

I Have A Cultivation World

- Chapter 305: 258 Flying Ming Taoist _2

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[1,036 words]

The piercing sound of fractures permeated the air as flames and Sword Qi intertwined—mixing the stench of corpses, the aroma of charred flesh, and the sickly smell of mud. The smell overwhelmed the three of them, forcing them to breath internally.

Having slain an indefinable number and traversing a distance of roughly a hundred meters, at last, the zombies did not appear anymore.

Chen Mobai exhaled slightly. Although the job was done just using talismans, implying minimal Spiritual Power loss, the sheer number was undeniably excessive.

He estimated that he had aided the passing of at least fifty to sixty of them.

“These are Iron Corpses, the lowest in rank among zombies. They are created by burying strong malefactors in corpse raising grounds. A Qi Cultivation cultivator at level seven can effortlessly dispose of them.”

Just as Shan Hongyi began to speak, and Chen Mobai pondered why he was explaining this to him, a monotonous rumbling sound echoed.

With a sudden thud!

The Wolf Fang Club that Bi Yiyuan had tossed out rebounded back, hitting the top of the cave, making the entire mountain seem to vibrate slightly.

Chen Mobai discharged the “Red Misty Cloud Silk,” blocking the falling dust and rocks.

“Huh, this Bronze Armored Corpse has been well cultivated. It has a powerful force.”

The voice of Bi Yiyuan rang out. Afterward, two crimson eyes lit up in the dust, followed by an explosion of golden light. Accompanied by a cacophony of collision sounds as if copper and iron were fiercely colliding, the noise attacked Chen Mobai’s eardrum.

A sudden slashing noise!

Accompanied by the sound of a mass of meat and bone being torn apart, Chen Mobai used his Void Spirit Eye. Through the dust, he saw Bi Yiyuan tearing a Bronze Armored Corpse in half.

“Generally speaking, a Bronze Armored Corpse is equivalent to the end of Qi Cultivation phase, coupled with an unyielding body and immense strength, immune to ordinary spells, it’s not guaranteed that even the Qi Cultivation peak disciples of sects can overpower it.”

The voice of Shan Hongyi echoed, as Chen Mobai nodded lightly.

Given that the Bronze Armored Corpse could engage several moves with the Foundation Establishment cultivating Bi Yiyuan before getting torn apart, it was indeed a formidable foe.

And just at that moment, two more blazing crimson eyes lit up in the dust.

There was another Bronze Armored Corpse!

On Chen Mobai’s right side, sensing his weakest aura, the Bronze Armored Corpse rushed forward, with hands like claws, charging at him.

Gently patting the storage pouch at his waist, a blue Flying Sword sprang out like a fish, effortlessly severing the grotesque creature’s neck.

In almost an instant, the Bronze Armored Corpse charging towards Chen Mobai had its head separated from its body.

Its body continued forward through inertia onto the “Red Misty Cloud Silk,” colliding with the hot Fire Jade Crystal fragments, causing sparks to explode, and then ignited, which gave off an intense stench of the corpse.

On the other side, Shan Hongyi released a Clear Wind Talisman, converging the dust within the cave into a clump, clearing the obstruction in their field of vision.

Seeing the reality, his heart sank.

Before they could figure out when it happened, ten Bronze Armored Corpses had already surrounded them. Their eyes — ablaze with crimson light — were filled with a longing for flesh and blood, looking coldly at the trio.

“Both of you should go all out now; junior sister Yan might be in danger.”

Upon seeing this, the casual demeanor of Shan Hongyi hardened slightly. From his storage bag, he retrieved a red Flying Sword.

If the Daoist Mystic had twelve Bronze Armored Corpses, then he would definitely have had Silver Armored Corpses when he was alive.

Considering his transformation into a Silver Armored Corpse, even with the combined strength of Yan Jinye and Mei Jingjun being at the Early Foundation Establishment stage, it would have been impossible for them to survive half a year in this place.

A series of rumbling echoes!

When the three Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect moved to attack at the same time, even the ten Bronze Armored Corpses that had formed a defensive formation and been empowered by the Earth Evil Yin Qi were eventually completely destroyed after the three cultivators brought out their Magic Artifacts.

Bi Yiyuan, who had regrasped his Wolf Fang Club, smashed three Bronze Armored Corpses chunks. Chen Mobai and Shan Hongyi, employing their two Flying Swords to execute the Red Flame Sword Jue, overwhelmed the remaining zombies with their fiery Sword Qi Long Rainbow.

After the pouring of Sword Rainbow, only gray-black traces were left on the cave wall.

Once the trio revealed their full prowess, there was no longer anything that could obstruct them. Guided by the most recently activated Message Talisman, busting through three cave walls, slaying minimal hundreds of Iron Corpses, finally, they stormed into a cavernous hollow about four to five hundred meters deep underground.

“Senior brothers, over here!”

As soon as the three landed, they heard a voice filled with surprise.

Upon looking, they realized that at the center of this enormous hollow was an astonishing, translucent pool.

In the center of the pool was a white jade sacrificial altar with a Black Wood Coffin placed on it.

Normally, a coffin would be nailed shut, yet this one seemed to have been opened by someone. The lid was partially lifted, revealing a figure, clad in a brilliant silver robe with his eyes shut tight— a corpse.

An artefact resembling a talisman, marked with cinnabar and made of yellow paper, was resting on the corpse’s forehead. It was presumably a Corpse Suppression Curse. Beside the head of the corpse, there was a multicolored lotus lamp. Unfortunately, the wick seemed to have burned out, leaving no visible flame.

“This is the corpse of Daoist Mystic. He trained himself to become a zombie. Thankfully, Mrs Guo has a Rank-2 Golden Axe. Otherwise, we would probably be in quite some danger.”

At the side of the coffin on the altar, three Foundation Establishment female cultivators were seated. The voice was coming from Yan Jinye.

She, along with another female cultivator, stretched out their hands and poured their Spiritual Power into the talisman situated on the Silver Armored Corpse’s forehead, suppressing the corpse’s awakening.

A veiled, amply endowed beauty among them manipulated an artifact, interrupting the Yin-Evil Qi flowing to their location.

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Only after Chen Mobai and his comrades landed did they see a jade axe embedded in the chest of the Silver Armored Corpse. However, there was no sign of fresh blood from the wound, only shining white bones and torn flesh.

“Junior Brother Chen, take care of this Silver Armored Corpse. Leave the rest to Brother Bi and me,” Shan Hongyi said, organizing the tasks, to which Chen Mobai nodded in agreement.

“The rest? Are there more Silver Armored Corpses?”

Those who had cultivated to the Foundation Building Realm weren’t ordinary. Just from a single phrase, the wife inferred their suspicion.

“Yes, in this Cave Dwelling, besides Daoist Feiming himself, there should be another Silver Armored Corpse, which he cultivated during his lifetime.”

As he was speaking, a sneer came from within the coffin.

The faces of Chen Mobai and his comrades changed as they simultaneously attacked Daoist Feiming.

However, the Lotus Lamp turned into a light barrier, blocking all their attacks.

“I never expected that my humble Netherworld Mansion would be graced by the presence of five Foundation Builders.”

Once again, a voice echoed from above. Silver-grey rays of light descended from the sky, condensing into zombies that surrounded a towering commander wearing a helmet and brandishing a broadsword.

Undoubtedly, this was a Silver Armored Corpse.

Only a Silver Armored Corpse could retain the rationality akin to a normal person.

“Who are you? Do you honestly believe that you can defeat the six of us?”

Shan Hongyi stroked his beard, attempting to dig out more information, all while pulling out a compass-like magic artifact from his storage bag.

“Me? You came to my Cave Dwelling and you don’t know who I am?”

The Silver Armored Corpse, wielding a war sword, spoke, causing everyone to frown.

“You’re Daoist Feiming? That’s impossible!”

“Hehehe, nothing is impossible. You know nothing about the Yellow Springs Dharma.”

The Silver Armored Corpse trapped in the Black Wood Coffin spoke. Despite its inability to move, it managed to laugh, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

“Damn, let go now!”

Just then, Shan Hongyi noticed something and shouted at Yan Jinye and Mei Jingjun, who were channeling spiritual power into the Corpse Suppression Talisman on the Silver Armored Corpse’s forehead.

But it was too late, the Corpse Suppression Talisman burst into flames and turned into ashes in an instant.

The Silver Armored Corpse within the coffin laughed triumphantly, its closed eyes opening to reveal a faint golden glow in its pupils, which stunned everyone.

An incredibly frightening aura erupted from the coffin!

Yan Jinye and the two women, already on the brink of exhaustion, spat out blood and were blown away.

“Damn! When he was alive, he must have swallowed a corpse pearl from a Golden Armored Zombie. That’s why he could transform his body within a hundred years, developing some qualities of a Golden Armored Zombie,” said the experienced Shan Hongyi, his face changing dramatically.

“An old man who knows quite a bit, huh!”

The Silver Armored Corpse, floating midway in the air, brandishing its war sword, looked at Shan Hongyi with a hint of surprise.

“Junior Sisters, retreat!”

Shan Hongyi, without hesitation, threw two bottles of elixirs to Yan Jinye and Mei Jingjun. Then, flinging a talisman toward the direction of the White Jade Sacrificial Altar, he flew directly upward.

But he had barely taken off when he was stopped by a war sword that swooped down from the sky.

Bi Yiyuan, however, did something that Chen Mobai didn’t expect.

He swung the Wolf Fang Club, aiming a fierce attack at Mrs. Guo, whom he had just rescued from the White Jade Sacrificial Altar.

With a clang!

Although the Jade Handle Golden Axe flew out and blocked Bi Yiyuan’s attack, Mrs. Guo spat out blood, staining a large part of her veil red.

“Brother Bi, what are you doing?”

Yan Jinye looked shocked and was about to persuade Bi Yiyuan not to go all out, when Mei Jingjun held her back.

“Don’t you see? Something’s wrong with her.”

Initially, Chen Mobai was baffled, but after hearing Mei Jingjun’s words, he furrowed his eyebrows and snuck away in search of an escape route.

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Chapter 307: 259: Underworld Array I

[1,004 words]

Chapter 307: Chapter 259: Underworld Array I

“Is that how the Divine Wood Sect, despite being a major faction in the Eastern Wilderness, plans to kill me as an excuse to plunder the spiritual resources of my Guo family?”

After blocking Bi Yiyuan’s attack with her Golden Jade Axe, Madame Guo spat out fresh blood. Her usual gentle demeanor instantly sharpened. She took two lead pellets colored purple-gold from her belt, and as she channeled her spiritual power into them, faint golden arcs of electricity began to dance around them.

“Purple-gold God Thunder!”

Seeing the two lead pellets in Madame Guo’s hand, Bi Yiyuan, who had been planning to launch another attack, immediately halted.

Although ChenMobai didn’t know what those things were, he could sense the tremendous spiritual power contained within these small pellets. They were likely similar to the ‘hand-thunder’ used by the immortal factions.

“Madame Guo, after the three of us entered here, you used your Golden Jade Axe to wake the Silver Armored Corpse and induced Yan Jinye and me to inject our spiritual power into the Corpse Suppression Curse, aiding the Silver Armored Corpse in breaking its seal. How do you explain this?”

Mei Jingjun was a woman with slightly yellowish skin and a well-proportioned figure.

Everyone present turned their suspicious gaze to the pale-faced Madame Guo after hearing Mei Jingjun’s words.

“Don’t forget, you were the ones who invited me.”

Although Madame Guo’s gaze was icy, she maintained her composure, rebutting each of Mei Jingjun’s accusations with careful precision.

Chen Mobai could understand her predicament. After all, everyone present, apart from her, belonged to the Divine Wood Sect.

If they all agreed that she was problematic, they could effortlessly dispose of her, then split the contents of her storage bag amongst themselves.

She had no choice but to tread carefully.

“Let’s move on. It’s not worth wasting time on her.”

At this moment, Bi Yiyuan turned his grave gaze towards Feiming, who was slowly rising from Wumu Hall.

Feiming, whom the transformation had turned completely into a Silver Armored Corpse, seemed to shimmer with a silver powder light. In the underground cavern, he appeared as bright as the moon, incredibly conspicuous.

The tinkling sound of fighting resounded in the air above.

Shan Hongyi, using his full firepower, controlled his crimson Flying Sword like a flaming serpent, engaging in a heart-stopping battle with the Silver Armored Corpse, who had monopolized the only upward passage.

” Indeed, one of you was arranged to come here to disrupt the Corpse Suppression Curse.”

Feiming, with silver powder applied to his face, held up the five-colored Lotus Lamp in his right hand and laughed sinisterly. His statement made everyone present exchange uneasy looks.

“It’s really you!” Yan Jinye exclaimed, her eyes filled with anger. She glared at Madame Guo, who sneered coldly in return. Madame Guo didn’t offer a counterargument. She simply held the two lead pellets in her hand, her icy gaze sweeping over everyone present.

“Be careful. This could be an attempt by the enemy to create discord amongst us.”

At this point, Chen Mobai finally spoke. He had been observing for a while and had not found any problems so far. However, compared to the unknown truth about a possible mole, the current main goal was to leave this cave dwelling.

“In any case, we need to get out of here first.”

The moment Chen Mobai finished his sentence, everyone nodded in agreement.

“Which way did you two sisters come from?”

Bi Yiyuan took out a full suit of armor from his storage bag and quickly dressed himself in it, fully armed.

“There is an underground passage at the bottom of this lake. We can reach another cavern through the undercurrent. After traversing for several kilometers, we can leave Lonely Spirit Ridge.”

Upon hearing Yan Jinye’s words, Feiming chuckled coldly and landed heavily on the White Jade Sacrificial Altar.

At that moment, the earth shook violently.

Stalactites fell one after another, forcing Chen Mobai and the others to use various means to defend themselves or dodge them.

“Oh no, he’s trying to collapse the underground passage!”

Yan Jinye instantly understood Feiming’s intention.

She summoned her magic artifact—a Medicine Hoe that Chen Mobai had seen before—to try to stop Feiming.

However, the five-colored Lotus Lamp set off a burst of flames, and an invisible light barrier appeared again, freezing Yan Jinye’s Medicine Hoe in mid-air.

Next, Feiming raised his hand and a gray deathly aura instantly enveloped the Medicine Hoe.

Accompanied by the crisp sound of falling, the Medicine Hoe lost all its spiritual light and fell into the lake.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sharp sound of three Sword Qi shattering the air resonated. The three Sword Qi lined up in the air, forming a “H” character. They pierced into Feiming’s forehead, neck, and heart like startling sparks of lightning the moment the wick of the Lotus Lamp went out.

However, the potentially lethal Red Flame Sword Qi was only able to leave a trace of charred tailings on Feiming’s silver-gray skin.

This was due to the fire attribute of the Red Flame Sword Talisman used by Chen Mobai; had it been something else, it probably wouldn’t have even left a mark.

Boom!

Before Chen Mobai made his move, Bi Yiyuan, who had also seized the opportunity just as the light of the Lotus Lamp went out, swung his Wolf Fang Club heavily towards Feiming.

However, his body couldn't move as swiftly as the Sword Qi, so his attack reached Feiming only after the Red Flame Sword Qi had been blocked.

Faced with the Wolf Fang Club's impressive might—distinctly different from his previous strikes—Feiming didn't seem to want to take any chances. He opened his mouth and spat out a golden bead that ricocheted like a marble, effectively stopping Bi Yiyuan's all-out attack.

Feiming's dark golden pupils constricted, and the Lotus Lamp in his right hand reignited.

The invisible light barrier flickered, as if it was endowed with enormous strength. It forcefully repelled Bi Yiyuan.

Whistle!

At this moment, Chen Mobai, who had been waiting for this opportunity, controlled his Divine Wood Sword. Like a fish swimming through water, he slipped through the gap as the barrier disappeared when the lamp wick extinguished. He lightly circled Feiming's neck with his sword.

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Chapter 308: 259 Underworld Array_2

[937 words]

Chapter 308: Chapter 259 Underworld Array_2

A screeching sound!

With a deafening noise, the Divine Wood Sword landed on what seemed like a chunk of pure iron. It slightly pierced the outer layer, but was then firmly seized by the left hand of Feiming Daoist, unable to advance further.

“Interesting, he is actually a sword cultivator.”

Feiming Daoist's dark golden eyes moved onto Chen Mobai off in the distance. Of all the six Foundation Establishment cultivators present, he had paid the least attention to this handsome young man.

Because he could sense that the young man's cultivation level was only just starting to establish a foundation.

However, the swordsmanship displayed in these two rapid attacks, expertly capitalizing on the gaps in his magic artifact's defenses, reflected an impressive visual prowess and Sword Dao Realm. It even surpassed the older man in the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

As Feiming Daoist turned his attention to Chen Mobai, Bi Yiyuan, who had initially been repelled by the Lotus Lamp, launched his Wolf Fang Club. Seizing the moment when his opponent was stalled by the Divine Wood Sword, he struck him heavily on the forehead.

"Boom!"

Feiming Daoist's head cracked open like a baseball being hit, revealing an empty scalp. He was smashed heavily into the wall of the cave, leaving a human-shaped hole.

"Go!"

Having landed a hit, Bi Yiyuan did not hesitate and took back his magic artifact before flying upwards.

Remaining underground in the hidden current tunnel was too risky, and since he did not know the Earth Escape Technique, he decided to follow Shan Hongyi's example and head upwards.

Chen Mobai didn't hesitate either. Summoning back the Divine Wood Sword, he merged with it and started running at full speed.

Yan Jinye and Mei Jingjun also decisively followed them.

"Attack together!"

Shan Hongyi yelled out, and the five Divine Wood Sect cultivators who had never collaborated before simultaneously unleashed their most powerful fireattribute spells on Feiming Daoist's Silver Armored Corpse!

In an instant, flames filled the sky, immersing the Silver Armored Corpse. There were flame serpents, fireballs, Purple Fire Sword Aura, and rolling thunder, engulfing like a meteor shower and melting more than half of his wide-bladed war sword.

The five people of the Divine Wood Sect did not care about their battle achievements and rushed straight for the exit that the Silver Armored Corpse had left unguarded before, flying into it.

As they were leaving, Chen Mobai caught a glimpse of Lady Guo. She was flying across the lake on escaping light.

“She chose the opposite direction.”

“It’s no use. This is my Netherworld Mansion, all spatial dimensions are within my control.”

With the sound of Feiming Daoist’s voice, Chen Mobai and the others suddenly felt a surge of silver mist obscuring their vision, and they could no longer discern the direction.

Upon extending their divine senses and identifying the exit, the cultivators attempted to leave. However, they soon discovered that they had been transported back to their original location.

Then, a silver fog carrying a cold and sinister aura rose from below, filling the cave and blocking their sight.

“Fellow disciples, don’t panic!”

Shan Hongyi’s voice echoed as a light lit up in the silver mist, dispersing all darkness and bringing them back into the light.

It was one of Shan Hongyi’s magic artifacts, perfectly suited for this kind of situation.

Chen Mobai retracted his Void Spirit Eye, stood on the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, and took his place in four corners with the other members of his sect, all showing solemn expressions.

Above the two of them, Feiming Daoist’s Silver Armored Corpse reappeared at the cave entrance, having unknowingly healed the injuries that they had inflicted.

His body was charred all over, one of his arms was missing, but the silver mist swirled into his wounds and in the blink of an eye, the wounds healed at a visible rate.

“I am beginning to get familiar with this new body.”

Feiming Daoist emerged from the cave wall, the wound on his forehead inflicted by the Wolf Fang Club quickly healing. The smoke emitted from his Lotus Lamp turned into beneficial silver mist for the Silver Armored Corpse.

“Netherworld array, activate!”

Once familiarized with his new body, Feiming Daoist started manipulating the formation of the cave dwelling he had set up in his previous life.

Then, a portal in the void opened, and Lady Guo, who should have escaped, rushed out with a panicked expression on her face.

So, that's how it is!

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai and the others realized that they were teleported back here in the same manner.

What was the origin of this Netherworld array that it could be so mysterious?

After landing next to Feiming Daoist, Lady Guo tried to attack with her Jade Handle Golden Axe, but was repelled by the colorful Lotus Lamp, which caused her magic artifact to stagnate. She was heavily smashed against the cave wall.

But Lady Guo wasn't as resilient as the Silver Armored Corpse, and she nearly shattered on the spot.

Even so, her vision blackened, and though she managed to barely maintain her form lodged in the cave wall, her breath was feeble.

"Isn't she one of yours?"

Watching this unfold, Chen Mobai couldn't help but ask.

"One of mine? I never said it was her."

Having said this, Feiming Daoist grabbed the Jade Handle Golden Axe that Lady Guo had been holding in front of her and threw it at her. It penetrated straight through Lady Guo's chest, avenging his corpse that had been previously cut by this axe.

Upon seeing such a gruesome sight, Chen Mobai and Yan Jinye frowned slightly, while the other three seemed used to it.

At this moment, Feiming Daoist pulled the Jade Handle Golden Axe from the lifeless body of Lady Guo, and threw it towards Bi Yiyuan in the air.

Clang!

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Chapter 309: 259: Underworld Array 3

[728 words]

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Bi Yiyuan used his Wolf Fang Club to smash open the golden jade axe, but to his surprise, he discovered that his weapon was lighter, the three spikes on it having been severed, revealing a shimmery cut surface.

This golden jade axe is indeed sharp!

No wonder it was able to cut open the body of the Feiming Taoist.

“Junior Brother Bi and I will join forces to cut down this silver-armored corpse above. Junior Brother Chen and two Junior Sisters, can you hold off the Feiming Taoist for a while?”

Seeing this, Shan Hongyi quickly proposed a strategy.

Everyone understood the current situation. Although Yan Jinye and Mei Jingjun looked uncomfortable, they had no option but to agree.

Chen Mobai remained silent, everyone took that as his agreement.

“One of my men is still among you.”

At this moment, the Feiming Taoist added another psychological warfare tactic, Shan Hongyi and Bi Yiyuan exchanged a look and simultaneously attacked the silver-armored corpse in the air.

The two of them released a terrifying spiritual power in an instant that shook the entire cave dwelling. Within just five or six moves, they crushed their opponent, then plunged into the cave entrance and vanished.

“Let’s go too.”

Yan Jinye, pulling Mei Jingjun along, followed the path cleared by the two men.

They turned into a green light, rapidly ascending.

“Huh, aren’t you leaving?”

Feiming Taoist looked curiously at Chen Mobai who had stayed put.

“Can they escape?”

Chen Mobai replied with a strange question.

“They probably can’t.”

The Feiming Taoist’s response was also intriguing and ambiguous.

“What do you mean?”

“Although my Underworld Array is deployed based on the local conditions here, the array plate has defects, and an Array Master above Rank-3 can find a way to break it.”

“How unfortunate. It seems we don’t have a Rank-3 Array Master among us.”

Shan Hongyi had some knowledge of formations, but Chen Mobai appeared to be mainly relying on his long years of experience.

Bi Yiyuan was a body cultivator, Yan Jinye was an alchemist, and Mei Jingjun, whom he had no contact with, did not seem to be a Rank- 3 Array Master either.

“You guessed right. Indeed, there’s none.”

The multi-colored Lotus Lamp in the hands of the Feiming Taoist flickered, reflecting images of Shan Hongyi and the other three flying endlessly within the passage but never making it outside of Lonely Spirit Ridge.

“I’ve split the four of them up, you can go and chase them down one by one. I want to play with this sword cultivator slowly.”

The silver-armored corpse, which had recovered under the effects of the silver mist, nodded. Since its weapon was destroyed, it picked up the golden jade axe. Chen Mobai watched as it disappeared, pursuing his fellow disciples to execute them.

“Oh, aren’t you going to stop it?”

The Feiming Taoist felt a bit disappointed seeing Chen Mobai still standing on the cloud, believing that his mind game had failed.

“No, dealing with you alone will be much easier.”

Chen Mobai responded with a sentence that made the Feiming Taoist raise his eyebrows.

“Are you aware of what you’re saying?”

The Feiming Taoist’s face darkened, he lifted the multi-colored Lotus Lamp in his hand, preparing to use this magic artifact to torment this presumptuous boy, when a green flying sword shot out of Chen Mobai’s hand.

The overwhelming Sword Qi Long Rainbow descended, carrying ostentatious flames, which were easily condensed, immobilized, and dissipated by the colorful firelight...

Too weak!

Just as the Feiming Taoist was sighing and ready to eliminate this disciple of the Divine Wood Sect, a dazzling purple light like a shooting star appeared in his vision, such as he had never seen before.

He looked up, only to see Chen Mobai pulling out a hairpin and drawing it lightly downwards.

The Feiming Taoist turned grim, planning to spew out a golden pearl, but the speed of purple sword light was far beyond his expectation.

He wanted to rely on the tough body of the silver-armored corpse to resist it.

As long as there was no fatal injury, he could swiftly recover with the aid of the magic artifact.

But when he finally came to his senses, he found his head flying in the air, his eyes could see his headless body still holding the multicolored Lotus Lamp. How is this possible?

Could a mere Sword Rainbow break my defense?

It was not until the Feiming Taoist's bewilderment that he found something wrong.

The thing that just struck him, it didn't seem to be a Sword Rainbow!

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It was a sword light!

Finally, the Daoist Flying Spirit reacted.

However, at this time it was already too late. Even for a zombie, being beheaded was a fatal injury.

However, before he died, there was at least one more thing he had to do.

After Chen Mobai had killed Daoist Flying Spirit with all his might, he was about to burn this silver armored corpse using the Qingyang Fire Seed. However, he spotted a golden pearl emerging from the neck of the headless corpse like a dazzling, dark golden sun.

“Not good!”

Chen Mobai, who felt the intense fluctuation of the spiritual power, immediately realized that this was the opponent’s final struggle before his death.

Without daring to take risks, he unleashed all his defensive methods and quickly retreated.

Chixia’s Red Misty Cloud Silk cloaked his whole body, lifting him rapidly with a faint red light, like a cloud.

Then, dark green scales flew out from his right hand sleeve, forming a shield covered in scales, protecting him from the Chixia.

Even after these two defensive measures, Chen Mobai was still a little uneasy.

He bit his left finger and painted a symbol in the air, setting up a ‘Spirit Leaf Technique’.

Although he could not initiate the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation in time, it was still the most potent defensive magic he currently knew and could perform.

Finally, he took out a defensive talisman from his storage bag. If the three layers of defenses in front of him couldn’t withstand the terrifying force of the golden pearl’s explosion, this talisman would provide him a fraction of time to recede further.

Of course, before retreating, Chen Mobai didn’t forget to retrieve his ‘Flying Sparrow Hairpin’.

It was the most valuable thing he owned now.

A Rank-2 high-grade attack magic artifact, it was worth over a thousand spirit stones in value.

Moreover, it was a fire attribute flying sword, which is most suitable for Chen Mobai to execute the Red Flame Sword Jue.

Since Chen Mobai obtained the artifact, he had used it twice. Coupled with the Qingyang fireseed boosted by the Sun Raising Technique, he killed two laymen who were in the Foundation Establishment Phase with just a single shot. It is indispensable for him.

The Flying Sparrow Hairpin, already in sync with his divine sense, burst into a pure purple flame as soon as the golden pearl emerged from the headless corpse. It deflected its direction akin to a dexterous sparrow.

However, at this moment, Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye noticed the multicolored lotus lamp that the headless corpse was holding.

His divine sense directed the Flying Sparrow Hairpin's tail fire to elongate and transform into a chain of fire. It pulled the Lotus Lamp and the separated hand towards Chen Mobai, who had retreated to the entrance of the cave, right when the explosion was about to occur.

However, Chen Mobai, who had already fled, didn't notice that a small, pure and quintessential spirit had flown out from the wick of the Lotus Lamp as he took it.

Boom!

The terrifying spiritual force that erupted from the golden pearl swept across the entire underground cave like a tsunami in a snap.

Despite retreating at his fastest speed, Chen Mobai still felt the overwhelming spiritual energy fluctuations mixed with the cold, evil corpse energy. They struck his triple-layer defense like a tempest.

The external green scale shield disintegrated first, scattering into fragments.

It was deprived of all its spiritual power during the airborne shuffle and was subsequently sucked back by the chitin armguard worn on his right hand.

At this moment, a touch of deep purple light flew towards Chen Mobai from afar. He took out his storage bag and accepted the Flying Sparrow Hairpin and the Lotus Lamp.

In the midst of the vibrating and thunderous explosion, the faint red glow from the Red Misty Cloud Silk started to warp and fade.

Chen Mobai, however, had already ascended to a considerable height with the help of his Divine Wood Sword. He was expending his spiritual power lavishly to break the rocks and make his way.

The attack that Daoist Flying Spirit had inflicted before his death was rather easy to fend off after withstanding the initial turbulence and maintaining a safe distance.

Chen Mobai halted his actions, waited for the aftermath to fade while simultaneously crushing the falling rock debris.

About the time it took to brew a pot of tea later, the terrifying surge of spiritual energy finally started to dissipate.

The earthquake ceased.

After waiting for a while, Chen Mobai took out the Flying Sparrow Hairpin and the Five-colored Lotus Lamp from his storage bag, confirming there was no danger.

He placed the jade-green hairpin back into his hair before looking at his gains: an exquisite Five-colored Lamp.

The only eyesore was the severed hand attached to it.

Without any hesitation, Chen Mobai used the Qingyang Fire Seed to burn it into ashes. He then reached out and took the Lotus Lamp, which was obviously not an ordinary magic artifact.

While Chen Mobai did not dare to hastily inject his spiritual power into it, he felt that this artifact might rank above two.

However, it appeared incomplete, and he didn't know how to ignite it.

It seemed he needed to return to the Celestial Gate and ask his dear friend to identify it.

Thinking so, Chen Mobai put the Five-colored Lotus Lamp back into his storage bag and continued to dig with his flying sword.

He had nearly hundreds of intermediate-grade spirit stones, enough to keep the flying sword running and to hollow out the entire Lonely Spirit Ridge.

However, two days later, when Chen Mobai had tunneled through a mountain wall and thought he had struck an undamaged tunnel, he found the scene in front of him extremely familiar.

This was the cave where he had killed Daoist Flying Spirit, wasn't it?

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Chapter 311: 260: After a fierce battle, he was

[1,666 words]

Chapter 311: Chapter 260: After a fierce battle, he was
killed _2

However, the original underground lake had long been filled in by stalactites and other debris scattered by explosions. The White Jade Sacrificial Altar, along with the headless corpse, had also turned into dust under the explosion of the

Golden Pearl.

Chen Mobai flew around, confirming several signs of battle, and his expression became grave.

What had happened?

Could it be that Daoist Fei Ming had died, yet the Underworld Array was still active?

Was he still within the range of this formation?

Or was it possible... Daoist Fei Ming wasn't dead!?

Or else, perhaps that Silver Armored Corpse who pursued Shan Hongyi could manipulate the Underworld Array as well?

Chen Mobai pondered all the possibilities, cross-legged on the Red Misty Cloud Silk, pulling out an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone to replenish his exhausted spiritual power.

In the situation where a fight might break out again, he needed to maintain his peak condition.

Half a day later, he opened his eyes, operating the Void Spirit Eye.

This Art of Spiritual Eyes, touted as the most comprehensive among immortal sects, was something Chen Mobai, with relentless cultivation for half a year using Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, had already mastered.

Now exerting its full power, he immediately saw residual traces of differently colored Spiritual Power in the air.

He compared them to his memories, first identifying the the most vibrant red glow.

That was Shan Hongyi's!

Among the five people from the Divine Wood Sect, only he was at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment, thus, without concealing, the residual traces of Spiritual Power left behind would naturally be the most noticeable.

Chen Mobai instantly followed in the direction that he disappeared.

However, halfway through, he found that the traces of Spiritual Power abruptly vanished.

He immediately recalled the scene where Lady Guo, who had originally escaped, was teleported back by Daoist Fei Ming. It must have been the Underworld Array that teleported Shan Hongyi to another place in the Lonely

Spirit Ridge.

However, such a Large Formation with the potential to teleport at any time would surely have rigorous activation conditions.

Chen Mobai recalled the knowledge about array techniques he had learned and quickly figured out the key point.

The Teleportation Array required a tremendous amount of Spiritual Energy to activate.

He had once used the Teleportation Array in the Southstream Market to reach Yun Meng Ze, which not only drained the Spiritual Energy from the Market's earth veins but also required Spirit Stones as an energy source during activation.

The Array Plate for the Underworld Array must be in a place with the most abundant Spiritual Energy.

Either at the core of the earth veins, or a place stacked with numerous Spirit Stones.

Chen Mobai revoked the Void Spirit Eye and put on his gold-rimmed glasses with newly replaced lenses.

Although this Magic Artifact was fragile, its functionality was reliable.

After expanding the range to its maximum, Chen Mobai flew towards the place where the Spiritual Energy Value flared up the most.

With a bang!

He punched through a mountain wall and entered a cave. Seeing the scene before him, he couldn't help but be slightly taken aback.

He saw Bi Yiyuan with his eyes wide open, a large hole in his chest, heart entirely gouged out, already dead.

However, the ground beneath his corpse did not have a single trace of blood. With a single glance, Chen Mobai knew the reason, it was because not a drop of blood, from head to toe, remained in his body.

Was it done by that Silver Armored Corpse?!

Speculating inwardly, Chen Mobai gently closed Bi Yiyuan's eyes. In such a dangerous place, he dare not travel with a corpse.

Furthermore, the space in his storage pouch was limited, so this was the only help he could offer.

Surveying the surrounding battle traces, Chen Mobai found a Wolf Fang Club with only its iron handle remaining, and armor that had been cut through.

Touching the cut on the armor plate, smooth as jade, he immediately thought of that Gold Jade Axe.

This Magic Artifact was probably not inferior to his own Flying Sparrow Hairpin. It's a pity that Lady Guo was not lucky. It was not known where this Artifact came from, but it tragically fell on this Lonely Spirit Ridge.

Chen Mobai searched around but didn't find anything like a storage bag, so he didn't waste any more time.

He pursued the location where the spiritual energy fluctuations were the most intense once again.

He was getting closer and closer.

He could even faintly hear the explosive sound of flames roaring.

After the Divine Wood Sword flew out and cut open a mountainside, Chen Mobai rushed into another large underground lava cave.

What came into view was Shan Hongyi, who was casting the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation.

One look revealed that this Cultivator who was a foundation establishment elder of the Divine Wood Sect, had one side of his face green and the other red, the spiritual powers of wood and fire were continuously revolving inside his body. When they clashed with each other, they transformed into a vast and boundless "Heavenly Wood Spirit Light" and "Red Flame Sword Qi".

And at his oblique sides, two Red-sun Spirit Trees rose from the ground, which were Yan Jinye and Mei Jingjun.

The three of them opened their hands, using their divine sense and spiritual power with all their might, manipulated the three Heavenly Wood Spirit Lights to merge into a huge ball of light, trapping the Silver Armored Corpse inside.

The three foundation establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect had jointly cast the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, setting up a formation within the Underworld Array of the Netherworld Mansion, suppressing the flow of the spiritual energy of the Earth Veins in the Lonely Spirit Ridge. They used this method to demonstrate and shield the power of the Underworld

Array.

■'Brother Chen arrived just in time. We four can join hands to refine it." In the center of the three was the Silver Armored Corpse of the Flying Nether Daoist.

He was holding a gold jade axe and continually assaulted the cage formed by the three Heavenly Wood Spirit Lights, but with Shan Hongyi using fire attribute Red Flame Sword Qi to resist from the front, he maintained a stalemate.

Without a doubt, the arrival of Chen Mobai made the faces of the three from the Divine Wood Sect light up with joy.

On seeing Chen Mobai burst in, the Silver Armored Corpse's face also dramatically changed.

Immediately afterward, as if he had made some decision, without any hesitation, he directly spat out a silver pearl.

He actually imitated the Flying Nether Daoist and self-detonated his Corpse Pearl.

The three from the Divine Wood Sect didn't expect this, and were immediately severely injured. A green shield in Shan Hongyi's hand cracked open, his face turned pale, as if his spiritual power was depleted excessively, his originally black hair started to turn half grey and half white.

The most tragic one was Yan Jinye. Her cultivation level was the weakest, the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light that was connected to her heart and mind exploded when the Silver Armored Corpse spit out the pearl, she directly turned pale as golden paper, blood overflowed from the corner of her mouth and she collapsed on the ground.

Chen Mobai didn't pay attention to Mei Jingjun. After the Silver Armored Corpse self-detonated its Corpse Pearl, it unexpectedly escaped unscathed, on the contrary, it used this powerful strength to break through the cage of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light.

He held the gold jade axe and directly cut into the Green Iron Shield in Shan Hongyi's hand. Then, he extended his sharp claws towards the latter's heart. Shan Hongyi let go of the shield in his hand, together with the axe on it, he tossed it into the air. His complexion turned fiercely red, intending to use a secret technique that would result in mutual destruction. A green flying sword flew past his cheek from behind, striking straight into the brow of the Silver Armored Corpse.

With a "ding" sound!

The Silver Armored Corpse which was already in front of Shan Hongyi was instantly pushed back, pinned to the opposite mountainside by Chen Mobai's Divine Wood Sword piercing through its forehead.

"Brother Shan, are you alright?"

The voice of Chen Mobai came from behind. Shan Hongyi, who had been desperately holding on, couldn't hold on any longer. He sat his rear down on a stone in the lava cave, took out a spirit stone, and began to recover while gasping for breath.

"Brother Chen, I'm fine, but it's a shame that Brother Bi didn't cultivate the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, so he couldn't shield the teleportation power of the Underworld Array like us. Not long ago, he was killed by the demonic corpse."

With each word Shan Hongyi spoke, his expression became more somber.

His mission this time initially seemed to be a simple task. He never imagined that they would lose a fellow sect member along the way.

■ Ah it's all my fault for not discovering the operating rules of the Underworld Array sooner. Perhaps if I had come earlier, I might have been able to save Brother Bi."

Chen Mobai sighed, and Mei Jingjun, who was not far away, walked over with a weak Yan Jinye.

"How did Brother Chen manage to escape the pursuit of the Silver Armored Corpse?"

Mei Jingjun asked curiously. After all, she only realized that they could use the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation to block the Underworld Array in a moment of life and death crisis.

This was made possible because the Silver Armored Corpse was delighting in the notion of slowly killing and feeding on them one by one, and had teleported Bi Yiyuan away from them first. When it was killing this physical cultivation cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, it inadvertently bought Mei Jingjun thinking time, finding a slim chance to survive.

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment and saw Yan Jinye's gaze. He knew that this woman was aware of his Sword Dao Realm.

When they return to the sect, it would probably be impossible to hide it. So, he might as well tell the truth.

"I had a bitter battle with that Flying Nether Daoist and managed to kill him.."

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Chapter 312: Chapter 261: Void Stone_1

After hearing Chen Mobai's words, everyone was stunned.

They all knew how terrifying Fei Mingdaoren was.

His cultivation level was ordinary, roughly similar to his in life, foundation establishment mid-stage.

However, since he had transformed into a zombie, and even possessed some of the unique features of a Golden Armored Zombie's body, the toughness of his corpse far exceeded that of an ordinary Silver Armored Corpse. It could not be breached without a Rank-2 superior attack magical artifact or sword qi equivalent attacks. It would be tough to even scratch his skin.

Furthermore, the mysterious lotus lamp, the Rank-3 Corpse Pearl, and the cover of the large formation of the Netherworld Mansion at Lonely Spirit Ridge, probably even a late Foundation Establishment cultivator could only manage to self-preserve here.

However, such a powerful enemy was eliminated by this handsome junior brother of theirs!

Looks of disbelief appeared on the faces of Shan Hongyi and Mei Jingjun.

In contrast, Yan Jinye, who knew about Chen Mobai's Sword Cultivation Realm, showed an expression of "as it should be".

Condensed to the extreme, the Sword Light was sharp and unbeatable, the bane of the tough-skinned zombies.

Moreover, there was this junior brother's Qingyang Fire Seed, obtained from the Secret Realm of the Divine Tree, which had strong yang energy.

Combining the two, it was understandable to have struggled to kill Fei Mingdaoren.

"Worthy of being Senior Brother. It's normal that you could achieve this," Yan Jinye said, which silenced Shan Hongyi and Mei Jingjun, who were initially somewhat dubious.

They recalled the name Chen Mobai had earned in the sect as a newly advanced Foundation Establishment cultivator.

A peerless Sword Cultivation Genius!

Could this man be another Hong He?

The two, thinking thus, looked at Chen Mobai differently.

In the previous generation of True Disciples, Hong He was the most famous. He was strong when weak, killing three Rank-2 demonic beasts at the early foundation stage, hailed as the most brilliant genius of the Divine Wood Sect in a century, a Gold Core cultivator.

Chen Mobai was able to kill Fei Mingdaoren at the early foundation stage, an accomplishment no less impressive.

"I am indebted to Junior Brother Chen for saving my life this time. When we return to the sect, I must properly thank you," Shan Hongyi said, his tone completely different from before.

"This Jade Handle Golden Axe is a Rank-2 peak magic artifact. Junior Brother, you have contributed the most this time, you should take it."

Chen Mobai saw the Jade Handle Golden Axe that Shan Hongyi handed over and didn't react at first. But then considering the customs of the Tianhe Realm and seeing Mei Jingjun and Yan Jinye's matter-of-fact expressions, he accepted it graciously.

Compared to the Lotus Lamp, which he didn't know how to use, this Jade Handle Golden Axe was very straightforward. Even with his basic treasure appraisal skills, he could deduce the practice method for it.

Simply input spiritual powers into it.

"Since this place was the nest of Fei Mingdaoren, maintained for hundreds of years, there might be hidden treasures inside. Now that the greatest danger has perished under Junior Brother Chen's hand, we should look around," said Shan Hongyi, slightly envious at Chen Mobai accepting the Golden Axe. He had personally experienced the power of this artifact; it even broke through his Rank-2 defensive magic weapon, pointing to its strength.

As he couldn't acquire the Jade Handle Golden Axe, he hoped to scour this place to take some sort of compensation for the loss of his Rank-2 Magic Artifact.

"You two go ahead. I'm unable to move, so I'll wait here," said Yan Jinye with a bitter smile. Her face was pale and her vitality at its lowest point. It was feared that if she didn't recover, it would cause damage to her source.

"Then I will go to deal with Elder Brother's body, and at the very least, should bring his corpse back to the sect," Mei Jingjun didn't fare much better, and since they owed their survival to Chen Mobai and the other's rescue, they tactfully gave them all the spoils.

"Junior Brother Chen, let's regroup here in an hour," said Shan Hongyi before rushing off in the direction indicated by the bronze plate in his hand after he had finished speaking.

Chen Mobai thought for a moment and decided to go with the flow.

After notifying Yan Jinye and the others to ensure their safety, he headed toward where he had sensed the most spiritual energy.

Soon, he came to a cliff side.

His sword qi burst out, and he carved through the rock disguise.

He saw a cave dwelling that had been meticulously carved out. Before entering, he already felt a surge of rich spiritual energy.

He looked closer and saw a small white jade sacrificial altar in the center of the dwelling—identical to the one he saw earlier with the Wumu Hall on it.

Except, what was placed on this was a twenty-or-so diameter silver-gray disc.

At one glance, Chen Mobai recognized it as an Array Plate.

This Array Plate had three cracks, dividing it into four parts. Fei Mingdaoren seemed to have collected three of these already, and now it lacked a corner.

After Chen Mobai ascertained it was safe, he reached out and took down the silver-gray Array Plate.

Then, the rich spiritual energy became even stronger, as if he were in a mist of spiritual energy.

The familiar sensation caused Chen Mobai's face to change slightly.

He activated his Void Spirit Eye and looked down at the small white jade sacrificial altar, only to find that it was made of Spirit Stone, and of a not low quality at that—it met the standard of an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone.

“It's a Spirit Stone in the ore state.” Due to Yuan Chiye serving as the town guard for the Spirit Stone Mine in the past year, Chen Mobai had heard him mention Spirit Stone mining conditions over drinks.

In the world of Immortal Cultivation, the Spirit Stones in circulation were all cut to standard shapes and weights, to serve as the most basic unit of currency in circulation around the world..

- Chapter 313: 261: Void Stone _2

Chapter 313: 261: Void Stone _2

[1,088 words]

Chapter 313: Chapter 261: Void Stone _2

The rough spirit stone just mined is an unnatural shape nurtured in the earth. But after Yuan Chiye had overseen the Spirit Stone Mine in Lei Nation for half a year, the largest raw Spirit Stone he had ever seen was just the size of a skull.

The one in front of Chen Mobai was already nearly the size of his chest.

A rough estimate would put its value at around two to three hundred intermediate-grade spirit stones.

All the Spirit Stone mines in the Eastern Wilderness were under the supervision of the seven major Sects.

Loose cultivators were absolutely unable to trade for raw Spirit Stones.

Is there a possibility...

That the Daoist Feiming had a Spirit Stone mine, and he had mined it himself during his lifetime?

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye and scanned the entire cave dwelling from top to bottom.

He finally found a hidden hollow.

After opening up, he found several books within.

Without examining them, he put the White Jade Sacrificial Altar, the Array Plate and these books into his storage bag. After confirming that he had not missed anything, he stepped out of the cave.

After the collapse of the cave dwelling, Chen Mobai went back to where the Daoist Feiming's Wumu Hall was originally located.

We dug out the huge White Jade Sacrificial Altar with great effort, but found that it was not a raw Spirit Stone. Disappointed, he was about to leave.

"Eh!"

Chen Mobai stopped in his tracks, looking at a place.

That was a human-shaped wall that had sunk in. If he remembered correctly, that was where Madam Guo was killed by the Daoist Feiming.

Chen Mobai looked around, but didn't see any bodies.

Did they disappear in the aftermath of the Golden Pearl's explosion?

But why couldn't he see even a drop of blood or a bit of bone remains?

Perhaps the center of the explosion was a high temperature, which turned the corpses into fly ash.

Chen Mobai, thinking thusly, estimated that it was about time, and with his doubts, returned to the place he had left before.

Upon his arrival, he found that Shan Hongyi had not yet returned.

Yan Jinye's face was much better. After all, being an alchemist herself, she had various pills in her storage bag.

Mei Jingjun had also split a stone sarcophagus with a magic artifact, and Bi Yiyuan's corpse was placed inside.

"My storage bag space is almost full as well as Sister Yan's, we can only carry it out."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded, indicating that his own storage bag was also full. However, since Shan Hongyi had the Floating Airship, as long as it was carried outside, it should be fine.

After a while, it was getting close to the agreed time, but Shan Hongyi still had not returned.

The two women were a bit anxious and Yan Jinye, who had been healing her injury all along, couldn't sit still anymore and began pacing back and forth.

Just as Chen Mobai was pondering whether or not Shan Hongyi was in danger and whether or not he should escort the two junior sisters out first and go back to the sect for help, Shan Hongyi finally returned.

His expression was excited, and in his hand he held a silver-gray ore. "junior brothers and sisters, this place is actually a vein of Void Mysterious Stone. It's no wonder Daoist Feiming could lay down a large formation to transfer space."

Upon hearing Shan Hongyi's words, Chen Mobai's face jumped with surprise. The Void Stone, also known as the "Void Stone", was an essential material for the refining of storage bags.

In the Immortal Gate, this ore was even one of the nine rare treasures, and even a Golden Core True Human might not be able to get one.

in the Eastern Wilderness, only the Five Elements Sect and Shake Mountain headquarters had discovered two veins of Void Stone.

The reason why the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff were divided at the beginning, and the reason why they fought with the Five Elements Sect for fifty years, was to

include the Void Stone vein in their own territory, but the other three veins of the Five Elements Sect would not agree.

The value of a Void Stone vein was immeasurable, and even a Golden Core ancestor would be alarmed.

“Let’s go, report to the sect right now.”

Without any hesitation, Shan Hongyi put the Void Mysterious Stone into his own storage bag after he finished speaking.

This harvest was too big, even for the four of them who were at the Foundation Establishment stage, it was too much to digest.

Chen Mobai nodded.

After leaving Lonely Spirit Ridge, they made their way back to Giant Tree Ridge without stopping.

Because the Void Mysterious Stone vein was too precious, the four of them went directly to Shenmu Hall.

Meng Hong, who was fishing at the time, got the news and promptly went to report to Elder Zhou in his closed-door cultivation.

After waiting for about half a day, Meng Hong followed a young boy with white hair and a youthful face into the hall.

“Greetings to Elder.”

Shan Hongyi immediately bowed to the young boy with white hair.

The three of them, Chen Mobai, who had never seen the Golden Core ancestor of the Divine Wood Sect, didn’t know until that moment that the boy was the Supreme Elder of the sect, and the head of the Shenmu Hall, with a faint reputation as the number one person in the Eastern Wilderness, Zhou Shengqing.

“Greetings to Elder Zhou.”

Chen Mobai, Yan Jinye, and Mei Jingjun also bowed in reverence.

“You’re all young talents of our sect, there’s no need for such formality.”

Zhou Shengqing’s skin was smooth and delicate, his skin was faintly emitting a gem-like glow. Although he was over three hundred years old, he looked younger than Chen Mobai.

The Golden Core ancestor spoke gently. After finishing, he did not waste time and directly asked them about all the details of their journey to the Lonely Soul Ridge.

At first, of course, he asked Shan Hongyi.

The piece of Void Mysterious Stone was held by Zhou Shengqing. After confirming that it was real, he asked Yan Jinye how she had discovered the cave dwelling.

“It was at a small trading fair. I exchanged a bottle of pills that are useful for breaking through the early Foundation Establishment stage for a fragment of a treasure map. After studying the maps in the Book Pavilion, I filled in the information on the map and found the location of Lonely Spirit Ridge.”

-By the way, Madam Guo, who led me into this trading fair, is the Foundation Establishment elder of the Guo family..”

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Chapter 314: 261: Void Stone 3

[757 words]

Chapter 314: Chapter 261: Void Stone 3

“Before I went to explore the Solitary Soul Ridge Cave, for safety’s sake, after Mei sister agreed to go with me, I also sought out Mrs. Guo from the Guo family.”

After Yan Jinye finished speaking, Zhou Shengqing asked a few more questions, all of which Yan answered one by one.

“What is the background of the Guo family?”

Hearing the ancestor’s question, Meng Hong on the side immediately answered.

“They are one of the immortal-cultivating families of Jian Country. They have two Foundation Establishment cultivators and are considered one of the top forces outside our sect.”

“Would wiping out their clan have any impact?”

Upon hearing this sentence, Chen Mobai couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth. The customs of Tianhe Realm were quite ruthless.

"Well, I'm afraid that won't work. There is another Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Guo family called Guo Boyear."

"Who is Guo Boyear?"

Zhou Shengqing looked puzzled. He did not have this name in his memory.

"He is a Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Five Elements Sect. Even though it has been a long time since he returned to the Guo family, he still has to consider the influence of that side."

Upon hearing the Five Elements Sect, Zhou Shengqing's expression seemed to understand.

It's not that he was scared, but if he had to fight with the Five Elements Sect again over this trivial matter, it would surely affect his solitary cultivation. He still has some hope for "Nascent Soul Formation" and can't waste any more time.

"Alright then, you let Cang Qi and Lu Yi pay attention to this Guo family. If anything happens, then we will act."

After saying these words, suddenly two Foundation Establishment cultivators whom Chen Mobai had never seen before came in.

"Pay respects to Elder Zhou."

One of them was dressed in a luxurious robe with a Jade Crown on his head, had a regular face, and his mustache was extremely symmetrical.

The other one was neither tall nor fat, had a waxen complexion, and looked like an old farmer.

The two have completely different temperaments, but after they came in, they first paid homage to Zhou Shengqing.

"Hmm, Meng Hong, you tell them the situation."

Zhou Shengqing spoke and threw the Void Dark Stone Vein in his hand to the mustached cultivator. After the latter looked at it, his face became solemn and he handed it to the old farmer next to him with utmost seriousness.

“Tell me your thoughts. The mine vein is under the jurisdiction of your Spirit Vein department, and the Spirit Vein department is under the jurisdiction of your Reward Virtue Hall. There must be a rules and regulations.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai already knew the identities of the two.

They must be the Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall and the Department Leader of the Spirit Vein department in the Divine Wood Sect.

“This mine vein belongs to our Divine Wood Sect.”

The Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall stated his position as soon as he spoke.

“Other veins, probably the other sects will let it go. However, because the Void Dark Stone Vein is necessary for setting up the Teleportation Array, even if it is in our Divine Wood Sect’s territory, a dispute may need to be initiated.”

Meng Hong’s face showed worry. As the Sect Leader, he had to consider the whole picture.

“I think we first need to ascertain the yield of the mine vein. If it is just a minor vein like the one at Shake Mountain, the other sects probably won’t risk battling with the two old ancestors.”

The Department Leader of the Spirit Vein department spoke maturely.

“What if the vein is big?”

The one who asked this question was Zhou Shengqing.

“Then I’m afraid we’ll have to share some of it with Golden Cliff.”

The one who answered was the Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall.

“Sigh, the Void Dark Stone Vein, I really don’t want to give it up.”

Upon hearing Zhou Shengqing say this, everyone present looked at each other.

From the old ancestor’s words, does he want to fight?

Chen Mobai was a bit puzzled. The Divine Wood Sect could secretly mine this vein without letting others know.

But he knew that if the idea was so simple, everyone in the hall would certainly know it, so he wisely kept his mouth shut.

“Ma Gang, first go and ascertain the size of the mine vein.”

Finally, Zhou Shengqing made a decision and the Department Leader of the Spirit Vein department took his leave after taking the assignment.

Mei Jingjun, as a Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Spirit Vein department and familiar with the Solitary Soul Ridge, also followed him out..

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Chapter 315: 262: Harvest—1

[1,002 words]

Chapter 315: Chapter 262: Harvest—1

Shan Hongyi discovered the Void Dark Stone Vein, a significant achievement.

Upon hearing that he lost a defensive magic weapon in the Lonely Spirit Ridge, Elder Zhou compensated him with two Rank-3 Spirit Leaf Talismans that he had personally crafted.

Each of these talismans can be used three times to defend against any attack from cultivators under the Gold Core realm.

In terms of value, they are even more precious than some enchanted treasures.

Placed for auction in the Fang Market, each one would fetch a value of at least three or four thousand spirit stones.

For a Foundation Establishment cultivator, this is indeed a lifeline.

When Shan Hongyi received the two talismans, Chen Mobai saw his hands trembling slightly.

Despite his envy, he felt balanced as the original mineral spirit stone he received was of much more value.

“Both of you have made contributions too. I’ll reward you with some spirit stones and sect contribution points.

Before Zhou Shengqing left, he pointed to Chen Mobai and Yan Jinye and left these words behind.

“Yes, ancestor.”

As the sect leader, Meng Hong immediately responded respectfully to the place where Zhou Shengqing had disappeared.

“Junior Brother Chu, what do you think would be an appropriate reward?”

After Meng Hong got up, he asked Chu Zuoshu, the hall master of the Reward Virtue Hall, who hesitated slightly.

Normally, he would certainly hold back a bit, but since it's the ancestor's orders, he should be more generous.

“Six hundred for Sister Yan each. Chen Mobai slain two Silver Armored Corpses which is a great achievement, how about three thousand?”

“Agreed.”

Upon hearing these numbers, Meng Hong didn't say much else.

Chen Mobai and Yan Jinye followed Chu Zuoshu to the Reward Virtue Hall, swiped their sect nameplates, and received their rewards.

Seeing the three thousand spirit stones and three thousand sect contribution points that Chen Mobai received, Yan Jinye looked very envious.

However, she considers herself lucky just being able to return alive this time.

Shan Hongyi came along with them to the Reward Virtue Hall, and then the three of them went to the Alchemy Department together.

The rewards from Zeng Woyou were yet to be collected.

“Thank you, Master.”

Yan Jinye gratefully saluted Zeng Woyou. If he hadn't posted the task and invited Chen Mobai and the others to save her, she would certainly be a corpse by now.

“It's nothing, the spirit stones for the task and the expenses are all on your account. I just advanced them for you.”

After Zeng Woyou finished speaking, he took out a bottle of elixir and a jade box from his storage bag.

The elixir was the “Return the Jade Pill” he helped Shan Hongyi refine. It’s very helpful for mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators to enhance their realms, and only Zeng Woyou in the entire Divine Wood Sect is confident enough to produce it.

Of course, since it was Zeng Woyou who asked for help, it was him who provided all the ingredients for the elixir, the Medicinal Materials Spirit Grass.

Shan Hongyi made a huge gain from this journey.

After receiving the elixir, he didn’t stay any longer and immediately excused himself to leave.

He was eager to return, to count this time’s losses and gains.

“Brother Chen, this is yours.”

Zeng Woyou handed over another jade box to Chen Mobai. Chen opened it and saw inside.

As expected, there were three bamboo fruits, still with some crystal-clear dew, seemingly freshly picked.

“Thank you.”

His primary goal this time was Tree Fruit, but considering the current situation, it’s not good to discuss too much with Yan Jinye.

Chen Mobai was very satisfied with receiving three Bamboo Fruits.

After all, he will only consume the Tree Fruits once a complete set is collected. As long as Yan Jinye has it, there will always be opportunities in the future. “Brother Chen, I shall pay a visit to express my gratitude for saving my life once my injuries are fully healed.”

When Chen Mobai was about to leave, Yan Jinye specially escorted him out the door, expressing her gratitude in her words.

After all, despite Shan Hongyi’s significant contribution of discovering the Void Dark Stone Vein to the sect, their safe return from the Lonely Spirit Ridge was thanks to Chen Mobai’s formidable Sword Dao.

“By the way, junior sister, I have a little disciple…”

Before leaving, Chen Mobai thought it would be too blunt to directly mention the Tree Fruit, so he used Zhuo Ming as an excuse to invite Yan Jinye to visit Xiao Nanshan and give some guidance when she’s free.

“I will.”

Yan Jinye promised without hesitation. After all, she had always wanted to make friends with promising senior brother Chen Mobai, but hardly had the chance.

Now that they share a bond forged in life and death, and being proactively invited by him, she promised to visit in a few days.

After returning to Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai began to count his gains.

He had learned quite a bit from this year’s Treasure Appraisal course and quickly deduced most of the usage techniques for the golden jade axe. Although the practice method was simple, the power of this magic artifact was far from insignificant.

After trying it, Chen Mobai found that without the reinforcement of the Qingyang Fire Seed, his Flying Sparrow Hairpin, in terms of pure attack, might be slightly inferior to it.

This Golden Jade Axe could be classified as a top-notch Rank-2 magic artifact. In the market, such an artifact could sell for up to sixteen to seventeen hundred spirit stones. If auctioned, it might even exceed two thousand spirit stones with enough demand.

However, after testing its power, Chen Mobai felt that the Flying Sparrow Hairpin was more suitable for him.

The artifact Meng Hong gave him was quite insightful as it could perfectly combine his Qingyang Fire Seed and Purple Fire Sword Light to enhance its power.

Combined, those surpassed the power of the Golden Jade Axe by far.

Putting down the axe, he took out the five-colored Lotus Lamp, used his Appraisal knowledge to deduce its functionality, and merely found out that after injecting spiritual power, it could emit a defensive flame.

However, Chen Mobai felt he could use this mysterious artifact to hone his appraisal abilities..

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Chapter 316: 262: Harvest 2

[1,062 words]

Chapter 316: Chapter 262: Harvest 2

Once he could fully understand the function and the training methods of this magical artifact, then his treasure appraisal skills can be said to have reached a professional level.

Moreover, he is going to reside in the Tianhe Realm for a long time, and since Mmg Yuhua has also started focusing on secluded cultivation and Foundation Establishment after mastering the boundary law, he might not have any spare time to help him with appraisal.

After storing the two appraised magical artifacts in his storage bag, Chen Mobai took out all his spirit stones.

In the Divine Wood Sect, cultivators at Foundation Establishment stage are entitled to receive eight hundred spirit stones every year for their cultivation purpose.

Chen Mobai also has the identity of a member of the Spirit Plant department, but since all the main positions are already filled, he can only receive six hundred spirit stones annually, which is the department's elder benefit.

Adding these all up, he had received a total of one thousand four hundred spirit stones last year.

If you add the ones given by Meng Hong, minus the ones used for cultivation and for the Formless puppet, Chen Mobai had 93 intermediate grade spirit stones left.

Today, he collected 30 intermediate grade spirit stones from the Reward Virtue Hall, which is equivalent to more than two years of sect benefits.

However, these added up are still less valuable than the original ore spirit stone from the White Jade Sacrificial Altar.

This could probably be equivalent to three to four hundred intermediate grade spirit stones. Just in terms of value, it could be enough to buy ten Rank-3 Lingye Talismans.

However, what excited Chen Mobai the most was this block of silver-grey array plate in his hand.

The books that he had plundered from that cave dwelling were all records of the Underworld Array.

All twelve volumes, from selecting a suitable terrain, forging Array Flags, Array Plates, to setting up the formation, activating, maintaining, and using the formation, were all described in detail.

But that wasn't what shocked Chen Mobai.

The content noted in the final three volumes seemed unbelievable even for him as a person from the Immortal Sect.

This Underworld Array can actually integrate with the human body. If one refines Array into the body, they can teleport within a certain range.

This teleportation distance depends on the realm of the cultivator who refined the array into their body, as well as the quantity of Void Stone absorbed by the array plate.

Chen Mobai felt that this formation suits him very well.

After all, he shuttles between two worlds every day, inherently giving him a connection with these spatial techniques.

The unfortunate thing is that Array Refining into Body requires maintaining the array first.

The array plate needs to be whole at least.

Looking at the three-quarters assembled silver-grey array plate in his hand, Chen Mobai nodded.

Only the final corner piece is missing; perhaps one day he will see it at a stall in the Fang Market of the Tianhe Realm.

Once the array plate becomes complete, the cultivator's body needs to be robust, because only those with strong bodies can shuttle freely in the void.

This would be a bit tricky.

After all, Chen Mobai is just a Sword Cultivator, famously known for high offense and low defense.

The other cultivation technique for gaining immortality also focuses on a broad application of spells.

There are a lot of body training techniques in the Divine Wood Sect, the most famous of which is certainly the "Longevity Taoist body." However, when Chen Mobai thought about how this technique requires Elixir of Longevity to be fully accomplished, he felt he wouldn't be able to cultivate it.

The “Mixed Gold Copper Body” practiced by Bi Yiyuan is also excellent, but this technique is best for those with metal spiritual roots.

The rest, like “Wood Spirit Body,” “Water Elemental Body,” and so on, are most powerful for assisting the corresponding attribute of spiritual energy refinement and improvement. It’s unclear if the strength of the physical body can meet the requirements of the Underworld Array.

The Pure Yang Daoist Body he is cultivating only enhances spiritual roots and the pre-natal Yuan Yang.

As for the body refining technique, he could look in the Immortal Sect.

After all, in terms of cultivation techniques, Chen Mobai still feels the Immortal Sect is more mature.

Although due to the cost of many resources, very few people in the Immortal

Sect practice body refining techniques, at least the system of cultivation techniques in the Immortal Sect is much more complete than in the Tianhe Realm.

After thinking about this, Chen Mobai carefully put the array plate away.

This trip to the Lonely Spirit Ridge had granted him the Underworld Array, which might even be valued above the tree fruit of long life.

Indeed, the fixation of cultivators in the Tianhe Realm on exploring ancient cave dwellings does make sense.

If one stays in their own sect every day, it might be safe, but surely there wouldn’t be such huge gains.

Emotionally charged, even Chen Mobai’s normally cautious demeanor began to waver.

He had to drop a few drops of the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew to calm his mind.

Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai was having a pleasant conversation with Yan Jinye, while Zhuo

Ming was serving at the side.

There were also two male and female Qi Cultivation disciples in Alchemist

Department uniforms who respectfully stood by.

“That’s the general idea, but if you want to turn the Hundred Herb Elixir and the Restoring God Soup into medicinal liquor, you still need lots of trials ”

After hearing Zhuo Ming’s idea, Yan Jinye quickly proposed a solution based on her Rank-2 Alchemist abilities.

However, as she is a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage, she probably wouldn’t spend too much time on such trivial matters.

These two are disciples from my Alchemy Department. You can exchange ideas with them in the future.”

The two disciples that Yan Jinye brought immediately stepped forward and greeted them. They were also excited about this matter because they could get two Rank-i elixir formulas for free.

In the Tianhe Realm, elixir formulas are the most precious inheritance among the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal.

Zhuo Mmg, under Chen Mobai’s suggestion, took the two Alchemy Department’s disciples to the wine cellar for a trial run.

“I heard, junior sister, that you got a Tree Fruit of Longevity in the Divine Tree Secret Realm?”

After the two were left alone, Chen Mobai thought for a moment and felt it’s better to ask directly.

“This... did brother Zhou tell you?”

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Chapter 317: 262: Harvest_3

[745 words]

Chapter 317: Chapter 262: Harvest_3

Only Yan Jinye’s mentor Zeng Woyou and Zhou Wangshen knew about her harvest in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, with the latter being more likely to leak the information.

“It seems so, Sister Yan, don’t get me wrong. I’m just curious.”

“Brother Chen, you flatter me. Indeed, I have acquired a Tree Fruit of Longevity that I dare not use. Since you brought it up, could it be that you are interested in this Fruit of Longevity?”

As one of the selected Foundation Establishment geniuses of this generation, Yan Jinye was also perceptive. With just one sentence from Chen Mobai, she understood his meaning.

“To be honest with you, Sister Yan, I obtained an alchemy technique before joining the sect. Apart from practicing the Sword Dao, I also attempt to refine some elixirs in my spare time. The Tree Fruit of Longevity is undoubtedly a very precious spirit fruit. I was wondering if I could use the alchemy technique to remove its side effects, so upon hearing that you have one, I presumptuously asked.”

“Oh, does Brother Chen’s alchemy technique come with elixir formulas?”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Yan Jinye’s eyes lit up.

You must know, the key factor for an alchemist to grow is the number of elixir formulas they have at hand.

The reason why Zeng Woyou is the number one Alchemy Master of the Divine Wood Sect is because he is a disciple of the Elder Zhou, and he obtained twenty-four elixir formulas from the Sect.

Although Yan Jinye is his disciple, she could only assist him with the herbs before he passed away.

If she wanted to have access to the Sect’s elixir formulas, she had to rely on her own contribution points to exchange for them one by one.

Up to now, she had only exchanged for four elixir formulas from the Sect.

All her previous contribution points were spent buying Foundation Building Pills.

In addition to these two, she has three other formulas that she acquired herself by buying or trading in the outside market.

Unseen as it might seem, she, as a Rank-2 Alchemist, can only concoct five types of Rank-1 elixirs and one type of Rank-2 elixir.

Being able to get the Hundred Herb Elixir and Restoring God Soup for free today, not to mention those two Qi-Cultivation disciples, even she, as a Foundation Establishment cultivator, was very pleased.

“I do have a few elixir formulas.”

Chen Mobai, pretending to be hesitant, gave a small hint.

“If the elixir formula provided by Brother Chen is valuable enough, I am willing to exchange this Fruit of Longevity for it.”

Yan Jinye, being a generous woman, on seeing things come to this point, directly took out the jade box containing the Fruit of Longevity from her storage bag.

“May I know what kind of elixir formula Sister Yan needs?”

“Oh, does Brother Chen have many elixir formulas from his alchemy technique?”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Yan Jinye’s eyes lit up and she became excited.

“Not too many, but not too few either.”

While Chen Mobai said this, he was thinking about the countless elixir formulas that could be downloaded from the Immortal Sect Network.

All knowledge within the Immortal Sect is shared. Unlike the Daoism books and cultivation techniques, which require points to read or watch, most of the elixir formulas are free.

In addition to the Immortal Sect requiring the elixir formula to be attached to each bottle of spiritual water, giving the elixir formula alone to an ordinary cultivator would hardly lead to the concoction of a Danless Poison Elixir that meets the Immortal Sect standards.

“You are well aware of the value of an elixir formula, Sister Yan. Even the most ordinary lower-grade Rank-2 elixir formula sells for two to three thousand Spirit Stones on the market. Although our relationship is quite strong, your Fruit of Longevity has too many side effects, so at most, I can only exchange it for two or three formulas.”

Chen Mobai looked at the Tree Fruit of Longevity with a hesitant expression, as if he was not too keen on making the exchange.

Seeing him like this, Yan Jinye got anxious.

“Brother Chen, I have saved up 3,200 Spirit Stones. Along with this Fruit of Longevity, could you please give me three formulas? If you ever need any elixirs concocted in the future and I am available, I will definitely not delay.”

[Who needs you to concoct elixirs, I have already trained Qing Nu!]

Although these thoughts were crossing the mind of Chen Mobai, he couldn't help but sigh, still appearing somewhat unwilling on his face.

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Chapter 318: 263: Exchanging Pill Prescription for Tree Fruit_1

[1,016 words]

Chapter 318: Chapter 263: Exchanging Pill Prescription for Tree Fruit_1

“Elder Brother Chen, I will forever remember your immense kindness and grace,”

After receiving the alchemy recipe from Chen Mobai, Yan Jinye, her face flushed with excitement, emptied all the spirit stones in her storage bag.

Chen Mobai looked distressed as usual.

He accepted Yan Jinye's spirit stones – over a dozen intermediate-grade ones and a pile of lower-grade ones – placing them into his own storage bag as if he had suffered a great loss.

“Junior Sister, since this alchemy recipe is so precious, you must study and practice it on your own. You must absolutely not share it with anyone else,” Chen Mobai sternly warned.

As a professional in the field, Yan Jinye immediately made a solemn Daoist vow. Her teacher, Zeng Woyou, had obtained all of the alchemy recipes from the Divine Wood Sect, but he could only study and comprehend them on his own.

So, if Yan Jinye wants a certain alchemy recipe, she can only buy or trade for it herself.

In the Tianhe realm, knowledge is extremely precious.

After seeing off Yan Jinye, who had gained a lot and left with an empty bag of Spirit Stones, Chen Mobai turned to the Jade Box on his table with a smile.

Inside, a fist-sized fruit with a grey shell and a white mark caught his eyes. It was a Tree Fruit.

Picking up the fruit, Chen Mobai felt like he was holding an extremely massive and profound clump of energy.

According to the description in the Dual-phase Rotation technique, a white mark signifies a small fruit, which is perfect for him.

If he consumed it right away, he could rapidly break through to the mid-Foundation Establishment stage.

But of course, Chen Mobai would not act rashly. As long as the shell of the fruit remains intact, it can be preserved for a long time.

He put the Tree Fruit back into the Jade Box with satisfaction.

A high tower rises from the ground. Having obtained the first fruit is a good start.

If he could really collect a set of three fruits, he would consider consuming them. If not, he could treat it as a collection of a rare and exotic treasure.

However, now that he had the first fruit, he began to consider replenishing his lifespan.

This was not something he would attempt to solve within the Tianhe realm.

The Crimson City Cave Sky hosts a Life-Extension Cultivation Institute – a university specialized in this field. Luckily, there seemed to be an event in the second half of the year that all universities in the cave sky will participate in.

As a representative of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he could take this opportunity to exchange ideas with students from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute.

It's a pity that Kong Feichen has joined the Ascension Sect. Otherwise, he could have asked him to check some relevant information in the Imperial Medical Academy.

However, the origin of alchemy in the Immortal Sector comes from the Jumang Daoist Academy, maybe he could ask Qing Nu about it too.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai left a Message Talisman for Zhuo Ming, stating that he was closing down, before he sealed off the peak of Xiao Nanshan again.

Now that he had obtained the Tree Fruit from Yan Jinye, his purpose for staying in the Tianhe Realm had been fulfilled. He could return to the Immortal Sector to handle the matters he had been pondering.

Amidst the shimmering silver light, Chen Mobai, having returned to the Treasure Trove, opened his eyes.

First, he called Qing Nu to deepen their relationship and ask if she was available at the end of the year.

The Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew was almost depleted, and he wanted to ask Qing Nu to help brew two more portions.

Since Vermillion Fruit could only be exchanged with credits at the end of the year, he was just trying to arrange a time with Qing Nu for then.

By the way, during the call, he would inquire about replenishing his lifespan.

However, the call was not connected, and an automated text message was returned.

As it turned out, Qing Nu had sensed an opportunity and got a glimpse of the Dao. She was now in seclusion, working on her Foundation Establishment.

Not just Chen Mobai, everyone was unable to reach her.

After reading the message, Chen Mobai was genuinely happy for Qing Nu.

After all, throughout his journey, he didn't have many friends.

And Qing Nu was one of his best friends.

In the long future, if he could indeed reach the Core Formation stage, the only friend who could accompany him would probably be Qing Nu, who possessed a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

[You will definitely succeed.]

After sending a message back, Chen Mobai left the Treasure Trove.

Since Qing Nu couldn't be counted on for the time being, Chen Mobai had another good friend – Wang Xingyu.

As the top alchemist of the class of 5012, he had passed the examination for a Rank-2 Alchemist's certificate and was a genuine genius.

Moreover, last year, it was Wang Xingyu who had helped Chen Mobai select a high-quality Vermillion Fruit. His contribution to the success of Qing Nu's Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew was undeniable.

However, thinking that he currently had three Bamboo Fruits but not enough credits to exchange for three Vermillion Fruits at the end of the year made Chen Mobai feel a bit gloomy.

A Vermillion Fruit of Rank-2 cost 20 credits. If he had not mooched ten semesters of credits from the Sword Control Department this year, he could probably only exchange for one at the end of the year.

Immediately after exiting the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai called Wang Xingyu.

“Old Chen? What a surprise!” came Wang Xingyu’s surprised voice from the phone.

“Bro, the merchant who cultivates bamboo has matured three more Bamboo Fruits this year. Could you help me choose three high-quality Vermillion Fruits again?”

“No problem, but do you have enough credits?”

“Enough for two.”

Wang Xingyu was a man of his word. After ending the call, he immediately guided Chen Mobai to a robust, luxuriant Vermillion Fruit Tree in Building Three.

On the thickest brown branch, there were three fiery red fruits. From a distance, they looked like red jade, brimming with elemental energy.

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Chapter 319: 263 - Trading Pills for Tree Fruits_2

[1,528 words]

Chapter 319: Chapter 263 – Trading Pills for Tree Fruits_2

“These three fruits are definitely of excellent quality.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded and then asked Wang Xingyu if he was confident about producing Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

“I can try, but I wouldn’t say I’m a hundred percent confident. This stuff is a bit offbeat, any Rank-3 alchemist or specialist who tried to produce it would likely end up with an excessive amount of pill toxicity.”

As good brothers, Wang Xingyu told the blunt truth.

“What about if there were Spiritual Extracts?”

“If you add this gem to the mix, I might just barely manage to try, but there would still be a fifty percent chance that the pill toxicity would exceed the limit.”

Meaning, he wasn't particularly confident about it.

That wasn't like Qing Nu, she had succeeded on her first attempt.

Chen Mobai quietly made a comparison in his heart.

However, even if there was pill toxicity, as long as it wasn't too high, he wasn't afraid of it.

His newly developed Flame Lighting Technique would be put to good use.

“I happen to have some Spiritual Extracts on me. Could you help me refine it? You can name the price.”

Chen Mobai was always straightforward—he laid it all out on the table.

“You have them? This stuff is really rare. Our instructor says it is to force us to improve our alchemy under harsh conditions, so he doesn't give us any Spiritual Extracts. But isn't he basically just keeping our share for himself?”

Wang Xingyu complained, suggesting that the instructors of their Alchemy Department were not as affectionate towards their students as those of other departments.

“By the way, where did you get this Spiritual Extract? Don't they distribute it exclusively to our Alchemy Department every month?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai calmly gave the excuse he had prepared earlier.

“You know I'm in the Puppet Lines department. Spirit Stones are used as the energy source, and after many recharges, they easily wear out.”

“That makes sense.” Wang Xingyu agreed, then asked, “By the way, old Chen, do you have a lot of Spiritual Extracts?”

Chen Mobai hesitated at this question.

He had an overabundance of the stuff.

The formulas from the Immortal Door, and the Spiritual Extracts from Tianhe Realm, all provided him with a virtually inexhaustible wealth.

But one shouldn't brag about his wealth, even in front of his best friend. There are certain things he needed to keep hidden.

“I have some, but not much.”

After hearing this, Wang Xingyu shook his head regretfully.

“If you had more, I would help you make connections.”

“One of the seniors in our Alchemy Department exchanged for a Vermillion Fruit at the end of last year. He wanted to refine a Fire Origin Pill, but because of the poor cultivation of one of the key ingredients by the supplier, the medicinal efficacy didn’t meet the standards, and the Vermillion Fruit is still lying around.”

“If you’re willing to trade with Spiritual Extracts, I’m sure he’d be interested.”

After listening to this, Chen Mobai’s tone immediately changed.

“I don’t have a lot, but my teacher has saved quite a bit.”

“Director Che!?”

Everyone knew that Chen Mobai had become a disciple of Che Yucheng.

Wang Xingyu didn’t doubt it.

“Brother, can you ask about it first? A Vermillion Fruit can only be stored for one or two years after being picked. I can take over, and he can pass it on—it would be a win-win.”

Chen Mobai made a persuasive argument, and Wang Xingyu immediately made a call.

Both sides were interested, and the deal was immediately struck.

Chen Mobai pretended to go to Che Yucheng’s office, then came back with a bag full of Spiritual Extracts and gave it to Wang Xingyu. Holding the bag of Spiritual Extracts, the latter left as a confident middleman.

Half an hour later, Chen Mobai looked at the Vermillion Fruit that was brought back, feeling very satisfied.

Now, he wouldn’t run out of medicine.

He could use the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew till the end of the year. Then, he could exchange for two Vermillion Fruits, which would last for another year.

However, while he had both key ingredients, he still needed to buy the auxiliary ingredients from the Tianhe Realm.

Chen Mobai simply didn’t expect to get the Vermillion Fruit so quickly.

Since he had gone through the experience once and had learned how to identify medicinal herbs this year, he managed to translate all twenty-four auxiliary medicinal names into those of the Tianhe Realm.

He gave this task to his biggest disciple, Liu Wenbo, who had just solidified his Rank-9 Qi Cultivation and confidently claimed he'd complete the task within three days.

Soon, Chen Mobai handed over the complete set of two main drugs and twenty-four auxiliary drugs required for Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew to Wang Xingyu.

On Wang Xingyu's strong insistence, the reward for alchemy was switched from Good Deed Points to two pieces of Spiritual Extracts.

Chen Mobai wouldn't trick his good brother. He promptly handed over three pieces of Spiritual Extracts, delighting Wang Xingyu immensely.

After accomplishing this task, Chen Mobai took a basket of fruits and visited his teacher, Che Yucheng.

Having spent a long time in the Treasure Trove, he hadn't attended Puppetry Technique class in a while. Fortunately, the knowledge was already his, so there was no fear of forgetting it.

Che Yucheng had essentially passed to him all of his Puppetry Technique traditions, leaving only practice and manufacturing exercises for Chen Mobai to work on.

This is generally how things go on the Immortal Cultivation side.

After Foundation Establishment, due to the powerful Divine Sense, knowledge could basically be self-taught. The difference lay in whether or not time was spent for focused improvements.

Chen Mobai felt somewhat remorseful. He was busy honing his spells, but indeed he did not put much heart into Puppetry Technique.

But Che Yucheng didn't reproach him. After all, Chen Mobai had just started his Foundation Establishment, with more than two hundred years ahead.

Typically, Foundation Establishment cultivators would commit time to the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal only when their cultivation level reached a standstill.

Though Che Yucheng didn't mention anything, Chen Mobai made a firm decision to practice Puppetry Technique whenever he had a chance.

"By the way, teacher, I hear there's a cross-university exchange event in Crimson City at the end of the year?"

Chen Mobai asked about the event he had heard of.

“Right, are you interested?”

“Isn’t my Pure Yang Scroll stuck in Qi Cultivation Perfection, struggling to seize the chance of Foundation Establishment? I thought I might exchange ideas with talents from other universities to find some inspiration.”

In reality, he wanted to communicate with students from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute, but he couldn’t reveal that he might need to consume lifespan, so Chen Mobai didn’t dare to make his purpose clear.

“This year’s Crimson City cross-university exchange is a bit different. Our Daoist Academy may send out more senior students.”

“How is it different?”

Chen Mobai was curious.

“It happens to be the six thousandth anniversary of Crimson City. Heavyweights from the celestial realm would be coming and apart from our Dance Tool Dao Academy, the other three major Daoist Academies might also send people to join the celebration.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai sensed a potentially troublesome situation.

He figured he might as well give it a miss, after all, he hadn’t gathered all the Tree Fruits. He could wait for the next one.

“However, since you are interested, I, as your teacher, will surely arrange it for you. Rest assured, our Academy is bound to have a place for you.”

But to his surprise, Che Yucheng misunderstood his intentions thinking he was genuinely seeking opportunities to reach Foundation Establishment and decided to take matters into his own hands.

At this point, it would be awkward for Chen Mobai to refuse, he would end up slapping his own face.

He could only grit his teeth and smile at Che Yucheng while expressing his thanks.

After leaving the office, Chen Mobai, who had inadvertently backfired his own plans, felt somewhat depressed.

Considering that it had been a while since he caught up with his friends, he invited Ming Yuhua and Yunyang Bing out for a drink.

Unfortunately, Ming Yuhua didn't pick up the call.

After calling Yunyang Bing, he found out that Ming Yuhua had gone into closed-door cultivation for Foundation Establishment.

Since mastering the Law Body at the threshold, Ming Yuhua had been solely focused on Foundation Establishment. Once he tuned his mental and physical state to its peak, he dove back into the cultivation room.

Although he knew other people from the Metaphysical Class, Chen Mobai usually communicated more with Wang Xingyu, who was now switched off his phone to concentrate on refining Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

Consequently, Chen Mobai could only go drinking with Yunyang Bing.

It was a good opportunity to ask about the Array Refining into Body technique.

He discovered that there were similar Cultivation Techniques in the celestial realm.

“Look.”

Yunyang Bing showed Chen Mobai his right pinky finger.

The fingernail was black and stood out.

“You got a manicure?”

“Nonsense. This is the Array Refining into Body. I can only try out the Spirit Gathering Array on this little spot because of my weak cultivation level. Don't underestimate this small fingernail. It's capable of enhancing a Rank-1 Spirit Vein to Rank-2.”

Listening to Yunyang Bing, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

There really were all kinds of Cultivation Techniques in the celestial realm.

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Chapter 320: 264: Map of Treasures_1

[1,046 words]

Chapter 320: Chapter 264: Map of Treasures_1

In the history of Immortal Gates, there was a brilliantly talented Rank-5 Array Master who proposed the ultimate conjecture for formations.

That a person can become a formation, encompassing the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, skys, and seas, omnipresent and all-encompassing.

However, to refine a formation into the body truly requires a body suited to the formation and a sufficiently strong Divine Sense.

Yunyang Bing passed the Immortal Gate's Rank-2 Array Master test, but he only dared to refine a small Spirit Gathering Array on his own thumbnail, just to give a small trial to this path.

Even so, he barely managed to finish under the guidance of his formation lesson teacher.

However, it was precisely because he had refined a Spirit Gathering Array into his body, that Yunyang Bing's attainment on this path began to progress by leaps and bounds. Last year, he even developed a special Spirit Gathering Array that could raise a Rank-3 top-grade Spirit Vein to Rank-4.

Ming Yuhua was able to condense ten droplets of liquid Pure Yang Spiritual Power during her first Foundation Establishment attempt because she borrowed this array.

Chen Mobai provided Yunyang Bing with some introductory books, all of which could be borrowed from the library of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Half a month later, he received from Wang Xingyu, who looked ashamed, the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew that had exceeded the Dan Poison standard by 0.6%.

Wang Xingyu, an honest person, wanted to return the spiritual extract, and compensate for Chen Mobai's loss, but the latter treated him like a brother and would never accept it.

"Inviting someone to do alchemy means taking on some risk of failure. Don't worry about it, after all, I chose you to do the alchemy."

Chen Mobai comforted the guilt-ridden Wang Xingyu, carrying what was already very pure-quality Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew for the Tianhe realm, he returned to the Treasure Trove.

He first tried out a droplet.

The effect of the Spirit Dew was almost indistinguishable from what Qing Nu had previously refined.

After all, it's only 0.6% Dan Poison. In Chen Mobai's view, it can already be considered Danless.

But after using it, when he exerted the Flame Lighting Technique, he felt a subtle warmth in the eye he had dripped.

He then dripped it again, this time sending the medicinal effect into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

After the Green Paulownia Seedling received the irrigation of the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, it became more lush and vibrant.

When the Flame Lighting Technique was applied to the Divine Sense, there was just a warm feeling as usual.

After confirming that there was no problem with the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew refined by Wang Xingyu, Chen Mobai began to use it with peace of mind.

Just as the one Qing Nu had refined was almost depleted.

After half a year of cultivation, the Void Spirit Eye had made great progress.

Before the Device Nurturing Sphere that Chen MoBai had found when he first entered the Treasure Trove, he floated in the tunnel, with a clear spiritual light emerging from his eyes.

He could now see the specific shape of the elongated magic artifact that he could only previously see a blurred outline of.

He had guessed correctly before, it was indeed a flying sword.

However, it seemed like the flying sword was broken, so it was constantly absorbing the Essence of Iron to repair itself.

Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye could even clearly see that the wound where the flying sword broke into two parts had already healed halfway.

But he still couldn't determine the grade of the flying sword.

After all, the Device Nurturing Sphere, as one of the masterpieces of the Dance Tools Dao Academy, is an isolated inner and outer world once sealed, almost a complete mini world.

If it weren't for the fact that this flying sword needed to absorb the Essence of Iron from the Red Iron Mine to repair itself, and adopted an open seal, unless Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye reached a high level, he probably wouldn't be able to see even its shape.

Despite this, Chen Mobai was not discouraged.

He still steadily cultivated according to his own rhythm, the abundant Fire spiritual power of the Treasure Trove, combined with his now exceptional Fire Spirit Root, enhancing the proficiency of all the Fire Attribute techniques he knew.

One day, while Chen Mobai was practicing the Bing Fire Divine Thunder Technique, suddenly a strange spiritual power came from the tunnel wall next to him.

Then a head popped out from within it.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai's hand trembled and a crimson flash of lightning suddenly shot out, just like playing whack-a-mole, it fell onto the head that had mysteriously appeared.

Boom!

At a critical moment, Chen Mobai remembered that this area was the Immortal Gate and all who could appear in the Treasure Trove were definitely students of the Dance Tools Dao Academy.

He activated his Divine Sense, shifting the crimson lightning by an inch, and the head also quickly retreated at the same time.

The Bing Fire Divine Thunder just grazed past his scalp, leaving a deep mark as large as a fist on the tunnel wall.

If it weren't for the fact that the tunnel wall was all Red Iron Mine, this lightning could have caused a collapse.

"Huff."

The head poked out from the wall again. Chen Mobai saw clearly this time, it was a short-haired, round-faced youth, still sporting a look of near panic on his face.

"Senior, my Earth Escape Skill disturbed you, I'm sorry, but you didn't have to go that hard, did you?"

The round-faced youth rubbed the bald patch on his scalp, spoke with a relieved expression, and Chen Mobai listened with a look of apology.

"I'm sorry, senior. I was practicing a technique, and when I got startled, I couldn't control it and I shot you with electricity..."

The two called each other seniors.

Chen Mobai did this because he knew that he was the latest Foundation Establishment student in the Dance Tools Dao Academy. Anyone in the Treasure Trove who had reached Foundation Establishment, except for Zhongli Tianyu, had to be older than him.

The round-faced youth, on the other hand, had sensed the power of the lightning just now, and knew he was absolutely no match for it. He thought Chen Mobai was a True Cultivator who was in the highest grade of Foundation Establishment.

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Chapter 321: 264 Map of Treasures_2

[1,591 words]

Chapter 321: Chapter 264 Map of Treasures_2

After exchanging names, Chen Mobai learned that the man standing before him was Mi Yudao, a student from the 5009th cohort, and was a Rank-8 Foundation Establishment cultivator.

He specialized in the Earth Escape Technique and was currently one of the teaching assistants in the field of mineral studies.

“Junior Brother Chen, everyone from your 5012th cohort has left a deep impression on me.”

Learning that Chen Mobai was only a fifth-grade student, Mi Yudao sighed. He was also surprised by how the incoming generations could surpass the previous ones. But then he said something that surprised Chen Mobai.

“You’ve also met Zhongli Tianyu?”

“Ah, I happened to accidentally enter the area where he was cultivating last year. I ended up getting a bump on my head due to his Technique of transforming earth into steel.”

Mi Yudao pointed to the bald spot on his head with slight embarrassment. It was the spot where Zhongli Tianyu’s spell had hit him last year, causing a swelling.

“Senior Brother Mi, using the Earth Escape Technique so recklessly does seem to be inappropriate.”

Chen Mobai said it tactfully.

Qin Beichen had told him about the rules of the Treasure Trove. If someone had set up an Array Prohibition, other students should not disturb it.

After all, the place was vast and the tunnels were nearly infinite for all the Foundation Establishment students of the Daoist Academy, so why create conflict in just one place?

“I was simply following the Student Association’s instructions to find the Device Nurturing Sphere. I didn’t know that you already claimed what’s here. Had I known, I wouldn’t have come...”

Mi Yudao murmured, glancing at the white jade sphere embedded in the red iron ore above Chen Mobai’s head. He sighed and shook his head.

“Oh, so the Student Association can also manage the affairs of the Treasure Trove?”

This was news to Chen Mobai. The Dance Tool Dao Academy’s Student Association was practically non-existent in their first to sixth years, but it was undoubtedly a major force within the academy.

As one of the “Top Ten Talented Students” of the 5012th cohort, Chen Mobai had received an invitation to join the Student Association.

However, he was busy acquiring the Foundation Building Pills at that time and didn’t even respond.

Apart from him, others from the Metaphysical Class such as Ming Yuhua, Wang Xingyu, and Yunyang Bing had also received invitations, but they declined because of their high self-esteem.

Even individuals with a mild temperament such as Lan Yufan and Lu Zixuan stated that they wouldn’t consider this matter until they established their Foundation.

“Not exactly. The Student Association has many talented and unique individuals. They compiled the documents left by the previous senior brothers and sisters, combined them with their own exploration results, discoveries, and deductions to create a Map of Treasures.”

“The map indicates over a thousand specific locations of Device Nurturing Spheres in the Treasure Trove. They offered rewards, and they were willing to transfer 5 credit points to anyone who could find a Device Nurturing Sphere outside of the Map of Treasures.”

“Like me, those who help the Student Association improve the information about the Device Nurturing Sphere recorded on the Map of Treasures can also get 1 credit point.”

Mi Yudao didn't hide anything. He found Chen Mobai here by following the instructions on the Map of Treasures from the Student Association.

"So, does that mean the Student Association considers this Device Nurturing Sphere as their own?"

Chen Mobai frowned, looking somewhat discontented.

Although he didn't need this flying sword much, it was still the only thing he had gained in the past six months. To be told now that this thing had already been marked by someone else, it was hard not to feel somewhat indignant.

"Not exactly. Opening a Device Nurturing Sphere requires 100 credit points, and even if all the credit points of the students in the Student Association are added together, they can only exchange at most for 10 Device Pieces."

"The creation of the Map of Treasures has been a task passed down by the Student Association from generation to generation to prevent some Device Nurturing Sphere seals from exceeding their time limit, leading to the degradation of the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid and the decay of the magic artifacts inside."

"Any member of the Student Association can freely view the information on the Map of Treasures, find the information of the magic artifact they need, and thus greatly save everyone's time."

Upon hearing this, there was an expression of sudden enlightenment on Chen Mobai's face.

He had been wondering before, since the effectiveness of the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid only lasts a hundred years. If some Device Nurturing Spheres were deeply hidden and never discovered by anyone, wouldn't they decay for nothing?

Obviously, the upper echelon of the Daoist Academy must have realized this point as well, and thus assigned the Student Association to handle this matter.

"What about non-members of the Student Association? Can we also view the Map of Treasures?"

"You can, but there is a fee of 2 credit points for the information."

Having heard Mi Yudao's explanation, Chen Mobai thought about it and felt that he could afford to pay this much in credit points.

"How do I make the payment?"

"I'll take you there."

Mi Yudao naturally couldn't use the Earth Escape Technique with Chen Mobai in tow. He exited from the mountainside and led Chen Mobai to fly out of the cave opening.

They then ascended to a height of about a kilometer and flew into a wide cave entrance with a diameter of nearly thirty meters.

The two continued onward, and Chen Mobai soon heard the sound of rushing water.

This was an underground stream; he didn't expect it to be here.

Looking at the clear and transparent water before his eyes, and the hollow space across the stream that had been excavated, roughly over two hundred meters wide, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

In that massive hollow space across the stream, there were quite a few stone houses, as well as a square that looked like a market place.

Chen Mobai followed Mi Yudao across the stream, and saw a "Device Nurturing Sphere", similar to white jade, hanging at the entrance of many of the stone houses.

"These are dead seals, so it's not an issue to take them out. At the end of the year, everyone will place these on the square, choose one to open, and that sight is truly spectacular."

After hearing Mi Yudao's words, Chen Mobai imagined a dazzling scene of over a dozen magic artifacts flying out from the white jade spheres, and nodded.

"If it's a dead seal, then there's no way to know what kind of magic artifact is sealed inside. Could there be a decayed magic artifact?"

"There might be, it's all about luck. Have you heard of stone gambling? This is the highest-end stone gambling in the celestial door."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly taken aback, then his face showed realization.

It can't be denied, the phrase 'stone gambling' is quite fitting.

He activated his Void Spirit Eye to look at a dead sealed "Device Nurturing Sphere", but found it chaotic and completely unreadable.

He couldn't help feeling disappointed.

"Eh, have you also practiced the Art of Spiritual Eyes? Does that mean you can see clearly what's inside the "Device Nurturing Sphere"?"

Mi Yudao saw the clear luster flashing in Chen Mobai's eyes, and his eyes lit up.

"You could say that, why do you ask?"

"You can exchange the information from that 'Device Nurturing Sphere' for school credits at the student association, isn't that the reason I came here for that 1 school credit?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately remembered what Mi Yudao had said earlier and nodded.

Fortunately, he had plenty of flying swords and had no interest in broken ones.

They arrived at a three-story house in the middle of the square. Mi Yudao introduced it as the student association's location.

The person on duty inside was a stern-looking young man.

"Tiansuan, why are you the one on duty?"

It seemed that Mi Yudao recognized the stern young man, and greeted him with familiarity.

"Get to the point."

The young man's last name was Lu, and his first name was Tiansuan, a very domineering name. He and Mi Yudao were from the same class.

"This is Chen Mobai from the 5012 class, also the youngest True Cultivator of Foundation Establishment in our Daoist Academy..."

Mi Yudao, with his mild temper, introduced Chen Mobai to Lu Tiansuan, whose expression didn't change upon hearing this, as if that was always his face.

"Checking the Map of Treasures once equals 2 school credits."

Chen Mobai nodded and handed over his student ID.

"The Academy originally doesn't allow the exchange of school credits between students, but the Map of Treasures is one of the few channels that can conduct school credit transactions."

While Mi Yudao was talking, Lu Tiansuan deducted the school credits and took out a tablet. He opened a software program with a "treasure" icon.

“State your requirements for the magic artifact as specifically as possible. I’ll help you search.”

Chen Mobai understood, so the Map of Treasures was a search engine, with 2 school credits for one search opportunity.

The Turtle Treasure seems to have found a place to shine again.

“I would prefer a Rank-3, suitable for Fire Essence Cultivators to use as a companion item.”

Unfortunately, he found out too late, he already paid the school credits, and it was too embarrassing for Chen Mobai to change his mind, so he could only state his requirement.

Upon hearing him, Lu Tiansuan and Mi Yudao both rolled their eyes simultaneously.

If the Map of Treasures could determine which “Device Nurturing Sphere” contained a Rank-3 magic artifact, they wouldn’t just charge you these few school credits.

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Chapter 322: 265: Using the Elixir from the Tree of Life_1

[961 words]

Chapter 322: Chapter 265: Using the Elixir from the Tree of Life_1

“Six-yang Divine Fire Mirror, Luminous Fan, Green Flame Band, Red Jade Silks, Brahman Crossbow, Departure Fire Bell, Great Sun Gold Needle.”

Looking at the names and images of the seven magic artifacts displayed on the tablet, Chen Mobai felt that the two credit points were well spent.

“No one knows for sure how many Rank-3 magic artifacts are in the Treasure Trove, even the Principal doesn’t have a clear idea. The Map of Treasures inherited by our Student Council only lists those that are known for sure to exist.”

Lu Tiansuan took down Chen Mobai’s contact details and sent him a file containing the search results.

“That means, these seven Rank-3 magical artifacts are definitely somewhere in the Treasure Trove.”

Upon receiving the file, Chen Mobai couldn't hide his excitement.

He knew that in the Tianhe Realm, even the cheapest Rank-3 magical artifacts would cost tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

These artifacts, meant for Golden Core Cultivators, were of high quality and could even serve as embryos for their destined magical treasures, thus their value was immeasurable.

“We can only confirm that these seven devices were once sealed in the Device Nurturing Sphere and placed into the Treasure Trove. Whether they are still there now, we cannot guarantee that.”

Lu Tiansuan was meticulous, his words watertight and free of loopholes.

“After all, some students, even if they find something good, would not readily declare it. So, we can only try our best to perfect the information and contents on the Map of Treasures.”

These were the words of Mi Yudao, who usually earned some credit points by updating information on the Map of Treasures.

“The Device Nurturing Sphere I found earlier likely contains a broken Flying Sword with a gold attribute...”

Chen Mobai sold the details about the Device Nurturing Sphere he had discovered to the Student Council. It was worth one credit point, nothing to be sneezed at.

“Alright, thank you for the information provided.”

After listening to Chen Mobai's description, Lu Tiansuan, referring to the data maintained by the Student Council from graduates, already had four or five guesses about the origins of this sword.

Once everything was finished, Mi Yudao left with Chen Mobai.

“Junior, are you interested in partnering with me?”

Being skilled in the Earth Escape Technique, Mi Yudao thought that if he could pair up with Chen Mobai's Art of Spiritual Eyes, they could both easily earn some credit points.

After thinking for a while, Chen Mobai found the idea rather reasonable.

Finding the Device Nurturing Sphere would prove most difficult. After that, using various methods to discover and examine the sealed devices inside was uncomplicated by comparison.

Perfectly, Mi Yudao had found eight Device Nurturing Spheres unrecorded on the Map of Treasures that year: four dead-seals and four live-seals.

The four live-sealed ones were also examined by another True Cultivator from the Student Council who cultivated the Art of Spiritual Eyes. He had to share the one credit point fee earned for the information.

“Since the senior said so, naturally, I am willing. There is no need for any credit points, given that you are the one doing all the hard work.”

Chen Mobai just wanted to broaden his horizon.

Furthermore, finding a Rank-3 artifact himself would probably take an indeterminate amount of time, it would be more effective relying on Mi Yudao, who was more experienced.

“Let’s go.”

Chen Mobai followed Mi Yudao to a Device Nurturing Sphere hanging at a tunnel entrance.

Activating his Void Spirit Eye, he saw inside a bell-shaped artifact as though guarding the cave tunnel, absorbing Fire spiritual power.

Next, they visited three more sites with live-sealed artifacts.

He saw inside a Pagoda, a Jade Page Book, and a Water Divider Fork.

“Excellent, excellent. Junior, your Art of Spiritual Eyes is no worse than Vice President Ming. The items you saw are identical.”

After testing Chen Mobai’s mettle, Mi Yudao nodded approvingly.

He then took Chen Mobai to inspect the remaining four dead-seal Device Nurturing Spheres.

Despite all his efforts, Chen Mobai was unable to see the shape of the devices inside.

“In this Device Nurturing Sphere, Vice President Ming saw a square shadow. He suggested it might be a box.”

Pointing to a Device Nurturing Sphere placed in the underground stream, Mi Yudao said something that took Chen Mobai aback.

Considering this Device Nurturing Sphere was dead-sealed, being able to peer through the seal meant that Vice President Ming's Art of Spiritual Eyes exceeded his own.

"Not necessarily so, it's just that his Art of Spiritual Eyes leans towards the water attribute. So if the sealed device also has a water attribute, he can see a vague image."

After hearing Chen Mobai's exclamation, Mi Yudao, shaking his head, explained the reason.

"What about you? What attribute does your Spirit Eye possess?"

"Fire, I guess."

Chen Mobai hesitated briefly before offering a hypothetical attribute.

In fact, the Void Spirit Eye does not lean towards any particular attribute, it is the most popular and adaptable Art of the Spirit Eye in the Immortal Sect.

"It's a pity. If only it were Gold or Earth attributes."

Wearing a face of regret, Mi Yudao lamented. His True Spirit Root bore dual attributes—Gold and Earth. For this reason, he could cultivate the Earth Escape Technique, freely traveling under the earth's surface.

This is why he spent so much time in the Treasure Trove, in search of a Rank-3 magic artifact suitable for him.

However, no Rank-3 magical artifact has been unearthed in the Dance Instrument Daoist Academy for nearly two decades.

After bidding him farewell, Chen Mobai randomly chose a tunnel entrance, set up an Array Prohibition to claim the area, and perused the data on the seven Rank-3 magical artifacts given to him by Lu Tiansuan.

Not only were there appraisal reports of the magic artifacts, but there were also biographies of their previous users, and even records of the year they were placed in the Treasure Trove.

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Chapter 323: 265 Using the Tree of Longevity Juice_2

[1,692 words]

Chapter 323: Chapter 265 Using the Tree of Longevity Juice_2

Most unexpectedly, there were even incantations provided for the use of the magic artifacts.

One could only say that these 2 credits were worth it, or perhaps the intention of the Dance Tool Dao Academy student council was intentionally for them to use more of the Device Nurturing Sphere.

After all, once the incantation was obtained, there would be this intriguing notion that only an artifact was missing.

After reading through the presentations of the seven Rank-3 magical artifacts, Chen Mobai was a little restless.

He took out his Device Piece, eager to open one to test his luck.

However, in the end, he regained his calmness.

“As long as I keep practicing the Void Spirit Eye persistently, one-day I will be able to see through the Dead Seal Device.”

With that thought, Chen Mobai droplets of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew on himself again.

After completing the fire attribute spell practice in the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai was transferred to the Divine Tree Secret Realm to continue practicing the wood attribute spells from the method of Immortality.

After all the spells of the two systems were practiced, Chen Mobai was about to visit Xiao Nanshan again.

Looking at the towering Magic Treasure Tree before him, he suddenly remembered that he still had a drop of “Longevity Tree Juice”.

Can this stuff be used to cultivate the Void Spirit Eye?

Rashly using his own body for experiments is not Chen Mobai’s style.

So he went to the Book Pavilion of the Divine Wood Sect.

With his status as a Foundation Establishment elder, he can take three Qi Cultivation Techniques every year for free.

Last year, he took the Earth Mother Cultivation and two other techniques, whose names he had forgotten, for Zhuo Ming. This year, he had not yet used this privilege, so he could just exchange for a Qi Cultivation Manual of the Taoist body of longevity to take a look.

After greeting Brother Hu, he found that the Taoist body of longevity does not have a Qi cultivation manual.

It starts with Foundation Establishment as the prerequisite for cultivation.

Having no choice, he gave an intermediate grade Spirit Stone and took a hardcover edition.

Returning to Xiao Nanshan, he first patrolled the 60-acre rice field.

Under Zhuo Ming's careful care and the aggregation of earth qi during the practicing of Earth Mother Cultivation, which condenses the Mother Qi of All Things, the Spirit Rice in these spirit fields was thriving, better than what Chen Mobai planted in Small Yang Ridge last year.

However, this was not because Zhuo Ming's agricultural knowledge had surpassed him, but because the spirit fields in Small Yang Ridge were only Rank-1, while the 60 acres of spirit fields beneath Xiao Nanshan, after their tilling and fertilizing last year, had already reached Rank-2.

The ten acres with the most vigorous spiritual energy were planted with Jade Bamboo, preparing for the Divine Wood Sect's only Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

It looks like there will be a good harvest this year.

Chen Mobai grabbed a handful of soil, put on his golden-rimmed glasses, and observed the wide range of spiritual energy. Looking at the initially barren spirit field that was now increasingly vibrant, even gathering the spiritual energy of Xiao Nanshan, Chen Mobai was very satisfied with Zhuo Ming's achievements.

Going at this rate, perhaps after a few decades, Xiao Nanshan will be upgraded to a Rank-4 Spirit Vein again.

Speaking of spirit veins, Chen Mobai thought of Yunyang Bing.

Didn't this good brother of his have a special spirit gathering array that can enhance spirit veins? Putting one on the mountaintop, at least he could enjoy it first.

Even if it doesn't rise to Rank-4, Rank-3 is still very good.

Chen Mobai was still considering whether to set one up for his two disciples. But after thinking about it, Giant Tree Ridge was not a sect, and Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming didn't lack spiritual energy.

Moreover, if their realm was hastily elevated, their foundation would be unstable, and it would become a hidden danger when establishing their foundation in the future.

After all, not everyone was like him, combining the cultivation techniques of the sect and the resources of Tianhe Realm, to forcefully establish their foundation successfully.

Soon, Zhuo Ming also came by.

She was followed by those two disciples from the Alchemy Department, who greeted Chen Mobai as soon as they came over.

"Master, how come you didn't call me when you came out?"

"In stillness lies motion, you don't need to worry about me. I'm just taking a look around."

Chen Mobai scattered the soil in his hand, dusted his hands, turned around and went back to Xiao Nanshan.

Zhuo Ming, who was about to report on the progress of spiritual wine development, saw her master flying into the sky. She could only shake her head helplessly, leading the two Alchemist Department disciples back to the wine-making workshop.

At the foot of Xiao Nanshan, Zhuo Ming had built many wooden houses, not only for ordinary people who were tilling and sowing seeds, but also for storing Spirit Rice and Spiritual Wine.

At first Chen Mobai attempted to intervene, but seeing how efficient Zhuo Ming was, he completely hands-off this year.

After reading about the Daoist Body of Longevity, Chen Mobai couldn't help but nod.

The juice of the Tree of Longevity could affect any part of the body.

According to the exploration of the ancestors of the Divine Wood Sect, it is the best Body Forging Spirit item in the whole Eastern Wilderness. It not only has no side effects, but also can break away from the shackles of talent and continue to advance if there are enough amounts.

There are only three realms in the Daoist Body of Longevity: Ageless, Deathless, and Eternal Life.

The orthodox method of practicing this body training technique requires that all of the 206 bones in the human body should be fused with a drop of Tree of Longevity juice to form an indestructible skeleton. Then the power of the Tree of Longevity juice is permeated from inside to outside, soaking the five viscera and six bowels, muscles and skin, meridians and acu-points, etc.

This means if you want to cultivate the Spirit Eye, you can start by fusing the bones around the eye socket with the Tree of Longevity juice.

It is said that the Body Refining Technique is a Cultivation Technique that develops the original power of the human bloodline.

Some cultivators, who are as normal as Spiritual Root, can awaken their innate Divine Skills by practicing the Body Refining Technique, and step into a broader and easier path.

However, after reading it, Chen Mobai had no intention of cultivating the Daoist Body of Longevity.

Because if this method does not have the Tree of Longevity juice, it is almost impossible to achieve it just by Refining Spirit Qi and absorbing Spirit Stone.

The Divine Wood Sect here uses 206 drops of Tree of Longevity juice to fuse into the bone marrow, and then spread throughout the body through the bones. This is already the most economical method.

Moreover, this is just the first realm of "Ageless".

Chen Mobai took out a drop of Tree of Longevity juice and dropped it onto his left eye bone.

In an instant, he felt a gentle and immense vitality melt into it.

Operating the Flame Lighting Technique to refine vitality, he manually spread the power of the Tree of Longevity juice to the left eyeball, surrounding blood vessels, muscles, and eye socket skeletal system.

Chen Mobai multitasked, also operating the method of the Void Spirit Eye, and began to rapidly absorb the vitality of the Tree of Longevity juice.

After an unknown amount of time, he lifted his head.

There appeared a halo of blue light around the pupil of his left eye, like a sun's halo, incredibly mysterious.

Because the Void Spirit Eye is the most common Spirit Eye method in the immortal sect, there isn't even a specific realm division. It is only known that it can be improved continuously, so Chen Mobai does not know exactly what level this left eye is after absorbing part of Tree of Longevity juice.

However, he had a way to verify it.

After returning to the Treasure Trove, he came to the place where the sealed "Device Nurturing Sphere" that Mi Yudao brought him to before was placed.

It was the branch of the underground dark flow, and this Device Nurturing Sphere was a square box according to them.

Chen Mobai's eyes glowed clear, with a mysterious deep green light gleaming in his left eye, as he focused his gaze on the white jade sphere at the bottom of the water.

Suddenly, he saw a double vision in his eyes.

In his right eye, he still couldn't see clearly and there was only the surface glow of white jade.

But in the vision of his left eye, he had seen through the shell and Spiritual Liquid, and saw a blurred four-sided Magic Artifact occupying most of the space.

It seems that while the left eye has absorbed some of the effect of Tree of Longevity juice and the Void Spirit Eye has been practiced to a higher level, it still couldn't completely see through the true face of this sealed Device Nurturing Sphere.

His left eye's technique of Spirit Eye should now be almost the same as that of the vice-president of the student council.

But to be precise, it's the same level when looking at the Device Nurturing Sphere that seals the Magic Artifact with a water attribute.

However, Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye can see all the attributes of the sealed Device Nurturing Sphere.

To verify this idea, Chen Mobai went to the other three sealed Device Nurturing Sphere that Mi Yudao had taken him to see.

However, he only saw through one that sealed a round Magic Artifact, while the other two sealed spheres could see through the shell, but not the specific shape.

Maybe it's because they haven't been sealed for a long time, and the isolation effect of the Spiritual Liquid has not worn too much.

It seems that more Tree of Longevity juice is needed to continue to enhance the Void Spirit Eye.

After reading the information, Chen Mobai found that the eye socket had seven bones.

If he has 6 more drops of Tree of Longevity juice, he should be able to enhance his left eye to the utmost, right?

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

Chapter 324: 266: 30 Drops of Tree of Life Juice_1

[1,072 words]

Chapter 324: Chapter 266: 30 Drops of Tree of Life Juice_1

However, in the entire Divine Wood Sect, only Zhou Wangshen possessed the Tree Juice of Immortality.

Although Chen Mobai only wanted six drops, turning up uninvited was likely to result in embarrassment.

After all, the more Tree Juice of Immortality one has for cultivating the Immortal Taoist Body, the better. Zhou Wangshen, who wanted to use it all for himself, would probably find it insufficient.

Moreover, Chen Mobai and Zhou Wangshen were not familiar with each other. They had only met once at Yue Zutao's place. If he really wanted to buy Tree Juice of Immortality, he might need a significant middleman to help him.

After thinking it over, among the people he knew, it would be E Yun.

Both of them were disciples aspiring to become the Sect Leader, so at least they had a higher status than himself.

However, after thinking about it, Chen Mobai decided to give up the idea.

These two were clearly vying for the position of Sect Leader. If E Yun owed Zhou Wangshen a favor owing to his request, it would bring even more trouble in the future.

Besides, if E Yun were unwilling, the good relationship that Chen Mobai currently shared with him might be ruined from then on.

Chen Mobai could push himself, but he would not force others for his own sake.

If he didn't consider the Tree Juice of Immortality that Zhou Wangshen possesses, then there was only one other method.

Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Chen Mobai looked at the Magic Treasure Tree in front of him, picked up his phone, and downloaded Water Moon Skill, a water attribute Qi Cultivation Technique, from the National Library of the Immortal Gate.

After three days of hard practice, he upgraded the Water Moon Skill to the fourth level of Qi Cultivation.

Then he injected this newly cultivated water attribute spiritual power into the Magic Treasure Tree.

As the silver light twinkled, he vanished.

A quarter of an hour later, holding a black fruit, he reappeared in front of the Magic Treasure Tree.

Inside the fruit, a drop of shiny, milky white Tree Juice of Immortality appeared on his palm.

Sure enough, the method was feasible.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai clenched his fist in joy.

He had received a drop of Tree Juice of Immortality in the Magic Treasure Tree after practicing the Blackwater Cultivation last time. This time, using the same method but with a different Qi Cultivation Technique, he managed to obtain the same result.

Although there were still many fruits on the Magic Treasure Tree, Chen Mobai deduced that when met with the weak spiritual power of the third or fourth level of Qi Cultivation, the Magic Treasure Tree would only yield low-quality fruit.

Clearly, within the Magic Treasure Tree, the value of Tree Juice of Immortality was comparable to such heavenly treasures as Green-sun Fire and Tree Fruit, but one would need as much as a gourd full to be efficacious.

In the face of Chen Mobai, a disciple with weak Cultivation Level, the Magic Treasure Tree algorithmically gave out the least valuable thing in its treasure trove.

Which was one drop of Tree Juice of Immortality.

Unfortunately, having wasted three days time, he got one drop of Tree Juice of Immortality after one night practicing Blackwater Cultivation.

But after figuring out this basic rule, Chen Mobai didn't dwell on it.

He took out his phone again, but he didn't waste points to download from the National Library this time. The downloads there were of complete first to ninth level Qi Cultivation Techniques, and Chen Mobai didn't need that many.

He directly found a store on the Immortal Gate Internet that mainly sells Water Attribute Cultivation Techniques wholesale, and spent 50 Good Deed Points to buy a hundred books containing only the first three levels.

A month later.

Chen Mobai looked at the full vial of Tree Juice of Immortality and left the Divine Tree Secret Realm satisfied.

Since he had found the method, the more, the better.

He immediately opened thirty drops of Tree Juice of Immortality, preparing to refine all the twenty-three bones in his head.

Time flies the fastest during cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, half a year went by.

The Divine Wood Sect's annual grand competition began as usual.

After Chen Mobai's Foundation Establishment, he had little interest in these competitions among Qi Cultivators.

However, this year, his disciple might become a true successor. Moreover, he hadn't met with friends like Qi Rui and Xi Jinghuo for a long time, so he also came to Divine Wood City to watch.

"Look quickly, your senior brother is on stage now."

In the same tavern, Chen Mobai sat by the window. Besides Qi Rui and his other friends, Zhuo Ming was also present.

Since Zhuo Ming was always eliminated in the first round every year, he didn't sign up this year.

Chen Mobai was indifferent to this. As long as he had Liu Wenbo to hold the fort, it was good enough, and it was perfectly fine for this small disciple to farm and brew wine.

Having reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation and fully equipped with Magic Artifacts, Liu Wenbo lived up to expectations and defeated his opponent, advancing to the round prior to becoming a true successor.

“Greetings sect uncle.”

Just as Chen Mobai was planning to leave with his two disciples, he ran into two familiar faces at the stairway.

It was Luo Yixiu and Luo Yixuan who had joined the Divine Wood Sect from Southstream Market with him.

After leaving Bud Hall, the siblings became disciples of a Foundation Establishment elder from their own family in the Divine Wood Sect.

Since this elder was the guard of the Lei Nation, the siblings had also left Giant Tree Ridge and had been practicing in Lei Nation ever since.

Chen Mobai had almost forgotten about them but didn't expect to run into them here today.

“It's rare for old friends to meet. Among us who joined at the same time, it's quite remarkable that we are all alive in this world.”

Among those disciples who joined the Divine Wood Sect back then, the ones Chen Mobai remembered were his two disciples, the Luo siblings, and Yu Lian.

“We are not qualified to be the sect uncle's friends.”

Luo Yixuan, who had blossomed beautifully, looked fresh and charming. She was dressed in an elegant palace-style long skirt, adding to her sophistication. She was as pleasant as ever, being humble in speech.

On the other hand, Luo Yixiu, who was standing beside her, looked incredulous when he saw Chen Mobai, with a hint of defiance in his eyes.

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

Chapter 325: 266: 30 Drops of Elixir Tree Juice_2

[1,576 words]

Chapter 325: Chapter 266: 30 Drops of Elixir Tree Juice_2

Luo Yixiu had always believed that if he hadn't followed his uncle to Lei Nation from among that group of people back then, he should have become a true disciple two years earlier.

However, to his surprise, within a span of just five years, the Loose Cultivator whom he had dismissed as insignificant had already successfully reached the Foundation Establishment.

The severe hierarchical system of the Tianhe Realm and Luo Yixiu's own pride conflicted. Under Chen Mobai's teasing gaze and his sister's continual gestures, in the end, Luo Yixiu had no choice but to bow his head and call Chen Mobai uncle teacher.

"Are you participating in this year's sect competition?"

Chen Mobai asked. He had only been following the tournament events of his apprentice and a few friends, spending his usual time busy cultivating the Void Spirit Eye with Tree Juice.

"We are participating, and fortunately, we haven't been eliminated yet."

The answer was still from Luo Yixuan. Chen Mobai nodded, feeling that it was almost time for his cultivation, so he did not continue catching up with them.

"You're welcome to visit Xiao Nanshan whenever you have time. You both know Wen Bo and Zhuo Ming."

After saying this, Chen Mobai let his two apprentices stay and chat with the brother-and-sister duo, and departed directly.

Luo Yixiu stared at Chen Mobai's retreating figure, his face full of unwillingness.

On the other hand, Luo Yixuan had a gentle conversation with Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming, reminiscing about old times.

In the next round of the competition concerning the true disciples, Chen Mobai made sure to watch the whole procedure.

Unfortunately, Liu Wenbo met a powerful opponent and was eventually defeated.

Chen Mobai had been mentally prepared for this eventuality. After comforting his senior apprentice, he turned his attention to the performances of Qi Rui and the others.

This friend, who had failed to become a true disciple several times, finally had a stroke of luck this year. He did not encounter any formidable opponents and managed to secure a place among the twenty-four true disciples.

Ironically, Qi Hou and Xi Jinghuo, the pair of senior and junior brothers, both met strong opponents. The former encountered Mu Yuan while the latter met Li Yixian from the Puppet Department, all of them unfortunately defeated.

The remaining siblings from the Luo family ended their matches in defeat as well, a fact Chen Mobai noted when he cast his eyes their way.

He looked at Luo Yixuan, who had fallen off the stage, and he pondered.

This one could be worth investing in.

...

Inside the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai opened his eyes. His eyes shone with a clear glint in the dark, exceptionally striking.

Looking up, he saw the Device Nurturing Sphere buried in the Red Iron Mine above his head as if it were transparent, revealing everything inside it to him.

He saw the broken Flying Sword inside, every pattern on its surface, and every nick on the blade appearing clearly in his vision.

Chen Mobai also noticed two small characters engraved on the hilt of the sword.

Red Copper!

This must be the name of this Flying Sword.

Searching online at school, he discovered that more than two hundred years ago, there had been a genius in The Sword Control Department whose Flying Sword bore this name.

This genius had reached the 9th Realm of Foundation Establishment before he passed away. Unfortunately, his lifespan was not long, and he joined the war for a last-ditch attempt at survival.

Unfortunately, all that was sent back to the Immortal Gate after he passed was this broken Flying Sword.

If it was intact, this would be a Rank-2 top-grade Flying Sword, even mightier than the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai felt regret.

He withdrew the Void Spirit Eye, and according to the description of this Cultivation Technique, he should have reached the intermediate accomplishment stage.

This was even more profound than what Shi Qujin had reached after a lifetime of cultivation.

Through this experience, Chen Mobai's understanding of the advantages he held became even clearer and more profound.

Within just a half-year period, he had enhanced the Void Spirit Eye to a level beyond what Shi Qujin had achieved in decades of laborious cultivation, all with the help of the Tree Juice.

He was reliant not on talent, understanding, dedication or hard work.

It was resources!

He must maintain this advantage, ensuring that he stays ahead by utilising the resources from the Tianhe Realm and Divine Wood, within the Immortal Gate.

After firming up his resolve, Chen Mobai turned his attention to the eight Dead Seal Device Spheres Mi Yudao had found.

The completed Void Spirit Eye allowed him to see the sealed Device Nurturing Spheres as clearly as the lines on his palm.

Using the vast information in the Map of Treasures, he recognized the bell magic artifact as the Soul Capture; a rank-2, intermediate-grade weapon designed for mental attacks.

Of course, the most valuable was the pagoda, surprisingly a Rank-2, high-grade defensive artifact. If he couldn't find a Rank-3 artifact, then Chen Mobai thought he could open this one with a device piece.

There was no detailed information on the Jade Page Book in the Map of Treasures, but according to the student council's calculations, it should be a rare Formation Device.

However, he had no idea which formation was sealed inside, so its grade and value could not be deduced.

Even his Void Spirit Eye was helpless, the only way to confirm it was to cut it open.

The Water Divider Fork, on the other hand, was a Rank-2 high-grade, but such a magic artifact required long-term training to use, which Chen Mobai naturally had no interest in.

After examining the four seals, Chen Mobai viewed the four dead-sealed Device Nurturing Spheres.

One in the underground undercurrent, he could now clearly make out its contours—it was a box. He tried to peer further into it with his Void Spirit Eye but found it was still chaotic.

As expected, it seemed a bit difficult to see through the dead seal completely.

Chen Mobai wasn't discouraged, after all, the potency of the Tree Juice he had fused into his skull, although it had fully integrated with his bone marrow, had not yet fully released to permeate both his Spirit Eyes. In time, his Void Spirit Eye would reach a higher level.

Then he examined the other three.

The round magic artifact seemed to be a ball. He searched the Map of Treasures and found six similar artifacts, but none were Rank-3, so Chen Mobai didn't waste his Divine Sense and Spiritual Power.

The other two were a pot and a flute.

Chen Mobai found that among Rank-3 magic artifacts, one was shaped like a pot, called the "Saro Pot". It absorbed the fiery energy from the depths of the Treasure Trove and when released, it could transform into a hundred-meter-long fire mist, powerful enough to melt gold and boil stones.

There were also two flute-shaped Rank-3 artifacts, but Chen Mobai had no interest in the sound path, so he didn't bother comparing the information in the Map of Treasures.

But that pot, he'll have to look at it again in the future when his Void Spirit Eye upgrades to the next level.

If he could confirm that it's a Rank-3 Saro Pot, he would definitely choose it.

After looking through eight Device Nurturing Spheres, Chen Mobai felt a novel sensation. He wanted to go and look at the dead-sealed spheres hanging around the student council's place, but the moment the thought arose, he felt a heavy sense of fatigue in his head.

After the enhancement of the Void Spirit Eye, each activation required more Divine Sense and Spiritual Power. As he intensely observed the Device Nurturing Spheres, he was unconsciously drained of over half his Divine Sense.

He laid down a formation on the spot and meditated to recover. Just as Chen Mobai was about to go to the student council's place in the Treasure Trove, his phone lit up with a message.

It was from Che Yucheng.

He said that arrangements for the Alliance Exchange Meeting at Crimson City Cave were done and asked him to come over to take care of the procedures.

He almost completely forgot about it.

Chen Mobai rode his "Red Misty Cloud Silk" out of the Treasure Trove and headed to Building No. 1.

To his surprise, another familiar face was in Che Yucheng's office.

"Long time no see, Professor Bian."

Upon seeing Chen Mobai, Bian Yiqing smiled and nodded, saying hello.

He was a music professor, and since Chen Mobai didn't enroll in any elective courses in that field, it was the first time they had met in Daoist Academy after parting ways in Red Sandstone City five years ago.

"For Crimson City's 6000th anniversary, a VIP from Xianwu Hall will be attending. The City Lord of Crimson City invited Professor Bian to arrange for the program, so he took on the responsibility of leading our school as well, saving us the trouble of appointing two people," Che Yucheng quickly explained. Naturally, Chen Mobai's name was also on the attendance list for the Dance Tool Dao Academy's celebration.

"Thanks for your hard work, Professor."

Having said that, Chen Mobai just stood on the spot.

Since he was the one who brought up the idea of participating, he could only face the music now.

"Although I'm leading in name, the management of you students will be the responsibility of the student council, and they might contact you later."

Bian Yiqing mentioned, and Chen Mobai nodded.

“Alright, you can go now.”

It seemed Che Yucheng still had things to talk about with Bian Yiqing, so he waved his hand to signal that Chen Mobai could leave.

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

Chapter 326: 267: Merging with God and Returning to One_1

[1,051 words]

Chapter 326: Chapter 267: Merging with God and Returning to One_1

During the following days, Chen Mobai was waiting for the student council’s contact while continuing to swipe on the Magic Treasure Tree.

After he got the Longevity Tree Juice from the water attribute cultivation technique, he attempted to see what low guarantee fruits the other four types of spiritual power could produce.

After constant attempts, gold attribute spiritual power could produce a grain of metal, wood attribute a dried leaf, earth attribute a clump of earth, and fire attribute a spark.

Among these, the metal was identified to be pure iron.

Being a Rank-2 material, it is a basic requirement in most magic artifact crafting.

If refined using alchemical fire, it could even reach Rank-3 quality, and when mixed into a flying sword, it would not only increase its power but also upgrade its rank.

Unfortunately, the fruit that Chen Mobai grew yielded only grains the size of rice. If he wanted to gather a sufficient quantity of pure iron, he didn’t know how much gold attribute cultivation technique he would need to practice.

The dried leaf turned out to be a normal Qingyang Spirit Tree leaf, which can be used to make Rank-2 talisman paper.

The clump of earth was rather peculiar, containing a strong vitality, even surpassing the most vigorous Rank-2 fertile land in Xiao Nanshan, he guessed it could be the spirit soil of a Rank-3 or higher spirit field.

Regrettably, when spread out it was only a thin layer in his palm, not even enough to plant a flower. Chen Mobai dumped this clump into the pot of his green paulownia seedling that he had been nurturing for several years, and didn't bother with it anymore.

Finally, there was the spark which he felt was the most useful.

At the moment the fruit was produced, this spark flickered, nearly extinguishing.

Chen Mobai immediately swallowed and absorbed this spark with his own Qingyang Fire Seed.

Because it was the same source of fire, it easily merged as one.

This spark was also Qingyang Fire.

However, compared to his fist-sized fire seed, this spark was merely like a burning matchstick, insignificant.

But no matter how little, it was still Qingyang Fire.

After he absorbed it using the Pure Qing Talisman, he felt his Qingyang Fire Seed improved slightly.

Chen Mobai roughly estimated that if he could absorb another hundred Qingyang Fire sparks, then his fire seed should be able to fully upgrade to "Qingyang Fire".

You must know, he had refined the Qingyang Fire Seed in the Treasure Trove using the Pure Qing Talisman to absorb the fire spirit energy of Crimson Mountain, it was about equivalent to refining five Qingyang Fire sparks in a year.

One Qingyang Fire spark could save him more than two months of hard work.

Looking at the towering Magic Treasure Tree in front of him, Chen Mobai's eyes inexplicably shone.

This was truly a treasure tree.

Compared to the Talent Tree which only provides cultivation techniques, the Magic Treasure Tree was a massive treasure trove waiting for him to exploit.

Regrettably, it was too miserly, only giving one thing at a time.

With a complaint in his heart, Chen Mobai once again practiced the spell from the Scripture of Longevity, then returned to the Treasure Trove.

Today was the official end of the term.

Chen Mobai successfully passed all the course exams with high scores, earned all the credits, plus the ones he scrounged from the Sword Control Department, a total of 48 credits.

He didn't have the habit of hoarding. After exchanging for two Vermillion Fruits that he had set his eyes on, he used the remaining 8 credits, plus the 2 leftover credits from previous years, a total of 10 credits to exchange for a Rank-2 "God Returning Pill".

This was Dance Tool Dao Academy's Alchemy Department's creation, specifically used for healing damage to divine sense.

Chen Mobai's divine sense was naturally not injured, but he had cultivated the Divine Manipulation Technique, and after a year of continuous use of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, the separate Qingyang seedling that he previously split from his divine sense forming had finally borne fruit.

This indicated that the second layer "Dividing Mind into Thoughts" of Divine Manipulation Technique had been mastered, and he could now attempt the third layer "Unifying Spirit into One".

Honestly, he had initially estimated that even with Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, it would take two years to reach this step.

But after blending the Longevity Tree Juice into his 23 skull pieces, he discovered that the efficiency of his divine sense cultivation had greatly increased.

Even under the bolstering effect of the Lamp Technique, the combination of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew and Longevity Tree Juice produced a magical effect that was greater than the sum of its parts.

Not only did his Void Spirit Eye improve tremendously, but his divine sense intensity also reached the level suitable for "Unifying Spirit into One" within a year.

He searched the auxiliary cultivation software for the advancement experience of this cultivation technique, among many elixirs recommended by people, "God Returning Pill" ranked third. Since the Dance Tool Dao Academy had it in stock, Chen Mobai directly exchanged it with his credits.

The best two elixirs were "Five Mushrooms Hundred Flower Cream" and "Heavenly Fragrant Eight Treasure Pill" respectively, both of Rank-3 level.

Among them, "Five Mushrooms Hundred Flower Cream" was the signature product of Jumang Daoist Academy and the Imperial Medical Academy. It required five kinds of hundred-year-old spirit mushrooms, plus a hundred different kinds of spirit flower essences. Not only for divine sense, it could even instantly restore any injury to vitality and life force.

And “Heavenly Fragrant Eight Treasure Pill” was a spirit pill specifically for healing divine sense injuries. For any divine sense-related problems below the Core Formation, consuming it would cure the illness and restore peak condition immediately.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy had made some six years ago under the guidance of the head of the Alchemy Department, there were still three in stock now. But when Chen Mobai saw the number of credits needed to exchange, he immediately gave up.

This thing actually needed 120 credits per pill.

After finishing the exchange for his credits this year, Chen Mobai promptly handed the two Vermillion Fruits to Wang Xingyu along with the auxiliary ingredients and two additional Bamboo Fruits. Wang Xingyu guaranteed that he could definitely make Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew without Danless Poison this time.

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

Chapter 327 - 267: Unity of Spirit_2

[1,622 words]

Chapter 327: Chapter 267: Unity of Spirit_2

Chen Mobai could only laugh at this. The slight poisoning posed no threat to him, given the aid of the Flame Lighting Technique, it was as if it was nonexistent.

This year, he naturally didn't return to Red Sandstone City. After making calls to his parents, grandparents, and other relatives, Chen Mobai set up a ban in a place in the Treasure Trove, then teleported to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

In this world where he was the only one, Chen Mobai sat under the towering Magic Treasure Tree and took the “God Returning Pill”.

Three days later, he opened his eyes, a hint of regret flashing in them.

The “God Returning Pill” indeed had a good effect, but it was a pity that it was not potent enough to completely fuse his two divided divine senses together.

If he had one more pill, he would surely succeed.

But even so, he had already fused a large part.

After using the power of the God Returning Pill to begin, the rest was down to painstaking work.

The difficulties in performing the Divine Manipulation Technique were a bit beyond his expectations, but the effects were amazingly surprising.

His Divine Sense has grown by 1.6 times. Using the “Searching Heaven Searching Earth Method” he gained from the Talent Tree, he could cover a radius of twenty meters from the previous twelve meters after his Divine Sense went out of his body.

If he could completely fuse it, he felt he should be able to reach thirty meters.

Chen Mobai began to look forward to that day.

Because after he completed the first fusion of his divine senses, he could start practicing “Divine Slash”.

This move was a killer against those whose realm was inferior to his own.

It was after his return from the Treasure Trove, after a habitual glance at his mobile phone, that a flash of joy suddenly appeared on his face.

Ming Yuhua has succeeded in his Foundation Establishment.

His good brother had spent nearly the entire year in seclusion. Under various favourable conditions, he finally emerged victoriously at the end of the year.

Being the second person in the Metaphysical Class to successfully establish a foundation, he was even more excited than Chen Mobai. When treated to drinks, he was generous and high-spirited, full of inspiration, almost to the point of announcing it across all the teaching buildings of the Daoist Academy.

This year four more persons achieved insight into boundary magic spells in the Metaphysical Class: Gong Ranran, Li Zimo, Fan Yuanpu, Jin Shuwei.

Daring to practice the Divine Transformation Technique, except for Chen Mobai who had loopholes, the rest were exceptionally talented and had extraordinary confidence in themselves. Being able to comprehend boundary magic spells in the fifth grade was above average within the Daoist Academy.

They pledged on-the-spot to practice in seclusion upon returning and said they would not drink next year’s New Year’s wine if they had not established their foundations.

Last year’s other successful practiser of the boundary magic spell, Lan Yufan, sat in the corner, quietly drinking without a word. If not for Ming Yuhua’s success, he could still be calm, but now he was a bit anxious.

He glanced at his girlfriend, Lu Zixuan, and felt that dating might have affected his cultivation progress.

At this point, the exultant Ming Yuhua floated off the ground and began to fly slowly, displaying the unique flying technique of the Foundation Establishment cultivators.

In the end, his classmates couldn't take it anymore, they pulled him down and took turns toasting him, directly to the point of making him drunk.

This semester, other than Ming Yuhua, one more student from the class of 5012 also successfully established their foundation.

However, that person was not part of the Metaphysical Class group.

That one is Zha Jianbai from the Sword Control Department, a true Sword Cultivation Genius, who is extremely dedicated to cultivation.

After serving as a teaching assistant for a year, his foundation was perfection. With a sword in his arms for seven days in the school field, the moment he opened his eyes, his pupils were like meteors, indicating his successful Foundation Establishment.

Following the end of the year small gathering of the Metaphysical Class, Chen Mobai returned to his own cabin outside the school, rarely allowing himself a day of relaxation.

That night, while reading a book on the Underworld Array, a clear voice as refreshing as spring water suddenly resonated from above, sweet as honey, delicate and sublime.

Chen Mobai closed his eyes, indulging in the enchanting melody.

To think that since joining the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he and Meng Huang have been neighbors for five years, yet it was the first time he had indulged in the celestial-like clear voice of this superstar.

He had to admit, the voice of a music prodigy who was recognized and trained by the immortal world to master the Shocking God Sonata was truly enthralling and extremely comforting.

After a long while, the clear notes dissipated from his ears, Chen Mobai opened his eyes, feeling an unprecedented lightness and contentment in his Divine Sense.

His face was filled with joy.

In the interlude of this musical aria, the third layer of the Divine Manipulation Technique, "Blending Divine into One", had actually made some progress.

If he could listen to it a few more times, he might reach Perfection directly.

Unconsciously, Chen Mobai was reminded of the dream he had when he first saw the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe's performance.

[Listen to Meng Huang sing for him every day.]

Five years ago, when he rented this wooden house, besides the fact that it was secluded, part of it was this desire.

Unfortunately, in these five years, he had been busy cultivating during the Qi Cultivation phase, busy gathering Foundation Building Pills. After the Foundation Establishment Stage, he was busy gathering resources to cultivate various spells. Only today, he had barely made a start on this dream.

Chen Mobai took out his cell phone. He had run into Meng Huang once after his Foundation Establishment, and she had taken the initiative to add him as a friend.

[Meng, elder sister, your 'Linjiang Immortal' sounds really good.]

He tentatively sent a compliment in a message.

However, after two minutes, there was no response.

Just as Chen Mobai was thinking that this star might not have seen it, the sound of an incoming message rang out.

[Thank you. Are you at the bottom of the mountain?]

[Yes, I am. Today, my good friend successfully established his foundation. We had a drink to celebrate, so I did not plan to return to the Treasure Trove for cultivation. I am staying here for the night.]

When chatting with women, Chen Mobai had an instinctive talent. Soon, the two of them started chatting back and forth for half an hour.

Meng Huang expressed her envy towards their younger schoolmates who have successively built their foundations. As a seventh-year senior, she has not yet grasped the Threshold Technique, hesitant to take that step forward.

Chen Mobai immediately comforted her that it was only a matter of time given her talent.

Then, he wanted to share his own experience and tips for understanding the Threshold Technique. But he realized that he had no insights since he had understood it while under the influence of a potion.

Well then, switch topics.

Chen Mobai talked about recently running into Meng Huang's teacher, Bian Yiqing, in Che Yucheng's office. The teacher is responsible for leading this year's students from the Dance Tool Dao Academy to participate in the University Alliance Exchange in Crimson City. He was fortunate to be part of the team.

[I will be performing on stage during the Millennial Celebration and also on the Dao Academy's list, so we are teammates, I guess.]

The topic switch was very successful, Meng Huang immediately started talking about her hardships in daily rehearsals and tours.

When she first enrolled, she was not proficient in Qi Cultivation, so she was distracted. She had to balance her classwork, cultivation, and touring all over the country to open her spirit. She failed two elective courses and was laughed at by her peers for a long time.

Once the topic was opened, Meng Huang became an automatic chatterbox, no longer sending text messages, but directly sending big chunks of voice messages.

Chen Mobai clicked it open and listened to her clear, unique voice. A satisfied expression appeared on his face.

Early the next morning, he was planning to visit his neighbor on the mountain after five years, to ask about Meng Huang's singing and vocal practice habits, preparing to camp regularly in the future.

However, before he had left his door, a red spiritual light descended from the sky.

This small wooden house had never been visited by a Cultivator who had accomplished Foundation Establishment before. Early in the morning, Chen Mobai almost thought he was back in Xiao Nanshan.

Upon closer look, he realized it was Ming Yuhua.

After the effects of the alcohol wore off, he directly came over, saying he wanted to go to the Treasure Trove.

Unlike Chen Mobai, who had accumulated over 100 credits in the Dao Academy over the past five years and met the conditions.

However, since his mentor, Qin Beichen, was currently in seclusion, Ming Yuhua had no choice but to come to Chen Mobai, a "Senior Brother" who had been stationed in Treasure Trove for a year.

Since his good friend rarely needed him, Chen Mobai had to give up visiting his neighbor with a heavy heart and took him to get familiar with the Treasure Trove.

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

Chapter 328 - 268: Mysterious Yang Cauldron_1

[1,112 words]

Chapter 328: Chapter 268: Mysterious Yang Cauldron_1

It's indeed a coincidence that Ming Yuhua's Foundation Establishment took place at a perfect time.

It happened exactly at the end of a semester, senior students at the Treasure Trove who had worked hard for a year on their Foundation Establishment would typically open their "Device Nurturing Sphere" at this time every year.

However, Ming Yuhua's luck wasn't great.

Because Master Shaoyang was in seclusion, no one took him to the deeper part of the Treasure Trove to get the highest authority device piece meant for new Foundation Establishers from Duanmu Longrong.

But as an Artifact Refiner, Ming Yuhua was extremely attracted to the Device Nurturing Sphere after hearing about it from Chen Mobai.

Although he was quite disappointed he didn't have the device piece, just being able to come and have a look was already very fortunate for him.

"You're too slow."

Chen Mobai, who had been waiting at the entrance of the tunnel, complained as he watched Ming Yuhua leisurely descend from the sky.

He could have descended using Chen Mobai's "Red Misty Cloud Silk," but Ming Yuhua, who had just established his foundation and had not had enough fun flying, insisted on flying himself, wasting quite a lot of time.

Ming Yuhua, who underestimated the height of the Treasure Trove, arrived there with a rather pale face.

"How was I supposed to know flying consumes so much spiritual power?"

After landing in the tunnel, Ming Yuhua sat down, caught his breath and immediately began condensing the dense fire spiritual power around him.

All Chen Mobai could do was wait with a helpless expression, but it also provided a good opportunity for him to observe the circumstances of Foundation Establishment through the Pure Yang Scroll.

Although he couldn't directly observe it with the Void Spirit Eye, he gained a lot by watching the spiritual energy around him rush into Ming Yuhua's seven orifices.

Actually, Chen Mobai had long accumulated enough Pure Yang Spiritual Power. If he chose to directly establish his foundation, he was 99 percent sure he could succeed.

However, waiting for the perfect opportunity to establish his foundation after hearing the Dao, he held himself back.

This time, observing the operation of Ming Yuhua's Pure Yang Scroll during his Foundation Establishment, comparing with his own comprehension, he seemed to have a hint of an idea.

"Let's go."

Half an hour later, Ming Yuhua, who had recovered most of his spiritual power, was full of energy and stood up.

Chen Mobai led him through the tunnel, bypassed the underground undercurrents, and quickly reached the underground cavern plaza where the student union was located.

Compared to usual, today there were about 60 to 70 people, all of them true cultivators who had established their foundation.

Quite a few people had set up stalls and were presenting their Device Nurturing Spheres with dead seals.

Chen Mobai spotted someone familiar, it was Qu Hongyu, a senior who had been in charge of reception when he first enrolled.

If he remembered correctly, she should have graduated, right?

"Senior Sister, what a coincidence."

Of course, he had to greet her after encountering her. Qu Hongyu also recognized Chen Mobai and responded with hearty cheerfulness.

"It's you, I really didn't expect the first one to establish foundation from your grade would be you."

“Senior sister is mistaken, Zhongli Tianyu is the first one.”

Chen Mobai was still rather modest. Compared to Zhongli Tianyu, who broke through as if drinking water after enrollment, he was merely an ordinary person.

“You’re as modest as ever. By the way, both of you are new Foundation Establishers. You should have the device piece, right? I know of two active sealed Device Nurturing Spheres. Interested?”

Qu Hongyu established her foundation in her junior year and applied for a delay in graduation after succeeding. Now, she was an assistant teacher for the spirit flower cultivation course under the Spiritual Plant Department.

For real cultivators who established their foundation, aside from teaching, they had loads of time. And since the Spiritual Energy in the Treasure Trove was dense, most of their cultivation time was spent here.

Upon finding two active sealed Device Nurturing Spheres, Qu Hongyu didn’t have enough school credits, so she came over to see if anyone needed it.

She wasn’t there to trade Device Nurturing Spheres.

After all, the device piece was the most important thing. So here in the Treasure Trove, if you accept other people’s information and extract something good, you need to transfer a sum of Good Deed Points as information fee afterwards.

If the item extracted is ordinary, or of the lowest, lower-grade Rank-2, or a fragment then, they’d just have to accept the bad luck.

Generally speaking, if you extract a mid-grade Rank-2 Magic Artifact, you have to transfer a symbolic 10,000 Good Deed Points as information fee.

Extracting a high-grade Rank-2 undamaged Magic Artifact, the information fee is 100,000 Good Deed Points.

And if a Rank-3 Magic Artifact is extracted, this information fee can be as high as millions.

However, it has been nearly twenty years since a Rank-3 Magic Artifact was extracted in the Treasure Trove.

Active sealed Device Nurturing Spheres can’t be moved, so the person providing the information needs to take you there. Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua were both interested, but they haven’t finished browsing the stalls in the plaza. So they agreed to go have a look when they had time in the next few days.

“The student council seems to be opening a dead sealed Device Nurturing Sphere at noon. Don’t miss it.”

After Qu Hongyu added the contact information of the two junior students who had established their foundation, she shared a piece of news.

Chen Mobai took Ming Yuhua around the dead seal Device Nurturing Spheres at the stalls again. This thing was much simpler compared to the active seals.

If you like what you see and the two sides can agree on terms, it can be directly transferred, and no information fee needs to be transferred afterwards no matter what is extracted.

Although Device Nurturing Spheres were technically property of the Dance Tool Dao Academy before they were opened, students painstakingly digging them out from various parts of the Treasure Trove, charging a hard-work fee has become the default.

Chen Mobai stopped at another familiar stall.

“Huh? Is he also a junior?”

Mi Yudao looked at Ming Yuhua, asking curiously.

“Correct, my good brother here happens to be the leading figure of our year’s Refining Implement Department.”

Chen Mobai nodded, introducing Ming Yuhua. The latter, when in front of strangers, was not unassuming and introduced himself modestly.

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Chapter 329 - 268: Mysterious Yang Cauldron_2

[1,578 words]

Chapter 329: Chapter 268: Mysterious Yang Cauldron_2

“Interested? I’ve got four Dead Seal Device Nurturing Spheres here.”

Mi Yudao pointed to the spheres on his stall, signalling Ming Yuhua to reach out and have a feel of them.

As for Chen Mobai, he had already seen everything. However, as Ming Yuhua curiously picked up one of the Device Nurturing Spheres, Mi Yudao claimed that he had found another functioning Sphere sealed under a Fire Spirit Tree in the last six months.

“Oh? There are spirit plants in this Treasure Trove?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai became quite curious.

His current major cultivation technique, the Wood Technique for eternal life, would greatly benefit from a wood attribute magic artefact of Rank-3.

“The Treasure Trove is the most powerful fire spirit vein of the Immortal Realm. Apart from the Vermillion Fruit Tree, only this Fire Spirit Tree can survive here. However, this tree bears no fruit and is only able to detoxify fire poison. Based on its location under the root system of the tree, I suspect the magic artefact is not of the wood attribute, but of the fire attribute.”

Mi Yudao, drawing on his experience, made a guess that diverged from Chen Mobai’s.

“Sounds reasonable.”

Ming Yuhua, standing by, gave his verdict, agreeing with Mi Yudao.

He was a Rank-2 artifact refiner and treasure appraiser. If it weren’t for his focus on Foundation Establishment this year, he’d be preparing for his Rank-3 examination.

Chen Mobai trusted in his good friend’s professional competence.

With the possibility of a fire attribute, Chen Mobai’s interest was well and truly piqued.

“Did you get anyone to look at it?”

“With you here, why would I need to find anyone else?”

Mi Yudao shook his head—having Chen Mobai look at things with his Spirit Eye saved him a credit.

“After today’s dead-sealed sphere is opened, let’s go and have a look.”

Once they made their agreement, Chen Mobai, accompanied by Ming Yuhua, began browsing through other dead-sealed spheres at other stalls.

The prices varied wildly, from low to high, a complete mess.

These were all cultivated by students after all, and the student council seemed too lazy to manage such things. Thus, the highest asking price was an outrageous 800,000 Good Deed Points, whilst the lowest was merely 10,000.

Chen Mobai picked up the sphere with the highest asking price of 800,000 while wearing his glasses that blocked the Spiritual Light emitted by his Void Spirit Eye.

Compared to the rest, this sphere was peculiar. It seemed that due to the large volume of the sealed magic artefact inside, one could vaguely make out its general shape through the surface of the white jade shell.

“Looks like a furnace.”

Ming Yuhua examined it for a while before hesitantly making a comment.

Chen Mobai nodded. Through his Void Spirit Eye, he easily saw through the dead-sealed sphere to the artefact within—a tripod-shaped magic furnace.

“A furnace” has always been one of the most popular shapes for magic artefacts.

It can be used for alchemy, artifact refining, defense, and attack. Occasionally it can also act as the Array Eye when laying out arrays. It’s considered an all-purpose magic artifact shape.

Ming Yuhua owns a lower-grade furnace-shaped Rank-2 artifact, his work when he passed the Rank-2 artifact refiner examination.

“I want 800,000 Good Deed Points for this dead-sealed sphere. It could possibly yield a Rank-3 Flame Dragon Cauldron, hence the hefty price tag.”

The one who spoke was a slightly yellow-skinned youth who had unshakeable confidence in his sphere.

“That’s too expensive. There are dozens of furnaces in the Treasure Trove. The sealing force of this particular dead-sealed sphere might have weakened over time, and the nurturing spiritual liquid within it started to lose its effect, hence the exposure of the artefact’s power.”

Chen Mobai began to haggle immediately, having gained expertise from previous Fang Market dealings. His swift repartee left Ming Yuhua astounded.

“Humph, the price is set at 800,000. If you’re not buying then others will. At least I can guarantee that a furnace can be opened from my dead-sealed sphere.”

The yellow-skinned youth was hot-tempered. Two other true cultivators of the Foundation Establishment stage were also interested in the most expensive dead-sealed sphere in the plaza, and looked impatient to negotiate.

“Why not just say it’s a Rank-4 True Dragon Ding.”

Chen Mobai shook his head. The moment he touched the sphere, he felt a unique warmth different from other device nurturing spheres—a warmth that exuded from the magical device that even the seal couldn’t contain.

“Senior, I just established my foundation this year, and I’m about to open a ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’. This one you have is not bad, why not give it to me?”

Ming Yuhua playfully made a statement that almost made the pale-looking young man turn red.

Compared to other people who use 100 credits to exchange for device pieces, the newcomers who have established their foundation, like Duanmu Longrong who initiated the ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’, have the highest authority in the Treasure Trove and can open any Sphere in there.

So basically, unless the fair-skinned young man also takes out a device piece and decides to open this special ‘Dead Seal Device’ sphere himself, the newcomer at the foundation establishment stage can directly acquire the ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’.

After all, all the ‘Device Nurturing Spheres’ in the entire Treasure Trove belong to the Daoist Academy.

Originally, selling ‘Dead Seal Devices’ spheres in this place was just because the academy couldn’t be bothered.

Ming Yuhua learned about this during his conversation with Mi Yudao earlier. So, upon seeing the fair-skinned young man charging such a high price and maintaining a bad attitude, he deliberately made such a remark.

“Kind brothers, it wasn’t easy for me to make a bit of Good Deed Points, please, could you both let me be?”

Only at this moment did the fair-skinned young man realize that Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua were very unfamiliar, and they were seeing each other for the first time here. He was pretty sure they were indeed newcomers at the foundation establishment stage and immediately started pleading pitifully with a wry smile.

“With a price of one million Good Deed Points, I feel like you might want to keep it and open it yourself.”

Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua could have used the academy's rules to forcibly open the 'Device Nurturing Sphere', but doing so might result in being boycotted by many established students. Hence, they were only safe to make such a statement, with no action behind their words.

They put down the 'Device Nurturing Sphere' that had sealed the furnace-shaped magic artifact and started browsing other stalls.

"I feel that the 'ding' could be a good thing."

After they had walked a distance, Ming Yuhua confided to Chen Mobai, who was slightly surprised, thinking that the former had spotted something he wasn't aware of.

"I established my foundation with the 'Pure Yang Scroll'. The moment I touched it, I felt warmth in my arm, and my Pure Yang Spiritual Power even became slightly more active. It might be a fire attribute magic artifact that's very suitable for our lineage."

"Do you plan on opening it?"

"I intend to, but isn't Senior Shao Yang in seclusion now? I haven't got my device piece yet."

After Ming Yuhua finished speaking, Chen Mobai remained silent for a while, then led him straight to the three-story building of the Student Council.

The person standing guard there wasn't the familiar Lu Tiansuan, but another fair-skinned boy with squinted eyes and a smiling face.

Chen Mobai had brought Ming Yuhua here, naturally intending to use the 'Map of Treasures'

"I can see with the 'Void Spirit Eye' that the ding looks like this. If you want to open it, it's best to first search it in the 'Map of Treasures'."

Since Ming Yuhua had such an idea, Chen Mobai would surely assist with all his might.

The search fee of two credits was definitely something Ming Yuhua could afford. They watched as the 'Map of Treasures' searched out for all the 'ding' shaped magic artifacts, and deciphered them one by one. Chen Mobai finally settled upon a Rank-2, high-grade magic artifact, the 'Mysterious Yang Cauldron'.

Upon searching, they discovered that the previous owner of this artifact was also a cultivator of the 'Pure Yang Scroll', and even a master who had cultivated to the eighth layer of Foundation Establishment.

Unfortunately, they ultimately stagnated at the 'Pure Yang Daoist Body', and failed to reach the Core Formation stage, even until the end of their lifespan.

No wonder Ming Yuhua's Pure Yang Spiritual Power reacted when he touched it.

After understanding this, both of them seemed relieved.

The Rank-2 high-grade artifact was very good. In recent years, when no Rank-3 artifact had been opened, Ming Yuhua would, for sure, be willing to open it with his own device piece.

However, he is somewhat unwilling to spend an additional million Good Deed Points.

Although he could use the rules of the academy to forcibly open it, he preferred to negotiate if it was possible.

When they were about to leave, the squint-eyed boy from the Student Council stopped them.

"Are you two the newcomers at the Foundation Establishment level this year?"

"Yes, we are."

"I like the 'Mysterious Yang Cauldron'. What about letting me have it?"

Hearing his words, Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua both frowned.

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

Chapter 330 - 269: Cyan Treasure Pot_1

[1,149 words]

Chapter 330: Chapter 269: Cyan Treasure Pot_1

"Senior Brother, taking things that others enjoy is not a gentleman's behavior."

Chen Mobai has experienced a lot and has a knack for polite speech. Ming Yuhua, who had intended to retort, chose to keep her mouth shut when he spoke.

“Two younger brothers, I am about to participate in the millennium celebration of the Crimson Mountain Sanctuary. At that time, I will compete with the Foundation Establishment cultivators from other Dao Academy schools. If I have this Mysterious Yang Cauldron, I can bring glory to our Dance Tool Dao Academy. If you could give it to me, it would be a contribution to our academy.”

At these words, Chen Mobai couldn't help but give a cold laugh.

“Senior Brother, it is always better to have some shame.”

Ming Yuhua began speaking sarcastically, causing the young man with squinted eyes to flash a momentary look of embarrassment and annoyance.

Chen Mobai chose to ignore him further and directly left the student council.

“That is a pity, my device piece hadn't yet come into my possession, maybe in an instant, this Mysterious Yang Cauldron will be confiscated by this guy.”

Once they had left the Western-style building, a hopeless Ming Yuhua sighed sorrowfully.

“You can also fork out 800,000 Good Deed Points first, which could land you that Dead Seal Device Nurturing Sphere.”

“Forget it, if I win, it's my fate, if I lose, it's my fortune. Without the Mysterious Yang Cauldron, I might find a better Magic Artifact, let's just leave it at that.”

Neither was Ming Yuhua willing to part with that many Good Deed Points, nor was he willing to owe a favor to folks of the student council, it was just in his nature.

Chen Mobai too was aware, so the two walked around the stalls in the square once again.

Through the cover of his black-rimmed glasses, he utilized the Void Spirit Eye and thoroughly scrutinized all the Dead Seal Device Nurturing Spheres, memorizing all discernable outlines and details in his mind.

Planning to cross-check the information in the Map of Treasures at a chance later in the night, to see if he could snatch up a Rank-3 Magic Artifact.

Time quickly approached noon, and the two met up with Mi Yudao at a chosen location to sit down and take a break.

“The person you guys encountered should be Yuan Jinjun, among the student council he's the most unprincipled, though his talent for cultivation is astonishing, he is one of the few top hand Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Daoist Academy.”

“Exactly what level is this expert at?”

As for the worthiness of the expert powerhouse here at the fairy gate, Chen Mobai expressed much skepticism.

“Foundation Establishment Fourth Stage, anyone who can cultivate to this stage before graduation is among the top of the top.”

Despite his disdain for Yuan Jinjun, the respect in Mi Yudao’s voice for his cultivation level was quite significant.

“Foundation Establishment Fourth Stage? Who within the Daoist Academy students holds the highest realm?”

Upon listening, Chen Mobai eased up, kept silent; however, Ming Yuhua, was interested and began to inquire.

“If you don’t count those who have applied for an extension for graduation, the highest cultivation level is naturally the student council president Zuo Qiushi, who is at the Foundation Establishment Seventh Stage.”

At this point, there was a look of admiration on Mi Yudao’s face.

“Foundation Establishment Seventh Stage? What grade is he? If he hasn’t graduated yet, then he isn’t even 30 years old yet?”

In the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the usual age for a freshman starting school is around 20 years old.

A decade of university, and being able to cultivate to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Stage before graduation, the talent that this mirrors is terrifyingly fabulous.

“President Zuo Qiu happens to be a tenth grader, and he was already at Foundation Establishment Second Stage when he started school.”

In other words, in ten years at the Daoist Academy, he broke through five stages, averaging one minor realm every two years.

Just that, not as good as Zhongli Tianyu.”

Such thoughts ran in Chen Mobai’s mind, while Ming Yuhua listened in awe.

“So, the president also practices the divine method of Divinity Transformation?”

“Of course, if it wasn’t for Cultivating Participating Together along with the objects to be used that were prepared in advanced, who could cultivate so quickly?”

Mi Yudao nodded, though still, Zuo Qiushi managing to cultivate to Foundation Establishment Seventh Stage before graduation has been the most remarkable talent in the Dance Tool Dao Academy in the past 30 years.

“What is Zhongli Tianyu’s current realm?”

Chen Mobai suddenly asked. For this elusive legendary figure from the 5012 batch, he always had an inexplicable expectancy. This person had only shown himself once at enrollment and then, he was heard of, but not seen.

The only news he received was the shocking message that he was breaking a realm every year.

“From the last time he demonstrated his technique ‘Transform soil into firmness,’ one could ascertain he should be at Foundation Establishment Fourth Stage.”

Even Mi Yudao didn’t dare to confirm and was very cautious with his words.

The reason why the 5012 batch is greatly valued by most of the seniors and senioritas in Dance Tool Dao Academy is that they have Zhongli Tianyu, a genius who exceeds all norms, amongst them.

He is the next Zuo Qiushi.

“Are there only ones at Foundation Establishment Seventh Stage in the Academy?”

Chen Mobai asked another question, after two battles, he now understood that only an existence in the latter stages of the Foundation Establishment could pose a threat to him.

“There are two more. They are senior brothers and sisters who have extended their graduation. However, they have not shown their faces for several years.”

Although Mi Yudao’s cultivation level wasn’t advanced, his understanding regarding the setup of true Foundation Establishment cultivators within the Daoist Academy was on his fingertips. This allowed Chen Mobai to get a rough idea of the current composition of personnel in the Crimson Mountain after the Q&A session.

Totaling all ten grades of students, and the repeating students who applied to extend graduation, there were about six to seven hundred people.

Among them, half were at the Foundation Establishment stage and the rest at Qi Cultivation stage.

“Our Dance Tool Dao Academy, the average time to reach Foundation Establishment stage is midway through the seventh year, and I just happen to be average.”

“Both of you, one made Foundation Establishment in the fourth year, the other in the fifth year. You have far exceeded the average line. Even in the Treasure Trove, you are considered geniuses. As for those who were already establishing their foundation when they started school like Zuo Qiu and Zhongli Tianyu, we usually call them ‘monsters’.”

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Chapter 331: 269: Cyan Treasure Pot_2

[1,657 words]

Chapter 331: Chapter 269: Cyan Treasure Pot_2

“Most of the senior brothers and sisters who have deferred their graduation have become teaching assistants. There’s also a small group who secluded themselves here in the Treasure Trove, waiting to reach Perfection in the ninth level of Foundation Establishment, and then use the accumulated credits to exchange for a ‘Fire Gold Core Pill’ from the Daoist Academy, so they rarely come out on normal days,”

After Mi Yudao finished speaking, he was filled with emotion. This would be his future life.

Although he has already successfully established his foundation, and could even be considered a local hero if he returned to his hometown, if he wanted to form his core, his best chance would be at the academy.

The “Fire Gold Core Pill” is a unique Rank-4 pill coined by the Alchemy Department on the Dance Tool Dao Academy side, which can increase the success rate of a cultivator who practices fire attribute cultivation techniques by 10% when forming his core.

For Foundation Establishment Practitioners with other attributes, the effect of this pill would be discounted by half.

Although Mi Yudao was not of the fire attribute, as long as he could exchange it, he could completely find cultivators from the Repairing Heaven Institute and Jumang Academy to exchange for his suitable “Earth Gold Core Pill”.

As for the best sacred medicine for core formation, the “Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill”, only the immortals can afford it.

So, that batch of top talents from the four academies who had a way within, would all try to join the three halls of the immortal realm after graduation. They hoped to serve the country or participate in the exploration wars, accumulating and exchanging for spiritual pills that could assist in core formation.

“It is said that Brother Zuo Qiu will go to the Law Enforcement Bureau after graduation,”

Mi Yudao mentioned another piece of gossip that he had heard.

Chen Mobai was not interested in this.

He asked about the names of the other two people who were deferring their graduation and were at the seventh level of Foundation Establishment.

[In other words, currently in the academy, apart from the teachers, among the students, I only need to keep an eye on these three people.]

After Chen Mobai memorized the names of Zuo Qiushi and three other Foundation Establishment level seven, he thought to himself.

“It has started.”

While they were chatting, the long-awaited highlight has finally arrived.

A capable-looking woman wearing a white shirt, black suit trousers, tall, with her short hair tied into a ponytail, walked onto the balcony of the three-story building owned by the student council.

“That’s Hua Zijing, she’s the second-hand of the student council. Zuo Qiu has been making fewer appearances this year, and it’s estimated that after his graduation, she will take over his position as president,”

Mi Yudao, the know-it-all, immediately introduced.

Chen Mobai took a look at Hua Zijing, a very unique beauty, her clothes were a bit conservative, but that might be deliberate.

Behind her, there were two people familiar to Chen Mobai.

They are Lu Tiansuan and Yuan Jinjun, both members of the student council.

Among them, Yuan Jinjun was holding a “Device Nurturing Sphere”, which is probably what they were going to open today.

Chen Mobai took a look with his Void Spirit Eye and found a bottle-shaped Magic Artifact inside.

Hua Zijing took out a Device Piece. Without any extra bullshit, she directly called on the power of the Fire Godlight.

The red brilliance, like a stream of fire, quickly fell into the Device Nurturing Sphere. In an instant, the seal and the Spiritual Liquid inside were dissolved into nothingness, revealing the true face of the concealed Magic Artifact.

It was a Bronze Pot, with an empty spout and a slender handle, looking like a long snake. It had a very good exterior.

However, Chen Mobai shook his head slightly after looking at it.

This Spiritual Energy fluctuation seemed to be only a lower-grade Rank-2 Magic Artifact.

However, at this time, Chen Mobai noticed that the expressions of several Foundation Establishment Cultivators around were a bit off, very shocked.

“It’s actually the Cyan Treasure Pot!”

Mi Yudao looked at the Bronze Pot in Hua Zijing’s hand, his face filled with envy.

And at this moment, many of the students in the academy who knew the name of this Bronze Pot were also exclaiming in surprise, causing an uproar.

“What is the Cyan Treasure Pot?”

Chen Mobai didn’t understand why a lower-grade Rank-2 Magic Artifact could cause such a huge stir and reaction.

“It’s one of the very few Storage Artifacts from the Immortal Realm. Even though it is only a lower-grade Rank-2, in the eyes of some people, its value is almost comparable to that of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact,”

As an outstanding student in the Refining Implement Department, Ming Yuhua obviously knew the origin of the “Cyan Treasure Pot”, and immediately explained it to Chen Mobai.

[Oh, it’s essentially a storage bag!]

Even though he thought this way internally, Chen Mobai still cooperatively showed a “shocked” expression after hearing this.

In the Tianhe Realm, this sort of thing was the basic equipment of a core formation cultivator.

In the near future, if the Void Dark Stone mine of the Lonely Spirit Ridge was mined, it was estimated that even the Qi Practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect could have one each.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai covered his storage bag, which was stitched into the wide sleeve of his garment.

Hua Zijing, who unveiled the “Cyan Treasure Pot,” was delighted. She cradled the bronze pot in her snow-white palms to show off to the sixty-seven Foundation Establishment cultivators gathered in the square.

Stimulated by this, students who originally planned to wait directly took out the device pieces they had prepared for a long time and opened the Device Nurturing Sphere they had set their sights on at their stalls.

In an instant, the Fire Godlight flashed continuously, like a splendid red firework display in this underground cave.

Witnessing this scene, Chen Mobai suddenly had a feeling.

This Hua Zijing wouldn't happen to be a skill, would she?

The whole point was to stimulate these guys to open the Device Nurturing Spheres, thereby depleting a batch of Device Nurturing Spheres that may have been sealed for over a century.

The more he pondered, the more it made sense, but Chen Mobai didn't rant about it.

He just quietly watched the rising and falling Fire Godlight.

In the blink of an eye, thirteen Device Nurturing Spheres were opened. Among the flashing spiritual lights of the Rank-2 magic artifacts, some people looked ecstatic while others seemed regretful.

One cut to heaven, one cut to hell.

No wonder it's called “high-end gambling stones.”

After the Cyan Treasure Pot was unveiled, the entire afternoon saw the consumption of nineteen device pieces on this plaza. The two best magic artifacts were top-tier Rank-2, namely, a Flowing Light Dagger and a Red and Black Robe.

Among them, the Black Robe with Red Patterns represents the uniform style of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and it's also one of the traditional costumes passed down.

Each of the four Daoist Academies has its own unique uniforms.

The Dancing Device Red and Black Robe.

The Kun Peng Flying Fish Suit.

The Repairing Heaven Colored Cloud Suit.

The Sentence Mang Fairy Green Shirt.

Wearing any of these could draw envious glances from the people of the Immortal Door.

Chen Mobai can also apply for one after reaching the Foundation Establishment stage.

However, the Daoist Academy only issues Rank-1 level robes, and also everyone here is from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, so they don't show off superior feelings, thus he was too lazy to pick them up.

But this unearthed Dancing Device Red and Black Robe was carefully woven and cultivated by Artifact Refiners, and have already reached the top-tier of Rank-2 level.

Hua Zijong immediately referred to the Map of Treasures and found out it was left by a Golden Core Cultivator.

Besides the Cyan Treasure Pot, this Dancing Device Red and Black Robe was the next most valuable. The senior sister who got this defensive magic artifact was both excited and torn.

She was excited because she had made it big, and torn because the Red and Black Robe didn't quite fit her size.

"Look, there's a shameless one trying to open that one."

Ming Yuhua pointed at that Device Nurturing Sphere which was priced at 800,000 Good Deed Points. Yuan Jinjun, along with another ordinary faced youth, walked up to the stall. The latter's eyes lit up with a yellow glow, and he carefully picked it up for inspection.

"That is Ming Yu, the vice president of the Student Council. His Bright Mirror Method Eye has the third highest accuracy rate for appraising Device Nurturing Spheres in the entire Treasure Trove."

As expected of a man of many knowledge, there's nobody Mi Yudao doesn't know.

"Huh, why did he put it down?"

However, to their surprise, after inspecting this Device Nurturing Sphere, Ming Yu shook his head.

Subsequently, Yuan Jinjun, who originally held a device piece and was excited to open it, instantly lost interest and left with Ming Yu.

“I’ll go ask.”

Having connections everywhere, Mi Yudao sneaked into the three-story building to inquire about the situation from Lu Tiansuan. He soon learned what had happened.

“After hearing from you guys that there may be a Mysterious Yang Cauldron inside that Device Nurturing Sphere, Yuan Jinjun wanted to snap it up and open it.”

“However, he is a suspicious man. Before opening it, he asked Ming Yu to appraise it. Ming Yu using his Bright Mirror Method Eye could only see a blurry pot-like shape but couldn’t see any patterns that could prove it was the Mysterious Yang Cauldron.”

Because Ming Yu himself considers his Bright Mirror Method Eye as the best in the Daoist Academy, he couldn’t see the pot patterns and so concluded that you two, in collaboration with the stall owner, were setting a trap for Yuan Jinjun – intending to make him spend 800,000 Good Deed Points to purchase that Device Nurturing Sphere and be the ‘fool’.”

After hearing Mi Yudao’s words, Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua exchanged glances.

Those people from the Student Council, why are they so confident!

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Chapter 332: 270: Ming Yu_1

[984 words]

Chapter 332: Chapter 270: Ming Yu_1

Things suddenly started to look up.

After the self-proclaimed expert students evaluated it, the Device Nurturing Sphere sealing the Mysterious Yang Cauldron, which was initially in high demand, instantly became an object of mockery.

The yellowish young man wore an even more bitter expression, wanting to limit his losses in time.

The price dropped from eight hundred thousand Good Deed Points and continued to fall.

Six hundred thousand.

Three hundred thousand.

One hundred thousand.

And finally, it was reduced to fifty thousand Good Deed Points, but still, no one was interested.

“Alright, it’s my turn.”

Ming Yuhua’s eyes lit up as he witnessed this and was about to step forward to buy the Device Nurtifying Sphere that had been identified by the student association as a rip-off scam.

“Wait a bit longer. Let’s go check out the one that Senior Brother Mi found.”

Chen Mobai stopped him. Mi Yudao paused slightly, but he quickly caught on and nodded with a smile.

The trio left the square, rode on the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, descended 800 meters, flew into a tunnel entrance about two meters in diameter, travelled another five to six hundred meters where the narrowest part only allowed one person to fly flat, and finally made it to the Fire Spirit Tree.

A scorching breath rushed towards them. Chen Mobai looked at the dark red Spirit Tree rooted between the fiery red rocks with the Void Spirit Eye activated.

The Device Nurtifying Sphere, buried between the roots and the rocks, instantly lost its misty covering, clearly descending into his sight.

In his Void Spirit Eye, the sealed Device Nurtifying Spheres were basically unhidden.

However, upon closer inspection, he noticed another Device Nurtifying Sphere sealed inside the Fire Spirit Tree, and found that he could not penetrate the seal.

“It’s an Array Plate.”

Wearing glasses in black frames, Chen Mobai kept his emotions well hidden from his companions.

After he identified the Device Nurtifying Sphere that Mi Yudao had found, he used his mobile phone's drawing software to outline the magic artifact he had seen in his penetrative monochrome vision.

“Thanks. I'll look for a few more and send them to you all at once at the end of next year.”

Looking at the drawing of the magic artifact sent over by Chen Mobai, Mi Yudao was full of admiration for his excellent drawing skills.

“Old Chen is the chief of our generation in the Symbol Department, his drawing skills are almost at par with mine”

While saying this, Ming Yuhua also praised himself.

But it was the truth. An Artifact Refiner also needs impressive design skills.

Prior to the mechanical diagram, one needs to learn hand-drawing skills.

Though Ming Yuhua's realistic-style drawing was different from Chen Mobai's elegant minimalist style, both of them were highly regarded and imitated by their classmates and even their juniors.

After examining the Device Nurtifying Sphere, they returned to the square.

At this point, only three to four dozen people remained.

The Device Nurtifying Sphere of the Mysterious Yang Cauldron was still unsold.

The trio of Chen Mobai pretended to be very surprised, walked up, and asked for the price.

“Twenty thousand Good Deed Points, do you want it?”

The yellowish young man, who had initially insisted on a fixed price of eight hundred thousand, was no longer putting on airs and called out a price listlessly.

All he wanted was to sell it off at this point and then fully dedicate himself to his cultivation, no longer wasting time looking for Device Nurtifying Spheres.

“Alright, should I pay using QR code or bank transfer?”

Ming Yuhua also stopped mocking and pulled out his cell phone to pay.

The yellowish young man was taken aback, as he hadn't held much hope at this point.

After all, one Device Piece could be exchanged for a hundred school credits, and everyone was extremely careful when opening a ball.

A Device Nurtifying Sphere, which had been determined by the student association to be ordinary, was basically unsellable at this point.

He had already planned that if he couldn't sell it by tomorrow morning, he would just randomly throw this Device Nurtifying Sphere into a tunnel.

So, any money he could make now was pure profit.

Without any hesitation, he added Ming Yuhua as a friend and received his payment.

“Good luck.”

After giving Ming Yuhua the Device Nurtifying Sphere from his stall, the yellowish young man left with these parting words.

But just as he was leaving the square, about to cross the undercurrent, he felt a surge of unwillingness in his heart.

However, having already sold the item, what use was his unwillingness?

With a sigh, he disappeared at the end of the tunnel.

On the other side.

Ming Yuhua held the white jade ball, which faintly revealed the shape of a cauldron from its case, and he was enamored.

“I wonder when my Device Piece will arrive.”

If Ming Yuhua had a Device Piece now, he would want to open this Device Nurtifying Sphere on the spot.

“You trust me this much?”

Chen Mobai heard his mutterings and asked with a smile.

After all, that was an item worth 100 school credits. Chen Mobai had practiced the Void Spirit Eye, but his cultivation time was admittedly short. According to logic, his Daoist skill in this aspect was definitely inferior to the vice president of the student council, Ming Yu.

“Of course. And this is not me boasting, but at the same stage, you and I are definitely better than Ming Yu.”

Ming Yuhua's words made Chen Mobai chuckled, following which he handed over a Device Piece to the former.

"Old Chen, what do you mean by this?"

"You go ahead and use it first. Just return your Device Piece to me when you get it."

Chen Mobai's words made Ming Yuhua pause for a moment, and he couldn't resist asking.

"What if there's something you like, won't that delay your plans?"

"It doesn't matter. I haven't seen anything I like yet."

"Alright, then I won't stand on ceremony with you. At most, by the beginning of next year, I'll ask Teacher Yan to take me deep into the Treasure Trove to return your Device Piece."

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

Chapter 333: 270 Ming Yu_2

[1,555 words]

Chapter 333: Chapter 270 Ming Yu_2

Ming Yuhua's Foundation Establishment happened to fall at the end of the term. Otherwise, given his status in the Refining Implement Department, under True Master Shaoyang's retreat, True Master Yan, the head of the department, would surely be willing to make the effort.

With that said, Ming Yuhua accepted Chen Mobai's device piece.

Then, he opened his "Device Nurturing Sphere" on the spot.

A red gleam like a galloping dragon suddenly stripped off the white jade sphere in Ming Yuhua's hand, revealing its true form.

Indeed, it was a blackish-green round cauldron with three legs and two handles.

The treasure light was hidden, but as one's eyes fell on it, they felt a sudden weight and heat.

"It really is the Mysterious Yang Cauldron."

Seeing the round cauldron, Mi Yudao at the side couldn't help but marvel.

The spectacle of opening the nurturing sphere attracted the attention of the remaining thirty or forty people.

Suddenly, the news that they had gotten a Rank-2 top grade magic artifact was known to everyone.

In the conference room on the second floor of the Student Council, Yuan Jinjun was expressing his gratitude to Ming Yu.

"If not for you, I would have been duped by these three devious juniors for eight hundred thousand Good Deed Points."

"Hmph, they're playing tricks with us, the Student Council. These juniors clearly lack the respect for their seniors."

"Alright, alright, if you weren't so greedy, this trick wouldn't have worked on you."

As the person seated at the head of the conference table, Hua Zijing's delicate eyebrows furrowed, a look of disdain on her beautiful face.

Yuan Jinjun listened, looking embarrassed, not daring to retort.

On the other hand, Ming Yu frowned and was about to retort.

A red light shone outside the window.

"Someone else has opened one."

The scene of the Fire Godlight had been witnessed more than twenty times today. Lu Tiansuan immediately changed the subject to prevent the two vice presidents from arguing.

"Go and find out what they got."

Ming Yu gave an order to Yuan Jinjun, who immediately complied and left.

A quarter of an hour later, he walked in with a pale face, looking at Ming Yu strangely.

"What are you looking at me like that for?"

Seeing Yuan Jinjun, who had always respected him, looking at him with suspicion, anger, doubt...all sorts of emotions. Ming Yu frowned.

“It’s that nurturing sphere you appraised. It’s been opened.”

Yuan Jinjun said one sentence, and Ming Yu hadn’t reacted yet.

Aside, Hua Zijing and Lu Tiansuan looked shocked, they glanced at each other, thinking of something.

“The two new Foundation Establishment students opened the sphere, and the artifact inside is the Mysterious Yang Cauldron!”

“Impossible!”

After Yuan Jinjun finished speaking, Ming Yu stood up in surprise and anger.

He even forget about his usual poise, he jumped out of the window, turned into a yellow spiritual light, and landed in front of Chen Mobai and the others.

Seeing Ming Yuhua holding a blackish-green round cauldron with both hands, treasuring it like it was invaluable, Ming Yu was stunned.

Having seen it with his own eyes, no matter how much denial, the fact was right in front of everyone.

Chen Mobai’s Art of Spiritual Eyes indeed surpassed his own.

How could a new Foundation Establishment student in his fifth year...!?

At this moment, Ming Yu became aware of the gazes around him.

The fact that he had appraised this eighty-thousand nurturing sphere had already spread everywhere in half a day.

He had previously promised confidently that with his Bright Mirror Method Eye, he could not confirm the cauldron pattern. Thus, no one could be sure that the artifact inside was a top-grade, rank-2 Mysterious Yang Cauldron.

Because they believed his judgement, this originally hot-selling, sky-high nurturing sphere, was nowhere near as popular as it was in the evening, being sold to Ming Yuhua by a youth in light yellow clothes for almost a giveaway price of twenty thousand Good Deed Points.

The surrounding skeptical glances made the usually arrogant Ming Yu’s face flush red.

“Damn student council, did you intentionally collude with these two guys, trying to trick me out of my Device Nurturing Sphere that I painstakingly fished out of the magma all at a low price?”

A voice filled with anger rang out, and everyone turned their heads to see the wheatish young man.

He had already left, but the news about the Mysterious Yang Cauldron that Ming Yuhua had revealed was passed on to him by people on the square who knew him.

The feeling of a knife being stabbed in his heart almost made him vomit blood, he hurriedly rushed back only to see Ming Yu and Chen Mobai standing together, and naturally assumed that the student council had found two unfamiliar faces to trick him out of his treasure.

“Watch your words, slandering the fair student council, do you want to be criticized by the whole school?”

Ming Yu also happened to be angry, and he couldn’t bear to be slandered by the wheatish young man. His face turned gloomy as he yelled angrily.

“Damned dog, do you really think your student council is the dean’s office?”

The anger in the heart of the wheatish young man was accumulating wave by wave. After being appraised by Ming Yu at noon, his Device Nurturing Sphere that could have been sold at a sky-high price was ultimately sold at a loss and it even attracted much ridicule from his fellow Daoist Academy students on the square.

But at that time, he thought that his Device Nurturing Sphere was merely starting to fail to nurture the spiritual liquid, and the sealed magic artifact was just ordinary, so he bore with it.

After all, charging eight hundred thousand Good Deed Points for an ordinary Rank-2 magic artifact was indeed a bit over the top.

However, now the misunderstanding was resolved – the magic artifact inside was a very good one indeed, and it was a versatile Rank-2 top-grade Mysterious Yang Cauldron. The market price was at least ten million Good Deed Points. All his anger surged up, the wheatish young man directly disregarded Chen Mobai and the two others, and rushed towards Ming Yu with clenched fists.

“How dare you!”

A burst of yellow light erupted, and the clothes Ming Yu was wearing turned out to be a Rank-2 magic robe, which directly repelled the young man.

However, the fact that someone dared to attack him, the vice-president of the student council, made his face flush with anger, who always thought highly of himself.

He took out a golden wooden stick and couldn't help but slam it down on the wheatish young man, who was rushing up again.

This golden wooden stick was also a Rank-2 magic artifact which he proudly made using his Bright Mirror Method Eyes. It was a top-grade Rank-2 Nine Raging Woods.

The light of the magic artifact bloomed, and the wheatish young man's protective Spiritual Light dissolved in an instant at the moment of contact.

Just as he was about to be hit by Nine Raging Woods, a sword light burst out from mid-air, precisely hitting the side of Nine Raging Woods, deflecting this magic artifact.

Thud!

The Nine Raging Woods fell to the ground, creating a large hole.

Ming Yu turned his head and glared at Chen Mobai who controlled the Divine Wood Sword. An idea flashed in his mind to clear his name.

"I see, your targets are me, not Yuan Jinjun."

"You used this Device Nurturing Sphere, the result of which you knew long ago, to trick me and tarnish my reputation, right?"

"Hmph, it must be that bastard's doing. But I have seen through it in the end..."

Just as Ming Yu was halfway through his sentence, Chen Mobai couldn't listen any longer, he simply disapproved.

Moreover, he felt a bit guilty towards the wheatish young man. Although picking up a bargain was his own ability, the mood of having been picked upon was definitely bad. Seeing the latter's mental breakdown, as a fellow Daoist Academy student, he didn't have the heart to let his body suffer another blow.

"Only after I've exposed and hit the nail on the head did you get angry in embarrassment? I'll first restrain you guys, and then invite the teachers from the dean's office to come over to investigate the truth and clear my name."

As Ming Yu spoke, he sneered at Chen Mobai and his group.

He had already observed the cultivation levels of the three of them using his Bright Mirror Method Eyes – they were all at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Even in a three-on-one fight, he could easily win.

Thinking this way, he clenched the Nine Raging Woods in his hand, subconsciously ignoring the scene where Chen Mobai's lower-grade Rank-2 Divine Wood Sword had effortlessly deflected his high-grade Rank-2 magic artifact, thinking that it was because he hadn't taken it seriously.

“Stop blabbering.”

Chen Mobai's language was still quite gracious. If it were Ming Yuhua, she would probably say directly: what are you barking at?

Five red and yellow halos emerged at the top of the wooden stick, turning into wave-like ripples, engulfing the fire spiritual power above the square. It quickly formed a bright yellow vortex ripple, forming a domain that made people feel heavy.

“Foundation Establishment Stage 5.”

Since Ming Yu had used his Bright Mirror Method Eyes to probe his cultivation level, Chen Mobai didn't hesitate to use his Void Spirit Eyes in return, and saw the former's realm with one look.

“Hmph, it's not too late for you to surrender now.”

Ming Yu didn't plan to hide anything either; he was openly flaunting his “great” cultivation level.

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

Chapter 334: 271: You moisten your throat first_1

[945 words]

Chapter 334: Chapter 271: You moisten your throat first_1

The Foundation Establishment True Cultivators watching from the sidelines showed anger on their faces, they didn't like Ming Yu's actions.

However, some of them believed in Ming Yu's imagination, thinking he was really tricked by Chen Mobai and these freshmen.

Mi Yudao felt bitter in his heart, but if he disassociated himself at this time, the reputation of abandoning his friends would follow him for a lifetime.

“Senior Ming, there must be some misunderstanding. How about we stop and find a place to discuss this, and sort out the whole situation?”

He could only step forward, hoping to alleviate the situation.

“Humph! You’re in the same group as them, trying to muddle the waters, pretending to be a mediator in front of me.”

But Ming Yu did not even give him a proper look. Believing that he had exposed Chen Mobai and the others’ plot to slander him, his body illuminated with spiritual power. Nine Raging Woods ripples surged out, emanating a powerful aura of restraint.

Ming Yuhua and Mi Yudao felt their bodies getting heavier, each blink of the eye consuming spiritual power.

[It’s hard, but the only thing we can do is explain to the student council through Lu Tiansuan afterwards.]

Mi Yudao felt bitter in his heart yet did not plan to resist, directly surrendering.

However, it was Ming Yuhua whose face turned red, as he began to mobilize the Pure Yang spiritual power in his body, attempting to break through the constraint of the Nine Raging Woods.

“You actually strike me, merely a Rank-5 Foundation Establishment, are you overestimating yourself?”

But at this moment, Chen Mobai said something that shocked everyone present.

Why was he so outrageous?

It was understandable that the yellowish youth lost control and attacked Ming Yu.

But this handsome young student, who seemed very calm, how could he say such absurd things that provoked laughter?

Who was it that was truly overestimating himself?

Although many people disliked Ming Yu for bullying the new students, they had to acknowledge his cultivation level.

Rank-5 Foundation Establishment, plus the Nine Raging Woods, only a few students in the entire Daoist Academy could defeat him head-on; otherwise, he would not be able to hold the position of vice president.

“Resisting futilely.”

Ming Yu sneered; he no longer wanted to exchange words with Chen Mobai.

He exerted 80% of the power he could control from the Nine Raging Woods in his hand, planning to showcase his terrifying strength in front of these dozens of people as a way to intimidate everyone and pave the way for his vindication.

Red and yellow ripples emerged around Chen Mobai and others, as if the three were about to be completely restrained.

Ming Yuhua gritted his teeth, preparing to launch the Flame Explosion Technique from the Pure Yang Scroll, stimulating his innate spiritual fire for artifact refining. A dazzling purple glow suddenly shone beside him.

He turned his head to look, and saw in Chen Mobai’s palm, a ball of purple flames, with a hint of green in the center, pulsing like a heart.

Although the flame was only the size of a fist, everyone felt a piercing brightness and heat the moment their vision touched it.

Rank-2 Spiritual Fire!

But to defeat Ming Yu, it was simply impossible.

Just when everyone thought that Chen Mobai was just trying to struggle, the fist-sized purple and green flame in his palm suddenly burst out with a spectacular deep-purple Sword Light.

No Flying Sparrow Hairpin was used, he merely launched the Purple Fire Sword Light with the Qingyang Fire Seed.

The Sword Light was like silk.

The moment it burst forth, it entered the invisible ripples of the Nine Raging Woods in front of him, creating streaks of currents, rapidly and irresistibly bursting out of the restraining whirlpool, then its momentum remained unstoppable, going straight above Ming Yu’s head.

“Sword Rainbow Fission!”

Disbelieving eyes emerged – are there students in the Daoist Academy who have this level of sword cultivation?

But it was too late for regrets; Ming Yu's Divine Sense exploded, the yellow treasure light emerging from his robe to form a hard barrier, blocking this deep purple dazzling Sword Light for a breaths' time.

“Bang!”

The yellow treasure light shattered, creating a beautiful firework display.

Taking advantage of this moment, Ming Yu kept retreating; he no longer dared to hold back, he releases twelve times his spiritual power and Divine Sense, maximizing the power of the Nine Raging Woods.

However, the six golden-yellow light rings had just formed, then one by one they were defeated by the deep-purple dazzling Sword Light that followed.

“Junior Stoooge... Spare me!”

“Show mercy!”

Along with his blood-spitting, Ming Yu's pleading voice sounded.

In another small western style building of the student council, Hua Zijing's angry shout came, along with a turquoise light that rushed towards Chen Mobai, trying to block this sword for Ming Yu.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai specifically paused the sword light bursting from his palm.

Waiting until Hua Zijing's turquoise light hit the ground before striking out again.

“Splashing!”

The moment the turquoise light touched the Sword Light, it shattered like mercury, turning into multitudes water droplets falling to the ground.

Under the disbelieving eyes of everyone, this deep purple dazzling Sword Light stopped at the center of Ming Yu's forehead, circled his scalp like a dragon, While burning his hair at the same time, it reversed and returned to Chen Mobai's palm as if time was flowing back.

“The two vice-presidents of the student council, is this your level?”

Chen Mobai let out a sigh after retracting his Sword Light, and said to Ming Yuhua beside him in a dispirited manner.

“Junior fellow student, may I ask for your distinguished name?”

Hua Zijing descended with Lu Tiansuan and Yuan Jinjun, their faces were shocked. She greeted Chen Mobai with the ancient courtesy of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and asked.

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

Chapter 335: 271: You First Moisten Your Throat_2

[930 words]

Chapter 335: Chapter 271: You First Moisten Your Throat_2

“Enrollment Class 5012, Chen Mobai.”

Since I’ve taken action, there is no need to hide any longer.

After revealing his name, he retracted the Qingyang Fire Seed he had been holding and put his hand behind his back, his face filled with boredom.

“Class of 5012! He’s in the same class as Zhongli Tianyu! I didn’t expect there would be another terrifying monster besides that freak.”

True Cultivators of the Foundation Establishment stage surrounding them were visibly taken aback upon hearing of Chen Mobai’s background.

Everyone regarded Zhongli Tianyu as a monster primarily because of his promising future. All believed that his potential would surpass Zuo Qiushi, the current top student, by the time he reached grade ten.

But now, Chen Mobai, a Sword Cultivation Genius who has mastered Sword Rainbow Fission, has entirely surpassed the realm’s limitations.

Ming Yu and Hua Zijing, the two vice-presidents of the Student Union, couldn’t withstand a single sword strike from him.

Only if Zuo Qiushi, takes action, is there any chance of challenging this guy.

“Junior Brother Chen, Ming Yu was wrong first in this matter. I apologize on his behalf.”

Hua Zijing cast a sharp glance at Ming Yu. At that moment, the latter didn't dare say a word. He hung his head, pretending to reflect upon his actions, fearing that Chen Mobai might notice him and strike him with another sword.

"Hmm, should I accept?"

Chen Mobai pretended to consider, then turned his head to ask Ming Yuhua and Mi Yudao beside him. The latter swallowed nervously, his face blank, too stunned to speak.

"I feel his apology lacks sincerity,"

Ming Yuhua, who was naturally bold, agreed.

"If you two juniors agree, I can allow you to use the Map of Treasures for free ten times."

Hua Zijing misunderstood, thinking that Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua were trying to take advantage of the situation.

"No, I mean your apology lacks sincerity."

Chen Mobai stretched out his hand and pointed at Hua Zijing. Although she was beautiful and the vice president of the Student Union, after his last sword attack, she no longer had the courage to confront him again.

"Ming Yu, come and apologize."

Hua Zijing yelled immediately. At this point, Ming Yu no longer cared about face-saving. When Chen Mobai's Sword Light threatened his life, he had felt the threat of death for the first time.

A young man who grew up in a comfortable and safe environment now had his Dao heart shattered by the sword.

"Juniors, I was wrong in this matter. I hope you can forgive me."

Without any hesitation, Ming Yu immediately came forward and bowed, performing an ancient apology gesture to the three of them.

"This is reluctantly some show of sincerity. Don't forget the ten uses of the Map of Treasures."

Ming Yuhua watched all this with a satisfied face, nodding as he held the Mysterious Yang Cauldron.

“Ah, that’s it for you,”

But clearly, this time, Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua were not on the same wavelength.

“What else do you want? Should we also make him apologize?”

Ming Yuhua, somewhat at a loss, indicated towards Yuan Jinjun, who was white-faced. As the latter broke into a cold sweat, Chen Mobai shook his head with a helpless look.

“I originally wanted Zuo Qiushi, the president, to apologize. And see if my Sword Light could win against a seventh-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.”

Hiss!

Hearing Chen Mobai’s statement, everyone, including Ming Yuhua, took a sharp breath.

[Bro, I know you’re strong, but challenging Zuo Qiushi directly seems a bit too fierce.]

Ming Yuhua slipped over stealthily, indicating that it was enough and that there’s no need to go too far.

“Since you’ve said so, let’s call it a day.”

Chen Mobai was willing to listen to advice, but his original plan also wasn’t bad. After all, in Tianhe Realm, the life-and-death dividing line is crossed upon reaching late Foundation Establishment stage.

In the Immortal Sect, sparring is primarily done in the name of exchanging moves. He could use this rare opportunity to gauge the gap between him and those in the late Foundation Establishment stage.

After all, following two battles, he has got a basic understanding of his strength’s lower limit.

He can instantaneously kill cultivators in the early Foundation Establishment stage and most of those in the middle stage.

But he hasn’t yet fought those in the late stage. Those on the seventh floor of the Foundation Establishment stage are their weakest. It’s perfect to test his sword skills against them.

But it seems Zuo Qiushi is not here. If he continues to humiliate others, it would appear disrespectful.

Chen Mobai shook his head feeling bored and pulled back the Qingyang Fire Seed held in his palm.

“Junior Brother Chen, if you really want to spar with the president, you can leave your contact information.”

But at this point, Hua Zijing was a little dissatisfied.

Even though Chen Mobai mastered the Sword Rainbow Fission and could instantly kill the two vice presidents, Zuo Qiushi had also forged an invincible belief in their hearts over the years.

Chen Mobai had belittled the Student Union president in front of so many people with his almost contemptuous tone. As vice president and director of the Secretariat, who had been following Zuo Qiushi all the way, Hua Zijing felt insulted.

“Okay, set up a time and place when he’s free. But I’m going to participate in the Crimson City University Alliance Exchange very soon, so you better arrange it quickly.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai didn’t show the worry that everyone expected. Instead, he took out his phone excitedly, added Hua Zijing as a friend.

“Alright, please wait, Junior Brother Chen.”

After adding a remark “Madman” gritting her teeth, Hua Zijing decided to immediately inform Zuo Qiushi about this matter.

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

Chapter 336: 271: You First Moisturize Your Throat_3

[673 words]

Chapter 336: Chapter 271: You First Moisturize Your Throat_3

Chen Mobai didn’t waste any more time here, he left with Ming Yuhua and Mi Yudao.

“Junior, if there’s any way I can help in the future, don’t hesitate to contact me.”

After flying out of the tunnel, Mi Yudao looked at him with awe, then bid farewell and left.

Chen Mobai laughed and said goodbye to him, then took the satisfyingly fruitful Ming Yuhua and flew away from the back mountain.

“Brother, thank you.”

Holding the Mysterious Yang Cauldron, Ming Yuhua was completely satisfied. He hadn't expected his first visit to the Treasure Trove would yield such a precious magic artifact.

“There is no need for formalities between us.”

The two separated on campus, with Ming Yuhua still living in the campus dormitory.

Chen Mobai returned to the small wooden house he was renting.

Having given Ming Yuhua a Mysterious Yang Cauldron, ensuring he would spend a long time on treasure appraisal and refining incantations, and wouldn't bother him again about going to the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai intentionally adjusted his flying light to its brightest setting as he flew home.

There was even a breaking sound accompanying the flight, to notify his neighbor Meng Huang, that he was back.

Upon returning to the small wooden house, Chen Mobai waited about half an hour before taking out his phone and tentatively sent a very direct message.

“Can I hear you sing?”

...

The Student Association.

Hua Zijing and the others sat in the previous meeting room, the atmosphere was extraordinarily gloomy and depressing.

“Vice President, I suddenly remembered that it's been a while since I went home. I suddenly want to go back this year.”

Yuan Jinjun carefully said to Hua Zijing.

“Going home? Hmm, you heard that the little junior is also participating in the exchange event, scared to be in the same team, right?”

Hua Zijing sneered and saw through Yuan Jinjun's careful thinking.

The exchange meeting of the Crimson City Cave Sky University Alliance is always organized by the student associations of all participating universities. Hua Zijing has been in charge of this for three consecutive years. Yuan Jinjun is responsible for liaising with Pure Yang Academy and is always enthusiastic about this.

Because the students of the Dance Tool Dao Academy are always highly esteemed in the exchange meetings.

After all, they are young and enjoy being looked up to and admired by others.

But after Yuan Jinjun heard that Chen Mobai would also be participating this year, he thought it would be better to avoid the limelight and suddenly started to miss home.

“Alas, the fundamental error is mine. Over the past few years, as the vice president of the student association, I’ve been so arrogant and complacent that I can’t admit that someone is superior to me in the Art of Spiritual Eyes. So I caused this, and I am willing to resign.”

At this time, Ming Yu suddenly spoke, and everyone was shocked.

“I can’t make the decision. When the president arrives, you can tell him yourself.”

Although Hua Zijing didn’t like the arrogant Mingyu on ordinary days, when he heard that this long-time colleague was about to leave, he was a little bit emotional.

“No need. I have heard.”

Suddenly, a heavy voice sounded.

Everyone in the meeting room heard it and looked overjoyed, then a tall young man dressed in a Red and Black Robe appeared at the end of the table.

“President.”

...

Night time.

Chen Mobai was discussing music styles with Meng Huang, just about to persuade her to sing a few lines, when a call came in and hijacked the chat app.

It was Hua Zijing who called.

[Really annoying, especially at this time.]

But Chen Mobai still patiently answered, without any small talk, Hua Zijing represented Zuo Qiushi in challenging him to a duel.

“Alright, wait for me!”

After grinding his teeth and saying this, Chen Mobai sent an apologetic voice message to Meng Huang.

“You moisten your throat first, I’m going to have a duel with Zuo Qiushi, I’ll come back soon to hear your singing.”

In the villa on the hilltop, Meng Huang who had just heard this voice message opened her eyes wide.

She naturally knew who Zuo Qiushi was!

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Chapter 337 - 272: All Techniques Used_1

[1,076 words]

Chapter 337: Chapter 272: All Techniques Used_1

Chen Mobai stepped over the underground currents and flew to the square where the student council was located.

It was a place that was bustling with people just yesterday, but it was now eerily deserted.

There was only one person waiting for him.

Chen Mobai landed and took in the sight of Zuo Qiushi. He was sturdy, had a square face without eyebrows, half red and half black hair down his shoulders, and was dressed in the Dancing Device Red and Black Robe.

He had a Ring-headed Broad Sword embedded in the ground, supported by his right hand. His whole figure seemed strong and formidable.

“You have arrived.”

Contrary to what Chen Mobai had imagined, Zuo Qiushi did not start talking in an aggressive or insulting manner, he just said calmly.

“I’ve heard a lot about the president. I only made this challenge because I wanted to test my abilities and see where I stand.”

Watching Zuo Qiushi's tone, Chen Mobai naturally treated him in kind, laying out his reasons at the start.

"Oh, you want to know your own strength? Could it be that you also know the 'Little Red Sky'?"

"Little Red Sky! What's happening?"

Zuo Qiushi's mentioning of a mysterious term startled Chen Mobai. Could this be an earth-shattering event?

"It is something that the Crimson City Sky Hole will reveal during its millennium celebration. The major figure from Xianmen is here to host the 'Little Red Sky' event. According to my teacher's guess, it could be related to another world."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai's eyebrows furrowed slightly. Due to the scarcity of resources on the Ground Origin Star, wars were launched regularly by Xianmen, in order to sustain the large number of cultivators.

And the highest level of such war was to "conquer a new world".

The last world-conquering war took place two thousand years ago. Xianmen had lost half of its population and almost got invaded by creatures of the other world.

Although they won in the end, it was a hard-fought victory.

"Is there any other news?"

Chen Mobai couldn't help but ask. Zuo Qiushi was taken aback.

"I asked you here for a fight, not a chat."

"Oh, sorry, since I was a kid I've been a little obsessed with wars over new territories. I couldn't help but excited hearing about the possibility of conquering a new world."

Zuo Qiushi couldn't be bothered to talk anymore, he drew his Ring-headed Broad Sword.

The moment the sword left the sheath, it was glinting chillingly, about a meter long and sharp. The blade's tip formed an arc, and when swung around, illuminated half of the square.

"Why is it just you? Where are the rest of the student council members?"

At this moment, Chen Mobai noticed something. On this square, there were only the two of them.

“To avoid anyone knowing the exact result of our fight, it’s easier with just the two of us.”

After these words from Zuo Qiushi, he swung his sword and a sharp Sword Light broke out, like a crescent moon tearing through the sky, its sharpness echoing in the air.

Zing!

Chen MoBai didn’t say anything more. Drawing the Divine Wood Sword from his sleeve, he crushed the Sword Light. As if a fish swimming through the water, the Sword Qi Long Rainbow overcame the adversary’s Sword Light landing

Sword Rainbow, as if a heavy rain, covering the sky.

However, Zuo Qiushi only needed to swing the big sword horizontally and vertically. The intersected cross Sword Light had already cut through the incoming Sword Rainbow.

“Should I try first?”

From what he learned from Hua Zijing and others, Zuo Qiushi was well aware that Chen Mobai was a powerful Sword Cultivator who mastered the Sword Rainbow Fission. But the Sword Rainbow he used as a first move seemed quite an underwhelming choice, which made Zuo Qiushi slightly frown.

“Then I’ll make the first move.”

Zuo Qiushi gripped the sword with his right hand and made a strange seal with his left. Suddenly, Chen Mobai felt the Fire Spiritual Power around him become active. In the blink of an eye, a sea of fire erupted around him.

The Fire Stabilization Technique was used, and the dark red sea of fire about to engulf him suddenly stopped in place. Then it seemed to be under Chen Mobai’s control, concentrated in his palm, into a reddish lightning bolt.

Bing Fire Divine Thunder Technique!

After some time of cultivation, Chen Mobai has mastered this thunder method. However, this was the first time he used it against someone. Good thing his opponent was up to the task.

In the thunderclap, a rain of Divine Thunder crossed the sky, leaving behind a hint of charred smell, and landed on top of Zuo Qiushi’s head. It broke through the three layers of his Defensive Magic, but was eventually blocked by the Spiritual Light of his Dancing Device Red and Black Robe, before vanishing silently.

But at this moment, Chen Mobai reached out and pulled out his Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

After three moves, he had a rough idea of his opponent's strength.

Given his brief period of cultivation, the power of his spells is not very strong and basically poses no threat to Zuo Qiushi.

Indeed, the only thing that can disregard the realm difference, is his Sword Rainbow Fission.

Thinking that he'll soon have to return and listen to Meng Huang's singing, Chen Mobai decided not to hold back anymore, and directly took out his strongest techniques.

Brilliant deep purple Sword Light, with the Flying Sparrow Hairpin at its core, fired from his hand, like a laser cutting through the air. It cut through Zuo Qiushi's twelve Sword Lights and even penetrated the Spiritual Light of his Dancing Device Red and Black Robe.

This is the first time that Chen Mobai's Sword Light has been blocked by someone.

He didn't know if it was because Zuo Qiushi was really strong, or the Dancing Device Defensive Robe is powerful.

Sword Light shone, Zuo Qiushi, blocking the Sword light, was already in front of Chen Mobai.

The Green Scale Arm Guard lit up and countless dark green spots flew out from his sleeves, transforming into a sturdy shield, to block the opponent's sword.

At the same time, Chen Mobai's left hand behind his back extended. Somehow he was holding a golden ax, seemingly awaiting Zuo Qiushi's approach.

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Chapter 338 - 272: All Methods are Exhausted_2

[1,021 words]

Chapter 338: Chapter 272: All Methods are Exhausted_2

The axe fell, facing the slash of the two offensive magic artifacts, the protective spiritual light on the Dancing Device Red and Black Robe finally reached its limit.

Zuo Qiushi swung his blade to block the golden jade axe.

But he found that his wrist was tight, and he couldn't withdraw his sword for a moment.

Looking down, he saw blue scales adhering to his bronzed skin from his wrist to his elbow without him noticing when they appeared. The scales released a paralyzing spiritual power at the critical moment, causing him to show flaws.

Seeing the golden jade axe about to fall, Zuo Qiushi had to spit out a fiery red bead from his mouth.

With a 'pop'!

Chen Mobai only felt that his palm, which was holding the axe, seemed to have suffered a huge impact. The palm stung and he couldn't help but let go. The axe flew up into the sky and struck the top of the cave wall.

At this time, he was exposed.

Zuo Qiushi shouted, his abundant spiritual power bursting out far beyond Chen Mobai's. While shattering the blue scales on his arm, he flipped the blade with both hands and struck out toward Chen Mobai's shoulders and chest.

At the crucial moment of victory or defeat, Chen Mobai's eyes suddenly burst out with clear light, and his divine sense operated to its limit.

Zuo Qiushi, a seventh-rank Foundation Establishment cultivator and the long-term top student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, proved to be the most powerful opponent Chen Mobai had ever met with his three magic artifacts and extraordinary magic duel skills.

If he had already integrated his spirit at this time, he could use the divine sense to cast "Divine Slash", disrupting the opponent's mind and dodging this blade.

Unfortunately, his relationship with Meng Huang was not yet mature, and he did not have enough practice.

Even so, Chen Mobai still has an ace up his sleeve.

A streak of red fiery sword qi burst behind him, as if another powerful Foundation Establishment true cultivator was ambushed, seizing this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to stab at Zuo Qiushi's brow.

Although this blade can incapacitate Chen Mobai, Zuo Qiushi will also be severely injured under this sword.

This was just a friendly spar, and Zuo Qiushi naturally made the most prudent choice.

He flicked his wrist, turning the blade to deflect the fiery sword qi. At the same time, he kicked towards Chen Mobai's chest.

His shoes were also a Rank-2 magic artifact called "Stepping on Cloud Shoes", which provided not only flight capability but also significant power.

If this kick landed, even the Body Cultivators could bleed heavily.

But Chen Mobai had regained control of his body at this opportunity. His right hand stretched forward, and the arm guard he was wearing absorbed more scales and perfectly blocked the Stepping on Cloud Shoes.

A 'clang' sound.

After the dull sound, both of them retreated.

At this time, under Chen Mobai's divine sense control, the Flying Sparrow Hairpin and Divine Wood Sword were once again transformed into sword light and sword rainbow.

The Sword Qi Long Rainbow of the Divine Wood Sword interwove into a sword net and slashed towards Zuo Qiushi.

The latter was retreating in mid-air, and the Stepping on Cloud Shoes flickered with spiritual light. Along with the attack of the Divine Wood Sword, it drove his body to constantly adjust his posture and wave the long sword in his hand in a very short time, leaving no opening at all.

"This guy is tougher than I thought."

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai finally made up his mind and launched the "Sun Raising Technique".

He spat out his own Yuan Yang's Qi toward the Flying Sparrow Hairpin in the mid-air, and the Qingyang Fire Seed, which was originally integrated with this small flying sword, instantly burned like oil. The color also changed from deep purple to half purple half green.

The Flying Sparrow Hairpin, endowed with the purple-green fire seed, increased the sharpness of the Purple Fire Sword Light, enhancing to another level.

Bright light arose!

In this giant cave, which has existed for thousands of years, a round of purple sunlight suddenly appeared. It cleared all the darkness and flew towards the just-landed Zuo Qiushi with a terrifying sword intent that can cut everything.

The latter changed his face drastically as he saw this.

He first turned pale, then flushed, seemingly using a technique to stimulate his potential. His abundant spiritual power was elevated to the next level in a flash.

Then, the fiery red spiritual pearl that had blown away the golden jade axe and made Chen Mobai's body out of control was spit out by him again. However, this time it revealed its true power.

The fiery red brilliance shone, carrying a bit of Dao's true meaning, and collided with the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

In the rumbling sound.

As the center of the collision of the two forces, Zuo Qiushi was flung back again, a streak of blood leaked from the corner of his mouth.

Chen Mobai launched the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" with the little spiritual power left in his body, and wrapped himself with the power of this magic artifact to block the aftermath while starting his divine sense.

The hidden mannequin burst out from the darkness like a shadow.

"Cough cough..."

After about half an hour, the aftermath of the collision between the spiritual pearl and sword light finally dissipated. Zuo Qiushi waved his wide sleeve, wiping off the blood from the corner of his mouth while clearing the smoke around him.

Gradually, the figure of Chen Mobai appeared in his sight.

The strand of mists and clouds dissipated, revealing his untouched and calm posture.

Compared to this, although Zuo Qiushi wiped off the blood from his mouth in time and his Red and Black Robe remained stain-free, his overall demeanor was somewhat disturbed.

However, as the top student of the Daoist Academy for all these years, he had no intention of admitting defeat just like that.

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Chapter 339: 272: All Means Used _3

[651 words]

Chapter 339: Chapter 272: All Means Used _3

Although using a Rank-3 magic artifact might seem overbearing, compared to the prospect of failure, Zuo Qiushi was willing to temporarily set aside his pride.

“You lost.”

But as Zuo Qiushi was about to unleash the true power of his Fire Spirit Pearl, Chen Mobai’s voice rang out.

“Lost? Impossible...”

As Zuo Qiushi refuted, he felt a piercing chill at his back, as if a sharp sword was pressing against his heart, leaving him immobile.

[Did he resort to trickery? Did he call for reinforcements?]

This was the first thought that flashed through Zuo Qiushi’s mind.

Immediately, he recalled how he had previously forced Chen Mobai into a corner, only for a mysterious blaze of sword light to strike from behind, forcing him to return his blade to defend, costing him the crucial victory.

“I admit defeat, what happened?”

At this point, Zuo Qiushi wasn’t a sore loser. Once he put down his long knife and dispelled the accumulated liquid spiritual power, he stared straight into Chen Mobai’s clear ‘Void Spirit Eye’.

“Didn’t you inquire about my reputation before we fought?”

Chen Mobai asked back with curiosity.

“I did. Besides Zhongli Tianyu, you’re the best in the 5012th class. First in Rune Mastery, Sword Training, and Puppet Mastery...”

Zuo Qiushi suddenly stopped as he said the last three words.

His eyes slowly widened as he understood.

“I see.”

Ignoring the flying sword pressing at his back, Zuo Qiushi turned around to find Chen Mobai’s anonymous puppet holding the Divine Wood Sword, and he couldn’t help but let out a sigh.

“Who would have noticed that you, a sword cultivator, were also a puppet master.”

“You’re pretty impressive, had you not underestimated me at the beginning, you might have been able to defeat me.”

Chen Mobai’s voice came from behind Zuo Qiushi. He snapped his fingers and the anonymous puppet holding the Divine Wood Sword jumped up and landed beside him.

“I thought very highly of you, and put in all my effort. Why do you think I underestimated you?”

Zuo Qiushi turned around again, faced Chen Mobai, and asked in confusion.

“That bead of yours is a Rank-3 magic artifact, right?”

Chen Mobai pointed at the unmoving Fire Spirit Pearl in mid-air, which had collided with the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

At first, he didn’t notice it. But now thinking about it, the artifact that could directly confront a top-tier Rank-2 Golden Jade Axe and cause him to lose control, if not Rank-3, then what could it be?

Moreover, everyone in the Dance Tool Dao Academy knew that Zuo Qiushi was practicing “The Union of Differences” that incorporates a Rank-3 Co-participation Legal Device.

“Correct, but a loss is a loss. Your anonymous puppet is also a Rank-3 Mech. Even if I had used the true power of the Fire Spirit Pearl from the beginning, I would have likely been at a disadvantage against you.”

Zuo Qiushi’s demeanor was even better than Chen Mobai had imagined, as he candidly admitted his defeat.

“It’s not the same, my anonymous puppet, due to the nature of the spirit stone, only has the power for three attacks. If we were to do it again, you would probably win.”

Chen Mobai shook his head, although the truth was mixed in his statement. The intermediate-grade spirit stone within his anonymous puppet indeed only possessed three attacks worth of power.

If he ignored the damage to the precious spirit stone, the power that could be manifested by this anonymous puppet probably wouldn't be weaker than Zuo Qiushi's Rank-3 artifact.

"I'm not a sore loser. I'm graduating this year and I've been wondering who would succeed me. Are you interested?"

After losing, Zuo Qiushi breathed a sigh of relief and offered an invitation that surprised Chen Mobai.

"Me? Student Council President? Isn't that a bit casual?"

"It's fine, once you agree, I'll take care of the rest."

Initially, Chen Mobai wasn't interested in joining the Student Council as he didn't want to deal with trivial matters.

But if they let him become the president directly, it seemed worth considering.

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Chapter 340: 273: Not Shying Away From Responsibilities_1

[1,021 words]

Chapter 340: Chapter 273: Not Shying Away From Responsibilities_1

"Do you know why I moved everyone away so they won't see the results of our magic duel?"

Zuo Qiushi asked a strange question that Chen Mobai naturally didn't know the answer to.

"The presidents of the student unions in the four Daoist academies are representatives of their own institutions and are often compared by all university students in the

Immortal Sect. I think I've done an adequate job without letting Dance Tool Dao Academy down. So, the successor naturally can't be weak."

As Zuo Qiushi said this, he pointed to Chen Mobai, suggesting he was suitable.

"Zhongli Tianyu is good. He was my first choice, but he is only at the fifth tier of Foundation Establishment, and he needs two more years of cultivation to handle this position."

"You are good, although your cultivation realm is low, your talent for magic duels is unmatched. I checked your data, and you were able to join our academy because you won against all contenders at the same generation in Red Sandstone City."

"I was thinking if I win over you, I would publicly announce that we were equal matches. It would be a hype for you since you achieved the Sword Rainbow Fission, and no one would easily contradict this record."

Unfortunately, Zuo Qiushi lost.

But because of this, what was initially just a thought in his head, he made up his mind instantly after witnessing Chen Mobai's terrifying talent in magic duels.

It would be you.

Chen Mobai was a bit tempted, but he wondered if his frequent absences would affect his exploration of the Tianhe Realm once he takes on the role of student union president.

"Don't worry about this, when I was president of the student union, I was also a laissez-faire boss, and I left all the work to Hua Zijing. After I graduate, it may even be better if you, as president, don't want to manage affairs."

After listening to Zuo Qiushi's words, Chen Mobai nodded and then asked the most important question.

"What are the benefits of being the student union president?"

"What kind of benefits are you referring to?"

Zuo Qiushi was a bit uncertain as to what Chen Mobai referred to as "benefits." His imminent entry into public service gave him a profound understanding of these two words, and he instantly thought of several implications. To avoid misunderstandings, he simply asked directly.

"Something substantial, such as potions, magic artifacts, academic credit, Vermillion fruit, etc. Are there such benefits for being the president of the student union?"

Chen Mobai was still quite innocent, asking for these things put Zuo Qiushi at ease.

“Since the student union helps the academy connect with students and maintain order, the academy will grant us five credits a year.”

“As for magic artifacts, since the president is the face of the academy, you will receive a set of Rank-2 Dancing Device Red and Black Robe.”

“And you can freely use the Map of Treasures. The academy takes half of the credits acquired from the Map of Treasures, and the rest counts as benefits.”

These are the overall benefits of the student union. Everything else is related to various responsibilities, obligations, and associated powers.

After hearing about this, Chen Mobai felt somewhat let down.

“Just five credits a year?”

“It’s not a small number. These five credits are only available to ten members of the entire student union, all of whom are my trusted aides. Our main source of credit income is still from the Map of Treasures. Although half of it will be taken by the academy, if you are lucky, you can accumulate enough in one or two years to exchange for a Device Piece. If a magic artifact emerges, you, as the president, have the priority to choose.”

Seeing Chen Mobai showing some dissatisfaction, Zuo Qiushi had to disclose some of the hidden benefits of the student union.

Sure enough, when he heard about this, Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up.

Accumulating credits on his own would take a long time, which isn’t as fast as earning rent directly.

At the end of each year in the Daoist Academy, people would open the Device Nurturing Sphere. Each person who does so spends 100 credits to exchange for a Device Piece and will not hesitate to pay the small two-point fee for the information query on the Map of Treasures.

And with the influence of the student union, his search for Device Nurturing Spheres that probably seals Rank-3 Magic Artifacts will certainly be more efficient.

“In that case, I think it’s worth considering.”

Upon hearing this from Chen Mobai, Zuo Qiushi assured him that he would immediately vacate his position for him.

“Why so suddenly?”

“I’ve graduated this year, and after handing over the student union affairs, I will be starting my new job in the enforcement bureau. If it weren’t for you, I would have given the position to Zijing to serve as an interim for two years before handing it over to Zhongli Tianyu or other more talented candidates.”

Zuo Qiushi didn’t hide anything and directly told Chen Mobai why he was in such a hurry to step down.

Indeed, compared to the promising career in the Immortal Sect and the potential of gaining the “Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill”, being the president of the Dance Tool Dao Academy’s student union is also a vital position for accumulating credits to exchange for the “Fire Elemental Knot Golden Elixir”, but having a better option, one should strive to get the best.

Presumably, Lan Haitian from Kunpeng Daoist Institute feels the same way.

“You just trust me like that.”

Chen Mobai still feels a bit like he’s dreaming. How did he win over the whole student union after winning over Zuo Qiushi?!

“I’ve personally experienced your talent in magic duels, the best I’ve ever seen in my life. What we need for the foremost representatives of the four Daoist academies is strength, and aren’t you the most suitable?”

Upon Zuo Qiushi’s counter-question, Chen Mobai felt the reasoning was still a bit far-fetched.

“Moreover, you are a disciple of Supervisor Che. Even if you can’t manage the student union properly, he can pick up after you. Anyway, once I hand this position over to you, I will have fulfilled my responsibility to the academy.”

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Chapter 341: 273: Not Shying Away from Responsibilities_2

[1,005 words]

Chapter 341: Chapter 273: Not Shying Away from Responsibilities_2

It was only after his final words that Chen Mobai understood.

So Che Yucheng's reputation was also at stake here.

Upon saying this, Zuo Qiushi finally revealed his true thoughts, leaving no doubt in Chen Mobai's mind.

Influenced by his grandfather, he had longed to hold an official post since he was a child.

Although it was only a small office in a school, it was still an office after all!

In no time, the members from various student council departments arrived after receiving the news.

"After I graduate, he will be the next chairman."

Zuo Qiushi acted swiftly and decisively, recognizing Chen Mobai as his predecessor in front of everyone present, and then he submitted the job handover application in the system of the Daoist Academy.

"Wait, why is this..."

"We need a reason."

"Mr. Chairman, can you please tell us the reason?"

Yuan Jinjun, who was originally waiting for Zuo Qiushi to teach Chen Mobai a lesson, could not comprehend, he opened his eyes wide and looked at them.

The rest of the people naturally disagreed too, but Zuo Qiushi carried weight in their hearts and they didn't dare to oppose it openly. They could only subtly express their slight protest.

"I lost, he is the most talented student in magic duel in the Daoist Academy in the past century, he is strong enough to be the face of the Daoist Academy, is this reason enough?"

Zuo Qiushi pointed to the traces of the magic duel in the cave, admitting his defeat.

"I don't believe you would lose."

The person who said this was Hua Zijing, she regards Zuo Qiushi as a deity.

Ever since she joined the student council and followed Zuo Qiushi to attend several joint activities with representatives from other Daoist faculties, she had never seen him lose.

“I also didn’t believe that I would lose, but once I lost, it is still loss, it isn’t something to be proud of, do you think I am the kind of person who would tarnish my own name to benefit someone else?”

Zuo Qiushi retorted with a question, and Hua Zijing and the others were left speechless.

Indeed, Zuo Qiushi was strong, but he was not grand.

“Starting from tomorrow, Chen is the president of the student council, I have already submitted my application, you guys need to assist him well in future.”

“The application has just been submitted, can the Daoist Academy’s academic affairs office approve it this quickly? And there’s a chance that the Daoist Academy might not agree.”

Hua Zijing and others were a little unwilling, after all, after Zuo Qiushi graduated, she was supposed to inherit his role.

Although she didn’t have any ambitions for this role, she still found it hard to accept the fact that a junior who had just denounced her yesterday was about to take over.

“No problem, the head of the academic affairs office is Chen’s teacher, if he is still handling academic affairs, he will likely approve it by tonight upon seeing the application.”

Zuo Qiushi said something that left Hua Zijing and others dumbfounded.

So there was this kind of relationship!

At this moment, a new email came to the student council’s computer, it was an acknowledgement of Zuo Qiushi’s resignation as the student council president and a recommendation for Chen Mobai to take over.

There were only two words:

[Agreed!]

Ding ding ding!

At the same time, a mass notification was sent to everyone’s phones through the campus network of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

[After a period of internal selection, our academic affairs office agrees to have Chen Mobai from 5012 batch take over as the president of the Daoist Academy's student council for the new session. We hope under his leadership, the student council can continue to be the bridge and hub connecting all students, always keeping in mind the purpose of serving students, assisting teachers, and collaboratively building a beautiful campus.]

Once this notification was released, it indicated that the matter was settled and even if Zuo Qiushi wanted to come back as president, it was impossible.

Chen Mobai felt as if he was dreaming.

It's all set?

"Zijing, Ming Yu, Renyou stay back, I have a few words to say to you."

At this moment, Zuo Qiushi seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. He introduced the three deputy presidents of the student council to Chen Mobai, and the other heads of departments had no choice but to leave reluctantly.

Zuo Qiushi, being the most respected student council president in the Daoist Academy all these years, made a heartfelt speech. After that, the three people, Hua Zijing, promised not to let down the student council they had fought for over these years, and would assist the junior Chen Mobai well, continuing to play the role of the student council in the Daoist Academy.

Among them, Ming Yu, who was beaten up by Chen Mobai once, seemed to be the most enthusiastic, as if he had completely accepted the situation.

Hua Zijing was a bit unwilling at first, but she was a loyal follower of Zuo Qiushi, and when he asked her for help, she could only agree helplessly.

The last one, Shen Renyou stood out a little less, with small eyes, big mouth, and a turned-up nose, his face looked a bit peculiar, his cultivation level was six levels of Foundation Establishment, second only to Zuo Qiushi.

He hadn't been beaten up by Chen Mobai, and he was still a bit skeptical about Chen taking over, his eyes showing caution and hesitation.

But he joined the student council only for the academic credits and benefits from the Map of Treasures. Since the matter was already settled, he just drifted with the current and acknowledged Chen Mobai's succession.

"Soon, you will know how correct my choice was."

Seeing that the three vice presidents agreed not to make trouble under his persuasion, Zuo Qiushi said these words while laughing and then got up and walked towards the exit.

His era finally came to an end.

It was tough to get to this point.

At last, he didn't have to face those three monsters anymore.

Thinking about this, Zuo Qiushi's footsteps got brisker and he disappeared at the door in a blink.

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

Chapter 342: 273: Showing No Mercy_3

[731 words]

Chapter 342: Chapter 273: Showing No Mercy_3

“For now, let's leave it at that. I do like holding an office, but I'm not fond of managing things. Let's operate the student council as per his previous rules.”

Chen Mobai's words were very straightforward. Hua Zijing and the other two nodded their heads. This is what was agreed upon before Zuo Qiushi left.

“By the way, Chairman, here is the big list and schedule for attending the exchange meeting. Please check it.”

Hua Zijing handed over a document, originally intended for Zuo Qiushi's approval. However, the latter had made a run for it and left the decision to Chen Mobai.

He glanced at it and noticed that some names were highlighted in red.

“These are the candidates that the Daoist Academy decided on. They must be included.”

Hua Zijing's words were very tactful, and Chen Mobai spotted both his and Meng Huang's names in the document.

In other words, these were people with connections, and the student council couldn't do anything about it.

Initially, Chen Mobai, who had little interest in the matter, perked up at the sight of the page with the performance schedule.

"Is this the program list for the millennial celebration? How did you guys get it?"

"The overall director of the program is our academy's team leader, Teacher Bian. He asked us to help maintain order during the performance. At that time, the majority of our student council will be deployed."

Chen Mobai didn't care about that. He wouldn't object to the entire student council being deployed.

What piqued his interest was seeing that the start of the millennial celebration program featured Meng Huang's solo performance of "Like a Dream Order."

"Is rehearsals happening every day?"

He asked.

"Recently, it's every day, but as we approach the millennium celebration of Crimson City, the frequency may gradually decrease to prevent accidents."

"As the newly appointed student council president, this is the first order of business. The millennium celebration involves the upper echelons of the immortal gates and student groups from the other three Daoist Academies. It concerns the overall image of the Daoist Academy. I believe it's necessary to do this as well as we can."

After Chen Mobai finished reading, he closed the document in his hand and spoke with gravity.

"What... does the president mean?"

Hua Zijong seemed uncertain and asked, frowning.

"During the program rehearsal, I will personally lead the team to maintain order."

Chen Mobai disclosed his plan. With a few more listens to Meng Huang's song during his "Merge Spirit Into One" practice, he should be able to master it.

Hua Zijong and the others didn't overthink it. They felt that their new leader was setting an example, first showing himself in the most challenging and tiring positions to win their favor.

“I was originally in charge of this, but since the president is interested, I can take a rest.”

Shen Renyou nodded and immediately handed over his position.

When Chen Mobai returned to his wooden house, it still dazzled with rainbow lights.

By that time, Meng Huang had completely let go of her reserve and had immediately sent a message over.

[You said you were going to have a magic duel with Zuo Qiushi. How did you end up being the student council president?]

[He lost to me in a magic duel and was defeated by my demeanor. He believes that among Daoist Academy students, only I am eligible to succeed him. I was initially not planning on taking over, but his constant persuasion made me change my mind. He said that without me, no one in the Daoist Academy could compete against the chiefs of the other Daoist Academies. Alas! With the reputation of the academy resting on me, how could I ignore such a heavy burden? Wouldn't that betray the kind teachings of our esteemed teachers? I had to step up.]

Chen Mobai spoke based on facts, slightly exaggerating his own achievements.

However, Meng Huang's response made him feel cheated, as if he was stuck in a scheme by Zuo Qiushi.

[Certainly, the previous years Zuo Qiushi managed to suppress Zong Zi from Jumang Daoist Academy, Ling Dao teacher from Repairing Heaven Institute, and Taishi Shu from Kunpeng Daoist Institute using his higher realm. However, this year, it is said that all three have broken through to the seventh level of Foundation Establishment while he has shown no progress. He would definitely not win. Seeing you as a magic duel prodigy, he made a strategic retreat and removed himself from the situation.]

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Chapter 343: 274: Playing Gods and Controlling Qi_1

[1,008 words]

Chapter 343: Chapter 274: Playing Gods and Controlling Qi_1

Crimson City's Great Theater.

In the center of the front row, Chen Mobai clasped his right hand into a fist and rested it on his cheek, his eyes half-closed as he listened to the celestial-like voice of Meng Huang rehearsing on stage.

Next to him were Bian Yiqing, Hua Zijing, and other student council members.

Chen Mobai was a man who kept his word.

Even after chatting with Meng Huang and realizing that he might have been manipulated by Zuo Qiushi, he still held onto his words, never retreating from his commitment.

Consequently, he spent the past few days personally leading the student council's key personnel, responding to Bian Yiqing's call, and coming to the cave in Crimson City to help.

As expected, his integration with the Divine, which was slightly deficient, under the healing power of Meng Huang's song, completed its final stage of unity.

In the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, a green paulownia with two branches and over twenty buds took root.

This signified the formation of Chen Mobai's Divine Consciousness, which was considered his personal destiny.

If he were cultivating the "Union of Differences" and using the non-physical puppet to infer, this would be the form of his integrating object.

Unfortunately, the Rank-4 green paulownia in the Red Sandstone City was taken by Master Shi Qing; otherwise, he would really consider switching to "The Union of Differences".

After all, Zhongli Tianyu served as a great example. If he could truly transform the green paulonia to his integrating object, perhaps he wouldn't need the Tree Fruit and could reach Foundation Establishment Perfection in a short time.

But this was merely wishful thinking, as cultivating the "Union of Differences" required even stricter criteria than the Pure Yang Scroll.

Chen Mobai tried inferring it once with the non-physical puppet and found his compatibility with this divine transformation technique average.

The Pure Yang Scroll suited him better. As long as he was armed with a Spirit Stone, it could step by step elevate his Fire Spirit Root to a Heavenly Spirit Root. There was no need to worry about elusive compatibility or chance.

After merging the Divine into One, the Divine Manipulation Technique was trained to its final level... "Steering Ether with Wandering Mind".

At this realm level, reality and virtual space can be affected with Divine Consciousness.

As a result of division and fusion, Chen Mobai's Divine Consciousness seemed to have undergone a transformation, elevating in quality.

With a thought, a bud from the Green Paulownia rooted in the central Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion broke off from the branch, transforming into an intangible thought knife.

This was the "Divine Slash"!

Against opponents with Divine Consciousness below his own, he could deliver a decisive kill in a split second.

Even for opponents with higher Divine Consciousness levels, he could use this move to disrupt the opponent's mind and find the key to victory.

If he had developed this move earlier, he wouldn't have been forced to reveal all his cards against Zuo Qiusi in order to win.

Chen Mobai carefully counted; the green paulownia now had two branches, each bearing twenty-three buds, suggesting he could launch twenty-three "Divine Slashes".

On two branches, apart from buds, there were two paulownia fruits.

If Chen Mobai didn't hesitate to use up the source of his Divine Consciousness and utilized the fruits to perform "Divine Slash", even a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator might not be able to withstand it.

But his first thought was to continue to divide the Green Paulownia.

After all, "Divine Manipulation Technique" could be practiced repeatedly.

Chen Mobai decided that after a while, when he adapted to the sudden doubling of his Divine Consciousness after integrating it into one, he would continue to split the Green Paulownia Seedling and divide his mind into thoughts.

Moreover, with the increase in Divine Consciousness, he could consider refining the remaining half of the Green Wood Spirit Heart.

"President ..."

Just as he was considering how to further enhance his abilities, a familiar voice from outside snapped him out of his thoughts.

“Hmm, has the rehearsal finished?”

Chen Mobai woke up, opened his eyes, and looked at the stage, only to see that the performers were already tidying up various props.

“Yes, you said you would be leaving the rehearsal for another date with a superstar.”

Hua Zijing said grumpily.

Originally, she wasn't on the list for this exchange meeting. But Chen Mobai, feeling that he wasn't familiar with the student council members and would be exhausted if he led the team personally, specifically called her for help.

He also enlisted Shen Renyou, who was originally in charge of this.

Bian Yiqing was overjoyed to see Chen Mobai, the newly elected president of the student council, bring along two vice-presidents to help in person.

But when Chen Mobai came backstage after rehearsal ended and had a brief chat with Meng Huang, Bian Yiqing realized that things weren't as straightforward as he thought.

However, he was just a teacher and wouldn't attempt to forcefully interfere.

Yet considering Chen Mobai's unclear relationship with that Heavenly Spirit Root in Danxia City, Bian Yiqing subtly reminded Meng Huang to see a man's true colors before making any commitments.

Over this period, the relationship between Chen Mobai and Meng Huang gradually warmed, and two days ago, they even started dining out together.

However, during the first dinner, the atmosphere was a bit awkward.

Meng Huang brought along her senior fellow, Jiang Yuyuan, and Chen Mobai brought Hua Zijing as a cover.

The cautious interaction over the past few days between Chen Mobai and Meng Huang had left both Jiang Yuyuan and Hua Zijing feeling quite uncomfortable.

Seeing that it was nearly time for lunch, Hua Zijing was rather unwilling.

She didn't want to be the third wheel, and if it hadn't been for the chance to see the handsome Jiang Yuyuan, she would never have agreed to this.

“I have something to do today, so I’ll go back first.”

After merging the Divine into One, Chen Mobai’s control over the latest realm of the Divine Manipulation Technique, “Steering Ether with Wandering Mind”, was still slightly unstable, so he felt returning and closing himself off for a few days would be the better option.

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Chapter 344: 274: Traveling God Controls Qi_2

[1,665 words]

Chapter 344: Chapter 274: Traveling God Controls Qi_2

“Huh?”

Hua Zijing had already done her make-up and even let loose her ponytail. She styled her hair to look beautiful, hoping to leave a good impression on Jiang Yuyuan.

But then Chen Mobai said he wouldn’t go for their meeting.

“What happened?”

Chen Mobai was a bit puzzled. Just then, he noticed that Hua Zijing looked quite attractive today. She wore a black dress that accentuated her tall and fair figure. Her long and black hair draped over her shoulders. She was looking much more beautiful than the serious and dignified image she maintained during the student council meetings.

“Nothing...”

Hua Zijing was forced to utter these three words through gritted teeth.

“Well then, I should leave now. After these few days of personal observation, I feel both of you are quite capable of maintaining the order,” Chen Mobai said.

“What do you mean?”

While Shen Renyou couldn’t comprehend his words, Hua Zijing intuited what he meant and widened her eyes to ask him.

“I won’t be coming from tomorrow. Inform me on the day of the official exchange meeting. I will show up to meet the representatives of the Daoist Academy,” Chen Mobai bluntly explained his plans.

The entire student council was flabbergasted.

What just happened?

Wasn’t he pursuing Meng Huang?

How could he suddenly retreat when he was about to succeed?

Is this a case of a new broom sweeps clean? But it happened too soon!

No matter what they thought, Chen Mobai simply resumed his cultivation, shuttling only between the Treasure Trove and Xiao Nanshan after achieving his objective. He didn’t even return to the small cottage he had rented.

“What happened? Did you reject him?”

Two days later, Jiang Yuyuan, who hadn’t seen Chen Mobai at his usual spot, asked Meng Huang with a puzzled expression. Meng Huang had the most complicated expression on her face that he had ever seen. There was resentment, grievance, distress, confusion, regret, and so on...

She didn’t understand why he suddenly gave up on her after only a few days of pursuit.

Was it because she didn’t make enough progress?

If she had known, she would have agreed to meet him alone at the beginning.

Why was he so impatient!

Chen Mobai was completely oblivious to the complex thoughts of Meng Huang and her group. He happily took out the half of the sealed Emerald Wood Spirit Heart from his storage bag after solidifying his realm in the “Wandering Spirit Qi Control”.

The blue solution inside the glass bottle was frozen by Yan Bingxuan into a stone resembling a giant sapphire.

Centred in the sapphire was the half piece of the Emerald Wood Spirit Heart.

Chen Mobai rented a cultivation room from the Daoist Academy to ensure that no one would disturb him.

With his previous experience of absorbing the spirit, he was not worried about refining it.

However, due to the triple sealing and the need to maintain the effect of the Emerald Wood Spirit Heart without damaging it, he had to be extremely careful.

Being proficient in the Divine Manipulation Technique and with increased level of his Divine Sense Realm, he meticulously worked on unsealing the seal.

Following the seal breaking mantra left by Qing Nu and Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai began to dissolve their sealing power one by one on the Emerald Wood Spirit Heart.

Time passed quickly.

After fully absorbing the Emerald Wood Spirit Heart, Chen Mobai opened his eyes. If there was someone in the cultivation room, they would have seen an invisible and shapeless sword in his eyes, extremely captivating.

He felt his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Palace. The space that was originally occupied by the Green Paulownia Seedling had expanded again, taking up only one sixth of his Sea of Knowledge. This happened after the absorption of the Emerald Wood Spirit Heart, which had initially occupied about a quarter of the space.

Chen Mobai checked his data and found that the space of his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion had already reached the level of cultivators at the fourth or fifth level of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

To put it in other words, when he was in the early Foundation Establishment stage, due to the refining of the entire Bimu Spirit Heart to open up the Purple Mansion, he was able to enhance his Divine Sense to the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Right now, he only expanded the container of the Purple Mansion, and his Divine Sense has not been upgraded to the extreme.

But soon, Chen Mobai picked a flower fruit from his Divine Wood Bimu WuTong which has started Divine Consciousness Forming, and divided his mind into thoughts and planted it on the other side of the Purple Mansion.

The drops of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew fell, and a tender shoot slowly sprouted.

Once this Green Paulownia Seedling grows up, he can repeat the process of integrating the divine self into the whole to greatly increase his Divine Sense.

Just as expected, the two batches of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew refined by Wang Xingyu this time contained no Danless Poison. He handed them over to Chen Mobai with a sigh of relief, stating that if he failed again this time, he would have a Heart Demon even if he were to advance to the Foundation Establishment stage.

Chen Mobai believed that Wang Xingyu's attitude was wrong. The alchemists in the Tianhe Realm always boldly claimed that the employer should bear all the losses of the failed alchemy, and if they succeeded, they would take another 20-30% as refining fees.

However, because of this, the alchemists in the Tianhe Realm were bolder and braver than one another.

They dared to refine any pill without worrying about the amount of Danless Poison. As long as it did not kill people, it was considered to have fulfilled the commission and the alchemy was successful.

At Xiao Nanshan, if it weren't for Chen Mobai's intervention, those spiritual wines experimented by Zhuo Ming and the two disciples from the Alchemy Section would have been sold in their shop by his little disciple.

With much persuasion, stern looks and some scolding, Zhuo Ming finally felt a bit reluctant to feed these spiritual wines to the spirit mice bought by Liu Wenbo from the Spirit Beast Section.

After this incident, Chen Mobai set a rule.

All newly produced spiritual wines needed to be fed to spirit mice for over a year to confirm their safety before they could be sold in his shop in the Divine Wood City.

Although Zhuo Ming and Liu Wenbo didn't understand, the master in the Tianhe Realm is equivalent to heaven, and they could only obey the orders.

After dealing with this matter, Chen Mobai was concerned about the issue of the Void Dark Stone Vein, but this was kept top secret in the Divine Wood Sect, so he had to visit Yan Jinye.

As expected, Yan Jinye knew some inside information. After all, she was the discoverer of Lonely Spirit Ridge, and also the direct lineage of Master Zhou. Many things were not hidden from her.

"Although the Void Stone Mine in Lonely Spirit Ridge is not as good as the one in the Five Elements Sect, it greatly surpasses the one in Shake Mountain. It should be a small to medium mine. Master Zhou even took the time to visit personally."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai became even more curious.

"Is the Void Stone Mine in Lonely Spirit Ridge already under excavation now?"

"I don't really know about this. Master Zhou is paying great attention to this matter and Hall Master Reward Virtue is personally in charge. However, many elders of the Foundation Establishment Stage in our Divine Wood Sect have broken away from the

Five Elements Sect. There are probably many hidden spies from the other realms. If there is too much movement, it simply cannot be concealed. It should be the head of the Spirit Vein Section leading a few trusted people to mine on a small scale.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded slightly.

This matter could be told to him, which shows that within the Divine Wood Sect, he was truly considered as one of their own.

However, this is understandable. After all, his origin is clear.

From Qi Cultivation to Foundation Establishment, he had been advancing all the way under the watchful eyes of the Divine Wood Sect, coupled with his extraordinary talent, at least in the future, he would be invincible under the Gold Core Realm, so the upper echelons of the sect already regard him as one of the future helmsman.

After chatting with Yan Jinye for a while and learning the information he wanted, Chen Mobai bid farewell and left.

After cultivating the Divine Slash, his cultivation had no short-term goals.

Apart from practicing spells daily, he was using Spirit Stones to propel the progress of his Pure Yang Daoist Body.

Sometimes, he really thought about directly taking the three treasures for Foundation Establishment and activating the Pure Yang Scroll Foundation Establishment.

He didn't know if he had the opportunity to successfully cultivate his foundation through enlightenment.

Just when Chen Mobai was bored enough to start using the Map of Treasures to compare all the Dead Seal Device Balls he had seen, Hua Zijing finally sent him a message.

The big people of the fairy gate had arrived.

This meant that this year's Crimson City Skyhole University League Exchange Conference had finally begun.

“You actually look quite impressive in this outfit.”

In the three-story villa of the Student Union, in the president's office on the third floor, with Hua Zijing's help, Chen Mobai put on the Dance Instruments Red and Black Robe that the Artifact Refining Department had urgently woven during this period.

Since he was often in the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai usually dressed in ancient style, and his black hair had long been grown out.

Paired with this black bottom red stripe wide sleeve robe, he looked like the villainous young masters in ancient dramas. His entire person was elegant and solemn within his elegance, but these two contrasting temperaments perfectly merged into one in him, making the eyes of Hua Zijing, who was used to Zuo Qiushi's powerful bearing, light up.

This person looks kind of good in formal wear!

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- Chapter 345: 275 Little Red Sky_1

Chapter 345: 275 Little Red Sky_1

[1,057 words]

Chapter 345: Chapter 275 Little Red Sky_1

The important figure from the Immortal Sect was named Gongye Zhixu.

He was one of the two Vice Hall Masters of the Xianwu Hall, and he may even become the Lord of the Immortal Sect in the future.

The overall system of the Immortal Sect was interesting.

Among the three Halls, the Xianwu Hall with general management of everything was the highest institution of the Immortal Sect.

The Master of the Xianwu Hall was known as the Lord of the Immortal Sect.

Therefore, the Vice Hall Master of the Xianwu Hall could be considered the most important person in the Immortal Sect, second only to the three Hall Masters.

Gongye Zhixu was born in the Primordial Elemental Academy and his cultivation level was Gold Core. He was not even two hundred years old, and was at the peak of his youth. If he succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation, it was highly probable that he could succeed the present Xianwu Hall Master, who was nearing retirement at nearly continuous eight hundred years of age.

Unfortunately, in a resource-poor place like Deyuan Star, achieving Nascent Soul Formation could be described as extremely difficult.

Gongye Zhixu was a prodigy and, because the Primordial Elemental Academy was near his home, gave up the opportunity to go to the Repairing Heaven Institute.

At thirty-three, he reached Perfection of Foundation Establishment. To acquire resources for Core Formation, he joined Xianwu Hall. After moving between various departments and serving people at the grassroots level for sixty years, he finally received a Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, and achieved Core Formation with one attempt.

However, after Core Formation there was still Nascent Soul Formation.

In Immortal Sect, the three kinds of Infant Forming Spirit Medicines—Infant-Feeding Elixir, Infant-Accumulating Elixir, and Infant-Transforming Elixir—were extremely valuable, and could not be bought using Good Deed Points, thus making them invaluable treasures.

The orthodox way to acquire them was to serve the people; if your governance was recognized by the Immortal Sect, then you could procure the Infant Forming Spirit Medicines from the treasury of the Immortal Sect.

Gongye Zhixu was a practitioner of this orthodox path.

However, he gradually realized that there wasn't enough time.

Gold Core had a lifespan of eight Jiazi, which was 480 years. Establishing a nascent soul before the decline from peak vigor would undoubtedly have the highest success rate.

Gongye Zhixu had already passed his two hundredth birthday. Although he had many longevity elixirs, the time left for Nascent Soul Formation was at most only a hundred years.

Despite serving the Immortal Sect for over a hundred years, he had only obtained an Infant-Feeding Elixir.

The remaining two types of Infant Forming Spirit Medicine weren't achievable in time if he continued to pursue the orthodox way.

Albeit in the history of the Immortal Sect, there had been the rare fortunate ones who succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation with just an Infant-Feeding Elixir, Gongye Zhixu still wanted to be more prepared.

Five years ago, fluctuations began in the "Realm Gate", the supreme treasure of the Immortal Sect heritage.

This indicated that a different world was approaching Deyuan Star.

Therefore, after consulting with the three Hall Masters, Gongye Zhixu began preparing for a conquest war.

The Immortal Sect didn't have enough resources to refine the Infant-Accumulating Elixir and the Infant-Transforming Elixir, hence they had to pin their hopes on the newly discovered parallel world.

Regrettably, although the "Realm Gate" had detected the existence of the different world, the passage could not yet be opened due to the vast distance between the two realms.

According to the calculations by the Astral Observation Academy, it would likely take a century for the two realms to draw close.

A century was precisely the last peak period for Gongye Zhixu.

Not only him, many Gold Core cultivators within the Opening Origin Hall who were stuck due to the lack of Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, also saw this as an opportunity to go further.

Even a few Nascent Soul rankers sitting at the peak of the Immortal Sect had been awakened by the fluctuations of the Realm Gate.

After all, above the Nascent Soul, there was the realm of Divinity Transformation.

Everyone wanted to ascend further.

However, regarding the strength of the different world caught by the Realm Gate, it was necessary to confirm it as soon as possible before the two realms drew close.

If it was excessively powerful, the Immortal Sect could only conceal its trace and hope to remain undiscovered.

If it had average power and sufficient resources, then they would certainly wage a conquest war.

So, five years ago, the peaceful Immortal Sect started to consciously train the combat consciousness of the next generation.

Over these years, Gongye Zhixu had gathered the best prodigies from hundreds of fields within the Immortal Sect to reopen the closed Little Red Sky in preparation for this event.

Before Chen Mobai's team departed for Crimson City Cave, he specifically visited Che Yucheng, who told him about the main policy directions of the Immortal Sect in recent years.

When he heard terms such as 'different world', 'Realm Gate', and 'capture', there was an undeniable shock in his eyes and expression.

However, it was normal for anyone to be more stunned than Chen Mobai when exposed to these secrets, so Che Yucheng didn't take any notice.

On the other hand, Chen Mobai couldn't help wondering, would the different world captured by the Realm Gate happen to be the "Tianhe Realm"?

If so, hadn't he successfully infiltrated in advance?

Nevertheless, he had done quite well in Tianhe Realm. If a war between the two realms was forthcoming, wouldn't all his efforts in these years be in vain?

Additionally, there were a few monks who had ascended in Tianhe Realm before, so no one knew if there was any connection between the lower and upper realms.

If those ascended monks intervened at the critical moment of the conquest of a new world, the Immortal Sect might suffer greatly.

He needed to find a way to ascertain whether the world caught by the Realm Gate was the Tianhe Realm.

"What is Little Red Sky?"

His thoughts and words were completely contradictory. In order to prevent Che Yucheng from noticing his anomalies, Chen Mobai asked another question he was interested in.

"It's a virtual reality world, a masterpiece of the first generation of Immortal Sect's founder when he was Cultivating Void. You can project your power into it. While experiencing various trials, you can also interact and practice against each other to enhance your combat awareness and ability."

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Chapter 346: 275 Little Red Sky_2

[1,608 words]

Chapter 346: Chapter 275 Little Red Sky_2

“Does the Immortal Sect have this kind of thing? Why didn’t they take it out before?”

Chen Mobai expressed great confusion about this.

“This object is equivalent to a rank-6 spiritual treasure, once activated it consumes huge amounts of nature’s spiritual energy every moment. It’s only before wars of the scale of world creation that the Immortal Sect would power it up, using it to enhance the overall magical duel level of the sect.”

Che Yucheng, as an experienced Gold Core of the Immortal Sect, once acting as a revolving commissioner of the Open Yuan Hall, is one of the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect himself.

So he is very clear about Gongye Zhixu, Little Red Sky, and the Realm Door.

When his disciple, Chen Mobai came to ask, he did not hide anything, but told him everything he knew.

“After Little Red Sky is activated, the spiritual energy supplied to the masses of the Immortal Sect would be lowered by a rank, but the most pitiable is our Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

Che Yucheng sighed, he had already received the notice that the opening of Rank-5 Spirit Vein at Crimson Mountain was prohibited from now on.

Because operating Little Red Sky requires a large amount of nature’s spiritual energy, and only the energy from the Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain, among the four rank-5 Spirit Veins of the Immortal Sect, meets its requirements.

So when he heard that Gongye Zhixu was coming, he had already guessed this point.

But when he received the formal document from the Immortal Sect, Che Yucheng still felt a little heavy-hearted.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai looked indignant.

But he immediately thought that Rank-5 Spirit Vein wouldn’t be available for him, a Foundation Establishment cultivator, to use anyway, so he simply lambasted the Immortal Sect verbally.

“Didn’t the Dean object to it?”

The rank-5 Spirit Vein at Crimson Mountain undoubtedly belongs to the Dean of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

If he, as a Nascent Soul elder, dissent, the Immortal Sect presumably would not forcibly requisition the Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain.

“The dean is already past half his lifespan, he may have a chance of Divinity Transformation by initiating the opening of the world. Although slim, it’s still higher than vainly waiting for the ephemeral Shocking God Sonata.”

Hearing Che Yucheng’s words, Chen Mobai seemed to understand.

It turns out the Dean also supports this war of opening the world, no wonder when Gongye Zhixu requisitioned the rank-5 Spirit Vein at Crimson Mountain, he didn’t explicitly show any disapproval.

“What do I need to do within Little Red Sky?”

Chen Mobai asked, Che Yucheng nodded, laying down a requirement for him.

“In Little Red Sky, the magic duel shows rankings. As the current premier representative of our Dance Tool Dao Academy, you can only aim to be number one.”

“Master, I won’t say I don’t have confidence in myself, but after all I’ve only just started my Foundation Establishment, I might be able to beat Zuo Qiushi, but if I encounter Lan Haitian or a Gold Core and Nascent Soul, even ten of me together wouldn’t be their match.”

Chen Mobai grimaced, indicating his inability to achieve the task.

“Rest assured, Little Red Sky has a perfect matching system, you will only encounter opponents of similar levels, it won’t let you challenge levels above yours.”

“That means, the strongest opponent matched to me would be at the third layer of Foundation Establishment, isn’t that bullying!”

Chen Mobai widened his eyes, looking utterly incredulous.

It’s not that he wanted to brag.

He couldn’t believe that there is any third-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Immortal Sect who can withstand his sword!

“That’s right. Of course, if your number of victories is too many, Little Red Sky will raise your hidden score, and you might encounter opponents from the fourth to sixth stages

of Foundation Establishment. However, at this point even if you lose, you would have already brought honor to our Daoist Academy.”

Che Yucheng knows the magical duel capabilities of his disciple. Under the Sword Rainbow Fission, he stands undefeated across stages of early Foundation Establishment.

It indeed seems a bit like bullying.

But in the middle stages of Foundation Establishment, there are indeed some extraordinarily talented figures with deep foundations that his Sword Light might not necessarily overcome.

But just as Che Yucheng said, as long as Chen Mobai can show his usual strength, even if he loses to someone from the sixth stage of Foundation Establishment, he would have already brought honor to the Daoist Academy.

“Master, I feel that there is no challenge in facing opponents below the seventh stage of Foundation Establishment, which is not conducive to refining my skills in magical duel. And since I became the student council president, part of it is for the purpose of interacting and learning from the number ones of the other three major Daoist Academies, now that the realm separates us, I feel a bit regretful about not being able to test myself.”

Chen Mobai said something that left Che Yucheng speechless.

“First, beat all the opponents at the early and middle stages of Foundation Establishment, and besides, after they enter Little Red Sky, they might not have time to bother with you.”

Che Yucheng’s words left Chen Mobai very puzzled.

But when he arrived at the Crimson Sky Cave with Hua Zijing and the other student council members, he immediately understood the reason.

On the gigantic screen in the center of the cave’s main square, nine separate panels were displayed. Some showed rankings, while others showed magic duels taking place in the Little Red Sky.

In the center, the screen was divided into three panels that displayed the chiefs from the three major Daoist Academies.

In the upper right corner of the tri-screen magic duel displays, a number of 100+ in matching was shown.

This meant that at least three hundred cultivators in the late Foundation Establishment stage who got the internal test quota had initiated ranked challenges against the chiefs of the three major Daoist Academies.

In this, no one knew how many were at the ninth level of Foundation Establishment. It was estimated that there were also cultivators at the perfection of the Fake Core Realm.

Everyone seeks fame.

Challenging the chiefs of the four major Daoist Academies is no doubt the most attention-grabbing. If one could defeat them, it would boast their superiority and even cast doubts on the worthiness of the four great Daoist Academies.

No wonder Che Yucheng said the other three chiefs of the Daoist Academies did not have the time to acknowledge him, because there were just too many people lining up to challenge them.

“Mobai, you’re finally here?”

Bian Yiqing, Jiang Yuyuan, and Meng Huang came over. When they saw him, they visibly sighed in relief.

Gongye Zhixu had arrived. Bian Yiqing led Meng Huang and other artists to perform at the grand theatre as a welcoming gesture. Chen Mobai was not interested in this event and had stayed home in quiet cultivation.

When Little Red Sky opened, the chiefs of the other three major Daoist Academies were present and were each given a place by Gongye Zhixu on the spot.

The three leading figures did not shrink away and had already begun to face the large-scale multiplayer assault.

As the leader of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Bian Yiqing received twenty places from Gongye Zhixu.

Many from the student council had entered, including Zuo Qiushi who had already graduated and managed to get a place.

However, whether they have it or not doesn’t matter, because the only academy left from the Four Daoist Academies was the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Because Chen Mobai didn’t show up yesterday, and someone with ulterior motives found out that he had just reached the first level of Foundation Establishment last year, whispers had already begun to circulate.

Fear of war, retreat, cowardice, the Dance Tool Dao Academy's five-thousand-year reputation is going to be ruined by his hands...

Hua Zijing selectively mentioned some rumors, originally hoping to stimulate Chen Mobai, but he remained completely unmoved.

Compared to the comments he used to receive online, these words seemed quite childish.

"Didn't Senior Zuo Qiu also enter? How has he performed?"

Chen Mobai didn't rush to enter the Little Red Sky but instead asked about Zuo Qiushi's performance.

"It's okay, he competed in five rounds, with three wins and two losses, barely maintaining a positive record."

Hua Zijing was absolutely loyal to her previous leader. Not only did she give Zuo Qiushi's internal test account, but she also kept a close eye on his performance since he entered Little Red Sky.

As soon as Chen Mobai asked, she knew everything.

Who he fought against, which level of Foundation Establishment they were, what cultivation methods they were good at, reasons for winning or losing, etc., she explained everything in precise detail.

"Alas, it's good that he fled quickly. Otherwise, as the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, this performance would not be presentable, losing the majesty of our academy."

Hua Zijing was enthusiastically talking when she heard Chen Mobai's comment, her complexion changed from pale to a bluish-white.

Ming Yu, Shen Renyou, and other student council members who were nearby looked elsewhere, pretending not to hear.

Chen Mobai dared to talk like this, they didn't dare to respond.

However, in their hearts, the student council members agreed with Chen Mobai's comment.

After all, the chiefs of the three major Daoist Academies have fought ten battles since yesterday, every fight ending with a crushing victory. Their performance was extremely satisfying.

Compared to them, Zuo Qiushi's performance was indeed a bit embarrassing.

"Chairman, why don't you give it a try? After all, as the current Chief, the academy needs you to honor us!"

By the time Hua Zijing said the last two words, her teeth were gritting.

However, Chen Mobai's face was full of determination.

"Defending the honor of the academy is a duty we cannot decline."

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Chapter 347: 276: Orthodoxy of Crimson City in Pure Yang_1

[1,036 words]

Chapter 347: Chapter 276: Orthodoxy of Crimson City in Pure Yang_1

Chen Mobai's righteous demeanor left officials like Hua Zijing from the student council feeling ashamed.

Even Bian Yiqing, the veteran musical dao grandmaster, was extremely impressed.

The deep sense of proud honor that this young man had for the Dance Tool Dao Academy made him, as a teacher, feel a bit inferior.

Behind Bian Yiqing, Meng Huang looked at Chen Mobai with traces of resentment in her eyes. However, upon hearing his words, she couldn't help but think that maybe it was the immense pressure of carrying the honor of the Daoist Academy that made him give up on their romance.

"Quick, look, Daoist Mentor Ling lost."

At that moment, whispers swept across the square.

Chen Mobai and the others immediately looked up at the big screen. In the center grid, representing the top student of the Repairing Heaven Institute, daoist mentor Ling took a hit to the chest and slowly faded away, his brow furrowed.

In magic duels within Little Red Sky, because both sides are projections, there's no need to worry about casualties, and one can freely use their most powerful and ruthless spells.

Of course, it's limited to spells.

Because magic artifacts from the outside world cannot be brought into the illusory world of Little Red Sky.

"It seems that there are still capable people in Academies from other Immortal Sects. And here I thought that I would only be able to bestow defeat on the top students from the three great Daoist Academies after my arrival."

Chen Mobai's words, unveiled, immediately drew the attention of the rest of the academy's students in the square.

Many wanted to know who possessed such arrogance to speak such words.

But when they saw a youth surrounded by members of the student council, dressed in the red and black robe of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, they all couldn't help but gasped in shock.

"The last top student from the Four Daoist Academies has finally appeared."

"Is it Zuo Qiushi?"

"Zuo Qiushi is a thing of the past. The newly appointed top student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy is a newcomer who has only been enrolled for five years and is at the foundation establishment stage."

"Wouldn't that be a disaster? After all, when Little Red Sky opened in our Crimson City, without Zuo Qiushi, won't the Dance Tool Dao Academy, as the local snake, be dominated by the top students from the other three great Daoist Academies?"

"What do you know? Even though Zuo Qiushi graduated, he entered Little Red Sky just yesterday. Without the aid of the Co-participation Legal Device, he's merely a middle-grade foundation establishment cultivator."

"That's even worse, there's not even an excuse."

Hearing the words of the bystander, veins bulged on Hua Zijing's snow-white forehead.

If it wasn't for the fact that she represented the Dance Tool Dao Academy, she wouldn't have been able to hold back her rebuttal on the spot.

Didn't they see that the top student from the Repairing Heaven Institute just lost?

It was normal for former president Zuo Qiu to lose.

“What is the background of this person?”

At this moment, Chen Mobai pointed at the person who defeated Daoist Instructor Ling with great interest. The man wore a calm expression, his sharp eyes under his unibrow were full of unprecedented confidence.

Indeed, anyone who faced down the top student from the Repairing Heaven Institute and defeated them in front of an audience would unquestionably feel a sense of supreme honor.

And this honor could bring the winner confidence that surpassed everything.

“He’s the top student from the Pure Yang Academy seven years back, Sima Xingyu.”

The one who answered him was Ming Yu.

“You know him?”

Chen Mobai was surprised.

“Seven years ago, I had just joined the student council. I accompanied the then-president to that term’s exchange meet. This Sima Xingyu was already shining brightly, only falling short of the top students from the Four Daoist Academies at that time.”

Listening to Ming Yu’s words, Chen Mobai nodded slightly.

The screen showed Sima Xingyu’s cultivation level: eight layers of Foundation Establishment.

This person was also based on Pure Yang Scroll and was a sword cultivator. He should be practicing “Primordial Yang Sword Secret,” which is considered second only to the Immortal Sect’s sword secret.

Daoist Instructor Ling had just broken through to the seventh layer of the Foundation Establishment stage this year. Although he was already dazzling as the top student of the Repairing Heaven Institute, it was understandable that he was defeated facing Sima Xingyu, who had higher cultivation and stronger cultivation techniques.

“Taishi Shu also lost.”

At this moment, another focal point, the top student of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, a plain-looking but elegantly mannered young girl, looked at her right arm, which had been chopped off at the elbow, in disbelief.

Across from her was a man with a bald, eyebrow-less head and a red face covered in wiry facial hair.

With a look of arrogance, he stood tall in mid-air, made a chopping motion with his don juan sword, and Taishi Shu's Yuan Magnet force field completely collapsed under the extremely overbearing Yuan Yang Sword Qi. She was split in two.

Her defeat was even more complete than Daoist Instructor Ling's.

After defeating Taishi Shu, the bearded bald man laughed boastfully, basking in arrogance.

"Who is this mighty warrior?"

Chen Mobai asked with interest.

"I haven't met him, but I heard legends about him when I was a kid. If my memory serves me right, he should be the top student from the Pure Yang Academy twenty years ago, known as 'Xiahou Weihuan of the Crimson Sword'."

"Xiahou Weihuan... a good name."

Chen Mobai muttered, and looked at Xiahou Weihuan, now at the center of the screen, with admiration.

The top-left corner of the screen displayed his cultivation level: ninth layer of Foundation Establishment.

However, based on what Chen Mobai saw just now when he defeated Taishi Shu, this man seemed to have already achieved the perfection stage of Foundation Establishment.

Although being at the seventh layer of Foundation Establishment during one's term as a top student of a Daoist Academy is already an extraordinary achievement.

But when faced with the people from Pure Yang Academy who bullied the weak, they could only swallow their defeat.

After all, with the combination of Pure Yang Scroll and Primordial Yang Sword Secret, even in the Four Daoist Academies, it would be considered top-tier.

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Chapter 348: 276 Crimson City Orthodoxy in Pure Yang_2

[1,482 words]

Chapter 348: Chapter 276 Crimson City Orthodoxy in Pure Yang_2

“So, the only one left is Zong Zi of Jumang Daoist Academy.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he turned to look at the chief student idol of the academy, taking up the gazes of everyone on the big screen in the square.

His opponent was from Pure Yang Academy as well, but Zong Zi’s cultivation technique, the Spring Divine Cultivation, was known for its endurance. Even if his opponent’s realm surpassed his, they were unable to finish the battle quickly.

This resulted in a stalemate.

Despite this, the chiefs of the three major Daoist Academies lost face in front of Pure Yang Academy, forfeiting their previously invincible aura.

In a flash, everyone in the Thirty-Six Celestial Heavens and the Seventy-Two Blessed Lands, who were witnessing the grand opening of Little Red Sky, were lost in vigorous discussion.

At this moment, Xiahou Weihuan’s comment on the big screen caused many people from the Dance Tool Dao Academy to blush with shame.

He said: “The orthodox lineage of Crimson City is in Pure Yang!”

The look of admiration Chen Mobai had previously given him turned into dislike.

“Nice name, but unfortunate character.”

After this remark filled with disgust, Chen Mobai asked Bian Yiqing how he could join Little Red Sky.

“I have twenty places gifted by Gongye Zhixu, and I’ve already registered you as chief.”

Bian Yiqing said this, asking Chen Mobai to take out his student badge for activation.

“Little Red Sky has just launched and is currently in its testing phase. Everyone entering will have their real names verified. Once you’re in there, like them, you will have the status of Dance Tool Daoist Academy Chief. You’ll be the target of everyone’s enmity.”

After the activation, there was a worrying look in Bian Yiqing's eyes.

The former unbeatable chiefs of the three major Daoist Academies had already suffered two losses and one draw. And this was only because Little Red Sky just started open sessions for the Daoist Academies.

If access to Little Red Sky was granted to everyone within the Thirty-Six Celestial Heavens and Seventy-Two Blessed lands, countless late stage Foundation Establishment cultivators might emerge from universities and various organizations.

In order to prove themselves and gain fame, the first opponents these people would choose to challenge would surely be the chiefs of the Four Major Daoist Academies.

"Don't worry, cultivators in the late Foundation Establishment stage won't be matched with me."

Chen Mobai appeared completely unfazed.

Upon hearing his words, Bian Yiqing was momentarily shocked before finally understanding the matchmaking mechanism of Little Red Sky. An understanding glow appeared on his face,

Soon, though, he felt a twinge of annoyance.

Among the Four Major Daoist Academies, the chief of their Dance Tool Daoist Academy was not a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. If this got out, it would be quite embarrassing.

If Zuo Qiushi hadn't graduated yet...

The moment this thought crossed Bian Yiqing's mind, he considered how Zuo Qiushi's mediocre performance due to his lack of Magic Artifacts would have looked had he projected himself into the event. He then felt that having Chen Mobai as chief wasn't so bad after all.

After all, Chen Mobai could easily sweep the ranks of early to mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators.

As long as he wasn't matched with a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator and he didn't lose, he would always have an excuse.

While Bian Yiqing was thinking, Chen Mobai had already completed his projection.

He was physically standing in the square of Crimson City, but felt as if his senses had split in two. It was as if another version of himself had entered a dream. Although he

couldn't feel his physical body, he could use any cultivation technique or spell he had learned.

Not long after his projection, the middle screen that had gone dark due to Ling Daoshi's loss suddenly displayed an image of Chen Mobai dressed in the Dance Tool Daoist Academy's Red and Black Robe.

The top right corner displayed his identification and basic information.

[Certified incumbent Chief of Dance Tool Daoist Academy!]

[Foundation Establishment First Level!]

This was like a lighthouse in the night or a star in the dark, instantly capturing the attention of all the early and middle-stage Foundation Establishment True Cultivators who had projected themselves into Little Red Sky, but had not been matched due to insufficient cultivation levels.

In a flash, Hua Zijing noticed the matching number at the upper right corner of the screen, which was initially zero, skyrocket to over 100, similar to the other three chiefs of the major Daoist Academies.

"Did Dance Tool Daoist Academy run out of people? They've sent someone who is barely in the Foundation Establishment stage."

"Having a Rank-5 Spirit Vein conscripted by the celestial flower shrine, they might actually be surpassed by Pure Yang Academy and fall out of the top four."

"I wonder who the first lucky person is?"

The lively discussions among the spectators in the square filled Meng Huang with mixed feelings. She was angry at the audience's disregard for Chen Mobai, yet hoped he would embarrass himself, punishing the jerk who had toyed with her feelings.

At this time, Zong Zi from Jumang Daoist Academy, hailed for his substantial health and spiritual power, managed to grind down his opponent from Pure Yang Academy, emerging as the only chief with a flawless record.

Following this magic duel, Zong Zi decided against matching with another opponent, instead choosing to exit Little Red Sky.

Unlike the ten opponents who were easily defeated yesterday, today's were obviously prepared.

He needed to carefully consider his tactics and strategies to maintain his unbeaten record.

Thus, within the Little Red Sky, only one chief of the Daoist Academy remained.

Chen Mobai.

In the dormitory of Starlight Institute, Wanyu, who was watching the highlight reel of Little Red Sky with her roommates, blushed slightly at the sight of Chen Mobai.

[He actually became the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.]

Soon, under the gaze of cultivators from all over the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai clicked the match button in the top right corner.

A flash of fire flickered, and the first lucky one appeared in front of everyone.

Looking at this opponent, Chen Mobai showed a surprised expression.

It was actually someone he had seen before.

“It’s me! Hahaha, heaven has eyes, I didn’t expect to have this opportunity to inflict the most painful defeat on you, the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, in front of billions of beings in the Immortal Gate.”

With a buzz cut, black vest and pants, revealing muscular arms and shoulders, along with tattoos, the whole person looked extremely strong and dangerous.

“Congratulations, lucky one, what’s your name again, Bra?”

“It’s Wen Xiong!”

The buzz-cut youth was Wen Xiong, who was slapped in the face by Chen Mobai on the train using the admission letter from the Dance Tool Dao Academy. He had actually reached the Foundation Establishment stage.

However, considering that he was a student of Pure Yang Academy, his talent must be excellent. It’s understandable that he could reach Foundation Establishment stage after five years.

“Alright, I remembered. After all, you will be the first to be defeated by me in the Little Red Sky. Your name will be remembered by history, along with my legend.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai raised his right hand.

Actually, he could use Divine Slash to silently crush Wen Xiong’s divine sense, but that would lack sound and visual effects.

What was he here for?

He was here to make his name known all over the world and restore the glory of the Dance Tool Dao Academy!

Every Magic Duel should not only be won cleanly, but also astonish all spectators.

So that everyone knows that Chen Mobai, the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, is invincible in the early and mid Foundation Establishment stages!

“Just be stubborn, I will turn you into ashes under the Burn Heaven Great Method!”

But Wen Xiong was even more confident in himself. Either the whole Pure Yang Academy had already decided to replace the Dance Tool Dao Academy, or he just didn't like Chen Mobai and wanted to defeat him in front of the public to wash away his shame from his Heart Demon.

“Die! Burn Heaven...”

Wen Xiong's words were contemptuous, but his actions were very serious. He used his most powerful Sky-burning Linghuo from the start.

Then, he only saw a brilliant deep purple sword light.

When the sword light slashed across, his avatar in Little Red Sky turned into ashes.

He was unable to withstand even a single blow!

How is this possible?

Wen Xiong, standing on the other side of the square, widened his eyes in disbelief.

When Wanyu from Starlight Institute saw this, she clenched her small, snowy white fist in victory.

At this time, Chen Mobai had clicked the match button again.

The second opponent had arrived.

The first impression is always the most impactful.

For this opponent, Chen Mobai didn't even bother to ask his name.

As the opponent was about to speak, he was met with a brilliant deep purple sword light.

Another one-shot!

After seeing the second opponent turn into ashes, the entire Immortal Gate was stunned.

“Those who can withstand my single blow may leave their names.”

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

Chapter 349 - 277: Superior Tactics_1

[1,099 words]

Chapter 349: Chapter 277: Superior Tactics_1

A sword.

A sword.

Still a sword.

After twenty battles, Chen Mobai left Little Red Sky with an indifferent expression on his face.

Among the true cultivators who paired up with him for the Foundation Establishment, some were from the two hundred and twenty houses, some were from the Top Ten Academies, and there was even one from the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Yet, none of them could withstand his strike.

“I’ll wait for you at the same time tomorrow.”

After saying this sentence, Chen Mobai turned and left the square.

The dozens of students in the student council immediately followed.

Since half of them were wearing the Daoist Academy’s red and black long robes, they looked like a red and black sunset cloud when walking together, exerting an incomparable oppressive feeling.

“Dance Tool Dao Academy’s red and black robe, it’s been a long time since I saw this scene.”

On the rooftop of a building to the right of the square, a middle-aged man with gray-black hair and a kind face stroked his long beard, expressing his nostalgia.

He watched the bustling crowd on the street below involuntarily part to make way for the Dance Tool Dao Academy's students.

"This kid is not bad."

Across from him sat an old man dressed in the red and black robe of Dance Tool Dao Academy. A beautiful woman dressed as a court lady was diligently making tea for the two of them.

The middle-aged man was none other than the Vice Hall Master of Xianwu Hall, Gongye Zhixu.

And the old man was the Cave Master of Crimson City, Hong Mengkui, who also graduated from Dance Tool Dao Academy and had Golden Core Cultivation. Although he was older, he was of the same generation as Che Yucheng.

"What do you think of Pure Yang Academy's actions?"

After seeing Chen Mobai leave, Gongye Zhixu asked a question.

"Before wanting something, there is always some fuss."

After saying these words, Hong Mengkui took a sip of his tea, squinting his eyes as if to savour the taste.

"How will you handle it?"

The question from Gongye Zhixu made Hong Mengkui look at him in surprise.

"Do you still care about such trivial matters?"

"Nangong Xuanyu has been looking for me."

The current principal of Pure Yang Academy is none other than Nangong Xuanyu, who is reputed to be the number one person of the Golden Core Cultivation.

Once relying on the Pure Yang Scroll and the Primordial Yang Sword Secret, he had challenged Qing Ping, a Nascent Soul master, and although he lost, he held his ground.

Many people said that if Nangong Xuanyu were to use the "Primordial Yang Sword", even a Nascent Soul master might fall under his sword.

"Is he preparing for Nascent Soul Formation?"

Gongye Zhixu barely mentioned it, and Hong Mengkui immediately understood the implied meaning.

“If the realm gate wasn’t fluctuating, he might have already closed himself off to the outside world.”

Resources on the Earth Elemental Star were scarce. Gongye Zhixu, who was second only to the top three Hall Masters of the Immortal Gate, only had one infant forming spiritual medicine. Although Nangong Xuanyu was the principal of Pure Yang Academy, if he sought to form a nascent soul, he could only rely on his brute strength.

However, the fluctuation of the realm gate changed everything.

After all, the approaching foreign world contained resources that no one knew the extent of.

If there were no other choices, Nangong Xuanyu, as the top cultivator of the Golden Core, naturally had to close himself off to seek the slightest chance of forming a nascent soul.

If there is hope now, who would be willing to risk their life to form a nascent soul?

“Alright, I’ll try to dissuade the chiefs of the Dance Tool Dao Academy who have already graduated?”

Since Gongye Zhixu had spoken to this extent, although Hong Mengkui was a bit unhappy, he had to give him face.

“Thank you.”

After finishing his greetings, Gongye Zhixu laughed and left.

“Master, if we don’t take action, I fear that none of the true cultivators in the Daoist Academy will be able to match Xiahou Weihuan.”

The beautiful woman in court lady attire, who had been diligently making tea, raised her delicate chin after only Hong Mengkui was left, frowned slightly, and handed him a new cup of tea with her snow-white hands.

“Let him show off for a while.”

“Master, the millennium reputation of Dance Tool Dao Academy can’t be ruined in our hands.”

The beautiful woman in the court lady outfit was a bit dissatisfied. She pouted her mouth and poured out the tea leaves from the pot.

“Don’t worry. I just took a look, and this year’s chief has got some ability. I estimate he could set an unprecedented record.”

Hong Mengkui thought of the sword that Chen Mobai had used to beat twenty people earlier.

With his discerning eye, he naturally saw through Chen Mobai’s abilities at a glance.

The Sword Rainbow Fission could resist even the later stage of Foundation Establishment, and the protective mechanism of the realm in Little Red Sky would only match Chen Mobai, who is at the first level of Foundation Establishment, with opponents up to the sixth level of the Foundation Establishment.

Frankly speaking, Hong Mengkui felt that Che Yucheng had bullied people by letting Chen Mobai, his disciple, fight.

However, acting hypocritically had always been Che Yucheng’s style.

He thought that Che Yucheng would become less cunning with age, but it turned out that it’s difficult to change one’s nature. He was still as devious as ever.

But it was precisely because of this that Hong Mengkui agreed to Gongye Zhixu.

Because he knows Che Yucheng’s style of doing things, after Xiahou Weihuan shouted “Crimson City’s orthodox is in Pure Yang”, there were at least three batches of obvious or hidden means about to be deployed.

From now on, we just sit and drink tea, watching how your master suppresses Pure Yang Academy.”

...

The next day.

Chen Mobai didn’t bring a large group of people from the student council out.

Apart from him not liking being surrounded by people, it was also because after activation, he could project himself into Little Red Sky from any location covered by the Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain through his mobile phone.

The same time, the same result.

Facing the beautiful female student in front of him, he regretfully had to uphold his persona of defeating the enemy with one sword strike.

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Chapter 350 - 277 Superior Tactics_2

[1,657 words]

Chapter 350: Chapter 277 Superior Tactics_2

What a pity, Chen Mobai was quite curious about the name of this senior sister from the Primordial Elemental Academy.

But even when he went easy on her, the moment she saw him entering the match, she seemed to have lost all her fighting spirit.

With just one slash of his sword, she only put up a symbolic shield before turning into ashes.

This beautiful senior sister with her fair, snowy complexion seemed to be quite popular among some groups. After defeating twenty opponents one day, Chen Mobai searched online for a while and found many people criticizing him for his lack of mercy or affection towards women.

Chen Mobai immediately logged into his second account and began to troll under the post.

The protectors of the Flower, who were initially calming down, started criticizing the Dance Tool Daoist Academy as being full of rude people under his lead.

While the rhythm was flying high, his experience kept climbing step by step.

Very soon, Chen Mobai had already completed a terrifying record of consecutive victories in the Little Red Sky in just five days.

A hundred percent win rate wasn't unheard of.

Before Chen Mobai, Yuan Yang had left a record of a hundred percent wins in the Little Red Sky with 119 fights.

In the 120th fight, Yuan Yang, who was then only at the seventh level of Foundation Establishment, was defeated by a Cultivator at the Fake Pill stage from the Kunpeng Daoist Academy.

Could Chen Mobai break this record?

If someone had proposed this topic five days ago, even the students of the Dance Tools Dao Academy would have ridiculed it.

119 fights with a 100% win rate.

If Yuan Yang were to be reborn, even he would probably not be able to do it.

But today, everyone is looking forward to this day.

“You were sent to break the things that the Pure Yang Academy takes pride in, one by one. That is one of the reasons I sent you out,” Che Yucheng said to Chen Mobai in the office in the No. 1 building of the Crimson Mountain.

“Teacher, did you know from the start that the Pure Yang Academy wanted to challenge the status of our Dance Tools Dao Academy?” Chen Mobai asked in surprise, thinking that he was able to become the student council president just because of a series of fortunate accidents – an incident involving Zuo Qiushi wanting to escape, and a teacher who just happened to be the director of academic affairs.

“More or less,” answered Che Yucheng. “The fluctuation of the gates between worlds means that people need to be sent to investigate the situation before an official transition between the two worlds.”

“Nangong Xuanyu is the closest to Nascent Soul Formation, he certainly will not miss this opportunity. Gongye Zhixu, who he gets along with, would also follow.”

“As long as the Pure Yang Academy gets excellent results in the Little Red Sky, they can justify including people from the Pure Yang Academy in their team that will be sent to explore the other world.”

After hearing what Che Yucheng had to say, Chen Mobai patted his chest, showing that he understood what he needed to do.

“Don’t worry, teacher, I’ve already cut down about twenty Pure Yang students these five days. As long as I’m in the Little Red Sky, nobody at the early to middle Foundation Establishment stage can outshine me.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai remembered Xiahou Weihuan and other Pure Yang Academy veterans who have graduated many years ago.

“I might lose to the late Foundation Establishment stage, and they won’t be matched up with me, so I can’t target them.”

Just as he was fretting, Che Yucheng responded with a smile.

“We also have several former chief graduates from the Dance Tools Dao Academy. They are all busy exploring the Gold Core Way. Even if I call them, they may come out of their seclusion, but if our previous chief graduates deliberately step in to suppress the Pure Yang Academy, it seems a bit too deliberate, and the act is somewhat demeaning.”

Chen Mobai understood, but he was also a little confused.

“So, Teacher, what exactly should I do to not only perform excellently but also suppress those like Xiahou Weihuan who rule without rivals in the late Foundation Establishment stage?”

Not hiding anything from his disciple, Che Yucheng made two phone calls in front of Chen Mobai.

He called the Academic directors of the Kunpeng Daoist Academy and the Repairing Heaven Institute. First, he made some small talk, then he subtly mentioned the recent events in the Little Red Sky.

I heard that your chief graduate was beaten!

Who did that?

It was the chief graduate of the Pure Yang Academy?! Does that mean your academy's students are no match for Pure Yang's students?

Oh, so it turns out it was several former chief graduates of the Pure Yang Academy who have graduated several years ago? Well, no wonder Ling Dao Teacher had a hard time, it's understandable that they lost.

After the two phone calls, Che Yucheng had a beaming smile on his face as the call was hung up.

“If I called them a few days earlier and used this to provoke them, they will definitely retort that our Dance Tools Dao Academy is dwindling and full of cowards. They will laugh at you, a first level Foundation Establishment cultivator becoming the chief graduate because those rightfully with higher seniority decided to abandon the place.”

Now that wouldn't happen, as Chen Mobai had won every contest. He was the most popular figure in the Little Red Sky and had brought immense glory to the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Che Yucheng observed his apprentice, Chen Mobai, with growing satisfaction. He beamed, his elderly face radiant.

“Teacher, I’ve earned so much honor for you and the academy. Shouldn’t the academy give me a few extra credit points?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he pretended to be massage his hand as if it were sore, suggesting that it took quite the effort to release those hundred swords in the past five days.

“Credit points are the essential system of the academy. No teacher has the authority to give extra credit points to students.”

Che Yucheng refused Chen Mobai’s request in a very serious manner.

“I was just saying. By the way, teacher, when will True Lord Shaoyang come out of seclusion? My classmate, Ming Yuhua, also studies the Pure Yang Scroll, and he has reached Foundation Establishment, but we have never seen our mentor.”

Chen Mobai quickly changed the topic. He knew that while Che Yucheng was a great teacher, he tended to be conservative and a stalwart defender of the Daoist institution’s laws.

Only this way, could the world of cultivation of the immortal gateway maintain its civilization.

As cultivators increase their cultivation level and power, they tend to despise worldly law and order. This will result in a situation like that in the Tianhe Realm, where courtesy and music are lost, and the strong are respected.

Judging seniority based on cultivation level shows how the order in the Tianhe Realm has collapsed.

However, from top to bottom in the Immortal Gateway, a system of heavenly rules and commandments is upheld to ensure the orderly civilization and heritage of Di Yuan Star, where everyone is treated as equal.

The biggest difference between the Tianhe Realm and the Immortal Gateway is this:

Order!

“Speaking of which, I recalled that Sister Duanmu had stored a few “Device Nurturing Sphere” with Rank-3 magic artifacts. You haven’t used your device piece, have you? You did contribute to the academy, so I’ll take you to the depths of the Treasure Trove when school starts next year.”

Hearing Che Yucheng’s words, Chen Mobai’s eyes widened in surprise.

“Teacher, isn’t it said that the magic artifacts in the Treasure Trove’s Device Nurturing Spheres are random?”

“They are random, but the Device Nurturing Spheres on Sister Duanmu’s island randomly produce a Rank-3 magic artifact.”

Che Yucheng solemnly reiterated, hinting at what he didn’t need to make explicit.

Chen Mobai gave him a thumbs-up.

“Don’t celebrate too soon. The Rank-3 magic artifact might not suit you. Besides, whether Sister Duanmu agrees to this is still unknown.”

However, the fact that Che Yucheng dared to make this suggestion indicated that he had some confidence that it would be possible.

After all, this time Chen Mobai had earned the Dance Tool Dao Academy quite a bit of glory in the Little Red Sky.

If the academy didn’t reward anything, where would the motivation for future students come from?

That evening, as Chen Mobai was looking at the introduction and diagram of the Rank-3 magic artifact in the Map of Treasures, a person he hadn’t contacted for a long time called.

It was Lan Haitian.

“What is it?”

Considering they had cooperated once and he had helped him with the Yang Jing incident, Chen Mobai decided to answer the call.

“Can we meet in person? I’m at Crimson Mountain.”

Lan Haitian’s voice came through the phone.

At the entrance of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mobai looked strangely at Lan Haitian whom he found both familiar and unfamiliar.

“What’s going on? Did some heretical cult members mix in this time when Little Red Sky was opened?”

The only explanation Chen Mobai could think of was Gongye Zhixu being a target of a cult attack. Perhaps in the shadows unseen by ordinary people, the Heaven Repair Group and the Ascension Sect had already started a bloody battle.

“Director Nan of the academy ordered me to come over, to seize first place for Kunpeng Dao Academy in the Little Red Sky.”

Lan Haitian casually said this.

A thumbs-up immediately arose in Chen Mobai’s heart for his teacher, Che Yucheng.

The method used was indeed superior!

Maddeningly smart!

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