

I Have A Cultivation World Novel

Chapter 251 - 23-37 Sword Rainbow Fission 3

[715 words]

Chapter 251: Chapter 23-37 Sword Rainbow Fission 3

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After hearing what Chen Mobai said, Meng Hong and his two comrades were astounded beyond words.

Given their knowledge and experiences, they truly couldn't conceive of the majestic being described by Chen Mobai. It had completely surpassed anything written in the ancient texts, even the celestial beings in myths and folklore.

Remember that even the True Monarch who achieved ascendance, his greatest feat was to shatter the Yunmeng River, transforming it into thousands of water ponds.

But the power to destroy continents, in the eyes of Meng Hong and his companions, was already the pinnacle of power.

The supreme being Chen Mobai described, capable of creating a world with a single sword stroke, could likely only be paralleled by the Mother of Water, a primal force at the creation of the Tianhe Realm.

"Did that honorable being leave a Taoist name?"

Meng Hong asked, cautiously.

"Of course, he did. Just before he swung his sword, he said: 'I am the Blue Emperor. Here, I manifest the Sword of Everlife. Whoever masters this sword may be considered my disciple.'"

Listening to these words, Meng Hong and Zeng Woyou exchanged a glance, their expressions turning even more solemn.

The Divine Tree Secret Realm is a vestige left behind by the great ancient faction, the Everlife Sect. According to the legend, the origins of the Everlife Sect are so ancient, they're traced back to the time when the Mother of Water created the continents and oceans. It seems that this lineage belongs to the Blue Emperor.

“Are there any more?”

Seeing Meng Hong and his comrades' hopeful gaze, Chen Mobai could only shake his head.

He had already woven a tale involving the creation of the world, going any further would delve into the primal chaos and the formation of the elements.

“How unfortunate that you didn't master the Sword of Everlife. If you had, you might have gained the full approval of the Divine Tree Secret Realm, which could potentially grant you free access and control over all its resources.”

As Meng Hong sighed in regret, Chen Mobai was stirred.

He remembered the notification Turtle Treasure had sent just before he passed out. He wondered if the anchoring had been successful.

“The Divine Tree Secret Realm's spiritual energy is passable; its Spirit Trees, Dao Tree, Magic Treasure Tree, Talent Tree could benefit new Foundation Establishment practitioners at the most. Its resources are probably no better than those in the Giant Tree Ridge.”

Chen Mobai remarked tentatively.

“Only the environment of the Divine Tree Secret Realm can cultivate Everlife Wood.”

Meng Hong commented, before looking at Chen Mobai keenly.

“Honghe has taken nine steps and has become the True Disciple of the Everlife Sect, gaining some benefits. Aside from seeing the Blue Emperor's Sword of Everlife, did you gain any other benefits?”

Here it comes!

Chen Mobai knew that Meng Hong, as a seasoned veteran, would not believe him unconditionally unless he saw some substantial proof.

But it was better for them to be sceptical, it would provide the perfect opportunity to reveal his newly mastered Sword Dao Realm.

“Although I didn't grasp the Blue Emperor's Sword of Everlife, I have made 'minor' achievements in the Sword Dao. As a natural progression, my Sword Dao Realm has reached another level. It was a blessing in disguise.”

As he spoke, Chen Mobai extended his right forefinger casually.

Then, a trace of purple flame ignited at his fingertip, in an instant, all the unbound spiritual energies in the room were drawn away by his fingertip.

The concentrated spiritual power then coalesced, manifesting as a rainbow-like sword rain, brimming with immense power.

While it should have dispersed in all directions, it was firmly tethered at Chen Mobai's fingertip, turning into a transparent purple jade sword light, which resembled flowing lava.

Seeing this, Meng Hong's visage turned serious, and he brought out a Rank-2 Spirit Leaf Talisman.

However, the defensive talisman, which could easily deflect Rainbow Sword Qi, couldn't endure even a moment in the face of the Purple Jade Sword Light, it was cleaved in two and burned to ashes, scattering on the ground.

"Sword Rainbow Fission!"

Witnessing the sight, Meng Hong and his comrades gasped in astonishment, yet again..

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Chapter 252 - 238: Ceremony of Acknowledging a Master 1

[1,091 words]

Chapter 252: Chapter 238: Ceremony of Acknowledging a Master 1

South Mountain.

Chen Mobai sat in front of his wooden cabin, idly tossing a wisp of purple flame in his palm.

After demonstrating the "Sword Rainbow Fission" at the Shenmu Hall, Meng Hong immediately had Zeng Woyou and Yan Jinye swear on their Dao heart that they would never divulge this matter.

Sword Cultivators are known for their unrivalled combat prowess within their own rank, which mainly relies on the powerful single strike power after cultivating sword light.

The first three realms of sword cultivators-Sword Training to become Gang Sword Gang Transforming Qi, and Rainbow Sword Qi-are indeed formidable but are not invincible within their rank.

Only after cultivation of Sword Light, harnessing all spiritual power focused into one point, can a sword cultivator truly rise above the rest.

Rainbow Sword Qi draws multiple times more elemental energy from a single point of spiritual power, forming a sky-covering sword Qi long rainbow to suppress opponents.

Despite its power, this attack can be defended against with a defensive magic weapon or a spirit talisman due to its lack of concentration.

As an example, during the grand competition of the sect, the Spirit Leaf Talisman that Zhou Wangshen gave to Feng Hongxue easily blocked Chen Mobai's Sword Qi Long Rainbow.

To remedy this shortcoming, the fourth realm of sword cultivators is "Sword Rainbow Fission".

Tying the sky-full-of sword rainbows into a string, it collects all the power and transforms into an extreme terrifying sword light. Its power is more than ten times that of the sword rainbow.

Generally speaking, those who are able to cultivate sword light are at least mid-stage foundation sword cultivators and even then, they are considered extraordinarily talented.

In the history of the Eastern Wilderness, it's recorded that more than 80 percent of sword cultivators who could achieve Sword Rainbow Fission were in the late foundation stage.

Having reached this realm of sword Dao at the early foundation stage Chen Mobai was, according to the records of the Divine Wood Sect, the first one in the Eastern Wilderness to do so.

It's precisely because of this that Meng Hong, staking his position as a sect leader, made Zeng Woyou and Yan Jinye swear a Dao heart oath after seeing the Purple Fire Sword Light.

This is akin to drawing a divine sword, which when unsheathed must not unleash destruction lightly, and absolutely must not run the risk of exposure to opposing sects.

After cultivating the sword light, those who can stand up to Chen Mobai are only those in the late foundation stage and a few remarkably talented individuals in the mid foundation stage.

After Chen Mobai recovered, Meng Hong had him return to South Mountain.

The Sect Leader only had one directive.

Keep on practicing your sword!

The realm of “Sword Rainbow Fission”, being the starting point for a sword cultivator’s peerless ability among peers, is also broad and profound. Cultivating sword light is just the beginning, sword light differentiation is when one truly gains mastery.

At Chen Mobai’s current level, he can only condense a Purple Fire Sword Light, and that’s only with the aid of the Qingyang Fire Seed.

When he is capable of differentiating hundreds or thousands of sword lights, he will truly be an invincible force when pitted against individuals or a horde. Thinking of this, Chen Mobai’s mind moved and he ignited the Qingyang Fire Seed in his palm, which absorbed the free spiritual energy from the peak of South Mountain, and instantly condensed into a jade-like, flowing molten sword light.

This was the “Purple Fire Sword Light” from Red Flame Sword Jue.

Through the manipulation of his divine sense, a second small Purple Fire Sword Light sprouted from the top of the Purple Fire Sword Light floating in his palm, much like a branch from a tree.

This newly differentiated sword light burst forth and landed on a rock at the peak of the mountain.

The sword light sank into the rock, silently melting it into molten lava, scorching a large swath of green grass. This was “Sword Light Differentiation”.

The divine tree had empowered him with the complete understanding of this realm. With a mere thought, it was as if the practice and realization of many years came to him, and he could execute it with ease.

It’s a pity that his divine consciousness strength is not sufficient. While it’s considered decent at his current level, it only allows him to differentiate a second Purple Fire Sword Light.

Naturally, he didn’t demonstrate this level at the Shenmu Hall.

This was to maintain his persona of an unparalleled sword Dao prodigy. A few years later, he could casually use it, giving the impression it was of his own understanding.

The main reason he fabricated the story of the Blue Emperor was for this reason.

Firstly, it portrayed that he ascended to the realm of “Sword Rainbow Fission” by observing the Blue Emperor’s Immortal Sword, showcasing his authentic natural gift for sword Dao.

To further consolidate his persona.

Secondly...

Chen Mobai took out his mobile phone and opened “Turtle Treasure”.

The single teleportation button that was originally there had become two.

[Teleportation 1], [Teleportation 2].

He named Teleportation 1 “Tianhe Realm”, and Teleportation 2 “Divine Wood Realm”.

The Turtle Treasure was indeed amazing. Even though its master had been unconscious, it still successfully anchored the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Chen Mobai planned to develop this secret realm later when his cultivation level was high enough for him to be in control of the overall situation.

As just one person, he might not be able to fully utilize all the resources of the Divine Tree Secret Realm and may need the assistance of the sect or the Immortal Gate in the future.

However, compared to the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai believed the Divine Wood Sect would make better partners.

He felt that if he stayed here for a few decades, he might even become sect leader. If the two Gold Core Elders died, wouldn’t he have the final say?

Moreover, he didn’t want to expose the existence of the Turtle Treasure. He wouldn’t be able to fool the Immortal Gate, so it would be best to deepen his roots in Tianhe Realm first.

Therefore, Chen Mobai laid the groundwork in the Divine Wood Sect by fabricating the story, so when the time comes, he could claim that he had comprehended the Immortal Sword and can freely enter and exit the Divine Tree Secret Realm..

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Chapter 253 - 238: The Ceremony of Accepting a

[1,753 words]

Chapter 253: Chapter 238: The Ceremony of Accepting a

Master_2

“Master, Brother Liu is back.”

At this time, Zhuo Ming called from outside the formation.

Chen Mobai withdrew the Qingyang Fire Seed, and the Purple Fire Sword Light disappeared instantly.

He rubbed his eyes, which were slightly sore and swollen from staring at the flames for a long time, and couldn't help but sigh that he needed to buy some eye drops.

At the same time, an entrance was opened in the thick fog of the formation that enveloped the peak of Xiao Nanshan.

It was a Rank-2 Cloud Mist Array acquired from the Spirit Plant Division. Besides defense, it could also gather cloud and fog from the sky. When it reached a certain level, it could transform into a Spirit Rain and moisten the earth.

Chen Mobai placed the core of the formation on the peak of Xiao Nanshan, considering he had many secrets, and he couldn't let his disciple stumble upon some matters.

After the Cloud Mist Array opened, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming entered with respectful expressions.

“Master, as per your expectation, I brought all the spirit plants from the Water Mansion.”

While speaking, Liu Wenbo took out three jade boxes of various sizes from his storage bag.

These are tools used in the Tianhe Realm to preserve spirit plants and medicinal herbs, capable of preserving spiritual energy for the longest time.

Among the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal in the Immortal Sect, there is also a specific division for “Jade Masters”, which includes knowledge like jade hunting, jade nurturing, jade cutting, jade carving, jade repairing, etc. This is considered a relatively high-end profession.

However, in the Tianhe Realm, it is simply classified under Artifact Refiners.

Chen Mobai took a look and found that the three jade boxes were prepared with care, and even had some patterns on them.

He first opened the long jade box, inside which were four slender bamboos, all uprooted with their branches and leaves untrimmed, taken out completely. However, the Gold edge bamboo seemed to have been drained of spiritual energy and had wilted.

“Huh, why is this?”

Chen Mobai intended to use this bamboo as a pen shaft, and now in this condition, he didn't know if it could still be used.

“I beg your pardon, Master. After I plucked the Bamboo Fruit, this Gold edge bamboo wilted. I consulted with my family and learned that to harvest this Bamboo Fruit, the entire bamboo plant's spiritual energy must be drained for it to mature.”

Chen Mobai didn't know about this, but he understood that his disciple wouldn't deceive him on such matters. He nodded his head, accepting his explanation.

Then, he opened the smallest box, and pure Wood Spiritual Energy rushed out. Inside was a smooth and fist-sized, deep green fruit.

This was the Bamboo Fruit.

After Chen Mobai confirmed it, he immediately closed the box to prevent the loss of spiritual energy.

The Bamboo Fruit, which had been nurtured for sixty years to maturity, had reached the high-quality of Rank-2. If it's sold in the market, it could sell for at least several hundreds of Spirit Stones.

However, he already had a plan for this fruit and didn't want the Alchemists of the Tianhe Realm to waste it.

In the Divine Tree Secret Realm, his pill was underrated due to the poison in the Longevity Spiritual Power.

So, it's better to let Alchemists of the Immortal Sect handle it.

Chen Mobai opened the final jade box, which was full of crimson soil and six or seven Jade Bamboo shoots peeping out, wrapped in red soil.

“Wenbo, you've worked hard. Take these two bamboos.”

Chen Mobai gave his eldest disciple two Silver-edge Bamboos from the long jade box. The latter refused at first but accepted them after some persuasion.

“Zhuo Ming, take one too.”

The Rank-1 Jade Bamboo was useless to Chen Mobai, but it was a spiritual object for Zhuo Ming. After all, the bamboo leaves could be used as talisman paper, and the bamboo body could be made into a Talisman Pen Shaft.

After thanking their Master, the two disciples were about to leave.

“In two days, I have invited a few friends to officially take you two as disciples.”

“Yes, Master.”

Upon hearing this, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming both showed delighted expressions.

Although the three of them had already set their roles, only after the official master-disciple ceremony Chen Mobai would become their support.

From then on, when the two of them acted outside, they could act under his name.

“Hahaha, I have to call you Uncle Master now.”

Qi Rui was the first to arrive on the day of the ceremony.

He was Chen Mobai’s death-defying friend, and even though Chen Mobai is now the first of the true disciples and even a Foundation Establishment Elder, Qi Rui was still carefree and made jokes.

“In a few years, this title will have to change back. This rule isn’t good.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Qi Rui showed a face full of happiness. This was him saying that Qi Rui could get the next batch of Foundation Building Pills and successfully complete Foundation Establishment in one attempt.

“This has been the rule since ancient times, and it can’t be changed.”

The two chatted for a while, then Xi Jing Huo arrived, and not just him, but also Qi Hou came.

“Qi Brother, it’s rare to see you.”

Chen Mobai personally welcomed him up the mountain.

Qi Hou squeezed out a smile. After receiving the Foundation Building Pill, he had been in seclusion. Because of the incident in the Divine Tree Secret Realm some time ago, he forced himself into Foundation Establishment but failed.

Seeing Chen Mobai and recalling the young man who used to need his protection when going to Cloud Dream Field for cultivation, Qi Hou couldn't help but feel a sense of desolation. Now that young man was already a successful Foundation Establishment cultivator, and together with Hong He, was acclaimed as the peerless twin pride of Divine Wood Sect, Qi Hou could only address him as Uncle Master.

"Here, this is our gift."

Compared to them, Xi Jinghuo, like Qi Rui, casually handed a jade box to Chen Mobai.

South Mountain was rather simple.

Chen Mobai straightly set up the Master-Disciple ceremony outdoors, outside the wooden house.

Cultivators are generally free-spirited and saw no issue in this. Xi Jinghuo and Qi Hou directly sauntered to Qi Rui's side and sat together, forming a circle.

The next ones to arrive were E Yun, Yuan Chiye, and Yan Jinye.

The first two were Chen Mobai's buddies, and the latter had taken care of him for a long time at Shenmu Hall. After learning about Chen Mobai's background, he sought to form a close relationship, and they had grown fond of each other over time.

Their arrival rounded up most of the attendees.

After all, Chen Mobai didn't know many people in the sect.

Two invitations were also sent to Yue Zutao and Sun Gaochang, but the former, who preferred staying at home, sent a Spirit Talisman through E Yun.

Chen Mobai accepted it with thanks.

After a while, Sun Gaochang also arrived, bringing Lu Jun and Teng Jie.

Once everyone had arrived, Chen Mobai invited Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming to introduce themselves to the crowd.

His two disciples were presentable, an attractive man and woman, receiving compliments from the crowd.

Then came the Master-Disciple ceremony.

There was no such red tape in the Divine Wood Sect. Chen Mobai sat at his designated spot, had the Master-Disciple tea presented by the two, and thus the Master-Disciple relationship was established.

From here on, the three of them will share weal and woe.

“Master, this is the Master-Disciple gift from our Liu family’s Great Elder.”

After Liu Wenbo presented the tea, he gave Chen Mobai a jade box.

Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised by this gesture. Upon inspecting the contents, he found it to be a Rank-2 Magic Artifact, an arm guard covered with scales.

“Please thank the Great Elder for me.”

After thinking for a moment, Chen Mobai decided to accept the Magic Artifact.

He was aware of the Liu family, who had made a fortune by breeding Azure Blood Carps. Apart from their Great Elder, they also had a Foundation Establishment cultivator under the wings of the Five Elements Sect.

Now, Liu Wenbo was rising rapidly within the Divine Wood Sect and was expected to become a disciple of a core lineage. The resources the family provided were growing accordingly, resulting in a particularly generous Master-Disciple gift.

Rank-2 Magic Artifacts, especially defensive ones, were even more valuable. This arm guard could be worth thousands of Spirit Stones.

“Master, this is my Master-Disciple gift.”

Zhuo Ming might not have a cultivation family supporting her like Liu Wenbo, but she also presented her cherished possession, the most valuable item she had.

A yellowing Taoist book called the “Classic of Materia Medica.”

“You’re kind-hearted.”

Without checking inside, Chen Mobai accepted it with a smile.

He knew about this disciple’s wealth. This Taoist book was her heirloom. Giving it as a gift indicated the sincerity of her intention.

“Hahaha, it seems like I’ve come at just the right time.”

An familiar voice sounded from mid-air as the Master-Disciple ceremony was coming to an end.

Meng Hong descended from the sky, walked over laughing merrily.

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

“Get up, get up, no need for formalities.”

Meng Hong signaled everyone not to come over and to make themselves comfortable. Then he took out a storage bag and handed it to Chen Mobai.

“Here are the things I promised you, and I added a little extra.”

After handing over the items, Meng Hong took out two bottles of elixirs from his pocket and gave them to Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming. Then, without a shred of modesty, he sat down.

“Where’s your wine? Little Yun told me that your brewed wine is unparalleled, just like your swordsmanship.”

At these words, E Yun became a bit embarrassed.

He wasn’t keen on people knowing his nickname.

“Zhuo Ming, open a jar.”

Today, Chen Mobai was naturally not stingy. Zhuo Ming, who also participated in the making of the Jade Bud Spirit Wine last year, distributed each guest a jar of the pleasantly sealed miniature jars of wine.

“The wine will not run short today.”

At these words, Sun Gaochang’s eyes sparkled.

That night, the guests were merry..

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Chapter 254 - 239: Inventorying the Gains I

[1,096 words]

Chapter 254: Chapter 239: Inventorying the Gains I

After seeing off the guests, Chen Mobai sorted the gifts he had received.

Pills or Spirit Talismans, suitable for Qi Practitioners, were the presents given by E Yun and the rest. He divided them equally between Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming.

The former immediately tucked them into his storage bag while the latter held them in her hands.

“This is the storage bag I used to use. You can have it.”

Chen Mobai handed over the storage bag he had bought from Yuan Chiye to Zhuo Ming. Besides not wanting his disciple to look too shabby, it was also because today Meng Hong had gifted him a larger storage bag.

The space in this bag was ten cubic meters, ten times the size of the one he had previously used.

Adhering to the principle of allocating resources where they would be of most use, he gave the replaced one to his disciple.

“Thank you, Master!”

Zhuo Ming excitedly received the storage bag, something she had long coveted.

In the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, this artifact was priced at a hundred Spirit Stones. Today, by becoming a disciple, she’s harvested the most.

“How are you doing with your Cultivation Techniques?”

Now that they had officially become disciples, Chen Mobai naturally had to show some concern and asked about their progress in their cultivation.

“Master, after I halted the cultivation of the Red Flame Sword Jue, as expected, there were signs of improvement in the longevity sutra. Within two years, I am hopeful of attaining the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.”

Liu Wenbo talked about his progress in cultivation, with a face full of admiration.

Originally, he felt that becoming a true disciple before the next batch of Foundation Building Pills was ready would be great. Now, it seems that he might secure his position as a true disciple three to four years earlier.

“In the next two years, besides improving the Longevity Sutra, I also plan to gradually convert the Red Flame Sword Jue into the family’s secret Azure Water Cultivation. According to Master’s idea, I will alternate between water and wood cultivation techniques.”

Liu Wenbo still listened obediently, probably because he had also consulted with the elders of his family.

The Liu family's inherited technique is also of water attribute, which may suggest their intent on having him inherit the family clan in the future.

"Excellent. Given your resources, plus the backing of E Yun and others, you should at least be able to wait for two batches of Foundation Building Pills to be ready. Spiritual attainment, however, depends on your future opportunities."

Between his words, Chen Mobai has already arranged the future path for this oldest disciple of his.

Upon hearing this, even the normally composed Liu Wenbo was visibly excited.

You have to understand that even with the Liu family's resources, they could not easily afford a Foundation Building Pill.

It's not something that can be measured in Spirit Stones, it is a strategic resource used by the seven major sects of the Eastern Wilderness to contain all cultivation forces.

But after becoming a disciple of Chen Mobai, Liu Wenbo has at least two opportunities to strive for this.

Moreover, the first Foundation Building Pill was basically a sure thing. But whether he could get the second one depended on the attitude of the sect's upper echelons at that time.

Even so, Liu Wenbo was already very excited.

He had become the most likely prospect in his generation to establish a foundation with the Liu family's support.

It is precisely because of this that the Liu family was willing to present a Rank-2 Magic Artifact, and more than that, a preciously rare defensive Magic Weapon.

"Master, I have also decided to switch to Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques."

At this time, Zhuo Ming also revealed her choice.

She had also been practicing Earth Spiritual Energy during this period, and sure enough, compared to the difficult practice of Wood Spiritual Energy, which required extra focus to refine into her body, Earth Attribute Spiritual Energy seemed to rush eagerly into her body in great numbers.

And although she has become a disciple under Chen Mobai, she knows that to strive for the Foundation Building Pill, her ability to duel with magic must also be improved. It is obvious that it is not possible to compete for the position of true disciple with the difficult-to-cultivate Wood Attribute Spells.

“Have you decided which cultivation technique you are switching to?”

Chen Mobai was quite satisfied with his obedient disciples as compared to the unique students of his immortal sect. The cultivators here were more open to advice.

“I have read a few in the Book Pavilion, but I am not sure how to choose. Could Master please give me some advice?”

Listening to this, Chen Mobai felt a bit troubled.

In Divine Wood Sect, he had only studied the Longevity Sutra, Red Flame Sword Jue, and Two Phases Cultivation with focus. When it came to Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques, he was utterly ignorant.

“Let’s go to the Book Pavilion together tomorrow.”

However, Chen Mobai was somewhat confident in his ability to appraise cultivation techniques, after all, they were not valued very highly over at the immortal sect.

In Tianhe Realm, these secret manuals considered as treasures whereas, on Dinyuan Star, they were shared knowledge.

Many cultivators in Divine Wood Sect could only peruse a few cultivation techniques in their lifetime. However, Chen Mobai had examined several, in addition to the influence of TV shows, films, and novels, there were at least hundreds if not thousands.

Moreover, he could spend the night giving himself a crash course.

“Thank you, Master.”

Zhuo Ming and Liu Wenbo thanked him and retreated.

Chen Mobai began to examine the large storage bag that Meng Hong had given him.

Pouring it directly, it was accompanied by the clatter of precious stones.

A heap of luminous jade, shimmering with spiritual light, made him squint his eyes.

So many Spirit Stones.

A sweep of his Divine Sense, and Chen Mobai had already counted them all.

The Sect Leader's generosity was indeed impressive, a full hundred intermediate-grade Spirit Stones.

Equivalent to normal units, that was ten thousand lower-grade Spirit Stones.

When Meng Hong left after the drink, he said that considering the value of the information on the Daoist Trees Chen Mobai had contributed, in addition to the promised Rank-2 Magic Artifact, he gave him a bit more as a reward for Chen's "openness and honesty" and his "loyalty" to the sect..

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Chapter 255 - 239 Tallying the Harvest_2

[1,182 words]

Chapter 255: Chapter 239 Tallying the Harvest_2

It just so happened that Chen Mobai recently felt that he almost accomplished his cultivation of the Trithereal Body, and could now begin the next stage for the Sixthreal Body.

The intermediate grade Spirit Stone came at just the right time.

It would be enough to complete his cultivation of the Fourthreal and

Fifthreal.

And inside the storage bag, apart from the Spirit Stones, there was the Rank-2

Magic Artifact that was mentioned at the beginning.

However, it wasn't just one, but two pieces.

Both were Flying Swords.

One of them was the Divine Wood Sword that Chen Mobai was most familiar with, which was the standard Flying Sword of the Divine Wood Sect available from Rank-1 to Rank-3.

The Flying Sword given to him was the one he had used during the sect's competition. It was perhaps because they thought he was familiar with it, so they directly called for it from the storage of the Spirit Plant Department. However, a lower-grade Rank-2 Flying Sword naturally does not suit the status and the level of the Sect Leader.

Chen Mobai picked up a hairpin.

This hairpin was jade green, the end carved into the shape of a sparrow showing hints of dark gold. The moment he held it, he felt a chilling Sword Qi.

This was also a Flying Sword.

But its grade had reached upper grade Rank-2, a proud creation of the head of the Artifact Refining Department, named "Flying Sparrow Hairpin".

It was carved from a branch of Rank-3 Golden Yang Wood. It can perfectly withstand the super high temperature of the Qingyang Fire Seed. Even more so, it complements each other. If this hairpin were to stimulate Purple Fire Sword Light, its power could rise to another level.

Chen Mobai immediately conducted some tests.

Upon seeing the originally pure purple fire seed, when he channeled it into the Flying Sparrow Hairpin and reached the realm of the Sword Rainbow Fission, a trace of cyan emerged in the Purple Fire Sword Light.

The color between purple and cyan indicated the thriving nature of the fire seed.

Once the pure purple completely changed to pure cyan, it implied that "Qingyang Fire" was accomplished. If he further cultivates "Green Flames Sword Slaughter", then it would mean he truly became invincible below Gold Core.

Meng Hong had chosen this Magic Artifact for Chen Mobai with deep consideration.

It suits him very well.

In line with the Divine Wood Sword and the Flying Sparrow Hairpin, two corresponding Refine Treasure Techniques were also included.

After Chen Mobai finished reading them, he directly used his Divine Sense and Spirit Qi to refine these two large and small Flying Swords.

It was just right since his hair grew longer. He'd always let it down before, but now with the hairpin, it could be styled.

Unfortunately, he wasn't proficient in this area, and eventually ended up simply coiling up his hair and attaching the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

As for the Divine Wood Sword, he toyed with it for a while and then set it aside.

Then, Chen Mobai took out the Green Scale Arm Guard that Liu Wenbo had gifted him.

There was a corresponding Refine Treasure Technique for it as well, and he found this Magic Artifact extremely interesting and ingeniously designed.

It was a Defensive Magic Weapon made from cold iron and the scales of the Rank-2 Azure Blood Carp.

Upon infusing Spiritual Power, Chen Mobai saw the green scales on the surface of the armguard flying off like a shower of falling blossoms, forming a scale shield in front of him.

He used his Divine Sense to strike the shield with the Divine Wood Sword, but could only leave a white mark on it.

Even a Sword Rainbow cut only managed to shatter two or three scales, entirely unable to break through the dense scale barrier.

The most mystic part about this scale shield was that it could continually change its shape and move its position with Divine Sense, very similar to the Water Elemental Shield, only its defense ability was vastly different.

Chen Mobai found it very interesting, at his will, the scales on his face turned into a mask, covering the lower half of his face, making his originally handsome face look both mysterious and powerful.

He had the scales form the shape of a skateboard, which he then stood on, discovering that it could also be used for flight.

The Senior Elder of the Liu family, known as the top Artifact Refiner in Yun Country, truly lived up to his reputation.

Chen Mobai really loved this Green Scale Arm Guard.

In the Tianhe Realm, a Rank-2 Magic Artifact was valued at least a hundred Spirit Stones, with the highest quality ones even selling for several thousand Spirit Stones.

Although the grade of this Green Scale Arm Guard was only Rank-2 lower-grade, as a defensive Magic Weapon its price could match a Rank-2 intermediate-grade Flying Sword. Additionally, with its multiple functions, it could probably sell for nearly thousand Spirit Stones in the market.

The gift for accepting a disciple was a bit too much.

It seemed that he had to pay more attention to his senior disciple Liu Wenbo in the future.

Considering that he had the Divine Wood Sword and the Flying Sparrow Hairpin for attack, and the Green Scale Arm Guard for defense, along with the realm of the Sword Rainbow Fission and the Qingyang Fire Seed, Chen Mobai felt somewhat secure for the first time.

Now that he was prepared for both offense and defense, he should be able to put up a fight against cultivators at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, right?

Chen Mobai, who had no clear concept of his own combat power, thought so. Wearing the arm guard, it perfectly covered the part of his body that had been burnt by the Qingyang Fire Seed.

The Wood Fire has a characteristic that prevents wound from healing, and it continually burned the body's Qi and Blood. However, his injuries had been treated by Senior Master Zeng, the negative effects of Blood Combustion were eliminated, but even so, it would still take a month for complete recovery.

After stowing the Divine Wood Sword in the storage bag, Chen Mobai started to examine the gift from Zhuo Ming.

Classic of Materia Medical

This was a book of Wood Attribute Qi Cultivation Technique, which could be cultivated up to the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation. However, it did not record corresponding Spells, instead, it appended two Elixir recipes at the end.

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai knew that Zhuo Ming had indeed given him her most precious possession.

In the Tianhe Realm, the value of Elixir recipes surpassed that of Cultivation Techniques.

These two Elixir recipes were known as the Hundred Herb Elixir and Restoring God Soup respectively, both of which were Rank-1 Elixirs.

The Hundred Herb Elixir was suitable for cultivators in the mid and late stage of Qi Cultivation to consume, which could enhance the efficiency of refining Spiritual Qi..

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

Chapter 256: 239: Tallying Harvest s

[733 words]

Chapter 256: Chapter 239: Tallying Harvest s

The Restoring God Soup, as its name suggests, can nourish divine sense. If consumed for a long time during the mid-phase of Qi cultivation, one will sense divine sense ahead of time. Those who have already cultivated divine sense can also enhance it by taking this medicine.

For Qi practitioners, if these two formulas can be successfully concocted, they can be considered invaluable treasures.

Unfortunately, Zhuo Ming never thought about Alchemy in this life. She clearly remembers that her father went through years of hardship to gather the medicinal materials for the Hundred Herb Elixir. He started the concoction process himself, but the furnace just ended up in ashes.

Even if one were to hire an Alchemist among the loose cultivators to concoct it, not only would he need to provide the formula and spirit stones, but he would also need to collect the medicinal materials himself. Moreover, the success rate isn't guaranteed, and there is a two to three percent chance that the furnace would turn into ashes.

Given these experiences, even though Zhuo Ming knew the immense value of the Hundred Herb Elixir and Restoring God Soup, she never intended to concoct them herself.

Chen Mobai, after a glance, didn't care either.

As for the formulas, immortal sects always print them on the packaging box of each spiritual medicine.

After finishing the Classic of Materia Medica, Chen Mobai finally took out the "Green Wood Spirit Heart" he obtained in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

This spiritual object, which looked like a green gemstone, felt icy cool and comfortable in his palm. It felt so comfortable that even his burned areas seemed to heal faster.

He recalled the cultivation technique he got from the Talent Tree to refine this "Green Wood Spirit Heart".

This spiritual object has been brought back several times since the Divine Tree Secret Realm was recorded. After the Divine Wood Sect separated from the Five Elements sect, only one senior sister got it.

After she consumed it, her Purple Palace expanded, her divine sense increased greatly, and she could even control a Rank-3 puppet. She became quite famous in the Divine Wood Sect.

After Chen Mobai finished reading, he felt it was not very good to take the “Green Wood Spirit Heart” directly.

The Expansion of the Purple Palace technique states that how much one’s Purple Palace can expand after consuming this spiritual object depends entirely on one’s own foundation.

If the foundation is solid and divine sense is not illusory, the Purple Palace can open more; otherwise, it opens less.

A Foundation Establishment practitioner who can refine seven or eight percent of the power of the Green Wood Spirit Heart is considered to have a solid foundation.

However, don’t worry about wasting its power. After the Purple Palace is opened to its limit, the remaining power will also be integrated into the divine sense, enhancing the user’s divine sense realm.

But Chen Mobai felt that this was very wasteful.

The relationship between the Purple Palace and divine sense is like a container and water.

Divine sense is like water. No matter how much it can be increased, if the container cannot hold it, any excess is waste.

On the contrary, if the container is expanded, even if the divine sense is weak for a while and cannot fill the container, with the accumulation over time, it will eventually be filled.

It’s easy to increase divine sense, but it requires an opportunity to enlarge the container.

One should know that spiritual medicines to open the Purple Palace are scarce even in immortal sects, and only those above Gold Core are qualified to purchase.

Chen Mobai thought for a while and put the Green Wood Spirit Heart into the jade box.

I wonder if Qing Nu can concoct such an elixir?

He returned to the immortal sect, first looked for Che Yucheng to report his return, and then called Qing Nu.

But it seemed that she was concocting elixir, so she was transferred directly.

After sending a text message, Chen Mobai went to the library of the Dance Tool Dao Academy to search for basic information about the Earth Attribute Qi Cultivation Technique, and then returned to Xiao Nanshan.

Before going to the Book Pavilion, he used a small number to input Zhuo Ming's spiritual root information into the National Library of the Immortal Sect to simulate it.

After being surer, Chen Mobai opened the Cloud Mist Array and led his apprentice, who was already waiting at the door, down the mountain..

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Chapter 257: 240: Another Year_I

[1,010 words]

Chapter 257: Chapter 240: Another Year_I

Book Pavilion.

Chen Mobai was sitting on the first floor, sipping tea while the disciple in charge of the pavilion, Brother Hu, was keeping him company.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Ming had already begun selecting the cultivation technique she needed for her path transition. After hearing Zhuo Ming's requirements, Brother Hu directed her toward a section where he had meticulously arranged most of the Divine Wood Sect's Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques.

"Uncle has good judgment. You have a disciple with an inherent elegance, and she should be successful in Foundation Establishment in the future."

Brother Hu, whose name was Jinshan, poured Chen Mobai a cup of his cherished tea while watching Zhuo Ming browsing through the bookshelves in Area B. Rubbing his white beard, he couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

"Oh, is Brother Hu an expert in physiognomy?"

Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised. Although Zhuo Ming looked delicate, everyone who met her for the first time found her very ordinary, like a common stone or grass by the roadside.

Her potential was average, and her cultivation level was also ordinary.

She was quite diligent, though. She always completed any task assigned by Chen Mobai meticulously.

Like E Yun and others, he thought that Chen Mobai only accepted her as a disciple because there were no other suitable candidates around, and they also shared the bond of being from the same hometown. So when Liu Wenbo became a disciple, Zhuo Ming was also conveniently accepted under his guidance.

After all, Liu Wenbo was seen as the future True Inheritor they all held high expectations for. He would surely not stay with Chen Mobai for long. At that time, there will be many fertile lands in Xiao Nanshan that need someone to manage. Zhuo Ming was lucky. She was the only choice at that time.

A countless number of Qi Cultivating disciples in the Divine Wood Sect envied her.

From being an ordinary, low-level Qi Cultivating sixth level disciple, she leaped to the top, becoming a disciple of the Chief True Inheritor and a Foundation Building elder.

No matter if she becomes a True Inheritor or not, after joining Xiao Nanshan, Zhuo Ming will no longer be lightly insulted or bullied by others.

For dangerous missions such as opening up Yun Meng Ze, as long as she does not wish to, nobody can force her to go to the battlefield and fight.

“I’ve reached Qi Cultivation Perfection, but I’m unable to achieve Foundation Establishment. And since I’ve already surpassed the critical age of sixty, there’s no need to waste time on cultivation, so I naturally read various books.”

“Although Disciple Zhuo looks very ordinary, her features are well-proportioned. With a round forehead and moist jaw, she is endowed with a very auspicious bearing. If she hadn’t embarked on the cultivation path, she would definitely have led a life of wealth and happiness in the mundane world until the end.”

“Others may not notice, but I can see the innate elegance hidden in her brows. And with you, at the very least, you can shelter her for two hundred years, enough for her to grow.”

After listening to Hu Jinshan’s words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but look surprised.

This little round face has so many interpretations? Why didn’t he see them?

If he hadn't known from the Spirit Testing Instrument that Zhuo Ming had an excellent Earth Spirit Root, he would never have thought that she could eventually reach Foundation Establishment.

"I hope Brother Hu's insights are accurate. This way, I will have a disciple to look after me in my old age."

Chen Mobai didn't really want people to know about Zhuo Ming's talent. After all, she had not even cultivated her Divine Sen

"Teacher, which of these four books do you think is good?"

At this time, Zhuo Ming had come down, holding four blue books and seeking Chen Mobai's opinion.

"Mother Earth Cultivation," "Mountain Chasing Decree," "Wu Earth True Method," "Fossil Treasure Scroll."

"Brother Hu, What do you think?"

As Chen Mobai began to look at these four cultivation techniques, he asked Hu Jinshan, who was seated in front of him, for his opinions.

He had been in the Book Pavilion for decades, after all. Despite being only in the Qi Cultivating Realm, he surely knew about the various cultivation techniques and their exchange situations.

"Mountain Chasing Decree has the most practitioners. It starts with cultivating a magic artifact called Mountain Flipping Seal from the Qi Cultivating Realm. It is a magical artifact cultivating technique. It's astonishingly powerful among peers and practitioners and, if the magic artifact is cultivated well, it will accelerate the cultivator's progress. However, it consumes a lot of resources, too much for the average person to cultivate."

"Wu Earth True Method is the most comprehensive. As the Earth Vein Qi Cultivating Technique of the Five Elements Sect, it's profound and extensive. In theory, once it's perfected, it can even be linked with the supreme method of the Five Elements Sect, the Primordial Dao Fruit. This is usually chosen by disciples who have some ambition and confidence in themselves."

"Fossil Treasure Scroll is a Qi cultivating technique that originated from the Flying Sand Sect in the Ten Directions Hall. Although it's the most ingenious of the four techniques, the version collected by the Divine Wood Sect only includes instructions up to the Foundation Building Realm. If you choose to cultivate this, you need to consider this point carefully."

“Finally, we have Mother Earth Cultivation. It’s not very popular compared to the other three because it requires a secondary cultivation skill, the Spirit Plant Master. Its fighting power is average, but if you have expansive fertile fields or medicinal fields to apply the techniques, it’s the fastest method to cultivate instead. Due to our numerous medicinal fields in the Divine Wood Sect, this cultivation technique has many buyers. Many of them acquire it for its knowledge and most of them primarily cultivate the Longevity Sutra.”

While Hu Jinshan was explaining each technique, Chen Mobai had already gone through the four cultivation techniques and naturally had no doubts in his heart.

But this decision concerned Zhuo Ming’s lifelong path, so he still gave her a choice in the end..

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Chapter 258: 240 Another Year_2

[1,612 words]

Chapter 258: Chapter 240 Another Year_2

“Since you have joined my school, as your master, I can promise you that as long as I’m in the Divine Wood Sect, you don’t need to go to battle and fight if you don’t want to,” Chen Mobai told Zhuo Ming after finishing his sentence.

He then pulled out the “Wu Earth True Method” and “Mother Earth Cultivation” and placed them on the table.

“These two cultivation techniques are whole within the sect; you need not worry about cultivation techniques before reaching the Nascent Soul Formation,” he said.

“If you feel that you can cultivate fully and are determined to climb to the peak of Immortal cultivation, then choose the ‘Wu Earth True Method.’

“If you decide to peacefully spend your life as my disciple, choose ‘Mother Earth Cultivation.’ I will give you the 60 acres of good farmland under Xiao Nanshan for cultivation practices,” he added.

After hearing this, Zhuo Ming was stunned, her mouth open wide in surprise.

“Master, my greatest wish in life is to establish a Foundation. I don’t even dare to dream of Core Formation,” she admitted.

“We should have dreams,” Chen Mobai replied, shaking his head, somewhat disappointed at the modesty of her dreams.

Those on the immortal path, even children, dream of ascending and roaming the universe.

“Choose this one then,” Chen Mobai said, picking up the “Mother Earth Cultivation” technique and using 50 spiritual stones to exchange for this Qi Cultivation technique.

“Foundation establishment elders can exchange three Qi Cultivation techniques for free each year.”

Hu Jinshan laughed, pushing the spirit stones back. Chen Mobai truly didn’t know about this rule.

However, considering that there must be several Qi practitioners under the Foundation establishment elder, the Divine Wood Sect probably implemented this rule for the better development of the younger generation.

“Excluding ‘Mountain Chasing Decree,’ give me a copy of the remaining three,” Chen Mobai said, knowing the rule, he didn’t plan to waste it. Hu Jinshan nodded, registered it, swiped the former’s sect nameplate, and gave all three techniques to Zhuo Ming.

“Why are you giving her these? Her realm is too low now, it’s better for her concentrate,” he reminded her.

Chen Mobai remembered when he was studying, wanting a good looking Qi cultivation technique, how his parents ruthlessly refused him with the same reason.

Now he tried relishing the role of a good teacher.

He took the “Wu Earth True Method,” and “Fossil Treasure Scroll” from Zhuo Ming’s hands and put them into his storage bag.

Zhuo Ming pursed her lips, not daring to counter him.

She quickly shoved “Mother Earth Cultivation” into her storage bag, afraid that if she was too slow, her teacher would want to teach it to her layer by layer, and confiscate everything.

Back at Xiao Nanshan, Chen Mobai decreed that she should manage the sixty acres of farmland below the mountain and to take care of the Yuba Lingmi in the spirit fields of Small Yang Ridge.

“I am going to retreat to cultivate the ‘Supreme Sword Dao.’

Unless it is a very important matter, even if the sect leader comes, do not disturb me.”

Zhuo Ming felt both fearful and excited. She worried that she may not handle all these farmlands well, but was exhilarated at the trust her master placed in her.

The “Mother Earth Cultivation” required her to manage these fields. Through the process of farming and nurturing seeds, she could gather a type of spiritual power known as the “Mother Qi of All Things.”

“Right, there’s also a shop and courtyard in Divine Wood City belonging to me that you need to manage. You can start selling the spirit wine and spirit rice. The price is same as in the market. If you have troubles, ask your big senior brother,” said Chen Mobai.

After leaving this statement, he returned to the mountain, activated the cloud mist array, and shut off the peak of Xiao Nanshan.

Returning to the school of immortals, the carefree Chen Mobai had only one thought in mind.

The feeling of being a hands-off store manager was great.

Now that he didn’t need to worry about the Divine Wood Sect, he concentrated on Dance Instruments Daoist Academy’s courses. As he had already established his Foundation, his divine sense significantly exceeded that of the other Qi practitioners.

Despite taking almost half of the year off for his Foundation establishment, he still scored almost full marks in all his subjects during the end-of-year exams.

He came first in all six subjects – two majors and four electives.

Everyone thought it was only to be expected since he was the first one of his batch to establish his Foundation.

Zhongli Tianyu doesn’t count in their minds.

“Really envious of you. With just two months of casual studying, you can score first,” said the others.

After the exams, the little circle of metaphysical class resumed their gatherings. Ming Yuhua sighed while holding a cup of wine and looking at Chen Mobai; he had thought he would be the first to establish his Foundation in their circle.

“How did you cultivate your boundary technique? We’re at a loss.”

Yunyang Bing and Wang Xingyu also came over. The people of their batch, after four years in the Dance Tool Dao Academy and benefiting from the abundant spiritual energy of Crimson Mountain, had basically all reached the ninth layer of Qi cultivation.

However, due to the influence of the God Transformation Cultivation Technique, after extrapolating the formless puppet, to ensure a successful foundation establishment, they all followed the guidance of the successful Chen Mobai to grasp the boundary technique.

But only two people had achieved success, one was Ming Yuhua and the other was named Lan Yufan.

“Well, that’s the difference in innate talent.”

The one who said this was Ming Yuhua. He had already felt the trick to break through the bottleneck and had applied for his own three treasures for foundation building at the end of the year. Adding a bottle of Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, he planned to rent a cultivation room in Building 9 during the holiday, waiting for the mysterious opportunity to challenge the Foundation Building Realm.

Seeing Ming Yuhua being so provocative, the rest of the group naturally refused to admit defeat. They immediately picked up their cups and swarmed over to get him drunk.

“Cough, cough, cough!”

When the party was over, Ming Yuhua coughed several times on the side of the road to get all the alcohol in his stomach out.

“Why did these bastards target me?”

“Lan Yufan and Lu Zixuan were sitting together, a little couple with a girlfriend as a shield. We couldn’t bring ourselves to target them.”

Speaking was Yunyang Bing, and responding to him was a middle finger from Ming Yuhua.

“Here, this is a specially crafted Spirit Gathering Array I made. It can increase your Spirit Vein Level by a small grade. You open up a Rank-3 top-grade, it can help you improve to Rank-4 lower-grade.”

“Awesome, Old Yun, how did you do this?”

Ming Yuhua grabbed the canvas bag from Yunyang Bing’s hand, took out an array plate and eight array flags from it, and couldn’t help but marvel.

They knew that students could apply for a Rank-3 top-grade spirit vein cultivation room at most, and that also needed the teacher's signature. Only when applying for foundation establishment for the first time would it be approved.

They had been in the Daoist Academy for four years, but they had never experienced a Rank-4 spirit vein.

"You simply can't tell anyone about this. You should just know for yourself. Don't spread it. Once the academy knows about it, I guess we both will be punished."

"Is there something wrong with your array? Did you find a bug in the formation of Building 9?"

"You're overthinking. This special Spirit Gathering Array is only useful for a very short time. You can only use it at the crucial moment."

The three sat down on the roadside, talked for a while and in the end Yunyang Bing sighed.

"I can't believe I'm the last one."

"Ha ha, it'll be your turn next year."

All Chen Mobai could say was that as he asked Ming Yuhua about the task he had entrusted to him.

"How is my Talisman Brush coming along?"

"It's done. He'll deliver it himself in a couple of days. But have you prepared the 'Solidifying Qi Liquid' to exchange for it?"

"I'll go exchange it tomorrow. After all, academic points are not that easy to earn."

Due to the fact that the fruit of the Golden-Edged Jade Bamboo had matured and absorbed all the spiritual energy, causing the bamboo body to wither. After sending it for inspection, it was found that it could not serve as the pen body for a Rank-2 Talisman Brush.

So the Talisman Brush maker introduced by Ming Yuhua added his own materials and used rabbit and wolf hair to help Chen Mobai make two Rank-2 Talisman Brushes, one large and one small.

In exchange, Chen Mobai needed to exchange a portion of 'Solidifying Qi Liquid' for the Talisman Brush maker.

After two days.

The Talisman Brush maker arrived. He was also a teenager, a former high school classmate of Ming Yuhua with excellent grades, who had entered the Tian Shu Academy, one of the top ten colleges.

The transaction completed, Ming Yuhua showed him around for two days.

As for Chen Mobai, he had already boarded the train home.

When he left, he followed Qing Nu's request and used 20 academic points to exchange a 'Vermillion Fruit' from the academy's treasure house to bring back home.

The Vermillion Fruit Tree is a special divine tree unique to Crimson Mountain. Each mountaintop has one planted, and it is a key research object in Spirit Plant classes.

The grades of the Vermillion Fruit Trees vary. The highest-grade Rank-4 Vermillion Fruit, Chen Mobai obviously could not afford.

The Vermillion Fruit he brought home was only Rank-2, but even so, it almost used up all his academic points..

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Chapter 259: 241: Winner of Life_I

[1,053 words]

Chapter 259: Chapter 241: Winner of Life_I

“Indeed, the Vermillion Fruit is surely a specialty of the Crimson Mountain; its Fire Spirit energy is gentle and nourishing.”

In the Elixir Refining Room of Danxia City's Elixir Store, Qing Nu took the jade box handed over by Chen Mobai, opened it, and couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

“After confirming the exchange, this fruit can be picked. As soon as I heard your request, I brought Wang Xingyu, the top alchemist in our year, with me. We scoured every hill on the Crimson Mountain for a Vermillion Fruit Tree and picked the best quality one among the Rank-2 Intermediate Grade.”

In order to make this happen, Chen Mobai specifically took out a week's time during the end of the term to tutor Wang Xingyu.

“Let me take a look at your Bamboo Fruit.”

Qing Nu opened another jade box on the table, and the pure clear spiritual energy made her narrow her eyes and gently nod.

“We have both primary ingredients, but we still need twenty-four auxiliary herbs, have you prepared them all?”

The elixir they were preparing to refine was called “Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew,” a type of spiritual water for eye refinement and divine sense enhancement.

Due to Chen Mobai’s continuous gazing at the Qingyang Fire Seed while cultivating Crimson Flame Sword Decree, his eyesight had slightly declined.

Thus, he consulted Qing Nu if there was any specific spiritual elixir for this situation.

Luckily, Bamboo fruit had the effect of clarifying vision, and Qing Nu delved into numerous sources from the Jumang Daoist Academy to find the recipe for this “Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew”.

Bamboo Fruit has a cold nature, hence, another mild and yang-filled spiritual fruit is needed as a primary ingredient to provide balance.

The Vermillion Fruit, a specialty of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, fits this requirement perfectly.

As for the twenty-four auxiliary herbs, these were even simpler.

The disciples were called upon to do the task.

For this purpose, Chen Mobai specifically returned to the Tianhe Realm and summoned his main disciple to handle it.

Liu Wenbo did not disappoint. Despite the different names for spiritual herbs in both realms, he successfully gathered eighteen of them relying on Chen Mobai’s hand-drawn patterns and descriptions of their medicinal attributes.

As for the remaining six, if given more time, they could probably be purchased.

However, Chen Mobai didn’t further complicate this task for his disciple.

He himself went back to the internet in the Immortal Gate and spent two hundred thousand Good Deed Points to acquire the remaining six types.

To refine this “Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew,” Chen Mobai invested over a hundred Spirit Stones and two hundred thousand Good Deed Points in purchasing the

auxiliary herbs. Thanks to the unexpectedly obtained Bamboo Fruit and the Vermillion Fruit that could be swapped with his scholastic points, he managed to save a great deal. Making one bottle of this elixir in the Tianhe Realm would have cost at least a thousand Spirit Stones for the ingredients.

“Extracting the medicinal properties from these two main ingredients will take about half a month. Looks like I’ll be occupied over the holidays.”

Qing Nu complained, prompting only a sheepish smile from Chen Mobai.

“I appreciate your help.”

“No trouble at all. Just help guide my younger brothers and sisters in their cultivation.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai patted his chest, promising to complete the task.

Kong Feichen and Yang Jing had also returned this year, probably called back by Qing Nu.

“By the way, what’s the best way to deal with this ‘Azure Wood Spirit Core’?”

Having finished discussing trivial matters, Chen Mobai and Qing Nu began discussing the main event.

The “Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew” is a Rank-2 spiritual water. After her second semester at Jumang Dao Academy, Qing Nu passed the Rank-2 Alchemist Assessment. Refining this spiritual water is basically a surefire success as long as she is careful.

However, the “Azure Wood Spirit Core” is different. According to Chen Mobai’s research, in the Immortal Gate, any spiritual object that can open up the Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Palace is at least Rank-3.

Although Qing Nu has been learning how to become a Rank-3 Alchemist, there is still the possibility of failure in refining a Rank-3 Elixir.

“I checked the documents. The core should ideally be refined in its original form. However, with your current Foundation Establishment Realm, it is indeed impossible to completely absorb the Azure Wood Spirit Core’s effectiveness at once.”

“Luckily, you have an old classmate who cultivates Ice Spirit Power, right? You can absorb a bit of the core’s power first, then let her perform a spell to reseal the awakened Azure Wood Spirit Core.”

“I’ll prepare some Primordial Spirit Water and buy a sealed container. Triple-sealed and nurtured, the spiritual essence of the Azure Wood Spirit Core will be preserved.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but give Qing Nu a thumbs-up.

She truly was a professional.

Deciding a date can wait, but striking while the iron is hot cannot. After hearing Qing Nu's plan, Chen Mobai immediately picked up his phone and called Yan Bingxuan.

"Hello there, old classmate, have you returned yet?"

"I arrived yesterday! Why didn't you tell me? I would've picked you up at the station."

"No worries. It's been a while since we last met, why don't we get together for a meal?"

"No one else, just a bunch of old friends."

"Alright, see you tonight."

Having set up the date with Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai flashed a 'mission accomplished' sign to Qing Nu. He was oblivious to the slight twitch of Qing Nu's mouth in front of him.

"Speaking of which, where are your younger brothers and sisters? Do they want to join us? I just brought back two Azura Blood Carps from home. These are undoubtedly the most delicious thing you've never tasted."

Chen Mobai's main disciple's family's main business was fishing. At the end of the year, as his mentor, he confessed he missed the taste of Azura Blood Carp.

When Liu Wenbo came to deliver New Year gifts, he purposely brought nine of them.

One of which was even a Rank-2 Azura Blood Carp King.

Qing Nu, although still slightly irritated, couldn't help but swallow her saliva at the thought of the delicious fish that Chen Mobai brought before. She nodded involuntarily.

[At least he still remembers I like to eat fish!]

With two fish and five people, Chen Mobai felt it was just enough. Hence, he did not invite anyone else..

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Chapter 260: 241 Life Winner_2

[963 words]

Chapter 260: Chapter 241 Life Winner_2

“Huh, how come you’re here, class monitor?”

When Yan Bingxuan came over, she brought Mo Simin with her. Chen Mobai wondered in his heart whether there would be enough to eat.

“On the way here.”

Mo Simin saw Chen Mobai and Qing Nu, who had already sat down, and her mouth twitched at the sight. However, since she didn’t trust her innocent friend, Yan Bingxuan, to venture into the battlefield alone, she had decided to come over with a ‘if I don’t go to hell, who will’ mentality.

“Alright, then. Boss, serve the dishes.”

Since they were old classmates, Chen Mobai wouldn’t drive them away. It was the same restaurant they ate in when they parted ways four years ago. He had sent two Azure Blood Carps to the restaurant earlier in the day and they were just perfectly grilled now.

“Where are your little brother and sister? Why haven’t they arrived yet?” When the food was served, Chen Mobai asked Qing Nu where Kong Feichen and Yang Jing were, as they hadn’t arrived yet.

“They’re a bit delayed, they’ll be here soon.”

They ended up waiting for half an hour until Chen Mobai and the others had finished eating one of the carps before the two of them arrived.

“Hurry up, we’re waiting on you. Fortunately, I had the foresight to save one.” Kong Feichen had matured greatly over the year. He wore a white coat and a middle-parted hairstyle. Upon arriving, he greeted everyone before sitting down.

Yang Jing, on the other hand, sat down without a word and began to eat.

“Come to think of it, isn’t it said that the success rate of Foundation

Establishment is high for those with Different Spiritual Roots? How did you manage to fail?”

Chen Mobai brought up the awkward topic, making Kong Feichen glare at him.

The delicious food in his mouth lost its taste immediately.

-He has a knot in his heart, or in ancient terms, he has a Heart Demon. Unless he breaks through this Demon, he cannot advance.

Qing Nu didn't hide anything, she quickly picked at the fish meat while talking about her brother's situation.

"A Heart Demon?"

Chen Mobai glanced at Yang Jing who had been eating non-stop since he sat down.

"It'S pretty much what you're thinking, so we might need your help."

"How can I help?"

Regardless of his relationship with Qing Nu, Kong Feichen had been running errands for the two of them over the past two years, so it was only right for him to help.

"We'll discuss it another time, let's eat."

After saying this, Qing Nu bowed her head and resumed her onslaught on the fish.

"The fish tastes even better than last time.

Yan Bingxuan elegantly put down her chopsticks and wiped her mouth after she finished eating.

"Of course, it's a specialty of my hometown, you can't find it anywhere else."

-I've been to your hometown before, but I didn't see any such fish there."

"Huh?"

Hearing this, Chen Mobai looked surprised. He stared blankly at Yan Bingxuan, unable to comprehend that she would travel such a distance just to eat fish.

"Really?"

All those present were astonished upon hearing Yan Bingxuan's words, and couldn't resist asking more questions.

"During the holiday of our second year, I came back as you guys weren't here. Not knowing how to pass the time, I took a spontaneous trip to Green Mountain Village. The alcohol there is good, but they don't have this fish." Yan Bingxuan looked straight at Chen Mobai, who swiftly averted his gaze but quickly came up with an excuse.

"I didn't explain correctly. Taixu Mountain Range is vast. Actually, three mountains away from Green Mountain Village, there's a lake connected to an underground river. The fish living there is the kind we're eating."

"You'll have to show me the place when you've time.

"Sure... But I'll be busy creating the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew with Qing Nu over the next few days, so perhaps sometime after half a month." As Chen Mobai spoke, he pretended to be pressed for time, shaking his head and sighing.

"Oh, I see."

When Yan Bingxuan responded, her tone didn't fluctuate, but Chen Mobai felt inexplicably guilty.

"Seriously, I'm not lying. I also need a piece of Spiritual Medicine that you'll have to help freeze."

"Oh, alright then, I'll help you."

Chen Mobai couldn't tell if it was an illusion, but he sensed a different emotion in Yan Bingxuan's last sentence.

Right now, Qing Nu simply wanted to say:

[What does Alchemy have to do with you two? I alone is enough. Are you guys here just to mess things up?!]

But considering that Chen Mobai might face difficulties, she pouted and continued eating her fish.

Kong Feichen clenched his fists rigidly, the only thing stopping him from making a move was knowing he wouldn't win.

After settling the bill, everyone went their separate ways.

When Chen Mobai returned home, both his parents were watching television in the living room.

-Son, your uncle will arrive tomorrow night. You'll go pick him up. Then invite your aunt's family so we can all have dinner together.

"Alright, mom, are you thinking of going back to Green Mountain Village anytime soon?"

"No, why do you ask?"

Chen Mobai shook his head, indicating it was nothing. After all, he couldn't tell them he needed to prepare the stage to prove that the Azure Blood Carp was truly a specialty of Taixu Mountain Range.

Let's take one step at a time. If all else fails, he could always say he had a school event and had to return early due to being busy.

With these thoughts in mind, Chen Mobai went back to his room. It's strange When he returned to his hometown after Foundation Establishment, the previously annoying reporters disappeared without a trace, not even one appearing before his eyes.

Perhaps this is what leveling up feels like.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai sat cross-legged on his bed, clutching a Spirit Stone and began Cultivating his Pure Yang Body..

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Chapter 261: 241: Winner of Life 3

[651 words]

Chapter 261: Chapter 241: Winner of Life 3

Today is the day he completes the cultivation of his Three Yang Physique.

When midnight comes, and the Spirit Stone in his palm has dried up, Chen Mobai completes his spiritual practice. The tricoloured spiritual light within his body recedes and he opens his eyes.

[Spiritual Root: Gold 23, Wood 31, Water 21, Fire 44, Earth 10]

Looking at the results displayed on the Spirit-Testing Instruments, Chen Mobai cannot help but sigh.

Finally, something worth acknowledging.

Due to ingesting Jade Bamboo Shoots, his Wood Spiritual Root had increased yet again.

However, after his Wood Spiritual Root reached 33 points, the Jade Bamboo Shoots had no further effect on him, seemingly reaching a bottleneck. Having lost two points in the process of attaining the Three Yang Physique, he wasn't sure if he could regain the points by consuming more shoots.

As for the Water Spirit Root, there was no hope. The Azure Blood Carp had become ineffective a long time ago. After forming the Three Yang Physique, the value of his Water Spirit Root plummeted.

Upon reaching the Four Yang Realm, it would fall under 20.

However, this brought him back within the realm of True Spirit Roots, a silver lining of sorts.

But the best news was that he could now attempt to establish the foundation of the Pure Yang Scroll.

With his current Foundation Establishment Realm, returning to cultivate the Pure Yang Scroll Qi Cultivation chapter was incredibly easy. In just half a year, he had perfected the ninth level of Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

If it weren't for the completion of the Three Yang Body, he could have already broken the threshold law and started the Dual-phase Rotation.

But it's fine as well. This was the perfect opportunity to demonstrate how to achieve the Foundation Establishment directly.

The next day, Chen Mobai went to the airport to pick up Chen Baolan, then joined up with his aunt's family. They celebrated his successful foundation establishment.

After the family celebration, the principal of Immortal Door High School N0.5 came to visit.

Of course, he wanted to invite the well-known alumnus, Chen Mobai, back to take some photos and request a piece of calligraphy to hang on a banner.

Unable to delay any further, he could only go along with a bitter smile.

With the principal's arrangements, reporters finally dared to take pictures.

A photo of Chen Mobai gazing into the distance was added to the wall of the corridor in Immortal Door High School N0.5.

Upon hearing the news, old classmates learned that this top student who was admitted to the Dance Tool Dao Academy had successfully established his foundation, and would be honored in his hometown this year. This prompted them to invite Chen Mobai to catch up.

Reluctantly, he asked the class leader, Mo Simin, to organize a gathering.

In the same restaurant they'd celebrated graduation, Chen Mobai and his group coincidentally ran into Gong Xiangyu's group. Both were having a reunion, naturally revolving around Qing Nu, the Heavenly Spiritual Root from Jumang Dao Academy.

"Oh, what a coincidence."

With his face turning from white to red, Gong Xiangyu realized he couldn't confront Chen Mobai, a true cultivator who had successfully established his foundation. But with so many classmates behind him and it being his own arrangement, he absolutely couldn't back down.

"Hmm, don't forget to come tomorrow, I'll wait for you at the old place."

Just as he was about to respond, he heard a clear voice from behind.

Without needing to turn around, he knew it was Qing Nu's voice.

At that moment, Gong Xiangyu realized he no longer qualified to talk with Chen Mobai.

"Do you want me to help you with something tomorrow?"

The one asking was Yan Bingxuan, who was next to Chen Mobai. A few days ago, he had mentioned having something for her to help with.

"I guess so."

Chen Mobai seemed to agree with some reluctance.

Everyone watching this scene could only think of one thing.

Is this what a winner in life looks like?

Damn, I'm so envious!

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

Chapter 262: 242: Refining the Azure Wood Spirit

[1,023 words]

Chapter 262: Chapter 242: Refining the Azure Wood Spirit

Heart_i

This meal didn't sit well with Gong Xiangyu.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai was downstairs, chatting and laughing with Lu Hongsheng and others, reminiscing about various embarrassing incidents from their high school days.

"You're really amazing, Yuanqing tried to follow your lead and proceed to Foundation Establishment, but he failed," Shi Jingjing, looking at the radiant Chen Mobai, couldn't help but express her admiration.

"Oh, is he okay?"

Chen Mobai had a strong impression of Shi Yuanqing. After all, he was the second-best talent in their high school year at Fifth High School, only after Chen Mobai. When he was dueling, he advanced to the ninth level of Qi cultivation, causing representatives from Daoist Academy to marvel. -He suffered a minor loss of Qi and blood. Xu Yuan rushed over to take care of him, fortunately, he didn't fall from his realm.

Seems he failed to cultivate the Critical Technique.

After hearing Shi Jingjing's words, Chen Mobai felt a pity for Shi Yuanqing. He was admitted to Primordial Elemental Academy, so he certainly had the opportunity to learn about Critical Technique. However, this feat was extremely dependent on talent. Even within the Four Daoist Academies, there were some who couldn't comprehend it.

"By the way, didn't Cao Yaling say she was going to come with you? Why is she not here?"

Chen Mobai walked around, clinked glasses with Song Zheng, who was sitting in the corner, and after realizing he couldn't find this old classmate, he asked Shi Jingjing once he returned to his seat.

“She felt she has an opportunity to break through in her Void Spirit Eye cultivation and didn’t want to miss it, so she didn’t come.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai remembered.

These two top female students of their year both practice Spirit Eye cultivation, and he was just about to refine the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew. Could this also be an opportunity to refine their cultivation skills in this aspect.

“You want to cultivate this too? Not that it’s impossible, but we cultivate this primarily to inherit the Jade Stone Shop. It won’t be much of a help for cultivation.”

Shi Jingjing advised Chen Mobai hesitantly, after all, she didn’t want her ambitious and talented old classmate to waste time on this not-so-useful technique.

“I guess I’ll be able to enter the back mountain of the Dance Tool Dao Academy next year and pick out a magic artifact that suits me from the Treasure Trove.

If I master this technique, it will definitely come in handy at that time.”

“Treasure Trove?”

Many people were not familiar with this place.

Just as Chen Mobai was about to explain, Song Zheng, who was sitting in the corner, spoke up.

He was admitted into Heavenly Book Academy, and he happened to have read about Treasure Trove in the school’s books.

After he finished talking, everyone looked at Chen Mobai with even more envious eyes.

“Mobai, are you going to pick a Rank-3 legal treasure since you’re so incredible?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? How could a mere Rank-3 be enough?

At least Rank-4!”

“When we enrolled as freshmen, I knew Mobai was extraordinary. A purple halo encased him, and he had an astonishing destiny. I think he might get an unparalleled Rank-5 Legal Treasures!”

Listening to this, Chen Mobai felt a headache coming.

These guys are overexaggerating as they drink more. Among the thousand students who enter the Treasure Trove, more than 99% get only a Rank-2 Magical Artifact.

On average, only one lucky student gets a Rank-3 artifact every twenty years. As for Rank-4, the last person who got one is the current Dean of Dance Tool Dao Academy, and that was more than six hundred years ago.

Rank-5?

It seems Treasure Trove didn't even have a legal artifact of this level at all! As he watched his friends grow increasingly absurd in their flattery, Chen Mobai quickly raised his glass to change the subject.

-You should come to my place when you're free. Given your current realm, only my father can converse with you about Spirit Eye cultivation." When they were wrapping up, Shi Jingjing left this message.

Her father was a grand master of jade, antique, and magic artifact identification in Red Sandstone City, and also a foundation establishment True Cultivator.

After thanking her, Chen Mobai also shared his wishes for Cao Yahng's breakthrough.

The next day.

in the elixir refining room of the Baoping Medicine Shop, Chen Mobai introduced "Bimu Lingxin" to Yan Bingxuan.

She didn't bring Mo Simin this time. With no idlers hanging around, Chen Mobai felt relieved.

On the side, Qing Nu was focusing on preparing the Primordial Spirit Water.

"I understand."

After explaining what he wanted Yan Bingxuan's help with, she nodded, understanding what she needed to do and promised to deliver.

"Is this where you usually work?"

Since it would still take some time for Qing Nu to prepare the Primordial Spirit Water, Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan watched her work and chatted.

"in high school, the reason I was able to make rapid progress in my cultivation right before the college entrance exam was because of the Qi-replemshing spirit Water prepared by Qing Nu. You could say that she was my biggest help in getting into the Dance Tool Dao Academy."

“There are countless people who have entered the late-stage Qi cultivation in high school, but only more than two hundred people can make it into the four major Daoist Academies. What you have achieved is all due to your own efforts.”

Yan Bingxuan with her serious personality, shook her head and rejected Chen Mobai’s humility.

“Hahaha, if you say so, I’m going to start getting proud.

With a “pah” sound!

The glass container Qing Nu was preparing in her hands suddenly shattered, making a crisp noise that startled Chen Mobai.

“What’s wrong, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing serious. The refining of the Primordial Spirit Water has completed, but the normal container can’t withstand its sealed medicinal power, so I’ll just replace it with the Sealing Spirit bottle that you bought.

Turning around with her eyes squinted and a smile, Qing Nu captured the glass fragments in her hand and threw them into the designated trash can. Meanwhile, she used her superb spiritual power to control a lump of blue solution floating in mid-air and poured it into a square bottle that had been prepared..

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

Chapter 263: 242: Refining the Azure Wood Spirit

[1,025 words]

Chapter 263: Chapter 242: Refining the Azure Wood Spirit

Heart 2

“That’s great, let’s get started.”

Chen Mobai immediately said happily. Then, with a spirited look, he took out the Green Wood Spirit Heart and sat in the corner of the Elixir Refining Room, starting to absorb and refine this spiritual object.

Qing Nu took a deep breath and approached him with a bright smile.

Yan Bingxuan also silently walked over.

The two women each stood to one side of the young man, who was kneeling and holding Green Wood Spirit Heart, watching as strands of blue-green light, like the fuzz of willow trees, drifted into Chen Mobai's forehead.

They waited quietly.

What kind of Spirit Eye do you want to cultivate, nephew?"

In the biggest jade and jewellery palace in Red Sandstone City, inside the hall of Qingyu Zhai, a middle-aged man with refined facial features and a mustache chatted with Chen Mobai with a smile.

"Uncle Shi, the thing is, because I'm cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, I have to stare at flames for a long time, and recently I've noticed a decline in my eyesight."

"Also, I'm about to go into the Treasure Trove. There are many magic artifacts in there, and I want to choose one that suits me. To be honest, of course I hope to choose a Rank-3 item."

"So I wanted to ask you, as a professional, if there is a Spirit Eye that allows me to stare at flames without strain, and can see through the reality of magic artifacts."

This middle-aged man was the father of Shi Jingjing, named Shi Qujin, and he was one of the few Rank-3 Treasure Appraisers in Red Sandstone City.

"Generally speaking, Spirit Eyes tend to focus on certain specific functions. For example, the Void Spirit Eye I cultivated is mainly used to perceive the spiritual energy contained within an object. If you are trying to select a magic artifact, you could cultivate it."

"As for Spirit Eyes related to flames, there are indeed several. The topmost one I can think of is the 'Zulong Divine Eye Technique' of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute."

"Once cultivated, it can control the Great Sun Fire, Dark Moon Fire, and Star Fire. I don't know whether your Dance Tool Daoist Academy has this collection or not."

As expected from a professional Foundation Establishment True Cultivator specializing in cultivating Spirit Eyes, Shi Qujin promptly resolved Chen Mobai's confusion.

"Thank you, uncle. I will ask my teacher when I return to the academy. But just to be on the safe side, besides the Zulong Divine Eye Technique, are there any other options?"

As he spoke, Chen Mobai poured Shi Qujin a full cup of tea.

Besides these two, Shi Jingjing and Cao Yaling were also present. The latter had reached a higher level of the Void Spirit Eye, but since she had just made a breakthrough, her eyes were radiating with spiritual light and she couldn't control it.

Chen Mobai poured a cup for his two old classmates as well, and they both said thanks instantly.

"The Observing Stars Technique of the Astral Observation Academy, the Heavenly Phenomena Eye Technique of the Nature Studies Academy, the Fiery Eyes Technique of the Pure Yang Academy, and the Heavenly Vision Technique of the Heavenly Book Academy can also suit."

"You can go to the technique library of the Immortal Sect and read the introductions of these techniques, then compare them. However, the best one is certainly the Zulong Divine Eye Technique."

"Moreover, if you just want to see the flames directly, cultivating the Void Spirit Eye would be enough as long as you're not directly gazing at those high grade Heavenly Spiritual Fires."

Chen Mobai firmly recorded Shi Qujin's words in his mind.

He had already begun refining the "Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew" and did not want to waste the efficacy of the Spiritual Water.

Furthermore, he believed that he would certainly be able to gain a bargain in the Tianhe Realm in the future. Thus, it felt necessary to cultivate the Void Spirit Eye.

As for the Zulong Divine Eye Technique, it sounded too advanced and didn't suit him, so he decided to leave it out for now.

"Thank you, uncle. This is the Spiritual Wine made in my hometown. You can try it."

Of course, Chen Mobai didn't visit empty-handed. But Shi Qujin still politely refused a couple times before reluctantly accepting his gift.

"Nephew, you should come often."

After Chen Mobai left, Shi Qujin turned to his daughter and disciple and asked them.

"Does your classmate have a girlfriend?"

"He's had one for a while now, they've been dating since high school."

Shi Jingjing, knowing the implications of her father's question, preemptively cut off the conversation he was about to start.

"What a pity. Why didn't any of you hold on to him?"

In response to Shi Qujin's regret, Shi Jingjing grumbled about Chen Mobai's romantic past.

"He has two girlfriends! One with a Heavenly Spiritual Root and the other with an Ice Spirit Root..."

"Ah, that's not good. Polygamy is illegal in the Immortal Sect. You should persuade him more. A great future cannot be destroyed by such a mistake."

Upon hearing this, Shi Qujin was taken aback.

He really couldn't see that Chen Mobai was that kind of person!

"But isn't he not married yet?"

Suddenly, Cao Yaling said something that rendered Shi Qujin and his daughter speechless.

"Disciple, it's better not to pursue this person."

After hearing about Chen Mobai's "romantic history" from his daughter, Shi

Qujin retracted his previous words and advised gently.

"Master, what are you thinking!"

Realizing her previous remark could be easily misunderstood, Cao Yaling rushed to explain.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai got on a bus intending to go to the apartment rented by Qing Nu.

However, he frowned as soon as he boarded the bus.

He saw someone who shouldn't be there.

"Long time no see."

At the back of the bus, Lan Haitian waved at Chen Mobai.

After hesitating for a moment and considering that he was already at the Foundation Establishment stage and a student of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, he decided to find out what Lan was up to and walked over.

After getting off the bus, Chen Mobai frowned again. However, he quickly put this matter out of his mind and took the elevator up to the apartment.

Kong Feichen, who opened the door, looked at him expressionlessly..

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Chapter 264: 242 Refining the Azure Wood Spirit Heart_3

[730 words]

Chapter 264: Chapter 242 Refining the Azure Wood Spirit Heart_3

“How is your sister?”

Chen Mobai entered as if he was no stranger to the place.

Ever since he refined half a heart of Bi Mu Ling, his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion expanded by more than twice, along with a slight increase in his Divine Sense.

The remaining half was frozen by Yan Bingxuan, and was conserved inside a container of Primordial Spirit Water.

Likewise, Qing Nu mentioned something that she wanted his help with.

Yang Jing, being forced by her foster parents to cultivate Twofold Divine Technique, developed a second personality when she was young.

But this personality, owing to her childhood fantasies, turned into a snake, causing her to sleepwalk and wriggle uncontrollably each time she fell asleep.

After Yang Jing’s foster parents were arrested, the Law Enforcement Cultivator from Xianmen sealed her second personality. However, this Sealing Skill needs constant reinforcement and cannot be slackened.

In order to help her, Kong Feichen cultivated this Sealing Skill.

However, his Cultivation Level was too low. By the time Yang Jing developed Divine Sense, his Sealing Skill could no longer control it.

Luckily at that time, Qing Nu took Gu Changfeng as her teacher. As a cultivator of Foundation Establishment, he easily generated a strong seal.

But Gu Changfeng has been imprisoned for labor reformation for four years, and the seal he set up originally is no longer effective.

Practicing Forbidden Technique is unacceptable to Xianmen, and Yang Jing transforming into a wriggling snake is indeed unpleasant to see. So Qing Nu and Kong Feichen do not want others to know about this.

Originally they thought that once they succeed in Foundation Establishment, they can resolve this matter easily.

However, Qing Nu wasted a lot of time before starting university. She has only achieved the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation even now. She could surely succeed in Foundation Establishment if she took the Three Treasures of Foundation Establishment, but Jumang Daoist Academy did not allow her to do this given her Heavenly Spiritual Root aptitude.

Her tutor wished Qing Nu to hear the Dao teachings to build the Foundation so that she could cast the most perfect Dao foundation naturally when water flows into the channel.

Doing so would make the Core Formation equally smooth, combined with the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, the success would be almost guaranteed.

So this issue fell onto Kong Feichen, however, the more anxious he got, the less successful he became.

Qing Nu exchanged for him a jade marrow pill, Chen Mobai also swapped for the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, along with a full set of the Three Treasures of Foundation Establishment, but Kong Feichen still failed.

Just as Qing Nu was about to confide in her tutor in desperation, they saw the circle post sent by Chen Mobai.

Success in Foundation Establishment!

Qing Nu felt that even heaven was helping her. This boy would step forward every time she needed help most.

“Why are you so slow at practicing the Sealing Skill? You call yourself a student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy?”

Kong Feichen and Chen Mobai arrived at the living room. Yang Jing was sitting quietly on the sofa watching TV. She raised her head to greet them when she saw them coming in.

“I’m doing it this way to ensure it’s foolproof. After all, she’s your and Qing Nu’s sister, so I have to be extra cautious. But don’t worry, I’m now fully confident. I’ll reinforce her seal today.”

Chen Mobai would never admit that he wasn’t naturally gifted in Sealing Skill, and that was why it took him nearly ten days to learn it.

“Thank... thank you.”

“Eh?”

Chen Mobai thought he heard wrong, he turned to see Kong Feichen’s blushing face, trying to listen again, the latter directly turned his head away.

This guy, why had he never noticed before how awkward his personality was?

Chuckling silently, Chen Mobai also sat down on the sofa and extended his right index finger to Yang Jing who was looking over.

“Just relax, I’ll try to be as quick as possible.”

“Mm!”

Yang Jing nodded, then closed her eyes.

Chen Mobai drew a complex pattern in the air with his index finger, then Divine Sense surged out, forming a dazzling, golden diamond seal following his finger and landed on Yang Jing’s smooth forehead.

“Ding!”

The seal fell, and Chen Mobai was about to withdraw his finger when all of a sudden, Yang Jing’s eyes snapped open, revealing a strange smile..

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Chapter 265: 243 Ascension Sect I

[980 words]

Chapter 265: Chapter 243 Ascension Sect I

What?

Just when surprise furrowed Chen Mobai's brow, a dark, long shadow, akin to a spirit snake, shot out from Yang Jing's open mouth.

A blazing, scorching energy erupted, and a strand of purple flame rose from Chen Mobai's palm. It incinerated the dark shadow, but the invisible divine consciousness residing within it penetrated through the Purple Fire Sword Aura and infiltrated Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Divine Consciousness Forming!

Has Yang Jing reached the foundation establishment stage?

Chen Mobai frowned at this unanticipated development but, as this pertained to his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, he remained vigilant and decided to meditate immediately to investigate.

Meanwhile, the extremely quiet Yang Jing was now widely gaping, her eyes sparkling with a beastly, sinister glow as she laughed chillingly and lunged at Chen Mobai.

"What is going on? Is there a problem with the seal?"

At this moment, Kong Feichen, who was observing this scene from the side, wanted frantically to intervene.

"Could it be, that guy was telling the truth?"

While he muttered to himself, a sharp snap was heard.

Mysterious cyan lights peeked out from under the sleeve of Chen Mobai's right arm, then suddenly shot out in the blink of an eye, turning into small, finely shattered cyan scales, constricting the hands and feet of both Kong Feichen and Yang Jing, rendering them suspended in mid-air.

"Until I figure out what the situation is, the two of you stay still for me."

Having said that, Chen Mobai sat on the couch and closed his eyes.

He immediately plunged his mind into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Next, he saw a Shadow Snake coiled around his split-off Divine Consciousness in the form of the Green Paulownia Seedling—the snake’s two blood-red eyes flickering with unconscious chaos.

Without saying, Chen Mobai drove his Divine Consciousness to directly crush the Shadow Snake.

If it were about spiritual power, he still had deficiencies since he only established his foundation half a year ago and was still recovering from a pill toxicosis.

However, his Divine Sense was his strongest fortification.

The firm foundation laid by the Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique, his self-created Pain-Free Diverging Divine Consciousness, plus his recently refined Green Heart broadening his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion by more than twice its original size.

Purely in terms of Divine Consciousness, he was already among the top cultivators at the early foundation stage. Even compared to middle-stage cultivators who only improve their Divine Consciousness through raising their cultivation levels without any specific training, he was not inferior.

After his Divine Consciousness, transformed into the Green Paulownia Seedling, tore the Shadow Snake into shreds, Chen Mobai carefully inspected his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion one more time. After he confirmed there were no threats, he finally opened his eyes with ease.

“What the hell are you trying to do?”

Kong Feichen, who was suspended mid-air by the Green Scale Arm Guard, was still fiercely struggling.

He was wide-eyed, trying to call forth his Wind Spiritual Power to cut off the bonds that constrained his hands and legs. However, the power of a rank-2 Magic Artifact wasn’t something he, a mere Qi Practitioner, could break free from.

As soon as he attempted to release his spiritual power from his body, it would be immediately crushed by a magical scale, preventing him from forming his Wind Blade technique.

On the other hand, Yang Jing, who was initially opening her mouth and squirming, slumped abruptly, fainting immediately as the Shadow Snake was shattered.

“Stay quiet.”

Chen Mobai snapped his fingers, and five cyan scales flew out, adhering to Kong Feichen's lips and dropping him gently on the floor to alleviate his discomfort.

Then, bending his finger, he made the cyan scales on the unconscious Yang Jing's limbs to light up. Guiding her with his spiritual power, she flew over and landed on the couch.

Looking at the unconscious girl breathing evenly in her sleep, Chen Mobai reached out his fingers, touching her forehead.

A golden diamond-shaped mark lit up, representing the seal he had just set—it was successful.

“Wuu wuu wuu!”

Kong Feichen was still struggling on the floor. Chen Mobai found it annoying, so with a wave of his left hand, a dozen golden needles flew out from his sleeve.

The golden light shimmered, and the chilling needle points pressed against Kong Feichen's skin, causing goosebumps to rise all over his body.

He stopped moving abruptly.

“Qing Nu is refining the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, I won't call her now, to avoid distracting her.”

Having said this, Chen Mobai pulled his finger off Yang Jing's forehead, then rose to his feet and headed for the balcony.

He took out his phone, hesitated with a frown, but finally sent a text message to Lan Haitian.

“Although it's unlike what you predicted, something unexpected indeed happened.”

Beep beep beep, a message arrived immediately in reply.

“Can you explain in detail?”

“It's not very convenient right now, let's meet somewhere tonight.”

“Let's meet where we first met then, I'll wait for you.”

“Fine.”

After they made an appointment, Chen Mobai remembered what Lan Haitian had told him on the bus.

Yang Jing's foster parents were once part of a heretical cult. Gu Changfeng in his youth was also a follower of this cult.

Furthermore, the fact that Qing Nu, Kong Feichen, and Yang Jing, three individuals with extraordinary Spiritual Root Aptitude, were in the same orphanage is clearly suspicious.

However, Lan Haitian investigated the orphanage but found no irregularities.

Standing on the balcony, Chen Mobai pondered over every bit of information. Finally he realized, the exposed problem lay with Yang Jing.

Her foster parents had her Practice Forbidden Techniques, but it was discovered by a Law Enforcement Cultivator.

Then Gu Changfeng appeared, took on Qing Nu as a disciple and, consequentially, put the seal on Yang Jing's second personality "Snake".

Furthermore, for the years that passed, it was Gu Changfeng who reinforced Yang Jing's seal until he himself was also suspected of practicing forbidden techniques and arrested by Lan Haitian..

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Chapter 266: 243 Ascension Sect_2

[985 words]

Chapter 266: Chapter 243 Ascension Sect_2

Then, why did a problem arise when he tried to enforce the seal himself?

After sifting through all the clues, Chen Mobai found himself back at square one.

He pondered for a moment, then took out his phone, opened the Immortal Gate's spell library, and started to look for this sealing spell.

With his current rights as a Foundation Establishment True Cultivator, it was easy for him to find the sealing spell named "Tao".

After spending 600 points to download the complete content, Chen Mobai finally discovered the problem.

The sealing spell that Qing Nu and Kong Feichen taught him was different from the one in the Immortal Gate's spell library. Although the differences were minor, a precise spell like a sealing spell could not tolerate a single mistake.

So, he was taught the wrong sealing spell, no wonder it took him so long to grasp.

Coming to this realization, Chen Mobai put down his phone and walked to the center of the living room.

With a snap of his fingers, the blue scales on Kong Feichen's mouth and limbs transformed into pieces of azure light and flew back to his right sleeve, reattaching themselves to his arm guard.

"Who taught you this sealing spell?"

Chen Mobai started to inquire, and due to the flying needles still being in place, Kong Feichen dared not move. He only stared at Yang Jing impassively, without uttering a word.

With another snap of his fingers, the green-scaled chains binding Yang Jing were also retracted.

"Don't worry, just because I'm not interested in you two. Plus, if it weren't for Qing Nu's referral, you wouldn't have been able to get me, a Foundation Establishment True Cultivator, to be here."

Even though they were both geniuses with Different Spiritual Roots, under the difference in realm, Kong Feichen and Yang Jing had no room to counter.

Now that Chen Mobai knew what the problem was, he had lost interest.

He retracted the flying needles, edited a text message about the current situation, and sent it to Qing Nu.

Qing Nu should have finished brewing her Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew for the day, and could now be called over to take control of the situation.

Beep beep beep!

His message had just been sent when Qing Nu immediately made a call back.

After Chen Mobai picked up, he heard her frantic voice.

"I'll be right there!"

After listening to his description, Qing Nu said only these words before hanging up the phone.

About ten minutes later, the door was pushed open with a “bang”. Qing Nu came in, rushed to the couch first, and checked the condition of the unconscious Yang Jing. Only after she confirmed that he was fine did she finally breathe a sigh of relief.

“Here is the ‘Tao’ downloaded from the Immortal Gate’s spell library. There are six different patterns compared to the one you two taught me.”

Chen Mobai patted the couch next to him, indicating to Qing Nu that she could rest for a while. Then he sent her a link about “Tao”.

Ignoring her wasted points, Qing Nu downloaded the spell using her own account and looked it over. She then recalled the sealing spell inside her mind and found that it did indeed deviate from what Chen Mobai had said, with a difference appearing in six patterns.

This would indeed lead to a faulty seal. However, why hadn’t there been any problems with Yang Jing before?

“Gu Changfeng was the one who sealed her before. It’s possible he was using the correct seal on Yang Jing all along, but he held back when teaching you two.”

Chen Mobai proposed his theory, but this brought up another question.

Why did Gu Changfeng do this?

“The sealing spell we learned was taught to us by the Law Enforcement Cultivator who arrested Yang Jing’s parents. After initially helping to seal Yang Jing’s second personality, she talked about the potential impact in the future. To protect Yang Jing, we insisted on learning this seal from her. She was kind. When we took Yang Jing away, she taught us.”

Now that Qing Nu was back, Kong Feichen finally spoke. He cooperatively disclosed crucial information.

“What’s her name? Do you remember?”

“Not anymore. We only remember other people addressing her as Captain Gan.”

Upon hearing Kong Feichen’s words, Chen Mobai noted down the surname. With Lan Haitian’s influence, he should be able to access the records of those involved in arresting Yang Jing’s parents.

“I don’t think she has any problems. I can feel that the pity she showed Yang Jing back then was genuine.”

In the middle of this, Qing Nu suddenly spoke.

She gently touched the still frowning, unconscious Yang Jing, and her face was filled with worry.

“There is one person who would definitely know the truth.”

“Who?”

“My master.”

Chen Mobai looked at the resolute Qing Nu and couldn’t help shaking his head.

“It seems that he was transferred out of the Danxia City Prison in the year we entered university. We don’t know where he is serving his sentence now.”

“I will apply to visit him as a disciple. Whether it works or not, at least I can try to get a chance to contact him by phone.”

“Alright, Yang Jing’s second personality’s influence has entered my Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace and was defeated by me. For at least the next half a year, she doesn’t need to worry about this. However, it only takes me about three days to re-cultivate ‘Tao’. Once I apply the correct Ssealing Spell, as long as she doesn’t succeed in Foundation Establishment, she won’t be able to break through my seal within two or three years.”

Chen Mobai comforted Qing Nu. At least they discovered the problem at the scene, compared to Yang Jing returning to school and having the problem arise thereafter, this could be considered a blessing in disguise.

“Thank you. I really troubled you.”

“We don’t need to talk about these things.”

Hearing this, a rare smile emerged on Qing Nu’s sad face.

“It’s getting late, I should go back. I’ll come back in three days..”

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

Chapter 267: 243 Ascension Sect 3

[763 words]

Chapter 267: Chapter 243 Ascension Sect 3

Chen Mobai glanced at the sunset outside and excused himself.

Qing Nu asked Kong Feichen to take care of Yang Jing, and she personally escorted Chen Mobai downstairs.

“Don’t worry, I have everything under control.”

After uttering these words, Chen Mobai boarded the bus.

Evening.

At a bus stop not far from his home, Chen Mobai checked the time and hadn’t seen Lan Haitian yet.

He frowned, then remembered that their formal conversation had taken place at the Evergreen Pharmacy.

“You’re late, and I thought you were not coming.”

As expected, in the backyard of the pharmacy, Lan Haitian was sitting on the edge of a medicine vat, looking up at the moon, and greeted Chen Mobai descending from the sky.

“Our first meeting was at the bus stop on the road outside.”

“Oh, is that so? Maybe there’s a problem with my description.”

Lan Haitian said with a smile and then threw a document to Chen Mobai. The latter didn’t need to open it, his Divine Sense scanned it in a flash, and he immediately handed it back after reading its content.

[Gan Rongxia, retired four years ago, currently a housewife teaching her children at home.]

[After checking, there is no trace of her involvement with the Ascension Sect.]

[However, the head of law enforcement who caused her to retire died of demonic possession a month ago. The autopsy is still ongoing, but it is essentially confirmed that he cultivated a Forbidden Technique.]

“Ascension Sect?”

Chen Mobai extracted the main information from the document.

“A heretical cult founded by a group from the ancient Dao lineage, the current Sect Hierarch is the hall master of the Ascension Sect. So it’s called the Ascension Sect, he practices the art of the Corpse Disposal Immortal, and has undergone two reincarnations, his cultivation Realm is profound, you can view him as a very powerful Nascent Soul cultivator.”

“View him? With so many Nascent Soul practitioners in the celestial sect, can they not handle one tiny heretical cult?”

Chen Mobai was perplexed. How dare a mere cult leader behave so recklessly in the celestial sect!

“But he needs to be within the celestial sect’s territory, right? This Ascension Sect Hierarch has been refining stars and galactic energies outside the earthly realm ever since he established his sect.”

Lan Haitian was also helpless. The celestial sect indeed had profound strength.

They’ve eradicated twenty-eight ancient Dao lineages in the past six thousand years.

Nine grandmasters of the Divine Sect were killed three thousand three hundred years ago.

A few centuries ago, just after the Real Sun Master had cultivated a Primordial Spirit, he was shattered by two ancestors of the celestial sect who had undergone Divinity Transformation.

Now, these ancient successors have directly avoided confronting the celestial sect, and many have surrendered.

Stubborn ones, like the Ascension Sect Hierarch, have even created a Starship and fled from the earthly realm. They have left seeds in the Divine Senses of some of their followers, ready to descend and possess them for preaching at any time.

“So, does that mean Gu Changfeng is a part of the Ascension Sect?”

“It is preliminary assessed to be so, and he’s likely one of the core disciples within the sect. According to my observations over the past four years, a God Seed has been planted in his Divine Sense.”

“Whose? Is it from that Ascension Sect Hierarchy?”

“If he has cultivated the Devour God Technique, it should be from another formidable figure from the ancient grandmasters, one of the vice Hierarchs of the Ascension Sect, Shen Yu Xuan Master.”

“Are there many vice Hierarchs in the Ascension Sect?”

“We’ve confirmed three: Shen Yu Xuan Master, Flower Bloom Courtyard Master, and Shrine of Life and Death Master.”

“Are they all outside the earthly realm?”

“Yes.”

Hearing Lan Haitian’s words, an indescribable emotion rose in Chen Mobai’s heart.

If it were pride, the celestial sect had intimidated these ancient grandmasters to such an extent they dared not set foot in the earthly realm, and this indeed seemed a little prideful.

But when he thought about how there was a hidden evil force like the Ascension Sect within the tranquil celestial sect, he felt as if the many Nascent Soul practitioners and the two Qivinity Transformation ancestors of the celestial sect were somewhat negligent.

The task of removing evils should be carried out thoroughly!

“Why are you telling me all this out of the blue?”

He asked Lan Haitian again.

“What is your identity now? A disciple of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, a rightful direct descendant of the Celestial Sect. Like me, you have the duty to suppress the ancient Dao lineages.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was dumbfounded. He pointed at himself, his face filled with confusion.

“I’m just a student..”

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Chapter 268 - 244: Repairing Heaven Group_I

[1,039 words]

Chapter 268: Chapter 244: Repairing Heaven Group_I

Red Sandstone City's train station.

A woman wearing sunglasses strolled out with two teenagers in tow.

"Is this the little place?"

One of the bald teenagers glanced around, his tone slightly dismissive.

"Let's go, the Vice Sect Hierarch hasn't descended from the sky in a long time, since he ordered us to pick someone up, we must do this matter skillfully.

The other square-faced teenager, carrying two large luggage trunks, led the way out of the station.

"Be discreet, there are Law Enforcement Cultivators patrolling at the entrance." The woman with the sunglasses used a secret telepathic technique to relay her observations to her two companions.

The previously nonchalant boys quickly sobered up, playing the part of law-abiding citizens schlepping their own baggage, they checked their tickets and exited through the gateway.

"Why didn't we fly?"

After exiting the train station, the bald boy seemed puzzled. Although the fare on the train was not bad for a Foundation Establishment cultivator, it seemed a bit time-consuming.

"Each airplane is covered with Rank-3 prohibitions, once our identities are exposed, we won't even be able to escape. But trains are different, they're only shrouded by Rank-2 formations. If the three of us all go all out, we could blow a hole and run."

The lady with the sunglasses explained. Although all three of them were Foundation Establishment cultivators, they had all practiced ancient secret techniques.

Even though they could hide their energy without leaving any leak, it was always better to be safe than sorry. Several individuals who cultivated forbidden techniques have been exposed every year.

in the face of the relentless pursuit from the “Heaven Mending Group” of the immortal sects, the first thing they had to consider before each operation was their escape route.

“Remarkably, this small city has two Gold Core experts settled here.” The square-faced boy pulled out his phone and checked out the upper echelons of Red Sandstone City, seeing True Man Chi Robe and True Man Shi Qing, he couldn’t help but marvel.

You see, among the seventy-two blessed places of the immortal sects, some even lacked Core Formation experts.

-It does seem a bit extravagant. However, The Sect Hierarch Shen Yu said that we don’t need to worry about these two Gold Core experts, we just need to fetch the target person.”

The sunglasses woman slowly buffered the target’s picture that had just been sent on her cellphone, and after she took a look at it, she let her two companions also take a glimpse, then she quickly deleted the photo.

“Remember it, let’s act separately now. I’ll go to connect with the underground network in the city and check out the target’s whereabouts.”

The bald-headed boy nodded after hearing her words, then called his pre-scheduled supplier to confirm that everything he needed was ready.

“Alright, then I’ll go collect the weapons.”

Only the square-faced teenager was left, he seemed to be searching for something on his phone, and finally found a tourist attraction he wanted to visit.

-There’s a zoo outside the city. I’m going to kill some time there. Call me when you’re done.”

Hearing this, the woman with sunglasses frowned but, considering his Dao sect, had no choice but to nod.

“Keep a low profile, don’t draw attention. The main purpose of this mission is to train you.”

The square-faced boy's name was Tuoba Wanyi. Despite his young age, he's already at the third stage of Foundation Establishment—a figure the Ascension sect is diligently cultivating from amongst its Dao sects.

“Don't worry. If there's no one from the latter stages of Foundation Establishment in this Red Sandstone City, and those two Gold Core experts aren't going to act, then I'm invincible.”

Even though he's only at the third stage of Foundation Establishment, Tuoba Wanyi was very confident in his abilities.

He had previously escaped after a face-to-face fight with a vice-captain of the Heaven Mending Group—who was a sixth-stage Foundation Establishment expert, superior to him by three realms.

“Never disclose the Ascendance!”

After the three of them said that, they went their separate ways.

Chen Mobai retracted his finger from Yang ling's forehead.

A golden light, strand by strand, opened up to finally form an equilateral rhombus mark, carved into the sea of her consciousness.

“Done. As long as her Divine Sense realm doesn't exceed mine, this seal can ensure that she becomes a normal person.”

Three days passed in a blink of an eye. Chen Mobai, with his dedicated focus, easily learned “Tao,” fulfilling the promise he'd made to Qing Nu.

“Thank you.”

On the side, Kong Feichen, having witnessed this, also gratefully thanked him. “But, I feel like I might reach Foundation Establishment next year. Since I cultivated Twofold Divine Technique, my Divine Sense grows twice as much every time I progress a realm.”

At this time, Yang Jing, who was sitting on the couch, raised a question.

“Huh, how can you be so certain that you can reach Foundation Establishment next year?”

Chen Mobai was puzzled. He had strived for three years in the Divine Wood Sect just to reach Foundation Establishment, plus his cultivation techniques and resources from the immortal sect. It was only through the combination of both forces that he was able to reach Foundation Establishment at such a young age.

Even Hing Nu, who had a Heavenly Spiritual Root, didn't dare to claim she would reach Foundation Establishment next year.

"Actually, I could have reached Foundation Establishment this year, but I intentionally broke the process of Enlightenment."

Yang Jing said something that left Chen Mobai speechless.

Are you even human?

"Keep suppressing it for now. If you really can't hold back, I'll concoct a pill for you to suppress your realm."

"After all, we have ten years in university. Once either of us advances to the second level of Foundation Establishment, you can proceed."

"We always need to ensure that the realm of one of us is higher than yours.

This way, we can suppress your second personality."

Big Sister Qing Nu made the decision, and Yang Jing obediently nodded.

On the side, Kong Feichen opened his mouth, wanting to say this might be a bit too much..

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Chapter 269 - 244: Repairing the Sky Group_2

[1,166 words]

Chapter 269: Chapter 244: Repairing the Sky Group_2

He thought about how both he and Yang Jing belonged to different spiritual roots. The latter had already realized the path, and while he himself had consumed so many foundation establishment spiritual objects, he still failed to establish his foundation. He couldn't help but feel despondent and could speak no more.

"Will your doubled divine sense strength benefit my Divine Manipulation Technique?"

Chen Mobai noticed something else and couldn't help but ask.

“Yes, it will be useful. Both the ‘Divine Manipulation Technique’ and ‘Twofold Divine Technique’ are modified versions of the ‘Devour God Technique’.” “However, the ‘Twofold Divine Technique’ was modified in the wrong direction and was classified as a forbidden technique.”

“Whereas the ‘Divine Manipulation Technique’ is a successful modification. As long as one does not exceed the limit of one’s Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, every time one has a realm breakthrough, the strength of one’s divine sense can be doubled.”

Yang Jing nodded and cleared up Chen Mobai’s doubts. The latter’s eyes brightened and he immediately sat down to listen attentively.

However, after listening, he looked somewhat troubled again.

In the Immortal Sect, the Foundation Establishment stage is divided into nine levels. This means that from the first to the ninth level of the Foundation Establishment stage, there would be a total of eight realm breakthroughs, during which the strength of divine sense could be enhanced sixteen times.

Yet, the issue was that Chen Mobai is currently using the Longevity Sutra to increase his foundation establishment progress.

This cultivation technique from the Tianhe Realm only has early, middle, and late stages – at most there would be two breakthroughs.

Although reaching the perfection of foundation establishment is considered a realm, it is actually the peak of the late Foundation Establishment stage.

The part of the Longevity Sutra that relates to reaching the perfection of foundation establishment mostly discusses core formation.

It seems that he could only think of ways through the Two-Phase Gong and Critical Laws.

After all, it was too much to expect Chen Mobai to create a technique for the Longevity Sutra for Foundation Establishment stages from the first to ninth levels.

Although the Void Puppet has the feature of deducing techniques, it can only evolve the technique to be the most suitable for one’s own spiritual-root constitution and can’t create techniques on its own.

At least it would require an upper level of Core Formation to do so.

Fortunately, he still has the Pure Yang Scroll as a backup.

This is a supreme technique that has been revised by the founders of the Immortal Sect. It ranges from the nine levels of Foundation Establishment, the nine levels of the Gold Core stage, to the nine levels of the Nascent Soul stage.

If he progresses step by step, his divine sense may incredibly reach an unprecedented powerful realm.

“Remember, your divine sense must not exceed the limit which the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion can tolerate, otherwise, your head will explode and you will die.”

Seeing his strange expression, Yang Jing emphasized again to keep him from going astray.

“Don’t worry, my purple palace is very empty right now.”

Qing Nu did not tell her younger siblings about the matter of the Green Wood Spirit Heart, therefore, after hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Kong Feichen and Yang Jing wore strange expressions.

“The Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew is almost ready, I also need some spiritual extract.”

Qing Nu changed the subject, and Chen Mobai immediately understood, promptly offering to get it from home.

After ordering Kong Feichen to take good care of Yang Jing, the two of them left and walked towards the Elixir Refining Room of the Treasure Bottle Medicine Shop.

“You’ve worked hard.”

“Not at all, I should be the one thanking you. If it wasn’t for you, Yang Jing would definitely have to suffer a lot more.”

Qing Nu shook her head, skillfully crushing the dried spirit stones, and after measuring out the required dosage, poured it into the medicine pool.

“Oh right, have you ever heard of the Repair Heaven Group?”

Chen Mobai suddenly asked a question, and Qing Nu frowned and nodded.

“This is a special power agency under the Dharma Temple. They recruit people from the four major Daoist academies every year. My alchemy skills are pretty good, so I also received an invitation from the four groups last year, but my tutor helped me reject it. Why, have you also received an invitation?”

Chen Mobai nodded. Three days ago Lan Haitian invited him to join the sixth group of the Repair Heaven Group.

He explained the benefits; a year's work in the group is equivalent to ten years for an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator. They also receive a full set of Rank-2 magic artifacts, have the right to command law enforcement departments in blessed lands and cave heavens in special circumstances, and even mentioned the annual spirit stone allocation from the Immortal Sect.

About spirit stones, Chen Mobai sneered inwardly.

But Lan Haitian also said that the Repair Heaven Group can allocate all resources from the Immortal Sect, such as the sacred medicine for aiding the core formation, "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill".

As long as one serves the Repair Heaven Group for sixty years, one can directly receive it.

This was very tempting to Chen Mobai. Even the Dance Tool Dao Academy could not gather the six hundred and sixty-six types of spirit grasses necessary to brew a batch of "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill". Only the Immortal Sect could afford to do that.

Lan Haitian stated that his sole reason for being in the Repair Heaven Group was for a "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill".

Now that he was close to serving sixty years, he was looking for a successor. He felt that Chen Mobai was a very good fit, especially seeing his talent for magic duels four years ago during the admission test in the city of Danxia.

Over the years, as the representative of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, Lan Haitian had watched three admission tests and watched several impressive magic duel videos online. However, everyone seemed immature to him.

They were not as good as Chen Mobai!

With generous salary and benefits, plus the promise of a future leadership position and the sacred pill "Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill" for core formation, Chen Mobai almost accepted on the spot.

Luckily, he asked a couple more questions in the end.

"What does the Repair Heaven Group do?"

"Well, you must've seen the Jinyiwei, Liufanmen, and Dongchang on TV. The functions are basically the same."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately sobered up.

“Does it involve fighting?”

“Occasionally. The security of the Immortal Sect has improved a lot in recent twenty years. The last time I had to act was in Huayang Cave Heaven two years ago.”

“Then I’ll pass. I’m not good at fighting, let alone fighting against the cultists..”

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Chapter 270 - 244: Repairing the Sky Group s

[1,030 words]

Chapter 270: Chapter 244: Repairing the Sky Group s

“Suppressing the heretical cult, it is our duty. Even if it’s not for ourselves, we should protect everyone in the Immortal Gate.”

However, as soon as Chen Mobai heard about the fight, he immediately shook his head and refused.

He held the Tianhe Realm, and now he had another Divine Wood Realm, he was not short of resources, and there was no need to risk fighting with the cultists.

Although he coveted the Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, Chen Mobai had just begun his Foundation Establishment stage. It would be at least decades before he could reach the Core Formation stage. He would think about it then.

What if his business in the Tianhe Realm became bigger and stronger by then?

Maybe, he could collect enough Spirit Grass to make a furnace of Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.

[Qing Nu, you need to learn Alchemy well.]

If he were successful in collecting them, Qing Nu would have to be the one refining them. Seeing her busy figure by the medicine pool, he couldn’t help but bewail in his heart.

“Why are you looking at me? You haven’t answered my question. Which team from the Restoration team invited you?”

“Team Six.”

“Ah, it turns out to be Hell Team Six that kills without blinking, and is always fighting at the most dangerous places.”

Seeing Qing Nu suddenly covering her mouth in surprise, Chen Mobai felt that Lan Haitian was really something. This guy never mentioned that Team Six’s reputation was that bad.

[As expected, I was right not to join. Stay away from danger and develop secretly.]

As Chen Mobai thought so, Qing Nu had just completed the extraction of the first bottle of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

In two plastic bottles the size of fingers, filled with clear Spiritual Water, the bottle mouth was shaped like a pen tube, with a round opening. Just twist the cap, aim at the eye, and it will drop the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

He tried it on the spot.

Chen Mobai felt the cool liquid drip into his eyes. His eyes that had been sore from staring at the flames for a long time suddenly felt refreshing and cool, like a dry land that had been parched for a long time and had finally met a sweet dew.

Then he even felt that within his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, a rain cloud appeared out of nowhere, turning into a drizzle, and falling on the Divine Consciousness Forming Green Paulownia Seedling. please visit " sitestorys(.)com " maybe y0u will enj0y the captivating sh0rt st0ries.

The small Green Paulownia seedling grew a green bud in an instant, and the larger one, from which the top flowers and fruits had initially been plucked, seemed to be growing back.

The second-order Spiritual Water indeed was different.

Chen Mobai once again activated the “Void Spirit Eye” he had exchanged from the Immortal Gate spell library.

The remaining potency of the “Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew” was fully absorbed by his eyes, and his eyes even sent him a signal of hunger.

It wasn’t until he had dripped six drops that he felt a feeling of saturation in his eyes and stopped.

“How does it feel?”

Qing Nu asked. Chen Mobai lowered his head and looked at her, then quickly shifted his gaze away with embarrassment.

“Huh...”

Qing Nu was a little confused at first, but then she saw the extra layer of Spiritual Light in his eyes and thinking about Chen Mobai saying that he wanted to cultivate a Spirit Eye, she couldn't help but think of something.

She spat and immediately performed a shielding technique.

“Well, I just practiced it, I haven't controlled the power well, it won't happen next time.”

Chen Mobai swore. As soon as he realized something was wrong, he turned his head away immediately. He didn't see anything.

He was a gentleman.

“There are probably about twenty more bottles that can be extracted from the pool. If you don't use it to improve your Divine Sense and just use it to cultivate your Spirit Eye, it should be enough for you to use for a year.”

Qing Nu's cheeks were slightly red, but she deliberately changed the topic.

Chen Mobai took a sneak peek at her shoulder, he didn't have to force himself to look through her shielding technique unless he forced himself.

“I haven't been able to control it yet, but it will be fine in a couple of days.”

Chen Mobai pointed to his eyes that were still radiating Spiritual Light, and nodded in thanks.

Drip, drip, drip.

At this time, Kong Feichen sent a message.

He and Yang Jing had finished cooking and they were ready to eat.

“Let's go, let's eat.”

To reward Chen Mobai for his hard work in sealing, they said they would cook a meal for him personally. Chen Mobai was also very much looking forward to it.

“Buy a pair of glasses before going back.”

Qing Nu pointed to Chen Mobai's eyes which were still emitting Spiritual Light and said.

"I remember there is a glasses store here."

Chen Mobai followed behind Qing Nu without looking sideways, because he could not see things casually now because his eyes could see too much.

"Found it."

When the words of Qing Nu came, Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief. Just as he was about to follow in, a bald teenager with a bag on his back cut in between the two of them.

The bald teenager didn't care. After all, there was a three- or four-person gap between Chen Mobai and Qing Nu.

He was in a hurry to cross the road and went straight through between them.

But because of this, Chen Mobai saw that in his bag, there was a Gun Magical Weapon that the Immortal Door had banned.

Chen Mobai casually walked into the glasses shop with Qing Nu and while she enthusiastically helped him choose glasses, he took out his phone and sent a message to Lan Haitian.

Such a dangerous thing should be left to the professionals to solve..

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Chapter 271 - 245: Indestructible Concrete Body 1

[1,055 words]

Chapter 271: Chapter 245: Indestructible Concrete Body 1

[Received]

Chen Mobai saw the two-word reply from Lan Haitian and felt slightly relieved.

This guy claimed to be the cultivator closest to Core Formation within the Daoist realm. He was also a top disciple of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute and the leader of some

Heaven Repairing Hell Group Six. He should have no problem dealing with a small terrorist, right?

“Why are you daydreaming? Try these glasses and see how they fit.”

Qing Nu’s voice came over, and Chen Mobai saw a pair of gold-rimmed thin-framed glasses in her hand. They looked like the type worn by successful people.

Your taste is really good, sir. These glasses were designed using the latest research from the Heavenly Eye Academy. The frame is made of Spiritual Titanium Alloy, and the lenses are synthesized from the latest Spirit Detecting Glass. After wearing them, you can see traces of Spiritual Energy flow and directly measure Spiritual Energy Values.”

In order to make the best sales in the world of cultivation, everything had to be associated with the cultivation of spiritual energy, and the common commodity of glasses was no exception.

Ordinary glasses could only be used as glasses, but once they became Magic Artifacts, they came with a variety of gimmicks.

However, not many people would buy them.

As expected, upon hearing these fancy features, Qing Nu figured they must be expensive and quickly turned them down, opting instead for a pair with no special features, only used for blocking spiritual light.

But Chen Mobai was stirred – in the world of cultivation, since all spiritual energy was centrally managed, not many people cared about glasses that could observe spiritual energy. But it was different in the Tianhe Realm.

He could buy a pair.

The Void Spirit Eye could see things in a small range. If he were to use it to examine the entire sixty acres of the Spirit Field, he would probably exhaust himself to death.

However, the pair Qing Nu had chosen wouldn’t do – the design was too showy. Even after Qing Nu picked out a silver, semicircular pair, Chen Mobai still shook his head.

In the end, he chose a pair of black-framed glasses that Qing Nu found extremely unflattering.

Too ugly.

Seeing that Qing Nu was somewhat upset, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but buy the two pairs she had liked as well.

“It’s too wasteful, one pair is enough.”

However, he had just bought three pairs of glasses, and Qing Nu instead reminded him to spend wisely.

“Next year, I want to delve into the cultivation of Rank-2 Spirit Rice in Agricultural Studies. I need to see the distribution of spiritual energy within the Spirit Field. These glasses will come in handy.”

This was the truth. The sixty acres of Spirit Field beneath Xiao Nanshan, after being painstakingly tilled by Zhuo Ming and a group of laborers under his instruction, had been arranged according to Chen Mobai’s plan, completing the process of cultivating the soil for the coming year.

But since the field had been neglected for a long time, it had only recovered to a lower-grade Rank-2 level. It needed to go through several cultivation cycles, along with fertilization and maintenance, before it could potentially reach Rank-3.

Alright then, nothing will happen after you put them on, right?”

Qing Nu didn’t explicitly ask, but Chen Mobai nodded, indicating that the custom black-framed glasses, had successfully blocked his uncontrollable Void Spirit Eye.

After paying fifty thousand Good Deed Points, the two of them left the glasses store.

The gold-nmmed glasses that could measure Spiritual Energy Value were the most expensive, equivalent to a middle-grade Rank-1 Magic Artifact.

Rumble!

Just as the two were about to take the bus, they suddenly heard a deep thunderous sound.

“Is it going to rain?”

Looking up at the clear sky, Qing Nu pouted, remarking how fickle the weather was.

It might just be a thunder strike, not necessarily rain.”

Chen Mobai suddenly took off his black-framed glasses and put on the gold-nmmed glasses, looking in the direction of the thunderous sound.

He could see the spiritual energy in the air crazily gathering there.

“Let’s go, the bus is here.”

Qing Nu turned her head and called out to Chen Mobai. Seeing him wearing the pair of glasses she had chosen, she couldn't help but smile sweetly.

"Hmm."

Chen Mobai had no interest in joining the commotion. He followed Qing Nu onto the bus and left the area.

Bang!

Lan Haitian clenched his right fist and slammed the bald youth, who was trying to assault the barrier, heavily into the ground.

But he immediately withdrew his fist, looking at the red mark on it with a frown, and gently shook it to ease the lingering ache.

"Golden Stone Nunnery's Indestructible Concrete Body, are you immobile, or restless?"

Before Lan Haitian could finish speaking, the bald youth he had slammed into the ground suddenly bounced up, and the floating rocks in the sky condensed into a two-meter crisp concrete fist in his palm, swinging hard.

"Don't you know who I am?"

Lan Haitian looked at the bald youth who dared to attack him, frowned and opened his right hand. His fair and slender fingers lightly pressed down, and the overwhelming Yuan Magnetic Force erupted.

Boom!

The huge stone fist swung by the bald youth disintegrated the moment it met

Lan Haitian's fingers.

Immediately after, Lan Haitian's fair fingers turned from claws to palm, and lightly patted the chest of the bald youth.

Black streams of energy appeared, spreading over the youth's body like tattoos, trying to resist Lan Haitian's palm thrust.

"Your Indestructible Concrete Body training is not bad, it's just a pity about the difference in realms."

Lan Haitian looked at the youth, whose veins stood up on his forehead, his skin was flushed red, and his meridians looked like thick black earthworms, suddenly transformed into a two-meter giant man. Lan Haitian withdrew his fingers and clenched his fist.

The sound “clang” rang out as if a bronze bell was struck.

The giant man’s Indestructible Golden Body was broken, like a cannonball rebounding from Lan Haitian. After drawing a red, broken trail on the ground, the man spat blood up into the sky.

“You... Butcher, why... are... you... here?”

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Chapter 272 - 245: Indestructible Concrete Body_2

[1,070 words]

Chapter 272: Chapter 245: Indestructible Concrete Body_2

He struggled to stand up, but he felt his strength waning along with the blood loss. His originally expanded body slowly shrunk, becoming extremely hunched and thin.

“Hmm, how should I explain it to you? It’s simply a coincidence, right?”

Lan Haitian stroked his chin, gradually approaching the unmoved one while simultaneously the hazy sky with his footsteps began to shrink, gradually enclosing the two of them.

“As expected, there are... traitors within...the ranks...”

Seeing the Yuan Magnet Domain starting to shrink, the unmoved one knew he could no longer escape today. He attempted to rotate his Immortal Body, only to find that in just three moves earlier, Lan Haitian had already shattered every bone and meridian in his body.

This injury, basically had rendered him useless.

He only felt that his luck was extremely bad. He had already reached the sixth level of Foundation Establishment, trained an Immortal Body, within the vast Immortal Gate, there were a few True Cultivators who could render him absolutely defenseless.

But the person in front of him, is just one of those few.

“Tell me why you are here, and I will spare your life.”

Lan Haitian arrived in front of the unmoved man and looked directly into his eyes which were bloody due to the rupture of his Immortal Body.

“Cough cough cough... I won't be a traitor...”

The unmoved man was also quite tough, immediately closing his eyes.

“Tsk, what a pity, you prefer to suffer.”

Sighing, Lan Haitian reached out his finger and touched the unmoved man's Dantian Qi Sea, directly crippling his cultivation level.

Beep beep beep!

After finishing his job, Lan Haitian called the leader of the third group responsible for extracting memories from the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

“I understand, I'll send someone over to receive him right away.”

After hanging up the phone, Lan Haitian looked down at the unconscious unmoved man and suddenly became curious.

“Could it be possible, that behind Gu Changfeng's line, there's a big catch.”

As he was thinking this way and preparing to search the body for potential leads, sudden warnings erupted in his Divine Sense.

Yuan Magnetic Force exploded and the unmoved man was abruptly lifted into the air. Six pitch-black dark gold grenades then appeared before his eyes.

This bastard!

Lan Haitian cursed angrily, activating the Six Control Sutra with all his might.

Boom boom boom!

Chen Mobai, who was dining with Qing Nu and the other two, felt a sudden minor earthquake. He put down his chopsticks and looked in the direction where the spiritual energy was continuously gathering.

Is this guy capable or not!

Just when he was contemplating whether or not to call and ask, a text message came in.

[It's done]

It was sent by Lan Haitian, succinct and to the point.

He really is quite capable.

Chen Mobai saw the reply and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It must be said, the cooking skills of Yang Jing and Kong Feichen were quite good, he had eaten very well.

According to Qing Nu, when they were in the welfare house, the three of them would secretly sneak into the kitchen and practice their culinary skills.

"By the way, I found two alchemy formulas in an ancient book in the Dance Tool Dao Academy Library, I don't know if we can improve them, what do you think?"

After eating, Chen Mobai sat with Qing Nu on the sofa while Kong Feichen and Yang Jing were cleaning up the dishes.

"Hundred Herb Elixir, Restoring God Soup?"

Qing Nu looked at the two formulas that Chen Mobai had sent over very seriously.

"The formula is fine, but the materials are a bit wasted, these seven herbs can be replaced by..."

These two formulas from the Classic of Materia Medica, Chen Mobai planned to prepare them for his disciples.

Liu Wenbo has his family's support, hence it's almost certain that he would be recognized as a true disciple once the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms mature. But it's a bit harder for Zhuo Ming, as she herself had her eyes set on the next but one batch.

But Chen Mobai feels that since he took her as a disciple and made her change her cultivation technique, which will delay her cultivation progress as she would be administering the sixty acres of Spirit Field at Xiao Nanshan in the future, hence it's necessary to compensate her.

He didn't want to get the Immortal Gate's elixirs over to the Tianhe Realm. Moreover, even if they did have elixirs, they only dared to eat the ones they recognized the branding, so even if a new elixir or spirit water was suddenly produced and claimed as unique, no one would dare try.

This is because every alchemist would claim that the elixir they concocted is unique.

So, Chen Mobai thought to incorporate the techniques from the Immortal Gate side to improve the Hundred Herb Elixir and Restoring God Soup, and then train another alchemist in the Tianhe Realm.

This was to lay the foundation for him collecting elixirs for his Jade Return Pill from spirit grasses and spiritual medicine in the future.

After all, if he himself didn't practice alchemy but occasionally bought spirit grass for cultivation, it would easily raise suspicions with time.

However, Zhuo Ming had already taken over the responsibility of his farming, wouldn't it be a bit too much to also assign her the task of alchemy?

As Chen Mobai was thinking of this, Zhuo Ming who was at the Tianhe Realm selecting rice varieties, suddenly sneezed out of nowhere.

She unconcernedly wiped her nose and continued to pick out the good rice grains for planting, and began to water the nursery.

"The unmoved one is dead."

The woman in sunglasses and Tuoba Wanyi met in a closed stairwell in the mall, their faces grave.

"Isn't there a word that Red Robed Man and Shi Qing will not make a move?"

Tuoba Wanyi frowned, he knew the unmoved man's capability. In Red Sandstone City, aside from the two Gold Core True Men, no one could kill this high-ranking disciple of the Gold Stone Nunnery.

"It isn't them."

"Then who? The Sky Patch Group?"

"The covert operation has not yet obtained information, but since the unmoved one is dead, our mission might have been exposed.."

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