

I Have A Cultivation World

- Chapter 273 - 245 - Indestructible Concrete

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[768 words]

Chapter 273: Chapter 245 – Indestructible Concrete

Body_3

After the woman in sunglasses finished speaking, she ignited a talisman.

This was the only Descending God Talisman she had to contact the Divine Manipulation Hierarch. Although she felt it was a bit of a waste, she decided to use it for caution's sake.

“What’s the matter?”

A silver flame rose after the talisman was completely burned, transforming into a silver fire ring two meters in size, resembling a round mirror, revealing a vague figure holding a seven-color treasure tree.

“Greetings to the Divine Manipulation Hierarch...”

After the woman in the sunglasses finished explaining the situation, the Divine Manipulation Hierarch let out a sound of acknowledgment.

“Please guide us on how to proceed next, Divine Manipulation Hierarch!”

Tuoba Wanyi stealthily glanced at this Vice Sect Hierarch of the renowned Ascension Sect, known as the Divine Manipulation Hierarch who is said to have devoured a god.

“I have a hidden card, which I originally didn’t plan to use.”

The Divine Manipulation Hierarch spun around as he spoke, stretching forth a finger which passed through the silver fire ring and landed on the eyebrow of the woman in sunglasses, lightly tapping it.

“Go!”

After leaving his last words, a gentle breeze blew by, and the silver sparks swiftly extinguished, as beautiful and brilliant as fireworks.

“Thank you, Divine Manipulation Hierarchy.”

The woman in sunglasses raised her head, and a silver flame mark was now apparent between her snowy white brows.

Tuoba Wanyi could feel that the already powerful woman seemed to have exceeded the limits, reaching a terrifying realm that he couldn't comprehend.

“What did you receive?”

He could not help but ask.

“A formidable power, with this mark, I can have unrivaled strength below the Gold Core, as long as I don't come across the strongest Foundation Establishment power like Lan Haitian from the Immortal Sect, I have confidence that I can emerge victorious.”

The stunning face of the woman in sunglasses radiated an unprecedented aura of confidence. Tuoba Wanyi's face showed a hint of envy, but he consoled himself that such strength was illusory and unstable at its roots.

“We've identified the person, let's finish this quickly.”

Having said that, the two of them disappeared on the spot.

At night, Evergreen Pharmacy.

As soon as Chen Mobai flew in, he saw that Lan Haitian was already waiting.

“What's the origin of that terrorist?”

“A follower from the Ascension Sect, a descendant from the ancient path of Gold Stone Nunnery, their dharma name is 'Immovable.'”

“Is he powerful?”

“At the sixth level of Foundation Establishment, he has also trained the Indestructible Concrete Body, previously matched the vice-captain of the seventh team for three hundred moves without winning or losing.”

“Why would such a shocking character come to Red Sandstone City?”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's question, Lan Haitian's forehead furrowed. All his emphasis on the strength of Immovable was to showcase his own power in defeating the opponent in just three moves.

But Chen Mobai did not finish his question, which left Lan Haitian feeling a bit choked.

"I originally wanted to extract information from his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, but he self-destructed using six Geng Metal Hand Grenades."

"But I traced his journey, there were three people in total that exited the train station."

"I have identified the locations of the other two as well. Tonight, I will deal with all of them."

When Lan Haitian mentioned this, his tone was relaxed, as if it was as simple as going for a meal.

"Well, thanks for your hard work."

Chen Mobai did not take the bait, leaving only those words behind before flying away.

"Wait, don't you want to see the dark world hidden within the Immortal Sect?"

"With me taking action, your safety is assured."

"Not everyone has this opportunity."

As soon as Lan Haitian finished speaking, Chen Mobai was already out of sight.

When he arrived home, he chatted with Yan Bingxuan for a while, then he started cultivating the Four Yang Body with a Spirit Stone in one hand, and in the other hand, he released the Qingyang Fire Seed, using the Pure Qing Technique to enhance the power of the fire seed.

The skill of multitasking was taught to him by the Admiring Landscape Sect, this perfectly matched his current level of Divine Manipulation Technique – Dividing Mind into Thoughts, and he picked it up immediately.

With his unwavering Dao heart, Chen Mobai was entirely unswayed by any temptations. He stayed true to his heart and continued improving his strength in his own way..

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Chapter 274 - 246: One Sword_I

[981 words]

Chapter 274: Chapter 246: One Sword_I

Lan Haitian stood on the rooftop of a high-rise building, looking down at the murky sunglasses woman and Tuoba Wanyi walking along the streets below, an inexplicable smile playing on his face.

“Are those two the ones?” he asked.

He turned and posed the question to a middle-aged man who was bound by

Yuan Magnetic Force and collapsed on the roofs concrete.

“Yes, yes, yes, she was the one who contacted me.

The middle-aged man was the leader of Ascension Sect in Red Sandstone City.

He had located the target as requested by the woman in sunglasses.

However, he had no idea that he would be captured by Lan Haitian that very night.

His job was gathering intelligence, not combat. Just thinking about Lan Haitian’s fearsome reputation terrified him enough to confess everything.

“Hmm, I didn’t expect it to be her.”

Lan Haitian looked down at the woman wearing dark sunglasses who was slowly walking towards the apartment building in the early morning, and could not help but express his amazement.

“Group Leader Lan, is it too late for me to abandon the dark and embrace the light?”

The middle-aged man, pinned to the rooftop by the Yuan Magnetic Force, cautiously posed the question.

“Don’t worry, I’m very merciful. Basically, as long as you don’t resist, I’ll spare my opponents’ lives,” said Lan Haitian with a smile. Yet this only frightened the middle-aged man more, as he trembled with sweat soaking his clothes.

“Group Leader Lan, please spare me!”

Bang!

Finding the man too annoying, Lan Haitian knocked him out.

“Hmm?”

Downstairs, the woman in sunglasses seemed to hear something and looked up at the sky.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing, just suddenly feeling a little oppressed.”

She clutched her chest, following Tuoba Wanyi into the elevator.

Soon after, Qing Nu’s screams and Kong Feichen’s furious shouts could be heard.

But under the suppression of two Foundation Establishment True Cultivators, even if they were geniuses, they had no chance of breaking free.

“Good, it’s confirmed it’s a Dark Spirit Root.

The woman in sunglasses held Yang Jing down, drew a drop of blood from her fingertip for testing, and gave a satisfied nod.

“What about these two? Shall we kill them?”

Tuoba Wanyi’s right hand shot out white spider-silk, bundling Qing Nu and Kong Feichen into two white cocoons, hanging upside down from the ceiling. -We aren’t the crazy ones from the Heretical Cult. We don’t need to cut off new disciples’ worldly ties.”

Shaking her head, the woman in sunglasses made her way to the door.

Despite Yang Jing’s struggles, it was as if she had been picked up by an invisible person. The woman in sunglasses reached out a finger and touched Yang Jing’s slender, white throat, causing her to fall unconscious.

“Let’s go. Set up your spider silk to bind them for three days.”

Three days would be enough time for them to escape the territory of the sect with Yang Jing in tow.

“This is a nuisance.”

Tuoba Wanyi clicked his tongue.

Even so, he flicked his palm and two balls of spider silk shot out, cocooning Qing Nu and Kong Feichen, whose heads were previously visible.

“Aren’t you going to make a move?”

A slightly magnetic female voice sounded next to Lan Haitian – as if an invisible figure was standing there.

“I was originally planning to, but my Dao-heart is giving me a warning.’ “Oh, is there a Core Formation Cultist from the Heretical Sect lurking in the shadows?”

“Whether there is or not, a little probing will reveal the truth.”

Lan Haitian watched the woman in sunglasses and Tuoba Wanyi leaving the lobby on the first floor with Yang Jing in tow. A mysterious smile graced his features.

-The same old rules. I’ll handle the weaker one, and you take care of the stronger one.”

“No, don’t make a move this time.”

Lan Haitian said something that bewildered the hidden figure.

“What do you mean?”

■■I just feel that the duo from the Ascension Sect picked an excellent target,” Lan Haitian replied, taking off a button from his sleeve as he smiled.

He jumped down from the rooftop, abruptly dropping over thirty meters. He hovered outside the window of Qing Nu’s apartment, flinging the button. The spider silk that was originally supposed to bind Qing Nu and Kong Feichen for three days suddenly dimmed.

■■What’s the purpose of doing this?” asked the female voice.

Lan Haitian laughed and replied with a phrase that confused her further,

“It can make someone who doesn’t want to act, act.

Beep,beep,beep!

In the dead of night, Chen Mobai was cultivating his Pure Yang Daoist body and Qingyang Fire Seed, contemplating whether he could utilize Pure Yang Scroll’s spells to control Qingyang Fire. Suddenly, he heard the ring of his phone.

“Who could it be at this late hour? A prank call?”

just as he was about to hang up, he noticed the name of the caller.

Qing Nu!

What’s wrong?

He picked up immediately.

“What, Yang Jing was taken by two Foundation Establishment True Cultivators?”

After listening, Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, but hearing Qing Nu’s tearful voice, he could no longer remain detached.

“Stay at home and wait for me, I’m on my way!”

Having said that, he grabbed his storage bag and jumped out of his room’s window.

The Sect had rules prohibiting cultivators from flying over the 36 Cave-Heavens and 72 Blessed Lands.

However, moving along rooftops was not prohibited.

As Chen Mobai rushed towards Qing Nu’s apartment, he called Lan Haitian.

“Hello!”

“Two Foundation Establishment True Cultivators have taken one of my friends. I suspect it’s the doing of people from Ascension Sect.

■■Oh, that’s a major incident, but I’m currently chasing after the two companions of that Gold Stone Nunnery disciple from this afternoon. I can’t leave..”

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Chapter 275 - 246 - One Sword_2

[1,017 words]

Chapter 275: Chapter 246 – One Sword_2

■'Weren't you supposed to be capable, how come those two have been killing for so long?"

There was a hint of doubt in Chen Mobai's tone. Considering what Qing Women said about two people carrying Yang Jing away, a thought flashed through his mind abruptly.

"You, you weren't just standing by watching this whole thing happen, were you?"

"Don't just shoot off your mouth. I was busy trying to kill the cultists. As powerful as I am, I'm only one person. I killed one of them, but the other one managed to escape. I'm not good at tracking, so it has taken me this long." Lan Haitian immediately denied it. Chen Mobai had no evidence to further accuse him, and after all, he needed Lan's help.

"Could you come help me first?"

"That doesn't work, the members of the Ascension Sect are all fanatics. I'm afraid that the other one who escaped might hurt the public. I should continue to seek him out and eliminate him."

-The individual on my side could also be a cultist. We have known each other for some time, aren't you going to help me out?"

Chen Mobai could only play the emotional card. Although he had reached the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission and acquired the Qingyang Fire Seed, and Meng Hong stated that he could fight anyone bar later stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Yang Jing was kidnapped by two True Cultivators in Foundation Establishment stage.

What if they were higher-level cultists in the seventh layer of Foundation Establishment stage or above?

To ensure safety, it would be wise to get Lan Haitian, a well-known figure, involved.

"So, about joining the Sky Patching Group ..."

From the other end of the call came Lan Haitian's tactful proposal. Chen

Mobai's eyebrows twitched as he weighed his options.

"There's always an interview process for joining a group. I haven't seen the awesomeness of the Sky Patching Group yet, so you should give me a chance to broaden my horizons."

Lan Haitian hung up the phone with a speechless expression on his face.

“Is this kid really worth all the trouble you’re going through?”

A feminine, magnetic voice sounded again, laced with bewilderment.

“When I retire, the higher-ups are likely to appoint you as the leader of the sixth team. He’s meant to be your deputy.”

“Oh? Is he as outstanding as me?”

“In terms of killing, probably not as good as you. But when it comes to the talent for magic duels, he is almost on par with me.

Lan Haitian’s words left the unseen woman silent.

“I don’t believe it!”

After quite a while, this phrase echoed in the empty air.

“He’s here.”

Lan Haitian watched as a dark shadow leaped across several tall buildings onto the rooftop, covering his body and erasing his presence from the rooftop.

Chen Mobai rushed into Qing Women’s room and saw the two yet enwrapped in the snow white spider silk cocoon. Qing Women had managed to get her head half-free.

In the humming of swords,

Two scarlet sword energies sliced through the cocoon.

immediately thereafter, the snow white spider silk, which neither Qing Women nor Kong Feichen could snap with their full spiritual power, was dyed in the flame of the sword energy, glowed red, and disintegrated into fragments.

In the blink of an eye, it fell to pieces.

Chen Mobai caught Qing Women as she fell from the split-open cocoon, while Kong Feichen crashed heavily onto the floor.

“Do you have a way to track down Yang Jing?”

“Her phone’s probably been located. Let me try.

Qing Women, pale-faced, took out her own phone, but found that Yang Jing's phone had been left at the door.

"What about the Aura Chain Technique and the Bloodline Curse?"

Chen Mobai then remembered these tracking spells from the immortal gate.

The blood of relatives, objects used by the missing person, all could be used for tracking.

"The Bloodline Curse won't work. We don't share a blood relation.

Kong Feichen spoke up, producing a rag doll from the couch.

"This is her favourite. You can try the 'Aura Chain Technique'."

Chen Mobai nodded, then opened the immortal gate's spell library and immediately downloaded the tracking spell.

"Judging from your situation, the enemy would have long fled by the time you learned the spell."

Lan Haitian's voice came from outside the window, giving Qing Women and Kong Feichen a scare. Kong Feichen even instinctively activated the Wind Blade Technique, but it was easily crushed by Chen Mobai.

"He's a friend I asked to help."

"I asked the Sky-Patching Team to check the local sky-eye cameras, and they found footage of them leaving."

"Take me with you!"

Kong Feichen rushed to the window, right in front of Lan Haitian, and pleaded with wide eyes.

"You two are too weak."

Lan Haitian shook his head and pointed at Chen Mobai.

"There are two of them, and two of us. That's enough.

At this point, Chen Mobai also found himself backed into a corner,

"Let's go."

He came to the window, preparing to leave with Lan Haitian.

“Please, you need to bring her back.”

Kong Feichen implored both of them solemnly.

Chen Mobai looked at Qing Women, whose eyes were filled with hope and worry. She wanted her sister to return safely, but was also concerned about the dangers Chen Mobai might face. Eventually, this translated into a single sentence,

“Both of you must return safely.”

“You take care of her, we’ll be right back.”

After instructing Kong Feichen, Chen Mobai and Lan Haitian disappeared from the window.

“I thought you couldn’t fly?”

As Lan Haitian’s Yuan Magnetic Force carried them, they flew through the sky towards the suburbs.

“We are the Sky Patching Group. In special circumstances, we can ignore some of the immortal gate’s rules. We only need to submit a report afterward.”

Lan Haitian said nonchalantly.

“Tell me the truth, our opponents are those two Ascension Sect disciples who came to Danxia City with the bald guy, right?”

Chen Mobai asked..

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Chapter 276 - 246: One Sword_3

[1,254 words]

Chapter 276: Chapter 246: One Sword_3

“I’m not sure about that, but I can assure you that I did catch a cultist from the

Ascension Sect today.”

[Even though that spy was a bit weak, he was indeed a genuine cultist.]

Lan Haitian was careful with his words.

“Thank you for helping me.”

Seeing that he couldn't get any more information, Chen Mobai could only express his gratitude first.

“About joining the Restoring Heaven Team...”

“Let's discuss it after we bring back Yang Jing. I'll consider it.

Chen Mobai continued to dangle the bait, while Lan Haitian did not press too hard. After all, as long as Chen Mobai began to consider it, there was a possibility of success.

“I'm going to speed up.”

He intended to display his strength. With the full explosion of the Yuan Magnetic Force, Chen Mobai could feel the buildings and streets beneath them blur, leaving a trail of afterimages.

in merely three minutes, Lan Haitian had left Red Sandstone City with two people.

Then there was a streak of rapid movement, as if the earth was propelling them forward, and within half an hour, they saw two figures flying in the sky.

“I'll take the initiative to rescue the hostage. You are responsible for providing support and protection. They will definitely scatter and run when they see me. You don't need to chase, just protect yourself and the hostage.”

Lan Haitian simply stated the tactics, and Chen Mobai felt for a moment as if the vast earth was waking up, with the earth trembling in sync with the breathing of the leader of the Restoring Heaven Team.

“Who's there!”

The two figures in mid-air turned their heads to look. The woman in sunglasses felt a portion of her Divine Sense being severed, and Yang Jing, whom she previously had control over, suddenly became uncontrollable.

It seemed like instant teleportation, as Chen Mobai saw Yang Jing, who had disappeared from the woman in sunglasses, fall from the empty space in front of him. Chen Mobai quickly stretched out his hands to catch him.

“What kind of spell is this? A pickpocket’s trick?”

Lan Haitian, who planned to showcase his Foundation Establishment’s top strength, nearly lost control of his breath when he heard Chen Mobai’s words.

He sensed his vice leader’s anger.

Using a thief’s term to describe her proud unique technique.

“Damn, it’s Lan Haitian. Why is he here?”

The woman in sunglasses who was angry turned her head and saw Lan Haitian, the one man from the Daoist Academy that she wasn’t sure she could defeat, her face turned pale.

“You have the imprint of the Master of Divine Mastery. How far can you fight with Lan Haitian?”

Tuoba Wanyi suddenly asked beside her.

“Although I don’t have confidence of defeating him, I can definitely escape.

The woman in sunglasses was a master at the 7th tier of Foundation Establishment. After receiving the technique transfer from the Master of Divine Mastery, she could elevate her secret technique to the Core Formation level.

If her opponent was another Foundation Establishment level opponent, even if it was Qiongzhi Fairy from the Nature Studies Academy, she was confident she could defeat them.

But only Lan Haitian!

This was a magical combat genius who had practiced one of the Six Commands and formed a Gold Core Domain before reaching Core Formation.

However, even though she may not be able to defeat him, she felt she could hold him off.

“I will kill that lad and grab the target before escaping. Before I disappear, do your best to hold off Lan Haitian.”

Tuoba Wanyi said this, waved his hands, and transformed into wings. He turned into a streak of black light and rushed towards Chen Mobai who held Yang Jing in his arms.

“Agreed, even if it costs my life, I will hold off Lan Haitian!”

After formulating the battle plan, the woman took off her sunglasses, revealing a terrifying pair of eyes with only an iris and no pupil.

“The will of heaven is with me!”

She executed her supreme technique, and in an instant, the sky flashed and thundered, the stormy winds roared around her, as if she was the master of everything, the living will of heaven and earth!

“Oh, you think you can block me?”

Lan Haitian himself was still a hundred meters away, but in the blink of an eye, he found himself pulled into the illusion.

“You’ve become the Heart Demon of many in our Ascension Sect. If I can drag you down into the abyss with this life of mine, I will die a worthy death!” After saying this, the silver flame mark on the woman with only whites in her eyes began burning fiercely, and her aura escalated moment by moment. Peak of the 7th tier of Foundation Establishment, 8th tier of Foundation Establishment, 9th tier of Foundation Establishment, Perfection of Foundation Establishment...

Next, there was even a dazzling Gold Core brilliance emanating from her Dantian Qi Sea, and the frantic scene around her multiplied in its intensity, gushing towards Lan Haitian like the end of the world.

“This is a bit troublesome. If I don’t try my best, I might not be able to defeat her.”

Upon seeing the state of his opponent, Lan Haitian couldn’t help but frown slightly.

Once he had to go all out, he wouldn’t be able to hold off reaching the Core Formation stage, and might have to retire from the Restoring Heaven Team ahead of schedule.

“Do you need my help?”

Hearing the Vice Leader’s voice in his ear, Lan Haitian glanced at Tuoba Wanyi who had turned his arms into wings and his legs into giant claws, he sighed slightly.

“Stay near and protect him, step in when he can’t keep up. I might not be able to take care of you guys.”

Lan Haitian initially thought his trip to Red Sandstone City was a vacation. Unexpectedly, it ended up being the push he needed to reach the Core Formation stage.

“If I step in, your lie will be exposed.”

“Well, there’s no other way. I can’t just watch him get killed by cultists, right?”

Lan Haitian sighed, he was no longer uncertain.

He closed his eyes momentarily, then opened them again.

With a resounding roar, the illusion was pierced and torn apart by his gaze.

The most powerful technique of Kunpeng Daoist Academy’s dominance over thirty-six blessed lands, the Six Commandments, was about to be executed. Just then, a brilliantly blinding purple Sword Light rose into the sky not far away. Quietly cracking open the vast sky, the rain and thunderstorm, frost and chilly winds under this purple Sword Light were all somewhat dispersed and half melted.

All three turned their heads simultaneously to see Chen Mobai holding the now conscious Yang Jing in his left hand, and reinserting a wooden hairpin into his hair with his right hand.

In front of him, a purple flame Sword Light split Tuoba Wanyi from his brow to his chest, slowly burning him from the inside, splitting his body in two, and turning him into two burning torches. He fell from the sky in disbelief. However, before he even hit the ground, he was turned to ash by the purple flames and scattered by the violent winds.

“Should I help?”

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, feeling bad about doing nothing, and asked Lan Haitian, who seemed to be about to begin a fierce battle not too far away..

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Chapter 277 - 247: Ambition of the Bird_I

[1,047 words]

Chapter 277: Chapter 247: Ambition of the Bird_I

The people present fell silent in an instant.

Although Lan Haitian knew that Chen Mobai was a naturally born battle immortal, with amazing skills in magic duels, in his understanding, the latter had not yet experienced a

Foundation Establishment level battle. He would need to join the Repair Group, go out on a few missions, and then be eligible to be promoted to a member of the six groups.

However, the current situation was greatly unexpected.

That guy, the sword just now was “Sword Light”, right?

Isn't he just at the Foundation Establishment stage?

How many years has it been since a cultivator at the first level of Foundation Establishment has comprehended such a sword cultivation realm?

It must have been a thousand years, right!

“Or, you should do it for another ten or twenty years, and after you retire, let him be the team leader, I can be the vice team leader.”

Hearing the tentative words from his vice captain, Lan Haitian could not help but chuckle.

Suddenly, the woman from the Ascension Sect who had been eager to fight, once witnessing Chen Mobai's instant kill of Tuoba Wanyi, didn't hesitate any more.

With a sudden sound.

She instantly transformed into a silver current and shot away toward the sea.

“She ran away. Shall we chase?”

As the feminine voice sounded in his ears, Lan Haitian nodded and glanced at Chen Mobai, signaling her to deal with things below.

“After all, she's a Cultist, and while I scared her, I still need to see her leave the Sects' territory with my own eyes before I can be at ease.”

After saying that, Lan Haitian followed the silver current using the Yuan Magnetic Force.

Chen Mobai saw the two who had a powerful aura and whose confrontation was so intense that it caused an upheaval in the heavens and earth and turned them into a thunderstorm suddenly disappeared before his eyes. He couldn't help scratching his head.

[They must be afraid that the aftermath of the battle would hurt us, so they want to have a great fight; that's why they went offshore to a barren land.]

While he was thinking about this, a pair of soft arms hugged his neck, and a warm breath hit his face.

“Brother in law, you’re amazing!”

On Yang Jing’s pale cheeks was a hint of pink, her eyes were wide open, and she looked relieved to have survived, hugging Chen Mobai tightly with all her might.

She woke up just in time to see Chen Mobai draw out his hairpin, strike casually in the air, and cut the half-beast monster that easily restrained Qing Nu and Kong Feichen in two with a single sword.

Girls always idolize heroes.

But Yang Jing’s experience as a child made her turn into a snake and hide in the shadows.

Today, the invincible posture of Chen Mobai’s one-sword kill rekindled the warm breath of life in her frozen heart.

She felt a warm current flowing all over her body, causing her to tremble.

The deep purple Sword Light, in the moment it killed the enemy, seemed to break the shell that had confined her for over twenty years, allowing her to feel an emotion called excitement once again.

This was the first time Chen Mobai had been this close to a girl. Although Yang Jing usually liked to wear hats, long sleeves, and long pants, wrapping herself tightly, she was actually a very beautiful girl.

Feeling the softness and fullness against him, he realized that Yang Jing’s figure was much more attractive than Qing Nu’s.

“Don’t talk nonsense, Qing Nu and I are just good friends.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he immediately let go of his left hand that was hugging Yang Jing’s slender waist, signaling her that the danger was over and she could come down.

“Brother-in-law, I can’t fly.”

Yang Jing, however, was unwilling to let go, but she was a little shy after all. She let her legs, which were wrapped around Chen Mobai, loose, and leaned in his arms, hugging his neck tightly.

Chen Mobai also reacted. After all, she hadn't reached the Foundation Establishment stage, and his cultivation level was not enough either. He couldn't fly with spiritual power like Lan Haitian, so he could only let Yang Jing hang around his neck.

"It's good that you're okay. Qing Nu is worried about you. Call her first to tell her you're safe."

At these words, Yang Jing finally came to her senses. She held onto Chen Mobai's neck with one hand and took the phone with the other to dial the number she knew by heart.

The two sisters talked on the phone, and there was more crying. Qing Nu on the other end of the phone kept thanking Chen Mobai.

"I just made a little effort, it's nothing to be mentioned."

Chen Mobai said these words sincerely. He didn't mention that he easily killed the ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator. As for the woman with white eyes who could stand against Lan Haitian and caused a great upheaval, he was definitely no match for her.

He felt that if he hadn't brought Lan Haitian, a notorious guy, they would have been able to save their lives at most when facing these two cultists from the Ascension Sect.

There was no way he could have saved Yang Jing.

[Brother-in-law is so strong, yet so humble. My sister is so lucky.]

When Yang Jing returned the phone to Chen Mobai, this was what she was thinking.

"Let's wait here for a while."

After thinking about it, Chen Mobai felt that it wasn't very appropriate to go back like this. After all, Lan Haitian came over to help. They had to wait at least until dawn.

Moreover, although it was self-defense just now.

But they did kill people after all.

This was in the Sect. They didn't know how to handle it.

He wanted to ask Lan Haitian.

The deputy team leader of the sixth group, who was hiding not far away, thought it unnecessary for Chen Mobai to waste time like this. After all, they didn't know when the team leader would come back from driving away the man from the Ascension Sect..

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Chapter 278 - 247 Aspiration of the Flying Bird_2

[1,650 words]

Chapter 278: Chapter 247 Aspiration of the Flying Bird_2

Ding ding ding!

At this moment, Chen Mobai's phone rang.

He thought it was Qing Nu calling again due to her worry, but it turned out to be Lan Haitian's.

"You guys go back first, I'll probably take a few more days before I can come back."

Is this guy that powerful?

He can still send text messages while fighting?

Chen Mobai was shocked, feeling that he had underestimated the power of cultivators at the peak of Foundation Establishment realm. Indeed, there were many areas where he needed improvement.

To avoid distracting Lan Haitian during his peak battle with the powerful opponent, he didn't reply the text, planning to discuss in more detail upon the latter's return.

However, at this moment, Chen Mobai realized that he had begun to slacken off since reaching the Foundation Establishment stage.

It seemed that his dream from childhood had been realized and he had lost some motivation.

Then let's set another small goal!

Strive to reach Lan Haitian's realm as soon as possible!

Reaching the peak of Foundation Establishment realm would allow him to perfectly harness the most powerful state of the Sword Rainbow Fission technique. By then,

should he encounter formidable opponents like the white-eyed woman from the Ascension Sect again, he would be able to fight side by side with Lan Haitian!

Chen Mobai, who didn't want to become a burden, secretly made up his mind.

"Hold on tight, I'll take you home."

Upon hearing this, Yang Jing immediately clung on tighter, with her slender legs looking as though they were ready to spring up. But Chen Mobai's gaze stopped her, and embarrassed, she lowered her head.

Watching the two disappear, a short, gray-haired female figure appeared in mid-air. She had snow-white skin and brown eyes, but wore a black mask over the lower half of her face, making it difficult to make out her features.

Behind her head, a right hand appeared clutching a cell phone.

It was indeed her who had logged into Lan Haitian's number and sent Chen

Mobai a message to return first.

It was a bizarre sight, a solitary head and arm floating in mid-air. It could be mistaken for some practitioner of a forbidden technique that allows for airborne corpses.

"Where does our group leader find such monsters!

Lin Yin, as the deputy leader of the Sky Patching Team Six and a veteran of countless battles, found this particularly dangerous. His most dangerous battle was against an evil sword cultivator of the Ascension Sect. The latter, while fighting Lan Haitian, exhibited the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission, splitting a streak of sword light toward her.

It was this very streak of sword light that almost caught her off guard, almost separating her body into two halves, just like what almost happened to Tuoba Wanyi.

Just at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai has managed to manipulate the Sword Rainbow Fission. He couldn't simply be described as a genius anymore!

"Monster" would be a more accurate term!

But this was better in a way, at least it ensured the leader of Team Six was always a "monster".

Lin Yin was completely unaware that Chen Mobai had no intention of joining the Sky Patching Team.

By the time Chen Mobai and Yang Jing returned to Red Sandstone City without Lan Haitian's Yuan Magnetic Force assistance, it was almost dawn.

After reaching the apartment, the sight of Qing Nu and the Yang sisters embracing was such a beautiful scene that Chen Mobai and Kong Feichen made their way to the balcony.

"Thank you, I owe you my life."

On the balcony, Kong Feichen earnestly spoke to Chen Mobai.

"It was nothing more than a lift of a hand."

Chen Mobai waved his hand, indicating that he didn't need to be so serious about it.

"Do you want to know the story of the three of us?"

At this moment, Kong Feichen suddenly asked.

Well, since you've brought it up, I am a bit curious.

Chen Mobai nodded in agreement.

The two of them sat on the small sofa on the balcony, Kong Feichen opened a bottle of beer, and began his story as he drank.

"The three of us grew up together in a laboratory. There were hundreds of children like us, and from the moment we became conscious, each of us was shut inside room-size boxes like bugs."

"Every once in a while, someone would be taken out to undergo all sorts of experiments. Some kids never came back once they left."

"As you may have guessed, the purpose of those experiments was to create superior Spiritual Roots. We are their most successful experiments." Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai frowned. These stories, which he had only seen on television, actually existed in reality?

Kong Feichen lifted his sleeve, revealing a dark tattoo on his chest: [E2] "I am a second-level Spiritual Root. As it turned out, our experiments were exposed, and a bunch of people from the Immortal Sect came to clean up." "The three of us were then sent to a welfare institute in Red Sandstone City." "But before we left the lab, we were all cursed with a mark that prevents us from talking about anything happening there."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai felt very strange.

“Then how are you able to tell me?”

“I didn’t spend my years at the Imperial Medical Academy in vain. I unsealed it when I was in the stage of Foundation Establishment, but because of this, I failed.”

“No wonder, despite your talent, and us providing you with so many spiritual objects, you still haven’t successfully establish your foundation.” Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai seemed to understand, it finally answered one of the questions in his heart.

“There is another thing, even my sister and Yang Jing don’t know about.’ At this moment, Kong Feichen suddenly put his cup down, and said something that made Chen Mobai very concerned.

“What?”

“I also practiced the Twofold Divine Technique.”

“Huh?”

Kong Feichen looked at Qing Nu and Yang Jing sleeping soundly on the couch after crying, tenderness flickering in his eyes.

“When Yang Jing was a kid, he dreamed of being a snake so he could crawl out of the square room to observe the green grass and fresh flowers.

“And I, I dreamt of being a bird that could freely soar in the sky. “The Sealing Skill given to us by Captain Gan was right, but I made some changes to the Sealing Skill I gave you.”

Chen Mobai’s face dramatically changed, he got up and was about to make a move, only to find himself unable to move.

“Did you poison the beer? What did you do to Qing Nu and Yang Jing?”

It was at this moment that Chen Mobai realized something was wrong.

With the cultivation level of Qing Nu and Yang Jing, no matter how tired they were, it couldn’t be like this.

At a time when Kong Feichen was telling such an important story, there were no interruptions.

“It’s not poison, but a medicine that can enhance the quality of spiritual power. In the past four years, I am the top medicinal student at the Imperial Medical Academy, and my tutor regards me as a genius who can change the future of Immortal Sect’s pharmacology.”

Kong Feichen took out an empty glass vial from his bosom, explaining as he spoke.

“This spiritual medicine is named ‘Solid’. You can regard it as an advanced edition of Solidifying Qi Liquid, it solidifies the spiritual power of the cultivator. As everyone knows, the process from liquid spiritual power to solid is the process of Core Formation.”

“The medicine I am referring to simulates this process. Though, it only carries a ten-thousandth of the spiritual effect of Liquid Gold Return Pill, it can allow you to experience higher-quality spiritual power in advance.”

“But since your body and Divine Sense are still at the foundation stage, you can’t use such high-quality spiritual power. But the effects of the drug can only sustain for half a day.”

After Kong Feichen had finished speaking, he placed the empty glass vial on the table in front of them. He then finished the rest of his beer.

“Oh, yes, this medicine only works on liquid spiritual power, so for a Qi Practitioner like me, this is really just beer.”

“What are you trying to do?”

Chen Mobai tried to think about a solution while also trying to gauge Kong Feichen’s true intentions.

“Nothing, I just can’t let go of my past.”

Kong Feichen touched his tattoo on his chest, he laughed self-mockingly, his face slightly distorted, and suddenly, his pupils turned dark gold.

-I practiced the Twofold Divine Technique. I thought I could bury my past hatred, pain, and despair. But, I overestimated myself; I couldn’t do it.” Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai understood that Kong Feichen was already controlled by the other personality within his body.

Or maybe the two personalities reached an agreement in their shared hatred. ■Tve been searching for the answer to undo the Twofold Divine Technique at the Imperial Medical Academy in the past few years. The only solution I found was the source of this forbidden technique, the Devour God Technique.” Kong Feichen walked into the living room saying this. He lifted Yang Jing who was sleeping in Qing Nu’s arms, covered Qing Nu with a blanket, returned to the balcony and activated a talisman.

A silver fire ring tore a portal out of thin air on the balcony.

“I’ll leave my sister to you, I am taking her to get cured.

After saying this, Kong Feichen stepped into the silver fire ring with Yang Jing. At this moment, a grey, short-haired head emerged in mid-air. Lin Yin silently wielded a dagger, aiming it at Kong Feichen's neck..

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

Chapter 279 - 248 Behind the Scenes Person_I

[1,062 words]

Chapter 279: Chapter 248 Behind the Scenes Person_I

“Not good!”

Upon witnessing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

Even though Kong Feichen had plotted against him, after their conversation, Chen Mobai understood his motives, because it was all to cure the mental illness of Yang Jing.

So when Kong Feichen left with Yang Jing, Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that it might be a good resolution for the siblings.

The moment Lin Yin appeared abruptly, Chen Mobai wanted to stop her. But the influence of Kong Feichen's "binding" was too powerful, and even his potent Divine Sense could not mobilize an iota of the spiritual power within his Qi Sea in the Dantian.

A flicker of inexplicable sorrow flashed in his eyes. He closed them, unwilling to watch the scene of Kong Feichen getting killed.

At that very moment, his Divine Sense sensed an unprecedented mighty aura that he had never felt before.

A faint sound of cutting through the air echoed, and a withered, yellow leaf shot down from the roof across. It gently landed on Lin Yin's dagger that had already drawn blood on Kong Feichen's neck.

A sharp ring!

The crystal-clear sound of the shattering echoed. After breaking the dagger with the falling leaf, the momentum of the shot continued and grazed past Lin Yin's outstretched right shoulder.

Blood splashed, and Lin Yin let out a muffled grunt. Holding her injured joint, she disappeared into thin air once again.

Who was it?

Chen Mobai was unsure. That blood-stained, withered yellow leaf fluttered down and landed on the table in front of him, next to an empty glass bottle.

He looked up and saw Kong Feichen also looking surprised. Apparently, he hadn't expected someone to be lying in wait nearby. He didn't know who had made the move, let alone who had saved him.

"Get going!"

A synthesized electronic sound rang out. Chen Mobai looked over and saw a figure in a black hoodie. He couldn't see the figure or face clearly. Only the pair of bright pupils indicated that it was a human being.

"Thank you, senior."

Kong Feichen felt the injuries on his neck. Not wanting to delay any further, he thanked the mysterious person, and with Yang Jing in his arms, he directly stepped into the silver fire ring.

After watching them disappear, Chen Mobai looked back to the rooftop across the street only to find that the person was gone.

He took a deep breath and struggled to lift his palm, gently touching the withered yellow leaf on the table.

It was a commonplace leaf, one that could be easily plucked from the cypress trees planted all over the city.

However, this ordinary leaf, right before Chen Mobai, had defeated a high-powered cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage, whom not even he was aware of.

Who was this person?

Undoubtedly stronger than him, as Chen Mobai's most powerful Sword Rainbow Fission, if it were to accomplish its full power, must be used in combination with a Rank-2 Magic Artifact, such as the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

But this person had used merely a common withered leaf.

Plucking leaves into flight, flicking enemies away with a snap.

Chen Mobai had a feeling that this person seemed to be more formidable than both the earth-shattering Lan Haitian and the eye-commanding woman from the Ascension Sect!

But Lan Haitian was already the strongest cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage in the Sect.

Stronger than him...

Could it be the Gold Core cultivator!

Upon realizing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

After a long while, when he felt that his hands could move freely again, he took out his mobile phone and located the number of his teacher, Che Yucheng, in the contacts list.

Just as he was about to make the call, a faint cough sounded in his ear.

"You're still here?"

Chen Mobai didn't know who Lin Yin was, but he immediately realized it was her.

"Every move of a Gold Core cultivator in the Sect must be reported to the Xianwu Hall in advance."

Lin Yin appeared before Chen Mobai, holding her shoulder. She sat in the spot where Kong Feichen was just now. While she spoke, she took out two pieces of white plasters and applied them crosswise on the wound.

In no time, Chen Mobai saw that her wound stopped bleeding, healed rapidly, and started forming a scab.

"What are you trying to say?"

"There were no other Gold Core cultivators visiting Red Sandstone City recently. There are only two that hold the city."

Lin Yin looked up, her brown pupils meeting Chen Mobai's, revealing shocking news.

"Do you mean..."

“If the Gold Core cultivators are indeed involved, the palace entrusted with upholding the law in the Sect may not necessarily be able to handle it. The matter needs to be escalated to the Xianwu Hall.”

The Sect is governed by three halls. While the Xianwu Hall is in charge of administrating the three billion cultivators as per the law, including birth, old age, sickness, and death, the judicial hall is committed to upholding the law and eliminating any heretical elements who disrupt it and the happiness of the people.

The final hall, the originator, is responsible for mandating the laws of the Sect.

Admission to the originator hall is simple.

Any cultivator who is a Gold Core and hasn't been deprived of his political rights by the Sect can join.

That implies that each Gold Core cultivator is a manager of the Sect.

And the two Gold Core cultivators of Red Sandstone City are listed in the originator hall. If they are indeed involved, the judicial hall has no jurisdiction over them.

First, the originator hall needs to oust them, and then only can the laws of the Sect be applied to them.

“I don't believe that the two true men are like this.”

Chen Mobai shook his head and declared his disbelief, but he didn't directly mention the names of the two real men of Red Sandstone City.

“Simply on my suspicion, the originator hall certainly won't start an investigation.”

While Lin Yin spoke, her brown pupils met those of Chen Mobai, who shook his head immediately.

“Whether the culprit is a Gold Core cultivator is merely your speculation, I cannot testify for you..”

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

Chapter 280 - 248: The Person Behind the

[1,634 words]

Chapter 280: Chapter 248: The Person Behind the

Scenes_2

“As you wish.”

Lin Yin said no more, made a gesture with one hand, and began to vanish again.

“But I don’t even know who you are.”

“You’ll know in due time.”

Due to their combat roles, members of the Patching Six Group usually kept their identities hidden. Though Lin Yin knew that Lan Haitian wanted to pull Chen Mobai into Patching Group, she wasn’t her colleague yet, so she did not reveal her name.

Although she didn’t say her name, Chen Mobai had a guess based on the few words she had just spoken.

She must be a person from the Justice Hall, and the only one he had contact with recently from the Justice Hall was Lan Haitian.

Therefore, there is a high probability that she is a member of the Patching Group.

In that case, the credibility of Lan Haitian’s words earlier is questionable now.

However, at this point, these are minor details.

If it was a Gold Core True Cultivator who let Kong Feichen go in the end...

Pondering this, a worrisome expression flashed across Chen Mobai’s face.

After thinking it over, he recorded this incident in a detailed document and sent it to his teacher, Che Yucheng.

This Dean of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, who is also a Gold Core True Cultivator and once served on a standing committee of the Kaiyuan Hall, must certainly have more experience in such matters than he does.

However, he did not reply immediately, seemingly not by his phone.

By mid-morning, Chen Mobai finally felt that he could regain control of the spiritual power in his Dantian Qi Sea.

He took a deep breath, feeling the more substantial spiritual power, and couldn't help but marvel.

This medicine is quite potent. It seems that the pill toxicity accumulated from taking the Foundation Building Pill disappeared. At the very least, it saved him the grueling task of detoxifying the toxins for half a year.

Beep,beep,beep!

At this time, Che Yucheng finally responded with a message.

Just one sentence.

[I see. After you're done with your affairs, come back as soon as possible. Before the truth comes out, don't rashly investigate a Gold Core True Cultivator.]

Seeing this message, Chen Mobai promptly replied two words: [Okay],

Actually, when he had just returned to Red Sandstone City, he had visited the Red Robed True Man at the Red Dawn Institution. However, he was in seclusion and could not be seen.

Given the current situation, Chen Mobai may not return to Red Sandstone City for a few years.

Once sure his spiritual power was unharmed, Chen Mobai walked into the living room.

Seeing Qing Nu sound asleep on the sofa, he sighed, reached out, and touched her smooth, white forehead.

"Hmm...What happened... Where is Jing'er?"

When Qing Nu woke up, she was not yet clear about the situation, she rubbed her eyes and looked for her younger sister, who in her confused state, should've just been rescued.

"Kong Feichen took her to a faraway place for treatment."

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, and then told her everything that happened.

After listening, Qing Nu fell into a daze.

After what felt like a long time, her eyes welled up with unstoppable tears, and she cried to the point that Chen Mobai was at a loss about what to do.

In the end, he had no choice but to hold her and comfort her.

Two days later.

Chen Mobai received a call from Lan Haitian, and they agreed to meet at the same place.

“It was burdensome for you last time.”

Chen Mobai greeted Lan Haitian, who was sitting above the medicine vat, as soon as he landed in the courtyard. After all, Lan Haitian had come to rescue Yang Jing at his request. Even though Kong Feichen had taken her away in the end, he should still be grateful.

“How are you considering joining the Patching Group?”

Lan Haitian asked with a smile, seemingly in a good mood.

“I’ve thought about it and believe I’m not made for combat. I’m really sorry.”

Originally, after killing Tuoba Wanyi of the Ascension Sect with a single sword strike, Chen Mobai felt that joining wouldn’t be a big deal. At least his abilities seemed capable amongst the cultivators.

However, his confidence wavered after a mysterious expert broke his offense with a simple leaf when Kong Feichen was leaving.

He was still too weak and needed to cultivate and progress further.

“Kong Feichen of the Imperial Medical Academy colluded with the Ascension Sect, seriously violating the laws of the cultivators. He’s been listed as a Rank-2 wanted criminal of the cultivators. Any cultivator who can provide clues will be rewarded with 100,000 Good Deed Points.”

Lan Haitian suddenly stated.

Chen Mobai stood still, unaffected.

What does Kong Feichen matter to him? Since he chose this path, whether he lives or dies is all down to his own luck.

“An announcement was issued from the Hall of Orthodoxy, saying that whoever kills Kong Feichen will be rewarded with a Barrier Breaking Pill and six hundred thousand Good Deed Points.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up.

“A Small Barrier Breaking Elixir or a Big Barrier Breaking Pill?”

The Barrier Breaking Pill is one of the most popular Rank-2 spirit medicines in the Immortal Sect. As the name suggests, it helps cultivators break through their bottlenecks.

The Small Barrier Breaking Elixir is meant for the small bottlenecks from Foundation Establishment Rank-1 to Rank-2, or from Rank-4 to Rank-5.

On the other hand, the Big Barrier Breaking Pill is aimed at the bigger bottlenecks of Foundation Establishment from Rank-3 to Rank-4 and from Rank-6 to Rank-7.

But whether it's a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir or a Big Barrier Breaking Pill, it's the most valuable medicine for the true cultivators in the Immortal Sect working on their foundation establishment.

Because even though the Immortal Sect has a variety of complete and mature spiritual medicine and spiritual water systems to boost spiritual power, the obstacles between each realm can only be tackled by two or three kinds of rare elixirs.

Even at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, every time the end-of-term score exchange is held, any Barrier Breaking Pill that appears is sure to be snapped up instantly.

"It's the Big one."

With a smile on his face, Lan Haitian gave Chen Mobai an impressively intriguing answer.

"He's actually worth that price."

"What, you want to capture him and exchange him for a Barrier Breaking Pill?"

"I've thought about it, but I mainly find it unbelievable that a mere Qi practitioner like him could warrant such a rich reward from the Hall of Orthodoxy."

Lan Haitian initially held the same sentiment, but after hearing Lin Yin's report and giving it some thought, he realized that the person hidden behind all this would be terrifying.

Which was not hard to comprehend.

"If you join the Heaven Replenishing Group, you will be the first to know if Kong Feichen's trace is found within the Immortal Sect."

"What do you mean by that?"

“You and his sister are close, aren’t you? You should be looking to save him and the girl who has practiced the Forbidden Technique. If you join the Heaven Replenishing Group, I could turn a blind eye.”

Hearing Lan Haitian’s words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but laugh. He shook his head.

“Seems like you still don’t understand me.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai lifted his phone, turned around and bid farewell.

“If I reach Rank-9 Foundation Establishment and cannot acquire the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill by any other means, then I might consider joining the Heaven Replenishing Group. But for now, I value my freedom.”

“Freedom? You would still be free in the Heaven Replenishing Group, you would just need to complete five missions a year.”

Lan Haitian tried to convince him one last time.

However, Chen Mobai was not at all interested.

“I owe you a favor. If you need my help near Crimson Mountain in the future, feel free to give me a call.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai jumped up and left the Evergreen Pharmacy.

“Team leader, I thought you had already recruited him?”

Lin Yin emerged behind the drug vat where Lan Haitian was standing.

With a black mask on her face, her body tall and slender, her skin as white as snow; the only flaw being her flat chest, showing no curvature.

“After all, I’m just a man, and I can’t get everything my way.”

Upon hearing this, Lan Haitian simply shrugged his shoulders and shook his head with a sigh.

“No, but that other person, as you predicted, team leader, when I told her the purpose of my visit, she immediately agreed to join the Heaven Replenishing Group.”

Upon hearing Lin Yin’s words, a smile crept onto Lan Haitian’s face.

“While I may not have increased the manpower of our group six, at least group four gained a new member. So, this trip wasn’t a total loss.”

“Team leader, her only requirement for joining the Heaven Replenishing Group, was to be assigned to our group six.”

“What!”

Lan Haitian was taken aback upon hearing this, but then soon realized.

“Deny her request. Our group six doesn’t need her.”

“But team leader, she’s a Heavenly Spiritual Root.”

“A Heavenly Spiritual Root only has a faster cultivation speed and no bottlenecks. Our group six needs ruthless individuals.”

“From what I’ve seen, she seems highly determined, and with training, she could become an eligible member of group six.”

Lin Yin objected, thinking it a shame to overlook someone of her potential, trying to persuade him. But Lan Haitian remained unmoved.

“Group six only needs those naturally ruthless people, just like Chen Mobai.”

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Chapter 281 - 249 Farewell_I

[1,013 words]

Chapter 281: Chapter 249 Farewell_I

“Thank you both for your hard work.”

Within Wu Wan’s workshop in Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai puts down his Rank-2 Talisman Brush and expresses his gratitude to Luan Jingsheng and Wu Wan.

“Oh no, not at all. We are quite happy to lend you a hand.”

Wu Wan began to tidy up the scattered bits of paper in his workshop with a smile.

On the other hand, Luan Jingsheng seemed to be immersed in a state of deep comprehension, his eyes closed as he sat in his spot.

“This Five-Phase Umbrella might even evolve into a Rank-2 Magic Artifact in the future.”

Picking up the wooden umbrella on his workbench, a product of the combined efforts of the trio, Chen Mobai couldn't help feeling sentimental.

He was a man of nostalgia.

Having been through numerous battles with him during the demonic beast invasion on Green Light Island, this Five-Phase Umbrella had suffered considerable damage, both to the umbrella surface and talismans drawn on it.

If any other Foundation Establishment True Cultivator in the Tianhe Realm had encountered this, they would have discarded it and replaced it with a better defensive magic artifact.

But Chen Mobai instead considered whether it could be repaired.

Although he now possessed a Rank-2 Green Scale Arm Guard, this simple Rank-1 intermediate grade defensive talisman wasn't of much use to him. Yet, it was a very nice gift for his disciples.

With his family's backing, Liu Wenbo already had one attacking and one defending Rank-1 magic artifact. But as a Loose Cultivator, Zhuo Ming couldn't even afford a storage bag with a lifetime accumulation of Spirit Stones, let alone a magic artifact.

Fortunately, he still had quite a few artifacts that he was no longer using. He thought to sort them out and give them to his two disciples.

He had all planned out: sharing evenly.

The Needle Box and the Five-Phase Umbrella would go to Zhuo Ming, and the Green Kerchief and Casting Sword Ring would go to Liu Wenbo. That way, each disciple would receive two items, a Rank-1 intermediate grade, and a Rank-1 superior grade.

The Five-Phase Umbrella was previously degraded and just a Rank-1 intermediate grade, but Chen Mobai was not deterred.

As a Foundation Establishment True Cultivator and a registered Rank-1 Talisman Maker of the Immortal Sect, he was more than capable of redrawing the defensive talismans on the Five-Phase Umbrella.

However, casually redrawing wouldn't upgrade a talisman artifact, it required precise preliminary design and calculations.

To repair the Five-Phase Umbrella and upgrade it to Rank-1 superior grade, Chen Mobai specially invited its original creator, Luan Jingsheng.

Wu Wan, a treasure appraiser, was also invited by Chen Mobai for assistance.

With more hands to help, they quickly designed an upgrade plan for the Five-Phase Umbrella based six revisions on Luan Jingsheng's original blueprint.

Luckily, Wu Wan had his own Artifact Refining and Treasure Appraisal workshop, so Chen Mobai started the formal work there with new paper and ink for talisman making.

However, when they started, they encountered some issues that were not reflected on the blueprints.

Nevertheless, with Chen Mobai being a Foundation-Based True Cultivator and a student of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, he overcame all difficulties after consulting with his talisman drawing teacher, Xu Xiu, and the artifact refining genius, Ming Yuhua. He successfully upgraded the Five-Phase Umbrella after seven days of work.

During the process, Luan Jingsheng, who was assisting, greatly benefitted and seemed to have entered some realization state.

Not disturbing him, Chen Mobai and Wu Wan decided to wait for him in the tea room outside.

When Luan Jingsheng finally emerged, he thanked Chen Mobai heartily.

"I was the one who taught you the basics of talisman drawing. No need for formalities," Chen Mobai replied, which evoked overwhelming emotions for Luan Jingsheng.

Back in the old days at Red Dawn Institution, the student who received even the three basic sets of talisman drawing from him, was now a successful Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Upon realizing that Chen Mobai was a student of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, everything made sense to Luan Jingsheng.

After all, he was a genius.

The three enjoyed a meal together in the evening. Although Chen Mobai initially intended to pay, Luan Jingsheng insisted on covering the bill.

Having learned so much from assisting Chen Mobai this time, he believed that he could pass the Rank-1 Talisman Maker's exam next year.

Subsequently, Chen Mobai met up with Shen Juanxiu and Chan Si again.

Shen Juanxiu didn't look too well. Her attempt at the Foundation Establishment this year had ended in failure again.

Besides, she had over-exerted herself, causing a downgrade in her cultivation state and decline in her vitality. As a result, she'd have to wait another ten years before attempting the Foundation Establishment for the third time.

"Maybe I genuinely don't have any talent for cultivation," lamented Shen Juanxiu, looking at Chen Mobai, who had successfully reached the Foundation Establishment stage, his skin glowing. She took another sip of her drink with a bitter smile.

"Chan should be preparing for her attempt at the Foundation Establishment soon, right?" Chen Mobai consoled Shen Juanxiu and added after a short chat with Chan Si, who subtly nodded.

She had also prepared a full set of 'Foundation Treasure', but Shen Juanxiu's setback made her lose her courage to take the next step.

"There's a cultivation technique called 'Threshold Method' in the National Library. It might help."

As Chen Mobai shared the cultivation technique that could enhance the success rate of Foundation Establishment, the two women listened with awe.

"Such cultivation techniques exist in the Immortal Sect; how come we were unaware of it?"

"The 'Threshold Method' is highly demanding; about 70-80 percent of the students in the Four Great Daoist Academies can master it. Only the top students of the Ten Colleges can achieve it."

Chen Mobai didn't mention the success rate of Foundation Establishment students practicing the 'Threshold Method' because the sample size was too small to make a general conclusion..

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Chapter 282 - 249: Farewell_2

[1,020 words]

Chapter 282: Chapter 249: Farewell_2

It was only after their thoughts on the Qi Cultivating Realm were fully formed and Shen Juanxiu had no other methods to offer, finding time to ponder on the border methods, that Chen Mobai gave them a hint.

Not only them, but all the old classmates around Chen Mobai who had reached the ninth level of Qi cultivation, he also had given them some advice.

Song Zheng, Shi Jingjing, Cao Yaling and others in their own Xuegong had come into contact with the border method, but it was a pity that they were still

stuck at the entrance.

This border method was really difficult to cultivate successfully!

They asked Chen Mobai for tips on it, but he could only shake his head and sigh, telling them they could only understand it by themselves.

Everyone could only lament their lack of talent.

In the last few days of the holiday, Chen Mobai returned to Green Mountain

Village with his parents to visit his grandparents.

He found a suitable place, arranged the scene a bit, and released the Azure

Blood Carp.

Originally he planned to just invite Yan Bingxuan over to play, but considering that it would affect her reputation, he also invited all his old classmates.

It was like saying goodbye to his youthful self.

“The scenery here is really nice.”

Shi Jingjing admired the green mountains and crystal-clear nature scenery while collecting wildflowers with Cao Yaling.

Not far away, Song Zheng sat with a fishing rod on the water, while Mo Simin and Yan Bingxuan were starting a fire to grill fish; Lu Hongsheng was busy courting Pu Jiangxue and Yu Shu...

“Why didn’t you invite your girlfriend?”

Mo Simin asked inquisitively, she originally thought Qing Nu would be there too.

“She had some matters at Jumang Daoist Academy, so she left first.”

Chen Mobai said as if nothing had happened.

The day after Kong Feichen left, Qing Nu called to say she planned to improve herself and decided to return to Jumang Daoist Academy.

Chen Mobai sent her to the train station. Though Qing Nu looked a bit haggard, she was still normal. She wanted to consult her mentor about how to save her siblings from the Ascension Sect.

“Let me know if there’s anything I can help with.”

After thanking him, Qing Nu turned and walked into the train station.

Watching her figure disappear in front of his eyes, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but sigh.

” it seems like something’s on your mind?

Yan Bingxuan’s voice sounded in his ear. Chen Mobai caught her clear gaze, hesitated for a moment, and nodded faintly.

“Can I help with anything?”

Yan Bingxuan tilted her head and asked in her comforting manner.

“No, it’s just that I feel like I’m lacking in strength. It would be great if I were at the Core Formation stage now.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Mo Simin’s face froze stiffly.

She had never realized before how good he was at pretending to be humble.

“A cultivator is never satisfied, always pursuing higher realms, my aunt said SO.”

Yan Bingxuan nodded her head in agreement, causing Mo Simin to open her mouth wide in shock, uttering a word: “What?”

“Yes, when I was practicing Qi cultivation, I thought about reaching Foundation Establishment. Now that I have reached Foundation Establishment, I look forward to Core Formation. Maybe when I really become a Gold Core cultivator, I would then worry about Nascent Soul Formation...”

Chen Mobai laughed and shook his head, feeling a bit greedy.

However, this was also because he had felt the power of the genuine Gold Core cultivators. Compared to them, he was indeed too weak.

He would take it one step at a time and strive for the small goals first.

“I believe you can do it.”

Yan Bingxuan suddenly declared this, surprising Chen Mobai.

“What?”

“Core Formation, Nascent Soul Formation, I believe you can reach these two realms.”

“You have so much faith in me?”

“The book says that agreeing with a friend like this generates positive feelings.”

Yan Bingxuan was honest, causing both Chen Mobai and Mo Simin to burst into laughter.

“You don’t need to agree with others. Just be yourself and act according to your feelings. In this way, you are the most beautiful, and the one who attracts us the most.”

Unable to bear it, Mo Simin hugged Yan Bingxuan and said this to her good friend.

“Is that so?”

Yan Bingxuan frowned a little, seeming surprised as she asked Chen Mobai.

“Yes!”

After she got the affirmative answer, she nodded, then gave a very nice smile.

“Although I was just agreeing with you, my intuition tells me that you really can reach these two realms.”

“What about Divinity Transformation?”

Chen Mobai asked again.

“I’m afraid not.”

Yan Bingxuan shrugged, causing a surge of competitiveness in Chen Mobai.

“What if I do make it?”

“Then I will apologize to you.”

“That’s insincere.”

“Hmm...”

Mo Simin on the side found that the conversation between the two had become strange again. She quickly pulled Yan Bingxuan away to continue grilling fish.

“The fish needs to be flipped. Let’s go.”

Watching their graceful departing backs, Chen Mobai suddenly found his mood lightened considerably.

The fear of the Gold Core cultivator in his heart began to dissipate, and his face brightened again.

It seemed that it was worthwhile to release the five Azure Blood Carps this time. Thinking this, Chen Mobai came to the water’s edge and sat next to Song Zheng, helping him catch one fish after another.

He then opened two jugs of Green Mountain wine that his grandfather treasured.

Grilled fish with wine, everyone had a great time.

[Will you come back this year?]

Chen Mobai, who was on the train back to Dance Tool Dao Academy, saw the message Lu Hongsheng sent him in the class group, shook his head and replied. [I am going to enter the Treasure Trove this year, it’s a rare opportunity. I might spend a lot of time cultivating in the back mountain, so I won’t be coming back.]

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Chapter 283 - 249 Farewell_3

[764 words]

Chapter 283: Chapter 249 Farewell_3

After saying this, he sighed in the solitude of his compartment.

Not just this year, but likely for many years to come, he wouldn't be returning to Red Sandstone City.

To buy osmanthus flowers and carry the wine, it's not the same as the adventures of youth!

After returning to the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai first went to visit Che Yucheng.

The latter indicated that he had gotten in touch with Master Shaoyang who confirmed that a trip to the Treasure Trove should pose no problem. However, he would have to wait until after the start of school when the relevant teachers were present to be processed accordingly.

Having waited half a year, a little bit more time didn't matter to Chen Mobai.

After thanking Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai had assumed the teacher would ask him about the Ascension Sect in Red Sandstone City, but he simply waved his hand, signaling that he could leave.

It appeared that the Gold Core cultivator indeed could not act rashly. Even when colluding with the Ascension Sect, there had been no immediate response from the immortal sect.

Or perhaps, the Sky-mending Group had not reported it?

Full of curiosity, Chen Mobai enrolled in many courses for the new year. After all, he had already established his foundation, and the Daoist Academy allowed them to skip classes, requiring students only to take exams at the end of the year.

Chen Mobai considered his energy and time, he chose three main courses: Talisman, Puppetry, and Sword Control.

Talismans and Puppetry were standard, whereas Sword Control was aimed at improving the basic knowledge of his Sword Dao.

Embarrassingly, even though he had already mastered Sword Rainbow Fission, he was still clueless about the first three realms of Sword Cultivation.

In terms of Sword Dao, he was essentially building a castle in the air.

So, he needed to enroll in the Sword Control Department.

In addition to the three major courses, he also registered for Agricultural Studies, Herb Distinguish, Treasure Appraisal, Mineral Identification, Ink Extraction for Talisman, and Calligraphy as elective courses.

Among these, Agricultural Studies would be crucial for his future. Whether he could make a fortune in the Tianhe Realm would depend on his mastery of this subject.

“Herb Distinguish” and “Mineral Identification” were in preparation for the future production of his Liquid Gold Jade Elixir.

After all, Giant Tree Ridge was famous throughout the Eastern Wilderness for its medicinal fields. If he wanted to collect resources in the Tianhe Realm for pill-making, he couldn’t always allow his disciples to find herbs based on images.

He needed to familiarize himself with various kinds of spirit grass in the immortal sect, translate their names into those used in the Tianhe Realm, and then instruct his disciples accordingly to avoid any risks of exposure.

“Treasure Appraisal” was chosen due to the thriving market for magic artifacts in the Tianhe Realm. He couldn’t always rely on Wu Wanming for every new magic artifact acquisition.

Moreover, Wu Wan was merely a rank-1 treasure appraiser, no longer able to assist him in any meaningful way.

Ming Yuhua was always willing to help, but Chen Mobai felt he shouldn’t rely on him all the time. He decided to delve into the knowledge of treasure appraisal when he had time.

With his cultivation of Void Spirit Eye, he would be able to pick up the necessary skills in half the time.

As for “Ink Extraction for Talisman” and “Calligraphy,” he chose them purely because they were easy for him.

Even if he didn’t study for a whole year, he would still be able to pass the exams and earn credits.

If he passed all of the three major courses and six elective courses, Chen Mobai would earn 21 credits.

There were no other requirements, he could simply exchange them for a Vermillion Fruit.

With this thought in mind, Chen Mobai once again dropped a drop of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew into his eyes, feeling the cool sensation as it surged into his consciousness. The two Green Paulownia Seedlings in his Purple Palace began to sway excitedly.

However, instead of letting his divine sense absorb the power produced by the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew immediately, he waited until his Void Spirit Eye was satisfied and then allowed the Green Paulownia Seedlings to absorb it.

After practicing his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai, with Spirit Stone in hand, promoted his Pure Yang Daoist Body. During this process, he multitasked by browsing through the Foundation Establishment section in the “Pure Yang Scroll.”

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Chapter 284 - 250 The First Lesson of the Sword

[1,117 words]

Chapter 284: Chapter 250 The First Lesson of the Sword

Control Department 1

Since successfully establishing his Foundation in Longevity, Chen Mobai has devoted part of his energy to the Pure Yang Scroll.

After all, the cultivation techniques in the Tianhe realm, aren't as detailed in the Foundation Building Realm as they are in the immortal sects.

If he wanted to advance from the early foundation stage to the mid-foundation stage, it would usually take about twenty years according to the experiences in the Tianhe realm.

Given that the breakthrough in the Longevity would take some time, and he still had pill toxicity in his system from the Foundation Building Pill he took during his foundation establishment, Chen Mobai spent most of his time after his foundation establishment on improving his understanding of the Pure Yang Scroll.

Under the vast knowledge of the Foundation Building Realm, he easily and thoroughly mastered the Qi Cultivation part of the Pure Yang Scroll.

However, his three yang bodies had not been fully established, so even though he reached the ninth-level of Qi Cultivation, he never tried to take the step into the foundation establishment stage.

Now, after returning from Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai felt that both his cultivation level and spiritual power have reached perfection and he was ready to take that step.

So after he returned to the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he had Che Yucheng sign a request to exchange books for the Pure Yang Foundation Building Scroll in the library.

However, although Che Yucheng signed the request, he proposed an intriguing suggestion.

“You’re at the Foundation stage already, so you won’t be called up for war unless it’s a major conflict. You have enough time to cultivate. Why not try to establish your Foundation through enlightenment?”

Establishing one’s foundation through enlightenment!

This was the original method of foundation establishment. In the absence of foundation building pills and other auxiliary items, ancient cultivators listen to the rhythm of nature, resonate with the elemental energy of heavens and earth, and connect their divine sense to the pulsation of the Dao, creating a perfect foundation.

It’s said that this method of building a foundation has unexpected benefits.

As for what these benefits are, they aren’t recorded in the Tianhe realm.

But there is plenty of information about it in the Immortal sects.

Some managed to elevate a common technique to almost a Rank-3 level during the process of foundation establishment.

Others received a kind of permission bestowed by Heaven and Earth, capable of entering any place with water — the unparalleled Water Escape.

Even more extraordinary cases managed to awaken the powerful bloodline of their ancestors, gaining invulnerability to fire and ice and indestructibility like a diamond. After advancing to the Gold Core stage, they even became capable of growing extra limbs, with a broad range of divine skills.

In summary, establishing the foundation through enlightenment definitely has its benefits.

However, the size of these benefits depends on the individual cultivator's luck. Yet even the common ones offer a powerful method capable of being used until the Gold Dan Level for foundation establishment cultivators.

For other Qi Practitioners, unless they carry a heavenly spiritual root, they generally don't push to establish their foundation through enlightenment, as it's often unattainable.

But Chen Mobai is different; he has the conditions for it.

Since he was determined to use Bilateral Cultivation to increase the probability of reaching the Gold Dan stage, he was sure to cultivate the Longevity to perfection for his foundation establishment. Now that his pill toxicity had been cleansed by Kong Feichen's medicine, he could continue advancement.

He planned to focus mainly on improving his level in the Longevity while also cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, hoping to seize an opportunity one day to establish his foundation through enlightenment.

This was Che Yucheng's suggestion. After listening, Chen Mobai found it very reasonable.

Whether the Pure Yang Scroll reaches foundation establishment or not wouldn't affect his position in the Divine Wood Sect.

After all, he is portrayed as a sword cultivation prodigy.

However, Chen Mobai still spent two days reading through the Foundation Building part of the Pure Yang Scroll to get a clear understanding.

When the term started.

Forty-seven students from the Sword Control Department were led to the training field by their instructor.

Among the forty-seven, nineteen were freshmen and the rest were upperclassmen who signed up for the course to earn credits. Since they hadn't taken the sword Control course before, they were all assigned to freshman classes to conserve educational resources.

"Good day to all the new students of the Sword Control Department, I am Zuo Gong."

A square-faced man of average height stood at the front of the field. Standing beside him were three other individuals. This man was the head of the Sword Control Department, a Gold Core sword cultivator, the real Zuo Gong.

He greeted the twenty-seven new students with a gentle tone.

“As I am quite busy, courses for the first and second year students will be taught by your senior students.”

“The Assistant Professor of the Daoist Academy, Wu Shizheng, will be hosting the classes for third to sixth graders.”

“If there are any doubts that they can’t answer, you can come directly to the office and ask me.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly surprised. He didn’t expect the Sword Control Department’s courses to be conducted in such a manner.

In the Puppet Lines Department, Che Yucheng personally took care of the classes for all ten grades.

But the total number of people in all ten grades of the Puppet Lines Department was probably just over a hundred, and after the seventh grade, it mainly revolved around self-study.

Hence, Che Yucheng could easily manage it all by himself.

The Sword Control Department was different. It’s one of the top three domains in the Dance Tool Dao Academy. With the influence of popular dramas, where the protagonists were often depicted as soaring swordsmen and incredibly cool.

Everyone wanted to be stylish, so even if they didn’t sign up for the Sword Control Department at first, many would choose to study here to acquire extra credits, when they’ve finished simple elective courses.

If they truly had a talent for sword training, they would continue their studies or even skip grades.

Because of these factors, Zuo Gong could not do as Che Yucheng did and take care of everything from start to finish by himself; hence, he had to come up with this method.

The senior students had the opportunity to review what they had learned by teaching, allowing them to truly understand the knowledge they had learned and make it their own.

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Chapter 285 - 250 The First Lesson of the Sword

[1,591 words]

Chapter 285: Chapter 250 The First Lesson of the Sword

Control Department_2

By an uncanny coincidence, Zha Jianbai, who was in the same cohort as Chen Mobai, was assigned by Master Zuo Gong to teach the first grade this year.

The top sword practitioner of the class of 5012!

“I will observe the first class.”

After saying these words, Master Zuo Gong, with his hands behind his back, walked over and sat down on the concrete steps at the edge of the training field.

“Little Zha, don’t be nervous, just follow your lesson plan.”

After Wu Shizheng, the Vice Dean of the Sword Control Department and Master Zuo Gong’s teaching assistant, said these words with a smile and patted Zha Jianbai on the shoulder, he paused for a moment as his gaze landed on Chen Mobai in the crowd before he chuckled, grabbed a bottle of water, and joined Master Zuo Gong.

Zha Jianbai had a long face and, due to years of sword training, held an aura of coldness.

He had complete confidence in himself, not at all plagued by the nervousness that Wu Shizheng had mentioned.

“As new students, I need to understand each of your foundations in Sword Dao. Grab a standardized practice flying sword and perform your proudest sword technique in front of me so I can evaluate.”

Zha Jianbai carried out his planned lesson smoothly.

One by one, eager-to show-off students stepped forward, demonstrating their well-practiced swordsmanship in the order they were called, in front of Zha Jianbai.

When it was Chen Mobai’s turn, he held the standard flying sword in his hand, his expression full of hesitation.

“What’s the matter? Don’t know any sword techniques? Then perform some beginning-level sword-wielding exercises.”

Zha Jianbai mistakenly thought that Chen Mobai had solely focused on his Foundation Establishment previously and hadn’t practiced any sword techniques, so he offered what he thought was a great suggestion.

“No, it’s just... do I really need to show my most skilled sword technique?”

Chen Mobai shook his head, seeking further confirmation.

Zha Jianbai frowned, what was up with this guy, how had someone so indecisive managed to establish his foundation?

“Hurry up, there are still quite a few students waiting.”

“Alright then, can you step back a bit?”

Chen Mobai’s words made Zha Jianbai’s expression turn displeased. However, considering that this guy in front of him had already achieved the Foundation Establishment, and might actually be able to demonstrate some formidable sword qi, he decided to take a couple of steps back.

But still, Chen Mobai just looked at him, making no movements to perform his sword technique.

“What’s wrong now?”

“You’re not far enough!”

“That’s far enough! No matter how powerful your sword qi, it absolutely won’t be able to affect me.”

Zha Jianbai finally lost his patience. Raising his voice, he gestured impatiently for Chen Mobai to stop wasting time. Yes, you’ve established your foundation, but there are limits to showing off!

“Alright then, I’ll try to control my strength a bit.”

Chen Mobai had always been a good student and agreed with his head nodded when his teacher asked him something.

Grasping the standard flying sword in his hand, under the indifferent gaze of the students and the teacher, he slashed out, creating a dazzling deep purple sword light.

“Why did you come over here? Aren’t you helping your disciple?”

Master Zuo Gong questioned when he saw Wu Shizheng sitting down next to him.

“Although little Zha is only at the Qi Cultivation stage, his master achieved the Rainbow Sword Qi, so you can treat him like a Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator.”

“As for Chen Mobai, he may have achieved Foundation Establishment, but in a real fight, he might not necessarily be a match for little Zha.”

“Also, the first class is only to let the students understand the divisions of the sword cultivator’s realm, and to measure their swordsmanship talent on the spot. With little Zha’s Rainbow Sword Qi, it should be enough to hold the fort.” Just as Wu Shizheng finished speaking and was about to open the bottle to take a few sips, a deep purple sword light entered his line of sight, causing him to stand up abruptly.

My disciple has achieved Sword Rainbow Fission!

No, wait, didn’t he just comprehend Rainbow Sword Qi at the end of his vacation after failing in his attempt at Foundation Establishment?

Upon closer look, Wu Shizheng realized that the person holding the practice flying sword and producing deep purple sword light wasn’t his disciple Zha Jianbai, but Chen Mobai.

What’s going on?

What is this guy trying to do?

Coming here to study as a first-year?

Is that necessary?

With your level, you could directly skip to the seventh year of Master Zuo Gong’s class, I wouldn’t even be able to teach you.

As Wu Shizheng was being stunned, Master Zuo Gong, who was originally sitting down, had a sparkle in his eyes, and disappeared from his spot.

The head of the Sword Control Department pointed a finger at the Purple Fire Sword Light cast by Chen Mobai with his academy standard training sword.

A sizzle sound was heard!

Chen Mobai only felt a numbness in his wrist, the sword light he had cast was no longer under control, it turned into a string of purple flame light, caught between the fingers of Zuo Gong.

It seemed like a fiery little snake, continuously twisting and struggling, but unable to break free.

“Not bad, this is Sword Light.”

After Master Zuo Gong confirmed that what Chen Mobai had cast was indeed the Sword Light only available to the fourth realm of Sword Cultivator, he immediately frowned and criticized Chen Mobai with a displeased face.

“You’ve already learned to manifest Sword Light, is there any need for you to waste time as a first-year student? Are you showing off?”

“Master, you misunderstood. I had requested to assess each student’s swordsmanship skills, and only after much insistence did Chen Mobai manifest this Sword Light.”

Zhai Jianbai quickly explained. He was left completely stunned when Chen Mobai had cast the Purple Fire Sword Light.

At that moment, he finally understood the gap between ordinary people and geniuses!

Compared to the real “genius” in front of him, his so-called swordsmanship talent was just like an ordinary person.

Although Zhai Jianbai was cold in nature, he greatly admired the strong.

Having seen the formidable power of the Purple Fire Sword Light firsthand, he immediately saw Chen Mobai as a model to pursue.

So upon hearing Zuo Gong’s words, he immediately spoke out to explain for him.

“You, young man, tell me why you came to attend a first-year class with your Foundation Establishment realm. For the year-end exam, all you need to do is show up and you’ll still get the three credits.”

When Master Zuo Gong spoke, the other forty-seven newcomers found out that their senior was actually a True Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Many of the male and female juniors immediately looked envious, some were in awe, and others thought they could reach Foundation Establishment when they were in the fifth year, they managed to keep cool faces, but could not hide the envy in their eyes.

“Well, Teacher Zuo, although I have reached the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission, my foundation in Sword Dao is actually unstable, like a structure built in the air. Therefore, I have to come to class to strengthen my foundation.”

Chen Mobai knew that sword cultivators were notoriously grumpy. This Zuo Gong often quarreled with the principal and Che Yucheng, so he immediately told them about his situation.

“What? ‘Achieved’? You mean to tell me you got the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission when you were establishing your foundation?”

Zuo Gong imagined an answer with a surprised face. This is not unprecedented, just like Yuan Yang, who had comprehended the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission when he was establishing his foundation.

However, the reason Yuan Yang had this opportunity was that he had already developed his Rainbow Sword Qi before establishing his foundation, and then he seized the opportunity to understand Sword Rainbow Fission.

Chen MoBai hesitated for a while and then nodded.

After all, since the Great Dao Tree had directly given him the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission, it would be better not to mention it if he could avoid it.

He was prepared with a similar explanation, and since Zuo Gong proposed it, he simply admitted it directly.

[Yes, I received Sword Rainbow Fission upon Foundation Establishment!]

After listening, Zuo Gong said with a very sour tone.

“Why wasn’t God watching during my Foundation Establishment!”

The opportunities during Foundation Establishment are varied and numerous. Although it was strange for a cultivator to directly receive the Sword Rainbow Fission realm without practicing sword cultivation methods, none of the people present cared about this small detail.

“Don’t waste too much time below the seventh year, try to advance to my class within this year.”

After knowing Chen Mobai’s predicament, Zuo Gong didn’t bother anymore.

After saying this, he ended his observation for the day.

He was quite satisfied with his grandson Zhai Jianbai, thinking that if he could achieve Foundation Establishment in the future, he might let him watch the video of the “Immortal Sword Technique” treasured in the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Now that he sees Chen Mobai, he knows that Zhai Jianbai will definitely not get this chance.

Why did such a good seedling get taken by the sculptor?

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Chapter 286: 251: Sword Destruction Collection !

[1,104 words]

Chapter 286: Chapter 251: Sword Destruction Collection !

Finally, after Zuo Gong's departure, Chen Mobai was able to attend his classes with peace of mind.

However, the gaze of the junior students around him was fiery. In response, he had no choice but to speed up his learning progress.

Under Zha Jianbai's careful guidance and the effect of his casting sword ring, Chen Mobai broke all records of the Dance Tool Dao Academy's Sword Control Department.

Mastering the sword to establish Gang in one day!

Transforming Sword Gang into Qi in three days!

Rainbow Sword Qi in ten days!

In just two weeks, he went from nothing to mastering the first three realms of a sword cultivator.

Although this was partly due to his existing comprehension of Sword Rainbow Fission, regardless, he had now added "Best at Sword Training" to his existing titles of being first in talisman and puppet cultivation, and Agricultural Studies.

Regarding this, Zha Jianbai, the previous champion of Sword Training, had no complaints.

After all, it is fitting that conversation amongst sword cultivators is conducted via their swords.

As Chen Mobai's Sword Dao Realm was stronger than his, it was natural that Chen Mobai would take the first place.

The Sword Control Department consists of ten classes in total, varying from low to high. The first year mainly teaches "Sword Training to become Gang," and the second year teaches "Sword Gang Transforming Qi".

Because Chen Mobai mastered the sword to establish Gang in one day, he graduated on the same day he attended the first class of the first year.

The rest of the forty-six classmates in the same class were astonished at this, but they also merely felt that it was expected since Chen Mobai was a Foundation Establishment True Cultivator. They all believed it was only natural for him to achieve such feats standing on a higher plane.

Afterward, Chen Mobai skipped to the second year and graduated in three days...

Then came "Rainbow Sword Qi," equivalent to the strength of a foundation establishment, which was set by Zuo Gong to be taught over four academic years from the third to the sixth year. The one teaching this section was his disciple cum teaching assistant, Wu Shizheng.

It is from this realm that one starts to distinguish whether or not they have a talent for sword cultivation.

Generally, only a few among a hundred people can pass and successfully earn the credits for this course.

Even those who managed to cultivate the "Rainbow Sword Qi" have gone through failure at this stage, reaping the results after much accumulation and preparation.

Because of this, when Zha Jianbai managed to cultivate the "Rainbow Sword Qi" during his fourth year, he was seen as a sword cultivation genius by everyone in the Sword Control Department.

The subsequent "Sword Rainbow Fission" belongs to the seventh-year curriculum. The assistant professor of the Sword Control Department, Wu Shizheng, has only attained this level.

For a sword cultivator at this level to improve further, only Zuo Gong was qualified to teach them.

In other words, within just two weeks, Chen Mobai had jumped from the first year of the Sword Control Department to the seventh year.

For those first-year students who had witnessed Chen Mobai's Purple Fire Sword Light, although they had braced themselves, they were still incredibly shocked when they heard the news.

However, Chen Mobai wasn't too thrilled about this.

If it weren't for Zuo Gong's promise that he would be credited for his skiplevels at the end of the term, he would have opted to enjoy his six years at the Sword Control Department.

After all, as long as he appeared for the end-term examinations, he was confident of securing the credits.

However, since he had the opportunity to acquire credits for six academic years of the Sword Control Department in advance, Chen Mobai also agreed not to waste time in the lower years. He immediately skipped to the seventh year of the Sword Control Department.

However, he did not stay in the seventh year for long and was directly kicked out of the Sword Control Department by Zuo Gong.

That's because the Sword Control Department mainly instructs on the realm of "Sword Rainbow Fission" from the seventh to the tenth year.

Chen Mobai's understanding of this realm was no less than Zuo Gong's.

"I don't have anything left to teach you. You've graduated."

With a sigh, Zuo Gong inspected Chen Mobai's Sword Dao foundation, and gave him his graduation certificate.

"Wait, Teacher Zuo, aren't you a Gold Core sword cultivator? Your Sword Dao realm is far above mine; there must be something you can teach me."

Chen Mobai, scratching his head as he looked at the Diploma from the Dance Tool Dao Academy for the Sword Control Department, was hesitant to leave the office. He stared at Zuo Gong, thinking about the tuition fees he had paid this year and hoping not to waste them.

"You've mastered Binding Sword and Solidifying Light, Sword Light Differentiation, becoming one with the sword, and Sword Control to become immortal; you just need to practice more and gain more experience with these techniques."

"However, there has been peace for the past hundred years in the immortal world without any wars. Even I don't have anywhere to sharpen my sword skills. What you have learned is already sufficient."

“Beyond this is the fifth realm of sword cultivation, Sword Light Solidifying Demons.”

“This depends on which sword technique you’re cultivating, what direction you plan to develop in the future, and then spending a substantial amount of Good Deed Points or joining relevant departments in the immortal world to find suitable demonic qi.”

“I cultivated Geng Metal Sword Sha, which doesn’t match your cultivation technique or Spiritual Root. At most, I can give some suggestions based on experience. Here, add my contact info, and feel free to ask me if you have any questions about sword cultivation.”

Zuo Gong also felt that neglecting the guidance of a sword cultivation genius like Chen Mobai would be a shame. Hence, he accepted Chen Mobai’s friend request and sent over his insights and experiences from his sword cultivation.

Upon receiving it, Chen Mobai scrutinized it carefully, only to realize that these were just the textbooks from the first to the tenth year of the Sword Control Department!

“Teacher Zuo, considering I graduated under your guidance, if Teacher Che asks me what I learned in your class, what should I say?”

Chen Mobai, holding his graduation certificate and sighing, thought about Che Yucheng’s previous advice. He made a long face and refused to leave.

Upon hearing this, Zuo Gong’s eyebrows twitched.

He pondered that indeed, if this kid went around the academy claiming that he learned nothing in the Sword Control Department, wouldn’t it make it seem as if Zuo Gong had nothing important to impart?

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Chapter 287: 251: Sword Destruction Collection_2

[1,542 words]

Chapter 287: Chapter 251: Sword Destruction Collection_2

Forget it, forget it.

“Here, accept this.”

In the end, Zuo Gong sent him an electronic version of a book called “Collection of Sword’s Kill”, containing all the Sword Sha techniques he had collected from the immortal sects.

Chen Mobai glanced at it, slightly disdainful.

The sequel development of his Red Flame Sword Jue is “Green Flames Sword Slaughter”!

So this stuff is of no use to him, moreover, due to the lack of resources in the immortal sect, only thirteen of the seventy-two types of Evil Qi of the earth can be collected.

Among the thirteen types of Evil Qi of the earth, six are on the verge of extinction and are not allowed to be mined and extracted for refining spells or Sword Sha.

In other words, the Evil Qi that the immortal sect can use for refining is only of seven types.

Although the Evil Qi of the earth can be combined with different Sword light to generate thousands of Sword Sha, in fact, the highest cost-effective and strong fighting ones are those that can be counted on fingers.

“Go to the last section.”

Seeing Chen Mobai’s undisguised expression, Zuo Gong irritably told him to directly look at the results of his lifelong research.

Chen Mobai oh’d and turned to the last section:

[The feasibility of multiple Sword Sha complementing each other and forming a Sword Devil Array]

Surprised by the beginning, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but read on.

Generally speaking, sword cultivators only condense one kind of Sword Sha, because they need to specialize in one, so that they can cultivate the ultimate realm of sword Dao, “one sword shatters all laws”.

For many sword cultivators, especially those in the immortal sect, only a few can actually cultivate Sword Sha.

Generally speaking, out of ten Gold Core sword cultivators, only one or two have enough resources and strength to get the Evil Qi of the earth, and condense all their sword light into Sword Sha.

The rest of the sword cultivators can only buy one or two Sword Sha to symbolize that they have entered the fifth realm of sword cultivation.

Under these circumstances, Zuo Gong thought about whether they could use these one or two Sword Sha to play a might as strong as that of the full Sword Sha.

In addition to being a sword cultivator, Zuo Gong himself is also a Rank-3 array master. He studied ground arrays deeply, collected all Sword Sha techniques circulated in the market of the immortal sect, and finally wrote this "Collection of Sword's Kill".

Two Rites Sword Devil, Triple Interplay Sword Devil, Four Poles Sword Devil, Five Elements Sword Devil, Six Controls Sword Devil, Seven-Star Sword Devil, Desolated Eightfold Sword Devil, Ninty Heavens Sword Devil.

From one to nine, all have corresponding ideas and a substantial theoretical foundation, but now Zuo Gong only completed the simplest Two Rites Sword Devil and Five Elements Sword Devil.

In addition to those, due to a lack of corresponding Evil Qi for experiments, others are still in paper form.

"Since the publication of the Collection of Sword's Kill, apart from a few old friends who have discussed it together, you are the first student I have ever given it to. I hope that one day you will complete all the Sword Devil arrays I have envisioned."

When saying this, Zuo Gong also sighed deeply.

If possible, he really wanted to personally complete all the theories in the Collection of Sword's Kill. Unfortunately, he didn't have enough funds, and those above him were not willing to allocate the budget.

Zuo Gong understood very well. After all, there were many more important experiments ahead of this one.

Perhaps, when war breaks out, the theories in the "Collection of Sword's Kill" will be valued by the immortal sect.

"Thank you, Teacher Zuo."

After reading, Chen Mobai happily left Zuo Gong's office with his diploma, went upstairs and arrived at Che Yucheng's office.

"How was it?"

Che Yucheng asked.

“Teacher Zuo really gave me his final powerful technique.”

Chen Mobai happily told Che Yucheng about the “Collection of Sword’s Kill”.

“You, you’re still too young.”

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, Che Yucheng sighed deeply.

“The Sword Destruction Collection is not even necessary to prove in the immortal sect. Zuo Gong has an image of a sword technique of the immortal sect, which is the most valuable thing in the Sword Control Department of Dance Tool Dao Academy. I originally wanted you to take a look at this, who knows, you might even comprehend some mysteries of ‘one sword breaks ten thousand laws’.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai looked regretful, as if he had truly been fooled by Zuo Gong.

In fact, he was thinking that there could be many kinds of Evil Qi in the Tianhe Realm. Later, he would go to the Book Pavilion to check some information, or ask in the Technique Transfer Department.

After all, he is now a peerless sword cultivation genius under the attention of the sect leader. It is a very normal thing to prepare for Sword Sha in advance.

“Teacher, isn’t it said that only the three Hall Masters can practice the sword technique of the immortal sect?”

Chen Mobai skillfully changed the subject.

He was well acquainted with the “Immortal Gate Sword Technique,” one of the seven Divinity Transformation Techniques.

This is the symbol of the Immortal Gate’s master, embodying the strongest breakthrough, combat, and killing force.

“The third-generation Kaiyuan Hall Master hailed from our Dance Tool Dao Academy. During his return visit to his alma mater, he demonstrated the Immortal Gate Sword Technique atop Crimson Mountain,”

explained Che Yucheng. Chen Mobai acknowledged this with a sound of understanding.

However, he felt that with his current realm, observing the Immortal Gate Sword Technique wouldn’t yield much benefit.

The “Collection of Sword’s Kill” might be more useful, possibly even allowing him to shine in the Tianhe Realm.

Maybe when he reaches Core Formation in the future, he could ask Zuo Gong to see the Immortal Gate Sword Technique. Zuo Gong wouldn't refuse him, right?

If Zuo Gong refused, Chen could always attempt to contend for one of the three Great Hall Master seats.

His biggest childhood dream was to become the master of the Immortal Gate, after all!

Right now, his short-term goal was to attain Perfection in Foundation Establishment, the long-term goal, for the time being, was set on this.

Thinking this to himself, Chen Mobai asked Che Yucheng about entering the Treasure Trove.

"You're lucky, all procedures are already complete. Take this, Shao Yang will be waiting at the rear mountain's entrance tomorrow."

As Che Yucheng spoke, he handed Chen Mobai a recommendation letter stamped with the official seal of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

"Thank you, teacher."

Chen Mobai genuinely thanked the old man before him, knowing that without Che Yucheng's intervention, he wouldn't have been recommended so easily, and he would've also been delayed by the Academy's related procedures.

"Prepare some clean clothes and toiletries. The Treasure Trove has a Rank-5 Spirit Vein. Although most of the spiritual energy is used to cultivate Magic Artifacts, if you're lucky, you might find a lower-grade Rank-4 Cave Dwelling for cultivation."

Che Yucheng reminded Chen Mobai about what he needed to pay attention to in the Treasure Trove. Chen listened attentively, taking mental notes.

When he returned home in the evening,

He put his belongings in the storage bag, then put the bag into his backpack. He stuffed some clothes in there as camouflage before transporting himself to the Tianhe Realm.

Standing atop Xiao Nanshan, a place he hadn't visited in a long time, Chen Mobai felt supremely relaxed as he inhaled the fresh, natural air.

He activated the array and arrived halfway up the mountain.

With his gold-rimmed glasses bought from Red Sandstone City, he looked down at the overturned and re-graded Spirit Fields, nodding in satisfaction.

Zhuo Ming was quite competent. Some Spirit Fields were even fully sown already.

Some fields had been planted with Gold Edge Bamboo – the only Rank-2 Spirit Rice planting method known to the Divine Wood Sect.

First, bamboo is grown. Once the bamboo sprouts, the grains are sealed inside using a special method. Ten years later, when the bamboo is split open, the mature Jade Bud Lingmi absorbs the bamboo's fragrant spiritual energy, transforming it into Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

The only downside is that the bamboo withers after the Spirit Rice is harvested.

This is essentially the same concept as picking bamboo fruits.

This planting method was acquired by the Divine Wood Sect in a heavy cost auction at a grand bazaar event before they separated from the Five Elements Sect.

Chen Mobai felt there should be a better way.

The Rank-2 Water Clear Rice from his old home, Green Mountain Village, only took six years to mature.

The Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice had a complicated planting process and a long maturation time of ten years. It definitely needed improvement.

Chen Mobai didn't dare bring out mature cereal seeds from the Immortal Gate that had been improved over thousands of years.

Because in the Tianhe realm, the high-ranked Spirit Rice was the lifeline of the major trade guilds. If it suddenly appeared, it would likely be targeted.

The only Grade-3 Spirit Rice seeds in the Eastern Wasteland could be purchased and planted only with permission from Back To Sky Valley.

Even though Back To Sky Valley purchases cereals from the Star Heaven trade guild every year at great expense, the returns after the harvest are even greater. Moreover, the trading of this Rank-3 Spirit Rice only accepts high-grade Spirit Stones.

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Chapter 288 - 252: Dividing the Treasure_I

[1,139 words]

Chapter 288: Chapter 252: Dividing the Treasure_I

Just as Chen Mobai was watching the flow of spiritual energy in Xiao Nanshan's sixty acres of fertile land, Zhuo Ming, who had received his sound transmission talisman, had already arrived.

"Greetings, Master."

Zhuo Ming came with a straw hat on her head, a bamboo basket slung over her right arm, and bare feet. Despite her feet being fair and clean, Chen Mobai could see that the hems of her trousers were speckled with mud.

It seemed that when she came over, she was barefoot in the field, checking the newly planted seedlings.

After receiving his summon, although she had washed her feet, the rolled up hems of her trousers were still wet, indicating the signs of her recent busyness.

"Stand up, you have been working hard these days."

Chen Mobai was very pleased with his disciple. Although many in the Divine Wood Sect could not understand why this promising genius had chosen an ordinary Qi Cultivation disciple, had he chosen someone with Heavenly Spiritual Roots and asked him to plough the soil and nurture seedlings, he certainly wouldn't have found such an obedient and diligent disciple as Zhuo Ming.

Putting all else aside, if he had asked his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo, to farm, although he would not refuse, he would certainly have his reservations.

Sometimes, disciples like Zhuo Ming, who come from a hardship-borne Loose Cultivator background, are better behaved and more understanding.

"It's not hard work, especially since it helps my cultivation."

Zhuo Ming got up and showcased her cultivation of the Mother Earth Scripture. In half a year, she had reached the third level of Qi Cultivation.

Chen Mobai nodded, asked her some questions concerning cultivation. Having twice undergone the process of changing the Qi Cultivation Technique, he was very familiar with it.

Although converting Wood Attribute spiritual power into Earth Attribute entails first transforming it into Fire Attribute spiritual power, thereby inevitably resulting in partial loss of spiritual power.

However, Zhuo Ming, due to her excellent Earth Spirit Root, and the earth energy from the sixty-acre Spirit Field, had compensated for the lost Longevity Spiritual Power and even made her experience a rapid increase in levels and a breakthrough for the first time.

The reason why she only managed to recover to the third level of Qi Cultivation in half a year is not because she lost too much during the transition but because she deliberately suppressed her progress.

In actual fact, there is still 70% of the unconverted Longevity Spiritual Power in Zhuo Ming's Dantian Qi sea.

"Mmm, the fact that you can maintain a calm and steady attitude will increase your chances of successful Foundation Establishment in the future."

Chen Mobai felt Zhuo Ming's pulse, probed the state of the spiritual power in her body, and nodded with satisfaction.

Even though all cultivators are at Qi Cultivation Perfection and have the aid of Foundation Building Pills, why is it that of the 24 true disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, only a handful can successfully establish their foundations?

The gap is in these details.

Understanding of Cultivation Technique, refinement of spiritual power, nurturing of the spirit and so forth. If there is a flaw in any of these aspects, it may prevent successful Foundation Establishment.

"Greetings, Master."

As the Teacher and Disciple were discussing about sowing and transplanting seedlings, Liu Wenbo, who had received the news, arrived.

"Come, follow me up."

With both disciples present, he could proceed with the division of treasures.

Arriving at the wooden house at the peak of the mountain, Zhuo Ming immediately went in and brought out a chair. Chen Mobai took the seat without delay.

"During my retreat, I made some progress in Sword Dao...."

"Congratulations, Master."

Without Chen Mobai completing his sentence, both disciples were already beaming with joy, more excited than he was.

However, this was understandable as in the Tianhe Realm, the master-disciple bond is even more intimate than the blood bond.

A high-ranking cultivator lives for hundreds or even thousands of years. The longer one lives, the distant their relatives and descendants become, and disciples who remain by their side often become closest.

“These Magic Artifacts were used by me during my Qi Cultivation period. I no longer need them, so I am giving them to you guys.”

Chen Mobai didn't beat around the bush. He was going to the Treasure Trove tomorrow and time was running out so he got straight to the point.

With a sweep of his large sleeve, four spiritual lights flew out, landing in front of each disciple.

Zhuo Ming received a dark golden needle box and a wooden umbrella, while Liu Wenbo was presented with a green kerchief and a brass ring.

Both disciples were even more delighted, but they seemed somewhat embarrassed.

“You can both have them.”

“Thank you, Master.”

Following Chen Mobai's words, both disciples gleefully accepted the Magic Artifacts in front of them.

“Wen Bo, your Green Kerchief is a Rank-1 intermediate grade Defensive Magic Weapon. It can be controlled by a very simple method, all you need to do is inject it with spiritual power.”

“However, this brass ring is one of the things that contributed to my success in the Sword Dao Realm.”

“Today, I am giving it to you in hopes that you too will achieve success in Sword Dao.”

With that, Chen Mobai explained the history of the Casting Sword Ring to the two.

Learning that it was a secret treasure for Sword Training passed down by Golden Cliff, Liu Wenbo could not help showing a moving gesture, and excitedly paid his respects to Chen Mobai.

This was a lineal inheritance!

Chen Mobai really regarded him as a true disciple.

“Stand up, however, one’s progress in Sword Dao depends on their talent. Your main goal now is still to achieve Perfection in Qi Cultivation and strive to get a good ranking in this year’s sect competition.”

With a wave of his hand, Chen Mobai pulled Liu Wenbo up using his spiritual power.

During the sect competition at the end of last year, although Chen Mobai was meeting with friends and relatives in Red Sandstone City, he took two days off to watch the competition in Divine Wood City and had a few drinks with Qi Ruiyuan and Chi Ye, his old friends.

Unfortunately, Liu Wenbo’s accumulation was not enough, and he was eliminated before the final two rounds of the competition.

Since the disciples who were deemed true disciples by the previous generation all took the Foundation Building Pill when the Divine Tree Secret Realm was opened. The ones who failed had no choice but to go out and fight for the position of True Disciple once again. That is why last year’s Sect competition was more intense than the previous ones.

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Chapter 289 - 252 Divide the Treasure 2

[1,669 words]

Chapter 289: Chapter 252 Divide the Treasure 2

But without Chen Mobai, an extraordinary being capable of suppressing all heroes with a single sword, Mu Yuan took the first place without any dispute. As for his other disciple, Zhuo Ming, her participation was for gaining experience.

She was eliminated in the first round.

However, her opponent knew that this chubby-faced junior sister at Qi cultivation third stage was last year’s top real-world student and the new Foundation Establishment elder Chen Mobai’s disciple, and was lenient, just pushing her off the stage.

The most regrettable was Qi Rui.

He, along with Liu Wenbo, followed Xi Jinghuo to the Golden Cliff for further training. He felt that his swordsmanship had improved, and he believed he was at the peak of Qi cultivation in both talisman and swordcraft, but unfortunately, he ran into Feng Hongxue, who had failed the Foundation Establishment and had to start again, and still fell before reaching the real- world stage.

However, after this battle, Qi Rui was full of confidence.

Because Feng Hongxue also lost in the next round to Qi Hou after a life-and- death struggle with him, this means that he indeed has the strength of the real world.

There are still five years left. He is confident that he can achieve the real-world status and obtain a Foundation Building Pill in the year when the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom matures.

Teacher, I will not disappoint you, this year I must become a real-world practitioner.”

Liu Wenbo put on the brass ring, injected his spiritual power according to the method taught by Chen Mobai, and felt the evolution of the Sword Qi, full of confidence.

His Longevity Spiritual Power has shown signs of breaking through to Qi Cultivation's 9th stage, at which time, combined with the casting sword ring, he can complete the family's secret skill, the BiBo Sword Qi.

Even if he can't suppress all the real-world practitioners with one sword like his teacher Chen Mobai, he must at least occupy a real-world position and not disgrace his teacher.

Liu Wenbo, who believes he has inherited Chen Mobai's mantle, quietly resolved his decision in his heart.

Zhuo Ming also looked envious on the side. Who would like to farm if they can defeat the enemy with one sword?

This needle box's magic artifact refinement technique is...”

After telling Liu Wenbo about the refinement methods of his two magic artifacts, Chen Mobai turned to talk about Zhuo Ming's two artifacts.

Zhuo Ming, who received such precious magic artifacts for the first time, had all of her attention drawn by the needle box and the five-phase umbrella'. When she heard that the five-phase umbrella was a rank-1 top-grade defense magic weapon, she was shocked and opened her mouth wide.

“Master, this is too valuable.”

Defense magic artifacts of the same grade are at least one level higher in price than attack magic artifacts and must be at least one-third higher.

If you put the casting sword ring and the five-phase umbrella together for a cultivator to choose from, everyone except the sword cultivators would choose the five-phase umbrella.

“Among my disciples, you are the weakest, so take it.”

Chen Mobai’s truthful words did not discourage Zhuo Ming at all.

She joyfully held the wooden umbrella in her hand, inserted her spiritual power into the handle using the new refinement method she had learned, and opened the umbrella with a “pap” sound.

“Wen Bo, give it a try.”

Upon the master’s order, Liu Wenbo raised his thumb, where he just put on the casting sword ring, and conjured a gush of blue Sword Qi, slashing at the surface of the five-phase umbrella.

A rustling noise, like the sound of rain falling on the umbrella, resonated. Zhuo Ming didn’t feel the pressure of the Sword Qi, but her face turned pale.

Her spiritual power was about to be drained.

Chen Mobai immediately helped her to close the five-phase umbrella.

“You should be barely able to control it when you reach the sixth stage of Qi cultivation.”

Zhuo Ming took a moment to rest. Holding the five-phase umbrella, her face was crimson and filled with joy.

“When you have a chance in the future, get familiar with the refining techniques of these two magical tools. Both the needle box and the five-phase umbrella are magical tools that require much experience to use.”

In the past, Chen Mobai had displayed quite a few tricks using these two magical artifacts.

Zhuo Ming, a cultivator born and raised in the Tianhe Realm, had also experienced many magic duels and had spent several years coming and going in the cloud dream marsh.

She should be able to break through to the latter stage of Qi cultivation after her Longevity Spiritual Power is completely transformed. At that time, with these two magic tools, she might make it to the third round of the sect competition. "Thank you, Master."

After the two disciples thanked him again, Chen Mobai earnestly asked if they had any confusion in their cultivation.

Liu Wenbo was ready to ask for advice on breaking through to the ninth stage of Qi cultivation, and Zhuo Ming, who was practicing earth spiritual power for the first time, had also accumulated many questions.

After Chen Mobai finished answering all the questions, he discovered that it was already dusk.

Knowing their master's fondness for food and drinks, Zhuo Ming went down the mountain to pick up some fresh bamboo shoots, and Liu Wenbo caught some Spirit Fish kept in the paddy fields. They both showed off their skills by making a lot of dishes.

Chen Mobai even opened a jar of last year's Jade Bud Spirit Wine.

"Oh, what a coincidence."

Just as the three disciples were about to start eating, a green light fell from the sky, and Yuan Chiye descended from the heavens, smiling at the lavish banquet before him.

"Come on, we were just missing a drinking buddy."

On seeing Yuan Chiye, Chen Mobai's eyes lit up and he immediately invited him over.

Though his two disciples were pretty good, their status was a generation lower, making them a bit restrained when drinking with him. The arrival of Yuan Chiye was perfect.

I thought of catching up with you before leaving the sect, but didn't expect to make it in time for such a good meal."

"Oh, so you're going back to Yun Meng Ze?"

Not exactly. A Sapphire vein within the territory of Lei Nation was found to have accompanying Spirit Stones. This could be a miniature Spirit Stone mine. The six major cultivation families in the area had been keeping it a secret, not reporting it. Several people died when they divided the benefits unequally amongst themselves and the local sect's town guard discovered their plot." Yuan Chiye explained his mission briefly.

Although he had already achieved Foundation Establishment, he still had not paid off all the contributions and Spirit Stones he owed to the sect, so he accepted this task given out by the Spirit Vein department.

“Are you going alone?”

Chen Mobai was a little worried, since all families who are treated as cultivation families by the Divine Wood Sect had Foundation Establishment cultivators stationed there.

“I’m just going to assist the town guard of Lei Nation’s sect and investigate the production output of that Spirit Stone mine. The sect has already informed Brother Zhou about this matter. He will also depart from Yun Meng Ze with some people and head to Lei Nation. The worst-case scenario would be the sect taking action and wiping out the six cultivation families.”

Yuan Chiye spoke casually while discussing all this.

For cultivators in the Tianhe Realm, annihilating sects seemed to be an everyday occurrence.

However, according to the rules of Immortal Sects, every resource, above and below the earth, is national property and must be reported immediately upon discovery.

As Lei Nation is a secular force of the Divine Wood Sect and they discovered a Spirit Stone Mine, it naturally belongs to their sect.

“Then I wish you a successful journey.”

“I’m borrowing your good luck. Oh, Sister Yan discovered a Foundation Establishment cultivator’s cave dwelling, but she can’t break the array by herself. She wants to invite three fellow sect members to help. She came to me, but I just accepted this task in Lei Nation. If you’re interested, you can invite her for a talk.”

As Yuan Chiye left, he gave Chen Mobai some information.

“Alright.”

Chen Mobai nodded in agreement, but deep down he didn’t want to leave at all.

He was very comfortable staying here in Giant Tree Ridge, and he was just about to enter the Treasure Trove. Whoever wants to go to a mere Foundation Establishment cultivator’s cave dwelling can go.

After Yuan Chiye left, the two disciples had already tidied up the mess of plates and cups on the mountain top.

“I have come to some realizations and need to seclude myself for a short period. Unless it’s really necessary, don’t disturb me.”

Upon hearing this, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming looked at each other.

Why did their master have another realization?

Up to now, neither of them had experienced such profound insights.

Obviously, they, being ordinary humans, could not compare to their master who was an exceptional genius.

After the two with respectful expressions left down the mountain, the Cloud Mist Array started again, blocking off the peak of Xiao Nanshan.

The next day, when Yan Jinye, who came for a visit, heard Zhuo Ming's words, she could only regretfully go find another senior sister, while looking at him with admiration.

At the back mountain of Crimson City.

Chen Mobai, carrying a backpack, handed over the recommendation form in his hand to a tall young man with sword-like eyebrows and a robust physique.

"I am Qin Beichen."

The man who spoke was none other than Chen Mobai's official mentor at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the Real Man of Shaoyang, Qin Beichen.

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Chapter 290 - 253: The Real Shaoyang I

[973 words]

Chapter 290: Chapter 253: The Real Shaoyang I

"Hello, Master Qin."

Chen Mobai greeted politely.

"Follow me. The Formation in the Treasure Trove is quite powerful. It requires a Gold Core Master to lead the way in order to enter."

Qin Beichen sized up Chen Mobai, nodded slightly, and turned to lead the way. The two arrived at the back mountain of Crimson City, one after the other.

Here lies a canyon among the mountains. One could see streams flowing down from the tops of the mountains and lush trees amongst it, surrounded by green grass with multicolored flowers.

“We’re here.”

Qin Beichen led Chen Mobai to the center of the canyon.

Looking down, it was a massive pit of unknown depth.

The entrance of the hole was about a hundred meters in diameter with a steep wall. Numerous tunnels were dug into the sides, though their destination were unknown.

“So, this is the Treasure Trove?”

The place only existed in legends with no images or videos for reference online. Seeing it for the first time, Chen Mobai found it quite ordinary.

“This place was originally an abandoned Spirit Stone Mine left over from the prehistoric Daoist regime. Despite its rich Spiritual Energy, it initially only had Rank-3 Spirit Veins.”

“One of the five ancestors of the immortal Dao, Ancestor Yunya, discovered this place. He perceived the mystery under the Spirit Stone Mine, used the Heaven Reaching Great Method to penetrate through the layers of the mine, and found the first Vermillion Fruit Tree within the underground currents.” “Below the currents, he discovered the Red Iron Mine. Unsatisfied, Yunya kept drilling through the earth crust until he finally reached the core of the Crimson Mountain Spirit Vein and found a Rank-5 Earth Vein Spirit Pearl.”

“Later, Yunya established the Dance Tool Dao Academy here to pass down his Daoist Lineage and Great Method.”

As Qin Beichen spoke, he stretched out his hand and unfolded a misty cloud. It encircled the both of them, and they levitated, descending towards the underground cavern.

At that moment, a red glow rose from the depths of the Treasure Trove. Chen Mobai felt a horrifying temperature that could potentially turn him into ashes.

“This is Fire Godlight, the inheritance of our Dance Tool Dao Academy, a defensive prohibition laid by a Divinity Transformation Elder. Even a Nascent Soul Master wouldn’t dare to trespass rashly.”

As Qin Beichen spoke, Chen Mobai watched as the red divine light descended upon them.

Qin Beichen flashed his teacher ID, while Chen Mobai promptly took out his student ID stored in his bag.

After the Fire Godlight scanned their proof of identity, it halted before them.

Qin Beichen quickly produced the official, stamped recommendation letter. The Fire Godlight, seemingly sentient, scanned the document. After verifying its authenticity, it slowly dissipated.

A sparkle of fire came to life.

Chen Mobai watched as the recommendation paper in Qin Beichen's hand suddenly ignited. Seeing this, he breathed a sigh of relief.

This meant that his identity had been registered into the Fire Godlight and, within this year, he could come and go from the Treasure Trove freely with his student ID.

“Let's go, I'll take you to meet the manager of the Treasure Trove.”

Wrapping them in his misty light, Qin Beichen began to descend. Chen Mobai felt the surrounding Spiritual Energy get denser and denser. After descending about three hundred meters, he peeked through his gold-rimmed glasses; they were already at Rank-3.

And this was just the beginning.

As they kept descending, around one thousand meters deep, Chen Mobai found that energy shown on his glasses had reached Rank-3 of the intermediate grade...

When they hit three thousand meters, the Spiritual Energy Value had reached the lower level of Rank-4.

The temperature outside was increasing. Even with Qin Beichen's misty light to shield him, he could not help but sweat.

And they were yet to reach the bottom. Not until they were twenty-eight thousand meters deep, did Chen Mobai's right lens suddenly crack from the middle.

The glasses could only measure Spiritual Energy Value up to the upper levels of Rank-4.

Apparently, the concentration of Spiritual Energy here had exceeded Rank-4, reaching Rank-5.

Chen Mobai did not dare to act rashly and stayed under Qin Beichen's protection, watching the crack on the lens grow longer.

"We're here."

Finally, Qin Beichen's voice echoed.

Chen Mobai let out a sigh of relief and stopped to take off his glasses when... There was a 'snap'!

Unable to bear the pressure, the lens shattered. Half of it flew out of the cloud of misty light.

Then, Chen Mobai watched as the lens instantly vaporized.

The temperature outside was so high that a human couldn't possibly endure it.

Hovering mid-air, he looked down to see a lava flow beneath him. The scorching atmosphere filled his surroundings.

Chen Mobai finally understood why one needed a Gold Core Master to come here.

If one were to be careless at the depths of the Treasure Trove, even a True Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment could face danger.

Qin Beichen used his misty cloud to take Chen Mobai toward the center of the lava. Soon, they arrived above a dark red island in the middle of the lava.

Strangely enough, Chen Mobai, who had been feeling quite hot, felt a sense of coolness as soon as he set foot on the island.

Looking around, the island was not very large, about two to three thousand square meters.

The center of the island was dominated by a fiery red Vermillion Fruit Tree, laden with plump Vermillion Fruit. Seeing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

Was this the only Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree in the Dance Tool Dao Academy?

He followed Qin Beichen to a stone house under the tree.

A red-haired woman stood there..

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Chapter 291 - 253 True Man of Shaoyang_2

[1,767 words]

Chapter 291: Chapter 253 True Man of Shaoyang_2

Qin Beichen beheld her and made an extremely respectful bow.

“Teacher Duanmu, it’s been a long time.”

The woman with fiery red hair was average in terms of facial features, with slightly darkened skin, but her curvaceous figure, thin waist, long legs, and exceptional height (almost comparable to Qin Beichen) made her stand out.

She was Duanmu Longrong, the caretaker of the Treasure Trove, as well as the deputy principal of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“Hmm, this is your student, right?”

Duanmu Longrong turned her head, sized up Chen Mobai, and he immediately bowed in greeting.

“Take this.”

A small, dark, red iron piece, about the size of a thumb, flew out of Duanmu Longrong’s hand and fell in front of Chen Mobai, who immediately accepted it with thanks.

It was a “Device Piece”.

As a key, it could be used to unlock magic artifacts nurtured in the Treasure Trove.

A “Device Piece” could unlock one magical artifact.

As for the type of magic artifact that can be unlocked, it would all depend on one’s luck and fate.

“Thank you, Teacher Duanmu. I’ll take him up now.”

After Qin Beichen had completed his duty, he did not linger. He activated his cloud energy once more, wrapping Chen Mobai and himself within, and swiftly returned to the cave entrance at the back of Crimson Mountain.

“Since I’m your mentor, I should take this rare opportunity to fulfill my responsibilities.”

Qin Beichen led Chen Mobai to a pavilion at the back of the mountain. After they sat down, he initiated the conversation by asking if Chen Mobai had any doubts.

“Isn’t it said that the Treasure Trove nurtures over 10,000 magic artifacts? Why didn’t I see any?”

Before arriving, Che Yucheng had only told Chen Mobai the most basic details, such as the “Device Piece” and the “Fire Godlight”. It would be a missed opportunity not to ask questions of his mentor who was obviously a long-time resident of the back mountain.

“Do you know the origins of the Treasure Trove?”

After receiving an affirmative answer from Chen Mobai, Qin Beichen conjured a white jade sphere, about the size of a human skull, and passed it over to him.

It seemed that this mentor also possessed a storage space of at least the sphere’s dimension.

He was just curious whether it was a magic artifact, or perhaps a personal void space refined directly from a Void Stone.

While his mind was on other matters, Chen Mobai asked about the origin of the white jade sphere in a curious manner.

“What is this?”

“This is a ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’. It is made from crushed Spirit Stone mixed with other spiritual mineral materials to cultivate magic artifacts. After it is filled with specially made Spiritual Water, a magic artifact can be placed inside. This ensures that the artifact will not decay or decline in grade even when not cultivated by a cultivator.”

This was the first time Chen Mobai had encountered such an artifact. He held it in his hand and turned it around. Indeed, he found a groove about the size of a fingernail on one side of the Device Nurturing Sphere, perfectly designed to fit a Device Piece.

“The artifacts in the Treasure Trove were sealed and placed there by graduates of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. Those cultivators returned here before their imminent death to personally place their proudest artifacts inside.”

“As for the specific location of an artifact within the Treasure Trove, the Daoist Academy does not deliberately search for them. And so, over thousands of years, it’s become possible to find a Device Nurturing Sphere anywhere within the Treasure Trove.”

“The way to unlock a Device Nurturing Sphere is through a ‘Device Piece’. Throughout the year, as long as your body can bear it, you can search the Treasure Trove countless times. However, you only have one chance to choose and take away a Device Nurturing Sphere for unlocking.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s face reflected enlightenment.

However, another question soon arose in his mind.

“Looking at this ‘Device Piece’, it doesn’t seem difficult to forge. Has no one tried it?”

According to the previous experience of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, a true cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage could find four or five Device Nurturing Spheres in the Treasure Trove over a year. Most people would wait until the end of the term, then choose to unlock the one they were most confident in.

So, had anyone ever cracked the code of the ‘Device Piece’?

“Do you think that a Device Nurturing Sphere is opened with this ‘Device Piece’?”

Qin Beichen shook his head. Suddenly, an additional ‘Device Piece’ identical to Chen Mobai’s appeared in his hand, and then he inserted it directly into the Device Nurturing Sphere in front of him.

With a crisp crack!

A red glow ascended from afar, resembling a long dragon of flames which flew into the Device Nurturing Sphere.

Subsequently, the white jade sphere the size of a skull turned into ashes in an instant, scattering across the ground, revealing a palm-sized red mist.

“It’s actually another ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’.”

When Qin Beichen shook his head and sighed, Chen Mobai was already shocked.

“Master, was that just now...”

If he hadn’t seen wrong, the Device Piece he just touched was real, which implies that the Device Nurturing Sphere he played with before was also real?

“As a full professor of the Daoist Academy, I can get twenty credits every year. Saving for five years allows me to exchange for a Device Piece. Unfortunately, my luck seems to be average and I got a duplicate magic artifact.”

In order to let Chen Mobai understand the principle of Device Pieces, Qin Beichen demonstrated it on the spot.

In the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Device Pieces can also be exchanged with credits, costing too credits each.

“The Device Nurturing Sphere is one of the masterpieces of our Taoist Institute’s Artifact-refining Department. However, most of the restrictions inside are set by cultivators who seal the magic artifacts themselves, and they can be very unpredictable. Therefore, after inserting the Device Piece, they will attract the Fire Godlight from the back mountain to sweep away the restrictions inside.”

Having said this, Qin Beichen reached out to pick up the red mist, then directly threw it to Chen Mobai.

“Take it. I already have a better one.”

“I can’t possibly take it!”

Even though he said that, Chen Mobai’s hands had already involuntarily reached out to take the red mist, but the heat forced him to withdraw his hands.

“‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’ is also considered one of the signature artifacts of our Dance Tool Dao Academy. It is refined using the spiritual energy steam ejected from the magma at the bottom of the Treasure Trove, red iron blocks, fire jade shavings and magma. Apart from being used as a flying tool, it also provides impressive defense, especially against fire spells, which it can block most of.”

When Qin Beichen finished speaking, Chen Mobai remembered the smoke he had brought down to the bottom of the Treasure Trove.

More than 20,000 meters below the earth’s crust, it could isolate the terrifying high temperature, causing him to only break out in a slight sweat. This showed just how powerful this artifact is.

“Thank you, Master.”

His words, calling him ‘Master’, echoed surely and vividly.

Qin Beichen nodded and gave a few more words of caution.

“When you go down, you should be able to see the tunnels carved into the cave walls. These were dug by ancient cultivators when this place was a Spirit Stone Mine. The tunnels are intricate, spanning throughout the top 3,000 meters of the Treasure Trove like a spiderweb.”

“Generally, this where students like you will operate. If you go deeper than 3,000 meters, you will need to do your own digging and might not necessarily find anything of worth.”

“You can select a tunnel as your resting place. If you’re thirsty, come up and drink some mountain spring water; if you’re hungry, eat some fasting pills.”

“The spiritual energy here is the most vigorous in all of Crimson Mountain. The headmaster signed a contract to lease the Treasure Trove for another 600 years from the immortal gate a hundred years ago. Since you are cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, don’t waste this place’s powerful Fire Vein spiritual energy.”

After finishing his words, Qin Beichen got up to leave.

“Master, let’s become good friends.”

Chen Mobai immediately took out his phone, saved Qin Beichen’s contact information, and the latter disappeared from the spot.

He was set to seclude himself for his Cultivation of the Pure Yang Body again.

Chen Mobai looked at the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” in his hand and felt a little guilty.

After all, he was currently using the Eternal Life Sutra to establish his Foundation, and his Pure Yang Scroll was still stuck at Qi Cultivation Perfection.

Luckily, the Immortal Gate highly respects personal privacy, they won’t actively inquire about someone’s cultivation level and cultivation technique. Thus, Qin Beichen still believes that Chen Mobai established this foundation through the Pure Yang Scroll.

Speaking of the Pure Yang Scroll, at the end of last year, Ming Yuhua attempted to establish his foundation by condensing ten droplets of Liquid Spiritual Power, but he had to stop breaking through because he had to use a critical technique card.

In comparison, Chen Mobai acknowledged that Ming Yuhua indeed had excellent aptitude.

You should know when Chen Mobai first tried to establish his Foundation, he only condensed two droplets of Liquid Spiritual Power.

To establish a Foundation via the Pure Yang Scroll, one needs to condense fifteen droplets of Liquid Spiritual Power, which means they have then finished the step of Condensing Qi into Liquid.

Compared to Chen Mobai, if Ming Yuhua wasn’t cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, a Divinity Transformation technique, he could at least have reached the stage of Divine

Sense Ascending, perhaps even have succeeded in one attempt. Thinking of this, Chen Mobai gave Ming Yuhua a call.

He explained to him the situation at the Treasure Trove. After hearing what he said, Ming Yuhua was eager to check it out for himself. As an Artifact Refiner, he couldn't wait to find a Device Nurturing Sphere and open it.

Unfortunately, he couldn't get in.

"By the way, Brother, how do you practice the 'Red Misty Cloud Silk' artifact?"

In the end, Chen Mobai raised the main reason for his call..

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Chapter 292 - 254 Fire Spirit Root 531

[1,039 words]

Chapter 292: Chapter 254 Fire Spirit Root 531

Chen Mobai stood at the entrance of the Treasure Trove, taking a deep breath. The faint red cloud of smoke in his hand dispersed, fragmenting into myriads of jade crystal fragments, forming a faint red cloud suspended half a meter above the ground.

Chen Mobai took a gentle leap and found himself standing on this "Red Misty Cloud Silk".

The sensation was like stepping on a soft rug, incredibly comfortable.

"It's just like the flying nimbus in the TV shows I watched as a kid."

Receiving his own exclusive vehicle for the first time, Chen Mobai was a bit excited.

He applied spiritual power under his feet, and the Red Misty Cloud Silk immediately radiated a faint red light, then lifted him into the sky.

The easiness and satisfaction, entirely different from using a flying technique, made Chen Mobai involuntarily indulge in the experience.

Yesterday he had asked Ming Yuhua how to refine this Red Misty Cloud Silk; she simply sent over a book detailing everything from material extraction, smoke refinement, to the final refining process.

Chen Mobai selectively flipped to the end of the book.

After reading the refining mantra, he practiced it all night and finally today, he was able to control this iconic cloud-like magic artifact of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

If he felt like riding a bicycle, exerting his entire body when he was using the flying technique previously,

Then now, controlling the Red Misty Cloud Silk was more akin to steering a vehicle.

All it required was infusing spiritual power and then controlling the direction with Divine Sense.

Chen Mobai navigated through the air with the faint red cloud, carving one colorful arc after another. Gradually, his movements became more flamboyant, ascending and descending, rolling and turning.

After a good while, his enthusiasm finally diminished.

The Red Misty Cloud Silk, carrying him like a red cloud, drifted into the Treasure Trove.

Chen Mobai spotted the tunnel entries on the cave wall, put on his gold-rimmed glasses with only one lens left, and started measuring the spiritual energy value of each entrance.

Many were wide open, but some had restrictions set up, indicating they were owned by someone.

Following the generally accepted rules, of course, he wouldn't intrude without permission.

First, he tested his limit.

The Red Misty Cloud Silk continuously descended, swiftly dropping a thousand meters in height.

By this point, just his physical body could barely endure the heightened temperature around him, he had no choice but to enshroud himself with the Misty Cloud Silk.

Depending on this Rank-2 magic artifact's excellent resistance to fire spiritual power, Chen Mobai descended another twelve hundred meters. Here, he felt the consumption rate of his inner spiritual power was a bit too fast.

Although he felt he could still descend a bit more, Chen Mobai thought there was no need for it.

With a slight stamp of his foot, he started to turn the Red Misty Cloud Silk around, lifting towards the upper direction.

As he had already observed the spiritual energy density of most entrances during his descent, he drifted into a pre-marked tunnel entry after ascending eight hundred meters.

Upon setting foot on the solid ground, Chen Mobai stowed away the Red Misty Cloud Silk.

The magic artifact transformed into a red jade bracelet, worn on his left wrist, perfectly complementing his pale and glowing skin, appearing extremely beautiful.

The tunnel maintained its original natural state, dim and narrow, twenty meters ahead there was no light source.

Well-prepared, Chen Mobai took out an illumination pearl from his backpack.

This Rank-1 lower-grade magic artifact only required a bit of spiritual power to provide more than seven days of light, the highest-grade illumination pearl can reportedly shine for a thousand years without extinguishing.

However, the one Chen Mobai had was merely the most common type.

He manipulated four illumination pearls using the Object Capturing Technique to levitate ten meters ahead of him, two pearls floated behind him, and two floated on his sides. He did not proceed into the depth of the tunnel until the area within the fifty-meter radius was well-lit.

Recording every step he took, measuring the distance he had covered.

At the three hundred and sixty-seventh meter, Chen Mobai suddenly came to a halt.

He looked up above his head.

A Device Nurturing Sphere was embedded there.

Under the light of the shine pearl, the pearl-like outer shell emitted a glittering jade glow.

Under the contrast of the surrounding red iron ore, it glowed with a faint blush, tempting like the skin of a beauty.

Chen Mobai levitated, closely observing this Device Nurturing Sphere.

The gold-rimmed glasses could only observe the broad flow of spiritual energy, which was useless at this moment.

Chen Mobai removed his glasses, his originally pitch-black pupils began to emit a faint clear glow.

In an instant, the vision in his eyes started changing.

The surface of the Device Nurturing Sphere of the size of a human skull gradually became transparent, Chen Mobai saw the spiritual liquid filling it up, and a bar-shaped magic artifact at its center.

It seemed to be a flying sword?

Chen Mobai thought secretly, infusing his Divine Sense and Spiritual Power into his eyes in a certain proportion, pushing the power of the Void Spirit Eye to the bearable limit of his eyes.

The scene his eyes saw further improved, he vaguely understood why each Device Nurturing Sphere was placed differently.

The red iron ore surrounding the white jade sphere had strands of Essence of Iron slowly and uniformly integrating through the outer shell of the Device Nurturing Sphere. After being filtered by the spiritual liquid, they were absorbed by the magic artifact at the center.

Chen Mobai observed the blush on the outer shell of the Device Nurturing Sphere, his face revealing realization.

This was the impurity of the essence of iron filtered out by the spiritual liquid.

Waiting over many years, when the effect of the spiritual liquid had completely dissipated, this magic artifact would cease to grow. Worse, because the interior environment of the Device Nurturing Sphere was no longer pure, it might start to decay and even drop in quality.

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No wonder when opening with a Device Piece, the sphere and spiritual liquid must be completely obliterated by the Fire Godlight.

They have become useless now.

Yesterday, while chatting with Ming Yuhua, he mentioned that the efficacy of this nurturing spiritual liquid generally lasts from one hundred to a thousand years.

The Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, a treasure for the Foundation Establishment at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, was actually an unexpected by-product when this nurturing spiritual liquid was initially made.

No wonder the academy allows students after Foundation Establishment to select magic artifacts here and even use academic credits to exchange for "Device Pieces".

Because many of the magic artifacts in these Device Nurturing Spheres become junk if no new cultivators develop them for more than a hundred years.

However, there are two modes to the Device Nurturing Sphere, one being like the one now, placed within the range suitable for the growth of magic artifacts, openly absorbing spiritual energy from the outside world.

It is for this reason that they could easily be seen through by Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye, which he has just entered the gate of.

The other mode is a completely enclosed one.

In this mode, the spiritual liquid inside the Device Nurturing Sphere will not be consumed. Under the circumstances where it does not interact with the external spiritual energy, it can maintain the initial state of magic artifacts even after a thousand years like just sealed.

Which way to choose depends on the mood of the last owner of the magic artifact just before his demise.

Or whether a suitable environment for the continued growth of the magic artifact is found in the Treasure Trove.

Chen Mobai already has the Flying Sparrow Hairpin and Divine Wood Sword and has no desire for magic artifacts such as the Flying Sword.

So he chose to give up on this Device Nurturing Sphere, did not pluck it, and left it to grow by drawing upon the Essence of Iron here.

However, before leaving, he still left a mark.

Wearing glasses again and following the traces of the flow of spiritual energy, Chen Mobai walked another 300 meters in this tunnel until he reached the end.

There was no way ahead.

After scanning around with his Void Spirit Eye to confirm that there were no sealed passages, he retraced his steps.

When he came out of the tunnel entrance, it was high noon outside.

Half a day had passed.

Feeling that his spiritual power and divine sense were still full, Chen Mobai once again rode on his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and rose to another entrance to a tunnel with a higher concentration of spiritual energy.

However, his luck this time was worse. After spending most of the day and exploring all three intersections inside this tunnel, he did not find a single Device Nurturing Sphere.

After coming out empty-handed, it was completely dark outside.

The first day in the Treasure Trove passed just like that.

He did not return to the rented wooden house outside, but directly set up a prohibition in front of this fruitless tunnel entrance, reminding people there, took out a zabuton from his storage bag, held two Spirit Stones and started cultivation.

Time flew like running water.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Mobai had stayed in the Treasure Trove for half a year.

Because he found a Device Nurturing Sphere on the first day, Chen Mobai enthusiastically explored the caves for treasures every day for the first half month.

But it seemed like all his luck was used up on that one day. All his actions afterwards ended in disappointment.

With time, he began to focus on cultivation.

With diligent efforts, plus the abundant fire spiritual power here, he finally made a breakthrough in his Pure Yang Daoist Body again, forming a Four Yang

Body.

[Spiritual Root: Metal 23, Wood 28, Water 19, Fire 53, and Earth 10] Seeing that his Spiritual Root finally looks like that of a genius, Chen Mobai’s heart was filled with joy.

Although his Wood and Water Spiritual Roots each lost 3 points again, seeing his fire spiritual root grow to 53 points, Chen Mobai decisively decided to selectively ignore these facts.

At the very least, according to the judgment standards of the Immortal Sect, he is now a true genius of both wood and fire attributes, a True Spirit Root!

in the Tianhe Realm, that would be considered a super prodigy second only to the Heavenly Spiritual Root and Different Spiritual Root.

With the increase of his spiritual root, when he is free, he can go to the Divine Wood Realm and try his luck.

In fact, his Water Spirit Root should have dropped to 18 points. However, eating the Rank-2 Azure Blood Carp offered by his eldest disciple surprisingly increased his Water Spirit Root by 1 point, despite his resistance to such spiritual objects.

Upon discovering this, Chen Mobai made a special trip out of his seclusion to check on Liu Wenbo's cultivation status and asked about the pillar industry of their family.

After asking, he realized that even though their family were famous for breeding Azure Blood Carp, they actually only bred twenty-six Rank-2 Azure Blood Carp.

These Rank-2 fish seedlings could only be purchased from the Water Vein of the Five Elements Sect.

What Liu Wenbo's family has mastered is just the feeding method of Rank-1 Azure Blood Carp, which can hatch from the eggs laid by Rank-2 female Azure Blood Carp.

For this reason, the two female Azure Blood Carp capable of laying eggs are the lifelines of their family. Buying the fish seedlings at the time cost them thousands of Spirit Stones.

Giving Chen Mobai one male Azure Blood Carp was an incredibly generous gesture.

After getting it clear, Chen Mobai realized that if he wanted to freely eat Azure Blood Carp, he would have to go to the Wind and Rain Pavilion of the Water Vein from the Five Elements Sect.

The Wind and Rain Pavilion is located near the central area of Cloud Dream Lake.

That place is considered one of the most dangerous places in the Eastern Wilderness.

After thinking about it, Chen Mobai decided to put this matter aside for now. Anyway, his remaining 19 points of Water Spiritual Root were enough for him to cultivate to the Nine Yang Body.

After his Fire Spiritual Root increased to 53 points, Chen Mobai finally felt the speed of cultivation that a genius should have.

In the advantageous environment of the Treasure Trove, since his Pure Yang Spiritual Power has already perfected and his realm could not be further improved, he spent the remaining time after daily meditation cultivating fire- related techniques.

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Chapter 294 - 254 Fire Spirit Root 533

[767 words]

Chapter 294: Chapter 254 Fire Spirit Root 533

Within half a year, Chen Mobai has mastered all the techniques recorded in the Qi Cultivation section of the Pure Yang Scroll, including the “Ignition Technique”, “Flame Manipulation Technique”, and “Fireball Technique”, as well as the “Flame Lighting Technique”, “Flame Explosion Technique”, “Fire Stabilization Technique”, and “Sun Raising Technique” from the Foundation Establishment section.

The Pure Yang Scroll embodies the Grand Method of Divinity Transformation, which is the fundamental cultivation method of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

If one wishes to master the powerful Primordial Yang Sword Secret, which complements the Pure Yang Scroll, it is best to refer to the Pure Yang Academy.

Of course, if you have enough points, you can also spend hundreds of millions to download and redeem it from the celestial national library.

Another significant benefit within the Daoist Academy is the wealth of books and knowledge available in the university library, all of which are provided free to students once they have reached a certain realm.

Although the Dance Tool Dao Academy does not have a copy of the Primordial Yang Sword Secret, it does possess the Mysterious Sun Needle Secret, Departing Fire Sword Song, and Burn Heaven Great Method, which are derived from the Pure Yang Scroll. These powerful techniques can all be practiced up to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Even the spells within the Pure Yang Scroll itself are very useful to Chen Mobai.

Consider the three techniques from the Qi Cultivation section – at a basic level, these cultivate a cultivator’s affinity for flames.

They can ignite sparks from the void, control sparks, and shape the flames.

However, the four spells from the Foundation Establishment section are different.

They fully embody the mysteries of the Grand Method of Divinity Transformation.

Among them, the “Flame Lighting Technique” can purify oneself and eliminate impurities.

For example, if Chen Mobai takes medicinal pills from the Tianhe Realm and there is pill poison in his Pure Yang Spiritual Power, he can quickly eliminate the poison by using the Flame Lighting Technique.

But that’s not all.

The “Flam Lighting Technique” not only works on spiritual power, but also can work on physical vitality and even divine sense.

Long-term practice of this technique can make a cultivator’s body as solid as steel, spiritual power as clear as glass, and spirit as brilliant as a gem.

Moreover, this technique has no grades. After Yuan Yang Ancestor cultivated the Flame Lighting Technique to Rank-5, he discovered there were even higher realms to explore.

The “Flame Explosion Technique”, which follows the “Flame Lighting Technique”, can cause flames to explode, enhancing their power based on the spiritual fire used.

If Chen Mobai triggers the explosion of the Qingyang Fire Seed in his hand, the power can increase threefold. This technique can be combined with any type of fire and is regarded as the strongest booster technique for Fire Essence Cultivators.

The only drawback is that the spiritual fire will extinguish and disappear after the explosion.

It might be fine with ordinary flames, but if Chen Mobai were to detonate the precious Qingyang Fire Seed, he wouldn’t be willing unless it was a matter of life and death.

The “Fire Stabilization Technique” is the opposite of the Flame Explosion Technique.

This technique can stabilize burning flames, making it one of Xianmen’s top fire repellent techniques.

Meanwhile, the “Sun Raising Technique” is the second most profound technique in Chen Mobai’s eyes after the Flame Lighting Technique.

Only cultivators who have yet to break Primordial Yang can use this technique. By stimulating the innate Primordial Yang within the body and combining it with any flame, the flame level can be elevated.

Not only does this enhance the flame’s power, but during the process, you can comprehend the innate mystery of the flame returning to its source.

The Yuan Yang Ancestor was once able to use the Sun Raising Technique to elevate a piece of common flame directly to the Innate True Fire realm of the Sun Golden Flame, capable of burning mountains, boiling seas, and destroying stars, tremendously powerful.

Chen Mobai has tried it with the Qingyang Fire Seed.

After employing the Sun Raising Technique, what was originally a mere flame sprout transformed into fist-sized purple-green flames.

Once the purple color in the flames disappears and transforms into pure green, it signifies that the “Pure Green Fire” has been fully cultivated.

This also means that the “Pure Green Technique” for refining the Qingyang Fire has reached Perfection.

With this, Chen Mobai can use this spiritual fire to cultivate the “Green Flames Sword Slaughter”.

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Chapter 295 - 255: Using the Wood Spiritual Talisman

[1,128 words]

Chapter 295: Chapter 255: Using the Wood Spiritual Talisman

In the Treasure Trove.

After practicing the skills listed in the Pure Yang Scroll for a while, Chen Mobai then began training with the techniques of immortality.

However, compared to his rapid progress in fire attribute spells, his advancement in this cultivation technique was lackluster.

This was due not only to his Wood Spirit Root being nearly half as strong as his Fire Spirit Root, but also his lack of dedication.

But it wasn't entirely his fault; after all, once a cultivator reaches the perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, the technique will be integrated with and become the nourishment for the Pure Yang Scroll's Core Formation process.

By then, the power of the spells he practiced will dramatically decrease due to different spiritual power attributes.

So there wasn't really a need for diligent practice.

Chen Mobai just familiarized himself with the use of tree seeds and the Heavenly Wood Talisman because, after all, the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation is the trademarking technique of the Divine Wood Sect.

However, the environment within the Treasure Trove wasn't suitable for practicing the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation.

He usually chose another small world for this purpose.

Taking out his phone, he selected the teleport function.

Divine Tree Secret Realm.

With a flash of silver light, Chen Mobai's figure emerged.

Since Turtle Treasure anchored this miniature world, Chen Mobai only came here to practice his technique of immortality whenever he hadn't fully digested his previous gains.

Raising his head, he saw a towering tree in front of him.

This was the Magic Treasure Tree.

Training wood attribute techniques in this small world, full of trees, was not as efficient as being in the Treasure Trove bolstered by the Pure Yang Scroll, but it was still decent.

After placing a tree seed onto the Heavenly Wood Talisman, Chen Mobai infused it with the Longevity Spiritual Power within his body.

A Red-sun Spirit Tree sprouted beside him, forming a domain, protecting him inside.

Chen Mobai reached out and touched the tree trunk, a strand of Heavenly Wood Spirit Light was extracted, and under his Divine Sense reshaping, it transformed into swords, spears, cars, airplanes, and so on.

This was the “Heavenly Wood Spirit Light” from the technique of Immortality. Once practiced to the top tier, it becomes “Heavenly Wood Divine Light”.

If any other monk from the Divine Wood Sect had seen him freely shaping the spirit light, they would have been astounded.

Even Mu Yuan, the top of the Sect’s true disciples with extraordinary talent, could only transform the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light into six forms. But even that made the sect monks regard him as a marvel.

Yet, in the blink of an eye, Chen Mobai had completed ten forms transformation of the Spirit Light.

This was not because Chen Mobai’s talent surpassed Mu Yuan’s, but mainly because of his gains from this miniature Divine Wood world.

After the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, he then practiced the Spirit Leaf Technique, Wood Arrow Technique, and so on.

After completing his routine training, he sat down to cultivate in the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation for half a day. This small domain could also gather Wood Spiritual Energy to assist in cultivation, proving to be quite versatile.

Although the Spirit Vein Level of this small world wasn’t high, because it was full of Wood Spiritual Energy, the speed of cultivating Longevity Spiritual Power was faster compared to the Treasure Trove and Xiao Nanshan.

When he finished his cultivation, feeling the 11th drop of Liquid Spiritual Power that has formed inside him, Chen Mobai opened his satisfied eyes.

The feeling of progress was intoxicating.

According to the 11th layer of mental state description in the technique of immortality, after condensing 35 drops of Liquid Spiritual Power, one can attempt to break through to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

However, due to the huge differences among individuals, this number was just a reference.

It was said that Zhou Laozu, due to his substantial foundation, had to condense 50 drops of Liquid Spiritual Power for a natural break through to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

Yet, Chen Mobai thought the earlier the breakthrough, the better.

After all, all of his Longevity Spiritual Power would eventually be absorbed and merged by the Pure Yang Spiritual Power; even a profound foundation would be useless.

He was clear about his own cognizance.

He wasn't going to wait for the Spiritual Power to overflow for a natural breakthrough.

Given his average talent, he didn't cultivate quickly anyway.

As soon as he met the breakthrough conditions, along with various kinds of breakthrough elixirs, he would first elevate his realm before anything else.

Having clarified this plan, Chen Mobai collected the tree seeds beside him and glanced again at the towering tree not far away.

He went over to the Magic Treasure Tree and reached out to try again.

He injected the newly condensed drop of Liquid Spiritual Power into the tree trunk. However, after waiting for a long time, there was still no reaction.

"As expected."

Chen Mobai murmured to himself.

In the past six months, he had experimented many times with this Magic Treasure Tree.

As long as the spiritual power that was previously injected into it did not change, despite his improvement or degradation in his realm, he wouldn't be drawn to pick fruits from the tree crown again.

Unless, he practiced new techniques.

Chen Mobai had also experimented with this idea.

After he realized this method, he specifically practiced the Blackwater Cultivation, cultivating a strand of Dark Water Spiritual Power.

And it worked!

He was once again teleported to the crown of the Magic Treasure Tree, where he received a black fruit.

However, when he opened it, there was just a drop of Tree Juice.

He tried a few more times and finally reached a conclusion.

The fruit given by the Magic Treasure Tree is primarily influenced by the injected spiritual power and supplemented by factors like the Spirit Root, to provide the cultivator with the most suitable Spiritual Object for their growth.

For instance, when Chen Mobai cultivated the technique of immortality and his Divine Sense was strong, he was given a very valuable “Bimu Spirit Heart”.

The quality of his Pure Yang Spiritual Power was exceptionally high, and it practically covered all properties of fire spiritual power; thus the Magic Treasure Tree gave him a “Qingyang Fire Seed”.

In the history of the Divine Wood Sect, he was the first one to have received it.

But Chen Mobai speculated, if he had injected Pure Yang Spiritual Power of the Foundation Establishment realm, the Magic Treasure Tree might have directly given him a real “Qingyang Fire”.

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Chapter 296 - 255 Using the Wood Spiritual Talisman_2

[1,215 words]

Chapter 296: Chapter 255 Using the Wood Spiritual Talisman_2

Rather than a spark of flame, he needed to figure out a way to elevate it on his own.

The Blackwater spiritual power that he had cultivated overnight, although of decent quality, in the eyes of the Magic Treasure Tree, it was the weakest spiritual power that had ever been infused into it.

Hence, it only rewarded him with a drop of “Tree of Longevity Juice”.

Even though this was still something good, an unsurpassed spiritual object for body forging, which could strengthen any part of the body, it was really too little.

Chen Mobai subsequently attempted once more. It took him three days to cultivate the Black Water Cultivation Technique to the fourth level of Qi Cultivation, hoping to gain something additional from the Magic Treasure tree.

But since the spiritual power had already been injected, there was no reaction at all.

After reaching this conclusion, he could only regretfully abandon his grand plan of practicing Qi cultivation technique more often and harvesting all the fruits from the Magic Treasure Tree.

Compared to this, the Talent Tree was much more sensitive.

Any slight change in the spiritual root, and it could provide you with different things.

In the process of cultivating the Pure Yang Daoist Body, Chen Mobai went to the Talent Tree every time his spiritual root changed, from three Yang bodies to four Yang bodies.

The previous two times, he had obtained the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue, the Searching Heaven Searching Earth Method, the Fire Repelling Technique, and the Fire Snake Technique.

Of these, the “Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue” was used in conjunction with the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light of the unaging sutra.

Regarding the shaping and changing of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light inside the Divine Wood Sect, it relies on the individual Cultivator’s own experience and their experience with magic duels. Although there are past experience records on this aspect in the Book Pavilion, they are basically tailored to the individual Cultivator, and the next generation can only refer to it.

But the “Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue” that Chen Mobai obtained was different; it was an official version from the Church of Life Extension.

Perhaps, in ancient times, the “Heavenly Wood Spirit Light” was supposed to be combined with the “Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue” to cultivate and unleash its full power.

The “Searching Heaven Searching Earth Method” is a technique for using Divine Sense.

In theory, under the premise of unlimited Divine Sense, every speck of dust in the sky-earth mountains and rivers of one realm can be found, making it an essential technique for hunting down enemies.

Of course, this is assuming that the other party has no means of shielding against divine sense.

The Fire Repelling Technique and the Fire Snake Technique, on the other hand, were much simpler. With Chen Mobai's current spiritual root and realm, just one glance was enough to learn it all.

He wondered, what would he gain from this change in his spiritual root?

Holding that thought, Chen Mobai rode the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" into the sky, like a fiery cloud.

On the Talent Tree's side, he had also conducted many experiments.

He once tried to inject the minuscule Black Water spiritual power from his body into it, but the Talent Tree didn't react at all.

It seemed to be saying that such mediocrity is unworthy of inheriting the great techniques of the Church of Life Extension.

After descending, Chen Mobai directly and familiarly injected his own essence, qi, and spirit into the talent tree.

In a short while, he once again received two techniques from the Church of Life Extension.

Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue, Fire Chain Technique.

After reading them with his eyes closed, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

The Church of Life Extension, which was a great sect in ancient times, truly had an innumerable number of ingenious and marvelous techniques.

This "Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue" offers another avenue for improving the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light.

It uses the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light to absorb the essence of various wood attribute magic artifacts, transforming them into the cultivator's magic treasure. As the cultivator's realm improves, in theory, it can be infinitely upgraded.

This reminded Chen Mobai of a prehistoric Daoist lineage from the Immortal Sect.

After he finished Foundation Establishment, he had the privilege to look up some prehistoric Daoist lineage information in the library of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Among them, there is a Daoist lineage called the "Ruyi Sect".

Cultivators of this lineage refine a Primordial Heavenly Essence, collecting the elemental energy of heaven and earth, constitute of all the gold and stones in the world,

and the essence of all living beings. They can transform it into any magic treasure, which can be regarded as the number one strange technique.

The idea behind “Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue” is similar to that of the Ruyi Sect.

However, in comparison with the wide-ranged Ruyi Sect, it seems that this can only absorb the essence of wood -based magic artifacts.

Chen Mobai took out the Divine Wood Sword, intending to try it, but in the end, he didn't.

Because he felt that if the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light absorbed the Divine Wood sword, the resulting power might not even be as strong as the original Divine Wood sword.

Moreover, he doesn't have many Rank-2 magic artifacts on him now. The Divine Wood Sword acts as his disguise so it should not be wasted.

He took another look at the Fire Chain Technique. It's a spell that twists flames into rope or chain-like shapes to ensnare an enemy.

After practicing it once, he felt that he could master it and Chen Mobai begin to tackle today's main topic.

He pulled out the Wood Spirit Talisman from the storage bag.

He had been wanting to test it for a long time.

But he was always busy. Now that he had completed the Four Yang bodies, it was the perfect opportunity to explore.

Without any hesitation, as he infused his spiritual power, the Wood Spiritual Talisman turned into a verdant light that enveloped his entire body.

In that instant, he gained a new understanding of the Unageing Sutra. It seemed that his previous understanding was too superficial, it should be like this...

Also, regarding the spells related to this technique, Chen Mobai realized that there might have been a problem with the direction of his practice. He seemed to have taken some wrong turns.

Is this the Heavenly Wood Spirit Root!?

This is unimaginable.

While Chen Mobai marveled at the function of this talisman, he also remembered to take out the Spirit-Testing Instruments to check his current spiritual root attributes.

[Spiritual Root: Gold 23, Wood too, Water 19, Fire 53, Earth 10]

According to the shopkeeper of the Wood Spirit Talisman Store, after using this Wood Spirit Talisman, it directly grants the user 80 wood spiritual root points. Since Chen Mobai originally had 28 points, it should be 108 in total when added up.

But the maximum number that this spirit-testing instrument can display is too, so it is shown as Wood too.

Even though he knew that the effect would only last an hour.

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Chapter 297 - 255: Using the Wood Spiritual

[822 words]

Chapter 297: Chapter 255: Using the Wood Spiritual

Talisman_3

But when he actually saw the Wood Spirit Root fully displayed on the screen, Chen Mobai could not help but feel satisfied.

However, he had not forgotten the task at hand.

He once again reached out and touched the Talent Tree.

[Wood Spirit Power without Danless Poison, top grade.]

[Single attribute Heavenly Wood Spirit Root, Immortal grade.]

[Stable Divine Sense and vast Purple Palace, top grade.]

[Overall Evaluation, top grade, eligible to be Holy Sons and Daughters candidate, rewarded with the complete set of the 'Dual-Phase Rotation Skill'.]

A ray of emerald light descended from the sky and landed on Chen Mobai's brow.

When he saw that the reward was the Dual-Phase Skill, he almost could not help but swear.

He had already exchanged for this thing in the Divine Wood Sect.

However, as his realm was high, his state of mind had improved.

He noticed that there were two extra words and thought that it might be slightly different from the Dual-Phase Skill of the Divine Wood Sect, so he carefully read it.

After finishing reading, Chen Mobai opened his eyes with a bright look, radiating vitality.

It was indeed different.

This 'Dual-Phase Rotation Skill' had an additional volume compared to the Divine Wood Sect's 'Dual-Phase Skill', supplementing a crucial key point.

It was about how cultivators could cultivate both Foundation Establishment techniques to perfection even when their lifespan is limited and before their vital energy peaked.

According to the research of the immortal sects, the chances of breaking through the great realm are the highest before half of one's lifespan has passed.

Take Foundation Establishment for example, which has a limit of sixty.

And correspondingly, Core Formation is the same.

Foundation Establishment cultivators have a lifespan of four cycles of sixty years, which means it is best to form the core before one hundred and twenty years old, so that the vital energy is at its peak and the probability of breakthrough is the highest.

However, this ultimate mysterious technique of the Dual-Phase Skill, which can increase the probability of forming the core, is only valued and practiced by true disciples in the Divine Wood Sect among the Five Elements Sect.

Because after Foundation Establishment through the Immortality Sutra, the extra cycle of sixty years added to one's lifespan is too crucial.

If not for this extra cycle of sixty years, basically no cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness would be able to cultivate both Foundation Establishment techniques to perfection while their vital energy is at its peak.

Even so,

From the Five Elements Sect to the Divine Wood Sect, there are still only a handful of people who can cultivate both techniques linked by the Dual-Phase Skill to Foundation Establishment Perfection before one hundred and eighty years old.

The Longevity Sect, as an ancient major sect, naturally discovered this issue as well.

It also included the solution to cultivation in the first volume of the Dual-Phase Rotation Skill.

Or to put it another way, what is recorded in this first volume is the prerequisite for cultivating the Dual-Phase Skill.

This was the same line of thought as Chen Mobai's.

First of all, use all means to enhance the technique that will eventually be assimilated and used as a resource, regardless of lack of solid foundation or shallow spirit power, since it would be consumed by the other rotation technique anyway.

And how did the Longevity Sect rapidly enhance it?

By consuming the fruits of the Longevity Tree!

But there's a problem. After consuming the fruit of the Longevity Tree, although you break through the realm, your lifespan is consumed by the power of this spiritual object and you are even shackled at the breakthrough realm for a long period of time.

The solution of the Longevity Sect is straightforward.

If lifespan is consumed, then consume elixirs that prolong life.

If the spiritual power realm enhanced by consuming the tree fruit is shackled, then consume higher grade tree fruits to overlay it.

This is what is recorded in the first volume of the Dual-Phase Rotation Skill.

From Early Foundation Stage to Middle Foundation Stage, break through by consuming small Longevity Tree Fruits.

From Middle Foundation Stage to Late Foundation Stage, consume medium Longevity Tree Fruits again.

From Late Foundation Stage to Perfect False Golden Core Realm, consume large Longevity Tree Fruits.

Small fruits, medium fruits, large fruits.

The progression route is clear and concise.

Finally, when forming the core, the spiritual power at the Foundation Establishment Perfection Realm achieved through the shortcut of the Longevity Tree Fruit will be assimilated by the spiritual power properly cultivated through the other technique of the Dual-Phase Skill.

When the spiritual power is no more, the shackles of the Longevity Tree Fruit on the realm naturally disappear as well.

Chen Mobai could not help but deeply admire the Longevity Sect for coming up with this method.

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Chapter 298 - 256: The Harvest of the Secret Realm by All 1

[1,072 words]

Chapter 298: Chapter 256: The Harvest of the Secret Realm by All 1

But admiration aside.

Chen Mobai immediately thought of a major issue.

Where could he possibly find three Longevity Tree Fruits, in small, medium and large sizes too?

The Divine Wood Sect noted that Yue Zutao was recently recorded as the one who had obtained the Longevity Tree Fruit.

However, the size of the Longevity Tree Fruit that he obtained, whether it's small, medium, or large, was unknown.

Therefore, the Magic Treasure Tree was the only known method to definitively obtain the Longevity Tree Fruit.

But Chen Mobai himself was no longer able to enter the Divine Tree to obtain the fruit.

His hope now lies on his younger brothers and sisters who succeed in establishing their cultivation base once the Divine Wood Sect is in the rear to gain access to this Secret Realm.

But then another problem arises.

The type of fruit one could obtain from the Magic Treasure Tree was a matter of luck, and no one could guarantee that they could certainly obtain the Longevity Tree Fruit.?? '

Besides, even if one did obtain the Longevity Tree Fruit, why would they want to give it to you?

Walking back and forth in front of the Talent Tree, Chen Mobai was pondering how to solve this problem.

Soon, he clapped his hands, and thought of his two apprentices.

If he fully supports their cultivation foundation, under the condition of obtaining the Longevity Tree Fruit, they could exchange it for enough Spirit Stones or Cultivation Technique.

However, even if both of them are extremely lucky and get two Longevity Tree Fruits from the Magic Treasure Tree, it would still be one short.

The first part of the Dual-phase Rotation Technique would require a full set of small, medium, and large Longevity Tree Fruits. After breaking through the realm by consuming the Longevity Tree Fruits, they would need to consume the complete set to achieve Foundation Establishment Perfection, which could be used as the foundation for their Core Formation.

No, it doesn't have to be a complete set.

He could break through to the middle stages of the Foundation Establishment and then take the medium and large fruits.

But in that case, time would be wasted.

Before getting this Dual-phase Rotation Technique, he could patiently cultivate Longevity Spiritual Power to breakthrough, step by step.

However, knowing now about this shortcut makes him reluctant to slowly condense the Liquid Spiritual Power, consuming twenty years to breakthrough. There isn't a better solution right now, so he can only plan accordingly. The first priority is to help his two apprentices in Foundation Establishment. At least they must succeed in Foundation Establishment once, giving them a chance to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm... eh,

can he help them sneak in? Or maybe he could help core forming cultivators from the Immortal Sect sneak in to pick fruits?

However, Chen Mobai immediately dismissed this thought as soon as it sprang. He would rather slowly cultivate and ascend step by step than risk exposing the secret of Turtle Treasure.

Isn't it just time?

At the age of 24, with the extended lifespan from the cultivation of the Undying Technique, he still has at least 150 years to reach Core Formation.

Next, he would think of ways to take in more disciples who are credible and trustworthy. Then collect data on cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect, or even the Five Elements Sect who have entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm. This is to see if anyone other than Yue Zutao has obtained the Longevity Tree Fruit.

Chen Mobai believes there should be.

The culture in the Tianhe Realm are different from others. Many cultivators prefer to withhold their cards and not reveal their gains.

Meanwhile, he should also start collecting some elixirs that can extend his lifespan.

This is because one of the side effects of consuming Longevity Tree Fruit is that it consumes lifespan to breakthrough realms.

Chen Mobai was once again calm after planning out what needed to be done. At this time, he remembered that after using the Wood Spiritual Talisman he still had one more chance to pluck from the Talent Tree.

After injecting the Pure Yang Spiritual Power, another Secret Technique entered his mind.

Bing Fire Divine Thunder Technique!

A powerful attacking technique benefitting the most from becoming a talisman, with a power level that can reach Rank-3.

Moreover, being the utmost robust and buoyant, it is the nemesis of all evil spirits and demons.

However, with the huge surprise from the Dual-phase Rotation Technique

Chen Mobai barely noticed this technique.

While the power of the Wood Spiritual Talisman was still present, he was comprehending the Wood Attribute Technique while flying towards the Dao Tree.

Last time, he managed to take ten steps with a shorter route. This time, he wanted to rely on himself to see how many steps he could take.

The next day, at Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai, while his two disciples had yet to arrive, was pondering the refinement method of the Wood Spiritual Talisman.

This talisman costs 5000 Good Deed Points to purchase. He planned to give one each to his two disciples when they enter the Divine Tree Secret realm, reminding them to use it in front of the Magic Treasure Tree.

Because it's so expensive, he felt it would be more economical to draw it himself.

Shortly after, his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo, arrived.

This surprised Chen Mobai a little.

Zhuo Ming should be watching over the Spirit Field at the foot of the mountain and logically, she should be the first to arrive.

“Junior sister Zhuo went to deliver goods to the shop at Divine Wood City yesterday. If she received a Message Talisman there, she would be a bit late.” Liu Wenbo, knowing that his master's heart was only focused on the Supreme Sword Dao and not so much on these trivial matters, immediately started to explain for his junior sister.

“Oh right, I forgot I assigned her that task.”

Chen Mobai suddenly realized, as a core elder of the sect, apart from his own territory at Xiao Nanshan, he also has a courtyard and a shop in Divine Wood City, which he had previously entrusted to Zhuo Ming to manage.

According to his arrangements, she should be selling Spirit Rice and Spiritual Wine, but how is the business going?

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Chapter 299 - 256: Everyone's Secret Realm Gains_2

[1,104 words]

Chapter 299: Chapter 256: Everyone's Secret Realm Gains_2

"Let's not wait for him then. As your mentor, this is a rare chance that I come out of seclusion. Tell me about the obstacles you have encountered in your cultivation..."

Chen Mobai shook his head, dismissing all thoughts of his mere seven steps under the Dao Tree from the day before.

After listening to these words, Liu Wenbo respectfully spoke about his doubts when attempting to break through to the ninth level.

Chen Mobai carried the Formless Marionette on him, and had already gone through the process of Liu Wenbo's Foundation Establishment using an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone the night before, so he was well-prepared for any issues that might arise.

After answering a few questions posed by Liu Wenbo, Chen Mobai took the initiative to ask about issues that were present during the cultivation but he himself had failed to notice.

By the time Zhuo Ming arrived at Xiao Nanshan, she discovered Liu Wenbo drenched in sweat but with an enlightened look on his face, sitting in front of Chen Mobai's wooden cabin, meditating in seclusion.

"You're late, Wen Bo has had some revelations under my guidance. He should be able to break through to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation when he wakes up."

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming's face was instantly filled with envy.

Over the last half year, she had only managed to cultivate up to the fourth level of Qi Cultivation. She had no idea when she would achieve Qi Cultivation Perfection.

However, having grown up in hardship, Zhuo Ming, although envious of Liu Wenbo's progress, knew the importance of stable and solid cultivation and wasn't in a rush to break through.

She was very clear that as long as she clung onto her current Master, she could at least secure a Foundation Building Pill in the future.

"Master, this is the account book for the South Mountain Shop. Please take a look."

Chen Mobai accepted the book offered by Zhuo Ming and skimmed through it. He noticed that the Spirit Rice was selling really well.

In just half a year, all Spirit Rice from the thirty mu of land harvested at Small Yang Ridge the previous year, excluding the portion taken by the Spirit Plant Department, had been completely sold out.

In total, they had earned 150 lower-grade Spirit Stones.

Then he took a look at the sales of Spiritual Wine. Half a year had passed and only eighteen jars had been sold.

“Did I set the price too high?”

After putting down the account book, Chen Mobai asked Zhuo Ming with a hint of confusion.

He had set the price of the Jade Bud Spirit Wine at five lower-grade Spirit Stones per small jar.

Although this price was five times higher than the general market price of one Spirit Stone, his Spiritual Wine was at least ten times better in both taste and mouthfeel.

This certification had been given by people like Sun Gaochang and others, confirming that it was indeed overwhelmingly delicious.

Logically, the price wasn't expensive.

“Master, most of the disciples in the Divine Wood Sect are like me. Every day, we have to painstakingly scrape together Spirit Stones for cultivation.”

” Even those few who are wealthy are saving Spirit Stones to buy Magic Artifacts or Cultivation Techniques. Why would they be willing to spend Spirit Stones on luxuries?”

“With these five Spirit Stones, wouldn't it be better to buy a pill that boosts Spiritual Power!”

After spending a few years together, Zhuo Ming knew that Chen Mobai, although slow in some aspects, was easygoing and didn't put on the airs of a mentor, so she wasn't as reserved when speaking to him as she had initially been.

“I see, it seems my wine can only cater to the high-end market.”

After hearing her, Chen Mobai completely understood.

He looked at the account book again and found that most of the eighteen jars sold had gone to his good friends, mostly Foundation Establishment elders.

Only cultivators of their standing had sufficient wealth to buy a few jars of Spiritual Wine for the sake of indulgence.

“Although drinking Master’s Spiritual Wine can aid in cultivation, it clearly can’t compare with real elixirs. If we can improve this aspect, our wine may become popular in the lower-class market as well.”

Zhuo Ming held a different opinion and planned to create a new brand of wine that tasted good, aided in cultivation, and perhaps even helped in breaking through realms. This idea was completely different from Chen Mobai’s intention to cater to the high-end market.

What did Qi Practitioners value most? Wasn’t it the advancement of their cultivation realm?

So, elixirs had the highest demand and sold the best.

“Disciple, by that you mean...”

“Master, I was thinking if we could combine the Hundred Herb Elixir or Restoring God Soup with the Spiritual Wine to create a unique new wine that not only tastes good, but also aids in cultivation and even helps to break through realms.”

Chen Mobai, of course, remembered the two formulas in the Classic of Materia Medica that Zhuo Ming had gifted him when she became his disciple.

He had no objections to her idea.

“Do you have a plan?”

“A little bit. We need a trusted Alchemist to help. Otherwise, your wine brewing secret recipe might get leaked.”

Zhuo Ming made a small request.

Before Zhuo Ming became his disciple, Chen Mobai had already involved her in brewing wine.

After she was accepted as his disciple, their relationship grew even closer. To save himself some trouble, he had directly passed on to her the yeast for brewing the wine.

Now, there was no need for Chen Mobai to make the Jade Bud Spirit Wine with his own hands; Zhuo Ming could manage it perfectly well.

In a few years, the flavor of the wine she brews might even surpass his.

“A trustworthy Alchemist? I don’t know of any.”

[There is one in the Immortal Gate.] But there was no way to bring Qing Nu over.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai shook his head under his disciple’s expectant gaze.

“Aren’t you on good terms with Elder Yan?”

Zhuo Ming reminded Chen Mobai.

Yan Jinye was the Chief Alchemist, and a disciple of Zeng Woyou. In Tianhe Realm, she was considered an outstanding Alchemist.

“We’ve only crossed paths a few times, but we can certainly get in touch. However, she’s a Foundation Establishment cultivator, and probably wouldn’t be able to help you.”

By the end, Chen Mobai thought of this and felt it wasn’t very feasible.

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Chapter 300: 256: Everyone's Secret Realm Gains_3

[1,101 words]

“You could ask uncle Yan to introduce some reliable seniors from the alchemy division. It would lend more prestige if you, Master, were to make the request. That’s certainly more effective than me running around.”

Chen Mobai nodded. This was simply a matter of making a small mention.

It had been quite a while since he had met with E Yun, Yuan Chiye, and others. He could take this opportunity to invite Yan Jinye. She should be willing to provide this courtesy.

“All these matters are minor. Although I have entrusted you with managing the Spirit Field and the shop, all these should take a back seat to your own cultivation level. After all, for us cultivators, the pursuit of longevity is the most important.”

The implication of these words was that Chen Mobai was not taking Zhuo Ming’s proposal seriously.

As for that shop, he was just reluctant to waste it. Hence, he kept it running selling spirit rice and spirit wine. The income of a few hundred spirit stones a year was, for him now, merely better than nothing.

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming showed a teachable demeanor, indicating that she would prioritize cultivation in the future.

Next, Chen Mobai performed his duties as a teacher.

Compared to Liu Wenbo, the still unformed Zhuo Ming had much more that could be molded. Furthermore, Zhuo Ming's cultivation was still low, and considering she hadn't encountered a teacher during her time as a loose cultivator, she had accumulated a great many questions.

Usually, due to Chen Mobai's infrequent appearances, she could only select the most important questions to ask.

Yet now, Chen Mobai, contrary to his usual behavior, indicated that he had encountered a bottleneck in his cultivation recently and planned to give them thorough guidance. They could feel free to ask anything.

A question asked would be answered.

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming's eyes lit up. She pulled out a thick notebook from her storage bag. This was a compilation of all the questions she had accumulated since she entered the world of cultivation.

There were questions related to cultivation, talisman making, and various miscellaneous topics about elixirs and magic artifacts.

Every once in a while, she would flip through this notebook. If she could answer a question herself, she would cross it out.

However, up until today, she still had this thick book filled with unresolved queries.

Although Chen Mobai felt slightly bitter, having declared so, he couldn't very well back out.

As a result, the teacher and student, from sunrise to sunset, from nightfall to daybreak, spent three full days and nights, going through all the questions in Zhuo Ming's notebook.

With Chen Mobai's cultivation level and the knowledge he had gained as a top student at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he was able to answer almost all of the questions.

There were a few such as, how strong is the Gold Core Elder? How many Gold Core Realm cultivators could a Nascent Soul person fight? Can those who ascended return?

These were questions he genuinely could not answer.

All he could say was that his disciple, though she appeared simple and naive, had quite an imaginative mind.

At that moment, the two spirit stones held in Liu Wenbo's hand suddenly shattered. He opened his eyes, his face beaming with delight.

Feeling the breakthrough within his body and a stronger spiritual power, he was tempted to let out a loud roar.

But, seeing his master and junior sister opposite him, he held back.

"Thank you for your guidance, Master."

"Haha, all I hope is that you can be successful in achieving the Foundation Establishment stage in one go and make the most out of the opportunity to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm."

Chen Mobai expressed his sincere hope. His two disciples took this as a blessing.

"By the way, are senior brothers E and Yuan in the sect?"

"Senior brother E went to Cloud Dream Marsh to oversee an event. Senior brother Yuan just returned from a mission last month."

"Arrange a meeting for me with them."

Hearing this, Liu Wenbo immediately went off to make arrangements.

That evening, the two old friends who hadn't seen each other in a long time had a merry drink up.

"You rarely come down from the mountain. The last time we had a drink was half a year ago."

Yuan Chiye took the spirit wine brought by Chen Mobai, smelt it, and poured himself a full glass with satisfaction.

"Is the issue with the spirit stone mine in Lei Nation resolved?"

"Senior Brother Zhou and Brother Luo, the town guard of Lei Nation, put pressure on them together. I was there to back them up in the sidelines. And we managed to

suppress the six immortal cultivation families of Lei Nation and dissected 40% of the spirit stone mine for ourselves.”

Yuan Chiye simply stated the result, but Chen Mobai understood the undercurrents of conflict associated with it.

Snatching food from the tiger’s mouth, and that too nearly half the cake at once, wouldn’t have been an easy task even though they were representing the Divine Wood Sect.

The allied and forced friendships, the threats and manipulations, Yuan Chiye elaborated on all this over drinks. Initially, his tone was calm, but the more he talked, the more excited he became. Especially when he talked about Zhou Wangshen’s secret midnight meeting with the two biggest families, his combat with the number one Foundation Establishment cultivator of Lei Nation, and how he deterred the prowling town guard of Shake Mountain...

“Senior Brother Zhou is truly divine.”

Although he was E Yun’s man, after their cooperation in Lei Nation, Yuan Chiye had nothing but praise for Zhou Wangshen.

He stated that if Zhou were to become the sect leader, the Divine Wood Sect might reunite with the Five Elements Sect and unify the Eastern Wilderness within his lifetime.

Chen Mobai just listened quietly. When Yuan Chiye finished speaking, he subtly shifted the topic.

“Has senior sister Yan been in the sect lately? My little disciple wants to experiment with making two types of medicinal drinks and needs a trustworthy alchemist to assist. Yan, as the former chief of the alchemy division, should have someone in mind, right?”

Having promised, Chen Mobai naturally brought up the matter.

“As for Senior Sister Yan, she hasn’t returned since her last visit to that Foundation Establishment cave dwelling. She might be trapped by the dwelling’s array prohibitions. We can go to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion later and check if the alchemy division has issued any rescue missions.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but nod.

Indeed, he had made the right choice by staying put and not following them to treasure hunt.

After all, in the Tianhe Realm, previous cave dwellings were usually filled with traps. Some loose cultivators specialized in setting up these traps.

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

Chapter 301: 256: Everyone's Secret Realm

[807 words]

Gains_4

“What a pity, I hope Junior Sister Yan is safe and sound.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai put Yan Jinye out of his mind.

He felt this person was a bit unlucky, so it would be wise to avoid her if she returned to the sect in the future.

As for Zhuo Ming’s medicinal liquor, she could take her time to research on it herself.

“By the way, Senior Brother Yuan, I don’t know what you got from the Divine Tree Secret Realm? I was pretty lucky, I got the seed of the Green-sun Fire.”

Chen Mobai started to talk about the real reason why he had invited Yuan Chiye for a drink today.

He laid his cards on the table first and talked about the yield he had from the fruit.

“Since it’s you asking, I won’t hide it.”

“It’s a gourd of longevity tree juice, which doesn’t have much use to me, so I sold it to Senior Brother Zhou when I was in Lei Nation.”

“I won’t disclose the price to you, but it not only cleared all my debts but also provided enough to buy all the alchemy needed for my cultivation until the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment.”

Yuan Chiye trusted Chen Mobai a lot, and he openly shared his chance encounter on the Magic Treasure Tree in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“Oh, congratulations on that. Do you know what the other senior brothers and sisters got in the Secret Realm?”

Chen Mobai tried to probe the information, he didn't expect much initially, but Yuan Chiye surprisingly gave him some interesting news.

"I will tell you, but you must not disclose this to others."

Yuan Chiye hesitated for a while, but under a full glass of Spiritual Wine poured by Chen Mobai, he revealed what he knew.

"Senior Brother Zhou Wangshen traded with Wu and Yan in order to cultivate the Taoist Body of Longevity. The latter two managed to establish their foundations, and Zhou also played a part in their success."

"Before they entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm, they made an oath that if they found the juice of the longevity tree, they must sell it to Senior Brother Zhou."

"So, Senior Brother Zhou was aware of their gains in the Secret Realm, and he revealed it to me when he made a deal for the longevity tree juice."

"Just like me, Senior Brother Wu also obtained a gourd of longevity tree juice and sold it directly to Senior Brother Zhou."

"But Yan Jinye's luck was very bad, she surprisingly found a longevity tree fruit."

Speaking of this, Yuan Chiye was filled with regret.

Everyone in the Divine Wood Sect knows the huge drawback of the longevity tree fruit.

These disciples who had successfully reached the foundation establishment phase also saw themselves having a slim chance of reaching Core Formation, naturally, they would not take the fruit, which would limit their lifespan and future prospects.

Therefore, no one in the Divine Wood Sect wanted to buy the longevity tree fruit Yan Jinye got, and she herself was reluctant to use it.

If it was put on sale outside, there might be some ignorant people who would snatch it.

But those people didn't have much family wealth.

If it were to be auctioned in a big syndicate, all the positive and negative effects of the longevity tree fruit would have to be written clearly, and an oath would have to be taken that there was no deception.

After all these, it's sure that the selling price would not be good.

It was precisely for this reason that Yuan Chiye, who earned 100,000 Spirit Stones from Zhou Wangshen, felt very sorry for Yan Jinye's results in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“That is truly... bad luck...”

After listening to the story, Chen Mobai had to grit his teeth to utter the last four words.

His expression was a bit weird, but Yuan Chiye just thought that he had drunk too much and was a bit dizzy.

“Come on, let’s have another drink. In a few days, I’m going into closed cultivation. I probably won’t come out until the end of the year, so let’s drink to our heart’s content today.”

Yuan Chiye had bought enough elixirs for his use for a year, it was a coincidence that Chen Mobai came looking for him today, if it were a couple of days late, they might not have met each other.

When Chen Mobai left after drinking, he asked for the location of the Alchemy Department.

“Why do you ask?”

“Sigh, after I came out of the Secret Realm and fell into a coma, Junior Sister Yan took care of me for some time. Now, she has not been back for half a year, and I am really worried about her. So, I thought about asking her master, Elder Zeng, to see if I could help her.”

Hearing this, Yuan Chiye felt puzzled.

I didn’t see any changes in your expression when I talked about it before.

Why suddenly so concerned after drinking?

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Chapter 302: 257 Lonely Spirit Ridge I

[1,001 words]

After bidding farewell to Yuan Chiye, Chen Mobai first went to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

As an elder of Foundation Establishment, he naturally did not need to verify his cultivation realm like those Qi Cultivation disciples who needed to do so when accepting tasks in the hall.

“The task concerning Sister Yan from the Alchemy Department? That’s unfortunate, it was just accepted by an elder.”

The Qi Cultivation disciple specially assigned to serve Chen Mobai checked the request, and alerted him with a surprising result.

So there actually was a task already active, and someone else was paying attention?

“Oh, which brother is this?”

“I’m not at liberty to disclose that. If you really want to know, Uncle, you can ask the Pavilion Master.”

The Qi Cultivation disciple in front of him apologized. Due to a number of incidents of scheming among fellow disciples, the Spirit Treasure Pavilion has strict controls in place regarding information of this nature.

If Chen Mobai wanted to know, he could explain the situation to the person in charge of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, who would then report it up for approval.

Such a troublesome matter, Chen Mobai naturally wouldn’t entertain.

After leaving Spirit Treasure Pavilion, he returned to his courtyard in Divine Wood City.

Liu Wenbo had originally followed him, but considering he had just broken through to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation and needed to consolidate his realm, Chen Mobai brought Zhuo Ming instead.

The little disciple was not resting, but was drawing talismans in the moonlight.

After giving her a few pointers, Chen Mobai told her about Yan Jinye’s situation, assuring her that he would find a way to help.

If it had been before, he definitely wouldn’t have been bothered with Yan Jinye’s safety, yet after learning from Yuan Chiye about the Sacred Tree Fruit she possessed, Chen Mobai felt the need to figure out a way to rescue her.

Although the task was already accepted, it can be confirmed that the task was published by the Head of the Alchemy Department.

Chen Mobai, having acquainted with Zeng Woyou, left the latter with a deep impression on him as an unparalleled Sword Cultivation Genius.

The next day he submitted a formal visit request.

Chen Mobai easily met the top Alchemy Master of Divine Wood Sect.

“Speaking of little Yan, she left her Life Plaque with me, so she’s not in danger yet. However, I’ve been quite worried because she hasn’t returned for quite a while, so I posted a task.”

Zeng Woyou trusted Chen Mobai. After all, as the unprecedented genius who took ten steps in front of the Dao Tree in the history of the Divine Wood Sect, this junior brother has the potential to form a Core Formation.

Hence, even though he, a Rank-3 Alchemist, was a top figure within the Divine Wood Sect, he was incredibly courteous towards Chen Mobai, a junior who had just started his Foundation Establishment.

“Sigh, I missed Sister Yan’s invitation due to my closed-door Sword Dao cultivation, and now I greatly regret it. If I had accompanied her at that time, perhaps with my strength added, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Chen Mobai’s words were filled with regret and remorse.

Upon hearing this, Zeng Woyou was inwardly puzzled. Had the relationship between his disciple and this junior brother really been that good?

“Brother Bi Yiyuan and Brother Shan Hongyi have taken up the task issued by the Alchemy Department. If you, Brother Chen, also wish to help, I will not refuse.”

Zeng Woyou told Chen Mobai about those who accepted the task, and it turned out to be two people.

He didn’t know Bi Yiyuan, but he had met Shan Hongyi once. Back then, he even took his Floating Airship to Giant Tree Ridge from South Creek Market in the Cloud Country.

“What are the cultivation levels of these two brothers?”

Chen Mobai directly asked the most crucial question.

“Brother Bi Yiyuan is at the peak of the early Foundation Establishment stage. However, he’s a Body Refining Cultivator, and his strength is enough to fight against someone in the mid Foundation Establishment stage. Brother Shan Hongyi is a genuine mid Foundation Establishment stage cultivator. Had he not wanted me to refine a furnace of pills for him, he wouldn’t have been persuaded to leave his seclusion.”

In other words, it’s equivalent to two mid Foundation Establishment stage cultivators going to rescue her.

It must be said, Zeng Woyou, being the top Alchemy Master of the Divine Wood Sect, was quite influential.

“Brother Chen, although your cultivation level is not as high as theirs, the fighting power of a Sword Cultivator at the fourth realm surpasses them. If you’re willing to help, I’ll reward you with a hundred-year-old Swordgrass from my medicinal field.”

Swordgrass? What is that?

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, it might be a very helpful item for a Sword Cultivator, but he did not really want it.

After all, he had no doubts about his Sword Cultivation realm. As soon as his Qingyang Fire Seed was refined to perfection, he could start forming his “Green Flames Sword Slaughter”.

If he didn’t want the Swordgrass, could he choose other spiritual medicines or spirit grasses as a reward?

At the moment, Chen Mobai needed a specific kind of spiritual medicine fruit.

“Bamboo Fruit?”

Zeng Woyou was slightly surprised at the request of Chen Mobai.

This rarely used alchemical medicinal plant is usually the main ingredient for detoxification pills, or is directly consumed to enhance the Divine Sense.

But if one wanted to detoxify and enhance the Divine Sense, there were better substitute spiritual medicines.

In addition, there were very few people who grew century-old Jade Bamboo just to see the Bamboo Fruit.

“I don’t have any in my medicinal field, but there are plenty of sufficiently aged Jade Bamboo plants in the sect’s Green Bamboo Mountain. If the special secret technique were used to speed up its maturity, it could grow Bamboo Fruits.”

As an Alchemy Master, Zeng Woyou was quite familiar with what kind of spiritual medicine and grass were grown in which medicinal field in Giant Tree Ridge.

He was also an expert in spiritual plants, and knew the methods to stimulate the birth of Bamboo Fruits.

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Chapter 303: 257: Lonely Spirit Ridge_2

[1,505 words]

“Is it possible?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai asked.

Half a year had passed, and due to his diligent cultivation of Void Spirit Eye, only less than half a bottle was left of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, and it was about to be used up.

This spiritual liquid could also be used to enhance Divine Sense. During this period, another green paulownia seedling in his sea of knowledge had sprouted two green buds, making rapid progress.

For Chen Mobai, Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew was undoubtedly the most suitable spiritual medicine for him at this stage.

Therefore, he still hoped to be able to continuously consume the medicine. Unfortunately his request for bamboo fruits on the Spirit Treasure Pavilion had been hanging for half a year, and there were still no takers.

He casually mentioned it today and didn't expect there to be a harvest.

“No problem, I will arrange for Green Bamboo Mountain. The price of a bamboo fruit is usually 350 Spirit Stones. I probably paid about 1000 Spirit Stones as compensation for the other two disciples. I can count that as three bamboo fruits, how does that sound?”

Upon hearing Zeng Woyou's words, Chen Mobai nodded.

So it was settled.

Lonely Spirit Ridge!

A very ordinary mountain in the eastern part of the Rain Country.

If it wasn't for confirming that Yan Jinye's Life Plaque pointed here, the three of Chen Mobai wouldn't dare to believe that there was a Foundation Establishment cultivator's cave dwelling hidden here.

“Master, the Qi Pointer Disk is starting to spin chaotically.”

High above Lonely Spirit Ridge, a black-robed youth held a bronze plate on a floating airship. The bronze spoon on it started to spin wildly as if the target was rapidly moving in all directions.

“Hmm, it seems that there should be natural geographical patterns here. Coupled with the exoteric array plate, all the spirit energy of the land veins has been sealed off, turning this place into a terrifying forbidden area.” The middle-aged man who spoke was Shan Hongyi, whom Chen Mobai had previously met.

The black-robed youth next to him was Yu Lian, who had joined the Divine Wood Sect along with Chen Mobai.

It was heard that after he left Bud Hall, he had become a disciple of Shan Hongyi and seemed to have been cultivating diligently. He was not seen in the grand sect competition a few years ago.

Today, he has reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, and it doesn't seem like he just broke through. It is likely that in one or two years, he would be able to achieve Qi Cultivation Perfection.

“So, do we go in directly?”

Bi Yiyuan, another cultivator at the Foundation Establishment realm, asked.

His face was rough, bald, and without eyebrows. The entire person stood there like a source of heat with his vitality running high.

“Junior sister Yan left the mountain gate with Sister Mei from the Spirit Vein Department. If this Foundation Establishment cave dwelling could trap the two of them, we'd better be a little more careful.”

As Shan Hongyi spoke, he took out a Message Talisman, injected spiritual power into it, and shot it towards Lonely Spirit Ridge below.

Chen Mobai took a look and found out it's a Message Talisman.

Upon a brief thought, he couldn't help but admire Shan Hongyi's seasoned experience.

This Message Talisman can track the nameplate of a divine wood sect disciple within a certain range.

If Yan Jmye is really trapped under this Lonely Spirit Ridge, this would be the most convenient and fastest way to get in contact with her.

Sure enough, the Message Talisman was unaffected by the surrounding geomagnetic spiritual energy and the array, it flew directly towards Yan Jinye's Divine Wood Sect

nameplate, and disappeared into a hidden cave on the southern side of Lonely Spirit Ridge.

“What’s next? Do we just barge in?”

Bi Yiyuan asked, a little reckless in his words.

However, Chen Mobai felt that a person who could cultivate to such a realm wouldn’t be so foolhardy. This was probably just a ruse.

“Junior brother Chen, what do you think?”

Bi Yiyuan suddenly asked Chen Mobai.

All three of them had introduced themselves under the introduction of Zeng Woyou. ⁵

After getting on the floating airship, Chen Mobai kept quiet as much as he could, indicating that he’d follow the two senior brothers’ decisions.

“Whatever Senior Brother Shan decides.”

Chen Mobai clearly knew himself. Although he had decent fighting abilities, he was still lacking in experience in places like the Tianhe Realm, where danger lurked everywhere. It was better to follow Shan Hongyi’s instructions.

Let’s wait for Junior Sister’s response.”

After the two finished speaking, Shan Hongyi finally spoke.

The Message Talisman can reply once, and if it could indeed be delivered to Yan Jinye’s hands, then it was necessary to ask what exactly was going on in her cave dwelling.

“Okay.”

The three of them reached a consensus.

Yu Lian, you go around and ask if there are any legends or strange stories about the Lonely Spirit Ridge.”

Shan Hongyi instructed his disciple to gather information, and Yu Lian immediately nodded in agreement.

“I’ll go with him, it’ll be faster.”

Chen Mobai suddenly spoke up, causing everyone present to be slightly taken aback.

But considering that Yu Lian had not yet reached Foundation Establishment and could not fly, it would be more convenient if Chen Mobai were with him. “Then I’ll have to trouble you, junior brother Chen.”

“No problem.”

Chen Mobai, with a smile, activated his “Red Misty Cloud Silk”. A wisp of pale red cloud appeared in mid-air, and he stepped on it first.

Yu Lian hesitated for a moment, then carefully followed him onto the cloud.

Junior brother, this magic artifact of yours is quite intriguing.”

Shan Hongyi and Bi Yiyuan had never seen a cloud artifact like the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, which could gather and disperse at will. They couldn’t help but admire it.

Chen Mobai just chuckled lightly, not saying anything.”

He then flew with Yu Lian towards the nearby areas rich in spiritual energy. “Senior Uncle Chen... do you have something to say to me?”

While standing on the cloud of mist, Yu Lian looked at Chen Mobai and spoke hesitantly.

“After all, we both come from the same place, and bear a hometown friendship. Plus, there’s not much common ground between me and my two senior brothers on the Floating Airship, so I’d rather go out with you.”

“Senior Uncle Chen, you’ve managed to suppress three thousand Qi Cultivation disciples in the sect with a single sword, and achieved Foundation Establishment just four years after joining. You’re like the sun and the moon in the sky. I didn’t expect that you’d remember a mere hometown fellow like me.” What Yu Lian meant to say was that he was surprised and flattered, but his face showed no expression and his tone was calm, leaving Chen Mobai at a loss for words.

Initially, our group was assigned to Senior Brother E Yun by the sect. However, I went to the farm to avoid trouble after leaving Bud Hall. It’s good that you became a disciple of Senior Brother Shan. The Luo siblings in the sect have the backing of their clan’s Foundation Establishment Cultivators.” Upon hearing this, Yu Lian furrowed his eyebrows, unclear about what Chen Mobai was trying to say.

“If I hadn’t established my foundation first, I would probably have to risk my life for the sect at Yun Meng Ze, even while farming. You’ve reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, why didn’t you participate in the sect competition?” “To make a name for myself.”

Yu Lian said something that slightly surprised Chen Mobai, then he laughed.

“With your abilities, it could be possible.”

“I could do that initially, but with you in the picture now, no matter how much I stand out, I can’t reach your level.”

Yu Lian sighed.

Listening to this, Chen Mobai was at a loss for words.

Indeed, he had set a benchmark in the sect’s true education that was virtually unattainable, and certainly unsurpassable for others.

“There’s a Cultivator over there.”

The bronze plate in Yu Lian’s hand suddenly pointed in a certain direction.

Chen Mobai promptly flew towards it with him.

“In the future, if you can enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm and obtained something good that you don’t need, you could sell it to me.”

The two of them asked several nearby Cultivators about the Lonely Spirit Ridge and on the way back, Chen Mobai subtly dropped a hint.

Upon hearing this, Yu Lian looked surprised.

“Do you think I can succeed in Foundation Establishment on the first try?” “Among those who have joined the Divine Wood Sect with us, your talent is widely acknowledged to be the best. If I can do it, you certainly can too.” Chen Mobai said something that caused a change in Yu Lian’s expression. “Here’s the reply from Yan Jinye, Junior brother Chen, you should take a look at it.”

After the two of them returned to the Floating Airship, Shan Hongyi handed a piece of paper to Chen Mobai.

[The owner of the cave dwelling has turned himself into a Silver Armored Corpse. Sister Mei and I cannot leave its side in order to suppress it. Please, brothers, bring some extremely yang and extremely hard artifacts or talismans when you come in.]

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Chapter 304: 258: Feiming Taoist 1

[989 words]

“Have you made any findings?”

As Chen Mobai was looking at Yan Jinye’s reply, Shan Hongyi also asked his disciple.

Master, Chen Uncle Master and I asked some cultivators nearby. They claimed that the Lonely Spirit Ridge was, a hundred years ago, the Cave Dwelling of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator named ‘Fei Ming Daoist’.

‘He was adept at formations and techniques of corpse manipulation. Before his mysterious disappearance, he had a cultivation level of mid-Foundation Establishment and even had a record of battling late-Foundation Establishment and retreated intact. He was indeed a rather notorious figure among Loose Cultivators.’

Though this area has Rank-2 Spirit Vein, it was once an ancient battlefield tomb, and the corpse’s Qi polluted the Earth Vein. Therefore, after the disappearance of Fei Ming Daoist, not many Cultivators were willing to explore.”

After Yu Lian finished reporting the information he’d gathered, Shan Hongyi nodded and turned to Chen Mobai and Bi Yiyuan.

“Any suggestions, junior brothers?”

“We will follow your lead, elder brother.”

Chen Mobai repeated his usual statement, and Bi Yiyuan nodded in agreement. “Hmm, if Fei Ming Daoist was at the mid-Foundation Establishment stage in his lifetime, becoming a zombie after death, even after a century, he might have restored only to the Foundation Building Realm. The three of us working together should be more than enough to suppress him.”

The implication of Shan Hongyi’s words was that their next step would be to break in.

Right. There are also our two Junior Sisters inside. The five of us in the Foundation Establishment stage should be able to handle it, unless this Fei Ming Daoist has evolved into a golden zombie. Otherwise, he will forge my

Bi Yiyuan was also very confident.

Among the three, only Chen Mobai smiled without comment.

“You stay outside. If there are any unexpected situations, such as our inactivity for a long time, report straight back to the sect about this situation.”

Before going in, Shan Hongyi asked Yu Lian to stay behind, to which the latter naturally agreed.

After all, he had not yet reached the Foundation Establishment. If he is impacted by the residual energy from the clashes between Foundation Establishment Cultivators, he might be harmed.

“I’ll lead the way.”

Bi Yiyuan decisively took the lead and plunged into the cave. Chen Mobai followed in second.

Here in the Tianhe Realm, they used Luminous Pearls for illumination, which although considered a top treasure for mortals, is just a regular spiritual object for cultivators.

As soon as Chen Mobai entered the cave, he felt a chilling aura.

With a slight frown, Chen Mobai unfolded his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” from his wrist, transforming it into a faint mist that enveloped the three of them.

Seeing this, both Bi Yiyuan and Shan Hongyi were slightly taken aback.

“Junior Brother, since none of us are completely familiar with each other’s Divine Skills or Magic Artifacts, it will be best if you look after yourself first.” Only then did Chen Mobai realize that this was the custom among the Tianhe Sect.

He could not help but feel internally moved: even among fellow disciples, there was a distinct lack of trust.

Of course, he was more than willing to oblige, and so withdrew the Red Misty Cloud Silk to his side.

A copper sheen spread across Bi Yiyuan’s skin and a faint warmth radiated from his body. The chill in the air around them dissipated as Bi Yiyuan passed by, leaving the trailing Chen Mobai and Shan Hongyi feeling much more comfortable.

The three quickly reached a fork in the road.

Under normal circumstances, they might have split up here.

But Shan Hongyi once again launched a Message Talisman.

Follow this talisman, and it will lead us to Junior Sister Yan.”

Without waiting for his response, Bi Yiyuan already dashed into the cave entrance on the left. Chen Mobai's brow briefly furrowed as he started smelling a faint, foul odor.

Could they be getting close to the Silver Armored Corpse's lair?

"Outrageous beast!"

As he followed into the cave, he suddenly heard Bi Yiyuan yell, followed by a flash of copper light. A rotten, helmeted skull flew past them.

Red light flashed, and with a thought from Chen Mobai, the Red Misty Cloud

Silk around him transformed into a cover that swatted away the undead skull knocked flying by Bi Yiyuan.

It seems that this place is a natural breeding ground for zombies."

Shan Hongyi's voice echoed from behind him. At the same time, a streak of fire flared up, transforming into a crimson flame serpent that reduced three resurrecting zombies from the cave's walls to ashes.

"Did Junior Sister Yan really pass through here?"

Using his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai scanned the surroundings of the cave and found no recent signs of battle.

"We have to be careful from now on. This Fei Ming Daoist was skilled at formations in his lifetime, so he may have rerouted his lair's passages. The Message Talisman only flies in the shortest path towards Junior Sister Yan. This rigid weakness can easily be exploited."

As Shan Hongyi spoke, Chen Mobai also launched another couple of "Red Flame Triple Sword Talisman". The crossfire of six Sword Qi, together with the glistening purple Sword Glow, swept clean the zombies rising back to life from both sides of the cave.

"What should we do next? Advance or retreat?"

Meanwhile, at their front, Bi Yiyuan was not to be outdone, having somehow produced a Fine Iron Wolf-teeth Mace from his storage bag. As he swung it around, several zombies were smashed into fragments.

"Charge! With our powers, we can easily take down this cave dwelling!"

Upon seeing the Message Talisman's faint glow about to disappear before them, Shan Hongyi made a swift decision.

“Good, you two, keep up!”

Upon hearing the words, Bi Yiyuan struck out with his Wolf Fang Club, sending six zombies in their path flying. Copper light bristled around him as he charged forward like an unstoppable copper figure.

Chen Mobai and Shan Hongyi activated talismans simultaneously. After quickly mopping up the area with their fire serpent and Sword Qi, they hurriedly closed the gap.

Bam Bam Bam!

They advanced and fought their way through.

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