

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 401: 300 Foundation Establishment 2nd Level_2

[1,102 words]

Chapter 401: Chapter 300 Foundation Establishment 2nd Level_2

The Foundation Faction believes in taking steady steps to reach the peak.

However, the Realm Faction believes in limited lifespan, and expects to elevate their realm within the shortest possible time. After all, the higher the realm, the longer the lifespan. And when the realm can't be further elevated, they slowly make up the foundation and cultivate other skills later, creating breakthroughs.

Without a doubt, Chen Mobai is a supporter of the Realm Faction.

After all, he has ample resources to build up his realm first. And when he just about hits the bottleneck of advancing into the major realm, he would cross the widespread obstacles of Foundation Establishment, Core Formation, and other stages considered mountainous to cultivators.

Anyway, this is how Chen Mobai successfully crossed the Foundation Establishment stage. So he plans to elevate himself to the Perfection of foundation first, then find ways to collect Golden Elixir spiritual medicines and use them in combination with the Dual-Phase technique.

Even if his own foundation is somewhat weak by then, the five-percent probability to complete the Core Formation through the combined use of liquid gold jade rebirth pill and Dual-Phase technique should be good enough, especially if the first attempt fails, he should succeed on the second try according to probability theory.

After leaving Luo Hezheng's office, Chen Mobai went upstairs to meet his teacher, Che Yucheng.

The meetings between this mentor and his disciple decreased over the year.

Mainly because Chen Mobai spent most of the past year cultivating in seclusion, with the stable expansion of his Little Red Sky, his Yuan Yang sword has also been requisitioned by Gongye Zhixu according to Che Yucheng's plan.

As the Dance Tool Daoist Academy had no problems, Che Yucheng didn't have to guide Chen Mobai, leaving him to comfortably cultivate with the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

"Given your annual improvements, you actually look like a top student now," Che Yucheng said with restrained satisfaction after hearing Chen Mobai's cultivation progress. Chen Mobai laughed awkwardly, he had initially thought his pace of cultivation was quite fast.

However, among the four major Dao academies, most of those from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy are from the Realm Faction, notoriously known for quickly elevating their realms.

The main reasons for this are "The Union of Differences" and the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method that sprang from this divine metaphysical method. And the multitude of magic artifacts in the Treasure Trove added to their mastery.

By making use of the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method, Chen Mobai continuously draws on the pure yang essence within the Hexayang Divine Fire Mirror, coupled with an ample supply of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, he advances one realm every year. This is just barely catching up with the average level achieved by the top students in the history of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

"Master, I've been toiling away in the Little Red Sky for the academy this year, and brought glory back to our Dance Tool Dao. I heard from Wang Xingyu that in a few days, the alchemy department will have a pool of Rank-2 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water ready. Do you think you could speak to Master Luo for me..."

Chen Mobai revealed the main reason for his visit, of course, Che Yucheng agreed to this small but totally legal and legitimate request.

After all, the Dance Tool Dao had scored the highest points in Little Red Sky this year, thanks to Chen Mobai's Battle Law Victory, which held the top position for the longest time. This merit can easily be converted into some Qi-replenishing Spirit Water exchange quota even if it were brought up with the principal; it's reasonable.

"Once the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water is ready, look for Luo Hezheng. I'll let him reserve a liter for you. But this time, you need to exchange it with your own points."

"Thank you, Master."

A liter of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water is worth 10 points. After Chen Mobai exchanged two Vermillion Fruits and a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir, he will still have 16 points left on his student card, more than enough.

After leaving Che Yucheng's place, Chen Mobai went to see his good pal, Yunyang Bing.

"Here, be sure to return it when you're done."

Yunyang Bing handed a cloth bag to Chen Mobai. It was a special spirit gathering array he meticulously researched, capable of elevating a top-grade Rank-3 Spirit Vein to lower-grade Rank-4.

This spirit gathering array was one of the factors in Ming Yuhua's success in achieving Foundation Establishment last year.

"Thanks, brother. I'll buy you a drink when I break through."

"Don't bother. Like I said, if I don't achieve Foundation Establishment, I'm not touching alcohol in this lifetime."

Yunyang Bing declined with a cold face.

In the Metaphysical Class, two more individuals achieved Foundation Establishment this year. Among the three cultivators of the 5012 Pure Yang Scroll, Yunyang Bing was the only one yet to have done so, causing him considerable pressure recently.

He made up his mind to put his research on formations on hold, and dedicate himself solely to achieve Foundation Establishment from next year onwards.

However, he had already understood the Edge Method this year, so Chen Mobai felt that even without trying hard, Yunyang Bing should be able to achieve Foundation Establishment quite easily next year.

The annual gathering of the Metaphysical Class was canceled this year because most of them felt the pressure. When Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua achieved Foundation Establishment, they were still comforting themselves that they would catch up.

But earlier this year, after Lan Yufan successfully achieved Foundation Establishment by severing his lingering romantic attachment, everyone started to panic.

The remaining four who understood the Edge Method all rented rooms in Building No.9 for a year and took an oath in the group that they wouldn't come out unless they had succeeded in achieving Foundation Establishment.

But when the end of the year arrived, not one of them had come out.

Instead, after breaking up with her boyfriend, Lu Zixuan, who drastically changed her temperament, forced herself to break into the Foundation Building Realm without understanding the Edge Method and succeeded.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai could only remark how extreme the two of them were. The fact that strong emotional stimulation was needed for them to achieve Foundation Establishment made their progress less steady than his own natural process.

After receiving the Spirit Gathering Array from Yunyang Bing, Chen Mobai also checked into Building No.9.

Sitting cross-legged on the soft carpet, he cast his Divine Sense out of his body, placing the Array Plate and the eight Array Flags at the appropriate positions. In an instant, Chen Mobai felt as if the originally dense spiritual energy had been sucked out in the blink of an eye, becoming extremely rarefied.

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[811 words]

Chapter 402: Chapter 300 Foundation Establishment Level 2_3

This Spirit Gathering Array works by storing the spiritual energy that would normally be released over a long period of time, and then detonating it all at once, creating the illusion of being in a vein of higher rank spirit.

Therefore, before it is activated, it needs some time to absorb spiritual energy.

Taking advantage of this time, Chen Mobai took out his Small Barrier Breaking Elixir.

He held up his phone, silently snapping a picture of the formula on the bottom of the package. If he were to sell this thing in the Tianhe Realm, he reckoned it would cause a bidding war amongst all the major factions.

But at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, this pill was only worth 30 academic credits.

Among Rank-2 elixirs, the Barrier Breaking Pill and Qi-replenishing Spirit Water were the bestsellers. As a result, the Alchemy Department of the Dance Tool Dao Academy would make them every year, ensuring there were always some Barrier Breaking Pills in the storeroom to prevent students from being unable to exchange them when needed.

It was a pity that the academy only had the materials to make Small Barrier Breaking Elixirs, not the Big Barrier Breaking Pill.

However, unlike the Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, it wasn't as valuable. If the medicine factories of the four main Daoist Academies combined efforts, they could still make it.

Back when there was no Little Red Sky, the top ten colleges of the four Daoist Academies would engage in friendly exchanges and sparring sessions every three years.

If the talks were successful, there would be occasions where they would cooperate to produce elixirs.

In the past twenty years, the Big Breakthrough Pill had been successfully produced three times under these circumstances.

Chen Mobai calculated the time. The last occasion was just two years ago. Zuo Qiushi represented the home team and challenged representatives from these three major Daoist Academies. With his Rank-7 Foundation Establishment Cultivation Level, he barely maintained the reputation of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

This meant that the next event would be the following year, but it was still unclear which Daoist Academy would host.

At this thought, Chen Mobai felt invigorated.

As the chief of the Dao Academy, he must lead the team in participation. Given his current fame, he would be in the spotlight no matter which Dao Academy he went to.

He hoped it would be at the Jumang Dao Academy, where he intended to support his friend, Qing Nu.

At this moment, the Array Plate of the Spirit Gathering Array before him lit up with spiritual light, signalling that it was fully charged and ready to be activated.

Chen Mobai wasted no time, pointing a finger to activate it.

As the dense spiritual energy rushed towards him, he tore open the plastic seal of the Small Barrier Breaking Elixir and swallowed the small black pill.

The pure and concentrated spiritual energy was like a solid substance, absorbed bit by bit through Chen Mobai's seven orifices. His eyes closed, and his whole body began to radiate a rosy glow. The Pure Yang Spiritual Power, boosted by his Fire Spirit Body, turned into waves and began to assault the bottleneck in his Dantian.

Usually, the Realm bottleneck would gradually loosen under constant impact, from being rigid to loose, until it is completely broken through.

This was Chen Mobai's first attempt, so his bottleneck was still very rigid. Faced with the incoming Pure Yang Spiritual Power, his Dantian barely wavered and showed no signs of loosening.

However, at that moment, the potency of the Barrier Breaking Pill began to permeate the surroundings of his Dantian's Qi Sea.

In an instant, the rigid bottleneck started to slowly dissolve, like snow under the sun or lumps of soil falling into water.

Chen Mobai seized this opportunity. Using his Divine Sense to control the Pure Yang Spiritual Power, he quickly broke through to Rank-2 Foundation Establishment.

His Dantian's Qi Sea expanded by one third, allowing him to store more spiritual power.

After his breakthrough, he didn't relax. His Divine Sense remained taut, repeatedly operating the Pure Yang Scroll. The Dao Academy Library contained many records of failed breakthrough experiences.

The most common mistake was not sufficiently reinforcing a new Realm after a breakthrough, resulting in the opening in the bottleneck closing again and a fall in the Realm.

By this time, the spiritual energy stored in the Spirit Gathering Array was depleted during the breakthrough process, and the pressure of the Rank-3 top-grade spiritual energy in the room even began to decline.

This was the Achilles' heel of the Yunyang Ice Formation.

But Chen Mobai was prepared. He shattered the two intermediate-grade Spirit Stones that had been placed on the Array Plate earlier.

In an instant, the Spirit Gathering Array glowed even brighter, even more so than when it started.

Three days later.

A refreshed and stable Chen Mobai walked out of his room, shouting "checkout" very loudly to the two student workers at the front desk.

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Chapter 403: 301 Separation_1

[991 words]

Chapter 403: Chapter 301 Separation_1

After breaking through to the second level of Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai was eager to share the good news with his friends.

However, despite searching throughout the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he found himself uncertain who to share it with.

This year, Ming Yuhua joined a major project, working alongside the top students of the Refining Implement Department to refine a Rank-4 large equipment magic artifact under an order from Gongye Zhixu, effectively a mission from the Immortal Sect.

He had left the Daoist Academy in the middle of the year and has not returned up to present.

After receiving two more Vermillion Fruits from Chen Mobai, Wang Xingyu had started refining pills in his medicinal pool while Chen was secluded for cultivation advancement. It was estimated that it would take some time before the refining process was completed.

The other students of the Metaphysical Class has also been stimulated by stress, choosing to go into reclusive cultivation during the break.

Only Yunyang Bing could be reached, but Chen Mobai felt it would be inappropriate to show off in front of him. After all, his Spirit Gathering Array has been of great help in Chen's breakthrough.

After returning the Array Plate and Array Flag, Chen Mobai walked through the academy, looking at the youthful and spirited path filled with students, and felt a sincerer sense of loneliness.

Posting on the friend circle was something that Chen Mobai couldn't bring himself to do unless drinking.

He opened the friend page on his phone, scrolling up and down, and paused when he saw a few avatars of friends he hadn't contacted in a long time.

He remembered that he still owed Wanyu a tube of lipstick.

He immediately sent her a message asking if she was at school during the break.

Wanyu replied immediately with great surprise.

But sadly, she had gone home this year and was not in Crimson City Cave Heaven.

In response, Chen Mobai could only regretfully shake his head. However, the message he sent back was very polite, stating that he would ask her out when he was free.

On the other side of the phone, Wanyu, who was lying on her bed with her long, beautiful legs crossed, was playing with her phone in annoyance.

“Damn, why did I have to go home this year!”

Unaware of this, Chen Mobai contacted a few other friends. Before he knew it, he had arrived at the cabin he rented.

Lifting his eyes, the villa on the mountaintop was still deserted.

Meng Huang has not returned for half a year. No one knows what motivated her this semester, but she attempted to achieve Foundation Establishment without understanding the Boundary Law.

Unfortunately, she wasn't Lu Zixuan, who had gone through a deep emotional shock from a breakup, and ultimately failed.

Chen Mobai only learned of this later from the student council members.

During that time, he returned to Red Sandstone City as the half-year agreement with Wu Shangru drew near. The Feitian Talisman Factory was to be officially handed over to him.

Once this matter was taken care of, Wu Shangru could formally leave Red Sandstone City. He was extremely keen on this, always urging Chen Mobai to return.

Under the witness of Qin Baipeng, Chen Mobai officially took over the Feitian Talisman Factory. The media reported on this for several days.

Of course, all the news was positive.

Return home with honor, make the family proud...

In that period, Chen Mobai was the hottest topic in Red Sandstone City.

But because he had reached the Foundation Establishment stage, no media dared to harass him, allowing him to stay peacefully at home and at the factory for some time.

After the carefree departure of Wu Shangru, Chen Mobai had to stay and manage the factory for a month.

Thankfully, Chen Xinglan, Tang Panchui, and even Luan Jingsheng, had all become proficient at their respective tasks. After the change in management, suppliers and channels gave face to Chen Mobai, the Chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. They were even willing to yield a point or two in profits, wanting to sign longer-term contracts.

With a smooth transition in mind and considering his youth and the more than two hundred years he had to run the talisman factory, Chen Mobai renewed the contracts for four years. After his official graduation from the Daoist Academy, he would make further adjustments.

However, he fulfilled his promise to add Shen Juanxiu's family to the list of Ling Sha suppliers for the Feitian Talisman Factory as a way to repay her for her previous support.

In return, Shen Juanxiu and her newlywed husband invited him over for a meal.

After dealing with matters in Red Sandstone City, he returned to Crimson City Cave Heaven.

However, on the first day he returned, Chen Mobai heard the news of Meng Huang's failed attempt at the Foundation Establishment.

He wanted to visit and comfort her as a friend, however, the villa on the mountain was empty, and she did not pick up his calls.

It was only after he asked Bian Yiqing that he found out Meng Huang has gone on a national tour with him to heal her injuries, temper her heart, and hopefully comprehend her path amid the bustling world.

However, this time there was no Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe as Jiang Yuyuan has achieved Foundation Establishment. He was taken away by a higher up from the Immortal Sect.

Based on Chen Mobai's guess, Jiang Yuyuan's cultivation progression should not be slower than his. The Shocking God Sonata, being dependent on Jiang Yuyuan's cultivation level, is one of the hopes for Nascent Soul elders to achieve Divinity Transformation.

Jiang Yuyuan definitely wouldn't lack items like Qi-replenishing Spirit Water and Barrier Breaking Pill.

There were times when Chen Mobai wondered if Meng Huang deliberately failed her Foundation Establishment because she didn't want to live a life of being reared by the higher-ups.

But he only thought of it. After all, they had several warm conversations. From texts and voice messages, he could feel her longing for Foundation Establishment and frustration at her inability to comprehend Boundary Law.

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Chapter 404: 301: Separation _2

[1,662 words]

Chapter 404: Chapter 301: Separation _2

Meng Huang's failure in her Foundation Establishment had returned Chen Mobai, the ever-optimist, to the ruthless reality of Immortal Cultivation.

The last failure he witnessed was from his own father's attempt in Foundation Establishment.

He wondered how many of his friends would be forced into military service to participate in wars, due to their inability to establish their foundation, at the time of graduation.

With an indescribable sense of melancholy, Chen Mobai returned to the Tianhe Realm.

Two Message Talismans were blocked outside the Cloud Mist Array.

Upon reading them, he found out that they were from Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan.

Zhuo Ming had returned. Although the Jade Bud Spirit Wine from the South Mountain Shop hadn't all been sold yet, a part of the Spirit Field needed to be harvested by the end of the year, so she put her business aside and came back first.

Luo Yixuan, on the other hand, had written a long list of her insights when she used the Flame Lighting Technique, as well as various changes to her body, and wanted to ask if her condition was normal.

Indeed, Chen Mobai had experience in that area.

After all, he had been planted with the Flame Lighting Technique by the Crimson Robed True Man, which had transformed his Five Elements Cultivation into the Pure Yang Scroll.

After reading the Message Talismans, Chen Mobai opened the Cloud Mist Array.

The dispersing cloud and mist on the mountain top signaled his exit from seclusion.

It wasn't long before Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan joined him.

"Greetings, master."

"Well, I've had some insights during my retreat, and have somewhat advanced in my cultivation. Today, I will teach you some techniques."

Since taking on apprentices, Chen Mobai had rarely given formal lessons, because he was still a student himself and felt he wasn't qualified to teach.

However, today, his emotions got the better of him and he suddenly felt like teaching a class.

"Congratulations on your advancement, master. Should we call senior brother to listen to your lecture?"

Zhuo Ming looked eagerly surprised, but Luo Yixuan, while congratulating him, smoothly suggested inviting their senior brother. She was always thoughtful in words and deeds.

"He's still recuperating from his injuries. When he's recovered and comes to South Mountain, I'll give him an individual lesson."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Luo Yixuan nodded in understanding. Zhuo Ming, on the other hand, scratched her head awkwardly, feeling a bit guilty as she had not thought about Liu Wenbo.

Although Zhuo Ming was cultivating the Mother Earth Scripture and Luo Yixuan was practicing the Blackwater Cultivation, which differed from Chen Mobai's Wood Fire Duality, once they reach the Foundation Establishment, learning Qi Cultivation techniques becomes as easy as solving elementary school math problems.

The lesson lasted until sunset, and both apprentices were both amazed and pleasantly surprised. They even took out pen and paper to take notes on parts they didn't understand, intending to ponder over it later.

Chen Mobai felt like he still had more to say, but his teaching also helped him solidify his understanding of the realm he just broke through.

After the lesson, he planted the Flame Lighting Technique in Luo Yixuan again.

This time, due to his advancement, Chen Mobai found that the flame he gave through the Flame Lighting Technique could now last as long as nine days.

That could be considered good news.

After his disciples left, Chen Mobai contacted Yue Zutao through a Message Talisman to inquire about the investigation into the loss of the Lei Nation's Spirit Stone Mine.

The latter informed him that there was still no news, but the materials for the Foundation Building Pill had been arranged by the Reward Virtue Hall. Zeng Woyou would start refining it after a month of quiet cultivation. This was also good news.

He hoped that Mu Yuan and Yu Lian would be successful in their Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai had always been confident in them. After all, he didn't feel any difficulty when he was establishing his foundation.

He wasn't planning to succeed the first time, and the second time he took the Foundation Building Pill, he succeeded with his eyes open and shut.

But after witnessing Meng Huang's failure, he began to feel a bit apprehensive.

After showing his presence at the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai returned to the Daoist Academy.

"Mr. President, congratulations on breaking through. Let me wish you a Happy New Year in advance."

"Thank you, same to you."

In the small western-style building of the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai greeted a few resigned student council members. After they finished their tasks, they too were going to leave Crimson City and return home.

Fortunately, Hua Zijing chose to stay.

In this way, even without Chen Mobai, the student council could still operate.

"You have to work hard in the coming days."

While Hua Zijing was petting a cat, she suddenly heard Chen Mobai's words. She turned around somewhat puzzled to find that Chen Mobai, who was sitting in the president's seat, had disappeared. His voice came from outside the open window.

“I’m bored at the academy. I’m going home.”

Hua Zijing was speechless, but as the secretary-general of the student council, she was used to it.

It was just like when Zuo Qiushi was there; she was always left in charge.

“Next year when I graduate, I’m curious to see who you’ll find to do all these things.”

Hua Zijing looked at the window from where Chen Mobai had left, voicing her frustration.

She was in ninth grade this year, and she would be a tenth grader when school started next year. She was set to graduate by the end of the year and did not plan on wasting time at the Daoist Academy. Instead, she aimed to join the Immortal Gate and obtain the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, like Zuo Qiushi.

Chen Mobai was fully aware of her plan, and he was already searching for someone new to be his secretary.

Many classmates did not come back to Red Sandstone City this year.

Among these included Qing Women, Yan Bingxuan, Song Zheng, Shi Yuanqing, Mo Simin, and so on.

Only Shi Jingjing and Cao Yaling would come back almost every year. After Chen Mobai had visited Shi Qujin, he had taken them out for a meal.

He received some good news during the meal.

Cao Yaling had apprehended the boundary technique and had tried to take the three Foundation Establishment treasures this year. Although she had failed, she was essentially halfway through the threshold of Foundation Establishment.

At the same time, he heard regrettable news.

Chen Si hadn’t been successful in establishing her Foundation.

She and Shen Juanxiu graduated in the same year, and in an attempt to avoid military service, Chen Si had no choice but to try to build her foundation. But ultimately, she failed.

“I didn’t expect that before leaving, even the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy would come to see me off.”

At the gates of the Cinnabarite Institute, Chen Mobai saw Chen Si, who was dragging a small suitcase. Seeing him, she smiled slightly, seeming quite cheerful.

Chen Mobai greatly respected her decision after her failure to establish her Foundation.

Chen Si did not choose to marry like Shen Juanxiu. Instead, she bravely faced the military service by choosing to enlist.

Along with Chen Mobai, Shen Juanxiu had also come over.

They left the institute gate and arrived on a wide road.

Shen Juanxiu wept like rain, making Chen Si, who was initially quite composed, unable to hold back the tears welling in her eyes.

“Take care.”

Chen Mobai gave Chen Si a set of Crimson Flame Sword Talismans and a rabbit puppet he had made. It was not only cute, but it could also serve as a companion for conversation. She accepted with a smile.

“Thank you, we’ll meet again someday.”

Watching Chen Si’s beautiful figure retreating, Chen Mobai thought back to their first encounter at the Immortal Gate High School. At that time, she walked in with a smile, and the sunlight outside the window poured onto her long black hair, as if it was coated with a thin layer of golden sheen.

Her elegant posture and the warmth in her eyes at that time were a beautiful scene Chen Mobai would never forget.

He wished he could reach out and ask her to stay, but he couldn’t find a valid reason.

Moreover, joining the military was Chen Si’s decision, and in her heart, there was still a flame burning, yearning for higher realms.

In the end, all Chen Mobai could do was watch her figure fade away under the grey sky.

Before this, Chen Mobai didn’t quite comprehend the feeling of separation. Now, he understood.

It was indeed very bitter.

Establishing one’s Foundation was already so challenging. He couldn’t help but wonder if any of his friends could walk with him to the realm beyond Foundation Establishment.

In the following days, Chen Mobai had dreams every day. He dreamt that after a long period of seclusion, when he woke up and opened the door, the world had changed, and a millennium had passed.

All his friends had turned to dust, dissipated between heaven and earth.

The dreams were so frequent that he thought he might be obsessed with it.

He immediately called Che Yucheng for advice. But to his surprise, Che told him that this was a sign of an epiphany and a symptom of realm improvement.

Generally, those who are cultivating the Divine Manipulation Technique would experience such situations.

Of course, if one couldn't surpass this hurdle on their own, then they would indeed fall into obsession.

But Che Yucheng also reassured Chen Mobai. The Immortal Gate had plenty of medicine that could treat these situations, but it would be best if he could overcome it on his own, as it would result in greater rewards.

If he were to medicate, he would miss the rare opportunity to enhance his state of mind.

"You can choose to do something that makes you focus."

On the phone, Che Yucheng shared some of his experiences.

He had also experienced this situation in the past. It was only when he engrossed himself in building an aircraft carrier puppet model that he could finally surpass this hurdle.

"What should I do?"

After hanging up the phone, Chen Mobai started to ponder.

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Chapter 405: 302 Industrialized Talisman Making_1

[1,086 words]

Chapter 405: Chapter 302 Industrialized Talisman Making_1

Actually, after giving it some thought, Chen Mobai felt that there were many things he could do.

In the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he was known as the best in talisman making, agricultural studies, sword training, and puppetry.

Yet in reality, his talisman making ability was merely at Rank-1, inferior to his contemporaries, Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan, who had both already obtained Rank-2 certificates.

His expertise in agricultural studies was solely due to the vast fields in the Tianhe Realm. It was only through extensive practical experience that he achieved such a level.

Being first in sword training was purely due to the Sword Rainbow Fission Realm bestowed upon him by the divine tree in the Divine Tree Secret Realm. He found this baffling himself.

His ranking as the top puppet master was indeed based on genuine skill, especially as a disciple of Che Yucheng, he really put his heart into this subject.

However, the main reason was the unpopularity of the Puppet Lines. The total number of students studying the subject across all ten grades in the entire academy was less than a hundred, and many of those were only taking the course to earn easy credits.

Chen Mobai's accolade in puppetry was due to the fact that previous talented students like Chai Lun had graduated. As the saying goes, "In the absence of a tiger in the mountains, the monkey is king."

Che Yucheng had no objections to this, believing that good learning is only possible when the driving force comes from the student themselves.

Therefore, whether Chen Mobai chose to study puppetry, or to put his efforts into other subjects, Che Yucheng would leave it up to him.

Given his current state of distracted and anxious mind, incapable of focusing for meditation or cultivation, Chen Mobai decided it was time to invest his time into the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal.

First, he applied to sit for the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam on the Immortal Gate website.

After uploading proof of his successful completion of the talisman course at Dance Tool Dao Academy for six consecutive years to the talisman department, ten Rank-2

talismans were immediately generated at the back-end, forming the examination questions for Chen Mobai's Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam.

One year from today, he needed to head to any of the Immortal Gate's exam centers in any city, where he would have two days and two nights to complete eight of the talismans.

If successful, he would receive the Rank-2 Talisman Maker certificate issued by the Immortal Gate.

Ice Crystal Talisman, Pale Flame Talisman, Rainbow Light Talisman, Immaculate Talisman, Water Mirror Talisman, Mysterious Fog Talisman, True Void Talisman, Heavenly Talisman, Light Return Talisman, Armor Transformation Talisman.

Looking at these talismans, Chen Mobai felt pressure, but also noticed that his scattered mental power seemed to be consolidating a bit.

Indeed, having something to do prevented his mind from wandering.

Rank-2 talismans were significantly different from Rank-1 talismans. To maximize their success rate, ideally, one should prepare talisman paper and ink, even a talisman brush, properly compatible with the talisman spell.

For example, the Pale Flame Talisman has a fire attribute. If heat-resistant rock paper and fire attribute cinnabar ink is used, even if a failure occurs, the talisman maker wouldn't be injured by the spell's outburst.

Correspondingly, water-attribute talisman spells are best scripted on golden paper, as gold generates water, hence increasing the power of the talisman when casting.

Despite this, the most commonly used talisman papers, in both the Tianhe Realm and the Immortal Gate, are made from various plants.

For thousands of years in the Immortal Gate, there has been a push for standardization of talismans to conserve resources, such as using one type of talisman paper and ink for all.

However, until now, they have only managed to standardize Rank-1 and some Rank-2 and Rank-3 talismans.

While it's true that some special talismans can be successfully drawn using standard talisman paper and ink, the process is an extreme test of a talisman maker's skill base.

For someone of Chen Mobai's average level, it's advised that he uses talisman paper and ink compatible with the talisman to get a grasp on the sensation of success at an early stage.

At this point, the advantage of owning a talisman factory became evident.

The equipment left to him by Wu Shangru was somewhat outdated but functional. The massive talisman paper machine could produce six standard types of talisman paper used by the Immortal Gate, given parameter adjustments.

However, the raw materials still needed to be purchased, such as gold refined by the spiritual power of a cultivator required for producing gold paper, or Ling Sha mixed with some spiritually-rich soil for rock paper.

Interestingly, Chen Mobai remembered Wu Shangru mentioning that rock paper made from crushed Spirit Stone was of the highest quality.

Ironically, he happened to have an abundance of this material.

Given that he was only making talisman paper for his own practice, he took out two bags of pre-crushed Spirit Stone fragments.

Although the factory director was astounded, he attributed it to his new boss's vast magical abilities.

After all, his boss was the chief representative of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, one of the top geniuses in the Immortal Gate.

Following the boss's orders, even though it was the end-of-year Spring Festival holiday, the factory director called back a few capable officers from the city, reactivated the machines, and began to diligently produce talisman paper and ink.

Chen Mobai also had a go at making talisman ink under the guidance of the factory director.

Having personally made talisman ink using traditional methods from the Tianhe Realm, although guided by the owner of the Wood Spiritual Talisman shop and with the aid of various small machines from the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai wasn't eager to endure the tedious and strenuous process again.

This was also why he hadn't drawn many talismans in the past two years, as his supply of homemade talisman ink was almost depleted.

He had originally intended to pass this task onto his disciple, Zhuo Ming, once he had grown up.

But now that he had his own factory and equipment, there was no need to wait anymore.

Attempting to use the talisman ink machine for the first time, Chen Mobai didn't choose to make anything difficult. Instead, he opted to produce the most common Rank-1 talisman ink of the Immortal Gate.

After successively adding Ling Sha, spiritual materials, and various industrial binding agents into the machine, a rectangular block of talisman ink – three fingers wide, one finger thick – emerged from the machine two hours later. Every time a hand's length emerged, the machine would cut it off.

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

Chapter 406: 302 Industrialized Talisman Making_2

[1,541 words]

Chapter 406: Chapter 302 Industrialized Talisman Making_2

Amid the clattering noise.

Soon, rows of standard Immortal Sect's talisman ink appeared before Chen Mobai and then got transferred to the packaging area via a conveyor belt.

This process involved passing through a gate.

This was the quality inspection gate. If the talisman ink contained too many impurities, or possessed insufficient spiritual energy, it would be blocked at this checkpoint and redirected to a discarded box.

Those talisman inks that passed the quality inspection would then move along the conveyor belt and reach a workstation. A female worker wearing gloves would skillfully pick it up, rechecking its shape and color. After confirming no flaws, it would be packed into a box on the workstation, then placed on another conveyor belt behind her.

The boxes containing the talisman ink passed through this area and onto another coating machine, where they emerged sealed with a thin, transparent, seamless plastic film.

The final checkpoint involved the workers neatly stacking the packaged, coated talisman ink boxes inside a large one.

This was the most standard talisman ink production process in the Immortal Sect.

Having watched this, Chen Mobai recalled the time he took to prepare and paint the Crimson Flame Sword Talisman ink himself: from grinding, to mixing ingredients, to simmering, then shade drying and sun drying, etc. It took roughly a month in total.

Now, it only took two hours.

About one hundred top-quality, almost pure talisman inks were neatly stacked in front of him.

Truly, technology was revolutionizing Immortal Cultivation.

“By the way, how are these talisman inks that didn’t pass the quality inspection dealt with?”

Chen Mobai led a group of people through the factory and stopped at the quality control gate, asking this question to the workshop director next to him. The latter was named Pan Kaiqiang, who had been working in this factory for thirty years.

He possessed a healthy complexion, was robustly built, and was bald.

“Once we gather a considerable amount, we inform the Immortal Sect’s sanitation department to come and collect them, and the factory pays a special waste disposal fee.” said Pan.

While hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but shake his head. If these were taken to the Tianhe Realm, they would definitely be far superior to any talisman ink master’s work.

They might make Zhuo Ming happy for a whole year.

“Pack them up and place them in my office. I am planning to practice talisman-making and using these lower quality talisman inks can enhance my control over the brush strokes.”

After hearing this, Pan Kaiqiang and the workers around him looked at each other in surprise.

However, he simply thought that the new boss was reluctant to pay the waste disposal fee, so he didn’t say anything further. He simply nodded and ordered a young man to package the six talisman inks made during this production run that had failed the quality inspection.

Compared to talisman ink production, the creation of talisman paper was more troublesome. Chen Mobai waited for quite a while before the first piece of golden paper came out.

The gold was naturally purchased from Wu Wan, who was already one of the suppliers of the Feitian Talisman Factory.

After Chen Mobai's Foundation Establishment, he only had spirit stones on him. As for gold, he couldn't find a single piece in his storage bag.

After working overtime for three days, the Feitian Talisman Factory produced enough talisman paper and talisman ink to last Chen Mobai for a year.

For this, Chen Mobai paid a total of 12,000 Good Deed Points as overtime pay and bonuses for five people. Equipment depreciation fee was not considered. The purchase cost for talisman paper and talisman ink raw materials was 186,400 Good Deed Points.

The materials cost was directly accounted for as these materials had already been purchased and stored in the warehouse.

Only rarely used materials like gold were sent over by Wu Wan and Chen Mobai paid for these materials on the spot.

As for the other materials that were used up, the accountants would deduct these from next year's surplus when keeping the books.

However, since all profits were Chen Mobai's, no one dared say anything about him using them.

This year, the Feitian Talisman Factory performed well. As Chen Mobai's endorsement was likely the reason, it ended the year with a profit of 1.8 million Good Deed Points. However, because transferring profits to personal accounts attracted tax, Chen Mobai left the profits in the company account.

It wasn't that he was prescient and planning to use these to help himself practice talisman-making, he was just being thrift with taxes.

With sufficient materials for practicing making talisman, Chen Mobai began to focus on drawing talisman art.

The location was naturally Green Mountain Village.

This family of old, mid-aged, and youth seldom gathered together. Chen Mobai's arrival in the small village attracted crowds of villagers one after another.

Originally figuring it would be peaceful in the mountains, Chen Mobai had to bid farewell and leave after the Spring Festival.

Returning to Red Sandstone City, he was drawing talisman when his uncle's family came to visit.

“Brother, sign for me quickly.”

In front of others, the now adolescent Wang Xinying was very reserved and demure. She inherited the good genes of the Chen family, with picturesque eyebrows, snow-white skin, and a nice figure. She was the class beauty of the Immortal Sect’s Fifth High School. However, in front of Chen Mobai, she was as naive and lively as she had been in her childhood.

“Why are there so many?”

As he picked up the pen, Chen Mobai, looking towards the door, widened his eyes at the stack in Wang Xinying’s hands.

“The whole class, including the teacher, asked me to do this. Even some good friends from the neighboring class. Actually, I scaled it down. Otherwise, you’d need to sign for the entire school.”

As Wang Xinying spoke, she was still at the door. She took off her tall snow boots, didn’t bother changing into slippers, and walked barefoot on the wooden floor with her white socks, holding a stack of Chen Mobai’s photos as she hurried towards him.

How could Chen Mobai refuse his sister’s request?

He multitasked, signing with one pen and drawing the Ice Crystal Talisman with the other pen.

The cold winter weather was perfect for practicing this talisman.

“Bro, how are you doing this?”

Seeing Chen Mobai signed autographs with one hand and made talismans with the other hand at the desk, Wang Xinying widened her eyes with admiration.

“Wanna learn?”

“Yep!”

“Sadly, even if I teach you, you can’t learn. You need to achieve Foundation Establishment first in order to learn Dividing Mind into Thoughts.”

“Huh, wait till I get into one of the four Daoist Academies, I’ll establish my foundation in no time.”

Wang Xinying leaned her hands on the desk, looking at Chen Mobai defiantly. He gave a wry smile but didn’t mention that reaching Foundation Establishment was very difficult.

He had been distressed because his two good friends failed in their attempt to establish their foundations.

“How about your progress now?”

Although he can see Wang Xinying’s Cultivation Level clearly with his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai definitely wouldn’t do that.

“I’m already at the eighth level of Qi Cultivation. If I’m lucky, I might reach the ninth level before the college entrance exam next year.”

Wang Xinying said it with immense pride on her face.

Her Spiritual Root Talent is not bad. Even though it has three True Spirit elements, her Metal Spirit Root is 30 points, more initial points than Chen Mobai.

“You girl, if it hadn’t been for your brother’s connections that let you buy Qi-replenishing Spirit Water and Barrier-breaking Elixir, you wouldn’t have progressed this fast.”

Chen Yulan, their aunt, heard what her daughter said and lightly scolded her, warning her against being arrogant.

“Most importantly, it’s because she has been trying hard. By the way, have you decided which university to go to?”

“Of course, it’s Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

Chen Mobai naturally defended his cherished younger sister, Wang Xinying stuck her tongue out at her mother. After declaring her ambition, she walked over to Chen Mobai, picked up the ink stick, and started helping him grind ink.

The brother and sister had a great bond since childhood, and this relationship remained unchanged even after Chen Mobai achieved the Foundation Establishment.

Feeling the pure ideals of his younger sister, Chen Mobai’s previously troubled mind suddenly calmed down.

Yes, nothing in the world remains the same forever. Let everything take its natural course, remember the good memories, forget the bad ones, and seize the present.

With this thought in mind, Chen Mobai smiled faintly, drawing the last stroke of the Ice Crystal Talisman.

An ice flower bloomed in the center of the talisman, then disappeared in the paper, turning into an indistinct mark that only appears when it is activated.

“It’s so beautiful.”

Wang Xinying, who was helping with the ink grinding on the side, caught this scene and was mesmerized.

“I’ll give it to you. Consider it as a New Year’s gift.”

With Chen Mobai’s words, Wang Xinying didn’t hesitate. She took the Ice Crystal Talisman in her hands and looked at it joyously.

“Why don’t you thank your brother?”

“Thank you, bro.”

In the midst of laughter, the first meal after the Spring Festival began. The family sat down to eat.

As snowflakes fluttered outside the window, the room was filled with warmth and joy.

Chen Mobai’s heart was filled with an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

That night, he had a good night’s sleep, no dreams disturbed him.

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

Chapter 407: 303: The Method of Obtaining Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine in the Immortal Sect_1

[1,046 words]

Chapter 407: Chapter 303: The Method of Obtaining Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine in the Immortal Sect_1

Spring Festival holiday.

Chen Mobai was drawing symbols at home while guiding his younger sister in her cultivation.

Wang Xinying listened to her brother. After her breakthrough to the Qi Cultivation Seventh Level, she didn’t switch to another cultivation technique, but focused on the Five Elements Cultivation instead.

Although her initial Spirit Root Attributes were better than Chen Mobai's, when compared to the whole Xianmen community, it was just above average. She shouldn't decide on her main cultivation technique too early, it can be considered after enrolling in university.

Furthermore, Five Elements Cultivation can adapt and transform into any other cultivation technique, meaning there is no problem even with Foundation Establishment.

With his insight as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, guiding Wang Xinying was easy. She benefitted enormously, noticing various nuances in practicing cultivation that she had overlooked before.

Especially the simulation of the Spiritual Power Vortex that prefigures the formation of Condensing Qi into Liquid, Wang Xinying had always been vaguely enlightened, but this time, Chen Mobai projected his Divine Sense into her body, guiding her Spiritual Power circulation meticulously.

By practicing this way, Wang Xinying suddenly saw the light.

So, that's how it was.

By the end of the holiday, when Chen Mobai left, though Wang Xinying hadn't advanced her realm, her comprehension of her cultivation technique had improved by two levels. She felt confident about breaking through to the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation before her college entrance examination.

This made her at least a guaranteed candidate for the Top Ten Palace Universities.

Returning to Crimson City Cave Sky, Chen Mobai registered for his courses as he did last year, simultaneously cultivating the Technique of Drawing Talismans and scouting for a new secretary for the Student Council.

Although Hua Zijing was still handling various chores, since it was her final year, she concentrated primarily on sending out her resume and preparing for the civil servant examination.

Civil service is the most coveted job in Xianmen.

For no other reason, serving for 120 years entitles you to a Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.

If you receive high praise for serving the people and make significant achievements during your service, you can shorten this period.

At minimum, it can be reduced by half, that is, sixty years.

Like Gongye Zhixu and Lan Haitian, they benefitted the people in their political career, made numerous contributions, and obtained their Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill within the shortest sixty years.

Xianmen's most humane policy is its inheritance system.

Because a Foundation Establishment Cultivator's lifespan is only four Jiazi, two hundred and forty years.

According to the sixty years tenure theory, it is best to reach Core Formation before the age of 144, when your energy is at its peak and the success rate is highest.

Ordinary civil servants who have worked for a hundred and twenty years, even if they exchange for a Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, will have missed the prime age for Core Formation, causing them to lose motivation.

Therefore, Xianmen has a law that allows civil servants to pass half of their service years to their direct descendants.

For example, a Foundation Establishment civil servant who has worked for a hundred years before retirement, even if they haven't reached the qualifications to exchange for Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, can save these years. If a direct descendant also becomes a civil servant, and has reached Foundation Establishment, they can inherit half of the elder's saved years.

Because of this system in Xianmen, the first choice of elite talents graduating from the Four Great Daoist Academies and the Top Ten Palace Universities is to prepare for the civil servant examination.

Zuo Qiushi passed the civil servant examination during his graduation year, so he didn't hesitate to give up the post of Student Council president to Chen Mobai, a deserving candidate.

But because of this, Xianmen's civil service exam is fiercely competitive.

Even if you pass the exam, if there are no openings in the various departments of the Three Halls, you won't get smoothly through the interview and induction.

Zuo Qiushi's success was mainly because he had the advantage of being a president of the student council of Dance Tool Dao Academy and his own merits, as well as the efforts of his teacher Duanmu Longrong and some people in the Daoist Academy, he managed to smoothly fill the vacancy in the Law Enforcement Bureau.

Although Xianmen claims to treat everyone as equals and only evaluates based on achievements and abilities, Zuo Qiushi, as one of the prominent figures among the Four

Great Daoist Academies, represents one of the top talents among countless peers in Xianmen.

Such an individual willing to become a servant of the people would naturally be given priority for recruitment by the upper levels of Xianmen.

Although Hua Zijing is not as good as Zuo Qiushi, she is still a genius just below him. With proper lobbying, she might become a glorious civil servant like Zuo Qiushi.

Compared to her, Chen Mobai has it much easier.

If he wishes, he could directly fill a vacancy in the Heaven Group, taking over the position left by Lan Haitian.

Since the Heaven Group is the most dangerous civil service in Xianmen, it's easier to make significant contributions, reducing the years of service required to obtain the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill to the minimum 60 years.

Even if he doesn't want to take the risk, he could follow Zuo Qiushi's example and let his teacher, Che Yucheng, wheel and deal a bit to secure a position as a servant of the people in one of Xianmen's regular departments, govern an area, and slog through the years of service.

He's still young and has an extra Jiazi lifespan owing to the longevity technique. Even a hundred and twenty years later, he wouldn't be past his prime.

But Chen Mobai feels such a move would be a waste of time.

Xianmen's peaceful environment is fine, and most True Cultivators at Foundation Establishment are willing to wait for a hundred years for the highest probability of a Core Formation opportunity.

But in the Tianhe Realm, crises lurk everywhere. Though he isn't sure of the what the higher ups in the Divine Wood Sect are scheming, last year's deficit in the Spirit Stone Mine of Lei Nation made Chen Mobai, who always had a keen sense of political perception, notice something off.

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

Chapter 408: 303: Methods to Obtain Core Formation Spiritual Medicine in the Fairy Gate_2

[1,754 words]

Chapter 408: Chapter 303: Methods to Obtain Core Formation Spiritual Medicine in the Fairy Gate_2

When this is associated with the upcoming retirement of Meng Hong, there is an overall feeling that the Sect Leader might, before resigning, try to resolve some longstanding issues all at once within the sect.

Chu Zuoshu likely knows about this situation, but considering he's due to be the next Sect Leader, he would most definitely be happy to see these things come to fruition. He probably wishes for Meng Hong to shoulder all the blame before retiring.

Then, he would ascend to lead the sect free and clear of these issues.

It's likely because of this that nobody from the Reward Virtue Hall was sent to investigate the matter of the Spirit Stone Mine deficit in Lei Nation. It seems that regardless of the investigation results from Yuan Chiye and Fu Xingzhou, the higher-ups have already set their plans in motion.

So, Chen Mobai surmises that major actions will likely take place within the Divine Wood Sect before Meng Hong retires.

As for his treasured divine sword, which had been nurtured for so long, it would unavoidably have to be unsheathed.

Wanting to dominate the Eastern Wilderness with an invincible hand, his realm being at the early foundation stage feels somewhat insufficient.

It would be best if he could reach Core Formation as quickly as possible.

Chen Mobai is a bit unhappy with the slow method of acquiring Liquid Gold Jade Return Pills through conventional channels. If other true cultivators knew about this, they would probably curse bitterly.

Over 99% of True Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage within the Celestial Path don't even dare to dream about obtaining Liquid Gold Jade Return Pills.

Take Wu Shangru for example – now that he has joined a state-owned company in Huayang Cave, it will take him sixty years to even qualify to buy a second-grade Five Elements Core Formation Pill.

And this was only achieved by leveraging relations with his Daoist partner and beating out more than a dozen competitors.

A public servant on the Celestial Path who can't wait to get their hands on a Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill yet still wishes to achieve Core Formation while still at their physical peak can instead exchange for a Five Elements Core Formation Pill, which also requires sixty years of seniority.

And if one has the right connections, outstanding talent and accomplished performances, they can even shorten this time to a minimum of thirty years.

It is because of this system that Foundation Establishment public servants rarely save their years of service to pass on to their descendants. Once they realize the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill is out of their grasp, most people will take their chances with second-grade Five Elements Core Formation Pills.

However, Chen Mobai is overthinking these matters at this point.

If he is considering becoming a public servant, then his main goal would certainly be the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.

As for the Five Elements Core Formation Pill, major medicinal factories within the Celestial Path could increase production to meet demand every two or three decades.

Chen Mobai has also searched online for the medicinal formula. While obtaining 188 types of Spiritual Medicine can be challenging due to their high numbers and difficult procurement, he feels that nurturing Qing Nu and establishing a successful business in the Tianhe Realm should solve the issue of collecting the necessary materials for a pill.

However, the problem with the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill is the 666 types of medicinal herbs it requires. Eight of these primary herbs must have been cultured for over a thousand years. Chen Mobai estimates that he would have to achieve a position at the level of one of the three Hall Masters in the Divine Wood Sect to possibly gather all the necessary ingredients with the help of his sect's power.

His biggest concern is that some of these herbs are indigenous and unique to the Celestial Path and might not be found in the Tianhe Realm.

But these are all things to consider for the future. The most critical task at the moment is to figure out a way to obtain a set of Tree Fruit, and then Perfectly complete the Pure Yang Foundation Establishment.

After that, he could first become a public servant on the Celestial Path to gather work seniority. If situations in the Tianhe Realm become urgent, and he can no longer afford to wait, he could ingest a Five Elements Core Formation Pill.

Perhaps with good luck, he could achieve success on the first try!

Once he had clarified his thoughts, however, Chen Mobai was struck by another question.

The Five Elements Core Formation Pills come in five types, and cultivators usually choose the one corresponding to their cultivation technique. However, if he were to form a core using the Dual-Aspect Cultivation, he would have both the Wood and Fire spiritual powers.

So, should he use the Wood Element Core Formation Pill, the Fire Element Core Formation Pill, or both?

This problem truly exceeded his knowledge range, so Chen Mobai could only consult his teacher.

“If you have the conditions, prepare one of each. If not, use the Fire Element Core Formation Pill,” said Che Yucheng, who quickly provided a solution given his extensive knowledge.

This kind of situation isn’t unusual within the Celestial Path.

After all, there are a number of cultivation techniques that combine two or even more of the Five Elements properties. For instance, the well-known Lasting Spring Cultivation from the Jumang Daoist Academy requires a tri-element Heavenly Spiritual Root.

A choice has to be made during core formation if not using the versatile Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.

Although it is not encouraged to take two pills together due to the majority of their medicinal effects being wasted, the Imperial Medical Academy’s data research suggests that this could still enhance the success rate by two to three percentage points.

However, if a cultivator takes a Five Elements Core Formation Pill that conflicts with their spiritual power, it will backfire. It is for this reason that nobody is crazy enough to ingest five Core Formation Pills of all Five Elements at once.

[I wonder which Golden Elixir did Master Qing Ping use?]

Upon leaving Che Yucheng’s office, Chen Mobai suddenly thought of his idol.

As a prominent Nascent Soul cultivator in the cultivation world, no one really paid attention to Master Qing Ping before he underwent his Nascent Soul Formation.

It was only after he achieved Nascent Soul Formation that people were shocked, wondering who he was and how he had reached that stage!

And surprisingly, he used the Five Elements Cultivation for his Nascent Soul Formation!

How could anyone use this basic cultivation technique for foundation establishment, Gold Core formation, and Nascent Soul Formation?

After his Nascent Soul formation, people naturally began to dig into Master Qing Ping's past.

He was a talent from a young age and entered the Repairing Heaven Institute with top scores in Pottery Mountain City.

However, once he entered the institute, amidst a constellation of geniuses, he quickly became average, barely achieving foundation establishment after ten years to avoid military service.

Afterward, he stayed at the Institute, teaching and accumulating academic credits. Occasionally, he also moonlighted at off-campus tutoring institutions to earn Good Deed Points. His specialty was having mastery over the Five Elements Cultivation and various Five Elements escape techniques.

Most of the videos that Chen Mobai watched were recorded by Master Qing Ping at tutoring institutions during those days.

Given that hundreds of millions of cultivators can only practice the Five Elements Cultivation in their lifetime, there was a huge market for it.

As someone from a prestigious institution like Master Qing Ping, many parents were willing to let their children take his online classes. Consequently, he secured the resources necessary to reach the perfection stage of foundation establishment.

After teaching at the Repairing Heaven Institute for sixty strenuous years and accumulating enough credits and years of service, Master Qing Ping exchanged them for a Five Elements Golden Elixir. Thankfully, he successfully formed his Golden Core on his first try.

Even after his Core formation, Master Qing Ping remained ordinary without any remarkable achievements and continued to teach.

However, considering that most of his resources during foundation establishment came through tutoring, he continued recording videos on the Five Elements Cultivation even after his Core Formation.

But as he was the only cultivator in the entire cultivation world who used Five Elements Cultivation for core formation, no one was interested in watching such content.

Only when Master Qing Ping accomplished the Nascent Soul Formation did people start paying attention to Five Elements Cultivation, wondering whether it was easier to

breakthrough realms with this basic cultivation technique and if it facilitated quicker progress?

But to this day, there has been no second real person who formed a Golden Core using Five Elements Cultivation.

Moreover, after the Nascent Soul Formation, Master Qing Ping stopped researching the Five Elements Cultivation, instead opting to study the Jade Purity Scripture from the Primordial Elemental Academy.

The popularity of the Five Elements Cultivation triggered by his Nascent Soul Formation fizzled out within just over a decade.

Engrossed in these thoughts, Chen Mobai arrived at their dormitory building.

Soon enough, Wang Xingyu came out and handed him two portions of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

“Thanks, bro, let’s have dinner together tonight.”

Chen Mobai wanted to express his gratitude, but Wang Xingyu shook his head and informed him of a piece of exciting news.

“I’ve understood threshold art and will start to meditate starting this year. I’m afraid I won’t be able to help you with alchemy before I achieve foundation establishment.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately congratulated him.

This year they are in seventh grade, and their progress is slightly below the average level of the Daoist Academy.

However, their small group is practicing metaphysical techniques, and it was originally challenging for Wang Xingyu and others to advance due to their innate capabilities that were predicted by the Wrathful Puppet at the beginning, hence, breaking through realms was a bit more difficult.

But with him and Ming Yuhua as flag bearers, plus the monster Zhongli Tianyu, and Zhai Jianbai who achieved foundation establishment after listening to the Dao and understanding the Sword, the Daoist Academy had high expectations for their Class 5012.

Moreover, out of the four students from the Metaphysical Class who meditated last year, three successfully achieved foundation establishment.

In the context of practicing metaphysical cultivation methods, catching up to the average level indicated their enormous talent.

Unfortunately, Chen Mobai originally wanted Wang Xingyu to help him process the camelweed to see what kind of pill suitable for him could be concocted.

Now it seems the only option left is to ask Qing Nu for help.

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

- Chapter 409: 304 Tian Shu and Talisman Brush Set_1

Chapter 409: 304 Tian Shu and Talisman Brush Set_1

[1,093 words]

Chapter 409: Chapter 304 Tian Shu and Talisman Brush Set_1

The new semester began, and Chen Mobai made a special trip to the Talisman Department for some matters.

By the time he was in class, he heard a piece of good news.

Zhuang Jialan had successfully achieved Foundation Establishment.

If it weren't for Chen Mobai, she and Si Guanyu would have been the leading figures in the Talisman Department.

Even so, she still showed off her talent.

Si Guanyu also understood the critical law, but he was a bit unlucky. He failed at the critical moment where Divine Sense was about to leave the body. If he had not used the critical law to retrace, he would have scattered his mind, and his Elemental Energy would have suffered significant damage.

Even so, he still needs to delay for half a year before he can establish foundation.

“Congratulations, committee member Zhuang, Class Leader Si shouldn't be discouraged. With your talent, you'll definitely be able to establish your foundation within this year.”

After the first class of the new semester ended, Chen Mobai sat in the center of the front row. Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan walked over to greet him, the chief of the Daoist Academy.

“Let’s hope your words bring me luck. However, I originally made an agreement with Zhuang to restore a Rank-3 ancient talisman this term. But now, it has to be postponed.”

Si Guanyu said with a bitter smile. He and Zhuang Jialan had passed the Talisman Maker’s Rank-2 examination given by the immortal gate when they were in the fourth grade. Their next goal is naturally the Rank-3 position.

And restoring an ancient talisman is a way they improve their learning.

There are many high-rank ancient talismans in the Talisman Department that are damaged and cannot be used, all of which contain rudimentary and profound knowledge about talisman-making.

Restoring each ancient talisman is an enhancement and refinement of one’s knowledge base.

This is because during the restoration process, various modern talisman knowledge needs to be used to supplement those incomplete patterns of the dao and traces of spirits in the ancient talisman.

Using this method, Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan improved their talisman making skills significantly and also developed the ability to think and solve problems independently.

This was also mentioned by Xu Xiu, the Talisman Department’s teacher, in the classroom. However, only a few among the entire class did it, and the ones who achieved results were these two.

Chen Mobai focused on elevating his realm and cultivation level. Although Xu Xiu had suggested several times that he join Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan’s team to restore ancient talismans, he promised but had never participated in this ancient talisman restoration group.

“That’s the case, Class Leader Si, Committee Member Zhuang, I also registered for the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam this year. Thinking about your experiences, I came today to draw on your wisdom.”

After exchanging pleasantries, Chen Mobai got straight to the point.

Upon hearing this, Si Guanyu and Zhuang Jialan exchanged glances. Later, the latter nodded and spoke.

“Class Leader Si will focus on establishing foundation this year and probably won’t have much time. If you have any problems in talisman-making, you can directly ask me.”

“Won’t that be too much trouble for you?”

Chen Mobai thanked her politely.

Zhuang Jialan shook her head, indicating that she alone could hardly restore the Rank-3 ancient talisman. As Si Guanyu was working on his foundation, she also had no other things to do. She felt honored to be able to help Chen Mobai, the academy's chief, improve. As a member of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, she was more than willing to help.

"Thank you. By the way, Committee Member Zhuang, after establishing the foundation, you must have received a device piece, right? Have you thought about what type of Magic Artifact you want? As the student union president, there's not much I can help you with, but I do have some skills in identifying Device Nurturing Spheres."

Chen Mobai originally wanted to give some Rank-2 talisman paper and talisman ink, but that seemed a bit common. Thinking that Zhuang Jialan had just established her foundation and likely hadn't opened a Device Nurturing Sphere yet, he offered to find a suitable Magic Artifact for her from the Treasure Trove.

"That would be great. I've heard about your reputation as the No.1 Spirit Eye from the senior students who have established their foundations."

"It's just a reputation."

Chen Mobai modestly downplayed the compliment, then invited Zhuang Jialan and Si Guanyu to have lunch in the cafeteria.

It must be said that people who concentrate on studying talismans have indeed more outstanding professional knowledge than Chen Mobai, who has divided attentions.

Zhuang Jialan tutored Chen Mobai for seven days, and the latter finally made some progress on the Water Mirror Talisman, which he had been unable to draw.

"Your two talisman brushes, the rabbit hair one is softer and can carry more ink, suitable for drawing round and thick strokes; the wolf hair one is stiffer, powerful and vigorous, suitable for those lines."

"The outer contour of the Water Mirror Talisman can be drawn with the wolf hair brush, and the mirror surface is best drawn with the rabbit hair brush. Use the firm and direct lines of the wolf hair brush to envelop the shadow and light and dark of the mirror surface."

"This golden paper is very good, particularly suitable for the Water Mirror Talisman. The talisman ink is also not bad, although it is not the most suitable water pattern ink, it is still the best-selling standard Rank-2 talisman ink in the immortal gate..."

Generally speaking, although there are many types of talisman papers, there are only a few suitable for the Five Elements. So Chen Mobai's Flying Heaven Talisman Factory can basically manufacture them all.

But talisman ink is different. With various types, Chen Mobai, not being that meticulous, simply took some of the best quality and most versatile Rank-2 talisman ink from his factory.

“But the talisman brushes are a bit inadequacy. In addition to the two main talisman brushes, it's better to purchase a set of good auxiliary talisman brushes. Rank-1 is enough. This will be of great help for the exam.”

At last, Zhuang Jialan gave her opinion after the training.

“I've been using these two talisman brushes for several years, and I feel their feel is not bad. It's no problem to draw any talisman or line.”

Chen Mobai looked at the two Rank-2 Talisman Brushes made of rabbit hair and wolf hair by his side. After he established the foundation, he had been using these two brushes for drawing any talisman, spiritual patterns, lines, even coloring and his success rate was quite high.

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Chapter 410: 304 Tian Shu and Talisman Brush Set_2

[1,622 words]

Chapter 410: Chapter 304 Tian Shu and Talisman Brush Set_2

Tianhe Realm occasionally taught Zhuo Ming how to make talismans, and let her use these two talisman brushes. After each use, she would clean them thoroughly with mountain spring water, cherishing them greatly.

“Without wasting hundreds of brush tips, one can't become an outstanding Talisman Maker.”

Zhuang Jialan quoted a famous saying from the most famous talisman maker in the immortal world: there are no shortcuts to success, only the cycle of diligent study and practice.

Since Chen Mobai started learning to make talismans, he had only wasted one talisman brush, which was far from enough.

“I’ve learned my lesson, so what kind of talisman brush should I buy, in your opinion, Zhuang?”

Zhuang Jialan unzipped the brush pouch hanging from her slender waist and took out the talisman brushes she used most often.

There were needle-tube brushes designed for fine lines, graphite pencils for sketching, colored pencils for simple coloring, as well as a rainbow brush filled with seven colors of ink, in addition, she had brushes made of wolf hair, goat hair, rabbit hair, purple hair, rat whiskers, and so on.

Chen Mobai’s eyes widened at the sight of Zhuang Jialan taking out a full eighteen different types of talisman brushes from her palm-sized brush pouch. He deeply felt that his attitude towards making talismans was flawed.

“In my dormitory, there are another fifty or sixty talisman brushes of different thicknesses and colors,. What I carry here are just the most common ones.”

After Zhuang Jialan finished introducing her talisman brush tools, Chen Mobai memorized them in his heart and then asked where he could buy such a complete set of tools.

“The best ones are from the Heavenly Book Academy in Weiyu Dongtian, but their stuff is too expensive. A complete set of Rank-1 talisman brushes, encompassing a variety of lines and colors with a total of seventy-two brushes, would cost 108 million Good Deed Points. I only bought the seven most commonly used ones.”

Zhuang Jialan pointed to the seven rainbow brushes as she spoke. Due to her limited Good Deed Points, most of her other auxiliary talisman brushes were still cheap lower-grade Rank-1 talisman brushes, or unbranded ones with good reputations that were middle to high grade Rank-1.

“I see, I’ll order them right away.”

Chen Mobai nodded, looking serious.

He finally knew why his study of talisman engraving was so slow. The key was the lack of proper tools.

“Mom, is there still more than a million Good Deed Points in profits left in the company’s account?”

After sending Zhuang Jialan away, Chen Mobai immediately called Tang Panchui. She was the one managing the finances of Flying Sky Talisman Factory at the moment.

“Yes, why?”

“Please buy a set of auxiliary talisman brushes from the Heavenly Book Academy in the name of the company for me. I realized after consulting with a master today that the tools I use are too simple and have been negatively impacting my efficiency in learning to make talismans.”

“No problem. That money was originally intended for you anyway. Whether you buy it in the name of the company or not, it’s still for your use. This way, we not only avoid paying taxes, but can also get an invoice for tax deduction.”

If it were anyone else asking to spend Good Deed Points from the account of the Flying Sky Talisman Factory, Tang Panchui wouldn’t have agreed so readily.

Only for Chen Mobai, who, in order to take the Rank-2 Talisman Master Examination, needed to use up all the profits the factory made last year, was Tang Panchui generous, and even asked him if it was enough. After buying a set of auxiliary talisman brushes from the Heavenly Book Academy, there were still more than 50 million Good Deed Points left in the company account. Tang Panchui wanted to know if he wanted to buy more tools.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Mobai asked Zhuang Jialan if there were any other areas where he lacked in terms of tools.

Zhuang Jialan stated that other areas could be compensated by technique and practice but the area of talisman brushes could not be spared. The more wasted, the higher the technique.

“If you don’t have enough Good Deed Points, you can do like me and just buy the seven key colors first. These should be sufficient for making talismans.”

“Mm-hmm, I understand. Thank you, Committee Member Zhuang.”

After getting a definite answer, Chen Mobai immediately instructed the company’s finance department to place the order.

Under the personal supervision of Tang Panchui, the order was successfully placed that day at Heavenly Book Academy’s flagship store. Since the transfer of millions of Good Deed Points required a trip to the bank, she personally accompanied the accountant to complete the transaction before the end of the workday.

Three days later.

When Zhuang Jialan came to the student council to tutor Chen Mobai again, she was stunned to see a complete, brand-new Heavenly Book Talisman Brush Set on the table. She was so shocked that her rosy lips were agape.

“This is....”

She extended a hand excitedly, touching each one to confirm its authenticity. After confirming they were genuine, her pale cheeks turned rosy and were at a loss for words.

“Committee Member Zhuang, I don’t really know how to use these auxiliary talisman brushes. Could you teach me?”

“Alright, but I’ve only seen this on the Internet. In order to truly grasp it, I need hands-on experience to be able to teach you.”

Zhuang Jialan had finally calmed her emotions down a bit at this point.

She couldn’t help but touch the two talisman brushes that she had planned to save up for, which were currently tucked inside her Heavenly Book Collection. Her dainty eyes, framed by delicate glasses, looked at Chen Mobai, seated in his office chair, with a peculiar gleam.

Is he so rich even after Foundation Establishment because he’s the Student Council President?

As Zhuang Jialan thought of it, she asked. Having been classmates with Chen Mobai for seven years, she knew him well. He was a student with excellent behaviors and temperaments.

“You misunderstand, Miss Zhuang. Didn’t I make quite a name for myself last year in the Little Red Sky? A talisman factory from my hometown invited me to be their spokesperson. Due to local policy support...”

Chen Mobai explained everything about how he managed to get his household registration transferred and the opportunity with the Flying Talisman Factory. After hearing his story, Zhuang Jialan looked at him with envy.

She didn’t have Chen Mobai’s fame. Even if she transferred her household registration back to her hometown, the most she could hope for, she thought, was probably a piece of land, relevant policy support, and maybe a complete talisman factory, but she dared not even imagine it.

“What’s your family factory’s online store name? Will it be cheaper if I place an order there?”

“Absolutely! Just mention my name to the customer service, I will ensure you get a good deal.”

Chen Mobai patted his chest confidently, implying that he will take care of her talisman paper and talisman ink needs for the rest of her life.

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Jialan blushed again. She adjusted her round-framed glasses, her slender eyebrows and eyes flickered toward him. Combined with a smile that appeared on her dimpled cheek, it was a type of enchanting demeanor that Chen Mobai had never seen before.

“Then let’s forget it. I am just teaching you how to make talismans. There’s no need for such generous payoff.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered he was looking for a new secretary candidate for the student council after Hua Zijing graduates. Would the person in front of him be suitable?

“Miss Zhuang, are you interested in joining the Student Council?”

Chen Mobai didn’t embarrass himself by asking her to help him manage trivial matters right from the start, but he asked her first.

“Are there any benefits?”

If she asked such a question, it means she was interested.

Chen Mobai quickly repeated the pitch that Zuo Qiushi initially used to woo him. Zhuang Jialan listened attentively, and her eyes lit up a bit when she heard that she could look at the Map of Treasures for free.

“If you join the Student Council, you’ll be my confidante, and you’re guaranteed a minimum of 5 credits per year.”

“The credits earned from the Map of Treasures, after giving half to the Daoist Academy, the rest is shared equally among the members of the Student Council. Last year, each person got 2.”

“I can’t promise much else, but as long as I’m the president, you can count on getting 7 additional credits per year.”

Zhuang Jialan was somewhat tempted by Chen Mobai’s words. After all, she understood the benefits of these credits very well.

For Chen Mobai, 7 credits were trivial, but for her, they were equivalent to nearly half of a year’s hard-earned results.

“It shouldn’t be too busy, right? I mainly want to improve my talisman-making skills.”

“Don’t worry, I personally invited you, so you are my confidante. Who would dare to assign work to you? All you need do is to help me manage some simple paperwork, just as a gesture.”

Chen Mobai wasn’t sure if Zhuang Jialan could take over the work of Hua Zijing, so he didn’t make it clear. His plan was to assign her some simple work after she joined the Student Council.

If she could handle it well, he would continue to train her.

If she was just average, then he would consider it as a reward for helping him with his studies, and let her be a little invisible presence in the Student Council.

“Let’s continue with the talisman-making first. I’ll think carefully about joining the Student Council when I go home.”

Although Zhuang Jialan was tempted, she didn’t let her mind wander.

Chen Mobai nodded, then he took out the True Void Talisman he failed to draw last night to humbly seek her advice.

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

Chapter 411: 305: Sowing in Spring_1

[1,102 words]

Chapter 411: Chapter 305: Sowing in Spring_1

The days seemed to fly by when there were things to do.

Under the guidance of Zhuang Jialan, Chen Mobai quickly mastered the drawing of the three Rank-2 talismans for his examination.

In addition to this, there was one more piece of good news: Zhuang Jialan agreed to join the Student Council.

Without him having to command anything, Hua Zijing’s eyes lit up at the sight of Zhuang Jialan, and she took the initiative to help her adjust.

For such attention, Zhuang Jialan felt somewhat flattered.

She naturally knew Hua Zijing, regardless of whether Zuo Qiu or Chen Mobai was the president, she was undoubtedly the second-ranking figure in the Student Council.

It was surprising that the prestigious Vice President and Secretary, would take time out to guide her, a newbie, with great dedication. It could only be said that Chen Mobai's face was big enough.

After some time of guidance, Hua Zijing stated that although Zhuang Jialan was not as capable as her, she had high potential, plenty of room for improvement, and strong learning skills.

Hearing Hua Zijing's assessment, Chen Mobai didn't think much about the underlying implications of this comment. He nodded satisfactorily, feeling relieved that one worry was out of the way. He could now focus on the planting of this year's spring rice in the Tianhe Realm.

"Master, these are the rice grains we selected last year."

Zhuo Ming, wearing a straw hat, took out several bags of plump rice grains from the storage bag at her waist.

They were now at the foot of Xiao Nanshan, in the core ten acres of Spirit Field, where the spiritual energy of the earth veins was most abundant, and Jade Bamboo was growing strong and sturdy.

For each joint that the jade bamboo grew, Zhuo Ming would cut an opening with a pinching knife, then seal carefully selected Jade Bud Rice Grain into it.

After cultivating for ten years and when the jade bamboo was fully grown and ripe, one could cut off the topmost bamboo joint with a sickle, which would then be filled with fragrant Rank-2 Spiritual Rice.

When all the bamboo joints of a whole piece of jade bamboo were cut off, it meant that a cycle of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice had matured.

It was time to sow the second round.

Each spring, these Jade Bamboos, which are specially grown to nurture Spiritual Rice, would grow one more joint, and today Chen Mobai had descended from the mountain specifically for this matter.

In addition to Zhuo Ming, Luo Yixuan had also come along.

She had even changed into a coarse hemp shirt suitable for farming, with all her sleeves and trouser cuffs tied up with a red silk ribbon. She wore straw shoes on her feet, and in her fair right hand she held a crescent sickle, wearing a straw hat on her head, mimicking Zhuo Ming's method of sowing seeds.

Although her actions seemed very clumsy to Chen Mobai, he was very pleased with her attitude as a teacher.

Seeing Luo Yixuan stumbling along, doing exactly as Zhuo Ming, Chen Mobai who was also busy cutting bamboo joints and sealing Spiritual Rice, gave a slight nod of approval.

The cultivators of the Tianhe Realm had a kind of determination that the students of the Immortal Sect did not have.

Perhaps they all knew that opportunities for Immortal Cultivation were hard to come by and were unusually cherished.

After the teacher and his two students had spent five or six days sealing all the newly grown Jade Bamboo joints with carefully selected premium Jade Bud Rice Grain, Chen Mobai felt that Zhuo Ming's cultivation level seemed to have increased a bit.

The Mother Earth Cultivation truly suited her.

"Xuan, for the next month, use the Falling Rain Technique that your master has taught you to irrigate these ten acres of Spirit Fields."

Luo Yixuan obediently nodded, while also expressing a little embarrassment that she had never used the Falling Rain Technique before. She was afraid that she wouldn't do it well and would delay the most precious ten acres of Spiritual Rice in Xiao Nanshan.

"It's okay, if you don't understand anything, just ask Ming. She has a natural talent for Spirit Plants. She has learned about one or two of master's achievements in this area. There should be no problem in taking care of this Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice."

"My sister is so amazing. This is the only Rank-2 Spirit Rice of our Divine Wood Sect. When these ten acres of Spirit Rice mature, she will be a Rank-2 Spirit Plant Master."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yixuan admiringly spoke to Zhuo Ming who was at her side. The latter, who was praised by her, felt somewhat embarrassed and repeatedly waved her hand, indicating that it was just a matter of proficiency.

"Coincidentally, your master is free today. If you have any questions about cultivation, just ask."

By the Spirit Fields, Chen Mobai chose a stone and sat down, while his two disciples stood on his left and right, each raising the confusion they had encountered in their cultivation during this period.

Luo Yixuan, having already reached the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, had only a few questions about Foundation Establishment, but she still managed to squeeze out a few to show her presence.

Unexpectedly, Zhuo Ming had more questions about Spirit Plants compared to her cultivation.

“Master, I feel that the cultivation method for Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice is incomplete. Aren’t the other 20 plus types of Spirit Rice you made me plant aimed at improving this point?”

Chen Mobai was a bit surprised that Zhuo Ming could raise this question.

This child was naturally suited for farming.

“That’s right, I am pleased that you noticed this. Later, take my nameplate and go to the Department of Cultivation to read all the data related to the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.”

Chen Mobai had long discovered that as the only method of breeding Rank-2 Spirit Rice in the Divine Wood Sect, there was a significant defect.

Mature seeds on the Celestial Gate side, are directly sowed and irrigated, naturally absorbing earth energy to grow. Once they break through the soil, they open tender buds and can absorb nature’s spiritual energy, and essence of the sun and moon.

During the maturation process of the seeds, the Spirit Plant Master merely needs to regularly irrigate and fertilize, and pay attention to pests. There was no need for complicated and troublesome operations such as planting Gold Edge Bamboo first, waiting for the Jade Bamboo to grow, and then sealing the seeds into it.

As a core Foundation Establishment elder of the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai naturally had access to all the secret scrolls about the “Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.” within the sect.

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Chapter 412: 305 Planting in Spring_2

[1,686 words]

Chapter 412: Chapter 305 Planting in Spring_2

The technique for cultivating this Rank-2 Spirit Rice was acquired by Zhou Shengqing at a great price in an auction held by a large trading union during the time when he was traveling in the territories outside the Eastern Wilderness and the Five Elements Sect had not yet split up.

In the Tianhe Realm, there are two ways to trade the Methods of Cultivating Spiritual Plants.

One is licensing, and the other is outright purchase.

The former is akin to Back to Sky Valley's Rank-3 Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice. Each year, they purchase rice seeds from the Star Heaven Trade Union. This fee is for the licensing, which grants them the exclusive rights to cultivate and sell within the Eastern Yi Territory.

The latter method of outright purchase is exemplified by the Divine Wood Sect's Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. This was a Secret Technique inherited from a Sect within the Eastern Yi Territory. If it wasn't for the Sect's Foundation Establishment elder being grievously injured and needing Spiritual Medicine in exchange for treatment, this technique would not have been auctioned off.

After Zhou Shengqing acquired this inheritance and brought it back to the Sect, he was praised by the then-living Hun Yuan elder.

According to this inheritance specifically for Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, it's possible to raise ordinary Yubud Lingmi to Rank-3 if Rank-3 Spiritual Bamboo can be found.

The value of Rank-3 Spirit Rice is vastly different.

From the experience of the Tianhe Realm, if a Gold Core cultivator wishes to advance to "Nascent Soul Formation", strengthening their qi and physical body can increase their rate of success.

And only Spirit Rice of Rank-3 and above can be beneficial to these Gold Core cultivators.

The Xiao Nanshan was an experimental ground for raising Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice to Rank-3. Unfortunately, the cultivation method for this kind of Spirit Rice was too complicated and required a full ten-year cycle to mature.

By the time the third trial cycle was underway, the Hun Yuan elder had passed away.

After the splitting of the Five Elements Sect and Zhou Shengqing busying himself with seclusion to advance to Perfect Core Formation, he no longer had time to pay attention to this matter.

It wasn't until Chen Mobai successfully established his foundation and chose Xiao Nanshan as his own Daoist training ground.

The Sect Leader, Meng Hong, naturally knew about the origins of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. He also knew that Chen Mobai, aside from sword training, had a love for farming. Thus, he gave all the data on the Sect's experiment on cultivating Rank-3 Spirit Rice to Chen Mobai.

However, this data was incomplete.

Originally, in order to cultivate Rank-3 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, the Spirit Plant Masters of the Earth Vein, Water Vein, and Wood Vein of the Five Elements Sect tilled sixty acres of Spirit Field in Xiao Nanshan of the Giant Tree Ridge.

After the big event of the sect's splitting, the Spirit Plant Masters of the three veins naturally each chose their own sides. The Divine Wood Sect's version was written from the memories of their vein's Spirit Plant Masters, kept only for passing down.

It is said that they actually succeeded in cultivating two stalks of Rank-3 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, but it was unknown whether it was by chance or they had truly mastered the trick. Moreover, this key technique was held by the core Earth Vein Spirit Plant Master and the Divine Wood Sect did not have it.

This is why the Divine Wood Sect showed no interest in raising Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice to Rank-3. They knew it would consume a huge amount of resources and success was not guaranteed.

The inheritance of Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice cultivation is accessible even to cultivators who have established their foundation.

Only the scrolls pertaining to Rank-3 Spirit Rice are treasured in the transmission department. Chen Mobai, considered to be at the core of the Divine Wood Sect's future, naturally had easy access to this kind of information.

Even so, Sect Leader Meng Hong specifically reminded him.

He told him to prioritize sword training. While Rank-3 Spirit Rice is important, the sect's stockpile of Spirit Stones is adequate, and they can still purchase Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice for the two Core Formation elders. Most importantly, he must not delay his main cultivation due to this.

Chen Mobai was somewhat touched by this.

At least, Meng Hong, the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, truly treated him as a future leader of the sect, and his treatment was no different from his fellow disciples.

For this reason alone, Chen Mobai set a small goal.

He wanted to apply his talent for farming to the Divine Wood Sect, so that everyone in the sect could have access to Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

This is also why Chen Mobai has been extremely diligent in agricultural studies for the past two years.

Lin Wenkang, his Agricultural Studies teacher at Dance Tool Dao Academy, was extremely pleased with this and imparted all his knowledge, believing Chen Mobai would become a leading figure in the cultivation farming field.

Having completed reading the Divine Wood Sect's treasured data on Rank-3 Spirit Rice and combining it with the extensive knowledge available from the cultivation schools, Chen Mobai now understood all the concepts behind the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice cultivation inheritance.

The Spirit Plant Master who initially created the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice was a genius.

The Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice seed is actually a Rank-1 Yubud Lingmi, a type of spirit rice which is considered the most widely sown and technologically advanced spirit rice in the Tianhe Realm.

The seven major factions of the Eastern Wilderness, as well as various immortal cultivating families and small sects, all have extensive experience in cultivating Yubud Lingmi and are able to harvest a significant amount each year.

However, this spirit rice has one weakness—it can't withstand the spiritual energy from Rank-2 Earth Veins.

So, it can only be sown in Rank-1 Spirit Fields.

The creator of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, however, had a whim. He wondered if he could filter the spiritual energy from Rank-2 Earth Veins in some way to make it bearable for the Yubud Lingmi, thus promoting its rank.

After decades of grafting and sowing experiments, Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice was created.

The spiritual energy from Rank-2 Earth Veins is absorbed and transformed by the Jade Bamboo, becoming incredibly pure and gentle.

And the seeds enshrined within the sections of the Jade Bamboo, under the nourishing effects of bamboo dew and bamboo spiritual energy, will undergo peculiar changes. After ten years of nurturing, these seeds will upgrade to Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

Following this theory, if there's a Rank-3 Spiritual Bamboo suitable for Yubud Lingmi, it is indeed possible to cultivate Rank-3 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

It's no wonder that Hun Yuan was thrilled that Zhou Shengqing could buy this spirit plant legacy.

However, from the Immortal Sect's perspective, it is indeed a wrong approach.

To cultivate Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, the initial process requires the consumption of earth- and spiritual energy to nourish the Jade Bamboo's growth. After the spirit rice seeds are sealed inside, it needs to absorb the essence of Jade Bamboo. After two transformations, the energy consumption is one and a half times that of the Sect's Rank-2 Spirit Rice, and the maturation time is rather long.

For the Spirit Plant Masters of the Immortal Sect, who meticulously cultivate every inch of the land and spiritual energy, Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice is naturally seen as the wrong path.

After discovering this, Chen Mobai specifically consulted the Agricultural Studies teacher from the Daoist Academy, Lin Wenkang, and received several suggestions.

Softening earth energy, maturing in stages, and improving the rice varieties, and so on.

However, to definitively solve this problem, the best method is to improve the rice varieties.

That is, by cross-breeding the Yubud Lingmi with another spirit rice that can endure Rank-2 earth energy. The combined seed variety, after several rounds of practical planting and cultivation, should select the most suitable, the fullest, and the most vigorous seeds.

The process and methods are relatively simple. With Chen Mobai's top-class agricultural foundation from the Daoist Academy, he does not need Lin Wenkang's help to write a full thesis and method for improving rice varieties.

However, the most difficult yet tedious and detailed part is the subsequent practical planting and cultivation.

To obtain accurate and comprehensive experimental data and samples, and eventually derive the most suitable variety, the more types of cross-bred rice varieties, the better.

During this process, it is necessary to have many people to record data and supervise them.

The more seeds are planted, the more Spirit Fields are needed, and the more Spirit Plant Masters are welcomed.

Unfortunately, Chen Mobai's dream of improving rice varieties using the power of the Agricultural Studies Class could not be realized as the Daoist Academy's experimental fields were full of more precious Rank-3 and 4 medicinal herbs, leaving only a tiny piece for Spirit Rice.

As a second-best option, he could only experiment at Xiao Nanshan.

Luckily, Zhuo Ming was talented. After Chen Mobai explained the knowledge of cross-breeding and cultivating different rice varieties once, she understood everything.

Seeing as all the major firms in the Tianhe Realm pay great attention to high-quality Spirit Rice, Chen Mobai chose local rice varieties from the Eastern Wilderness to cross with Yubud Lingmi.

After Chen Mobai secured Xiao Nanshan, he, under his own name, had for the past two years consistently posted tasks in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to acquire all kinds of Spirit Rice varieties.

With the power of the sect, apart from the ten core acres of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice cultivated following the standard method, the other fifty acres were all sown with various kinds of Spirit Rice bought by Zhuo Ming, as arranged by Chen Mobai.

These varieties of Spirit Rice varied in terms of rank, some mature in half a year, some take a full year, and some even take two to three years.

Last year, Chen Mobai's Rank-2 Spiritual Wine made from Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice was crossbred with a Rank-1 Premium variety called Precious Ginseng Spirit Rice. After adding in Rank-2 yeast from his hometown, and fermenting it with over a hundred ingredients from Hundred Herb Elixirs and Restoring God Soup, he was incredibly lucky and successfully brewed two jars.

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Chapter 413: 306: Gold Core Makes a Move_1

[1,043 words]

Chapter 413: Chapter 306: Gold Core Makes a Move_1

After bringing the hybrid rice varieties to the cultivator's lab and inspecting them with the most advanced Magic Artifacts, Chen Mobai eliminated thirteen types.

Among the remaining twelve, six were merged with the merits of Jade Bud Spirit Rice to create more vigorous Spirit Machines in the rice seeds, with hopes of developing a new Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

One of those was indeed the gem ginseng rice variety, the source of Rank-2 Spiritual Wine.

However, these hybrid rice varieties still had to be sown and further inspected after they matured. At the same time, their cultivation process needed to be observed to see if they were suitable to be grown in normal Spirit Fields.

The spectrum results of the other six new types of rice showed a positive trend during inspection, but still needed to be planted to determine their uses.

When Chen Mobai and Zhuo Ming were sowing the new rice varieties, Liu Wenbo had recovered from his injuries and came to see him.

An extra helping hand was naturally a good thing.

Although Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan were not as good as Zhuo Ming, they were still Cultivators and had both practiced water-related cultivation techniques, so they were assigned to irrigate the newly sown rice seeds with the Falling Rain Technique.

Chen Mobai, on the other hand, began brewing Spirit Rice wine from last year's harvested Spirit Rice with Zhuo Ming.

Probably because the success of their Rank-2 Spiritual Wine had surprised the master and disciple, they decided to brew wine from every variant of hybrid Spirit Rice this time.

While making the wine, Chen Mobai specifically invited Yan Jinye, who was already very familiar with the process of adding medicinal herbs into the brewing process just like Alchemy.

When Yan Jinye arrived, she not only brought the two named disciples who had helped her last year but also brought along six disciples from the alchemy department.

Because they needed to brew various types of wine, some were suitable to be brewed with added medicinal herbs, while others were not. Each needed to be tested and tasted separately.

Zhuo Ming was delighted with this process.

After all, her South Mountain Shop had basically transformed into a wine store, but there were only two types of Spiritual Wine.

If they could brew a different type of wine from each of the twenty-five types of Spirit Rice, South Mountain Shop could firmly hold the title of the top wine store in Divine Wood City. They might even become the top shops in the Eastern Wilderness through Divine Wood Sect's Fang Markets.

After about three busy months, the busiest spring of South Mountain's year had finally ended.

After thanking Yan Jinye, Chen Mobai invited her and Yue Zutao to try some of the Rank-2 Spiritual Wine that they still had from last year.

"At Lonely Spirit Ridge, Elder Zhou arranged for personnel from the Spirit Vein department to mine the Void Stone. It was indeed this unexpected windfall that allowed Elder Zhou to secure the Core Formation Spiritual Material from outside the Eastern Wilderness for the Sect Leader," Yue Zutao revealed something he learned from his master Chu Zuoshu, while they were half through their drinking.

"No wonder the Sect Leader is in such a hurry to abdicate," Chen Mobai remarked, having realized why the Sect Leader was eager to step down. If he were Meng Hong, he would choose Core Formation over the sect without hesitation.

"Our Alchemy and Spirit Plant departments have recently joined forces to capture the 'Void Ascending Immortal Mushroom' from our medicine field. Apparently, it's also being prepared for the Sect Leader's Core Formation – they plan to turn a slice of the mushroom into Spirit Emptiness Tea," Yan Jinye revealed, confirming that Meng Hong was about to prepare for Core Formation.

Chen Mobai did know about the "Void Ascending Immortal Mushroom".

In the four years that he had spent in the Spirit Plant department, he had learned that the most precious among the medicine fields of Giant Wood Mountain were the seventeen types of Rank-4 Thousand Year Medicine Herbs.

The "Void Ascending Immortal Mushroom" was one of them and was among the top three in terms of value.

It was something that Elder Hun Yuan personally acquired from a large stockade in the Eastern Wu Region. The mushroom had already achieved spirituality, whizzing everywhere along with the earth Qi from the Spirit Vein. If not for the prohibition seal on the medicine field, the mushroom would probably have escaped.

During Core Formation, drinking a slice of mushroom brewed into Spirit Emptiness Tea could reportedly provide continuous vigorous lifeblood and essence, thus increasing the success rate a little.

Chen Mobai could only grumble inwardly about such a waste.

This mushroom was one of the main ingredients for a sect's Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, and could also serve as the main ingredient for a Fire Elemental Gold Core and a Gold Elemental Gold Core.

If a group of sect Alchemists saw the Divine Wood Sect discarding the potential of the mushroom by casually brewing it into tea, they would probably pop their eyes out in anger.

After noting down this information, Chen Mobai asked Yue Zutao about the deficit of the Spirit Stone Mine in Lei Nation.

"It's almost ready to be wrapped up. Fu Xingzhou found out that two local Cultivator clans have pledged allegiance to Mountain Shaker Peak, jointly imprisoned Brother Luo, and forced him to ingest some kind of poisonous insect, leading to this farce," Yue Zutao, who was Chu's disciple and had almost been guaranteed the next Sect Leader post, had access to almost all the high-level information.

"And what about Brother Yuan? Also, isn't this method too crude?" After hearing this, Chen Mobai found some contradictions. It was too risky for the local Cultivator clans in Lei Nation to imprison Luo Shupin, even if they had Mountain Shaker Peak as their backer.

For any forces that have long been struggling to survive between the two major sects, they wouldn't resort to such extreme measures, even in desperate situations.

"Elder Brother Yuan's report is similar. But like you, he is planning to investigate why these two Cultivator clans are so desperate to betray the Divine Wood Sect," Yue Zutao replied. Chen Mobai was still frowning, as he still could not figure out the meaning behind this incident.

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Chapter 414: 306: Gold Core Takes Action_2

[1,724 words]

Chapter 414: Chapter 306: Gold Core Takes Action_2

“Doesn’t Mountain Shaker Peak want to go to war with our Divine Wood Sect?”

From the simplest perspective, Yan Jinye voiced her understanding.

“Mountain Shaker Peak only has one Gold Core elder, how could they dare to go against our Divine Wood Sect?”

Yue Zutao didn’t understand at all, and Chen Mobai knew even less.

They could only wait for news from Yuan Chiye.

After finishing their drinks, the two of them bid their farewells and left with heavy hearts.

After exchanging the news, they both sensed a storm brewing.

The Eastern Wilderness, which hadn’t seen conflict in over fifty years, might once again be on the brink of war.

Chen Mobai could only sigh.

If it were possible, he would prefer to just farm, practice his swordplay, and paint his talismans.

However, in the Tianhe Realm, these aspirations were a luxury for most cultivators.

The last prolonged era of peace in the Eastern Wilderness was when the Hun Yuan elder was alive. The Five Elements Sect then reigned supreme for five hundred years, with all cultivation forces bowing their heads in deference.

Now, in the Seven Great Sects of the Eastern Wilderness, the one with the most promising chances of Nascent Soul Formation was Zhou Shengqing from the Divine Wood Sect.

However, moving into the Nascent Soul Formation stage is considered a life-and-death situation for Eastern Wilderness cultivators. Therefore, Zhou Shengqing might need to cultivate another Golden Core cultivator for the Divine Wood Sect before attempting it.

When he was alone, Chen Mobai speculated about the thinking of the higher-ups in the sect and the situation in the Eastern Wilderness.

The more Golden Core cultivators the Divine Wood Sect had, the worse it would be for the other major sects in the Eastern Wilderness.

After all, during the peak of the Five Elements Sect's prominence, they only had one Nascent Soul and six Golden Core members.

If the Divine Wood Sect had three Golden Core cultivators, they might even be able to challenge the remaining three branches of the Five Elements Sect alone.

So, did the Five Elements Sect have a hand in all this?

Chen Mobai felt as though he had grasped a hint of the truth when he thought up to this point.

However, as far as he was concerned, the best thing would be to avoid conflicts.

To avoid missing out on the latest news from the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai spent most of the year in Xiao Nanshan.

Hua Zijing still had a year left in the Daoist Academy, so it wouldn't be a waste of her talent.

One day.

While Chen Mobai was explaining laws to Liu Wenbo on the peak of Xiao Nanshan, his expression suddenly changed as he looked towards the very center of Giant Tree Ridge.

A surge of great and vast spiritual power emerged from the top of an Everlife Wood, turning into a Qingyang green sun, breaking through the sky and heading north.

"Master, this is..."

Liu Wenbo voice trembled. He had never felt such a powerful spiritual machine. It was like a tremendous wave sweeping half the sky. Faced with this spiritual power, he felt like an ant facing an elephant, liable to be crushed at any moment.

"It should be Elder Zhou."

Although Chen Mobai had encountered many Golden Core cultivators from the Immortal Sect, the only time he truly faced one was back in Red Sandstone City when dealing with the mysterious person from the Ascension Sect.

He had the same feeling this time round.

Even though his cultivation level had improved, facing the vast spiritual power of the Golden Core cultivator, he still felt a sense of unstoppable power.

"Master, are we going to war?"

At this time, Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan also hurriedly rushed up from the bottom of the mountain. With looks of panic on their faces, they had nearly the same thoughts as Chen Mobai.

“Wen Bo and Xuan, prepare yourselves. If the Divine Wood Sect goes to war with another sect, Ming will stay at Xiao Nanshan. You two will come with me into battle.”

Although Chen Mobai was reluctant to fight, he has, over the years, come to see himself as a part of the Divine Wood Sect and had long since made up his mind about what he would do in such a situation.

“Yes, Master!”

Both Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan didn't hesitate at all. As cultivators born and raised in the Tianhe Realm, they saw this kind of situation as a matter of course.

On the other hand, Zhuo Ming looked a bit hesitant. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to volunteer, but at this moment, Chen Mobai had already mounted his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and left Xiao Nanshan, heading for Reward Virtue Hall.

After all, he was currently part of the Reward Virtue Hall's organization. Plus, why would Elder Zhou suddenly leave the sect in what seemed like a fit of rage?

As the next sect leader, Chu Zuoshu certainly knew about these matters.

“They are here.”

Unexpectedly, when Chen Mobai arrived, most of the people he recognized from the Reward Virtue Hall were already there. Yue Zutao and Sun Gaochang greeted him, and Chen Mobai joined them.

Chu Zuoshu sat calmly in his own seat, nodding in acknowledgment as he saw Chen Mobai enter.

On his left and right, there were two Foundation Establishment cultivators, a man and a woman, who were strangers to him.

Through Yue Zutao's voice transmission introduction, Chen Mobai found out that these were the Vice Hall Masters of the Reward Virtue Hall, Luo Xue'er, and the Inspector, Fu Huakun.

Luo Xue'er was from the Shenmu Hall, and Fu Huakun was from the Penalty Evil Hall, both were late stages of the Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Sometime later, six more Foundation Establishment cultivators arrived.

One of them was Shan Hongyi, who Chen Mobai knew. They exchanged greetings through eye contact.

“Jiang Shougang and Xu Gongming are not in the sect and He Ruping is in closed-door cultivation, so we don’t need to wait for them.”

At this time, Chu Zuoshu spoke up.

There were twelve Inspection Envoys of the Foundation Building Realm in the Reward Virtue Hall, and Chen Mobai, Yue Zutao, and Sun Gaochang were among them.

Some of these inspection envoys also belonged to the factions of the vice hall masters and inspectors.

If it weren’t for the grand spiritual sense of Elder Zhou coming out of seclusion that startled them, even Chu Zuoshu might not have been able to summon them all so easily on a normal day.

“Our elder has gone to fight Ji Zhenshi, we should also prepare, we may have to go to war with Shake Mountain.”

Chu Zuoshu’s speech was very straightforward, getting right to the point.

Luo Xue’er and Fu Huakun, who were next to him, seemed to have known this in advance, and their expressions were serious.

“I will ask for the leader’s permission to lead a team to Lei Nation. You will be in charge of the things in the hall, and Inspector Fu will accompany me.”

The three of them seemed to have discussed it beforehand, and as Chu Zuoshu gave his orders, Fu Huakun, who usually liked to argue a bit, immediately nodded in agreement.

“You two arrange the following matters, Inspector Yue and Inspector Chen will accompany me to the Shenmu Hall.”

Chu Zuoshu waved his sleeve and rose from his seat. Yue Zutao immediately pulled Chen Mobai, and it took him a moment to realize that he was the “Inspector Chen” being referred to.

On the way, Chen Mobai finally learned what had happened.

It turned out that today, the soul lantern of Luo Shupin, the town guard of Lei Nation stationed inside the Shenmu Sect, had shattered. This signified that he had been killed.

Moreover, the soul lanterns of Yuan Chiye and Fu Xingzhou had started to dim, indicating that their divine senses had suffered serious damage and were in a very dangerous situation.

For this reason, Fu Huakun was eager to go to war, because Fu Xingzhou was his grandnephew.

The soul lanterns of the Shenmu Sect corresponded to the nameplates of the sect. The sect could sense the general situation and location of its disciples through this.

“Both of them have already fled from Lei Nation, but they did not come to Giant Tree Ridge. One entered the territory of Shake Mountain in Rock Country, and the other ran to Snow-blowing Palace in Frost Country.”

In the Shenmu Hall, Cang Qi of the Witchcraft division opened his eyes, put down the soul lanterns of the two in his hands, and asked with a pale face.

“It seems that Shake Mountain really wants to go to war.”

The always kind Meng Hong had a cold face at this time. In the hall, Chen Mobai had just arrived with Chu Zuoshu.

“You are about to reach the Core Formation. I will go this time.”

Chu Zuoshu took the initiative to speak up, showing great responsibility. Among the Shenmu Sect, besides the two elders, he and Meng Hong had the highest cultivation level. They would have the most confidence if they took action.

“It’s a pity that Elder Fu is not here, otherwise the two elders would join hands. Ji Zhenshi would not die, but he would have to lose a layer of skin”

The other Core Formation elder of the sect had been stationed at Yunmeng Ze Windy Rain Dock for the past ten years. Now only Zhou Shengqing could take action.

Ji Zhenshi was the Core Formation elder of Shake Mountain.

Although he was only in the middle stage of Core Formation, he was a body cultivator. His cultivation of the Void Law Body combined with Shake Mountain Fist made him almost invincible in the Eastern Wilderness.

When Zhou Shengqing was still in the Five Elements Sect, he had fought Ji Zhenshi three times. He could only trap Ji Zhenshi with the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation and could not kill him.

However, without the threat of the Core Formation, the two who were perfect in the Foundation Establishment, Chu Zuoshu and Meng Hong, were not afraid of anyone from Shake Mountain.

As the Sect Leader could not act lightly, and Meng Hong was preparing for Core Formation, Chu Zuoshu was the most suitable person to lead the team to this battle.

“Ji Dingjin might take action, you still have to be careful.”

Shake Mountain also had a Body Cultivator whose cultivation was perfect at the Foundation Establishment stage. He was the offspring of Ji Zhenshi’s family. Although he no longer has the chance to reach Core Formation, it was his very reason for being feared by others.

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Chapter 415: 307: Azure Light Formation of Eight Gates_1

[1,170 words]

Chapter 415: Chapter 307: Azure Light Formation of Eight Gates_1

“We are old opponents, after all. Knowing our strengths and weaknesses. Fast-acting is the key to warfare. I will lead the people from the Reward Virtue Hall first, and then you will assemble the Foundation Establishment and Qi Cultivators within our sect to launch towards the Lei Nation border. We might even have to charge into the territory of the Rock Country and have a fierce showdown with the folk of Shake Mountain Peak.”

Chu Zuoshu laughed confidently and then began to lead Yue Zutao and Chen Mobai back to the Reward Virtue Hall.

[I initially wanted you to focus on your cultivation, wait until you perfected your skills, and then surprise the entire Eastern Wilderness.]

The voice of the Sect Leader Meng Hong came sighing with sensation in Chen Mobai’s ears just as they were about to leave.

[The timing couldn’t be more perfect!]

Chen Mobai just smiled back at Meng Hong, turned around, and left the Shenmu Hall.

“A true temperament of a Sword Cultivator indeed!”

Cang Qi, standing on a side, commented with a sigh. He seemed to have overheard the conversation between the two.

“Publish my order, highest priority, summon all the sect’s cultivators!”

Watching the trio from Reward Virtue Hall leave, Meng Hong said word by word to Lu Yi from the Transmission Department.

“Your orders!”

In no time, an order from the Sect Leader was issued from the Divine Wood Hall, calling upon all the cultivators who were not in deep seclusion.

In just the duration of a single incense stick burning, dozens of strands of spiritual light descended from the sky, coming over in response.

By half a day later, all the three Hall’s and twelve Departments had started full-scale mobilisation.

After being prepared for three days, Xie Yuntian, the head of the Sword Training Department, led a thousand Qi Practitioners on twelve large Magic Boats, setting off to the Lei Nation in great battle array.

This movement from Divine Wood Sect could not escape the notice of other major sects in the Eastern Wilderness.

In a while, numerous Message Talismans were sent out from the Giant Tree Ridge using various methods.

...

The Shake Mountain Peak, one of the Seven Major Sects of the Eastern Wilderness, while having an inheritance of thousands of years, was simply a common first-rate sect quite a while ago.

Before Ji Zhenshi reached Core Formation, the most prosperous time for Shake Mountain Peak was when they had four Foundation Establishments.

Within the Rock Country, there were also some Immortal Cultivation families and sects whose strength was not inferior to Shake Mountain Peak, the Ji family was one of them.

The turning point came three hundred years ago.

The Ji family found a Void Dark Stone Vein. The location was at the border between their family and the Shake Mountain Peak.

At that time, the Foundation Establishment elder from the Ji family was a visionary. Knowing that they could not hide this from Shake Mountain Peak, he went to the door himself and talked with the four Foundation Establishments of Shake Mountain Peak openly revealing this matter.

Afterwards, the entire Ji family was incorporated into Shake Mountain Peak.

Ji Zhenshi was the most promising genius of the Ji family at that time. He was taken in as a disciple by the Sect Leader of Shake Mountain Peak, with the resources from his sect and family, he successfully reached Foundation Establishment and began to gradually emerge.

In the next hundred years, he cultivated to the Perfection of Foundation Establishment, and then used the mined Void Dark Stone Veins to exchange for Gold Core Spiritual Materials in regions outside the Eastern Wilderness.

Ji Zhenshi was also a prodigious genius, he succeeded in forming his core on his first attempt.

And then, he gradually developed and strengthened Shake Mountain Peak, he suppressed and acquired the remainder of the Immortal Cultivation families and small sects within Rock Country, becoming a major sect in the Eastern Wilderness.

And even fifty years ago, taking advantage of the internal strife and splitting of the Five Elements Sect, he occupied the Sky Country connected to Rock Country, a territory formerly under the power of the Five Elements Sect.

“Ji Zhenshi swallowing his own family to encompass the whole Shake Mountain Peak, he is truly a ruthless and ambitious man. But the current setup is being completely supported by him alone, the moment he dies, everything will fall apart.”

On the Magic Boat, Chen Mobai was asking Yue Zutao for insights on Shake Mountain Peak, this force.

After consuming the Tree Fruit for eternal life, his cultivation level was locked. Apart from various miscellaneous knowledge, he had also spent time deeply studying about the major sects in the Eastern Wilderness. He eloquently recounted the history of the rise of Shake Mountain and Ji Zhenshi.

On this Magic Boat, there were in total eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators, all from their Reward Virtue Hall.

Apart from Chu Zuoshu being the Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall, there was also Fu Huakun, the supervisor.

The rest were six Inspection Envoys. Among them was a familiar face to Chen Mobai, Shan Hongyi. He and Yue Zutao were the only ones in mid Foundation Establishment.

Before leaving, Chu Zuoshu, as the manager of the sect treasury from the Reward Virtue Hall, had taken a lot of good stuff from the Meritorious Hall Treasury and let Luo Xueer, the Vice Hall Master, handle the procedures.

Among them was a set of Azure Light Formation, an intermediate grade Rank-3 Formation Method, requiring eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators to operate together. It contained three layers of transformation and when combined with the Array Flag and Array Plate could exert complete power. It might even be able to resist Gold Core Cultivators for a short period of time.

The Array Flag of this Formation Method, when combined with Tree Seeds, was even more powerful. As Chu Zuoshu was the Hall Master in charge of the sect treasury, when he took the Formation Method, he naturally wouldn't forget about the Tree Seed.

He not only took a Rank-3 Gold Sun Tree Species for himself but also gave each of the seven Foundation Establishment cultivators accompanying him a Rank-2 Green Sun Tree Seed.

When they set off, seeing the Green Sun Tree Seed in his hand, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel emotional.

He had been considering how he might get Yue Zutao to snag one for him in the future, but he hadn't expected to get hold of one this easily.

Although it was officially distributed by the sect as supplies for a magic duel, it had to be returned after the war ended. But at least for now, it belongs to them.

With the Tree Seed in their hands, those who travelled with Chu Zuoshu were more motivated. They were exceptionally active while practicing the Azure Light Formation.

While the group of people were resting on the Magic Boat after practicing the Formation, they formed two circles.

“The forces of Shake Mountain Peak alone will not be able to withstand our Divine Wood Sect. Is it possible that the other major sects in the Eastern Wilderness will assist Ji Zhenshi directly or indirectly?”

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Chapter 416: 307: The Azure Light Formation of Eight Gates_2

[1,684 words]

Chapter 416: Chapter 307: The Azure Light Formation of Eight Gates_2

Chen Mobai voiced his concerns, and Yue Zutao nodded, outlining the key issue.

“In the past, when the Five Elements Sect was dominating, Back to Sky Valley, Mountain Shaker Peak, Snow-blowing Palace, and Liu Jia Mountain banded together for survival. The Gold Core ancestors of these four families can be regarded as friends who have braved life and death together.”

“So you’re saying our Divine Wood Sect may possibly face the four largest sects in the Eastern Wilderness?”

“That’s the worst-case scenario. However, Back to Sky Valley has always remained neutral, backed by the large business association Star Heaven, and is solely interested in making Spirit Stones, so they basically won’t involve themselves in such matters. If we are only dealing with three sects, joining hands with Golden Cliff, we should be able to withstand them.”

In other words, the Divine Wood Sect had already prepared psychologically for a major battle against the other three sects.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but sigh at how common battles have become in the Tianhe Realm.

The cultivators here, right from their early days of Qi Cultivation, seem imbued with the idea that only by fighting can they progress to the next level.

The shortest route from Jian Country to Lei Nation passes through Yun Country and Snow Country, naturally crossing Snow Country.

However, that is the territory of the Snow-blowing Palace, and with the possibility of the three sects joining hands, Chu Zuoshu would naturally not walk into the trap. He detoured through Yun Country and then went to Lei Nation.

Fortunately, they had the magic boat for the journey, and they also needed time to familiarize themselves with the Azure Light Formation. Only after five days and five nights did they finally arrive in Lei Nation.

The first stop in Lei Nation, and the frontline of the battle with Mountain Shaker Peak, was the location of the Spirit Stone Mine.

Phoenix Wave State, Rolling Thunder Mountain.

The Foundation Establishment elders of the four major cultivating families in Lei Nation led hundreds of Qi Practitioners in respectfully welcoming the magic boat of the Divine Wood Sect.

Eight streams of spiritual light descended from the sky, and Chu Zuoshu and his seven companions alighted onto the open ground.

“I, Lian Chenghai, pay my respects to Hall Master Chu. I did not expect you to personally come here. Your presence truly graces our humble Rolling Thunder Mountain.”

A tall and upright male cultivator with wide cheeks, big ears and a purple-colored face stepped forward.

It seemed that he knew Chu Zuoshu as he came forward with the other three Foundation Establishment cultivators to greet him.

“Two town guards from our Divine Wood Sect were murdered in your Lei Nation, and two patrol members disappeared here. If you can’t give me a satisfactory answer, I fear there might have to be a change in the immortal cultivation families of Lei Nation.”

Chu Zuoshu calmly stated something that caused all the Lei Nation cultivators present to turn pale.

No one doubted the truth in his words, knowing that the Divine Wood Sect could indeed make it happen.

“Bring them forward!”

Lian Chenghai immediately signaled to the family’s cultivators behind him, who then brought ahead several dozens of captives.

“After receiving the news, we led people to surround the Gong family and Zheng family, intending to rescue the members of your sect. However, the old devil from the Gong family and Zheng Wulyu had already fled Lei Country with a group of people via the Teleportation Array. Still, we managed to capture thirty-six cultivators from both families who had blood relations, along with the Spirit Stones and treasures they didn’t manage to take.”

While speaking, Lian Chenghai took out a large storage bag and presented it in front of Chu Zuoshu, who nodded. Yue Zutao on his side immediately stepped forward to accept it.

“These thirty-six people can first be kept to mine. If we start a war with Mountain Shaker Peak, they can atone for their crimes.”

Chu Zuoshu announced the fate of these people from the Gong and Zheng families. He did not choose to exterminate them directly but opted for a more ruthless path.

“Yes, we will have our family members personally guard them.”

While speaking, Lian Chenghai began to introduce the three Foundation Establishment cultivators beside him.

They were the supreme emperors of the other three major families in Lei Nation. These venerable ancestors, who wielded great authority within their families in the past, now dared not make a peep in front of the eight people from the Divine Wood Sect, remaining obsequious.

Chu Zuoshu: “How did my fellow disciples Fu and Yuan go missing?”

Lian Chenghai: “The two immortal masters from your sect infiltrated the Gong family and found the missing Luo Town Defender. But they were discovered by the old devil from the Gong family. He decisively killed Luo Town Defender and then joined forces with Zheng Wulyu and others to chase down Masters Fu and Yuan. Upon receiving a message from your sect, we, the four families, immediately led our family’s cultivators to surround the two families. But we were one step too late, and the core cultivators of the two families managed to escape via the Teleportation Array.”

While speaking of this, Lian Chenghai appeared ashamed.

However, without the actions of their four families, Fu Xingzhou, and Yuan Chiye wouldn’t have been able to escape so easily. All in all, they had done what needed to be done.

“A hundred miles past this Rolling Thunder Mountain, it falls into the territory of the Rock Country right?”

Chu Zuoshu stood at the highest point of Rolling Thunder Mountain, looking towards the rugged hills not far away, and spoke.

“Correct. When the Spirit Stone Mine was discovered here before, Shake Mountain wanted to muscle in, but was repelled by your Sect’s Elder Zhou.”

“How large is this Spirit Stone Mine?”

“Approximately one hundred lower-grade raw Spirit Stones can be dug out each day. According to an investigation by your Sect’s Spirit Vein Department, mining should last around sixty years.”

Chen Mobai, who heard this on the side, calculated silently in his heart. That meant this small Spirit Stone Mine was worth two to three million Spirit Stones.

In this case, it was indeed possible to arouse the covetousness of Shake Mountain.

However, mining a Spirit Stone Mine is tedious. After all, the number of cultivators is limited, and having them mine would also delay their cultivations.

Typically, one sends a team to be stationed, and then have physically strong mortals labor. These are good at by the local immortal cultivation families. They are basically local tyrants, able to summon tens of thousands of mortals at a command.

For this reason, although the Lei Nation is the territory of the Divine Wood Sect, they could monopolize this Spirit Stone Mine with their military force. But they still have given six-tenths of the profits to the six major families of cultivators locally.

After all, this Spirit Stone Mine’s total output per year is only around thirty-six thousand lower-grade Spirit Stones, it’s simply not worth mobilizing forces for such a small profit.

However, for local Cultivator families, over three thousand lower-grade Spirit Stones per year is a huge fortune.

For them, mortals can be dismissed with food and copper money, a deal that promises a great return without any capital.

But there are some who are never satisfied.

The Gong family and Zheng family are examples of this. Especially the old ancestor Gong Wanshan of Gong family who is at the mid stage of Foundation Establishment. Always comparing himself to Ji Zhenshi, he also aspires to reach Core Formation.

The Spirit Stone Mine was originally discovered by him, but once this thing is mined on a large scale, the leakage of Spiritual Energy will cause a rain of Spiritual Energy and it’ll be hard to hide.

Lian Chenghai is also at the mid stage of Foundation Establishment. After discovering this, the six major families of Lei Nation first had a good internal fight, but nobody wanted to suffer losses. Gong Wanshan even teamed up with his in-law’s family, the Zheng family, asking for half of the profits.

Nobody was willing to submit to anyone. Since Lian Chenghai couldn’t beat Gong Wanshan, in a fit of anger, he turned to Luo Shupin.

After the Divine Wood Sect entered the battlefield, Gong Wanshan was still unwilling to give up, he even went so far as to reveal this matter to the Town Guard of Shake Mountain next door.

Unfortunately, Sect Elder Zhou Wangshen was a formidable Cultivator and nobody could get the better of him. In the end, Shake Mountain retreated, and the Gong family could only endure.

However, the development of events ultimately went beyond everyone's expectations.

The Gong family and Zheng family resented the Divine Wood Sect for this matter and completely shifted their loyalty to Shake Mountain.

It seemed that Shake Mountain wasn't prepared for this either.

Seven days after Chen Mobai and others arrived at Rolling Thunder Mountain, only then, in the sky of the Rock Country, did five or six Shake Mountain cultivators in golden robes and two Foundation Establishment cultivators in brown brocade clothes fly over.

"Chu Zuoshu, come out and see me!"

The lead cultivator from Shake Mountain had white hair but held an aura of authority around him. His high nose made him dignified; he had two black Iron Gall nuts were rotating constantly in his palm. After his arrival, he stood in mid-air, his words resounding like thunder, echoing across the entire mountain peak.

"Ji Dingjin, you're still not dead yet."

Chu Zuoshu also took seven cultivators of the Reward Virtue Hall and flew out of Rolling Thunder Mountain straight at the group of people from Shake Mountain.

"I have protected the Gong family and Zheng family. Hand over the cultivators of their families, and we'll call it quits. We Shake Mountain won't compete with your Divine Wood Sect for this Spirit Stone Mine."

Ji Dingjin seemed uninterested in arguing with Chu Zuoshu. He pointed to the two cultivators beside him, presumably Gong Wanshan and Zheng Wulyu.

Chu Zuoshu shook his head, ran a hand over his own mustache, and with a smile uttered a sentence that prompted an uncontrollable outburst from the other side.

"Well, that's awkward, because I wish you were dead."

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Chapter 417: 308: Bead that Breaks Meridians_1

[976 words]

Chapter 417: Chapter 308: Bead that Breaks Meridians_1

“You’re courting death!”

Ji Dingjin was a fiery character in his youth, but as he aged, he considerably mellowed down. However, constant verbal provocations from Chu Zuoshu pushed him past his limits.

From the palm of his right hand, two Iron Gall sparkled with brilliant sparks. In an instant, a flash of lightning erupted, striking at Chu Zuoshu’s head.

However, as the heir apparent of the Divine Wood Sect, Chu Zuoshu was heralded as a cultivator on the verge of the Core Formation Realm.

Without panic, he simply adjusted the jade crown on his head, and a crystal clear spiritual light surged outwards, transforming into distinct, lushly green leaves.

It was the signature “Spirit Leaves Technique” of the Divine Wood Sect.

The Iron Gall Thunderbolts fell on the leaves, causing a slight ripple before dissipating into nothingness.

“Hmph!”

However, Ji Dingjin, the oldest Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness, had sparred with the monks of the Divine Wood Sect many times, losing count himself. Therefore, he had already developed a countermeasure to the Spirit Leaves Technique.

With a cold snort, he immediately threw one of the Iron Gall from his hand, the sound akin to wind thunder, scattering sparks and lightning along the way.

As expected.

When the Iron Gall fell, the originally distinct leaves started to blur, finally disappearing with a “pop”.

Chu Zuoshu saw that this was a golden magical artifact, the nemesis to his cultivation technique, furrowed his brows, and activated a blazing red talisman.

In an instant, the fire transformed into a dragon and snake, but Ji Dingjin summoned back his Iron Gall at this moment, causing Chu Zuoshu's powerful talisman to miss its target.

However, Chu Zuoshu was not one to fall behind; he immediately sent the fire-like dragon and snake charging at the monk from the Shake Mountain who stood beside Ji Dingjin. The latter cursed but had no choice but to block the talisman.

Attaining full Foundation Establishment was tantamount to entering the Fake Core Realm. If Ji Dingjin refused to step in, even if the group beside him could defend, they would be greatly damaged.

"Your artifact is not bad. I initially thought that you are old and had just taken up such playthings, but it seems it is specially made to deal with me," Chu Zuoshu, looking at the two Iron Gall in Ji Dingjin's hand, which turned red due to the fire dragon and snake, touched his mustache and chuckled.

"Stop flattering yourself. It seems you are itching for a beating."

Ji Dingjin was also fired up. He put the two Iron Gall in his storage bag, then wore a black arm guard and boxing gloves. His vigour exploded, and his already large physique expanded even further, like a giant.

"Set up the array!"

Upon seeing this, Chu Zuoshu instantly shouted and took out a silver array plate shaped like an octagon.

Chen Mobai and the other six were already waiting for this command. In an instant, they set up their array flags and moved their feet to set around Chu Zuoshu, forming the well-practiced Azure Light Formation.

The void started to fluctuate, clouds and mist formed and expanded, conjuring up eight gateways. Hundreds of azure lights flickered within them.

With Chu Zuoshu's control over the array plate, the hundreds of azure lights turned into flying swords, blanketing the sky as they lunged at the monks from Shake Mountain.

Amidst the buzzing sound.

Having lost the initiative, Ji Dingjin roared furiously, took out a human-sized brass shield, and positioned himself at the forefront. Simultaneously, he shouted at the monks behind him, "Set up the array."

Seeing the five Foundation Establishment monks from Shake Mountain, along with Gong Wanshan and Zheng Wuxie, siding with Ji Dingjin who shielded them, the eight Foundation Establishment monks also set up the “Thousand Rocks Ten Thousand Mountains Array”.

Under the traction of the array and the divine sense control of the Foundation Establishment monks, nature’s spiritual energy transformed into a giant rolling stone phantom, akin to a meteorite, barreling towards the cloud gates on the opposing side.

However, amidst the ever-changing eight gates, azure lights that shot out like flying swords continually swerved, not only resisting the impact of the rolling stones but also enabling Chu Zuoshu to control another cloud gate to sidestep and shoot azure light at the monks from Shake Mountain.

However, the “Thousand Rocks Ten Thousand Mountains Array” was both offensive and defensive.

The vast yellow sands rolled in and instantly dissolved the azure light that had entered into the earthly spiritual energy.

“Lian Chenghai, when are you going to act?”

Seeing both sides locked in a stalemate in mid-air, Chu Zuoshu immediately yelled at Rolling Thunder Mountain.

This Spirit Stone mine was a joint venture between the Divine Wood Sect and six immortal cultivation families; and a Rank-3 Large Array, different from the Azure Light Formation, had also been set up. Since it was connected to the spiritual energy of the earth’s veins, its power exceeded the former by far.

Just as Chu Zuoshu finished speaking, golden rays appeared below on the mountaintop, condensing in the sky above into a giant golden knife phantom. Seeing that it was about to slash at the yellow sand around the Thousand Rocks Ten Thousand Mountains Array, Ji Dingjin surprisingly led his people to retreat.

“Chu Zuoshu, just you wait.”

Leaving behind a harsh remark, the monks of Shake Mountain, like a yellow cloud, chased after the Azure Light Formation’s flying swords, retreating towards Rock Country without looking back.

Chu Zuoshu led Chen Mobai and the others to chase after them for a while, stopping only when they were about to cross the border of Lei Nation and return victoriously.

“Hahaha, Ji Dingjin, that old guy was always relying on being one realm higher than me and being senior to me. Seeing him get beaten up today is truly satisfying.”

After returning to Rolling Thunder Mountain, Chu Zuoshu's initially stiff expression finally couldn't hold back and erupted into hearty laughter.

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Chapter 418: 308 Bead that Breaks Meridians_2

[1,724 words]

Chapter 418: Chapter 308 Bead that Breaks Meridians_2

At his laughter, the four Foundation Establishment cultivators from Lei Nation who were originally worried also let go of their concerns.

At least, they don't have to worry about the Divine Wood Sect's pursuit.

"The battle with Mountain Shaker Peak is inevitable. This is also an opportunity for your four major clans to redeem yourselves through meritorious deeds. Don't say I didn't give you a chance."

After laughing, Chu Zuoshu began to tap into the cultivation families of Lei Nation again.

"Yes, please rest assured, Elder Chu. As part of the Divine Wood Sect, we have always followed the sect's commands with absolute respect over the past decades and will not fear the battle."

Lian Chenghai spoke on behalf of the four major clans.

"Hmm, prepare some rooms for us. Later the four of you will come together to discuss how to defend against Mountain Shaker Peak's attack."

At Chu Zuoshu's command, Lian Chenghai naturally carried it out at the earliest opportunity.

Even though the scenery of Rolling Thunder Mountain was not particularly spectacular, after the discovery of the Spirit Stone Mine, the spiritual energy gathered underground for millions of years surged upwards, forming an almost Rank-4 Spirit Vein in a few short years.

It should be known that among the six cultivation families in the entire Lei Nation, the highest spirit vein level in their Spiritual Land is only Rank-3 Top Quality.

This was also why, after the discovery of the Spirit Stone Mine, the Foundation Establishment practitioners of Lei Nation all stationed themselves at Rolling Thunder Mountain for a long period under the pretext of guarding the Spirit Stones.

Their clan ancestors naturally all had their own dwellings, but now they had all been given to the members of the Divine Wood Sect.

Lian Chenghai was the first to offer his cave dwelling, and Chu Zuoshu had no qualms about accepting.

However, there were eight people from the Divine Wood Sect this time, and there weren't enough rooms.

But the cultivators of Tianhe Realm were all accustomed to living in the open air, which they didn't mind. They each found a spot rich in spiritual energy, set out a meditation mat, and just sat on it.

“Because it's expected that we will be later than Mountain Shaker Peak which is directly mobilizing troops from Rock Country, we have to rely on the advantages of the formations and geographical features of Rolling Thunder Mountain to resist for a while before our Divine Wood Sect's army arrives.”

After the first victory, Chu Zuoshu, as the commander, analyzed the situation very calmly.

Inside the room, apart from the eight people from the Divine Wood Sect, the four Foundation Establishment cultivators from Lei Nation were present as well.

“The Rank-3 Formation of Rolling Thunder Mountain, the Earth Gold Knife Array, was constructed by a member of your sect's formation division. It holds the dual attributes of earth and gold and has already connected with the local spirit veins. If Ji Zhenshi does not take action, it should be able to hold out for a while.”

Lian Chenghai immediately offered up a square Array Plate, which was the core of the Rolling Thunder Mountain Formation.

Chu Zuoshu nodded, but let Fu Huakun beside him take it. He had to control the Azure Light Formation and might even have to engage Ji Dingjin in battle from time to time. If he had to handle the Earth Gold Knife Array as well, it would be too much.

“We need to consider the possibility that Mountain Shaker Peak has a Bead that Breaks Meridians.”

After taking over the Array Plate of the Earth Gold Knife Array, Fu Huakun brought up a point.

The Bead that Breaks Meridians is a magic artifact in the Tianhe Realm specifically used to destroy spirit veins. It is formed by the condensation of the ancient and toxic gas extracted from the earth veins. Once triggered, it can quickly penetrate into the earth veins along the connection with the formation and disrupt the spiritual mechanisms of the earth veins within a radius of a hundred miles.

“The Bead that Breaks Meridians is invaluable. When our Divine Wood Sect separated from the Five Elements Sect, we only obtained three such beads. I don’t believe that Mountain Shaker Peak would have any.”

Chu Zuoshu shook his head, uncertain whether it was true confidence or if he was trying to instill confidence into the four Foundation Establishment cultivators of Lei Nation.

However, at his words, the four people from Lei Nation looked at each other, feeling exposed. Their mountain protection formations, which took more than a hundred years to construct, were even more formidable than the Earth Gold Knife Array and were their greatest reliance.

Upon hearing that the Divine Wood Sect actually had three Beads that Breaks Meridians, they instantly felt disquieted.

They felt as if their family was naked in front of the Divine Wood Sect, leading to a chill down their spines.

Immediately, their attitudes became even more respectful.

“Each of your clans will provide 100 Qi practitioners. I don’t care if these practitioners are hired from loose cultivators or if you have to reveal your cards to your subordinate clans. Within three days, I want to see at least 400 cultivators.”

Chu Zuoshu started to assign tasks. Upon hearing this, Lian Chenghai and the others looked bitter, but they had no choice but to grit their teeth and agree.

It should be known that although the four major clans were practically imperial rulers in Lei Nation, even the largest clan, the Lian family, had in total only a little over 200 cultivators between old and young.

As for the smallest clan, the Bao family, they barely numbered above 100 cultivators.

Now, Chu Zuoshu had straightforwardly assigned a hundred Qi practitioners to each family, almost draining their power by half.

However, under the eave, and considering the Divine Wood Sect still held the Bead that Breaks Meridians, a powerful weapon, the four of them pledged that within three days,

Qi practitioners who would satisfy Chu Zuoshu's requirements would arrive at Rolling Thunder Mountain.

After all, Chu Zuoshu had made it quite clear.

It only mattered if there were enough people, not whether they were part of their clans or not.

If they had known this earlier, the Gong family and the Zheng family wouldn't have handed them over, and spread the load evenly, then they could substitute the places of nine people.

"Senior brother, how come I didn't know there are three Beads that Break Meridians within the sect?"

After Lian Chenghai and the others had left, Fu Huakun asked somewhat doubtfully.

"If I hadn't said so, how could the four of them agree so easily to dispatch cultivators from Lei Nation to come over."

Chu Zuoshu spoke plainly when faced with his own people,

Everyone respectfully nodded in approval.

"We still need to consider the possibility of Mountain Shaker Peak having a Bead that Breaks Meridians. Before Ji Zhenshi's Core Formation, he used Void Stones in the Eastern Wilderness to exchange for many goods, perhaps he has one."

Even after digesting this, Fu Huakun was still slightly concerned.

"The Spirit Vein Level of Rolling Thunder Mountain is nearing Rank-4, meaning Mountain Shaker Peak would require a Rank-4 Bead that Breaks Meridians to completely rupture the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array. The Five Elements Sect only has two such items, I find it hard to believe Ji Zhenshi would waste resources to acquire such things."

Chu Zuoshu shook his head, but now, even if the enemy truly had one, they could only let it be.

Considering that the opponent would automatically destroy and contaminate the spirit veins once it's thrown into the formation, there is almost no solution.

"Hall Master, we should still consider this possibility. If the spirit veins of Rolling Thunder Mountain were to be polluted, we could manually disconnect the formation from the earth's veins, and use spirit stones as the power source for the formation. After all, what's most plentiful here are spirit stones."

At this moment, Chu Zuoshu's disciple, Yue Zutao, stepped forward to advise. The latter often took advice to heart, and after thoughtful consideration, found it sensible, hence he had Fu Huakun practice the plan of cutting off the earth's veins with the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array's Array Plate.

"If we really run out of spirit stones and Mountain Shaker Peak breaks through Rolling Thunder Mountain, we also need to be prepared to retreat."

Yue Zutao spoke again. He had locked his cultivation level all these years which gave him ample time to dabble in various fields of study. On top of that, he was primarily trained to be the next head in the Reward Virtue Hall, hence he was excellent in both literary and military strategies.

"Hmm, once those Qi practitioners arrive, we can practice the battle array. If anything goes wrong, we can also use these people as cannon fodder to cover for our retreat."

Chu Zuoshu nodded, and then everyone discussed responses for all kinds of situations.

Listening to the conversation from the side, Chen Mobai was intrigued and taken aback.

Finally, he was about to witness a large-scale war among the cultivators of Tianhe Realm.

He wondered how many people would die this time.

The three days passed in a blink of an eye.

On Rolling Thunder Mountain, various makeshift camps have been fully established. More than four hundred cultivators gathered together, they even created a simple Fang Market.

Chen Mobai inquired about it and found out that less than a hundred cultivators from the four great families have arrived here. The majority were Loose Cultivators and Guest Elders, but once they climbed up Rolling Thunder Mountain, they could receive 2 spirit stones from the four families each day.

For high-level cultivators, such as those in the late stage of Qi Cultivation, it would be even more.

This sight reminded Chen Mobai of the scene when the Cloud Dream Marsh Monster attacked the island, he too had accepted the Divine Wood Sect's recruitment then.

He wondered how the sibling disciples of the small sect he was with at that time were doing now?

He heard from E Yun that Green Light Island had been rebuilt, but it was not overseen by Senior Brother Zheng Deming, but instead, the latter reportedly went to Fengyu Pavilion with Elder Fu.

“They are here!”

One day, Chen Mobai was practicing a battle array with Yue Zutao, when Chu Zuoshu suddenly flew into mid-air and shouted to everyone.

All they could see were flying boats from Rock Country transporting hundreds of cultivators, coming towards Rolling Thunder Mountain in a grand manner.

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Chapter 419: 309: The Great Battle 1_1

[1,037 words]

Chapter 419: Chapter 309: The Great Battle 1_1

Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye was activated and he looked up.

He saw a total of twenty flying boats heading from Shake Mountain Peak. The leaders on the first eight flying boats were all cultivators dressed uniformly in golden robes, all of them from Mountain Shaker Peak.

As for the rest of the twelve flying boats, some were orderly and some were in complete disarray, they must be cultivator clans from within Rock Country and loose cultivators they recruited.

When cultivators wage war, especially top sects like Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain Peak in the Eastern Wilderness, they naturally mobilize all usable resources.

Chu Zuoshu, for example, was able to mobilize the Lei Nation's four major clans and gathered a force of four to five hundred people in a short time.

The opposite side, Rock Country, is the base of Shake Mountain Peak, which has been operated for hundreds of years and is solid as iron.

Even without Ji Zhenshi taking action, it managed to quickly gather the cultivator clans nearby and the other big sects, along with the hired loose cultivators, they managed to

gather over a thousand cultivators, making a grand march towards Rolling Thunder Mountain.

This time, Ji Dingjin didn't engage in any unnecessary speeches.

Each of the twenty flying boats was adorned with an Array Flag, forming a massive battle array, appearing like dark, endless clouds, advancing in a formidable manner.

"Gentlemen, the main forces of my Divine Wood Sect have already reached the borders of Yun Country and Lei Country. If we hold out for three more days, support will arrive."

"If we win this battle, I can assure each of your four families a place to purchase a Foundation Building Pill. Whenever you need it, as long as the Divine Wood Sect has them, we will supply."

"If one of you should perish, I guarantee in the name of the Divine Wood Sect, we will compensate your family with a Foundation Building Pill and ensure its safe consumption."

"Also, tell the cultivators, whoever beheads an enemy cultivator will receive corresponding rewards of Spirit Stones and medicine. The expenses will be covered by our Divine Wood Sect."

Prior to the battle, Chu Zuoshu made promises to the four Lei Nation families.

The initially reluctant foursome of Lian Chenghai immediately brightened up and stated their commitment to defending the honor of the Divine Wood Sect.

One should know that even though the Divine Wood Sect produces a batch of Foundation Building Pills every decade, there is never enough for the disciples within the sect and there is rarely an external supply.

For these cultivator families seeking Foundation Building Pills, they either need to exchange them with thousand-year-old medicinal herbs or use substantial amounts of Spirit Stones to bid for them during auctions.

Alternatively, they can send their disciples with excellent Spiritual Root Talent to the Divine Wood Sect to become true disciples and obtain Foundation Building Pills.

For instance, Lian Maozhi, who had distinguished himself during last year's sect competition, was a nephew of Lian Chenghai.

Those exceptional individuals from cultivator families, who join the sect, naturally progress faster than ordinary disciples.

Not only do they have abundant resources, but they also have outcompeted others within their families.

But as a result, the cultivator families are sending their best bloodlines into the sect, making the sect stronger over time.

After all, cultivators tend to prioritize themselves, and even those from families who have succeeded in Foundation Establishment usually won't return to their families after being protected by the big tree that is the Divine Wood Sect. They end up being confined to a corner.

Because in the Eastern Wilderness, the families of cultivators only have cultivators in the Foundation Establishment stage at most.

But within the Divine Wood Sect, there's a chance of Core Formation.

However, clear as they were about this, all the major cultivator families are still willing to send their outstanding disciples into those big sects.

Not only because they don't have a steady supply of Foundation Building Pills, but also because it would be a major boon for their families if someone successfully establishes their foundation within a sect.

Who's to say they can't follow in Ji Zhenshi's footsteps, swallowing an entire sect just with the power of one family or one clan?

Moreover, this wouldn't interfere with the future of those with talent in the family.

For all the major cultivator clans, Foundation Building Pills are a sought-after rarity.

Many disciples in Qi Cultivation Perfection from these families only attempt to establish their foundations forcefully without consuming a Foundation Building Pill before they reach the age of sixty.

Over the past centuries, successful cases have been rarely seen, most of them ended up as giblets in their caves. This is a history written in blood and tears by the cultivator families.

Now with Chu Zuoshu's such promise, not only did Lian Chenghai and other cultivators in the Foundation Establishment stage breathe rapidly, but also those cultivators from families who were originally reluctant to come to Rolling Thunder Mountain to participate in the battle are now filled with excitement.

While this Foundation Building Pill may not necessarily end up on their heads, what if it does?

Seeing that everyone was getting excited about the upcoming battle, Chen Mobai gave Yue Zutao a thumbs up.

Over the past few days, the two of them had been leading cultivators on Rolling Thunder Mountain in practicing their battle arrays, but they found that most people were not very enthusiastic. After inquiring, they naturally found out the reasons.

Chen Mobai thought about it and felt that these people needed some reward as encouragement.

With no experience in this matter, he could only consult Yue Zutao.

Yue Zutao had a deep understanding of the Eastern Wilderness' cultivator clans and even loose cultivators. Cultivator clans are after Foundation Building Pills, whereas loose cultivators want Spirit Stones and medicines.

The two of them mentioned this to Chu Zuoshu, who obviously agreed, and with a clap of his hands, he asked them to discuss the specifics of how many Spirit Stones and which pills should be rewarded for defeating cultivators of what ranks.

As for the matter of Foundation Building Pills, he personally spoke to the four families of Lei Nation, because as the Hall Master of the Reward Virtue Hall, Chu Zuoshu represented the Divine Wood Sect here.

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Chapter 420: 309: The Great Battle 1_2

[1,610 words]

Chapter 420: Chapter 309: The Great Battle 1_2

Just as expected, once the hired Loose Cultivators below heard about this, their once slackened attitudes instantly changed.

With solid morale, the Rank-3 large formation of Rolling Thunder Mountain displayed unprecedented formidable power.

A gigantic golden knife, around ten meters tall appeared in mid air. Possessing a terrifying spiritual suppressive aura, it ferociously cleaved towards the twenty flying boats from Shake Mountain Peak that formed the yellow cloud battle array.

Under the fierce eruption of dazzling spiritual light, the yellow clouds began to dispel, yet they constantly reformed like an endless sea of clouds.

The Earth-Metal Golden Knife cut through eight yellow clouds consecutively, finally it ran out of spiritual power and dissipated in mid-air.

In an instant, Fu Huakun, who controlled the Array Plate, commanded the twenty Qi practitioners who were holding Array Flags to furiously absorb earth vein spiritual energy, immediately causing two more giant golden knives to appear and condense in the air.

However, at this time, on the twenty flying boats shone a stream of earth-yellow rays, transforming into giant rolling stones, plummeting towards the skies of Rolling Thunder Mountain.

Amid the sound of clanging noises,

The two newly formed Earth-Metal Golden Knots had a hard time shattering six giant stones, and subsequently their spiritual power was exhausted, causing them to dissipate.

Fu Huakun's expression remained unchanged, but the seal of Array Plates in his hands started to shift. A fist-sized raw spirit stone by his side was sucked dry by the Array Plate in an instant. Following this, the formation evolved, and a grey light shield appeared, covering the whole of Rolling Thunder Mountain.

This was the defensive changes of the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array, the Earth-Metal Armor!

Boom!

Giant stones with a diameter of ten meters fell, hitting the Earth-Metal Armour and caused a huge dull sound.

The entirety of Rolling Thunder Mountain started to shake, some cultivators with faint hearts turned pale, believing the large formation was about to break.

However, after the first round of twenty giant stones, twenty flying boats from Shake Mountain Peak came for two more rounds.

In the final round, the Earth-Metal Armor finally couldn't withstand it. It was smashed open by a giant stone. Chu Zuoshu, who was on the mountain peak, immediately led two Foundation Establishment cultivators to block this giant stone.

Despite this, two more giant stones smashed the defense and fell. Chen Mobai and the other foundation Establishment cultivators didn't hesitate at all. They casted all kinds of

talismans and magic artifacts to protect the Qi practitioners from being wiped out by this large-scale lethal spell.

Fortunately, after three rounds, it finally came to a halt.

After dozens of giant stone bombardments, even though the earth-metal shield was distorted and twisted with several cracks, it still barely maintained its completeness.

“Quickly replace the one maintaining the formation, bring the spare Spirit Stones over.”

After a round of probing hand to hand combat, Fu Huakun’s face turned pale. Two of the four cultivators, who were holding Array Flags died, with blood flowing from all orifices.

The remaining Array Masters, who were scattered around Rolling Thunder Mountain, had also depleted their spiritual power and divine senses.

However, Lian Chenghai, who had come prepared, immediately commanded another group of cultivators knowledgeable in formations to take over the Array Flags of the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array. At the same time, the light of the flying boats in the sky from Shake Mountain Peak began to dim.

This mode of attack was the limit for the flying boat artifacts after three rounds.

But at least the Earth-Metal Armour was blasted open with three holes, allowing the cultivators from Shake Mountain Peak to enter Rolling Thunder Mountain.

“Kill!”

In the sky, Ji Dingjin had already put on a full set of Armor. His deep vision met Chu Zuoshu on the mountain peak through a hole in the Earth-Metal Armor. Raising his right hand, he coldly yelled a word.

In an instant, twenty flying boats landed on Rolling Thunder Mountain, and twelve hundred Qi practitioners all descended towards the holes in the Earth-Metal Armor.

“Kill!”

At the same time, Chu Zuoshu on the mountain peak also spoke the same word. He then adjusted the Jade Crown on his head. A clear spiritual light enveloped a grey-green Tree Seed, which flew out and instantly turned into a lush Qingyang Spirit Tree.

He flew in mid-air, standing tall under the Spirit Tree, single-handedly blocking a hole in the Earth-Metal Armor.

The dozen or so unlucky Qi practitioners who landed there were instantly skewered into a gourd by the light spikes transformed by the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, spraying blood all over the side of the mountain.

The commander naturally had to face a corresponding commander.

Ji Dingjin didn't hesitate at all, directly charging at Chu Zuoshu, he swung his right fist, and a terrifying fist energy broke through the air, causing the gap in the already cracked Earth-Metal Armour to widen.

But Chu Zuoshu's spiritual power surged, and the branches and leaves of the Qingyang Spirit Tree by his side became more luxuriant, solidly covering this gap.

Ji Dingjin's Shake Mountain Punch came down, a piece of Lingye that the Qingyang's Spirit Tree stretched to block shattered, but immediately two, three pieces, a whole branch of Lingye flew out, transforming into a six-layer defense.

Boom!

But under the full force of Ji Dingjin's punch, this entire branch and leaf was broken and flew away. Chu Zuoshu's jade crown on his head trembled slightly, and his hair scattered somewhat.

"The old fellow is indeed a Body Cultivator; he's almost two hundred years old, but his punch is still powerful."

Chu Zuoshu felt it for a moment, then slightly shook his head. Next, he adjusted the jade crown on his head.

Another clear spiritual light emerged, but this time it was cuddling a golden tree seed.

The Heavenly Wood Talisman was activated, a Golden Sun Spirit Tree with only trunk and sparse leaves rose from the ground, standing on the left and right of Chu Zuoshu along with the Qingyang Spirit Tree from before.

Seeing this Golden Sun Spirit Tree, Ji Dingjin's expression became slightly serious.

After the Divine Wood Sect's domain expansion, using flexibility to overcome strength, it was most restraining for him, a Body Cultivator.

If it were not by the general attack of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, facing Chu Zuoshu who had two tree seeds opened, he might have to stake half his life to win.

But on the battlefield, no matter how hard it is, Ji Dingjin, as the commander of Shake Mountain Peak, still had to set an example for all the cultivators from the Rock Country.

He took a deep breath, and his whole body suddenly swelled a bit.

The vigorous and vast Qi and blood made the leaves of the Qingyang Spirit Tree on the left of Chu Zuoshu a little withered.

Chen Mobai saw the two commanders enter the peak state of going all out from the beginning. He and Yue Zutao also immediately took action to welcome the Foundation Establishment cultivators rushing in from the gap of the Earth-Metal Armour.

This time Shake Mountain Peak mobilized all the families and sects on the frontier of Rock Country and added in their Sect's own Foundation Establishment cultivators coming to a total of twenty.

Chen Mobai's revealed cultivation level was only at the early foundation stage, as soon as he flew up, a sword light immediately slashed towards him, seemingly wanting to pick on the weak.

And two Foundation Establishment cultivators also surrounded Yue Zutao. They were acquaintances— they were Gong Wanshan and Zheng Wulyu who had defected from Lei Nation to their side.

Among them, Gong Wanshan was at the peak of the mid-Foundation Establishment stage and was hailed as the number one Foundation Establishment cultivator in Lei Nation, his cultivation level was even above Yue Zutao's.

But if it was a one-on-one, Yue Zutao wasn't too afraid. Because his cultivation level was locked, he had enough time to hone all the techniques of the Longevity Scriptures to perfection. Also, after the second-rank Green Sun Tree Seed was activated, even if there were people who could defeat him in the same realm, they definitely couldn't kill him.

However, it was different when Zheng Wulyu was added. This person was a Sword Cultivator and also had a second-rank high-quality flying sword. After the Qingyang Spirit Tree was opened, it became a target instead.

After only a few exchanges, Yue Zutao was forced to take out a blue flag magic artifact that transformed into a stream surrounding him. With the power of this magic artifact, he barely managed to withstand Zheng Wulyu's flying sword attack.

But at this time, Gong Wanshan took a dark green talisman from his storage bag. He even bit his tongue to activate it with his own blood essence.

A terrifying black Xuan Guang shone through the talisman, and a threatening sense that made Yue Zutao's divine sense tremble came up on the sea of consciousness.

His face changed slightly, and he also took out his trump card—a Rank-3 attack talisman. But just as he was about to activate it, Zheng Wulyu operated his flying sword desperately to stop his action.

[Damn, I hope the old ancestor's Spirit Leaf Talisman can resist this wave of attack.]

Yue Zutao flung the Rank-3 Spirit Leaf Talisman he had exchanged from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion out from his sleeve.

Defensive spirit talismans were generally set to automatically activate upon attack, and he now only hoped that when Old Ancestor Zhou refined this spirit leaf talisman, he put his heart into it, so its defensive power could be greater.

At this time, a dazzling and brilliant purple sword light lit up not far away.

The sword light was like a shooting star. As it swept across the sky, the head of a Shake Mountain Peak foundation cultivator wearing a golden robe flew up.

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Chapter 421: 310 Nine-Jo Law Body_1

[992 words]

Chapter 421: Chapter 310 Nine-Jo Law Body_1

“Daoyuan!!!”

With one sword swing, Chen Mobai decapitated the Foundation Establishment cultivator from Mountain Shaker Peak before him, and heard a sorrow-filled shout not far off.

He lifted his gaze, seeing a somewhat short but muscular man, in a yellow robe with a big beard, manifesting disbelief.

As their eyes met, Chen Mobai clearly saw the boundless rage and a slight regret in the other's eyes.

“Did I just kill his son?”

This thought quickly flashed through Chen Mobai's mind as he reached out with his Flying Sword to collect the storage bag from the waist of the headless body in front of him.

Meanwhile, the big-bearded cultivator waved both hands, letting out a pressure like a collapsing mountain and bursting sea. It was like shocking waves, one after another. While suppressing the Foundation Establishment cultivators of the four major families who were fighting him, he still had the power to spare and smashed a palm towards Chen Mobai's direction.

After putting the storage bag away, Chen Mobai lifted his right hand.

A series of green lights spilled out from his Arm Guard, forming a dazzling fish scale defense in front of him.

Bang!

To everyone's surprise, the following unfolded.

Although the palm seemed singular, in reality, it was infused with seven layers of Spiritual Power. The moment it touched, it shattered Chen Mobai's fish scale defense in front of him.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai's Divine Sense was formidable, and he had a backup plan. With a flicker of a thought, three defensive Spirit Talismans flew out, managing to offer resistance for just three breaths.

Nonetheless, this momentary respite allowed him to fully unleash the power of the Green Scale Arm Guard.

The remaining 320 scales were all released, and under his Divine Sense control, they once again formed five defenses.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three successive fish scale defenses were shattered under the heavy palm strike, with many scales broken and no longer usable, even if collected back.

At least, he managed to block the enemy's move.

It turned out to be a late Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Through this exchange, Chen Mobai discerned the Cultivation Realm of the big-bearded man, and frowned at his right hand that now lacked a small piece of the green scaled Arm Guard.

I hope this can be fixed.

He had grown rather fond of this Defensive Magic Weapon.

Chen Mobai looked back at the ongoing battle where Lian Chenghai and the others from the four major Foundation Establishments of Lei Nation had formed a small Array, pooling their strength to hold back the big-bearded cultivator from the Mountain Shaker Peak.

Had Yue Zutao not been at the edge of life and death at the moment, Chen Mobai would have rushed in with his sword drawn, cooperating with Lian Chenghai and others to first take down the big-bearded cultivator who obviously harbored vengeance against him.

[Forget it, I'll let you live for now.]

Chen Mobai thought those words, but he didn't have the time to concern himself with the damage to his Green Scale Arm Guard.

He controlled another Divine Wood Sword and swooped towards Gong Wanshan who was focused on launching a Rank-3 Talisman, aiming to stage a flank attack.

However, every Cultivator in Tianhe Realm was greatly experienced in Magic Duels.

Facing his offensive, Gong Wanshan flung a piece of shimmering silver gauze from his sleeve.

In a flash, the silver light brightened like a waterfall, blocking the Divine Wood Sword.

Yet, Chen Mobai's Divine Wood Sword was merely a feint.

From his own storage bag, he whipped out the Golden Jade Axe. As he channeled his inner Spiritual Power, this apex Rank-2 Magic Artifact shimmered an intimidating edge, heading straight for Zheng Wulyu who was wholeheartedly manipulating his Flying Sword.

During a cultivator's fight, their Divine Sense extends everywhere around them. As the Golden Jade Axe took aim from behind, Zheng Wulyu detected it.

All Zheng Wulyu could do was to draw out a black shield from his storage bag.

But his momentary distraction gave his opponent Yue Zutao, who initially had no chance to breathe, the opportunity he needed.

In addition to the Rank-3 Spirit Leaf Talisman, he waved a blue flag conjuring a turtle out of water to shield himself, while illuminating the Qingyang Spirit Tree's light, shedding its vibrant green leaves and initiating the Spirit Leaves Technique.

Just as he completed the triple defense, Gong Wanshan's Profound Breaking Divine Talisman was activated!

The pitch black and deep light was like a Poisonous Dragon erupting from the mark in his palm. It clashed instantly with the outermost Spirit Leaf Talisman, causing a thunderous noise.

Several Qi Practitioners who couldn't dodge in time were caught in the aftershock. Their faces turned pale instantly, as if their spirits had been obliterated, they collapsed silently to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Yue Zutao's face changed slightly. What he feared most had happened.

This Spirit Leaf Talisman was unexpectedly unable to withstand the black light akin to the Poisonous Dragon. The lush green leaf illusion began to slowly lose its vibrancy, eventually vanishing.

Gong Wanshan's talisman seemed a bit unusual.

But at this point, Yue Zutao could only wave his Black Tortoise Flag, unleashing the full defensive power of this intermediate-grade, Rank-2 Defensive Magic Artifact, encountering the dark light that was almost upon him.

Meanwhile, the branches from the Qingyang Spirit Tree sheared off under Yue Zutao's Divine Sense manipulation, transforming into wooden arrow after arrow, each radiating an intense Heavenly Wood Spirit Light. They were shot towards Gong Wanshan like a barrage of tens of hundreds of arrows.

Amid the roaring sound.

The Black Tortoise Flag's watery turtle shadow could not hold any longer and burst into countless water droplets, a crack appeared in the middle of the flag.

Luckily, after successively breaking through the Rank-3 Spirit Leaf Talisman and the Black Tortoise Flag, the pitch-black light had its power reduced to merely one-fifth.

Yue Zutao wasn't stingy with his Qingyang Spirit Tree. He almost turned the tree's entire foliage into the Spirit Leaves Technique. He finally managed to completely neutralize Gong Wanshan's talisman's power when he was left with no more than a dozen of leaves.

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Chapter 422: 310 Nine-Ren Law Body_2

[1,142 words]

Chapter 422: Chapter 310 Nine-Ren Law Body_2

The arrow he shot out did not pose a threat to Gong Wanshan either, as it was easily blocked with Gong Wanshan's silver light veil.

Their gazes locked, once again they began to circulate their spiritual power, ready for another magic duel.

A scream of agony resonated through the air.

Recalling his Flying Sparrow Hairpin, Chen Mobai was slightly surprised. Across him, Zheng Wulyu had only lost an arm at his hand, his head still intact.

Just now, he had split his opponent's black shield with the Golden Jade Axe and had activated the Sword Light once more.

He originally wanted to catch Zheng Wulyu off guard without the Qingyang Fire Seed, yet unexpectedly, the latter had a life-saving artifact that automatically flew out and deflected his Sword Light, saving him from the brink.

"This kid from the Divine Wood Sect has mastered the Sword Light. There's no way I can defeat him."

Dragging his severed arm, Zheng Wulyu flew to Gong Wanshan's side, his face pale with fright as he spoke.

He himself was a sword cultivator, and if it hadn't been for the near-death experience moments ago, he would hardly have been able to believe that the cultivator from the Divine Wood Sect standing before him, who was merely in the early phase of his Foundation Establishment, had actually achieved the "Sword Rainbow Fission" realm – something even many cultivators at the late phase of their Foundation Establishment could not attain!

"Impossible!"

Upon hearing this, Gong Wanshan instinctively disbelieved it. But then, in his line of sight, he saw the decapitated body of a cultivator on Shake Mountain Peak slashed through by Chen Mobai.

If he was not mistaken, the dead Foundation Establishment cultivator was Ji Dao Yuan.

Ji Dao Yuan was the youngest cultivator in the Shake Mountain Peak to reach Foundation Establishment. He was hailed as the greatest genius in the Ji family after Ji Zhenshi, having achieved the “Nine Rens Law Body” during his Qi Cultivation stage. With his vigorous Qi and blood, and robust physique, he could be said to be as tough as a rank-1 top defense magic weapon.

Ji Dao Yuan had once dueled with the Nine Great Disciples of Golden Cliff.

He naturally lost at swordsmanship, but even the flying swords of the Nine Great Disciples of Golden Cliff got nicked, and none of them could harm him to any degree.

After this battle, Ji Dao Yuan’s reputation skyrocketed. After his Foundation Establishment, he depended on the resources of his sect and family, even attaining the second layer of the “Nine Rens Law Body”. His physical strength was comparable to that of a rank-2 defensive weapon.

During this grand showdown between the two sects, Ji Dao Yuan just came out of his closed-door cultivation. Thinking it was a chance to make a name for himself, he immediately rushed over upon hearing the call of sect.

Ji Dingjin knew of his junior’s cultivation level, and even if they ran into cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect who were at the late phase of their Foundation Establishment, he thought that Ji Dao Yuan could keep himself safe with the second layer of the “Nine Rens Law Body”.

After all, the Longevity Scripture, which they were proficient in, was good at defense and endurance. To the body cultivators of Shake Mountain Peak, it was tantamount to just bearing a beating.

Ji Dingjin believed that as long as he could confront Chu Zuoshu, Ji Dao Yuan wouldn’t face any imminent danger on the battlefield of Rolling Thunder Mountain.

That is what Ji Dao Yuan thought himself as well.

Upon stepping onto Rolling Thunder Mountain, he was cautious. After all, it was his first battle since the Foundation Establishment stage. So, he chose an opponent who also seemed to have been in the Foundation Establishment stage for only a few years from the Divine Wood Sect.

Who knew he would directly hit the jackpot?

He stumbled upon a sword cultivation prodigy.

Achieving the realm of Sword Rainbow Fission at the early stage of Foundation Establishment.

Ji Dao Yuan's forceful physique that he was so proud of, despite being tough like a copper wall in the face of Sword Light, was still beheaded by Chen Mobai.

The disbelief on Gong Wanshan's face turned into silence as he spotted Ji Dao Yuan's headless corpse.

What followed was a bout of excitement and fear.

He was excited because the death of Ji Dao Yuan meant that there would definitely be no reconciliation between the Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain Peak in the near future.

He was afraid because as the instigator of the conflict between the two sects, he might be blamed by the elders of Shake Mountain Peak.

But it was too late to ponder all this now.

Bearing his flying sword in hand and slashing out at the midair Gong Wanshan, Chen Mobai was about to strike again!

This was the Purple Fire Sword Aura!

Gong Wanshan instantaneously threw out a defensive talisman, but the talisman only managed to form a silver light shield against the Sword Light before it shattered like porcelain hitting the ground.

Such a terrifying Sword Light!

Gong Wanshan, having witnessed such horrific destructive power, his face turned graver.

No wonder Ji Dao Yuan's Nine Rens Law Body couldn't resist it.

He immediately activated his silver light veil, a defensive magic artifact, forming a silver waterfall that descended from the sky, standing in the path of the imminent Purple Fire Sword Light. At the same time, Gong Wanshan also put a defensive talisman on both himself and Zheng Wulyu before they started running in opposite directions.

"Ji Dao Yuan was killed by a man from the Divine Wood Sect!"

Gong Wanshan shouted loudly as they ran, quickly drawing everyone's attention.

“This old guy, always thinking of wicked schemes.”

Unable to resist, Yue Zutao spat a mouthful of saliva and cursed at Gong Wanshan’s retreating figure.

“Who is Ji Dao Yuan?”

While speaking, Chen Mobai flicked his finger and shot out the Flying Sparrow Hairpin. It burst out like a beam of light, or a silver galaxy crossing the pitch-black void, dazzlingly brilliant.

Not far in front of him, Zheng Wulyu, who had managed to run just a few steps, looked down at the hole through his heart. He wanted to say something, but his body began to burn with purple-green flames. He was turned to ashes by the Qingyang Fire Seed in a blink of an eye.

Of course, Zheng Wulyu’s storage bag was brought into Chen Mobai’s hand by the flying sword before it was incinerated.

Collecting spoils of war was a tradition among cultivators in the Tianhe Realm.

This was also why the cultivators here were so enthusiastic about magic duels.

“He was the chief disciple of the previous generation in Shake Mountain Peak. He was known as the second only to Ji Zhenshi and known for his robust physique.”

Yue Zutao looked at the decapitated head not far away. He had seen the portrait of Ji Dao Yuan, and it indeed looked very similar.

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Chapter 423: 310 Nine-foot Law Body_3

[600 words]

Chapter 423: Chapter 310 Nine-foot Law Body_3

Despite his certainty, his voice trembled slightly.

“No wonder after beheading him, the Qingyang Fire Seed couldn’t burn his body to ashes, so he was a Body Cultivator after all.”

Upon hearing the name Ji Dao Yuan, Chen Mobai's expression became clear.

He was well aware that battles among Cultivators in the Tianhe Realm resulted in life or death in an instant, so he didn't hold back.

Facing Ji Dao Yuan who attacked him, he immediately used the Flying Sparrow Hairpin combined with Qingyang Fire, and instantly boosted his Purple Fire Sword Light to its peak under regular circumstances.

Average Foundation Establishment cultivators, like the Sword Cultivator Zheng Wulyu, were reduced to ashes under a single sword from Chen Mobai.

Although Ji Dao Yuan had been beheaded, his body was left intact.

At first, Chen Mobai doubted whether he had overestimated his own strength. But after hearing Yue Zutao's words and seeing Zheng Wulyu's ashes scattered over the sky, he was relieved.

He was still formidable, it was just that his first opponent was an adept, whose physical strength could withstand the heat of Qingyang Fire Seed.

"Younger brother Chen, this Ji Dao Yuan is as famous as your senior brother Hong He, together with Huangfu Gan of Liu Jia Mountain, Bai Cai of the Snow-blowing Palace, Ban Zhaodan of Golden Cliff, they are known as the Five-colour Immortal Seeds of the Eastern Wilderness."

Seeing that Chen Mobai had not fully understood the weight of Ji Dao Yuan's identity, Yue Zutao drew a very vivid comparison.

"Five-color Immortal Seeds?"

Chen Mobai had never heard of this term, but he understood the intention of Yue Zutao's explanation.

In other words, the guy whom he beheaded was equivalent to his senior brother Hong He from Divine Wood Sect.

If Hong He was killed by the people of Shake Mountain Peak, the Divine Wood Sect would definitely not give up.

In simple terms, the person he had killed had a high standing, and the treasures in his storage bag must be plentiful.

Yue Zutao admired Chen Mobai's calmness, but he did not know that the latter was already thinking about opening the storage bag after the battle ended.

At this moment, an extremely strong spiritual pressure rushed towards the two of them.

Chen Mobai immediately became stern and looked up at the big-bearded cultivator who was stepping forward from the sky not far away, his palms stained with blood.

“No good, it’s Mu Hanxiong, one of the Nine Peak Masters of Shake Mountain, a late-stage Foundation Establishment Body Cultivator. We are no match for him.”

Upon seeing who it was, Yue Zutao’s face turned pale.

The path of Body Cultivation is difficult and consumes a lot of Spirit Stones, but once successful, they become a headache for all Cultivators.

Only a top-ranked Sword Cultivator who has trained to the point of Sword Rainbow Fission can penetrate their defense....

Wait, Sword Light!

Reminded of this, Yue Zutao suddenly recalled what Gong Wanshan had shouted earlier.

Because he had just managed to survive, he hadn’t reacted in time.

Now he returned to his senses!

He suddenly turned to look at Chen Mobai, who was calm and controlling two Flying Swords.

“Senior brother Yue, I need to concentrate fully to fight this person, I may not be able to pay attention to you after this.”

As he spoke, the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” on Chen Mobai’s wrist scattered, turning into a mist-like cloud of gas carrying him into the sky.

Upon hearing these words, Yue Zutao swallowed nervously.

He had been thinking about how to run away a moment ago.

This younger brother Chen was too courageous.

Perhaps only this kind of unyielding spirit can form Sword Rainbow Fission at such a realm.

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Chapter 424: 311: The Power of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact_1

[1,053 words]

Chapter 424: Chapter 311: The Power of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact_1

Yue Zutao first heard of Chen Mobai when he demonstrated his Sword Qi Long Rainbow at the Qi Cultivating Realm, dominating the sect's grand competition.

His reputation as an unparalleled genius in sword cultivation spread throughout the Divine Wood Sect, reaching the ears of all cultivators.

However, at that time, to those at the Foundation Establishment stage, he was merely seen as a potential fellow cultivator of immense talent.

Little did they know that within just one year of becoming a formal disciple, Chen Mobai would successfully establish his foundation.

So, when E Yun proposed to bring Chen Mobai to pay him a visit, Yue Zutao readily agreed.

The first impression Chen Mobai left on Yue Zutao was a positive one.

He was a genius, but unlike arrogant figures like Hong He and Mu Yuan, he was gentle and elegant in his speech and manners, not at all like the fervently devoted sword cultivators often portrayed in tales.

In retrospect, Yue Zutao realized that he had judged Chen Mobai solely by his appearance.

Chen Mobai's true personality as a sword cultivator was hidden deep within him, not displayed falsely on the surface like others.

His sword path had reached the stage where he could wield it at will.

The sharpness, straightness, and essence of his sword were engraved deeply in his heart, erupting passionately in the moment his sword left its sheath, charging forward fearlessly amid a sea of opponents.

Chen Mobai was unaware of the admiration that arose in Yue Zutao's heart when he saw him fly into the air to confront Mu Hanxiong.

Even though he had fought and won against hundreds of foundation establishment cultivators in Little Red Sky, this was the first time he was facing someone in the late stages of foundation establishment.

If he had the choice, Chen Mobai would certainly not want to engage in a life-or-death battle with Mu Hanxiong.

However, the reality was that he had killed Ji Dao Yuan, and the foundation establishment cultivators of Shake Mountain were bent on avenging him.

After Gong Wanshan roared, three foundation establishment cultivators from Rock Country stepped up to help Mu Hanxiong break free from the formation laid out by Lian Chenghai's quartet. Taking advantage of the chaos, Mu Hanxiong managed to kill one of the cultivators, releasing some of his pent-up rage caused by Ji Dao Yuan's death.

"I will claim your life to pay respects to Dao Yuan."

Mu Hanxiong spoke coldly. Now, he had donned full body armor, surrounded by a rust-colored aura, appearing like a deity of iron.

"You could be the first late foundation establishment cultivator I kill, and I will remember you."

As Chen Mobai uttered these words, he was about to use the Heavenly Wood Talisman to activate the Green Sun Tree Seed that Chu Zuoshu had given him.

Suddenly, a green spirit light flew towards him, shielding his front.

It was Fu Huakun, the Reward Virtue Hall Inspector of the Divine Wood Sect, who was second only to Chu Zuoshu at the late Foundation Establishment Realm.

"Leave him to me, you deal with the other foundation establishment cultivators from Rock Country."

Fu Huakun had been unable to take action before due to the need to restore the Earth Gold Knife Array. Now that he was in the air, it became clear that the array had been fully repaired.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai looked up and indeed, the Earth-Metal Armour, which had previously been split into three sections, was now slowly being repaired and augmented by the abundant spiritual energy from the earth veins.

However, if Fu Huakun was now dealing with Mu Hanxiong, then who was controlling the Earth Gold Knife Array?

Now wasn't the time to worry about that. Since Fu Huakun had sprung into action, arrangements must have been made.

"Be careful, Inspector Fu. This man is not to be underestimated."

Although Chen Mobai had not engaged Mu Hanxiong in combat, their clash of auras allowed him to glimpse the immense vitality within his opponent's body through his Void Spirit Eye. Indeed, he was a formidable adversary, not at all inferior to Lu Qiulong.

Fu Huakun nodded in response. With the activation of his Heavenly Wood Talisman, the seed in his palm blossomed into a twelve-meter-tall Qingyang Spirit Tree.

"First, I'll kill you."

Seeing Fu Huakun expanding his domain, Mu Hanxiong realised that unless he killed this man, he wouldn't be able to get to Chen Mobai.

Taking a deep breath, his body was engulfed in a surge of rust-colored energy.

At the same time, three similar lights flew towards him and landed beside him.

"Peak Master, we will hold him off. You go after that Sword Cultivator from Divine Wood Sect. If that man is not eliminated, he will remain a continual threat."

Mu Hanxiong's eyes narrowed, but without voicing any objections, he turned around to bypass Fu Huakun and charged towards Chen Mobai.

Fu Huakun, upon seeing this, couldn't help but furrow his brows. Reaching into his storage bag, he released a green-black glow which instantly transformed into a wooden puppet.

The wooden puppet, brandishing a two-meter-long wooden spear, maneuvered agilely atop the Qingyang Spirit Tree and lunged straight at Mu Hanxiong.

"First get past us!"

However, one of Shake Mountain's foundation establishment cultivators intercepted the puppet with his ring-headed broad sword. The slash of his sword was akin to a boulder crashing into calm waters.

The grandeur of his sword radiance was such that both the puppet and its spear were knocked back to Fu Huakun.

However, at this moment, three more green-black glows emerged from Fu Huakun's storage bag — another three Rank-2 wooden puppets materialized, each wielding a

different weapon: a wooden knife, a wooden sword, and a wooden shield. They formed a small square-shaped battlefield around Fu Huakun and the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

“We’re here to help.”

Two more foundation establishment cultivators flew over — one of them was Gong Wanshan, and the other was an elder from a Rock Country foundation establishment family. Along with the three cultivators from Shake Mountain, the five of them launched an attack on Fu Huakun. Even though Fu Huakun had a higher cultivation level, he was forced to focus entirely on deploying his Longevity Sutra to the maximum at this moment.

From his storage bag, eight more Rank-1 wooden puppets emerged. Along with the previously summoned four Rank-2 puppets, they arranged a simplified version of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation around the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

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Chapter 425: 311: The Power of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact_2

[979 words]

Chapter 425: Chapter 311: The Power of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact_2

Upon witnessing this spectacle, Gong Wanshan and the other four exchanged glances, instantly feeling a headache brewing.

If the Divine Wood Sect’s cultivators began to deploy this formation, even if the five of them collaborated, they might not be able to break through this realm.

However, they had no room to retreat on the battlefield. If they didn’t stop Fu Huakun here, the latter could easily act. Whether it was dealing with Mu Hanxiong or attacking the Qi Practitioners from Rock Country, it would be a significant issue.

If Mu Hanxiong were held back, then the Divine Wood Sect’s young man, who had perfected the Sword Rainbow Fission technique, could challenge any of them individually and ensure a fatal outcome.

On the other hand, if they avoided Fu Huakun's strongest attack now, then the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation would show the Qi Practitioners of the Rock Country what it means to mow the grass.

The harm caused by the Immortality Skill was average, relevant only to cultivators of the same realm.

If a Qi Practitioner was up against this skill, even ordinary wooden arrows, which were unblockable Rank-2 spells, would pose a problem.

Rock Country attacked Rolling Thunder Mountain with a force of twenty Foundation Establishment cultivators and twelve hundred Qi Practitioners.

The strongest among them, Ji Dingjin and Chu Zuoshu, battled fiercely in the air above the mountain peak, but everyone knew that Ji Dingjin holding on was their biggest victory.

Fu Huakun, the second most potent cultivator in the Divine Wood Sect after Chu Zuoshu, didn't show himself earlier due to his preparation of the Earth Gold Knife Array. Nevertheless, Mu Hanxiong had been vigilantly anticipating his arrival.

However, growing impatient during the wait, Mu Hanxiong plunged into the battle array of Qi practitioners from Lei Nation.

Lian Chenghai and the other four Foundation Establishment cultivators of Lei Nation, who were initially idle, had to join forces to pull Mu Hanxiong out of the Qi Practitioner battlefield, to save their kinsmen from more casualties.

It was during this time that Ji Dao Yuan sought Chen Mobai and was confidently beaten by a single strike.

"Today, even an Immortal from the Upper Realm couldn't save you!"

Mu Hanxiong flew to Chen Mobai's face, glanced at Fu Huakun, who was fighting against five others, and spoke coldly.

In response to him, a splendid Purple Fire Sword Light flared.

Chen Mobai didn't bother to waste words with him.

The abundant combat experience in Little Red Sky made him acutely aware of his strengths and weaknesses.

Although his spiritual power was comparable to that of a middle-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator due to the practice of Two Phases Technique, he knew he

could not compete with the late-stage cultivators. Hence, a quick battle resolution was imperative.

Of course, Mu Hanxiong understood the formidable power of the Sword Light.

The Body Cultivators of the Shake Mountain, fear such top-ranked Sword Cultivators who have mastered the Sword Light.

In fact, during the Qi Cultivation and Foundation Establishment stages, the Body Cultivators could claim to be the strongest among their peers.

Aside from a few cultivators who had practiced unique Cultivation Techniques, even Sword Cultivators found it impossible to breach their defenses.

However, a Sword Cultivator who had mastered Sword Rainbow Fission was another story.

The extremely refined Sword Qi could cut through even pure iron, let alone the body of a Body Cultivator.

Nonetheless, having completed Foundation Establishment over a hundred years ago and having battled with Golden Cliff Elders who have cultivated Sword Light, Mu Hanxiong had his unique experiences and techniques for battling top-ranked Sword Cultivators.

“Iron Armor Cultivation!”

With a fierce shout, the swirling black-red energy streams around him merged with his armor instantaneously, further fortifying the Rank-2 Magic Artifact with another layer of energy shield.

Add to that his robust physical body.

With three layers of defenses, he was able to grasp Chen Mobai’s Purple Fire Sword Light, despite his palm being ripped open and smoke rising from it. He could undoubtedly endure the Sword Light.

Amid a roaring sound.

Mu Hanxiong swiftly moved in mid-air, lunged at Chen Mobai, and launched a powerful palm strike.

Sword Cultivators were generally offensively strong but defense-wise weak—the polar opposite of Body Cultivators.

As long as they landed one close-range attack, they could crush their foes' fragile bodies.

However, Chen Mobai, who had experienced countless battles in Little Red Sky, was quite familiar with this tactic due his peers in the four major Daoist Academies and the top ten universities coming up with various strategies against it.

With the rapid operation of his Divine Sense, the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" around him condensed into a dark-red fire gas—like an incredibly soft cotton cloth, dissolving most of the powerful force in Mu Hanxiong's palm.

Then, spots of green light flew out as the full power of the Green Scale Arm Guard was unleashed, transforming into a six-fold scale shield.

Mu Hanxiong's left palm fell, dispersing the misty cloud gas and breaking three shields. Although his palm lost its force, his right hand was already swinging down.

Even more terrifying, his powerful right palm cleared all the clouds and mist around Chen Mobai, and the remaining three scale shields scattered into hundreds of pieces that filled the air.

Yet, what met Mu Hanxiong's strike was a golden jade axe.

This top-ranked Rank-2 Magic Artifact, after being instilled with five drops of liquid spiritual power by Chen Mobai, exploded with an unprecedented jade-like glow. It exhibited its sharpness to the fullest, not only breaking Mu Hanxiong's robust palm force but also shattering his energy shield, armor, and three-layer defense.

Amid the sudden burst of bloody light, almost half of his palm was sliced off. However, Mu Hanxiong's expression remained unchanged.

After trapping the golden jade axe with the bones of his right hand, the fully recharged left palm was violently slammed down on Chen Mobai, who was fully devoid of any protective energy.

But at that moment, Mu Hanxiong saw Chen Mobai's eyes flash a clear lustrous gloss.

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Chapter 426: 311: The Power of Rank-3 Magic Artifact_3

[702 words]

Chapter 426: Chapter 311: The Power of Rank-3 Magic Artifact_3

Then a burst of Purple Fire Sword Light erupted, seeming like a purple meteor that was shot towards Mu Hanxiong's forehead.

A faceless puppet, controlling the Flying Sparrow Hairpin, bursts out with a spiritual power fluctuation that was not inferior to the mid Foundation Establishment stage, and it flew from Chen Mobai's back.

“A puppet?”

Seeing the exquisite faceless puppet took Mu Hanxiong by surprise. Although he was confident in his triple-layered defense, he didn't dare to take a risk about his eyebrows and his sense of the sea was similarly important.

His left palm, which was originally smashed towards Chen Mobai's face, was raised, as he gripped the Purple Fire Sword Light. Then, the black and red spirit streamed around as he eradicated the Purple Fire Sword Light with his Iron Armor Cultivation.

Both of the spiritual power explosions separated the two, letting Chen Mobai escape from the continuous attacks of his opponent.

Using this time, Chen Mobai unfolded the tree seed with the Heavenly Wood Talisman. While he has been focusing on the Pure Yang Scroll over the years, he often practiced the spells from the Longevity Scripture within the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Mu Hanxiong once again rushed over, and the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light formed a large spiral-like spearhead under Chen Mobai's control of his divine sense, knocking his opponent away.

However, the attack power of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light was indeed a bit underwhelming. Mu Hanxiong's outer Qi Armor was only broken, the person himself took off unscratched, and once again charged towards Chen Mobai.

Chirp sound resounds.

Chen Mobai finally initiated the ready Bing Fire Divine Thunder Technique. The red electricity, like a spirit snake, gushed out from his palm and heavily struck Mu Hanxiong's body.

As the thunder and lightning continued to strike, Mu Hanxiong widened his eyes. After taking a bottle of Qi restoration elixir, he pushed his Iron Armor Cultivation to its extreme. Surprisingly, he resisted the Bing Fire Divine Thunder and the arrows raining from the sky, once again forcefully rushing to Chen Mobai's front.

Hummmmm!

But at this time, Chen Mobai took the fully charged Flying Sparrow Hairpin from the hand of the faceless puppet.

He opened his mouth and spat, infusing the tiny and exquisite Flying Sword with his own Qi of Yuan Yang.

In an instant, the sword light was blazing like a sun that had escaped the darkness, under the horizon's restraint, it erupted with an unprecedented blinding brilliance.

Mu Hanxiong who had just rushed up, received Chen Mobai's strongest sword strike, bolstered by his own Fire Spirit Body, the Sun Raising Technique, and Qingyang Fire Seed.

With the swing of this sword, another sun seemed to emerge over the entire Rolling Thunder Mountain!

Mu Hanxiong widened his eyes, outside of his triple defenses of Qi Armor, Physical Armor, and his Physical body, he also took out a Rank-2 defensive Spirit Talisman.

Yet, even so, under this sword, all of them were broken.

Amidst the emergence of the blood, Chen Mobai frowned slightly.

He felt that this sword couldn't completely slaughter Mu Hanxiong.

After hesitating for a moment, he took out the ultimate Magic Artifact he had been saving.

The Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror ascended behind his head, injecting 12 drops from the remaining 15 drops of Longevity Spiritual Power housed within his Dantian Qi sea, into this Rank-3 Magic Artifact.

A semi-transparent, golden color flash of fire vomited out from the face of the mirror, landing on Mu Hanxiong who just survived the Sword Light.

Mu Hanxiong was seen to have a deeply visible wound that could be seen directly into his bone on his chest from the Sword Light, blood was all over the place. Based on his four-layered defense, he survived Chen Mobai's strongest sword strike.

"Hahaha, the Sword Rainbow Fission is nothing special, after this battle, I can see the path to the perfection of Foundation Establishment. Boy from Divine Wood Sect, to thank you, I will leave your body intact... Ah... What's this..."

As the golden flames fell, Mu Hanxiong's prideful Qi Armor, Physical Armor, and his flesh turned into flying ashes in an instant.

The Peak Master of Shake Mountain Peak, a late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator, turned into flakes of ashes under everyone's horrified gazes, scattering across the sky.

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Chapter 427: 312: Post-War Spoils_1

[1,122 words]

Chapter 427: Chapter 312: Post-War Spoils_1

“Retreat.”

Up in the sky, the voice of Ji Dingjin sounded.

But there was no need for him to say it. After witnessing Chen Mobai turn Mu Hanxiong into flying ashes, the cultivators from Rock Country who came to attack Rolling Thunder Mountain had already lost their will to fight.

Some Foundation Establishment cultivators had guessed the grade of that mirror, their eyes full of fear and a hint of greed.

However, Mu Hanxiong's ashes still floated in the sky, and no one dared to step further in the direction of Chen Mobai.

Even when the retreat order was given, everyone was eager to leave.

They were afraid that if they left too late, they too would be dispersed by this handsome boy from the Divine Wood Sect.

Chu Zuoshu did not stop them. After all, they were even fewer in number. That they were able to hold off this attack on the mountain was an extraordinary feat.

You must understand that, before the battle, Chu had even hinted at Chen Mobai and the others that if the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array was broken, everyone should scatter and flee.

Before Ji Dingjin left, he gave Chen Mobai a significant look. The latter, with his powerful divine sense, naturally noticed this glance.

At the moment of their eye contact, Chen Mobai saw a deep murderous intent in Ji Dingjin's eyes.

He had a feeling that this old man might risk his own life to take him down.

If Chu Zuoshu was not present at the moment, Ji Dingjin might have attacked long ago.

“Don't pursue a desperate enemy.”

The cultivators from Rock Country escaped through the hole in the Earth-Metal Armour which hadn't completely repaired itself. More than three hundred cultivators who were still alive on Rolling Thunder Mountain were about to break out to chase them, but Chu Zuoshu stopped them.

Three flashes of spiritual light rose into the sky. It was the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Lei Nation, Lian Chenghai and others. Initially, there were four of them, but the eldest from the Bao family was unlucky and died in Mu Hanxiong's hands.

The three of them joined forces, halting the Qi practitioners on Rolling Thunder Mountain who were about to pursue their attack.

Chu Zuoshu also gathered the people from Divine Wood Sect and looked at the numbers, his face turned gloomy.

The battle at Rolling Thunder Mountain.

Rock Country lost six Foundation Establishment cultivators, and over two hundred Qi Practitioners.

On the Lei Nation's side, one of the Foundation Establishment elders of the four major families died, two of the eight Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Reward Virtue Hall of the Divine Wood Sect also died, and the other Qi practitioners suffered a loss of nearly one hundred.

If Chen Mobai hadn't killed Mu Hanxiong with his Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, causing the cultivators of Rock Country to be terrified, and if the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array hadn't started to repair and close, trapping Ji Dingjin in fear, this battle would not have ended so quickly.

The two Foundation Establishment cultivators from Divine Wood Sect who died were named Feng Feixiong and Liu Mingjing. They were both cultivators at the early Foundation Stage, both died in the midst of the siege.

Chen Mobai had become acquainted with them along the way. It's a pity that they didn't get to know each other well before they had closed their eyes forever.

Chu Zuoshu cremated the two bodies directly on Rolling Thunder Mountain, but their storage bags had been seized by the cultivators from Rock Country.

"Record the achievements of the two younger brothers. If they have descendants or disciples who achieve Qi Cultivation Perfection in the future, the sect will prioritize the supply of Foundation Building Pills."

Yue Zutao listened to Chu Zuoshu's words and nodded solemnly.

At this moment, Lian Chenghai and the other two came over. They were accompanied by a grieving-looking boy of fifteen or sixteen and presented a storage bag.

"Master Chu, this is the most outstanding member of the Bao family's current generation. Let him consume the Foundation Building Pill. If possible, we hope that he could become your disciple. This is the tribute to the master from the Bao family."

Chu Zuoshu nodded in agreement to the first half of Lian Chenghai's words.

"I have not accepted any disciples for a long time. However, the Foundation Building Pill is my commitment. As soon as the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms matures, as long as he achieves Qi Cultivation Perfection, the first one will be supplied to him."

Since he didn't agree to accept a disciple, naturally, Chu Zuoshu did not accept the storage bag.

"After the elder Bao died, the three veins of the Bao family have already started to fight internally. Although QiYuan was the successor appointed by Elder Bao in advance, I'm afraid that even if the Foundation Building Pill comes down, it may not reach QiYuan's hands."

Lian Chenghai sighed and handed the object to the young man of the Bao surname.

"Great Immortal Chen, I want to acknowledge you as my master to learn swordsmanship."

After receiving the storage bag, QiYuan took a firm bite and directly turned around and knelt in front of Chen Mobai, his hands held high.

"For the elders of our sect to accept a disciple, one must first become a disciple of our sect."

Chen Mobai was taken aback but refused tactfully.

At the same time, he held out his hand, and his soft Longevity Spiritual Power pulled QiYuan up.

Indeed, there was such a rule in the Divine Wood Sect. Chen Mobai had learned this from Yuan Chiye during his time at the Bud Hall.

Foundation Establishment cultivators who were traveling around, seeing those with exceptional Spiritual Root Talents, would first have the disciples join the Divine Wood Sect before accepting them as disciples.

The reason for this additional step was because this was a rule passed down from the time of the Five Elements Sect. It was set up by Hun Yuan Grandmaster.

Although the Divine Wood Sect had split up, they still recognize this Grandmaster.

“Why not acknowledge the Divine Wood Sect first? I wonder if this is okay.”

Seeing this, Lian Chenghai immediately intervened.

Meeting this small request, Chu Zuoshu naturally agreed.

The battle with Shake Mountain Peak had been planned by the high-levels long ago, expecting that the number of Qi cultivation disciples in the sect would decrease substantially after the battle. They predicted that the normally every-decade crossing of the boundary to accept disciples might have to be shortened.

Chu Zuoshu, as the future sect leader, still had the right to accept a disciple into the Divine Wood Sect in advance.

“The Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array has been fully repaired, but too much spiritual energy from the earth veins has been extracted. The next time Shake Mountain attacks, the power may not be as great as it was today.”

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Chapter 428: 312: Post-War Harvest_2

[993 words]

Chapter 428: Chapter 312: Post-War Harvest_2

After arranging for Bao Qiyuan to leave, Lian Chenghai returned to consult with the Divine Wood Sect on the next course of action.

When Fu Huakun made his move, it was Lian Chenghai who was controlling the Array Plate and repairing the Large Formation.

Before the two sects engaged in a war, he was the one presiding over the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array, so he was very familiar with it.

“Thanks to Junior Brother Chen’s sword light deterrence, after this battle, Mountain Shaker Peak would certainly not dare to come over,” said Fu Huakun, prompting expressions of relief from the Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

All of them looked at Chen Mobai in astonishment. He simply shook his head modestly, implying that the victory was due to everyone’s joint effort.

“No wonder the Sect Leader was a bit reluctant when I said I wanted to bring you out,” Chu Zuoshu said, recalling the moment before they had left Shenmu Hall.

He had noticed the communication between Chen Mobai and Meng Hong, initially assuming the Sect Leader had given them some secret assignment, but now he understood Meng Hong’s regretful expression.

It seemed like a bit of a waste to use this unparalleled Divine Sword on the battlefield.

However, if it weren’t for Chen Mobai, Rolling Thunder Mountain might have knocked a few teeth out from Mountain Shaker Peak, but they would’ve likely suffered heavy casualties.

Moreover, being able to kill Ji Dao Yuan and Mu Hanxiong, the future and present of Mountain Shaker Peak, was already a significant gain.

“We still need to be careful of any additional support from Mountain Shaker Peak, Ji Dao Yuan and Mu Hanxiong’s deaths here wouldn’t be taken lightly by Ji Zhenshi,” said Yue Zutao, who was the most calm among them and raised the worst possibility.

After all, Mountain Shaker Peak’s stronghold is right across the Rock Country. With Mu Hanxiong, one of the nine Peak Masters dead but with six Foundation Establishment Cultivators remaining, they could not hold their ground even with the Earth-Metal Golden Knife Array if Mountain Shaker Peak roused the forces of two countries under it.

“The sect’s main forces will arrive in two days, but given Junior Brother Chen’s astonishing swordsmanship talent, I fear Mountain Shaker Peak will spare no effort to stop him,” Yue Zutao said worriedly. If he were Ji Zhenshi, he would certainly do so upon hearing that the Divine Wood Sect had a prodigy who had practiced Sword Rainbow Fission in the early foundation stage.

“If Mountain Shaker Peak acts on this, they might lose half of the sect’s power.”

Chu Zuoshu laughed, then delivered some good news.

“Quan Shanlin has already led twenty Foundation Establishment Cultivators from our sect here in advance, they will likely arrive tonight.”

Qi Practitioners can’t fly, so they rely on the sect’s Flying Boat or Floating Airship for transport, but Foundation Establishment Cultivators are different. Even at the expense of Spiritual Power and Magic Artifact, it only takes four to five days to get here from Giant Tree Ridge.

Of the Divine Wood Sect, it’s Penalty Evil Hall that goes to war.

But it was necessary for Quan Shanlin to wait for the Sect Leader’s order to gather Foundation Establishment Cultivators. Due to the preparation of Legal Treasures, talismans, and arrangements of aftermath prior to battle, it took three days to prepare before setting off.

Fortunately, Mountain Shaker Peak was also unprepared, enabling Chu Zuoshu to stall until this day.

“Junior Brother Chen, the mirror you used to kill Mu Hanxiong doesn’t seem to be a regular Rank-2 Magic Artifact.”

That night, while Chu Zuoshu and others were secretly welcoming Quan Shanlin and other sect cultivators, Chen Mobai and Yue Zutao were drinking tea. Suddenly, the latter posed a question.

“Right, it’s the Rank-3 Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.”

After hearing this, Yue Zutao sighed in relief, then proceeded to say earnestly.

“Junior Brother Chen, Rank-3 Magic Artifacts are extraordinarily precious. Only the two elders and the Sect Leader in our sect own them. It’s better not to reveal them when you’re alone outside.”

“Thank you for the reminder, Brother Yue. I used it today because it was a matter of life and death, and I felt safe amongst my fellow brothers.”

Earlier, while discussing strategies, Chen Mobai sensed that everyone’s gazes were often on him. Even Chu Zuoshu seemed to want to speak but ended up keeping silent. He probably wanted to inquire about the Rank-3 Magic Artifact, but it was considered a taboo in the Tianhe Realm to probe others’ Magic Artifacts and Cultivation Techniques, even among fellow sect members.

It took a lot of determination for Yue Zutao to bring it up. It also meant that since Chen Mobai had saved him today, he now regarded him as a true friend.

“After the conflict on Rolling Thunder Mountain, Junior Brother Chen’s reputation will probably echo throughout the Eastern Wilderness. However, once the battle is over, Master will succeed the Sect Leader, so it’s better for you to focus on practicing and raising your Realm in the sect. If you form the Core, our Divine Wood Sect will be truly secure. It might even return to the Five Elements Sect and dominate the Eastern Wilderness.”

In Yue Zutao’s words, a lot of information was revealed.

“If I could, I’d love to keep practicing my swordsmanship and drinking wine in Xiao Nanshan. Unfortunately, Elder Brother Yuan was the one who brought me into the sect. If he’s in trouble and I don’t come, I won’t feel at peace.”

What Chen Mobai said was from the bottom of his heart. His bond with the Divine Wood Sect was due not just to his disciples but also to E Yun, Yuan Chiye, and even Sect Leader Meng Hong treating him sincerely.

Given Yuan Chiye’s unknown fate, he couldn’t just sit idly in Xiao Nanshan.

“Fortune smiles upon the blessed. By the way, Junior Brother Chen, you killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators, did you get a great haul?”

Yue Zutao swiftly changed the topic to lift the mood by bringing up some good news.

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Chapter 429: 312: Post-War Harvest_3

[709 words]

Chapter 429: Chapter 312: Post-War Harvest_3

Chen Mobai shook his head and placed two storage bags in front of him. He first emptied out the one on the left, which contained over two hundred of lower-grade spiritual stones, a cultivation technique manual, an armor set, and five bottles of pills of unknown purpose.

“Mu Hanxiong’s storage bag turned to ashes together with his corpse by the Rank-3 magic artifact. Ji Dao Yuan’s storage bag only contains these spirit stones and this ‘Nine Slaying Technique’ manual, along with this Rank-1 superior armor. It’s quite surprising for him being a famed disciple of Mountain Shaker Peak to be less wealthy than Zheng Wulyu.”

Chen Mobai said with a look of disgust as he shook the right storage bag.

A small mountain of over two thousand lower-grade spiritual stones poured out. This pile included fifty translucent intermediate-grade spiritual stones, a Rank-2 flying sword radiating spiritual light, a damaged Heart Protecting Mirror, and, of course, an array of different pills.

Zheng Wulyu, as the patriarch of a family, was far wealthier than Ji Dao Yuan, having over seven thousand spiritual stones alone.

This Rank-2 superior flying sword is worth nearly two thousand spiritual stones; it’s just a pity that the Rank-2 lower-grade protective magic artifact, the Heart Protecting Mirror, has been damaged while blocking Chen Mobai’s sword light.

“Junior Brother Chen, haven’t you heard the saying, ‘Among the hundred arts of cultivation, alchemists are the richest, while body cultivators are the poorest?’”

Yue Zutao laughed and remarked.

Among cultivators, alchemists are the richest, while body cultivators are the poorest. The latter needs to constantly purchase blood and flesh of spirit beasts, spirit rice and spirit vegetables, combined with all kinds of pills that strengthen their Qi-blood and refine their bones. Essentially, no matter how many spiritual stones they have, they are bound to spend them all.

Even if Mu Hanxiong’s storage bag had not been burnt to ashes by the Six Suns Divine Fire Mirror, the items inside would probably not exceed those of Ji Dao Yuan’s.

It is well known that amongst the seven major sects of Eastern Wilderness, the cultivators of Shake Mountain Peak are the poorest.

Ji Zhenshi had to sell himself to the Xuan Xiao Corporation as a bodyguard to acquire a set of Rank-3 armor after his Core Formation. He is still working there, having to escort goods from time to time.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai felt slightly better knowing that Mu Hanxiong was also poor, therefore, his own loss was minimal.

“Junior brother, you can let Lian Chenghai deal with these pills. The cultivators from Lei Nation are gathered here already, so it should be easy to sell them. As for this flying

sword, the value of magic artifacts has risen a lot due to the war between our two sects. If auctioned, it could probably fetch over two thousand spiritual stones.”

Yue Zutao’s suggestion resonated with Chen Mobai. However, this flying sword is of the earth-attribute, which is not compatible with his own. If kept for his disciples, it might have to be kept for a long time. It would be better to exchange it directly for resources that could enhance his combat abilities.

“Elder Brother Yue, do you have a Qingyang Fire Seed?”

Yue Zutao, one of the most outstanding Spirit Plant Masters in the Divine Wood Sect, was among the few Foundation Establishment cultivators who could take care of the sect’s Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Trees. These spirit trees might burst out Qingyang Fire Seeds under certain conditions during their promotion.

A Qingyang Spirit Tree that failed to level up successfully and a Golden Sun Spirit Tree that did level up successfully both have a chance to produce Qingyang Fire Seeds.

Being natural Spiritual Fire, the Divine Wood Sect would assign specific Spirit Plant Masters to collect them during the spirit tree’s promotion process. If lucky, they could collect a Qingyang Fire Seed from every ten Qingyang Spirit Trees that got promoted.

“I understand what Junior Brother Chen means. I see that your fire seed is about to advance to become a complete ‘Qingyang Fire.’ You want to merge two fire seeds to shorten this process, right?”

While saying this, Yue Zutao took out a clay pot from his own storage bag.

Upon opening and looking inside, Chen Mobai saw a Qingyang Fire Seed burning.

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Chapter 430: 313 Mysterious Yin Sha_1

[1,182 words]

Chapter 430: Chapter 313 Mysterious Yin Sha_1

Chapter 313: Mysterious Frost Yin Sha

In the more than twenty years since Yue Zutao's Foundation Establishment, he had only managed to gather two Qingyang Fire Seeds, one of which he had handed over to the sect. The one he currently held was his own harvest.

In the Spirit Treasure Pavilion owned by the Divine Wood Sect, the price tag for the Qingyang Fire Seed was 10,000 Good Deed Points. However, due to its high demand, it was usually overstated by about twenty percent.

Chen Mobai gave all the items from the two storage bags he had obtained this time to Yue Zutao, which was equivalent to just over 10,000 spirit stones.

Yue Zutao really wanted to show his gratitude to Chen Mobai. If it were someone else, he wouldn't even think of giving away the Qingyang Fire Seed.

"Disciple, you should make a copy of this 'Nine Slaying Technique'. Our sect doesn't have this cultivation technique. I will submit it to the Transmission Department when I return, and it could be exchanged for some contribution points."

In the Divine Wood Sect, contribution points were akin to the Good Deed Points of the Immortal School. They could be directly exchanged for spirit stones, as well as all kinds of herbs and foundation building pills required by the sect, which was why many sect disciples would take on tasks to accumulate them.

As a Foundation Establishment cultivator, Chen Mobai could also post tasks in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. He could choose whether to pay in contribution points or spirit stones, as the sect didn't enforce this.

"Many thanks to senior brother Yue. I happen to have a disciple with a good Earth Spirit Root, this 'Nine Slaying Technique' can be brought back for her to refer to."

In truth, Chen Mobai did not regard the Nine Slaying Technique highly. After all, he could download as many of such techniques as he wanted from the Immortal School.

However, he could not share the techniques from the Immortal School with his three disciples. Compared to this, the Nine Slaying Technique was already one of the most renowned Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques in the Eastern Wilderness.

This was a Body Forging technique, with a total of nine levels.

It's challenging to get started with the Nine Slaying Technique, but the complete version can be cultivated up to the Nascent Soul Realm.

However, Ji Dao Yuan only had the first six levels.

After Chen Mobai finished copying it, he sketched out a plan and found that while practicing this technique, one would not only need to consume various types of Spirit

Rice and Meat over a long period of time, but they would also need specially formulated blood and energy replenishing pills at each stage. It was very detailed and far superior to Divine Wood Sect's "Earth Spiritual Body" technique.

The Nine Slaying Technique could perfectly fill the void in the Divine Wood Sect's high-grade Earth Attribute Body Forging Techniques.

It was a pity though, that it wasn't the complete version, but perhaps the Shake Mountain Peak only had this much.

After all, in the Eastern Wasteland, only the Hun Yuan old ancestor had managed to reach the Nascent Soul Formation in the last thousand years. The techniques that could be cultivated to the Nascent Soul Level were even rarer than Rank-3 Magic Artifacts.

It was said that after Ji Zhenshi formed his core, he had to mortgage twenty percent of the profits from the Void Dark Stone Mine to Xuan Xiao Corporation, in order to purchase a Body Forging technique that could be cultivated to the Nascent Soul Realm.

"Junior brother Chen, each Qingyang Fire Seed contains a different spiritual nature. When you are fusing and refining it, don't be too hasty."

Just before leaving, Yue Zutao reminded him again.

The Qingyang Fire Seed is a heavenly spiritual fire, born during the process of a Qingyang Spirit Tree evolving into a Golden Sun Spirit Tree. As the divine souls of each Spirit Tree are different, every Fire Seed also has different spiritual natures.

In the Divine Wood Sect, besides the two old Nascent Souls, only three or four people have managed to cultivate the complete "Qingyang Fire".

Yue Zutao had read their notes left in the Transmission Department, so he knew that the refining of Qingyang Fire Seeds also had to be done step by step, slowly.

"Thank you for your reminder, senior brother Yue."

Chen Mobai had obtained the pure Qingyang technique from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, which could quickly fuse and refine Qingyang Fire Seeds, but Yue Zutao was kind-hearted, so he thanked him very politely.

"After cultivating the Qingyang Fire, you can improve the realm of your Red Flame Sword Jue, and then, you can start condensing the Green Flames Sword Slaughter. However, the amount of Green Wood Evil in our Giant Tree Ridge is not much after being refined by the two Core Formation ancestors, and it has always been considered a taboo by the Sword Training Department. Brother Chen, if you want to condense the Sword Sha, you might need to plan for it in advance."

Chen Mobai wasn't aware of this until now.

It was only because Yue Zutao considered him as a close friend that he revealed these matters.

The next day.

Chu Zuoshu arranged for Quan Shanlin and the other twenty Foundation Establishment cultivators who arrived at night to hide in the cave of Rolling Thunder Mountain. He intentionally increased the power of the Earth Gold Knife Array to misguide Shake Mountain Peak into thinking that they intended to hold out till the Divine Wood Sect's reinforcements arrived.

After hesitating for a long time, Ji Dingjin, finally decided to attack when the other three late-stage Foundation Establishment peak masters from Shake Mountain Peak arrived with their sect's reinforcements.

When they had spent a vast amount of spirit stones to activate the battle array and break through the Earth Gold Knife Array, Chu Zuoshu laughed heartily, and Quan Shanlin and the other twenty Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect rushed out.

Even with the number advantage still favoring the cultivators from Rock Country who had received support from Shake Mountain Peak's headquarters, they had fewer Foundation Establishment cultivators.

When Ji Dingjin saw Quan Shanlin and the others, he didn't hesitate and immediately ordered a retreat.

But this time, Chu Zuoshu did not miss the great opportunity to pursue them.

He led twenty-six Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect, plus three from Lei Nation, along with the remaining three hundred Qi Practitioners, to chase after the twenty flying boats of Shake Mountain Peak.

Ji Dingjin, however, was not unworthy of his reputation. He led the three late-stage Foundation Establishment peak masters from Shake Mountain Peak, as well as the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Rock Country, and withstood the pursuit of the Divine Wood Sect without collapsing.

This chase and retreat were extremely fierce.

A late-stage Foundation Establishment peak master of Shake Mountain Peak, in order to block Chu Zuoshu, challenged him despite the difference in their levels. His fate was miserable. Although his sturdy body withstood seven rounds of Qing Light Impact, he was ultimately shot into a sieve and died, with his Qi and spiritual power exhausted.

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Chapter 431: 313 Mysterious Yin Sha_2

[1,612 words]

Chapter 431: Chapter 313 Mysterious Yin Sha_2

However, the Divine Wood Sect also lost three Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Without Chu Zuoshu blocking, Ji Dingjin, at the risk of severely injuring his elemental energy, exhibited the Void Law Body, shattering the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation that besieged him. The three Penalty Evil Hall Inspectors who were involved in arrays of warfare that had their realms expanded were torn in two on the spot by Ji Dingjin.

Apart from these three, another Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Divine Wood Sect, who was unlucky, was slain by a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator from Rock Country who had concealed his cultivation level.

The losses on Mountain Shaker Peak's side were even more severe.

In addition to the Peak Master who was slain by Chu Zuoshu, five Foundation Establishment cultivators also perished.

The flying boats, bereft of the protection of Foundation Establishment cultivators, along with the over 300 Qi Practitioners from Rock Country inside, naturally also turned into scattered bones and flesh on the vast earth when they were shot down.

This pursuit continued until it reached the Lei Nation's territory, and only stopped in front of a third-rank Spiritual Land where Ji Dingjin had already set up a defensive array.

Chu Zuoshu then, along with cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect and Lei Nation, blocked the entrance to this third-rank Spiritual Land and the large formation for a whole day, until it was completely dark before calling the retreat and returning to Rolling Thunder Mountain.

“Hahaha...”

“This time we reaped benefits.”

“I killed three late-stage Qi Cultivators.”

“You’re remarkable, I only killed two. Let’s show each other what good stuff we’ve got.”

During the night at Rolling Thunder Mountain, Chen Mobai and Yue Zutao sat outside, drinking and listening to the intermittent cheers of less than 200 cultivators from Lei Nation who were excited by the significant spoils of war, their faces each showing different expressions.

“Even though we won, we lost three senior brothers and one senior sister.”

Chen Mobai sighed, drinking all of the newly brewed spiritual wine made by Zhuo Ming in his cup. This was just matured before the expedition, and Zhuo Ming dug it out for him to bring along.

It just so happened that today’s victory was significant, so Chen Mobai directly opened the whole jar of wine and distributed it to the Foundation Establishment cultivators present.

This spiritual wine was even more intense than the regular Jade Bud Spirit Wine. The moment it hit the throat it felt like a knife was rolling down, but the exhilaration of blood boiling and the drunkenness surging up immediately after was praised by many.

Of course, there were also cultivators who abstained from alcohol.

However, Yue Zutao and Chen Mobai both found a place where they drank happily. After three rounds of wine, they began to speak their true feelings.

“I can understand my junior brother’s feelings. I didn’t understand war at first either. You might not know this, but when I was accepted as a disciple by the Master, it was done under the name of the Five Element Sect. Even though I was merely a young boy at that time, I witnessed and experienced the bloody carnage of intra-sect battles for twenty years.”

When Yue Zutao said this, there was no change in his expression. During the twenty years of the intra-sect war of the Five Element Sect, his best friend and seven out of the nine disciples from the Chu Zuoshu branch who were higher in rank than him also died.

From the initial crying, to the subsequent hatred, then to numbness, and finally to the confusion after reconciliation.

Listening to Yue Zutao recounting his life experiences, Chen Mobai could not help but have another cup of wine.

“One day, I will put an end to the chaos in the Eastern Wilderness.”

For the first time in his life, Chen Mobai expressed his aspirations in this world.

Having lived in the Immortal Gate since childhood, he had never been accustomed to the Tianhe Realm environment, which involved fighting and plundering resources everywhere. If possible, he wanted to use his abilities to end this chaotic era and bring unprecedented peace and tranquility to this disorderly foreign world territory.

Listening to Chen Mobai's drunk confession, Yue Zutao's long quiet heart stirred slightly.

He looked at Chen Mobai's serious face, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he raised his wine cup.

"No wonder your level of understanding in the Sword Dao is so high. Your dao heart, ambition, and aspiration align perfectly with the Way of the Sword Cultivation: brave, diligent, and unstoppable. If you truly achieve your heart's desire, you may be able to reach the highest realm that Hun Yuan's Ancestor regretted not achieving in his lifetime."

Why the True Monarch of the Past was able to ascend, was because he had quelled the Yellow Dragon monster that had been causing disaster in Yunmeng River for a millennium and hence accumulated great merits.

The upper echelons of the Five Element Sect know that Hun Yuan's Ancestor was actually able to become the first Nascent Soul in the Eastern Wilderness in the last millennium due to his inheritance.

Hun Yuan's Ancestor's greatest regret before his Nirvana was that he was unable to repay his birthplace by establishing merits like his ascendant master and he was confined to the Nascent Soul Realm.

The environment of Tianhe Realm makes all the immortal cultivators selfish from the start.

The Five Element Sect upholds the teachings of the Hun Yuan Ancestor and tries its best to change this trend.

For this reason, although there are occasional frictions and competitions among the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect, in actuality, they are relatively harmonious.

During Yue Zutao's time in the Five Elements Sect, his nine senior brothers and sisters took great care of him, the youngest among them. That period was the happiest childhood of Yue Zutao's life.

Unfortunately, the joy of those days now only served to amplify the pain of his memories.

"I drank too much and said things I don't mean. Brother Yue, please don't take it to heart," said Chen Mobai who had finally come back to himself.

The wine Zhuo Ming made seemed to amplify the different emotions in a cultivator's heart. He drank too much and started to be mumbling about the intensity of the battle and the sacrifices made in the daytime.

However, Chen Mobai, due to his formidable Divine Sense, had already managed to control the influence of the alcohol. He laughed it off, making Yue Zutao believe that he had merely been babbling due to his drinks.

"Haha, please, brother," said Yue Zutao, not pushing the matter any further. He presumed Chen Mobai had simply had too much to drink.

After he put down the wine cup, Yue Zutao couldn't have enough and reached out for a small jug beside him, pouring it down his throat.

Chen Mobai stood still, watching in astonishment as Yue Zutao finished the entire jug. Then, flushing deeply, he leaned on a side table and began to sing a nursery rhyme. His eyes were half dreamy, half drunk, and he seemed to be lost in memories. His gaze was vacant.

"Damn it, did Zhuo Ming make a mistake during the brewing? Is this actually poisoned wine?" Chen Mobai thought.

Heaven forbid! This alarmed Chen Mobai into sobriety. He quickly rushed to Chu Zuoshu and the others. Luckily, they had not lost all reasons despite drinking some.

Only a few of them seemed to be indulging unreservedly, probably because they were drowning their sorrows over the loss of their fellow Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"Come over here. This is a good wine. Let's have another cup together."

Chu Zuoshu lifted his wine cup when he saw Chen Mobai, but he and Fu Huakun by his side merely took one sip.

It seemed that as long as one didn't drink too much, there wouldn't be any problem.

Chen Mobai then realized that this new wine Zhuo Ming brewed was at most of Rank-1. As for Foundation Establishment cultivators, they could just suppress the alcohol by using their Divine Sense if they didn't want to get drunk.

Perhaps Yue Zutao had been overwhelmed with emotion.

The next day when Chen Mobai woke up sober, he was thanked by many people.

Because most of these Foundation Establishment Cultivators felt refreshed after a bout of heavy drinking, they seemed to experience a slight growth in their Divine Senses.

According to Yue Zutao's personal testimony, this wine would awaken prematurely some depressing matters in one's mind, allowing the cultivators to handle them in advance. This significantly reduced the probability of awakening the Heart Demon during a realm breakthrough.

Chu Zuoshu and the others who knew about this thanked Chen Mobai and ordered the new wine.

"Junior brother, what is this wine called?"

"This was just a casual brew, without a specific name yet. Brother Yue, do you have a name for it?"

"I now realize it is but a dream, and once awakened, what more to seek? Let's call it 'Realization Wine'."

"That's a good name," Chen Mobai agreed, feeling the name to be apt so he adopted it.

At this point, Chen Mobai noticed the gourd Yue Zutao was holding. Chen Mobai felt a chill as he looked at it and out of curiosity, he asked, "What is this?"

"I had great luck this morning. I went to the Qi practitioners' stalls and saw this gourd of Mysterious Yin Sha. It was what I needed for my Mysterious Yin Thunder Child. Therefore, I spent a hundred Spirit Stones to buy it."

Mysterious Yin Sha!

These substances were already protected within the immortal gates and extraction was prohibited.

Could you really buy it at the stall of a Qi practitioner here!?

Chen Mobai felt he ought to make the most out of his hard-trained Void Spirit Eye and give consumption in the Rolling Thunder Mountain Fang Market a boost.

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

Chapter 432: 314: Earth Master_1

[1,021 words]

Chapter 432: Chapter 314: Earth Master_1

As soon as Chen Mobai heard about the Mysterious Yin Sha, he was reminded of the "Collection of Sword's Kill" he had received from Master Zuo Gong, the head of the Sword Control Department at Dance Tool Dao Academy.

In the Immortal Sect, due to the scarcity of Earth Sha Qi, divine skills like Sword Sha have basically become mere decorations.

Exactly for this reason, the "Collection of Sword's Kill" compiled by Zuo Gong and several experts from the Sword Dao Association was purely a display of skill, with no possibility of realization.

Chen Mobai had been so busy advancing his Pure Yang Scroll cultivation for the past two years that he had almost forgotten about it.

The Earth Sha Qi is sparse in the Immortal Sect, but it is not the same in the Tianhe Realm.

Hearing that Chen Mobai was interested, Yue Zutao, who happened to be free, took him for a stroll at the newly opened Fang Market of Rolling Thunder Mountain.

Although more than a hundred cultivators of Lei Nation were lost in the two wars, those who survived made quite a fortune.

Sane loose cultivators were already thinking about opting out of this war, as selling all the magic artifacts, pills, and materials they had would yield enough spirit stones for them to cultivate for several or even ten years.

The two sect wars had too many uncertainties. When a loose cultivator was faced with poverty, they would dare to risk everything.

But now that they have accumulated a small fortune, they have started to value their lives and think about exchanging all the resources gained from the war into spirit stones and fleeing from the mountain.

However, because of this, starting from last night, many good things that the Qi Practitioners at Rolling Thunder Mountain had put up for sale attracted many Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Yue Zutao was a bit late, but he still bought the valuable Mysterious Yin Sha.

By the time Chen Mobai started shopping, most of the Rank-2 spiritual objects had been snapped up.

After all, no matter how much a Qi Practitioner earned, it couldn't compare to what a Foundation Establishment cultivator got.

While strolling in the market, Chen Mobai and Yue Zutao bumped into two Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect who had also received the news. The four of them greeted each other with a glance and then began to look for bargains on their own.

None of them revealed their identities, as being known as a Foundation Establishment cultivator to the Qi Practitioners would certainly lead to a price increase for the goods they were eyeing.

Chen Mobai also noticed that many Qi practitioners wearing masks, large bamboo hats, or other things to conceal their faces were for sale or browsing. Some even used a disguise technique to disguise themselves as entirely different people.

However, this is just the way of loose cultivators. The core principle is not to flaunt wealth.

If wealth is to be flaunted, change your face and name.

If wealth has been revealed, run away immediately.

Reminded by Yue Zutao, Chen Mobai also wore a fish scale mask, which reminded him of the scene when he swept across the four major Daoist academies in Little Red Sky and then battled in Crimson City.

All of this was due to the troubles of fame.

The two mixed with the crowd, looking at the stalls on both sides filled with various magic artifacts, pills, and unknown spiritual objects. Each Qi Practitioner would stop, pick up something they were interested in, compare it with others, negotiate a little, and then make the transaction.

"Now each Qi Practitioner has some nice things and a pretty good fortune. They are eager to leave the battlefield, so if they see something they need, they usually don't waste time and buy it directly."

Yue Zutao whispered to Chen Mobai, who was next to him.

As they walked along, they saw many magic artifacts and spirit talismans being sold at low prices.

However, the pills were the most popular commodities. Those produced by Back to Sky Valley were all snapped up, and those marked with the logos of the seven major factions in the Eastern Wilderness also attracted a number of people.

However, it takes some experience to buy good pills, so the loose cultivators were still carefully identifying them.

“The prices of magic artifacts and spirit talismans have dropped a lot, haven’t they?”

Chen Mobai asked about the prices. Due to the two sect wars, the prices of these two items had been rising and were usually sold at a premium of twenty to thirty percent.

But now, the situation had completely reversed.

Probably because so many people had died, everyone had more magic artifacts than they were allowed and thought of using them to secure spirit stones, pills, and other resources.

An influx of sellers naturally brought the prices down.

Chen Mobai took a look and found they were all Rank-1 magic artifacts. Occasionally, there were some high-quality ones, but they were all useless to him and Yue Zutao.

“I found the Mysterious Yin Sha over there.”

At this moment, Yue Zutao suddenly stopped. He pointed at a stall not far away, whispering to Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai nodded, understanding his hint, and walked over there alone.

The stall owner was a seemingly honest middle-aged man. He had a yellow skin gourd, a jade vial, a bronze kettle, and other objects containing various Sha Qis on a blanket. He also had several books, six or seven pieces of mineral rocks, and two ordinary lower-grade Rank-1 magic artifacts, barely filling the entire stall.

Surprisingly, there were even price tags in front of each item.

Mysterious Yin Sha, Fire Yang Sha, Clear Wind Sha, Tao Hua Sha, Grey Boulder, Ice Blue Jade, Fiery Copper Mine, Green Mist Stone...

However, the place marked for Mysterious Yin Sha had been vacated, apparently bought by Yue Zutao.

Earth Sha Qi is actually a higher-level spiritual energy, but because it contains some essence of the universe, ordinary cultivators could not refine it into their bodies.

Only those who practice special cultivation techniques or require it for artifact refining could refine, extract or use it.

Yue Zutao purchased it because Mysterious Yin Sha could be used to refine a kind of Yin Thunder.

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Chapter 433 - 314: Earth Master_2

[1,701 words]

Chapter 433: Chapter 314: Earth Master_2

As for the remaining types of Evil Qi, as they were of no use to him, he naturally wouldn't buy them.

After all, the use of Earthly Qi is limited, and Yue Zutao's cultivation level has been locked, so he couldn't make use of these things for the time being.

[This person must be an Earth Master.]

Chen Mobai took a look at the items on the stall and made a judgement.

Among the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal, Earth Masters were the fewest in number. Not only was this craft extremely difficult to master, but also, the mineral spirit veins and Earthly Evil Qi within the immortal sects had been fully explored, leaving no future prospects.

However, in the vast and abundant Tianhe Realm, Earth Masters still played significant roles.

Ji Zhenshi, the elder of Mountain Shaker Peak, was the only Rank-4 Earth Master in the Eastern Wilderness. Probably due to the fact that he started with a Void Mysterious Stone Mine, he went to the big commercial association for further study in this skill after Core Formation, hoping to discover more valuable mineral veins.

The Divine Wood Sect established a special agency for Earth Masters too.

In addition to finding Spirit Stone Mines, they also searched all over the Eastern Wilderness for various rare mineral veins. So when Void Stone Mine was found, Zhou Shengqing immediately sent Ma Gang, the head of the agency, over.

“What are these things? How much do they cost?”

Chen Mobai asked.

“These are Earthly Evil Qi and some mineral crystals. I killed an Earth Master on the battlefield and picked up his storage bag. There’s also this set of Earth Master heritage books. If you need it, I can sell it to you at a cheaper price.”

The owner of the stall spoke the truth, leaving Chen Mobai speechless for a moment.

However, he quickly realized that it was normal for things to be acquired this way. There was no Earth Master who would specifically come to the battlefield to do business.

It was a pity that the Earth Master who was killed by the stall owner was probably a key training target of Shake Mountain.

Being able to refine Mysterious Yin Sha and Fire Yang Evil, according to the local standard, he was already a Rank-2 Earth Master. But he died on this battlefield, his skills and savings taken advantage of others.

“Friend, Fire Yang Evil is a hundred spirit stones, Clear Wind Evil and Peach Blossom Evil are twenty each. If you buy Fire Yang Evil, I’ll give you a piece of mineral for free. You can pick it yourself.”

The stall owner seemed anxious to dispose of these items, and pointed at the various colored ores on the stall during the conversation.

For Earth Masters, these things were worth studying, but for loose cultivators, they were just ordinary materials for Artifact Refining.

Placed in other markets, they might only be worth a few spirit stones.

“Hmm, let me take a look first.”

Chen Mobai picked up the things and opened his Void Spirit Eye to take a casual look. He was somewhat surprised.

How come the spiritual light contained in these ores is so lush?

He used his three years of ore recognition skills learned in Dance Tool Dao Academy to identify a few ores on the stall, and he immediately spotted something off about four of them.

“How much for the Earth Master inheritance?”

After Chen Mobai put down the ores, he picked up the Yellow Skin Gourd containing the Fire Yang Evil. But suddenly, he asked about the three books on the stall.

“This one, as you know, in the Eastern Wilderness, the value of cultivation techniques and Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal are untold treasures. Moreover, this is a complete inheritance book for a Rank-1 to Rank-2 Earth Master...”

“Just name your price. I’m in a hurry to leave.”

Chen Mobai immediately interrupted, seemingly “impatient”. The stall owner immediately stretched out a finger.

“One hundred spirit stones?”

Chen Mobai asked in surprise. But the stall owner just smiled and shook his head.

“One thousand! Why don’t you just rob me? Earth Master is only nurtured by Shake Mountain and I’m just curious and want to expand my skills. If you’re not sincere, forget it. I’ll take these three types of Evil Qi. Give me this ore, that’s it.”

The stall owner was a bit surprised to hear that Chen Mobai wanted to buy so much. Fearing he might lose a big customer, he immediately stood up, indicating that the price could still be negotiated.

“All these things are bundled together for 140 spirit stones, I don’t want any others.”

Chen Mobai just shook his head forcefully, indicating that he couldn’t afford the Earth Master inheritance.

“900 spirit stones, if you buy it, I will give you these Evil Qi and ores for free. Consider it funding for your Earth Master inheritance study.”

“200.”

“800, can’t be less.”

“300, that’s all I have on me.”

...n

After some bargaining, Chen Mobai eventually purchased everything on the stall except for the two magic artifacts for 650 spirit stones.

After receiving the Spirit Stone, the stall owner, apparently afraid that Chen Mobai would change his mind, immediately packed up his stall and left the Fang Market.

“Is Junior Brother Chen actually interested in the Earth Master’s inheritance?”

Yue Zutao, who was not far away, witnessed all this and couldn't help but feel slightly surprised.

"I just want to learn a bit about the Shake Mountain Peak. Besides, I will need to understand the knowledge of the evil Qi of Earth Sha in the future when I am practicing the Green Flames Sword Sha, so I bought it."

The two people continued to stroll around the market, and Yue Zutao found a pair of ox horns and bought them. They were made of Rank-2 material. If an outstanding Artifact Refiner were to refine them, it might be possible to create a Rank-2 magic artifact."

As Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye, he also discovered some good items, but they were all useless to him.

However, he was already very satisfied with his harvest today.

After parting with Yue Zutao, Chen Mobai returned to his room and started to closely examine the things he bought today.

First, he opened the Yellow Skin Gourd, which contained the Fire Yang Sha, already identified. Strands of dark red Qi were revolving within the gourd, giving off a faintly discernible wave of heat.

The Primordial Yang Sword Secret in Pure Yang Academy contains a method for condensing the Fire Yang Sha. The resulting "Primordial Yang Sword Sha" is powerful and one of the highest-quality Sword Shas in the Immortal Sect.

However, within the Immortal Sect, even Nangong Xuanyu, the principal of Pure Yang Academy, has managed to condense only nine forms of Primordial Yang Sword Sha.

Chen Mobai weighed the Fire Yang Sha in the gourd and felt that it should be enough to condense one form of the Primordial Yang Sword Sha.

He planned to download the Primordial Yang Sword Sha's condensation method once he returned.

If it's simple, he would spend some time condensing one.

The method of Sword Sha is a genuine Rank-3 technique.

Therefore, if one can condense Sword Sha at the Foundation Building Realm, only a Gold Core could subdue it, otherwise, no one could.

Compared to Fire Yang Sha, the Clear Wind Sha and Peach Blossom Sha are just Rank-1 Earth Sha Qi, and their values have greatly decreased.

However, his Red Misty Cloud Silk can be refined with Clear Wind Sha to upgrade.

As for the Peach Blossom Sha, could it be refined into Zhuo Ming's Five Transformations Umbrella and enhance the power of the magic artifact?

He didn't know when Ming Yuhua would be back. Among Chen Mobai's friends, only this good brother was an Artifact Refiner, and he was very skilled, capable of accomplishing this task.

After inspecting all three kinds of Evil Qi, Chen Mobai took a deep breath.

Then, he took out those seven pieces of differently colored ores.

Activating his Void Spirit Eye, he began to examine them closely.

Three of them turned out to be normal, which he selected and put aside.

But the other four- the Grey Boulder, Ice Blue Jade, Fiery Copper Mine, and Green Mist Stone, under the view of his Void Spirit Eye had their surface disguises stripped away.

Chen Mobai saw the rich Spiritual Light deep within.

They were actually four Evil Qi Crystals!

If the Earth Sha Qi becomes extremely dense and refined, it will form crystals, this is something that only Rank-3 Earth Masters can do.

Which Rank-3 Earth Master did that stall owner kill?

Chen Mobai wondered in his heart. Rank-3 Earth Masters are well-known and most of them are Foundation Establishment Cultivators. Qi Practitioners should not be able to kill them.

But now is not the time to think about these things. Chen Mobai reached out with his fingers and touched the surface of the five Evil Qi Crystals.

Once the surface seal of these things is broken, the originally stable Evil Qi will gush out and need to be thoroughly refined and fused in a short period of time.

He doesn't need them now, so naturally he won't break the seal.

However, he should be able to sense what kind of Evil Qi it is. After all, he had studied it deeply in the Daoist Academy for credits.

Thousand Rock Sha, Profound Ice Sha, Red Copper Sha, Jade Green Sha.

After identifying them, Chen Mobai's face seemed to slightly change.

The Mysterious Yin Sha and Fire Yang Sha are both Yin and Yang properties.

And these four types of Evil Qi Crystals, are nearly a complete set of the Five Elements.

Although it's very common for Earth Masters to gather Earth Sha Qi and ores, the collection of seven Rank-2 Earth Shas Qi, coincidentally of the Yin Yang and Five Elements is a bit abnormal.

Who exactly did this stall owner kill?

Holding onto this question, Chen Mobai started studying the three Earth Master inheritance books.

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Chapter 434 - 315: Yield to None_1

[1,072 words]

Chapter 434: Chapter 315: Yield to None_1

After reading the book of Earth Master's legacy, Chen Mobai couldn't help but nodded subtly in approval.

The Shake Mountain lineage, renowned for their body forging and Earth Master techniques in the Eastern Wilderness, indeed held unique merits.

Although they couldn't compare to the Immortal Sects, they had, under limited conditions, clarified various terrain veins, speculated on the mysterious origin of natural spiritual objects, and the chi of Earth Sha. They even provided accompanying illustrations, depicting the geographical features and water element veins.

Unfortunately, these three books of Earth Master's heritage only encompassed the content from rank-1 to rank-2, with only conjectures regarding the subsequent advancement course.

Branded with the Dao of the earth onto the Purple Palace, augmented by the mountains and rivers, standing atop the vast earth, I am the nexus of the earth's veins. My spiritual power is boundless and inexhaustible.

Doesn't this feel a bit like refining arrays into the body?

Upon finishing the book, Chen Mobai thought of the Underworld Array he acquired back in the Lonely Spirit Ridge.

However, Earth Masters and Array Masters have always had similar professions. There is a saying in the sects that the ultimate goal of an Earth Master is to become an Array Master.

After reading the three books of Earth Master's heritage, Chen Mobai found a line of small print in the corner.

[Disciple Song Xishun pays his respects and thanks to his master.]

Who is Song Xishun?

Chen Mobai did not recognize the name.

However, at least he now had a lead to follow. If given the opportunity in the future, he could investigate this name.

Finishing the last page, Chen Mobai closed the book.

"Master, your disciple seeks an audience."

It was just a coincidence. At that time, Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan arrived with the army of the Divine Wood Sect.

Upon landing, they naturally came to meet their teacher, Chen Mobai.

"Come in."

Seeing his two disciples, Chen Mobai revealed a smile.

"Master, you wielded your sword's might brilliantly, cutting down the three Foundation Establishment cultivators from Shake Mountain Peak. We have heard all about your heroics as the sect's greatest sword cultivator on our journey here. It stirred our blood."

Upon entering, Luo Yixuan's refined little face was filled with admiration and respect. The brightness in her eyes shone with adoration and pride, instilling a sense of vanity in Chen Mobai.

"Alright, alright, it's just a mere title. Brother Xie from the Sword Training Department also became a master of Sword Light. He is even attempting to condense Sword Demons. The title of number one sword cultivator in the Divine Wood Sect shouldn't belong to your master."

Despite being young, Chen Mobai remained calm, refusing to be blinded by his disciples' praise, and stayed humble in his speech.

"Master, this is the letter Uncle E Yun sent to you."

Liu Wenbo handed a letter to Chen Mobai, who took it and gave a subtle nod after reading it.

With the war between the Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain, it was natural to consolidate their forces to avoid being ambushed by other hidden enemies. E Yun and other Foundation Establishment cultivators who had initially opened offices in Yun Meng Ze were most likely to be reassigned to Giant Tree Ridge.

In E Yun's letter, he briefly mentioned the overall situation within the sect, and subtly said at the end.

Old Ancestor Fu has also left Yun Meng Ze.

Whether he has returned to Giant Tree Ridge or joined Elder Zhou to fight Ji Zhenshi, no one knows.

After reading the letter, Chen Mobai immediately burned it.

Information about a Core Formation cultivator capable of changing the battlefield dynamics is better known by fewer people.

"It's dangerous on the battlefield. Even though you are my disciples, it would be hard for me to take care of both of you during fights. Use these two magic artifacts to protect yourselves. My only requirement is that you keep yourself safe and then find a way to contribute to the sect."

Chen Mobai took out the Divine Wood Sword from his storage pouch and removed his own Green Scale Arm Guard. These two artifacts were no longer of much use to him.

Moreover, after revealing the rank-3 magic artifact, the Foundation Establishment cultivators on Shake Mountain were avoiding him. For this reason, in the previous pursuit battle, he only assisted a fellow sect cultivator in killing one opponent.

"Master, these are too precious."

Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan were reluctant to accept. After all, both the Divine Wood Sword and the Green Scale Arm Guard were rank-2 magic artifacts.

"They'll help protect your lives. Take them for now, and return them to me after the war."

Although he said that, Chen Mobai had already decided to give the two artifacts to his disciples.

He gained fame during this war and The Divine Wood Sword was no longer a deceptive trick to his opponents.

Although Chen Mobai liked the Green Scale Arm Guard, a defensive artifact, to be honest, it was slightly behind his current stage.

The arm guard was destroyed by Mu Hanxiong during the fight in Rolling Thunder Mountain.

Furthermore, Chen Mobai possessed the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield, a rank-3 magical artifact. Although it was more offensive, it also provided a defensive Profound Yang Divine Light Shield.

Chen Mobai also had the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”. From a defense perspective, the Green Scale Arm Guard was indeed of little use to him now.

“Disciple dreams of becoming a sword cultivator like Master, I’ll take the Divine Wood Sword.”

Luo Yixuan spoke first, choosing the Divine Wood Sword. She was clever and knew that the Green Scale Arm Guard was a gift from Liu Wenbo’s family to Chen Mobai as a teacher’s gift. It made sense for her older disciple brother to take it back.

Moreover, for the same grade of magic artifact, the defensive ones are pricier than the offensive ones. Liu Wenbo, as the eldest disciple, had to show magnanimity in front of Chen Mobai, their teacher. He would most likely offer the Green Scale Arm Guard to his newly entered junior sister.

So, Luo Yixuan simply chose the Divine Wood Sword to prevent Liu Wenbo from facing a difficult choice.

After listening, Chen Mobai immediately nodded at his clever and beautiful little disciple with an approving look.

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Chapter 435 - 315: Unyielding Generosity_2

[1,794 words]

Chapter 435: Chapter 315: Unyielding Generosity_2

“The Green Scale Arm Guard was damaged and some of the scales shattered when you clashed with Mu Hanxiong. Wen Bo, you need to exercise some caution when using it. Do you have the method to nurture and practice it?”

“I am in need of your instruction, Master.”

Liu Wenbo truly had no idea how to nurture and practice the Green Scale Arm Guard. Chen Mobai couldn't help but shake his head at the insular nature of knowledge in the Tianhe Realm.

It must be remembered that Liu Wenbo is a member of the Liu family.

“Master, I will take my leave now.”

Just as Chen Mobai was about to impart the method of nurturing and practicing, Luo Yixuan, a habitually obedient disciple, began to excuse herself.

In the Tianhe Realm, when a master imparts teachings to one disciple, other disciples are not allowed to be present. Being present would be considered stealing knowledge.

“Xuan, stay behind. I need to teach you the method to nurture your Divine Wood Sword.”

Chen Mobai, however, did not hold such reservations.

Hearing this, Luo Yixuan lifted her little delicate face in surprise, but she was overjoyed and quickly nodded in agreement.

This indicated that her master truly considered her as one of his own, treating her the same way as Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming.

The method to nurture and practice the Green Scale Arm Guard was quickly grasped by Liu Wenbo, as their family constructed the magic artifact. Chen Mobai also shared some of his own experiences in using it.

The Divine Wood Sword was even simpler. After all, it was a standard rank-2 magic artifact of the Divine Wood Sect.

If the disciples in the artifact refining section want to become Rank-2 Artifact Refiners, the simplest way is to refine a Divine Wood Sword.

The method is simple, and the raw materials are plentiful.

However, as the most famous Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai had his own techniques for using the Divine Wood Sword.

In the course of teaching them the nurturing method, he also gave a lesson to his two disciples.

After listening, both Luo Yixuan and Liu Wenbo found their enlightenment.

“Master, are you studying the heritage of the Earth Master?”

After the teaching was finished, upon seeing the Earth Master’s heritage book on the table in front of Chen Mobai, Luo Yixuan couldn’t help but ask out of curiosity.

“I am somewhat interested. Ming has a decent Earth Spirit Root. If she has time in the future, she can dive deep into it.”

As Chen Mobai said this, noticing his younger disciple’s apparent interest, he gave her the three Earth Master heritage books without further thought.

“You can take a look first, and give it directly to Ming after going back to Xiao Nanshan. If she is interested, she can use it as a reference for study. If she doesn’t have time, she should cultivate the Mother Earth Cultivation by focusing on farming.”

“Thank you, Master.”

Upon hearing these words, Luo Yixuan immediately took the three Earth Master heritage books into her hands and began flipping through them. Her eyes sparkled with unprecedented joy.

In the Tianhe Realm, the thirst for knowledge among cultivators even surpasses their desire for magic artifacts.

Luo Yixuan’s family, the Luo family, is a prominent cultivator household, but only the heritage of the Spirit Beasts Master and the Spirit Plant Master have reached Rank-2, which are the top secret techniques of the family. Only a few elders and core male members of the family are allowed to cultivate it.

In the eyes of cultivator families, females are meant to be married off and absolutely cannot be taught the family’s core cultivation arts.

In the Divine Wood Sect, if one wants to obtain a Rank-2 cultivator’s art heritage, they need to first join the twelve divisions, then accumulate contribution to the sect. After passing the relevant tests, an Establishment Foundation cultivator from the upper echelons has to sign for approval before they can access the Book Pavilion.

Now, Luo Yixuan was able to obtain the Rank-2 Earth Master's heritage as if she was dreaming.

She deeply felt that joining Xiao Nanshan was the best decision of her life.

"By the way, these Earth Master heritage books are spoils of war, and you could help me to check this Song Xishun. Find out if there is such a person in Shake Mountain and his master's lineage."

"If there is any task at hand, let the disciples take up the labor. Luo Yixuan took the Earth Master's heritage book with her, so let her do this small task as well." Naturally, Luo Yixuan nodded quickly.

Liu Wenbo, who was at one side, also promised to pay attention.

Chen Mobai then told them that there were many good things in the Fang Market, and the two of them could buy the items they needed according to the situation.

Once the two disciples left, Chen Mobai also went out to participate in the mobilization meeting which was held after the arrival of the Divine Wood Sect's main force.

Chu Zuoshu naturally took the lead, seated in the top position. On either side of him were Quan Shanlin from the Penalty Evil Hall, and Xie Yuntian, the head of the sword training division.

When Chen Mobai entered, he noticed Xie Yuntian assessing him. When he looked back, the latter nodded slightly.

Xie Yuntian was neither tall nor thin, nor fat nor short. His appearance was ordinary, but his eyes were sharp and his posture upright, conveying an imposing sense of mastery not unlike a deep sea or an imposing peak.

Before Chen Mobai, he was the only Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Divine Wood Sect who had formed a Sword Light, making him referred to as the third person of the Divine Wood Sect.

This third person could either refer to the third Foundation Establishment cultivator behind Meng Hong and Chu Zuoshu or the third powerhouse of the Divine Wood Sect after the two old ancestors.

At a mobilization meeting, Chu Zuoshu outlined the upcoming battle plans.

That is to break into Rock Country and plunder their Spirit Stone Mines.

Although Rock Country had scant forest vegetation, it was rich in various mineral resources and spiritual objects.

In addition to the precious Void Mysterious Stone Mine, there are five Spirit Stone Mines of different sizes.

Presumably, due to the Earth Veins, there are two mines not far from the border of Rock Country that is close to Lei Nation.

It was also for this reason that even though Mountain Shaker Peak struck Spirit Stone Mine at Rolling Thunder Mountain and initially coveted it, they did not lose their reason and attacked directly.

Because a hundred miles away, they were mining another small mine whose scale was ten times greater.

This Spirit Stone Mine could provide over a million Spirit Stones in revenue for Mountain Shaker Peak each year.

It was also one of the lifelines of Mountain Shaker Peak, and if it could be captured, then it would be a complete victory for the Divine Wood Sect.

“Ji Dingjin’s gang has retreated to that miniature Spirit Stone Mine. If we want to attack the small Spirit Stone Mine behind them, we must first clear out these cultivators.”

In the simple house of Rolling Thunder Mountain, Weng Chuanyou, deputy head of Divine Wood Sect’s Spirit Vein Department, used his magic artifact to display the nearby mountainous terrain, pointing at the spiritual land that Ji Dingjin and other cultivators from Rock Country were defending.

“Their number of cultivators is not much different from ours. If we force to attack a Rank-3 Large Formation, we can’t do it without a Bead that Breaks Meridians.”

Quan Shanlin analyzed the power of both sides calmly.

“I remember there’s a Rank-3 Bead that Breaks Meridians in the sect.”

Fu Huakun spoke up, as keeper of the sect’s treasury in Reward Virtue Hall, he was very clear about the sect’s resources.

“The Bead that Breaks Meridians is precious, and it’s unnecessary to use it here.”

Chu Zuoshu was the one speaking this time, although conquering Mountain Shaker Peak was a great achievement, once the Bead that Breaks Meridians was activated, the Spirit Stone Mine would essentially be abandoned. Even if it were to be conditioned by an Earth Master, it would take decades to recover.

“If we try to grind it down, it will probably take a few months to break the formation.”

Xie Yuntian frowned and spoken, long-term warfare would be extremely challenging for the sect's logistics.

This time he led 1,200 Qi Cultivation disciples, driving fifty airships. Among the airships, fifteen were fully loaded with consumables such as spirit stones, talismans, medicinal pills, and Spirit Rice, but they would only last for up to six months at best.

If they could conquer the two Spirit Stone Mines, the income would naturally offset the expenses. However, if they were unable to succeed, not only would the sect's resources be wasted, but many cultivators might also lose their lives.

"Don't worry, the sect has made plans for this. Brother Weng is here for this very reason."

Chu Zuoshu was nonplussed, speaking out the decision that the upper echelons had discussed before the war began.

"We'll send a small team deep into Rock Country, where Brother Weng will set up a Small Teleportation Array. Our army will then bypass Ji Dingjin's defense and go straight for the Spirit Stone Mines."

When Chu Zuoshu finished speaking, everyone praised the idea.

"Setting up the Teleportation Array requires a Rank-3 Array Master, a considerable amount of Void Stones, and some time to connect to the Earth Veins. Therefore, Brother Weng is key here. We can't have many people to guard him, they must be the best."

When he said this, everyone's eyes turned to Chen Mobai.

Among the Divine Wood Sect cultivators present, they were reluctant to admit that the youngest junior brother who had a Rank-3 Magic Artifact and had formed a Sword Light was the most elite Foundation Establishment cultivator in the room.

"Is Junior Brother Chen willing to do it?"

Chu Zuoshu asked very politely.

Chen Mobai glanced at the sand table of the terrain, guessed that the small Spirit Stone Mine where the Teleportation Array was to be set up was no more than a hundred miles away from Rolling Thunder Mountain, and was within the range of the Short Teleportation Talisman.

Knowing that his retreat could be guaranteed, he decisively said four words.

"I found it amenable!"

When everyone heard it, they all admired him.

They thought, indeed, such is the character of a Sword Cultivator, fearlessly forging ahead.

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Chapter 436 - 316 Solemn Declaration_1

[1,110 words]

Chapter 436: Chapter 316 Solemn Declaration_1

Soon, the team's roster was finalized.

In addition to Chen Mobai and Weng Chuanyou, there was Liao Shiyong from the Penalty Evil Hall, and Xi Yisheng from the sword training department, all of whom were cultivators at the intermediate Foundation Establishment stage.

Among them, Xi Yisheng was the grandfather of Chen Mobai's good friend Xi Jinghuo. However, Xi Jinghuo and other friends did not come this time. They were led by another Foundation Establishment cultivator of the school, and went to the border area near Snow Country and Wind Country to avoid being attacked from behind by Liu Jia Mountain and Snow-blowing Palace.

After they had bid farewell to the three team members, they went back to prepare. They agreed to enter Rock Country by a roundabout route when Chu Zuoshu led the Divine Wood Sect army to attack Ji Dingjin the next day.

After all, Foundation Establishment cultivators could fly. As long as they were willing to spend time, a small group could easily infiltrate in.

...

In the small western-style building of the student council, Hua Zijing was leading Zhuang Jialan to process various documents. Compared with the former's smooth actions, the latter was in a mess, but this was due to a lack of experience. Mistakes would naturally correct themselves over time.

Ding Ding Ding!

Just then, the telephone on the table began to ring. The type they used between their offices was still the old-fashioned landline.

Hua Zijing picked it up and heard Chen Mobai's voice, her face full of surprise.

"What a rare visitor, I haven't seen you for two or three months."

Three minutes later, she went upstairs and knocked on the door of the president's office. Seeing Chen Mobai sitting in the boss's chair, stroking a white cat with squinting eyes and an unwilling face, she made a tsking noise.

"Here I am. By the way, can you contact senior Jing Zuyin? I want to buy an unused Short Teleportation Talisman."

"Okay, is this why you're here?"

Hua Zijing nodded, raising her brows slightly with a hint of dissatisfaction. Her displeased tone as she crossed her arms over her chest emphasized her curves, causing Chen Mobai to feel a little awkward as he looked at her leaning against the door.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Mobai didn't understand the meaning behind Hua Zijing's expressions, and lowered his head to continue stroking the cat, asking directly.

"Didn't the director tell you? At the end of the year, you are going to lead a team to the Jumang Daoist Academy."

"What for... Ah, it should not be for the exchange meetings managed by the Daoist Academy, we already have the Little Red Sky, why waste manpower and materials to go offline!"

Chen Mobai replied halfway before he realized, somewhat puzzled.

"Humph, isn't it because you are so domineering in the Little Red Sky. But those in the late Foundation Establishment stage couldn't catch up with you. Because some people hate you too much, they want to suppress our Dance Tool Dao Academy's score in the Little Red Sky. Under the promotion of Pure Yang Academy, the majority agreed to hold this offline exchange meeting."

When Hua Zijing mentioned this, her face was full of resentment. She felt disdain for the other Daoist Academy's way of dealing directly with physical confrontations offline since they could not win in Little Red Sky.

“In the Daoist Academy exchange, people like Xiahou Weihuan and Sima Xingyu who have graduated long ago shouldn’t be able to participate, right?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s face was also somewhat shocked, and he immediately inquired about his two biggest enemies within the sect.

He could rule the realms of the early and mid-Foundation Establishment, but he didn’t have any confidence when it came to dealing with these two former chiefs of Pure Yang Academy, who had also cultivated the Divinity Transformation Method.

Offline exchanges are unlike those in Little Red Sky. When Chen Mobai doesn’t have the advantage in the magic artifact and cultivation realm, even if he confronts the chiefs of the other three Daoist Academies, it would be a tough fight.

“According to past rules, they cannot participate. However, they hate you so much that they will definitely find ways to get in. Only by defeating you can they achieve an inner perfection and reach a higher realm.”

Hua Zijing shrugged, and her fluctuating curves made Chen Mobai, who had just raised his head, lowered it again to stroke the cat.

“However, since you brought so much glory to our Daoist Academy in Little Red Sky, even if you fail in the offline exchange, the teachers and students of our Daoist Academy will understand.”

Upon hearing Hua Zijing’s seemingly comforting words, Chen Mobai’s eyes showed a bit of unwillingness.

Although he had little chance of winning against the chiefs of the other three Daoist Academies,

But they have not fought yet, and you all take it for granted that I will lose. This made Chen Mobai, who had not tasted defeat in the same realm since his debut, extremely unconvinced.

Who knows, at the end of the year, the president here will use the perfect Foundation Establishment cultivation level to suppress all the chiefs of the Daoist Academies and make them unable to lift their heads.

“By the way, I heard that you have a girlfriend in Jumang Daoist Academy. If you lose in front of her, you might feel a bit embarrassed. Do you want to think of a way to get her out of there in advance?”

At this point, Hua Zijing said something that made Chen Mobai confused.

“What do you mean by ‘a girlfriend’? It’s as if I have many! Are you talking about Qing Nu? She and I are just friends.”

Of course, Chen Mobai is aware of the false rumors circulating online that he’s an irresponsible man. He never expected that even Hua Zijing, who is usually calm and wise, would be affected by these rumors. He felt it necessary to clarify things.

“I wish to formally announce that I am single, devoted to cultivating my Pure Yang body, and am a pure and sincere sword cultivator dedicated to Sword Dao. Until I have achieved success in Dao, I will definitely not be distracted by love.”

After finishing these words, Hua Zijing made a face, indicating that she understood.

But from her expression, Chen Mobai knew that she definitely didn’t believe him.

In that moment, his heart was icy cold. There was nothing he could say to change her mind, leaving Chen Mobai feeling disappointed and continuing to stroke the cat.

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Chapter 437: 316 Solemn Declaration_2

[1,711 words]

Chapter 437: Chapter 316 Solemn Declaration_2

Luckily, Jing Zuyin arrived at that moment.

Chen Mobai offered him two hundred and fifty thousand Good Deed Points, which was the market value of the Short Teleportation Talisman, but Jing Zuyin didn’t accept them. Instead, he wanted to exchange them for an equal value of Rank-2 talisman paper and ink.

Jing Zuyin had heard that Chen Mobai owned a talisman factory where the quality of the talisman paper and ink was quite good. As he was a dedicated monk who concentrated on cultivation in the Treasure Trove, he had not been willing to go out since he created a Rank-2 top-grade inkstone at the end of last year.

However, the talisman paper and ink were consumables that needed to be replenished, so he planned to seize this opportunity to stock up in one go.

As for this, Chen Mobai naturally agreed.

He pulled out from the drawer, which in fact meant taking out the talisman paper and ink from his storage bag, and even gave some extra to Jing Zuyin.

With the guests now pleased, Hua Zijing, who acted as the intermediary, also displayed a smile.

Having obtained the Short Teleportation Talisman, Chen Mobai, taking advantage of her not having reacted yet, quickly made his escape.

When Hua Zijing came to the third floor again with Zhuang Jialan, who held a stack of documents, intending to have Chen Mobai sign them, she found the president's office was empty. She was so mad that she broke the pen in her hand.

Because of this, Chen Mobai felt a bit sorry for Hua Zijing.

However, given that he was currently on a battlefield and the situation there was even more urgent than at the Daoist Academy, he had no other choice.

When he returned, Chen Mobai was about to set the Short Teleportation Talisman at the Rolling Thunder Mountain, but then he thought that if it really needed to be used, his sudden appearance without an explanation for Chu Zuoshu and others would not do.

He did not want to reveal any traces of the Immortal Gate.

After considering all that, Chen Mobai went down the mountain and set the teleportation point of the Short Teleportation Talisman in a deserted hill a few kilometers away from the Rolling Thunder Mountain.

For concealment, he used his flying sword to create a cave dwelling inside the deserted hill, where the teleportation point was set.

The next day.

As he watched the Divine Wood Sect's Qi Practitioners stepping onto the massive airships floating mid-air, Chen Mobai waved to his two disciples beside him, gesturing for them to follow.

“Disciple will certainly not disgrace Master.”

Both disciples had resolute expressions as they prepared to leave, but Chen Mobai once again instructed them to prioritize their safety.

Seeing the overwhelming Qi army of the Divine Wood Sect and the spectacular fleet of airships floating mid-air, the Loose Cultivators of Lei Nation, who were originally

planning to sell their spoils of war and then leave, were enticed by this sight. Gritting their teeth, they surprisingly also stepped onto the ships.

Chu Zuoshu was pleased to see this. However, in order to prevent the Loose Cultivators from causing chaos and disrupting order, he had Lian Chenghai and two others lead the Lei Nation cultivator army onto two airships that were empty after transporting materials.

“Let’s set off too.”

As the thirty-eight airships disappeared from their sight, Weng Chuanyou turned to Chen Mobai and the others next to him and said.

Of course, Weng Chuanyou, the Deputy Head of the Spirit Vein Department and a Rank-3 Array Master, was leading the group.

Whether in terms of identity, qualifications, or cultivation level, Weng Chuanyou was the undisputed leader.

He pulled out a leaf, which, in the wind, transformed into a small flying artifact.

After the four of them got on, they concealed their figures and flew towards the Rock Country.

On the frontline battlefield.

Standing within the Rank-3 Large Formation, Ji Dingjin looked through the protective shield at Chu Zuoshu in the air outside. When their gazes met, sparks seemed to burst in the void.

In an instant, thousands of spells, working in tandem with the Battle Array, came pouring down.

Dozens of thick and clear light columns, like divine swords reaching the sky, erupted from the airships, engulfing the spiritual energy in the sky. It was as if Immortals were waving their swords, aiming their attacks at the earthen-yellow cloud layer shield that enveloped the entire Rank-3 Spiritual Land.

The thirty-six airships could perfectly demonstrate the power of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, which the Divine Wood Sect was particularly proficient in.

The attack of the “Everlasting Life Sutra” was general, but the “Sacred Tree Divine Light” was an exception.

After a round of twelve Sacred Tree Divine Lights, a breach was opened in the Rank-3 Yellow Earth Sand Dance Formation.

However, Chu Zuoshu did not rush to send people to attack. Instead, he signalled to the other twelve airships to absorb more Spirit Stones and once again solidify the Sacred Tree Divine Light. It seemed that he planned to completely break this Large Formation before facing the nearly one thousand Rock Country cultivators below head-on.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Seeing the Sacred Tree Divine Light slashing from the sky, triggering earth-shaking tremors, Ji Dingjin felt a tightening in his heart.

He had an ominous premonition.

However, he thought it was because the Divine Wood Sect's army before him might cause their elite cultivators from the Rock Country to lose most of their strength once the formation was broken.

Ji Dingjin was prepared, even ready to stake his own life, in order to inflict heavy losses on the Divine Wood Sect.

Even if he couldn't drag Chu Zuoshu to death, he would still pull some Foundation Establishment seeds that had the potential to reach the Core Formation stage.

The primary target was the young cultivator in the early Foundation Establishment stage who had mastered the sword light.

Thinking about Chen Mobai, Ji Dingjin looked up to the sky. Each of the Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect controlled a flying ship rigged with the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, so they stood tall above the flying ship, clearly visible.

But, he couldn't find Chen Mobai among them.

Could it be that the number of Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect had increased and he was resting?

Ji Dingjin thought so, but it didn't feel right.

But before he had time to think carefully, the twelve beams of the third round of Heavenly Wood Divine Light had already fallen.

Amid the booming rumble, the Rank-3 upper-grade large formation, known for its defense, was breached in seven or eight places, and even hundreds of Qi Practitioners within the formation couldn't avoid it and were directly vaporized.

"Hurry up, Earth Masters and Array Masters come and replace the ones who are exhausted."

Ji Dingjin listened to the loud call from a junior brother controlling the array plate by his side. He slowly closed his eyes, and after inhaling deeply, he who had already put on full body armor, flew out of the formation first.

Together with the other six Peak Masters who had come to support from Shake Mountain Peak yesterday and a few Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Sky Country, a total of twenty-eight Foundation Establishment cultivators flew up like rocks pulled out of the ground towards the thirty-eight flying ships of the Divine Wood Sect in the sky.

“The time to establish merit is now.”

Mid-air, Chu Zuoshu saw this scene, and said coldly. He then adjusted his jade crown, and two tree seeds evolved and went to meet Ji Dingjin who was in the front.

Next to him, Xie Yuntian unsheathed his sword without saying a word. The sharp edge shot towards the sky, shattering the clouds and clearing the sky, his momentum was even more terrifying than Chu Zuoshu.

The remaining members of the Quan Shanlin, Fu Huakun and other four Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect late stage, also each found their own opponents.

The two sect’s large armies, without the protection of formations, began the most direct war.

As for this, Chen Mobai naturally didn’t know.

They had already taken a detour into the territory of Rock Country and were twenty miles away from the target Spirit Stone Mine. Weng Chuanyou found an uninhabited Rank-1 Spirit Vein and began setting up a teleportation array.

“If there was a Rank-2 Spirit Vein, it would be even better, but given our limited conditions, we can only use more spirit stones.”

While Weng Chuanyou was talking, he directed Chen Mobai and the other two to bury twelve fist-sized Void Stones in corresponding positions.

He, on the other hand, solemnly held a circular array plate with a hollow center and placed it in the centermost position. He then took out several Array Flags and planted them into various parts of the Spirit Vein.

Huge amounts of spiritual energy like white mist rose from the ground and resonated with the Void Stones placed by Chen Mobai and the others. In an instant, a circular outline was formed on the ground. Immediately afterward, intricate and complex Dao

runes generated from the inner edge of the outline, stretching like spirit snakes towards Weng Chuanyou at the center.

This process lasted three days and three nights.

Chen Mobai saw Weng Chuanyou use more than a hundred intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, and even used a translucent Spirit Stone that was glowing with colorful light when he finished, placing it in the center of the array plate.

This was a top-grade Spirit Stone.

The cost of setting up this small teleportation array was twenty thousand in spirit stones alone.

No wonder only the seven major sects of Eastern Wilderness have the ability to set it up.

If the Divine Wood Sect hadn't happened to discover a Void Mysterious Stone Mine, they probably wouldn't have made this plan.

After all, these twelve Void Stones were worth thirty to forty thousand Spirit Stones, and they were priceless.

But precisely because of this, Shake Mountain Peak didn't consider the possibility that the Divine Wood Sect would set up a teleportation array within the borders of Rock Country.

"Alright, let's test it first."

Weng Chuanyou wiped the sweat from his forehead, then activated the teleportation array and tossed in a prepared rabbit.

Two breaths later, a disciple who was left on Rolling Thunder Mountain brought the rabbit to them through the teleportation array in a flash of spiritual light.

"It succeeded."

Seeing this, Chen Mobai let out a sigh of relief and a slight relaxation.

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

Chapter 438: 317: Three Gold Cores_1

[1,019 words]

Chapter 438: Chapter 317: Three Gold Cores_1

Initially, they assumed that setting up the Teleportation Array would be a dangerous task, but they finished effortlessly.

However, Chen Mobai and his team couldn't leave right away.

They had to stay here until the troops from the Divine Wood Sect were transferred over.

Since it was a small Teleportation Array, it could only transport ten people at a time.

Moreover, most of the forces guarding the Spirit Stone Mine were sent to the frontlines, thus it wasn't necessary for all of the Divine Wood Sect's troops to be transferred at once.

Weng Chuanyou secretly implemented some secret technique or magic artifact, confirming that there were only two Foundation Establishment cultivators and thirty Qi Practitioners managing this large formation.

Using his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai found that although he could barely penetrate through the defensive large formation outside the Spirit Stone Mine, he was unable to perceive the actual situation inside.

It can be said that the Divine Wood Sect, being recognized as a Major Sect of the Eastern Wilderness, indeed has profound resources.

What followed was quite simple.

Chu Zuoshu led the Divine Wood Sect's army and surrounded Ji Dingjin's force for seven days, handling them from close combat at the start to a siege later.

Ji Dingjin thought that his hardline strategy had inflicted pain to the Divine Wood Sect, but in reality, he was just unable to recognize the withdrawal of four Foundation Establishment cultivators and a hundred elite Qi Practitioners from the frontlines.

After Chen Mobai and his team joined forces with the Divine Wood Sect's troops coming from the Teleportation Array, they directly led by Weng Chuanyou, a Rank-3 Array Master, and swiftly cracked the defense of the small Spirit Stone Mine.

Despite the fierce resistance from the cultivators of Mountain Shaker Peak, they were outnumbered and even with the support of the large formation, they were still quickly defeated by the Sacred Tree Divine Light in half a day.

Once the formation was broken, the two Foundation Establishment cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak ordered all the cultivators to scatter, each carrying a storage bag and flee.

To prevent the raw Spirit Stones in the mine from being carried away, Chen Mobai and the others had to divide their forces to pursue everyone.

Luckily they had foreseen this, and the number of people they had teleported over was sufficient.

However, not everything went exactly as planned; two Qi Practitioners from Mountain Shaker Peak erupted with great power and managed to escape under the assault of six to seven people from the Divine Wood Sect.

According to feedback from the surviving Divine Wood Sect monks, these two Mountain Shaker Peak cultivators had attained the first level of Nine Ranges Law Body, and their physical strength surpassed theirs.

But these unexpected incidents did not hinder the overall victory of the Divine Wood Sect's strategy.

Chen Mobai and seven other Foundation Establishment cultivators personally exterminated the two fleeing Foundation Establishment cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak, yielding a haul of raw Spirit Stones worth over two hundred thousand within their storage bags.

This was the monthly yield of the Spirit Stone Mine, and besides them, by adding up the Spirit Stones present in all the Qi Practitioner disciples' storage bags, they made an additional gain of fifty to sixty thousand Spirit Stones.

From this raid, they brought back a total of nearly three hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

"Such is the nature of small Spirit Stone Mines. After a little processing, the raw ores will become intermediate grade Spirit Stones," Weng Chuanyou declared with a smile, holding a piece of the raw ore.

The Spirit Stone Mines in the Tianhe Realm are classified into micro, small, medium, and large.

The Rolling Thunder Mountain is a miniature Spirit Stone Mine and only produces lower-grade Spirit Stones, with a total yield of several million Spirit Stones.

The small mines' core ore veins can actually produce intermediate grade Spirit Stone raw ores, producing over a million Spirit Stones annually, with a total yield of several tens of millions.

A medium mine is even more impressive, with upper-grade Spirit Stones in the core ore veins, and only four have been discovered all over the Eastern Wilderness.

Two belong to the Five Elements Sect, one belongs to the Snow-blowing Palace, and one to the Divine Wood Sect.

Of these, the Divine Wood Sect's mine was taken from the Five Element Sects' hands with help from Golden Cliff during a split in the clan.

Thus, half of the annual yield of Spirit Stones needs to be afforded to Golden Cliff.

Although the Mountain Shaker Peak does not have a medium mine, it has two small mines and three micro Spirit Stone Mines.

The Divine Wood Sect's occupation now almost cut off half the source of the Spirit Stone for Mountain Shaker Peak.

So when Ji Dingjin heard the news brought back by the two escapees, his eyes turned red.

He immediately led all his surviving cultivators, ready to abandon the micro Spirit Stone Mine and recapture the small mine occupied by Chen Mobai's team.

But Chu Zuoshu, who had already predicted this, immediately led his army to intercept.

Although Ji Dingjin was furious, he had not lost his sanity. After failed attempts to break through, he had to retreat back to the micro Spirit Stone Mine under the circumstances.

He was at his wits' end.

His only hope now was the old ancestor of their sect.

Mountain Shaker Peak's sect is located in a valley between two plateaus.

Apparently, the old ancestor of the sect had split the valley by shaking the mountains with a single fist, and hence the sect was named after this legend.

In the plateau on the left of Mountain Shaker Peak, a towering Golden Sun Spirit Tree stood erect with cloud-like branches and leaves, reaching into the clouds and covering most of the valley.

This was the area unveiled by the Immortality Sutra of the Divine Wood Sect's Old Ancestor, Zhou Saintly Pure.

On the top of the plateau on the right, a thick black long spear stood on the mountain peak, and a young man in a golden robe stared coldly at Zhou Saintly Pure with his hands behind his back.

This person was naturally the Core Formation real person of Shake Mountain, Ji Zhenshi.

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Chapter 439: 317: Three Gold Cores_2

[1,546 words]

Chapter 439: Chapter 317: Three Gold Cores_2

A month ago, Zhou Shengqing came to blockade the gate.

Ji Zhenshi naturally couldn't bear this and directly suited up for combat, clashing with Zhou Shengqing.

However, there was no choice, the Immortality Sutra was too taxing. Coupled with Zhou Shengqing being slightly higher in cultivation level, although Ji Zhenshi was able to resist by relying on his strong physical body and defensive Legal Treasures, he was still blocked inside the sect for a whole month.

Other Foundation Establishment and Qi Cultivation disciples from the Shake Mountain Peak were allowed to come and go as they pleased by Zhou Shengqing, but not Ji Zhenshi.

Yet even if Ji Zhenshi could leave, under the circumstances of Zhou Shengqing blocking the main gate, he wouldn't dare to take a single step away from Shake Mountain Peak.

Thus, the two began a stalemate.

The state of the border warfare was constantly reported to Ji Zhenshi. At first, this elderly ancestor of Shake Mountain Peak was able to accept it.

After all, he had lived for hundreds of years and had seen many separations of life and death. The nine peaks' masters had all changed three or four times over.

But today, when Ji Zhenshi learned that his small Spirit Stone Mine was occupied by the Divine Wood Sect, he could no longer bear it.

“Zhou Shengqing, do you want to go to full-scale war with my Shake Mountain Peak?”

Ji Zhenshi gripped the black long spear at his side, an awesome aura of blood burst forth, causing the void to twist. The two mountains beside Shake Mountain Peak started to tremble, as if an earthquake was about to occur.

“The first to act was your Shake Mountain Peak.”

Zhou Shengqing remained calm and casually waved his sleeve. The golden light from the Sun Spirit Tree at his side blossomed, instantly suppressing the trembling mountain ridges beneath his feet.

“Can't you see through such ham-fisted tactics?”

In the past, Ji Zhenshi had been able to consolidate the power of the whole Shake Mountain Peak by himself and develop it into one of the seven major sects of the Eastern Wilderness, using many dark and complicated strategies.

The current conflict between Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain Peak was clearly stirred up by someone. He couldn't believe Zhou Shengqing couldn't see it.

Usually, such matters would be settled by some verbal sparring, followed by letting it go to save face.

If it comes to a large-scale war between the two sects, it could drag the entire Eastern Wilderness into the chaos, causing death and suffering for hundreds of years.

“Of course, I saw it. But last year, you killed our sect's Administrative Elder sent to the Eastern Yi Territory, and took Void Mysterious Stone worth nearly a million Spirit Stones, which went a bit too far.”

When Zhou Shengqing said this, Ji Zhenshi's pupils harshly shrunk. He stared wide-eyed, disbelievingly at the young man with the demeanor of an ageless youth on the other side.

“Were they your people?”

“Heh, don't you know they were mine?”

Zhou Shengqing sneered in response. Last year, in order to assist Zhou Wangshen in his Immortal Cultivation of Taoist Body, he had sent a disciple of his to the Eastern Yi Territory to exchange some newly mined Void Stones for another type of Gold Core Spiritual Material.

Who would have expected that just after completing the transaction with a large pharmacy, and barely stepping out of the city, Ji Zhenshi would slaughter them.

Unfortunately, the location where the Administrative Elder exchanged the Gold Core Spiritual Material was the headquarters of Xuan Xiao Chamber of Commerce, where Ji Zhenshi had some influence.

This is the cultivation world of Tianhe Realm. Even a large sect like Divine Wood Sect could accidentally fall prey to local bullies or crossing over fierce dragons.

For Zhou Shengqing, the loss of Spirit Stones was a small matter, but delaying Meng Hong's Core Formation and revealing the Void Mysterious Stone Mine was a big deal.

"The Divine Wood Sect found the Void Mysterious Stone Mine, yet you did not share it with Golden Cliff. It's only natural us to become greedy for a slice of the pie."

After Zhou Shengqing revealed the underlying cause, Ji Zhenshi's face calmed down. He drew the black long spear in front of him. The overwhelming sea of qi within his body suddenly burst through its limit, materializing into a river of blood qi, dyeing half of the sky.

"Oh, have you broken through to the late stage of Core Formation?"

This was somewhat unexpected to Zhou Shengqing, causing him to frown slightly.

"Heh, there's much more you haven't expected."

A cold laugh echoed in the void, and a faceless man in a black robe with a white cloth covering his face appeared next to Ji Zhenshi.

"Nan Shidao!"

Seeing this Core Formation elder from Liu Jia Mountain, Zhou Shengqing's brows furrowed more deeply. He unexpectedly and unhesitatingly joined forces with Shake Mountain Peak.

"Where's Fu Zongjue, that old decayed wood smell can be detected from a long distance, aren't you hiding and waiting for me?"

The lips behind the white cloth of Nan Shidao trembled, and he mockingly derided.

“This might disappoint you. My junior brother Fu is still over at Wind Rain Shelter suppressing the demonic beasts and hasn’t come here.”

Zhou Shengqing was facing two alone, but his expression remained unchanged, still calm and confident.

“If he hadn’t come, you would probably have died at our hands today,” said the Southern Teacher, and with a gesture, a blade without a handle shot from his palm. The blade shimmered faintly blue, and as it appeared, the surrounding air suddenly chilled several degrees.

“I’m quite confident in my own defensive abilities. I doubt you alone could kill me.”

Zhou Shengqing spoke with an indifferent look on his face.

“Oh, it seems like you are too conceited and have not directly faced his Void Law Body power in the late Gold Core stage.”

The Southern Teacher, who seemed to have had some experience, peered at Ji Zhenshi next to him, a tremor of unease appearing in his eyes.

It was precisely because he had experienced his power, in addition to the presence of that person, that the Southern teacher had decided to ally with the Shake Mountain Peak against the Divine Wood Sect.

“I guess today’s as good a day as any to learn about it.”

Zhou Shengqing spoke with a calm demeanor, flicking his fingers and sprouting two more tree seeds.

Three towering Golden Sun Spirit Trees encased him in the middle, at the same time suppressing the part of the terrain below the Mountain Shaker Peak, causing the originally targeted Mountain Protection Array to operate slowly.

“Ever since I reached the late Gold Core stage, I haven’t encountered an opponent who could stop me head-on.”

Ji Zhenshi slowly opened his mouth. The black long spear in his hand pointed towards Zhou Shengqing.

The void seemed to open a vortex that sucked in the tip of his spear.

Zhou Shengqing’s facial expression changed slightly. He tilted his head, and saw the black spearhead appearing out of nowhere in front of him, leaving a streak of blood on his fair cheek.

“Void Law Body, truly the number one Body Forging technique in Eastern Wilderness,” said the Southern Teacher, recalling how he was defeated by this technique.

“Interesting.”

Zhou Shengqing on the other side, however, gently touched the wound on his cheek, a green light flashed and the wound had already healed.

Then a beam of Sacred Tree Divine Light burst from his fingertips, half of it in the air, blasting towards the Southern Teacher and Ji Zhenshi.

Ji Zhenshi, without moving his feet or swaying his body, shook his spear and deflected the Sacred Tree Divine Light into the sky, as if he had propelled a beautiful, green meteor into the sky.

The Southern Teacher extended his left hand, and its five fingers ingeniously reassembled into a shield, blocking the Sacred Tree Divine Light. Yet under the impact, he involuntarily retreated a dozen meters before managing to dissipate Zhou Shengqing’s attack.

“I’ll assist you. We need to finish him off quickly. If Fu Zongjue and Mo Douguang come over, it would be troublesome,” the Southern Teacher said, subtly pressuring Zhou Shengqing.

“He’s right, we might not be able to kill him,” Ji Zhenshi suddenly said.

“I believe your Void Law Body will be able to do it,” the Southern Teacher expressed confidence in Ji Zhenshi.

“If I go all out, it may not coincide well with your efforts,” said Ji Zhenshi, Zhou Shengqing did not object, seemingly waiting for his opponents to finish their discussion.

The Southern Teacher asked, “Then you mean to say...”

Ji Zhenshi said, “Since my true cultivation level has already been exposed, I naturally have to have a good fight with him. Since you came, please go to the trouble of clearing all the monks from the Divine Wood Sect in the Rock Country for me.”

At this point, Zhou Shengqing’s facial expression finally changed.

However, the Southern Teacher burst into laughter, rose into the sky and headed towards the border between Rock Country and Lei Nation.

“Stop!” Zhou Shengqing was about to fly up to hinder the Southern Teacher’s departure, but he was stopped by the sudden appearance of the spearhead in front of him.

“I want you to feel the same pain I felt days ago, hearing about the death of the disciples of my sect and being powerless to do anything.”

Ji Zhenshi looked at Zhou Shengqing and said, word by word.

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Chapter 440: 318 Fu Zongjue_1

[986 words]

Chapter 440: Chapter 318 Fu Zongjue_1

After taking over the Spirit Stone Mine, the Divine Wood Sect wouldn't simply pillage and leave.

Under Weng Chuanyou's command, the Qi practitioners that they had transported via the Teleportation Array, began mining the stones, one after the other.

Although none of them were professionals, under the lure of the Spirit Stones, everyone was using their magic artifacts to dig, sparing no effort.

With a hundred Qi practitioners and the assistance of eight cultivators at the Foundation Establishment realm, they could mine raw ores worth seven to eight thousand spirit stones a day from this mine.

During this time, Ji Dingjin led his team in two field charges but was repelled back by Chu Zuoshu, who relied on superior manpower and meticulous battle arrays.

Inside the mine tunnel, Chen Mobai's "Red Misty Cloud Silk" scattered from his wrist.

Under his Psychic control, the mist transformed into strands of Sword Qi, it smoothly cut the surrounding stone walls into large squares like slicing tofu.

With his divine sense scanning over, which stones contained spirit stones and which were ordinary stones were clearly imprinted into his mind.

As the misty cloud turned into a whirlwind-like dragon and swept up the cut-off stones, under Chen Mobai's meticulous operation, all the ordinary stones were quickly crushed into rubble, revealing only irregularly shaped spirit stones of varying sizes among the debris on the ground.

Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction, beckoned with his hand, and the dozen or so spirit stones on the ground flew into the storage bag tied around his waist.

Compared to the others, his mining efficiency was quite high.

Even so, not even cultivators at the Foundation Establishment realm were give up rest and continuously practice their psychic control round-the-clock.

Not to mention the Qi practitioners.

Hence, the usual practice of mining a Spirit Stone Mine is to use mortal miners to slowly excavate the entire vein. Mortals lack the strength to damage the spirit stones which, although slow, ensures that nothing is wasted.

While cultivators mine more efficiently, their limited psychic control might damage the integrity of the spirit stones during violent excavations.

But given that Chen Mobai's team were not in their own spirit stone mine and feared a counterattack from the cultivator army of Rock and Sky Countries marshalled by Mountain Shaker Peak, they made full use of this time to mine as much as they could, ignoring any wastage or damages.

On the other hand, Chen Mobai, whose psychic control far exceeded that of a cultivator at the early foundation stage, and who had the Void Spirit Eye that could see Spiritual Light, did not have this worry.

In the ten days he spent in this Spirit Stone Mine, he had mined raw ore worth nearly four to five thousand Spirit Stones.

The other cultivators at the Foundation Establishment realm had also gained two to three thousand Spirit Stones.

Weng Chuanyou stipulated that each cultivator at the Foundation Establishment realm had to submit two hundred Spirit stones to the sect daily, but he turned a blind eye to the rest of their earnings, letting them store it in their own storage bags.

For this reason, every cultivator from the Divine Wood Sect was happily mining away.

However, these good times would inevitably come to an end.

One day, while Chen Mobai and the others were mining, an oppressive, terrifying aura suddenly descended from the sky. Accompanied by a cold snort, the entire mine began to vibrate and shake.

“This isn't good, it's a Golden Core Cultivator!”

Chen Mobai had confronted such an entity before in Red Sandstone City, when he sensed this being's aura, his face immediately turned pale.

But just as he was going to flee using the short-range teleportation talisman, the terrifying aura suddenly moved away, seemingly occupied with other important matters.

After thinking for a moment, Chen Mobai's face turned pale again.

The Golden Core Cultivator just now was openly hostile to them and being at his realm, he probably would need less than a day to annihilate them all.

Despite this, he still gave up on the Spirit Stone Mine. The only explanation was that there was a more worthwhile target for him to pursue.

Compared to their small group, the only thing that could be of main concern to a Golden Core Cultivator was the Divine Wood Sect army led by Chu Zuoshu.

"This is bad!"

Chen Mobai immediately rushed out of the underground tunnel, not alone, but with the other seven foundation establishment cultivators who had also sensed the aura of the Golden Core cultivator earlier.

Weng Chuanyou, with a gloomy face, announced some bad news.

The teleportation array was destroyed.

The choice of the Golden Core cultivator sure was swift, accurate, and ruthless.

If he could seriously damage or even kill a few key cultivators at the foundation establishment realm in his own army, he would be able to disband and annihilate them completely.

He hadn't spared their small group, having infiltrated the Rock Country either.

After cutting off the teleportation array, there would be time to surround and kill them, once the Divine Wood Sect army besieging Ji Dingjin was defeated.

"Can it be repaired?"

"No, the Golden Core cultivator has cut off the earth vein. However, I had taken two sets of small Teleportation Array materials from the sect as a precaution, which we can use to set up another one."

The first half of Weng Chuanyou's words caused everyone to look serious, but fortunately, there were good news following it, else they might have already been thinking about how to escape.

“Setting up the teleportation array takes three days. If the Golden Core Cultivator takes action, Hall Master Chu there might not be able to hold out for even a day.”

Xi Yisheng said with a worried look on his face.

“Previously, due to the low Spirit Vein Level, it would take three days as we needed to infuse Spirit Stones to enhance the Spirit Vein. But this time, if we do it here, it will take only two days.”

Weng Chuanyou brought another piece of good news and everyone's expressions eased slightly.

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

- Chapter 441: 318 Fu Zongjue_2

Chapter 441: 318 Fu Zongjue_2

[1,556 words]

Chapter 441: Chapter 318 Fu Zongjue_2

“There is a safer alternative. We can find another deserted Spirit Vein nearby and set up a Teleportation Array. Even if the front lines are breached, it will take time for the people of Shake Mountain to find us. I believe three days would be enough for us to re-establish the Teleportation Array and return to Rolling Thunder Mountain.”

Liao Shiyong from the Penalty Evil Hall suddenly put forth a suggestion.

Upon hearing this, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators present became thoughtful. Indeed, compared to staying in this Spirit Stone Mine, which will undoubtedly become a focal point of dispute after the war, finding another Spirit Vein seems a better option.

“But what about the disciples of our sect who are Qi Practitioners?”

Weng Chuanyou worriedly asked. It's easy for the eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators to hide, but if they leave, the hundred Qi Practitioners in the Spirit Stone Mine will surely be unable to stand their ground.

"If we encounter a Golden Core Cultivator, we wouldn't be able to resist even if we were all present. However, if we only face the army from Shake Mountain, we should be able to hold out for three days with the help of our formations."

Another Foundation Establishment Cultivator named Yue Tianheng calmly analyzed the two scenarios. Afterwards, everyone turned their eyes towards Weng Chuanyou who, in name, was the leader of this troop.

It was up to him to make a decision.

"If we abandon this Spirit Stone Mine and slip away silently, the eight of us can mostly ensure our safe return. But if we choose to stay, we can only hope that after the Golden Core Cultivator has decimated our main force, we may be able to hold out for three days with the help of our formations."

With two choices and given the urgency in setting up the Teleportation Array, they didn't have much time to deliberate.

Weng Chuanyou was indecisive. If he, as the leader, chose to abandon the disciples of the sect, regardless of whether the Divine Wood Sect won or lost the war, his prospects within the sect would be over.

However, the matter concerned his own life and the murderous intent of that Golden Core Cultivator was still imprinted in his heart. Instinctively, Weng Chuanyou leaned towards the first option.

"Younger Brother Chen, what do you think?"

Weng Chuanyou asked Chen Mobai. Though he was the nominal leader of the team, Chen Mobai was their strongest combatant, so everyone's gaze immediately turned towards him.

"I will absolutely not abandon the disciples of my sect."

Chen Mobai resolutely stated, showing the fearless and straightforward character of a Sword Cultivator.

Upon hearing this, Xi Yisheng nodded in approval.

"Then let's put it to a vote."

Liao Shiyong from the Penalty Evil Hall suddenly suggested, and everyone thought he disagreed with Chen Mobai.

“I agree with Chen.”

As the deputy head of the Sword Training Department, although Xi Yisheng knew that leaving would ensure his survival, he did not want to go against his conscience.

The remaining Foundation Establishment Cultivators showed hesitation upon hearing this.

Although fear of death is instinctive, the Divine Wood Sect had indeed treated them well. If they abandoned the Qi Practitioner disciples to protect themselves now, they would likely live with guilt, even if they survived and returned to the sect.

If everyone else chose to abandon them, they would naturally follow the crowd. However, Chen Mobai’s righteous words and determination filled them with shame.

In the end, six people raised their hands to decide to set up the Teleportation Array here, at least giving those disciples a glimmer of hope for survival.

The only ones who hadn’t expressed their opinions were Weng Chuanyou and Liao Shiyong.

However, after the rest had agreed, Weng Chuanyou, as the leader, would surely follow the majority.

Only Liao Shiyong from the Penalty Evil Hall remained.

But when everyone’s gazes turned to him, he suddenly burst into laughter.

Then a powerful aura erupted from him, and Liao Shiyong’s face suddenly changed, turning into a dignified visage that everyone was very familiar with.

“Greetings to Elder Fu!”

To Chen Mobai’s surprise, this man turned out to be another Golden Core elder from the Divine Wood Sect.

Although E Yun had warned him earlier, no one had expected that this Elder would be hiding among this small troop.

“Chen Guixian, you did well.”

Fu Zongjue looked at Chen Mobai with admiration, then waved his hand to signify that no one needed to be overly courteous.

“I’m only a puppet body here, my true body is still with Chu Zuoshu. Master Nan’s cultivation level is above mine, if I confront him, I’ll also have to recall this Rank-3 puppet body.”

Due to the urgency of the situation, Fu Zongjue revealed his identity and immediately began to command the next strategy.

“Senior Brother Chen has already arrived in Rock Country, and if he joins forces with Senior Brother Zhou, they will surely kill Ji Zhenshi on the spot. I was originally here to prevent any accidents, but meeting Master Nan is also rewarding.”

“On one hand, set up the teleportation array and prepare to retreat, on the other hand, guard against Mountain Shaker Peak calling on cultivators from the other two countries for a siege.”

“All disciples are part of the sect, but if you really can’t hold on, I allow you seven to retreat first.”

With this statement from Fu Zongjue, everyone seemed to have found their central pillar and responded loudly.

“Elder Fu, this is the harvest of these days, it is safest with you.”

Weng Chuanyou put the more than 300,000 spirit stones collected after occupying the Spirit Stone Mine into a large storage bag and respectfully handed it to Fu Zongjue’s puppet body. The latter was not polite and accepted it directly.

Afterward, he transformed into a green light, rising to the sky, disappearing in front of everyone.

“Junior Brothers, let’s get to work.”

With Fu Zongjue gone, Weng Chuanyou began to energetically direct operations. Inwardly, though, he wiped a bead of sweat off his brow. If he had abandoned the Qi Practitioners and left earlier, his future in the sect would surely be gloomy.

Speaking of which, he still had to thank Chen Mobai. If it weren’t for this sword cultivator junior brother insisting on his own views, not abandoning or giving up, Weng Chuanyou and the others would undoubtedly have prioritized their own lives.

“Junior Brother Chen, we owe you a favor today. If there’s anything you need in the future, just give the word.”

Weng Chuanyou expressed his gratitude to Chen Mobai, and the others also nodded in agreement.

If they all run away today, even if Elder Fu gives them a pass because of the war, they will certainly be unwelcome when they return to the sect in the future.

“I was just following my heart.”

Chen Mobai’s words were very elegant, but in reality, he felt that if Chu Zuoshu’s army was defeated, Rolling Thunder Mountain might not be a safe place, and going there by teleportation array might be walking into a trap.

Moreover, he had a Short Teleportation Talisman in his hand. If a Golden Core Cultivator really came knocking, it would be easy to escape.

Not long after, they felt two terrifyingly powerful surges of spiritual energy erupt from the location of the miniature spirit stone mine where the two sects’ large armies were stationed.

It should be that Fu Zongjue and Master Nan, the two Golden Core cultivators, have started their confrontation.

At this point in the war, one could say that the battle was fully engaged.

But bad news soon arrived.

As expected, Fu Zongjue, who was in the early Golden Core stage, was no match for Master Nan. However, because of his appearance, he had ensured that the Divine Wood Sect’s army did not collapse and orderly withdrew from Rock Country.

But in doing so, the large army of Ji Dingjin was now liberated and able to move freely.

Luckily, Fu Zongjue had bought enough time for them to set up the teleportation array.

However, more bad news followed. The army of Mountain Shaker Peak, after driving back the Divine Wood Sect, did not rest and headed directly towards them.

“Let’s retreat first. I hope that half of these disciples can safely return to the sect.”

Weng Chuanyou gave the final order to Chen Mobai and the other six.

Outside of these seven people, the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect, many of whom were carrying storage bags, looked anxious and had an uncertainty about their future in their eyes. However, most people still gritted their teeth and left the spirit stone mine in all directions.

The teleportation array takes some time to activate each time. After the Qi Cultivation completion, those who can seize the opportunity are definitely the late-stage Qi

practitioners. Those Qi practitioners who know they can't wait for the teleportation array choose to leave early.

Seeing that most of the Qi Practitioners had left, Weng Chuanyou calculated the time and designated the order of the remaining Qi Practitioners to use the teleportation array. He then nodded to Chen Mobai and the others and was the first to step into the teleportation array.

Their group of seven, plus three disciples who had reached Qi Cultivation perfection, made up the first batch of ten people.

However, after a flash of spiritual light, the ten of them were still standing in the same place.

"Not good, the teleportation array in Rolling Thunder Mountain has been closed or damaged. It must have fallen."

The color drained from Weng Chuanyou's face as he considered the worst possibility.

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

Chapter 442: 319 Return to the City_1

[981 words]

Chapter 442: Chapter 319 Return to the City_1

In the Spirit Stone Mine, Chen Mobai and the other six watched all the Qi Practitioners leave before saying their goodbyes.

If the Teleportation Array couldn't be used, then their last resort would be to escape by other means.

Everyone departed in different directions. In the end, it all came down to who had the best luck.

After bidding farewell, the remaining Foundation Establishment Cultivators turned into streaks of Spiritual Light, disappearing into the sky.

One fled towards Sky Country, another towards Rainbow Country in Liu Jia Mountain, while Weng Chuanyou and Yue Tianheng chose to head for Frost Country, under the jurisdiction of Snow-blowing Palace.

Another person, surprisingly headed directly towards the heart of Rock Country.

It seemed that the mindset was: the more dangerous the place, the safer it would be.

“Chen, where will you go?”

Only Xi Yisheng and Chen Mobai were left. The former asked the latter.

“I’m headed for Rolling Thunder Mountain.”

That meant straight into the arms of Ji Dingjin’s large army. But Xi Yisheng did not voice his confusion. Instead, he just waved his hand, transforming into a Sword Light and heading toward Frost Country.

Once everyone had disappeared, Chen Mobai stood alone in the now deserted Spirit Stone Mine and sighed deeply.

The Short Teleportation Talisman could only be used by a single person. He could only wish the rest of the Divine Wood Sect disciples safe returns to the Sect.

He pulled out a sealed jar of wine from his storage bag and popped it open with a strike. It looked as if a sharp sword had cut open the seal.

After taking a big gulp, Chen Mobai turned to leave the place.

Suddenly, a yellow Spiritual Light descended from the sky like a meteor and hurled violently towards him.

With a loud rumbling sound...

The entire Spirit Stone Mine seemed unable to withstand the impact and began shaking violently.

Chen Mobai retreated to mid-air, standing above the clouds, watching the dust fill the sky below him.

A towering figure clad in full armor appeared before him—Ji Dingjin.

“Oh, only you are left it seems.”

Ji Dingjin looked around and seeing that the place was deserted, his brow furrowed unconsciously.

“You arrived fast. It seems this Spirit Stone Mine is indeed very important to your Shake Mountain Top.”

As Chen Mobai said this, he raised his wine jar, took another swig, then sat on his Red Misty Cloud Silk—by all appearances, intending to have a chat with Ji Dingjin.

“Preserving your lives is the most important thing to us.”

Ji Dingjin’s fist clenched, a powerful surge of qi exploded out from it.

But an Ancient Bronze Mirror materialized and blocked in front of Chen Mobai.

Ji Dingjin’s horrifying fist strength, enough to shatter a small mountain, only managed to make the Rank-3 Magic Artifact tremble slightly before dissipating.

“It’s very brave of you to stay behind, to cover your Sect member’s escape. But if I were you, I would have been the first to flee.”

Ji Dingjin, noting that Chen Mobai was the only one left and considering his status and position, inferred that he had voluntarily stayed behind.

Even though he admired this, as an enemy, Ji Dingjin reluctantly knew he had to kill this genius from Divine Wood Sect who represented the greatest chance of reaching Core Formation.

“Even without the help of Elder Nan, I doubt you can kill me all by yourself.”

Chen Mobai was very confident that he could escape from this body cultivator at the peak of Foundation Establishment, thanks to his Short Teleportation Talisman—a spatial tool that a Foundation Establishment Cultivator could not block.

“Overconfident! I admit you are very talented and have a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, but if I’m willing to risk my life, I can still drag you down to Huangquan with me. Moreover, I only need to hold you off. Once my Shake Mountain Top cultivator army arrives, we can use the Large Formation and numerical advantage to seal your fate.”

Ji Dingjin bloviated, but Chen Mobai, holding all the aces, just laughed and took another long drink from his jar.

This audacious and carefree attitude of Chen Mobai, who seemed ready to die, made Ji Dingjin sigh inwardly, thinking how great it would be if this young man was a disciple of their Shake Mountain Top.

“Ji Zhenshi is nearing death. You still have the mood to besiege me here?”

However, the next words out of Chen Mobai’s mouth made Ji Dingjin explode with fury.

“Even if Zhou Shengqing and Mo Douguang join forces, they still don’t understand the terror of the Void Law Body. Moreover, after Elder Nan of Liu Jia Mountain breached the Rolling Thunder Mountain, he already went to Shake Mountain Top. Your schemes from Divine Wood Sect will never succeed.”

“Go to Shake Mountain Top? I think he should try to escape back to Liu Jia Mountain.”

Despite his mocking tone, Chen Mobai was worried about his two disciples.

He hadn’t expected that Elder Nan could breach Rolling Thunder Mountain. Fu Zongjue should have been able to hold up.

Or perhaps there were unexpected changes that he was unaware of.

But now was not the time to think about these things.

Chen Mobai finished the last bit of wine in his jar, wiped his mouth with his sleeve’s edge, and then laughed heartily as he threw the empty jar at Ji Dingjin.

With a “pop”!

The jar was directly crushed by Ji Dingjin’s palm. Then, the body cultivator from Shake Mountain Top at the peak of Foundation Establishment, expanded both his eyes and body. He channeled black and red Spiritual Power, which surged dramatically as he dashed quickly into the air.

Looking up at his opponent close by, Chen Mobai stared with intense eyes. Two invisible blades formed from Divine Sense erupted instantly, and in the blink of an eye, they cut into Ji Dingjin’s Sea of Consciousness.

Although Ji Dingjin was a cultivator at the peak of Foundation Establishment, he had focused so much on increasing his physical strength that his Divine Sense was his weak point.

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

Chapter 443 - 319: Return to the City_2

[1,687 words]

Chapter 443: Chapter 319: Return to the City_2

This was exactly why Ji Dingjin had always been unable to take the crucial step into the Core Formation stage.

As the Divine Slash struck into his sea of knowledge, it was like two fine needles stabbing into his forehead, causing Ji Dingjin to frown inadvertently.

Seizing this opportunity, Chen Mobai reached out and pulled out the Flying Sparrow Hairpin from his bun.

Utilizing his Fire Spirit Body, Qingyang Fire Seed, and Sun Raising technique combined with this Rank-2 top-grade Flying Sword that could best manifest his Red Flame Sword Jue, Chen Mobai unleashed the most powerful Sword Light he could presently manifest.

Although Ji Dingjin's Divine Sense was his weakness, his realm was still higher. He forcibly suppressed the two Divine Sense Notions that had invaded his sea of knowledge using his vast Divine Sense.

Then, facing the dazzling Sword Light that had already descended upon him, he glared angrily and spat out a strong surge of vital energy.

A pitch-black vortex emerged seemingly out of nowhere before the Sword Light, swallowing Chen Mobai's Sword Light like a black hole. Then, it exploded in mid-air not far away, landing on the ground and creating a deep trench several hundred meters long.

Amidst the whistling air current, Chen Mobai saw that after Ji Dingjin had redirected his Sword Light, he had pulled out a Black Mace as thick as an arm from the void. With a terrifying force that could crush Pure Iron, he heavily smashed it towards Chen Mobai.

The "Red Misty Cloud Silk" turned into streamlets of air current. While it took Chen Mobai backward, it was also gradually damping Ji Dingjin's attack.

However, the defensive power of this magic artifact was still somewhat lacking in front of a body cultivator at the peak of Foundation Establishment stage, and it immediately exploded into a sky full of clouds.

Chen Mobai could only activate the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror by his ear. A ray of radiant golden light fell from the mirror surface, transforming into a spherical shield, which protected him from all angles without any blind spots.

The Black Mace smashed onto the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield, bursting out with a very dull noise,

But the power of a Rank-3 magic artifact was still something Ji Dingjin couldn't break through.

Though Chen Mobai was repelled over a dozen meters, he only suffered from mild tinnitus and suffered no injuries.

After he probed with a gesture, Chen Mobai estimated his own strength.

If he was fighting against someone at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment, with the help of a Rank-3 magic artifact, he might be able to achieve a surprising victory. However, against Ji Dingjin, a cultivator with rich battle experience at the peak of Foundation Establishment, he basically stood no chance.

“Was that what shifted my Sword Light just now, the famous ‘Void Law Body’ of the Shake Mountain?”

Although he had figured out that his Sword Light might be unable to breach Ji Dingjin’s defenses, Chen Mobai had not expected it to be so easily countered.

Even Mu Hanxiong had to rely on layered armor to withstand it.

But the method Ji Dingjin used just now had made Chen Mobai feel a bit creepy.

It wasn’t because of the weird ability of the Void Law Body.

It was because he remembered the Underworld Array he had encountered on Lonely Spirit Ridge.

The abilities of the two were very similar.

Could there be a connection between them?

But one was used by a Corpse Cultivator and the other was the town’s cultivation technique of the East Wilderness Major Sect. They shouldn’t be connected, should they?

“Today, you will die here.”

Ji Dingjin didn’t answer Chen Mobai’s question directly, instead, he pulled out another Black Mace from the void.

This time, Chen Mobai noticed. When the Black Mace appeared, a pitch-black vortex appeared in mid-air, exactly the same as when the Underworld Array was activated.

At this very moment, streaks of Escaping Light lit up in the distance and started heading in this direction.

When Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye, he naturally saw that it was the rest of the cultivators from the Shake Mountain.

And behind them, there were numerous Flying Boats; clearly, the army of cultivators from Rock Country was on the way.

It was time to leave.

However, he still needed to deliver the necessary parting words; he couldn't let the Divine Wood Sect lose face.

"I didn't find today's battle satisfying, so let's call it a draw. If we have the chance in the future, let's have a good fight again."

In reality, Chen Mobai had already exhausted all his means. His last resort was to use the Flame Explosion Technique to ignite the heavenly and earthly might of the Qingyang Fire Seed all at once, and unleash the Sword Light.

But that would mean losing the fire seed that took years to cultivate, and he definitely wouldn't do that.

"Although I'd very much like to go all out and fight one-on-one with you, to experience the battle fervor that hasn't boiled in a long time, the interests of the sect are paramount. I'm afraid you'll have to die under the onslaught of our battle array."

Ji Dingjin said these words with regret. Chen Mobai was the strongest sword cultivator he had ever seen, with an astonishing level of talent and destiny, possessing even a Rank-3 Magic Artifact.

Given some time, he was sure to achieve great deeds.

But unfortunately, he was an adversary, and Ji Dingjin had to leave him here today.

Even if he let the rest of the Divine Wood Sect members escape, he would undoubtedly kill this young man.

"We'll have a chance, next time we meet, I'll show you how unstoppable I can be when I put my all into it."

Chen Mobai faced the Mountain Shaker Peak cultivators, who were beginning to form a battle array at a distance, without fear. Right when Ji Dingjin thought him to be out of his mind, he saw him take out a silver talisman.

"Is it a Rank-3 or Rank-4 talisman? Is he risking his life?"

Ji Dingjin's heart tightened. For someone who possessed a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, having a Rank-4 talisman was possible.

His Void Law Body had not been fully cultivated. Facing the power of a Rank-4 talisman, it was very likely that he would die on the spot.

Just as Ji Dingjin stepped back, Chen Mobai initiated the Short Teleportation Talisman in his hand.

Silver light flared up like a thin veil, enveloping his entire body in the blink of an eye. His figure slowly faded, eventually turning into particles of light that disappeared without a trace!

“Escape Sky Talisman! This is impossible! How could he have such a talisman!”

Ji Dingjin watched this scene, dumbfounded.

In his experience, only a Rank-4 Escape Sky Talisman could instantly teleport a person away.

But no one in the Eastern Wilderness could create such a talisman. Even if the Core Formation elders had them, they were treasured life-preserving trump cards.

“Could it be that he has obtained the inheritance of some hidden major sect?”

This thought suddenly surfaced in Ji Dingjin’s mind, causing his expression to change dramatically. But by this time Chen Mobai had left and all he could do was stamp his foot in frustration and direct the cultivators of Rock Country who had cornered him to spread out and chase the remaining disciples of the Divine Wood Sect.

However many spirit stone mines they could recover would be a bonus. Even if they couldn’t recover them, they would kill all of them out of spite.

...

Within the twinkling silver light.

Chen Mobai felt a sensation different from Turtle Treasure’s teleportation. Compared to Turtle Treasure’s effortless method, this Short Teleportation Talisman was a little dizzying.

Even though he had tried it twice before, he was still not quite used to it.

Opening his eyes, everything around was pitch black. He carved an entrance in the sealed mountain cave with his sword for people to pass through.

After coming outside, Chen Mobai looked in the direction of Rolling Thunder Mountain. Even though it was far away, after activating his Void Spirit Eye, he faintly saw strands of indescribably black fire, which gave him a slight sting in his eyes.

This black fire made him instinctively feel fear, as if once tainted, his foundation would collapse and his divine sense would disintegrate.

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he did not fly towards Rolling Thunder Mountain.

He returned to the desolate mountain, resealed the cave entrance, and then took out his phone.

He decided to return to the Immortal Gate and hide for a while.

After all, the key to the current battle lay with the three Core Formation elders of the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff. If they could kill Ji Zhenshi and the Dao Master of South, then they would surely have a big victory.

As a cultivator in the early foundation stage, he could not play a significant role in such a battlefield.

Moreover, he had successfully occupied Ji Dingjin's attention in the Rock Country for a while, buying time for the other sect disciples to escape. He had already done his best.

He would peek his head out again when the time was right and see what the result was.

If the Divine Wood Sect won a great victory, he would say he had covered the sect disciples' retreat, had a big battle with Ji Dingjin, barely escaped, but was seriously injured and had to recuperate for a while before he could return to the sect.

If they lost...

Chen Mobai clenched his fist. He had feelings for the Divine Wood Sect.

He made up his mind that once his cultivation level was high, he would surely kill Ji Zhenshi and the Dao Master of South to avenge their Sect and the fallen Sect members.

With a clear mind, Chen Mobai pressed "Return to City".

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Chapter 444 - 320: Face _1

[1,078 words]

Chapter 444: Chapter 320: Face _1

After returning to the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai naturally first visited the student council.

This time, Hua Zijing didn't hold back and directly made him handle the accumulated paperwork.

Chen Mobai also reflected for a moment, feeling it wasn't right to delegate everything to subordinates. Given that Zijing was graduating this year, he felt a need to be more engaged, to understand what exactly needed to be done in the student council.

His decision delighted Hua Zijing, who promptly began to transfer her burdens onto Chen Mobai one by one.

It was during these days that Chen Mobai understood the true meanings of the comments that Zijing had made about Zhuang Jialan before.

'High potential for growth' meant she didn't yet have any usable skills.

'Large room for improvement' meant she was starting from the bottom.

'Great learning ability' meant she didn't know anything.

The matters the student council handled were actually very complex. As a bridge between the teachers and students of the Daoist Academy, they needed to communicate with all the instructors of the 18 major specializations and 72 electives, and even the students.

Zhuang Jialan was good at most things, but her communication and coordination skills were lacking somewhat. However, these were skills that could only be developed with long-term experience.

Hua Zijing also had her share of stumbling when she first began, always relying on her seniors.

Moreover, Zhuang Jialan did have her strengths. She used to be a study committee member in her class, and along with class president Si Guanyu, was responsible for coordinating the entire class's learning plan. Having liaised with the student council before, she had a foundation to build on.

For this reason, it was somewhat easier for Zijing to guide her. After three months, Zijing even handed over to her the task of coordinating with the teachers and students of the Runes Department and its four elective courses.

Since Zhuang Jialan was most familiar with the Runes Department itself, she was able to handle the task quite well.

“Why is everything dumped on our student council?”

“What on earth are the teachers of the Taoist Academy doing?”

“I think we need to reform the system of the Taoist Academy, and let the teachers participate in its administration again.”

Only a week’s workload had made Chen Mobai feel that the student council was dealing with too many matters. He suggested reducing the workload.

But Hua Zijing just shot him a look and told him not to even dream about it. The teachers, having successfully shaken off these tasks, would not possibly take them back.

The most arduous task of the Student Council within the Daoist Academy was formulating the teaching plan and coordinating interdepartmental courses to prevent conflicts.

As the number of students choosing each major field and elective differed each year, the Academy needed to devise a new teaching plan and assign teaching resources according to the number of students.

This involved a large outlay of credits, which were directly connected to the resources within the Taoist Academy Treasure House, and therefore required utmost caution.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy has a tradition, that after graduation, Foundation Establishment True Cultivators, given that they don’t need to serve in the army, and still want to enjoy the benefits of the Rank-5 Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain and exchange for Gold Core spiritual material, would directly convert to assistant teachers at the Academy.

All four Dao Academies reserved a chance for their students to reach Gold Core.

Generally, after a ten-year study, those successful at Foundation Establishment would become teaching assistants, continue their cultivation while waiting for the Academy’s arrangement to grind out their seniority, and accumulate the necessary credits to exchange for Gold Core spiritual material. This was the average life of most Daoist Academy students.

A teacher of an elective course could receive 10 credits after a year of teaching in the Academy.

If they were teachers of a major course, they would get double the amount.

With 18 major and 72 elective courses across ten grades in the Academy, if fully staffed, that would mean an annual nominal expenditure of 10800 credits on the Academy's teachers. The Academy would have to shoulder this expenditure itself.

Compared to that, even though the annual expenditure on students' credits was also substantial, for this part, the Dao Academy could apply for reimbursement from the Immortal Gate.

The Immortal Gate, in fact, would be more than happy to see the Academy apply for more.

Bigger applications indicated a greater number of new students admitted to the four major Dao Academies, which in turn signified a brighter future for the Immortal Gate.

However, the four major Dao Academies were not enticed by the subsidies from the Immortal Gate. Even though they had been expanding enrollments over the years, they always kept them within a reasonable range.

The reason the Immortal Gate didn't subsidize the Academy's teachers was actually to nudge this group of talents stuck on the campus to venture into society and play a more active role in various fields.

Indeed, the Daoist Academy also hoped these people could leave.

But these cultivators didn't have much desire for material things. Some didn't even need magic artifacts, focusing only on refining Spirit Qi, upgrading their own realm, and aspiring to have Core Formation or even Nascent Soul Formation.

For these True Cultivators, both the Immortal Gate and the Daoist Academy were on the same page, left helpless.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai thought of his batchmate Zha Jianbai, who was actually the top swordsman of the 5012 batch. He had begun to undertake auxiliary teaching tasks in The Sword Control Department quite early on. He seemed determined to become a teacher at the Taoist Academy after graduating.

Even Qu Hongyu, the senior who welcomed new students, and Mi Yudao, the senior he'd encountered at the Treasure Trove, had chosen the same path.

After all, as long as you worked there for sixty years and accumulated enough credits, you could exchange for a Five Elements Gold Core in any of the four great Dao Academies.

Qing Ping was the best example, who achieved Core Formation and even Nascent Soul Formation this way.

Because of this, the burden of supporting so many assistant teachers and teachers placed heavy pressure on the Daoist Academy. As the number of teachers increased, a competition for teaching assignments also began to emerge.

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Chapter 445: 320: Face_2

[1,110 words]

Chapter 445: Chapter 320: Face_2

Besides those senior professors from all major departments who have already reached Core Formation, the Daoist Academy hires annually, allowing them to choose the major and elective courses they want to teach. The rest of the Foundation Establishment teaching assistants even need to tap into their connections to get teaching assignments.

Zha Jianbai, for instance, was already assisting with teaching during his student days. After graduation, True Cultivator Zuo Gong could naturally recommend him to become a teacher for the lower grades.

For those like Qu Hongyu and Mi Yudao, who are of average talent and without the care of a Golden Core Cultivator, they can only bide their time, waiting for a vacancy in the courses they are good at and then step in to become a teacher.

If they teach well and receive unanimous praise in subsequent student surveys, they will receive more and more teaching tasks, and they might even become teachers of primary courses in the future.

These aspects such as survey questionnaires, course arrangements, etc., would require the assistance of the student council.

Of course, the student council certainly doesn't have the authority to arrange teachers' courses. That lies with the academic affairs office.

Hua Zijing told Chen Mobai that due to resource constraints, the Daoist Academy usually controls the amount of academic credit they spend on teachers each year to around three to four thousand. If a course has fewer registered students, several grades may be combined into one class to save credit and teaching resources.

The tasks of combining classes, and dealing with all sorts of trivial matters in communicating with students and teachers, also fall on their student council.

To enable a purer environment for teaching and learning, to allow teachers to focus on teaching and students to concentrate on learning, the Daoist Academy from a very early time delegated virtually everything other than core assignments such as arranging teachers to the student council.

Partly for this reason, after being involved for only a week, Chen Mobai as the student council president was already feeling the headache.

After all, communication and coordination are not tasks that can be completed by individual effort alone. It requires making call after call, even setting up face-to-face meetings, and not everyone's schedule can necessarily be neatly arranged together.

"The academic affairs office needs to arrange a trial class for the elective course 'History of Magical Instruments' in the Refining Implement Department, and they want us to coordinate the time and course details," Hua Zijing announced the latest issue that needed to be resolved.

She and Zhuang Jialan had already spent half a month discussing this issue, but had not yet made a decision.

Having no choice, Chen Mobai had to personally take action.

Since it was his first time handling such an issue, Hua Zijing didn't pin much hope on him; she just wanted him to experience the difficulties they faced.

But that day, Chen Mobai left in the morning, and by the time he went to eat lunch, he phoned in to say that he had already resolved the issue.

The class would be held tomorrow.

"How did you manage to do it?"

Upon returning, Chen Mobai, who was in the office stroking a white cat, looked at Hua Zijing and Zhuang Jialan, who had rushed in with wide eyes in disbelief, and pointed at his own face.

"You have such influence?"

"Not exactly, while I do have a bit of reputation, the reason why the teacher of History of Magical Instruments, Mr. Liu, was willing to accommodate me, it was because I invited him to discuss the matter in Teacher Che's office in Building One."

Hearing this, Hua Zijing couldn't help giving Chen Mobai, who had discreetly used his resources, a big thumbs up in admiration.

All course arrangements in the Dance Tool Dao Academy were decided by the academic affairs office, and the director of the academic affairs office was Chen Mobai's teacher, Che Yucheng.

By inviting people for discussions in Che Yucheng's office, no matter how difficult the issue, it would no longer be a problem.

"Both of you work hard. Teacher Che happens to be free tomorrow, and he wants to sit in on this trial class too."

With sincere admiration, Hua Zijing took Zhuang Jialan to arrange for this.

On the academy side, since there are quite a few Foundation Establishment True Cultivators lingering around Crimson Mountain, but the number of primary and elective courses available each year is limited, while they need to cater to newcomers by giving them a chance to test the waters, they have the concept of trial classes.

Such trial classes involve choosing a curriculum for the new teacher to teach, where students normally attend the class, but in the end, a row of professors and senior teachers from the Daoist Academy will sit in as observers to evaluate the teaching level of the new teacher.

After the trial class, the student council will conduct a questionnaire survey. If the professors and students are both satisfied, then the following year they will start arranging for him to become a lower-grade teacher for this elective course. If his teaching level improves subsequently, they will start scheduling him to teach higher grades.

Next, it would be the main course teacher.

However, the competition in this field is even more intense, as each teacher's teaching level is already very high. The Daoist Academy can only distribute opportunities evenly: this year you, next year him, the year after it's someone else, and so on...

Since cultivators' lifespan extends to 240 years after reaching Foundation Establishment, and there is a new batch of graduates every year, it is unavoidable to be stuck in such an 'involution' situation.

But even under such circumstances, the higher-ups at the Dance Tool Dao Academy still offer opportunities for young Foundation Establishment True Cultivators to distinguish themselves.

If you receive unanimous praise in the trial class, you will be given a chance to teach an elective course for a year.

“With the realm of Foundation Establishment True Cultivators, it should be quite simple to meticulously prepare a class that can satisfy most people, right?”

On the day of the trial class, Chen Mobai, as a representative of the student council, was reporting to Che Yucheng, the director of teaching, and asked about some doubts in his mind.

“If they can be prepared for a class to make people satisfied, they should be able to prepare for every class. As long as they are willing to put forth effort, we at the Daoist Academy are willing to give opportunities.”

“And besides, while putting forth effort, they will get used to this rhythm of meticulously preparing for class. In fact, these new teachers might be more responsible and focused than those older teachers, at least for the first few years.”

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

Chapter 446: 320: Face_3

[861 words]

Chapter 446: Chapter 320: Face_3

“It is precisely for this reason that we are willing to give each newcomer a chance, not only to eliminate some teachers who have lost their motivation and original aspiration, but also to ensure the egalitarianism of opportunities.”

“The reason why Immortal Path can maintain its long-term stability is because it allows every cultivator to see the hope of ascension. Even if this glimmer of hope is extremely faint, but at least, when they lift their heads, they can see that ray of light in the darkness.”

If everything around is completely dark, then cultivators would easily fall into despair and self-doubt.

Fairness and justice, everyone has an opportunity, this is also the foundation of Immortal Path’s governance over the Yuan Star.

After listening to Che Yucheng's guidance, Chen Mobai was thoughtful.

On the Immortal Path's side, as long as you have talent and are willing to work hard, even if you can't enter the top four Daoist Academies, you can still establish your foundation in places like the top ten academies, or even the 120 Manors.

After Foundation Establishment, choose one of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal to study. As long as you can become top-class in your chosen field, then you have the chance to join various big businesses, to earn the chance to exchange for a Five Elements Gold Core.

Take Wu Shangru for example, his talent in rune creation is outstanding, so he was recruited by the number one talisman factory of the Immortal Path.

After the trial class ended, members of the student council immediately came in to distribute questionnaires to each student.

And the long-serving professors at the end of the line received their forms from Chen Mobai directly. Out of respect for Che Yucheng sitting in the middle, they filled them out on the spot.

After collecting them, Chen Mobai handed them over to Hua Zijing, then followed Che Yucheng who stood up and left first.

"Sir, at the end of the year, I will lead a team to Jumang Daoist Academy. Do you have any instructions?"

On the school's mountain road, master and apprentice walked one after the other.

Che Yucheng: "What plans do you have?"

Chen Mobai: "Well, not anything specific. Like Little Red Sky, just promote the reputation of our Academy."

Che Yucheng: "Offline, that might not be enough for you."

Che Yucheng spoke frankly. Although Chen Mobai had mastered the Sword Light, a rank-2 Foundation Establishment against the rank-7 Foundation Establishment from the other three great Daoist Academies, who are all top-class, he had basically no chance of winning.

"Then what is your thought, master..."

"The Pure Yang Academy wants to let Xiahou Weihuan and Sima Xingyu participate too. They say that it's to let the graduated seniors guide the juniors in school. I've already taken the opportunity to get the other three great Daoist Academies to agree."

What Che Yucheng said left, Chen Mobai a little confused. Even if he was a good fit, coming up against these two former chiefs of the Pure Yang Academy, who had the absolute advantage of possessing the Pure Yang Scroll and Primordial Yang Sword Secret, he wasn't sure of winning.

“Could it be that you want to let Lan Haitian participate again using the pretext of guiding the juniors at the offline workshop?”

Chen Mobai thought of this possibility, presuming that the Dance Instrument Dao Academy was going to repeat an old trick.

“Lan Haitian has already taken the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill and has gone into closed-door cultivation.”

Che Yucheng shook his head and said something that made Chen Mobai feel disappointed. When would he be able to reach this stage?

“As Lan Haitian can't come, Xiahou Weihuan is confident that as long as he can participate, he can win against anyone. Since that's the case, I have also informed the three rank-9 Foundation Establishment graduates of our Academy. This time when you lead the team, they will follow you.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel curious.

“Master, can these three seniors defeat Xiahou Weihuan?”

“To tell you the truth, they might not definitely win. But I've arranged something. Hong Mengkui's disciple has studied 'The Union of Differences,' I've sent her to Duanmu sister.”

“Vice-principal Duanmu? Going there...”

At first, Chen Mobai was a little confused, but halfway through he got the point and couldn't help sucking in a breath of cold air.

Duanmu Longrong is in charge of the Treasure Trove where the highest things one can get are rank-4 magic artifacts.

Remembering that Che Yucheng had specifically mentioned that this senior was cultivating 'The Union of Differences,' Chen Mobai instantly understood what his master's arrangements were.

“Master, it's a bit forced for a rank-9 Foundation Establishment true cultivator, even at the Perfection realm, to control a rank-4 magic artifact.”

Chen Mobai felt it very strenuous to control the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, a magic artifact that he had cultivated as his life's spiritual artifact using the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method. He could stimulate it at most three times.

After the third time, he felt his spiritual power being drained. He was dizzy, and his vitality and blood were fading.

As for the rank-4...

He felt that even if he was completely drained, he might not be able to activate it.

"You're underestimating 'The Union of Differences'..."

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Chapter 447: 321 Divine Consciousness Breakthrough_1

[1,105 words]

Chapter 447: Chapter 321 Divine Consciousness Breakthrough_1

Although the Dance Tool Dao Academy possesses two techniques of Divinity Transformation, Chen Mobai, who has focused on the Pure Yang Scroll, is still not very familiar with "The Union of Differences".

He only knows that this technique is a tool cultivator's technique, and is one of the fastest tactics to cross realms in the cultivator's world.

But the key to success lies entirely on the "tool".

For instance, Zhongli Tianyu, who has a Rank-4 Bagua Mirror, cultivates at such a swift speed that it even made Chen Mobai envious.

"By the way, teacher, since I am leading the team, could I designate the students of the Daoist Academy to participate in this offline exchange and competition?"

Upon thinking of this, Chen Mobai suddenly raised a question, which caught Che Yucheng by surprise.

"Who are you thinking of bringing?"

“Zhongli Tianyu. He also has a Rank-4 Magic Artifact, and his cultivation level is not weak. He can be considered a useful combat power.”

“As for him, it’s better to give him a heads-up in advance. I have a good relationship with the patriarch of the Zhongli family and I promised to look after him.”

Hearing Che Yucheng’s words, Chen Mobai nodded.

The master and disciple chatted for a while before parting at the fork in the road of the main building.

Before leaving, Che Yucheng gave Chen Mobai the contact information of three people.

They are the three Foundation Establishment ninth level graduates that he invited to assist, named Sun Daoji, Chi Shicheng, and Bian Jingchun.

Among them, Bian Jingchun is the senior who cultivated “The Union of Differences”, she is the disciple of Hong Mengkui, the master of Crimson City, and she is currently refining a Rank-4 magic artifact in the Treasure Trove.

Chen Mobai contacted all of them.

Sun Daoji answered the call instantly. After introducing themselves, they had a friendly conversation and got to know each other.

Chi Shicheng returned the call after a while. After graduation, he had joined a scientific research department under the immortals through the Academy’s connections. He was quite busy with his current project, so he was not able to answer the call immediately.

But he stated that his project will end at the end of the year, and has already taken time off in advance for the Daoist Academy offline exchange and competition.

Both of them knew Chen Mobai.

After all, as Little Red Sky expanded over the past two years, Chen Mobai, who has consistently led the ranking by a significant margin, has become a widely known figure.

Everyone considers him as having a high probability of reaching Core Formation and even sees Chen Mobai as the next Lan Haitian.

After a friendly exchange, Chen Mobai called Bian Jingchun.

However, it seemed that the senior student was in closed-door cultivation, and she did not respond even after two days.

Chen Mobai simply sent her a text message and put the matter at the back of his mind.

After all, she is currently in the Treasure Trove. Once she finishes her cultivation, it would be easy to arrange a meeting with the Student Council.

Of course, the main reason is that Chen Mobai's Divine Manipulation Technique has reached a critical breakthrough point again.

Actually, it should not have happened so soon, but at the beginning of the year, due to Meng Huang and Chan's failures in reaching the Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai fell into a state of entering tranquility.

After he came out of his confusion on his own, his divine sense greatly improved.

Moreover, with the continuous supply of Spirit Dew from Clear Eyesight Bamboo and the intense battles in the Tianhe Realm not long ago, his perspectives and state of mind have broadened.

Finally, today, the Green Paulownia Seedling which has differentiated grew robustly and bore flowers and fruits.

With the experience of the first fusion of divine sense, this time Chen Mobai completed the unity of the divine sense very easily, without even taking the God Returning Pill, simply by listening to the opera singing of Meng Huang in the chat records.

After completing the Divine Manipulation Technique once again, Chen Mobai's realm of divine sense astonishingly reached the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

The improvement of divine sense is like a tiger with wings added for cultivation.

Chen Mobai felt that he could control spiritual power, run cultivation techniques, and refine spiritual qi more swiftly and smoothly.

Moreover, he distinctly perceived that his divine sense could grow further again.

Because he took the heart of the divine wood, although his realm is currently only the second level of Foundation Establishment, his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion is as expansive as a sixth-level cultivator's.

The so-called bottleneck in cultivation refers to the limitations of the Qi Sea and the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

When the Qi Sea in the Dantian is filled with spiritual power, it needs to be expanded again to accommodate more; the Sea of Knowledge works the same way. When the divine sense fills up the Purple Palace, it cannot grow anymore, and if it continues to grow, the head would explode.

The immortals divide the two original expansions of the Qi Sea and the Sea of Knowledge into eight times, naturally greatly reducing the difficulties of breakthrough.

Despite his low current realm, Chen Mobai can grow his divine sense without concerns, because his Purple Palace has been cultivated to the equivalent of the sixth level of Foundation Establishment.

It still has a lot of space now, it is far from reaching its limit.

That's why after merging the divine consciousness for the second time, his divine consciousness doubled, jumping past the third level of Foundation Establishment, and directly increased to the equivalent of the fourth level of Foundation Establishment.

Observing the jade green Plane Tree, which has grown four fruits, in his Sea of Knowledge, Chen Mobai felt that he had completely mastered the Divine Manipulation Technique.

Therefore, he decided to cultivate two Green Paulownia seedlings after the fused divine sense fully blended in.

One would be used for fusion, and the other would be used solely to control the Faceless Puppet.

As the situation in the Tianhe Realm becomes increasingly tense, he might need to stay in the Divine Wood Sect for a long time, but he needs to cover both the immortal world and the Daoist Academy, so it's necessary to create a clone.

Fu Zongjue's puppet body gave Chen Mobai inspiration.

It was clear that this older generation's expert also divided his mind into thoughts. His real body stayed with Chu Zuoshu to protect the main forces of the sect, while his puppet body stayed with them, possibly to ensure the smooth implementation of the plan, or maybe for some other protective purpose. All this was done without anyone noticing any flaws.

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Chapter 448: 321 Divine Consciousness Breakthrough_2

[1,607 words]

Chapter 448: Chapter 321 Divine Consciousness Breakthrough_2

Chen Mobai was taught by Che Yucheng, and learned the art of puppet mastery, although he hadn't paid much attention to it earlier due to his focus on cultivating the basic Pure Yang Scroll.

Therefore, he dedicated these two days to learn more. While Che Yucheng found it a bit strange, he was nonetheless delighted to see his disciple willing to learn the puppetry technique.

Under the careful guidance of a Golden Core Cultivator, Chen Mobai learned the trick quickly.

His real body and the faceless puppet looked at each other. Following the techniques taught by Che Yucheng, the puppet's face and skin transformed until it resembled another Chen Mobai.

The feeling of looking at oneself was very novel.

After the puppet body was successfully created. Chen Mobai even let it attend the student council on his behalf. Hua Zijing and Zhuang Jialan didn't notice that the person they've spent the entire day with was just a puppet.

Chen Mobai was very pleased.

In the future, his real body and the faceless puppet could separately oversee the student council and the Divine Wood Sect. When his real body was busy, the puppet could manage things on its behalf.

After finishing most of the preparations, Chen Mobai returned to the Tianhe Realm for a while.

His real body stayed in a desolate mountain, while his divine sense controlled the faceless puppet on a trip to the Rolling Thunder Mountain.

The whole place was charred black. The spiritual energy was mixed with a putrid smell. Fortunately, as it was a puppet body that didn't need to absorb spiritual energy and relied solely on the superior spirit stone in its body for energy, it did not get affected.

"Could this be the... Bead that Breaks Meridians!"

Although Chen Mobai hasn't seen this situation before, he had heard about the Bead that Breaks Meridians from some in the Divine Wood Sect. The current status of Rolling Thunder Mountain looked like the aftermath of a blast by the Bead that Breaks Meridians, where the veins of the earth were tainted by ancient poison.

If the clan of Nan Shi truly used such a lethal weapon, it was no wonder that Fu Zongjue could not hold them off.

With the Spirit Vein of Rolling Thunder Mountain contaminated, no cultivator could be found in the vicinity anymore.

Chen Mobai could only feel regretful and then issued a few message talismans to his two disciples, Chu Zuoshu, Yue Zutao, and other acquaintances.

However, after waiting for two days, he received no response.

He could only leave the puppet body there and have his real body retreat back to the cultivation institute.

But upon his return, Chen Mobai felt something was amiss.

Being just a Foundation Establishment cultivator, the sensation of having his divine sense split across two realms caused him to feel a disconcerting dizziness.

He felt as if his mind had been stretched across the ends of the earth. His instinct was to merge back into one, but due to the immeasurable distance, he could do nothing.

Thankfully, although his divine sense was divided across two realms, it did not disappear or get damaged.

During episodes of weakness and dizziness, Chen Mobai forced himself to get accustomed to the sensation.

After all, if he wanted to manage both the cultivation institute and Tianhe realm in the future, his real body and puppet body would have to remain separated in the two realms for a long time.

Luckily, the dizziness was bearable for Chen Mobai.

He opened up his chat history with Meng Huang and repeatedly played her melodious opera recording. Initially, it did offer some relief.

However, after a few plays, Chen Mobai realized that the opera no longer had any effect on him.

But he had already known this.

The songs and voices of cultivators practicing the Way of Music contained unique spiritual power fluctuations that were as melodious as the music of nature. Although the records and videos available online were pleasant to the ears, they didn't have the same spiritual effects as hearing them live.

It was because of this that Bian Yiqing had to bring Jiang Yuyuan and Meng Huang to travel throughout the whole cultivation institute and its blessed lands to enlighten the young cultivators. Only by hearing it directly could they potentially stimulate their minds and understand the divine sense.

Of course, an immersive record bought back home initially does have some kind of spiritual effect.

However, as time passes and with each play, this spiritual effect would eventually disappear.

Chen Mobai's voice chat history with Meng Huang has been used multiple times when he was trying to merge his divine sense into one for the first time.

But now, its spiritual effect had all been drained.

Thinking about it, it seemed like he hadn't contacted Meng Huang in a long time.

He wondered whether she had found any opportunity to reach the threshold of laws after failing her Foundation Establishment during her tour around the cultivation institute.

With that thought, Chen Mobai sent Meng Huang a long overdue message.

[Are you there?]

He waited for a long time, but there was no response.

She must be busy, maybe singing a song.

With this thought in mind, Chen Mobai felt his head slightly alleviate from dizziness after listening to Meng Huang's opera. He didn't want to bother her further and had to distract himself.

He opened his friends list.

Chen Mobai was surprised to see that Qing Nu, who he'd marked as special, was online. He sent her an emoji out of curiosity.

[What's up?]

Qing Nu promptly replied with three words.

Chen Mobai: [Are you at school at the end of the year?]

Qing Nu: [I should be.]

Chen Mobai: [What do you mean you should be (question face)]

Qing Nu: [I recently joined a department of a Dao sect under the recommendation of my advisor to prepare to obtain the Jade Return Pill after graduation. The department occasionally assigns me urgent tasks, and I just finished assisting in the creation of a large batch of Golden Wind and Dew Cream, so I'm currently free. But I can't say the same about the end of the year. Why do you ask? Are you looking to visit me during the holidays instead of returning to Red Sandstone City?]

Qing Nu and Chen Mobai have a deep friendship. They met at a time when they were insignificant, and know each other well through incidents involving Kong Feichen and Yang Jing. Hence, Qing Nu's speech is casual and direct.

Chen Mobai: [Exactly, I'm bringing a team to attend the offline exchange forum organized by your Daoist Academy at the end of the year. I thought we haven't met for three years, we might be able to gather this year.]

Qing Nu:[I almost forgot you are now the head of Dance Tool Dao Academy. I'll try my best, but the department I joined has strict rules, so I can't promise I'll be available.]

Upon reading this, Chen Mobai responded with a "Okay" emoji.

Then he inquired about the three kinds of longevity elixirs offered at the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute and asked if she could prepare them if he provided the medicinal herbs.

Qing Nu: [Probably not, these specialized elixirs typically require dedicated cultivation pools and pill furnaces to prepare. In other words, the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute orders pill-refining magical instruments from large equipment factories to refine the elixirs in a way that minimizes failure rates and potential toxicity.]

Qing Nu:[If I were to refine these myself without the tailor-made instruments, I'd probably have to fail a few times before finally getting it right. Even then, the toxin content would likely exceed the limit.]

Qing Nu:[It would be too wasteful. For these specific elixirs, it's better to just buy them directly. By the way, why do you need to replenish your life span?]

Chen Mobai:[It's not for me. It's for a friend who did some misguided things when they were younger...]

Since Qing Nu also lives in Red Sandstone City and might meet Chen Xinglan in the future, Chen Mobai thought for a moment and decided not to use his father as an excuse again.

Qing Nu: [Oh.]

After chatting a little more, Chen Mobai shared his experience of the Divine Consciousness Breakthrough, expressing his gratitude to Qing Nu once again.

After all, the Divine Manipulation Technique was specially selected by Qing Nu for him, and it indeed perfectly fit his needs.

Qing Nu: [It's because of your exceptional talent.]

This comment warmed Chen Mobai's heart. Praises from others didn't feel as genuine as this simple compliment from Qing Nu.

After all, apart from the resources in the Tianhe Realm, his current success could also be attributed to the Soul Awakening Dao Pill given to him by Qing Nu.

If not for this pill, he might still be struggling like Meng Huang, worrying all day about how to establish his foundation and comprehend the critical Daoist techniques.

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai wondered if Qing Nu could exchange another Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

It wasn't for his own use but for Meng Huang. He wondered whether he could "buy" some time at her opera house with it and solve the Divine Consciousness problem.

But after thinking it over, Chen Mobai chose not to ask.

He felt a little embarrassed and couldn't bring himself to ask the question.

Perhaps he could hint this information to Meng Huang and let her figure out how to obtain a Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

After chatting with Qing Nu for a while longer, they wished each other goodnight.

Chen Mobai stayed up until the next transmission time and returned to the Tianhe Realm.

Withdrawing his Divine Sense from his Puppet, Chen Mobai felt a long lost sense of clarity and refreshment.

He even sensed an increase in his Divine Sense, as if this had been a good method for Divine Consciousness growth. However, it made him a bit dizzy and didn't suit him very well.

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Chapter 449: 322 The Outcome of War_1

[1,009 words]

Chapter 449: Chapter 322 The Outcome of War_1

Chen Mobai estimated the time and felt that the battle between the Core Formation elders should have had a result, so he left the barren mountains.

Rolling Thunder Mountain's Spirit Vein was polluted and there were no longer any cultivators.

Chen Mobai had no intention of heading to Rock Country. The most urgent matter was to find out the result of the battle between the two sects.

After thinking for a moment, he headed towards a local Fang market in Lei Nation.

However, just as he began to fly into the sky, a message talisman flew towards Chen Mobai.

Upon looking at it, he couldn't help but show a relieved expression.

It was sent by Yue Zutao. Though Rolling Thunder Mountain was broken, Fu Zongjue managed to save most of the people from the Divine Wood Sect.

They were now recuperating in the Luyang Mountain Market closest to Rolling Thunder Mountain. Chu Zuoshu had taken the severely injured sect disciples back to Giant Tree Ridge and left Yue Zutao in charge of gathering the scattered survivors of the war.

Chen Mobai had his sect nameplate with him and happened to be within the range of the message talisman, so he received Yue Zutao's message intended for all the missing Foundation Establishment cultivators.

He immediately drove the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" towards Luyang Mountain Market.

"Brother Chen, it's great that you're safe."

Yue Zutao was personally waiting at the entrance of the market. Seeing Chen Mobai unharmed, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"What's the outcome of the battle among the higher-ups?"

Chen Mobai followed Yue Zutao into a Divine Wood Sect store in the market. The two sat in the topmost loft, and after exchanging some pleasantries, he directly asked the most critical question.

If the two Core Formation elders were defeated, their Divine Wood Sect would likely return to the Five Elements sect.

“With Elder Zhou and Elder Mo of the Golden Cliff making their moves, even if Ji Zhenshi broke through to the late stage of Core Formation, he would still meet a dead end. However, when Ji Zhenshi was about to die, Kong Lingling of Snow-blowing Palace and Yan Shaoyin of Back to Sky Valley proposed reconciliation. In addition, Nan Shidao hurried over too, leaving the two elders no choice but to spare his life.”

In other words, all the major sects in the Eastern Wilderness, except the Five Elements Sect, became involved in this war.

Although it was expected, both Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace used to rely on Mountain Shaker Peak of Liu Jia Mountain to survive in the Eastern Wilderness.

The Core Formation elders were well aware of the phrase ‘When the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold.’

If the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff joined forces to destroy the Shake Mountain and kill Ji Zhenshi today, their two sects might also meet the same fate tomorrow.

Hence, no matter how unwilling they were, Snow-blowing Palace and Back to Sky Valley had to intervene and at least save Ji Zhenshi’s life.

But there seemed to be something missing in all of this.

After discussing with Yue Zutao, both of them found the war very strange. Although Meng Hong, the sect leader, and the two elders could clearly see the signs of provocation, they still initiated the war, even involving all the major sects in the Eastern Wilderness except the Five Elements Sect.

It seemed as if they were deliberately stirring things up, trying to change the layout of the Eastern Wilderness.

“Why hasn’t the Five Elements Sect made a move?”

Yue Zutao figured out the crux of the matter, and Chen Mobai nodded slightly.

Theoretically, if the Five Elements Sect were to cooperate with the other sects, they could potentially reabsorb the separate Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff, but they showed no signs of intervention.

They allowed the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff to join forces and again pressured the other four major sects to unite.

“Doesn’t Master Chu know?”

Chen Mobai asked again. Chu Zuoshu, as the next sect leader, was already the highest-ranking person under the two elders. He was also the chief commander in this attack on Mountain Shaker Peak. If he didn’t know anything, he would definitely not be so enthusiastic.

“Master said that the Sect Leader wanted to clear things inside and outside the sect before his retirement, so as to leave Master an easier control of the three halls and twelve branches. The war against Shake Mountain was roughly planned last year, and after the Spirit Stone Mine started to lose money, the Sect Leader took advantage of the situation and planned to use this as an excuse to attack Rock Country.”

Yue Zutao hesitated for a moment, but felt that Chen Mobai was trustworthy, and then revealed what he knew to him.

“What about Brother Yuan and Fu?”

“The Sect Leader just wanted them to casually investigate, but who would have expected them to discover a mysterious force behind Gong Wanshan and Zheng Wulyu, after which things got a bit out of control.”

“Apart from the seven major sects in the Eastern Wilderness, are there any other forces?”

“The various chambers of commerce, and the grand leaders of areas outside the Eastern Wilderness, even the Five Elements Sect has to tread lightly.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai did not ask any more questions. At least their Sect elders had won, which was the best news.

“Brother Weng, Brother Xi, have they responded?”

Of the seven Foundation Establishment cultivators who occupied the Spirit Stone Mine, to avoid being pursued by the army of Shake Mountain, they all fled in different directions.

Chen Mobai had fought Ji Dingjin and bought them some time, but even so, their chances of survival were slim.

“Elder Brother Wang’s corpse was found at the border between Rock Country and Lei Nation. He seems to have been caught up with by the army, and there has been no news from the others. You are the first to respond to the message talisman.”

When Yue Zutao said this, his expression was gloomy.

Although the Divine Wood Sect had triumphed in this war, their losses were severe, with eleven Foundation Establishment cultivators dead.

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Chapter 450: 322 War Outcome_2

[1,740 words]

Chapter 450: Chapter 322 War Outcome_2

Furthermore, seven are still unaccounted for and whether or not they are alive is unknown.

Even though the Divine Wood Sect is strong, this incident could be likened to a crippling wound.

“May the blessings of heaven keep them all safe and sound,” Chen Mobai exclaimed, before inquiring about the current situation between the two sects.

“As victors, our Divine Wood Sect should naturally recover our losses from the Shake Mountain Peak. Our two founding ancestors are currently negotiating with the Core Formation ancestors of the remaining four sects, with the aim to have Shake Mountain Peak compensate us with a small Spirit Stone Mine and two Miniature Lingshi Mines.”

This accounts for nearly half of the Shake Mountain’s assets. No one would willingly accept this.

However, Yue Zutao remarked that Dudan ancestors from Snow-blowing Palace and Back to Sky Valley, who had no intention of participating in the war, only wanted to save Ji Zhenshi’s life. Therefore, this matter was still negotiable.

“So basically, the war is over?” Chen Mobai asked. Yue Zutao nodded in agreement.

“If the Sect Leader can successfully establish his core, then even if Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace enter the war, our Divine Wood Sect and the Golden Cliff would surely annihilate Shake Mountain Peak.”

After chatting for a while, suddenly, two Qi Cultivation disciples came up from downstairs.

“Master, it’s a relief to know you are well,” they said.

The visitors were Chen Mobai’s disciples, Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan. Under Yue Zutao’s care, although they had experienced several major battles, they had been able to safely survive.

However, their faces were very pale. Chen Mobai could tell that something was not right with them.

“The two disciples were affected by the strength of the Bead that Breaks Meridians. The toxic gas entered their bodies and may have damaged their foundation. The Alchemy Department is already preparing the antidote Spirit Pill. All sect disciples who participated in this war can get it for free.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s expression also darkened.

He signaled for his disciples to extend their arms so he could check their pulses. After inspection, he found that Luo Yixuan was only slightly weak and otherwise fine.

On the other hand, it seemed that Liu Wenbo’s vitality had been blunted, as if he had lost several years of his lifespan.

“Master, it may be because of the spell you maintained within me for a long time. When the toxic gas entered my body, my meridians instinctively produced a harmonizing yang energy, neutralizing some of it. So, I was not as badly affected as my fellow disciple,” Luo Yixuan quietly informed Chen Mobai through a sound transmission spell. Upon hearing this, light dawned on Chen Mobai.

“Brother Yue, I will take them back to the sect.”

Yue Zutao did not object and even personally escorted them out of Fang Market.

“Bear with it.”

Above the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, Chen Mobai extended his fingertips and incorporated the Flame Lighting Technique into Liu Wenbo’s body.

A trace of dark energy suddenly surfaced on Liu Wenbo’s originally pale face, and then slowly seeped out, eventually dissipating into thin air.

“Thanks, Master.”

After the toxic gas in his body was expelled by the Flame Lighting Technique, Liu Wenbo coughed up a mouthful of black blood. However, his face instantly looked much better. He struggled to salute Chen Mobai, but was stopped.

“Rest well, this is a good opportunity for you. You previously consumed pills to improve your cultivation, making your foundation unstable. Now that this toxic gas has taken away two of your realm levels, it might end up being a blessing in disguise.”

Liu Wenbo, being born into a prestigious family, has basically been relying on medicine to practice cultivation till now. When he pledged allegiance to Chen Mobai, the foundation of his body was already fixed and the damage done by pills was deep. It was not easy to change this.

If things continued this way, even if he had the Foundation Building Pill, the chance of success would be very low.

However, the entry of toxic gas this time removed his level nine Qi cultivation, dropping him to level seven. There is a chance that this misfortune could be transformed into a blessing.

There are still three years before the next batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms mature. He should have enough time to become a True Disciple.

“Master, I heard that brother Yu Lian also got your help, which allowed him to get the second place in the real transfer.”

On the way, Liu Wenbo sat cross-legged at the edge of the misty cloud, holding two Spirit Stones in his hand, trying to recover his cultivation level as soon as possible. After detoxification, Luo Yixuan took the opportunity to ask Chen Mobai various questions.

“The main reason is that he was able to rank among the top in the True Disciples. I wonder how many Foundation Building Pills Brother Zeng could prepare this time?”

At the beginning of the year, the alchemy department had already collected all the main and auxiliary ingredients needed to refine the foundation building pills. By now, the pills should be ready to come out of the oven. Last time, Zeng Woyou successfully made two of them. Here’s hoping this time wouldn’t be any lesser than the previous one.

“Had I known the sect would be making Foundation Establishment Pills this year, I wouldn’t have held back last year.”

As Luo Yixuan said this, her pale little face was full of regret.

“Even if you had gone all out, you still wouldn’t have been able to beat Yu Lian and Mu Yuan.”

Chen Mobai told her the truth. Initially, he thought that Luo Yixuan would argue back, but she just nodded seriously, a look of relief flashing across her face, as if she would believe anything he, her mentor, said.

The trio of master and disciples flew on the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” for half a month before they finally returned to Giant Tree Ridge.

Upon returning to the sect, Chen Mobai received some great news.

Zeng Woyou has succeeded in producing three Foundation Establishment Pills.

Mu Yuan, Yu Lian, and Li Yixian, the three true disciples, didn’t hesitate at all, rushing to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to make requests for the exchange of Foundation Establishment Pills.

“I hope at least one of them would be successful. The sect has lost quite a few foundation establishment cultivators this time.”

Within the Reward Virtue Hall, Chu Zuoshu and Chen Mobai sat facing each other, the former sighed as he spoke.

As the inspector of the Reward Virtue Hall, Chen Mobai naturally had to report to Chu Zuoshu as soon as he returned to the sect. It was through him that he got the good news about Zeng Woyou’s success in refining three pills.

“Mu Yuan’s contribution points for the sect have been prepared by the Sect Leader; Li Yixian, as a true disciple of the puppet department, has also managed to scrape together enough somehow; only Yu Lian who has been cultivating at Shan Hongyi’s mountain gate for the past few years, hasn’t accumulated much. He gave the Silver Sky Thousand Absoluteness Sword Scripture to the sect in exchange for enough contribution points.”

Listening to Chu Zuoshu’s words, Chen Mobai was very surprised.

Cultivators in the Tianhe Realm view the inheritance of cultivation techniques as more important than their own lives.

For Yu Lian to give up the Silver Sky Sect’s cultivation technique for a Foundation Establishment Pill, not only did it help him earn contribution points, but it probably also expressed his loyalty to the sect.

Although Yu Lian’s second place standing among the true disciples wasn’t suspended thanks to Chen Mobai, the underlying potential problem still persisted.

After all, even though three Foundation Establishment Pills have been produced, none of them have been placed in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion yet. Until they are actually in someone's hands, the situation can always change.

Recently, the disciple of the artifact refining department who ranked fourth among the true disciples has been trying to find ways to pull Yu Lian down from his position.

At this time, Yu Lian trading the Silver Sky Thousand Absoluteness Sword Scripture for contributions to the sect was undoubtedly a smart move.

According to Chu Zushu, the Sect Leader had already decided who would receive the three Foundation Establishment Pills.

It would be the top three True Disciples.

"Hall Master, do you know how many people in the sect can practice the Green Flames Sword Slaughter by using the sect's Green wood evil?"

Chen Mobai asked another question. After the war, he deeply felt that his cultivation level was still too weak. If he could master the Sword Sha, he would not have to use a short teleportation talisman to escape when he encounters Ji Dingjin next time.

"Oh, has your Qingyang fire technique been fully developed?"

Chu Zuoshu had already witnessed Chen Mobai's sword light on the battlefield. In order to master the Green Flames Sword Slaughter which is a part of the Divine Wood Sect's Red Flame Sword Charm, beside being in the sword light realm, one also needs to fully develop the Qingyang fire technique. With this, they could condense the Green wood evil and eventually burn the evil with fire, bringing the power of the sword light to a higher realm.

"It should happen in the next few days."

During his time in the immortal sect, Chen Mobai had not wasted any time. Using the spiritual energy of fire vein from the Treasure Trove, he had integrated Yue Zutao's Qingyang fire seed into his own Qingyang fire.

In addition to getting the Pure Green Technique from the Talent Tree and making a breakthrough in his divine sense, the enhancement of his fire seed which originally would have taken several months has now nearly completed.

"Ever since Elder Fu condensed the evil, the quantity of Green wood evil has recovered over fifty years. It should currently be enough to condense twenty-one swords evil. However, Xie Yuntian has already reserved all of it, and I'm afraid it might be difficult to ask him to give some up."

Chu Zuoshu was truthful and let out a sigh.

“Well, it seems I’ll have to find a way outside of the sect.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai had no choice. After all, in terms of seniority, cultivation level, and even contributions to the sect, Xie Yuntian, the head of the sword training department, surpassed Chen Mobai, who had only established his foundation four years ago.

“But you’re mine, so I’ll find a way.”

Just when Chen Mobai had given up all hope, Chu Zuoshu gave a mysterious smile, resurrecting his hopes once again.

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