

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 351: 278: Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method_1

[1,000 words]

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Lan Haitian is the most reputed Foundation Establishment true cultivator of Kunpeng Daoist Academy, and his strength is widely recognized as the best within this realm.

Chen Mobai fulfilled his duties as a host to the best of his ability.

“Does the avatar projected into the Little Red Sky possess unlimited spiritual power?”

During their meal, Lan Haitian didn't forget to discuss important matters with Chen Mobai. Although he was confident in his abilities, he always prepared thoroughly before taking any actions, a practice he always adhered to.

“At the start of the Magic Duel, the avatar you project in is assumed to be the same as your physical self outside. Using spells and the like will consume your spiritual power. Once your spiritual power is exhausted, Little Red Sky will declare automatic surrender.”

“However, after a match, regardless of victory or defeat, if you re-enter the duel, your spiritual power will be restored to its peak state.”

“As long as your mind can withstand the stress, theoretically, you could keep finding opponents within the Little Red Sky.”

After listening to Chen Mobai's explanation, Lan Haitian nodded slightly, signaling his understanding.

Projecting into the Little Red Sky doesn't consume spiritual power, but it does drain the mind.

Because of this, many people can only participate in ten matches per day at most.

As Chen Mobai's opponents were unable to pose a threat to him, he won each duel with a single sword strike, making twenty matches in a day a breeze.

“Before I came here, Director Nan advised me to pay a visit to Director Che of your academy after I clinch first place.”

As he was leaving, Lan Haitian suddenly said these words. Chen Mobai immediately pretended not to know.

“Oh, is there something going on?”

Lan Haitian glanced at Chen Mobai and simply laughed.

“A good show is about to begin.”

Having fought alongside Lan Haitian, Chen Mobai clearly understood the weight of his reputation.

Xiahou Weihuan of Pure Yang Academy, however, was a fellow of the same cultivation level at the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment. Moreover, he was armed with the premium combination of Pure Yang Scroll and Primordial Yang Sword Secret. Even though his abilities were halved in the Little Red Sky as he couldn't carry his Destiny Flying Sword, Chen Mobai felt that he might give Lan Haitian a fierce competition.

Chen Mobai immediately reported this development to Che Yucheng.

Upon hearing it, Che Yucheng was taken aback for a moment as he hadn't expected Kunpeng Daoist Academy to dispatch Lan Haitian.

“It seems Taishi Shu's loss has also greatly infuriated that guy, Nan Dou.”

The dean of the Kunpeng Daoist Academy is named Nan Dou and among the four major Daoist academies, his fame rings the loudest in the last hundred years. Despite being only a Gold Core cultivator, he owned a Rank-4 companion beast which made him acknowledged as an equal to those at the Nascent Soul level within the immortal gate.

“And what about the Repairing Heaven Institute? Why is it so quiet?”

Chen Mobai then asked. After all, the initial defeats of Ling Daoshi and Taishi Shu were made public and these two academies had lost face in a grand scale.

Pure Yang Academy, propelled by these two, and Xiahou Weihuan's proclamation that “Crimson City's righteous lineage lies in Pure Yang,” has led to several forum discussions about whether Dance Tool Dao Academy, which has always ranked last among the four major Daoist academies, should shift its position.

“Let's wait and see. Oh, by the way, I have asked Sister Duanmu, she has permitted you to open a Rank-3 'Device Nurturing Sphere'. Do you have time now? I'll take you there.”

Upon hearing another piece of good news, Chen Mobai nodded with excitement.

“Master, I have loaned my device piece to Ming Yuhua.”

But immediately, Chen Mobai remembered this problem and his brows furrowed.

“It doesn’t matter, let’s call him. I can take him to meet Sister Duanmu at the same time.”

Arriving once more at the depths of the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai still felt a bit hot along the way.

When they were in front of the stone house, Ming Yuhua immediately handed the device piece he received from Duanmu Longrong to Chen Mobai.

“These two are the new Pure Yang Taoist seeds?”

Duanmu Longrong suddenly asked, catching Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua by surprise.

“Correct, sister.”

Che Yucheng lightly nodded.

“A bit weak.”

Duanmu Longrong looked at them, shaking her head expressionlessly.

“They can still grow. Perhaps a hundred years from now, they will be the ones to replace you, sister.”

Che Yucheng replied with a smile, causing Duanmu Longrong to shoot him an annoyed glare. He did not say any more, and immediately took Ming Yuhua up first.

When only Chen Mobai was left, he looked nervously at this Core Formation cultivator standing in front of him. However, she didn’t show him any prejudice because he was Che Yucheng’s disciple.

“You wait here, don’t move.”

As she spoke, Duanmu Longrong pointed at the large Vermillion Fruit Tree next to her, then got up and entered the stone house behind her.

Chen Mobai sneaked a glance and saw several cabinets inside, some empty, some holding ordinary-looking white jade spheres.

Are these all Rank-3 ‘Device Nurturing Spheres’?

Chen Mobai wanted to count them but found Duanmu Longrong had already closed the door.

He had no choice but to wait under the Vermillion Fruit Tree.

“There are four, whose sealed spiritual liquid is of the fire attribute. What you can open depends on your own fate.”

When Duanmu Longrong emerged, she waved her red-black sleeve, and four ‘Device Nurturing Spheres’ appeared in front of Chen Mobai.

He immediately activated his Void Spirit Eye. The clear glow in his pupils allowed him to see past the surface and get a general understanding of the contents.

They were each a circle, a blur, a bell shape, and a straight long shape.

With the Rank-3 ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’, the effect of the sealed spiritual liquid is much stronger. Even his Void Spirit Eye couldn’t see through everything.

Despite this, the moment Duanmu Longrong caught sight of the shimmer in his eyes, she revealed a look of surprise.

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[1,746 words]

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“You’ve practiced the Art of Spiritual Eyes well.”

“Thank you for your compliment, Teacher Duanmu. This is the shape that I see, could you perhaps point out which are the Rank-3 Magic Artifacts?”

Chen Mobai felt that Duanmu Longrong and Che Yucheng had a good relationship, so he started familiarizing himself, describing the shapes he saw in the four Device Nurturing Spheres using his Void Spirit Eye.

“The round one should be the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror; the blurry one is probably a Rank-3 Red Misty Cloud Silk refined by someone, although it doesn’t rule out the possibility of it being a higher grade artifact that you can’t see clearly; the bell-shaped one should be the Departure Fire Bell; as for the elongated one, it could either be a flying sword, a ruler, or a Flying Needle.”

Duanmu Longrong didn’t put Chen Mobai in a difficult position and told him everything she knew.

Among them, the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror and the Departure Fire Bell are Rank-3 magic artifacts recorded in the Map of Treasures, Chen Mobai could easily get the mantra for their cultivation.

Chen Mobai also found himself drawn to the Rank-3 Red Misty Cloud Silk, after all, when cultivated to the highest realm, it could allow the cultivator to freely roam amongst the stars in the universe.

However, considering that he had already received Rank-2 Red Misty Cloud Silk from True Yang Sage, he temporarily excluded this option.

As for the higher-grade artifact mentioned by Duanmu Longrong, Chen Mobai did not even consider it.

He was always cautious in his approach. The Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror and the Departure Fire Bell were both very suitable for him, especially the former, which could be used to cultivate the “Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method”. There was no need to take risks for an extremely slight possibility.

As for the last elongated artifact, since even Duanmu Longrong was not sure, Chen Mobai was definitely not going to choose it.

“I’ll go with the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.”

After contemplating for a long time, Chen Mobai chose the first Device Nurturing Sphere.

The previous owner of this artifact was also a Pure Yang Scroll cultivator, but unfortunately debido to the constraints of the Pure Yang Daoist Body, he was stuck at the sixth level of Gold Core.

However, he was also an outstanding Artifact Refiner. According to the record in the Map of Treasures, this mirror had a maximum grade of intermediate grade Rank-3. After the Pure Yang Scroll cultivator’s death, he had basically invested all his lifelong essence into the artifact, making this piece a suitable choice for him.

Seeing his choice, Duanmu Longrong didn't argue but directly put away the remaining three Device Nurturing Spheres.

Chen Mobai activated the Device Piece in his hand. Fire Godlight of the fire element emerged from the infinite magma outside the island, as if a fire dragon had been summoned.

“So the source of the Fire Godlight is here.”

Just as Chen Mobai saw the Fire Godlight break through the magma, it appeared to enter a dark artifact. He only had a glimpse and did not know what shape it was, let alone its grade.

He wisely didn't look further, lowering his gaze to the Device Nurturing Sphere in his hand, which was activated by the Fire Godlight. After the shell and the Spiritual Liquid turned into ash and disappeared, an ancient bronze mirror was revealed.

The mirror was flawlessly smooth, reflecting Chen Mobai's figure like a placid lake.

However, it was strange that it not only displayed the skin, but also the internal bones and meridians of the body appeared one by one on the mirror. Even his skull, which had been refined with the glowing Tree Juice, was reflected.

“This mirror was refined in imitation of the Soulful Mirror and probably has about one percent of the Soulful Mirror's power.”

Duanmu Longrong said a sentence that moved Chen Mobai.

The Soulful Mirror was a Rank-4 artifact and the co-cultivating object of Cheng Xuan, the head of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. The latter relied on it to cultivate “The Union of Differences” and even achieved “Nascent Soul Formation”.

Although it was a simplified version, Chen Mobai was already very satisfied.

He was currently the Student Council President and could use the Map of Treasures at will. Therefore, he directly checked the mantra for cultivating the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror and refined this Rank-3 artifact into his Dantian in front of Duanmu Longrong.

Magic Artifacts of Rank-3 and above could serve as a cultivator's lifebound artifact.

However, many cultivators do not initially decide on their lifebound artifact, because the spiritual energy provided by the Daoist Academy is limited. They barely have enough for their own cultivation, let alone extra spiritual energy to cultivate and enhance the power of the artifact.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy's "The Union of Differences" is a reversal of this approach.

It utilizes the artifact's surpassing grade to drive the cultivator's enhancement, realizing the true meaning in the artifact, constantly breaking the mirrors, and participating in Heavenly Creation.

The academy has a "Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method" derived from "The Union of Differences".

It is the unparalleled method to upgrade a cultivator's realm.

For example, if Chen Mobai refines a Rank-3 artifact as his lifebound artifact, during cultivation he will draw on the power of the artifact to elevate himself until his realm is on par with the artifact, at which point the "Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method" is considered to be successful.

The next step is that if a cultivator wants to advance, he must promote the artifact and himself together to break the mirror.

Moreover, when cultivating the "Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method", one can only select a magic artifact that exceeds their own realm by one rank. If the rank is surpassed, the individual would explode and instantly die upon the artifact entering their body, without exception.

Many Foundation Establishment True Cultivators, when they estimate that their lifespan would not permit them to advance to the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment, would risk practicing the "Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method", utilizing the power of high-grade artifacts, forcefully breaking the mirror, and attempting Core Formation.

In contrast, the "Union of Differences" is different.

Not only does it possess all the advantages of the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method, but one can also refine Rank-4 or even Rank-5 artifacts across realms, and can sever this co-cultivation connection at any time.

Lets say, for instance, one day Zhongli Tianyu feels that his ancestors' Bagua Mirror does not meet his preferences, he can discard this mirror and swap it for something else to join him.

The condition could be explained with a simple example.

Practicing the "Union of Differences" is like a playboy, while practicing the "Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method" is like the embodiment of loyalty and commitment.

Chen Mobai felt that he was very suitable for practicing the “Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method”.

When he first started school, Ming Yuhua mentioned this. After he checked it out, he kept it in mind ever since.

However, due to the lack of a suitable Rank-3 magic artifact, he had put it aside.

Because the requirements for the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method are too restrictive, and once a life magic artifact is chosen, it cannot be changed, and it is the only chance in one’s life. Therefore, many people are extremely careful.

There are even some Foundation Establishment True Cultivators who think about relying on their own talents to form the core, and then find a Rank-4 magic artifact to practice the “Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method”, to reach the threshold of Nascent Soul Formation.

Chen Mobai is not one of these ambitious people; he has a clear understanding of himself.

As long as he advances a step faster, he can gain more resources in the Tianhe Realm.

After all, in that world, it is strength that commands respect.

If he could form the core, perhaps he could implement new policies within the Divine Wood Sect, making all Foundation Establishment cultivators go to the Divine Tree Secret Realm to seize opportunities, such resources and secret techniques obtained could elevate the Divine Wood Sect to a higher level.

Unfortunately, he is only at the Foundation Establishment stage right now.

After leaving the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai went to Building One to thank Che Yucheng. Without him, Chen wouldn’t have had the opportunity to get the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror that perfectly matched his Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method so soon.

“You can watch the ups and downs of the Little Red Sky in the next few days and wait for the right opportunity to break the winning streak of Yuan Yang’s ancestor.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s choice, Che Yucheng gave an approving look.

In this way, at least he can try to advance to Foundation Establishment using ‘Pure Yang Scroll’ with the help of the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method.

After Chen Mobai left Building One, he went to Building Nine and obtained a Cultivation Room.

He had stalled in the Pure Yang Scroll for over a year. If it wasn't to advance to Foundation Establishment via Enlightenment, he would have already impatiently used the Three Foundation Establishment Treasures to break through.

Hopefully, with the pure Yang Truth in the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror and the help of the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method, he can enter the realm of legend.

Inside the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace, the green jade phoenix tree which had taken form using his divine sense, dropped a flower and fruit from the top of a branch. It transformed into a ray of light, and entered the ancient bronze mirror in his Dantian's Qi Sea.

In an instant, Chen Mobai felt as if he were entering a world of flames.

The six True Fires conveying different Dao rhymes seemed like six spirit snakes coiling around his divine sense. In just a blink of an eye, he felt a sharp pain in his divine sense, as if his entire being were being burned and gradually turning into ashes.

Is this what my opponents, whom I killed with one stroke, felt?

At this moment, Chen Mobai was contemplating this question.

However, his powerful divine sense eventually got the upper hand. Although the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror was a Rank-3 artifact, with no one controlling it, he was able to subdue it after surviving the initial wave.

At the same time, Chen Mobai also introduced his Pure Yang spiritual power from the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.

Yet, it was devoured by the Six Yang Divine Fire in an instant.

According to the theory, Pure Yang Scroll cultivators at the level of Qi Cultivation cannot refine Rank-3 artifacts for the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method.

But he was different.

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Chapter 353: 279: Fire Spirit Body_1

[1,050 words]

Chapter 353: Chapter 279: Fire Spirit Body_1

Although Chen Mobai's cultivation level was only at the ninth stage of Qi Cultivation according to the Pure Yang Scroll.

However, due to the existence of the Dual-phase technique, his realm was essentially that of the Foundation Establishment. Therefore, he could perfectly refine the Rank-3 Six Solar Divine Fire Mirror.

Under the dual-phase rotation, the dense and unending Longevity Spiritual Power, similar to timber, was devoured by the normally insignificant Pure Yang Spiritual Power. Chen Mobai spared no expense in consuming his origin, and soon the pure Yang energy, which was only gaseous, began to liquefy.

He then infused this drop of liquid Pure Yang spiritual power into the Six Solar God Fire Mirror. The ancient bronze mirror, which had been restlessly turbulent, began to slowly stabilize after sensing the power identical to its previous owner.

Chen Mobai's divine sense, which originally seemed to be caught in a sea of fire, now began to feel relaxed and comfortable.

As if he were immersed in a hot spring, his body felt warm and light.

He had an illusion that the flames seemed like hot water.

Vague as it was, Chen Mobai's divine sense began to lose itself in the infinite expanse of flames. He seemed to be transformed into a spirit of flames, freely soaring within them.

By the time he emerged from this state, five days had already passed.

Chen Mobai opened his eyes, looked at his right hand, snapped his fingers, and a spark appeared on his fingertips.

This was a benefit he gained during the Taoist Revelation process, and it also delivered him a formidable physique.

Named "Fire Spirit Body."

Chen Mobai didn't know why he was aware of this name. It felt like it naturally popped up within his divine sense.

Since he knew the name, it was easy to handle.

He took out his phone, conducted a quick internet search, and sure enough, he found relevant information.

It turned out that this Fire Spirit Body was an extremely rare and powerful physique that might be born with a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root.

Individuals with the Fire Spirit Body, depending on their level of awakening, could possess various talents such as Fire Affinity, Mastery of Flames, and Flame Resistance.

When cultivating spells and techniques of the fire attribute, their efficiency could be exponentially increased.

Usually, a cultivator with a Fire Attribute Heavenly Spiritual Root could possibly possess a Fire Spirit Body, but the probability was only one percent.

Inversely, a cultivator with a Fire Spirit Body is always a cultivator with a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root. This is a law derived by the Immortal Sect.

After reading all this, Chen Mobai was dumbfounded.

He took out the Spirit-Testing Instruments to re-examine his Spirit Root Attribute, and indeed his Fire Spirit Root had increased by ten points in the process of Foundation Establishment, changing to "Fire 63," which could be regarded as entering the realm of genius.

But he still didn't have a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root? Why?

After much thought, Chen Mobai could only attribute this Fire Spirit Body to a gift from the Heavenly Way, which allowed him, who was not a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root, to possess it directly.

After suppressing the random thoughts in his mind, Chen Mobai took out his Qingyang Fire Seed.

He operated his Sun Raising Technique with his newly acquired Fire Spirit Body, and soon, what was originally just a purple-tinged fire seed almost instantaneously changed into a flame that was half purple and half green.

Just a little more, and this fire seed could completely ascend and become "Qingyang Fire."

Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel invigorated. A complete Qingyang Fire, an absolute peak of Rank-2 Spiritual Fire, possesses traits of some Rank-3 Spiritual Fire. With this as its foundation, once he had mastered the Green Flames Sword Slaughter Technique, he would be able to contend even with a Golden Core Real Person.

Because the Sword Slaughter Technique could only be refined by a Golden Core Cultivator.

Regrettably, he had obtained this Qingyang Fire Seed only recently. Although he had repeatedly refined it with the Pure Qingyang Technique and the fiery Spiritual Energy of the Treasure Trove, only slightly more than half of it had been advanced under the augmentation of the Sun Raising Technique and the Fire Spirit Body.

After his cultivation level had improved, Chen Mobai visited the Divine Tree Secret Realm at the first instance.

Unfortunately, the Magic Treasure Tree had already been fed with Pure Yang Spiritual Power. Even though he had successfully reached the Foundation Establishment level, he was unable to obtain any special fruits from it.

Chen Mobai then went to the Talent Tree.

The tree was more sensitive and, after he elevated his Fire Spiritual Root due to Foundation Establishment, it bestowed upon him another technique known as “Precious Fire Forging Physical Technique.”

Originally, Chen Mobai didn’t care much about it, but after going through it, he couldn’t help but widen his eyes.

This “Precious Fire Forging Physical Technique” required the use of Qingyang Fire and Tree Juice of Longevity. By using the former to instill fire into wood, the powerful and dynamic tree juice could dissolve and immerse one’s entire body. It significantly accelerated the pace of refining the Longevity Taoist Body.

This Talent Tree is too intelligent, isn’t it?

Chen Mobai looked at the towering and enormous Divine Tree in front of him in disbelief. Despite owning such profound heritage, the Ancient Longevity Sect had still vanished in the river of history. It really demonstrated how terrifying the concealed power of the Tianhe Realm was.

Within the Divine Tree Secret Realm, he practiced the spells from the Pure Yang Scroll with his newly acquired Fire Spirit Body and, without exception, all of them were enhanced and elevated.

Chen Mobai cultivated using the Flame Lighting Technique and Precious Fire Forging Physical Techniques in combination, and in a short period of time, he had completely fused all the Longevity Tree Juice, which was originally infused into his skull but hadn’t been completely refined yet.

The Void Spirit Eye was influenced and saw some improvement, but he didn’t test it and was unsure about how much it had enhanced compared to before.

Once all the Longevity Tree Juice was completely merged into his skull, Chen Mobai felt his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Mansion expand slightly, causing the operation speed of his divine sense to increase.

He only wondered if the Divine Slash had also increased in power?

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At this thought, Chen Mobai could hardly contain himself.

He returned to the Xianmen and logged onto Little Red Sky.

Soon, the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators who were always watching him began to click on the matching request.

Before the first opponent could even say a word, Chen Mobai's eyes seemed to slash out with an icy sharpness, forming an invisible heavenly sword that exploded his opponent's head.

It was another simple defeat of the enemy.

“Just a Rank-4 Foundation Establishment level, not very impressive.”

Chen Mobai muttered to himself, then clicked the match button again.

Three seconds later, a handsome male, donned in the uniform of Pure Yang Academy, appeared before him.

His unfettered aura made Chen Mobai's face glow with joy.

“Rank-5 Foundation Establishment, you're not bad.”

After identifying the opponent's cultivation level using the Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai did not immediately use his Purple Fire Sword Light to defeat the opponent. Instead, he cast a fire attribute spell that he had been practicing for a long time.

The opponent obviously knew about Chen Mobai's powerful magic duel ability, and did not dare to slack off.

After a burst of Finger Swords Qi broke Chen Mobai's Fireball Technique, he was about to rush forward.

But he realized that his opponent had clenched his right fist, and the fireball, which had been split by him, was ignited at once.

"Flame Explosion Technique!? He's also from the root of the Pure Yang Scroll."

Seeing this scene, a flash of surprise crossed the eyes of the True Cultivator from Pure Yang Academy, but his hand movements did not stop. He drew out ten Sword Lights with his fingers and turned on his toes. Like a top, he spun blocking all the explosive forces from the Flame Explosion Technique.

However, in doing so, he had made himself a target.

Naturally, Chen Mobai would not miss this opportunity, and with a slash of his sword, the magnificent deep purple Sword Light hit heavily, colliding with the opponent's spinning Sword Qi, but was silently nullified.

There was a "puff" sound.

Although Chen Mobai's Purple Fire Sword Light was eventually blocked by his opponent, the opponent spewed out blood and retreated backward, spinning in the air a few times before half-kneeling on the ground.

"How interesting."

Chen Mobai had fought hundreds of battles in Little Red Sky, facing different opponents. Naturally, he encountered those who couldn't be defeated in one hit.

However, nobody had quite caught his eye like the opponent in front of him now.

"After taking your one hit, I should be able to leave my name behind."

The handsome man from Pure Yang Academy stood up, wiped the blood from his mouth and looked somewhat proud in defeat.

"Pure Yang Academy Ninth Grade, Chang Zhengyang."

"You're good. Since I've made a breakthrough in my cultivation, let's spend some more time together."

As Chen Mobai spoke, a flash of red lightning appeared in his right hand, like a whip swung towards Chang Zhengyang. Chang Zhengyang did not expect this, and even though he had proudly taken a hit from Chen Mobai of Dance Tool Dao Academy, he wasn't prepared this time and was taken away.

“Still lacking in magic duel experience.”

Seeing Chang Zhengyang blasted into dust by the Bing Fire Divine Thunder Technique, Chen Mobai couldn't help but shake his head. Over in the Tianhe Realm, even facing a dead opponent, one must not let their guard down.

The Little Red Sky may be a place to increase their magic duel capabilities and hone their skills, but after all, it's not a life-or-death battle, the mentality naturally falls short.

Chen Mobai clicked the match button again.

His third battle of the day was against a formidable opponent, the topmost Rank-6 Foundation Establishment student of Spiritual Treasure Academy, named Dai Shiqing.

“Nice to meet you, Senior Brother Chen of the superior academy.”

However, when Dai Shiqing arrived, he first respectfully greeted Chen Mobai with an ancient salute, adopting the etiquette of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

All top ten academies basically originate from the four Daoist Academies, and this Spiritual Treasure Academy is a branch of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

They primarily practice “Unity of Self and Tool Technique” and “Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method” that evolved from “The Union of Differences”.

The latter is something that Chen Mobai has been practicing, while the former is a Treasure controlling spell, which can integrate the caster and the Magic Artifact in a short period, maximizing their power.

The dean of Spiritual Treasure Academy, is also the only Rank-5 Treasure Appraiser in Xianmen.

“It's a pity, Magic Artifacts cannot be used here.”

After returning Dai Shiqing's salute, Chen Mobai, taking a look at the latter with his Void Spirit Eye, could not help but shake his head in regret.

He has decent cultivation. If he had an associated Magic Artifact, he might have been able to duel with me.

As the top student of the Spiritual Treasure Academy, Dai Shiqing could probably have already refined a Rank-3 artifact and practiced the “Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method”.

“It’s already an honor to spar with the top senior of the superior academy, let alone having any regrets.”

Dai Shiqing was nonchalant. After the salute, he executed a movement technique, and his full person split into two, then four, launching attack spells from all directions at Chen Mobai.

But with the operation of Chen Mobai’s Void Spirit Eye, he quickly identified the real body.

The Divine Slash shot out, and the real Dai Shiqing on the right suddenly froze for a moment. Chen Mobai seized this opportunity and slashed out with his sword.

“Treasure Light Technique!”

Dai Shiqing was after all the top student of the Spiritual Treasure Academy. Although his Divine Sense was out of control, his body sensed the crisis and the powerful defensive magic etched in his Dantian came out in response, transforming into a treasure bell that firmly ensnared him.

The brilliant Sword Light fell, and together with the Treasure Light Technique, it created a deafening explosion.

Under this commotion, Dai Shiqing woke up, his face full of terror.

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However, when Chen Mobai’s first strike was blocked, he immediately launched another, With two consecutive strikes, the bell formed by the Treasure Light Technique began to teeter, showing thin cracks.

“Breaking Treasure Dismantling Great Technique!”

Anyone capable of reaching the level of the head of the ten academic palaces would be above the simple Foundation Establishment Stage. Although Dai Shiqing lacked a Magic Artifact, he also had a desperate spell.

Seeing that the Treasure Light Technique was about to be broken, he boldly capitalized on the characteristic of the Little Red Sky where one does not fear death. He directly abandoned his defense. As he destroyed the Treasure Light Technique, he also made all the Spiritual Power in his Dantian explode, forming a misty surge of Spiritual Energy, like a towering tidal wave rushing toward Chen Mobai.

But at the same time, Dai Shiqing himself, due to the disappearance of the Treasure Light Technique, was struck in the chest by the Purple Fire Sword Light, barely holding onto his last breath.

And it was this last breath that allowed him to see Chen Mobai use a defensive technique for the first time since entering the Little Red Sky.

As a spiritual leaf just started to bloom, Dai Shiqing was already unable to hold on and turned into ashes.

Chen Mobai felt the huge white wave that hit him before it suddenly vanished, his face showing a trace of melancholy.

After he mastered the “Sword Rainbow Fission”, whether it was Meng Hong, Che Yucheng or Master Zuo Gong, they all said that such power would be unmatched unless one was against an opponent above the late Foundation Establishment Stage.

But they also warned him to be wary of some outstanding talents in the middle stages of Foundation Establishment. Their strengths have already surpassed their own realms and should be able to fight against those in the late stages of Foundation Establishment.

In the words of the Tianhe Realm, these were all prodigies.

Chen Mobai had not met one before, but today he finally encountered one.

Since entering Little Red Sky, Dai Shiqing was the only opponent that made him feel threatened.

Even though his opponent used a desperate spell under the rule of the Little Red Sky where there was no fear of death, regardless of his own safety, it was clear that due to his high winning percentage, which was nearing breaking Yuan Yang’s winning record, the ones he would encounter next would all be at Dai Shiqing’s level who were heads at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

However, because of this, Chen Mobai could feel a surge of excitement unconsciously welling up from the depths of his heart.

Although instant killing was impressive, it was indeed too boring.

He hoped to fall to a powerful opponent in a peak duel, rather than always catching fish in muddy waters.

He clicked to match again.

Very quickly, his third opponent of the day entered the room.

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised when he saw her.

“Long time no see,”

Qing Nu greeted Chen Mobai.

“Didn’t you tell me when you succeeded in reaching the Foundation Establishment Stage?”

Chen Mobai’s last contact with Qing Nu was when she said she was going to reach the Foundation Establishment Stage. Also because of this, he handed over the matter of refining Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew to Wang Xingyu.

“It’s just a very ordinary event, not worth mentioning.”

Qing Nu shook her head and calmly replied.

“All right, then.”

On hearing this, Chen Mobai didn’t know what to say. After Kong Feichen left with Yang Jing, she seemed to have closed herself off a bit. He was not very good at giving advice, and it wasn’t appropriate in this situation.

“Let’s have a good match.”

Out of sight, out of mind. After saluting, Chen Mobai directly raised his right finger and pointed at Qing Nu.

With one slash, Qing Nu disappeared from his sight.

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Chapter 356: 280 Lu Qiulong_1

[991 words]

Chapter 356: Chapter 280 Lu Qiulong_1

Qing Nu's real self awakened in a high-tech chair.

She was breathing lightly, releasing her tightly clenched hands.

"You're really unlucky, encountering that monster after ten consecutive victories."

A cup of boiled water was handed to Qing Nu. A mature woman in glasses and a white lab coat looked at the combat scene playing on the screen on the wall across from her.

This is one of the benefits of being in the Repair Group.

After each battle, the supercomputers help analyze the reasons for their wins and losses, detailing all the aspects they didn't consider. It's to enhance everyone's magic duel abilities while nurturing their higher level combat consciousness.

"I knew he was strong, but I didn't expect him to be this strong."

Qing Nu took the water and drank it all in one go, seemingly wanting to drive away the burning sensation caused by her projected avatar's annihilation by the Purple Fire Sword Light.

"This man is a once-in-a-millennium Sword Dao prodigy. He comprehended Sword Rainbow Fission at the Foundation Establishment Rank-1. I wonder how Dance Tool Dao Academy cultivated him."

The mature woman was Zhongli Yi, deputy leader of the Repair Group 4; she too had an account in Little Red Sky, but her expertise in medical treatment and poisons didn't help in that environment where combat relies solely on spiritual power and spellcasting, leading to her lower achievements.

Once, she was fortunate enough to be matched against Chen Mobai, but she was instantly killed by a single sword strike.

"He probably comprehended it himself, right? I wonder if he can break Yuan Yang's record."

Qing Nu, having drunk the water and calming down for a good while, finally managed to rid the burning sensation sparked by the annihilation of her projected avatar in the Sea

of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. She got up, clicked on the screen and watched Chen Mobai's subsequent battles.

"It might be a little difficult now; they've matched him up with this guy."

Upon seeing Chen Mobai's next opponent at this moment, Zhongli Yi couldn't help but widen her eyes and let out a sigh.

It was a man with rough and coarse features, his skin faintly yellow, and his hands and feet were thick.

"Who is this person?"

Qing Nu knew that even though Zhongli Yi was average in magic duels, because her background was from the Zhongli Clan and she was part of Repair Group, she was very familiar with the genius standout talents of the Immortal Sects.

She had personally experienced Chen Mobai's strength, but upon seeing the man, she felt that Mobai could lose.

So clearly, this man's origin and strength must be outstanding.

"He's Lu Qiulong!"

Upon hearing this name, Qing Nu couldn't help but widen her eyes in surprise.

It's actually him.

...

After sending Qing Nu off, Chen Mobai let out a long sigh.

This obstacle could only be crossed by Qing Nu herself.

He shook his head, cleared his thoughts, and clicked the pairing button again.

A man who looked somewhat old appeared in front of him.

Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye was active, and he had already seen through his opponent's cultivation level.

Foundation Establishment Rank-5.

His vitality was more vigorous than normal people's, almost like it was burning. When Chen Mobai tried to look closer, he found the opponent's vitality suddenly transform into

a mighty, colourful big bug with its mouth wide open, rushing into Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion through his gaze.

Roar!

Caught off guard, a tiger materialized in front of the Green Paulownia Seedling that Chen Mobai had just divided his consciousness into.

Its white teeth were poised to snap up the Green Paulownia Seedling.

Clang!

The sound of metal singing as swords were unsheathed rang out, a green sprout fell and transformed into an invisible blade whistling down, cutting into the middle of the roaring character on the tiger's forehead in the blink of an eye.

Under the Divine Slash, the illusionary bloodthirsty tiger formed by the condensation of vitality instantly dissipated within Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

But that attack had still taken Mobai by surprise and his previously somewhat relaxed spirit was immediately reinvigorated.

At this time, because of his horrifying combat record, the only individuals that could be matched with him were those also undefeated or the peak individuals among those at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

These individuals all had terrifying dueling capabilities, having carved out their own impressive reputations within Little Red Sky.

"Lu Qiulong."

The man stated his name, and Chen Mobai nodded to indicate he remembered him.

"Don't you know who I am?"

Seeing Chen Mobai's calm expression after hearing his name, Lu Qiulong was puzzled and couldn't help but ask.

"Are you famous?"

Chen Mobai actually hadn't heard of the name Lu Qiulong before. He was sincerely immersed in his cultivation within the Immortal Sects, collecting resources in the Tianhe realm, and practicing cultivation in the Crimson Mountain.

He didn't concern himself with events outside his window.

“Oh no, how could the president run into this guy!”

Meanwhile, the members of the Dance Tool Dao Academy Student Union who had been paying close attention to Chen Mobai saw his opponent, and even Ming Yu, who had always respected him like a god, couldn't help but frown.

“I saw he's just at Rank-5 Foundation Establishment; old Chen has killed about a dozen or so Rank-5 opponents under his sword. Is this man really so terrifying that you're afraid of him?”

Ming Yuhua, who had come to watch on the big screen, saw the Student Union members react as if they were on the brink of a crisis and scratched his head, expressing his confusion.

“This man is the best graduate from the True Spiritual Academy. Although his cultivation level isn't high, his companion beast is an Extremely Wicked Tiger at the peak of Rank-2. Its combat strength is so strong, it even ranked among those at the late stage of Foundation Establishment.”

Hua Zijing looked extremely worried.

“Then there's even less to fear. Artifacts aren't allowed in Little Red Sky, let alone spirit beasts. Old Chen is sure to win.”

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Chapter 357: 280 Lu Qiulong_2

[1,486 words]

Chapter 357: Chapter 280 Lu Qiulong_2

Ming Yuhua's view, however, was different from those of the student council members.

“The True Spirit Academy is different. If they know their opponent is strong, they can absorb the power of their spirit beast in advance, regardless of the spiritual consumption,” he said.

Lu Tiansuan voiced out everyone's concern. Upon listening, Ming Yuhua couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

If it were indeed the case, Chen Mobai might truly not stand a chance.

Now, all they could do was hope that Lu Qiulong had not done so.

Chen Mobai was oblivious to this.

After knowing that his opponent was Lu Qiulong, all the cultivators watching the Little Red Sky livestream diverted their attention to watch their fierce competition.

At this moment, this magic duel topped the trending list on every portal website and forum.

“Do you belong to the Kunpeng Daoist Institute or the True Spirit Academy?” Chen Mobai asked Lu Qiulong. The famous beast tamers were from these two institutions.

“True Spirit Academy.”

“Oh, what a pity.”

“What’s the pity?”

“Most of the power of you beast tamers lies with your spirit beasts. In this Little Red Sky, you can’t fully exert your strength and fight at your best.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he retracted his Void Spirit Eye.

Undoubtedly, Lu Qiulong had reached deep into spiritual cultivation. His bloodline and beast tamer aptitude combined, bearing the fierce and evil Qi of the Extremely Wicked Tiger. If it weren’t for Chen Mobai’s counteracting Divine Slash, he might’ve already been defeated at first glance.

“No pity, because I knew I would face you today. Hence, I borrowed some power from my spirit beast in advance,” said Lu Qiulong. As he spoke, his fists clenched.

With a boom!

A magnificent surge of blood and evil aura burst out from all over his body, tearing his upper body clothes apart and revealing his muscular and perfect physique.

Chen Mobai’s eyes locked onto Lu Qiulong!

Beyond his sight, Lu Qiulong disappeared all of a sudden. A terrifying fist force, indescribable in words, loaded with ferocious evil Qi, aimed right at Chen Mobai’s right cheek.

“So fast!”

This pure physical speed was the fastest that Chen Mobai had encountered in his over a hundred fights.

Fortunately, his sword light had reached the level of reacting as swiftly as his thoughts.

He lifted one finger on his right hand, a brilliant deep purple sword light erupted, perfectly intersecting with Lu Qiulong's punch before it could hit his cheek.

Sword light and fist force!

From the very beginning, they clashed directly with their powers!

In the midst of a thunderous boom, after Lu Qiulong's left fist was blocked by the sword light, he wore a wild grin. Without advancing, he retreated, and his right fist-force, loaded with explosive blood force, heavily smashed towards Chen Mobai's chin.

At this moment, Chen Mobai raised his left index finger and pointed a sword at him.

With a bang!

A massive impact spread from the center where the two were, and Chen Mobai immediately flew backward.

While retreating, he clasped his palms together, and dazzling red electricity had already begun to form in his palm.

On the other hand, Lu Qiulong grounded his feet and, like a cannonball, counterattacked and sprinted towards Chen Mobai.

Amidst the roaring sound!

Lu Qiulong crashed directly into the Bing Fire Divine Thunder Technique. His whole body hair ignited, his bronze skin radiated streaks of red lightning, but he forcefully disrupted the powerful spell.

He was getting close to Chen Mobai once again.

At this point, a pair of fireballs formed in Chen Mobai's palm along with the exhalation of sword light.

With a swing of both fists, the fireball and Sword Light shattered simultaneously.

But in the face of a strong adversary, Chen Mobai started to display his talent in Magic Duel. His hands moved again, his Divine Sense started to operate, wielding the Fire Chain Technique from the Eternal Life Sect.

Flames and Sword Light, scattered by Lu Qiulong, rapidly consolidated under his control. They transformed into large fire chains, seemingly rooted in the void and firmly bound Lu Qiulong, who had already made it to Chen Mobai's front.

After control was established, a shimmering light sparkled in Chen Mobai's eyes, he opened his right hand, and within his palm, a cluster of purple-green flames began to burn, an awe-inspiring and terrifying Sword Light was about to burst forth.

Lu Qiulong felt the power of his Spirit Beast within him rapidly depleting while also being astonished at Chen Mobai's terrifying power, but the equation for victory was already in his hands.

Roar!

After a thunderous roar, his blood surged, and his entire body transformed into a three-meter-high fierce tiger, breaking free from all the fire chains, and lunged towards Chen Mobai.

At the same time, Purple Fire Sword Light, aroused by operating Sun Raising Technique with Fire Spirit Body, extended from the palm of Chen Mobai, directly piercing the center of the huge mouth of the fierce tiger that Lu Qiulong transformed into.

"Who won!"

On the outside, under the dazzling purple-green firelight intermingled with an impressive burst of Qi and blood, everyone was prevented from seeing the scene clearly where the two of them locked in combat.

Just as Hua Zijing and Ming Yuhua were clenching their fists tightly in tension, the Spiritual Light surrounding the two of them began to fade away.

Chen Mobai's Sword Light was held by Lu Qiulong with his left hand, redirecting what would have been a fatal injury piercing his heart, to his left shoulder.

Although his left hand was rendered useless, he managed to avoid death and being disqualified. At the same time, Lu Qiulong's right hand turned into a claw, holding Chen Mobai's neck, looking as if he was about to decapitate him.

However, a cluster of clear Spiritual Light transformed into an invisible barrier, akin to an aura, protecting Chen Mobai's neck, preventing his right hand from advancing further.

This was "Heavenly Wood Spirit Light", that Chen Mobai had worked hard on for nearly two years after his Foundation Establishment!

As an immature version of “Sacred Tree Divine Light”, the supreme secret technique of the Divine Wood Sect, this Heavenly Wood Spirit Light may not possess much offensive power, but with the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue that Chen Mobai learned from the Eternal Life Sect, its form could vary, making it his most powerful defensive technique.

“Weren’t you supposed to perform Foundation Establishment using Pure Yang Scroll?”

Lu Qiulong looked surprised as he glanced at the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light that was defending against his right claw. He could sense that it was transformed from a Wood Attribute Spiritual Power, which perfectly countered his Earth Spiritual Power.

“Your Earth Spiritual Power counters my Fire Attribute Sword Qi, indeed, you are the most suitable opponent to face me.”

While speaking, Chen Mobai wanted to pull his right Sword Finger out of the blood hole in Lu Qiulong’s shoulder, but the latter held it tight, immobilizing him.

“It’s a pity that your previous hundred or so opponents were too weak, they didn’t push you hard enough to reveal your trump cards.”

Lu Qiulong expressed his sentiments as the nails of his right hand, under his Spiritual Power, transformed into five sharp blades. They slowly yet firmly pierced into Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, almost scratching Chen Mobai’s neck.

“Shouldn’t the True Spiritual Academy stand with the Kunpeng Daoist Institute?”

Suddenly, Chen Mobai said something that caused Lu Qiulong to frown.

“What do you mean?”

“Taishi Shu was defeated by the Pure Yang Academy not long ago, Lan Haitian, out of resentment towards Xiahou Weihuan and others for bullying the weak, has already come to Crimson City, I originally thought that you ought to be fighting against the Pure Yang Academy, instead.”

Lu Qiulong’s face changed at Chen Mobai’s words, but soon he shook his head.

“Although I am a graduate of the True Spiritual Academy, I come first, since I promised to beat you, I will fulfill that commitment.”

As Lu Qiulong finished speaking, his eyes suddenly turned into the pupils of a tiger, his left hand firmly gripped Chen Mobai’s Sword Finger, and one of the five right claws finally broke through Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, seeming about to slice the latter’s throat.

“Such a pity, I had hoped to make your surrender honorable.”

Chen Mobai suddenly let out a sigh. As Lu Qiulong wondered what that meant, the latter's entire head suddenly exploded into blood and gore.

To face such a formidable adversary, Chen Mobai used a "Divine Slash" evolved from his flower fruit-shaped Divine Consciousness Forming.

If Lu Qiulong had been in his prime, he certainly wouldn't have suffered so easily.

But after a fierce battle with Chen Mobai, along with Lu Qiulong holding his breath while forcefully absorbing his Spirit Beast's powers just to fight Chen Mobai, he had already been significantly drained, which consequently led to his demise.

Chen Mobai lifted his right hand with its bending and straightening fingers, and with intersecting Sword Qi, sliced Lu Qiulong, who had been restraining him, into several pieces.

In the midst of the blood rain, he looked up at the final trace of his adversary and expressed his heartfelt admiration.

"A formidable opponent indeed."

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Chapter 358: 281: Lan Haitian's Strength _1

[923 words]

Chapter 358: Chapter 281: Lan Haitian's Strength _1

"He actually won."

Among the Patch Up Crew, Zhongli Yi seemed astonished at Chen Mobai, who was standing unscathed in the middle of the screen, disbelief in her eyes.

"It appears that this Lu Qiulong isn't as splendid as his fame suggests."

She shook her head as she spoke. As one of the vice team leaders of the Patch Up Crew, she was not only in charge of medical affairs and dispensing medicines, but also for managing all sorts of information and intelligence.

She had seen a top-tier document about Lu Qiulong once.

It stated that the Patch Up Crew was focusing on nurturing him. After Lan Haitian retired, they planned to invite him to maintain order, serving as another Foundation Establishment heavyweight.

Seeing now, he was just so-so.

“Isn’t there a possibility that the head of Dance Tool Dao Academy is just too strong?”

Qing Nu calmly commented, leaving Zhongli Yi stumped.

“If that were the case, he would be too overwhelmingly strong.”

With her eyes fixed on that elegantly-dressed young man in a red and black robe, Zhongli Yi could not help but sigh.

In the student association of the Crimson Mountain...

Ming Yuhua and others were overwhelmed with joy, while Hua Zijing was astonished in front of the screen, unable to believe her eyes.

She knew that Chen Mobai was very strong, but she had never imagined that he would win to this extent.

That was Lu Qiulong!

He was known as the Ferocious Tiger of the Immortal Doors, a Foundation Establishment powerhouse famous for his formidable fighting ability.

After watching the results of this battle, Meng Huang felt a great sense of relief.

She put her cell phone away, finished her break, returned to the broadcasting studio, and continued rehearsing with the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe.

“Why were you gone for so long?”

Jiang Yuyuan, who had already sweated through his training, noticed the joy in Meng Huang and asked curiously.

“I watched an amazing show.”

“An amazing show? What kind of show?”

Meng Huang shot a contemptuous glance at Jiang Yuyuan. Unfortunately, he was a natural drama addict. His obsession was the reason he outperformed her, finished his foundation establishment early on and was a prime candidate for mastering the Shocking God Sonata.

Because she was unable to establish her foundation after two long years, she was about to drag down the average level of Dance Tool Dao Academy. The people who flattered her started to look at her differently.

[If only I could be as outstanding as him.]

Thinking of Chen Mobai just now, how he casually defeated Lu Qiulong, Meng Huang became lost in thought.

In a certain area of the Crimson City square, Lan Haitian looked on in surprise as Chen Mobai chopped Lu Qiulong into pieces on the large screen.

“This guy seems stronger than before.”

Naturally, Lin Yin was at Lan Haitian’s side. She had witnessed the entire battle between Chen Mobai and Lu Qiulong. Having personally assessed their strengths before, she had originally thought that Lu Qiulong had a better chance of winning.

She had once encountered Lu Qiulong while on a mission with Lan Haitian.

They had fought once.

Faced with Lu Qiulong who had merged with his Rank-2 peak partner beast, Lan Haitian had a hard time winning.

For this very reason, she thought that Chen Mobai would be slightly inferior.

Who knew, he ended up winning.

“If he had prepared in advance, he could only possibly absorb 20% of the Tiger’s Evil Qi. It’s normal for him to lose.”

Lan Haitian instantly saw the reason for Lu Qiulong’s defeat.

“Oh, so you thought Lu Qiulong would lose before they even fought?”

Lin Yin was a bit puzzled.

“No, like you, I thought the same.”

Hesitating momentarily, Lan Haitian spoke the truth.

Chen Mobai’s victory was beyond everyone’s expectations.

This naturally included the Pure Yang Academy, who had personally arranged this match.

“If Lu Qiulong was defeated, who can conquer him among the late-stage foundation establishment?”

Xiahou Weihuan frowned as he turned to Pure Yang Academy’s top student of this generation, Wenren Zijing. Despite the academy’s investment, the latter had only reached the sixth level of Foundation Establishment.

Even when faced with the late-stage foundation establishment, relying on the Pure Yang Scroll and the Primordial Yang Sword Secret, there might still be a chance to fight.

But if he were to have a magic duel with Lu Qiulong, there would certainly be no chance of survival.

“Senior, although I’m not a match for him, this concerns our ancestor’s record. Even if it means dying once, I must fight.”

With unwavering determination, Wenren Zijing said this as he was about to resolutely project himself into Little Red Sky.

“If nothing else works, let’s use the strategy we discussed before.”

At this moment, Sima Xingyu blocked him, opening his eyes to speak.

“Your sacrifice is too great, I won’t agree unless it’s the last resort,” Xiahou Weihuan shook his head, rejecting Sima Xingyu’s proposal.

“Let’s wait till he wins one hundred and nineteen battles.”

Nevertheless, seeing Chen Mobai, the God-like being in the screen who had defeated three powerful opponents again, Xiahou Weihuan eventually wavered. With a sigh, he nodded reluctantly.

“Let me warm up the battleground then. I’ll try to dig up some information on Chen Mobai for my senior.”

Wenren Zijing volunteered, and the other two agreed.

“Alas, I’m feeling frustrated. I need to vent it out in Little Red Sky.”

Seeing Wenren Zijing looking as if he was prepared for death, Xiahou Weihuan is no longer able to suppress the pent-up anger he had for the two or three days due to Chen Mobai’s successive victories. He projected himself into Little Red Sky, intending to find a couple of opponents to kill in a fit of rage.

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Chapter 359: 281 Lan Haitian's Strength_2

[1,025 words]

Chapter 359: Chapter 281 Lan Haitian's Strength_2

In view of this, Sima Xingyu did not stop him. Cultivators of the Pure Yang Scroll, in order to better break through the realm and keep their spells pure and powerful, basically follow the example of Yuan Yang's ancestors, remaining celibate for life to preserve their juvenile purity.

In such cases, there will be an excessive amount of yang energy in the body, if the spiritual realm is not high, there will often be a situation of intense emotional fluctuations.

That Xiahou Weihuan could suppress it for two or three days already proved his divine sense realm was high enough.

But these two chiefs, the most outstanding in the Pure Yang Academy for a century, did not know, that there was a shark hidden in the sea, waiting for his entry.

"Xiahou Weihuan has appeared."

Above the square, Lin Yin couldn't help feeling thrilled when he saw the image in the upper right corner of the big screen.

"Lucky me. I didn't have to wait too long."

Lan Haitian saw the image of Xiahou Weihuan beheading his opponent with a single sword and a relaxed and satisfied smile crept up his lips.

Then, he divided his divine sense into two and projected it into the Little Red Sky.

"They are all trash."

Xiahou Weihuan was matched with a cultivator at the sixth level of Foundation Establishment. While it appeared that he had a good chance of winning, he still couldn't block his sword.

If only he could be matched with that junior from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy!

Xiahou Weihuan, who was feeling even more upset, clicked the match button again after slaying his opponent.

Today, he decided to kill thirty.

And then, his third opponent of the day appeared before him.

The first thing that appeared was a blue and white long robe. There was an embroidery of a strange creature with a dragon head, a fish body, and wings on the robe.

“Flying Fish Python, it also has two horns. It is the Kunpeng Flying Fish Suit, don’t tell me it’s Taishi Shu again.”

As the opponent’s projected incarnation gradually solidified, a grin spread across Xiahou Weihuan’s face. Compared to the weaklings, he preferred killing stronger opponents head-on.

Although Taishi Shu was just at the seventh level of Foundation Establishment, as the chief of Kunpeng Daoist Academy, her strength was so formidable that probably only he and Xingyu could say with certainty that they could win against her among the True Cultivators of Foundation Establishment who had graduated from the Pure Yang Academy.

That’s perfect. Another loss should help him vent much of the anger in his heart.

Xiahou Weihuan thought with his hands behind his back, waiting arrogantly for the appearance of Taishi Shu.

But soon he felt something was wrong.

Only those who projected into the Little Red Sky for the first time would be this slow.

Could it be that it’s not Taishi Shu, but some other True Cultivator of Foundation Establishment from the Kunpeng Daoist Academy?

Could it be they are sore losers and have called for reinforcements?

After this thought flashed through his mind, Xiahou Weihuan frowned slightly. But he was extremely confident in himself. Except for Lan Haitian, he was not afraid of any other graduated chiefs from Kunpeng Daoist Academy.

However, it was exactly what he feared that came.

When the incarnation of his opponent finally took shape, not only Xiahou Weihuan but everyone in the Immortal Sect who was watching him had their eyes wide-open.

What's going on!

How come this guy is here!

Can't the Kunpeng Daoist Academy bear to lose?

"I've heard of your reputation, saying that you are the most likely genius to become invincible within the realm of Foundation Establishment after me."

Lan Haitian said with a gentle smile to Xiahou Weihuan.

"You have been invincible for sixty years and are about to reach Core Formation. If you lose to me, you might have a flaw in your Dao's heart. Is it worth it?"

Xiahou Weihuan, being one of the most outstanding graduates of the Pure Yang Academy in the last century, was only fifty years old, and faced Lan Haitian, who was almost seen as a legendary undefeated myth in the Foundation Establishment realm, was still thinking of ways to break his opponent's will.

"Not losing is the solution."

Lan Haitian said nonchalantly, then raised his right hand.

Clang!

Seeing this, Xiahou Weihuan didn't dare to neglect and immediately displayed his proudest Yuan Yang Sword Light.

...

After the Purple Fire Sword Light flashed past and mutually neutralized his opponent's Yuan Yang Sword Qi, Chen Mobai blinked.

Upon launching the Divine Slash, Wen Renzijue, who was already exhausted, could no longer hang on. His head burst open, he collapsed on the ground and disappeared from the field.

One hundred and nineteen victories!

Chen Mobai looked at his record. He needs only one more round to surpass Yuan Yang's ancestor and enjoy the longest winning streak in the Little Red Sky.

The feeling of personally breaking something is indescribably delightful.

Just as Chen Mobai decided to go for it and match again, he suddenly stopped.

His external physical body saw the push notifications on the phone.

[Peak confrontation, Foundation Establishment unbeatable legend VS First Foundation Establishment of the Pure Yang Academy]

[Shocking, Lan Haitian and Taishi Shu have such a relationship]

[Bursting with anger for the sake of a beauty, why did Lan Haitian not mind bullying the weak to stand up for Taishi Shu, please click the following link]

[Xiahou Weihuan is only one battle away from the throne of Foundation Establishment King, becoming the second Yuan Yang ancestor.]

If he didn't know the ins and outs of Lan Haitian's visit to the Crimson City Cave, Chen Mobai almost believed these eye-catching headlines just by looking at them.

However, this battle, there is no doubt, is extremely important.

So, he decided to wait.

Wait until Lan Haitian defeats Xiahou Weihuan, then seize the opportunity to go beyond the winning streak of Yuan Yang's ancestor, deal a double blow to the Pure Yang Academy.

So, he exited the Little Red Sky and put his full attention on live streaming.

Meanwhile, Sima Xingyu, who had scrapped his cultivation level of Foundation Establishment 8 layer and dropped his realm to Foundation Establishment 6 layer, was waiting for Chen Mobai to rematch, his face turned red, waiting left and right, but to no avail.

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Chapter 360: 281 Lan Haitian's Strength_3

[576 words]

Chapter 360: Chapter 281 Lan Haitian's Strength_3

“What's happening, could it be that someone else has queued up?”

Simaxingyu asked anxiously, and the person in charge of technology at the Pure Yang Academy immediately contacted the operator of Little Red Sky to confirm the backend connection was not interrupted, ensuring that as long as Chen Mobai clicked to match, his next opponent would be him.

“He seems, he has withdrawn!”

Soon, the manager of Little Red Sky sent a message. After seeing it, Simaxingyu could no longer hold back his injuries and vomited blood.

“There’s bad news, senior.”

Just then, another piece of bad news arrived.

“What happened?”

Simaxingyu activated Pure Yang Scroll to suppress his Spiritual Power, then asked with patience.

“Senior Xiahou got matched with Lan Haitian!”

Bang!

Simaxingyu jumped up, knocking over the table in front of him, he immediately switched channels to observe Xiahou Weihuan’s.

As soon as he switched, he saw his idolized senior getting beaten.

“The Primordial Yang Sword Secret is indeed outstanding.”

In Little Red Sky, Lan Haitian moved his hands, suppressing and tearing apart the sword light unleashed by Xiahou Weihuan. Then his whole person seemed to become a phantom, suddenly shifting in front of the latter.

A heavy punch was thrown, although Xiahou Weihuan timely used sword technique to defend, he still heard the sound of his right hand fingers snapping.

Like being hit by a heavy steel hammer, even if his sword light could cut open a mountain, at this moment, his sword was still broken.

“There’s still a chance!”

However, Xiahou Weihuan was also a peak practitioner of the Foundation Establishment realm, and the combination of Pure Yang Scroll and Primordial Yang Sword Secret enhanced his strength, allowing him to break free of the Yuan Magnetic Force of Lan Haitian in an instant.

His eyes began to burn with blood, like two blazing red suns, his whole body seemed to burn with qi and blood, his already powerful aura broke through the boundary of the Foundation Establishment realm in an instant, reaching a terrifying realm.

“Burning Blood and Opening Sun Sword!”

This was Xiahou Weihuan’s desperate move, which required burning half of the essence blood in his body. If it weren’t for the exemption in Little Red Sky, he would rather admit defeat than use this move.

But at this moment, this became his only opportunity to shake things up.

Feeling the vastly more majestic Spiritual Power than his peak state, Xiahou Weihuan extended his burning hands, revealing his skeletal fingers. He pretended to hold a bloody light sword and slashed heavily in the direction of the chasing Lan Haitian.

With this sword thrust, the void trembled, the space twisted.

A Core Formation expert’s move would be no more than this.

“I might be able to win!”

The thought just flashed across Xiahou Weihuan’s mind, he saw Lan Haitian stretching out his fair and slender right hand, gently grabbing his emitted bloody sword light.

Then, Lan Haitian tightened his fingers.

Crack!

The bloody sword light was shattered.

“Is that all you’ve got?”

Lan Haitian’s sighing voice reached Xiahou Weihuan’s ears, then his whole body swept past, and the latter’s half body was crushed into blood mist and bone fragments under the sweep of his right hand.

“Is this guy really just at Foundation Establishment level?”

After watching Lan Haitian cleanly and decisively defeat Xiahou Weihuan, Chen Mobai couldn’t help widening his eyes.

He had never seen anyone from the Tianhe Realm who was invincible at the Foundation Establishment level, but he imagined that even those who had grown up in bloody battles would not be as good as Lan Haitian.

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Chapter 361: 282: Core Formation Probability_1

[1,034 words]

Chapter 361: Chapter 282: Core Formation Probability_1

After Lan Haitian's victory over Xiahou Weihuan, he continued to compete in the Little Red Sky for thirteen matches.

With his strength, he naturally had no rivals.

The reason for only thirteen consecutive victories was not due to Lan Haitian being exhausted or uninterested in fighting.

Rather, there were no late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators in Little Red Sky who dared to compete.

Although he could still get matched with some mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators, Lan Haitian felt quite indifferent towards this. After defeating a Rank-5 sword cultivator in the thirteenth match, he chose not to engage in another match and exited the Little Red Sky.

"Zijing, is there any interesting place to visit in our Daoist Academy?"

In the student council, Hua Zijing, who had watched two consecutive battles, received a call from Chen Mobai, who asked a rather peculiar question.

"Visit? Do you have a friend coming over?"

As the vice-president and the head of the secretary's office of the student council, Hua Zijing instinctively thought of this upon hearing Chen Mobai's question.

"Yeah, you can set up the schedule and write up the itinerary for me, including lunch. The food should preferably be the characteristic delicacies of our Daoist Academy."

"I am the head of the secretary's office in the student council, not your personal secretary. You should arrange for your own friend's visit."

Hua Zijing responded, sounding quite disgruntled.

Ming Yu and a few others on the side were constantly winking at her, suggesting that it wouldn't be a problem for her to act as the president's secretary, as none of the student council members had an issue with it.

"Oh, it's like this. My friend is technically coming on a private visit, but in reality, he's been invited by our Daoist Academy as a helper. Apart from visiting Crimson Mountain, we also plan to show him a great time to express our Daoist Academy's gratitude."

The words that came over the phone from Chen Mobai confused Hua Zijing a little.

"Our academy's gratitude? Who is it? This person must be quite an important figure."

"It's Lan Haitian!"

Upon hearing this name, Hua Zijing's hand trembled and her phone almost slipped out of her hand onto the floor.

"Lan... Mr... Are you... friends with him?"

Hua Zijing, who was usually decisive, calm, and collected, suddenly discovered that she was quite stuttering.

"Yes, during my entrance exam to the Daoist Academy, the representative from the Kungpeng Daoist Institute was him. We hit it off well and became friends-cum-confidants."

"When Pure Yang Academy crossed the line this time, he heard about Taishi Shu's defeat and as he was nearby, he came to help us out."

"It's just a shame that Sima Xingyu did not dare to enter the Little Red Sky for a match, otherwise we would've made short work of those from Pure Yang Academy today."

Chen Mobai's regretful voice came through the phone, causing Hua Zijing and the rest of the student council to open their mouths wide in shock.

"I understand now, Mr. President. Don't worry, I will make sure everything is arranged perfectly, you'll be utterly satisfied."

In the end, Hua Zijing responded seriously.

After hanging up the phone, she immediately started giving orders to the student council members to start preparing and purchasing ingredients.

Ming Yuhua was just about to leave when he was caught by her sharp eyes. She ordered him to go with her to invite the master chef.

“Isn’t this a bit too grand?”

That day, Lan Haitian, who had just visited Che Yucheng, was brought around Crimson Mountain by Chen Mobai for half a day. After that, they came to the student council’s dining room arranged by Hua Zijing.

In the face of the lavish spread of food and the man and woman in black suits serving on either side, Lan Haitian was somewhat overwhelmed.

“You stood up for our Daoist Academy, no amount of grandeur is excessive. Here, this is the Transparent Spirit Fish grown in the underground currents of the Treasure Trove, I heard the taste is exquisite. I’ve never tasted it before.”

Seeing the dish being served, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but swallow.

This Spirit Fish was something he had only heard of, rumored that a student had spent 1 academic credit to exchange for this delicacy.

Hua Zijing and Ming Yuhua on the side immediately helped to cut up the half-transparent crystal-like steamed fish and placed it in front of the two of them.

After tasting it, both Chen Mobai and Lan Haitian couldn’t stop praising it.

There was no need for any added seasoning, the original taste after steaming was better than the Azure Blood Carps that Chen Mobai had eaten before.

However, this fish only had taste, it could not enhance the Spiritual Root.

After a series of dishes, Chen Mobai also brought out his own brewed Jade Bud Spirit Wine.

Lan Haitian took a few sips.

Everyone at the feast was pleased.

After dinner, Che Yucheng came again.

He took them to the core of the Treasure Trove where Duanmu Longrong was.

“Pick one.”

Duanmu Longrong had already prepared five “Device Nurturing Spheres.”

“I’m truly unworthy of such treatment.”

Lan Haitian felt a bit embarrassed. He had heard about the Treasure Trove from Chen Mobai in the morning and knew how precious these “Device Nurturing Spheres” were. Plus, he was merely following Nan Dou’s orders, the Dance Tool Dao Academy did not really owe him anything.

“Heh, just take it, otherwise, Nan Dou will definitely say we’re stingy when you go back.”

Che Yucheng smiled and indicated for Lan Haitian to accept.

“Right, it’s the give-and-take principle. This way, the bond between us can deepened. The four major Daoist Academies share a common lot. As you’ve helped us this time, it’s natural to present you a Rank-3 Magic Artifact as a sign of appreciation.”

While Duanmu Longrong was speaking, she took out a Device Piece and handed it to Lan Haitian.

“Well then, I will not decline any more.”

Lan Haitian picked up all five “Device Nurturing Spheres” and played around with them. He also tried to inject his Spiritual Power into them to sense the attributes of the artifacts within.

Chen Mobai was initially a bystander, but Che Yucheng gave him a meaningful look. The master-student pair shared an understanding, and he immediately understood his master’s intention. This was to go all out for the occasion, to be thoroughly kind to the guest.

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Chapter 362: 282: Core Formation Probability_2

[1,772 words]

Chapter 362: Chapter 282: Core Formation Probability_2

It would also grant him a personal favor.

“The seal on this item blocks divine sense and spiritual power. Only the Art of Spiritual Eyes can see directly through it.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye and then described what he saw in detail.

“You possess a True Spirit Root with dual attributes of earth and metal. This Star Concentrating Stone or this Sky Spider Hand is more suitable for you.”

In front of Duanmu Longrong and Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai compared the images from the Map of Treasures, asked about Lan Haitian’s spiritual root, and then gave his own opinion.

“If it’s for combat, naturally the Sky Spider Hand is more suitable.”

After Lan Haitian said this, he chose the Star Concentrating Stone.

“But in fact, I am not someone who enjoys battle. The reason I joined the Heaven Patching Group before was merely to obtain resources for Core Formation. After retirement, I probably will be casually fishing and gardening, so I choose this.”

The Star Concentrating Stone is a Rank-3 lower-grade magic artifact, mined from the extremely northern lands of the immortals.

The place naturally attracts meteor falls over time. After millions of years of impact, the permafrost layers have absorbed the power of the celestial stars. It was also nurtured at a yuan magnet pole, and then further refined by an artifact refiner from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, which made it a Rank-3 item just based on the material alone.

Most importantly, this Star Concentrating Stone is just an embryo of a magic artifact, which can be refined by anyone into their own legal treasure.

If Lan Haitian reaches Core Formation, he can use his own elixir fire to refine the Star Concentrating Stone into the magic artifact shape he likes.

For this reason, even though the Sky Spider Hand is a Rank-3 intermediate-grade magic artifact, Lan Haitian still chose the Star Concentrating Stone.

Apart from him saying that he does not wish to battle anymore, this reason is probably also included.

“Thank you for your academy’s gift.”

Although Lan Haitian has used many Rank-3 magic artifacts from the immortal doors in the Heaven Patching Group over the years, as a cultivator on the verge of Core Formation, his desire for his own legal treasure is incomparable to any Rank-3 item.

The Star Concentrating Stone contains the power of celestial stars and earth magnets, very suitable for his spiritual root. When Lan Haitian felt it for a while after getting his hand on it, he couldn't help but reveal a look of joy due to his realm.

"With your foundation, coupled with the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, you might join us soon enough. Consider this as establishing good karma beforehand."

Che Yucheng spoke his mind.

Lan Haitian once again expressed his thanks, bid farewell to Duanmu Longrong, and the three of them returned the way they came, leaving the Treasure Trove.

"When you visit the Huayang Dongtian one day, I will properly entertain you."

At the entrance to Crimson Mountain, Lan Haitian sincerely said this when saying goodbye.

"Certainly."

Chen Mobai nodded with a smile.

Next to him were Hua Zijing and Ming Yuhua who followed him over. At this moment, they finally couldn't help themselves and went forward to ask Lan Haitian for an autograph.

In the eyes of these proud sons of heaven from the four major Daoist academies, being a celebrity meant nothing.

Only someone like Lan Haitian, a True Cultivator, was worthy of their admiration.

After saying goodbye, Chen Mobai returned to the first building.

"Has he left?"

"He said he is still going to stay in the vicinity of the Crimson City cave for a while to guard against Xiahou Weihuan projecting back into the Little Red Sky after he leaves."

Che Yucheng listened, then nodded.

"He can probably reach Core Formation. This Star Concentrating Stone is just right for him."

"Master, I feel with his talent, shouldn't his success rate of reaching Core Formation be 100%?"

“What do you know? There is no such thing as 100% in this world. Moreover, reaching Core Formation is not the same as Foundation Establishment, which can be assisted by Critical Techniques. If it fails, even though there are pill powers, your life can be saved, but your realm will drop, there will be a significant loss of elemental energy, and there may not be a second chance for Core Formation.”

Che Yucheng shook his head, uttering a statement that caused Chen Mobai to worry.

Even someone with a foundation like Lan Haitian who also received the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, there is still a possibility of failure.

Then if he with such a weak foundation, wouldn't his future be even more uncertain.

“Master, then what do you think. What are the chances for him reaching Core Formation?”

“About fifty percent.”

“That little?”

“He's already at a high level, his Technique of Turning into Gold has cultivated to the Heavenly Spiritual Root realm, and combined with the Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill and the solid foundation of his Six Defense Sutra, they are almost comparable to those innate Heavenly Spiritual Roots.”

With Che Yucheng saying so, Chen Mobai was reminded.

The Heavenly Spiritual Root for Core Formation has a success possibility of 50%, is there a difference between this posterior cultivation and the prior one?

“Of course there is, or else why would the Heavenly Spiritual Roots get an exemption to enter the Four Great Daoist Academies? The Heavenly Spiritual Roots that are innate have the favor of the Heavenly Way, which not only can easily help in Foundation Establishment, but also during Core Formation, there's a high probability of Enlightenment.”

Enlightenment?

It should be similar to the state after taking the Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai was thinking this way in his mind, but he was also pretending to be a genius, so he dared not ask this question in front of Che Yucheng.

“The Heavenly Spiritual Roots promoted in the acquired way, although not as good as the innate, still have the advantage for Core Formation, and are even more friendly with the corresponding attributes of nature's spiritual energy.”

Che Yucheng did not notice the change in Chen Mobai's expression and kept on speaking.

"That's why the cultivators who have reached Perfection in Foundation Establishment from the Immortal Sect, if their lifespan is long enough, will generally try to enhance their spiritual roots corresponding to their Cultivation Techniques to over 80 points, which can increase the probability of Core Formation by about 20%."

After listening to Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai couldn't help but express that he had learned something new.

He had just completed his Foundation Establishment and had not looked for Core Formation resources yet. Today, he learned about this thing because of Lan Haitian, and he couldn't help but praise himself for his self-discipline, dedicating extra time every day to the progress of his Pure Yang Daoist Body by using Spirit Stones.

Moreover, he also had to thank Che Yucheng for reminding him. If he hadn't urged him to build up his base, he probably wouldn't have gotten this opportunity to obtain the Fire Spirit Body.

Because of this, his Fire Spirit Root was elevated to 63 points. Just by completing the Body of Five Yangs and the Body of Six Yangs, his Fire Spirit Root can be elevated to 81 points, just stepping into the threshold of the Heavenly Spiritual Root.

By calculating this way, just through the Dual Attribute Technique and the Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root, he could have a 50% probability of Core Formation, which is comparable to Qing Nu, who has the innate Heavenly Spiritual Root.

If he could get the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pills from the Immortal Sects again, then it would basically be a sure shot for him towards his Core Formation.

The more he thought, the more excited he became.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but wish to catch up with Lan Haitian, complete Foundation Establishment, then make a Core formation in one go, and reach the peak.

"By the way, you can start preparing to break the record of Yuan Yang's ancestor's straight wins."

At this time, Che Yucheng's words brought Chen Mobai back to reality.

"Isn't this an easy task? I'll probably just have to fight one more round with Lu Qiulong."

Chen Mobai shrugged his shoulders, and he had to say, of all the battles he had in Little Red Sky, Lu Qiulong was the most threatening. If Lu Qiulong could fully control Ling, he might be a tough opponent.

“No, your opponent will be Sima Xingyu.”

But Che Yucheng smirked and named a person Chen Mobai didn't expect.

“He's only at the 8th level of Foundation Establishment, how could he be matched with me?”

Chen Mobai looked confused.

“He self-funded his cultivation level to the 6th level of Foundation Establishment, then the operators of Little Red Sky can match you with him.”

“So what if he wins? Pure Yang Academy would lose all its face.”

Chen Mobai frowned, if he were from the Pure Yang Academy, he probably wouldn't be able to hold his head up on the Internet for the rest of his life because of this.

Probably everyone in the Hundred and Twenty Mansions could taunt the students of the Pure Yang Academy.

“Saving the face of Yuan Yang's ancestor is one thing, the main reason is that Nangong Xuanyu was provoked by me previously and made a bet with me.”

“A bet?”

Chen Mobai was puzzled. What bet had led the Pure Yang Academy to such a shameless state?

“The operation of Little Red Sky can only cover the territories that the Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain passes through, but Gongye Zhixu wants to fully activate this Spiritual Treasure and cover all the blessed lands and caves. In addition to Rank-5 Spirit Veins, a Rank-5 Magic Artifact is needed as a core to rely on.”

“Previously, Gongye Zhixu's intention was not to trouble two with the same matter, to borrow our Daoist Academy's Nine Dragon Cauldron, which was also of suitable attributes. The Dean initially agreed, but he still wanted to discuss it with us, so he did not agree on the spot.”

“After I came to know about it, I indicated to the Dean to let me deal with this matter completely.”

“When Pure Yang Academy revealed its ambition, I called Gongye Zhixu and said that the Primordial Yang Sword of Pure Yang Academy was also Rank-5. It had been sustained by the Spirit Stones of the Immortal Gate for years to keep it from falling in grade. This was also a huge expense, and the three major palaces had always had

grumbles about it. If the Primordial Yang Sword could be used for Little Red Sky, then this financial expenditure of the Immortal Gate would also be justified.”

When Chen Mobai heard this, he blinked his eyes.

He needed to learn more from the methods of his teacher.

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Chapter 363: 283: Breaking the Record_1

[1,053 words]

Chapter 363: Chapter 283: Breaking the Record_1

“Did the Pure Yang Academy agree?”

Chen Mobai asked. Although no one dared to use the Primordial Yang Sword at this present moment, it was one of the rank-5 flying swords that the cultivator sects could count on and was also a symbol of Pure Yang Academy.

It was precisely because of owning this flying sword that the Pure Yang Academy could confidently rank in the top three among the ten major academies.

“Of course they didn’t agree, but sometimes you just can’t win against the odds.”

“Although Gongye Zhixu is the Vice Hall Master of the Xianwu Hall, if our Daoist Academy doesn’t cooperate, this Little Red Sky won’t be able to start.”

“I just proposed it once, but he must have thought it was the dean’s idea, so he invited Nangong Xuanyu and me to discuss it. Just at that time, you were consecutively winning in Little Red Sky, so he proposed to use you as a wager.”

“If you can break the winning streak record of the ancestor Yuan Yang, then the Primordial Yang Sword will be used as the core of Little Red Sky; if not, we will still take the Nine Dragon Cauldron from the depths of the Treasure Trove.”

Che Yucheng explained with a slight smile, revealing some hidden aspects to this. Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but marvel.

He never expected that he would determine the ownership of a rank-5 legal treasure.

“With Sima Xingyu self-crippled his cultivation level, I’m afraid he won’t be my match.”

Chen Mobai was very confident in himself.

During Sima Xingyu’s peak period, he was considered to be the most talented person in Pure Yang Academy for a hundred years, second only to Xiahou Weihuan. He was also the top configuration of the Pure Yang Secret and the Primordial Yang Sword Secret, and he even defeated the Chief of the Repairing Heaven Institute in a direct confrontation.

If he were to duel with this kind of opponent, the chances of winning indeed would not be high.

However, at the cultivation level of Foundation Establishment Stage Six, sudden changes to his realm would certainly cause problems in controlling his spiritual power and sword qi. If he had these flaws when facing Chen Mobai, there was a high likelihood that he would lose.

“You’re oversimplifying things.”

Che Yucheng gave Chen Mobai a bewildering response.

“What’s wrong, master?”

“In the cultivator world, Sima Xingyu willingly crippled his cultivation level back to Foundation Establishment Stage Six. However, due to the uniqueness of the Little Red Sky and the existing character template of Sima Xingyu, he will be able to use his peak strength at Foundation Establishment Stage Eight when he faces you.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but gasp.

How is he supposed to fight this!

Although he did have some tricks up his sleeve, facing this kind of opponent, his odds of winning were likely to be one or two out of ten.

After all, Sima Xingyu was not an ordinary late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. In addition to having a top configuration of cultivation techniques and sword secrets, he, like Xiahou Weihuan, had also reached the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission.

The biggest trick up Chen Mobai’s sleeve when he could defeat opponents above his cultivation level was his sword light, but his opponent also possessed this, perhaps even at a deeper realm.

Although he could use Dual-phase Rotation to temporarily elevate Pure Yang Scroll to Foundation Establishment Stage Two, in face of Sima Xingyu, a peak of the Foundation Establishment Stage Eight, it was utterly insufficient.

“Master, doesn’t that mean things look bad for me?”

Chen Mobai started to panic. He didn’t care much about his win-loss record, but if this could affect the important matters of Che Yucheng and Daoist Academy, he would definitely feel guilty.

“Relax, now that I know this, how could I let Nangong Xuanyu have his way?”

Che Yucheng calmly brewed a cup of tea and drank it leisurely.

“What’s your plan, master?”

Chen Mobai asked, eager to learn more.

But Che Yucheng simply shake his head, refusing to say more.

“You just go on fighting your matches, I’ll take care of the rest. It’s not that I don’t trust you, but only three people know about this situation. It’s better this way to avoid attracting Nangong Xuanyu’s attention and make him fall into the trap.”

Although Chen Mobai was eager for knowledge, he stopped questioning since Che Yucheng had said so.

“Can I enter Little Red Sky now and start matching directly?”

Curiosity prompted Chen Mobai to think of the fastest way to find out the truth.

Che Yucheng nodded, signaling that it was not a problem.

Lan Haitian, who had just left Crimson Mountain, was on his way. Suddenly, with a subtle smile, he instructed Lin Yin, who was driving, and then leaned back on the rear seat to close his eyes, entering Little Red Sky at the same time.

Chen Mobai opened his eyes and clicked on the match button at the top right corner.

Instantly, his log-in message was forwarded to the Pure Yang Academy’s side through the operators of Little Red Sky.

“We’ve been waiting for this.”

In the room, the pale-faced Sima Xingyu stood up, facing Xiahou Weihuan, whose face was tense.

After losing to Lan Haitian, Xia Hou Weihuan, the strongest cultivator of Foundation Establishment of Pure Yang Academy for the past hundred years, no longer appeared as arrogant and confident as at the beginning.

“The future of the Academy is entrusted to you.”

However, at this time, Xiahou Weihuan, who was in charge of the situation, could only forcefully cheer up. He led the others over to Sima Xingyu who had injured himself by self-crippling his cultivation level.

Sima Xingyu took a scarlet pill which Pure Yang Academy had kept as a secret medicine. It could restore him to his peak state in a short time and even surpass his previous self, reaching Foundation Establishment Stage Nine.

Plus the manual adjustments by the operators of Little Red Sky, once he entered, he would be matched with Chen Mobai to complete this final sniping mission.

“Leave it to me, I must win!”

After definitely stating these words, Sima Xingyu projected himself into Little Red Sky.

The power of the pill began to function. He could feel that the spiritual power in his Dantian and Qi sea was growing stronger and soon it filled his whole body. He even felt a sense of swelling as if he was about to burst.

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Chapter 364: 283: Breaking the Record_2

[1,607 words]

Chapter 364: Chapter 283: Breaking the Record_2

“Such formidable power, is this the normal state of Senior Xiahou?”

“Although I’ve crippled my cultivation level this time, if I slay Chen Mobai, I can then use the academy’s elixirs to heal my wounds. Perhaps this will allow me to break through the bottleneck to complete the Foundation Establishment.”

“I guess it’s a blessing in disguise.”

With these thoughts, the depression accumulated in Sima Xingyu's heart due to his self-crippling cultivation dissipated.

The pair of sword-like eyes under his brow became resolute, overflowing with a torrent of sword intent that was about to burst out from his body, urgently needing an opponent to vent.

"Prepare to die, Chen Mobai!"

Soon, the fog in front of him cleared, and the opponent arranged long ago by Little Red Sky appeared in front of Sima Xingyu.

Then, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"Who are you?"

Chen Mobai widened his eyes, looking at the tall and thin young man with dark circles under his eyes in front of him. He clicked on his avatar, checked his information, and found he was merely at the fifth level of Foundation Establishment.

Where is the promised Sima Xingyu?

"Didn't expect I would be matched against a Battle Law Victory from the Dance Tool Dao Academy. But according to your rules, should I receive your first sword strike before I reveal my name?"

The young man with dark circles looked at Chen Mobai. He didn't expect this either and rubbed his hands a bit excitedly.

"I see."

At this point, Chen Mobai finally understood why Che Yucheng was so confident and sure about letting him in to break the record.

The Pure Yang Academy side thought everything was settled, believing that as long as Sima Xingyu was guarding the final stage, no matter how many wins were accumulated before, in the end, there would only be one outcome – defeat.

But they did not expect that Gongye Zhixu might have already negotiated a deal with Che Yucheng in private, selling out the Pure Yang Academy early on.

However, one cannot blame Nangong Xuanyu too much. He underestimated the Gold Core cultivators standing at the top level of the immortal gate.

Even if he knew about it beforehand, he probably would be helpless to resist. After all, if Gongye Zhixu and Dance Tool Dao Academy joined forces to pressure, the Pure Yang academy still needed to give up the Primordial Yang Sword.

Yet, even facing such a scenario, at least they would go down fighting. Moreover, they would not let Chen Mobai easily break the record by continuously winning all the way.

Perhaps Sima Xingyu had already made an early appearance after a hundred consecutive victories, disregarding any shame.

Although the master of Little Red Sky was Gongye Zhixu, if the end result was to give up the Primordial Yang Sword, Nangong Xuanyu would undoubtedly fight to maintain at least the winning streak record of his own ancestor under the worst result.

Unfortunately, the reveal of this game arrangement only came to light at this stage.

As Chen Mobai was realizing how much more he needed to learn, he thought about Sima Xingyu, the formidable opponent he was supposed to face.

He wondered who Sima Xingyu was matched with now?

But regardless of the opponent, after the joint efforts of Che Yucheng and Gongye Zhixu, everything was already destined.

Even if Sima Xingyu hacked his opponent to pieces, it wouldn't change the fact that he was about to break the Primordial Yang Ancestor's winning streak in Little Red Sky.

At this moment, he finally remembered that someone was still in the magic duel against him.

"As the opponent in my record-breaking match, I will allow you to leave your name first."

Upon hearing these words, the young man opposite with dark circles under his eyes solemnly performed an ancient etiquette, then stated his name.

"Graduate of the Imperial Medical Academy, Tian Wenguang, I seek guidance from the Battle Law Victory!"

After listening, Chen Mobai gently nodded.

Then, he widened his eyes again, scrutinizing the tall, thin, and seemingly depleted opponent in front of him, showing a face of understanding.

"Do you know me?"

Seeing the look on Chen Mobai's face, Tian Wenguang was a bit surprised.

Although he was a graduate of the Imperial Medical Academy, had successfully cultivated to the fifth level of the Foundation Establishment, and served as an andrologist in a big hospital in a certain cave world, only people in a specific field knew him.

“I’ve heard about you.”

Naturally, Chen Mobai couldn’t mention that he had seen the post about special training method for the boundary spells that Tian Wenguang set up initially. If he said it out loud, it would probably embarrass the other party immensely.

“I know I’m not your opponent, but as a very meaningful battle, I still hope to give it my all to live up to the luck of being matched with you.”

After earnestly saying this, Tian Wenguang’s hands crossed, his spiritual power formed into surgical knives held in his palms, and he began to deploy his most formidable attack spell.

Chen Mobai knew that the person in front of him was a genius who managed to cultivate to the fifth level of the Foundation Establishment and matched him in Little Red Sky surely had a good winning rate.

It was probably to avoid the pressure of public opinion, so the opponent that was matched with him this time should be randomly selected as normally.

It’s good this way. If the opponent had just reached the Foundation Establishment stage, even if I broke the record, people would doubt its authenticity.

The five surgical knives emitting cold light are as fierce as five strands of sword qi.

Chen Mobai extended his five fingers, transforming the Heavenly Wood Spiritual Light into a light shield in front of him.

It was like stabbing into cotton, the five Spiritual Power surgical knives slowed down gradually after entering the Heavenly Wood Spiritual Light, eventually coming to a complete stop right in front of Chen Mobai’s eyes.

With a flick of his hand, the purple fire flickered, burning them to nothing.

At that moment, Tian Wenguang approached him from the right hand side, his right hand palm shining with a golden light and transforming into a longsword with a side slash.

“His speed is not bad, almost as fast as Dai Shiqing.”

Chen Mobai appraised internally, then extended his left sword finger, the Purple Fire Sword Light burst forth, clashing with Tian Wenguang's golden longsword.

Crack!

The longsword in his palm shattered, and his whole body was sent flying backwards.

After two moves, Chen Mobai had already sized up his opponent's strength.

While he might stand a chance against Dai Shiqing, compared to Lu Qiulong, he fell short of the mark. Had he crossed swords with him before he established his foundation, perhaps it would have been somewhat challenging.

But in his present eyes.

The man just seemed a bit weak.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai didn't hold back anymore. To prevent further complications, he immediately applied his strongest method.

Through the amplification of the Sun Raising Technique, the Fire Spirit Body made the Qingyang Fire Seed blaze vehemently, transforming into a ball of Purple Green Flame, a dazzling Sword Light bursting forth from his palm.

He also had an ace up his sleeve.

In the Little Red Sky, items with physical forms can't be projected, but the Qingyang Fire Seed, a pure earthly energy, could be represented perfectly.

Spells with huge side effects can be used unrestricted here, so Chen Mobai can use the "Flame Explosion Technique" to detonate the power of the Qingyang Fire Seed to set off the Red Flame Sword Jue.

This technique, even if it were to meet Sima Xingyu, he would probably be wounded if caught off guard.

But now it was used on Tian Wenguang.

The effect was much better than he had imagined.

With a swipe of the Sword Light, Tian Wenguang, who had constructed a seven to eight-layered golden light shield with his spirit power, was vaporized along with his projected form under the defense.

"Ding!"

The sound was automatically produced by the system after a victorious Magic Duel in the Little Red Sky.

After Chen Mobai broke the record, he felt emptied seeing the blank virtual field – nothing was left after it was swept by his Sword Light.

After all, his opponent was a bit weak.

The excitement of breaking the record diminished.

But, it still felt awesome!

Feeling the genuine satisfaction and accomplishment surging from deep within, Chen Mobai couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Everyone from the thirty six heavens and seventy two fortunate lands of the Immortal Sect watched as the young chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy broke a two thousand year old record. Even though they predicted it, they were still greatly awed by the sight.

Could this be the start of a new legend?

...

“Boss, did you help that kid block Sima Xingyu and the others? Does he know?”

Driving the car, Lin Yin saw Lan Haitian open his eyes and couldn't help asking.

The screen in her car, plus her own mobile phone, captured the scene – Chen Mobai had broken the record of the Primal Yang Ancestor and Lan Haitian killed everyone daring to enter the Little Red Sky.

After the image of Chen Mobai's match appeared, seeing that his opponent was not Sima Xingyu, Xiahou Weihuan, or any other Pure Yang Academy cultivators who have achieved Foundation Establishment, they went wild.

They spared no expense and sacrificed their cultivation levels to try to correct this error.

But Lan Haitian was waiting in front of them.

With each person from the Pure Yang Academy that entered, he slaughtered them, killing them in endless rounds until Xiahou Weihuan, Sima Xingyu, and the rest were driven to despair.

“Consider it returning a favor. Besides, sometimes when you volunteer, it becomes overly deliberate.”

Playing with the Star Concentrating Stone in his hand, Lan Haitian said with a smile.

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Chapter 365: 284: The Reaction of Former Classmates_1

[1,074 words]

Chapter 365: Chapter 284: The Reaction of Former Classmates_1

Mountain Sea Academy.

On top of a sword peak, Yan Feng was sitting in front of a stone sword several meters high, putting down his cellphone with a thoughtful expression.

“Feng, during your entrance exam, did you really fight evenly with this Magic Duel Champion from the Dance Instrument Dao Academy?”

Next to Yan Feng sat a man and a woman, one of whom asked in disbelief.

Today it was their turn to come in front of the stone sword and cultivate their internal Sword Qi. After their cultivation was over, they were watching the Magic Duel live broadcast on Little Red Sky that was just pushed on their phones.

“Believe it or not, you can search online for the entrance exam video of Danxia City’s cohort, look for the semifinals, it’s my peak showdown with him.”

At first, Yan Feng was very unconvinced of his loss to Chen Mobai. With a strong determination, he came to the number one mountain-sea academy for sword cultivators, aiming to master earth-shattering swordsmanship and prove that he should have been the top of Danxia City’s cohort.

You should know, at that time, Yan Feng’s scores were enough to get into any of the Four Great Daoist Academies, as long as he could rank first in the Magic Duel during the entrance exam.

Not only him, but also Gong Xiangyu, even Kong Feichen, and Yang Jing.

Any of those four cultivators at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, could have replaced Chen Mobai and become the favored prodigy of the Four Great Daoist Academies, had they reached the end.

This is precisely why every genius who fell at the hands of Chen Mobai in that cohort was full of resentment, unwillingness, and refusal to concede defeat.

They all believed that they lost to Chen Mobai not because the opponent was too strong, but because they made serious mistakes during the Magic Duel, allowing the opponent to seize the opportunity and reverse the situation.

If they had the chance to do it again, both Yan Feng and Gong Xiangyu believed they could win one hundred percent.

Even Kong Feichen was thinking a few years ago that if Yang Jing hadn't insisted on going to the finals and it had been him who faced Chen Mobai in the duel, he had several strategies that could have won him the match.

However, when the news of Chen Mobai's Foundation Establishment was received, this idea made them all waver.

Although they were students of the top ten academies, they were all enrolled with Daoist Academy score lines and thus received core treatment upon admission. The edge method was also passed down to them. Before the Foundation Establishment, their resources and cultivation techniques were nearly the same as the students of the Daoist Academy.

That's exactly why they knew how difficult it is to establish a foundation.

Kong Feichen, who had the greatest talent, had a heart demon which led to his initial failure in establishing a foundation.

As for Yan Feng and Gong Xiangyu, they only comprehended the edge method last year, and by now they have reached the Condensing Qi into Liquid stage. Even though it is as such, their progress is already very close to the average of the four Great Daoist Academies.

According to Yan Feng's own estimation, he should be able to successfully establish his foundation by next year.

Knowing the difficulty of the Foundation Establishment, their inner assessment of Chen Mobai, who has successfully established a foundation, begins to change.

Perhaps, he is the real genius.

Yan Feng even wondered if during the entrance exam, because his talent was better and his resources were more abundant, he was able to just barely duel evenly with Chen Mobai due to him being at a higher realm.

At that time, he began to doubt himself.

Not long ago, when Little Red Sky started up, and Chen Mobai, as the chief of Dance Instrument Dao Academy, swept through the cultivators at the early and middle stages of Foundation Establishment, Yan Feng confirmed his thoughts.

Yes, it's exactly that!

Gong Xiangyu, who refused to accept defeat the most and thought that his love had been snatched away, lost all his arrogance after seeing the footage of Chen Mobai defeating Lu Qiulong.

As a student of the True Spiritual Academy, he knew very well what the name Lu Qiulong stood for.

That was their academy's most promising genius to reach Core Formation stage in the past hundred years.

As for the others, they didn't even need to be mentioned.

And after Yan Feng saw Chen Mobai officially break the winning streak record of Elder Yuan Yang, his inner thoughts changed again.

[I was actually able to force that Magic Duel Champion into a corner, making it so that he could only barely beat me by one move!]

If before Yan Feng felt humiliated because he lost to Chen Mobai and couldn't go to any of the Four Great Daoist Academies, then now he only felt relieved.

"It's really there."

At this time, his female classmate had found the entrance exam video of Danxia City's cohort, the peak showdown between Yan Feng and Chen Mobai during the semi-finals.

"You actually used a Heaven Heart Sword Talisman, you wastrel!"

The female classmate was Yan Feng's girlfriend at Mountain Sea Academy. After watching the video, her eyes widened in disbelief. She was so hurt that she couldn't catch her breath and almost fainted.

"What, you used a Heaven Heart Sword Talisman and still didn't achieve invincibility under Qi Cultivation?!"

The other male classmate couldn't help exclaiming when he heard this, looking at Yan Feng with disbelief.

"What do you know? That's the Magic Duel Champion. His talent in combat is monstrous. Any small mistake will be seen through by his piercing eyes, leading to defeat," Yan Feng retorted, starting to talk tough.

"It seems to be the case, after all, your opponent then was him."

The male classmate's gaze turned to the young man in a red and black robe, who was at the center of the Little Red Sky's live broadcast screen on his phone. After seeing him, he couldn't help but nod.

The title Magic Duel Champion was a nickname that Chen Mobai's opponents during the entrance exam in Danxia City spread out.

They were distributed among the major academies of various sects, and now, when Little Red Sky was at its hottest, the news spread quickly and soon everyone knew.

The Crimson-robed True Person who was sitting in Danxia City could not have imagined that a nickname that he casually bragged about has now become Chen Mobai's title.

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Chapter 366: 284 Reaction of Classmate from the Past_2

[1,097 words]

Chapter 366: Chapter 284 Reaction of Classmate from the Past_2

The canteen of the Nature Studies Academy.

Yan Bingxuan, who was eating alone in a corner, put down her chopsticks after seeing Chen Mobai break the record. Her normally indifferent face flashed an incredibly beautiful smile with a grain of rice at the corner of her mouth.

This made many male students watching the scene from the next table, absolutely amazed.

She was so stunning when she smiled!

The Repair-the-Sky Group.

Qing Nu looked at the youthful and ambitious young man on the screen. After Kong Feichen and Yang Jing left, a trace of pride that even she herself did not notice appeared in her indifferent eyes.

Next to her, Zhongli Yi watched with a thoughtful look on his face.

Chen Mobai knew nothing about all of this. After he broke the record, he logged out immediately.

“Teacher, I haven’t disappointed you.”

After opening his eyes in the office, he said to Che Yucheng.

“Good, you can take a good rest for a while and concentrate on improving the Pure Yang Scroll’s cultivation level using the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method. The Alchemy Department has just made a whole pool of Rank-2 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water during the holiday. Go and receive 100 units of it. I’ve already given Luo Hezheng a heads up.”

Che Yucheng looked at his disciple with satisfaction.

“Thank you, teacher.”

Chen Mobai was also very happy to hear it.

When it comes to Immortal Dao Alchemy, the water method is supreme, and “Qi-replenishing Spirit Water” is the best-selling spiritual water in all Immortal Dao pharmacies.

The formula for this kind of spiritual water is simple, and the three main medicinal spirit plants are easy to find. Depending on the grade of the main and auxiliary medicinal materials, it can be refined into Rank-3 at its highest.

However, the four auxiliary materials are industrialized spiritual materials, and Rank-1 can be produced by small workshops, but those above Rank-2 can only be produced by large pharmaceutical factories.

By coincidence, among the six largest pharmaceutical factories of Immortal Dao: Golden Cup, Lingxiao, Wide White, Cicada Clothing, Shang Lu, and Sky Blue.

“Wide White” belongs to the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

The person in charge of running the Wide White Pharmaceutical Factory is none other than the head of the logistics department of the academy, Luo Hezheng.

Every student in the academy has dealt with Luo Hezheng. At the end of each year, they find him to exchange their study points for the spiritual objects they need.

Generally speaking, the students of the academy can only receive rewards and make exchanges at the end of the term.

However, it's different since Che Yucheng has already spoken to him.

“Take it and sign here.”

Luo Hezheng's office is also in Building 1. Chen Mobai went straight down to his office, where Luo Hezheng was waiting for him. As soon as he walked in, Luo Hezheng handed him a large bottle of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water that had a capacity of one litre.

Each bottle of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water has about 10 millilitres. Chen Mobai is taking a lot, so Luo Hezheng didn't bother to fill the small glass tubes and directly gave him a large volume bottle. Chen Mobai weighed it and felt that it should be more than 1 litre.

It might have been a generous act on Luo Hezheng's part.

“Thank you, Teacher Luo.”

Chen Mobai happily took the bottle and signed his name on the receiving form.

He glanced at the reason for receiving, which read: “Reward for bringing honor to the academy by completing the task assigned by the dean.”

How did it involve the dean again?

Chen Mobai had never seen the Nascent Soul Senior in person in his life. Although he had seen his image in video material, he wanted to see him in person if he had the chance.

After all, Cultivators at the “Nascent Soul Formation” realm are comparable to Demi Immortals.

They are almost at the end of the Immortal Cultivation journey in the Mortal World.

“You should drink a bottle's worth once every three days at most, and use it sparingly. If this pool of Spirit Water was not freshly made, it would have been grabbed up a long time ago.”

Luo Hezheng reminded him. The pure spiritual energy contained in the Rank-2 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water far exceeds that of Rank-1. With Chen Mobai's current cultivation realm, he could only refine it once every three days.

"Teacher Luo, can I buy some more myself?"

After putting away the large bottle, Chen Mobai thickened his skin and asked.

"No, I pride myself on being fair in all my dealings. If all the resources are taken away by you geniuses, wouldn't the lower-ranked cultivators have no chance."

Luo Hezheng shook his head, refusing adamantly.

Chen Mobai brought honor to the academy in Little Red Sky, and Che Yucheng's requisition for a reward of one hundred bottles of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water was only natural. Luo Hezheng had no objections about that.

But apart from Chen Mobai, there are also some hardworking teachers in the academy waiting for this pool of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

Once these reserved allocations are distributed, the remaining Qi-replenishing Spirit Water won't be kept for students to exchange at the end of the term. Instead, it will be sold at the flagship store of the Dance Tool Dao Academy at the start of the academic term, as well as in the Wide White pharmacy offline.

Only when there is an excess stock will students be allowed to exchange at the end of the term.

However, this is unlikely, as these things sell out within two or three days as soon as they're listed.

The main reason is that all Foundation Establishment cultivators can use it, and the price is not expensive – 20,000 Good Deed Points for a lower-grade Rank-2 bottle – hence it's affordable.

Let's not talk about the other academies, but at least the Dance Tool Dao Academy has always adhered to the principle of allocating some resources to the lower-ranked cultivators over the past five thousand years. This ensures that there is room for mobility between the upper and lower levels of the Immortal Gate.

If the students of the academy want Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, the most they can do is collect materials and let the Alchemy Department refine them, or know the listing date in advance and wait to snap them up.

Luo Hezheng can only turn a blind eye to this, at least each flagship store of immortality on the Immortal Gate's website has restricted the purchase quantity for individuals, ensuring that at least some of it can flow into the market.

After thanking Luo Hezheng once again, Chen Mobai left Building 1 with a large bottle of Rank-2 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water in his arms.

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Chapter 367: 284: Reaction of Former Classmates_3

[694 words]

Chapter 367: Chapter 284: Reaction of Former Classmates_3

The value of the bottle is not expensive, it's probably worth about 10 credits.

However, most of the items that can be exchanged for credits in the Daoist Academy are cheap and good quality. Most students deeply regret not having enough credits.

After all, there are numerous items stored in the Academy vault that have better cost performance than the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, especially the Elixirs.

Like the "God Returning Pill" that Chen Mobai exchanged at the end of last year.

It was also priced at 10 credits, but it almost perfected his Divine Manipulation Technique, its value was definitely higher than that of the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

Earlier, since Chen Mobai's Pure Yang Scroll was still not at the Foundation Establishment, and he had a quicker way to advance in the method of Immortality, he did not focus on enhancing his Spirit Power Breakthrough.

Now, having reached the Foundation Establishment in understanding Dao, and having acquired the Fire Spirit Body and Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method, he could surpass the bottleneck between realms more easily than average people, making this Qi-replenishing Spirit Water particularly crucial.

His Magic Duel experience with Little Red Sky made Chen Mobai deeply realize his low cultivation level.

He felt like he was letting down his kind mentor, Qing Ping.

If he were presently on the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment, he wouldn't need to bully nobodies, but could move straight to the higher-ranked battles.

He wouldn't need Lan Haitian to step in to suppress Pure Yang Academy's Xiahou Weihuan and Sima Xingyu.

Thoughts swirling, Chen Mobai finally remembered the original reason he wanted to attend the exchange meeting.

"The exchange? It's going on as usual, right on the square where we first arrived. In addition to the Crimson City Dongtian's fourteen universities, three Great Daoist Academies and nine Great Cultivation Institutes are also invited. Do you want to go check it out?"

In the three-story Western-style building of the Student Council, Chen Mobai called over Hua Zijing to ask, and she gave him the good news.

"Of course, my original intention was to interact with the geniuses from other universities, to learn more knowledge by drawing analogies."

Chen Mobai didn't mention that his main intent was to find someone from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute to ask about rejuvenating his lifespan.

"Then you go ahead."

Hua Zijing left him with that and turned to leave, but Chen Mobai called her to stop.

"I'm not too familiar, how about you come with me."

[Why should I?] If this happened a few days ago, Hua Zijing might have straight up asked why she had to accompany him to the exchange. How come chasing dramas with her spare time isn't a better choice.

"Alright, I'll go change my clothes."

In the end, she didn't even know why she agreed.

[Never mind, after all, he worked hard for the Daoist Academy's honor and it's also my duty as the Student Council's Secretary to guide our guests while touring the Crimson City Dongtian.]

With that in mind, Hua Zijing went to change into her Dancing Device Red and Black Robe that she had custom made by a senior from the Refining Implement Department. The wide-sleeved long robe was cinched at the waist, perfectly highlighting her tall and exquisite figure.

“Let’s go.”

Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up at her attire, admiring it before he stood up to leave with her.

“Are you going out in broad daylight just like this?”

But Hua Zijing, wide-eyed, stopped him.

“What’s wrong? Is there a problem? Can’t I be seen by people?”

“Don’t you know how popular you are? The recent hot searches on the Celestial Gate website are all about you and Lan Haitian. If you show up, I fear you’ll be surrounded by everyone at the exchange.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai realized he hadn’t considered this, he humbly asked:

“So what are you suggesting...?”

“Disguise yourself a bit, some slight concealment, maybe wear a mask or something. In that way, people will only think you’re from the Dance Device Dao Academy.”

Hua Zijing thought she gave good advice, but was met with weak opposition from Chen Mobai.

“Won’t they fail to recognize me then?”

“What do you mean?”

Upon hearing this, Hua Zijing widened her eyes, somewhat unable to keep up with Chen Mobai’s thought process.

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Chapter 368: 285 - Alleyway_1

[1,008 words]

Chapter 368: Chapter 285 – Alleyway_1

In the end, Chen Mobai couldn’t go against Hua Zijing’s desires, and made a small disguise to his appearance.

The scales of the Green Scale Arm Guard flew out, gathering on his face to form a slightly transparent Black Crystal Mask, which conveniently covered half of his face, revealing his eyes, forehead, and chin.

“You...”

Hua Zijing looked at the mask, and her face showed surprise.

“What is it?”

Chen Mobai reached out and touched the mask. Like crystal, its scales were cool and slightly hard to the touch.

The mask’s style was taken from the dark alter ego of the main character in a TV show he had watched as a child. Its aesthetics were top-notch. Upon wearing it, his originally calm and slightly immature temperament suddenly took on a mysterious and dignified aura.

“Isn’t this the mask of the villainous Demon Teachings male lead from ‘Legend of the Heavenly Sword’? His name was King Abilo, right?”

Unexpectedly, Hua Zijing had also seen the show. Chen Mobai immediately felt that he had found a kindred spirit. The two of them immersed themselves in discussions and debates about the tragic fate of the characters in the series.

However, Chen Mobai didn’t forget his main task.

He activated his “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, taking both of them away from Treasure Trove and towards Crimson City Celestial Cave.

When they arrived at the city’s entrance, the two of them got off.

Private flying is not allowed within Celestial Caves and Blessed Lands.

“President, if you were the Sect Hierarchy of the Demon Teachings and ended up with the Heavenly Sword, invincible in the world, at the grand finale, what would be your choice? The world or love?”

After getting down from the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, Hua Zijing asked a question.

“Impossible, I had received Immortal Gate teachings from childhood. Throughout my life, I have been a good person and could never be part of the Demon Teachings.”

Chen Mobai, with righteousness and confidence, answered from a different perspective, prompting Hua Zijing to roll her eyes at him.

“I meant hypothetically.”

“Then I guess I would choose the world.”

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment but felt that love was too elusive. He hadn't experienced it, so he made this choice.

“Hmph.”

Hearing this, Hua Zijing coldly huffed and walked past him, leading the way into the Crimson City Celestial Cave.

Chen Mobai scratched his head. He knew that girls probably liked boys to answer with “love,” but he chose to follow his heart.

Both of them were wearing the Dancing Device Red and Black Robe. True to their expectations, they did attract some surprise and attention from some passers-by. However, because Chen Mobai was wearing a mask, no one recognized him. It was like getting to experience life as a “regular person”.

As he looked around the entire Crimson City Celestial Cave, he could see students from various other universities.

However, the most eye-catching ones were those from the four major Daoist Academies.

“That row over there are all stalls from Jumang Daoist Academy. They are the most popular in this exchange meeting because they have a lot of rare pills and Spiritual Water for sale, and at cheap prices.”

Hua Zijing pointed at a row of wooden stalls located at the best spot on the east side of the plaza. Around seventeen or eighteen students from the Repairing Heaven Institute, wearing the Fairy Qing Shan robes, were busy selling pills and tubes of Spiritual Water to the young people from various universities lined up in front of their stalls.

Chen Mobai even saw two familiar figures from the Dance Tool Dao Academy within the crowd.

“Class Leader Si, Member Zhuang.”

He immediately waved at the two, completely forgetting that he was wearing a mask and needed to keep a low profile.

Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan, who heard Chen Mobai's greeting, looked back in shock. They had been classmates in the Talisman Script department with Chen Mobai for two to three years, and were naturally familiar with his voice.

As soon as they heard it, they knew who was calling them.

“I told you to...”

Zijing started nagging Chen Mobai at his side. It was only now that he recalled that he needed to keep a low profile. Yet, Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan, who were queueing, had already walked over. It would be rude to just turn around and leave.

“Chen... classmate, what brings you here?”

With a beautiful face shape and pear vortex-like thin eyebrows, Zhuang Jialan adjusted her glasses. Upon seeing Chen Mobai wearing the mask, she instantly knew she couldn't say that name out loud in public.

Otherwise, they would surely be swarmed. Given they couldn't fly, the crowd could potentially block traffic.

“Our Student Council has the annual responsibility of ensuring the safety of the Daoist Academy's stalls during the exchange meeting. Since we were busy fighting in the Little Red Sky earlier and had some free time today, the Vice President and I came over to take a look and do some inspection.”

Chen Mobai used a ready-made excuse to respond, and carefully looked at the two of them. He noticed a slight difference in their auras—they seemed a bit thicker. However, those from the Immortal Gate would never actively probe others' cultivation level, so he could only guess that the two might have comprehended the Threshold Law and were trying to establish their Foundation.

“The Alchemists from the Repairing Heaven Institute will be refining a batch of Dry Yuan Bone Changing Pills here today. Once ready, there will be a draw for a chance to buy them, so we came to try our luck.”

Class Leader Si took the initiative to explain why they came. Upon hearing this, Chen confirmed his guess.

The Dry Yuan Bone Changing Pill was an alternative to the Jade Marrow Pill, with about one-tenth of the latter's effect.

“Are you both going to establish your Foundation?”

Chen Mobai asked directly. Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan nodded.

“We wasted a few years earlier trying to get our Talisman Maker certificates. But it was only after seeing you establish your Foundation that we realized no matter how brilliant our skills are, they cannot compare to our personal Realm.”

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

Chapter 369: 285 Alley_2

[1,545 words]

Chapter 369: Chapter 285 Alley_2

“These past two years, I’ve been reducing my study time and focusing on cultivating the Threshold Method. I’m finally making progress. It’s just a pity that my attempt to establish the Foundation was hampered at the very first step last year.”

“But we’ve already prepared another set of three treasures and some Profound Fire Spirit Liquid for Foundation Establishment. Now, it’s just a matter of whether we can purchase a Dry Yuan Bone Changing Pill.”

After hearing what Si Guanyu had said, Chen Mobai was a bit puzzled.

“Why don’t you buy a Jade marrow pill?”

“When the people from the Repairing Heaven Institute came over to set up their stall, they only brought ten Jade marrow pills. These were all sold on the first day to the senior students from the other Daoist Academies. By the time we got the news, it was already too late.”

Zhuang Jialan gave a bitter smile. Both of them have talked to the students from the Repairing Heaven Institute attending the exchange meeting, trying to see if they might exchange some Profound Fire Spirit Liquid for a Jade marrow pill.

However, due to the decrease in Big Tree’s sap production over the past two years, the number of Jade marrow pills available at Jumang Daoist Academy has also been dwindling. Without a firm relationship, it has become less likely for others to agree to a swap.

“I see. I have a friend at Jumang Daoist Academy, I’ll ask for her help later on.”

Chen Mobai remembered the Qing Woman he had defeated with a single stroke in the Little Red Sky. He still hadn’t apologized for it, so he decided to call her when he had time that night.

“Is it that Heavenly Spiritual Root Qing Woman?”

Zhuang Jialan abruptly asked after hearing him.

“Huh? How did you know?”

Chen Mobai was surprised.

“You’ve been the hottest topic in the Cultivation world lately. Many of your classmates from your days in Red Sandstone City have been spilling the beans online. They claim that you were openly dating the Heavenly Spiritual Root from Jumang Daoist Academy in high school, while also having a covert affair with the class beauty in your own class. They’re painting you out to be a total jerk.”

“Slander, defamation, smear campaigns...”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was almost jumping in anger. He swore that his relationships with them were nothing but wholesome friendships. He had never even held their hands, he was absolutely pure.

“In my opinion, it’s probably your jealous high school classmates who are fabricating these things to defame you. For the past five years at the Daoist Academy, aside from your cultivation, you’ve shown little interest in anything else. We’ve all seen this directly.”

Zhuang Jialan showed understanding, patting Chen Mobai’s shoulder to comfort him. Hua Zijing, standing beside her, nodded in agreement.

Indeed, Chen Mobai’s actions over his five years at the Dance Tool Dao Academy have been clear for all to see.

He’s never had a girlfriend, let alone invited a female classmate to dine with him alone.

The only time they’d see him relax was during their annual end-of-year gatherings with their Cultivation group.

Outside of these, he was always either cultivating or studying. An absolute cultivation maniac.

Because of this, most people at the Dance Tool Dao Academy recognized Chen Mobai’s achievements. After all, he was the one who’d put in the hardest work over his five years at the Academy.

“Damn it! If I find out who’s spreading rumors about me, I’ll hire a lawyer to sue them for defamation and have them locked up for a few days.”

Still fuming, Chen Mobai seethed violently.

Meanwhile, in Red Sandstone City, Lu Hongsheng, who was busily keyboard-warring on some online forum, suddenly sneezed. Shrugging it off, he continued to “drop bombshells”.

After saying goodbye to Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan, Chen Mobai and Hua Zijing went on to visit the stalls of the Repairing Heaven Institute and the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, both of which were brimming with people.

Lastly, they visited the area that belonged to their own Daoist Academy.

Ming Yu from the Student Union was in charge of maintaining order. He recognized Chen Mobai straight away – after all, the only one Hua Zijing would accompany like this was the Student Union President.

“Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, Replenishing Blood Spirit Water, Spiritual Liquid, Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, Nourishing Spirit Water...”

Chen Mobai looked at the various items displayed on the stall of his Academy, all familiar to him.

A second-rank Alchemist from the Alchemy Department at the two-level Foundation Establishment was demonstrating Water Method Alchemy, refining Nourishing Spirit Water, a type of spiritual water that could nourish the Divine Sense and stabilize the Purple Palace. Its primary ingredient, the Vermillion Fruit, was present.

Hua Zijing introduced the alchemist as Ying Sizhen from the eighth grade. He was a Second-Rank Alchemist, the head of the Alchemy Department in Student Union, and was a highly probable candidate for the position of Deputy President after Shen Renyou graduates next year.

Though fully engrossed in his Alchemy demonstration, Ying Sizhen still managed to momentarily turn around and nod at Chen Mobai as a greeting.

“You guys focus on your work, I’m just here to have a look.”

Chen Mobai felt like an extra wheel and promptly left with Hua Zijing after he finished talking.

After the four major Daoist Academies, there were the top ten university palaces.

On the booth of the True Spirit Academy were all sorts of fluffy and cute pets like puppies, kittens, and rabbits. Hua Zijing immediately took a liking to a white cat with big eyes and flawless white fur that was soft and smooth to the touch.

However, these pets were not for sale; they were simply brought there to experience the outside world.

“You go pet the cat for a while, I’ll call you when it’s time to go back.”

Seeing that Hua Zijing was unable to move due to her fascination with the cat, Chen Mobai took the opportunity to split up with her and act alone.

“Yes, Mr. Chairman.”

After hearing that, Hua Zijing hugged the white cat, ordered a portion of cat food, and sat down without looking back.

The forgotten Chen Mobai was not bothered. He walked through the booth of the True Spirit Academy and into a small alley, planning to take a shortcut to the corner booth of the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute in the western part of the square.

However, when he reached the end of the alley, he saw a girl wearing sunglasses who had set up a stall in that spot.

A black cloth was spread on the table with eight words written on it.

“Heaven and Earth, Mystical calculations of machines!”

A fortune teller? From Astral Observation Academy?

Among the top ten academies, Taiyuan, Pure Yang, and Astral Observation rank just below the four Daoist Academies. The dean of the Astral Observation Academy is a stage-one Nascent Soul individual, whose technique of Joseon fortune-telling has never been wrong.

Even the big three Hall Masters of the immortal gate sometimes seek guidance from him.

Generally, those who set up fortune-telling stalls on this side of the Immortal Gate are assumed to be from the Astral Observation Academy.

Out of curiosity, Chen Mobai sized up the girl with sunglasses sitting on the folding stool. Unlike him, who wore a mask that covered the lower half of his face, her large black sunglasses covered both her eyes and the upper half of her face, revealing only her fair cheeks and the elegant lines of her chin and jaw.

Although he didn’t get a good look at her, the delicate snow-white chin he saw made Chen Mobai think she must be very attractive.

However, it seemed she was not adept at conducting business, having chosen such a location to set up her fortune-telling stall with hardly any potential customers passing by.

Furthermore, she didn’t even try to attract him as a potential client when he walked past.

He guessed she must be an apprentice fortune teller, too nervous to show off her skills.

While thinking this, Chen Mobai was about to step out of the shadow of the alley, the bright light outside just a step away.

Suddenly, a whim crossed his mind.

Why not get a prediction?

“Hello, how much do you charge for fortune-telling?”

Turning around, Chen Mobai asked the girl with sunglasses sitting on the folding stool.

Was it his imagination or had her figure appeared a bit ethereal, like a TV picture with poor signal, half-existent and half-absent?

However, as soon as he'd opened his mouth, it was as if the signal had suddenly improved, the girl with the sunglasses, whose body had been slightly ethereal, suddenly became clear and solid.

“Fortune-telling is for fate, not for profit.”

A hoarse voice, almost electric, came from behind the girl's sunglasses, with no way to tell what expression was hidden behind them.

Chen Mobai, standing in front of her stall, was full of curiosity.

“Free of charge? Are you a student at Astral Observation Academy? Are you practicing fortune-telling techniques by setting up this stand?”

“I only tell three fortunes per day, and you are today's first.”

The sunglasses girl didn't answer Chen Mobai's question; her raspy voice was very distinctive.

“How does it work?”

“You write down a word and then ask your question.”

A sheet of white paper and a ballpoint pen were taken out from under the table and handed to Chen Mobai.

Having received them, Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment.

Should he ask about love? Or about his cultivation level?

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Chapter 370: 286: Ascending to Another World, Tread the Path into the Void_1

[1,128 words]

Chapter 370: Chapter 286: Ascending to Another World, Tread the Path into the Void_1

Chen Mobai pondered for a moment, then wrote down the character for “pill”.

Compared to marriage, he still felt that the cultivation realm was more substantial.

“Can I form the Core Formation?”

Chen Mobai handed over the paper and pen he had used to write, simultaneously asking the question he wanted to ask.

The sunglasses-wearing girl reached out with her pale right hand, her slender fingers taking the paper. She lowered her head slightly, her gaze hidden behind the sunglasses was unclear. Chen Mobai suddenly had an impulse to take off her sunglasses and see her true face.

Very strange.

He considered himself a person who could control his own emotions very well, especially when cultivating with the Thought Casting Divine Technique during Qi Cultivation, he was accustomed to dissipating distractions and transforming them into divine senses.

Since the Foundation Establishment, such unusual impulses that emerged from his heart had been absent for a long time.

“In the world of cultivators, any cultivator has the opportunity to form the Core Formation.”

At this moment, the sunglasses-wearing girl answered.

After Chen Mobai heard this, he lost interest in listening to her further.

Just like those unskillful fortune tellers, they never answer the question directly, always using vague and ambiguous language.

“Very well, I’ll borrow your well-wishing words.”

But Chen Mobai was a very polite person. Even though he didn’t want to listen anymore, he still smiled and responded, then got up ready to leave.

“If you form the Core Formation, you must go through three tribulations.”

The hoarse voice of the sunglasses girl came from behind. Chen Mobai heard it but didn’t care, shaking his head nonchalantly. This is modern society, why do you fortune-tellers still stick to these old clichés?

First, they say nice things, then they exaggerate the danger.

Chen Mobai, who thought he had seen through her, felt disgusted and no longer wanted to pay attention to this unskilled fortune-telling girl. His steps did not stop, and he was about to leave the alley.

“These three tribulations correspond to Essence, Energy, and Spirit. The tribulation of the Essence means that if you want to form the Core Formation, you have to shorten your lifespan by one hundred and eighty years.”

Just as Chen Mobai was about to step forward, he heard these words and immediately turned around and walked back to the stall.

“Master, may I ask how to overcome this tribulation?”

The sunglasses girl looked at Chen Mobai, who was now even more polite than before. Her expression and tone did not fluctuate in the slightest as she continued speaking.

“The Energy tribulation is the Core Formation Heavenly Tribulation, which theoretically shouldn’t exist among cultivators in this day and age. Your ‘pill’ character manifested this tribulation, which is very strange.”

Although she admitted it was strange, her tone remained as steady as ever.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai looked puzzled. However, he didn’t dare interrupt the divination of the master in front of him. He simply made a mental note to look up information about the world of cultivation or ask Che Yucheng when he had time in the future.

“The tribulation of the spirit signifies your unstable foundation. The cultivation for forming the Core Formation is not solid enough. It is possible that you might lose control

of the drastic increase in cultivation level after forming the Core Formation, thus failing at the last hurdle.”

After hearing about his three tribulations for Core Formation, Chen Mobai took out his phone, intending to transfer the payment by scanning the QR code.

However, after scanning the entire stall, he only saw words implying profound and divine calculation ability. He did not see any payment codes.

“Master, how should I counteract these tribulations?”

Seeing that the sunglasses girl stopped speaking after finishing describing the disasters, Chen Mobai couldn’t hold back anymore and asked again.

“The Immortal Toon Fruit from the Jumang Daoist Academy can increase one’s lifespan by four hundred and eighty years upon consumption.”

After pondering for a long time, the fortune teller finally gave a solution for overcoming the first tribulation. However, upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was instantly lost for words.

The single sixth-order Spirit Tree in the world of cultivation, namely, the “Big Tree” of the Jumang Daoist Academy.

This tree bears fruit once every eight hundred years. Even if a mortal consumes it, their lifespan will be increased instantly. It is even capable of turning dead bones into flesh, bringing the dead back to life, and thus it is referred to as the number one divine fruit of the cultivation world.

But this item is exclusive to those who have completed the Divinity Transformation, and even the three Hall Masters of the cultivation world do not have the privilege of consuming it.

Although he had seen many dramas in his childhood where the male lead died accidentally, the female lead went through all sorts of hardships to get an Immortal Toon Fruit from the elder and revived the male lead.

But that was just television. Chen Mobai even felt that even if half the people in the world of cultivation died, the two elders who had completed their Divinity Transformation would not even blink an eye.

“Master, is there a simpler method to dissolve the tribulation?”

Chen Mobai continued to ask.

The sunglasses girl, however, continued speaking as if it was a programmed response.

“The Energy Tribulation should no longer exist for cultivators. If you go to a place in the cultivation world to form the Core Formation, you can resolve it.”

“The Spirit Tribulation is due to your unstable foundation. You need to refine your internal energy or prepare corresponding “dan” medications as support, which could also have miraculous effects.”

After saying these words, the sunglasses girl folded up the paper Chen Mobai had written the character “pill” on and placed it in the sleeve of her right hand. After that, she no longer spoke, no matter what Chen Mobai said, remaining silent as if she were mute.

“Master, I have some savings and quite a few magic artefacts and spiritual objects. Can these be used as the fee for your divination?”

Chen Mobai thought it was because of his lack of sincerity, but the sunglasses girl continued to remain silent.

“Alright, master, don’t you divine three trigrams a day? If you give me two more pieces of paper, I can cover all the business for today.”

These words from Chen Mobai did catch the attention of the seemingly daydreaming sunglasses girl in front of him. She raised her head, her eyes hidden behind the sunglasses looking straight at him. Her tone fluctuated for the first time.

“Only the destined will receive divination. Although no fee is charged, it creates a causal connection with my Divine Machine Mansion. One trigram forms a shallow connection, but three trigrams form a deep connection, intertwined and connected. In the future, you might not be able to break free.”

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Chapter 371: 286: Ascending the World, Treading the Dao in the Void_2

[1,645 words]

Chapter 371: Chapter 286: Ascending the World, Treading the Dao in the Void_2

Huh, this person really isn’t after money!

While Chen Mobai was surprised, he was also wondering about the background of The Divine Machine Mansion.

In front of the girl with sunglasses, he didn't feel right to directly search it on the internet with his phone.

"We, the cultivation community, don't believe in karma. The education we received from a young age has always been that mighty powers are gathered within ourselves, and might breaks rules. Do your fortune-telling."

But Chen Mobai knew that this fortune-teller must be an expert.

After all, no one in his entire Cultivation sect knew about the Tree Fruit affairs, only he himself knew.

This person was able to see his Core Formation's calamity at a glance, which must be a sign of true skill.

"Alright, but I can only cast one more divination for you."

The girl in sunglasses hesitated and drew out another piece of white paper. She was about to hand it along with the retrieved ballpoint pen to Chen Mobai.

Thump, thump, thump!

Footsteps echoed, sounding like dress shoes hitting the ground, crisp and pleasant to hear.

Chen Mobai turned his head to look at the alley's exit. He couldn't see the face against the light, but he could see a slim woman with a full chest. She wore a tight-fitting pink plaid shirt, which accentuated her slender waist. Below, she had on a striped pleated skirt, revealing a pair of slender and beautiful legs clad in black knee-high stockings and rounded toe shoes.

"Excuse me, can I pass by?"

As she came in, she noticed Chen Mobai and the girl in sunglasses doing fortune-telling.

Because the alley was not large, with two people sitting down and the stall in the middle, there was basically no space for others to pass.

Chen Mobai looked up, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. It was someone he used to know.

It was Wanyu, whom he had met on the train when he first came to the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Despite the five years that had passed, time seemed to have left no mark on her. She was still as pure and beautiful as before. Between her speech, the corners of her mouth were always curled into a smile. The way she gently stroked the strands of hair by her ear was even more charming than before.

“Please.”

Chen Mobai immediately stood up to let her pass and she thanked him with a smile.

“Fortune-telling is for those who are destined, miss, do you want a love divination?”

However, as Wanyu walked past the stall, the girl in sunglasses who had been indifferent to Chen Mobai, took the initiative to ask her if she wanted her fortune told.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t believe in these things.”

Although a bit surprised, Wanyu politely declined and turned to leave. However, Chen Mobai had a thought in mind.

The people of The Divine Machine Mansion only cast three divinations a day. He had already had two, and the remaining one could be used to see the truth.

“This fortune teller here is an expert. Since we’re fated to meet, don’t let it pass.”

Chen Mobai spoke up, causing a hesitant Wanyu, who had been preparing to leave to pause. After all, Chen Mobai’s Dancing Device Red and Black Robe was very persuasive.

“Forget it, my friend is waiting for me in front of the Dance Tool Dao Academy’s stall. I heard Battle Law Victory is coming today, I don’t want to miss it.”

Wanyu’s words caused a slight twitch in Chen Mobai’s mouth.

How can the news of his arrival have leaked out? It must have been a loose-lipped student who let it slip. Had he known this, he wouldn’t have gone there in the first place.

“It won’t delay you.”

Seeing Wanyu turning to leave, Chen Mobai replied and removed the mask from his face. Pieces of black crystal-like scales flew from his cheeks into the arm guard of his lifted right sleeve.

“It’s you...why are you here...”

Wanyu saw Chen Mobai, covered her mouth in surprise, her pretty face flushed with surprise and disbelief.

“I’m sorry, I’m a bit popular now, so I have to do some disguising when I go out.”

Chen Mobai apologized to Wanyu, who shook her head repeatedly, indicating that it was all right.

“If you want to see me, just contact me directly. Don’t we have ways to get in touch?”

Hearing this, Wanyu lowered her head in embarrassment.

It was not easy for a girl to actively reach out. It was only when Chen Mobai had just established Foundation Establishment and expressed his heartfelt happiness for him on social media, that she mustered up the courage to send a message.

Although they talked through the night afterwards, for the next two years, unless Chen Mobai took the initiative, she could only bury her feelings deep in her heart.

This was especially true after Chen Mobai became the top student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, swept through Little Red Sky, and his fame reached its peak.

Feeling the substantial gap between them, she dared not take the initiative to contact him anymore, afraid that Chen Mobai would mistake her for someone who was insensible and drawn to his fame and fortune.

“If you need anything in the future, you can tell me directly. I’m usually cultivating, but I’ll reply when I see it if I’m free. Plus, I think I still owe you a lipstick.”

Chen Mobai remembered when he was on the train and Master Wanyu gave him a lipstick to use for autographs. He had clearly promised to buy one as a replacement after getting off the train but forgot about it when he later moved to first class and ran into Meng Huang and Ma Xiaoming.

“You still remember.”

Upon hearing this, Master Wanyu’s face brightened with joy. She squinted her lightly made-up eyes and smiled, looking extraordinarily beautiful.

“This lady is a master from another world, able to divine with extraordinary accuracy. She only makes three predictions a day. Since you’ve run into her, you might as well ask her about the thing you’re most curious about.”

As Chen Mobai introduced the girl in sunglasses, Master Wanyu listened attentively while focusing her gaze on him.

“What are the charges?”

As she asked this question, it became clear that Master Wanyu intended to have her fortune read. However, she remained rational and didn't lose her sense because of her reunion with her good friend Chen Mobai, and asked about fees in advance to avoid any embarrassment if she didn't have enough Good Deed Points.

“There's no charge, only causes and effects.”

After the girl in the sunglasses answered Master Wanyu's question, she took out another piece of white paper, picked up a pen from the table that was meant for Chen Mobai, and handed it to him. Although perplexed, he didn't overthink, knowing that Chen Mobai was the one who introduced her.

There's no way he would deceive her.

“I'll choose this one.”

After thinking for a while, Master Wanyu's fair skin flushed slightly. She quickly wrote a character, folded the paper without letting Chen Mobai see it, and handed it over to the girl in the sunglasses.

“Miss, what do you want to ask? Is it about marriage?”

The girl in sunglasses, after opening it and taking a look, asked with a meaningful glance.

“No, no, I want to ask about the course of my future life.”

With Chen Mobai right beside her, Master Wanyu felt embarrassed and could only subtly change her question to be about marriage.

“Your life will be blissful.”

The reply from the girl in sunglasses made Master Wanyu very happy, but Chen Mobai furrowed his brow slightly. This standard answer is exactly the same as the one he received earlier—lacking any depth or meaning.

“How will it be blissful?”

Master Wanyu asked further.

“You will die a peaceful death.”

The girl in the sunglasses replied with such a killjoy phrase that the initially elated Master Wanyu slightly hardened her expression. She opened her mouth to say something but felt embarrassed to ask in front of Chen Mobai and fell silent.

“To die a peaceful death is also my dream.”

At this moment, Chen Mobai spoke. He defused the awkwardness and picked up a blank paper from the table. He wrote down the second character representing his fortune for today.

[Turtle!]

Everything he had now was due to the turtle shell. Now he got a chance, he might as well ask a question.

“What do you want to ask?”

“About life.”

Chen Mobai also wanted to know how far he could go in his life.

“Most people ask about life, and yours is one I’m unable to decipher.”

The girl in the sunglasses suddenly remarked. Then, from under the table, she withdrew a thick stack of cards.

“Draw one. These are the treasures of The Divine Machine Mansion. The phrase written on them will be your future life.”

Chen Mobai slightly knitted his brows but still followed her instructions and drew a laminated card.

The back of the card had an image of a bronze trigram wheel spiraling in the star-studded sky. When he turned the card over to look at the front, sure enough, there was a line of text.

[Ascend and step into the world, tread on the path over emptiness.]

“Master, how should I understand this?”

Chen Mobai was puzzled and asked the girl in the sunglasses, whom he thought this was very fitting to his life.

“Miss, since you have also asked about life, draw a card as well. Although I saw the end of your life, there’s some haze covering the path leading up to it.”

Instead of answering Chen Mobai, the girl in sunglasses turned to Master Wanyu, who drew a card with a clueless expression.

When she opened and looked at it, it was a different line of poetry.

[Burst of stars beyond brushing dawn, falling ashes before the stairs.]

Chen Mobai and Master Wanyu looked at each other, both of them didn't understand. As they turned to ask the girl in the sunglasses, her face suddenly turned pale, and she coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood.

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Chapter 372: 287 About Longevity_1

[889 words]

Chapter 372: Chapter 287 About Longevity_1

“Master, are you alright?”

Chen Mobai was about to ask how the poem on their cards came about when he turned to see the sunglasses-wearing girl spitting out blood, which shocked him greatly.

He was inclined to reach out to the master in front of him, but remembering that they had female company, he quickly sent Wanyu over to see to her instead.

“No need, my fate here today is already fulfilled. I will take my leave.”

The sunglasses-wearing girl waved her hand, stopping Wanyu who was approaching her.

After saying this, she wiped the fresh blood from the corner of her mouth, then swept all items like card cloth from the table to the floor. Suddenly, she seemed like a phantom, retreating rapidly and retreated into the wall behind her, disappearing from their sight.

Chen Mobai released his Divine Sense, searching high and low, but all he caught sight of was the girl's heel disappearing into another wall.

He hesitated for a moment, but didn't forcefully follow her.

“I wonder what this line of poetry means?”

Once the sunglasses-wearing girl left, Wanyu glanced at the card in her hand and muttered to herself.

“Let’s look it up on an ancient text website when we have some time.”

Chen Mobai casually suggested, which Wanyu agreed to happily. She then slid her card into the compartment of the little black bag she was carrying around her waist.

“Are you well-versed in the exchange fair?”

Chen Mobai once again checked his drawn card, stashed it inside the pocket of his sleeve after understanding the general literal meaning, then posed a question.

“Pretty much, I’ve been to most of the stalls with friends.”

Wanyu said excitedly.

“Shall we walk around together? I want to go to the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute to ask some professional questions.”

Chen Mobai courteously invited Wanyu, already mentioning his intended destination. She could easily steer the conversation elsewhere if she had other things to do.

“Mm-hmm!”

However, Wanyu blushed and eagerly agreed.

“Let’s go then.”

Chen Mobai gave it no further thought, glanced at where the sunglasses-wearing girl had been sitting, which was now empty, adjusted his mood and said to Wanyu, before turning around and heading towards the end of the alleyway.

At the moment his foot stepped into the outside sunlight, he wiped his face with his right hand and black crystal-like scales flew out, covering his face once more like a half-faced mask.

Wanyu happily followed him out, her black shiny round-toed shoes on her feet.

Upon seeing Chen Mobai put the mask back on, she felt as though she had him all to herself, her heart bursting with joy and her radiant face radiating sheer happiness.

Some passers-by stopped in their tracks when they saw the stunningly attractive Wanyu emerge from the alleyway with a joyous expression on her face.

However, when they saw her rushing to join the young man dressed in a Dancing Device Red and Black Robe, there was a hint of regret on their faces.

So the beautiful lady's heart already belongs to someone.

Damn it! Who was this Dancing Tools Dao Academy guy, acting mysterious with a mask on?

Can't he see that we are here?

Even the Magic Duel victor probably wouldn't act this pompously.

Two male students watched as Wanyu, who was genuinely smiling by Chen Mobai's side, found their hearts souring and couldn't help disparaging him.

"The Life-Extension Cultivation Institute has four stalls: one for life extension, one for health preservation, one for medical consultation, and the most popular one, is the beauty preservation. It's crowded every day."

Listening to the cheerful voice of Wanyu next to him, smelling her scents wafting from her body, Chen Mobai found himself at peace.

It was so much better than shopping with Hua Zijing.

This vice-chairman, even though he's good-looking, never smiles, always acting detached, which makes this handsome boy who enjoys admiring beauty feel pressured.

In contrast, Wanyu was a breath of fresh air. The two walked together, her face with light luxurious makeup was not only radiant with smiles the whole time, Chen Mobai could also feel her genuine joy and excitement. The cheerful rhythm of her elegant legs in her little leather shoes filled the atmosphere with her youthful vigor. It even seemed to affect him, whose mood was a bit down due to the Core Formation Tribulation, making him smile unconsciously.

"Why are there four stalls? I thought there's just one for life extension."

Chen Mobai asked while smilingly jabbering as if in response to Wanyu's sprightly chatter.

"I know this. Our Starlight Institute and the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute are in the same campus and we interact quite often. Although they said they're studying the secret of eternal life, in reality, only those True Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage and the teachers could participate in the life-extension project."

"Though the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute was spun off from the Jumang Daoist Academy, the cut-off points for admission are just average each year. Hence, most

people who study here do not have the interest or talent to invest time in the 'life-extension' course which takes a long time to yield results. They typically select health preservation and beauty maintenance courses.”

“Among these, many Cultivators would practice Health Preservation Techniques in their later years and after mastery, they would open a tutoring class. If they manage to establish a good reputation, it could be lucrative. As for beauty maintenance, needless to say, many female cultivators would go to great lengths to achieve it.”

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Chapter 373: 287 About Life Extension_2

[1,485 words]

Chapter 373: Chapter 287 About Life Extension_2

As she said this, Miss Wanyu clenched her small fist, indicating that she was also part of this. This motion was quite adorable.

As they were speaking, the two had already arrived at the stall of the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute.

True to what Miss Wanyu said, their stall, which offered aging reversal services, was crowded with people.

However, the second most popular wellness stall didn't seem to have many visitors.

Perhaps this was because the expo was mainly attended by students – young people full of vitality who did not yet feel the need for wellness services.

“Wanyu, didn't you say you were going to watch the Magic Duel Victory at the Dance Tool Dao Academy? Why did you come over here?”

At this time, it seemed that Miss Wanyu had run into acquaintances. Two young girls waiting in line at the anti-aging stall were surprised to see her and immediately called out to her. One of them, seeing Chen Mobai in his Dancing Device Red and Black Robe, looked puzzled.

“These are my roommates. Let me say hello to them first.”

Caught unexpectedly by friends, Miss Wanyu fought the urge to flaunt the person by her side, and softly spoke those words.

“Mm, I’ll go over there to ask about something I’ve been wondering about.”

Chen Mobai also didn’t want Miss Wanyu to know what he was about to ask. But right after they split up, he had just taken a seat at the Life-Extension Institute’s stall when he felt two burning gazes looking his way.

He didn’t need to turn around. With a flicker of his Divine Sense, he knew it was Miss Wanyu’s two roommates. One of them seemed to have guessed his identity and looked slightly excited.

“Esteemed senior student, a consultation at our booth will cost 100 Good Deed Points, to fund the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute’s research on prolonging human life.”

Seated at the Life-Extension booth was an attractive young man with dyed white hair, presenting himself as of juvenile appearance despite his white hair, and gestured to the payment QR code beside him.

Chen Mobai didn’t hesitate and took out his phone to pay the consultation fee.

“If you have any questions, please ask. My name is Yu Rulin, I am the chief of the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute. I established my Foundation just last year.”

The young man with white hair introduced himself with an air of grace. Compared to the standards for chiefs at the Four Great Daoist Academies and Ten Great Schools, the requirements for the chiefs of the 120 Institutes were much lower. Any student who could establish their Foundation during their school years could become a chief.

“My father joined the Trench War when he was young. He faced an extremely dangerous situation and used a technique that consumed lifespan in exchange for temporarily raising his cultivation realm. I want to ask if there’s any way to replenish the lifespan he consumed?”

Chen Mobai made up a reason he had thought of beforehand; his words were full of a son’s regret and an earnest desire to help his father.

“Oh, what technique did he use, Wildfire Spring Wind Technique? Starfire Scorched Earth Technique? Shocking God Ringing Bell Technique? Dry Wood Fierce Fire Technique? Holding Fire Accumulating Technique...”

Yu Rulin named a great many techniques, all of which seemed to burn lifespan to increase cultivation or break through realms in the short term.

Chen Mobai hadn't heard of them and didn't want to search on his phone in front of others or blindly choose one, so he tried to guide the conversation in the direction he wanted.

"I don't know exactly – he didn't want me to worry, so he never mentioned it. I only discovered this after investigating some clues on my own. What I really want to know is whether lifespan lost to techniques or pills can be restored?"

Yu Rulin didn't show any suspicion and nodded with certainty.

"That's the simplest. But my research focuses on lifespan extension. If you need to restore consumed lifespan, you should go to the medical stall over there."

"What's the difference?"

Chen Mobai really didn't know, so he asked in a puzzled tone.

Seeing the Dance Instruments Red and Black Robe on Chen Mobai, Yu Rulin patiently started explaining.

"In the professional field of lifespan, we refer to the lifespan of a person under normal circumstances, without accidents or diseases, as 'Destined Life'."

"Everyone may have slight differences, but the general lifespan doesn't differ much. It's formed innately in the womb. Only the breakthrough of cultivation realm or heaven-defying spiritual objects like Immortal Toon Fruit can increase or prolong it."

"To give you a simple example, imagine your body as a container that can hold a liter. No matter what you fill it with – water or beverages – it can't exceed the volume of the container itself. Consuming lifespan is like emptying some of the liquid from a full container in advance. Once the liquid in the container runs dry, it means that the lifespan is exhausted, or in other words, that the person has died a natural death."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai easily grasped the concept and couldn't help but praise Yu Rulin's professional expertise as the chief of the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute.

"So you're saying, to replenish lifespan, we need to refill the container with water?"

He asked, and Yu Rulin nodded in affirmation, then pointed to a medical stall opposite them.

"Our lifespan extension study mainly deals with various methods to increase the container capacity beyond the limits of cultivation realm. It is about extending one's innate lifespan, which is among the top ten difficult problems in Daoist cultivation. The consumption of lifespan is just due to premature overdraft of the body and mind, or

perhaps damage to the container itself. This is a problem distinct from life extension research. In simple terms, if you were sick, you would need treatment.”

Though bluntly put, these words resonated deeply with Chen Mobai.

Because the implication from Yu Rulin was clear: replenishing lifespan is an easy task, not worth calling out the chief of the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute.

Following his instruction, Chen Mobai stepped into the neighboring medical stall.

The stall owner was merely at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, named Le Chengwei. Chen Mobai’s concern wasn’t about disrespect, it was just that his level of expertise compared to the chief, Yu Rulin, was quite inferior.

Clinician Le insisted Chen Mobai to disclose which exact spell he had used, only then would he prescribe the right elixir to replenish his lifespan.

Seeing his obstinacy, Chen Mobai decided to return to Yu Rulin’s stall, as it was clear that convincing him would be futile.

“Senior from the upper academy, although my stall isn’t busy, professionalism is essential. If you wish to extend your lifespan, I can still discuss it with you, but I suggest not asking me to replenish your lifespan.”

Seeing Chen Mobai in his mask return, Yu Rulin couldn’t help but frown a little and put down his book.

He had already mentioned that he’s involved in lifespan research, not competent in treating patients.

Only because he was from Dance Tool Dao Academy did Yu Rulin elaborate. Had it been any other university, even the top ten colleges, he would have directly referred them to a clinic.

“Brother Yu, how about we find a coffee shop and have a thorough chat?”

At Chen Mobai’s suggestion, Yu Rulin uttered a sigh. With a face full of impatience, he was just about to reject, when Chen Mobai’s black crystal mask began to peel away and revealed his true identity.

Once Yu Rulin recognized him, he was struck speechless, his face filled with disbelief.

“Ah!”

Meanwhile, Wanyu, Chen Mobai’s roommate, who had been consistently observing him also caught a glimpse of his real face and couldn’t help but exclaim shockingly.

Luckily, in a split second, Chen Mobai reached up to his face and recovered his mask, hiding half of his face again.

The surrounding onlookers, not having noticed anything amiss, stared curiously at Wanyu's roommate who just exclaimed in surprise. She didn't say anything, just covered her mouth and looked excited.

"Senior Chen, I know an excellent maid café. Let's head over."

Yu Rulin's attitude had completely changed. He stood up to lead the way, and also signaled a junior from the next stall to take care of the lifespan extension stall for him.

"Please wait, I need to check in with a friend."

Chen Mobai nodded and then turned towards the ever-observant Wanyu and waved at her. She quickly moved apart from her two excited roommates and trotted over to him.

"I have some professional matters to discuss with Chief Yu, would you like to join us or explore around on your own?"

Although Chen Mobai's words were very tactful, his meaning was clear.

Wanyu's radiant face fell a little. Nodding, she indicated that she'd shop around with her roommates and wouldn't join them.

"Alright, then let's plan for another day. I still owe you a lipstick, I'll buy you one then."

Chen Mobai nodded and then left with Yu Rulin, who had been waiting for a while.

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Chapter 374: 288: Life-replenishing Elixir, Longevity Pill, Turtle Longevity Pill_1

[910 words]

Chapter 374: Chapter 288: Life-replenishing Elixir, Longevity Pill, Turtle Longevity Pill_1

"Wanyu, it really was Battle Law Victory; I was doubting at first, but when he took off his mask, I saw it."

After Chen Mobai and Yu Rulin left, Wanyu returned disappointedly to her two roommates. A blond-girl pulled her hand excitedly and spoke in a thrill.

“I met him on the way here, he still remembers me. He needed to ask someone from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute something, so he came over with me.”

After Chen Mobai left, Wanyu seemed to lose her cheerful mood and spoke dejectedly.

“Oh, I see.”

Upon hearing this, Wanyu’s roommates became visibly disappointed too.

“I heard him say that he will look for you when he is free and buy you lipstick.”

A fair-skinned girl with waist-length black hair suddenly spoke up. She practiced a Cultivation Technique that enhanced her hearing, so she easily overheard Chen Mobai’s conversation.

“It was just a polite comment. Considering his status, I don’t think I’ll get another chance to meet him.”

Wanyu said, sounding disheartened.

...

Meanwhile,

Yu Rulin and Chen Mobai had already started a cordial conversation.

Knowing that the person asking for his assistance was from Dance Tool Dao Academy, Yu Rulin’s attitude completely changed.

As a student capable of reaching the Foundation Establishment level among one hundred and twenty households, Yu Rulin considered himself top-tiered.

Had his dearest elder not passed away before his college entrance exam and caused his play to disorder, even if he couldn’t make it into the top four Daoist Academies, making it into the top ten academic palaces would be a breeze.

Thus, while Yu Rulin had a degree of respect for those from the top four Daoist Academies and the ten major academic palaces, he believed he was not inferior.

However, it was completely different if he compared himself to Chen Mobai, the Battle Law Victory.

He was a truly monstrously talented genius.

[I am far inferior!]

This was Yu Rulin's heartfelt exclamation after watching the live broadcast on Little Red Sky. He considered himself on par with ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators from the top four Daoist Academies and the ten major academic palaces, but he felt inferior when compared to the top-tiered ones.

And among these top-tiered ones, Chen Mobai was the most dazzling one, whom he was far from reaching.

Besides, being able to instruct such a figure, Yu Rulin felt greatly honored.

"Here's what it is, senior Chen. Using the example we discussed earlier, if we view the innate lifespan as a container, it's easy to fill or drain it. But if we want to resize the container, that is, to increase the lifespan, it becomes extremely difficult."

Chen Mobai nodded in understanding as a waitress in a black and white maid uniform approached with a professional smile, bringing two cups of coffee and desserts. He couldn't help but be momentarily distracted by her scant skirt that just about covered her perky posterior, and the glossy black stockings that adorned her long legs.

"Just like this cup of coffee, we can easily refill it after finishing it. But if I desire to consume two cups' worth in one gulp but only allowed to use this one cup, it is impossible. The only way would be to melt the cup down and remake it into a larger one."

In order to make a strong impression on Chen Mobai, Yu Rulin drank his coffee in one breath, pointed at the empty cup, and continued explaining.

"This is what we in the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute are researching, how to increase the capacity of the container."

"As for death, it represents the issue where the capacity of the container diminishes over time. This is irreversible and involves the rules of time. What we can do is enlarge the container before its capacity reaches zero, or even make it infinitely large, enabling immortality."

"A loss of lifespan signifies that although the actual capacity of the container hasn't decreased, some of the water inside has been prematurely leaked. This could be due to damage to the container or that the container's owner intentionally released some. This is like what you mentioned earlier, senior Chen, regarding the use of spells that consume lifespan."

"Generally speaking, depending on various circumstances, we need to repair the container or refill it. As such, we require the owner of the container to explain how they

lost their lifespan, enabling us to make more accurate diagnoses and treatment methods.”

“Among these, a damaged container is the most troublesome. This requires thorough examination at a major hospital, followed by consultation with our institute’s team of experts to develop a specialized treatment plan.”

Yu Rulin’s words led Chen Mobai to a moment of realization. Based on his understanding of the Dual-Phase Rotation Technique, he provided a precise response.

“There is no issue with the container itself, but the owner has released a significant amount of water. May I know if there is any solution to replenish it?”

“This is the simplest case. You just need to buy the Life-replenishing Elixir that our institute produces. It is a Rank-1 Spirit Pill developed in collaboration with Jumang Daoist Academy. Each pill can replenish one year of lost lifespan, and each person can consume up to 30 pills, which should be enough for your father to recover.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai became visibly excited. The problem that had been bothering him for so long was, to the professionals at the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute, merely a trivial ailment.

“Can this pill not be consumed in larger quantities? My father may have lost more than 30 years of lifespan.”

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

Chapter 375: 288: Life-replenishing Elixir, Longevity Pill, Turtle Longevity Pill_2

[1,070 words]

Chapter 375: Chapter 288: Life-replenishing Elixir, Longevity Pill, Turtle Longevity Pill_2

Recalling the forecast by the sunglasses-wearing girl that his Core Formation would consume 180 years of his lifespan, Chen Mobai decided to further embellish Chen Xinglan’s story.

Yu Rulin appeared slightly surprised upon hearing this.

“There shouldn’t be techniques in the fairy gate that can reduce your lifespan by 30 years. Generally speaking, techniques that cost more than ten years have been classified as forbidden. Only our Life-extension Cultivation Institute has some information about them due to our research needs. Could it be that your esteemed father used several of these techniques?”

“Exactly, the situation my father encountered was very difficult, it was a matter of life and death, so he used several of them.”

Chen Mobai was not aware of these specifics and could only carry on with Yu Rulin’s line of questioning. Luckily, the latter did not probe deeper, assuming that the Chief’s father from the Dance Tool Dao Academy was a True Cultivator who underwent the Foundation Establishment, hence the greater lifespan consumption.

“Above the Life-replenishing Elixir, there is a Rank-2 Longevity Pill. Each pill consumed restores 10 years of your lifespan. True Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage can take up to 9 pills. After that, they will develop a resistance. Even though you can still take it, the effectiveness will gradually diminish.”

Chen Mobai quickly calculated in his mind. The Life-replenishing Elixir gave 30 years, coupled with the Longevity Pills’s 90 years; altogether, they could restore 120 years of his lifespan. But he was still 60 years short of 180 years predicted by the fortune teller.

However, he could continue taking Longevity Pills as long as he could afford to buy them, so the 60 years shouldn’t be a problem.

“Are there any other Elixirs that could replenish one’s lifespan?”

To be on the safe side, Chen Mobai asked another question.

“That would be the Turtle Longevity Pill, one of the highest achievements of our Life-extension Cultivation Institute. After taking this Rank-3 Spirit Pill, you can regain 60 years of your lifespan.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up. With just three pills, he could completely counteract the side effects of the longevity tree fruit.

“How much is this elixir, and how can I buy it?”

Yu Rulin shook his head indicating that such a pill had no price and couldn’t be bought.

“Generally, the Life-replenishing Elixir and Longevity Pill are sufficient for those in the fairy gate. The Turtle Longevity Pill isn’t necessarily made even once in a hundred years. The last time our institute made it was because a Golden Core True Person from the Five Thunder Academy failed to transition to Nascent Soul due to lifespan burning. He collected the ingredients himself, and along with some good fortune, managed to

auction off a piece of bark from the Big Toon Tree at Sentence Mang Dao Academy. This enabled him to barely get the ingredients together for a batch.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but give up on the idea, and instead turned his focus to the Life-replenishing Elixir and Longevity Pill.

After asking about the prices, he found out that the Life-replenishing Elixir was relatively cheaper, priced officially by the Life-extension Cultivation Institute at 8,888 Good Deed Points per pill. As a chief, Yu Rulin could get the item at a rounded-off price.

8,800, a very auspicious number.

On the other hand, the Longevity Pill was much more expensive, costing 128,888 Good Deed Points per pill.

After rounding off, it came to 128,800.

Comparing the prices and effects, the Life-replenishing Elixir had a higher cost-performance ratio. However, to counterbalance the side effects of the longevity tree fruit, Chen Mobai had to take the Longevity Pills.

Chen Mobai checked his account balance. Although he was once quite wealthy due to the sale of Foundation Establishment treasures to Shen Juanxiu, had over a million Good Deed Points at one point, after paying back his parents' loan and the drain of these past few years, he was left with barely tens of thousands.

He barely could afford a single Longevity Pill and three Life-replenishing Elixirs.

Chen Mobai didn't want to admit he was broke and could only make up the excuse that he wanted to buy one of each for his father to taste the effects.

Yu Rulin didn't suspect anything. After collecting the money, he made a phone call in front of Chen Mobai. Before long, Le Chengwei from the clinic stall arrived.

He brought along two beautifully packaged elixirs.

After taking them, Chen Mobai looked at the bottom of the boxes. Sure enough, they were labeled with the prescription for the Life-replenishing Elixir and the Longevity Pill, as well as the instructions for use and various notes of caution.

Once he had accepted them to his satisfaction, he expressed his thanks to Yu Rulin.

The two parted on good terms, even becoming friends before parting. Yu Rulin, who had made a good profit, unhesitatingly picked up the bill for the coffee.

Chen Mobai considered his trip to the exchange meeting a great success.

Unfortunately, he was short on funds. Otherwise, he could directly consume the small fruit he obtained from Yan Jinye, ascend to the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment using the Immortality technique.

On his way back, Chen Mobai had an idea and revisited the alley.

Unfortunately, the sunglasses-wearing girl who told fortunes was no longer there.

He stood there for a while before leaving.

Hua Zijing was still petting the cat in front of the True Spiritual Academy's booth.

The pure white, smooth fur of the cat, contrasted by her black and red robe – Chen Mobai couldn't help but pause at the sight of her gentle smile.

As he had guessed, she did have a rather attractive smile when she laughed.

“Oh, it's you.”

Hua Zijing had also noticed Chen Mobai. She stood and placed the white cat into the adjacent kennel before approaching him.

“You can continue playing if you want. I've finished what I came here to do.”

Now that Chen Mobai's difficulties had been resolved, he was in a happy mood. He didn't want to disturb Hua Zijing's rare leisure time, seeing how she had spent half of the day accompanying him.

“No, even though I like cats very much, it's not mine. The more fun you have, the more melancholic the parting is. Now is a good time.”

Hua Zijing's words left an impression on Chen Mobai.

She seemed to understand quite a lot.

However, seeing her reluctant expression as she looked back at the white cat in the kennel, Chen Mobai had a sudden thought.

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

Chapter 376: 288: Life-replenishing Elixir, Longevity Pill, Turtle Longevity Pill_3

[644 words]

Chapter 376: Chapter 288: Life-replenishing Elixir, Longevity Pill, Turtle Longevity Pill_3

He approached the chubby manager of the cat café, who seemed to be in charge of the True Spiritual Academy, and spoke a few words. Initially the older man scowled and shook his head, but after Chen Mobai casually wiped his face and removed his mask, the latter's expression changed completely.

“Oh, it's you. We will certainly give you face, but these spirit pets are registered spirit cats of the Academy and I need to inform the team leader. Please wait a moment.”

On hearing the words of the student in charge of the cat café, Hua Zijing widened her eyes in surprise looking at Chen Mobai.

She could vaguely guess what Chen Mobai was planning.

“You...”

“Since you like them, I was thinking if we could let the Student Council look after them, luckily I have a little influence.”

After Chen Mobai chuckled and elaborated his plans, a warmth surged in the heart of Hua Zijing, spreading throughout her body. She was deeply moved.

Is this how it feels to be cared for? It's so warm!

Hua Zijing lowered her head, touching her heart unconsciously.

Fortunately, at this moment, the chubby manager came over with a familiar face. Seeing who it was, Chen Mobai expressed surprise.

It turned out to be Lu Qiulong.

“I did not expect it was you.”

Not showing his previously hostile attitude outside Little Red Sky, Lu Qiulong gave a gesture of friendliness to Chen Mobai, picked up the white cat, stroked it gently, and then handed it to the chubby manager.

The latter untied a contract from the cat's neck and handed a copper plate to Chen Mobai unwillingly.

After receiving and touching it for a while, Chen Mobai felt a pleasant sensation in his palm, just like a fluffy meatball.

The wet nose of the cat brushed against his palm. Chen Mobai, initially not very interested in petting cat, seemed to have grown fond of the sensation.

“Are you the leader of the True Spiritual Academy this time?”

“Precisely, I was planning to relax for a while, but did not expect to run into a tricky character like you here.”

Lu Qiulong admitted his defeat without making any excuses.

“You're welcome to visit Crimson Mountain whenever you're free.”

Chen Mobai invited him, then handed the white cat he was carrying to Hua Zijing, who was already blushing with excitement.

“I'll definitely visit.”

Lu Qiulong nodded in response, then both of them bid goodbye and left.

“Boss, why could they take the cat with them? How much money did they pay? I can pay double.”

A male student who was there with his girlfriend stood up, pointing at the departing Chen Mobai and Hua Zijing, feeling indignant because he was earlier refused a purchase of a cat.

“The cat was a gift to Chief Chen, not a commodity for sale.”

The chubby manager immediately explained. The male student was still dissatisfied when Lu Qiulong turned around to glance at him.

“It's him.”

Lu Qiulong was well-known, and a few people in the cat café had already recognised him.

When they related him to the “Chief Chen” mentioned by the manager and noticed the two people in Dancing Device Red and Black Robes, with the young man wearing a mask to hide his face, they immediately deduced who he was.

“If you can gift him, why can't I receive one too?”

But the male student did not realize the implications, he continued to express his dissatisfaction.

Lu Qiulong, too indifferent to bother, left directly.

The male student felt ignored and was about to chase after him when his girlfriend pulled him back, whispering in his ear, slightly trembling.

“That man is the current chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy...”

After hearing her, the male student's eyes widened, then he left the café in a huff, taking his girlfriend with him.

As for Chen Mobai, he did not seem to care at all. He was already thinking about how to earn money to buy medicine.

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

- Chapter 377: 289: The First Industry_1

Chapter 377: 289: The First Industry_1

[1,098 words]

Chapter 377: Chapter 289: The First Industry_1

In the world of immortals, for a true cultivator at the foundation establishment stage, earning money is not a difficult task.

After all, every true cultivator at the foundation establishment stage can obtain a rank-2 professional certificate of Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal as long as they are willing to spend time.

It's a bit embarrassing to say, Chen Mobai, who is the number one talisman prodigy of the 5012 cohort, despite having successfully established his foundation, is still only a rank-1 talisman maker.

His peers, SiguanYu and Zhuang Jialan, had studied hard and utilized their extracurricular time to pass the rank-2 talisman maker exam back in the fourth grade.

If it weren't for Chen Mobai's fast advancement in realm, he would probably have lost the title of "Number One in Talismans" by now.

An arduous cultivator at the foundation establishment stage can basically earn over a million Good Deed Points per year.

Chen Mobai calculated the amount of Good Deed Points he would need to purchase life-extending elixirs from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute to replenish 180 years of his lifespan.

The life-replenishing elixir, priced at 8800 per pill, would cost 264000 points of Good Deed Points for 30 pills.

The longevity pill, priced at 128000 per pill, would cost 115200 points of Good Deed Points for 9 pills.

Since the turtle longevity pill is unavailable, he might need to endure drug resistance, continuing to consume longevity pills even after the 9th pill.

Yu Rulin mentioned an experiment conducted by the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute: For the same person, the 10th longevity pill would only replenish 9 years of lifespan.

After that, each pill would decrease by one year. By the time of taking the 20th pill, the effect of the longevity pill would be the same as the life-replenishing elixir.

However, there would be an effect if one continues to consume it. Each longevity pill would continue to add 1 year of lifespan until the 30th pill, after which it would finish.

If both the life-replenishing elixir and longevity pill are consumed 30 times each, it will replenish 177 years of lifespan, almost perfectly offsetting the side effects of the tree fruit.

After doing the mental arithmetic, a precise number came up soon.

4,104,000 points of Good Deed Points.

Four million...

A slight twitch appeared at the corner of Chen Mobai's mouth.

It's a bit pricey. The fastest way is to sell the foundation establishment treasures bought with academic credits, which is in high demand throughout the whole immortal world. As long as there is stock, there will be no lack of buyers who are willing to pay extra.

However, this method could only be used in emergencies. After all, Chen Mobai would graduate someday and could not always exploit the Daoist Academy.

He still needed to think of a way to generate a stable income. After all, though resources were scarce in the immortal world, there were still a lot of good items. Having some Good Deed Points stocked up would undoubtedly be useful at some point.

After some thought, and upon reading through the legal terms of the immortal world, Chen Mobai discovered that all possible means of earning money in the immortal world have been monopolized by others.

The most lucrative industry was, of course, elixirs.

But the six major pharmaceutical factories in the immortal world dominate most of the market, and the remaining areas are almost monopolized by certain sectors like the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute.

The elixir areas overlooked by the six pharmaceutical factories and the major universities of the immortal world have unfathomably intense competition. After a brief consultation with Wang Xingyu, Chen Mobai immediately dismissed the idea of making money from elixirs.

He originally thought about smuggling herbs from the Divine Wood Sect in the Tianhe Realm to sell here, but Wang Xingyu mentioned that every piece of spiritual medicine that enters the market in the immortal world needs to be stamped by the Immortal World Drug Supervision Bureau.

If one procures some for personal use, these regulations can be disregarded. However, if one wishes to engage in large-scale selling, it is impossible to get around the bureau.

The origin of every herb needs to be accounted for, from cultivation to harvesting and storage. If any step is missing, the bureau will not issue the stamp.

Medical stores will not purchase any herbs that are not endorsed by the Immortal World.

After elixirs, the next lucrative businesses are talismans and magic artifacts.

Talismans have deeply penetrated all aspects of life in the immortal world and are considered consumables. The competition here is pretty stable. As long as one can produce these, and there is a certified professional talisman maker to stamp the professional seal, buyers will exist.

However, this field relies heavily on reputation. Even if Chen Mobai gains his rank-2 talisman maker certification immediately, it probably wouldn't be a match for the factories run by rank-3 or even rank-4 talisman makers.

When it comes to the magic artifact industry, the most profitable items are various life utensils, but Chen Mobai doesn't have any connections in this field.

He shouldn't even consider array law infrastructure, as he knows nothing about it.

After turning it over in his mind, he finally ended up going back to studying elixirs and talismans.

He is familiar with talismans, whereas for elixirs, he has connections in the Tianhe Realm.

However, at this stage, Chen Mobai is only considering his options and has not made a final decision.

He decided to consult an expert in the field.

After turning on his phone, he sent a private message to the shopkeeper of the Wood Spiritual Talisman Shop in Red Sandstone City, which he had frequented in the past.

As expected, the shopkeeper remembered him, the large customer, and spoke warmly to him.

However, when Chen Mobai asked for advice on how to run a good talisman shop, the shopkeeper immediately replied with a speechless expression.

Who would ask their competitors?

But this shopkeeper didn't have any grand ambitions, and his shop was merely a personal workshop. He shared his experiences and insights from running his shop over the years.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai realized it's not as easy as it seems.

As there's no professional equipment or machinery, the shopkeeper has to mix his own talisman ink painstakingly. Fortunately, there are some small tools that can help crush cinnabar, infuse spiritual objects, and control the fire with a timer and thermometer.

If he were in the Tianhe Realm, where everything relies on experience and manpower, Chen Mobai would probably give up immediately.

The advantage of a small workshop is the lack of maintenance costs for large equipment and costs for hiring cultivators. Talisman paper can be purchased, and a well-made talisman brush can be used for several years.

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Chapter 378: 289: The First Industry_2

[1,569 words]

Chapter 378: Chapter 289: The First Industry_2

However, the downside is, it can't scale up.

The profit margin in talismans is already thin, and with everyone capable of becoming a Talisman Maker, competition is fierce.

The entire Cultivation industry has industrialised, which saves on labour costs. The talisman industry only has a profit margin of about 5%.

Even so, every year at least a hundred newly registered talisman shops end up closing and filing for bankruptcy.

The fact that Wood Spiritual Talisman Shop has been able to operate online in the cultivation world for ten years, even turning a slight profit every year, is already an industry success story.

[Generally for us Qi Practitioners, even achieving Rank-2 as a talisman maker only enables us to scrape by. However, it's different for those who have achieved the Foundation Establishment. They just need to settle locally, places like our Red Sandstone City are willing to give them a piece of land for free to start an industry, and there are also various tax incentives.]

[So in the cultivation world, only the realm truly matters. Unfortunately, I failed at establishing my foundation and still owe the bank a large loan. Though I have managed to cultivate back to the ninth level of Qi cultivation, I guess there's no chance for me to move up in this lifetime.]

[Right now, the only thing I can hope for is that my younger siblings who are in college will successfully establish their foundation, so that our family will have a chance to escape our debts.]

At the end of the conversation, the Shopkeeper of the Wood Spiritual Talisman shop seemed to be touched and sent over a string of long texts, reflecting on his struggles over the years.

Chen Mobai comforted him for a bit, added his real-life contact details, and then called his mother.

“What, you want to start a talisman factory?”

After hearing about Chen Mobai's plan, Tang Panchui yelled in surprise.

"Yes, I heard there's a policy in Red Sandstone City that gives free land to those who have achieved the Foundation Establishment. I recently achieved my Foundation Establishment, so it'd be a waste not to take advantage of this," explained Chen Mobai.

When Chen Mobai was at university, his residence registration was changed to Crimson City.

Now that he found out about these benefits upon returning, he naturally wouldn't let it slip by.

"Son, your entrepreneurial spirit makes me very proud, but starting a business is not a simple matter. After getting the land, you need to build a factory, where is the startup capital coming from? Even if you get the factory up and running, managing the operation team is another big issue. Even if all this is completed, there's the problem of how to distribute and sell the talismans you manufacture..."

Tang Panchui, who had been a worker in a talisman factory for over twenty years, was deeply versed in the complexities of the industry.

"How about opening a small shop first to accumulate some experience?" Chen Mobai suggested after the lecture, feeling that he had not considered things thoroughly, though his entrepreneurial spirit remained undaunted.

As a trader between the two worlds, he felt that it was necessary to open a proper factory on the cultivation side to act as a cover for his large-scale reselling activities in the future.

"That's a much better idea, and if you truly plan to start a business after graduation, I do have an opportunity for you," Tang Panchui suddenly proposed, surprising Chen Mobai.

"Mom, you're a worker, do you have a startup opportunity?"

"Our boss is said to be close to reaching the sixth rank in Foundation Establishment. If he wants to progress further, he definitely cannot stay in a small place like Red Sandstone City, he has to venture to the larger Heavenly Caves. When he leaves, he will have to handle these factories. I'll talk to him, if you're genuinely interested, he might be inclined to sell to you," Tang Panchui explained.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but recall his childhood days playing in the talisman factory where his mother worked.

He had met the boss several times, a very mild-mannered man.

His name was Wu Shangru, a graduate of Cinnabarite Institute. He successfully achieved the Foundation Establishment during his school years, and was adopted by Red Sandstone City as a prospective talent. After years of hard work in talisman crafting and business, he set up his now-existing industry.

However, every gain comes with a loss. The resources and spiritual energy in Red Sandstone City could not compare to those larger Heavenly Caves. Despite having earned tens of millions of Good Deed Points, his cultivation level had undoubtedly been progressing slowly.

If Chen Mobai remembered correctly, Wu Shangru should be around 80 years old. If he could not reach the ninth level of Foundation Establishment within the next forty years, and miss the peak of his physical and spiritual energy, it would basically be hopeless for him to achieve Core Formation.

If Wu Shangru had more ambitious goals, he indeed should head towards the Great Cavernous Heaven.

Obviously, this head graduate from the Cinnabarite Institute still retained his pride.

In the evening, he personally made a phone call to Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai respectfully addressed him as uncle, considering he watched him grow up, the latter was quite pleased with this address.

Wu Shangru actually planned to leave Red Sandstone City a long time ago, but he had established his footing there with the help of the city government. The current city lord considered it a personal favor, and was reluctant to see him, a talent, leave.

Even though the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators of the 72 Blessed Lands in the Immortal Sect had mostly migrated to the 36 Great Cavernous Heavens, the Red Sandstone City Lord would delay Wu Shangru's departure for as long as he could.

Moreover, his Flying Sky Talisman Factory was one of their pillar industries. Although Wu Shangru promised when leaving that he would hand over the factory to local businessmen, ensuring no massive unemployment.

But without a renowned Foundation Establishment True Cultivator taking over, the talisman factory, with its annual output value of millions, would only decline until it finally declared bankruptcy.

For this reason, Wu Shangru, who should have left Red Sandstone City five or six years ago, was held back.

He had already found his way out, as long as he could move his residence to Huayang Cavernous Heaven, and coupled with sixty years of experience and dedication to the

prefecture's number one talisman factory, he would qualify to purchase a Water Elemental Gold Core.

Wu Shangru actually joined the factory twenty years ago, now he just needed to change his residence.

Now that Chen Mobai had approached him, it was a perfect fit for Wu Shangru.

With the most popular current chief of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy taking over, it was estimated that Red Sandstone City would send him away with drumming and cheering, so that Chen Mobai's residence could be moved back as soon as possible.

"Dear nephew, you have indeed helped me out. How about this? I hire you as the spokesperson for my Flying Sky Talisman Factory. I won't give you a spokesperson fee, but after you graduate in four years, I'll give you my business here in Red Sandstone City, how's that?"

Wu Shangru proposed very sincere terms at the beginning, Chen Mobai thought for a moment and agreed immediately.

"Alright, I'll start arrangements for your mother to take over the Talisman Factory from tomorrow. If you have time, you can come back and sign the contract, if not, I'll come to Crimson Cavernous Heaven to find you."

Chen Mobai thought about it and felt it would be better to go himself.

After all, he was getting a huge bargain. For four years he was getting a reputable talisman factory, which has been around for fifty years, for free.

Although the land belonged to Red Sandstone City, the factory building and equipment were at least worth nearly ten million Good Deed Points.

Even if he put himself at risk, he had planned to find a quiet, low-key place to practice and improve his cultivation after graduating.

His hometown, Red Sandstone City, was just perfect.

Before heading back, Chen Mobai called Qing Nu first, but unfortunately, she was busy improving herself and didn't plan to return as Red Sandstone City would remind her of Kong Feichen and Yang Jing.

"By the way, since you could appear in Little Red Sky, are you also in Crimson Cavernous Heaven?"

Chen Mobai suddenly thought of this question, but Qing Nu said she wasn't.

“The spiritual vein of Crimson Mountain is actually one of the prehistoric dragon pulses, theoretically, it can flow through most of the Immortal Sect. That’s why we chose to open Little Red Sky here.”

“The four main Daoist Academies and the ten universities all have internal projection lines distributed by the Immortal Sect to enter Little Red Sky. However, it’s not as stable as in Crimson Cavernous Heaven, and the number of people who can enter is limited.”

“But after this period of beta testing, Little Red Sky has become stable. Once the core Rank-5 Spiritual Treasures are put in, the Crimson Mountain Dragon Pulse will immediately be activated, covering the whole Immortal Sect. At that time, our Foundation Establishment True Cultivators from the four Daoist Academies, who have graduated long ago, will be able to enter one after another. Your unbeatable winning streak may be in jeopardy.”

Upon hearing Qing Nu’s words, Chen Mobai simply laughed.

“I have always been waiting for someone who can defeat me to appear.”

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Chapter 379: 290: Returning Home in Glory_1

[969 words]

Chapter 379: Chapter 290: Returning Home in Glory_1

Qing Nu did not answer, and Chen Mobai then called Yan Bingxuan.

Since it was agreed last year that everyone would not return, Yan Bingxuan did not return to Red Sandstone City either. She dedicated herself to enhancing her Ice Spirit Root at the Nature Studies Academy.

However, there was good news. Her close friend, class president Mo Simin, had returned. Although Chen Mobai was only somewhat familiar with her, she was at least someone he knew.

After greeting Hua Zijing and handing the student council matters to her, Chen Mobai bought a plane ticket overnight and returned to Red Sandstone City.

Wu Shangru had already arranged everything, and when the City Lord of Red Sandstone City learned that Chen Mobai was transferring his household registration back, he personally came to witness the contract transfer between the two.

The City Lord of Red Sandstone City, named Qin Baipeng, was a graduate of the Heavenly Book Academy. He had a refined appearance, bright eyes, and his upright posture gave people a feeling of strength and rectitude.

“After achieving in your cultivation, you still want to return to your hometown, you will become the second True Red Robe Cultivator.”

After witnessing Chen Mobai and Wu Shangru sign the two contracts, Qin Baipeng spoke with satisfaction.

“I am honored to meet the City Lord. I wonder if the right to use this industrial land can be renewed?”

The land for the Heavenly Talisman Factory was allocated to the True Cultivator Wu Shangru by the Immortal Sect of Red Sandstone City. In four years, Chen Mobai would officially obtain the factory. Due to the change in ownership of the land, the use right of this land is automatically voided.

It requires Chen Mobai’s name to renew a land use agreement with the government of the Immortal Sect of Red Sandstone City.

“No problem, once you transfer your household registration back, I will immediately designate this land in your name.”

Qin Baipeng was a decisive man who promptly clarified matters.

“Can I then transfer my household registration out?”

Wu Shangru immediately asked, receiving a negative nod from Qin Baipeng.

“We can spare a little time. Little Chen still needs to study at Crimson City for four years before graduating. When he transfers his household registration back, you can then transfer out. You already work there, so four years won’t matter much.”

Wu Shangru had already anticipated this. He planned to ask the two Gold Core Cultivators for help if Qin Baipeng indeed refused.

Although he now had a confirmation and felt somewhat disappointed about waiting for another four years.

“In fact, I can transfer my household registration back now if that’s okay.”

Seeing Wu Shangru sigh, Chen Mobai felt a bit embarrassed, after all, he was getting the Talisman Brush Factory which Wu Shangru had managed diligently for fifty years. He proposed his idea.

“Oh, if that’s the case, it would certainly be best.”

Upon hearing this, Qin Baipeng burst into laughter.

There is an Immortal Sect rule that after enrolling in a local university, students can choose whether to transfer their household registration based on their willingness.

When Chen Mobai enrolled, he chose this option wanting to experience life as a resident of Great Heaven City.

Since returning now has such benefits, he decided it’s better to return early and help Wu Shangru.

Sure enough, when he expressed this, all three present were overjoyed.

To avoid delay, Qin Baipeng personally helped Chen Mobai with the procedures to transfer his household registration. On receiving the reply from Red Sandstone City, Crimson City also agreed without any delay.

“That’s how it is in Great Heaven City. For those who want to move out, they barely do any review. But for those moving in, unless they are students of the Daoist Academy with rules set by the Immortal Sect, they will almost examine the past three generations.”

After Chen Mobai’s change of household registration had been completed, Qin Baipeng said the above with a touch of mockery, and then also approved the transfer of Wu Shangru’s household registration.

“My Taoist partner is a resident of Huayang City. If it weren’t for your blockade, I would have already changed my household registration there.”

To this, Wu Shangru complained a bit. If it hadn’t been for Qin Baipeng’s obstruction for all these years, he would have already left Red Sandstone City.

“With the wealth you have today, all thanks to the support of the Immortal Sect of Red Sandstone City. Now that you have reached a high cultivation level, you want to take your tens of millions of assets and leave with a clap of your hands. It’s not that easy.”

Qin Baipeng was of a strong character and didn’t mince his words.

Knowing he was in the wrong, Wu Shangru didn’t comment but gave a reluctant smile.

“Ensure a smooth transition of the Heavenly Talisman Brush Factory, otherwise, even if you go to Huayang City, I can influence your reputation.”

The three of them had a meal together, then Qin Baipeng left after advising Wu Shangru. He didn't need to say that as Wu Shangru would ensure it anyway.

In the end, on this star, all cultivators are bound to the Immortal Sect.

In the following days, Chen Mobai followed Wu Shangru to familiarize himself with the operation of the Heavenly Talisman Brush Factory.

He finally got a look at the fully automated talisman ink production equipment he had been dreaming of. As long as the raw materials are fed and the machine is operated by the staff, high-quality talisman ink, nearly impurity-free, can be obtained after a certain period.

There are three such devices in the entire factory, all left for Chen Mobai by Wu Shangru.

Besides the talisman ink machine, there are also paper making machines and printing machines.

Chen Mobai even found a device for making talisman brushes.

However, according to Wu Shangru, this machine was a second-hand product he had acquired and could only produce Rank-1 Talisman Brushes.

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Chapter 380: 290: Return to Hometown in Glory_2

[1,583 words]

Chapter 380: Chapter 290: Return to Hometown in Glory_2

Though this Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory was not large, it was fully equipped. All the equipment and machinery required for making talismans were available here, the result of Wu Shangru's fifty years of painstaking efforts.

Yet, for the sake of reaching Core Formation, he had resolutely decided to abandon everything.

After giving Chen Mobai a tour, Wu Shangru convened all the factory workers and announced the transition. Apart from Tang Panchui and a few top-level executives who were already aware, most were shocked but prepared.

After all, Wu Shangru had mentioned this matter several years ago.

In the world of cultivation, the cultivation realm has always been the top priority.

Compared to the possibility of attaining Core Formation, this factory had indeed become an obstacle to Wu Shangru's further advancement.

"I will stay here for another half year, ensuring a smooth transition of the factory to your mother."

Since Chen Mobai was still studying, he naturally couldn't manage the factory for an extended period. Wu Shangru had taken this into account and willingly offered his assistance.

Tang Panchui, who was usually quite carefree, was a little apprehensive at this point.

After all, she had been a worker all her life, and suddenly becoming the boss was a bit overwhelming.

"Thank you, Uncle Wu."

Chen Mobai thanked Wu Shangru. With his promise, at least some of the load was lifted off Chen Mobai's shoulders.

When he returned home that night.

He informed his father, Chen Xinglan, of the matter, hoping he too would resign from his job and help out at the Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory.

Chen Xinglan naturally agreed.

Chen Mobai stayed in Red Sandstone City for half a month, helping his parents take over the factory and visiting the True Man in Red Robe whenever he got a chance.

Regrettably, the True Man had been in deep cultivation since last year and Chen Mobai hadn't gotten a chance to see him.

However, he took this opportunity to catch up with Chansi, Shen Juanxiu, and Luan Jingsheng.

Among them, Shen Juanxiu had failed Foundation Establishment again and had completely given up. She had begun to consider marriage under her family's arrangement, after which she would manage their family business.

Naturally, Chen Mobai could only provide encouragement and remind her not to abandon her ambition to reach greater heights in cultivation, even after getting married and having children.

Because of Shen Juanxiu's continuous failures, Chansi had also developed a bit of a shadow around Foundation Establishment, despite being ready for it. Now, she was devoting herself to studying the Lore of Thresholds, hoping to understand this Foundation Establishment divine skill before she took the next step.

She was still young, and Chen Mobai was very supportive of her decision.

Luan Jingsheng was still accumulating Good Deed Points to purchase the Foundation Establishment three treasures. He was able to obtain one of them from the institute, but he had to arrange for the other two himself.

Thus, he had obtained the Rank-1 Talisman Maker certificate and was studying hard in the hope of qualifying as a Rank-1 Artifact Refiner.

These old friends from Cinnabarite Institute all had a bright future.

Shen Juanxiu lit up when she heard that Chen Mobai had acquired the Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory. Her family's Spirit Sand mine mainly served various talisman factories in Red Sandstone City, as well as some individual buyers with demand.

The Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory hadn't previously sourced their Spirit Sand from her family, but with Chen Mobai taking over, she felt it was a business opportunity she should pursue.

"Given our relationship, I would naturally prioritize you. However, I've just taken over and will need to maintain the current mode of operation for the first couple of years. Once I understand the situation better, I'll switch to your family as the supplier of Spirit Sand."

Before Chen Mobai had reached Foundation Establishment in the cultivation world, most of his start-up capital came from Shen Juanxiu's generosity, so he naturally agreed to her request.

"Alright, I'll graduate next year and formally join the family business. By then, clinching your order would reflect well on my performance."

Shen Juanxiu was delighted at this.

In the cultivation world, there's a rule that if a female cultivator becomes pregnant, she can be exempted from military service.

This was why Shen Juanxiu was in such a hurry to marry. But generally, female cultivators who make this choice essentially give up the possibility of reaching Foundation Establishment. It was for this reason that Chen Mobai had previously advised her to hold on to her dreams.

"Brother Luan is a Rank-1 Talisman Maker. If you're willing, you can join my Feitian Symbol Factory. The talisman industry has more or less reached saturation, but there's still plenty of room for movement in the area of talisman devices. That's what I plan to focus on in the future."

Chen Mobai invited Luan Jingsheng again. The latter being able to produce the Five Transformation Umbrella, a type of Talisman Artifact, even before graduation, was undoubtedly a talent.

Luan Jingsheng was willing, of course. He hadn't earned enough Good Deed Points, and compared with working small-time with Wu Wan, joining a big company for development was clearly more promising.

"So I'm the only one being left out by this Foundation Establishment true cultivator."

With a joking remark from Chen Sike, Chen Mobai wouldn't dare agree, and laughed as he raised his cup to toast her.

"If Professor Chen is willing to come to our company, I would naturally be more than happy to welcome her."

"Forget it. I've gathered my three Foundation Establishment treasures and now I'm only interested in creating my own Foundation. If I fail in the future, I'll come to your company to earn some Good Deed Points."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai wished her success in her Foundation Establishment.

After arranging for Luan Jingsheng to join the company, Chen Mobai went to visit Shi Qujin.

"Nephew, you really are worthy of being the top student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. Your Void Spirit Eye is probably no worse than mine."

In the Jade Utensil Hall, two true cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage were chatting over tea. Shi Jingjing and Cao Yaling were listening on the side. Shi Qujin, with his years of experience cultivating the Void Spirit Eye, was astounded to see Chen Mobai's gaze deep within his eyes, pure and jade-like, as clear as the empty void.

“I was lucky. I got some spiritual objects suitable for cultivation in the Daoist Academy.”

Chen Mobai didn't mention that his Void Spirit Eye was already superior to his. He modestly changed the subject, speaking about moving his household registration back and taking over the Feitian Symbol Factory.

“Ah, I really envy Xiao Wu. At least he has the option to give up everything and pursue Core Formation.”

Shi Qujin had known about this long ago. After all, there were only about fifty true Foundation Establishment cultivators in Red Sandstone City, and those who had the hope of Core Formation would try to go to those big cave heavens.

It was expected that Wu Shangru, who had the hope of Core Formation, would leave.

What they didn't expect was that it would be Chen Mobai who took over.

“We didn't expect Nephew to be willing to return.”

“The Daoist Academy can exchange for Fire Element Gold Core Pills. It doesn't matter where my household registration is. If there is a chance to obtain the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, I might be more eager than Uncle Wu.”

Chen Mobai said in self-deprecation, but Shi Qujin couldn't laugh.

He probably wouldn't be able to cultivate to the ninth level of Foundation Establishment in his lifetime and had given up many years ago.

“Nephew, you're welcome to visit whenever you're free.”

After visiting Shi Qujin and expressing his friendly stance towards the other Foundation Establishment true cultivators in Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai bid his leave.

In the following time, Chen Mobai invited classmates like Mo Simin, Shi Jingjing, and Cao Yaling for a meal, but unfortunately, many made excuses to not come.

He didn't mind and started to focus on managing his first business.

Feitian Symbol Factory has an annual output of about twenty million Good Deed Points. Last year's profit was 1.2 million Good Deed Points. Chen Mobai found this puzzling. A Foundation Establishment true cultivator working for a salary also has an annual salary of a million Good Deed Points. It seemed Wu Shangru had wasted his effort in setting up the factory.

Wu Shangru personally explained that he had another personal talisman shop on the Fairy Door Network. All the talismans sold there were Rank-2 or higher boutique talismans, and the profit from that part also equated to a million Good Deed Points.

The raw materials were all from the Feitian Symbol Factory, and he considered the sales pure profit.

No wonder Wu Shangru gave up his business in Red Sandstone City so resolutely. He had already set up his own brand.

Chen Mobai could only admire this and couldn't blame him. However, Wu Shangru promised to pay with Good Deed Points for talisman paper and talisman ink from the Feitian Symbol Factory from now on.

Chen Mobai humbly asked Wu Shangru for business advice, and the latter answered all his questions.

“Uncle Wu, if I want to get four million Good Deed Points in a short period, do you have any good suggestions?”

“This is simple. The talisman factory I left for you is a high-quality asset without any debts or loans. You can use the property and land use rights as mortgage at the Fairy Door Bank. They will easily loan you not just four million, but even eight million.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was enlightened.

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Chapter 381: 291: Rank-2 Spiritual Wine_1

[1,058 words]

Chapter 381: Chapter 291: Rank-2 Spiritual Wine_1

After spending half a month in Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai had no choice but to return to Crimson City.

Because the new school term had begun.

This year he officially became a sixth-grade student.

However, for Chen Mobai, the division of grades no longer held any meaning.

After all, after Foundation Establishment, he would barely attend classes. He would appear only at the year-end examinations to earn credits.

This year, Chen Mobai, as usual, chose three main courses: Talismans, Puppetry, and Spirit Plant Cultivation.

He just replaced Sword Control from last year with Spirit Plant Cultivation.

The main reason being that he had completed all the knowledge related to “Agricultural Studies” offered by the academy, having a firm grasp of everything from the cultivation of Rank-1 to Rank-2 Spirit Rice, to the maintenance of the Spirit Field.

To progress further, and dive into the knowledge regarding Spirit Fields and Spirit Rice above Rank-3, he had to join the major discipline of Spirit Plant Cultivation.

After his three major courses, he had some elective courses. After completing all credits for the most burdensome Agricultural Studies, he started to focus on “Herb Distinguish” and “Treasure Appraisal”.

These two courses were crucial to becoming a major merchant in the future.

However, to earn credits, he still chose courses like Mineral Identification and Extraction of Pigments from Talisman Ink.

Having completed the Calligraphy course, Chen Mobai also selected other Spirit Plant related subjects such as Geo-survey, Mining Geology, and Protection and Cultivation of Spiritual Medicines.

After registering, Chen Mobai arranged a time to meet Yu Rulin, who informed him that the reserves of Life-replenishing Elixirs and Longevity Pills were quite abundant. Thus, he did not rush to pawn the Talisman factory he owned in Red Sandstone City.

He decided to wait until he had accumulated a set of Immortal Fruit before dealing with this issue.

After all, pawning also required interest. Saving a bit here and there could lead to accumulated savings.

The next few days returned to the normal rhythm.

After Chen Mobai’s Pure Yang Scroll Foundation Establishment, he began to concentrate on improving the Cultivation Level and Realm of this Divinity Transformation Technique.

After all, even if he successfully completed his Foundation Establishment using the Immortal Fruit in the future, he would still need to elevate this technique to the same realm if he wished to use the “The Union of Differences” for Core Formation.

Fortunately, the Immortal Cultivation side had Qi-replenishing Spirit Water. As long as the realm was achieved, he could use this elixir to replenish his Spiritual Power.

Chen Mobai earned glory for the Dance Tool Dao Academy in Little Red Sky, and as an academy reward, received one hundred vials of Rank-2 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, which was sufficient to complete the first layer of Foundation Establishment of the Pure Yang Scroll.

Zhongli Tianyu’s ability to break through one realm per year was due to the wonders of “The Union of Differences”, and the function of the high-grade Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain and the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

Upon comparing the circumstances of Immortal Cultivation in the Tianhe Realm and the Earth Yuan Star, Chen Mobai felt that on the Immortal Cultivation side, the most remarkable Spiritual Medicine should be this Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

Although not every cultivator in the Immortal side can afford Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, Chen Mobai, at least, had the means to procure it.

Furthermore, after consuming Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, a corresponding amount of Spiritual Energy was required to manifest its effects. The thing that Chen Mobai was least lacking in, whether in Crimson Mountain or the Tianhe Realm, was Spiritual Energy.

This year, Chen Mobai honed his Fire and Wood attribute Spells in Little Red Sky while using Qi-replenishing Spirit Water to boost his Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

Without a doubt, as time progressed, the level of duels between True Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage in Little Red Sky was becoming increasingly fierce.

In the beginning, Chen Mobai was able to easily suppress and defeat Cultivators in the early stages of Foundation Establishment using his rich combat experience and spells. By the start of the new semester, however, some Cultivators, to his surprise, were already capable of pushing him to the point where he had to utilize Sword Light to achieve victory.

The Cultivators in the mid stages of Foundation Establishment progressed even faster.

When facing the top individuals among them, Chen Mobai sometimes had to go all out to ensure his victory.

However, this was also a significant grind for him.

After expanding his rule into half of the academy's territories in Little Red Sky using the Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain and the Primordial Yang Sword, the opponents Chen Mobai encountered became increasingly numerous. There was even a time when his legendary invincibility was almost broken.

The challenger was a rising star of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, named Nangong Xiu. Although his Cultivation Level was only at the third layer of Foundation Establishment, he had partially cultivated the Six Controlling Technique and was hailed as the second Lan Haitian.

The match between Nangong Xiu and Chen Mobai still ranks first in the video on demand of Little Red Sky.

Fortunately, in the end, Chen Mobai ended up winning, using the Sun Rising Technique Flame Burst Technique Triggering Green Yang Fire Sword Light to penetrate Nangong Xiu's Six Controlling Technique, and securing his victory.

In addition to Nangong Xiu, Chen Mobai also encountered the Divine Transmuting progenies of the other two Daoist Academies.

In addition to Qing Nu, the Jumang Daoist Institute also had an Innate Heavenly Spiritual Root. However, his mastery over the "Eight Wildernesses and One Qi Technique" was still quite shallow. Since he was not good at Magic Duels, the pressure he gave Chen Mobai was far less than that given by Nangong Xiu.

Apart from the four major Daoist Academies, there were hidden dragons and tigers among the remaining ten major academies, with several talents similar to Lu Qiulong.

Luckily, they generally lacked fighting spirit and hadn't fully amassed their Magic Duel skills, allowing them to calmly accept the result of failure when facing Chen Mobai.

But Chen Mobai had a feeling that in a few years, after they had become familiar with their own power in Little Red Sky, it wouldn't be as easy for him to secure victories.

For Cultivators, time flew the fastest.

Divine Wood Sect.

It was once again time for the year-end Sect Competition. For Qi Cultivation disciples, this was a battle that could change their destiny.

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Chapter 382: 291: Rank-2 Spiritual Wine_2

[1,068 words]

Chapter 382: Chapter 291: Rank-2 Spiritual Wine_2

For Foundation Establishment cultivators, it was a rare period of leisure after a busy year.

“What a pity that Senior Brother Yuan is still in seclusion; he will not get to taste this Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine.”

In his courtyard in Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai sat on the ground, opening a large jar of spiritual wine brewed from Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice harvested last year. The rich and mellow scent of the wine permeated the air, causing everyone present to narrow their eyes in intoxication.

“It seems I came back at just the right time this year.”

E Yun, sitting next to Chen Mobai, spoke.

This year, there weren't many battles at Yun Meng Ze. E Yun transported the inner cores of demonic beasts and other precious items back to the sect. He also took the opportunity to apply for resources like Spirit Stone Arrays for the coming year.

Besides the two of them, Yan Jinye and Yue Zutao were also present. The former had been quite close to Chen Mobai ever since the event at Lonely Spirit Ridge – after all, they could be considered friends who had gone through life and death together.

As for Yue Zutao, he was someone Chen Mobai had always wanted to befriend. After all, he was the only one who had sampled the Tree Fruit beverage.

Before, when he was invited to Xiao Nanshan, Yue Zutao didn't come because he felt it was too far. Today, he was in Divine Wood City and when he heard that Rank-2 spiritual wine was going to be opened, he gladly attended.

This Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine did not disappoint the four Foundation Establishment true cultivators present.

After each of them had a taste, their faces flushed, and a faint white mist ascended from their foreheads. A long while later, everyone sighed in relief, relishing the satisfaction of their vitality and spirits. They couldn't help but praise it.

“I did not expect that this Spiritual Wine made from Rank-2 Spirit Rice, just one sip, has an effect almost comparable to taking a Rejuvenation Elixir.”

The Rejuvenation Elixir is a Rank-2 lower-grade elixir, used by Foundation Establishment cultivators at the early stage to nourish their bodies and invigorate their vitality. If taken long-term, it can also help in cultivating spiritual power and enhancing divine sense.

Even though it's not too expensive, at ten Spirit Stones each, the sheer quantity needed is daunting. Basically, any Foundation Establishment cultivator in a good condition would keep hundreds of them on hand.

And those body refining cultivators would take it day and night.

“Junior Brother Chen, when will this Rank-2 spiritual wine be available in your shop?”

After drinking, Yue Zutao couldn't help but inquire about placing an order.

“I'm afraid that will have to wait ten years.”

Chen Mobai's words made everyone on the scene gasp in surprise.

“Junior Brother, why does it take so long?”

“Zhuo Ming, could you explain to Elder Brother E and the others?”

Chen Mobai immediately called on his little disciple who was serving at the side. Her cultivation level had already reached the sixth level of Qi Cultivation. In these two years, she had been focusing on cultivating Spirit Rice and concocting Medicinal Wine. Her originally fair skin had developed a slightly jade yellow color, making E Yun almost fail to recognize her.

“Two elder uncles, this is how it is. The maturation of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice takes ten years. The Spirit Rice used for brewing this wine was ripened using a special method by my master; its quality is actually not up to Rank-2.”

E Yun and Yue Zutao looked at each other in surprise after hearing this.

On the other hand, Yan Jinye, who had been frequently visiting Xiao Nanshan this year, already knew about this. In fact, she even participated in the process of brewing the wine.

“But that's not right, this jar of Spiritual Wine is a genuine Rank-2.”

The difference between Rank-1 and Rank-2 was something that these Foundation Establishment cultivators could discern. The Elixirs and Spiritual Wine of Rank-1 were

of no use to them now, only a Rank-2 Spiritual Wine could let their bodies and minds be intoxicated and circulate their vitality efficiently.

“That’s because the ripened Spirit Rice retains some of the characteristics of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. Besides, during the brewing process, with the help of Elder Sister Yan, we integrated the formula of the Hundred Herb Elixir and Restoring God Soup, and brewed it using medicinal wine techniques. Yet even so, out of 26 jars, only two were successful.”

As Zhuo Ming said this, she took out another jar of Spiritual Wine from her storage bag. Although it also gave off a tempting aroma of wine when opened, it wasn’t nearly as intoxicating as the one they were drinking.

“This one failed. Although it can be considered Rank-1 Spiritual Wine, it’s completely useless for elder uncles.”

E Yun and Yue Zutao filled a large bowl and took a sip. Although the taste was not bad, it was as Zhuo Ming said, of no use to them Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

“It’s still considered a success. After all, for Qi Practitioners, this Spiritual Wine is definitely a great tonic.”

Yan Jinye, who was sitting on the side, spoke up. Without her, a Foundation Establishment cultivator to help, it would have been basically impossible to brew Rank-2 Spiritual Wine.

Therefore, to thank her, Chen Mobai gave her a Rank-2 Elixir formula, earning Xiao Nanshan the exclusive right to brew this Rank-2 Spiritual Wine.

At this, Yan Jinye was extremely delighted. She even told Zhuo Ming privately that she should feel free to notify her if she encountered any problems while brewing new medicinal wines. As long as Yan was free, she would come to help.

“Junior Brother Chen, there’s still one jar, so hurry up and open it.”

Having understood the reasons, E Yun immediately turned his attention to the other jar of Rank-2 Spiritual Wine.

“Elder Brother, let’s finish this jar first.”

Chen Mobai patted the jug by his side that was almost half his height. With their drinking capacity, it would be good if they could finish half.

“Junior Brother Chen, I was reserved in drinking because the wine wasn’t up to par. For this jar of wine, I could finish it on my own.”

E Yun's words made Chen Mobai burst into laughter.

"If Elder Brother E can truly drink that much, I will gladly offer the other jar I have been saving."

"Good. Add my portion, and I guarantee we will finish both jars today."

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Chapter 383: 291: Rank-2 Spiritual Wine_3

[772 words]

Chapter 383: Chapter 291: Rank-2 Spiritual Wine_3

Suddenly, another familiar voice echoed in mid-air, and a green light flashed. Yuan Chiye, with a smile, stood atop the roof.

"Huh, have you caught a whiff? I thought you said you were in seclusion and won't have time?"

Chen Mobai looked even more pleased upon seeing this old friend who had led him into Divine Wood Sect.

"The Sect Leader summoned me, so I came out from seclusion. I just so happened to notice the Message Talisman you sent, isn't that a coincidence?"

Yuan Chiye came down laughing and sat opposite to Chen Mobai. Liu Wenbo standing on the side immediately filled a bowl and served him.

"You, always there when good things are happening."

E Yun couldn't help but laugh upon seeing this.

In the end, Chen Mobai managed to save another jug of his wine.

Because E Yun and the others never had Rank-2 Spiritual Wine before, they didn't expect the alcohol content to be so strong. Halfway through, they all found it hard to keep up.

Yan Jinye, being a woman with more delicate manners, left early.

The other four, however, got utterly inebriated till dawn.

Upon waking up, Chen Mobai filled a small jug for each of them to take away. E Yun and Yuan Chiye took theirs without hesitation, but Yue Zutao felt a bit embarrassed. He wanted to pay with a Spirit Stone, but felt it wasn't a suitable occasion.

"Brother Yue, just visit us more often in the future."

"Absolutely! Chen Mobai, do drop by my place whenever you're free."

Their bond of friendship seemed to have taken its first step.

After seeing his guests off, Chen Mobai was about to sit down for his practice, to dissolve the remaining alcohol in his body.

Suddenly, he noticed Zhuo Ming sitting in the corner, her skin glowing red, her body emitting clouds of mystic energy, almost like an immortal from the clouds.

Liu Wenbo was standing beside her, serving as her protector.

Chen Mobai glanced over and immediately understood what was happening.

Zhuo Ming had broken through to Qi Cultivation Level Seven.

She was at the sixth level of the Eternal Life Scripture before she switched her Cultivation Technique. After joining Chen Mobai for over two years and practicing the Mother Earth Scripture, she finally overcame the bottleneck issue that had plagued her for a long time.

It seemed that she had drunk half a glass of Rank-2 Spiritual Wine last night. Along with her already accumulated energies, it was naturally conducive to her breakthrough.

"Congratulations, junior sister."

After Zhuo Ming regained her senses, her flushed round face was filled with excitement. Liu Wenbo waved at her.

"Thank you, senior brother, for your protection, and thank you, master, for the wine."

Chen Mobai thought back and remembered that he did say something last night about letting both his disciples taste the wine.

Liu Wenbo, being at Qi Cultivation Level Nine, could easily process it after meditating for several rounds.

Zhuo Ming, on the other hand, managed to break through her bottleneck just by chance. You could only say she was well-prepared.

“Both of you should have a jug as well. During each practice, Ming, take a sip to aid your advancement.”

Chen Mobai pointed at the jug filled with a quarter of the wine left and said this to his two disciples.

Neither of them refused. Having experienced the potency of Rank-2 Spiritual Wine, they naturally knew it was superior to any Rank-1 elixir.

“Also, those failed batches of Rank-1 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine are just right for you two to consume in the long run. Take two jars each, and leave the rest for sale at the South Mountain Shop. It’s about time we made our investment back.”

Chen Mobai, having set his mind on becoming an inter-realm trader, established a talisman factory in the immortal realm and naturally, he should have some business on this side of the Tianhe Realm as well.

The South Mountain Shop, which he hadn’t put much attention into before, was also about time he started doing business again.

“Yes, Master.”

After his two disciples took their leave, Chen Mobai gave some guidance to his elder disciple Liu Wenbo, who was about to participate in the sect’s grand tournament. There was hope this year that he could become a true disciple, so Chen appropriately imparted some Magic Duel experiences to him.

Zhuo Ming didn’t sign up before as she was only at Qi Cultivation Level Six and was busy with the harvesting of Spirit Rice in South Mountain at the end of the year.

Although she had now broken through her confines, she also had little confidence in Magic Duel and didn’t take Chen Mobai’s words to heart. She was totally focused on expanding and strengthening the South Mountain Shop.

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Chapter 384: 292 Divine Wood Sect Changes_1

[1,013 words]

Chapter 384: Chapter 292 Divine Wood Sect Changes_1

After hosting a banquet for E Yun and others, Chen Mobai invited friends like Qi Rui, Xi Jinghuo, and Qi Hou within the sect the next day.

After making each of them taste a cup of Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine, they all praised it effusively.

Before departing, Chen Mobai instructed Zhuo Ming to gift each person a jar of Rank-1 wine.

On the third day, Chen Mobai went to visit the three Foundation Establishment leaders of the Spirit Plant Department with the wine.

Inspector Sun Gaochang, the senior leader, was given two jars, and although he wasn't familiar with the other minister and deputy minister, he personally gifted each of them a jar of Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine.

"Do you have more of this wine? I'll buy all of it," he said.

Sun Gaochang was a heavy drinker. After taking a sip, he couldn't stop and quickly finished a jar with Chen Mobai. After the drink was finished, he wanted more but still had some sense left. He saved the remaining jar and didn't open it.

"I have some more, but I haven't delivered any to the Sect Leader yet. I also need to ask a favor from Minister Zeng of the Alchemy Department, so I need to deliver two jars there as well."

Chen Mobai answered honestly, indicating that the Rank-2 Spiritual Wine could only be internally tasted at this time. Bigger production and selling would have to wait until the first batch of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice matures.

"What a pity."

Sun Gaochang sighed, then immediately pre-paid a deposit of a thousand Spirit Stones and reserved a large barrel once he heard that Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine was well stocked.

Chen Mobai accepted without hesitation, promising to have it delivered by his apprentices.

"Junior brother Chen, you're still within our Spirit Plant Department's organization, right?"

After the gifts had been delivered and Chen Mobai was about to say goodbye and leave, Sun Gaochang stopped him and spoke abruptly.

“Yes, I wouldn’t have been so easily victorious in the sect competition if Inspector Sun hadn’t given me the Divine Wood Sword. If I hadn’t won, I probably wouldn’t have received the Foundation Building Pill and might still be at the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation, waiting hard for the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms to mature.”

Chen Mobai didn’t understand what Sun Gaochang meant, but being familiar with the superficial language from the time he spent every year living at his grandfather’s house, he expressed the gratitude he owed the Spirit Plant Department.

“Well, Chen, you know, among the twelve departments in the sect, each only has a position for three Foundation Establishment cultivators. If we three won’t leave, you’re permanently stuck with the benefits of an ordinary Foundation Establishment Elder, haven’t you thought about progressing further?”

Sun Gaochang had also nurtured Chen Mobai and recognized his character, so he spoke frankly.

“Do you mean, Inspector, for me to leave the Spirit Plant Department?”

“Ah, not at all. I’m suggesting you should be promoted. Chu Zuoshu, the Hall Master of the Reward Virtue Hall, looks highly on you. There would be some changes in the upper layer of the sect in a few years, some positions would be open and you can become an Inspection Envoy in the Reward Virtue Hall, and get promoted again when a position for Inspector in one of the twelve departments is open.”

Sun Gaochang’s words were intriguing. Changes were to happen in the upper levels of the sect? Chen Mobai exchanged a look with him and knew there would be no further explanation.

Although Chen Mobai was nominally mentored by Sun Gaochang, they’re, in fact, like water and gentlemen. Unlike the solid friendships with E Yun and Yuan Chiye which had started from nothing, Sun Gaochang had his own circle and was much older than Chen Mobai. Unless he completely committed to him, both of them would not be able to fully confide in each other.

His sudden talk was not Sun Gaochang’s idea. It should be that something was going to happen in the upper layers of the Divine Wood Sect, and someone wanted to involve him in the upfront battle power.

The person was also hinted at by Sun Gaochang, the Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall, Chu Zuoshu.

Among the three halls and twelve departments in the Divine Wood Sect, the Spirit Plant Department was under the Reward Virtue Hall.

If Chu Zuoshu brings Chen Mobai up, it would conform to the rules, although Sun Gaochang had mentioned it first. The tactic was at least not offensive to Chen Mobai.

“Thank you, Inspector Sun and Hall Master Chu for your kindness, I’ll think about it carefully when I go back.”

Chen Mobai dedicated himself to cultivation most of the time. He spent most of his time with the Divine Wood Sect in Xiao Nanshan, so he was confused about the upper situation and dared not hastily answer.

“Very well, Chen, don’t forget my barrel of wine.”

Sun Gaochang personally sent Chen Mobai out. With a wide smile on his plump face, the two of them seemed like true bosom friends in front of others.

“Surely.”

After greeting his familiar friends in the Spirit Plant Department, Chen Mobai went to Shenmu Hall.

Because E Yun had given Meng Hong a heads-up in advance, he didn’t go fishing today and waited for Chen Mobai’s visit.

“Hmm, this wine is good. Didn’t you say you still have a barrel of it? Why did you only give me two jars?”

Meng Hong was not shy about accepting the opened jar. After a sip, his face turned rosy, and his whole demeanor became radiated. He looked like he had even younger by two years.

“If the Sect Leader needs, I will dig out that barrel and have it delivered to you.”

Chen Mobai still had a high regard for Meng Hong. After all, when he just established his Foundation, he gifted the Flying Sparrow Hairpin, Divine Wood Sword, and ten thousand Spirit Stones. He kept this kindness in his heart.

“Forget it, just saying. Just send over five jars.”

Meng Hong shook his head, then motioned for Chen Mobai to leave. He was going fishing.

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Chapter 385: 292 Changes to Divine Wood Sect_2

[1,687 words]

Chapter 385: Chapter 292 Changes to Divine Wood Sect_2

“Sect Leader, this is how it is...”

Chen Mobai too, did not dare to waste Meng Hong’s time and repeated what Sun Gaochang said to him. The man in front of him was the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, the top core player. He definitely understood the implications.

Chen Mobai was still his disciple E Yun’s man, asking him wouldn’t be wrong.

“That Chu Zuoshu, he was suppressed by me for a lifetime, and now upon hearing that I am stepping down, he’s getting impatient.”

Meng Hong listened and chuckled helplessly.

“Oh, Sect Leader is stepping down?!”

When Chen Mobai heard this, his face was shocked. Although he had heard about this matter a long time ago, he did not expect it to happen so quickly.

E Yun, Zhou Wangshen, and others had only established their foundations a few years ago. If Meng Hong stepped down at this time, they were probably unable to take the position of Sect Leader due to their insufficient cultivation levels.

“I’m going to be 180 years old soon, if I don’t form a core, I guess there’s no chance in this lifetime.”

Meng Hong said regretfully about the reason.

As long as anyone calculated his age, they could basically know this. For a Foundation Establishment cultivator to form a core, the best age naturally is before their lifespan is half over, that is, 120 years old.

However, Meng Hong has practiced the Immortality Art, which has added 60 years to his lifespan, allowing him to survive until the age of 180.

For this very reason, when he reached perfection in foundation establishment twenty years ago, many people had already thought of this.

After all, compared to Core Formation, the position of Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect seemed too trivial.

The other six major factions in the Eastern Wilderness were actually also paying attention to this matter.

They originally thought that Meng Hong would immediately step down from the position of Sect Leader after reaching perfection in foundation establishment to prepare for Core Formation, but who knew that he still held on for another twenty years.

“I have already reported this matter to the two elders. I will officially step down in two years.”

“If nothing unexpected happens, Chu Zuoshu should take over. But he is also at foundation establishment perfection, he is Sect Leader only to get the Core Formation spiritual medicine. Once your group matures, he will step down to prepare for Core Formation.”

“However, his desire for power is stronger than mine. Among the next generation, Hong He and Yin Qingmei are Elder Fu’s disciples, Zhou Wangshen and E Yun are my disciples, his direct disciple Yue Zutao wasted his potential after ingesting the divine tree fruit. Therefore, he probably intends to train you as the representative of his camp.”

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised to hear this, he did not expect that Yue Zutao was Chu Zuoshu’s disciple.

After Meng Hong decided to retire and form the elixir, he let go and told Chen Mobai about the personnel relationships of the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions.

“Your move to the Reward Virtue Hall is good, it just balances the power of the three main halls, which will prevent the Reward Virtue Hall from collapsing after Chu Zuoshu steps down.”

With Meng Hong’s words, Chen Mobai was reassured.

After leaving Shenmu Hall, he went to the Alchemy Division next.

Through Yan Jinye, he had already made an appointment with Zeng Woyou in advance, and the latter had even prepared dinner in advance.

Chen Mobai brought two jars of Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine, although Zeng Woyou did not drink alcohol, he still praised this rank-2 spiritual wine that his own disciple improved.

However, in the Tianhe realm, it’s common to secure the best things for oneself first, so Zeng Woyou did not mention the recipe of this medicinal wine.

“Chief Zeng, this is the situation. I am practicing a Divine Consciousness technique that requires Bamboo Fruit as the main ingredient to concoct a type of elixir. The spiritual effectiveness of the three Bamboo Fruits last time was very good. I wonder if you could arrange to give me a few more.”

After a satisfactory meal, Chen Mobai made his request.

Both batches of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew made by Wang Xingyu at the end of last year have been used up this year. He could use academic points to exchange for Vermillion fruits, but Bamboo fruits are very rare in the immortal door, and purchasing it would require at least millions of Good Deed Points.

Chen Mobai now had more Spirit Stones and fewer Good Deed Points, so he turned his attention to Tianhe Realm.

Last time Zeng Woyou asked him to save Yan Jinye, it cost three Bamboo Fruits, Chen Mobai, with a try-it-out mentality, delivered two jars of wine.

“How many do you want?”

“Three per year.”

With the improvement of his cultivation level, especially the progress of the Divine Manipulation Technique, Chen Mobai’s demand for Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew is also increasing. However, three bamboo fruits would be enough for him.

“Only spiritual bamboo over 60 years old can produce bamboo fruits upon ripening. There are only 46 such bamboos left on Green Bamboo Mountain. I can only get six more bamboo fruits for you at most. Any more, and I, as the head of the Alchemy Division, would not be able to cover for it.”

Zeng Woyou was telling the truth. He could use alchemy as an excuse to catalyze the Spiritual Bamboos into Bamboo Fruits, but there were limits to what he could do.

After all, he was not the two old elders who could control and hide everything within the sect.

“I’m extremely grateful, Elder Brother Zeng.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai was already very satisfied. At least he could ensure a supply of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew for the next two years.

In two years, the sect leader position would change hands, and they would see how the situation evolves then.

Anyway, he had his sights set on the forty Rank-2 Spiritual Bamboos on Green Bamboo Mountain.

The next day, Yan Jinye personally visited and delivered a jade box.

Inside were three freshly ripened bamboo fruits.

Spiritual Medicines were most potent immediately after picking, so Chen Mobai didn't ask for all six fruits at once. He gave the one thousand spirit stones that Sun Gaochang had paid for the alcohol to Yan Jinye as payment for the bamboo fruits.

After Yan Jinye sat for a while, E Yun and Yuan Chiye also came over.

"Then I will take my leave first."

Though Yan Jinye and Chen Mobai were close, he didn't want to label himself as part of E Yun's faction.

"Chen Junior Brother, do you want to go to the Reward Virtue Hall?"

After the three of them were left alone, Yuan Chiye opened the conversation with this question. Chen Mobai had informed them of his plans through a Message Talisman and had summoned them to discuss it further.

"The sect leader thinks it's a good idea for me to go."

With these words, Chen Mobai hinted at his intention to go.

"Good, if Chen Junior Brother can take control of the Reward Virtue Hall in the future, I will have more clout in the Shenmu Hall."

After understanding his hint, E Yun didn't object but just nodded lightly.

"It's also good for Chu Zuoshu to take over as sect leader. Zhou Wangshen's Taoist body is likely to reach the first level of perfection after getting enough Tree Juice from the Divine Tree. By then, I'm afraid only a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator would be able to deal with him."

As soon as Yuan Chiye's words fell, E Yun gave him a displeased look. Zhou Wangshen could reach perfection with his Taoist Body because of the Divine Tree Juice that Yuan Chiye gave him.

"It's not my fault. The sect leader hinted that it would be better to focus on creating one complete long-lived Taoist Body rather than two half-power ones."

Yuan Chiye defended himself, and his every uttered word was the truth.

The Divine Wood Sect still had some sense of unity. Zhou Wangshen got a Gourd full of Divine Tree Juice from the Divine Tree Secret Realm on his own, in addition to that from Yuan Chiye. Combined, it was just enough for one person to cultivate a Long-lived Taoist Body.

As the sect leader, Meng Hong would naturally favor his disciple, Zhou Wangshen.

As Yuan Chiye needed spirit stones, he just went along with it.

E Yun could not blame him for this. After all, in his heart, he too agreed with Meng Hong's view. Although he had competition with Zhou Wangshen, he couldn't let their rivalry escalate to the point of internal strife.

"What did the sect leader call you out for this time?"

After discussing the matter of Chen Mobai going to the Reward Virtue Hall to become an Inspection Envoy, the topic turned back to Yuan Chiye. He had planned to seclude himself for ten or eight years after selling the Divine Tree Juice out of guilt towards E Yun. However, he was summoned by the sect leader after just over a year.

"There has been some trouble with the Spirit Stone Mine in Lei Nation. There's a deficit of eight thousand spirit stones, and I need to go investigate."

"Eight thousand spirit stones? I recall that mine only produces about twenty thousand spirit stones a year. With such a large deficit, could it be that the local immortal cultivating families are colluding to deceive us, the Divine Wood Sect?"

Upon hearing this, E Yun sensed where the problem lay.

"This is the reason why I was sent to investigate. The report submitted by Elder Brother Luo is somewhat vague. There's a possibility that he might have been bribed. That's why my movements this time may need to be discreet."

Upon hearing Yuan Chiye's words, Chen Mobai remembered another matter.

Last year, Luo Yixuan, who he had an eye on, he wondered if she could become a true disciple in this year's sect-wide competition.

Although she had been concealing her brilliance, allowing Luo Yixiu to stand out, Chen Mobai spotted that her talent and realm were above Luo Yixiu's.

Among those who joined the Divine Wood Sect at the same time, Luo Yixuan was second only to himself, comparable to Yulian Cha.

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Chapter 386: 293 Human Sentiments _1

[1,109 words]

Chapter 386: Chapter 293 Human Sentiments _1

Chen Mobai: "Isn't Lei Nation Zhou Wangshen's territory?"

Yuan Chiye: "He was taken by Zhou Laozu. The Sect Leader can't just go to Divine Wood and ask Zhou Laozu for him."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly stunned.

If that was the case, then Meng Hong stepping down early was actually a good thing. With Zhou Wangshen's background and talents, if he cultivated the Taoist Body of Eternal Life, indeed no one in the sect could compete with him for the position of Sect Leader.

Now, thanks to Chu Zuoshu acting as a buffer, Chen Mobai might even have a chance in a few decades.

E Yun: "When are we leaving?"

Yuan Chiye: "I was initially thinking of leaving after the grand sect competition, but last night the sect leader had the witchcraft division send over related documents. He probably wants me to set off as soon as possible."

Hearing this, E Yun and Chen Mobai furrowed their brows. The two looked at each other and sensed something was off.

E Yun: "Junior Brother Yuan, this matter might be suspicious, so be careful."

Chen Mobai: "The Sect Leader is not such an impatient person."

Upon hearing this, Yuan Chiye nodded slightly. He had already felt that there was something wrong, and now after hearing the two's words, it confirmed his suspicions.

E Yun: "If I remember correctly, Brother Luo should be returning to the sect this year after his tenure as a town guard."

Under the Divine Wood Sect, they command four countries. Every ten years, a Foundation Establishment cultivator is dispatched to guard the territories. This is

considered one of the tasks within the sect that is not given much attention. While it provides a significant amount of contribution points and Spirit Stones, there is no place as abundant in spiritual energy as Giant Tree Ridge for cultivation.

However, precisely because not many people are willing to go but cannot be left unattended, the Divine Wood Sect has a rule.

Every Foundation Establishment cultivator who wishes to hold a key position among the three Halls and twelve divisions within the sect must have the experience of guarding the four countries.

After Shan Hongyi returned to the sect, E Yun had already taken over the position of town guard of Yun Country.

Yun Country borders Yun Meng Ze, and he spends a lot of his time supervising the development of the number one spiritual realm in Eastern Wilderness. As long as he doesn't encounter a catastrophic loss due to a beast tide, E Yun could greatly increase his strength, influence, and even Spirit Stones after saving up for ten years.

By the time his duty as the town guard ends and he returns to the sect, E Yun can use these ten years' savings to attempt to break through to the middle Foundation Establishment stage.

If he succeeded, he would be in contention for the position of Sect Leader. If not, he might at most end up as one of the heads of the twelve divisions or vice hall master of one of the three main halls.

Before Meng Hong stepped down, he had at least arranged a path of ascension for his disciples.

Lei Nation also borders Yun Meng Ze and was assigned to Zhou Wangshen. Last year, a Spirit Stone Mine was discovered. Before Luo Shupin's tenure as town guard ended, Zhou Wangshen was already eagerly going there to negotiate with the local Immortal Cultivation families and establish his presence.

"About the deficit in Spirit Stones, Brother Luo definitely knows the inside story. The reason he did not reveal it to the Sect can only mean one of two things, either the higher-ups are suppressing it, or he has encountered a problem in Lei Country."

Yuan Chiye was not entirely without preparation. After receiving the Sect Leader's order, he had already begun investigating related people and affairs.

"You mean... betrayal."

E Yun directly mentioned that term, while Chen Mobai remained silent after hearing it.

“Or he could have been controlled by opposing forces. After all, Brother Luo is only in the early Foundation Establishment stage.”

Yuan Chiye, however, was not in a position to make such a judgement, and his comments were more discreet.

Either way, Luo Shupin, the Divine Wood Sect’s town guard of Lei Nation, had most definitely run into issues regarding the Spirit Stone deficit.

“Brother Luo comes from a cultivation family in Yun Country, which is just under my command. After the grand sect competition, I plan to visit the Luo family to probe for any information.” E Yun broke the silence, however, he seemed to suddenly recall something, turning to Chen Mobai, “In recent years, due to Brother Luo, the Luo family has sent quite a few people to the sect. At least two who tested with Chen Junior Brother back then have shown good promise.”

When the Divine Wood Sect was conducting Spiritual Realm testing in Yun Country, although E Yun did not show his face and Yuan Chiye was in charge, E Yun was observing behind the scenes and remembered a few individuals with extraordinary Spiritual Roots.

This was precisely why E Yun was able to rush to the scene when Chen Mobai was being robbed by South Mountain Thieves.

“The Luo siblings, they reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation last year. Luo Yixiu has a deep pool of spiritual power, and his spells are well-practiced. If he hadn’t met a True Inheritor, he might have been considered for the twenty-four sequence, while Luo Yixuan is slightly inferior.”

Yuan Chiye was well-informed and began to explain all this in detail as soon as E Yun asked. Before Chen Mobai could say anything, Yuan Chiye had already explained everything.

“After the grand sect competition, you, using my token, invite them to drink tea in my courtyard.”

E Yun nodded his head and instructed Yuan Chiye.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai remained unmoved and did not say anything.

“By the way, Brother E Yun, you obtained a demonic beast inner core last year in Yun Meng Ze. Does it represent that our sect is preparing to cast the demonic beast Foundation Building Pill once again?”

Chen Mobai asked about another matter. Last year, the Divine Wood Sect reaped massive rewards in Yun Meng Ze, particularly when E Yun and Hong He, two Sect Foundation Establishment cultivators, jointly hunted down a Rank-2 Peak Pig Baolong.

“Indeed, the Sect Leader has already ordered the head of the alchemy division to put aside other alchemy duties and fully concentrate on casting Foundation Building Pills.”

“It seems, the Sect Leader wants to pave the way for your Junior Brother Mu Yuan before stepping down.”

Yuan Chiye said teasingly.

After Chen Mobai reached Foundation Establishment, Mu Yuan had been holding the top position among the True Inheritors for three consecutive years.

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Chapter 387: 293 Human Sentiments_2

[1,633 words]

Chapter 387: Chapter 293 Human Sentiments_2

A Beast Foundation Building Pill was completed; regardless of how many pills were made, Mu Yuan would certainly have one.

In response to this, E Yun just gave a faint smile without expressing any opinion.

The three went on to discuss how the situation would change after Meng Hong's abdication until it was getting dark. Liu Wenbo returned from participating in the Sect Competition, and then E Yun and Yuan Chiye took their leave.

“Master, did elder brother easily achieve victory today?”

Zhuo Ming contributed eagerly to Liu Wenbo's victory report. The siblings had set out early in the morning. Even though she did not participate, she got a great joy out of watching Magic Duels.

“Good, be sure to remind me to watch before the True Disciple stage.”

Chen Mobai was interested in watching the Sect Competition in the two years just after his Foundation Establishment. But now, the level of the Qi Cultivation disciples' Magic Duels, can no longer attract him.

If it wasn't for the critical True Disciple stage and his own disciples and several friends participating, Chen Mobai probably wouldn't even go watch the last few rounds of battles among True Disciples.

"Master, are you going out this late?"

Zhuo Ming was about to prepare some Spirit Delicacies and warm a pot of wine when she saw Chen Mobai heading towards the door.

"I have an old friend to meet."

Chen Mobai sent out a Message Talisman before leaving. Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming didn't dare to ask whom he was going to see, they just watched him leave.

About an hour later.

On a slope outside Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai stood there basking in the fresh wind, utterly at ease.

He saw a stern young man dressed in black clothes flying over from a distance, and in no time at all, he was at the bottom of the slope. After seeing Chen Mobai, he sprang up and landed right next to him.

"Chen Uncle, why did you call me out so late? Is there something important?"

Yu Lian asked with a puzzled look.

This being within the Divine Wood Sect, if it was anywhere outside Giant Tree Ridge, he would not have come alone.

"With your talent and Cultivation Level, becoming a True Disciple should be as easy as lifting your hand."

Chen Mobai asked a question to which Yu Lian was puzzled, as they both had a brief conversation last time.

"Becoming a True Disciple is for obtaining the Foundation Building Pill, and the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom will mature in four years. If I become a True Disciple before then, it would only expose my spells and Magic Artifacts, which I do not want to."

Yu Lian provided a reasoning consistent with Chen Mobai's understanding.

Indeed, although becoming a True Disciple would bring more Spirit Stone salaries each year, and decent Spiritual Land for cultivation.

But for Yu Lian, who was already under the tutelage of Shan Hongyi, practicing Qi Cultivation in a Rank-3 Spirit Vein land, and already possessed plentiful Spirit Stone savings before joining the Divine Wood Sect, these benefits didn't matter much.

What could truly attract him to become a True Disciple was just the Foundation Building Pill.

In order to ensure a moment of glory in the Sect Competition when the Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms mature, also the most heated competition year, it is indeed best to remain unmoved as a mountain now.

“What if I said that the Sect is already preparing to refine a batch of Foundation Building Pills.”

Chen Mobai stated a sentence that made Yu Lian's eyes widen.

“Is this true.”

Without Chen Mobai reminding him, Yu Lian already thought of the Beast Foundation Building Pill. After all, the most dazzling Chief for the past century in the Divine Wood Sect accomplished his Foundation Establishment this way.

This successful example has caused other True Disciple who originally doubted the Beast Foundation Building Pill to lump it in with the orthodox Foundation Building Pill in their minds.

If he had the opportunity to obtain a Beast Foundation Building Pill, Yu Lian felt that there was no need to hide anymore.

“Unfortunately, the Sect Competition has already begun this year and you didn't sign up.”

Chen Mobai shook his head and sighed again.

“After the True Disciples are determined, the disciples who did not register have the right to challenge the twenty-four True Disciples.”

Yu Lian spoke coldly. Although he wasn't interested in True Disciples, he was very aware of the rules of the Sect.

“But True Disciples also have the right to refuse a challenge.”

Chen Mobai countered, after all, even True Disciples could get hurt in the Sect Competition. To prevent others from taking advantage of their weakness, the Divine Wood Sect had given True Disciples the power to refuse a challenge.

“I will challenge those True Disciples who won easily and are in good condition. If they don’t want to be laughed at by the Sect’s people, they will surely accept.”

Yu Lian had already figured out his plan upon hearing about the Beast Foundation Building Pill.

“Hmm, a Beast Foundation Building Pill can yield only two or three pills per batch. If you want to compete for it, you’ll have to work hard.”

Having said this, Chen Mobai left with a smile.

“Why has Uncle Master Chen told me about this?”

Yu Lian immediately asked. Although he was somewhat of a fellow townsman with Chen Mobai, they never had any interaction during their time in the Bud Hall. Their only exchange had been when buying Red Sun Wood for firewood and Chen Mobai’s attitude had been quite aloof.

As a Loose Cultivator who had already experienced plenty of bloodshed before joining the sect, the unexpected cordiality from Chen Mobai made him somewhat uneasy.

“I’m a person who values the camaraderie of our hometown greatly. You have potential, so I thought I’d share this with you.”

“If Uncle Master Chen needs anything in the future, as long as it is within my capabilities, I will not refuse?”

Facing a Foundation Establishment cultivator, Yu Lian could only make such a promise.

“We’ll discuss that when you achieve Foundation Establishment.”

As Chen Mobai spoke these words, he had already stepped onto a cloud of smoke and mist, flying away from this hillside.

Seeing this, Yu Lian clenched his fists tightly.

Foundation Establishment, he must achieve Foundation Establishment.

Only by achieving Foundation Establishment could he avenge the annihilation of his sect.

The sect’s grand competition soon reached the crucial battle to become a True Disciple.

On the dueling platform, Luo Yixiu, with an arrogant expression, defeated a True Disciple from last year and proudly displayed his “mighty” cultivation level.

While in the tea house next door, in one of the elegant rooms on the second floor.

Dressed in a white palace costume, with a scholarly demeanor and fair skin, Luo Yixuan knelt in front of two Foundation Establishment elders of the sect, a look of anxiety on her face.

“To avoid affecting your mood during the sect’s grand competition, we didn’t inform you and your brother in time. Now that you’ve been eliminated this round, we thought it was a good time to tell you about it.”

Across from Luo Yixuan, Yuan Chiye sipped his tea, informing her about the incident at the Spirit Stone Mine in Lei Nation and the possible mishap involving Luo Shupin.

“Please see reason, our great-uncle would never betray the sect.”

All Luo Yixuan could say was this. The Luo family’s foundation in the Yun Country was solidified not only by their patriarch who had achieved Foundation Establishment, but also by Luo Shupin in the Divine Wood Sect.

Anyway, once the crime of betrayal was confirmed, not only the Luo family disciples in the Divine Wood Sect, but all of the Luo family in Yun Country could be implicated.

After all, the large sects in the Eastern Wilderness, despite the decades of peace, all had bloody pasts to their beginnings. The methods to extinguish cultivating families and minor sects were numerous.

“It’s because we trust Senior Disciple Luo that the sect wants to send someone to investigate the truth.”

After Yu Chiye uttered these words, he took out a letter from E Yun and handed it over to Luo Yixuan.

“After the grand sect competition, Senior Disciple E would like to invite you and your brother over for tea. Expect you to relay everything you’ve seen and heard in Lei Nation during these past few years without omitting any details. We are informing you in advance so you can recount everything accurately when the time comes.”

After saying this, Yu Chiye waved his hand, indicating that Luo Yixuan could leave.

Chen Mobai had been sitting on the side drinking tea, silent throughout the entire conversation.

Before she left, Luo Yixuan opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but eventually bowed her head and withdrew due to the silent pressure from the two Foundation Establishment elders.

“Oh, Luo Yixiu has become a True Disciple.”

At this moment, Yuan Chiye opened the window and saw Luo Yixiu stepping down from the dueling platform.

“Among our generation, his talent could be ranked within the top five. He deserves such an achievement.”

Chen Mobai uttered a sentence that confused Yuan Chiye.

“Top five? He’s the second to become a True Disciple after you. How did you calculate this top five?”

When faced with Yuan Chiye’s doubts, Chen Mobai pointed to himself.

He was ranked first, an assertion Yuan Chiye had no objections to.

“Yu Lian, Luo Yixuan, my disciple, then Luo Yixiu — he is fifth.”

“I can accept Yu Lian, but didn’t Luo Yixuan get eliminated before him?”

Yuan Chiye remained confused.

“She has cultivated a peculiar technique that conceals her cultivation level and Divine Sense, but it couldn’t fool my eyes.”

Chen Mobai gently began to speak.

After hearing these words, Yuan Chiye looked surprised. He stared at Luo Yixuan, who had just left the tea house, and approached the smug-looking Luo Yixiu. With the reminder from Chen Mobai, he observed more carefully and as a cultivator who had achieved Foundation Establishment, he indeed noticed something.

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Chapter 388: 294 Comments_1

[1,005 words]

Chapter 388: Chapter 294 Comments_1

In the Tianhe Realm, due to the unique environment, many Qi Practitioners love to conceal their true cultivation levels to confuse potential enemies and flip the table at critical moments.

Even when Yuan Chiye was training his Qi, he had made use of such mechanisms to hide his true cultivation level.

He hadn't paid much attention before, but now, with the keen sight of the Foundation Building Realm and past experience, he unhesitatingly discovered the fact that Luo Yixuan had hidden part of her cultivation level.

To the eye, it seemed as though she had recently entered the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation, but in truth, she was almost at Qi Cultivation Perfection, at par with the senior disciples of true lineage.

If she had a Rank-2 magic artifact and didn't conceal her abilities, she would likely not defeat the true disciples handpicked by the twelve department heads of the three halls. However, there wouldn't be a problem for her to rank within the top twenty-four.

"What is she trying to achieve with this?"

Yuan Chiye scratched his chin, commenting curiously.

The Luo Family is a practitioner's family in Yun Country, and she has the backup of Luo Shupin, a Foundation Establishment cultivator, in the Divine Wood Sect. Typically, only those without backing in the Tianhe Realm will practice such techniques to hide their cultivation levels.

"Perhaps, she doesn't want to overshadow Luo Yixiu."

Chen Mobai made a casual guess, but the real reason could only be known by understanding the Luo family's intentions in Yun Country or hearing from Luo Yixuan herself.

"Anyway, it's not important. The key point now is the situation with Lei Nation. I wonder if Luo Shupin is alive or dead?"

Before the end of the year, the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect delivering the spirit stones found a discrepancy in the amount. After a count, nearly eight hundred spirit stones were missing.

Since the Divine Wood Sect's disciples had personally received the bag from Luo Shupin, they should have counted it then. But the disciple was hesitant to count in front of the master cultivator and trusted Luo Shupin's character, so he filled in the reported amount in the handover document.

Upon discovering the discrepancy, the Reward Virtue Hall naturally wanted to investigate.

Generally, for assignments requiring foundation establishment cultivators, the Divine Wood Sect would assign two or three people to ensure full clarity about the truth of the situation.

The case of missing spirit stones from Lei Nation's mine, in theory, should have been led by Zhou Wangshen, with one person from each the Reward Virtue Hall and Penalty Evil Hall.

Like Chen Mobai, Yuan Chiye was once a chief of the Formation Division. After establishing his foundation and finding no available position, he stayed in the Formation Division as a wandering elder.

While the Penalty Evil Hall did invite him over as an inspector, Yuan Chiye wasn't interested. He wanted to join Shenmu Hall and help E Yun, who lacked support.

However, due to big plans, the Reward Virtue Hall didn't send anyone to do the task and had the Shenmu Hall arrange for it.

Not surprisingly, a mere loss of eight hundred spirit stones was insignificant to the Reward Virtue Hall.

After Meng Hong reviewed the files of the Lei Nation spirit stone mine, he found that Yuan Chiye had participated in it. So it was decided, at the time when Zhou Wangshen couldn't intervene, Yuan Chiye was the only choice.

So, the secluded Yuan Chiye was called over to represent Shenmu Hall, fully responsible for handling this situation.

Perhaps the Sect Leader made a promise, if this matter is handled well, he will let him into Shenmu Hall.

Hence, Yuan Chiye poured his heart and soul into this.

"Who was dispatched by the Penalty Evil Hall?"

Chen Mobai asked this key question after hearing the story.

“I am not sure, the tasks of the three halls are generally carried out separately, and the final truth and results are concluded by comparing the reports of the three people’s archives by the sect.”

The system of the Divine Wood Sect was quite interesting, but if the matter were to be investigated, it would not be possible to keep it under wraps.

After all, there are only so many cultivators who have established foundations within the sect, just by looking at who is not in their usual place, basic deduction can guess who took the task.

“Right, you are going to take up your post in the Reward Virtue Hall, right? Why don’t you inform Chu Zuoshu, come with me to Lei Nation and investigate this matter.”

Yuan Chiye suddenly suggested something, but Chen Mobai had an instinctive reluctance to travel.

What he liked best was to stay peaceful in his small piece of land, farming, cultivating, practicing techniques, and experiencing the slow rate of improvement and evolution.

But since Yuan Chiye said so, Chen Mobai couldn’t refuse.

“I can report to Reward Virtue Hall only after the end of the year, but I can pay a visit to Master Chu and see if I can get the appointment letter in advance, and go with you to Lei Nation.”

“There’s no hurry, I estimate the investigation will take several months. It’d be best if we can get approval from Master Chu, but if not, it doesn’t matter. Though I’m average at magic duels, my survival skills are top-notch.”

Yuan Chiye said with a smile, to which Chen Mobai nodded in agreement.

Later on, the two of them saw the twenty-four true disciples of this year advancing one after another on the second floor.

Mu Yuan remained dominant, unbeatable.

Next were familiar faces like Feng Hongxue, Li Yixian, Ding Ying, Guo Sheng, as well as new faces making a name for themselves.

For example, Luo Yixiu, Lian Maozhi, Jiang Zongheng, Gu Yan, and others.

“Your batch finally started to grow.”

Seeing this scene, Yuan Chiye commented with a sigh.

Six years ago, when E Yun and Zhou Wangshen were assigned the task of guiding the spirits and recruiting new disciples, the Yun Country batch attracted attention due to the emergence of Chen Mobai, a rare sword cultivation genius, thus believed to be the most gifted batch.

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Chapter 389: 294 Review_2

[1,651 words]

Chapter 389: Chapter 294 Review_2

However, among the group of new disciples from the Rain Country, Jian Country, and Lei Nation, there are quite a few astoundingly talented individuals.

Lian Maozhi from Lei Nation, Gu Yan from Rain Country, and Jiang Zongheng from Jian Country have already become true disciples last year.

It should be known that they managed to secure their position among the twenty-four ranks in spite of the absence of Rank-2 magic artifacts and against the competition of fifteen contenders from the three halls and twelve divisions, demonstrating their talent and proficiency in magical duels.

“This year Luo Yixiu has been added, and these four are likely to be considered as the leading candidates for the next generation of true disciples.”

Yuan Chiye implied as he spoke, and currently, a magic duel that was extremely crucial for Chen Mobai was taking place on the fighting stage.

One of the participants was Liu Wenbo, and his opponent was a true disciple from the Body Forging division.

Though Liu Wenbo tried hard, his opponent was stronger; they managed to knock Liu Wenbo off the stage with relative ease, without even using a Rank-2 magic artifact.

“Truly, the reputation of Yun Country’s immortal cultivation world still has to rely on me.”

Beneath the stage, Luo Yixiu, who was waiting for the results of the bout, saw Liu Wenbo knocked off the stage and squinted his eyes as he spoke with a smile to his sister, Luo Yixuan, who was walking over.

“Big Brother is like a fallen heavenly immortal. Only you can inherit Master Chen’s reputation.”

Luo Yixuan knew that two elder cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage were watching them from above, so her words were somewhat more respectful than usual, but Luo Yixiu showed displeasure after hearing her words.

“If I had received a Foundation Building Pill, I would have reached the Foundation Establishment stage two years ago. I am myself, I don’t need to inherit anyone’s reputation.”

Hearing this, Luo Yixuan could only lower her head and give a bitter smile, not daring to say more, so as to not irritate her proud and conceited older brother even further.”

“Wen Bo, after I become a true disciple, I want to gather the Qi Cultivation disciples from the Yun Country within the sect. If you are willing to be my assistant, after my Foundation Establishment, I will give you my position as the true disciple.”

But contrary to her expectation, Luo Yixiu took the initiative to approach Liu Wenbo instead.

Seeing Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming standing together, their faces filled with confidence and pride, it seemed as if they did not put any true disciple in their eyes.

“Frogs at the bottom of the well.”

At this, Liu Wenbo only spoke four words, then turned around to leave with Zhuo Ming’s assistance.

“You...”

Luo Yixiu, who had never been treated this way, had a flash of anger in his eyes, but he was rational enough to know that while Liu Wenbo was ordinary, he had at least three Foundation Establishment cultivators from Yun Country behind him, so he could only swallow his anger.

“Hmph, when I become the sect leader, I’ll make him realize that he missed out on an opportunity to ascend to the heavens in a single bound.”

Hearing her brother’s words, Luo Yixuan’s beautiful eyes filled with even more anxiety. She glanced surreptitiously at a window on the second floor from the corner of her eyes, but Luo Yixiu did not notice this at all, as he was already thinking about his opponent in the next round.

Chen Mobai and Yuan Chiye, naturally, saw all this.

“This chap’s attitude will cause him a great deal of trouble in the future. However, your disciple’s spiritual root and talent seem to be inferior to his, you might want to revise your ranking a bit.”

Yuan Chiye sharply critiqued Luo Yixiu, but he did recognize the latter’s talent and naturally shifted the topic to Chen Mobai’s previous comments.

“I was speaking about my little disciple.”

Chen Mobai gestured to Zhuo Ming, who was helping the injured Liu Wenbo. Upon hearing this, Yuan Chiye’s eyes widened, he looked at Zhuo Ming, but he couldn’t see anything extraordinary in her.

“Let’s see again in ten or twenty years, and see if my judgement today holds up.”

Although Chen Mobai was not a professional educator, he had undergone nine years of mandatory education and had studied for six years in the top Daoist academy. He believed that his methods of teaching disciples were far superior to anyone else’s in the Tianhe Realm.

Zhuo Ming had a weak foundation and had chosen the wrong cultivation technique, which delayed her for twenty years and made her seem average and ordinary.

But under Chen Mobai’s tailored guidance, along with her own hard work and the appreciation for this rare opportunity, diligently farming and practicing the Earth Mother Cultivation, the hopes for her to reach Foundation Establishment stage in the future might even surpass Liu Wenbo’s.

“Alright, let’s bet a jar of wine. However, this year’s true disciples are still the old faces. If you were to bestow a powerful Rank-2 magic artifact, your disciple might also become a true disciple.”

“Even if she enters the top twenty-four true disciples this year, how does it matter? There are many big fish lurking beneath the surface. If you don’t believe me, just wait until the round before the Foundation Building Pill is perfected. By then, a Rank-2 magic artifact could be the standard.”

Although Chen Mobai felt regret about Liu Wenbo’s defeat, it was only normal for his main disciple, Liu Wenbo, who had only recently reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation and whose spiritual power and spell control were far from perfect, to lose. It was essential that he practiced diligently over the next four years.

“To strike iron, one must be strong himself. Currently, due to the lack of Foundation Building Pills, many people are not interested in the position of a true disciple.

But after four years, those at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation who have prospects to become true disciples will borrow a Rank-2 magic artifact as a last resort, even if it means getting into debt.

“There will be Foundation Building Pills next year too, but not many people seem to have gotten that news,”

Yuan Chiye looked at the familiar twenty-four true disciples, and couldn't help but shake his head, feeling dispirited and ready to leave.

“I informed someone, perhaps there will be a good show.”

Chen Mobai told Yuan Chiye about his notifying Yu Lian, the latter's eyes lit up immediately.

“This kid Yu Lian, when he joined the sect, he seemed to have already broken through to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation. However, after he became a disciple under Elder Shan, he has been diligently cultivating, even more indifferent to fame and fortune than you. If he's willing to make a move, there might be a good show this year.”

Right after the last true disciple was confirmed, an elder who was presiding over the sect's competition was about to announce to resume the fight tomorrow when Yu Lian jumped out.

“I want to challenge a true disciple.”

When he landed on the stage, he did not conceal his cultivation level. The fluctuation of spiritual power of complete ninth level Qi Cultivation caused all remaining disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, numbering in the thousands, to look at him.

“Who do you want to challenge?”

The presiding elder, after confirming that Yu Lian had not registered this year, nodded and asked.

“Him.”

Without any hesitation, Yu Lian pointed at Luo Yixiu, who was sitting below the stage watching the show.

“Me?”

Luo Yixiu opened his eyes wide, incredulously pointed at himself, then a surge of anger rushed to his heart. Before the elder could ask him if he was willing to accept the challenge, he immediately guided a flying sword onto the stage.

“Yu Lian, you came at just the right time. Since we were in Bud Hall, I’ve had my eyes on you. If it weren’t for the rules that new disciples can’t duel, I would have shown everyone that I’m the rightful first place in our batch.”

Luo Yixiu’s attitude left the elder presiding over the sect competition speechless. Following the sect’s rules, he asked again.

“Are you willing to accept his challenge? You have the right to refuse.”

“I accept. I want him to know that he’s picked the most impossible opponent to defeat.”

In Luo Yixiu’s cold smile, he held another defensive magic weapon in his hand. He also had a Rank-2 treasure given by his family to ensure his position as a true disciple.

However, he felt that, to deal with Yu Lian, two Rank-1 magic artifacts would be enough.

“Then let it begin.”

After the elder announced, he flew down from the stage. At the same time, a gleam of light shone in Yu Lian’s eyes. He then drew a sharp long knife with a silver glow from his sleeve.

The dazzling light of the blade seemed like a surging sea of snow, covering half of the stage in an instant.

This long knife was actually a Rank-2 magic artifact.

Yu Lian didn’t hold anything back with his first move. His years of life and death battles made him understand the importance of taking the initiative.

In just an instant, Luo Yixiu wore a shocked face and hastily brought out his secondary Rank-2 magic artifact. The artifact was a bowl, a defensive weapon.

But due to inadequate preparation, the bowl hadn’t absorbed enough spiritual power and the defensive aura failed to function. The moment it made contact, it was knocked away by the silver long knife.

Fortunately, Yu Lian knew that he was currently a disciple of the Divine Wood Sect. When his knife reached Luo Yixiu’s neck, he reversed the knife and knocked Luo Yixiu’s chest with the back of the knife.

Even so, the chilling knife aura invaded his body, causing Luo Yixiu to spit out blood while he was knocked off the stage.

“If he calls himself second rank, I would agree.”

Seeing this scene, Yuan Chiye nodded, acknowledging Chen Mobai's previous assessment.

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Chapter 390: 295 Silver Sky Sect_1

[1,121 words]

Chapter 390: Chapter 295 Silver Sky Sect_1

The sect's grand competition ended with an unexpected outcome.

Although Mu Yuan still ranked first with his profound base in the Immortal Life Scripture, the Rank-2 Green Sun Tree Seed in his hand, and his Rank-2 Magic Artifact. He was still able to withstand a few moves even when faced with cultivators in the state of Foundation Establishment.

But the second place was surprisingly taken by the suddenly appeared Yu Lian.

If it wasn't for him becoming a True Disciple through challenges, and being targeted by all during the last few rounds, with almost all of his cultivation technique cards exposed by the time he entered the finals, perhaps Mu Yuan would have had a fierce fight with him.

Nonetheless, Yu Lian becoming the second True Disciple still caused a huge sensation within the Divine Wood Sect.

As the stepping stone of Yu Lian's rise, Luo Yixiu was secretly complained about by quite a few True Disciples.

If he had refused Yu Lian's challenge in the first place, the latter wouldn't have been able to become a True Disciple due to not having signed up, and all these troubles wouldn't have occurred.

While the grand competition was progressing to the last two rounds, the news that the Alchemy division was preparing to refine a furnace of a Demonic Beast Foundation Building Pill was finally spread and was known to all the True Disciples.

Following Chen Mobai, Mu Yuan, who had held the first position among True Disciples for three consecutive years, would undoubtedly receive one.

According to the pill formation rate of Zeng Woyou three years ago, there would be at least two pills.

The second Yu Lian, instantly became the object of all True Disciples' jealousy.

The two True Disciples who ranked third and fourth found their respective department heads in a bid to invalidate this year's performance of Yu Lian.

Despite knowing that such an act would lead to them being ridiculed by other True Disciples and even all the Qi Cultivation disciples, in the face of the Foundation Building Pill, they had no other choice than to abandon any notion of shame.

After all, the good example of Chen Mobai suppressing the entire sect's three thousand Qi Cultivators with one sword strike three years ago, obtaining the Demonic Beast Foundation Establishment Pill, and then catapulting overnight to become the sect's youngest Foundation Establishment elder was right in front of their eyes.

As long as they could drive Yu Lian away, they would have the hope of obtaining the Foundation Building Pill.

When the department heads of the Puppet division and the Artifact Refining division came to meet him, Sect Leader Meng Hong naturally showed a bit of interest. Once he learned about the whole story, he also became a bit curious. He let his subordinates from the Witchcraft division and the Technique Transmission division investigate Yu Lian's background.

Upon investigation, they found some surprises.

Thus, on the second day of the sect's grand competition, Meng Hong convened the upper echelons of the Reward Virtue Hall and Punishment Hall to discuss, and finally decided to temporarily freeze Yu Lian's second place results.

The news reached Chen Mobai, surprising him.

"Oh, why would the Sect Leader do that?"

Chen Mobai was in the Reward Virtue Hall. He was led by Sun Gaochang to visit Chu Zuoshu. The latter was dressed in brocade and had a straight-looking face. Visually, he could beat Meng Hong ten times over.

The news of Yu Lian's results being frozen was told to Chen Mobai by Chu Zuoshu.

"He seems to be an orphan of the Silver Sky Sect. Although he used a knife as a sword during the sect competition, traces of the Silver Sky Thousand Absoluteness Sword Scripture were still discovered by the Witchcraft Division. The Sect Leader consulted me and the Vice Hall Master and we decided, just to be safe, to freeze his results."

“Silver Sky Sect?”

This was an unfamiliar term to Chen Mobai, as he had never heard of it. However, he didn't bother understanding the forces in Tianhe Realm or even Eastern Wilderness. The time may be better spent cultivating his Pure Yang Daoist Body.

“The Silver Sky Sect is the inheritance of the Wangu Sect. The Wangu Sect was the overlord of Eastern Wilderness before the Five Elements Sect. They were wiped out by the seven great sects in Eastern Wilderness.”

“The Silver Sky Sect was established by disciples of the Wangu Sect who conceded to our Five Elements Sect back in those days. It's a pity that the Silver Sky Sect made some minor moves during the split of our Five Elements Sect and was expelled from their original place in Yun Country by the Ancestor of the Fire Vein.”

“It's unexpected though, that after the Silver Sky Sect relocated to the neighboring Snow Country, it quickly began to decline. After the sect's three Foundation Establishment cultivators each passed away, the sect was raided by a group of mysterious cultivators twenty years ago. All inheritances and foundations obtained from the Wangu Sect were completely looted.”

Chu Zuoshu was very pleased that Chen Mobai was willing to come to the Reward Virtue Hall, with Yue Zutao accompanying them and brewing tea. They sat together, all at the Foundation Establishment realm, discussing the origins of the Silver Sky Sect and the Wangu Sect.

“So, the fall of the Silver Sky Sect has nothing to do with my Divine Wood Sect.”

Chen Mobai was puzzled as he opened his mouth. The fall of the Silver Sky Sect, although it originated from the infighting of the Five Elements Sect, was in the final analysis due to their own lack of strength, holding the foundation of the Wangu Sect, and the sin of harboring precious things.

“True as it may be, who knows what the descendants of the Silver Sky Sect think. If they harbor resentment, wouldn't giving him the Foundation Building Pill be inviting a wolf into the house.”

Chu Zuoshu's words made sense, and both Sun Gaochang and Yue Zutao nodded in agreement.

Chen Mobai merely took a sip of his clear tea and said nothing.

“Does Junior Brother Chen have a different opinion?”

Of course, Chu Zuoshu also noticed this and asked.

“A little bit. Yu Lian became a True Disciple completely according to the rules and laws of the Divine Wood Sect. If today his achievements are stripped away due to such unfounded resentment, then in the future, could the upper ranks of the sect use the same excuse to strip other True Disciples of their Foundation Building Pills?”

Although Chen Mobai’s words weren’t explicit, everyone present was quick-witted and understood what he meant.

This precedent must not be set.

“Actually, I don’t really have any opinion on this matter. After all, I’ve agreed with the Sect Leader that I’ll support whatever he wants to do for the next two years.”

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Chapter 391: 295 Silver Sky Sect_2

[1,603 words]

Chapter 391: Chapter 295 Silver Sky Sect_2

“As long as he gives me the position of the sect leader after he steps down.”

“However, Quan Shanlin believes that we should eliminate any potential threats in advance, not only deprive that disciple of the second rank in the true inheritance but also make him work in the Penalty Evil Hall for constant supervision.”

Chen Mobai sitting here today signifies that he is now allied with Chu Zuoshu, so the latter speaks very directly.

Although he doesn’t pay much attention to matters outside his cultivation progress, Chen Mobai is still aware of Quan Shanlin.

The Vice Hall Master of the Penalty Evil Hall.

Although he is the vice hall master, he is essentially the acting hall master, as the nominal hall masters of the Shenmu Hall of the Penalty Evil Hall are the two Gold Core elders of the Divine Wood Sect.

These two naturally wouldn’t manage trivial matters on a daily basis, so the vice hall master of Shenmu Hall is Meng Hong, the sect leader, and the vice hall master of the

Penalty Evil Hall is Quan Shanlin, the cherished disciple of old master Fu and also a high-level expert at the late Foundation Establishment stage.

Among the three halls of the Divine Wood Sect, only the Reward Virtue Hall is led by Chu Zuoshu, a Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage. However, he and Meng Hong are both disciples of elder master Zhou, so this hall master role is stable and secure.

“The sect leader has a kind heart and just plans to freeze the disciple’s score this year and hone him. After four years when the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom matures, if he truly has the talent, he will still get a Foundation Building Pill.”

Chu Zuoshu reveals the decision they agreed upon when they discussed this matter among the three major halls. Now, Chu Zuoshu fully supports Meng Hong. With the two of them in agreement, Quan Shanlin can’t object.

“With such action, even without resentment, I’m afraid it would emerge.”

Chen Mobai sighed. If it were him and the recognition he earned through his hard-earned efforts were frozen due to such circumstances, even the most open-minded person would harbor resentment.

When the Divine Wood Sect is prominent, Yu Lian certainly wouldn’t dare to show it, but if an accident happens in the future, this bit of resentment might become a seed, ready to sprout rapidly.

“Indeed, this person must be talented compared to his peers considering he has achieved the second rank in true inheritance on his first attempt. If he harbors resentment and reaches the Foundation Establishment stage, this would present a great risk for the sect.”

After being reminded by Chen Mobai, Chu Zuoshu also realizes this.

Meng Hong only has a couple of years left, and given Yu Lian’s ability, obtaining a true Foundation Building Pill in four years would be a breeze. But by then, he would likely harbor resentment because of today’s matter.

In that case, Chu Zuoshu, being the leader at that time, would have to pay for the mistake Meng Hong made today.

After all, if Yu Lian successfully reaches the Foundation Establishment stage, his own position as a sect leader would be very awkward.

He is an elder of the Divine Wood Sect, but he might not be faithful! If he advances to the Foundation Establishment stage, thousands of spiritual stones need to be granted

each year, in addition to providing him with the appropriate spirit veins and duties, and Yu Lian and the sect will likely harbor mutual suspicion due to this.

“The sect leader’s edict has not yet been issued, I will go to the sect leader again and see if we can discuss this again.”

After Chu Zuoshu thought it through, he put down his tea cup, stood up, and decided to go to Shenmu Hall.

Chen Mobai did not expect that Chu Zuoshu was such a vacillating leader who is easily influenced, and also impulsive when it comes to taking action.

Upon reaching this conclusion, he left his guest behind and left on his own.

“Brother Chen, have some tea.”

Yue Zutao can only act on behalf of his master and entertain guests like Sun Gaochang and Chen Mobai.

After finishing a pot of tea, the two immediately took their leave.

“Brother Yue, it’s getting late. Today I have to send off Brother Yuan. I originally planned to ask the hall master if I could represent the Reward Virtue Hall in investigating the deficit of the spirit stone mine in Lei Nation, but it seems I can only discuss it another day.”

In fact, deep down, Chen Mobai didn’t want to travel, so he wasn’t in a hurry to mention it. Now that Chu Zuoshu has gone to Shenmu Hall, he’ll have to bring it up the next time they meet.

“That should be easy. However, it might have to wait till next year when your assignment officially shifts from the Spirit Plant Department to the Reward Virtue Hall.”

As one of the inspection envoys of the Reward Virtue Hall, Yue Zutao is very knowledgeable about the process.

“That would be a great help, Brother Yue.”

They were in the Reward Virtue Hall in the Divine Wood City. After they left, Sun Gaochang returned to the Spirit Plant Department, while Chen Mobai headed directly to E Yun’s mansion.

Interestingly, he ran into the Luo siblings at the entrance.

“Greetings, Uncle Master Chen.”

Luo Yixuan elegantly lifted the hem of her palace dress and respectfully greeted Chen Mobai. On the other hand, Luo Yixiu standing beside her took a step back as soon as he saw him.

“Mm, let’s all go in together.”

Chen Mobai naturally knew why they had come but what he didn’t expect was that Luo Yixiu, who was full of vigour and arrogance after becoming a true disciple after the sect competition, would end up like this after being defeated by Yu Lian.

He noticed Chen Mobai’s glancing in his direction but dared not meet his eyes, staring at the ground with a frightened and timid look. It seemed as though he had completely lost his confidence, as if he had been thoroughly crushed.

“Chen... Uncle... it... has nothing to do with me... the issue of Uncle Luo... I... I returned to the sect last year... The deficit in the spirit stone mine, certainly, has nothing to do with me...”

The words stuttered out from Luo Yixiu, fear in his voice as he muttered a string of excuses in his defence.

Chen Mobai finally understood after hearing this.

It wasn’t Yu Lian’s defeat that caused it but rather the downfall of Luo Shupin, the man he had relied on, who might even face the accusation of betraying the sect. This substantial change had caused Luo Yixiu to lose all his spirits.

“if your confidence is rooted in your family or elders, you will never truly become a powerful cultivator in this lifetime.”

Although Chen Mobai wasn’t particularly fond of Luo Yixiu, seeing a once proud young man become so discouraged overnight was unbearable.

However, after reassuring him, he noticed that Luo Yixiu’s head hung even lower, even hiding behind Luo Yixuan, making Chen Mobai shake his head and turned to walk into E Yun’s mansion.

“Thank you for your advice, Uncle Chen.”

The voice of Luo Yixuan attempting to defuse the situation came from behind as the siblings trailed into the mansion.

Luo Yixiu’s legs shook as if he was walking to the execution grounds, in the end, it was Luo Yixuan dragging him into the courtyard.

“Greetings to the three Uncles.”

E Yun and Yuan Chiye had already set up a banquet, even if a pot of wine had been opened. Chen Mobai took a seat and sniffed, finding that it was rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine. He wondered whose it was.

“Sit, there are some things we need to ask you, just answer truthfully, the sect won’t wrong you.”

E Yun pointed at the two long tables in the courtyard, naturally on top of which were empty and devoid of food and wine.

“Yes, Uncle E.”

After Luo Yixuan sat down, Luo Yixiu had composed himself, sitting across her.

Chen Mobai remained silent, just focusing on eating and drinking.

“Mm, we understand the general situation. In the upcoming days, you siblings should concentrate on cultivating within the sect, I will also make a trip to Yun Country and talk to the head of your Luo family.”

After asking, E Yun nodded his head and waved his hand, signaling that the two could leave.

“Three uncles, I believe that my great uncle would not betray the sect. And even if he did make a small mistake, it doesn’t mean that the entire Luo family is guilty.”

When Luo Yixiu got up to leave, upon hearing that E Yun was intending to go to the clan in Yun Country, worried that his last stand may be implicated, he gathered the courage to speak up.

Luo Yixuan didn’t have time to stop him. She could only pull at her brother’s clothes, trying to take him away quietly.

“Whether there’s a crime, whether it’s a big or small mistake, it’s not you and I who get to decide; the sect will find out the truth.”

As expected, E Yun, who had been facially expressionless all along, heard Luo Yixiu’s words. He frowned, his tone significantly harsher in response.

“Uncle...”

Luo Yixiu, hearing that E Yun wasn’t pleased, instantly lost the courage he had gathered. He stood there helpless and not knowing what to do.

At this point, Luo Yixuan didn't dare make any moves. She could only stand there alongside her brother, waiting for words from the Foundation Establishment elder in front of them.

“Alright, you may leave.”

It was at this moment that Chen Mobai spoke up.

This mundane phrase, when heard by Luo Yixuan, was as if a heavenly sound had sounded.

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Chapter 392: 296: Rank-3 Herbs_1

[1,106 words]

Chapter 392: Chapter 296: Rank-3 Herbs_1

Luo Yixuan had never imagined that having her dismissed could be such an effortless task.

Once Chen Mobai spoke, E Yun naturally stopped applying pressure and lifted his hand, indicating the Luo siblings could leave.

“The person from the Penalty Evil Hall going to Lei Nation this time is Fu Xingzhou.”

When only the three of them were left, E Yun shared the information he had gathered in the last few days.

“Is it really him?”

Yuan Chiye was a bit surprised.

Chen Mobai also knew this person. In the past, Chen Mobai wanted to acquire a Foundation Building Pill for his father, so he thought about buying one from the Heavenly Spiritual Root Yin Qingmei. However, he later found out through Xi Jinghuo that the pill she owned had long been transferred to Fu Xingzhou.

This man is the direct descendant of one of the other Gold Core ancestors of the sect, and his Spiritual Root Talent stands out as well.

However, Fu Xingzhou kept a low profile. Since establishing his foundation, he constantly secluded himself to practice his cultivation technique. He seems to avoid creating any negative influence on Fu the Gold Core ancestor.

“He set out half a month ago, so I did not get a chance to communicate with him.”

After E Yun finished speaking, Yuan Chiye waved his hand carelessly.

“Following the sect’s rules, it’s better that he and I don’t interact. I finished my drink too, so I’ll be leaving.”

After saying this, Yuan Chiye put down his wine glass, transformed into a green light, took off into the sky, and disappeared over his seat.

“Elder brother Yuan is really a carefree man.”

Chen Mobai said with a laugh. Finishing the last of his drink, he bid farewell and left.

“Junior brother Chen, I am going to Yun Country to guard the place tomorrow. I’ll count on you to look after the sect.”

E Yun sincerely said.

“Of course, but I might have to go to Lei Nation along with elder brother Yuan to investigate the shortfall in the Spirit Stone Mine on behalf of the Reward Virtue Hall.”

“He said that casually, you don’t need to pay it any mind.”

E Yun shook his head. Chen Mobai was not interested in going out, so this reply would serve as an explanation to Yuan Chiye in the future.

However, he still pretended to hesitate a little before agreeing.

“Alright.”

After Yuan Chiye and E Yun left, Chen Mobai suddenly found himself in possession of a lot of free time.

In the Divine Wood Sect, the one with whom he had the deepest friendship was Qi Rui.

The two of them used to endure bloody battles against demonic beasts together on Green Light Island, that’s true comradeship.

However, since Qi Rui is a person from Tianhe Realm and Chen Mobai had established his foundation, he felt a disparity between their statuses.

Now, unless Chen Mobai takes the initiative to invite him, Qi Rui seldom visits of his own accord. Not to mention the Qi Hou brothers and Xi Jinghuo.

Because of this, after E Yun and Yuan Chiye left the sect one after the other, Chen Mobai had been enjoying a few peaceful days in Divine Wood City.

One night,

He invited Yue Zutao and Yan Jinye over for a drink.

After they had their fill of good food and wine, Chen Mobai proposed that he was cultivating a technique for absorbing spirit and needed different cultivators' spiritual power for his understanding.

Despite being puzzled about why they hadn't heard of this technique before, Yue Zutao and Yan Jinye trusted Chen Mobai and gave him a strand of their cultivating spiritual power without any hesitation.

After the two left, Chen Mobai wrote down the results shown on the Spirit-Testing Instruments in his palm.

[Yue Zutao's Spiritual Root: Gold 6, Wood 57, Water 27, Fire 12, Earth 8]

[Yan Jinye's Spiritual Root: Gold 3, Wood 40, Water 10, Fire 35, Earth 12]

As one of the only two Foundation Establishment cultivators who managed to obtain the Tree Fruit from Divine Tree Secret Realm in the recorded history of Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai had long wanted to explore and study both their spiritual roots and associated cultivation techniques to understand the pattern behind it.

However, he wasn't close enough to Yue Zutao to do so before. Now that he had shared a drink and joined the Reward Virtue Hall, they had become good friends.

However, the result from the Spirit-Testing Instruments was astonishing for Chen Mobai.

Yan Jinye's result seemed normal; all his attributes added up to an exact 100. Regardless of how it was counted, he was a genuine True Spirit Root cultivator with Wood Fire dual attributes which are very suitable for the Dual Phase Technique. If his lifespan permitted, he had a hope for Core Formation.

But there was something odd about Yue Zutao's spiritual root.

The total amount of his Five Elements Spiritual Root added up to 110, with Wood Spirit Root reaching an astonishing 57. If he were to practice the cultivation technique for

Spiritual Root in the Celestial School, he might even be able to upgrade to Heavenly Spiritual Root after spending a decade or two.

Could it be that Yue Zutao, like Chen Mobai, had consumed some sort of spiritual object which could enhance the Spiritual Root? Or was it an enhancement after consuming the Tree Fruit?

In response to this, Chen Mobai could only make a guess for now and confirm it through further communication later.

After comparing the Spiritual Roots of Yue Zutao and Yan Jinye, he found that their Wood Spirit Roots were both exceptionally high.

This must be the key to producing the Tree Fruit on the Magic Treasure Tree!

With this discovery, a surge of energy enveloped Chen Mobai.

As he possessed the Wood Spiritual Talisman, he could artificially create a Heavenly Wood Spiritual Root.

If he could send the chosen Foundation Establishment cultivators into Divine Tree Secret Realm and give them the Wood Spiritual Talisman to use while obtaining the Tree Fruit from the Magic Treasure Tree, wouldn't the likelihood of getting a Tree Fruit greatly increase?!

However, this was just Chen Mobai's conjecture. Whether it could succeed or not still needed validation.

Or maybe, the key was not the Wood Spirit Root, but the cultivation technique?

Both Yue Zutao and Yan Jinye practiced the Dual Phase Technique, albeit the former practiced Water Wood while the latter Wood Fire. However, they both have practiced Eternal Life Sutra.

This line of thought was also worth thorough investigation.

Just when Chen Mobai wanted to continue pondering on these issues, a slight fluctuation of spiritual power fell into the courtyard. His mind stirred, and he cast the Ignition Technique to turn the paper where he had written down the Spiritual Roots of Yue Zutao and Yan Jinye into ashes.

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

Chapter 393: 296 Rank-3 Herbs_2

[1,617 words]

Chapter 393: Chapter 296 Rank-3 Herbs_2

After completing all of this, he pushed open the room door and walked out.

A youth in black clothing was standing in the courtyard, waiting for him.

“Why are you here?”

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised to see Yu Lian.

“I came to thank you.”

“Oh, if you’re talking about informing you about the Foundation Building Pill being produced in the Alchemy Department, didn’t you already thank me before?”

“You know that’s not what I’m referring to.”

Yu Lian spoke without any expression. Chen Mobai was a bit surprised upon hearing this. In the past few days, no decree had been issued by Shenmu Hall under the sect leader’s name to cancel Yu Lian’s genuine pass mark for this year, indicating that Chu Zuoshu’s persuasion had been successful.

But this should have been something that only a few people knew about.

“You knew?”

“Yes, my master serves as the Inspection Envoy of the Reward Virtue Hall. He mentioned this matter when he visited Hall Master Chu yesterday, so I came to thank you.”

Chen Mobai didn’t really know that Shan Hongyi was also from the Reward Virtue Hall, but finally, his doubt was cleared up. He was under the impression that those few had loose lips and was reminding himself to be cautious about what he says in the future.

“I simply stood up for basic order and rules. For a sect to develop and become stronger, rules are the foundation. If they are broken in your case, who else would respect the genuine achievements of the sect in the future?”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Yu Lian felt enlightened but puzzled at the same time.

After all, in Tianhe Realm, the weak are prey to the strong. Order only serves the privileged. The interests of the lower echelons are only ensured and perpetuated when they do not conflict with the upper echelons.

“In the future, you can come to me whenever you have something you can’t handle.”

Although Yu Lian did not fully understand Chen Mobai’s Immortal Cultivation mindset, he knew that he should return the favor. He gave Chen Mobai his own pledge.

“You should focus on your cultivation.”

Chen Mobai shook his head. Although Yu Lian’s cultivation level was already supreme in Qi Cultivation, for Chen Moyai at the moment, Yu Lian could be crushed at a finger’s touch. Plus, Yu Lian has ties with the Silver Sky Sect’s Wang Gu Gate, and even if he successfully achieved Foundation Establishment in the future, he would likely not be at peace.

Moreover, his two disciples were very conscientious, and he currently didn’t need to use Yu Lian.

“Alright, then I will come to find you again after my Foundation Establishment next year.”

After leaving these words behind, Yu Lian left Chen Mobai’s courtyard.

After his departure, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming came out of the corner. Yu Lian did not hide himself, so they also felt unusual spiritual power fluctuation entering the courtyard from their own rooms.

“Master.”

“Yes, I will return to Xiao Nanshan tomorrow.”

Chen Mobai had long detected the presence of the two, and now that he had finished all his tasks in Divine Wood City, it was time to return to the Immortal Cultivation world.

“Master, we should come back with you.”

“No need. Wen Bo’s wound has not fully healed, so stay here to recuperate. As for Zhuo Ming, isn’t the business at the South Mountain Shop quite booming recently? You stay here to oversee the whole operation. After the wine is sold out then you can return.”

Because the Grade-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine had such good effects before, it has been gaining popularity among Foundation Establishment cultivators recently. However, after Chen Mobai sent it to Chu Zuoshu and Meng Hong and had them send ten jars to the two Gold Core elders, only half a vat was left.

He did not keep any for himself to drink, leaving it all for Zhuo Ming, instructing her to put a small jar in the South Mountain Shop every once in a while.

There are approximately 100 catties in a vat and 2 catties in a small jar, Chen Mobai left his little disciples with 20 jars of Grade-2 Spiritual Wine.

Each jar of Grade-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine was priced at 100 Spirit Stones.

Chen Mobai originally thought the price was already extremely high, but after leaving the South Mountain Shop, it was auctioned off for a price of 150 Spirit Stones.

As for this, all Chen Mobai could do was sigh. It's always faster to make money by selling things related to boosting one's cultivation level.

"Master, doesn't that mean I might not be able to come back at all next year?"

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming's small round face immediately showed a bitter expression.

While the Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine was selling well, there was still a stock of ordinary Jade Bud Spirit Wine made two years ago in the shop.

The spiritual wine isn't very beneficial to cultivation, and no one usually buys it. If Zhuo Ming really needs to sell all the wine in the Xiao Nanshan Shop's cellar before he can return, it's very possible that he might be selling them until the annual Sect competition next year.

"You can come back anytime you want, you're a grown man with your own legs, am I going to stop you?"

Only after hearing Chen Mobai's words did Zhuo Ming feel reassured, promising that he would fulfill his task.

Early the next day.

As Chen Mobai was preparing to eat the simple breakfast prepared by his disciples, another guest arrived.

"Oh, coming early isn't as good as coming at the right time, would you like to join us for a meal?"

When Zhuo Ming led Luo Yixuan in, Chen Mobai was eating boiled spirit chicken eggs.

These eggs are not generally available to the public. Liu Wenbo, who works in the Spirit Beasts Department, managed to get them. They came from a kind of spirit chicken domesticated by cultivators, rated the same grade as the Azure Blood Carp.

Ever since he improved his spiritual root by eating the Azure Blood Carp and Jade Bamboo shoots, Chen Mobai had developed a keen interest in tasting the various and bizarre spirit meals and spirit beasts in the Tianhe Realm.

Liu Wenbo knew about this, and whenever he had the chance, he would bring some of the poultry meat bred in the Spirit Beasts Department to let Chen Mobai taste.

However, so far, they had not yet found a third item that could enhance the spiritual root.

It can only be said that Liu Yanpei's luck was against heaven. After eating the fish and bamboo he bred in the Water Mansion, they were found to be beneficial to the spiritual root.

"I came specifically to thank Uncle Master Chen, this is a little token of appreciation from our clan leader, I hope you will accept it."

Luo Yixuan didn't dare to take Chen Mobai's politeness literally. She shook her head and untied a golden storage bag from her waist, holding it with both hands and handed it over with her head bowed.

Zhuo Ming immediately took it and happily placed it on Chen Mobai's dining table.

"You this child, I didn't say I will accept it."

Chen Mobai shook his head, but since the item was already in front of him, it was only polite to take a look.

The storage bag had no seal. After Chen Mobai projected his divine sense into it, he saw a dazzling array of items, which turned out to be six hundred Spirit Stones.

"This should be prepared by you, shouldn't it?"

Chen Mobai asked a question, Luo Yixuan's body trembled, and then she revealed a bitter smile.

"Uncle Master Chen, please forgive me. It will take some time for my clan to mobilize resources. When I heard that you would be leaving Divine Wood City tomorrow, I used the Spirit Stones at hand to prepare a gift."

Chen Mobai nodded after listening, indicating that he understood.

Such a test is bearable for him.

For him back in his Qi Cultivation days, six hundred Spirit Stones were a great fortune, but for him now, it was simply dispensable.

Seeing that he didn't express acceptance, Luo Yixuan thought that the gift was too light. She bit her lip and took out a jade box from her sleeve and handed it to Zhuo Ming.

However, at this time, Zhuo Ming didn't take it, but rather, he looked at Chen Mobai first.

"Bring it over."

Chen Mobai was also a bit curious. After all, he was a Foundation Establishment cultivator, and the stuff that Luo Yixuan presented with such gravity must be no ordinary item.

He opened the jade box to take a look, and it was instantly met with a refreshing and fragrant scent.

In the box, a small herb with five yellow and white round leaves and an exquisite stamen in the middle made its appearance. It seemed like the herb had been plucked for quite some time, but because it was well preserved, it retained eighty to ninety percent of its medicinal properties.

"Camelweed!"

Chen Mobai had not learned the herb identification courses in the academy for nothing over the past two years, he immediately recognized the origin of the herb.

However, what he said was the term used in Tianhe Realm. In the Immortal Cultivation world, this herb was called the "Ancient Duduo Lotus". It was a rank-3 spirit grass that could be used to concoct Spirit Pills increasing strength and purifying Qi and blood, and was one of the main ingredients of the Foundation Building Pill.

The "Camelweed" presented by Luo Yixuan should have medicinal effects for two to three hundred years, and had just entered rank-3.

Even so, if it were put up for sale, it would be worth at least two to three thousand Spirit Stones.

"This item is the most precious one in our Luo family's herbal fields."

Luo Yixuan gently mentioned the origin of this item.

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

Chapter 394: 297: Accepting Another Disciple_1

[1,022 words]

Chapter 394: Chapter 297: Accepting Another Disciple_1

“This item is indeed precious, but it should have been given to the sect, shouldn’t it?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he picked up the third-ranked medicinal herb to verify the knowledge he had learned about medicinal herbs over the past two years.

“Elder Chen indeed possesses keen eyes. Our Luo family’s Spirit Camel Mountain is very suitable for the growth of this herb, so we deliberately allocated a garden to plant it. The family has planted it for over three hundred years, and now it has become a considerable scale. Every ten years we would provide the sect with a Camelweed.”

Luo Yixuan did not hide anything and told the truth upon Chen Mobai’s inquiry.

“Since it’s meant for the sect, isn’t gifting it to me jeopardizing the sect’s crucial task of formulating the Foundation Building Pill?”

Chen Mobai spoke again, and Luo Yixuan laughed softly, uttering a thought-provoking statement.

“In fact, every ten years, a few Camelweeds mature in our family’s medicinal garden. Besides supplying to the sect, we are willing to sell the rest to other major sects in the Eastern Wilderness should they need it.”

In the Tianhe Realm, cultivator families are mostly affiliated with major sects, but each has its unique means of support.

For instance, Liu Wenbo’s family fish farming technique in South Creek, where Chen Mobai originated from, and the Luo family’s Spirit Camel cultivation.

No matter which family it is, if they can secure a piece of Spiritual Land for survival, they would typically establish a medicinal garden to cultivate spiritual medicines.

After all, everyone in the Tianhe Realm knows that the best way to enhance one’s cultivation is by consuming pills.

Moreover, once a cultivator has reached a high level of achievement, Spirit Stones will no longer attract top-ranked cultivators, and centurial medicinal materials and millennial medicinal herbs would become the main currency for transactions.

The seven major sects of the Eastern Wilderness are supportive of this.

Everyone knows that if you want to catch a net full of fish and shrimp, you must first feed them well.

However, the seven major sects understand the principle of sustainable development. As long as the Cultivator families are law-abiding, they would purchase the high-age medicinal materials they cultivated based on the prevailing market values.

At least a hundred different varieties of primary and auxiliary herbs are needed for the formulation of Rank-3 and higher pills.

As for herbs, they are very dependent on the quality of the Spirit Soil and climate. Although Giant Tree Ridge boasts thousands of acres of medicinal fields, some herbs simply cannot be cultivated and grown here. The sect has established many secondary manors for cultivation in various parts of the four kingdoms. Due to the lack of manpower, many tasks are delegated to the lower cultivator families, resulting in better outcomes.

This Luo family's "Camelweed" is one such case.

Every time the Divine Wood Sect wants to formulate the Foundation Building Pill, they would purchase one Rank-3 Camelweed from Luo's family.

"So, this one is supposed to be sold to the sect."

Chen Mobai asked, Luo Yixuan nodded in approval.

"Last night, my brother reported the current situation within the sect to our family patriarch through the Concentric Talisman. The patriarch will instruct our family to urgently transport one Camelweed to the sect for pill formation. This one is given to Elder Chen as a thank you for your fair words."

As the Divine Wood Sect was going to process the Foundation Building Pill, even though most of the primary and auxiliary herbs can be picked from Giant Tree Ridge, there are also some that need purchasing from other cultivator families and merchant groups. Therefore, this Camelweed from Luo's family, being delayed for just two days, was not a big deal.

Even though Luo Yixuan reassured him, Chen Mobai put the valuable Rank-3 herb back into the jade box and closed the lid after hearing her words.

"I have accepted the gratitude from Luo's family. As for this Camelweed, it's best to leave it for the sect."

As Chen Mobai spoke, he signaled Luo Yixuan to take back the item, the latter, slightly startled, hesitated and dared not to approach.

“Although it would only cause a two-day delay as you mentioned, matters of the sect definitely take precedence over my personal affairs, so this herb must first be given to the sect.”

Zhuo Ming was somewhat puzzled by his words, but Luo Yixuan understood, her face initially puzzled then enlightened, and finally, wore an enlightened look. She respectfully collected the jade box.

“I should learn from Elder Chen’s attitude of prioritizing the sect.”

Once Luo Yixuan finished her words, she picked up the box and stood by his side.

“I have something I want to ask you. If it’s inconvenient for you to answer, you don’t have to.”

Seeing the beautiful girl in palace attire right in front of him, Chen Mobai remembered the matter of the sect competition and asked her. Luo Yixuan nodded, signifying that he could ask whatever he wanted.

“Why do you hide your cultivation level? Are you afraid of overshadowing your brother?”

Upon hearing this, a flicker of panic flashed through Luo Yixuan’s eyes, but then she gave a bitter laugh and shook her head.

“Indeed, I cannot hide my Returning Essence Secret Technique from Foundation Establishment cultivators.”

“No, you’ve practiced it quite well. Among the Foundation Establishment cultivators you’ve encountered, probably only I can see through your disguise.”

Luo Yixuan stood still for a long time. Just when Chen Mobai thought she didn’t want to answer, she sighed and began to speak.

“In the family, females are always married out. If you perform too brilliantly and your reputation spreads, other cultivator families nearby will send people to marry you, treating you as a breeding tool. Or, you might be favored by a top-ranked cultivator from the upper sect and treated as a medicinal furnace. Although my brother and I share the same father, we have different mothers.”

“My mother was a female cultivator from a small family in the Yun Country. Due to her beautiful looks and decent spiritual root talent, she was taken as the sixth Daoist partner by my father at the age of eighteen for a hundred spirit stones and two rank-1 magic artifacts.”

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Chapter 395: 297: Accepting Another Disciple_2

[1,562 words]

Chapter 395: Chapter 297: Accepting Another Disciple_2

“My father practices a cultivation technique of Yang-attribute, and he has contributed greatly to the expansion of our family. He has a total of twenty-seven children, however, only five of us have spiritual roots. Among them, my two sisters have already been used as tools for marriage alliances, married off to two other cultivation families.”

“I was supposed to be the third to be married off, but my spiritual root is suitable for cultivating the Art of Eternal Life. On average days, I flatter and mix up with my brother, who happened to be heading for the Divine Wood Sect and was a bit upset about going alone. So, he let me accompany him.”

“I knew this was my only chance to change my destiny, so I tried desperately to cultivate. However, I also knew that if I surpassed my brother, the family would see me as an uncontrollable factor and might even cut off my spirit stone resources. I might end up with the same fate as my mother.”

“So, I carefully controlled my cultivation progress, ensuring I remained a step behind my brother. But I also needed to secure my position as a true disciple in the Sect’s grand competition four years later.”

As Luo Yixuan finished speaking, Zhuo Ming, who was by her side, widened her eyes in disbelief. She couldn’t believe that this beautiful young lady from a noble family was carrying such a heavy psychological burden from a young age.

“It seems that your relationship with your father is mediocre.”

After listening, Chen Mobai was also somewhat surprised by the customs of the cultivation families in the Tianhe Realm. Despite being cultivation practitioners, their thoughts were still so feudal and traditional.

“If I become a true disciple and acquire the Foundation Building Pill, my father will surely ask me to give it to my brother.”

With an expressionless face, Luo Yixuan coldly uttered a sad sentence.

“Will you give it to him then?”

“No, this is my only chance to change my destiny. Even if I die, I will take it.”

As she said this, Luo Yixuan’s eyes were resolute. Amid her pair of clear, dark eyes, there was a touch of defiant determination.

“Well, with such a determined spirit, there’s a 30-40% chance of you building your foundation.”

Chen Mobai nodded satisfiedly. He indeed didn’t misjudge these people. Both Yu Lian, and Luo Yixuan were geniuses second only to him.

On the other hand, Zhuo Ming’s spiritual root was also not bad, but she didn’t have the same ruthless mentality as these two.

Perhaps because of her impoverished childhood, she didn’t harbor any deep hatred or oppressive fears, allowing her to have a normal childhood.

“Master Chen, if my family found out about what I said today, my life would be over.”

Suddenly, Luo Yixuan appeared on the verge of tears, with a faint sheen moistening her eyes. She hung her head in a seemingly defeated manner, revealing a sorrowful expression that Chen Mobai could just see.

“Don’t worry about that, I promise I won’t let them know. As for Zhuo Ming, you can also rest assured, she is not a tattler.”

Chen Mobai immediately made a promise. However, it was only a verbal promise. He would certainly not let himself and his disciple be sworn to oath over this matter.

“Master Chen, what do you think of me?”

“?”

But at this time, Luo Yixuan said something ambiguous that caused confusion.

Zhuo Ming immediately widened her eyes and looked at Luo Yixuan as if she were a vixen, rolling up her sleeves preparing to cast her out.

“What do you mean?”

Chen Mobai furrowed his brows.

He was a man of integrity and could absolutely withstand such questioning. If he wasn't considering the girl's face in front of him and pitied her unfortunate childhood, he would probably turn his face immediately.

"Master Chen, I also possess a True Spirit Root with three attributes. I wonder if this qualifies me to become your disciple?"

Suddenly, Luo Yixuan knelt before Chen Mobai. This action and her words left both master and disciple sighing a breath of relief.

[So, that's what she meant.]

"Master Chen, both my brother and I have been cultivating under our sub-uncle for the past few years, but we have never formally acknowledged him as our master. Right now, our sub-uncle might be involved in a matter about betraying the sect. If I can acknowledge you as my master, our family will surely be ecstatic, and I can free myself ahead of time. Furthermore, if I become your disciple, I will be sincere and absolutely loyal to you. After all, my family has only ever given me negative emotions since I was a child."

As Luo Yixuan spoke, she started to perform the ritual of three kneels and nine prostrations towards Chen Mobai, who instantly waved his large sleeves, and a gentle, dense surge of Longevity Spiritual Power transformed into an invisible cushion, preventing her from performing the ritual.

"Master Chen, are you unwilling to accept me?"

Luo Yixuan saw this scene, the teardrops finally fell from the corners of her eyes, traversing along her smooth and fair cheeks and dropping to the ground. The sight of her vulnerability even stirred up some heartache in Zhuo Ming.

"It's not that...never mind, please transfer some of your spiritual power to me first."

Chen Mobai didn't know what to say.

Throughout his life, he had never seen such posturing, and at first thought to refuse. But soon after, he considered that Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming already did, so accepting another one wouldn't be such a big deal. Moreover, having a mentor-student relationship would be beneficial in the Divine Tree Secret Realm in the future.

Most importantly, given this disciple's determination and potential, she could probably enter the top ten of the true transmission disciples. As long as there were no accidents, she had a good chance of reaching Foundation Establishment, which would greatly enhance his reputation.

Luo Yixuan did not understand why but obediently held the jade box with one hand, and offered her fair, slender right hand, transferring a thread of spiritual power she had cultivated to Chen Mobai.

[Gold 21, Wood 22, Water 37, Fire 10, Earth 10]

The spiritual root is indeed good, especially the Water Spirit Root, these numbers could already be considered above average.

“Well then, you’ll be my registered disciple first.”

Chen Mobai thought for a moment. Seeing the dried tear stains on Luo Yixuan’s fair cheeks, he nodded his consent.

“Disciple pays respects to Master.”

Luo Yixuan immediately performed a grand salute. This time, Chen Mobai did not stop her.

“Hmm, after you go back, tell your clan leader about this matter. You should also stop trying to please your brother, just move into Xiao Nanshan and live with Zhuo Ming.”

“Yes, Master.”

Two voices answered.

In Luo Yixuan’s tone was a joy unlike any she had known before, and at that moment, Zhuo Ming finally came to a realization.

From now on, she was no longer the youngest disciple.

Unexpectedly, she felt a sense of loss.

[Everyone says that adults pay the most attention to the youngest child. I wonder if Master will stop paying as much attention to my cultivation progress.]

Zhuo Ming thought so, but as the respect for a teacher is paramount in the Tianhe Realm, and with her gentle personality, she could only smile and welcome Luo Yixuan, her new junior sister, to the Xiao Nanshan lineage.

“These spirit stones were your personal property; take them with you. Your Master doesn’t lack them.”

Chen Mobai motioned towards the storage bag full of six hundred spirit stones that Luo Yixuan had earlier offered. She hesitated at first, but noticing the serious look in Chen

Mobai's eyes, she took them back. However, she returned the jade box she had been holding onto her chest.

"Master, now that I'm your disciple, you should take this medicinal herb. In two days, I will deliver the herb that the clan elder sent to the sect. Nobody will know."

Luo Yixuan had good intentions, but Chen Mobai still shook his head and pushed back the jade box.

"You don't tell, I don't tell, and Zhuo Ming won't tell either. But the people in your clan know about this as well. As long as I'm in the Sect, the Luo Family won't dare to publicize this matter. Nonetheless, it remains a potential problem. If someone with ill intentions learns about this, they might report it to the Sect Leader."

"If this matter is brought up in the future when I am competing for key positions in the twelve divisions of the three halls of the sect, it could cause a great deal of trouble, accusing me of disregarding the sect's well-being and prioritizing my own interests."

"In fact, I don't really care about what your Luo family has sent, you came today, and you brought offerings, they're valuable enough, so that will do."

This principle was something Chen Mobai learned from his grandfather when he was a child. Every New Year, his grandpa, the village chief, would bring special fruits, vegetables, Spirit Rice, and Spiritual Wine from Green Mountain Village to the town leaders. Even if they didn't accept the modest gifts, he would still offer them every year.

One of his phrases left a deep impression on Chen Mobai.

Even if the leaders don't accept, you still have to offer.

After sending Luo Yixuan, who was listening attentively, out of the front door, Zhuo Ming smacked herself in the forehead.

If she had known a younger sister would come along today, she wouldn't have opened the door!

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

Chapter 396: 298: Lamp Becomes Spirit_1

[1,030 words]

Chapter 396: Chapter 298: Lamp Becomes Spirit_1

Chen Mobai, who originally should have returned to South Mountain, stayed in Divine Wood City for two more days because he accepted Luo Yixuan as his disciple.

One day, an elderly figure from the Luo family, who was at the ninth stage of Qi Cultivation, came to visit with the Luo siblings.

This elder was named Luo Yuanxian. He was a figure second only to the Foundation Establishment cultivators in Luo family. He presented a Rank-3 Camelweed and two thousand Spirit Stones as Luo Yixuan's gifts to her teacher. Chen Mobai did not decline and accepted it without a second thought.

However, Luo Yuanxian, having lived for a long time with thick skin, proposed after Chen Mobai accepted the gifts that Luo Yixiu also be accepted under South Mountain.

The reason Luo Yuanxian mentioned made Chen Mobai couldn't help but laugh.

He said that the two siblings had been very close since they were young. At first, it was Luo Yixiu who didn't want to separate from his sister, so the family arranged for both of them to join the Divine Wood Sect.

Now that Luo Yixuan had the chance to be taken under the wing by Chen Mobai, why not fulfill the siblings' affection and let them not part ways on the path of future cultivation.

Zhuo Ming who knew about the situation, barely maintained his composure.

"I myself am usually busy with my own cultivation, I'm struggling to teach three disciples already, I wouldn't want to impede nephew Luo's future."

Although Chen Mobai did not directly reject the suggestion, Luo Yuanxian, an old and cunning man, immediately caught the refusal. All he could do was sigh and didn't dare to bring it up again.

At this point, Luo Yixiu's handsome face turned red. After being repeatedly insulted, he didn't dare to argue back. He could only lower his head and keep his humiliation to himself.

Fortunately, Liu Wenbo had been healing his injuries in seclusion since the sect competition, not present today, otherwise Luo Yixiu might have felt even more awkward.

"What does the sect think of my second uncle?"

At last, Luo Yuanxian asked the matter he was most concerned about. Luo Shupin was his second uncle.

The reason for the current status of the Luo family, apart from the Foundation Establishment ancestor of the family, was Luo Shupin, the foundation establishment elder of the Divine Wood Sect. The latter was more important.

Without the Divine Wood Sect's support, their Luo family would just be a regular Foundation Establishment family.

"The sect doesn't have an official stance on this matter yet, and I shouldn't comment too much. However, the Sect Leader and the two Hall Masters are all fair and just. As long as elder Luo has not betrayed the sect, they will certainly clear his name."

A shortfall of eight thousand Spirit Stones is not a major issue. The Luo family could bear the loss with some gritted teeth.

The key problem was that when the sect found out about this matter and sent a letter to Luo Shupin for explanation, the latter sent back an ambiguous and confusing report. When the Sect Leader asked him to return for questioning, he agreed in writing, but he stayed put in the Lei Nation.

Therefore, he showed a lack of respect for the sect authority, ignoring the rules.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Divine Wood Sect lost contact with Luo Shupin later, fearing that something strange was going on, the inspectors of the Penalty Evil Hall would have gone to the Luo family long ago.

Luo Yuanxian felt quite satisfied to get this response from Chen Mobai.

Before his visit, the clan head had already made up his mind. If Luo Shupin really had issues, then the Luo family would have to find ways to distance themselves from him.

In the end, Luo Yuanxian left with Luo Yixiu.

Of course, Luo Yixuan stayed behind.

After becoming a disciple, she was like a married daughter.

Although the Luo family was a little reluctant to let go of a relative with good looks and exceptional Spiritual Root Talent, linking up with the talented Foundation Establishment genius like Chen Mobai was ten times more beneficial to the family than marrying her off for an alliance.

This was precisely why the Luo family would give two thousand Spirit Stones as a gift to Chen Mobai, after the Rank-3 medicinal herb.

"Xuan, you can take these Spirit Stones."

After Chen Mobai stowed the Camelweed inside his sleeve, he pointed to another storage bag. Naturally, Luo Yixuan declined, saying that this was the family's gift to the teacher, how could she take it.

"Take it. Your master is content with the herb. Consider this set of talismans a welcome gift from me."

As he spoke, Chen Mobai waved his hand at the table, and three Crimson Flame Sword Talismans landed neatly in Luo Yixuan's sight. She initially thought they were all the same type of talisman, but upon receiving them she discovered the difference.

They were in fact a set of first, second, and third order talismans.

This set of talismans totalled over a hundred Spirit Stones. Luo Yixuan's most prized possessions were only two Rank-2 talismans equivalent to the third order talismans.

"Thank you, Master."

"Now that your affairs are sorted out, if you don't want any connections with the Luo family in the future, just follow me back to South Mountain and focus on your cultivation. As long as your master is around, they dare not mess around."

Once Chen Mobai had said this, Luo Yixuan's eyes turned slightly red and she sobbed quietly. However, she quickly bowed and spoke in a previously unheard crisp voice.

"I will follow Master's arrangement."

Before leaving Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai first went to report to Chu Zuoshu, his direct superior, and got permission. Then he took Luo Yixuan to see familiar faces Yue Zutao, Yan Jinye and even Zeng Woyou. They generously gave talismans or elixirs as gifts.

"Xuan, your master believes that you are more competent than your senior sister in social interactions. In the future, you may need to socialize more with these few friends of your master."

The disciple and master were standing on the "Red Misty Cloud Silk", flying to South Mountain, and Chen Mobai's words surprised Luo Yixuan a little.

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

Chapter 397: 298 Incandescence Transforms into Spirit_2

[1,498 words]

Chapter 397: Chapter 298 Incandescence Transforms into Spirit_2

“Senior Sister Zhuo has managed the South Mountain Shop with utmost meticulousness. I’m afraid I won’t be able to do as well as her. Besides, isn’t there still Senior Brother?”

“In front of me, there is no need for such caution.”

Chen Mobai glared at her. Luo Yixuan lowered her head a little guiltily, squeezing the hem of her skirt pitifully.

“If Wen Bo advances in his cultivation level, I plan to let him venture outside our sect more often.”

“Zhuo Ming has become increasingly simple-minded over the years in the sect, and managing the sixty-acre Spirit Field along with the South Mountain Shop has been arduous for her. Let’s not add more tasks to her load.”

“Mainly because all of these Foundation Establishment stage cultivators in the sect are not simple. With your astuteness, you can understand the true meaning behind their words; this puts Master’s mind at ease.”

Upon hearing those words, Luo Yixuan could only nod in agreement. Still, she hesitantly said,

“Master, actually, I can be simple-minded, too.”

In response, Chen Mobai just shook his head.

What he was impressed with was Luo Yixuan not being naive, but astute. If this newly accepted disciple were simple-minded, she would not have made it through the gates of his South Mountain.

“Here we are. The wooden house at the foot of the mountain belongs to Zhuo Ming. You can live there, or you can build your own. I will be at the mountaintop during my meditations, and a Cloud Mist Array will usually seal the mountaintop. If you need me for anything, you can use the Message Talisman.”

While speaking, Chen Mobai, bringing Luo Yixuan along, landed on the peak of South Mountain. He then took out a packet of Message Talismans that he had made himself from his storage bag and gave them to her.

The sect sells these for one Spirit Stone each. However, since he is a Talisman Maker, naturally, he would not allow the sect to profit off him and his disciples.

“Tell me when you run out. By the way, what cultivation technique are you practicing?”

After briefly introducing the situation around South Mountain, Chen Mobai asked Luo Yixuan about her cultivation practice.

After all, as her master now, he needed to be concerned about these matters.

“I’m practicing the Longevity Scripture and the Black Water Technique. Thanks to the Luo family’s Spirit Stones and resources, I have already reached the 9th layer of Qi Cultivation.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly surprised.

Luo Yixuan was around his age, but her cultivation level was even more robust than Liu Wenbo’s. She was probably not worse off than the top direct disciples. If she didn’t hide her brilliance, she’d likely have become a direct disciple two years ago.

“Water-Wood Techniques...dual-phase techniques, huh...”

After listening to this, Chen Mobai became contemplative. It was similar to Liu Wenbo’s situation, albeit different. If Luo Yixuan continued to cultivate like this based on her Spiritual Root, she might have strayed onto the wrong path.

“Does Master feel something is inappropriate? Do I need to change Cultivation Techniques? I will fully comply with Master’s advice.”

Seeing Chen Mobai like this, Luo Yixuan was quick to guess, and spoke out even before Chen Mobai could open his mouth.

“You girl, you’re too shrewd.”

Chen Mobai shook his head and gave a wry smile. Advising someone to discard a technique that had been diligently cultivated to the 9th layer of Qi Cultivation was hard to bring up, even for a master. But Luo Yixuan understood on her own and saved him from the trouble.

“You’re a True Spirit Root of the Gold, Wood, and Water attributes. The Gold and Wood attributes are just about passable, but your Water Spirit Root is excellent. If you focus

on cultivating the Black Water Technique, not only will you achieve more with less effort, but your chances of reaching Foundation Establishment will also be higher.”

“I understand. I will abandon the Longevity Scripture.”

Having heard this, Luo Yixuan nodded, looking obedient.

“Don’t you want to think it over? After all, training the Longevity Scripture to the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation must have cost you a lot of time and resources. Besides, dual-phase techniques are significantly beneficial for Core Formation. If you focus solely on the Black Water Technique, you will face Core Formation on your own.”

Chen Mobai was somehow surprised, advising his new disciple to reconsider her choice.

“Master, I sensed this quite some time back. When I practiced the Black Water Technique, I felt rejuvenated, and the breakthroughs were smooth and straightforward.”

“When cultivating the Longevity Technique, although I can feel myself improving every moment, there’s a certain satisfaction that does not quite match the comfort felt with the Dark Water spiritual power.”

“And the Core Formation stage you mentioned, I’ve never considered it. For me, the greatest hope in this lifetime is merely the Foundation Establishment.”

Chen Mobai sighed after hearing these words from Luo Yixuan, who spoke with such seriousness. At a time when the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm could only dream about such things, his respect for his disciple increased even more.

Despite her obedient nature, she had her own opinions.

Her future was promising!

“If you choose to rotate between wood and water, the Longevity Spiritual Power will devour the Dark Water spiritual power. However, your Spiritual Root is compatible with Dark Water so I advise focusing on the Dark Water Cultivation.”

“Alternatively, you can abandon the Longevity Power and practice a gold attribute cultivation technique, rotating between gold and water.”

“But without the longevity added by the Longevity Technique, Core Formation with the two-phase technique is just a wishful thinking. So, I suggest that you focus on the Dark Water Cultivation which might lead to higher achievements.”

Chen Mobai expressed his thoughts clearly. Listening to his perspective, Luo Yixuan was deeply moved.

In the Tianhe Realm, the master-disciple inheritance has always been dictated by the master, with no explanations required.

The premise here is that the masters' directives are absolute. The disciples merely have to follow them.

Chen Mobai's gentle and sincere guidance was a new experience for Luo Yixuan, something she had never encountered growing up.

"Thank you for your guidance, master, I will remove my Longevity Spiritual Power."

If her previous agreement was merely to please Chen Mobai, Luo Yixuan's current commitment was sincere.

"Mm, having such a well-behaved disciple makes a teacher's job easier. By the way, with your current cultivation level, you must have consumed quite a lot of concoctions, right?"

Compared to the students in the cultivation schools, Tianhe Realm cultivators are incredibly obedient which made Chen Mobai's job easier, but also led him to ask the question he was most worried about.

Tianhe Realm cultivators have a tung tunnel vision towards the pursuit of power, often neglecting the importance of overdosing on concoctions. They believe that as their cultivation level increases, the body will naturally metabolize these overdoses.

"Master, I honestly relied heavily on concoctions to achieve my current cultivation level."

Luo Yixuan honestly admitted. Besides her own talent, her current cultivation level of nine layers also relied heavily on the Spirit Stones and concoctions provided by the Luo family.

"In the future, it would be better if you refrain from consuming concoctions whenever possible. Give me your hand."

Chen Mobai gave a reminder, but he also knew that consumption of concoctions was inevitable in the Tianhe Realm, thus he did not mandate it.

However, since Luo Yixuan was now his disciple, he planned to give her a small assistance.

Without any hesitation, she extended her right hand immediately, thoughtfully rolling up her thin, palace-style sleeves to expose her arm, fair and gracefully rounded like lotus roots.

Chen Mobai instructed Luo Yixuan to activate the Longevity Technique, and then he used two of his fingers to check her pulse. He placed his fingers accurately on the key points of the Longevity Technique's circulation.

Luo Yixuan felt a warm energy flowing from Chen Mobai's fingertips into her Longevity Spiritual Power. The energy began to spread, gently dissolving and transforming her Spiritual Power, just like a slowly burning source of heat.

After a full cycle of the Longevity Technique, she felt an unprecedented pure spiritual force integrating into her Dantian and Qi Sea, and gradually merging with her Dark Water spiritual power. The feeling was one of thorough invigoration as if a great load had been lifted off her.

Back then, when Chen Mobai was converting his Five Elements Cultivation into the Pure Yang Scroll, his mentor gave him the Flame Lighting Technique, which became the initiating spark inside his body.

Not only did this aid Chen Mobai's technique transformation, but it also helped him refine his spiritual power previously buoyed by conjurations. Although it caused his spiritual capacity to shrink slightly, the resulting Pure Yang spiritual power was extremely pure and solid at its core.

In the end, he even used this technique to achieve Foundation Establishment, receiving the Fire Spirit Body.

Since Luo Yixuan had quite a bit of toxicity from the concoctions in her spiritual power, and also needed to remove her Longevity spiritual power, Chen Mobai decided to try his Flame Lighting Technique. As expected, it worked wonders.

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Chapter 398: 299: Short Teleportation Talisman_1

[1,045 words]

Chapter 398: Chapter 299: Short Teleportation Talisman_1

With the help of Chen Mobai's Flame Lighting Technique, Luo Yixuan sat with her eyes closed on the top of Xiao Nanshan.

She cultivated the Water Wood Technique, connecting the two elements in her dantian's Qi Sea. The Black Water Spiritual Power transformed into a ripple-like pool, and the Longevity Spiritual Power turned into a piece of green wood rooted on the edge of the ripple.

The green wood absorbed water, but at this moment, a point of light resembling a miniature sun landed within the wood.

This was the manifestation of Chen Mobai's Flame Lighting Technique, and it would serve as the fire seed.

While it slowly consumed the Longevity Spiritual Power, it also refined out the deeply ingrained toxicity from the Dan, leaving only the purest Wood Attribute Spiritual Power to be absorbed by the Black Water Spiritual Power. This process furthered enhanced Luo Yixuan's foundation.

Chen Mobai sat on a wooden chair at the top of the mountain and took out a teapot. By using water condensation and ignition techniques, a pot of boiling water was quickly prepared.

Watching Luo Yixuan sitting on the grass, her creamy skin glowing in aqua and crimson hues, he nodded with satisfaction.

This signified the successful implantation of his Flame Lighting Technique into his disciple's dantian.

However, his cultivation level was not as advanced as the man in the red robe, so this technique could only last for about seven days. After seven days, the fire seed of the Flame Lighting Technique in Luo Yixuan's dantian would be exhausted.

By then, he would have to replant it, which could prove troublesome for him.

He couldn't help but admire the man in the red robe who had simply planted a flame that lasted in his dantian for six months when he initially cultivated the Five Elements Technique.

The gap between Foundation Establishment and Core Formation was indeed vast.

Just as he was about to finish his pot of tea, Luo Yixuan finished circulating her energy and opened her eyes, shining brightly.

"Thank you, Master, for bestowing me this technique."

Rising, she felt as invigorated as if she'd enjoyed a refreshing bath. She was about to bow deeply to Chen Mobai in gratitude, but he stopped her.

“Stand up. I’m quite casual. No need for such formalities.”

After lifting Luo Yixuan up out of thin air, Chen Mobai motioned for her to extend her hand over for a pulse check, intending to see if he could stack the Flame Lighting Technique to avoid administering it every seven days.

However, halfway through the test, Luo Yixuan’s normally translucent and smooth complexion suddenly turned very red. She started to break out in sweat. Large beads of perspiration seeped from her pure white skin, soaking her white palace dress. The damp clothing clung to her body, revealing her delicate and charming curves.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were feeling unwell?”

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai withdrew the spiritual power of the Flame Lighting Technique that had just entered Luo Yixuan’s body, then immediately took his fingers off her wrist.

“Receiving the grace of my master, how could I refuse due to some minor discomfort?”

Luo Yixuan breathed lightly, her sweaty face glowing with jade-like radiance. As she spoke, she couldn’t help using her long sleeves to wipe the sweat from her forehead and cheeks.

“Alright, as your master, I will take you down the mountain. Rest well. Once the effect of the Flame Lighting Technique dissipates, come up the mountain again.”

Observing alert by Luo Yixuan sweating profusely, Chen Mobai unfurled a “Red Misty Cloud Silk” from his wrist. It spread into mist, obscuring her sweat-drenched body from sight except for her head.

The mist then lifted them both, transforming into a cloud and flying down from Xiao Nanshan.

“You stay with Zhuo Ming for now.”

After Chen Mobai delivered Luo Yixuan to a wooden house at the foot of the mountain, he pointed to the house of his second disciple. Once Luo Yixuan jumped off the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, she instinctively began to show deep respect again.

“Your esteemed presence, Master, fills this disciple with trepidation.”

However, remembering Chen Mobai’s words, she switched her deep bow to a slight curtsy. Still, her words were as respectful as ever.

“Don’t cultivate these few days, take care of your health first. After the effect of the Flame Lighting Technique has worn off, resume cultivating. If anything happens, use the Message Talisman to tell me, and don’t hesitate.”

After leaving these words, Chen Mobai turned and flew up Xiao Nanshan on the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”.

Luo Yixuan watched his retreating figure. The obedient expression on her face dissipated, replaced with a slightly bewildered look.

This teacher was unlike any other she had ever encountered.

He seemed different from the Immortal Cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness. He didn’t have the imposing aura of oppression that normally accompanied a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage. Despite being the most outstanding genius in the Divine Wood Sect for the past hundred years, he did not exhibit the overbearing pride of Mu Yuan and his brother. He was as warm-hearted and tranquil as jade, nothing seeming to disturb his tranquillity.

Perhaps, this was the mark of a true Immortal.

Compared to her master, the other True Disciples in the Sect were like stones compared to fine jade.

Luo Yixuan watched Chen Mobai, who was now just a tiny spot in the sky. Silently, she clenched her fist, thinking that she had indeed chosen the right person to rely on this time.

Ever since Luo Shupin’s mishap, the Luo family had been beset with difficulties. Whether the family would survive depended on the ruling of the higher-ups in the Divine Wood Sect. Luo Yixuan’s initial reaction had been to abandon ship.

However, she had been part of the Luo family since birth, and that label was as much a part of her as her surname.

As long as the deficit in the Spirit Stone Mine in the Lei Nation was not resolved, no one in the Divine Wood Sect would risk linking themselves to her or her brother.

In this crucial moment, Chen Mobai appeared.

She cleverly seized this lone opportunity and successfully aroused his sympathetic heart with her tale of woe.

Interestingly, Luo Yixuan had initially been planning on revealing her true cultivation level to Chen Mobai, but it turned out he had already seen through her from the beginning.

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Chapter 399: 299: Short Teleportation Talisman_2

[1,640 words]

Chapter 399: Chapter 299: Short Teleportation Talisman_2

That would be better; after all, deliberate actions often leave traces and might end up revealing her intentions, resulting in repulsion.

Initially Luo Yixuan only wanted to find a backer to avoid being affected should the Luo family collapse.

But after honestly becoming a disciple and interacting, she wondered if her unhappy childhood was actually destined for this turning point.

She could hardly believe that such a talented and responsible mentor exists in this world.

If she had known earlier, she would have implored him back at Bud Hall, no, at Southstream Market. That way, she would have been the eldest disciple now.

[Eh, wait a minute, mom once told me that men prefer younger ones, being the youngest disciple might be even better.]

Luo Yixuan thought to herself, determinately resolving not to be expelled from Xiao Nanshan. She would demonstrate her worth!

The behaviour of concealing her abilities for half of her life should change now. She will aim to attain a true disciple position in the sect's annual competition next year to honour her master.

However, Chen Mobai was completely oblivious to his youngest disciple's inner turmoil.

After climbing the mountain, he activated the Cloud Mist Array to seal the peak and then returned to the Immortal Gate through the Turtle Treasure.

He traded this year's study points for a Vermillion Fruit which he gave to Wang Xingyu, along with three Bamboo Fruits and Spiritual Extracts he acquired from Zeng Woyou. However, he still needed two more Vermillion Fruits and ran out of study points.

But Chen Mobai had a plan. He couldn't let his power as the Student Council president go to waste.

Treasure Trove, Student Council's central square.

Nearly half of the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators from the Dance Tool Dao Academy had gathered.

As it was the end of the year, they could exchange study points for Device Pieces to unlock the Device Nurturing Sphere.

However, this year many students looking to unlock spheres went stirring relationships trying to get Chen Mobai's help.

At the end of last year, he helped Ming Yuhua unveil a Mysterious Yang Cauldron which made him famous. After all, Chen Mobai outshone Ming Yu, the vice-president of the Student Council who was rumored to be the top Spirit Eye in the Daoist Academy.

Because of this incident, the Student Council's reputation plummeted.

If it were not for the previous president, Zuo Qiushi, who selflessly convinced Chen Mobai to take his position and become the Student Council president, there would hardly be any Foundation Establishment True Cultivators in the Dance Tool Dao Academy taking the Student Council seriously now.

And this year, the opening of Little Red Sky, with Chen Mobai, the undefeated chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, known as the "Battle Law Victory", made his reputation soar.

It's for this reason that the True Cultivators seeking favors from Chen Mobai offered quite decent gifts.

"This Short Teleportation Talisman is from Senior Jing Zuyin. He was also in the Student Council, but he graduated several years ago and wants you to help with a few Device Nurturing Spheres."

In the president's office on the third floor, Chen Mobai patted the little white cat in his arms, his desk full of gift boxes. Hua Zijing, seated opposite, unwrapped one of them and took out a silver, shining talisman, introducing with a look of envy.

"You're still lacking professional experience. If we really need to help senior Jing Zuyin, you should have started by showing me a few very ordinary things that I wouldn't be interested in. When I became disappointed, reveal this Short Teleportation Talisman. This way, the mission would have been practically accomplished."

Seeing Hua Zijing's full-of-traces speech, Chen Mobai couldn't help but think of his own little disciple. The comparison just showed how enormous the gap was.

But he can't blame Hua Zijing, after all, she has only gained experience in the small group of the Student Council for five to six years only. On the other hand, Luo Yixuan had spent more than twenty years in the cruel Immortal Cultivation world of the Tianhe Realm in fear.

The knack she cultivated in that environment certainly outmatched Hua Zijing's.

"Just tell me if you can help."

Being looked down upon by Chen Mobai, Hua Zijing was frustrated and slapped the Short Teleportation Talisman on the table, grumbling.

Seeking help from others is indeed not her forte. If it wasn't for Jing Zuyin treating her well when she just joined the Student Council, she wouldn't have done this.

"Of course I will help. This Small Teleportation Talisman is the most popular talisman in the Rank-2 class. It deals with the Space Path. Since senior Jing gave out this, it's not just a few Device Nurturing Spheres. Even if it were ten of those spheres, I'll help him appraise them."

The Small Teleportation Talisman is the best-selling Rank-2 talisman at the Immortal Gate. When used, it would teleport the user to a previously set location.

Moreover, it's not a one-time thing—it can be used repeatedly.

This is akin to a simplified version of the Turtle Treasure; first, mark a place, then use the Short Teleportation Talisman, and you can teleport there anytime, anywhere.

However, the distance is limited, generally only within a hundred kilometers.

Even so, it's the favorite of many Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Because there are always occasions when urgency is met, using the Short Teleportation Talisman at these times can allow them to quickly return home, to work, or to school.

After all, a hundred kilometers is already enough to encompass half of the Crimson City cave sky.

After receiving it, Chen Mobai set it up on the spot in this office. He planned to go back to his wooden house tonight and try this Short Teleportation Talisman and Turtle Treasure's teleportation difference tomorrow morning.

Upon hearing this, Hua Zijing immediately said that Jing Zuyin was already waiting in the meeting room on the second floor, and the Student Union officials like Ming Yu were also there. They said they wanted to observe the president's great skills and learn a lot.

Chen Mobai wasn't afraid of them stealing his techniques, after all, this Void Spirit Eye was purely cultivated by resources with no tricks.

Jing Zuyin has a scraggly beard. It seemed he had been secluded in the Treasure Trove for a bit too long, as two holes were worn in his clothes. But his personality was similar to Zuo Qiushi's, being direct and straightforward. Upon seeing Chen Mobai enter the room, he immediately placed the six Device Nurturing Spheres he brought onto the table.

Chen Mobai didn't waste any time. After checking all of them for him, he compared them with the image data in the Map of Treasures and confirmed four of them.

The other two were not in the Map of Treasures, but based on the shape of the magic artifact seen by the Void Spirit Eye, the Student Union compared it with the records of the graduating classes and still came up with results, effectively supplementing the Map of Treasures with information on two artifacts.

Jing Zuyin was also astounded by this, acknowledging that hearing about something is not as good as seeing it. Chen Mobai's Art of Spiritual Eyes could even rank among the top level of Foundation Establishment stage in the entire Immortal Gate.

Eventually, Jing Zuyin chose a Rank-2 top-grade Pine Stone Inkstone Stage. He came to the balcony of the Student Union's Western-style building with the Device Nurturing Sphere. According to the annual tradition, he inserted the Device Piece in front of everyone in the square.

The result was naturally identical to what Chen Mobai saw with his Void Spirit Eye.

After the Fire Godlight disappeared, a green inkstone stage with exquisite stone quality, silky texture, and refined ink color landed in Jing Zuyin's hands.

He is a Rank-2 Talisman Maker. This inkstone stage complements his abilities perfectly.

After this great start, Chen Mobai was ready to reap the benefits.

The True Cultivators of the Daoist Academy who had exchanged for the Device Pieces this year had all spent a hundred study points and naturally wanted to make the best use of them, not wanting to waste the large investment that had taken so hard to accumulate over the years.

This was a sunk cost.

Chen Mobai instructed Hua Zijing to return all the gifts except for the Short Teleportation Talisman to the givers. It's not because he is upright and doesn't want to accept gifts, but because he believes it should be a long-term transaction, allowing it to flow continuously at a slow pace.

"Would they agree to this?"

Hua Zijing looked sceptical after hearing Chen Mobai's words.

"You can convey my intentions. Those who agree will naturally be willing to come to us."

The condition for Chen Mobai to help people see Device Nurturing Spheres with his Void Spirit Eye was simple, just like the Map of Treasures. As one of the symbols of the Student Union, each use costs one study point.

It was fortunate that he was now the president of the Student Union and controlled the Map of Treasures, and held the authority to trade study points. Otherwise, even if the Void Spirit Eye technique was cultivated to the top level, he would not be able to trade for study points from other True Cultivators.

As expected, after the news that Chen Mobai would examine one Device Nurturing Sphere for one study point was released, the doors of the Student Union were soon trampled flat.

At the entrance to Chen Mobai's office, the True Cultivators who had exchanged Device Pieces this year lined up in an orderly fashion despite Hua Zijing's disbelief. Some held two or three Device Nurturing Spheres, while others carried a whole sackful, probably around a dozen or more.

Hua Zijing counted; there were sixteen people, equivalent to the number of Device Pieces exchanged by the academy this year.

That is to say, apart from a few people who just established their foundation this year, the rest were all here.

The President is going to make a fortune!

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Chapter 400: 300 Foundation Establishment Level 2_1

[1,056 words]

Chapter 400: Chapter 300 Foundation Establishment Level 2_1

After exhausting an entire day, Chen Mobai's eyes had turned red from inspecting every single one of the 16 Device Nurturing Spheres.

However, his effort was rewarded.

Seeing the additional 86 credits deposited into his students' account, Chen Mobai rubbed his sore, tearful eyes and dropped a couple drops of freshly made Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew into them.

After producing a considerable amount of this spiritual water, along with the effects of the Spiritual Extract, Wang Xingyu had already mastered the art of concocting it.

Just as Chen Mobai was closing his eyes to rest, a brilliant, flaming red light shone from outside the window, reminiscent of the brilliant fireworks on New Year's Eve.

This was the scene of one of the true cultivators at the Foundation Establishment level, after identifying the Magic Artifact within the Device Nurturing Sphere, couldn't wait to activate it.

Chen Mobai turned his chair in the direction of the window, enjoying the annual spectacle within the Treasure Trove.

"The Divine Wind Sword! It really is the Divine Wind Sword, hahaha..."

A chilling sword Qi roared into the sky and along with the green light that coiled like a dragon, transformed into a clear, water-like flying sword, held in the palm of a puny-looking youth.

He was a tenth grader from the Sword Control Department, known as Zou Siliang. Since his admission, he had diligently practiced swordsmanship, saving up credits for ten long years, all for the purpose of acquiring a decent sword.

The Device Piece given to him by the academy upon reaching the Foundation Establishment level turned into an Iron Wing Staff due to his lack of experience at the time.

Later, he saved up a hundred credits to exchange for another Device Piece. He sought advice from Mingyu Palm Eye. Unfortunately, at that time, the latter had just started studying the Art of Spiritual Eyes. Although he saw it was long in shape, he still accidentally activated a Suppression Ruler.

This year, Zou Siliang had once again accumulated enough credits. After exchanging for another Device Piece and still having some leftover, he directly brought five Device Nurturing Spheres to ask Chen Mobai for help in inspecting them.

What's more, after two previous disappointments, the Device Nurturing Spheres he collected this time surprisingly contained three flying swords, a stick, and a hook-shaped magic artifact.

After Chen Mobai finished inspecting them, Zou Siliang spent another 2 credits to consult the Map of Treasures, indirectly also generating revenue for the student council.

All three flying swords were listed on the Map of Treasures. Among them, this Divine Wind Sword was ranked the highest, being the life-bound flying sword of a genius swordsman from Dance Tool Dao Academy, who had the wind Spiritual Root.

This genius swordsman had attempted Core Formation twice, and although he failed both attempts, his Divine Wind Sword was still considered top-notch among Rank-2 artifacts.

Zou Siliang's validation of Chen Mobai's keen eyes instantly convinced the remaining hesitant cultivators to make their decision.

One after another, the Fire Godlight lit up, revealing magic artifacts exuding radiant spiritual light and interwoven with spiritual patterns.

The Red Phoenix Shield...

The Purple Mu Robe...

The Tornado Spear...

The Qing Ruyi...

The Wind Breaking Ring...

The No Light Cover...

The Thousand Sounds Fan...

The cultivators on the square who recognized the origins of the Magic Artifacts each called out the names of the Magic Artifacts that emerged from the Device Nurturing Spheres, their voices full of envy.

These were mostly upper-tier Rank-2 artifacts, and one of them was, like the Divine Wind Sword, a top-tier Rank-2 artifact.

Only that Qing Ruyi was of intermediate quality within Rank-2, but it was also due to the choice of the Device Piece's owner. This senior, named Ren Yuanjun, needed an artifact to nourish his Purple Palace because he encountered problems with his Divine Consciousness while practicing a certain Art of Divine Consciousness.

However, his Device Nurturing Sphere did not contain such an artifact. Fortunately, the Qing Ruyi was present in a Device Nurturing Sphere that Chen Mobai had identified earlier.

In line with the principle of providing full service, Chen Mobai called back the female student who owned the Qing Ruyi, explained the situation, and the latter very understandingly gave her Device Nurturing Sphere, which sealed the Qing Ruyi, to Ren Yuanjun for a nominal exchange of ten thousand Good Deed Points.

Because this student was certain that she would activate a Rank-2 upper-grade Purple Mu Robe, she would never activate the Qing Ruyi in her lifetime.

However, the reality was that Chen Mobai's reputation was vast indeed. Otherwise, anyone else desperately in need of the Qing Ruyi would probably have to pay a hefty transfer fee.

This matter, following the activation of the Qing Ruyi, was soon spread by Ren Yuanjun. In no time, that female student earned a reputation for generosity and goodwill.

Moreover, besides the label of being invincible in magic duels, Chen Mobai also added the new image of being enthusiastic, kind-hearted, and helpful.

A myriad of magical artifacts bathed in radiant light rose into the sky once the red divine light faded, held in the hands of the overjoyed Foundation Establishment cultivators, weaving a stunning spectacle of spiritual light fireworks—utterly brilliant and beautiful.

Meanwhile, the seven cultivators who hadn't activated their Device Nurturing Spheres even after identification all looked at them with longing eyes.

After Chen Mobai had examined the Device Nurturing Spheres they brought with his Void Spirit Eye, he realized that the artifacts sealed within were not what they wanted nor suited them. Therefore, they still held on to their Device Pieces, waiting until they found suitable Device Nurturing Spheres before coming back for identification.

However, regardless of whether or not they activated the spheres, Chen Mobai had already earned his credits.

When the riotous celebration in the square finally subsided, Chen Mobai greeted Hua Zijing before leaving the Treasure Trove, finding Luo Hezheng to exchange for two Vermillion Fruits and a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir.

“Don’t advance your cultivation too quickly. With your talent, you’re practically guaranteed to reach the ninth level of Foundation Establishment. A steady foundation will increase your chances of successful Core Formation.” warned Luo Hezheng seriously, as he exchanged a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir with Chen Mobai.

“Yes, thank you for the reminder, Teacher Luo.”

Even though he said that, Chen Mobai didn’t take it to heart.

Within the immortal path, both the Steady Foundation Faction, and the Realm Supremacy Faction have stoked numerous debates throughout cultivation’s long history.

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