Lian was taken as a disciple by Elder Shan, the Luo siblings are the descendants of Uncle Luo, only he is the most innocent."

"Although Liu Wenbo is also doing well, his Spiritual Root is somewhat lacking. Even with our help, the best he could do is to become a True Disciple."

"After us, if we want to command respect among the True Disciples, I think he's the most suitable."

Yuan Chiye spoke honestly.

During the previous Ferrying Spirit Mission, among the four countries under the Divine Wood Sect, excluding Jian Country where the sect was, the remaining Yun Country, Rain Country, and Lei Nation were given to E Yun, Hong He, and Zhou Wangshen respectively.

Unfortunately, among the four talents selected from Yun Country, three were predestined.

Yu Lian was okay as she was a lone ranger.

Just like Chen Mobai, after leaving Bud Hall, she concentrated on cultivation.

But the Luo siblings led away quite many people, making E Yun shortfall in manpower while developing Yun Meng Ze, lagging behind the other Foundation Establishment Elders.

“Let him hit walls for a few years, by the time the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom is nearing maturity, he will come to us.”

E Yun said this after finishing his wine and food.

“Should we notify Junior Sister Ding? She seems to have some small grudges against Junior Brother Chen.”

“One must always suffer a bit before learning to bow. Junior Sister Ding knows what she’s doing.”

Hearing this, Yuan Chiye kept quiet.

When Chen Mobai returned, he found Qi Rui drowning his sorrows in wine at the inn where they were staying.

“Did you lose?”

He asked Xi Jinghuo, who was sitting aside. Jing Huo had been eliminated in the fourth round.

However, Jing Huo believed he has a promising future and was confident that he could become a True Disciple before the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom matured.

So, being eliminated in this sect competition did not bother him. He accepted it calmly.

On the other hand, Qi Rui, after reaching the Qi Cultivation nine ranks, except for the first year when he breezed into the top 48 due to good luck, was eliminated in the fifth round during the past two years. This had dealt quite a blow to him as he had planned to make a name for himself.

“I encountered last year’s True Disciple and couldn’t beat her.”

Qi Rui replied and sorrowfully drinks another mouthful.

“It seems like the three of us will conclude this competition together tomorrow.”

Xi Jinghuo’s words made Chen Mobai shake his head. This guy had already given up on him defeating Ding Ying.

“I need to rest now. I should take tomorrow’s match seriously.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai left.

Xi Jinghuo and Qi Rui looked at each other, both left speechless.

There was no way to win against Ding Ying, so how was he supposed to prepare?

Prepare to lose gracefully?

Today, the sect competition finally reached the battle for the twenty-four spots of True Disciples.

“Junior Brother Mu Yuan, please.”

Chen Mobai sat in a tavern, watching the first match below.

Mu Yuan’s opponent was a True Disciple who had already obtained the Foundation Building Pill. Xi Jinghuo explained that it was the sect’s initiative to encourage those who had obtained the Foundation Building Pill last year and were still occupying their positions to leave.

Unfortunately, Yuan Chiye suppressed Mu Yuan last year, who was sent by Shenmu Hall to clean up the field.

But he might not be able to suppress him this year.

Chen Mobai looked at Mu Yuan emotionlessly knocking his opponent off the stage, pondering to himself..

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Chen Mobai stood on the stage, bowing to the voluptuous woman in red in front of him.

“I’m surprised you had the courage to come up here.

Ding Ying’s face was relaxed, her right hand held two green and yellow talismans. She was slowly approaching Chen Mobai, gradually exerting pressure.

“After all, we’re now in the sixth round. Passing this stage would mean becoming a True Disciple of the Sect. Regardless of how strong the opponent is, I still want to give it a try.”

Chen Mobai spoke humbly, expressing his determination not to give up and his desire to fight for victory.

“Do you think you can defeat me?”

Upon hearing his words, Ding Ying couldn’t help but cover her mouth with a surprised laugh, as if she had just heard an uncontrollable joke.

“Hmm!”

To this, Chen Mobai only responded with one word.

“Hmm?”

Ding Ying widened her eyes, unable to understand where his confidence came from.

Sensing this, she snorted, and threw the yellow talisman from her hand. With a loud noise, a fireball with a diameter of half a meter suddenly appeared and fell onto Chen Mobai’s head. It was about to engulf him completely.

A pure green Flying Sword soared into the sky, circling around the fireball and transforming it into a rain of fire.

The entire stage seemed to be showered with fire rain, but Chen Mobai blocked it all with a Defensive Talisman.

“Without this Divine Wood Sword, you won’t even be able to withstand one of my attacks.”

In the midst of Ding Ying's cold laugh, another green talisman ignited a Spiritual Light and fell to her feet.

Immediately afterwards, a tree sapling burst forth from the earth and in the blink of an eye grew into a tree two meters high.

"This is..."

Chen Mobai found this move somewhat familiar, but Ding Ying's next move made him understand why it looked familiar.

He saw her slap a talisman into the tree. A clear and pure light emanated, transforming into a green aura that made the entire stage tremble. This aura was condensed into a fist-sized pillar of light at the tip of Ding Ying's right hand.

"Heavenly Wood Divine Light!?"

Back on the Green Light Island, their team could only withstand the flock of Black Plague Birds and even repel the Rank-2 Bird King due to the Spirit Tree's assistance.

However, if Ding Ying could activate the "Heavenly Wood Divine Light" by herself, likely no one within the True Disciples could compete against her.

After calming down, Chen Mobai analyzed and found the difference between this green light and the Heavenly Wood Divine Light.

It seemed like a degraded version of Heavenly Wood Divine Light.

"Losing to my Rank-2 Heavenly Wood Talisman is something you should be proud of."

Although Ding Ying's words were dismissive, her actual actions were very cautious. After all, Chen Mobai was at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation and had a Rank-2 Flying Sword at hand.

This Heavenly Wood Talisman was one of her trump cards. She lifted her head, her right fingers pointed at Chen Mobai, the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light began to rotate, forming a spiraling spearhead.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai pressed his sword finger, the Divine Wood Sword hummed. He was ready to give Ding Ying an unforgettable defeat.

A drop of Liquid Spiritual Power flowed out from the Qi Sea of his Dantian, running through his fingertips into the sword.

In an instant, the Divine Wood Sword, like pure green silk, shot out from his fingers.

At the same time, Ding Ying also launched her Heavenly Wood Spirit Light Spear.

In the midst of the piercing noise, the spiraling green spearhead, akin to a cannonball, distorted the air and even split open the platform it passed by. Possessing a terrifying strength that could crush all protective spiritual lights, it collided with the tip of the Pure Green Flying Sword controlled by Chen

Mobai.

After a sharp boom, under the unbelieving gaze of the crowd, the Pure Green Flying Sword bloomed with an even clearer spiritual light, exploding with a horrifyingly powerful Divine Wood Sword Qi. It managed to break through Ding Ying's Heavenly Wood Spirit Light in a direct confrontation.

After the Sword Qi split open the spiraling spearhead formed by Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, it continued its momentum, slashing straight towards Ding Ying.

Petals of vibrant flying flowers spontaneously appeared out of thin air, forming into a robust talisman armor, and miraculously blocked the powerful Divine Wood Sword Qi in the nick of time.

In the midst of the loud "bang", the reinforced platform shuddered violently. Ding Ying's body involuntarily drew back, again and again, and the protection of the flying flower talisman armor began to fade. It seemed on the verge of complete collapse. Her face drastically changed, and she used a secret technique that allowed her to boost her spiritual power at the expense of elemental energy.

Blue and red halos intertwined and flickered on her beautiful face. In an instant, the green spirit force was swallowed up by the red spirit force.

This was a method of using the "Two Phased Technique". Using Wood Attribute Spirit Force to sate the Fire Attribute Spirit Force, causing the latter to triple its power in an instant.

With this as her trump card, Ding Ying had been able to keep her position as a True Disciple for over a decade.

In a thought, the flying flower talisman armor that was on the verge of collapsing under the strike of the Divine Wood Sword Qi burst into an even brighter red light. The disappearing runes began to reappear, reassembling into a complete set of defensive talisman armour.

And at that moment, the Divine Wood Sword Qi fully exploded. The clear Spiritual Light spread out, attracting nature's spiritual energy from the surroundings, transforming into a surge of Sword Qi which violently bombarded the flying flower talisman armor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Rows of petal-shaped runes dimmed under the impact of the Sword Qi, breaking up and disappearing.

Ding Ying could no longer sustain it. She spat out blood and got thrown out of the ring.

“This, this is impossible!”

Disregarding the blood trickling from her mouth, she widened her eyes, struggling to get up from the ground and staring at Chen Mobai who recalled his flying Sword back to his side.

She had faced the Divine Wood Sword before, how could it possibly be this strong?

Even her prided ultimate attack, along with the flying flower talisman armor, were unable to deflect this powerful Sword Qi.

If Chen Mobai hadn't sheathed his sword at the end, she might have lost her life on the spot.

What on earth is this power?

“Sister Ding, thank you for the lesson.”

Chen Mobai appeared calm, with a flick of his Sword, the Divine Wood Sword trembling slightly, like a swimming fish, flying into the storage bag at his waist.

Defeating the enemy with a single blow and seeing Ding Ying's unwillingness, fear, and disbelief, Chen Mobai felt satisfaction seeping away at the frustration in his heart.

But after that, he was left with a sense of emptiness and disillusionment.

After a long wait, it seemed the elder presiding over this round was still in shock. Only after a while did he announce that Chen Mobai was the winner. As he stepped down the ring, he saw the astonished Qi Rui, with his mouth wide open, the shocked Xi Jing Huo, with a hand covering his mouth, and the stunned Zhuo Ming.

Also, on top of the neighboring tavern, holding a wine glass in a daze, was Yuan Chiye along with the greatly shocked Liu Wen Bo standing beside him. “Chen, from today onwards, your name will echo through the entire Divine Wood Sect just like Elder Hong He.”

Qi Rui was overcome with emotion. He remembered the naive boy who was fumbling around when faced with the demonic beast's attack on Green Light Island.

Back then, he did envision Chen Mobai becoming a part of the Divine Wood Sect, and maybe even a True Disciple. But he absolutely didn't think that in less than four years this innocent youth would grow so much.

"Let's go, we're going to celebrate today, let's drink.

Chen Mobai smiled and called out to Qi Rui and the others, planning to comfort him after his expected defeat, leading them towards their regular tavern.

Luckily, Yuan Chiye was also there..

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However, by the time Chen Mobai and his group ascended to the second floor, Yuan Chiye had already left, apparently not through the front door but flew straight out of a second-story window.

Really, how could the leader of a faction be so thin-skinned?

Chen Mobai shook his head, only to realize that Liu Wenbo had not left yet.

"Brother Chen, Brother Yuan said that Uncle E wants to see you after the sect's grand competition."

E Yun!

Was he here just now?

Chen Mobai nodded gently. Whether in terms of courtesy or reason, he wanted to express his gratitude to E Yun in person.

"Brother Chen, congratulations on becoming a true disciple.

After delivering Yuan Chiye's message, Liu Wenbo respectfully bowed to Chen Mobai.

"There's no need for such formalities, let's all sit down."

Chen Mobai immediately gestured for him to rise, then invited the four of them to sit.

“You have already reserved a Foundation Building Pill in the next batch. I just don’t know if I’ll get the chance.”

Qi Rui sighed. He had quite a bit of confidence in himself, but the crushing defeat in the sect’s grand competitions these last two years had truly shaken him.

Regarding this, all Chen Mobai could do was console him.

Honestly, those true disciples of the Divine Wood Sect were all quite skilled.

If he hadn’t suppressed them solely based on his realm, and if he hadn’t had the Divine Wood Sword, capable of displaying its full power, in his hand, he wouldn’t have been able to defeat Ding Ying in one sword blow.

Qi Rui’s realm was sufficient, and his Magic Duel experience rich, but he was missing a powerful killer move.

Ding Ying, for example, had the dual-phase rotation, Heavenly Wood Talisman, and even the Flying Flower Talisman Armor-three powerful techniques. Most true disciples had one or two, and with such strength, she was already at the top among them all.

Unfortunately, she met Chen Mobai, who suppressed others purely based on his realm. Facing the power of Core Formation, all three powerful techniques were broken and she was completely defeated.

“After Ding Ying was defeated by Brother Chen this year, the rune production department will naturally follow the flow and will no longer lend her the Flying Flower Talisman Armor. You’re also part of the rune production department, so you might want to think about making a move.”

Xi Jinghuo gave a suggestion. Hearing this, Qi Rui’s eyes lit up, and the more he thought about it, the more it made sense.

After Ding Ying was defeated, though there were still eight or nine individuals at Qi Cultivation Rank-9 in the rune production department queue, he at least had the chance to apply for a second-ranking rune formation.

Unlike before, as long as Ding Ying did not step down, everyone else could only stare in vain.

“Jing Huo, you’re right. I wonder if you could help me out here. I’ve been in the sect for twenty-three years and have accumulated some spirit stones and contributions.”

Although Xi Jinghuo’s cultivation level was ordinary, he had a Core Formation grandfather and pretty good Spiritual Root Talent, which made him one of the heavenly favored ones in the Divine Wood Sect.

“I have a bit of influence in our Sword Training Department, but I don’t know anyone in your rune production department.”

“How about I transfer to your Sword Training Department?”

“It’s easy to transfer in, but our Sword Training Department’s true disciple positions are first decided through internal sword duels each year. Even my senior brother Qi Hou, who is my grandfather’s disciple, couldn’t defeat senior brother Feng and thus couldn’t obtain a second-tier flying sword.” Xi Jinghuo’s words caused Qi Rui to sigh once again. Chen Mobai was helpless in this situation.

In the end, the true disciple position hinged mainly on strength.

“However, next year our Sword Training Department is planning to organize a group to exchange studies at Golden Cliff. I’m part of the group, and if you’re willing to pay some spirit stones, we can go together.

“I’ve been there once, but my path in the Red Flame Sword technique tends more towards rune techniques, so it doesn’t align well with Golden Cliff’s pure sword path.”

“Why not try training in dual-phase rotation?”

In the end, Xi Jinghuo suggested another plan.

Generally speaking, the strength disparity among those at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation wouldn’t be large. With secondary-rated talisman magic weapons, it could virtually determine the outcome of a match.

But without considering external factors and judging based only on the spiritual power realm, those who practiced the dual-phase rotation technique undoubtedly had the advantage over those who specialized in one area.

However, the benefits and drawbacks of the Dual-phase technique are quite evident.

Only those with ample Spirit Stone resources and gifted Spiritual Root Talent can cultivate both techniques to the peak of Qi Cultivation.

Qi Rui’s Spiritual Root is decent, and he has also managed to save up some Spirit Stones over the years. If he wanted to cultivate the Dual-phase technique, he would have to invest all of these resources, even using his hard-earned contributions intended for the exchange of Foundation Building Pills on these cultivation resources.

Moreover, while the resources needed during the Qi Cultivation phase of the Dual-phase technique are barely manageable, once one reaches Foundation Establishment, without the support of a sect or a prestigious family, it would be almost impossible for the cultivator to persist until Core Formation. Bear in mind that the previous generation’s

True Disciple, E Yun, did not practice the Dual-phase technique for this very reason, focusing solely on The Scripture of Everlasting Life.

Having successfully established his Foundation, he is now regarded as having the potential to reach Core Formation.

Thanks to not having the burden of the Dual-phase technique and the added century of life granted by The Scripture of Everlasting Life, as long as he doesn't experience a premature collapse, he can essentially be assured of reaching the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment.

As for whether he can reach Core Formation or not, that's entirely up to fate. "Thank you for your advice, Brother Xi. I will give it some serious thought." The words of Xi Jinghuo touched Qi Rui's heart, and he decided to withdraw and contemplate it further after finishing his drink.

"Brother Xi, I wonder if there are any restrictions for the Sword Training Department's quota for going to Golden Cliff?"

The one asking this question was Liu Wenbo. Chen Mobai knew that he was also cultivating the Dual-phase technique, probably both The Scripture of Everlasting Life and the Red Flame Sword Jue. He too was on the path of a Sword Cultivator.

"The limit is one hundred people. Cultivators in the late stage of Qi Cultivation from our Sword Training Department are given priority. If there are any vacancies, they will be opened up to other departments."

-If you want to go, you can first give Brother Wen from our Sword Training Department a hundred Spirit Stones to reserve a spot."

"If there is no place for you later on, these hundred Spirit Stones will be refunded back to you."

After hearing this, Liu Wenbo stood up and thanked Xi Jinghuo.

"Brother Chen, are you interested? I have noticed you practicing your sword skills, and it seems your achievements are quite impressive.

Xi Jinghuo implied.

Although his defeat of Ding Ying with one strike of the sword was seen by outsiders as the merit of his Rank-2 Magic Artifact, the Divine Wood Sword, as a disciple of the Sword Training Department, Xi Jinghuo knew that without a solid foundation in Sword Dao, even a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage couldn't strike such a formidable sword blow.

“I will see, if there is a chance, I would like to visit Golden Cliff.

This was, after all, the top sword sect in the Eastern Wilderness and the best ally of the Divine Wood Sect. The disciples of the two sects referred to each other as brothers.

As for Chen Mobai’s sword foundation, it was entirely elevated by the Casting Sword Ring.

It was very unstable.

The five of them drank until the end of this round of the True Disciple competition.

The last one on stage was Yuan Chiye, who won quite effortlessly.

However, after watching the competition, Chen Mobai knew that this time’s sect competition was going to be a breeze for him.

No one could match him!

in the seventh round, his opponent was another True Disciple from last year. However, his secret body-forging technique, which was claimed to be invulnerable during the Qi Cultivation stage, ended up knocked unconscious on the ground, bleeding from all orifices, after withstanding seven consecutive strikes of the Divine Wood Sword Qi from Chen Mobai.

In the eighth round, during the attention-grabbing twelve-to-six heats. Chen Mobai encountered the seventh ranked True Disciple from last year, from the Artifact Refining Department. Apart from a Rank-2 Magic Artifact borrowed from his department, he also had a Rank-2 Defensive Magic Weapon of his own.

This battle was the most difficult one that Chen Mobai had encountered in the competition. He couldn’t break through the opponent’s Defensive Magic Weapon with conventional means.

He could only use the Liquid Spiritual Power again to unleash the strongest attack of the Divine Wood Sword with the force equivalent to the Foundation Establishment level, and forcibly blast his opponent along with his Defensive Magic Weapon off the stage.

He advanced to the ninth round..

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Genius\_I

“It’s basically confirmed now.”

After Chen Mobai defeated the true disciple of the Artifact Refining Department, two young men standing at the window of the restaurant, who had watched the entire battle, nodded slightly and said.

“He has reached the realm of Rainbow Sword Qi!”

Hearing this, Ding Ying, who sat behind them, looked pale. She was initially considering revenge again in the next event.

“I didn’t expect the rumors to be true. Indeed, only a peerless genius could understand the third realm of sword cultivation before even establishing their foundation.”

The other man, with a broad and robust physique and bearing high spirits, watched Chen Mobai casually stepping off the stage after defeating his opponent, his eyes sparking with a strong fighting spirit.

“Nephew Feng, what are your chances if you cross swords with him?” Zhou Wangshen asked Feng Hongxue who was sitting beside him. Feng

Hongxue, the elder brother of the Sword Training Department, closed his eyes and recalled the sword strike dealt by Chen Mobai just now.

After a long time, he opened his eyes and shook his head.

“I have no chances at all. In the Qi Cultivating Realm, nobody can withstand his sword!”

After saying this, Feng Hongxue faced Ding Ying apologetically.

“Junior Sister Ding, I intended to help you take your revenge, but I can’t beat this man.”

Hearing this, Ding Ying still seemed somewhat unwilling to give up.

“Uncle Zhou, my dispute with him is all because of Sister Yin. With his current momentum, if he truly succeeds in Foundation Establishment, I may not be able to stay in the sect for the rest of my life.

“Don’t worry. I will personally help you resolve this.”

Zhou Wangshen nodded, his eyes fixating on Chen Mobai below while he continued to ask Feng Hongxue.

“His next opponent is Mu Yuan, the treasured disciple of our Sect Leader. Who do you think will win?”

As last year’s number one true disciple, Feng Hongxue answered without any hesitation.

“Regardless of how strong Mu Yuan is, I have confidence in defeating him, but against the realm of Rainbow Sword Qi, I don’t even have the courage to challenge.”

Hearing this, Zhou Wangshen wore a smile on his face.

“Indeed, our Divine Wood Sect is blessed.”

“Since we parted ways from the Five Elements Sect, we not only have Elder Fu’s Core Formation but also a shocking genius like Brother Hong He, and a Heavenly Spiritual Root disciple. Now, we even have a peerless Sword

Cultivation Genius.”

“When I succeed as the Sect Leader in the future, I’ll have plenty of talents under my command. Maybe we can reunify the Five Elements under the name of Divine Wood.”

Hearing Zhou Wangshen’s words, Ding Ying knew that in the future days in Divine Wood Sect, she would probably need to avoid Chen Mobai.

Compared to a peerless genius who grasped Rainbow Sword Qi within the Qi Cultivation Realm, she, as a mere true disciple, may not even be one-tenth as important as Chen Mobai in the eyes of the sect’s upper echelon.

Unless, she succeeded in Foundation Establishment!

It appeared that she couldn’t delay any longer. Originally hesitant about taking the Foundation Building Pill, Ding Ying finally made up her mind after hearing Zhou Wangshen’s words.

[Maybe, this is the opportunity for me to establish my foundation.] Ding Ying thought so, and at this moment, Zhou Wangshen took out a Talisman and handed it to Feng Hongxue.

“This is... the Spirit Leaf Talisman!”

As the elder sister of the Talisman Maker’s Department, seeing this Talisman, Ding Ying couldn’t help but widen her eyes.

This was a precious talisman made from the leaves of the sect's Rank-3 Golden Yang Wood. Its highest potential rank was Rank- 3, making it one of the most potent defensive talismans in the lineage of the Divine Wood Sect's Talisman Makers.

"The talisman I created had a defect, it's only intermediate grade Rank-2. But it should be enough to withstand Chen Guixian's sword."

After receiving this talisman, Feng Hongxue, whose eyes were initially half-closed, instantly opened them, his fighting spirit ignited.

"Sword Qi Long Rainbow is a level that only Foundation Establishment sword cultivators can achieve. Even if he's a once-in-a-lifetime prodigy, at the Qi Cultivating Realm, he can only release one sword strike at most. If I can manage to handle his attack, I might be able to defeat him."

Upon hearing this, Ding Ying started to get excited. Indeed, Zhou Wangshen, with his proud spirit, wouldn't stand by and let Chen Mobai oppress him for ten years like Hong He did.

However, Zhou Wangshen's next words sent chills down her spine. "After you defeat him, raise your hand and forfeit, and let him have the first position among the true disciples."

Even Feng Hongxue, who held the Spirit Leaf Talisman in his hand, hadn't expected Zhou Wangshen to say such a thing, and his hand holding the talisman suddenly stiffened.

"Uncle Zhou, is this really proper?"

"What's improper about it? You can only win against him if you have my talisman. Based on true power, the first position among the true disciples should have been his in the first place, shouldn't it?"

As Zhou Wangshen said these words, his eyes, like bronze bells, looked at Feng Hongxue who met his gaze stubbornly. But after pondering for a while, he had to admit that he was right.

Indeed, considering their true power, in the Qi Cultivating Realm, Chen Mobai can indeed be said to be unrivaled.

"I understand," vouched Feng Hongxue.

After hearing this, Zhou Wangshen nodded in satisfaction, then got up and left. When Chen Mobai was stepping off the stage, he felt many eyes watching him, one of them even gave him a very dangerous feeling.

It must be a true cultivator of the Foundation Establishment stage.

But having defeated Ding Ying, he had already become accustomed to these kinds of gazes.

The next round was the battle he was looking forward to the most in this sect tournament.

He walked to the bottom of another arena, and the Divine Wood Sect disciple who recognized him immediately made way for him.

Chen Mobai thanked him and then went to the bottom of the stage.

The two fighters on the stage were Mu Yuan and Yuan Chiye.

Chen Mobai was sure that the person who arranged this battle chart must have confirmed this fight first before arranging for others.

Before he burst into the scene, the magic duel between Mu Yuan and Yuan Chiye was without a doubt, the most anticipated one by the entire Divine Wood Sect.

Last year, Mu Yuan narrowly lost to Yuan Chiye, but this year, after a year of intense cultivating, both his spiritual power and his spells are more refined, almost a perfect copy of E Yun.

It's still uncertain whether Yuan Chiye can suppress him this year.

"Senior Brother Chen, who do you think will win?"

Zhuo Ming, who had been following Chen Mobai these days, couldn't help but ask as she watched the duel.

"I hope Mu Yuan wins."

"Brother Yuan is not bad, I was originally hoping that he would win."

Hearing Chen Mobai's words, Zhuo Ming's face was filled with disappointment. "I just said that I hope Mu Yuan wins, because I don't want to knock Brother Yuan off the stage, and also hoping to shake off the regret of last year's defeat." As Chen Mobai had predicted, the outcome was just as expected.

Mu Yuan and Yuan Chiye contributed the most exciting duel of this sect tournament. Both of them were EQUAL in strength and their understanding and utilization of their Cultivation Techniques and spells were at their peak. Even rank-2 Magic Artifacts were at their command.

It was a pity that Mu Yuan's sharpness was superior. In the end, Yuan Chiye didn't want to deplete his elemental energy to perform the Dual-phase Rotation. After the final spell duel, he voluntarily stepped off the stage.

This meant that in the ninth round, Chen Mobai's opponent would be Mu Yuan. The moment he had been waiting for had finally arrived; just before Foundation Establishment, this sect tournament was the perfect opportunity to address all the regrets in his heart..

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The head of the Divine Wood Sect is Meng Hong, a seemingly kind-hearted elder with white hair.

He particularly likes fishing. There is a Rank-3 water vein lake in the middle of Giant Tree Ridge where he regularly goes.

Today, Mu Yuan was planning to participate in the ninth round of the Sect's competition, but Meng Hong unexpectedly called him over.

"Greetings, Master."

"Hmm, your opponent today is powerful, if you feel you can't hold on, concede directly."

Upon hearing these words, Mu Yuan, who had originally lowered his head, immediately looked up, his face showing absolute disbelief.

In Mu Yuan's mind, he thought,[I have already defeated Yuan Chiye. The only ones who pose a threat are Feng Hongxue and Mo Yingyang. What can Chen Guixian, who couldn't withstand even a single move from me last year, do?] Of course, he could not voice these thoughts out loud. Mu Yuan merely frowned and muttered one sentence.

"I will never lose!"

Hearing this, Meng Hong didn't feel like explaining further and just waved his hand, signaling Mu Yuan to leave.

"This boy is talented, only his pride is a bit of an issue. After this Sect competition, should I send him out for some experience?"

After Mu Yuan left, another grey-haired elder appeared. He was the leader of the mysterious witchcraft division, and his name was Cang Qi.

He sat with Meng Hong, both of them holding fishing poles and enjoying their favorite pastime.

“That was the original plan, but with the Foundation Building Pill anticipated to be ready in two months, I was thinking of giving him an opportunity after he becomes the first True Disciple.”

“Originally? So, you are not thinking of doing so now?”

Upon hearing Cang Qi’s query, Meng Hong just chuckled and didn’t respond directly. Instead, he asked another question.

“I asked you to investigate Chen Guixian’s background. What do you reckon?” “He’s a diligent cultivator. After entering Giant Tree Ridge, apart from cultivating, he focuses on farming and brewing wine. He visits Divine Wood City a few times a year at most to consult on spirit plants and have a drink with a few of his friends from the Sect. However, it’s strange that during his first year after joining the Sect, he didn’t participate in the grand competition.” After listening to Cang Qi, Meng Hong nodded, then picked up his fishing pole and caught a carp with red scales. It was released back into the water after which, Meng Hong began to speak about another matter related to Chen Mobai.

“He’s seen as Sun Gaochang’s man. I also made some inquiries a few days ago. It seems he has always been very interested in the Foundation Building Pill that has been under process.”

“Ah, so you mean if it were not for this queue for the Foundation Building Pill, perhaps he wouldn’t have even taken part in the Sect’s competition for the last two years?”

“Most likely, if we didn’t have this catalyst, we might have to wait for the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms to mature before we discovered the hidden Sword Cultivation Genius within the Sect.”

Meng Hong’s conversation made Cang Qi ponder. In the entire history of the Eastern Wilderness, there have only been a handful of extraordinary talents who understudied the third realm of Sword Cultivation Technique and could utilise it without suffering major injuries to their elemental energy, before reaching the Foundation Establishment stage.

“So, you mean, the Foundation Building Pill that the elder brother is preparing should be reserved for him?”

“We’ll see how it pans out. After all, with a stroke of luck, the pill could yield two to three pieces. Also, we are merely speculating here. What if this Chen Guixian desires perfection in Foundation Establishment and prefers to wait for an orthodox Foundation Building Pill rather than the Demonic beasts’?” Hearing this, Cang Qi understood that, in reality, Meng Hong was slightly biased towards Mu Yuan.

The fact that the Demonic beasts’ Foundation Building Pill is still in preparation is indeed fortuitous for the Divine Wood Sect. If Mu Yuan ingests it, and it leads to direct success in Foundation Establishment, then all the better.

Even if it fails, he can wait seven years for the orthodox Foundation Building Pill from Back to Sky Valley and try Foundation Establishment for the second time.

Generally, dual Spiritual Root geniuses have more than a fifty percent probability of success after two attempts at Foundation Establishment.

It was indeed a good plan at first.

However, Chen Guixian emerged halfway and caused disruption.

According to the Sect’s rules, if the First True Disciple needs a Foundation Building Pill, he needs to be supplied first.

There’s nothing even the Sect Leader can do.

Unless there are private negotiations to make him voluntarily give up.

But, according to the information Cang Qi collected on Chen Guixian, it is clear that this man is completely dedicated to his cultivation practices.

Even before he reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, he had already been asking Ding Ying and other True Disciples whether they were selling Foundation Building Pills.

Now, he has reached Qi Cultivation Perfection and has comprehended Rainbow Sword Qi, a Foundation Establishment level power. No more needs to be said.

Even if the Sect Leader’s disciple blocks his path, he probably wouldn’t show any respect.

“Chen Guixian is originally from Yun Country, and it seems like E Yun has some ties with him.”

Cang Qi reminded Meng Hong indirectly, but Meng Hong just shook his head.

“I asked him as well, but it’s just rumors. E Yun tried to recruit him, but a man of ‘iron-hearted Sword Dao’ like him would never agree to live under someone else. He flatly refused, leaving no room for discussion.”

“Having such a genius as him in our Sect is fortunate, but shouldn’t we investigate his background to ensure he isn’t sent by another sect?”

Upon hearing this, Meng Hong nodded and pulled out another file to hand to the grey-haired elder next to him.

“When E Yun recruited him, he had already launched an investigation. Although he’s a lone cultivator, based on some details he unwittingly revealed, we were able to trace his path to Immortal Cultivation.”

“E Yun found a Water Mansion, and I had my eyes and ears at Kunyuan Mountain investigate it. They confirmed it was an offshoot of the Five Elements Sect before the family split. They also found the town guard of the mansion beforehand, a man named Liu Yanpei who practiced Blackwater Cultivation. Unfortunately, it seems he fled out of fear during our family’s split. Later, when he resurfaced, the Five Elements Sect regarded him as a traitor and chased him down to kill him.”

“Chen Guixian stumbled upon his immortal fate. He got separated from his family amidst the chaos of change of regime and entered the Water Mansion whose formation was weakened due to Liu Yanpei’s escape. He acquired Liu Yanpei’s cultivation technique and commenced his journey of Immortal Cultivation. He used to sell the Black Water Cultivation Technique in South Creek Fang Market in order to attain Spirit Stones. He also revealed his Cold Ice Technique when defending against Demonic beasts on Green Light Island. All these clues match.”

After reading this background check, Cang Qi couldn’t help but nod his head.

Compared to other lone cultivators, Chen Guixian could be considered innocent.

“Most importantly, if he was a spy sent by another sect, he wouldn’t have been able to cultivate such an excellent Sword Dao Realm.”

Meng Hong’s words made sense to Cang Qi.

Most Sword Cultivators reflect their Dao heart in their Sword hearts.

Those with conspiracies and calculations in their hearts will never be able to master Rainbow Sword Qi at the Qi Cultivation Realm.

Chen Guixian is simply an earnest cultivator devoted to Sword Cultivation.

“He may surpass Hong He in the future, but he may also fall more easily than Hong He.”

Cang Qi sighed. Most Sword Cultivators won't give in easily. As Chen Guixian progresses on his Sword Dao, his character might become even more radical. "He probably knows this, which is why he engages in farming and brewing, to temper his Sword heart. Unless something major crops up in the Sect in the future, let him continue his strenuous cultivation in Giant Tree Ridge."

"Yes, this sword should be well nurtured within the sect. When it's unsheathed, it will definitely shock the entire Eastern Wilderness.."

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Chen Mobai had no idea that his mere application of liquid spiritual power at the Foundation Establishment level to wield the maximum strength of the Divine Wood Sword had led the Divine Wood Sect to acclaim him as an unparalleled genius in sword cultivation.

There was just one thing on his mind right now.

Defeating his current opponent to avenge his humiliating defeat last year.

"I don't know what you're capable of, but against me, you have no choice but to lose."

Before Chen Mobai could even reply, Mu Yuan took the initiative to speak. After he finished speaking, he directly activated a light-blue talisman.

The Heavenly Wood Talisman!

But unlike Ding Ying, he activated this talisman in conjunction with a lightly gray-green seed.

The moment the seed hit the ground, it immediately sprouted, instantaneously transforming into a three-meter-high tree with a crown as radiant as the morning clouds.

Since Chen Mobai had previously only exchanged for the cultivation method of the Scripture of Longevity and had not exchanged for any corresponding spells, he was unaware that this Heavenly Wood Talisman was the corresponding talisman for the most powerful "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation" of the Scripture of Longevity. It is also the most perfect and robust magic system in the Divine Wood Sect.

Above Green Light Island, Chen Mobai had already witnessed the prowess of the "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation". It includes cultivation of the spirit veins,

gathering spiritual energy, attacking with Heavenly Wood Divine Light, defending with a Spirit Leaves Light Shield, and can be regarded as the most all-rounded formation with no blind spots.

The highest culmination of the Scripture of Longevity's cultivation leads to becoming the formation itself.

Wherever you are, you become a "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation", covering heaven and earth with Heavenly Wood Divine Light, sweeping through all directions.

However, cultivators at the Qi Refining Realm certainly cannot achieve this.

Therefore, before the Divine Wood lineage split from the Five Elements Sect, the Hun Yuan ancestor developed the "Heavenly Wood Talisman" to assist Qi refining disciples in using the "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation".

The Heavenly Wood Talisman seals within it a spirit of wood which can make the prepared "tree seed" grow instantly, transforming into the spirit tree array eye needed for the "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation".

While the grade of this Heavenly Wood Talisman varies, most of its power still depends on the quality level of the tree seed.

Although Ding Ying had a Rank-2 Heavenly Wood Talisman, the tree seed was only at Rank-1 peak. Naturally, it was incredibly powerful when facing the Qi Refining level, but against genuine Rank-2 Sword Qi, it could only end in devastation.

However, the aura of Mu Yuan's tree seed was different. The luxuriantly verdant spirit tree that blossomed radiated a faint presence, reminding Chen Mobai of the spirit tree he had defended on Green Light Island.

A Rank-2 Qingyang Spirit Tree!

Because Mu Yuan had used this move in his battle against Yuan Chiye, Chen Mobai had already thoroughly investigated his moves.

Even though he was quite confident in his own half-step Foundation Establishment realm, being confident does not mean being arrogant. He made it a point to ask about anything he didn't understand.

As a second-generation immortal cultivator and practitioner of the dual-phase technique, Xi Jinghuo is very knowledgeable about the Scripture of Longevity.

When Chen Mobai asked, he explained everything about the Heavenly Wood Talisman and tree seeds to him.

Cultivators outside the Eastern Wilderness call the Divine Wood Sect's move—"Domain Expansion".

Once the "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation" is activated in the right spirit vein, even the formidable sword cultivators dare not fight head-on with the Divine Wood Sect's cultivators.

If it weren't for the fact that the formation cannot be moved once activated, the Divine Wood Sect would have long dominated the Eastern Wilderness.

However, this weakness is perfectly compensated for in this kind of competition held in a ring with defined borders.

It was precisely by relying on this move that Mu Yuan defeated Yuan Chiye.

"I hope that this time, you can withstand ten moves."

When Chen Mobai heard the words of Mu Yuan, he recalled last year's disastrous defeat where he was utterly powerless to fight back.

"Junior brother, that's exactly what I wanted to tell you."

But this time, Chen Mobai's confidence was entirely different.

A mere peak Qi Refining Realm, under the suppression of the half-step Foundation Establishment Realm, could he actually go against the heavens?

At this moment, Mu Yuan sneered and plucked two leaves from the Qingyang Spirit Tree beside him.

He flicked his finger, and a clear layer of Sword Attack Fly Flower appeared on the leaves, akin to two streaming lights, emitting a sharp whistling sound as they shot in front of Chen Mobai.

Mu Yuan's understanding of the Sword Dao was also commendable, his move of Sword Training to become Gang, as shown in his Leaf Picking technique, reveals his exceptional talent.

Seeing this move, the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect watching the battle under the stage couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

However, those who knew Chen Mobai's true abilities, like Zhou Wangshen on the second floor of the restaurant, couldn't help but sneer.

In their opinion, Mu Yuan was like a beginner making a fool of himself before a unique sword cultivation genius.

But it seemed that junior brother Chen did not want to be too harsh on Mu Yuan, he chose not to use his Rainbow Sword Qi realm but instead unleashed a Crimson Flame Sword Talisman.

Two fiery red sword auras burst forth, just enough to resist Mu Yuan's Sword Attack Fly Flower, causing a huge burst of sparks in mid-air.

"It's the Crimson Flame Dual Sword Talisman!"

Seeing a talisman bursting with two bright red sword auras, the crowd below the stage was shocked. This kind of talisman, with its extremely low cost-effectiveness, was almost unsellable on the market.

Did he refine it himself?!

Just as this thought flashed through the minds of Zhou Wangshen and others, Chen Mobai took out eight Crimson Flame Sword Talismans with both hands.

The brilliant red sword aura erupted, like a weaving of flowing light, covering Mu Yuan and his Rank-2 Qingyang Spirit Tree.

A green leaf fell, conveniently landing in Mu Yuan's palm. His potent Longevity Spiritual Power surged out, and he immediately unleashed the "Spirit Leaves Technique" in an instant.

A huge light shield shaped like a giant leaf covered both him and the entire spirit tree, blocking in the incoming net of Crimson Flame Sword Qi.

"My spiritual power is being depleted rapidly. I need to end this quickly."

After stopping Chen Mobai's talisman bombardment, Mu Yuan felt that there was only about 80% of his spiritual power left in his body and felt he couldn't fall into his opponent's rhythm.

His face shone with a green spiritual light. He stretched out his hand to pat the Qingyang Spirit Tree beside him, then strands of green light were drawn out from the tree by him, converging into a clear, green spiritual light in his palm.

It was the simplified version of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light previously used by Ding Ying – the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light!

Just then, Chen Mobai took out a gold bamboo leaf-shaped Crimson Flame Sword Talisman. As Mu Yuan's expression slightly changed, a purple flame sword aura appeared, like a thread of fire, bursting instantly before his forehead.

It was the Crimson Flame Triple Sword Talisman!

This strength was equivalent to the Rank-2 level. With no other choice, Mu Yuan could only take out a green spiritual pearl from his storage bag.

Chen Mobai identified it as a grade-2 Azure Spirit Bead which, once filled with Spiritual Power, could form a phenomenal light shield.

While battling Yuan Chiye, Mu Yuan had already completely exposed his trump cards.

And Chen Mobai was waiting for precisely this moment. He intended to break through all of Mu Yuan's ultimate techniques and magical treasures, letting him experience the most complete defeat!

Just as Mu Yuan expelled a pure breath of Longevity Spiritual Power, morphing the Azure Spirit Bead into a light curtain that blocked the impressive Purple Fire Sword Aura, Chen Mobai also opened his storage bag.

A vibrant green flying sword sprang out, like a lively spirit fish.

"He's finally getting serious!"

Seeing that Chen Mobai finally unsheathed his sword, Zhou Wangshen and the others who knew his "true skills" couldn't help but sigh for Mu Yuan.

They knew that their Sect Leader junior brother's journey in the tournament had come to an end..

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Mu Yuan blocked the Purple Fire Sword Aura with the Azure Spirit Bead. Without missing this opportunity, he burst out with a divine thought, and the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light condensed into a crescent shape amidst his ten fingers.

It was his most powerful killing move that helped him victorious over Yuan Chiye in the previous round.

Heavenly Wood Spirit Light Blade!

In response, Chen Mobai also put forth his most powerful sword!

This sword was hailed by Zhou Wangshen and others as the epitome of the Qi Cultivating Realm, the Sword Qi Long Rainbow!

Two slender fingers stretched out, gently sliding over the green flying sword. The ordinary Divine Wood Sword, after being infused with a drop of liquid spiritual power, seemed to have been liberated entirely, inciting a vast amount of pure spiritual energy.

It was like the dawn just breaking, initially, it was but a point, but before you knew it, it had pervaded the whole sky, transforming into boundless rainbow clouds, dazzlingly magnificent.

The Heavenly Wood Spirit Light Blade, which Mu Yuan was proud of, held on only for a breath under the oncoming Sword Qi Long Rainbow. It then shattered into a large cluster of green light strands, which were then instantly dissolved by the sword qi.

“How can it be so powerful!!”

Mu Yuan couldn't believe it, but he wanted to struggle again.

This powerful sword qi must be his opponent's trump card, and he could not possibly have a second one.

If he could hold on, he had the hope of turning defeat into victory.

Not daring to hold back anymore, Mu Yuan swallowed a pill and spat out most of his spiritual energy, pumping it into the Azure Spirit Bead, pushing the defense of this Rank-2 magic artifact to its limit.

Next, he took out a talisman, which transformed into a golden light shield covering his whole body.

Finally, he slapped the trembling Qingyang Spirit Tree beside him while chanting, conjuring a strong defensive magic.

The once vibrant, cloud-like towering tree suddenly withered and condensed in that moment. All the spirit of the wood transformed into a patch of lush green spirit leaves, forming another layer of defense behind the light curtain of the Azure Spirit Bead.

However, be it the Azure Spirit Bead, the golden light shield, or even the Spirit Leaves Technique!

When faced with Chen Mobai's dazzling sword, they were like waves hitting the shore, stirring up countless beads and sprays of water, and causing ripples.

In the end, under the powerful power of the Sword Qi Long Rainbow, they calmed down.

Mu Yuan vomited blood. His whole body couldn't hold once the triple defense was shattered and was thrown off the platform, falling heavily onto the ground.

At this moment, Mu Yuan finally understood why the sect leader said that statement.

[Today your opponent is a bit powerful, if you feel you can't hold on, just concede.]

Is this being a bit powerful?

This guy, he is a complete monster!

It's completely unfair for the sect competition to let such a monster compete against them, a group of Qi practitioners.

But for Mu Yuan, it was too late for regrets.

He struggled to his feet, feeling the emptiness of his dantian's Qi Sea, but the fact that his body was unharmed showed that his opponent had held back.

He looked up to see the young man on the stage who was weak last year, smiling at him and retrieving the once again ordinary Divine Wood Sword back into his storage bag with a sword-shape fingers.

Had he not experienced it himself, Mu Yuan would never have believed that this fellow, in the Qi Cultivating Realm, could unleash such a terrifying sword.

At this point, he thought of the Sword Cultivation Realm he first came across when he started to practice sword techniques.

Comparing with the text in his memory, Mu Yuan recognized it.

It was the third stage of sword cultivation, Sword Qi like a rainbow!

[So, they recognized it long ago, and I was just too arrogant...]

At this thought, Mu Yuan's pride from defeating Yuan Chiye was gone entirely. Compared to Chen Mobai, who had understood the Sword Qi like a rainbow in the Qi Cultivating Realm, they, all of them, were a joke.

"I lost!"

Just as Chen Mobai was about to leave, Mu Yuan solemnly conceded to him.

"I know you lost."

"From now on, you will be my second rival."

Leaving these words behind, Mu Yuan bowed to Chen Mobai, then turned and left looking pale.

“This guy, at least he can accept defeat.”

Chen Mobai raised an eyebrow, watching Mu Yuan’s retreating figure, thinking that this complete defeat he was dealt might actually do him some good.

But even if Mu Yuan had made further progress after this battle, he was still just an outsider to Chen Mobai.

That’s because Chen Mobai was about to become the top core disciple and get the Foundation Building Pill.

Once he completes the Foundation Establishment, he will be considered an elder of the Divine Wood Sect.

Only the final round remained.

Despite Chen Mobai’s composure, he could not help but feel some fluctuation in his thoughts at this point.

That night, they were at the usual tavern.

The only difference was that Yuan Chiye had joined them.

“I never even considered that you could grow this powerful in less than four years.”

Raising his glass of wine and sighing, Yuan Chiye vividly remembered how he had initially introduced Chen Mobai to the sect.

The kindness of Yuan senior leading the way, I keep in mind.”

Chen Mobai toasted Yuan Chiye, who, while relaxed days before, seemed a bit restrained now.

After all, the handsome young man in front of him was basically certain to successfully establish his foundation.

Even if the pill produced by Elder Zeng did not help him achieve Foundation Establishment, his unrivaled Qi Cultivating Realm meant he could hold the top core disciple position until he succeeded in Foundation Establishment, or until he exceeded his sixties.

But thinking about it, with this man’s heaven-defying comprehension ability, coupled with his almost dual attribute top-tier True Spirit Root talent, there ‘ was a high probability of him successfully completing the Foundation Establishment on the first try.

After all, the current talk of the Divine Wood Sect was all about Chen Guixian's unparalleled talent, surpassing even Hong He, who had suppressed the previous generation of core disciples for ten years.

"Elder E Yun said that he will discuss meeting with you whenever you have time."

Yuan Chiye's words left Chen Mobai surprised. Were the core elders of the

Divine Wood Sect so generous to the top core disciples, even offering to arrange their meetings?

But Chen Mobai still understood his position.

"I've always wanted to thank Elder E Yun personally. Just like we agreed before, we'll meet after the sect's grand competition."

"Very good, very good. I'll report this to Elder E Yun right away."

After conveying his message rather awkwardly, Yuan Chiye put down his glass and stood up. He signaled Liu Wenbo to continue drinking with Chen Mobai as he excused himself.

Is Elder E Yun very scary? Why did senior Yuan look so constrained just delivering a message?"

Chen Mobai asked Liu Wenbo in curiosity. Not knowing how to answer, the latter could only manage a stiff smile and took a drink to hide his uncertainty.

Xi Jinghuo, who was at the side, rolled his eyes, but after interacting with Chen

Mobai for the past two years, he knew that Chen Mobai was always like this.

To the matters he was less concerned about, he appeared incredibly obtuse.

However, it was perhaps this pure and simple nature that allowed him to achieve such a formidable Sword Dao Realm while in the Qi Cultivation stage!

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The grand tournament of the Divine Wood Sect had finally reached the last round that Chen Mobai eagerly anticipated.

The three True Disciples had taken their positions in the arena.

Apart from Chen Mobai, there was also last year's champion, Feng Hongxue, from the Sword Training Branch.

The last competitor was Li Yixian, last year's tenth place but had surged into the top three this year as a True Disciple of the Puppet Branch.

After the trio had stood there for a while, Meng Hong, the Sect Leader of Divine Wood Sect, descended from the sky with two Foundation Establishment elders.

"Very good, you all did well," Meng Hong commented after a glance at the three, then chuckled and took his seat. On his left, Cang Qi announced the start of the final round.

"Each of you will face off against each other. If the results are all one win and one loss, then the three of us old fellows will decide the ranking of the True Disciples."

The importance of the ranking of the twenty-four True Disciples lay in the top three positions. As long as one ranked among the True Disciples, they would be guaranteed a Foundation Building Pill, one Rank-2 quality Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, and an extra benefit of 200 spirit stones each year.

"Both of my seniors are people I greatly admire. It's a blessing that I've made it this far. I'll take the third position," said Li Yixian.

Li Yixian was a tall, chubby young man with a gentle demeanor.

His jump from last year's tenth to the final round this year was due his mastery of a peak Rank-1 Red Sun Puppet, in addition to a Rank-2 Magic Artifact.

However, in the top six round, he faced a True Disciple from the Spirit Beasts Branch. Despite a hard-won victory, his Puppet sustained significant damage from the opponent's counter-attacks, greatly reducing its power.

Still, he knew very well that even if his puppet was intact, he would have a twenty to thirty percent chance of victory against Feng Hongxue.

Yet, after witnessing Chen Mobai's astonishing swordplay that defeated Mu Yuan in the previous round, Li Yixian knew he'd only stand a chance if he upgraded the Red Sun Puppet to a Rank-2 Blue Sun Puppet.

Otherwise, even ten Red Sun Puppets wouldn't stand a chance against Chen Mobai's Sword Qi Long Rainbow—they would only end up as junk metal and broken wood.

Since he had no way of winning against Chen Mobai and felt no need to fight Feng Hongxue, he chose to concede directly.

Li Yixian's sense of timing earned an approving glance from Meng Hong, who had just settled down.

"This youngster knows when to advance and retreat. If he can reach Foundation Establishment in the future, we should prioritize cultivating him," said Meng Hong.

Cang Qi nodded in agreement, taking note of this True Disciple from the Puppet Branch.

"You two may begin."

After Li Yixian exited the arena, Chen Mobai and Feng Hongxue took their positions upon hearing Cang Qi's words, each nodding in acknowledgement.

[Win as quickly as possible.]

After defeating Ding Ying and Mu Yuan, Chen Mobai, who no longer held any regrets, strategized for a quick and decisive victory. He opened his storage bag and pulled out the Divine Wood Sword, holding it carefully by his fingertips.

[So this is the demeanor of a Sword Cultivator – straightforward and decisive. Are you planning to defeat me with a single move? That's just what I want.] Witnessing the pure green Flying Sword leap and harness the sprinkling pure Elemental Energy, transforming into a beautiful sword rainbow that blanketed the sky, Feng Hongxue's countenance remained unchanged, but his heart stirred with joy.

If Chen Mobai relied on his superior Sword Dao Realm to break down each of his moves, giving him the same comprehensive defeat as he did to Mu Yuan, Feng Hongxue might really be unable to withstand it.

However, seeing that Chen Mobai's first move was the Ultimate Killing Sword Technique, Feng Hongxue was confident that the Spirit Leaf Talisman given by Zhou Wangshen could perform flawlessly.

Even though he had to admit defeat in the end, Feng Hongxue hoped to leave a lasting impression in the eyes of this unparalleled Sword Dao genius.

Who knew whether a casual bit of guidance from Chen Mobai in the future could help him break through the longstanding bottleneck in his Sword Training?

The dazzling Sword Rainbow shot at him, like a sunrise falling. Yet, just when everyone thought Feng Hongxue was about to be defeated, he pulled out a golden leaf.

After the injection of spiritual power, the veins on the leaf began to emit a powerful spiritual light. They transformed into a translucent shield in the shape of a leaf, blocking the Sword Qi Long Rainbow unleashed by Chen Mobai. A Qi Refining Realm simply could not withstand such a powerful attack.

“Spirit Leaf Talisman!”

Seeing this, Meng Hong’s aged eyes flickered. Recalling Feng Hongxue’s personal dossier, he quickly understood.

“Using such a talisman for the battle of true disciples is somewhat wasteful.”

The head of the power-transfer department on the right, Lu Yi, grumbled thus. Regardless of whether it is a magic artifact or a talisman, the price of defensive ones always exceeds that of offensive ones. This Spirit Leaf Talisman, if sold outside in the Fang Market, could fetch thousands of spirit stones.

Some impoverished true disciples may not even earn this much in a year.

“However, in doing this, Feng Hongxue may have a chance to win.”

With an unchanged complexion, Cang Qi began to analyze the situation on the field.

He and Zhou Wangshen thought the same; even if Chen Mobai was extraordinarily talented, he was still only at the Qi Refining Realm. It was estimated that this Sword Qi Long Rainbow could only be used once, pushing him to his limit.

If this strike did not defeat his opponent, he was likely to lose due to massive energy loss.

In this case, the ownership of the batch of Foundation Building Pills made by their junior brother might be in jeopardy.

“Don’t worry, if my guess is correct, Feng Hongxue will eventually concede.”

Meng Hong’s statement took Cang Qi and Lu Yi by surprise, but they soon frowned, especially Lu Yi, who seemed not to agree with this course of action.

“It’s too deliberate. Although Zhou Wangshen is a descendant of Elder Zhou, his tactics are somewhat crude. Trying to win over someone like a sword cultivators like this might backfire.”

“If it were anyone else, that might be the case. However, he is, after all, a descendant of Elder Zhou. Even if Chen Mobai knows, he would still want to save some face.”

As Cang Qi and Lu Yi disagreed, on the ring, Chen Mobai calmly sheathed his Divine Wood Sword after seeing Feng Hongxue use the Spirit Leaf Talisman to block the Sword Qi Long Rainbow.

“Junior Brother Chen, although it may seem a little underhanded, I still would like you to critique my swordsmanship.”

Facing Feng Hongxue’s respectful request, Chen Mobai was slightly anxious inside.

This guy shouldn’t have a second Spirit Leaf Talisman, right!

[Forget it, I don’t care. I can still strike one more time. If he can handle it, I’ll admit defeat. Hopefully, by then, Senior Uncle Zeng will have two successful Foundation Building Pills.]

Chen Mobai felt at ease.

However, the others didn’t know his internal thoughts and assumed he was just putting on a straight face.

“Junior Brother Chen, this sword technique of mine is called ‘Flying Swans in Snow’...”

Just as Feng Hongxue was about to perform his proudest technique, he saw the serious-looking youthful opponent on the opposite side flicking his Divine Wood Sword. Then, again, an extraordinarily pure elemental energy was drawn in, transforming into a brilliant Sword Rainbow, rushing towards him.

“Puff!”

Without the Spirit Leaf Talisman, Feng Hongxue couldn’t resist at all. His sword broke, he vomited blood, and he was knocked unconscious.

Chen Mobai had decided that this sword would determine victory or defeat. He injected all his remaining spiritual power, except for the last drop of liquid spiritual power, into the Divine Wood Sword.

The power was stronger than the first time!

He hadn’t controlled it well.

If it wasn’t for Cang Qi who, always vigilant, guided the residual power of this sword strike towards the sky, Feng Hongxue might have been severely injured, if not killed.

Indeed, those of sword cultivators are known for their fiery tempers..

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The day after the sect's grand competition came to a close.

Chen Mobai was taken by Yuan Chiye to a courtyard in the Divine Wood City.

Though the courtyard was not large, there was a towering tree at its center, so large that it would take two people to fully embrace it. Despite it being winter, the tree was lush with dense branches and numerous leaves.

A youth clad in a black robe, with ordinary features, sat on a bench beneath the massive tree. He had already prepared a pot of tea, and welcomed Chen Mobai with a smile as he entered.

“Greetings, Uncle Master E Yun.”

This was the first time Chen Mobai had met this well-known disciple of the sect leader.

The reigning leader of Divine Wood Sect – Meng Hong, had six private disciples. Apart from the eldest disciple who passed away early due to his lack of talent, the rest were all exceptionally talented.

The second and third disciples had already achieved Foundation Establishment.

The fourth disciple was none other than Zhou Wangshen, the fifth disciple being E Yun. The two complemented each other, for the past decade, they traded seats as the number one true disciple if not for the sudden emergence of Hong He.

The sixth disciple was Mu Yuan, who likely would have been the leading Qi cultivator in the Divine Wood Sect for the next decade if it weren't for Chen Mobai.

“Please take a seat.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye sat down. E Yun looked fairly ordinary in the crowd.

His stature was average, his appearance and demeanor were all exceedingly ordinary.  
°y

While conversing with Chen Mobai, it felt as if they were talking as two passengers on a bus, enjoying a chat to pass the time during a long journey. They spoke about everything: from various places to personal lives, nothing was left undiscussed.

They felt like travelers on a road trip, enjoying tea and chatting until the day turned into dusk before they knew it.

The entire experience was extremely comfortable.

“By the way, I haven’t had the chance to thank Uncle Master E Yun for saving me before.”

5

Chen Mobai was referring to the time when he was pursued by the South Mountain Thieves in the territory of Yun Country.

“At that time, you had already joined our Divine Wood Sect. If there were rogue cultivators chasing our disciples, naturally, I couldn’t ignore it.”

E Yun brushed it off as a minor matter.

“I still have to thank you in person. If there are any tasks in the sect in the future, feel free to delegate them to me.”

Whether or not he would agree, he would decide when the time comes. That was what Chen Mobai was thinking at the time.

He figured, anyhow, he would have to pick a side in the Divine Wood Sect. To avoid further complications, he might as well stick with the person before him.

At the very least, E Yun truly had been kind to him.

And it was moreover due to their efforts that he managed to join the Divine Wood Sect.

“Our sect leader has achieved perfection in the Foundation Establishment stage, and is about to prepare for Core Formation.”

“Before he enters secluded cultivation, he hopes that we disciples can compete with each other to cultivate a leader who is most suitable to guide the Divine Wood Sect for the next hundred years.”

“The second and third brothers are not interested in this, their hearts are set on cultivating the Dao, therefore he is grooming Brother Zhou, me, and little brother Mu Yuan.”

“I’m not particularly interested, but if I wish to further my cultivation, being the sect leader is indeed a good shortcut, hence I am obliged to compete with my brothers.”

“Chen brother, you are an unparalleled genius, and you are a sword cultivator who is most dedicated and pure in pursuing the Dao. You probably would not take interest in such matters.”

“In the future, you just need to cultivate your sword at your own pace in the sect. After all, the growth of your astonishing sword, is for me the greatest achievement.”

E Yun’s words made Chen Mobai feel slightly confused.

He had achieved first place among the true disciples, barely fitting the label ■unparalleled genius,’ but when had he become a dedicated and purely dao-oriented sword cultivator?

Moreover, being a sect leader was something he also took interest in.

However, even though he didn’t understand the meaning behind E Yun’s words, Chen Mobai wisely didn’t ask, instead posing a question about the matter he was most concerned about.

“I heard that Uncle Master had been refining a batch of Foundation Building Pills. May I know if I can exchange some contributions for one?”

This was his primary motivation to become the top true disciple. However, after the Sect competition, Meng Hong and the two elders flew away aughing, which made Chen Mobai, who had intended to ask the sect leader about this matter, had to hold his patience until now.

If it succeeds and at least one pill is formed, if you want it, it will be yours.”

E Yun’s words were resolute and decisive, which eased Chen Mobai’s worries.

It seems that his hard work to become the first true disciple wasn’t in vain.

The internal atmosphere of the Divine Wood Sect was pretty good, amazingly there were no hidden rules, they just followed the order of exchange as stated.

However, Chen Mobai, who was thinking this way, didn’t know, if he hadn’t shown his unparalleled swordsmanship talent in the sect competition, things wouldn’t have been so smooth, and E Yun wouldn’t have been so certain.

“Today, I have just received my Spirit Rice. Let’s taste it together.”

E Yun took out some precious rank-2 Spirit Rice, which was Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice specifically provided by the Divine Wood Sect’s Spirit Plant Department to the Foundation Establishment elders.

Chen Mobai tasted it and found it to be truly extraordinary. Besides being soft fragrant, and glutinous, it even carried a hint of bamboo aroma. Once ingested, it transformed into cool energy that merged with his vital energy, nourishing ’ his essence. His mind even felt slightly clearer.

Upon inquiring, he learned that this Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice was an upgraded variant of Yubud Lingmi. However, the seeds needed to be buried in the joints of mature Jade Bamboo for it to grow.

After the Spirit Rice matured, the elemental energy within an acre of rank-2 Jade Bamboo would be completely drained, turned into nourishment for the growth of Spirit Rice.

Such method was indeed curious as it resulted in wasted bamboo.

Chen Mobai made a mental note of this, planning to look for related knowledge about Spirit Plants in the Book Pavilion after achieving Foundation Establishment in the future.

After all, once he established his foundation, the rank-1 Spirit Rice wouldn't be of much use to him. Only continual consumption of rank-2 Spirit Rice could enhance his vital energy and strengthen his physique.

Even though it was possible to purchase from the Immortals' side, homegrown always taste better.

After finishing the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye bid their farewells and left.

"In the future, in the sect, you can just focus on sword training, no matter who asks you to do anything, you can just push it all onto me."

E Yun personally saw them to the door, before leaving he turned to Chen Mobai and said these words with a serious expression.

"Thank you, Uncle Master."

Chen Mobai simply thought that since he had become first true disciple, and was seen as the future Foundation Establishment cultivator, this was why he was valued so much.

After talking with E Yun, Chen Mobai proceeded to the Spirit Plant Department.

He hadn't forgotten that the Divine Wood Sword was borrowed and needed to be returned after the sect competition.

However, as soon as he entered the Spirit Plant Department, he noticed a complete change in the attitudes of the people there towards him.

"Brother Chen...no, Senior Brother Chen, you've arrived."

"Brother Teng, there's no need to be so formal."

Teng Jie, who was on duty at the Spirit Plant Department, saw Chen Mobai entering. His attitude was beyond courteous, leaving Chen Mobai completely unprepared.

Before they could exchange much conversation, Lu Jun, who had received the news, rushed over, his attitude even more respectful.

“Brother Chen, Inspector Sun knew you were coming and he has been waiting for you since early morning. Please, this way.”

Sun Gaochang?

A lofty elder at Foundation Establishment stage, the official in charge of the Reward Virtue Hall, the inspector of the Spirit Plant Department-why was he behaving like this?

It was beyond Chen Mobai’s understanding.

Was the weight of being the first among the true disciples this heavy?

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After all, he was his immediate superior, so Chen Mobai dared not to be negligent and promptly went with Lu Jun to see Sun Gaochang.

The latter’s chubby face was brimming with smiles today. After chatting with Chen Mobai for a while, he praised him for securing the first position in the legacy race on behalf of the Spirit Plant Department.

“When you return the Divine Wood Sword later, you will receive an extra three hundred spirit stones. I’ve already notified the logistics department.”

Upon leaving, Sun Gaochang also asked Chen Mobai if he had enough sect contributions to exchange for the Foundation Building Pill. If not enough, he could lend him ten thousand.

Chen Mobai was indeed short, immediately thanking him. He planned on borrowing some if he still didn’t have enough contributions after the Foundation Building Pill refined by his elder martial uncle was ready.

Nevertheless, Chen Mobai felt that Sun Gaochang was overly enthusiastic.

He was more accustomed to Sun Gaochang's previous indifferent attitude.

After all, since he frequently travels between two realms, it would be better not to draw attention.

But that's probably the trouble of being the number one true legacy disciple.

Well, there was no other way; he had to bear with it for the sake of the Foundation Building Pill.

There were many people in the logistics department. Upon seeing Chen Mobai, they all wore looks of admiration.

When returning the Divine Wood Sword, Chen Mobai ran into another true legacy member of the Spirit Plant Department, Li Li.

"Chen... elder brother."

Li Li awkwardly called Chen Mobai 'elder brother', something he'd never imagined doing towards this colleague of his whom he had never paid attention to before.

"You're too polite, Elder Brother Li."

Chen Mobai didn't put on airs. After greeting him, he returned his Divine Wood Sword to the logistics sister, who gave him three intermediate-grade spirit stones.

"Elder Brother Chen, this is your departmental benefit for becoming a true legacy disciple."

"Why do I only get one?"

Li Li, who was standing at the side, couldn't help but complain.

"This is Inspector Sun's decision. If Elder Brother Li Li has any objections, he can go and talk to him."

The sister in charge of logistics heard him, but she didn't give Li Li any face and replied directly without courtesy.

"Why not? Elder Brother Chen is the number one true legacy disciple and has enhanced the prestige of our Spirit Plant Department. What's wrong with giving him two more than you, who is at the bottom of the ladder among true the legacy disciples?"

The one who said this was Liu Guilong, the former true legacy disciple of the Spirit Plant Department who happened to be here handling affairs.

Li Li's face turned red in anger, but he dared not say anything in front of Chen Mobai.

Without a Rank-2 flying sword, he wasn't necessarily Liu Guilong's opponent, let alone the exceptional sword cultivation genius.

He could only huffily shake off his sleeves and leave.

"Elder Brother Chen, the department head said that if you have any free time, you can go and visit him."

After Li Li left in a huff, Liu Guilong relayed this message to Chen Mobai, who could only laugh bitterly and went to the department head's office.

After visiting the head, he had to visit the deputy head as well to be polite. Surprisingly, Li Li was also there.

Chen Mobai only exchanged a few words before immediately excusing himself and left.

Once he left the Spirit Plant Department, he returned to his lodgings at the inn, only to find Zhuo Ming with a worried expression, having received a load of invitational cards. In addition to the true legacy disciples, there were plenty from Qi cultivation disciples too.

Luckily, none were from Foundation Establishment elders, or else he would have to socialize again.

And the moment he returned, there were many Divine Wood Sect disciples waiting at the inn with fiery eyes. A number of them even knelt down to request apprenticeship, eager to learn the unparalleled swordsmanship.

Chen Mobai was reminded of himself back in Danxia City when he had just been accepted into the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

He had no choice but to sigh, delivered a voice transmission message to Zhuo

Ming to meet at Small Yang Ridge, and then turned and left immediately.

Finally, he found some peace when he reached Small Yang Ridge.

While teaching Zhuo Ming about farming and symbol creation, Chen Mobai also kept an eye on the situation of the Alchemy Division.

But after only a quiet month, many disciples with wide-ranging divine skills from the Divine Wood Sect had found this place.

They dared not intrude, but they waited and watched at the foot of the mountain every day, still making Chen Mobai quite annoyed.

He was so troubled that he didn't dare to travel between the two realms at night.

Luckily, at this time, a Message Talisman arrived.

It was a message from E Yun.

The batch of Demonic beast Foundation Building Pills had been successfully cultivated.

Good luck, two pills were successfully formed.

Upon hearing this news, Chen Mobai was immediately invigorated.

After so many years in the Divine Wood Sect, he was finally reaching this goal.

He directly left all the matters of Small Yang Ridge to Zhuo Ming, and then hurried off to Divine Wood City.

With the help of E Yun, without any mishap, Chen Mobai exchanged for his own Foundation Building Pill in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

"Please take it."

Chen Mobai received a white porcelain bottle. He opened it to see a blood-red pill inside.

Just upon smelling it, he felt his own Qi and blood that were originally locked by the boundary law starting to churn, showing faint signs of breaking through.

It was indeed the Foundation Building Pill!

Suppressing his inner excitement, Chen Mobai put the stuff into his storage bag, followed E Yun out of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion and arrived at his courtyard.

"This is the accumulation of insights from past elders which I had prepared when I was cultivating for Foundation Establishment. It's oriented towards the Immortality Sutra, you can have a look."

E Yun pushed a stack of preparatory books to Chen Mobai, about a dozen or so.  
"Thank you, who took the other Foundation Building Pill?"

After storing the Foundation establishment insights into his storage bag, Chen Mobai asked a question.

"The Sect Leader wanted to give it to the junior Brother Mu Yuan, but Brother Zhou stepped in and gave it to Feng Hongxue, who ranks second among True Inheritors."

E Yun did not conceal anything and told Chen Mobai directly.

“To avoid any complications, Feng Hongxue secluded himself for cultivation as soon as he got the Foundation Building Pill.”

“He is indeed a bold character.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded in approval.

“Even though no one is coveting your Building Foundation Pill, it’s best to be careful.”

E Yun gave a reminder, and Chen Mobai immediately stated that he would rent a cultivation room from the transmission department right away, and won’t give anyone any chance.

“The Foundation Building Pill is extremely precious. It’s best to be in the most perfect state of mind, Qi, and spirit before taking it.”

“Also, if you have any regrets, it’s best to resolve them before Foundation

Establishment. This would increase the success rate a bit.”

“If successful in Foundation Establishment in our Divine Wood Sect, you could go to the treasure realm of the Three Divine Trees and have a chance of encountering great fortune. Junior Brother, you mustn’t act rashly and miss this opportunity.”

E Yun shook his head and shared some of his experiences. Upon hearing it, Chen Mobai had an idea.

“I obtained the Blackwater Cultivation in the Water Mansion and stepped onto the path to Immortality, but being separated from my family at a young age has always been a knot in my heart. Just before Foundation Establishment, I would like to untie this knot.”

Of course, that was an excuse.

Chen Mobai planned to leave the Divine Wood Sect and immediately find a deserted place to return to the Earth Realm.

Even if he was unlucky and failed to Establish Foundation with this pill, he could still utilize the resources of the Celestial Region, wait until the Foundation Establishment is successful, and then return to Divine Wood Sect. After returning, he would say that during his search for family outside, he had an epiphany and directly took the Foundation Building Pill and succeeded.

As long as the Foundation Establishment is successful, in the Divine Wood

Sect, he would be known as a genius who succeeded in Foundation Establishment at the first attempt.

Anyway, in the Tianhe Realm, it's not easy to find people, it would be reasonable for him to delay outside for a few years..

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

Chen Mobai, who disappeared back to Crimson Mountain immediately after leaving the Divine Wood Sect, had again attended two months of classes. Although it seemed like he won the Sect Tournament effortlessly, every drop of Liquid Spiritual Power he used represented his full effort.

If it hadn't been for his fundamental understanding of the Divine Manipulation Technique, and his Divine Sense being stronger than that of a regular Qi

Cultivation Level 9 practitioner, he probably wouldn't have been able to control the power of the Rainbow Sword Qi.

With Spirit Stones in hand, his depleted Spiritual Power recovered swiftly.

However, the recovery of his Divine Sense took some time.

Opportunely, during these two months, Chen Mobai read all sixteen volumes of

E Yun's Foundation Establishment insights from the Everlasting Life Method, as well as some Foundation Establishment books on Wood Attribute

Cultivation Techniques from the Daoist Academy.

Only after he fully understood all of it, did he call the Academy's teacher to ask for leave, to apply for Foundation Establishment.

"Didn't you just try it at the end of last year?"

Che Yucheng asked in surprise when he heard.

At that time, Chen Mobai had requested his own set of Foundation

Establishment Three Treasures and exchanged two portions of Profound Fire Spirit Liquid with his student points. The final result was that he completed the first step, "Change Tendons and Wash Marrow," but was stuck at the brink of the second step, "Condensing Qi into Liquid.

"I woke up this morning with a feeling of serendipity, a deep sense of mystery.

I believe this is the perfect time for my Foundation Establishment."

Chen Mobai had to make up an excuse because he certainly wouldn't say that he immersed himself surreptitiously in a sect in a different world for over three years and strenuously obtained an extremely precious Foundation Building Pill.

"Alright then, I'll approve your leave. If you succeed in Foundation

Establishment, all will be fine. But if you fail again, you can't miss a single one of this year's 10 credits. Otherwise, don't blame me for punishing you." Che Yucheng couldn't refute Chen Mobai's metaphysical inspiration. When cultivators have this kind of feeling when breaking through a realm, they often succeed.

But conventionally, it's best to attempt Foundation Establishment again only a year after a failed attempt.

However, with the Foundation Establishment Pill in hand, Chen Mobai felt that he truly could succeed this time.

This wasn't a profound feeling.

But it was based on scientific evidence.

In the lobby of the Cultivation Room Building No.9, two girls in school uniforms sat.

They were students working there part-time. Chen Mobai recognized one of the short-haired girls, who seemed to be a year senior to him, so fairly a school senior. The other long-haired girl looked somewhat unfamiliar, probably a freshman who had just enrolled this year.

Chen Mobai handed his student card to the younger girl who proactively approached. She had a round face and was smiling.

"Hello, senior. Are you here to book a room?"

“Yes, a Rank-3 High-Grade Spiritual Vein room.”

Upon hearing this, the girl who was processing the paperwork showed a surprised look, and turned to look at her senior.

“Is it a Rank-3 High-Grade?”

The senior who was originally playing with her phone, took the student card and confirmed. This is the highest rank of Spiritual Vein that a student can apply for, which requires a teacher’s signature from the Academy.

“Correct.”

Chen Mobai nodded, showing them the photo of the document sent to him by

Che Yucheng on his phone.

Upon seeing the reason for application on the document: Foundation

Establishment.

The short-haired senior looked dumbfounded as she examined this ordinarily handsome junior student of hers.

“You’re just in the fourth year, yet you have already cultivated to the brink.”

“I was lucky to have a comprehension.”

Chen Mobai didn’t say much. Under the admiring eyes of the junior student, he opted for an unlimited time renewal for a Rank-3 High-Grade Spiritual Vein room.

In other words, as long as he remains within the Cultivation Room and the Good Deed Points in his student card hadn’t been completely deducted, he can cultivate indefinitely.

“Please keep your key, senior.”

After inspecting the documents, the short-haired senior handed the matter back to the junior student. Chen Mobai nodded and accepted it.

Entering his room, he sat on his cushion, took out his phone, and opened the Foundation Establishment App.

[Foundation Establishment Success Rate: 31%!]

Chen Mobai had already used this app while he was in the Tianhe Realm, and

the results had already come out.

He clicked on the small arrow to pull the screen down and view the detailed calculation results.

[Perfection reached at the Ninth Level of Qi Cultivation, completed Change Tendons and Wash Marrow, a small part of Condensing Qi into Liquid accomplished, Foundation Establishment Success Rate increased by 16%] [Reached critical state of Cultivation Technique training, no danger if Foundation Establishment fails, good mental state, Foundation Establishment Success Rate increased by 1%]

[Novice at Divine Manipulation Technique, Divine Sense has been trained, Foundation Establishment Success Rate increased by 5%]

[Rank-3 Superior Spiritual Vein, Foundation Establishment Success Rate increased by 9°°]

He did not add in the Foundation Building Pill, because the formulation of this pill is prohibited in the Daoist Sects, adding it might draw the attention of the app's developers.

However, according to statistics from Tianhe Realm, a single Foundation Building Pill has a 30% chance of success.

His Demonic Beast Foundation Building Pill was only 80% as potent as a traditional Foundation Building Pill, he calculated it would give an additional 24%.

Adding it all up, his Foundation Establishment Success Rate was 55%-

It was enough.

Although Chen Mobai is usually cautious, he becomes extremely decisive at critical moments.

Even though he knew that the toxins inside this Foundation Building Pill exceeded the acceptable limit, as long as he could successfully establish his foundation, he would have enough time to slowly neutralize it.

He took out the storage pouch from his bag, pouring the Foundation Building

Pill into his palm.

Gazing at the pill that appeared as red as blood jade.

His eyes fiercely stared, gulping down the valuable Spiritual Medicine he had spent over three years to earn.

As the pill slid down his throat, a strong surge of medicinal power exploded out.

However, since Chen Mobai had already completed the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow process, his body was able to perfectly accommodate the powerful medicinal surge. It flowed through his twelve primary meridians across his organs and bones where, finding no areas left to bolster, the medicinal power transformed into a surging heat wave that directly rushed into the Qi Sea of his Dantian.

If he had not completed the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow process to consume some of the medicinal force of the Foundation Building Pill, Chen Mobai's Spiritual Power Vortex would have been unable to bear such a sweeping rush of energy.

Sweat trickled down from his forehead as he activated his Divine Manipulation Technique.

While operating his Divine Sense, Chen Mobai repeatedly activated the tenth level mental method of the Longevity Sutra, while in his mind, he was recalling the enlightenment on Foundation Establishment that he had read before. Such a situation had been encountered by others before, those with Heavenly Spiritual Roots or even Innate Taoist Bodies naturally complete Change Tendons and Wash Marrow.

When faced with a powerful medicinal force, one needs to only let the part that can be refined enter the Dantian, letting the rest circulate slowly in the meridians, organs, and bone marrow, gradually increasing the body's strength while buying time.

The Spiritual Power Vortex started spinning. A clear, radiant light emerged on Chen Mobai's face. The dense third-grade superior Spiritual Energy transformed into a cloud of mist and entered his orifices, neutralizing the medicinal power of the Foundation Building Pill. Aided by the Longevity Spiritual Power, it began to condense into the third droplet of Liquid Spiritual Power, then the fourth droplet, the fifth droplet...

He soon condensed the ten droplets of Longevity Spiritual Power required for Foundation Establishment.

At this point, only 70% of the medicinal power of the Foundation Building Pill had been used, however Chen Mobai dared not continue the conversion.

He felt a heavy sensation in his Dantian's Qi Sea, indicating he had reached his current limit.

Only one final step remained.

With a rush of spirit, the remaining 30% of the medicinal power transformed into a warm stream that surged into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace. With a boom!

A deafening sound like muffled thunder echoed in his mind!

Chen Mobai felt his Divine Sense being abruptly pushed beyond his Tianding!

This was his Divine Sense leaving his body!

Share to your friends

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

Translator: 549690330 r? —

Chen Mobai was floating in the middle of his room.

He saw himself sitting on the cushion, his whole body radiating with a translucent glow.

This feeling of observing himself was very peculiar, making him joyfully rotate around his body.

He then permeated his out-of-body divine sense into his own body, the experience was even more wonderful.

He saw every detail of his body operating the Immortal Cultivation Technique, and also noticed the slightly damaged water and wood organs-his kidneys and gall bladder-due to cultivating the Pure Yang Daoist Body.

However, his heart and the Triple Burner were like oil in a blazing fire, exuding vigorous and robust energy.

Just when he wanted to delve deeper to verify the hidden Five Elements Spiritual Root within him, a wave of exhaustion rushed over him.

After all, he had just completed his Foundation Establishment, and his divine consciousness intensity couldn't support a long out-of-body experience.

Chen Mobai calmed his excited emotions and returned his divine sense to his body.

After a long time, he slowly opened his eyes, feeling the fivefold increased Longevity Spiritual Power in his Dantian Qj Sea, he couldn't help but clench his fist.

The final stage of Foundation Establishment, the out-of-body divine sense, was much simpler than he had imagined.

It seemed like he had already reached the threshold of this stage, and the effects of the Foundation Building Pill merely gave him a gentle push, enabling him to easily cross this barrier, overcoming what was supposed to be the most difficult phase of Foundation Establishment.

After the out-of-body divine sense experience, his body and spiritual power were unified under his control.

With the unity of essence, Qi, and spirit, Chen Mobai easily advanced to the tenth level of the Immortal Cultivation Technique, successfully establishing his foundation.

The rest of the Foundation Building Pill's effects were not wasted. He directly guided them with his divine sense into his kidney and gall bladder, giving them a good boost.

To be on the safe side, Chen Mobai waited for three more days, making sure his realm was stable, before finally standing up contentedly.

"Checkout!"

At the front desk of Building 9, the same diligent student sisters saw Chen Mobai, brimming with vitality, put his student ID on the table. Their faces showed surprise.

"You, did you succeed!?"

"I managed to break through by sheer luck."

Chen Mobai remained modest as ever, but the joy and pleasure in his eyebrows clearly told the two girls about his inner happiness.

"Congratulations, junior brother."

"Congratulations, senior brother!"

Hearing this, the two girls simultaneously stood up, lifted their right hands to their chest level, and bowed halfway in an ancient ritual.

This was a tradition passed down by Yunya Daoist, the founder of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, a ceremony to congratulate a disciple on their successful Foundation Establishment, officially entering the path of Immortal Cultivation.

When Chen Mobai first joined the academy, he was taught this ancient ritual and the method to return the gesture.

"I hope that the next one to establish the foundation will be my senior sisters."

He opened his left hand, placed it flat on his chest, and slightly lifted it with a smile in return.

"Thank you, senior brother."

After Chen Mobai had checked out, under the admiring gaze of the two girls, he walked out of Building 9 into the sunlight.

He had successfully established his foundation!

This had been his dream since childhood, as well as the dream of his father, mother, maternal grandparents, and even his faintly remembered paternal grandparents.

The whole Chen family had a True Cultivator who had established his foundation over a hundred years ago, who was Chen Mobai's paternal grandfather.

Unfortunately, he died in a state of cultivation deviation during one of his seclusion sessions.

After the six offspring of this great grandfather Chen separated, the-third-in-line eventually became Chen Mobai.

If he wished, he could instantly reorganize the Chen family.

But that would be too boring. Besides, in modern society, families are already quite rare. Usually, once the old master dies, they choose to split up.

Right, he hadn't informed his family of the good news yet!

Standing on the steps of Building 9, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered the most important thing and couldn't help but laugh at himself.

He took out his phone and dialed Chen Xinglan's number.

"Hello, son, why did you suddenly think of calling me?"

It had been a while since he heard his father's voice on the phone. Ever since he failed Foundation Establishment, his father and Tang Panchui had been traveling all over the country.

They knew that Chen Mobai had reached a crucial point in his training, so they wouldn't usually make the call themselves unless it was truly necessary.

"Hello, hello, hello, son, why aren't you speaking? Your father and I are currently in Rotten Ax City. The wishing talismans here are said to be very effective. Your father and I plan to buy one to wish for your successful Foundation Establishment..."

Before Chen Mobai could answer, Tang Panchui's voice was already heard from the other end of the line, as if she had snatched Chen Xinglan's phone.

"Mom, Dad, I've established my foundation!"

His straightforward sentence made Tang Panchui, who had been chattering nonstop, immediately fall silent as if she had been muted.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line.

After a long pause.

“You ... you’re not joking...”

Her trembling words indicated disbelief.

“Yes!”

His resounding reply caused Tang Panchui to let out a scream on the other end of the phone!

“Ah...”

Chen Mobai couldn’t help but move the phone away from his ear; her voice was just too loud.

“Son, where are you? We’re coming to find you right now.”

Once her excitement had passed, Chen Xinglan immediately asked. Chen Mobai could also hear Tang Panchui’s cries of joy on the other end of the line.

“Of course, I’m on Crimson Mountain. But you don’t need to come. I’ll go back to Red Sandstone City when there’s a vacation at the end of the school year. By the way, please notify my grandparents, uncles and aunts. We’ll have a gathering then.”

After ending his call with his parents, Chen Mobai’s elation still had not yet fully subsided.

He thought of Qjng Nu.

“Congratulations...”

As the two chatted, time flew by unnoticed.

By the time he hung up the phone, Chen Mobai had already received congratulatory text messages from his uncle and sister.

After replying to each one, he finally remembered his main task.

The Tianhe Realm wouldn’t check when someone establishes their foundation, but the Immortal Gate would need it to be recorded and registered.

First Floor.

Che Yucheng sat in his office, looking with satisfaction at the handsome young man in front of him.

“Not bad, not bad.”

He said admiringly.

“I owe my progress today to Teacher Che’s guidance.”

“Are you interested in becoming my student?”

Naturally, this was not referring to being a student in the classroom but an actual direct disciple. Without any hesitation, Chen Mobai accepted on the spot.

After all, without Che Yucheng’s guidance, he wouldn’t have come this far.

“Greetings, Teacher!”

Very good, this is a gift I have prepared for you.”

Che Yucheng helped Chen Mobai up with a smile then pulled a long square box from under his desk. It seemed to have been prepared beforehand, and judging from its shape, it most likely contained a puppet.

“Thank you, Teacher, what’s this?”

“An Unseen Puppet!”

Che Yucheng’s casual words made Chen Mobai’s hand go soft. The gift was so valuable that he was hesitant to accept it.

Unseen Puppets, known as the peak of puppetry artistry, were worth at least tens of millions of Good Deed Points.

“Teacher, this is too valuable.”

“Accept it since I’m giving it to you. Good. I’ve updated your cultivation level in the system. You can apply for a new student ID, which will allow access to the back mountain.”

Acting as though he’d merely given a piece of paper, Che Yucheng signed for Chen Mobai to accept the gift. He then registered his disciple’s successful Foundation Establishment in the records and sent out a notice on the campus network.

[Congratulations to our school's student Chen Mobai from batch 5012 for successful Foundation Establishment]

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

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A simple announcement in the 5012th cohort caused a significant uproar.

Ding, ding, ding!

Chen Mobai hadn't even stepped out of his office yet when his phone wouldn't stop ringing. His classmates, including Ming Yuhua, Yunyang Bing, and Wang Xingyu, called almost simultaneously.

He had no choice but to answer each call one after the other.

Those unable to reach him via phone call all began to chat in the Metaphysical

Class group chat.

Ming Yuhua: [Wow, Chen is awesome!]

Lu Zixuan: [So impressive ah w(71 )w]

Gong Ranran: [Treat us, Chen, time for a treat]

Wang Xingyu: [I should mention that one-third of his achievement is due to me. Without the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water I made for him, he wouldn't have improved so quickly.]

Li Zimo: [I've never seen anyone as cheeky as you.]

Wang Xingyu: [Don't you want my concocted elixirs in future?]

The crowd:...

Chen Mobai: [Tonight, same spot, let's all get together.]

Just then, Chen Mobai had finished his call and said a word in the chat, instantly garnering a wave of approval and cheers.

Inside the library.

Zhuang Jialan and Si Guanyu, who were gathering data to restore an ancient talisman, saw the popup notification on their phone screens. They showed shocked expressions and stopped their work.

“He actually established his foundation so quickly?”

Zhuang Jialan, touch gently on her glasses, raised her brows slightly. Her words were laced with a hint of disappointment she herself did not notice.

“Last semester we caught up to his grades, even surpassing him this semester, we thought he’d reached his limit. Little did we know it’s because he was concentrating on his Foundation Establishment.

Si Guanyu sighed.

What he didn’t know was that after Chen Mobai took the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, he only completed the third grade content for his talisman course.

Thus, near the end of last term, his grades were comparable to those of two high-achieving students in his class. In the nick of time, with one more point, he managed to secure the first position in the third grade.

However, upon entering the fourth grade this year, Chen Mobai’s grades began to plummet, and he fell to the bottom in the past two monthly exams.

At this point, some people were doubting Chen Mobai’s talent.

Especially Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan, who passed Rank-2 Talisman Maker exams this year.

The Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam in the Daoist Academy is notoriously strict. Upon enrollment, each and every candidate will be given randomly generated ten Rank-2 talismans, they are then required to practice on their own and then make the talismans on the spot at the official test site a year later.

The test lasts for 24 hours, and if a candidate can successfully make eight out of the ten talismans, they pass the exam.

Over eighty percent of Rank-2 Talisman Makers are in the Foundation Establishment realm.

Those who can be Rank-2 Talisman Maker in the Qi Cultivating Realm are generally considered geniuses in the field of talisman making.

Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan applied for the exam last year, and after passing the examination this year, they completely overshadowed Chen Mobai in the talisman sector.

Some people had even begun to remove Chen Mobai from the list of “Top 10 Talents of the 5012nd Cohort”. They had claimed the top spots in the talisman rankings.

“He sees more clearly than all of us,” stated Zhuang Jialan. Even though she was once proud of passing the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam, after seeing the news of Chen Mobai’s successful Foundation Establishment, she felt her achievement was absurdly minuscule and insignificant.

“After we fix this ancient talisman, I’ll devote myself entirely to the cultivation of threshold techniques,” Si Guanyu stated, who also seemed to understand something. The average level of mastering these techniques is generally during the sixth year of the Dao Academy. Hence, they previously thought they had time to understand it and didn’t need to rush.

But after Chen Mobai became the second student to establish foundation successfully in the 5012nd cohort, they started to feel the pressure. After all, Zhongli Tianyu is far beyond their reach, so even if the former made unprecedented progress, they haven’t felt any substantial comparison or sensation.

However, Chen Mobai has been with them day and night over the past four years, attending classes together every week.

The enormous impact of this person beside them achieving such a success stirred up their spirit to compete.

I must be the third person to establish my foundation in our cohort! At this moment, Chen Mobai also appeared in the talisman class group chat and sent a location.

He is hosting a dinner tonight to celebrate his successful Foundation Establishment.

“Are we going?”

“Yes, I’m going to eat him out of house and home!” Zhuang Jialan said, clenching her small fists, appearing a little unsatisfied.

On the Sword Control Department’s training ground, two bright swords struck each other with repeated, deafening clashing sounds, controlled by two young boys and flashing with scintillating sparks.

After about 20 or 30 strikes, one of the training swords let out a mournful whine, falling from mid-air to impale the ground.

“You’ve got the basics of swordsmanship down pat, but your Divine Sense is a bit weak and your sword control techniques lack flexibility. Additionally, your offensive and defensive judgment needs work. You need more real combat practice.”

“Thank you for your guidance, senior Zhai.”

A second-year genius swordsman respectfully bowed to a young man with a horse-like face after retrieving his sword. This horse-faced young man is Zhai Jianbai, who is ranked alongside Chen Mobai as one of the Top 10 talents of the 5012nd cohort. He is acknowledged as the best swordsman, and is considered the character most likely to establish his foundation after Zhongli Tianyu.

It’s said that, during one of his training sessions, he entered a god-like state and executed the ‘Sword Qi Long Rainbow’, a level-three state of swordsmanship.

Although it took him three months to recover after executing the move, he was personally recognized by the head of the Sword Control Department, left Gong Zhenren, who is a Core Formation swordsman, as a “once-in-a-hifetime swordsmanship genius”.

“OK, let’s have another round of sword play. This time, I’ll use 50% of my power...”

Just as Zhai Jianbai was preparing to guide his junior again, a female swordsman with a hair bun ran over with her phone.

“Senior Zhai, there’s a pop-up notification on the campus network.”

Zhai Jianbai almost commented that there’s nothing to look at when it comes to campus network notifications, that it’s all meaningless talk from the leaders.

But then, thanks to his keen eyesight from practicing sword play, he saw the content on the phone display.

[Congratulations to our school’s 5012nd student, Chen Mobai, on his successful Foundation Establishment]

Chen Mobai?

Isn’t he ranked first in the Talisman Department?

Did he beat me to it?

I always thought I was the first in our cohort to comprehend the threshold techniques.

“Senior?”

Seeing Zhai Jianbai's odd expression, the two juniors next to him gently called out to him.

"Let's call it a day. I'm going back first."

After saying that, Zhai Jianbai retrieved his training sword and left the field. "It's said that every once in a while, during a golden age, numerous heroic figures and talented youths come together in one cohort. It seems this 5012nd cohort is the golden age of our academy."

Establishing the foundation in the fourth year, such achievement can be ranked in the top 3° throughout the history of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

"I believe in Senior Zhai, he definitely can catch up to this Chen Mobai!" The tone of the young swordsman from Sword Control Department trembled slightly when he said these words.

That's the person who is ranked first in Talisman Making, Puppet Making, and Agricultural Studies. The real genius..

Share to your friends

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

After the meal, Chen Mobai took a big group photo.

Then, under the influence of alcohol, he couldn't resist posting on his social media.

[Into my fourth year at Dance Tool Dao Academy, I've finally achieved Foundation Establishment. I'm the second-fastest in my year, need to keep pushing myself]

After posting, Ming Yuhua next to him dragged him into a second round of drinks.

In the end, Chen Mobai didn't even remember how he got home.

The next morning, he woke up feeling slightly groggy.

But he was a Foundation Establishment cultivator now, cultivating the Immortality Technique for a Grand Circulation cycle expelled all alcohol from his body, leaving him charged with energy, at peak state.

This technique of the Divine Wood Sect was considered the best rejuvenating method in the Eastern Wilderness.

“Oh right, I remember hearing that achieving Foundation Establishment gives me an extra lifespan of sixty years, wonder if it’s true...”

Chen Mobai mused to himself, changing into a set of new clothes, then tying his carefully cultivated long black hair to fit his ancient-style outfit into a simple ponytail.

Looking at the neatly dressed youth in the mirror, Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction, picked up his phone, slung his school bag on his shoulder and picked up a long box containing the Faceless puppet.

There was a puppet class today, and Che Yucheng said he’d give him extra coaching after school.

As he did not want to reveal his storage bag, Chen Mobai had to lug around this inconvenient box to school.

Leaving the wooden house, he headed towards Dance Tool Daoistry Academy.

“Eh, good morning!”

Just after stepping out, he found he was lucky today, bumping into Meng Huang at the foot of the mountain path.

Over the past four years, Chen Mobai and her had been mere acquaintances.

As Meng Huang was a year senior and focused on music and nationwide performances, they had virtually no interaction.

Embarrassingly, even after four years, Chen Mobai still didn’t have her contact information.

“Good morning.”

After greeting him, Meng Huang stood on her skateboard, but didn’t proceed forward alone as usual.

However, Chen Mobai didn’t notice this. He slung his school bag over his shoulder, took a deep breath, and cast a Rank-2 spell that he had long known by heart but could only cast now.

A flying technique!

From his Dantian Qi Sea, a drop of liquid spiritual power surged out, permeating his entire body down to the marrow.

Chen Mobai felt his body become as light as a feather, thereafter lifting off the ground to his delight, he flew.

Is this the feeling of flying?

A sense of intoxication surged in his heart. Looking at the ground that was getting farther and farther away, he held on to the puppet box with both hands, maintaining his balance.

With a light shout, Chen Mobai flew through the air towards Dance Tool Daoistry Academy.

Of course, the speed wasn't fast. Meng Huang, on the skateboard on the road below him, maintained the same speed towards the school.

One was in the air, the other on the ground.

Meng Huang, on the ground, looked enviously at Chen Mobai in the sky.

She remembered this school junior who helped her out at the train station in the past, and found him quite impressive.

But when he moved next to her on the first day of college, she was somewhat uncomfortable.

After all, being a superstar, she had dealt with her fair share of aggressive fans. Even though she knew that students of Dance Tool Daoistry Academy wouldn't be such people, she deliberately kept her distance to avoid any potential scandals.

In the four years since, apart from the first day of school, the two hadn't walked to school together again.

Apart from the rare occasion of bumping into each other at school.

Meng Huang had deliberately avoided it.

But, yesterday, when she saw that update on the campus website and the familiar name, Chen Mobai, she was genuinely shocked.

He had actually... achieved Foundation Establishment!

She had reached the Perfection of Qi Cultivation in the ninth layer early, but because she had not cultivated the border technique, she did not dare to take that step.

And this junior, who was a year younger than her, had actually caught up from behind and succeeded in establishing his foundation.

Should she ask him if he had any tips for cultivating the border technique?

Thinking these thoughts, Meng Huang, today for some inexplicable reason, was observing the wooden cabin in the valley below from her villa on top of the hill.

Although she couldn't clearly see what was happening inside the cabin, she could clearly see when Chen Mobai left the house. This was why, over the past four years, she had been able to avoid possibilities of going to school together with Chen Mobai.

But today, she intentionally waited for that chance and only sped down to the road junction at the foot of the hill on her skateboard as fast as she could after Chen Mobai left his house, then pretended to bump into him by accident.

Yet after their chance encounter, she didn't know how to start a conversation.

And then, this junior schoolmate of hers just said hello and flew off immediately!

Didn't he think that walking to school together along the mountain road might be a very romantic thing!?

Hovering on her skateboard behind Chen Mobai, who was flying awkwardly in the sky, Meng Huang couldn't help feeling jealous.

No matter how clumsy or ungraceful he looked, he was still flying by his own power!

How come she had never noticed before that this junior schoolmate was pretty attractive?

Meng Huang watched Chen Mobai flying in the sky and felt a twinge of jealousy.

At the school gate, she finally waited for the fascinating Chen Mobai to land.

"Junior, shall we be friends?"

Meng Huang didn't hold back any longer and actually took the initiative to take out her own phone.

"Eh, sure."

Chen Mobai found it a bit strange, he could feel that the big star usually avoided him, why was she so proactive today?

Oh, it must be because I reached Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai, who understood the reason, couldn't help feeling that the three years he spent at Divine Wood Sect to obtain the Foundation Building Pill was worthwhile.

Only a higher realm can earn respect from others.

This is another proof of Taoist Master Qing Ping's theory.

Thinking like this, Chen Mobai opened his own phone, and was immediately taken aback.

99+ unread messages on his social media.

What is going on?

But he was a Foundation Establishment cultivator after all, after recalling for a moment, he immediately remembered everything.

He seemed to have posted something on social media last night.

Damn, it was a bit too ostentatious.

After adding Meng Huang as a friend, Chen Mobai was preoccupied with this matter.

He greeted the big star and went straight towards the teaching building.

"Hey."

He heard Meng Huang's voice from behind, Chen Mobai turned around, looking puzzled.

"Is there something else?"

"No... nothing..."

Meng Huang was a bit shy to ask about the cultivation tips of the affective limiter realm technique from her new friend.

She planned to wait for some time to become more familiar with him, then naturally ask for advice.

"Oh, then I'm going."

After finishing his words, Chen Mobai turned around, but unexpectedly ran into another familiar face at the fork in the stairs.

Ma Xiaoming.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy student he ran into at the train station waiting room some time ago. That time, he ridiculed Chen Mobai for being lucky to be admitted to school due to the expansion policy. Now, he stood there, looking quite embarrassed.

He wanted to turn around, bow his head, and quickly run in the opposite direction.

But he was a good student who abides by the school rules and regulations. In the end, he could only stand there, grit his teeth, and congratulate Chen Mobai on his success in Foundation Establishment, with a traditional salute from afar.

“Congratulations.”

Chen Mobai never thought that Ma Xiaoming would be so forthcoming. But since he was, there was no need for him to hold a grudge about it anymore.

He extended his left hand at chest level, slightly raised it, and returned the salute.

“You’re welcome. I hope the next one to build their foundation will be you.”

This scene was clearly seen by Meng Huang at the bottom of the steps. Having experienced this before, she felt a strong sense of satisfaction welling up inside her.

Heeheehee!

Her laughter rang out like a silver bell, making Chen Mobai surprisingly curious.

This was clearly him putting someone in their place, what was there for her to be excited about?

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After arriving in class, there was still some time before the lesson started. Chen Mobai took a seat by the window, pulled out his phone and prepared to check the unread 99+ messages in his friend circle.

But before he could even start reading, two fellow students came over to him and congratulated him on his Foundation Establishment with an ancient ritual. Being left with no choice, Chen Mobai had to stand up and return the gesture. At that moment, he truly felt the burden heavy fame brings.

Just as he was about to sit down, another student who had just entered the classroom raced over enthusiastically upon noticing him.

It was only when class started that Chen Mobai finally got a break.

Dividing his attention, he was listening to the lecture given by Che Yucheng earnestly while also playing with his phone.

Since his Foundation Establishment was successful, his Divine Sense increased threefold. Even when he was multitasking, his learning efficiency was still far better than when he was in the Qi Cultivation phase.

When Chen Mobai usually checked his friend's circle, many familiar contacts appeared.

Lu Hongsheng: [Lu Hongsheng boasted about their friendship: "Congrats to my best bud on his successful Foundation Establishment in the fourth year at the Dance Tool Dao Academy"] Chen Mobai was in a fake photo with him that was taken back in high school.

Chen Mobai was speechless at Lu Hongsheng's blatant bragging, but he couldn't help but like the post.

Mo Simin: [Impressive, don't forget to treat us this year.]

Kong Feichen: [?]

Shi Yuanqing, Shi Jingjing, and other classmates from the same school all sent their congratulations.

His friends Shen Juanxiu, Luan Jingsheng, and others also sent congratulatory messages.

After going through the posts by family and friends, Chen Mobai finally found Yan Bingxuan's response: "As expected, you're the fastest."

When they had gone their separate ways in the past, they had made a promise to have reached Foundation Establishment the next time they met.

Yan Bingxuan mentioned she'll first need to promote her Ice Spirit Root, implying it may take up to ten years before they meet again.

Seeing Yan Bingxuan's reply, Chen Mobai was reminded of the old joke and he couldn't help but reminisce about his high school days, which felt beautifully simple and naive.

[Will you come back this year?]

At the thought of this, Chen Mobai could not help but send her a private message.

He realized their last conversation was nearly two years ago, when Yan Bingxuan returned to Danxia City and invited him out for grilled fish with Mo Simin.

Unfortunately, that year Chen Xinglan failed the Foundation Establishment, forcing Chen Mobai to stay.

Time seems to pass quickly in the world of Immortal Cultivation.

[I don't know yet, I might.]

Yan Bingxuan replied with a very delicate statement. A small grin formed on Chen Mobai's face.

When it came to matters he was interested in, his Emotional Intelligence (EQ) shot up.

[I'm going back this year. It's been quite a while since we last met, let's all get together.]

[Sounds good.]

After those simple exchanges, Chen Mobai's happiness hit another high note.  
[Congratulations on your Foundation Establishment, Senior Chen. Do you remember me?]

At this time, a message popped up from a girl with a pink pig avatar.

Chen Mobai looked at the note, it was from Wanyu.

He immediately remembered the beautiful girl he had met on the train during his first year of school.

[Thank you, of course I remember you, Wanyu... It's a beautiful name.] After responding, Chen Mobai went back to chatting with Yan Bingxuan. However, he was unaware that after receiving this message, Teacher Wanyu's heart was pounding, her fair, cute face turned rosy, and she gripped her phone, not knowing what to do due to the surge of excitement.

He still remembers me!

After a while, she couldn't help but compose and send another message.

Chen Mobai spent the whole morning's puppet class constantly checking his messages and replying to them.

By the end, Qing Nu even chimed in, asking him to explain the specifics of Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai multitasked and fully disclosed the problems he encountered during his Foundation Establishment and the essential techniques of the Critical Law to Qjng Nu, who seemed very curious and asked in great detail.

“Class dismissed!”

Only when Che Yucheng yelled this heavy line from the podium did Chen Mobai snap back to reality. This teacher was supposed to give him a special lesson today.

Seeing that quite a few classmates were coming over to chat, Chen Mobai quickly grabbed his stuff and followed Che Yucheng off the podium under the excuse of asking for guidance, thus making his exit swiftly.

“No wonder I’ve attended classes at the Daoist Academy for four years and rarely seen senior students who have reached Foundation Establishment. If every class is this enthusiastic, it may become a bit unbearable.”

In Che Yucheng’s office, Chen Mobai placed the Faceless Puppet on the table and handily made some tea.

“The reason they don’t show up is not because they’re anti-social, but because they don’t want to miss the opportunities in the Treasure Trove.”

Treasure Trove?

What is that place?

If you don’t understand something, ask. Especially now that Che Yucheng is officially his mentor.

“It’s the core area of the spiritual vein of Crimson Mountain, also known as the ‘Back Mountain’ that you students refer to.”

“Within the Treasure Trove, there are over ten thousand Rank-2 or higher magical artifacts, formed from the donations of all the students who have graduated from Dance Tool Dao Academy over thousands of years after they passed away, making it the number one treasure house in the Immortal Cultivation World.”

“Aside from the Rank-2 ones, there are over a hundred Rank-3 ones, and even a few Rank-4 ones. The Academy Master’s Soulful Mirror was picked from the Treasure Trove. It was with the assistance of this tool that he achieved ‘The Union of Differences’, leading to Core Formation and Nascent Soul Formation.” Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but widen his eyes.

Back at the Divine Wood Sect, he wreaked havoc among the three thousand Qi Cultivation disciples just by borrowing a Rank-2 flying sword.

There's more than ten thousand of them in the back mountain of Dance Tool Dao Academy!

“Teacher, now that I've reached the Foundation Establishment, can I go to the Treasure Trove to select a magic artifact?”

“The Daoist Academy has rules. If you meet three requirements, you can go in and choose one based on your luck.”

Chen Mobai quickly served the brewed tea to Che Yucheng. After taking a sip unhurriedly, he finally began to speak, seeing the anticipation on Chen Mobai's face.

First, you need to be a student of the academy. Second, you need to have reached Foundation Establishment. And third, you need to have accumulated 100 credit points.”

Chen Mobai quickly calculated his own credit points. In the first semester, he accumulated 11 points; the courses he passed in the make-up exam didn't count towards the points.

In the second and third semesters, thanks to the Soul Awakening Dao Pills he passed every course, accruing a total of 28 points, and he could reliably obtain 14 more points this semester.

In total, he only has 53 points, far from enough.

Teacher, can there be any leniency about this?”

Chen Mobai began to regret his laziness over the past two years, wishing he had taken a few more elective courses.

“Principles are principles. As the Head of Discipline, I absolutely cannot break them.”

Che Yucheng wore a helpless expression.

“Ah, I see now why most Daoist Academy students only reach the Foundation Establishment after their sixth year. It turns out the 100 credit point limitation is there.”

Chen Mobai sighed. Even if he took a dozen courses next year to earn credit points, he would have to wait until the end of the fifth grade, that is, during the sixth grade, to be able to enter the Treasure Trove.

“You fool, didn’t you realize that Zhongli Tianyu went to the back mountain last year?”

Che Yucheng saw that Chen Mobai was not catching on and glared at him while bringing this up.

“Eh, that’s right, teacher that’s not correct, how did he manage to get in? Did he earn 100 credit points in two semesters? That’s impossible!”

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## Chapter 226 - 226 Puppet Dao 1

[ 1,302 words ]

Chapter 226: Puppet Dao 1

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“Time is the most precious thing for a cultivator, a difference of one or two years might be the reason somebody missed a major realm breakthrough,” “Such cases have happened several times within the immortal sects, which is why the third principal of our Daoist Academy implemented a rule that a tutor can recommend a student, whose total accumulated credits are less than 100, to enter the Treasure Trove early.”

“Zhongli Tianyu perfectly fulfills this condition. Yet, his tutor still held him back for two years before submitting a recommendation letter,”

After hearing Che Yucheng’s explanation, Chen Mobai clapped his hands impulsively.

“Teacher, I have been stuck in the Daoist Academy for nearly four years now, I believe it’s time for me to be recommended to enter the Treasure Trove,” However, Chen Mobai’s words made Che Yucheng roll his eyes and he shook his head, indicating there was nothing he could do.

“I am your teacher, not your tutor,”

“Is there a difference?”

“Not really. To avoid the abuse of this privilege, a teacher can only recommend one student to enter the Treasure Trove early every ten years. I used this opportunity on

your senior brother eight years ago. If you're waiting for my recommendation, you might be able to accumulate 100 credits on your own by then,"

Hearing this, Chen Mobai thought quickly and immediately considered two other teachers who favoured him.

"Then, I'll look for teachers Lin Wenkang and Xu Xiu. They should not have used this yet. After all, someone like me who reaches Foundation Establishment in his fourth year can be counted on one's fingers," "Only teachers who are at Core Formation can recommend, they are both only at Foundation Establishment, they can't recommend,"

Upon hearing this, even if Chen Mobai was slow, he would understand why Che Yucheng had emphasised the term 'tutor',"

"Has Master Shaoyang come out of seclusion?"

In his four years at the academy's automatic tutor arrangement, Chen Mobai hadn't seen his tutor once.

"No, he hasn't. However, his cultivation of the Pure Yang body does not require complete isolation. I have some face, I can send the message in,"

While he was speaking, Che Yucheng opened Chen Mobai's Puppet Box that was on the table.

"When can I go to the Treasure Trove, teacher?"

"What's the rush? Although I have sent the message of your successful Foundation Establishment, he won't see it until after he has completed his cultivation session. Don't worry, Shaoyang was also my student, you just prepare to enter the Treasure Trove,"

Hearing this, Chen Mobai managed to calm his slightly agitated emotions.

"Teacher, this Formless Puppet is too precious and it's quite wasteful for me to use. Please take it back,"

After he received this puppet, Chen Mobai had used it according to his understanding.

However, he could only use it as a cultivation puppet and as he had not been to the Divine Wood Sect to exchange the Longevity Sutra's Foundation Establishment scroll, he could only simulate the cultivation process of the Pure Yang scroll from Qi Cultivation to Foundation Establishment.

"I have made quite a few of these. In a few decades, I will reach my ultimate limit. If I don't give it to you, it will just be left in the Daoist Academy," He said this, but when Che

Yucheng touched the Formless Puppet that was folded in the Puppet Box, his old face was filled with nostalgia.

“Do you know why the Formless Puppet, although initially based on a cultivation puppet, finally became the peak of the immortal sect’s Puppetry Technique after forming?”

“Its comprehensiveness. The Formless Puppet can almost perfectly simulate a real cultivator,”

Chen Mobai was a true genius in puppetry. In this major course, he had truly put in a lot of hard work. The moment Che Yucheng asked, he immediately gave the answer from the textbook without hesitation.

You little scamp, using what I wrote to answer my question,”

The compiler of the Dance Tool Dao Academy’s puppetry textbook was Che Yucheng. Chen Mobai was just being smart.

“The Formless Puppet can simulate a cultivator’s cultivation, simulate the breakthrough of realms, so can it be used as a real carrier of the soul, as a second physical body?”

Upon hearing this question, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but frown, and after thinking for a while he was covered in cold sweat.

“This is the next step for the Formless Puppet, which is also key to advancing to Rank-4. Unfortunately, Master Xin Ji who proposed this idea has passed away, and I’m too old. I can only pass this question down to the next generation,”

After finishing these words, Che Yucheng closed the Puppet Box and gave it back to Chen Mobai, who received it solemnly.

At this moment, what he received was not just the Formless Puppet.

But Che Yucheng’s puppetry inheritance!

“In the history of immortal sects, Rank-4 puppets have been made at all costs,” - However, that is not Puppet Dao suitable for the Immortal Sects. What we need to initiate is the infinite evolution path with renewable materials, starting from Rank-i and advancing to Rank-4, or even Rank-5,”

“The Formless Puppet carries this idea of mine and Master Xin Ji’s. If you get the opportunity in the future, try walking down this path,”

When he said this, Che Yucheng’s face was gentle, and he didn’t force Chen Mobai to complete this path.

“Don’t worry, teacher, even if I can’t complete it, I will continue your puppetry inheritance,”

Hearing these words, Che Yucheng nodded and smiled.

Then he detailed the method for controlling the Formless Puppet and its functions to Chen Mobai.

“This puppet requires an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone to operate because of its high rank. That’s the only drawback,”

“However, cultivation is just its simplest function. In reality, a lower-grade Spirit Stone can simulate the entire process of Qi cultivation. Only involves Foundation Establishment is an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone needed. The Formless Puppet is mainly created to simulate human body cultivation and unlimited evolution,”

“Since it can cultivate, it can naturally fight. However, there is still that flaw.

An intermediate-grade Spirit Stone is needed to bring out the power of the ninth level of Qi cultivation,”

“I once applied for a top-grade Spirit Stone for an experiment. It can let the Formless Puppet simulate the realm of Core Formation and it can also exert the power of Foundation Establishment in battle. However, after considering various factors, it can only exert the power of ranking at the third level of Foundation Establishment at most,”

“The energy source problem is also key to shackles on the Formless Puppet’s progress. Unfortunately, the top-grade Spirit Stones of the Immortal Sects are in the hands of Divinity Transformation elders. With my qualifications, I can’t apply for them. Otherwise, I could try to take a step further,”

Chen Mobai reviewed the puppetry manual given by Che Yucheng, taking in all the functions of the Formless Puppet he had explained.

The deeper he listened, the more he understood how formidable his teacher was.

The material of this Formless Puppet was closer to a synthetic human-like material compared to precious resources. Although it was also extremely precious, it was a renewable resource in the Immortal Sect. It only required cutting-edge technology and knowledge to synthesise

But if this path of puppetry can be pursued, then the Immortal Sects will have an additional peak art at Rank-4.

“Alright, after you go back, think about how to get an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone. All the ones I have are resources of the Daoist Academy and I can’t give them to you,”

Although Che Yucheng had given the Formless Puppet, he had no solution for the intermediate-grade Spirit Stone needed to start it up..

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## Chapter 227 - 227 Divine Slash 1

[ 1,521 words ]

Chapter 227: Divine Slash 1

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Upon returning to his own wooden house, Chen Mobai took out an intermediate grade Spirit Stone from his storage bag right away. Unlike those Xianmen Spirit Stones of Che Yucheng that are repeatedly recharged and used, having only 60-70% of spiritual energy left, this Spirit Stone he got from the Divine Wood Sect had never been used and it was full of spiritual energy.

Chen Mobai had six of these intermediate grade Spirit Stones in total. All were hard-earned in the past four years at the Divine Wood Sect. Two were welfare from his Spirit Plant division, one was given by Sun Gaochang for buying spiritual wine, and the other three were rewards from Sun Gaochang after topping all competition and ranking first.

This way, it seemed that the Spirit Plant division was indeed not bad. As long as you focus on farming, not only will no one cause trouble, various benefits and rewards have never been lacking either.

After placing an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone in the energy slot of the Formless Puppet, according to the mental control method passed down by Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai linked his Divine Consciousness with the core chip controller of the puppet.

In an instant, Chen Mobai felt as if he had switched bodies.

Through the visual capture of the Formless Puppet, he saw himself sitting with eyes closed on cushion, after his Divine Consciousness had departed from his body.

Stretching out his hand, he touched his own cheek through the puppet's palm, a very strange sense of touch.

This is the deepest method of Puppetry, named "Art of Descending the Spirit". As the name suggests, it is to integrate one's Divine Consciousness into the puppet. In this way, the puppet can be perfectly controlled for fighting and tasks using the Puppetry Technique.

The only drawback is that, after using the "Art of Descending the Spirit", one can't control their own body.

But there's also a solution to this.

Just "Dividing Mind into Thoughts" is enough.

These techniques for training Divine Consciousness are in the "Divine Control Technique" that Qing Nu gave him.

This Divine Consciousness method has four levels. Qing Nu had taken great pains in choosing this Cultivation Technique. It was most suitable for Chen Mobai at that time.

After asking Che Yucheng, the latter also said that this technique is very helpful for cultivating the Puppetry Technique.

The first level of the Divine Control Technique is called "Divine Consciousness out of the body". Once achieved, it is equivalent to the Divine Consciousness intensity at the Foundation Establishment Realm. The reason Chen Mobai was able to complete the final step of Foundation Establishment easily was all thanks to this.

The second level is called "Dividing Mind into Thoughts". It requires dividing the Divine Consciousness, and after splitting it into two, the two parts of consciousness could progress and enhance at the same time. This is equivalent to double efficiency.

And the third level, "Integrating Consciousness into One", is when the divided consciousness becomes strong enough to match the main consciousness. At that time, the two consciousnesses can be re-integrated, thus doubling the consciousness.

The steps of the second and third levels can continue until the Divine Consciousness becomes strong enough to fill the entire Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, which means the mastery of the Divine Control Technique.

The final fourth level is called "Travelling Spirit Controlling Energy". With the mere strength of Divine Consciousness, you can do anything, and it can implement a powerful technique called "Divine Slash".

Claiming to be able to kill within ten miles in an instant.

This “Divine Slash” can overwhelm opponents who are not as strong as him in the realm of Divine Consciousness. It is touted as a devastating technique of realm suppression.

Chen Mobai is the number one follower of the “Realm Suppression Theory”, and he thinks it’s necessary for him to learn this “Divine Slash”.

But for now, the main thing is to master “Dividing Mind into Thoughts”. By doing so, he will be able to control the Formless Puppet to launch an attack while fighting his opponent at the same time.

After his Foundation Establishment, he had already reached perfection in the first layer of the “Divine Manipulation Technique”.

Now, he could proceed to the second layer’s “Dividing Mind into Thoughts” at any time.

However, the “Divine Manipulation Technique” specifically noted that when splitting the Divine Consciousness, one would experience intense pain and discomfort. It advised those who lack strong willpower to not cultivate this step, recommending instead to switch to some gentler techniques for increasing Divine Consciousness.

This reminded Chen Mobai of the “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique” and the “Exciting God Travelling Heaven Technique”. The former was gentle, whilst the latter was intense.

At the time, in order to prepare for the college entrance examination, he wished to try the faster “Exciting God Travelling Heaven Technique”. Unfortunately, he couldn’t afford nor find any Rank-2 Mind Incense, so he had to settle for the slower “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique”.

Now that he had reached Foundation Establishment, he was considered a middle-rank member of the Immortal School and was qualified to purchase certain elixirs which help to stabilise the Divine Consciousness and nourish the mind. He considered giving it a try.

He logged out and then re-entered his Immortal School online account named

“If I Will be Blue Emperor in the Future”.

Upon refreshing, two rings appeared, indicating that he had been upgraded from Qi Cultivation to Foundation Establishment. He was now able to unlock all Rank-2 Spiritual Objects for purchase on the Immortal School’s online platform.

Compared to the Rank-1 items which were often in short supply due to the three hundred million cultivators vying for them, Rank-2 items were much easier to purchase.

Chen Mobai looked on the official Immortal School website and found that there were still 34 boxes of Rank-2 Mind Incense in stock.

However, the price was a bit high, requiring 120,000 Good Deed Points per box. But with no other choice, as it was a necessity, he had to buy it.

After purchasing the Mind Incense, Chen Mobai looked at the Spirit Pens for drawing talismans.

He needed a Rank-2 Talisman Brush, but found that the cheapest one required 390,000 Good Deed Points. He could only shake his head and decide to seek out raw materials from the Divine Wood Sect and have someone custom make it for him.

The craftsmanship fee for a Rank-2 Talisman Brush was inquired by Ming Yuhua, which only required 20,000 Good Deed Points. It was quite affordable. He had everything planned.

For the brush handle, he would use the Rank-2 Gold Edge Bamboo from the Water Mansion. After his Foundation Establishment, this object was not of much use to him. After removing the Array Plate embedded with high-grade Spirit Stones, the spiritual energy of that place would only become weaker over time, resulting in the bamboo's increasing withering.

As for the brush tip, he had also inquired about it. The Beast Division of Divine Wood Sect had six Rank-2 Mysterious Spirit Rabbits. As he was now considered an elder-level figure after his Foundation Establishment, getting a few bundles of rabbit fur should not be a problem.

Because the delivery of the Mind Incense would take two days, Chen Mobai started to mess with the faceless puppet again.

After his Foundation Establishment, the two cultivation techniques he practiced needed to be upgraded.

The "Pure Yang Scroll" was easier to handle. It was one of the two heritage cultivation techniques of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. The library had chapters from the Qi Cultivation stage to the Divinity Transformation stage. However, each could only be exchanged with the corresponding authority to prevent students from aiming too high.

After leaving Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai went directly to the library and got the Foundation Building chapter of the "Pure Yang Scroll".

But practically, this was of little use to him now.

This was because he used the Longevity Scripture to establish a foundation, concentrating on this wood-attribute technique for years. He barely practiced the "Pure

Yang Scroll”, only managing to break through to the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation naturally with the improvement of his Pure Yang Daoist Body. Speaking of which, his Pure Yang Daoist Body had been cultivating with the use of Spirit Stones over the years. Based on the efficiency of one Spirit Stone every three days, the Two-Yang Body was already accomplished.

However, the Three-Yang Body was a bit behind. 900 Spirit Stones required 2700 days, or more than seven years.

Up to now, he had only advanced less than halfway through the Three-Yang Body.???

It was fortunate that he followed Che Yucheng’s advice to first establish a foundation with the Longevity Scripture. Otherwise, he might have had to wait until his eighth grade to complete the Three-Yang Body and move to the next step.

However, after his Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai discovered that he was able to transform his Spiritual Root into Spirit Stones at a faster rate..

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The higher the cultivation level, the faster the Spirit Stone can transform the spiritual root.

Chen Mobai can now consume three spirit stones a day while cultivating his Pure Yang Body.

According to this rate, within less than a year, he will be able to cultivate the Three Yang Body.

[Spiritual Root: Gold 23, Wood 27, Water 23, Fire 38, Earth 10]

Chen Mobai felt relaxed after testing his current spiritual root.

Since his cultivation of the Pure Yang Body is entirely dependent on the Spirit Stone, every time his spiritual root improves, it is in the most perfect state. The upgrade of his Three Yang Body has already been completed once. When he finally reaches perfection, his fire spiritual root will be able to be improved by another 6 points.

With a score of 44, though he might not surpass Ming Yuhua, he will be close to catching up with Yunyang Bing’s fire spiritual root attributes.

However, compared to their initial fire spiritual root, Chen Mobai is a little upset since they can further increase their attributes after practising Pure Yang Body; for instance, Ming Yuhua, after successfully cultivating the Three Yang Body, can improve to the level of a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root.

Well, he needs to continue working hard.

He continues to play with the Faceless Doll.

He didn't use intermediate-grade Spirit Stones to derive the cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll, but input the Red Flame Sword Charm into it.

Having decided to cover the Pure Yang Scroll with this cultivation technique, Chen Mobai did not stint on the Spirit Stones.

The Faceless Doll's ability to perform spells far surpasses the Spell Mage doll he ordered. Since it also uses intermediate-grade Spirit Stones as an energy source, it easily extrapolates to the Foundation Establishment stage.

The Red Flame Sword Charm can be followed by talisman or swordsmanship.

During his time at the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai engaged in several exchanges with E Yun and others, and chatted with Qi Practitioners like Zhuo Ming and Lu Jun. He realized that they regarded him as a peerless Sword Cultivation Genius.

For the Foundation Building Pill, Chen Mobai had to pretend to be one.

His original plan was to slowly make up his foundation in this area after building the foundation. With the sword casting ring, it would be no problem to practice the first two realms of the sword practitioners.

However, he didn't have much confidence in reaching the realm of the Rainbow Sword Qi.

But there are many sword training books in the immortal gate, and the Sword Control Department of the Dance Tool Dao Academy is a major department.

Chen Mobai felt that if he started enrolling for this main course from next year, and he studied hard under the foundation building realm, it should be possible to achieve the Rainbow Sword Qi within two or three years.

The reason why he returned to the Divine Wood Sect for such a long time, he'd already laid out in advance with E Yun.

However, with the Faceless Doll, it wouldn't be that troublesome.

Under the abundant intermediate-grade Spirit Stones as the energy source, the Faceless Doll, which has been input with Chen Mobai's personal attribute panel, has easily succeeded in foundation establishment. Under the conditions he set in advance, it started to focus on the extrapolation of sword techniques.

Soon Chen Mobai saw the process of his sword training becoming Gang, and Sword Gang transforming Qi.

Then, the puppet lifted its right hand, the index and middle finger closed into a sword gesture, and gently pointed at the window.

The spiritual energy wandering in the wooden house converged in an instant, a spark burst out from the fingertips, and in a flash, it turned into a touch of crimson rainbow radiance.

“Not good!”

Chen Mobai's complexion changed; he activated a protection talisman with his left hand and used a green kerchief with his right, and his body also activated a shield spell, preparing to block the Sword Rainbow before it exploded and destroyed the mountain top. Then, a wisp of blue smoke rose.

The Red Flame Sword Rainbow flickered like a suddenly unplugged light bulb at the puppet's fingertip, and after two flashes, it went out completely.

The condensed spiritual energy collapsed, but this was not enough to pose a threat to Chen Mobai as a foundation building cultivator.

He gently manipulated the green kerchief in his hand to suppress all the remaining sword Qi ripple and gradually wiped it out.

After all this was done, he opened the head of the Faceless Doll.

Sure enough, the intermediate-grade Spirit Stone had been completely depleted.

This was precisely why the Red Flame Sword Rainbow transformed into rootless wood and sourceless water, unable to explode.

While feeling relieved, Chen Mobai remembered what Che Yucheng had said.

If this Non-Entity Puppet wants to exert the combat power of the Foundation Establishment level, it needs high-grade Spirit Stones as the energy source.

The third realm of a sword cultivator, Sword Qi as Rainbow, is the combat power of the Foundation Establishment level.

Because of this, Chen Mobai's ability to manifest this level of ability in the Qi Cultivating Realm is highly valued by the Divine Wood Sect, and they all believe that once he grows up, he will be unbeatable among his peers.

Chen Mobai took out a USB stick and copied all the data of his own practice of the Red Flame Sword Jue that the Non-Entity Puppet had just deduced.

As long as he cultivates this way, Chen Mobai can go straight to achieving "Sword Qi as Rainbow" without any detour.

But he definitely won't waste time on this now.

After thinking for a bit, Chen Mobai took out the Azure Water Formation array plate embedded with a high-grade Spirit Stone from his storage bag.

In the past, he had taken this out from the Water Mansion to exchange for a Foundation Building Pill for his father, Chen Xinglan. Unfortunately, it ended up not being used.

Although this high-grade Spirit Stone is bound by the Array Plate, it has actually been activated, and its spiritual energy is depleting slowly every moment.

Chen Mobai didn't care about it before, but now he plans to put it in the Non-Entity Puppet.

Aside from allowing this puppet to exert combat power at the Foundation Establishment level, the energy system within the Non-Entity Puppet is far superior to the Azure Water Formation Array Plate.

Once the high-grade Spirit Stone is placed in it, the spiritual energy will not deplete as long as the puppet is not activated.

Chen Mobai is already well-versed in the Azure Water Formation, so he has prepared no less than three plans to remove the high-grade Spirit Stone.

Using a set of prepared jade tools, Chen Mobai spent nearly two hours to finally remove the high-grade Spirit Stone from the Array Plate and quickly placed it into the energy slot in the Non-Entity Puppet's head.

Click!

The energy slot made by Che Yucheng can adapt to any shape of the Spirit Stone, freely expanding and contracting.

Once the high-grade Spirit Stone was locked in perfectly, strands of spiritual energy started to circulate. Within a breath, the joints of the Non-Entity Puppet lit up with an unprecedented light.

Chen Mobai immediately used the “Art of Descending the Spirit” to infuse his Divine Sense into it.

“What a powerful force!”

Although he had not used it, the Red Flame Sword Jue, the realm of the Sword Qi like a Rainbow, was reflected in his Divine Sense.

If he is willing, at the expense of this high-grade Spirit Stone, he can exert the power of a Foundation Establishment level sword cultivator using this Non-Entity Puppet.

No, the Red Flame Sword Jue is a cultivation technique of the Tianhe Realm, and there is no such thing as Foundation Establishment level third layer.

In professional terms, it should be the peak of the early Foundation Establishment stage!

After the excitement, Chen Mobai retracted his Divine Sense and put the Non-Entity Puppet, which was filled with high-grade Spirit Stone, back into the Puppet Box.

He felt that he could return to the Divine Wood Sect now.

Besides reporting his successful Foundation Establishment, he also wanted to exchange for the Foundation Establishment chapter of the Longevity Sutra.

If possible, also collect some fur from a Rank-2 Mysterious Spirit Rabbit.

And then return Yun Country.

The Bamboo Fruits on the Gold Edge Bamboo should also be mature by now.

After the Bamboo Fruits are picked, all the Jade Bamboo in the Water Mansion can be harvested..

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Overly Domineering\_I

In the nineteen countries of the Eastern Wilderness, the Divine Wood Sect had taken control over the territories of four countries after splitting from the Five

Elements Sect.

Although these four countries were originally under the influence of the Five Elements Sect, many cultivator clans still maintained ties with the Five Elements Sect, given that it had been less than a hundred years since the separation. Thus, while the Divine Wood Sect was nominally seen as the ruling sect over these four countries, their control was not absolute.

In Jian Country, there was a Foundation Establishment clan named Yuan. The founder of the Yuan clan, a cultivator named Yuan Hongyuan, initially had no Significant affiliation. However, thanks to his exceptional talent and deep set of opportunities, he managed to pass the threshold of life and death without a Foundation Building Pill and succeeded in foundation establishment a hundred years ago.

However, there were hidden secrets behind this achievement.

The residence of the Yuan clan was named Black Cloud Mountain, where the spirit vein was most vigorous at the mountain peak, reaching the lower-grade of Rank-3.

Yuan Hongyuan, the Foundation Establishment cultivator, lived here, overlooking the mountain.

“Find a way to kill this one,” he ordered.

That day, an unexpected guest arrived at Black Cloud Mountain, who landed back to Yuan Hongyuan and threw down a portrait.

“Who is this person?”

upon receiving it, Yuan Hongyuan found that it was a young teenager who looked quite young.

“He’s the top disciple of the Divine Wood Sect.”

The arrival didn’t hide anything and conveyed the truth.

“If I make a move, whether successful or not, I fear the Yuan clan won’t be able to stay in these four countries any longer,” Yuan Hongyuan fretted, crumpling up the portrait and knitting his brows.

“Don’t forget that your growth today is because our sect granted you a Foundation Building Pill.”

Having said this, the visitor sneered, without any further delay, directly turned into a beam of spiritual light, and disappeared on top of Black Cloud Mountain.

Yuan Hongyuan stood under a spirit tree laden with peaches, pondering for a long time, then let out a long sigh and descended from the mountain where he hadn't left for ten years.

"Ancestor, why didn't you notify us when you left seclusion?"

Inside the hall of the Yuan clan, the current clan head, Yuan Shaoyuan, expressed his surprise upon seeing the incoming Yuan Hongyuan and immediately offered him his seat.

"Find out about this year's number one true disciple of the Divine Wood Sect. I need to know all his information."

As the founder of the Yuan clan and a Foundation Establishment cultivator, Yuan Hongyuan was the de facto emperor. Upon his order, Yuan Shaoyuan immediately set out personally, ran to Giant Tree Ridge, and asked about the condition from several disciples of his clan who had joined the Divine Wood

Sect.

Two days later, after learning about Chen Mobai, the worry on Yuan Hongyuan's face deepened.

If he were to kill this man and the truth were to be revealed, even if he took the Yuan clan and fled the four countries, they would likely still be tracked and hunted down by the Divine Wood Sect for their extermination.

"Ancestor, this person is recognized by all in the Divine Wood Sect as a Sword Cultivation Genius. He is unparalleled among his peers. If he establishes his foundation in the future, and a Gold Core isn't out, he will be an invincible existence under the heavens," said Yuan Shaoyuan with a hint of hidden worry in his words.

As the clan head, he naturally understood that there was a manipulating hand behind the Yuan clan. It was because of this manipulator that they had managed to root themselves in Jian Country, and even gain Black Cloud Mountain with its lower-grade Rank-3 Spirit Vein.

On ordinary days when Yuan Hongyuan was in seclusion, he, the clan head, would be the one to communicate with the manipulating hand.

Now that the pillar of their family had suddenly descended from the mountain and was inquiring about Chen Mobai's news, he, as the clan head, could guess why.

"You, Little Si and Little Liu, go and watch closely at Giant Tree Ridge. As soon as this person leaves Jian Country, immediately inform me." After long consideration, Yuan Hongyuan had no choice but to follow the manipulator's orders.

After all, over the past hundred years, he had done quite a few things in Jian Country that were detrimental to the Divine Wood Sect, and he had already crossed the line too many times.

“Yes, ancestor, but although this person is the top true disciple, he is only one person. The three of us at Qi Cultivation Perfection, along with that Three-Smoked Cloud Formation, should be able to take him, and there’s no need for you to personally make a move,” Yuan Shaoyuan suggested. He felt that Yuan Hongyuan, being a Foundation Establishment cultivator, was too high profile, and might likely be discovered by the Divine Wood Sect’s investigators once he took action.

“Hmph, when hunting a rabbit, the lion still uses its full power. The reason I, Yuan, have been able to cultivate to this day is my caution. I always ensure complete preparation and am able to eradicate the root of any problem, leaving no future trouble. This is why my Yuan clan has what it has today,” said Yuan

Hongyuan.

“Moreover, not to put too fine a point on it, but if this person is recognized by the Divine Wood Sect as the unparalleled Sword Cultivation Genius, even if the three of you together with the formation can take him down, it’s likely that one or two of you may die in the process,” added Yuan Hongyuan.

Hearing this, Yuan Shaoyuan couldn’t help but feel horrified.

“Could this person be even more amazing than Hong He!

Hong He was previously the most famous number one true disciple of the Divine Wood Sect, holding this position for a full ten years, leaving Zhou Wangshen and E Yun to alternate in the second and third places. His formidable fighting talent was well-known even outside the Eastern Wilderness to those from the major sects.

“The last one recognized as the unparalleled Sword Cultivation Genius, is the current Gold Core cultivator at Golden Cliff,” concluded Yuan Hongyuan. Upon hearing this, Yuan Shaoyuan felt that it was better to proceed with caution, in accordance with the ancestor’s wish.

However, he also felt pity for Chen Mobai.

Such talent and potential, yet before he could make his name known to the world, he was about to die from a secret attack

Yuan Hongyuan, who was on the verge of breaking through to the mid-foundation stage, had once fought off three early foundation stage invaders single-handedly at Black Cloud Mountain.

No matter how exceptional Chen Mobai's talent was, he was merely at Qi Cultivation level at the moment. Under the personal suppression of Yuan Hongyuan, there was surely no chance of escaping alive..

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## **Chapter 230 - 229: This Person's Sword Qi is too Dominant\_2**

[ 1,039 words ]

Chapter 230: Chapter 229: This Person's Sword Qi is too Dominant\_2

After bidding farewell to the family elder, Yuan Shaoyuan excused himself to discuss important business matters, taking his two brothers with him. They left Black Cloud Mountain and, disguising their faces, hid outside Giant Tree

Ridge.

It seemed as if fortune was favoring them.

They only waited half a month before Chen Mobai surprisingly left the Divine Wood Sect.

As he passed through a forest, they activated a Cloud Mist Talisman. This talisman wasn't offensive, but anyone who passed through its mist would be marked by an almost imperceptible smoky residue.

This colorless, odorless residue could linger for a month undetected, and only their specially crafted lens from the Yuan family could perceive it.

The trio observed the movement of the smoke from ten miles away. After following for half a day, they found that Chen Mobai had gone to a Fang

Market.

This market was guarded by Qi Cultivation disciples from the Divine Wood Sect and also had their family's shops.

However, they didn't want to expose themselves, so when Chen Mobai rented a cave dwelling, they also rented a nearby available one.

■It's strange. This is their Divine Wood Sect's property. As long as he shows his sect's nameplate, he can stay for free. Why spend spirit stones?"

All three were puzzled by Chen Mobai's behavior, but more mystifying behavior was yet to come.

They waited for two whole months without seeing Chen Mobai leave the house.

"This doesn't look good. Have we been exposed and he's run away?"

Yuan Shaoyuan had vast assassination experience and immediately sensed something was not right.

But the cave dwellings in the market were Divine Wood Sect's properties, so they didn't dare break the formation and intrude to investigate.

"Let's wait a bit longer. If still no sign, we'll report back to headquarters."

One month went by since they deployed this strategy.

just when Yuan Shaoyuan decided to give up and leave with his two brothers...

Squeak!

The door of Chen Mobai's cave dwelling was opened.

The long-awaited assassination target was right before their eyes.

"Damn brat, he's prepared so many fasting pills."

Yuan Shaoyuan cursed under his breath, but his years of assassination experience helped him remain calm during this critical moment.

He asked his fourth brother to track the smoke at the market exit, while he and his sixth brother waited inside the cave dwelling, so they wouldn't be discovered by the top disciple of the Divine Wood Sect.

"Damn, his direction... He seems to be heading back to Giant Tree Ridge!

After Chen Mobai left, they followed the smoke, but after half a day they noticed something was off.

"If he returns to Divine Wood Sect, we're out of options."

Even with a hundred times more guts, they wouldn't dare to kill someone at Giant Tree Ridge.

"I'll inform the elder immediately."

Yuan Shaoyuan is a decisive person. He knew that they might not have a chance to see Chen Mobai leave Jian Country, but he didn't want to lose this rare opportunity, so he activated a valuable Rank-2 Concentric Talisman. This talisman is part of a pair. Once one is activated, the other one will get the message sent by the activator.

Black Cloud Mountain.

After receiving the message, Yuan Hongyuan pondered for a moment.

Then, his expression hardened, and he decided to activate the other Concentric Talisman.

[You three stop following him, I'll set an ambush on his inevitable path back to Giant Tree Ridge.]

Upon receiving this message, Yuan Shaoyuan sighed in relief. He pulled his two brothers with him, and after conveying the elder's message, the three of them headed toward Yun Country.

They were supposedly going to negotiate a sale of Spirit Beasts with the Luo family, a cultivator family from Yun Country. To avoid suspicion and investigation by the Divine Wood Sect after the elder kills Chen Mobai, they had to play their roles convincingly.

Chen Mobai was completely unaware that someone was following him.

After leaving the market, he headed straight for Giant Tree Ridge.

His mind was preoccupied with how to maintain his reputation as an unparalleled genius in sword Dao after he returned to the sect. He planned to say that he had successfully established his foundation, but during the breakthrough process, he had a sudden epiphany and understood an immensely domineering sword technique. He was involuntarily overcome with this understanding and injured his meridians, internal organs, and Divine Sense. He would need two to three years of recuperation.

After all, he was registered with the Divine Wood Sect for practicing a two-fold Technique.

At some point in the future, after the Art of Eternal Life, he still needed to have a Red Flame Sword Jue to reveal.

But he was on the edge of the limit. He had to wait until the Melting Sun Body was completed before he could mimic the Flame Sword Charm's cultivational level with the Pure Yang Scroll.

If there was a chance when nobody was around, he could use an unrefined puppet to apply the Foundation Building Realm's Flame Sword Charm. If someone analyzed the battlefield afterward, they would find traces of the Rainbow Sword Qi.

But currently, there was no one who could test an unrefined puppet's power after being set with high-grade Spirit Stones."

While he was thinking about this, Chen Mobai had arrived at a barren hill.

It was about one hundred miles past here, where one could see Giant Tree Ridge again.

Previously, Chen Mobai could only trek over mountains and ridges to cross this barren hill.

But things were different now.

He had established his foundation.

He could fly!

The effectiveness of the two Godspeed Talismans had just run out, so he stopped and started to fly.

His entire body transformed into a green light, suddenly rushing into the sky. Like a green flying sword streaking across the sky, it sliced a clear path across the clouds, revealing the blue sky.

Yuan Hongyuan, who was lying in ambush in the middle of the barren hill, was holding a prearranged Array Flag. Seeing Chen Mobai flying across the sky, he opened his mouth wide in disbelief..

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

## **Chapter 231 - 229: This Person's Sword Qi is Too Overbearing\_3**

[ 739 words ]

Chapter 231: Chapter 229: This Person's Sword Qi is Too Overbearing\_3

“[He... has reached Foundation Establishment!?]”

Realizing this, Yuan Hongyuan's face revealed a twist of conflict. The Formation he had set up was intermediate grade Rank-2, designed specifically for opponents at the Foundation Establishment level; it could even bring down cultivators flying in the sky.

If used against Qi Practitioners, even if a hundred of them fell into the Formation, Yuan Hongyuan could slaughter them all one by one.

However, Chen Mobai had reached Foundation Establishment!

He remembered the appraisal given to Chen Mobai by the entire Divine Wood Sect.

An unparalleled genius in Sword Dao!

Invincible among peers!

Although Yuan Hongyuan was very confident in himself, believing his magical duel abilities to be among the upper echelons of his rank, and fortified by the Formation he had set up in advance, he dared to battle even those in the mid-Foundation Establishment stage.

But, Chen Mobai was a Sword Cultivator!

Moreover, he was an unparalleled genius among Sword Cultivators. Yuan Hongyuan truly lacked confidence in himself to win against such a prodigy.

“The information I gathered earlier indicated that Chen Mobai was invincible among Qi cultivators during the Sect competition. After that, he obtained the Foundation Building Pill refined by Zeng Woyou. I didn't expect that in less than half a year, he would have successfully reached Foundation Establishment.”

After piecing together all the clues in his mind, Yuan Hongyuan's evaluation of Chen Mobai was sky-high.

This man was the first genius of the Divine Wood Sect after the family was divided!

Joined the Sect for three years, the first true disciple.

In a place like Yuhu Market, merely a Rank-2 Spirit Vein land, he dared to ingest the Foundation Building Pill, and even succeeded in establishing his foundation.

This revealed his unparalleled talent. It might even be possible that he had already comprehended a higher realm of Sword Dao at that time, which would explain why he chose to seclude himself in a place of average spiritual quality. Without the Foundation Building Pill, he might have been able to break through this stage with his sword alone.

Thinking of having to face off against an unparalleled prodigy like this, risking life and death, Yuan Hongyuan no longer held any confidence.

And, if he wasn't certain of success, he would absolutely not take risks.

Thus, he clenched his teeth.

Finally, he chose to conceal his aura, allowing Chen Mobai to fly past overhead without initiating the Formation.

[In any case, this information was wrong. If I think of an excuse, I should be able to muddle through.]

Almost half a day after Chen Mobai had disappeared, Yuan Hongyuan only then collected his Formation and stealthily returned to Black Cloud Mountain.

Half a month later, Yuan Shaoyuan and the others, pretending that their business talks had fallen through, returned. When they asked about their Patriarch, the latter feigned a sword injury, coughing weakly twice before recounting the "life-or-death" struggle that day.

"That Chen Mobai, as expected of a Sword Dao genius, has already established his foundation. Unaware of this, I used the Five Clouds Binding Formation to detain him. However, his Sword Qi was too overpowering, after dueling for a day and a night, both my protective Magic Artifact and the Large Formation were consecutively shattered by his domineering Sword Qi. In the end, only after sacrificing a life-preserving talisman was I able to barely escape from his sword."

Hearing how intense the battle had been, Yuan Shaoyuan and the others gasped.

It was fortunate that they hadn't risked ambushing him outside of the market.

Otherwise, they might already be dead and cold now, and after death, disguises would be useless. The Divine Wood Sect had many means to identify their origin from their corpses.

If that were the case, Black Cloud Mountain would probably be flooded with blood from the massacre by this Number One True Disciple of the Divine Wood Sect by now.

Who would have thought that he would establish his foundation in such a place, and wonder why he'd been missing for two whole months!

Truly deserving of being recognized as an unparalleled Sword Dao genius by the whole Divine Wood Sect. Even their patriarch, who was almost at the mid-Foundation Establishment stage and had the advantage of the Formation and the terrain, was no match for him, only managing to escape in disarray..

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## **Chapter 232 - 230: Benefits of Foundation Establishment!**

[ 1,180 words ]

Chapter 232: Chapter 230: Benefits of Foundation Establishment!

“You’ve actually succeeded in your Foundation Establishment!”

Inside the Divine Wood City, Yuan Chiye looked at Chen Mobai, who was drinking tea with E Yun, with a face full of shock.

“After leaving the sect, I contemplated the mountains, rivers, and the blooming and wilting of flowers. I came to understand the principles of growth and decay, and felt that the opportunity for breakthrough had arrived. So, I secluded myself in a market and took a Foundation Building Pill,” Chen Mobai replied, feigning a weak state by softly coughing a few times.

“Junior Brother Chen, you are a cherished prodigy destined to succeed in Foundation Establishment. Next time, do not rush so. Attempting to establish one’s foundation when one’s spiritual energy is insufficient can likely lead to a failure to complete the step of condensing Qi into liquid,” E Yun advised, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

“Establishing one’s foundation by understanding the Dao is the most orthodox method of Foundation Establishment. I did not expect that in my lifetime, I would encounter an unprecedented genius like Junior Uncle Chen. I have a premonition that bringing you into the Divine Wood Sect will be the greatest contribution I have made to the sect in my life,” Yuan Chiye said with a face full of emotion.

Initially, in the South Creek Market of the Cloud Country, he had already taken a liking to the “extraordinary” genius Chen Mobai due to his outstanding Spirit Root Aptitude. He felt that if he nurtured Chen Mobai in the sect for at least ten years, the latter would undoubtedly become a direct disciple.

However, he had not expected Chen Mobai’s talent to far exceed his initial estimation.

This was no longer just extraordinary – establishing a foundation through understanding the Dao is a trait possessed only by those with a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Before the Foundation Building Pill formula was researched, ancient cultivators relied on themselves to establish their foundation.

The earliest breakthrough among this was understanding the Dao at once, achieving a resonance with the elemental energies of heaven and earth, and directly forming a perfect foundation most suited to oneself: essentially, one’s future cultivation progress would be smooth sailing.

The reason why the Heavenly Spiritual Roots are highly valued by all major sects is because such geniuses, when they cultivate to the peak of Qi cultivation, would naturally resonate with the corresponding elemental energies of Heaven and Earth due to their extraordinary Spirit Root Attributes, enabling them to understand the Dao during the foundation establishment.

After establishing one’s foundation through understanding the Dao, is to establish it through force.

This is done by forcibly stimulating the spiritual energy that has been refined to its limit within the Dantian’s Qi Sea, triggering the transformation of spirit, qi, and essence. Unfortunately, this process is extraordinarily difficult due to the lack of resonance with the elemental energies of Heaven and Earth.

Nearly ninety percent fail, and those who fail often meet a grisly end: their body shatters, their divine sense is destroyed.

These two methods of establishing a foundation do not classify as high or low, but the former is a natural breakthrough, occurring as easily as water flowing into a canal, while the latter is akin to seeking life in the face of death.

However, correspondingly, cultivators who have succeeded in establishing a foundation through force, having survived their tribulations, are undoubtedly the most ruthless of individuals.

“For instance, that old ancestor of the Yuan Family from Black Cloud Mountain is one such ruthless character.”

The conversation then turned to Yuan Hongyuan.

“To fend off three opponents of the same realm with only an early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivation level, even I may not be capable of it. If Yuan Hongyuan didn’t have such capabilities, the Black Cloud Mountain and the Rank-3 Immortal Peach Spirit Tree at the top of the mountain wouldn’t belong to them,” E Yun praised as he spoke of Yuan Hongyuan.

“Uncle Master, you are being too modest. Yuan Hongyuan only managed to do that by taking advantage of the situation and setting up formations. If you had enough time to set up the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation and reach the peak of the early foundation stage, you could do the same.”

Yuan Chiye shook his head at these words. He admired those of Yuan Hongyuan who had managed to establish their foundations through force, but within the Divine Wood Sect, it was commonly acknowledged that the top three true inheritors of the previous generation – Hong He, Zhou Wangshen, and E Yun – could possibly establish their foundations through sheer force, even without foundation building pills.

In comparison, no matter how powerful a loose cultivator might be, the disciples of a major sect like them could not be compared.

“Enough about that. Junior Brother Chen just completed his Foundation Establishment, but due to insufficient spiritual energy during the breakthrough and comprehending an incredibly domineering sword strike, he injured his spirit and needs some healing elixirs,” E Yun then steered the conversation back to its original purpose, explaining why he had called over Yuan Chiye.

“There are still a few bottles of Rank-2 God Nourishing Pills in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. Junior Brother Chen used all of his sect contributions to exchange for Foundation Building Pills, you take my identity nameplate to exchange for the pills, and also fetch a Heart Stabilizing Talisman.”

“I remember that there is a set of Rank-2 Nurturing Formations in your department’s warehouse. Inform Minister Niu that the newly established market at Cloud Dream needs it, take it into account for the year-end calculations and collect it now.”

“Also, a Foundation Establishment elder can select a courtyard and a shop in the Divine Wood City, as well as a Rank-3 Spirit Vein. You should also inquire about those that are vacant to see which one has the best location and can rent for the highest price.”

Hearing E Yun’s words, Chen Mobai immediately waved his hands, indicating that there was no need for such trouble. For a minor injury to his spirit, he only needed to recuperate for two or three years.

“Consider these sect contributions as a loan from me. Besides, since you’re officially my person, if I didn’t handle these things for you, wouldn’t it make outsiders suspect our relationship?”

With the conversation going this far, all Chen Mobai could do was smile bitterly and nod.

He should have made up a different excuse. The Rank-2 spiritual objects E Yun was purchasing for him to recover his spirit were worth at least a thousand sect contributions. The debt from the Foundation Building Pills hadn’t been repaid yet, but now he had racked up another debt.

“By the way, now that I’ve established my foundation, can I go and gain the true heritage of the Divine Wood Sect? As for the Cultivation Techniques for the Undying Scripture and the Red Flame Sword Jue at the foundation stage, do I simply go fetch them from the Book Pavilion?”

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## **Chapter 233 - 230: Benefits of Foundation**

[ 1,063 words ]

Chapter 233: Chapter 230: Benefits of Foundation

Establishment 2

Chen Mobai began asking about what mattered most to him upon returning to the Divine Wood Sect.

“You have to go to the Witchcraft Division for that. It’s also time for you to report your Foundation Establishment to the Sect Leader. Come with me.” The Divine Wood Sect’s three divisions govern twelve departments. Among them, the Shenmu Hall directly oversees only two departments, Witchcraft and Cultivation Technique, managing the sect’s hidden strength and heritage respectively.

He followed E Yun to meet with the Sect Leader, Meng Hong.

“Very good!”

The old man who was fishing swiftly returned when he heard the news of Chen Mobai's successful foundation establishment, laughing heartily.

"The sect is flourishing under my leadership, greatly gratifying me." Meng Hong stood in the middle of the hall, chatting with E Yun and Chen Mobai.

"Master, Junior Brother Chen has successfully formed his foundation, he is eligible to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm."

Before Chen Mobai could politely broach the topic, E Yun was already saying it outright.

As it should be, Lu Yi, who is in charge of opening the secret realm, has been away handling some affairs. We might have to wait until he returns."

Meng Hong agreed without hesitation.

Afterward, the Sect Leader continued talking with them for a while, before suddenly asking Chen Mobai a question.

"You've been cultivating till now without a master, are you interested in becoming my disciple?"

Hearing this, Chen Mobai hesitated.

He had heard that the Sect Leader had reached the Perfection stage of the Foundation Establishment and was about to retreat to attain Core Formation. Now he is focused on cultivating the next Sect Leader.

Taking on a disciple is definitely because he has recognized Chen Mobai's talents and wants to catch as many fish as possible.

"I prefer individual cultivation."

In the end, Chen Mobai refused.

Although having Meng Hong as his master had many benefits, Chen carried too many secrets to avoid exposure-it would be better to cultivate solo.

"What a pity."

Meng Hong could only sigh, shaking his head and signaling for them to leave.

"How is it?"

After Chen Mobai and E Yun left, Meng Hong suddenly turned to look into the shadow of the hall, where Cang Qi emerged, handing him a scroll.

“We’ve heard from our insiders in the Five Element Sect that Chun Yusu has been putting out assassination contracts on the black market.”

“Who’s the target? What happened?”

Meng Hong lifted his head abruptly with narrowed eyes, causing the temperature in the Shenmu Hall to seemingly drop several degrees, which made Cang Qi shiver.

Someone took the contract, but up until now it hasn’t been called off.”

If it hasn’t been called off, it means the mission has not been completed yet.

“What about Lu Yi’s side?”

“Chen Guixian has not left Jian Country. He investigated all the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the country, and found that a total of five people have left their residing places recently. The most suspicious one is Yuan Hongyuan from Black Cloud Mountain. Yuan Shaoyuan and his two brothers said they went on a business trip to Yun Country with the Luo Family. However their time of disappearance coincides with Chen Guixian becoming a true successor. Due to the delay in intelligence from Yun Country, we can’t confirm if this is true. But Yuan Hongyuan mysteriously left Black Cloud Mountain yesterday and returned seriously injured.”

“Seriously injured? Are you sure?”

Although he knew that Yuan Hongyuan might potentially be a spy implanted in Jian Country by an opposing sect, Meng Hong also knew this man achieved Foundation Establishment through force, and has astonishing battle power. Even a Mid Foundation Establishment cultivator could only hold their ground against him.

“Yes, Lu Yi reported that today, Yuan Hongyuan sent his men to buy elixirs for sword wounds in various Fang Markets. He was likely pitted against a Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator and had a hard time.”

“A Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator!”

Meng Hong and Cang Qi exchanged a glance. Thinking about the injury that Chen Mobai had earlier, an answer immediately emerged in their hearts.

“If it was really Chen Guixian, why didn’t he say anything?”

“I haven’t had much contact with this kid, but he left a deep impression on me. He has a fiery temper and probably wants to fully recover before personally seeking revenge.”

Cang Qi believed he was beginning to understand Chen Mobai, this simple-minded Sword Cultivator. Meng Hong thought for a moment, considering the explanation quite reasonable.

Since he's not mentioning it, let's pretend we don't know either. Let's keep

Yuan Hongyuan around as his sharpening stone."

"However, this kid is really savage. He just broke through and picked a fight with Yuan Hongyuan, a renowned Foundation Establishment expert. He won against the odds, reminding me of Master Mo back in the old days." Mo Douguang from Golden Cliff was known as the top sword cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness before his Core Formation, having managed to slain a Mid Foundation Establishment cultivator during his Early Foundation Establishment stage.

"It's been four years since the last batch of Foundation Building Pills were distributed in the Back to Sky Valley. Issue a notice in the name of Shenmu Hall, stating that the Divine Tree Secret Realm will open in a month. That should quicken the pace of those brats."

"Yes."

Naturally, Chen Mobai was unaware of the conversation that took place in the Shenmu Hall after he left.

He followed E Yun to the Book Pavilion.

The key to opening the Divine Tree Secret Realm has to be arranged by the Cultivation Technique Department, but the Foundation Building versions of the techniques 'Eternal Youth Sutra' and 'Red Flame Sword Jue' only require the corresponding identity nameplate.

Chen Mobai took out his newly upgraded Foundation Establishment nameplate. The guardian of the Book Pavilion was still the elderly Hu surname cultivator.

He clearly remembered Chen Mobai and was visibly shocked to see that the latter had achieved Foundation Establishment.

"A young genius indeed!"

With a sigh, he felt his aging body and couldn't help but regret not fighting till the end to achieve Foundation Establishment through force in his youth.

The Book Pavilion, naturally, is a treasure trove for other disciples of the Divine Wood Sect..

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## **Chapter 234 - 230: The Benefits of Foundation Establishment 3**

[ 782 words ]

Chapter 234: Chapter 230: The Benefits of Foundation Establishment 3

However, Chen Mobai took the Foundation Establishment chapters of the Immortal Life Scripture and the Red Flame Sword Jue and left without any hesitation.

“Younger brother Chen’s heart is as firm as a sword!”

E Yun watched as Chen Mobai selected two books and returned within the time it took an incense stick to burn. He thought that in Chen Mobai’s heart, there was nothing beyond the sword.

Chen Mobai could not explain himself and had to accept the assumption.

What he was really thinking was to explore the Divine Tree Secret Realm before revealing his true capabilities and see the profound secrets of the much-praised heritage of the Divine Wood Sect.

After all, he had already achieved his two goals for infiltrating the Divine Wood Sect.

The first was the Foundation Building Pill, which greatly facilitated his success in Foundation Establishment.

The second was the Dual Aspect Skill to improve the chances of Core Formation. After obtaining the Immortal Life Scripture, which could be cultivated to the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, this goal could also be considered fulfilled.

He was now ready to escape at any time.

However, he had gained a reputation in the Divine Wood Sect, and if he could maintain his profile as a peerless genius in the Sword Dao without breaking it, he would still like to keep mingling here.

After all, he liked the atmosphere here very much.

No one disturbed his farming and cultivation.

The two of them returned to E Yun's courtyard in Divine Wood City, where Chen Mobai would soon have a building of his own, a shop, and a Rank-3 Spirit Vein Cave Dwelling.

Thinking of this made the idea of leaving the Divine Wood Sect even less appealing.

Yuan Chiye was already waiting for them.

"There is only one bottle of God Nourishing Pills left, no Heart Stabilizing Talisman, but I did get the Nurturing Formation. But that's only because I'm a True Disciple from the Formation Division and got there early."

Upon hearing this, E Yun frowned. Although his appearance was ordinary, his anger was quite formidable.

"What happened?"

"Ding Ying and Feng Hongxue failed in Foundation Establishment. They each exchanged for one bottle of God Nourishing Pills and a Heart Stabilizing Talisman. Not long after you left, the Shenmu Hall announced the impending opening of the Divine Tree Secret Realm. The other dozen or so True Disciples who obtained the Foundation Building Pills were a bit impatient and exchanged for every Spiritual Object that could potentially improve the success rate of Foundation Establishment."

The Heart Stabilizing Talisman and Nurturing Formation could calm the mind and were somewhat helpful during the out-of-body experience for those with insufficient Divine Sense.

"What about you? The Divine Tree Secret Realm needs to rest for a while before it can be opened again. If you miss this opportunity, even if you succeed in Foundation Establishment, you'll have to wait another three years."

Upon hearing this, E Yun realized that this was Meng Hong urging those senior True Disciples, who had obtained Foundation Building Pills but were hesitant to take the next step, to proceed.

The last time the Divine Tree Secret Realm was opened was when he, Hong He, and Zhou Wangshen all successfully established their Foundations.

"I was just about to discuss it with you. Should I use this Nurturing Formation first?"

Hearing this, E Yun turned to look at Chen Mobai. The latter did not hesitate and immediately nodded.

“Elder Brother Yuan, go ahead, and I’ll wish you success in Foundation Establishment.”

“Thank you for your good words, then I’ll enter closed-door cultivation.”

After saying this, Yuan Chiye showed a relieved expression on his face. If it were not for the command from Shenmu Hall, he might not have had the courage to take this step.

“Elder Brother Yuan, this is a ‘Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf’ I obtained in the Divine Tree Secret Realm last time. I’m still exploring its functions, but wearing it can clear your mind and resist external temptations. It’s somewhat helpful for Foundation Establishment. You can use it first.”

E Yun took out a leaf as thin as a cicada’s wing and about the size of a palm from his storage bag.

Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye were taken aback. This was the opportunity E Yun had obtained in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“Thank you, Uncle Master.”

Yuan Chiye accepted it without any ceremonial pretense.

Chen Mobai also gave a high-quality Rank-1 Resurrection Talisman, which could help recover quickly in case of a failed Foundation Establishment.

It was also a token of his goodwill..

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## **Chapter 235 - 231 Xiao Nanshan I**

[ 1,072 words ]

Chapter 235: Chapter 231 Xiao Nanshan I

After Yuan Chiye went into seclusion for his Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai inquired E Yun about the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“This is a secret passed down orally in our Divine Wood Sect, now that you’ve reached Foundation Establishment, there’s no harm in telling you.”

“It is said that the Divine Tree Secret Realm was left behind by an ancient cultivator. The True Monarch Yuanyuan once entered it and, after acquiring the greatest opportunity, it should have collapsed and disappeared.”

“However, the True Monarch, out of compassion for all beings, felt that future cultivators should be given an opportunity. Hence, he painstakingly transplanted three Divine Trees and connected them to the Spirit Vein of the Giant Tree Ridge, reinforcing this Secret Realm, and even left behind an entrance that can be opened.”

“After you enter, there will be three paths, each representing a different type of test. The opportunity you get depends on this.”

E Yun no longer treated Chen Mobai as an outsider, revealing the secrets passed down from the foundation of the Divine Wood Sect.

Chen Mobai had no idea about ancient cultivators, Secret Realms or Divine Trees.

However, True Monarch Yuanyuan was quite well-known.

He was the most recent Ascended Monk in the Tianhe Realm. Since the Divine Tree Secret Realm had some association with him, the things inside must be extraordinary.

“What exactly are the three tests?”

Chen Mobai asked again, the more he knew, the better prepared he could be.

E Yun chuckled.

“Dao, Legal treasures, Talent!”

“Can you explain each of them?”

E Yun didn’t know the exact answer to this question, so he shook his head and simply shared his own experience.

“After entering the Secret Realm, all you need to do is show your true nature and advance in any of the three directions.”

“I fainted in front of the Dao tree, obtained the Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf from the Legal treasures tree and from the Talent tree, I got an Ancient Method scroll.”

“Back then, when the three of us brothers entered the Secret Realm, Zhou Wangshen and I quickly passed out in front of the Dao tree. But when we passed out, our senior brother Hong He was still marching forward steadily, he may know something.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai thanked E Yun.

In a competitive environment like the Tianhe Realm, E Yun’s ability to generously share his experience and insights showed immense generosity.

“Is Senior Brother Hong He at the Giant Tree Ridge? Would it be inconvenient for me to visit him?”

In the end, Chen Mobai naturally asked a question.

As for this outstanding head disciple of the previous generation, who was deemed as his equal, Chen Mobai always wanted to meet him.

“Well...after Senior Brother Hong He’s Foundation Establishment, he’s been in the Yun Meng Ze and hasn’t returned. If you want to see him, you might have to look for him in Yun Meng Ze yourself.”

Hong He is vastly different from Zhou Wangshen and E Yun. His temperament is solitary, but his talent is extraordinary, proficient in Body Forging, Sword Training, Formations, and Puppets.

Just like Chen Mobai, they both are focused on cultivation.

Yun Meng Ze is regarded as the most precious land in the Eastern Wilderness. Confident cultivators will choose to stay there for a long period of time.

After all, the major merchants from Central State permanently station themselves near Fengyu Pass, ready to spend large sums of money to buy inner cores of demonic beasts.

“That’s a shame.”

Chen Mobai could only sigh. Then, pretending to be still recovering from his injury, he coughed a few times.

Yun Meng Ze was too dangerous. Without a compelling reason, he would definitely not consider going there.

Although Yuan Chiye was in seclusion, he arranged all the matters that E Yun requested before leaving.

The benefits of the Elder of Foundation Establishment in the Divine Wood Sect were also claimed for Chen Mobai.

Among the twelve departments, there is a Spiritual Vein Department.

This department might sound like it controls the sect's Spirit Vein, but in reality, apart from the Spirit Vein, it also governs the property shops in the Giant Tree Ridge and the retail outlets of the Divine Wood Sect in the major Fang Markets of the Eastern Wilderness.

After Chen Mobai was promoted to a Foundation Establishment cultivator, his benefits were distributed by this department.

However, he first needs to complete some procedures at the Reward Virtue Hall.

With E Yun, the sect leader's disciple stepping in, all official procedures were handled in less than a day for Chen Mobai.

In the grand hall of the Spirit Vein Department, there was a miniature model of the Giant Tree Ridge.

"The two elders, the ones that are lit up already have a owner. The rest, you can choose as you like,"

A tall and mediocre-looking female Qi Practitioner escorted E Yun and Chen Mobai here, pointing at the floating, slightly transparent model in mid-air and said.

Chen Mobai nodded his head slightly, looking closely.

He found out that most of the courtyards and shops in the Divine Wood City were already taken, especially the busiest central street, which had none left at all.

"Our sect does not have this many Elders of Foundation Establishment, right?"

E Yun frowned upon seeing that all of the 300 shops on the busiest street were taken.

He himself had rented out his shop directly to one of his senior brothers, receiving an annual rent of a thousand Spirit Stones.

"Indeed we do not have that many established elders, but there's no issue with the property rights of these 300 shops. If Elder E Yun has time, he can have a talk with our department head."

The Qi Practitioner from the Spirit Vein Department wiped the sweat off her forehead, answering E Yun's question a bit unconfidently.

“Are there any larger shops?”

Chen Mobai opened his mouth, helping her out of the predicament.

“Yes, the larger the shop, the more remote the place is, Elder Chen you can look here.”

The female Qi Practitioner let out a sigh of relief, quickly pointing to the south of Divine Wood City.

“This won’t work, this place is inhabited by mortals. Even if the shop is big, it won’t make much Spirit Stone profits.”

E Yun immediately shook his head upon seeing this..

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## Chapter 236 - 231: Xiao Nanshan 2

[ 1,756 words ]

Chapter 236: Chapter 231: Xiao Nanshan 2

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Divine Wood City was originally an area inhabited by ordinary people. After all, many cultivators have descendants, and there are some tasks that require ordinary people to carry out. So, the sect decided to open a plain here. However, as time went on, the population gradually flourished and it became today’s situation.

“Let’s pick the largest one, I might open a rice shop or a tavern in the future, and I need a warehouse. It doesn’t matter if the place is a bit remote.”

Chen Mobai ended up selecting the largest shop in the southern part of the city, which was nearly a thousand square meters.

“Uncle Master has good vision, this place was originally a granary. But later to maintain hygiene, the Sect Leader promoted the use of Fasting Pills among mortals, and this granary became vacant and then was transformed into a shop.”

After choosing the shop, Chen Mobai also selected a courtyard-house. Using the excuse of needing to manage the shop, he selected a two hundred-square-meter house in the south of the city.

The main reason was for tranquility. After all, he was someone who would disappear at any time. Even though he would only stay at this house occasionally, if his neighbors were all Foundation Establishment cultivators, it could potentially expose him over the years.

Although E Yun didn't think Chen Mobai's choices were good, he didn't intervene either.

It wasn't until the final selection of the cultivation place, which was a Rank-3 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, that he began to take it seriously.

"Junior Brother, the Rank-3 Spiritual Veins can be divided into upper, middle and lower grades. For the sake of convenient cultivation, you absolutely can't be careless."

"Elder Uncle, the upper-grade Rank-3 Spirit Veins were already picked clean twenty years ago."

The female Qi Cultivating cultivator who said this started to sweat profusely again.

Everyone wanted the best Spirit Veins. The disciples of the Spirit Vein Department depended on this privilege to gain high status within the sect.

E Yun, as the Sect Leader's disciple, had his own upper-grade Rank-3 Spirit Vein Cave Dwelling granted by Meng Hong after his Foundation Establishment. As for Zhou Wangshen, being a descendant of Elder Zhou, he didn't even need to be mentioned.

Although Chen Mobai was praised as a peerless genius, if he wanted an upper-grade Rank-3 Spiritual Vein, he could only ask one of the Foundation Establishment elders to give up theirs.

The Spirit Vein Department couldn't dare to offend people with such a major matter.

"If there are no upper-grade ones, there should still be middle-grade Rank-3 ones, right?"

E Yun clearly knew the ins and outs as well. This Chen junior brother of his was simple-minded, only thinking about sword training and farming. He felt that if he didn't come along, the Spirit Vein Department might send him off with a lower-grade Rank-3 Cave Dwelling.

"Yes, yes, yes. There are still seven Rank-3 middle-grade Cave Dwellings. I'll mark them for the two Elders. You can see which one is suitable."

The female Qi Cultivating cultivator immediately extended her index finger, cast a Bright Light Technique, and marked out the seven middle-grade Rank-3 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwellings scattered around Giant Tree Ridge.

“Huh, how come there are so many Spirit Fields here?”

Chen Mobai looked again and again, discovering that large areas of open plains surrounded one of the spiritual veins. It seemed like they were all abandoned Spiritual Lands.

The previous head of the Spiritual Planting Department tried to cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice here and opened up sixty acres of Spirit Fields. After he passed away, this place was abandoned.”

The female Qi Cultivating cultivator, able to stay on duty in the Spirit Vein Department, was indeed competent and was able to answer Chen Mobai’s question immediately.

“Rank-3 Spirit Rice? Could it be that this Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling was not just a middle-grade Rank-3 one before?”

To open up a Rank-3 Spirit Field, some essence of the Spiritual Vein needed to be consumed. If these sixty acres were all Rank-3 Spirit Fields, the grade of this Spiritual Vein must not have been low before.

“Uncle Master Chen is indeed from the Spiritual Planting Department. This Xiao Nanshan originally was a Rank-4 Spirit Vein, but its grade dropped to a middle-grade Rank-3 after the cultivation of the sixty acres of Spirit Fields.”

Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai thought that this name sounded very pleasant and fit his low-profile personality.

He looked again and again, feeling that this Spiritual Vein was just perfect for him.

“Let’s choose this one.”

E Yun also knew Chen Mobai’s character, with his heart only set on sword training and farming. Although the Spiritual Vein level of this Xiao Nanshan ranked low among the seven middle-grade Rank-3 ones, who can resist so many Spirit Fields next to it!

“Uncle Master Chen, we’ll allocate Xiao Nanshan to you, but the cultivation rights to the sixty acres of Spirit Fields, you still need to go to the Spiritual Planting Department to process.”

The female Qi Cultivating cultivator reminded him beforehand, and Chen Mobai expressed his thanks.

The Spiritual Planting Department, that much face he still had.

“I’ll accompany you on a trip. I am acquainted with Vice-Minister Jin of your Spiritual Planting Department.”

E Yun saw Chen Mobai to the end. After helping him secure Xiao Nanshan, he again accompanied him to the main hall of the Spiritual Planting Department. Upon arrival, E Yun went to find Jin Shanping, while Chen Mobai went to pay his respects to Sun Gaochang.

“Master...Uncle Chen!”

Sun Gaochang was also here with Lu Jun, who almost didn’t manage to switch his address when he saw Chen Mobai.

With the announcement that the Divine Tree Secret Realm was about to open, almost everyone knew that a True Disciple had successfully established his Foundation.

And a bit of inquiry revealed who it was.

However, when Lu Jun actually saw that Chen Mobai had established his Foundation, he still had a look of astonishment on his face.

The image of that boy, who had just graduated from Bud Hall, receiving seed downcastedly and cultivating his Spirit Field, was still in his mind.

In the blink of an eye, that boy had accomplished a breakthrough that he could never complete in his lifetime.

“Brother Lu, long time no see.”

Chen Mobai wasn’t accustomed to addressing people based on their cultivation level, so he still affectionately addressed them as brothers. Nobody else cared, it’s common to be like this just after breaking through, but after a decade or two, you’d get used to addressing people based on their cultivation level.

“Now that you’ve returned in glory, at last, you’ve stopped by. I thought you wouldn’t want to stay in the Spirit Plant Department any more after you established your Foundation?”

The plump Sun Gaochang was really happy that Chen Mobai came to visit him first. He especially prepared a pot of wine to entertain him.

This wine, in fact, was bought from Chen Mobai himself.

“No way, in my entire life I’ve had no other interests than farming and brewing.

Even if I were to become the Sect Leader, I wouldn’t leave the Spirit Plant Department.”

Chen Mobai’s words surprised Sun Gaochang slightly, but he took them as a metaphor by Chen Mobai.

“Have you chosen a Spirit Vein yet? I know a place, a Rank-3 Lower-grade Cave Dwelling. Although it doesn’t seem much, at the foot of the mountain, they’ve opened up twenty acres of medicinal fields. If you take it over, I’ll put in some good words for you so you can get the Cave Dwelling and medicinal fields completely. Even if you don’t manage them yourself and lease them to Sect Disciples, you could earn at least a thousand sect contributions every year.”

That’s precisely what I wanted to discuss with you, Inspector Sun…”

Since Sun Gaochang brought it up, Chen Mobai honestly told him his purpose of coming.

“Xiao Nanshan, it really is the most suitable place for you.”

As the inspector of the Spirit Plant Department, Sun Gaochang naturally knew about the abandoned Spirit Field near Xiao Nanshan. He understood immediately why Chen Mobai chose that place, and he couldn’t help but applaud.

“Lu Jun, issue my order and get this matter taken care of. Before Brother Chen and I finish this pot of wine and he leaves, transfer the rights to farm that sixty-acre Spirit Field for the next ten years over to him.”

“Yes, Inspector.”

Chen Mobai felt somewhat embarrassed by Sun Gaochang’s quick agreement.

Previously, when he was exchanging for Foundation Building Pills and was short on Sect Contribution, he borrowed from him to make up the shortfall.

Now, he harbored no more grudges about being talked into joining the Spirit

Plant Department by Lu Jun. Even though Sun Gaochang’s attitude improved only after he had revealed his talents, Chen Mobai owes him credit for becoming a True Disciple and obtaining the Foundation Building Pills that quickly.

He decided to do his best in farming for the Spirit Plant Department and create even better profits.

“By the way, Brother Chen, our Spirit Plant Department is part of the Reward Virtue Hall. After your foundation establishment, if you’re willing, you could also join the Reward Virtue Hall.”

At the end of the drinking session, Sun Gaochang suddenly brought up this.

Chen Mobai was originally going to agree offhand, but he remembered E Yun and though he should consider him since he officially belonged to E Yun.

He told Sun Gaochang the truth, and the latter was still smiling and politely saw him off.

By the time he left, Lu Jun had already completed the transfer of the rights to farm the sixty acres of Spirit Field.

That evening, he discussed the matter with E Yun, who responded with a guess after a slight smile.

“The Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall and my master are the only two cultivators who’ve perfected their Foundation Establishment in the Divine Wood Sect. If my master retires to form his core, the calls for him to take over as sect leader will be high.”

“You mean...”

“If he becomes the sect leader, the Reward Virtue Hall will need a successor. I guess he has his eye on you.”

Chen Mobai fell silent.

He was worried.

What should he do?

Seems like his genius persona is becoming more and more deeply ingrained in people’s minds..

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## **Chapter 237 - 232: Taking Disciples I**

[ 1,075 words ]

## Chapter 237: Chapter 232: Taking Disciples I

[Spiritual Energy Value: 581]

Chen Mobai stood atop a mountain peak, shrouded by cloud and mist, looking at the Spirit Vein Level displayed on his phone screen and subtly nodded.

Even though Xiao Nanshan was considered to be on the verge of falling from Rank-3 intermediate grade, it still had quite a bit of leeway. Aside from the main peak where he was, there were five shorter peaks nearby.

Standing on the mountaintop, looking down.

A winding path stretched from the base of the mountain all the way up here. Perhaps it hadn't been maintained for a long time; the entire mountain was filled with rain-eroded, slightly rounded rubble.

However, there were resilient Red Sun Trees growing amongst the stones. Chen Mobai also spotted some wild weeds haphazardly growing in the cracks of the stones, and even saw two bright red flowers.

Going over for a closer look, he found that they were a type of Spirit Grass called Gold Lamp Flower. Consuming it could supplement Elemental Energy and treat venomous bites and stings.

"Uncle Chen."

At this moment, two people were walking up from the path at the foot of the mountain.

A man and woman, specifically Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming, who had joined the Divine Wood Sect from Yun Country's Southstream Market with Chen Mobai.

"Hmm, you've worked hard."

Not only had Liu Wenbo come himself, but he had also brought over many mortals. These were all workers hired by Chen Mobai to re-cultivate the sixty-acre Spirit Field around Xiao Nanshan.

"Uncle Chen, the Yubud Lingmi at Small Yang Ridge will take some time before they can be harvested. I've instructed Wang Junior Brother and Feng Junior Brother to keep a constant eye on rainfall and pest control. I will also go and check from time to time."

Zhuo Ming spoke with an excited look on her face as she regarded Xiao Nanshan.

Even though the mountain wasn't high, the abundant Spiritual Energy was definitely palpable. She increasingly believed that siding with Chen Mobai was the most correct decision she had made in her life.

She knew that she should have pledged herself back at the South Creek Market. Maybe by now, she would already be a direct disciple.

“Uncle Chen, you've just established your foundation. There's a lot of space up here in Xiao Nanshan with few people. You need a disciple to manage these odds and ends. I wonder if I could have the honor of becoming your apprentice.”

While Zhuo Ming hesitated on how to broach the topic, Liu Wenbo, who was more experienced, boldly asked to become an apprentice.

“Well...”

This was the first time Chen Mobai had encountered such audacity, and he was slightly at a loss.

He was still a student himself and hadn't even graduated. The idea of taking on an apprentice seemed premature given his lack of experience and ability.

However, he also thought about the fact that the master-disciple relationship in the Tianhe Realm differed from that within the Immortal Sect. Here, besides imparting skills and knowledge, it was more of a traditional, supportive relationship.

Liu Wenbo also had a point – managing the sixty-acre Spirit Field by himself in the future would indeed be quite challenging, so cultivating some capable disciples was necessary.

But compared to Liu Wenbo, Chen Mobai felt Zhuo Ming would be more suitable.

After all, following the previous Sect-wide competition, she came to Small Yang Ridge with him. Her professional knowledge had already been thoroughly taught by Chen Mobai. Over the past half a year, she had become quite adept at growing Yubud Lingmi.

However, since Zhuo Ming didn't take the initiative to ask, Chen Mobai wasn't willing to invite her.

“You're currently working under Senior Brother E Yun. If I were to accept you as a disciple, I should at least give him a heads up.”

“This is actually Senior Brother E Yun's suggestion. He says that someone as talented as yourself should concentrate on cultivation, and your disciples can handle the trifling matters.”

After hearing these words, Liu Wenbo knew that Chen Mobai had agreed and delight filled his face as he bowed in submission.

“Uncle Chen, why don’t you accept me too?”

Upon seeing this, Zhuo Ming’s face blushed in urgency. If she had known it was so easy, she would have asked to become his disciple after the sect competition half a year ago.

“It doesn’t matter, whether I accept one or two students. Consider yourselves provisional disciples for now. When I return from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, the Jade Bud Spirit Wine I brewed last year should also be ready. At that time, I’ll invite Senior Brother Qi and other friends to come. Then you can officially become my disciples.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai decided to just go with the flow.

“We pay respects to our Master!”

Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming immediately bowed in unison, thus establishing their master-disciple relationship.

“These two Crimson Flame Sword Talismans can serve as your welcome gifts.”

Chen Mobai handed out two talismans he had drawn himself. Both disciples accepted them with delight, contemplating what they should prepare as gifts for their official discipleship ceremony.

“Let’s take this opportunity to discuss any doubts you have about your cultivation. Although I haven’t cultivated for much longer than you, I do have some unique insights on the Scripture of Eternal Life.”

These words were humble.

Within the entire Divine Wood Sect, among those of equal level, Chen Mobai had the deepest understanding of the Scripture of Eternal Life.

After all, with deductions from the puppet and the effect of the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, his understanding of this cultivation technique at the Qi Cultivation stage was almost on par with the sages who created it.

“Yes, Master.”

Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming spoke in unison, then glanced at each other, realizing they hadn’t yet determined who was the senior or junior among them.

“Wenbo, you go first. From now on, you’ll be the eldest brother.”

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming made a mortified face. The opportunity to be the elder sister had just slipped from her hands.

“Master, I’m simultaneously practicing the Scripture of Eternal Life and Flame Sword Charm. The former is already at Qi Cultivation Level 8, but the latter is stuck at Qi Cultivation Level 6. This is why I can’t master the Dual-phase Rotation..”

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## Chapter 238 - 232: Taking a Disciple\_2

[ 1,728 words ]

Chapter 238: Chapter 232: Taking a Disciple\_2

To master the Dual-Phase Technique, the discipline must achieve the seventh layer of Qi cultivation for both phases.

If the “Longevity Spiritual Power” and “Red Flame Sword Jue” have both reached the eighth layer of Qi cultivation, invoking the Dual-phase Rotation could harness the power of the ninth layer in a short period.

Of course, it merely elevates minor realms. The bottleneck between Qi cultivation and Foundation Establishment cannot be overcome by this technique.

“Inject into me one of your spiritual energy.

Even though Liu Wenbo didn’t understand why, he obediently did as instructed.

Chen Mobai held up the Spirit-Testing Instruments he had hidden in his palm and inspected his disciple’s Spiritual Roots.

Liu Wenbo: [Gold 13, Wood 27, Water 28, Fire 22, Earth 10]

“How old are you this year?”

“I will turn thirty by year’s end.”

Liu Wenbo answered honestly. It's indeed commendable that at his age, he could cultivate the "Longevity Spiritual Power" to the eighth layer of Qi cultivation while simultaneously practicing the Dual-Phase Technique.

"You have time to switch cultivation techniques. The "Red Flame Sword Jue" doesn't suit you, but you can practice the Dual-Phase Technique that combines the cultivation techniques of water and wood. However, since this impacts your life, the decision must ultimately be yours."

After Chen Mobai finished these words, he asked Liu Wenbo about his confusion in cultivating the "Longevity Spiritual Power".

He discovered that, although he had reached the eighth layer of Qi cultivation in this technique, it was mostly due to forcefully using Spirit Stones and pills. His understanding of the essence of the cultivation technique was limited to a few spells suitable for magical duels.

Chen Mobai again asked Liu Wenbo to circulate his spiritual power. Although Chen Mobai didn't use the Formless Mannequin to predict, his own experience and discernment helped him point out more than ten areas where Liu Wenbo could improve.

"Thank you for the guidance, Master."

Liu Wenbo circulated the "Longevity Spiritual Power" again according to Chen Mobai's tips, to find that both his speed and Spirit Qi refining efficiency had increased by half. This greatly surprised him, spurring deeper respect and more profound obeisance towards his newly consecrated teacher.

In the Tianhe Realm, the inheritance of knowledge and experience is highly valued. Only to direct disciples or close blood relatives is such candid guidance given.

This deed of Chen Mobai made their disciples feel that they were not just laborers, but real inheritors.

"Hmm, you can temporarily stop practicing the "Red Flame Sword Jue", and raise the "Longevity Spiritual Power" to the ninth layer of Qi cultivation. Then, you can try competing for the position of a true disciple.

As for Liu Wenbo, E Yun and Yuan Chiye initially planned to nurture him to follow their faction as the successor of the True Discipleship. After all, it was indeed very quick for Chen Mobai, who had been confirmed as their symbol, to succeed in establishing his foundation just after being a True Disciple for half a year.

If Yuan Chiye also succeeds in his foundation building next, there would only be one other true disciple left in their faction from the Spirit Beast Department. That would be too few.

“Teacher, what about me? I am of average aptitude and don’t wish to cultivate the Dual-Phase Technique. I just hope to obtain a Foundation Building Pill in my lifetime.”

Zhuo Ming passed her spiritual power over and noticed Chen Mobai looking at it with a serious face. She thought her practiced spiritual power was too inferior and it displeased the teacher.

“When you tested for spiritual roots back in the Fang Market, you were a three spiritual root cultivator, right?”

Chen Mobai suddenly asked.

“Correct, I remember it clearly, there were three colors: green, black, and yellow.”

Zhuo Ming would never forget the scene of testing her spiritual roots at the Southstream Market.

While her aptitude is not as peak as the teacher’s nearly two spiritual roots, she was extremely pleased with her ordinary three spiritual roots as a loose cultivator.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai looked at the results shown on the Spirit-Testing Instruments in his hands with a bizarre expression.

Zhuo Ming: [Gold 3, Wood 20, Water 21, Fire 9, Earth 47]

The attribute points of her Earth Spiritual Root nearly filled half of the screen. To avoid measurement errors, Chen Mobai had Zhuo Ming transfer another ray of spiritual power to him.

However, the results were exactly the same. Perhaps there was a slight fluctuation in her emotions-the Gold attribute had reduced a little, and the Fire attribute had increased slightly.

Yet, the Earth 47 remained wholly unchanged.

This child is born for farming.

“Have you ever considered switching to Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques?”

“What?”

Zhuo Ming had been practicing her father's "Classic of Materia Medica" since she was a child and switched to the same attribute "Longevity Spiritual Power" when she entered the sect. She believed that her constitution was suited for Wood Attribute Cultivation Techniques.

But now Chen Mobai was telling her she should practice Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques. This took her by surprise.

"Your Three Spiritual Roots aptitude is already above average, yet you have been stuck at the Rank-6 Qi Cultivation stage for four years, I believe it's because your constitution is not suitable for the Longevity Spiritual Power cultivation technique."

Chen Mobai was being completely honest, as for whether Zhuo Ming, this disciple, was willing to give up the wood attribute cultivation technique that she had practiced for nearly twenty years, it was something she had to decide for herself.

Just like Liu Wenbo, he again pointed out some things about Zhuo Ming's Longevity Power Cultivation and found that although her realm is low, her foundation is quite steady.

Running through her spiritual power cycle, Chen Mobai found only five or six problems, which, although few, made Zhuo Ming's Longevity Spiritual Power flow more smoothly, even offering traces of loosening the bottleneck of the Qi Cultivation layer that she had been unable to break through.

However, this only twisted Zhuo Ming's thoughts further.

After Chen Mobai's guidance, she felt that with just another year or so of cultivation, she could break through to the Rank-7 Qi Cultivation.

If she chose to switch to earth attribute cultivation techniques, due to her not having the same attribute spiritual power, it's uncertain how many years would be delayed.

"Master, I..."

"I'm just giving a suggestion, just like with Wen Bo, this affects your entire life and requires you to make the decision."

After instructing two disciples, Chen Mobai saw the originally rising sun was now directly overhead. It was midday.

He intended to comprehend the Longevity Spiritual Power cultivation technique for Foundation Establishment and Red Flame Sword Jue, so he waved his hand, releasing the two pondering disciples.

"Disciple takes his leave."

The two immediately turned around to leave.

“Wait.”

But at this time, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered something and called to his two disciples.

“Master, any orders?”

“I’ll be waiting in our sect for the Divine Tree Secret Realm to open, and I happen to have two things at hand that need to be done. Can you two help me handle them?”

“Yes.”

Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming exchanged glances, nodded their heads in unison, seemingly quite happy.

A disciple is ready to lend a hand when needed.

In the Tianhe Realm, being given work by one’s master indicated that one was a highly regarded disciple.

“Before I joined the sect, I had a Water Mansion in Yun Country where some Spirit Plants are just about to mature. Can you help me harvest them?” Chen Mobai took out a piece of white paper and drew a simple map.

Anyway, the most valuable high-grade Spirit Stones in the Water Mansion have already been taken by him, and that Green Paulownia Seedling was being raised by him in Crimson Mountain.

The remaining Jade Bamboo was originally intended for sustainable development. But now that Chen Mobai’s cultivation level is higher, he felt it wasn’t worth his concern and decided to harvest everything instead.

“Wen Bo, I remember you’re in the Spirit Beasts Department, I need some

Rank-2 Mysterious Spirit Rabbit Fur for my Talisman Brush. Can you find out for me how many Spirit Stones it would cost or which elder I need to contact? Let me know when you have news.”

After assigning the two tasks, Chen Mobai finally got some peace.

He activated a Wooden House Talisman at the top of Xiao Nanshan and entered. Sitting on a cushion inside, he began reading the subsequent chapters of Longevity Spiritual Power that he had just received from the Book Pavilion. There are four stages, starting

from the nth stage up to the 14th stage. These represent the early, middle, late, and final stages of foundation establishment respectively.

This last 14th stage, in addition to the perfection of foundation establishment, also contains the cultivation method from foundation establishment to core formation. Theoretically, this version of the Longevity Spiritual Power in Chen Mobai's hands should allow him to reach core formation using the Dual-phase Rotation.

According to E Yun, this cultivation technique has twenty stages in total, which could theoretically allow cultivation to mid Nascent Soul Formation.

However, the highest cultivation level in the Divine Wood Sect was held by Elder Zhou, who had only cultivated to the 17th stage.

After reconciling with the Five Elements Sect, this elder had been in seclusion, trying to break through to the 18th stage of Gold Core Perfection and then attempting to transition to Nascent Soul Formation.

As he was already a Foundation Establishment elder, the Longevity Spiritual Power in Chen Mobai's possession also has a matching cultivation spell.

What he was most interested in was the so-called Domain Expansion, the "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation .

However, to cultivate this formation, a "tree seed" is required.

This Tree Seed is made by refining a Spirit Tree. The most complete system within the Divine Wood Sect begins with the Rank-1 Red-sun Spirit Tree, followed by the Rank-2 Qingyang Spirit Tree, and the Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Tree.

As for the Rank-4 Spirit Trees, there are only three Divine Trees throughout Giant Tree Ridge and neither of the two Gold Core elders could refine them..

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## **Chapter 239 - 233: Cultivation Technique\_I**

[ 1,127 words ]

Chapter 239: Chapter 233: Cultivation Technique\_I

Giant Tree Ridge was originally not home to so many spirit trees.

After the True Monarch Yuanyuan planted three divine trees, over six thousand years passed before the current flourishing scenery came to be.

The three divine trees are known as the Everlife Wood. Because the spirit vein of the Giant Tree Ridge contains both earth and fire attributes, they proliferate and form the unique tri-yang Spirit Trees of Giant Tree Ridge.

Chen Mobai was most familiar with the rank-1 Red-sun Spirit Tree.

When he first joined the Divine Wood Sect, he has even earned a fortune in Spirit Stones from chopping and splitting wood in the Bud Hall.

This type of spirit tree grows quickly and the general usage is for firewood, while its bark and leaves can be used to make talisman paper.

The rank-2 Green-sun Spirit Tree, however, is very valuable. Generally, only one out of ten thousand red-sun spirit trees could possibly advance to become a Green-sun Spirit Tree.

This type of Spirit Tree has many significant uses. Aside from burning and making talisman paper, the tree juice also serves as a second-grade spiritual medicine.

Moreover, because of the transformation and absorption of enough earth and fire energy, the tree's spiritual power is balanced and harmonious, making it an on-demand material for artefact refining.

The Divine Wood Sword that Chen Mobai borrowed before was made from Green-sun Spiritual Wood, and most rank-2 puppets made by the Divine Wood Sect also use this material.

Even mortal humans who wear a piece of Green-sun Wood could potentially be invulnerable to chills and free from all diseases.

The Green-sun Spirit Tree's next evolution is the rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Tree.

The transformation of this type of tree is extremely harsh. It comes from the imbalance of its body's three attributes of earth, wood, Qi and fire, resulting in the fire spiritual power absorbing and swallowing the other two, ultimately transforming into Green-sun Fire, which then burns itself.

A Green-sun Spirit Tree that can withstand this calamity can then transform into rank-3.

However, in the thousands of years of Giant Tree Ridge's existence, Green-sun Spirit Trees capable of nurturing fire seeds without being turned to ash are very rare.

"Green-sun fire? Spirit fire generated inside the tree! Could this be the 'Fire in Wood'!?"

Upon reading this, Chen Mobai remembered an TV show he watched as a child, in which a young deity, who resided in his mother's womb for three years, became the disciple of a sage after causing trouble.

The young deity collected three fire types: Fire in Wood, Fire in Stone, and Fire in Air and cultivated a terrifying Immortal Technique – "Samadhi True Fire".

This True Fire can burn stones and hills, nothing can escape it, dominating everything.

However, because the extraction of the "Fire in Wood" requires burning a lot of forest resources and is very harmful to the environment, it has been explicitly prohibited by the Immortal Gates for practice for thousands of years.

But here in Giant Tree Ridge, because the Red-sun Spirit Trees grow prolifically, the Divine Wood Sect frequently assigns woodcutting missions in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

Chen Mobai immediately took out his mobile phone.

He uses his alternate account, Tortoise Immortal, to log on to the proxy "Dao Cultivation Technique Library" and typed in "Samadhi True Fire", surprisingly yielding a result.

It's a pity, this Immortal Technique is a divine skill derived from the Tian Shu, to prevent those from the Immortal Gates from wasting time on it, downloading and checking it requires rank-4 permissions. The software of the Immortal Gate, which the Tortoise Immortal operates, is only a rank-3 user. Chen Mobai looked regretful.

Even if he could download the Samadhi True fire, he wouldn't have been able to cultivate it with his current realm.

With this matter put to the back of his mind, Chen Mobai went back to looking at the crux of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation – the tree seed.

Condensing tree seeds is also a major business in the Divine Wood Sect, as the disciples who practice the longevity scriptures are most common.

If there is no tree seed to accompany, to bring out the full power of this cultivation method, one cannot leave the land of the spirit tree, making it quite inflexible.

The rank-1 Red Sun Tree Seed is the cheapest. The lower grade ones only need 20 Spirit Stones to purchase.

After all, Red-sun Spirit Trees are ubiquitous, and even when condensing tree seeds fails, there is not much loss.

However, the rank-2 Green-sun Spirit Tree is different.

Back in the day on the Green Light Island, the Spirit Tree that Chen Mobai and Qi Rui were guarding along with Wang Yuanwu, was a Green-sun Spirit Tree.

This type of Spirit Tree is a major resource of the Divine Wood Sect to open the market and even for battle, the complete transplantation of thirty-six of them can establish a large-scale “Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation”.

The large formation draws in the essence of the earth’s veins and connects the heaven and earth’s elemental energies to condense the formidable “Sacred Tree Divine Light” of the Longevity Scripture.

Chen Mobai has witnessed the power of the “Sacred Tree Divine Light”

The rank-2 Demonic Beasts, when hit directly, are instantly vaporized.

As such, every Green-sun Spirit Tree is considered a strategic resource of the Divine Wood Sect. It would not be considered for condensing any tree seeds, and losing any one of them could result in responsibility being pursued by the sect.

But Chen Mobai is now a Foundation Establishment cultivator. For him, the rank-1 Red Sun Tree Seed is just a practice.

On the other hand, the Green-sun Tree Seed of rank-2 has prices ranging from two thousand to over ten thousand Spirit Stones in the sect, depending on the quality.

After all, there is a huge difference between each level of rank-2.

The top rank-2 Green-sun Spirit Tree can even attempt to condense the Green-sun Fire.

In the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, there are long-standing tasks to acquire Fire-Green Sun Seeds with prices starting at ten thousand Spirit Stones.

Even though it’s expensive, every time Green Sun Tree Seeds or Green-sun Fire Seeds go on sale, they are immediately snapped up.

Chen Mobai remembered the Sect’s competition, his adversary Mu Yuan seemed to have a rank-2 Green-sun Tree Seed, but under Chen’s overwhelming Rainbow Sword Qi, he was soundly defeated.

Looking back now, Mu Yuan, being the Sect Leader's disciple, had he not been overshadowed by Chen Mobai's dazzling emergence, he would have likely been the champion of the Sect competition last year.

Chen Mobai realized he was still too poor..

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## **Chapter 240: 233 – Cultivation Technique\_2**

[ 1,083 words ]

Chapter 240: Chapter 233 – Cultivation Technique\_2

Chen Mobai tapped the spirit stones in his storage bag, and after subtracting the ones needed for cultivating the Triple Yang Body, he was left with 5 intermediate-grade spirit stones and 107 lower-grade spirit stones.

Indeed, his next step would need to involve earning more spirit stones apart from cultivation.

Or should he cultivate the Condensing Tree Seed Method?

After careful consideration, Chen Mobai shook his head.

After the Foundation Establishment, his first goal would undoubtedly be to enhance his realm.

Next, he would devote his main efforts to farming. After all, he couldn't let the sixty acres of Spirit Field in Xiao Nanshan go to waste.

Moreover, the Eternal Life Sutra also mentioned that when cultivating this technique, if coupled with farming or spirit plants, an associated phenomena would occur, where the two would promote each other, making the work half as hard for twice the result.

If there is any energy left after farming, Chen Mobai decided to work hard on improving his Sword Dao Realm.

After all, his current persona is that of an unparalleled Sword Cultivation Genius. He should strive just in case this persona becomes a reality.

After Sword Dao, there is the Puppetry Technique.

Although Che Yucheng said that it's enough to just pass down the technique, since Chen Mobai has become a disciple, he felt that he couldn't let his teacher down.

Aside from these, there was also the making of talismans and brewing wine to earn spirit stones.

After all, everything is incomplete without spirit stones.

Cultivation, farming, Sword Dao, puppetry, talisman making...

Having managed the accounts, he felt fortunate that he had successfully established his foundation. With the life span of four centuries plus the life span added by the Eternal Life Sutra for a century, he had at least three hundred years of life.

Otherwise, with such distractions, it would be unlikely for him to cultivate both techniques to Perfection at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Above the Eternal Life Sutra, besides the strongest Heavenly Wood Divine Light, there were also defensive techniques such as the "Spirit Leaf Technique", "Life Technique", and offensive techniques like "Yi Wood Divine Thunder", "Sky Rotation Wooden Arrow", "Boundless Falling Wood", "Divine Wood Sword Slash", "Alpha Wood Soldier" and so on.

Without exception, these spells could be incorporated into the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, where their power could be increased when used in conjunction with the formation.

He still needs to find ways to get a tree seed.

After Chen Mobai finished reading the Eternal Life Sutra, he couldn't help but shake his head.

If he couldn't afford to buy rank-2, then he would go for a rank-1 Red Sun Tree Seed first.

He took out a Message Talisman, wrote a few lines, and then sent it to Liu Wenbo.

He didn't want to waste this bit of time. Since his disciple happened to be outside on business, he might as well take care of this at the same time.

At this moment, he felt that taking a disciple seemed to be a really good idea.

Next, he opened up the “Red Flame Sword Jue”.

This Fire Attribute cultivation technique was much simpler compared to the flashy Eternal Life Sutra.

It also requires cultivating to the fourteenth layer of perfection at the Foundation Establishment before entering Core Formation.

Besides the realm, it contains talismans and sword techniques, which are interrelated.

After the “Red Flame Sword Talisman”, there is the intermediate-grade rank-2 “Purple Fire Sword Talisman”, and the top-grade rank-2 “Green Flame Sword Talisman”.

Among them, if the “Green Flame Sword Talisman” is cultivated to the extreme, it can possess the power of a rank-3 lower-grade talisman.

Above that, there are the intermediate-grade rank-3 “Golden Flame Sword Talisman” and the top-grade rank-3 “Great Sun Sword Talisman”.

However, these two talismans are written in the Core Formation Section, and only their names are in the Foundation Establishment Section that Chen Mobai has.

The Foundation Establishment Section of Red Flame Sword Jue also records the two Sword Cultivation Realms following Sword Light like a Rainbow, which are “Sword Rainbow Fission” and “Sword Light Solidifying Demons”.

Red Flame Sword Rainbow, Purple Fire Sword Light, Green Flames Sword Slaughter!

The steps for upgrading and improving are clearly shown. One can't help but admit, the cultivation tools used for fighting in the Tianhe Realm were so well organized that even Chen Mobai found them impressive.

The cultivators here put basically all of their energy into this aspect.

Chen Mobai's cultivated Pure Yang Spiritual Power has all the characteristics of fire attribute Spiritual Power, hence he could easily use Pure Yang Spiritual Power to operate all talisman techniques and sword techniques of the Red Flame Sword Jue, even possibly with greater power.

He decided to spend some time learning this technique, at least to practice it to the Red Flame Sword Rainbow.

After all, he is currently the unparalleled Sword Cultivation Genius.

After reading these two Divine Wood Sect cultivation techniques, Chen Mobai closed his eyes and meditated for a while, then took out a box of Mind Incense.

This was the rank-2 Mind Incense that he bought on Xianmen Net, used for cultivating the second layer of Divine Manipulation Technique.

He didn't know what kind of trials await him in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

It's better to practice "Dividing Mind into Thoughts" first in case there's a fight, so he can control the Formless Puppet and launch a pincer attack.

With two against one, he shouldn't lose under the same realm conditions!

Because it was inconvenient to leave Xiao Nanshan during this time, Chen Mobai requested another month of leave from Che Yucheng, using the cultivation of Divine Manipulation Technique as an excuse. After Che Yucheng asked about it, he immediately approved it.

He only had one requirement, don't fail at the end of the year.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai had no worries at all. Because after the Foundation Establishment, his Divine Sense had already surpassed that of Qi Practitioners.

He would gain an understanding after thinking once about the related knowledge of rank-1, and although rank-2 is slightly difficult, as long as he was serious, he wouldn't have the difficult understanding situation like before, and would understand after reading it two-to-three times.

Because of this, after Foundation Establishment, the teachers at the Dance Tool Dao Academy weren't so insistent on having them attend classes.

But since credits can be exchanged for many precious things in the Taoist Academy Treasure House, many senior Foundation Establishment students would sign up for several major and elective courses each year, although they wouldn't go to classes and only appear during the final exams.

The academy also implicitly allows this.

After all, many teachers only possessed the Foundation Establishment realm themselves..

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## **- Chapter 241: 233 Cultivation Technique\_3 - Novel Fire**

## Chapter 241: 233 Cultivation Technique\_3

[ 633 words ]

Chapter 241: Chapter 233 Cultivation Technique\_3

Evening.

Chen Mobai's two new disciples had returned.

"Master, here's the rabbit fur you asked for. I spoke with Brother Zhou from the Spirit Beasts Department. Turns out they had some in stock. They gave me a box for 10 Spirit Stones."

Liu Wenbo handed over a box made of Red Sun Wood. After Chen Mobai opened it, he found it was filled with slender, straight, white rabbit hairs that faintly shimmered with Spiritual Light.

"Well done."

Chen Mobai felt the spiritual quality of the fur and found it to be of excellent quality. It could have been cut from a Rank-2 superior-grade Mysterious Spirit Rabbit.

"We're just doing what's expected of us. Oh, I remembered that you also needed Rank-1 tree seeds. I happen to have two. Tell me if they're what you're looking for. If not, I'll purchase some more from The Divine Wood City Spirit Plant Store."

"Huh, tree seeds are sold by the Spirit Plant department?"

After hearing Liu Wenbo's words, Chen Mobai was surprised. But then it made sense that such things would fall under the jurisdiction of the Spirit Plant Department.

Had he known, he would have directly asked Sun Gaochang or Lu Jun.

"Creating tree seeds requires knowledge in Spirit Plants, Talisman Making, Alchemy and Artifact Refining. Anyone in the sect can make Rank-1 tree seeds, but the making of Rank-2 Green Sun Tree Seed requires permission from the Spirit Plant Department. The quality of privately made tree seeds can't compare to those sold by the department."

After explaining this, Liu Wenbo offered a dark red lump of wood about the size of a thumb – a Rank-1 Red Sun Tree Seed.

Once Chen Mobai took hold of it and felt its vitality, he was convinced that with his spiritual power, he could grow it into a towering tree in an instant.

“Master, combining the tree seed and the Heavenly Wood Talisman can save a lot of time and spiritual power.”

At this point, Liu Wenbo handed over a “Heavenly Wood Talisman”. Chen Mobai couldn’t help but give his apprentice a mental thumbs up.

This disciple was tactful and reliable, far more so than Zhuo Ming who was standing aside.

“Well done, Wen Bo. Here’s an intermediate grade Spirit Stone for your trouble.”

The quality of this Rank-1 tree seed was good. Coupled with the Heavenly Wood Talisman and the rabbit fur, the total cost came to about 100 Spirit Stones. Chen Mobai naturally wouldn’t let his disciple spend this much money. He reimbursed him on the spot.

Liu Wenbo tried to refuse, but ultimately accepted under Chen Mobai’s insistence.

“Master, Sister and I discussed it. You can’t be without someone attending to your needs. I haven’t been home since I joined the sect two years ago. I’ll go to Yun Country, while Sister remains at Xiao Nanshan.”

Chen Mobai agreed with his logic and nodded in approval.

“Alright, after Wenbo departs, Zhuo Ming you will need to work hard. I’m going to retreat and cultivate a new spell, you’ll manage the affairs at Xiaon Nanshan.”

“Yes, Master!”

Zhuo Ming, who finally gets a chance to shine, stepped forward with enthusiasm, answering loudly.

Once the two departed,

Chen Mobai set up a Rank-2 Formation obtained from the Spirit Plant Department atop the mountain before he began to cultivate the second layer of the Divine Manipulation Technique.

Inside his Sea of Knowledge, the jade-green paulownia tree that had emerged from the successful cultivation of Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique, had now blossomed and borne fruit.

He lit the Mind Incense, feeling a cool sensation surge into his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion through his mouth and nose.

Chen Mobai started to apply the Diverging Divine Consciousness Technique, planning to split the jade-green Paulownia tree in two. Suddenly, there was a flash of Spiritual Light.

He severed the root and stem of the blooming Paulownia flower atop the tree..

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## **Chapter 242 - 234: Tree Fruit of Longevity\_I**

[ 1,117 words ]

Chapter 242: Chapter 234: Tree Fruit of Longevity\_I

The second layer of Divine Manipulation Technique, Diverging Divine Consciousness, requires one to split their own Divine Sense.

Chen Mobai researched this topic online and, based on what cultivators described, the degree of pain was more than most humans could bear.

It feels as if one's head was struck heavily with a stick, and even with the aid of Mind Incense, one would need a month to recover from the weakness brought about by the fracturing of one's Divine Sense.

Even though Chen Mobai had great confidence in himself, he was still somewhat apprehensive about this unknown and severe pain.

Thus, before he formally split his Divine Sense, he thought it'd be better to perform a little experiment first.

Splitting the Divine Consciousness Forming of the Green Paulownia Seedling into two must be painful, but plucking a bloom or fruit from it shouldn't hurt as much, right?

As Chen Mobai thought this, his Divine Sense slightly moved and he felt as if a thin needle gently pricked his forehead, the pain was almost imperceptible.

Then, the bloom or fruit fell from the top of the Green Paulownia Seedling and planted itself at the edge of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

The Divine Manipulation Technique was activated, and the nurturing effects of Mind Incense began to display.

Chen Mobai saw the flower or fruit of the Green Paulownia Seedling rapidly transform into a seed before beginning to sprout and grow one, two, three tender buds.

This indicated that the consciousness he had divided in such a short period, had grown to a realm equivalent to the eighth layer of Qi Cultivation.

The principal Divine Consciousness hasn't suffered any notable damage, only weakened by about ten to twenty percent.

It remained at the Foundation Establishment level.

Compared to what others described after practicing Divine Manipulation Technique—severe damage to elemental energy, clouded consciousness, unbearable pain—he felt like he'd just done a workout and broken into a sweat.

Although he didn't know the reason for this, Chen Mobai stopped his splitting Divine Sense and continued to observe the seedling that had grown from the fruit of the original Green Paulownia Seedling.

Half a month later.

Chen Mobai sat in his wooden house, facing an imageless puppet.

Looking at oneself was a completely new experience.

He had mastered the second layer of the Divine Manipulation Technique, "Divide Mind into Thoughts".

Although he didn't know the reason, Chen Mobai didn't probe further since the outcome was positive and there was no period of weakness.

He speculated that the blossoms and fruits of the Blue Jade Paulownia were originally Spirit Medicines used to augment Divine Sense. For instance, Fire Clearing Pill was mainly refined from this ingredient.

Therefore, his inadvertent division of Mind into Thoughts with the fruit of the Green Paulownia Seedling had instead led to a trick to cultivate the Divine Manipulation Technique.

Next, he just needed to nurture the new seedling that just sprouted again, and when its flowers bore fruit, he could cultivate the third layer of Divine Manipulation Technique, "Merge Divinity into One".

Since he was originally at the Foundation Establishment level, and his main Divine Sense was not weakened, he only needed to devote energy to enhance the Divine Sense of the new seedling, and estimated that this could be completed within two to three years at most.

If he took the help of some pills, he might even be able to halve the time.

Just as he prepared to try practicing the tactic of attacking with his imageless puppet and his own body, a message token flew to his door.

His apprentice Zhuo Ming was knocking on his door.

Since he had said before the retreat that he was going to practice spells, Zhuo Ming wouldn't disturb him unless there was something important.

So Chen Mobai immediately stopped practicing, took back the Divine Sense attached to the imageless puppet, stood up, and opened the formation.

"I apologize for the disturbance, Master."

"No harm done, is there something you need?"

"Senior brother Yuan... No, Uncle Master Yuan Chiye has successfully Foundation Establishment, Uncle Master E Yun sent a message and invited you to celebrate together."

That was good news. As a member of the same faction, Chen Mobai should indeed go.

"Alright, go to Small Yang Ridge and dig up the Spiritual Wine I buried last year, and come with me."

"Understood, Master."

That night.

Chen Mobai came to Divine Wood City with his disciple.

They were still in E Yun's courtyard.

Under the big tree at the center of the yard, the three of them sat around a small square table, drinking and making merry.

“My successful Foundation Establishment is due to Senior Brother E’s Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf, unfortunately...”

Chen Mobai arrived late, and only after hearing Yuan Chiye’s explanation did he understand the reason.

It turns out that when he was trying to solidify his Foundation Establishment into Condensing Qi into Liquid, even after being fully prepared, he could only concentrate six drops of Liquid Spiritual Power before losing strength.

Just when he was about to fail, the Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf that E Yun had given him suddenly flew up and merged into his Dantian. It released a large amount of pure Wooden Spiritual Energy, helping him complete Condensing Qi into Liquid, and then rushed into the Purple Palace, protecting Yuan Chiye’s Divine Sense from wandering, completing the transition of spirit, energy, and vitality, and advancing to Foundation Establishment.

“Since this ‘Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf’ shines in your hands, it shows that it is fate for you. There’s no need to feel guilty. It’s alright if you use it.”

Although there was a bitter smile on E Yun’s face, he still generously gave Yuan Chiye his opportunity from the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

There was no other choice. After Foundation Establishment, this “Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf” seemed to be a Legal Treasure of his life, integrating with Yuan Chiye’s spirit, energy, and spirit.

If E Yun forcibly takes back this Spiritual Object, it would destroy Yuan Chiye’s Dao foundations.

Even if he was reluctant, he knew how to weigh the importance of the issue.

“Thank you, Senior Brother. I’m willing to do my utmost.”

For Yuan Chiye, the kindness E Yun showed him was truly great.

If it weren’t for the Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf, he would not have been able to succeed in this Foundation Establishment. Although he was old enough to fight for the next batch of Foundation Building Pills refined from Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom, he would definitely not be able to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm..

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## Chapter 243 - 234: Tree Fruit of Immortality\_2

[ 1,107 words ]

Chapter 243: Chapter 234: Tree Fruit of Immortality\_2

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“This Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf is actually so miraculous? If paired with a Foundation Building Pill, wouldn’t that guarantee a successful Foundation Establishment.”

Chen Mobai thought in a different direction, bringing up a key point unnoticed by E Yun and Yuan Chiye.

“I will write a report on this matter to the Sect Leader. It might even be placed in the Book Pavilion for future generations to reference,” E Yun said. Since everyone’s chances in the Divine Tree Secret Realm vary greatly, and he seemed to be the only one who had obtained a Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf, the feasibility of his idea still required more samples for validation.

On the side, Zhuo Ming, who was serving wine, had his eyes gleaming, absorbing everything about this Spiritual Object.

Heavenly Cicada Spirit Leaf!

“It’s just a pity that Junior Brother Niu failed to establish his foundation,” they talked about another True Disciple from their faction, Niu Longyuan from the Spirit Beasts Department. Despite his preparations, he was unlucky and failed to pass this threshold.

“By the way, Chen junior brother, little sister Ding came to me a few days ago. She said there was a misunderstanding with you before and wanted me to clarify it.”

This Little Sister Ding was, of course, Ding Ying.

After the sect competition, she immediately secluded herself and took the Foundation Building Pill. Regrettably, due to inadequate groundwork and lack of opportunities, she failed.

“I have long forgotten about it,” Chen Mobai casually shrugged off the incident that had happened earlier. With his promotion to the Foundation Establishment Realm, those little troubles had faded away.

Moreover, there wasn’t really any deep grievances between him and Ding Ying.

In fact, it was him who had initially approached her. At that time, he was a low-ranker and it was normal for someone like her to underestimate him.

“That’s good. Sister Ding heard that you’re looking for materials to make Talisman Brushes. Fortunately, she had collected some wolf hairs earlier, and there were some leftovers after she made her brushes. She asked me to give them to you.”

E Yun handed over a box of wolf hairs, the quality of which was even better than the Mysterious Spirit Rabbit Fur Chen Mobai had.

Ding Ying had been the chief of the talisman-making department for many years, so whatever she saved must be of top quality.

“There’s no real grudge between me and Sister Ding. As long as we clarify things, it’s good. I can’t take this,” Chen Mobai, now a Foundation Establishment cultivator, thought to display a broader perspective and he pushed back the box of wolf hairs.

“Junior Brother Chen, it would be better if you just accepted it. Sister Ding would feel more at ease then. She’s talented, and she’ll likely succeed in establishing her foundation if she gets another Foundation Building Pill next time. I can’t bear to see her living in fear every day.”

E Yun softly broke the ice, pointing out the issue.

Chen Mobai understood his point and laughed bitterly, shaking his head. If he didn’t accept this box of wolf hairs, Ding Ying would be stuck thinking he still held a grudge against her for mocking him in the past. As a True Disciple, the thought of having a grudge with a promising Foundation Establishment elder would definitely terrify her, making her extremely anxious.

If she had a weak mentality, her cultivation might be ruined forever.

“Well, since Brother E Yun put it that way, I’ll accept it.”

Chen Mobai took E Yun’s advice and accepted the wolf hairs, regarding it as settling another karma.

Next, the three of them discussed the results of the True Disciple group who attempted the Foundation Establishment with the pills.

Apart from Yuan Chiye, five others had succeeded in establishing their foundation, but three of them were taking the Foundation Building Pill for the second time. In other words, four people would enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

When Chen Mobai calculated the success rate excluding his and Yuan Chiye’s exceptions and the three others, Hong He, Zhou Wangshen and E Yun, who had

already successfully established their foundation, there were only eight successful True Disciples.

This amounted to a success rate of just over 30% for the Foundation Establishment. It just proved the worth of the Foundation Building Pills as top-tier spiritual medicine. It was a pity the main ingredient was not abundant enough on the immortal side for pill production.

“These are records in the Book Pavilion about the Divine Tree Secret Realm. However, many senior brothers and sisters didn’t want to disclose the opportunities they got, so the records are only about well-known Spiritual Objects,” E Yun handed two prepared scrolls to Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye when they were about to leave.

After thanking him, they each returned to their residences in Divine Wood City.

Chen Mobai, with Zhuo Ming, arrived at the property he had received when he reached the Foundation Establishment Realm. Despite its location in a populated area, it still contained Rank-1 high-grade spiritual energy. It was a testament to the rich Spirit Vein of Giant Tree Ridge.

He sat in his courtyard on a reclining chair and pulled out the record of the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

The book was thicker than he expected, and contained not only the records from the Divine Wood Sect but also those from the time before the split — the Five Elements Sect’s cultivators’ experiences when they entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Having read it through, Chen Mobai found many desirable goodies such as the Azure Wood Spirit Heart which could expand the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, the defensive spirit leaf capable of blocking a Rank-3 spell attack once, and tree sap which was exceptionally beneficial for Body Forging Techniques, etc.

The most famous among these was a branch obtained by Mo, the True Man of Golden Cliff, in the Divine Tree Secret Realm. He refined it into his lifebound Flying Sword and became the foremost Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness.

Next was the top True Disciple of the Divine Wood Sect twenty years ago, who had eaten a “Long-Life Tree Fruit”. After consuming it, he directly progressed from the early Foundation Establishment stage to the mid-stage, saving several decades of effort.

Chen Mobai coveted the “Long Life Tree Fruit” the most.

As a disciple of the Realm Suppression Doctrine, he wondered if the “Long Life Tree Fruit” had any side effects when used for advancing realms, because such effects were simply heaven-defying..

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## Chapter 244 - 234: The Immortal Tree Fruit\_3

[ 763 words ]

Chapter 244: Chapter 234: The Immortal Tree Fruit\_3

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Moreover, since it's possible to go from the early Foundation Establishment to the middle stage, then can one also advance from the middle stage to the late stage?!

Or even that, proceed in one step, to the perfection of Foundation Establishment?

The more he thought, the more he wanted it.

Compared to this "Everlife Tree Fruit", all other magic artifacts seem meaningless.

The next day.

He visited E Yun again, inquiring about details of this "Everlife Tree Fruit".

"You are talking about this. I guess if you have seen the current circumstance of Brother Yue, you would not want it. Coincidentally, he is also in Divine Wood City. Let's go visit him."

E Yun didn't waste any words and took Chen Mobai directly to the courtyard next door.

A youthful-looking youth with white hair was leisurely drinking tea on a bamboo chair. In his yard, Chen Mobai saw a variety of talisman papers, talisman ink, and some broken magic artifacts, and even a pill furnace.

"Oh, why do I have the honor of Junior Brother's visit today?"

This young man, leaving aside his youthful appearance and behavior, Chen Mobai could still sense an aging aura from him.

"This is the current chief disciple of our sect, I brought him to visit you."

E Yun introduced Chen Mobai, then Yue Zutao got two chairs from inside his house, indicating them to sit.

“I know him, he’s about to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm, isn’t he? So you brought him here to see the consequence.”

Brother Yue mocked himself a bit. His name was Yue Zutao. Although he was not even sixty years old in reality, his body was already a hundred years old in terms of biological age.

“What happened?”

Chen Mobai was shocked when he palpated Yue Zutao’s bone age at his signal.

“The Everlife Tree Fruit, its effects are amazing, but in truth, it converts your lifespan into realm and power.”

“Before I took it I didn’t know, I thought I had received an extraordinary opportunity. But these past twenty years, I found that not only was I unable to break through the realm, but my lifespan has been reduced by a good forty years.”

“To warn the junior brothers and sisters who come after, every time a new junior brother or sister is about to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm, I let them feel my bone age, advising them not to use the Everlife Tree Fruit unless absolutely necessary.”

After Yue Zutao had spoken, Chen Mobai finally understood.

This tree fruit, in addition to consuming one’s lifespan, also stagnates the user’s realm advancement.

In the past twenty years, Yue Zutao had tried every means, taken countless pills, but except for a slight increase in spiritual power, he could never break through to the late Foundation Establishment stage. It was as if he was stuck at the mid-Foundation Establishment stage.

“This matter had even alarmed Elder Zhou, and he took me to Back to Sky Valley for medical consultation. Master Yan said that after I had consumed the fruit which took forty years of my lifespan, it was equivalent to overnight gaining forty years of cultivation, breaking through the realm.”

“After that, in addition to paying forty years of lifespan, I also need to stay in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment for forty years. Only then could the bottleneck to the late stage of the Foundation Establishment be broken.”

“No matter what pill I take to increase my cultivation level, within the forty years after consuming the fruit, I could only at most advance to the peak of Foundation

Establishment stage unless I consume a Spiritual Object of a higher grade than the Everlife Tree Fruit to break the fruit's effects.”

Upon uttering this, Yue Zutao looked helpless. Divine wood was a Rank-4 spirit tree; thus, its fruit was naturally also Rank-4. It already stood at the top tier of spiritual objects in the Eastern Wasteland.

Not to mention whether there was a Rank-5 spiritual object that could counteract the fruit's side effects, even if there was, let alone Yue Zutao, even the Divine Wood Sect might not have the resources to acquire it.

That's why he stopped cultivating these years and was engrossed in Spirit Planting, Talisman Preparation, Pill Refining, Artifact Refining, etc.

He achieved some success and is now the Spirit Plant Master with the highest success rate in refining Rank-2 tree seeds within the sect.

As the three were chatting, a new visitor arrived..

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## Chapter 245 - 235: Magic Treasure Tree 1

[ 1,292 words ]

Chapter 245: Chapter 235: Magic Treasure Tree 1

|????? —

“Brother E is here too, what a coincidence.”

One of the men who entered the door exchanged greetings with Yue Zutao and then waved to E Yun.

“Nice to meet you, Brother Zhou.”

Although he had never met him, Chen Mobai had already guessed who this grizzly bear-like young man with a hawkish nose and a tiger-like build was.

“Brother Chen, we are meeting for the first time, but I have heard much about you.”

Zhou Wangshen finally greeted Chen Mobai with a smile. Pretending not to recognize him, Chen Mobai looked surprised after E Yun's introduction and got up to respond. <sup>8</sup>

"This is Wu Zeyang, who was not part of the twelve divisions, but was lucky enough to succeed in Foundation Establishment this year."

The young man who came in with Zhou Wangshen respectfully greeted the three people present one by one.

"Brother Yue, Brother E, Brother... Chen."

Finally, when facing Chen Mobai, he hesitated. After all, he was a True Disciple of the same generation as Zhou Wangshen and E Yun. But thinking about the rules of Tianhe Realm, where the achiever leads, he finally called him Brother.

"You two are too kind, please sit down."

As the host, Yue Zutao prepared two more chairs, and the five of them sat in his...

+ See more

Brother E Yun, it's such a coincidence that you're here too."

One of the people who entered the gate greeted Yue Zutao, then greeted E Yun.

"Nice to meet you, Brother Zhou."

Although they haven't met before, Chen Mobai had already guessed who this young man with a high nose and a sturdy body was.

"Brother Chen, although this is our first meeting, I have long heard of your name."

Zhou Wangshen then laughingly greeted Chen Mobai, who pretended not to recognize him. Only after E Yun's introduction did he express surprise and greeted him back.

"This is Wu Zeyang, he is not a part of the twelve parts, but he successfully established his foundation this year."

The youth who came in with Zhou Wangshen respectfully greeted the three present one by one.

"Brother Yue, Brother E, Brother... Chen."

When it came to Chen Mobai, he hesitated a bit. After all, he was a true disciple from the same batch as Zhou Wangshen and E Yun. Nonetheless, given the rules of Tianhe

Realm, where the superior rank prevails, he decided to address him as a brother in the end.

“You’re too kind. Please have a seat.”

The host of the gathering, Yue Zutao, brought over two more chairs. The five of them sat in his cluttered yard, starting their friendly chat.

The reason Zhou Wangshen brought Wu Zeyang here was the same. They hoped that Yue Zutao, being an experienced hand, could dissuade young disciples who wanted to choose the Longevity Technique fruit.

“Brother Chen, if you can acquire the Longevity Tree sap in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, I’d be willing to exchange a thousand Spirit Stones for each drop.”

As they left, Chen Mobai was still perplexed about why Zhou Wangshen had made this offer. E Yun, however, looked surprised and murmured to himself.

“It seems he has begun cultivating the ‘Taoist Body of Longevity!’”

What is the Taoist Body of Longevity?”

E Yun brought Chen Mobai to his court, where Yuan Chiye was already waiting. After the three sat down, he began to explain the concept of the “Taoist Body of Longevity”.

“Our Divine Wood Sect’s scripture of Immortality was actually evolved from an ancient spell, called the ‘Technique of Long Life’, that even a True Monarch had to cultivate diligently for centuries to master.”

“Once this Technique of Long Life is mastered, not only you can maintain your youth forever, but you also can extend your lifespan by one-third at your current realm. The higher the realm, the longer the lifespan added.”

“The most astonishing aspect of the Technique of Long Life is that once it is mastered, even if your head is chopped off or your heart is shattered, you will not die as long as there is a breath of elemental energy left within you. It is said that if this technique is mastered at its highest realm, one can regenerate from a drop of blood and become immortal.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye were both taken aback as they did not know this secret before.

“But what does this have to do with the Taoist Body of Longevity?”

Upon hearing this, E Yun took a sip of his tea and sighed lightly.



In conclusion, E Yun shared his own experiences. Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye nodded, promising that if they encountered each other inside, they would stick together.

Time flew by quickly.

The opening of the Divine Tree Secret Realm approached in an instant.

On that day, Chen Mobai bid farewell to E Yun and Zhuo Ming, and he and Yuan Chiye arrived at the Shenmu Hall to wait.

Wu Zeyang had also arrived early.

Another newbie who had just completed his Foundation Establishment was a true disciple in the alchemy division of the previous batch named Yan Jinye, who seemed a bit carefree sister.

It appeared that she and Wu Zeyang were on good terms. After arriving at the Shenmu Hall, they started talking together.

“Presumably, Brother Zhou has also asked her.”

Yuan Chiye guessed, given that as an alchemist, Yan Jinye was even more likely to obtain the Longevity Tree sap.

“Now that everyone is here, follow me..”

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

## Chapter 246 - 235: Magic Treasure Tree 2

[ 1,653 words ]

Chapter 246: Chapter 235: Magic Treasure Tree 2

,??? —

After a while, the sect leader, Meng Hong, came with Lu Yi, the Minister of the Transmission Department. Without wasting any time, he led the way towards the back of the Shenmu Hall, towards the three divine trees that soared into the sky.

Chen Mobai and the others followed immediately.

Like six rays of green light, the group rose from the ground and quickly arrived at the very center of Giant Tree Ridge, right at the three Everlife Trees, after flying over Shenmu Hall.

Meng Hong led them to one of the divine trees that would take ten men to wrap their arms around. He landed gently in front of it.

Chen Mobai and the rest stopped as well, landing at the same time.

“After the Divine Tree Secret Realm is opened, you will see three Heaven-reaching Divine Trees. Each tree offers different opportunities. What you can gain depends on yourselves,” Meng Hong said and handed a wooden sword to Lu Yi next to him.

The latter bowed, received it with both hands, looking very serious.

“Next, I will open the portal to the secret realm. Enter as soon as possible and don’t waste time. Once it ends, you will appear here. The two of us old men won’t wait for you. At that time, come find me at Shenmu Hall,” Lu Yi said. After finishing talking, he sat on the ground, held the wooden sword to his chest, muttered a spell, and initiated a ban-breaking technique.

A pitch-black light burst from the wooden sword and landed in the empty space between the three divine trees.

Zila! Zila!

Like the sound of a tearing cloth, a vertical crack about two meters long appeared in the void.

“Go!”

By this time, Lu Yi had already filled the wooden sword in his hand with spiritual power. He seemed to be struggling, sweat broke out on his forehead. He flung the sword in his palm, and it went straight into the void.

Then the wooden sword jammed into the crack. With a twist and a turn, a door just large enough for a person to pass through opened in the crack.

“Quickly, the door won’t be open for long.”

Meng Hong urged immediately. With no hesitation, Yuan Chiye and the others turned into green light and shot towards the void. They almost collided in mid-air.

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment before following Yan Jinye into the portal. Whoosh! Whoosh!

Once all four had entered, Lu Yi immediately withdrew the wooden sword and sat on the ground, gasping for air.

“Opening the door once exhausts my spiritual power. Luckily, it only opens once every few years. Otherwise, whoever likes to be the Minister of the Transmission Department can have it.”

Lu Yi grumpily threw the wooden sword to Meng Hong. The key to the secret realm was kept by the sect leader, but the task of opening the door was assigned to the Transmission Department.

Let’s go, I caught a black mud loach. You’ve worked hard today, let’s treat you well.”

After Meng Hong took back the wooden sword, he smiled, pulled Lu Yi, the two old men left the three divine trees laughing and talking.

“I wonder what opportunities they can find inside.”

The other three getting a magic treasure or spiritual object would be just about right. But that Chen Guixian, maybe he could get an extra cultivation technique.”

With so many openings of the Divine Tree Secret Realm, everyone in the Divine Wood Sect had a clear understanding of the three Divine Tree’s patterns.

The Magic Treasure Tree is the baseline, the Talent Tree is up to one’s aptitude.

The Dao Tree is mysterious and difficult. As there were too few who had gained anything under this tree, or most kept their gains secret, no pattern had been discovered yet.

After Chen Mobai crossed the portal, he only felt a moment of darkness before a sky full of green light engulfed him.

As he opened his eyes, he found himself suspended in mid-air, hurtling straight towards the ground.

With a swift invocation of spiritual power to perform the flying technique, he stopped his fall.

Then he floated in the air, scanning in all directions.

To his surprise, it was another endless forest.

Lofty trees flourished in the mist, a sea of green as far as the eye could see. Chen Mobai landed on the ground, took a soft step, and found the soil here covered with a thick layer of fallen leaves.

He landed in front of a large tree, and found it to be a Red-sun Spirit Tree.

Could he still be in Giant Tree Ridge?

With this doubt in mind, Chen Mobai flew to the highest tree nearby. From its crown, he finally saw what was different.

In the far distance, there were three divine trees reaching into the sky. Compared to the three divine trees grouped together in the center in Giant Tree Ridge, each tree here stood alone, far in the distance.

Chen Mobai estimated the distance and found the divine tree to the east seemed closer. So he flew towards it first.

As he was flying, he suddenly remembered something.

How does one leave the Divine Tree Secret Realm?

Would it be the same as with E Yun? You faint and when you wake up, you find yourself in the Giant Tree Ridge?

The Divine Tree seemed not too far from him, but Chen Mobai had been flying for three full days and nights before he could finally see the true face of the Divine Tree.

The bark was a dark grey, the tree's aura was imposing, and the trunk reached straight into the clouds. Looking up at it, you couldn't see the top, as if it truly reached into the heavenly palace.

Chen Brother, what a coincidence.”

Just as Chen Mobai landed, Yan Jinye also flew over. She greeted him, then circled the Divine Tree, eyeing a crack in the bark. She took out a medicine hoe and started digging in.

“Junior Sister, are you trying to collect the tree juice?”

Chen Mobai asked.

Yes, it seems Brother Zhou has already talked to Brother Chen.”

Yan Jinye was working as she replied, but immediately shook her head and gave up.

Her medicine hoe could not break the spiritual light of the Divine Tree's body. Not to mention extracting tree juice, she couldn't even scrape off a piece of the bark.

"It seems this trade won't work out. Brother Chen, I'll go up first."

After saying that, Yan Jinye waved at Chen Mobai, then reached out her right hand to touch the Divine Tree and started injecting her spiritual power.

A flash of silvery light glistened, and she suddenly disappeared.

Chen Mobai rushed over to where she had disappeared, feeling that it was similar to the trace of a teleportation array.

After circling the Divine Tree twice and finding no other way, he also reached out his right hand, touched the bark and injected spiritual power as described in the book.

A familiar sensation came over him. When he opened his eyes again, he felt the howling wind and the sudden thinness of the air around him.

Looking down, he found himself standing on a branch, seemingly at the crown of the Divine Tree.

At the tip of the branch he was standing on, there was a green fruit the size of a fist.

Chen Mobai looked around again and found that not only his own branch, but most of the branches at the top had a fruit of a different color.

Based on his past experience, the opportunity he was looking for was in this fruit.

He had a closer look and sure enough, he saw Yan Jinye who had come up before him. She was already in front of her yellow fruit, joyfully picking it.

"Brother, I'll go down first."

After getting her reward, Yan Jinye said to Chen Mobai from afar, then once again put her hand on the branch and injected her spiritual power.

With a sparkle of silver light, she vanished from the Magic Treasure Tree.

Chen Mobai tried his flying technique, but found himself unable to leave the branch beneath him. It seemed that there was a force forbidding flight here.

Which meant, he could only take his own fruit.

However, Chen Mobai wasn't willing to give up. He took out a glass bead used for practicing spiritual power from his storage bag, hoping to control it to pick the fruit from the neighboring branches.

But as soon as the glass bead left his palm, it and the spiritual power injected into it lost contact with him and fell from the high altitude.

Chen Mobai finally gave up.

He shook his head, picked his own green fruit, then imitated Yan Jinye to leave the top of the Magic Treasure Tree.

When he opened his eyes again, he was standing in the same spot, his hand still touching the bark of the Magic Treasure Tree.

Chen Mobai tried injecting spiritual power again, but unfortunately it seemed his spiritual power had already left a record in the Magic Treasure Tree and didn't teleport him back to the top of the tree.

Sighing, Chen Mobai was about to leave when a thought struck him.

Aside from his Longevity Spiritual Power, he also had Pure Yang Spiritual Power in his Dantian Qi Sea.

He immediately turned back and tried again.

With a flicker of silver light, Chen Mobai was back at the top of the Magic Treasure Tree.

He looked at the purple fruit in front of him and fell into deep thought.

Most of the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect practiced the Two-element Technique, possessing two kinds of spiritual power.

He s probably not the first one to discover this bug, right?

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## Chapter 247 - 236 - Jadewood Spirit Heart, Qingyang Fire Seedl

[ 1,062 words ]

Chapter 247: Chapter 236 – Jadewood Spirit Heart, Qingyang Fire Seedl

However, upon further consideration, Chen Mobai felt that he might actually be the first.

Because the other disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, cultivating the dual-phase technique, have already linked the two cultivation techniques together. The two distinct spiritual powers, after transformation, have each acquired their specific characteristics.

Unlike them, he utilized a borderline method to segregate the Longevity Spiritual Power and Pure Yang Spiritual Power. In reality, it was two different spiritual powers cultivated from distinct cultivation techniques.

After realizing this, Chen Mobai didn't harbor any more doubts.

After plucking this purple fruit in front of him, he once again left the crown of the Magic Treasure Tree.

Had it not been for the limited time in entering the Divine Tree Secret Realm, he would've genuinely wanted to try cultivating other distinct spiritual powers to see if he could ascend again to get another fruit.

"First, let's go check out the other two Divine Trees. If there's extra time at the end, come back here to experiment."

After making up his mind, Chen Mobai then observed the other two Divine Trees.

Having confirmed that his tree was a Magic Treasure Tree, based on the records left by the previous generations of his sect, he had already discerned the remaining two Divine Trees.

Without any hesitation, Chen Mobai first flew towards the Talent Tree.

The examination of the Dao Tree is far beyond something an average person could pass, generally those going there directly faint, and when they wake up, they find themselves already in Giant Tree Ridge.

The Talent Tree and the Magic Treasure Tree are almost identical, reaching straight into the sky, the top invisible to the eye.

However, the way to obtain destiny was slightly different than the Magic Treasure Tree.

Other than injecting his spiritual power into it, Chen Mobai also dropped a drop of blood, and finally let his own Divine Sense stroll around within the

Talent Tree.

After injecting his essence, energy, and spirit into it, Chen Mobai sat cross-legged under the tree, waiting quietly.

About after an incense stick's worth of time, a green light descended from the sky, falling into his Sea of Knowledge located at his brow, this was the Talent Tree's evaluation of him, as well as the destiny it bestowed upon him.

[Practicing Wood Spirit Power, faint traces of Danless Poison in the spirit power, evaluation 'high-grade'.]

[Four types of mixed spiritual roots, Innate Yuan Qi more abundant than ordinary people, Fire Spirit Root being the best, suggested to switch to cultivating fire attribute cultivation technique, overall evaluation

'Lower-grade'.]

[Divine Sense surpasses ordinary Foundation Establishment stage, Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion stable, and not because stimulated growth of Divine Sense through violent means, evaluation 'high-grade'.]

[Overall assessment, middle high-grade talent, awarded a secret technique.] After interpreting the message in his mind, a secret technique to open the Purple Mansion Sea of Knowledge abruptly surfaced in his thoughts. It came without a name, like it was severed from an enormous classic text and directly imprinted in his mind to comprehend.

"To cultivate this secret technique, you need a Jade Wood Spirit Core..." After going through this secret technique in his mind, Chen Mobai slightly furrowed his brows.

He opened his storage bag, and cracked open the emerald fruit that he had plucked from the Magic Treasure Tree.

Indeed, inside was a walnut-sized jade-green gem. According to the literature he had studied before entering, this was what a "Jade Wood Spirit Core" looked like.

“I wonder if that senior sister who obtained the spiritual object thirty years ago got this secret technique.”

Amidst his mumbling, Chen Mobai stored the Jade Wood Spirit Core in a jade vial, then took out the purple fruit.

However, while opening it, he was caught off-guard and his right hand's skin got burnt.

A strand of purple flames was seen burning in mid-air, giving off an astonishing heat.

You should know that Chen Mobai has already established his foundation, his flesh body having undergone metamorphosis, ordinary flames simply cannot burn the spiritual light of his body.

That this purple flame could cause him harm, meant that it was already at the minimum, over a thousand degrees.

“Could this be...”

Upon seeing the purple flames, Chen Mobai already had a guess growing in his heart. Then he pressed his burnt hand against the Talent Tree, repeating the steps he had just taken.

However, this time the injected spiritual power was changed to Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

The previously used Longevity Spiritual Power had traces of poison due to ingesting the Foundation Building Pill. As there wasn't enough time, the poison had not yet been eliminated. However, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power was different.

It had been earnestly cultivated without ever ingesting a pill to increase its strength.

As predicted, the first evaluation regarding spiritual power instantly skyrocketed this time.

[Practices Fire Spiritual Power, extremely pure with no Danless Poison, a deep foundation, evaluation 'Immortal-grade'.]

[Four types of mixed spiritual roots, Innate Yuan Qi more abundant than ordinary people, Fire Spirit Root being the best, matching with the cultivating technique, overall evaluation 'intermediate grade'.] [Divine Sense surpasses ordinary Foundation Establishment stage, Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion stable, and not stimulated growth of Divine Sense through violent means, evaluation 'high-grade'.] [Overall assessment, high-grade talent, awarded a set of secret techniques.] Another green light descended again, infusing into Chen Mobai's brow, the Sea of Knowledge.

This time, however, the information he received was slightly massive, and it took him a while to process everything.

The secret technique he received this time finally had a name, known as “Pure Qingyang Jue”, a spell that could continuously enhance the power and grade of the fire seeds.

It was through this that Chen Mobai realized the purple fruit he obtained from the Magic Treasure Tree contained the seed of the Qingyang Fire.

However, this seed has not yet matured. Only when the purple flame transforms into a green flame, will it truly become the near Rank-3 power “Qingyang Fire”.

The “Pure Qingyang Jue” is a set of secret techniques that could promote the purple fire seed to a complete “Qingyang Fire”.

“This Talent Tree is quite intelligent.”

Chen Mobai, after reading the two secret techniques, murmured to himself..

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## **Chapter 248 - 236: Jade Wood Spirit Heart,**

[ 1,651 words ]

Chapter 248: Chapter 236: Jade Wood Spirit Heart,

Qingyang Fire Seed\_2

From the Talent Tree, he withdrew his burnt hand, then employed the Extinguishing method from the Pure Qing Charm to seal the Qingyang Fire Seeds anew, storing them in his bag.

Just as he was about to stand up and leave, Chen Mobai hesitated a bit.

Checking the time, he felt that he could make it to the Dao Tree on time, so he sat back down again.

From beneath the layers of his storage bag, he pulled out a Wood Spirit Talisman that he had shelved, assuming he would never use it in his lifetime.

Wood Spirit Talisman!

Once activated, Chen Mobai could transform into a Heavenly Spiritual Root within an hour.

Just as he was about to try again, he suddenly furrowed his brow and looked towards the eastern sky.

He could sense a spiritual light approaching, causing fluctuations in the surrounding elemental energies.

Not wanting to risk exposure by continuing with the Wood Spirit Talisman, Chen Mobai put away the talisman and waited for about a quarter of an hour until a familiar spiritual light descended from the sky.

“Eh, Brother Chen is even faster than me.”

The person who arrived was none other than Yan Jinye. Although she left the Magic Treasure Tree earlier than Chen Mobai, her spiritual power was not as profound as his and she was delayed along the way, so she arrived later.

“Junior sister, have you encountered the other two?”

Chen Mobai stood there with a relaxed smile.

Since only the four of them were in this Secret Realm, each with their own fortune, there was no need for them to compete with each other, so everyone was quite generous.

“I didn’t run into them on the road, they should have gone to the Dao Tree first.”

Yan Jinye gave an honest answer. She noticed Chen Mobai’s burned right hand and couldn’t help but show a surprised expression on her face.

“I obtained the Qingyang Fire Seed from the Magic Treasure Tree. I got like this because I was careless when opening it.”

The Qingyang Fire Seed could be combined with the Red Flame Sword Jue to greatly enhance its power. It would certainly not be possible to hide it in the future, and every single flame seed born from the spontaneous combustion of the Qingyang Spirit Tree in the Giant Tree Ridge is recorded, which Chen Mobai could not afford to buy.

He decided to simply inform the sect that he had obtained a strand of Qingyang Fire Seed in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“Brother is truly fortunate.”

Hearing this, Yan Jinye looked at him with a face full of envy. This Qingyang Fire Seed was worth at least ten thousand Spirit Stones.

“May I ask what fortune the junior sister has come across?”

Chen Mobai ventured to ask a question, but Yan Jinye only smiled faintly without answering. The former didn't continue to press the matter and tactfully bid her farewell and left.

Only after she confirmed that this Sword Cultivation Genius, who along with Hong He was known as the Twin Pearls of the sect, had left, did Yan Jinye let out a sigh of relief.

She had come across a rather tricky spiritual object.

It was because she had opened the fruit halfway and was shocked by what she saw inside that she had been delayed on the road for quite some time.

“Sigh, I don't know if this is a blessing or curse.”

After sighing, Yan Jinye reached out to touch the Talent Tree.

After a long while, she stood up and flew towards the location of the Dao Tree.

Initially, Chen Mobai had planned to return to the Talent Tree after half a day, use the Wood Spirit Talisman to transform himself into a Heavenly Spiritual Root, and then try to exploit another bug to gain two secret techniques.

However, he later thought that the secret techniques given by the Talent Tree seemed to complement the fruits gained from the Magic Treasure Tree.

Since he had gained corresponding secret techniques for both Bi Mu Ling Heart and Qingyang Fire Seed, it would be a waste to use the Wood Spirit Talisman without having any corresponding spiritual objects, even if his spiritual root underwent a qualitative change and he gained more secret techniques through another attempt.

Moreover, should he be noticed by Yan Jinye when he hastily returned, wouldn't she suspect that he was up to something?

After weighing the options, Chen Mobai decided to head towards the Dao Tree first.

As long as he didn't demand too much from the Dao Tree and didn't pass out, he should have time to make another trip to the Talent Tree and try again.

Having settled his thoughts, Chen Mobai didn't hesitate any longer and flew towards the last Divine Tree at maximum speed.

When Yan Jinye landed, there was no one by the Dao Tree.

She hesitated a moment before heading towards this last and most mysterious Divine Tree.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Her consciousness began to feel an inexplicable pressure, as if she had been laden with a thousand pounds. Her consciousness grew fuzzy, her eyelids drooping slightly as an overwhelming fatigue surged in her heart.

Finally, as she took the fifth step towards the Dao Tree, she lost all consciousness and collapsed on the spot.

Afterward, a flicker of silver light appeared, and she completely disappeared from the spot.

Probably around two days later, Yuan Chiye and Wu Zeyang also descended.

They glanced at the Dao tree, nodded simultaneously, and headed towards the immense trunk.

Yuan Chiye also fell unconscious on his fifth step, Wu Zeyang stepped onto the sixth step, but he only lasted one step longer before collapsing.

Witnessing the disappearance of all three people, a puppet jumped down from a nearby tree.

It was the Faceless Puppet controlled by Chen Mobai.

The cultivators of the Tianhe Realm were always cautious. If Chen Mobai himself was peeping nearby, they could possibly reveal him.

However, a puppet with no life heartbeat, especially a Faceless Puppet made using techniques from the immortal realm, went completely undetected by the three when Chen Mobai put his Divine Sense into it.

"Probably need to take thirteen steps to reach the Dao tree's body."

Chen Mobai's real body flew over, estimating the range of the Dao Tree's unconscious-inducing field.

According to E Yun, he had taken seven steps, and Zhou Wangshen had taken seven and a half. And before the two of them fainted, they saw that Hong He had taken the ninth step.

It's just not known what the judging standard of this Dao Tree is, to what extent one has to reach, in order to gain related opportunities.

Chen Mobai took out his mobile, first checking the spiritual energy value in the area.

Upon discovering it was not very high, only a Rank-2 Spirit Vein.

However, he guessed this might be because most of the Spirit Energy in the Secret Realm was suppressed by the three Divine Trees.

"I'll test it again with the Faceless Puppet."

Chen Mobai murmured to himself. Earlier, he himself tried to approach it, but by the fourth step, he already felt like he couldn't endure anymore.

Knowing that if he took one more step, he might faint. He directly had the Faceless Puppet, which was outside the Dao Tree's range, drag him out when his body was numb and unable to move.

Then he found a place to recover, only to see Yan Jinye flying over.

He used his remaining energy to control the Faceless Puppet to observe, wanting to see if they could obtain the Dao Tree's opportunities while he recovered.

Unfortunately, the test of this Divine Tree was somewhat harsh, no one was favored by it.

He used a portion of his divided mind to control the puppet to cross himself, and stepped into the Dao Tree's range.

Instantly, a bizarre, inexplicable touch emerged on his divine sense. He barely managed to resist its collapse and lose control.

"Activate Spiritual Barrier."

However, this puppet was Che Yucheng's peak work, naturally had means to resist a Divine Sense Attack, Chen Mobai directly activated all these functional parts.

An invisible layer suddenly appeared on the puppet's head, wrapping the divine sense where Chen Mobai's consciousness was attached.

In an instant, he felt an immense relief, as if a burden had been removed, leaving him feeling invigorated and refreshed.

Delighted, Chen Mobai maneuvered the Faceless Puppet to take another step forward.

The transparent spiritual barrier slightly distorted, but remained intact.

Two steps, three steps... all the way to the seventh step, the spiritual barrier started to show signs of strain and began to deform violently.

Chen Mobai had a feeling that if he took one more step, the spiritual barrier would shatter.

However, in order to save the spiritual energy from high-quality Spirit Stones, he had been operating the Faceless Puppet at minimum efficiency. Now, for the opportunities from the Dao Tree, he didn't care about the consumption of Spirit Stones.

He glanced at the spiritual energy progress bar at the top right corner of the screen, which displayed the number sixty-seven percent.

That represented the amount of unused spiritual energy within the high-quality Spirit Stone.

Although the progress bar was not full, Chen Mobai knew that this corresponded to 67 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, which was a considerable amount of Spiritual Energy for a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

“Full power consumption, activate the Spiritual Barrier!”

After transmitting the command, Chen Mobai saw the previously 67% Spiritual Energy bar instantly decreased by 2%, dropping down to 65%.

However, the effect was indeed amazing. The spiritual barrier that was about to shatter was restored to normal, and he managed to take another two steps forward.

Then, the tenth step was taken!

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## **Chapter 249 - 23-37 Sword Rainbow Fission\_I**

[ 1,081 words ]

Chapter 249: Chapter 23-37 Sword Rainbow Fission\_I

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With a “boom!”

Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense was shocked as he took his tenth step.

It felt as if the Spiritual Barrier of the Formless Puppet had been battered by a ferocious storm, constantly distorting and transforming, as if it would shatter at any moment.

However, under the steady supply of spiritual energy from the high-grade

Spirit Stone, it managed to hold on.

Chen Mobai wanted to push further, but he saw a yellow warning coming from the Formless Puppet.

This meant that the restriction on the Spiritual Barrier had reached the warning range. Although it wasn’t at the shattering red stage yet, it symbolized that it was close to the critical point.

Chen Mobai waited for two seconds, but the Pathway Tree, which was right at his fingertips, remained unresponsive.

Could it not respond even after ten steps?

Standing on the periphery, Chen Mobai looked disappointed. However, he didn’t plan on risking further damage to the Formless Puppet and started to manipulate the puppet to retreat.

However, just as he took a step back, the Pathway Tree, which had been as silent as a mountain before, began to emit a faint green glow.

Just as Chen Mobai was at a loss, a piece of green leaf fell and blended into the Formless Puppet.

The divine sense within Chen Mobai, who was attached to the puppet, immediately came into contact with a vast and imposing heavy thought. It felt like his vision blackened, and he almost passed out.

[Ten steps taken before the Pathway Tree. Result: High-grade. You have qualified for the status of True Disciple in the Immortal Dao Sect.] [True Disciples are bestowed with

a higher realm of Grand Spells, please choose the Grand Spell you wish to comprehend.]

Upon hearing this, only one thought crossed Chen Mobai's mind.

Why won't you tell me how to choose?

Seemingly sensing his thoughts, another piece of information surfaced in his mind.

[You may directly cast a Defensive Great Technique, or you may launch an

Attack Great Technique at the main body of the Pathway Tree.]

At this moment, Chen Mobai noticed that the yellow warning on the Formless Puppet's Spiritual Barrier screen had suddenly escalated to red. Knowing that he couldn't waste any more time, and that the puppet had no choice, he raised his right hand and formed it into a sword gesture.

The red Sword Rainbow began to condense. A spark of flame burst out and then exploded completely, enveloping the sky with dazzling radiance before falling onto the body of the Pathway Tree right in front of him.

It was only then that Chen Mobai noticed the numerous traces of sword slashes and even imprints of fists and claws on the bark of the Divine Tree close at hand.

The newest one was a fingertip mark.

With a "hiss"!

His Red Flame Sword Rainbow left a faintly charred mark on the Pathway Tree, like a rain of laser swords.

It seemed a bit too weak.

But he had no choice. This was already the strongest attack Chen Mobai could muster.

If his main body were here, it wouldn't even match up to the capabilities of this Formless Puppet.

Chen Mobai unleashed a slash. He felt the Spiritual Barrier shatter. As he prepared to retreat, feedback from the Pathway Tree was received. [Among the twenty-four Grand Spells of the Immortal Dao Sect, there is no such Sword Qi.]

What did that mean?

Did I take these ten steps for nothing?

just when Chen Mobai was feeling a little frustrated and the Formless Puppet was about to retreat, another piece of information finally came from the

Pathway Tree.

[Bestowing upon you the realm of 'Sword Rainbow Fission'!]

Afterward, the green leaf that had integrated into Chen Mobai's puppet's Divine Sense suddenly radiated infinite brightness. It instantly burned into a Purple Fire Sword Talisman and blended into it.

Linked through their divine senses, Chen Mobai's main body, who was watching the show from the outside, also let out a scream at the same time.

He felt as if his Jade Plane Tree, which had formed from his Divine Sense, was being scorched by flames. This caused Chen Mobai, who was already unable to tolerate pain and had to be very careful with his Dividing Mind into Thoughts, to fall unconscious due to the intense burning sensation.

[The Avenue of Immortal Dao has ended. Disciple, return.]

Before losing consciousness, Chen Mobai heard the final message from the Pathway Tree.

Silver-white radiance began to flicker around him, the power of space fluctuated, ready to transport him back to the Giant Tree Ridge.

"Beep Beep Beep"!

At this moment, the Turtle Treasure, which had been silent after being integrated into the phone, suddenly started sending pop-up notifications. The piercing sound was even audible to the unconscious Chen Mobai.

In his dazed consciousness, Chen Mobai just wanted to shut off the annoying phone alert.

[Detected that the host is crossing the embryonic membrane of heaven and earth and leaving this world. Do you need to anchor this new world for future transportation?]

Then, the words of the Turtle Treasure made Chen Mobai, who was unconscious, instantly sober. He mustered a little strength.

Amid the intense pain of being scorched by flames, he forced his divine sense to become excited and issued the "Yes" command.

After that, he could no longer hold on and fell into unconsciousness once more. When Chen Mobai woke up, it was already ten days later.

He was lying in a room in the Shenmu Hall.

“Senior Brother is awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

The one speaking was Yan Jinye. As a true disciple of the Alchemy Department, she had some achievements in medical skills. After the grandmaster confirmed that Chen Mobai had no life-threatening conditions, she, as his junior, was left behind to take care of Chen Mobai.

“Thank you for your concern, Junior Sister. My consciousness is a bit muddled, but overall, I’m fine.”

Having just woken up, Chen Mobai was a bit confused and replied cautiously.

“That’s good. I’ll go notify the Sect Leader.”

Yan Jinye breathed a sigh of relief and then turned and left.

Shortly after, Meng Hong, along with a skinny middle-aged man with a clear and thin face and a goatee, came in.

“Hmm, his vitality is robust, and his spiritual power is steady. Judging by his pulse, he seems to have fully recovered..”

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## **Chapter 250 - 23: Sword Rainbow Fission\_2**

[ 1,094 words ]

Chapter 250: Chapter 23: Sword Rainbow Fission\_2

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The middle-aged man was Master Zeng from the Alchemy Department, the one who had concocted the Foundation Establishment Pill for Chen Mobar which was derived from demonic beasts. He was also the master of Yan Jinye.

“Boy, you must have gained something from the Divine Tree, these three fellows merely fainted for a day, then woke up on their own, and came to report to the Shenmu Hall. But you, you fainted for a whole of ten days, almost at par with Hong He.”

Meng Hong pointed to Yan Jinye and said, making the latter lower her head in shame.

“Indeed, I gained something.”

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, thinking it was better to preserve his genius image. After all, at this point, he was regarded as one of the twin marvels of the Divine Wood Sect, together with Hong He.

Hong He might have also taken ten steps, that imprint should be his.

Since the two are equally renowned, Chen Mobai naturally can't hide his capabilities.

“How many steps did you take?”

upon hearing this, Meng Hong, who was initially calm, couldn't help but rush to Chen Mobai's bedside, asking in an excited manner, which greatly surprised the latter.

Did he perhaps overstate his achievements?

-Only up to the tenth step, it's regrettable that I couldn't touch the Divine Tree.” But there was nothing he could do, having already spoken, he had to continue and play along.

Everyone in the room gasped in astonishment.

Even Master Zeng, who had been cold-faced since he came in, showed an astonished expression upon hearing that Chen Mobai had taken ten steps in front of the Divine Tree.

During the time before the Five Elements Sect was divided, he too had entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm but could only take six steps in front of the Divine Tree.

It was precisely because he had experienced it that he knew how hard it was to take ten steps.

This was not as simple as one plus one but a huge disparity of many folds, even tenfold.

No doubt, this man is truly a Sword Cultivation Genius!

Only this kind of person with a sword heart made of iron could resist such a terrifying Divine Sense Attack that resembled a raging storm.

This little guy might even be more talented than Hong He.

Seeing the astonished gazes of Meng Hong and Master Zeng, Chen Mobai felt he might have bragged a bit too much.

However, at this point, he had no choice but to keep up the facade.

“Chen senior brother, you are truly formidable!

Yan Jinye looked at the handsome young man lying on the sickbed with a slightly pale face, full of admiration.

She felt that even if this person was seriously injured and could only lift a finger, he could easily annihilate a mediocrity like her.

Because she had just experienced the Divine Tree’s test, the terrifying pressure that was like the dark clouds covering the sky, omnipresent, yet inescapable, was still fresh in her mind.

Compared to Meng Hong and Zeng Woyou who could only rely on their memories, she was more familiar with the difficulty and pain right now.

“You are the first True Disciple since our sect was divided from the Five Elements Sect, to take ten steps toward the Divine Tree. Can you share in detail?”

Meng Hong asked Chen Mobai solemnly.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai felt dizzy.

Why was he the first?

Is Hong He so incompetent that he couldn’t take ten steps?

Originally, when he heard from figures like E Yun and Zhou Wangshen highly regarded Hong He, and Meng Hong mentioned that he and Hong He had similarly fainted for about the same duration, he had thought that this person had also taken ten steps. He was even considering that Hong He was indeed worthy of being called the twin marvels of the Divine Wood Sect with him, a sword cultivation genius.

Who knew he had been deceived.

If it weren't for the gains he last obtained from the Divine Tree, he probably could have had his persona collapse today.

"This should have been my extraordinary fortune, even within the sect, I don't want to leave any traces."

Upon hearing this, Meng Hong understood what he was implying.

"Rest assured, your gains from the Divine Tree will only be shared orally within the transfer department and won't be recorded as text in the Book Pavilion." "Moreover, regardless of whether this fortune is useful to our Divine Wood Sect, I, as the sect leader, will privately compensate you with a Rank-2 Magic

Artifact."

"Master Zeng is a direct disciple of elder Zhou, this matter needs to be reported to him when Elder Zhou comes out."

Upon hearing these three sentences, Chen Mobai knew that even if he had decided not to disclose his gains in front of the Divine Tree, it probably wouldn't have worked out.

Elder Zhou was involved after all.

Since that was the case, Chen Mobai began to use his imagination, combined with the characters he liked from the TV shows he had watched, promptly made up an improvisational story which was half real, half fake, yet it left Meng Hong and the others startled.

"I took the tenth step, but realized that even with my talent, I could just stop here, not daring to cross the line."

"However, as a Sword Cultivator, we would rather break than bend, even knowing that I might die if I take the eleventh step, I remained fearless. I took the next step and also swung the most brilliant sword of my life towards the

Divine Tree."

-Once this sword was swung, I felt as if I had shattered into pieces and fell into a long sleep. I don't know for how long, but when I woke up in the darkness, I saw an extremely tall figure."

-This person was facing away from the world, had hair as black as ink, and held a Rotten Wood Sword in his right hand."

"He spoke a sentence and swung a sword."

-With that sword, space shattered, even the Dao was slashed away, but finally, a new world was born, I guess it was the origin of the Divine Tree Secret

Realm.”

“After opening the world with one sword, he asked if I saw it clearly.

“I shook my head, he sighed, then slowly disappeared. Later, I woke up and as soon as I opened my eyes, I saw Yin junior sister..

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