

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 31 - 31: 31 – True teachings can be captured in one sentence, false teachings require thousands of scrolls_I

[1,416 words]

Chapter 31 - 31: 31 – True teachings can be captured in one sentence, false teachings require thousands of scrolls_I

Once home, Chen Mobai unpacked the Spirit-Testing Instruments, activating it with his spiritual power. After making sure it was in good working order, he tucked it into his small backpack.

However, he did not immediately head to the Water Mansion today.

Instead, he pulled out his mobile phone to order some clothing.

Since Chen Mobai intended to interact with the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm, the first step was naturally to blend in with them; his attire shouldn't stand out excessively.

Although his school uniform was quite modest, it was starkly different from the clothing styles of the elder and the teenager who'd died at the Water Mansion. Using his memory of their clothing as a reference, Chen Mobai selected a set of grey ancient-style clothing online.

After ordering the ancient-style attire, he didn't forget to order shoes too.

Next, he glanced at himself in the mirror and found another inconsistency.

His short, neat buzz-cut didn't go well with the ancient costume. Thus, he ended up ordering two sets of long wigs, and bought some hair accessories to go with it. Finally, he had all the attire required.

However, it would still take at least two days for the items to be delivered home.

Today, Chen Mobai could only meditate and practice Qi cultivation within the Water Mansion; he couldn't go out.

With a flicker of silver light, he once again entered the Tianhe Realm.

Sensing the Water Pulse Spirit Qi around him, several times denser than at his house, he involuntarily took a deep breath and seated himself on the rush cushion.

Pulling out his phone, he began to scroll through the Pure Yang Scroll of Qi Cultivation.

The document began with a page titled “Notice for Readers”.

Although all the cultivation techniques at the National Library could be exchanged for by using points, they could only be practiced personally and couldn’t be shared with others. If one agreed with this concept, they could check a box, and continue reading.

Chen Mobai naturally agreed. This was essentially a slight oath in cultivating Dao.

If a cultivator broke the rule and shared the downloaded cultivation techniques with others, they would violate their own intent.

The more dissemination, the more obstacles one would face in their Daoist path in the future.

This might not seem significant at lower levels, but once one reached critical hurdles such as Core Formation or Nascent Soul, it could easily induce Heart Demons, leading to total destruction of one’s cultivation progress.

For this reason, the Daoist techniques and knowledge were easy to attain in the world of cultivation, but cultivators would usually use their own points or Good Deed Points to redeem them.

Chen Mobai first read through the Pure Yang Scroll from beginning to end, and compared it with his Five Elements Cultivation. He found that it was indeed more profound; he couldn’t comprehend all of it at once.

Of course, it could also be because he had rewatched Qing Ping’s lectures several times recently, hence he had a deep understanding of the Five Elements Cultivation. He still needed to attend classes diligently.

He opened the software for “Auxiliary Cultivation,” selected the section by the Lesser Yang True Man, and began to systematically learn about Pure Yang Qi Cultivation by following his annotations.

Like Blackwater Cultivation, Pure Yang Qi Cultivation also came with three accompanying spells and a Tri-Yang Physique for transforming Spirit Root.

The spells were Ignition Technique, Flame Manipulation Technique, and Fireball Technique.

Naturally the first to be introduced was the Tri-Yang Physique. This was the foundation of all foundations and extremely crucial.

After listening to an explanation once, Chen Mobai had an epic realization.

The true teaching could be summed up in one sentence, while false teachings took volumes of books. The parts he didn't understand from reading the book became clear upon hearing the meticulous explanation from the Lesser Yang True Man.

The Tri-Yang Physique transformation first required the conversion of the Water Spirit Root into a Wood Spirit Root, before changing the Wood Spirit Root into a Fire Spirit Root. The minute differences between the two processes, had they not been explained by the Lesser Yang True Man, would have taken Chen Mobai a long time to work out, and even then, he wouldn't have achieved optimal conversion efficiency.

It was for this reason that when Old Ding transformed his Spirit Root using the One Yang Physique, he ended up with a Fire Spirit Root attribute of only 6. This minor discrepancy of 3 points from the maximum of 9 may have been the reason for his failure in Foundation Establishment.

So after listening, Chen Mobai found two more Gold Core True Men who had practiced the Pure Yang Scroll to cross-check his understanding. This gave him a lot of new insights.

"If I can break through to the latter stage of Qi cultivation, I might be able to cultivate the Pure Yang Scroll," mumbled Chen Mobai. Among the 84,000 Daoist scriptures, although Pure Yang Scroll wasn't the best for dueling and its cultivation speed was just average, it was the Broad Avenue with plentiful prior experiences to consult. It was the most suitable for someone like him with high privileges.

With this thought, he became even more determined to leave the Water Mansion.

He must earn enough Spirit Stones in the Tianhe Realm.

"But, the main task at hand is to advance to Rank-7 of Qi Cultivation," said Chen Mobai.

Perhaps it was because he had used Spirit Stones for the breakthrough, after Chen Mobai advanced to Rank-6 of Qi Cultivation, he didn't feel as if his spiritual power was floating like when he had taken the Purple Fire Pill before.

Always being a cautious man, he still exercised the Qi Nourishing Technique for two days. Not until he felt the spiritual power in his meridians complying to his commands like his fingers, did he finally make up his mind to consume Qi-Replenishing Spirit Water.

Opening the pocket compartment of his backpack, he took out two glass tubes about the length and thickness of his index finger.

The openings of the tubes were sealed with wooden stoppers, and inside was a colourless liquid – the Qi-Replenishing Spirit Water.

Chen Mobai uncorked the stopper and downed the liquid at once.

It tasted like plain water yet held a hint of bitter medicinal flavour, which made it difficult for him to accept.

After finishing it, he closed his eyes and began to meditate.

The Five Elements Cultivation began to operate, immediately causing a certain hunger for spiritual power to spread throughout his meridians and apertures. The dense spiritual power within the Water Mansion, akin to strands of thin smoke, coursed into various parts of Chen Mobai's body.

Chen Mobai felt that his cultivation efficiency improved about ten-fold. The Water Pulse Spirit Qi gathered around him, forming a faint mist that shrouded him, from which a five-colored and gentle radiance seeped through his skin. This was a sign of the masterful practice of the Five Elements Cultivation.

Even the usual cultivators in the late stage of Qi cultivation didn't have this kind of manifestation when running Five Elements Cultivation.

Good thing this was an intermediate-grade Rank-2 Spiritual Vein Treasure Land, rich in spiritual power.

Had this been at home, at least half of the medicinal effect of the

Qi-Replenishing Spirit Water would go to waste.

After completing six Grand Circulations, the spiritual mist around Chen Mobai slowly dispersed and his Refining Spirit Qi efficiency returned to normal.

This indicated that the effects of the Qi-Replenishing Spirit Water had completely worn off.

He ran another two cycles, but could not bear the crawling pace of cultivation compared to before, and stopped. He opened his eyes.

"It's just a pity that this thing requires snap purchases. Even though I converted my Spirit Stones into Good Deed Points, I'm still uncertain if I'll have the luck to purchase it," he thought.

Chen Mobai still had a vial of Qi-Replenishing Spirit Water which he planned to put back into his backpack, as one could only consume one vial a day.

Just as his hand touched the glass tube containing the Spirit Water, his eyes suddenly widened.

This glass tube wasn't it exactly the same as the one the nurse in white at the pharmacy was using to fill up the large iron kettle?

No wonder that scene seemed familiar; it was because he was familiar with this glass tube.

Could the water she was packing not be "Returning Primordial Spirit Water," but "Qi-Replenishing Spirit Water"?

Weren't these items directly sold through the Jumang Daoist Academy, how could her small pharmacy manage to refine it too?

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Chapter 32 - 32: 32: Chen Xinglan_1

[1,269 words]

Chapter 32 - 32: 32: Chen Xinglan_1

Despite being a Rank-1 elixir, the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water was challenging to concoct.

The recipe was written on the glass bottle, but only cultivators from Jumang Daoist Academy and Imperial Medical Academy knew how to make it.

The young girl in the white nurse uniform didn't go to college just like Chen Mobai, so she probably didn't extract and mix it herself.

Chen Mobai recalled his purchases at that pharmacy.

The girl mentioned having a master who was an alchemist.

It was probably her master who prepared the spiritual water. She merely helped with the final bottling process, which he had witnessed.

Chen Mobai speculated in his mind.

He picked up the empty glass tube and put it into his backpack.

Then he took out the needle box.

He had possessed this magic artifact for over a month. After discovering that it could be controlled via magnetism, he had spent most of his free time in school's Cultivation Room studying it, outside of reading and studying.

Hard work paid off; he had nearly mastered the use of the needle box and the twelve flying needles.

Utilizing three needles simultaneously became his standard attack.

In this mode, he could skillfully manipulate the flying needles using only a small amount of spiritual power and the magnetic field of the needle box. He could control their speed, which could be as fast as a bullet. In his experiments, at such speeds, the flying needles could effortlessly penetrate the floor tiles of the Water Mansion.

Chen Mobai could launch six needles at most at the same time.

Any more and he couldn't manipulate them as effectively. The needles would interfere with each other, greatly decreasing their power.

Yet, he didn't know the true power of this magic artifact, as he hadn't been able to put it to practical use.

In times of peace, testing the power of a magical device could only be done at specialized clubs that charged a fee – something Chen Mobai didn't want to waste his Good Deed Points on.

Just as he was about to put away the needle box after practicing, Chen Mobai suddenly had a thought.

He took out his smartphone and input "magnetic force" into his Auxiliary Cultivation app. Sure enough, he found several articles about controlling magnetism with spiritual power and even two demonstration videos.

After spending two hours reading the articles and watching the videos, Chen Mobai gained much insight. He could now manipulate eight flying needles simultaneously using the needle box.

He felt that, given time to fully digest the experiences of controlling magnetism shared by others, he would be able to control all twelve flying needles soon.

Regrettably, it was almost dawn on Earth, and Chen Mobai had to go to classes. "Sigh. I never thought going to school would slow down my cultivation progress."

Chen Mobai suddenly understood why Yan Bingxuan dropped out of school. After reaching the late stages of Qi Cultivation, the free Cultivation Room provided by the school didn't offer much benefit. The knowledge could be slowly acquired after entering university.

After all, in the world of cultivators, Realm is the top priority.

If it weren't for the entrance exam questions about Technique, Pill, Instrument, Array set by representatives from the Daoist Academy, Qi Cultivation geniuses in the late stages probably wouldn't attend school at all.

"I wonder what will be the focus of this year's exam?"

Everyone's entrance exam paper was the same, but their scores only served as the baseline for the Daoist Academy's admission criteria.

Only if your score and personal Realm met the lowest requirements could you choose to apply to the Daoist Academy.

Besides, there was also the entrance test of the Daoist Academy itself. Last year, half of it was about Formations.

Chen Mobai felt it was highly likely that the questions this year would be about technique law. Despite his selection as a Technique major, his grades were always mediocre, so even if he got luck with the questions, it wouldn't make much difference.

"Sigh. I should focus on breaking through to the 7th level of Qi Cultivation." If he could break through to the late stages of Qi Cultivation, even if his entrance exam results were not good, he should still be able to enter the lower-ranked institutions among the ten academies. It would be a great achievement that could make his parents proud for a long time.

After returning to his room, Chen Mobai pretended to have just woken up. After freshening up, he was about to leave for school when he noticed his father cooking breakfast in the kitchen.

"Huh, Dad, did you take the day off? I heard the factory has been quite busy recently."

Chen Mobai's father, Chen Xinglan, was a man with regular features, of average height and weight. Though father and son didn't see each other very often, their bond was strong.

"You're up early. Breakfast will be ready in a bit. Go wake up your mom." Chen Xinglan carried a pot of steamed egg yolk-filled buns to the dining table.

"I'm here, no need to wake me up."

Tang Panchui came downstairs with a basket of laundry. Even before she reached them, they heard her voice.

"How is your cultivation going recently, son?"

Over breakfast—a rare occasion when all three family members were together—Chen Xinglan casually asked about Chen Mobai's cultivation progress. Chen Mobai didn't hide anything and told them that he had broken through to the 6th level of Qi Cultivation.

"Huh, didn't you just advance to the 5th level of Qi Cultivation during the summer break? How did you break through again in just over a month?" Chen Xinglan was originally planning to share the good news of his own breakthrough with his son, but instead got to hear about Chen Mobai's progress first.

"It seems that after praying at the temple in our hometown during the summer break, I had an epiphany, which deepened my understanding of Five Elements Cultivation."

This was a half-truth from Chen Mobai, however, it did make him consider taking another visit to his hometown during the winter break.

Since the turtle shell came from that temple, the abbot who argued with his mother over a stick of incense could be a hidden expert.

"I knew there was something extraordinary about that temple. The son of our village head was born almost dead, and..."

Despite her previous complaints about the temple when Chen Mobai was hospitalized due to the turtle shell, Tang Panchui now eagerly relayed the stories she had heard about the temple's miracles when she was a child.

Chen Xinglan had no interest in those tales. He coughed lightly to interrupt her and released the aura of a 9th level Qi Cultivator.

"Dad, you've broken through."

Chen Mobai was very excited.

Chen Xinglan's spiritual roots were slightly better than his. His highest, Fire Spirit Root, was at 34 points. However, he didn't perform well in the entrance exam and had to spend an extra year studying before he was admitted to the local Chixia Institution.

Unfortunately, once someone falls behind, he tends to stay behind. After staying at Chixia Institution for ten years, he barely managed to break through to the 7th level of Qi Cultivation before he had to join the marine corps to expand their Sea Territory.

Fortunately, it was during this time that he met Tang Panchui. The two hit it off and got married.

After ten years with the marine corps, Chen Xinglan brought Tang Panchui back to Danxia City. A year later, Chen Mobai was born.

It was the birth of their child that facilitated Chen Xinglan's breakthrough to the 8th level of Qi Cultivation.

And now, when Chen Mobai was eighteen, he finally reached the 9th level of Qi Cultivation.

Next step, he would start preparing for Foundation Establishment..

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- Chapter 33 - 33: 33: The Three Treasures of Foundation Establishment !

Chapter 33 - 33: 33: The Three Treasures of Foundation Establishment !

[1,374 words]

Chapter 33 - 33: 33: The Three Treasures of Foundation Establishment !

"I'm 57 this year, three years away from the age limit of 60. Although I'm aware that the possibility of succeeding in Foundation Establishment is slim, this is indeed my only chance in life. I can't help but take a shot," Chen Xinglan said regretfully at the dinner table.

In the Immortal Schools, every cultivator who reaches the ninth level of Qi Cultivation before turning 60 would generally take a shot at Foundation Establishment.

“Dad, I wish to see you become a True Cultivator through Foundation Establishment.”

Within the Immortal Schools, one is considered to have truly stepped onto the Path of Immortal Cultivation and is termed a “True Cultivator” only after achieving Foundation Establishment.

“It’s a pity that your breakthrough to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation came too late. Perhaps if it had come a few years earlier, you might have had the opportunity to prepare more,” Tang Panchui said with a disappointed look.

A cultivator at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation can begin exerting energy to attempt Foundation Establishment. However, those who have reached Perfection at this level generally have a higher success rate for the breakthrough.

“It’s okay. I know my chances of success are less than 10%, but I must attempt it. After my breakthrough yesterday, I have already informed my employer about my resignation. Over the next three years, I will isolate myself at the Red Dawn Institution, using up my single chance at Foundation Establishment,” said Chen Xinglan optimistically. Chen Mobai and Tang Panchui only exchanged glances and nodded their heads. After all, this was Chen Xinglan’s once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Foundation Establishment, and they had to fully support him.

“You graduated almost thirty years ago. I’m not even sure if the Red Dawn Institution still considers you a student!” Tang Panchui said, full of hesitation and concern.

Within Immortal Schools, whether it’s the four top Daoist Academies, the ten academies, or 120 lesser institutions below, they primarily offer every student who had been officially admitted one opportunity to undertake Foundation Establishment.

This opportunity includes, apart from a Rank-3 lower-grade Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, a supply of medicinal pills to increase the chances of successful Foundation Establishment.

Although formation of the Foundation Building Pill is prohibited within the Immortal Schools, they have developed a complete set of prescriptions that can substitute it.

These include the Vein Protection Pill, Spirit Ascension Powder, and Solidifying Qi Liquid!

Among these, the “Vein Protection Pill” can save a cultivator’s life when Foundation Establishment fails.

The “Spirit Ascension Powder,” when taken, temporarily enhances a cultivator’s Divine Sense and makes it easier to control the burgeoning Spiritual Power.

The “Solidifying Qi Liquid,” on the other hand, promotes the liquification of a cultivator’s spiritual power. When all the Spiritual Power in the Dantian is entirely liquified, it signifies the success of Foundation Establishment.

This complete set of medicinal pills, known as the “Treasures of Foundation Establishment,” is periodically released in the official flagship store of the Immortal Schools. Customers can purchase it for free using points.

On the other hand, while they are available for purchase with Good Deed Points on the online pharmacy of the Imperial Medical Academy and other Jumang Daoist Academies, each one is priced at approximately 800,000 Good Deed Points. Despite such expensive prices, demand still exceeds supply, and you need to compete fiercely for it.

After each successful formation of the “Treasures of Foundation Establishment,” all the Daoist Academies, big and small, claim their shares first. Only the leftover stock makes its way to the market.

Once the Daoist Academies have claimed their share, they naturally distribute it among their students.

Although Chen Xinglan graduated thirty years ago, as he hadn’t reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, his Foundation Establishment opportunity was always reserved at the academy and went unused.

If he fails to break through in his lifetime, the opportunity will automatically become void. The Daoist Academies do not allow descendants to inherit these opportunities.

After all, resources for Immortal Cultivation are scarce.

Therefore, Chen Xinglan must attempt Foundation Establishment, upholding the principle of not wasting the opportunity.

“Which of the Treasures of Foundation Establishment will you choose, dad?” Chen Mobai asked. The Red Dawn Institution offers only one product from the Treasures of Foundation Establishment, but cultivators can choose according to their preference.

“Choose the Vein Protection Pill.”

Tang Panchui was the first to speak, and this was also the choice made by 99% of the people.

Given Chen Xinglan's situation, the probability of successful Foundation Establishment was really quite low. Consequently, they would certainly choose the life-saving "Vein Protection Pill" first.

"Okay, okay, I'll go with your choice."

This was also Chen Xinglan's idea since he didn't have much confidence in himself.

"We have nearly 300,000 Good Deed Points in our family account. We can apply for a Foundation Establishment Loan of 500,000 from the bank. Then, you can buy the 'Solidifying Qi Liquid' from the academy. With that, you can at least make it to the stage of Foundation Establishment," Tang Panchui suggested. As a student at a Daoist Academy, this was the advantage. During your first attempt at Foundation Establishment, if you have sufficient Good Deed Points, you are allowed to buy the remaining two components of the Treasures of Foundation Establishment.

Of course, this opportunity is only available for your first attempt.

If you fail in Foundation Establishment and want to try again, the Daoist Academy won't assist, and you'll need to scramble for it on the market by yourself.

Chen Xinglan shook his head in response. Although the husband and wife had been diligent and thrifty all their life to save Good Deed Points, with the intention of using them at Foundation Establishment, Tang Panchui had been stuck at the sixth level of Qi Cultivation for over thirty years and had given up hope. Chen Xinglan had managed to reach the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, but his chances of successful Foundation Establishment were extremely slim. He didn't want to waste their savings.

"Don't bother. We should reserve this money for our son's Foundation Establishment in the future. He's at the sixth level of Qi Cultivation, so he can certainly enroll in an academy. We can work hard for another dozen years, gather 800,000 Good Deed Points, add the bank loan, and give him a full set of the Treasures of Foundation Establishment. Who knows, after a hundred years, our Chen family might witness the emergence of a True Cultivator again," Chen Xinglan suggested. These words moved Chen Mobai, causing tears to well up in his eyes. However, he immediately stood up and shook his head.

"Dad, you need it the most. I'm going to join a Daoist Academy. They'll distribute the Treasures of Foundation Establishment; you don't need to worry," he said.

The welfare of the students from the four top Daoist Academies—the most prestigious and oldest schools of Immortal Cultivation—is indeed the best. They distribute a complete set of the Treasures of Foundation Establishment.

The ten academies distribute two types of the Treasures of Foundation Establishment.

The 120 other institutions, such as the local Danzhu and Chixia Institutions, only provide one type.

Thus, every student sets the four Daoist Academies as their ultimate goal.

According to the Imperial Medical Academy's samples, cultivators at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation who have attained Perfection, and are taking a full set of the Treasures of Foundation Establishment, have a 10% chance of successful Foundation Establishment.

After much persuasion, Chen Mobai finally convinced Chen Xinglan to use the savings to buy the "Solidifying Qi Liquid."

"All right, if my son has such aspirations, I, as his father, won't refuse."

Seeing the deep affection between father and son, Tang Panchui couldn't help tearing up. Just as she was about to start crying, Chen Mobai quickly changed the topic.

"So, dad, when are you going to the Red Dawn Institution?"

During the Foundation Establishment, the institution provides a Rank-3 lower-grade Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling, with rights to use for two years. Chen Xinglan surely wouldn't squander these two years and probably would try Qi Induction for Foundation Establishment only on the last day.

"The day after tomorrow, perhaps. I've already informed Baolan and Yulan about this matter; I need to say goodbye to them."

The grandparents of Chen Mobai passed away quite early, but they had three children—Chen Xinglan, Chen Baolan, and Chen Yulan..

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Chapter 34 - 34: 34 Picking Up from the Airport_I

[1,428 words]

Chapter 34 - 34: 34 Picking Up from the Airport_I

Chen Baolan is the uncle who nearly broke into the online influencers' world because of his handsome looks. His spiritual root aptitude is roughly the same as Chen Xinglan's, but without the burden of love and family, he attempted Foundation Establishment after achieving the perfection of Rank-9 Qi Cultivation ten years ago, only to fail, unfortunately.

As for Chen Yulan, she married a rich businessman from this city and has a daughter.

"When will Uncle be back?"

Of the three siblings, only Chen Baolan was often away from home. His return meant that their family would be complete. Tang Panchui asked.

"He is on the morning flight the day after tomorrow, should arrive by the afternoon. I have already told Yulan. We will have dinner here the day after tomorrow, a sort of farewell for me."

■Tsk, tsk, tsk, what are you talking about 'farewell'? Bad luck."

As Chen Mobai listened to his parents' conversations, he wondered what he could do.

"By the way, Dad, I have a bottle of 'Qi-replenishing Spirit Water' here that I snatched up, you can also take it to the Red Dawn Institution."

Then he remembered he had a bottle which he hadn't used yet, so he immediately pulled it out of his backpack.

"Oh, you're lucky to be able to grab this. But, your bottle is an intermediate-grade Rank-1, for someone at Rank-9 Qi Cultivation, it can only shorten the cultivation time by two to three days. You better keep it for

yourself."

Chen Xinglan took it and checked it, only to shake his head and return it to

Chen Mobai.

"Qi-replenishing Spirit Water" is the most traded medicine in the cultivation world every year. It has six grades across two ranks, with different prices, suitable for cultivators in different stages of Qi cultivation and Foundation

Establishment.

Chen Xinglan is in the Rank-9 Qi Cultivation stage, and for Chen Mobai, this intermediate-grade Rank-1 "Qi-replenishing Spirit Water" has ten times the efficiency, but for him, it has only two or three times the effect.

“Don’t worry, Dad. If I’m free in the next couple of years, I’ll keep an eye on those larger pharmacies. The moment they release a top-grade, Rank-1 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, I’ll snatch it up.

At this point, Chen Mobai regretted not using Turtle Treasure to browse the cultivation website.

Even though having higher access to the cultivation website doesn’t help much, as purchases still need to be snatched up. However, at least their flagship stores will let you know in advance when they will be on the shelves, and all you have to do is compete with other users for speed and luck at the

right time.

“I appreciate your sentiments, but your own cultivation level is most important. And you said that you are going to the Great Dao Academy; you’re going to be leaving Red Sandstone City then.”

“I can send it to you once I’ve snatched it up.”

Chen Mobai mumbled, but he knew what Chen Xinglan was saying was true.

“The most important thing about cultivation is single-mindedness. If you are constantly obsessed about snatching up Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, then you’re bound to delay your cultivation. This would make me feel guilty. Such a mindset will affect your Qi flow, and you’re bound to fail in establishing your

Foundation.”

Chen Xinglan said this very seriously, making Chen Mobai have to nod and promise that if he gets admitted to a good Daoist academy, he would focus on his own cultivation.

However, even as he said this, he was thinking of the girl in the white nurse’s uniform.

“By the way, I saw a clerk refilling Qi-replenishing Spirit Water at the Evergreen Pharmacy at the junction the other day. Can I buy it directly there?”

Chen Mobai asked his parents.

“Don’t even think about it. The manager of Evergreen Pharmacy is a Foundation Establishment cultivator and a Rank-2 alchemist registered with the cultivation world. He has signed a twenty-year supply agreement with Baoping Pharmacy, the largest pharmacy in Red Sandstone City. All the elixirs and spiritual water he refines can only be supplied exclusively to Baoping Pharmacy, and he can’t even sell them in his own store.”

As expected, mom knows everything that happens near their home. Tang Panchui's words made Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel disheartened.

"He is already a Foundation Establishment cultivator, why does he still sell himself short!"

"What do you know? Baoping Pharmacy is authorized by Jumang Daoist Academy, it's a nationwide chain pharmacy. And for alchemists to improve, they need to consume a lot of materials. If they don't rely on large pharmacies, where would they get the opportunity to practice?"

Tang Panchui indeed knew her stuff and started lecturing Chen Mobai.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai finally gave up.

He initially thought he had found a way to buy "Qi-replenishing Spirit Water." "By the way, Dad, have you exchanged for the Foundation Establishment section of the Melting Fire Technique?"

He remembered this and asked. The technique from the Red Dawn Institution could be cultivated up to the Core Formation stage and was a technique focusing on artifact refining.

"I exchanged it on the day I broke through to Rank-9 Qj Cultivation. By the way, son, have you decided on the cultivation technique after Rank-7 Qj Cultivation? Still going with the Five Elements Cultivation?"

Chen Mobai naturally didn't hide it from his parents, stating that he had chosen the Pure Yang Scroll. However, he didn't mention that he had already exchanged it, considering that ten thousand points is not a small sum and explaining would be hard, he simply didn't mention it.

"Oh son, your ambition is getting bigger. Actually, the two academies in our Red Sandstone City were also split from the Pure Yang Academy. If my Melting Fire Technique is cultivated to the end, it can also fall under the path of the Pure Yang Scroll. But cultivating Pure Yang Daoist Body is really too torturous; you'd better think it through."

When Chen Xinglan was in the Red Dawn Institution, he had seen many of his peers cultivating Pure Yang Body. The successful ones were few and far between.

"If the Three Yang Body is successfully cultivated during Foundation Establishment, it can increase the success rate by ten percent. That's what I'm

aiming for."

Chen Mobai expressed his thoughts. His lifelong dream was simply to successfully establish his Foundation. Although cultivating the Pure Yang Daoist Body takes a lot of time, it can increase the success rate of cultivators when they break through the major realms.

Now that he got the turtle shell opportunity, he has the confidence to achieve the perfection of Rank-9 Qi Cultivation before 60, so he decided to focus on the success rate of Foundation Establishment.

If he could find enough spirit stones in the Tianhe Realm, then the Pure Yang Scroll would be the most suitable cultivation technique for him.

“Since that’s the case, I have nothing more to say. Here’s what we’ll do, let your mother transfer ten thousand Good Deed Points to you.”

The cultivation site stipulates that each person’s points are personal and cannot be shared. However, Good Deed Points can be transferred. Chen Xinglan asked Tang Panchui to transfer ten thousand points to Chen Mobai, intending for him to save up the points needed to exchange for the Pure Yang Qj Cultivation Technique in his account.

“There’s no need, you’re going to establish your Foundation at the Red Dawn Institution soon. This is the time when you need Good Deed Points the most. I’ve just broken through to Rank-6 Qi Cultivation; there’s still a long way to go to the later stages of Qi Cultivation. Besides, I’ll ask mom when I need to use

Good Deed Points...”

Chen Mobai eventually stopped Chen Xinglan who appeared to be making his final arrangements.

The family of three continued chatting until Chen Mobai had to rush to catch the last bus to school, then his parents sent him out the door.

He didn’t go to the Water Mansion after school that day.

As it was rare for the whole family to be together, Tang Panchui took an early leave from work, bought a lot of food, and demonstrated her culinary skills.

Chen Xinglan was in high spirits and even had a couple of drinks.

Chen Mobai didn’t like the smell of alcohol, but he still accompanied his father by having two drinks.

The day after, after class, Chen Mobai cut the act and didn’t go to the school’s Cultivation Room.

He was on his way to pick up his uncle Chen Baolan from the airport.

Just like before, he used his student card and took public transportation. However, as soon as he entered the airport, he knew something was off.

Why are there so many people here!

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Chapter 35 - 35: 35 Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe I

[1,238 words]

Chapter 35 - 35: 35 Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe I

Chen Mobai looked around and immediately understood the reason.

Many young male and female cultivators were holding up different styles of support signs. The names on the signs varied, but Chen Mobai saw two names he was familiar with: Meng Huang and Jiang Yuyuan.

“The Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe is here, they are the top troupe in the world of immortals.”

The world of immortals, inheriting the past civilization, naturally had many entertainment activities. With the addition of immortal cultivation, handsome men and beautiful women were in abundance. Among this civilization, those who became stars were the masters of opera.

Among them, the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe was the best opera troupe in the world of immortals in the past ten years.

Meng Huang, the lead female role, and Jiang Yuyuan, the lead male actor, their opera “Stepping On The Moon” was a hit in the entire world of immortals as soon as it premiered on last year’s spring festival evening. With the two as the center, the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe has been performing all over the country in recent years, harvesting waves of faith.

“Nephew, have you been waiting long?”

Just as Chen Mobai was considering whether to join the star-chasing crowd and watch the fun, a familiar and gentle voice sounded in his ear.

Turning his head, he saw a middle-aged man in a gray suit with graying temples, carrying two suitcases walking towards him from not far away.

It was his uncle, Chen Baolan.

“Uncle, we haven’t seen each other for two or three years, right?”

Chen Mobai immediately ran over to help with the luggage.

“Two years, three months and eighteen days. Your dad finally reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.”

Chen Baolan only let Chen Mobai carry one suitcase. The uncle and nephew had a good relationship. They chatted and laughed as they walked out of the airport.

“Their flight has arrived.”

“Quick, they’re at Terminal 2!”

“I can finally see my idol in person.”

“Meng Huan will always be my Moon Immortal.”

At this moment, the young men and women in the airport waiting for the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe suddenly became active, rushing toward another terminal. If it weren’t for the prohibition on the use of spells in the airport, many cultivators would probably take off into the air.

“What, do you want to see them too?”

Chen Baolan saw Chen Mobai pause and couldn’t help but ask with a smile.

“Of course, who wouldn’t want to meet the male and female idols of the world of immortals.”

Chen Mobai didn’t hold back in front of his family, he admitted it honestly.

“Look at what this is?”

Chen Baolan took out a stack of things out from his suit pocket and handed them to Chen Mobai. The latter took it and was stunned.

“These are tickets to the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe’s performance. They’re harder to get than the three treasures of Foundation Establishment, where did you get them from?”

“Boss Bian was on the same flight as me. We sat together, had a great chat, and he gave me these tickets.”

“Who is Boss Bian?”

“Bian Yiqing, the leader of the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe, the top performer in the world of immortals thirty years ago, and also the master of Meng Huan and Jiang Yuyuan.”

With the end of Chen Baolan’s words, Chen Mobai remembered. Wasn’t Bian Yiqing the childhood idol of their parents’ generation? His song “Roaming Dragon’s Dream” even performed at the grand celebration of immortals. The video is still one of the top three most viewed on the entire network.

“Uncle, your luck is too good.”

Chen Mobai couldn’t help but exclaim. Bian Yiqing is a national genius, a master of opera in the national team, and also a teacher at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, recognized as a grandmaster in the world of immortals.

“It’s not really luck. Some time ago, our academy excavated an ancient relic. We needed an expert from the Dance Tool Dao Academy to come and identify some things. Coincidentally, Bian’s Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe was performing in nearby Taibai City, so he came over. We got to know each other.” “Then we met again on the plane today. We had a nice chat and he gave me ten tickets.”

Chen Mobai quickly checked the ticket sales platform and found out that the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe will be performing in Red Sandstone City twenty times. The tickets he held could be used anytime. All he had to do was to register a seat online in advance.

“We have three in our family, three in my aunt’s family, and you have one. That’s seven tickets. Can I sell the other three?”

Chen Mobai immediately booked one show for tonight. It was perfect for their whole family. But he had too many tickets, so he decided to sell some on his personal shop.

“Up to you. Anyway, I’ve already given all ten tickets to you.”

Chen Baolan laughed and walked out of the airport first.

In the evening.

At the dinner table, Chen Xinglan and Chen Baolan had already started drinking. Tang Panchui was still cooking. When Chen Mobai heard the doorbell, he knew that his aunt's family had arrived.

"Brother, I've reached the fourth level of Qi Cultivation."

At the door, a twelve or thirteen-year-old girl saw Chen Mobai, her eyes lit up. She had a delicate face, white skin, and black hair tied into a bun on the top of her head. With a purple hairpin, she sported the latest and trendiest Spirit Serpent Bun in the world of immortals, looking lively and full of energy.

She was Chen Mobai's younger cousin, Wang Xinying.

"Oh, that's impressive. It won't be long before you surpass your brother, right?"

Chen Mobai saw his sister standing before him with a triumphant look on her face. He couldn't help but reach out and touch her Spirit Serpent Bun.

"Yes, it's pretty, isn't it? My mom made it for me."

Wang Xinying was delighted with her brother's praise.

"Uncle, Auntie, come on in."

At the door were two more people, Wang Xin's parents. The man had a fierce face and a sturdy build. The woman was in a purple-red cheongsam with a specially combed high bun, rich and exquisite. Both of them showed a smile when they saw Chen Mobai.

"Little Bai is so polite, completely different from your father."

When Wang Jianyuan was courting Chen Yulan, Chen Xinglan thought he was a street thug because of his tough exterior. After school, he cornered him with a broom in an alley and gave him a good beating.

Naturally, with Wang Jianyuan's personality, he would fight back. After the two had bruised faces and battered bodies, they started to trade insults.

While arguing, Chen Xinglan realized he had beaten up the wrong person. But since the deed had been done, Wang Jianyuan, who in turn realized that his opponent was his future brother-in-law, had no choice but to accept his misfortune.

"Alright, today is a happy occasion for my elder brother. When you get inside, keep your mouth shut."

Chen Yulan looked at her husband with a complaining face.

Wang Jianyuan was good in all aspects, except he was petty. He still held a grudge for the beating Chen Xinglan gave him and would bring it up daily. He probably wouldn't forget it until his dying day.

"Hmph, some people just can't come to terms with their place. Instead of being a content Qi practitioner, they have to pursue Foundation Establishment."

However, Wang Jianyuan completely ignored her and started with his sarcasm immediately after entering the door..

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Chapter 36 - 36: 36 Divine Sense i

[1,254 words]

Chapter 36 - 36: 36 Divine Sense i

Chen Xinglan and Wang Jianyuan argued back and forth again, but under the pacifying of the Chen siblings, Baolan and Yulan, they started to drown themselves in alcohol.

At the dining table, the adults formed one circle, while Chen Mobai and his sister Wang Xinying formed another.

"Look at what this is?"

Chen Mobai presented the tickets of the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe he had. Wang Xinying, who was in her star-chasing age, was crazy about Jiang Yuyuan, and she screamed excitedly on the spot.

"Big brother, you're the best! Even my dad couldn't get these tickets. Lili was bragging about having tickets to me today..."

Wang Xinying hopped off her chair and snatched the tickets from Chen Mobai's hand.

"Uncle gave it to me. If you want to thank someone, you should thank him. I've already booked for tonight's show, so dad and uncle, drink less."

Chen Mobai knew that once Chen Xinglan and Wang Jianyuan started to drink, they wouldn't stop easily, so he had directly booked the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe's show.

"You youngsters may go. We, people of an older generation, are well past our star-chasing days."

Wang Jianyuan picked up the wine bottle and filled Chen Xinglan's empty cup. Tang Panchui and Chen Yulan, who were chatting on the side, couldn't be bothered to stop them and just let them be.

"This Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe belongs to Boss Bian. It's his venue. Tonight is the first show, maybe he will also make a guest appearance and sing!"

Chen Baolan understood Chen Mobai's intent and spoke with a smile.

"Boss Bian? Which Boss Bian?"

"Who else? The 'Stepping on the Moon' performer, Bian Yiqing himself!"

"What!"

Before Chen Xinglan and Wang Jianyuan could react, Tang Panchui and Chen Yulan, who had been eating sunflower seeds on the side, could no longer sit still.

"What time does it start? Eat faster! If you miss Bian's performance, watch how I'll sort you out."

Tang Panchui was talking to Chen Xinglan. Although Chen Yulan didn't say anything, her squinted eyes were expressing the same sentiment to Wang Jianyuan.

In less than half an hour, the whole family was hustled out the door by the three women.

At the entrance of the Red Sandstone Theater, there was already a long line of waiting carriages.

The party of seven waited for more than ten minutes before they finally entered.

"These are front row seats, thank you uncle."

Wang Xinying, guided by Chen Mobai, was the first to find her seat. She sat right in the middle next to her brother.

"The tickets given by Mr. Bian are indeed good. Apart from the several boxes on the upper level, these should be the best seats."

Chen Mobai looked around and did see a circle of boxes on the second floor.

Only two of them had their lights on, and one had its curtain open, revealing the silhouettes of two people.

“Hey, isn’t that Mr. Bian?”

Chen Baolan recognized one of the people in the box, it was Bian Yiqing.

“I wonder which personage could bring Mr. Bian to pay a personal visit? The Red Robed Celestial or Celestial Shi Qing?”

In the entirety of Red Sandstone City, only these two Gold Core Celestials could make a visit from Bian Yiqing, the grandmaster of opera.

“It’s a man, it should be the Red Robed Celestial.”

Just as they were speculating, the lights in the theater dimmed.

A young actor then came on stage and started monologuing. Chen Mobai recognized immediately that she was a female lead playing a male part. Her voice was crystal clear. Heard she apologized first.

“Tonight, Teacher Meng and Teacher Jiang were too tired from their journey, which caused some problems with their voices, so they’re unable to perform on stage.”

“What!”

As soon as her voice fell, the people who had queued hard to get in were unable to sit still and began to make noise.

“What are we here for then!”

“***, I want a refund!”

In the midst of the uproar, a handsome young man descended from the sky like a dragon, stunning everyone.

“I’m very sorry this happened.”

“To not let our audience down, I, Bian, will perform tonight.”

“If you insist on listening to the ‘Stepping on the Moon’ from my two disciples, the ticket for this show can be postponed until the 21st day.”

Bian Yiqing’s appearance immediately pacified the audience.

Except for a few younger ones who insisted on watching Jiang Yuyuan and Meng Huang, most of the older audience were excited.

“It’s Mr. Bian!”

“Lucky us, Mr. Bian hasn’t performed for twenty years!”

“No way, he performs at every Dance Tool Dao Academy annual celebration, you can find videos of it online.”

“What a worthwhile trip!”

There were only a dozen youngsters in the audience who didn’t understand their parents’ enthusiasm. They insisted on exchanging their tickets for a later show.

“I wanted to watch Brother Jiang Yuyuan...”

Like the others, Wang Xinying also patted her girly mouth. Although Bian Yiqing was also attractive, her heart already belonged to her brother.

“Don’t worry, I have more tickets.”

Chen Mobai immediately comforted her, as with Bian Yiqing’s singing, a performance of “Spring Banquet” flowed out clear and melodious, sometimes poignant, sometimes deep. It was like the first ray of sunlight after a long winter, reaching into depths of one’s heart. Even the initially restless Wang Xinying was instantly enchanted.

“This is...”

Chen Mobai, who had been indifferent at first, felt the spiritual power within his body begin to flow and tremble with the rhythm of “Spring Banquet”. It was as if he were lying on a massage chair, his entire body being gently caressed by music, an indescribable feeling of relaxation that made him tipsy.

He felt as if his consciousness had somehow exited his body, taking the form of a feather, fluttering in the wind.

It was like a dream, but he had a clear cognition of himself.

It seemed as if he was reaching an unusual realm under the pull of the opera.

In this realm, all the content of the Qi Cultivation chapter in Five Elements Cultivation that Qing Ping taught him was integrated in his heart.

The spiritual power inside his body rose with the rhythm of the opera, but was firmly controlled by him, following the route of the Qi cultivation in the Five Elements Cultivation, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, as he wished.

After one song, another followed, and after a full twelve songs, although Bian Yiqing had left the stage long ago, the audience still hadn't come back to their senses.

By the time Chen Mobai woke up, his parents beside him were already waiting.

Wang Xinying had fallen asleep and was being carried by Wang Jianyuan.

"How do you feel? This Dream-shattering Song by Mr. Bian is not something that most people have a chance to experience."

Chen Baolan asked. Chen Mobai felt it, his spiritual power hadn't grown much, he was still at the beginning of the sixth stage of Qi Cultivation.

However, something was different.

"Close your eyes and try to look inside yourself!"

Chen Xinglan reminded him.

Chen Mobai suspected something and followed the advice. In the darkness, he saw colorful lights.

These were the spiritual powers of the Five Elements Cultivation in his Dantian Qi Sea.

"How is it possible? This is the 'Divine Sense' that you only obtain in the later stage of Qi Cultivation!"

Chen Mobai opened his eyes, disbelief written on his face.

The bottleneck at the seventh level of Qi Cultivation is also where most cultivators get stuck. Tang Panchui had been stuck in this stage for thirty years without making any progress.

The reason for this stage to be so hard to break is that one needs to grasp their 'Divine Sense'.

He grasped it just by listening to a song?

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Chapter 37 - 37: 37 Dream-shattering Song!

[1,450 words]

Chapter 37 - 37: 37 Dream-shattering Song!

“However, you’re currently still affected by the ‘Dream-shattering Song’. The effect will dissipate after some time.”

Chen Xinglan’s words were like a bucket of cold water poured over his happiness.

“But you can take advantage of this opportunity to truly sense the Divine Sense. This will make your own breakthrough much easier next time.”

“Can’t I download the ‘Dream-shattering Song’ online and listen to it every day, so as to always be under the effect of Divine Sense cultivation?”

Chen Mobai thought he had a brilliant idea and was full of hope.

“You’re thinking too much. The ‘Dream-shattering Song’ is not just music, but is an Auxiliary Cultivation Technique passed down by the immortals, which evolved from the ‘Shocking God Sonata’. It only has such effect when you listen in person and the performer puts in all their heart and mind.”

Chen Baolan shook his head. Chen Mobai’s idea was not the first of its kind.

“What is the ‘Shocking God Sonata’?”

Chen Mobai asked again.

“It’s the number one Auxiliary Cultivation Technique of the immortals. After listening to this sonata, a high-level cultivator in the late Nascent Soul Realm can experience the realm of Divinity Transformation. However, it’s a pity that no cultivator has mastered it for two thousand years. Bian Yiqing is the Sound Dao Master who is the closest to mastering the ‘Shocking God Sonata’, but his Spiritual Root is inferior and shackled by his cultivation level, he can only master the ‘Dream-shattering Song’.”

After hearing Chen Baolan’s explanation, Chen Mobai gasped sharply.

“If that’s the case, why not use the Immortal Technique – Mending the Heaven to transform Bian Yiqing’s Spiritual Root to the Immortal Spirit Root? A great master who

has mastered the 'Shocking God Sonata' would be priceless. Perhaps he could even add a few more Divinity Transformation elders to our immortal sect.”

Chen Mobai thought of something that the higher-ups in the immortal sect must have also thought about.

“The Immortal Technique – Mending the Heaven can only be cast by the Divinity Transformation elders, and both elders have been in retreat for more than three hundred years.”

Upon hearing Chen Baolan’s words, Chen Mobai understood.

Bian Yiqing is a Sound Dao Genius who appeared in the last fifty years. But compared to Divinity Transformation elders who live for thousands of years, he is too insignificant.

The three great halls and the four Daoist academies of the Immortals would not disturb the two elders in retreat for such a trivial matter.

“However, it’s said that Meng Huang and Jiang Yuyuan have extraordinary Spirit Root Aptitudes. Their talents in Sound Dao are not inferior to Bian Yiqing, they are Real Path Seeds found by exploring thirty-six heavenly caves and seventy-two blessed lands.”

“If the two of them can reach the Nascent Soul Realm, the ‘Shocking God Sonata’ passed down by the Immortals can be played again.”

“Presumably, the high-ranked people in Immortals are waiting for them to grow, which is why they have Bian Yiqing and the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe conduct national tours. While enlightening the national cultivators, they also accumulate good fortunes and merits, hoping that one of the two can reach the Nascent Soul Realm in the future.”

Having spent years with the examination team of the Spiritual Pivot Academy, Chen Baolan, who knew more than Chen Xinglan and others, always followed the professors who were also members of the three great halls of the Immortals.

“Enlightening the national cultivators?”

Chen Mobai was puzzled looking at Chen Baolan.

“Why do you think the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe goes on such exhausting national tours and even holds twenty performances in each heavenly cave and blessed land? Surely you don’t think it’s just for earning Good Deed Points?” Chen Baolan asked in return. Chen Mobai nodded subconsciously, wasn’t it?

“The senior management of the Immortals thinks bigger. Just think about it; if Bian Yiqing’s ‘Dream-shattering Song’ can help you grasp the Divine Sense, which normally

requires finishing Qi Cultivation, why would they keep it to themselves? With such a benefit, they naturally would make it available to everyone.”

“Since becoming famous thirty years ago, Bian Yiqing was arranged by the Immortals to go on a national tour. Thanks to his hard work, most cultivators with talent in Qi Cultivation got enlightened on Divine Sense by the Immortals.”

“Otherwise, why do you think an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator like Bian Yiqing can be a lecturer in the Dance Tool Dao Academy and is respected by everyone? It’s because the current batch of mid-level Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Immortals were enlightened by his ‘Dream-shattering Song’ during his eight-year national tour.”

“If you succeed in establishing your foundation in the future, you should show respect as a disciple when you encounter the Bian family.”

After hearing Chen Baolan’s explanation, Chen Mobai held a profound respect for Bian Yiqing, the opera grand master.

Although it was promoted by the Immortal Door, the fact that Bian Yiqing had travelled through thirty-six celestial caves and seventy-two blessed lands for eight years to enlighten the Qi cultivation seeds of his parents’ generation from thirty years ago, his great virtue and benevolence was worthy of being called a saint in the world.

“So then, Meng Huang and Jiang Yuyuan are also following the path of the Bian family, enlightening our generation of Immortal Door beings.”

Chen Mobai thought of this and initially did not understand his younger sister Wang Xinying’s passion for stargazing. Now, after some consideration, he realized that his own understanding was rather limiting.

“Their cultivation is still somewhat shallow, but under the guidance of the Bian family they will eventually become sophisticated. Last year, both of them were admitted to the Dance Tool Dao Academy and they are currently studying and performing at the same time while cultivating. We hope that one of them will be able to master the Shocking God Sonata in the future.”

However, when Chen Baolan said this, he didn’t sound very confident.

Indeed, the Nascent Soul Realm is exceedingly difficult to reach.

Even for someone with a Heavenly Spiritual Root, the possibility is only one percent.

Despite their exceptional Spiritual Roots, the support of the Immortal Door, the personal guidance of a grand master like Bian Yiqing, and their entry into the Dance Tool Dao

Academy, the chances of Meng Huang and Jiang Yuyuan reaching the Nascent Soul Realm are bleak, as per the calculations of the Astral Observation Academy.

If it were not for several masters at the Nascent Soul Realm being extremely eager for the Shocking God Sonata, the Immortal Door might not have invested such a significant amount of resources into them.

Of course, Chen Baolan didn't tell Chen Mobai about these, as he did not want to discourage his grand-nephew's enthusiasm for cultivation.

If Chen Mobai knew that the chances of the two from the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe achieving the Nascent Soul Realm were slim, wouldn't that mean his own path, with his ordinary True Spirit Root, seems even more desolate in comparison?

[If only one day I could listen to Meng Huang sing for me every day.]

However, Chen Baolan never suspected that this was what his grandnephew was thinking. If he knew about Chen Mobai's wish, he would definitely roll his eyes.

Even the three hall masters of the Immortal Door might not have such a luxury.

Chen Mobai knew that his thoughts were a little unrealistic, but he was still a teenager. Although his will to cultivate was unwavering, some worldly desires hadn't yet dissipated with the accumulation of years and the rise in his cultivation realm.

Perhaps when he is old and grey, looking back on his thoughts today, he would laugh at his own youthful fantasies.

"Let's go, we got the rare chance today to hear Bian Master's Dream-shattering Song, let's celebrate."

Just then, Chen Xinglan had already called Chen Baolan and Wang Jianyuan to have a few more drinks. Chen Baolan gladly agreed. Wang Jianyuan shook his head, indicating his daughter who had fallen asleep on his back.

"You guys go ahead, I'll bring Xinying back to rest."

Wang Xinying was only at the fourth level of Qi cultivation, although she also experienced something through the Dream-shattering Song, she definitely did not grasp Divine Sense, but benefits were not small. After a good night's sleep, the realm that was forcefully broken through by taking elixirs might just stabilize.

Chen Mobai helped call a taxi and sent his uncle's family on their way.

Before leaving, Chen Yulan gave the prepared gift to Chen Xinglan.

“Big brother, this is a little token of appreciation from Jianyuan and me for breaking through to the ninth level of Qi cultivation. He may not sound nice to you, but he’s truly happy for you.”

“Let’s go, what’s with all the talking!”

Wang Jianyuan felt a bit embarrassed, carrying his daughter and closing the front door of the car..

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

Chapter 38 - 38: 38 Seeking Support_I

[1,312 words]

Chapter 38 - 38: 38 Seeking Support_I

The next morning, Chen Baolan packed up and left.

He left behind a book of insights from his own Foundation Establishment phase and even gave a Jade Pendant to Chen Xinglan. The pendant had the function of calming the mind and, when worn, could increase a Qi Practitioner’s Divine Sense by twenty to thirty percent.

The effect was equivalent to a quarter of what is received after taking the Spirit Ascension Powder, and it was something Chen Baolan had obtained during an excavation of ancient relics.

Chen Xinglan didn’t hesitate to accept it since it was a gift from his own younger brother. He did say, however, that once he reached the Foundation Establishment phase, whether successful or not, he would return the Jade Pendant to Chen Bao Lan, who agreed with a smile.

As for Wang Jianyuan and his wife, Chen Yulan, they gave an exceedingly generous gift.

They gave eight hundred thousand Good Deed Points. They had planned to buy a gift from the three treasures of Foundation Establishment, but they were unable to purchase them, so they could only give Good Deed Points instead.

However, Chen Xinglan and his wife naturally declined to accept it. Even if it was from his close siblings, such a large sum of Good Deed Points would weigh heavily on their conscience.

They had been reluctant to refuse at the theatre door the previous night, and Tang Panchui got up extra early this morning, planning to return the eight hundred thousand Good Deed Points.

“Son, go buy some hangover medicine for your father. I’m going to your aunt’s house first.”

After she saw a Chen Baolan off, Tang Panchui hurriedly took a bus.

Chen Xinglan had had too much to drink the night before, and his usual tolerance for alcohol was rather weak, so he was still unconscious.

“Understood.”

Chen Mobai ate a bit of breakfast and then asked his homeroom teacher for a day off.

The homeroom teacher Chai Deyun was very responsible and asked about Chen Mobai’s reasons over the phone since the university entrance exam was approaching and every day mattered. However, when he heard that Chen Xinglan was going to Red Dawn Institution to prepare for the Foundation Establishment phase, he politely congratulated him and granted him the leave.

He returned to the Evergreen Pharmacy that was still at the corner of the street.

Chen Mobai, now more experienced, walked in and waited for a while before a young girl in a white nurse’s uniform came out. But this time, she didn’t have a large iron kettle in her hand. It seemed like she was still busy extracting the medicine, and there were tiny beads of sweat visible on the pale skin exposed under the edge of her mask.

“What are you looking for this time?”

After two transactions, they were now acquainted. The girl first dispelled the medicinal smell from herself, then approached and asked.

“Hangover medicine.”

“How much do you need?”

“One box.”

“30 Good Deed Points.”

Chen Mobai took the Spiritual Water meant to cure hangovers that she handed him from a medicine cabinet and immediately took out his mobile phone to make a payment by scanning the QR code.

“I seem to have seen you packaging ‘Qi-replenishing Spirit Water’ last time?”

Seeing that the girl was about to return to the back room, he couldn’t help but ask.

“That one you’re talking about was concocted by my teacher. It’s exclusively supplied to Baoping Pharmacy. Even if you want to buy it, I can’t sell it to you.”

The nameless girl seemed to know what Chen Mobai was going to ask, and she preemptively shot down his ideas.

“Is there no surplus? I heard online that every alchemist always practices by making an extra ten percent of the stock, in case anything goes wrong, and they can’t deliver the full amount.”

But Chen Mobai was still hopeful. If he had enough Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, his father might be able to reach the perfect state of Qi Cultivation at Rank-3 lower-grade Spirit Vein within these two years.

“There is a surplus, but my teacher sells it to her long-term regular customers.

I can’t even get a share.”

The girl shook her head, saying something that forced Chen Mobai to abandon the idea of buying Qi-replenishing Spirit Water here.

“That’s really a pity.”

Holding the sealed hangover medicine in his hand, Chen Mobai thanked the girl before turning to leave.

“If you trust me, actually, I can also produce Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.”

Just as he was about to leave, he heard the girl’s slow, soft voice and immediately turned around.

“You! You can concoct it?”

“I should be able to make Rank-1. Even though I haven’t officially passed the Alchemist’s assessment from the sect, I’ve learned pretty much all the basic knowledge.”

“But an Alchemist depends on practice to gain true knowledge, no matter how good the theoretical knowledge, it still has to be concocted before it can be useful.”

“Oh, alright then.”

The girl was just saying this casually. Seeing Chen Mobai looking at her incredulously, she didn't bother to explain any further.

“Wait, can you really make it?”

Seeing the girl about to leave through the backyard curtain, Chen Mobai couldn't hold back and asked, clutching at straws.

“Except for the final step of mixing the medicinal fluid, which has always been personally carried out by my teacher, I've already gone through the basic steps and processes more than a dozen times. The success rate should be about eighty to ninety percent.”

“What can I do to cooperate with you?”

When Chen Mobai came to his senses from his shock, his high emotional intelligence returned again. Instead of further questioning how sure she was about the final step, he asked humbly what he could do.

“You provide the materials, and I use your materials for practice. If I'm successful, you can take it all. If I fail, the loss is yours.”

The girl's words plunged Chen Mobai into deep thought.

In reality, they had only transacted three times, and their trust foundation was not strong.

Having learned a lesson from Wu Wan, Chen Mobai now vigilant about everyone he does business with.

“I have something to do today. Are you free after school tomorrow?”

Chen Mobai decided to think it through. The chance was hard to come by, the girl seemed to be about his age, and even if she had been practicing alchemy since she was little, her skills couldn't be very high. Although he had some Good Deed Points right now, he didn't dare to waste them recklessly.

Everyone knows that supporting an alchemist in their cultivation is most expensive!

When Artifact Refining fails, the original materials could still be partially retrieved by machines for reuse.

However, if alchemy fails, it's a total waste, rendering it completely useless. However, Qi-replenishing Spirit Water follows the Water Method Alchemy. As long as the process of extracting the medicinal solution doesn't go wrong, even if the last step of mixing fails at the first try, one can slowly experiment. The error tolerance rate is much higher than alchemy that follows the Fire Method.

"I'm not that free because I need to complete the tasks assigned by my teacher." Seeing Chen Mobai's nonchalance, the girl seemed to be backing off. She was trying this kind of seeking patronage for the first time and was a bit unfamiliar with it.

"I still have two tickets from the Jade Phoenix Theatre troupe's performance of the 'Stepping Moon Tune' by Meng Huang and Jiang Yuyuan, front row seats, it's practically the best place excluding the box seats."

There were ten tickets given by Chen Baolan. They used seven of them last night and promised to give one to his cousin Wang Xinying. He had two left over. Chen Mobai thought that since the girl was of a similar age as him, she would probably show interest in the Jade Phoenix Troupe.

However, he completely underestimated the appeal of Jiang Yuyuan to all the young girls of the sect.

As soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking, the girl's eyes lit up..

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Chapter 39 - 39: 39: Jade Phoenix Tree I

[1,479 words]

Chapter 39 - 39: 39: Jade Phoenix Tree I

Qing Nu couldn't resist the allure of the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe and agreed to Chen Mobai's proposal.

After exchanging contact information, Chen Mobai went home with his hangover medicine.

At this time, Uncle Wang Jianyuan had already brought his delivery truck over. Chen Xinglan was going to live in the Rank-3 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwelling of Red Dawn Institution for two years, naturally he had a lot of baggage.

By the time Chen Mobai got home, Chen Xinglan and his wife were moving stuff. After drinking the hangover medicine he bought, Chen Xinglan felt more spirited.

“I will never drink again.”

Although he said this, Chen Mobai felt that Chen Xinglan would still drink a lot at their next family reunion.

Many hands make light work, in no time, bedding and clothing were packed and Chen Xinglan, carrying his luggage bag, comforted his wife Tang Panchui whose eyes were slightly red.

“Okay, it’s enough for our son to take me there, you just wait at home with peace of mind.”

After the old couple bid goodbye, Chen Mobai took the passenger seat.

Originally, Chen Xinglan meant that no one from home needed to see him off, he could set off on this journey alone.

However, Tang Panchui was worried and Chen Mobai wanted to get a glimpse of Red Dawn Institution, so he was allowed to join.

Wang Jianyuan’s driving skills were impressive. It took less than an hour to cover the nearly forty-kilometer distance.

“Is this the Red Dawn Institution!”

Chen Mobai, looking at the buildings nestled in a large woodland and inhaling the rich spiritual energy in the air, couldn’t help but sigh deeply.

“Cough cough... cough...”

Then he couldn’t help but cough severely.

The spiritual energy here contained a certain heat, and after entering his system unrefined, his throat couldn’t handle it.

The spiritual vein here was a Fire Vein, naturally, Chen Mobai who had been nourished in the Water Vein recently could not adapt.

“Do you see that Spiritual Peak?”

As Chen Xinglan got out of the car, he pointed towards the deepest part of the sycamore woods, the highest peak. It was majestic, with clouds lingering, but couldn't hide the towering Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree at the top, seemingly connecting heaven and earth.

"Is that the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree that has been alive for over four thousand years!"

Danxia City, one of the seventy-two blessed lands of the Immortal's Gate, originated from this Rank-4 high-grade Sycamore Tree. It witnessed the rise of the Immortal's Gate and it rooted and proliferated on these mountains, gathering spiritual energy, suppressing the earth's veins, and transforming an ordinary extinct volcano into the current Rank-4 Spirit vein.

You could say, without this spiritual wood, there would be no current Danxia City.

"The peak of the Spiritual Peak is where the great cultivator Shi Qing practices. My Foundation Establishment Cave Dwelling for this time is just at the foot of the mountain."

Chen Xinglan had already applied to return to school for Foundation Establishment via Red Dawn Institution's official website and had already received approval. As cars were not allowed in the school, the three of them carried their various pieces of luggage and walked to the foot of the Spiritual Peak.

Before entering the Cave Dwelling, they naturally had to register with the teacher in charge of management. Luckily, that person was Chen Xinglan's old schoolmate who had stayed at the school after graduation to take care of miscellaneous services.

He read the stamped approval of the school and immediately arranged for an vacant Rank-3 lower-grade Cave Dwelling.

"The school is pretty much the same as thirty years ago, nothing much changed, you know where the cafeteria is. If you want to save some Good Deed Points, you can prepare Fasting Pills yourself."

With an acquaintance's help, everything went smoothly. Chen Xinglan got a campus card under his guidance, with it, he could swipe to enter the Cave Dwelling, even use most of the facilities and welfare of the Red Dawn Institution, such as auditing classes, the library, and even the stores inside the campus that offer pills, magic artifacts, spirit talismans specially for students.

"Thank you, Old Yan."

Chen Xinglan's old schoolmate, named Yan Xiang, helped him apply for the campus card, and even took a pot of something out of his office and gave it to Chen Mobai.

“This is your son, right? I didn’t prepare anything for our first meeting, please accept this green paulownia sapling.”

Yan Xiang was a very kind middle-aged man. It was a green sycamore sapling with only two leaves. After getting his father’s consent, Chen Mobai reached out and accepted it.

“Upon enrollment in the Red Dawn Institution, all students receive a sycamore branch to cultivate until they graduate. After graduation, they can take it with them or if they don’t wish to spend too much time on its cultivation, they can plant their matured sycamore branch within the school premises. This sycamore forest was formed in this manner.”

Yan Xiang pointed to the richly grown sycamore forest all over the mountain with a proud face. Having said his part, he excused himself to attend to other matters.

“Alright, we won’t disturb you further. Call me if anything comes up, I can drive here easily.”

Wang Jianyuan moved his gift into the Cave Dwelling, noting that it was getting late, he too planned to leave.

“Let’s have a meal together. I’ve got a new meal card and the food in the Red Dawn Institution’s cafeteria is superb.”

Chen Xinglan proposed, but Wang Jianyuan shook his head stating he had business in the afternoon to attend to. Chen Mobai naturally had to leave as well.

As they stood at the school entrance, father and son said their goodbyes. Just as Chen Mobai was about to get into the car, he spotted a familiar face. “Teacher Chan, what brings you here?”

It was Chan Si who taught Formation classes at the institute. Today she was dressed in a red outfit, looking very beautiful. However, Chen Mobai was surprised to see her at the Red Dawn Institution, given she was a student of the Cinnabarite Institute.

But she wasn’t alone; a gentleman clad in cyan was accompanying her.

“You’re here too? Shouldn’t it be class time now?”

Chan Si was also surprised to see Chen Mobai present at the Red Dawn Institution.

“I was escorting my father...”

After explaining his situation, Chan Si gave a sudden nod of understanding. She looked at the Green Paulownia Seedling clutched in Chen Mobai’s hand and wished Chen Xinglan success in his Foundation Establishment.

“I’m here on my mentor’s order, accompanying this elder brother to meet with Real Man Shi Qing.”

The man in cyan smiled and nodded at Chen Mobai, but did not introduce himself.

After exchanging pleasantries, remembering that Wang Jianyuan had to hurry back for some work, Chen Mobai didn’t engage in much conversation with Chan Si. After expressing his gratitude for the previous Azure Water Formation incident, he got back in the car.

“Is he your student?”

The man in cyan asked Chan Si after watching Chen Mobai leave.

“Yes, he’s a good character, just with average aptitude.”

“Oh, really? Did I see it wrong?”

“What do you mean?”

Chan Si couldn’t comprehend the significance of the Azure-clad man’s words. The man practiced a secret technique that could sense the fluctuations of Divine Sense. He had sensed a sense of familiarity – a lively but chaotic feeling from Chen Mobai.

This was a typical feeling of a cultivator who had just broken through the latter stages of Qi Cultivation and still hadn’t accurately controlled their Divine Sense.

He assumed that at such a young age, Chen Mobai had already reached the seventh level of Qi Cultivation.

“I remember when he joined this semester, he had just broken through to the fifth level of Qi Cultivation. Based on his Spirit Root Aptitude, reaching the seventh level in just a month seems improbable?”

Chan Si pondered upon hearing this, recalled Chen Mobai’s aptitude, and expressed her skepticism. The Azure-clad man found it plausible and didn’t ponder any further.

“As I select students for the path of immortality, I’ve become a bit sensitive about these things. It’s quite possible I was mistaken.”

After explaining himself, the Azure-clad man shook his head; these past few days he had been continuously contemplating what questions should be set for this year’s college entrance examination, so much that his sensitivity might be off.

“Let’s go. You’ll be sequestered from now on, only emerging after the college entrance examination is over.”

“To enjoy the Rank-4 Spirit Vein, I couldn’t ask for more.”

Chan Si led him to a mountainside Cave Dwelling near the location of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree. There were eight lower-grade Rank-4 Cave Dwellings here and he, as this year’s enlisted exam question setter, would be isolated in one of them.

“I wonder when the representatives from the Daoist Academy and the College Palace will arrive? Even after I set the examination questions, they still need to audit them.”

Upon hearing this, Chan Si smiled but refrained from commenting..

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Chapter 40 - 40: 40 Stepping into Tianhe Realm i

Once Chen Mobai returned home, he put the Green Paulownia Seedling on the balcony. He wanted to water it, but was also afraid of overwatering and killing the sapling.

He consulted his phone on how to care for it, only to find contrasting opinions from many people.

However, one point was agreed upon by all.

Its best to grow it in a location rich in spiritual energy because the richer the spiritual energy, the faster the growth.

Green Paulownia Seedlings are among the few types of spirit wood in the immortal gates that can infinitely rank up. Currently, the highest-ranked one is the Rank-4 Highborn Azure Paulownia in Red Sandstone City.

Despite the seemingly unlimited potential of the Green Paulownia Seedlings, their growth is extremely slow.

The Azure Paulownia in Red Sandstone City was planted by a Rank-3 Lingzhi Husband and it supposedly took 200 years for the sapling to grow into a Rank-1 spirit wood.

Once a Green Paulownia seedling takes root, it can manage the earth veins on its own and enhance spiritual energy, co-existing and augmenting the spiritual land. But, if it had been grown on a Rank-4 Spiritual Land right from the start, it wouldn't have taken over four thousand years for this Azure Paulownia to become a Rank-4 Spiritwood.

As soon as he saw the words 'rich in spiritual energy', Chen Mobai naturally thought of his Water Mansion.

In a flash of silver light, he teleported to the Tianhe Realm.

He placed the Green Paulownia sapling on the study table in the side hall and switched on the Azure Water Array. He then fetched a pot of water from outside the defense shield and poured it onto the root area.

According to online sources, this kind of Spirit Wood is the easiest to raise. All it requires is a location abundant in spiritual energy and regularly scheduled watering. Once the Green Paulownia seedling bears its first fruit and flower, even watering can be omitted. It can then grow on its own.

After this Green Paulownia sapling grows, every part of it would be valuable.

The bark and leaves can be used for making talisman paper, the sap can act as ink as well as pest repellent, and the wood is great for making musical instruments and boxes. However, the most valuable of all are the flowers and fruits, which are the primary ingredients for refining the Rank-1 Highborn Fire Clearing Pill.

The Fire Clearing Pill is one of the few Dan medicines known to enhance one's divine sense. It is considered one of the most precious pills for Qi practitioners in the late stage.

Thinking of Divine Sense, Chen Mobai couldn't help but close his eyes. The effect of the Dream-shattering Song was still present but it was not as clear as last night. The spiritual power he saw seemed to have a layer of gauze over it, no longer transparent.

According to Chen Baolan's reminder, the effect of Dream-shattering Song could last for three to four days. During this period, it is best not to practice spiritual power, but instead to meditate on one's mind and sense the creation of divine consciousness, by trying to get a feel of seeing through the fog.

Divine Sense is the sixth sense beyond the five senses, which originates from the Sea of Hearts and is established in the Sea of Consciousness.

Once Cultivators have cultivated their Divine Sense, they can check their internal body condition. While operating spiritual power, they can cross-check it with the correct route in the cultivation technique manual, correct it, and refine spiritual energy in the most perfect state.

The stronger the Divine Sense, the more body parts one can check. Once the Foundation Establishment is successful, this divine sense can even leave the body and observe the outside world.

Many techniques to break through an illusion use divine sense as their foundation.

At present, Chen Mobai just had his divine sense stimulated, and can only check his Dantian Qi Sea, feeling the fluctuations and rotations of spiritual power.

This rotation of spiritual power was mentioned by Qing Ping during his lecture. The rotation of spiritual power in this way can help condensation. However, before Chen Mobai had divine sense, he could control the rotation of spiritual power, but he was unaware of the exact situation.

Today, he used his divine sense to observe it and found out that the rotation of spiritual power was as slow as a turtle's pace, and the trajectory formed was not even circular but an irregular flattened shape.

"Once I truly cultivate the divine sense, I have to correct this."

Chen Mobai murmured to himself.

With this thought in mind, he opened the auxiliary cultivation software, and entered "Divine Sense" and "Qi Cultivation Period" as keywords for search.

The search result was quite small, only two pages with a dozen or so posts.

Since those who can post and upload in the auxiliary cultivation software are at least Foundation Establishment Cultivators, content about divine sense cultivation during the Qi Cultivation period would not be of their concern by then.

Fortunately, due to the large number of people, some Foundation Establishment Cultivators researched the essentials of cultivating divine sense during the Qi Cultivation period for their juniors or disciples.

Chen Mobai, not wanting to waste the effect of Dream-shattering Song, and also since he was not allowed to cultivate spiritual power, decided to carefully study the posts.

After reading through the posts, his brows slightly furrowed.

There were two paths for Divine Sense cultivation spread out over two pages.

One way is the traditional method of nurturing the body and cultivating the spirit, cultivating the heart and mind, till the thought force flourishes and naturally harmonizes into divine sense. Those who opted for this path could exchange the “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique” at the National Library.

The other way was a little aggressive, involving a special kind of Mind Incense to trigger the astral projection of one’s mind.

Followers of this path insist that Divine Sense naturally lies deep within the human brain since birth, but it has to self-seal due to the entry of acquired Qi. Since the Divine Sense governs the human body and is inherently active, it only needs a catalyst to reactivate it.

However, for Qi Practitioners, their Divine Sense is weak and they cannot astral project for a long time like Foundation Establishment Cultivators can. This is why during the use of this method, someone should be by their side to immediately extinguish the Mind Incense once they manage to astrally project their mind.

After several activations of astral projections, Cultivators naturally seize their Divine Sense, a kind of long-term stimulation exercise. Believers in this path have given it a distinctive name: “Divine Consciousness Fitness”.

“Isn’t this just like listening to the Dream-shattering Song every day? But listening to the song is a pleasure, this, on the other hand, seems more like a torment.”

Chen Mobai immediately understood, then he checked this stimulation cultivation method in the National Library, and it was also recorded, named “Exciting God Travelling Heaven Technique”. But it required the authority of Foundation Establishment Cultivators to exchange it.

Obviously, the Immortal Gates discourage this hence unlike the traditional “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique”, which can be downloaded by Qi Cultivators for just 1000 points.

Even though Chen Mobai enjoyed exercise, he only liked it but never put it into action.

Utilizing his higher authority, he checked the catalog and outline of the “Exciting God Travelling Heaven Technique” and found that the thought incense used for cultivation is a Rank-2 Dan medicine. His initial interest immediately died down.

Rank-2 Dan medicines also require the real name certification of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to purchase, as they are controlled items.

It seems that this “Exciting God Travelling Heaven Technique” is primarily a method used by those with Foundation Establishment elders at home, to initiate Divine Sense for the younger generations.

After thinking for a while, Chen Mobai decided to attend to the day's main business.

He got up and opened his bag. Inside was an ancient costume wig, the one he had ordered online to match the ancient style.

Actually, these items had arrived yesterday, but it was not until today, after he had sent Chen Xinglan to the Red Dawn Institution, that he had a chance to try on the costume.

The size was all right, the ancient costume fitting well on his body. After putting on the crown and wig, he looked like a refined young man.

He checked his appearance in the small mirror in his hand and made sure there were no shortcomings. Chen Mobai took a deep breath and opened the Large Formation of the Water Mansion.

He was finally about to set foot on the land of Tianhe realm..

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