

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 41 - 41: 41 Southstream Market 1

[1,387 words]

Chapter 41 - 41: 41 Southstream Market 1

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Southstream Market.

As a larger cultivator exchange among the nineteen countries of the Eastern Wilderness, Yun Country's southern part, the amount of traffic here is always substantial.

So when Chen Mobai stepped in, he didn't provoke any attention. Only two Qi Cultivation disciples on the first tier came forward to greet him. An exchange of glances saw one of them withdraw, conceding the business to his companion who was wearing a hemp garment.

"Esteemed senior, do you need a guide? I am familiar with all the stores and even today's stalls' merchandise."

Chen Mobai looked at this individual who was about his age, with confusion in his heart.

[Why is his cultivation level so low?]

If he were in a cultivation sect, someone his age stuck at first tier Qi Cultivation would have been expelled from high school by now. Moreover, the concentration of spiritual energy in this market wasn't low; it had reached the intermediate grade of rank 1.

But he certainly wouldn't dare to ask such a question and instead awkwardly asked another one.

"Do you charge a fee?"

"Ten gold pieces per day is enough."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai remembered the dozen or so gold pieces he received from the old man's package and understood that this was the currency unit for cultivators. However, he didn't know how much gold could be exchanged for a single spirit stone.

He wanted to ask more questions, but he feared exposure by asking such common knowledge questions. Therefore he could only decline the offer with a shake of his head.

“Senior, please reconsider. I also know some leasing channels in this market.” Seeing Chen Mobai’s refusal, the hemp-garbed youngster felt an urgency, leading him to blurt out a phrase that made Chen Mobai embarrassed.

Was it so lawless here?

Can such a phrase even be uttered under broad daylight?

But, being short of money, he could only refuse once again and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

The youngster dressed in hemp watched his retreating figure disappear with a look of disappointment on his face.

“Brother Liu, the man appears unfamiliar, but seems to be at the later stage of Qi Cultivation, moreover, considering his dense threaded clothing which still manages to be impeccably tidy, I fear he is not a minor character.” The Qi Cultivating youth who had withdrawn earlier walked over. He had been silently observing Chen Mobai all along. Recognizing Chen Mobai’s ancient style suit, which had been carefully tailored by machine, he concluded that only a major cultivation family would pay such close attention to attire and appearance.

“He didn’t have the innate disdain that cultivation families have towards us loose cultivators. It’s likely he’s a disciple from one of the seven major sects.” The Liu family youngster dressed in hemp shook his head based on the short exchange he had with Chen Mobai earlier and his dealings with cultivation families. He arrived at a conclusion he deemed accurate.

“If he’s from one of the seven major sects, why would he come to our Yun Country? Do they scorn us for the tributes we provide each year and sent someone to inspect us?”

“Let’s pretend we don’t know anything. Even if the sky were to fall, we loose cultivators only need to escape. Worse comes to worst, we can just hide in the secular world.”

After listening to these words, the young man nodded.

The situation in the Eastern Wasteland had always been chaotic. Killings, looting, and seizing opportunities were the norms.

Even the major sects would have friction every few decades, leading to a fierce battle. The loose cultivators had long grown used to this.

It's a shame that newcomers like them, who barely stepped into the world of cultivation in hope of immortality, have instead entered a more struggling world where they can't even afford a complete Qi Cultivation Technique.

Chen Mobai naturally didn't know that he was mistaken as a disciple of an Eastern Wasteland Major Sect because of his mass-produced ancient-style suit.

He learned about Southstream Market from the accounts of Azure Waves Lake. Liu Yanpei, a cultivator from the Five Elements Sect, has been doing business here for twenty years, naturally, he's dealt with the local cultivators. He noted these matters down for the successor who would take over when he returned to the Sect for his Foundation Establishment.

However, something happened fifty years ago which caused him to leave Azure Waves Lake and never return.

After scanning all the books in the side hall, Chen Mobai found a record book on local factions and specialties. As soon as he set eyes on it, he planned to go out and check it out. However, it was only today that he made up his mind and decided to find this place according to the map.

He was afraid that the situation might have changed after fifty years. Who would have thought that this market, jointly established by local cultivation families and small sects, was still around and thriving?

He walked onto the main route of the Market. Apart from pharmacies and magic instrument shops selling cultivation goods, there were many eateries, lodgings and even a formation shop selling Array Flags and Array Plates.

Though he was curious enough to venture in, each of these stores had a scarce number of customers. In order not to draw attention to himself and because he lacked the funds, he decided to first go to the stall area to understand the market conditions.

In addition to over twenty shops on this street occupying prime locations, there were stalls in every corner of the Market, selling all kinds of strange things.

Despite having no gold or spirit stones, Chen Mobai still enthusiastically walked around the market to understand the cost of items in this world.

Turns out, lower-tier Qi Cultivators generally trade in gold, with spirit stones being incredibly valuable for them.

The conversion rate between gold and spirit stones was conventionally ten thousand pieces of gold for one spirit stone.

However, when actually exchanging, spirit stones would definitely be more precious and would come with a premium.

The transactions at the stalls were mostly in gold, with only very few items useful for cultivators of the fourth layer or above being traded in spirit stones.

Chen Mobai noticed a stall selling books. A complete Qi Cultivation Technique was actually divided into upper, middle, and lower parts for selling. He originally found this quite bizarre, until he saw another stall selling the same Qi Cultivation Technique divided into nine parts for the nine levels of Qi Cultivation. One copy costs one spirit stone. Business seemed good, as it appeared most loose cultivators could only afford one copy.

Chen Mobai was tempted. He could easily get hundreds of this Qi Cultivation Technique online, however, he didn't dare to resell them. After all, every download came with a pledge from him. If he passed it on for someone else to cultivate, then the Heart Demon might emerge, which wouldn't bode well.

However, he did have a technique that wasn't downloaded from the cultivation world.

“Blackwater Cultivation”!

After strolling around the stalls, he realized this technique was also being sold and the price tag wasn't cheap either.

It was priced at eight spirit stones.

Moreover, this was just the price for the cultivation technique. If you wanted supplementary spells, you would need to add more spirit stones.

“Water Controlling Technique” for two spirit stones, “Water Elemental Shield” for three spirit stones, and the “Cold Ice Technique” was not even for sale. He asked and found out that the stall owner's copy was not a complete version and could only be cultivated up to the seventh level of Qi Cultivation.

Chen Mobai took a deep breath to cool himself down.

He recalled the spoils he'd originally received, it seemed there were a few bottles of elixirs.

He could neither identify nor dared to consume them, but if he brought them to the stall for selling, there might be some 'connoisseurs' interested in them.

Where did he place those few elixirs?

It seemed like they were at the bottom of his bedside cabinet. He would bring them over when he returned home.

Chen Mobai went around the magic instrument stalls once again. Without needing to ask the price, after standing for a while, he heard many cultivators haggling with the stall owner. He silently noted down the prices in his heart and compared them to the needle box he had.

An item of similar grade actually has a value of thirty spirit stones..

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Chapter 42 - 42: 42 Nourishing Thought Forge God

[1,452 words]

Chapter 42 - 42: 42 Nourishing Thought Forge God

Technique_i

Upon understanding most of the market prices, Chen Mobai felt a sense of unrest in his heart.

It was only now that he realized, the items he merely saw as common goods could actually be worth so many Spirit Stones.

No wonder cultivators in this world openly discussed selling items. With just a golden belt and a couple of packages he picked up from ordinary Qi Practitioners, he had nearly fifty Spirit Stones worth of resources.

Too bad he came to Southstream Market this time only to understand the market trend and gather information.

Because the impression left by the Eastern Wilderness was of a lawless and cruel world of cultivation, he only brought items that could be used for battle like the needle box from the Flying Needle Sect disciple, a hand crossbow, and an old man's short sword.

Although he was quite reluctant, magical artifacts are external objects after all, they are nowhere near as good as exchanging them for Spirit Stones, which can then be converted into self-improvement.

However, Chen Mobai was cautious by nature and did not hastily set up a stall for sale.

He clearly remembered that the needle box was a magic artifact of the Flying Needle Sect. According to the disciple handbook of this sect, there were Foundation Establishment cultivators who were in power. Moreover, such a magic artifact was rare in the entire Eastern Wilderness. Upon encountering a disciple from the Flying Needle Sect, he would not be able to explain himself, and they would certainly think that Chen Mobai had committed murder for treasures.

For now, he dared not sell the needle box, but it was different for the hand crossbow and short sword.

He found stalls selling these two items were not uncommon in the market, especially the hand crossbow, which was very popular among low-rank Qi Practitioners.

Probably because cultivators below the third level of Qi Cultivation couldn't resist a single blow from a crossbow bolt.

These crossbow bolts were of course not the common iron-headed ones, but special crossbow bolts with Sharpness, Blast, and Gale Techniques applied. However, since carrying crossbow bolts was not as convenient as carrying spell bags, they were much cheaper in price, with ten pieces of gold per piece in the market.

Arrows are consumable, but the crossbow is not the same. If you buy a good one, it can be used for a long time.

The one Chen Mobai got from the Flying Needle Sect's disciple had decent quality. It was a foldable type that was not only convenient to carry, but also had the Fortitude and Aim Techniques applied. It was robust and accurate.

After another round at various stalls, Chen Mobai confirmed the market price.

500 pieces of gold.

The short knife was completely worthless, two pieces of gold each. It seems like they are generally used as a bonus when buying magic artifacts.

Having understood the magic artifact market and seeing that it was almost time, he decided to go back.

Out of caution, Chen Mobai didn't immediately sell the Blackwater Cultivation and the hand crossbow. Mainly because gold was of little use to him, and bringing it back to the

Immortal Sect and selling too much of it could easily attract the attention of market regulators.

After all, the resources of the Immortal Sect were limited, and gold mines were controlled by the state. If too much flowed into the market and caused price fluctuations, it was sure to attract attention.

Therefore, the best and safest method was to convert all the proceeds from sales into Spirit Stones that can be absorbed.

Before leaving, he went to the stalls selling pills and took another look. But there were fewer people here. He observed and found that all the stall owners selling pills had a sign: defective products processed by a certain pharmacy. Basically, no one claimed they made the pills, it seems that both worlds have the same attitude towards pills.

If it's not made by a renowned Alchemist, you generally wouldn't dare to take it.

Let alone products of unknown origin, if you're selling them, you have to hang a sign of a large pharmacy, otherwise, few cultivators would ask for the price. It seems that it will be hard to sell those bottles of pills.

Chen Mobai thought of the war booty he kept at the bottom of his bedside table and couldn't help but shake his head.

After understanding the general situation, he no longer lingered, and under the twilight, he turned around and left Southstream Market.

At the door, he again met the teenager in hemp clothes who wanted to be a guide to make money. When the boy saw Chen Mobai, he humbly bowed his head. This attitude stunned Chen Mobai who initially wanted to greet him, and then he couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

■■It turns out that our ancient custom of breaking the four olds on Earth's Yuan Planet was justified. This feudal old society is not right."

However, he was merely an outsider; a mere Qi Practitioner at Rank-6. He wouldn't have dared to criticize or scrutinize the social environment that these people had grown up in their entire lives.

Chen Mobai silently walked out of the Fang Market's gates, disappearing into the mist of the formation.

The Southstream Market outside has a formation, but the power of this formation isn't fully activated. It's just there to prevent ordinary people from getting close.

An interesting idea popped into Chen Mobai's mind on his way back.

If he didn't return to the Water Mansion to hit the "Town Portal", could he still succeed?

He stopped, found a deserted valley, took out his phone, and surely enough, the [Town Portal] key protruded and was still lit up on the Turtle Treasure app. He could press it.

in other words, within the Tianhe Realm, he was not confined to the Water Mansion. As long as he had his phone, he could return home from anywhere at any time.

Then the problem arose again.

If the location of [Town Portal] was changed, would his next teleportation be here? Or would it still be at the Water Mansion?

Chen Mobai thought about it for a while, but in the end, he didn't dare to give it a try.

He returned to the Water Mansion.

However, when heading home, he had a sudden thought and went to the side hall.

in this way, he could see where he would end up when he arrived next time. If he still appeared in the main hall, it meant that the teleportation location was fixed. If he appeared in the side hall, it meant that wherever he was when he activated the [Town Portal], that's where he would end up when he teleported back.

In a flicker of silver light, Chen Mobai returned home.

He felt that he might have missed something in his logical thinking about [teleportation] and [Town Portal], but after thinking it over, he couldn't figure out where the loophole was, so he could only shake his head and temporarily give up.

He glanced at the time on his phone – it was almost time for dinner.

His mother had gone to work in the afternoon, and he had to cook dinner alone in the evening.

Well, he was accustomed to it anyway.

As Chen Mobai cooked some Spirit Rice, he logged into the Blue Emperor account he had in the National Library with his phone.

He used his points to download the "Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique".

Although he was very interested in the physical-consciousness Cultivation Method, and wanted to give it a try, he had no way to purchase Rank-2 Mind Incense, and the Blue Emperor account couldn't afford the "Exciting God Travelling Heaven Technique". Thus, the orthodox path was his only option. This was better anyway. Cultivating in this way produced a well-rounded Divine Consciousness, which didn't need daily incense burning for stability. While waiting for the rice to cook, Chen Mobai read through the "Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique" once and understood it broadly by comparing the experiences shared by experts on the Auxiliary Cultivation software. Even with the experiences of his predecessors, his practice was still very difficult.

To cultivate thoughts, one must first "Enter Tranquility", and after entering tranquillity, one needs to "Contemplate".

One can contemplate anything in this world, but according to the experiences of others, it's best to contemplate a scene that suits one's state of mind.

This scene should be powerful but not shocking, which sounds very contradictory.

Fortunately, there's a detailed explanation on the Auxiliary Cultivation software: Contemplating powerful things can quickly grow one's thought cultivation, but if it's too shocking, it can cause emotional fluctuations, which will be counter-productive.

Therefore, cultivators must carefully control the degree of contemplation during practice.

Chen Mobai considered his own experiences, scratching his head in thought. Finally, he recalled the "Emerald Phoenix Tree" he saw this morning..

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Chapter 43 - 43: 43 Qing Nu j

[1,387 words]

Chapter 43 - 43: 43 Qing Nu j

As a Rank-4 high-quality Spirit Wood rarely seen among the Immortal Sects, the Beryl Phoenix Tree, when converted to the realm of Immortal Cultivation, is equivalent to Nascent Soul.

However, Spirit Woods face great difficulty in attaining enlightenment. Despite possessing enormous spiritual energy on par with Nascent Soul Level, the Beryl Phoenix Tree has not yet developed its spirituality. Since its upgrade to Rank-4 a thousand years ago, it has enhanced the fire vein rank and scope of the Red Dawn Institution, but it has shown no tendency to transform spiritually.

This Spirit Wood perfectly embodies the condition of being powerful yet unshocking.

Chen Mobai began to enter tranquility and contemplate with peace of mind. However, the first step of “entering tranquility” stumped him.

Perhaps, due to his recent experiences, his mind’s cluttered thoughts noticeably increased. Trying to suppress it all and maintain mental clarity was proving difficult.

Fortunately, the predecessors of the Immortal Sect had anticipated Chen Mobai’s situation. At the starting of “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique”, there was a companion “Calming Incantation”. He recited it silently several times, and approximately two hours later, he finally understood a state of mind that was serene and silent.

In this quiet state, Chen Mobai visualized the towering tree he had seen today. After an unknown amount of time, he felt as if his spirit was a seed, awakening from a long dormant state. The quiet vitality began to shine, and a tiny green bud slowly broke through the ground.

This process was very intriguing. All of Chen Mobai’s senses seemed to have transformed into this green bud. While absorbing nutrients from the earth it was also yearning for sunlight. The arduous progress of breaking through the earth made him feel his spiritual growth constantly.

He had a feeling that as soon as the bud freed itself completely from the earth’s ties, his divine sense would be completed.

This process might require a considerable amount of time, but the satisfaction of seeing his progress at every moment filled Chen Mobai with delight.

After a night spent pondering and crafting divinity, Chen Mobai woke up feeling mentally exhausted. However, his soul was clearer than ever before, as if all the dust in his heart had been wiped away.

“This Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique is indeed a meritorious path. By just entering tranquility every day over a long period of time, the divine sense will naturally be cultivated.”

Chen Mobai was excited, but he didn’t know that many Qi Cultivation Level 6 practitioners would stumble on the first step “Entering Tranquility”. Typically it would

take a period of time, ranging from a few days to months of practicing the Calming Incantation, to eliminate all distractions and feel the revival of their spirit.

He was still under the effect of the Dream-shattering Song, his spirit had awakened, and that's why he managed to succeed overnight.

Chen Mobai didn't know these key points, but Chen Baolan did, and that's why she reminded him not to cultivate spiritual power in the next few days, but to focus on feeling the divine sense. However, she didn't expect her nephew's good fortune, being able to visualize the Beryl Phoenix Tree and succeed in entering tranquility.

After eating something casually in the morning, he spent the whole morning in school with his eyes closed, resting.

By lunch break, Chen Mobai had recovered his spirit, and seemed to learn more efficiently on the Auxiliary Cultivation software.

"No wonder cultivators always advocate that cultivation realm comes first. I've just begun to sense divine sense, and my learning and comprehension speed are already double from before. If those cultivators whose divine sense is fully developed can leave their bodies, wouldn't their efficiency be even more impressive?"

Once the cultivation realm improved, the efficiency and progress of learning knowledge in the same amount of time far exceeded the times without divine sense.

For such a reason, Immortal Sect cultivators would only focus on Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal when they faced a bottleneck.

Who would want to work if they could concentrate on cultivating immortality? Although Doyuan Star was a Cultivation Civilization, numerous social relationships were still unavoidable shackles for cultivators.

For example, Chen Mobai wanted the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water. Not only could it help him quickly upgrade his realm, but it could also help his father achieve perfection in Qi Cultivation Level 9.

Hence, after much thought, he finally decided to cooperate with Qing Nu.

Although there were many Alchemists in Red Sandstone City, the ones at Rank-2 were few and far between. As Qing Nu was able to become an apprentice under the chief of the Evergreen Pharmacy, her alchemic talents were indeed not bad.

Chen Mobai had looked up the recipe for Qi-replenishing Spirit Water on the medicine bottle. All the ingredients were Rank-t, and after checking the prices online, the cost of producing a pot of spirit water concentrate was about 6000 Good Deed Points. If

everything went well, one pot of concentrate could produce 50 tubes of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

According to the last bidding price of 200 Good Deed Points per vial, the profit was indeed attractive.

However, it's well known that the initial investment for an Alchemist is huge, and to successfully train one is uncertain. Once they're finally trained, they might just seek brighter prospects elsewhere.

But Chen Mobai doesn't have the time to learn himself, and within the school, the teacher who instructs the Pill Course is just a Rank-1 Lingzhi Husband. Because a Rank-1 Alchemist can earn more working in a pharmaceutical factory, due to the limited teaching resources at the high school, they could only hire a Lingzhi Husband who primarily teaches cultivation and preservation of medicinal herbs.

Even so, it was the principal who took the initiative to invite this Lingzhi Husband from Cinnabarite Institute.

If it wasn't for the resources of the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai would definitely not consider nurturing an Alchemist.

But now, he wanted to give it a shot.

Because the pills from the Cultivator that can be purchased on the market are too hard to get hold of, even Foundation Establishment cultivators have to abide by this rule. Therefore, many top-ranked cultivators will cooperate with alchemists to mutually benefit each other.

But this kind of trust requires long-term cooperation.

Chen Mobai wonders if he can trust Qing Nu.

But isn't all trust cultivated from nothing at the beginning?

After school, he first went home to change out of his school uniform, and when the time was almost right, he headed towards Evergreen Pharmacy.

"Hello..."

When he entered, Qing Nu was already standing behind the counter waiting for him, wearing casual white clothes, her long hair slightly curled. Seeing Chen Mobai, she smiled and greeted him.

Because she didn't need to extract medicinal fluids today, she wasn't wearing a mask, so Chen Mobai finally got a clear look at her face. Her skin was snow-white, her face

was like a delicate egg, her nose small and lips red. Her eyes, bright as gems, matched perfectly with her sweet smile and the small dimple on her cheek. Her overall temperament was pure, with a touch of naivety.

“I’m sorry, I seem to have arrived late.”

“No, no, I also came over after school. Let’s go eat, my treat.”

Qing Nu got tickets to the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe and seemed very happy. She took the initiative to invite Chen Mobai to dinner.

“If you leave, will the shop be closed?”

As soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking, Qing Nu grabbed her small bag and shouted to the back door, “Teacher, I have something to do today. You’ll have to manage the shop.”

“Okay, just remember not to stay out all night.”

An old and majestic voice came from the back door. It must be the manager of the Evergreen Pharmacy, but his words caused Qing Nu’s cheeks to flush. She couldn’t help but spit.

“What are you talking about? We’re just going for dinner and to see a show!”

She walked out from behind the counter, allowing Chen Mobai to finally see her entire graceful figure. Her waist was slim, and she was wearing blue denim shorts and a pair of well-washed canvas sneakers. Her long, straight legs were full of energy.

Standing in the sunlight at the entrance, her entire body was as white as beautiful jade, flawless.

By the way, I still don’t know your name?”

She asked.

“Chen Mobai!”

“My name is Qing Nu.”

“And your family name?”

“I don’t have a family name, just Qing Nu..”

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Chapter 44 - 44: 44 – Main Medicine, Auxiliary Medicine 1

[1,275 words]

Chapter 44 - 44: 44 – Main Medicine, Auxiliary Medicine 1

Chen Mobai felt puzzled.

Were there really people in this world without a last name?

Seeing that Qing Nu had already walked away, he decided not to ask and just followed her.

“The grilled fish here is especially good. I only splurge on this meal once every month when I get my paycheck.”

Chen Mobai followed Qing Nu to a small restaurant tucked away in a corner of the city. Being familiar with the place, she picked up a menu and was about to order a spicy dish, then remembered that she’s the one treating him.

“You pick something.”

“I’ve never eaten here, you can go ahead and order. Just make it not too spicy.” Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s request, Qing Nu simply ordered grilled fish in a pepper and salt style instead of the spicy version. She also added lotus root slices, bean sprouts, and glass noodles, and ordered two sodas to round out their meal.

“How is it? The taste isn’t bad, right?”

Qing Nu seemed happy with her choice. Chen Mobai tried it out and found that the side dishes were indeed tasty. The fish, however, was quite average. Having enjoyed Azure Blood Carp from Lake Azure Cloud consistently, which even the Gold Core masters in Tianhe realm found irresistible, the fish they could source here in the mundane world just couldn’t compare.

“It’s alright.”

All Chen Mobai could muster was a neutral comment. Qing Nu shot him a white look in apparent disapproval of his lack of social tact, but that didn't stop her from relishing the meal. She managed to finish the majority of the large portion they'd ordered.

"Do you like grilled fish a lot?"

Chen Mobai asked, watching Qing Nu take a sip of soda to alleviate the greasiness of the meal.

"Mm, the first time I ate out, it was here. Since then, I've always thought that this place serves the best food in the world."

"Next time, I can personally catch a fish, and with the condiments from this restaurant, I guarantee the taste will be even better."

Although he had already eaten all the Azure Blood Carp in Lake Azure Cloud, there were still some offspring left over. The taste might not be as good as the original, but it will definitely be better than what this restaurant serves. Upon hearing this, Qing Nu didn't know how to respond and stood there momentarily dumbfounded.

The owner was clearing their table at the moment which made the scene extremely awkward.

Who would have thought someone could criticize the fish right in front of the owner!

Qing Nu concluded that the boy sitting in front of her was seriously lacking in social grace.

"The play is about to start. We should go."

Originally planning for a leisurely chat after the meal, now Qing Nu had to hastily pay the bill and pulled Chen Mobai away citing the play as the excuse. "Do you have any affordable sources for the raw material for the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water?"

The pair found a quiet coffee shop to continue discussing matters related to their upcoming collaboration.

"No, everything in our store was packaged by the Baoping Pharmacy and sent over. My master handles the item list and I sign when the items arrive."

Qing Nu shook her head.

"I looked at the formula. It mainly requires three primary ingredients and four supplementary ones. The primary ones are easy, I could find them online, but there're so many brands for the supplementary ones, I'm not sure which to choose?"

Chen Mobai took out the tube of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water he hadn't opened yet and handed it to Qing Nu.

The three primary ingredients are Huang Jing, Baizhu, and Fangfeng. Since they're only refining a Rank-1 Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, ten years worth of medicinal effectiveness will suffice. These are common ingredients that anyone with Good Deed Points can purchase.

However, the four supplementary ingredients were different; they were Dextrin, Mannitol, Flavor Modifier, and Fengling Substance.

These seemed more like industrial materials with so many different brands, it was hard to know which worked best.

"Use this brand for Dextrin, this one produces good Mannitol, this factory has a good Flavor Modifier, and if you're consuming the result right after synthesis, you can use the cheapest Fengling Substance..."

As expected of a professional, Qing Nu quickly pointed out which brands they should buy from and spoke confidently, having evidently planned out the whole thing beforehand.

I understand the purpose of Fengling Substance from its name; it should be used to seal the Spiritual Water after completion to prevent the medicinal effect from leaking out. But what are the functions of the other three?" "Dextrin is for combining the medicinal properties of the three main herbs, Mannitol is to enhance absorption by the human body, and the Flavor Modifier is for sweetening. The original mix is extremely bitter, and without a Flavor Modifier, it's hardly consumable."

"So, are you saying we can leave out the Flavor Modifier?"

Chen Mobai posed another question, causing Qing Nu to choke.

I mean, it's not entirely necessary. We can save 500 Good Deed Points that way. But are you sure about this? You don't like the taste of herbs, right? I've tasted the Spiritual Water without the Flavor Modifier before, it's extremely bitter."

While Qing Nu continued trying to persuade him, Chen Mobai began to waver. He really didn't like the taste of herbs.

"Fine, I'll go with your suggestions for the ingredients for the first batch. How will we solve the issues of location and equipment?"

"Well, I could try borrowing my master's medication pool and Cold Brewing Machine initially. If he notices and objects, then well have to find another way."

The pair continued discussing finer details. Qing Nu also helped Chen Mobai select a few online suppliers for the primary ingredients on Xuemen Net, some of which her master also orders from, ensuring their quality.

Without further questions, Chen Mobai placed the orders following her instructions. Both the address and recipient he entered were Evergreen Pharmacy and Qing Nu, considering she was usually the one signing for packages at the store, keeping it safe from teacher's discovery.

After purchasing all three primary ingredients and four supplementary ones, the ten thousand Good Deed Points Chen Mobai had earned from converting Spirit Stones were reduced by more than half.

How many tubes can you ensure to produce out of a single batch?"

Chen Mobai picked up the unsealed tube of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water that was on the table and asked.

"Somewhere between 10 to 20 tubes."

"Ahem...."

Mid-drink, Chen Mobai almost choked on his coffee.

"Isn't that setting up for certain loss?"

"Some initial investment is definitely required. Don't worry, once I get proficient, you'll start reaping profits."

Qing Nu clenched her slender fingers tightly and patted her chest, full of confidence.

But all Chen Mobai could do was heave a sigh.

Well, no other options were there. Being in Xuemen where resources were scarce, if he wanted to use 'Qi-replenishing Spirit Water' or even better medicinal items with no restrictions, having an Alchemist was the best choice.

He could only hope that the girl in front of him was worth the investment.

Come on, we're allowed in the theater now."

Checking the time, Qing Nu immediately urged Chen Mobai to head out, eager to watch 'Stepping on the Moon' by the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe.

In the theater.

Chen Mobai sat down in his seat, his face somewhat awkward.

He had overlooked something.

“Brother, is she your girlfriend?”

To his left was his younger cousin, Wang Xinying who he had given a ticket to for Jiang Yuyuan’s performance today.

Her eyes widened, and she scrutinized the beautiful Qing Nu sitting to the right of Chen Mobai.

Qing Nu blushed a little, bowing her head in confusion due to the blunt question from the innocent young girl..

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Chapter 45 - 45: 45 Asking for Directions 1

[1,334 words]

Chapter 45 - 45: 45 Asking for Directions 1

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Chen Mobai also seemed a bit at a loss.

He wanted to explain that they were just ordinary friends, but wouldn’t this kind of thing usually be denied by the girl? However, Qing Nu just lowered her head, her slender, snow-white fingers constantly intertwining, and remained silent.

Fortunately, at this moment, the entire theater darkened.

A long and crisp shout at the start drew Wang Xinying’s attention immediately to the stage.

The two stars of the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe came on stage.

The first one to come out was Jiang Yuyuan, who played the young male lead. He was indeed handsome and elegant. What was even more remarkable was that he was bare-chested, showing off his masculine physique with eight-pack abs. He possessed both

beauty and fitness, truly deserving the title of the number one young man in the cultivation world.

But Chen Mobai was a man, who just watched, listened, and tasted with an appreciation for the play.

Meng Huang, who came out next, was the one who caught his eye.

She was dressed in a lavish costume, draped in a robe as light as gauze. She was about seventeen or eighteen years old, with clear high features, a Mei Hua petal dotting her smooth forehead, extraordinarily beautiful. Her small and exquisite melon seed face was painted with two lunar arcs in red, contrasting with the white lead makeup on her face, showing a holy demeanor.

Every household would know the story of “Stepping on the Moon”. The goddess Meng Huang played eventually ascended to the moon in sorrow. Even though Chen Mobai had long known it was a tragedy, he still felt as if he was experiencing it himself, a kind of inexplicable sadness in his heart after watching it.

“After immersing myself in the appreciation, my divine consciousness, which was about to fade due to the expiration of the Dream-shattering Song, was indeed awakened once again.”

However, Chen Mobai came to listen to the play, not only to see Meng Huang, the number one maiden in the cultivation world, but also for his own cultivation.

The Dream-shattering Song from Bian Yiqing had helped him open the door to Divine Consciousness Cultivation, but this wasn't something he had achieved himself, and by now, its effect had completely faded. Even with the Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique, he gradually felt that the speed at which his seed of contemplation would break through the soil was slowing down.

If one song was not enough, naturally he would need another.

Fortunately, he still had tickets. Even though Bian Yiqing had stopped performing, the two actors from the Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe, considering their reputation and the great responsibility bestowed upon them by the cultivation community, should have some effect similar to the Dream-shattering Song in their performances. So, Chen Mobai came to listen. And indeed, it was a full harvest.

When Jiang Yuyuan and Meng Huang left the stage, he stood up from the heart and applauded loudly.

Not only him, but Wang Xinying and Qing Nu beside him, and even the thousands of cultivators inside the theater, all stood up, expressing their gratitude to the pair who had performed a perfect song. The cheers were like raging waves, never-ending.

It was only after the two actors from the Jade Phoenix Theatre Troupe left the stage for more than ten minutes and confirmed that they would not return, that the cultivators in the theater reluctantly stood up and started to leave.' "Let's go, I'm going to take you home first."

Chen Mobai didn't like to queue and be crowded with people, so he waited until most people had left before he stood up and said to Wang Xinying.

"No need, bro, my dad will pick me up, you can take sister-in-law home."

Wang Xinying promptly flicked through countless TV dramas she'd seen in her mind, and skillfully assisted in this situation.

"Just call me sister."

At this moment, Qing Nu finally responded, and somewhat shyly asked Wang Xinying to change her address.

"Goodbye, sister, see you next time."

As Wang Xinying spoke, she blinked at Chen Mobai.

But despite her reassurances, he called his uncle, Wang Jianyuan, to confirm that he was already in the parking lot waiting. Chen Mobai let Qing Nu wait at the door again, and personally took Wang Xinying over to hand her to her family.

Remember, don't say anything unnecessary to your parents."

"I understand, bro, after all, relationships at your age usually end by the time you start college. But this sister seems to be a good person, so don't be too terrible to her."

Before getting in the car, Chen Mobai instructed Wang Xinying over and over again. She beat her chest and made a guarantee, but her words made Chen Mobai knock on her forehead.

"What are you talking about, am I that kind of person?"

It was not until Chen Mobai greeted uncle Wang Jianyuan and watched them leave, that he himself turned back.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

Qing Nu was in the same place where he had left her, having not moved at all.

"No, not at all. Your sister is quite adorable."

“That’s not true. She’s quite a handful...”

With that, the conversation between the two suddenly became awkward.

Having finished discussing their collaboration and the performance, they were at a loss for topics to talk about.

“I’ll walk you home.”

No need, I can take the bus back on my own.”

Qing Nu took out a student card from her bag. Chen Mobai took a glance at it and noticed that it was from the number one high school in Red Sandstone City.

That’s the public school with the highest entrance scores. Does she have exceptional Spiritual Root Talent?

Right, I don’t even know what level of Qi Cultivation she is?

“Let’s walk together. Although this city is safe, you never know if there’s a rogue cultivator on the loose. It’s dark out, we can keep each other company.” Chen Mobai’s words gave Qing Nu pause, and she found herself looking at him a second time longer.

Actually, she was just looking for a patron for her alchemy cultivation, but it seemed to have turned into something like a date now.

No way, no way!

Stay composed!

“Okay, let’s go.”

Even though she protested in her mind, her words didn’t follow suit.

The two walked side by side to the bus station. After waiting for ten minutes a bus finally arrived. Although Chen Mobai wanted to take a taxi, Qing Nu shook her head, saying it was wasteful.

Once they got on the bus, they sat in the last row, still in awkward silence.

“This is my stop. I’ll get off here.”

After five stops, Qing Nu was the first to stand.

“Okay, see you tomorrow.”

“Mmm, you can come over after dinner. My teacher won’t be in the shop then.” Qing Nu hesitated for a moment, and whispered these words as she moved past Chen Mobai.

Two stops later, it was Chen Mobai’s turn to get off.

As soon as he got off the bus, a young man dressed in a blue and white robe asked him for directions.

Excuse me, how can I get to Evergreen Pharmacy?”

“Turn left at the intersection over there and go straight till the end. But the pharmacy is closed in the evening.”

Qing Nu might be there on normal days, but definitely not today. According to her, her teacher, Gu Changfeng, always finished his work at five o’clock sharp and never stayed a minute longer.

“Oh, I see, thank you.”

The young man in the blue and white robe thanked Chen Mobai politely upon hearing his answer.

“If you need to buy some medicine, you can wait for this bus and take it two stops down. You’ll see another pharmacy once you get off.”

“Thank you.”

The boy in the blue and white robe still thanked him with a gentle smile, then stood waiting at the bus stop, seemingly willing to take Chen Mobai’s advice and go to the other pharmacy.

“This person seems quite powerful.”

Chen Mobai’s senses were still heightened from the effects of the Stepping Moon Tune. He vaguely sensed that this boy who asked for directions was like a boundless ocean, inscrutable..

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

Chapter 46 - 46: 46 Map_I

[1,551 words]

Chapter 46 - 46: 46 Map_I

In the Immortal Sect, it's generally not appropriate to openly probe someone's cultivation level.

However, Chen Mobai had experienced his father's spiritual power at the ninth level of Qi cultivation. He felt that even Chen Xinglan didn't exert as much pressure on him as this young boy did.

Could it be that he's a Foundation Establishment cultivator?

When Chen Mobai returned home, he kept thinking about the young boy at the bus station asking him for directions.

The more he thought about it, the more something seemed off.

The boy was incredibly polite, even somewhat old-fashioned, which greatly resembled the demeanor of Foundation Establishment cultivators who were over a hundred years old.

If he truly was a Foundation Establishment cultivator, then asking for directions was very strange.

Out of the three hundred million cultivators in the Immortal Sect, those who have attained the Foundation Establishment have truly stepped onto the path of immortal cultivation. You could say that most cultivators are in service to those in the Foundation Establishment stage.

Even though Red Sandstone City is a remote blessed land, it still has over a million permanent residents. Among these million Qi practitioners, there are less than fifty Foundation Establishment cultivators. These individuals control the city's economy, power, and resources – you could say that all the cultivators in the city are serving them, creating value for them.

For instance, the owner of the magic artifact factory where Chen Mobai's father worked was a Foundation Establishment cultivator and a Rank-2 Artifact refiner.

The owner of the talisman factory where Chen Mobai's mother worked was also a Foundation Establishment cultivator and a Rank-2 talisman maker.

While the Immortal Sect advocates equality among all beings, in reality, those who have reached the Foundation Establishment stage have an increased lifespan, divine senses

fully developed for accelerated learning, and if they are willing to work hard, they can basically master most of the wealth.

Qi practitioners simply cannot compete with Foundation Establishment cultivators. Even on a fair and just basis, they cannot match them solely based on time, not to mention that after Foundation Establishment, they typically master one of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal.

The same talisman, if made by a Qi practitioner and a Foundation Establishment cultivator, even if the latter's is slightly more expensive, most cultivators would buy the one made by the Foundation Establishment practitioner.

This is even more true for elixirs and magic artifacts.

It can be said that Foundation Establishment cultivators collectively own half of Red Sandstone City. Except for Qing Nu's master who is said to be eccentric and reclusive and maintains a single pharmacy store to keep up his hand skills, the rest are essentially among the upper echelons. Having a car when going out is the most basic.

Why would a Foundation Establishment cultivator need to take the bus and ask for directions?

Unless he is... from outside.

As Chen Mobai thought about this, his mind began to wander. He wondered if this boy was a friend of Qing Nu's master? They being Foundation Establishment cultivators after all, the boy might have just been visiting an old friend.

But then he quickly shook the idea off, laid in bed and started practicing the Calming Incantation.

Under the workings of the Stepping Moon Tune, his divine sense became more active, leading to numerous thoughts, which consequently disturbed his tranquility.

However, he didn't practice the "Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique".

Because he had decided to fully utilize the cultivation room's time at school and moreover, he wanted to go to Southstream Market again that night.

A silvery light flickered.

Once again, he returned to the Water Mansion. As he looked around, his feelings became turbulent.

He was sitting in the side hall.

That is to say, the teleportation could only send him back to the place where he last departed, not to the main hall of the Water Mansion.

However, the best course of action would be to test this outside the Water Mansion once more.

Chen Mobai changed into his ancient costume, put on a wig to ensure no modern aura was present, activated the Azure Water Formation, and went ashore.

Although Lake Azure Cloud was a short distance from Southstream Market, even if he used the Propulsion Technique at full force, it would still take him an hour to get there.

It would have been great if he had a car.

While thinking this, Chen Mobai arrived at the entrance of the market.

That day he spent his time getting acquainted with the place without rushing to sell anything. When time was almost up, he left.

This time, instead of returning to the Water Mansion, he found a desolate cave and activated the return function.

The next day, when he clicked on the teleportation after school, a pop-up appeared on his screen.

[Found an unfamiliar location (Unnamed), continue teleportation?]

Huh?

A new screen appeared on the Turtle Treasure software, and Chen Mobai clicked on [Yes],

The shimmering silver light faded, and Chen Mobai opened his eyes, only to find that he was not in the Water Mansion but in the desolate mountain where he returned yesterday.

Now he could confirm.

The location he was teleported to was the same place he left last time.

However, Chen Mobai noticed another difference. This time, when he activated the teleportation function in the Turtle Treasure software, a map-like interface appeared. It was quite plain for now, with only a water droplet-like icon, which most likely signified the Water Mansion, and a newly-appeared earthy-yellow triangle, which should represent his current location.

Upon clicking the icons on the map on his phone, he found that he could rename them.

So, he renamed the blue droplet as “Water Mansion,” and the earthy-yellow triangle as “Desolate Mountain.”

[Once I have explored the entire Tianhe Realm, this blank map should be filled, right?]

That was what Chen Mobai was thinking.

After exploring the newly discovered feature for a while, he headed to the South Creek Market. Since it was close by, it only took him twenty minutes.

Aside from the regular stalls, he also visited several large shops.

They didn’t accept gold there, instead, the transactions started with Spirit Stones.

However, both the quality and grade of the items for sale in these shops far surpassed those of the street stalls.

At a pharmacy in the Hundred Herb Pavilion, he saw a familiar bottle, which was exactly the same as the one he had obtained from the old man. Upon asking the shop assistant, he found out that it was a “Gathering Yuan Pill” used by Qi Practitioners in the middle stage to enhance their spiritual power. Each bottle contained twelve pills and costs one Spirit Stone per bottle.

He also tried to find the one the disciple from the Flying Needle Sect had, but he failed to find it. He suspected that it might be something unique to their sect.

“Senior, do you want to buy some Gathering Yuan Pills? All the pills sold in our Hundred Herb Pavilion are personally refined by the Alchemy Master from Back to Sky Valley, whose reputation resonates across the Eastern Wilderness.”

The shop assistant was a cultivator at the third level of Qi Cultivation. Seeing Chen Mobai’s attire, he thought that he was a potential customer and was passionate in his sales pitch.

The Gathering Yuan Pills are of no use to me.

“Then we also have Juling Pills, which are used by practitioners in the late stage of Qi Cultivation to elevate their realm. The price is not expensive either, only eight Spirit Stones per bottle.”

“I have just recently taken a pill to break through my realm and am now stabilizing my cultivation level...”

Unable to pretend any longer, Chen Mobai had no choice but to come up with an excuse and leave.

He continued to wander around in other Magic Artifact Shops and Array Flag Shops for a while.

At a bookstore, he picked up a book named “Introduction to the Major Sects of the Eastern Wilderness” to gain some general knowledge about the area. He stayed there until the shop assistant couldn’t stand it anymore and was about to drive him away, only then did he leave the South Creek Market.

Since he’d be spending most of his time in the future exploring this place, he did not return to the Water Mansion this time, but went back to the Nameless Desolate Mountain and activated the teleportation ability to return to the city.

The sky had turned dark when he got back.

After finishing dinner, he went out for a stroll and made his way to the Evergreen Pharmacy.

As he walked into the store and waited for a while, Qing Nu came out from the back door. Seeing him, she looked puzzled.

“Why are you dressed like this? I barely recognized you!”

“I am a fan of ancient styles.”

When Chen Mobai returned, he was too lazy to change and went out in the same ancient-style outfit. After all, there were many who dressed like this in the world of cultivation.

“By the way, I have a few bottles of elixirs that I bought from the Blind Box Market. Since you’re the expert, can you help me check them out?”

When Chen Mobai left the house, he brought along the four bottles of elixirs that he had stored at the bottom of his drawer. Even though he knew that three of them were Gathering Yuan Pills, he still wanted a professional to confirm it.

“These pills are poisonous!”

The conclusion drawn by Qing Nu startled Chen Mobai, which was apparent in his facial expression..

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Chapter 47 - 47: 47- Wealth Creation Plan__I

[1,342 words]

Chapter 47 - 47: 47- Wealth Creation Plan__I

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“Poison!?”

Chen Mobai looked perplexed.

This is clearly a Gathering Yuan Pill, it is used for improving realm power, how could it possibly be poisonous?

“The toxin levels are grossly exceeding the standard, I will check which pharmacy it came from. As a good citizen, I should report this.” Qing Nu spoke, looking at the bottom of the pill bottle, it does have various information engraved.

[Disciple of the Outer Gate of Back to Sky Valley, Lu Yuxuan].

“Back to Sky Valley? Is that the Huitian Pharmacy from Kuangcang Dongtian?”

But isn't that meant for brewing spiritual water only?

A curious expression appeared on Qing Nu's face. Chen Mobai wiped the sweat off his forehead, quickly shifting the topic to prevent her from probing further and finding out more problems.

“What does it mean by excessive levels of toxin? Could all these bottles of medicinal pills be sub-standard?”

“The Immortal Sect's Drug Supervision Bureau stipulates that for all medicinal pills manufactured, the toxin level must be below 0.1%, which is below the detection capabilities of commonly used instruments. The standard medicinal pill, when taken by a cultivator, can be easily resolved by simply circulating one's spiritual power. The toxicity level of your three bottles of medicinal pills is far beyond the standard, quickly nearing 5%- Although it has the effect of elevating your realm after taking it, you will at least be weakened for ten days to half a month.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai felt extremely thankful. He owed it to his careful nature, avoiding medicinal pills with unknown origins.

However, turning his thoughts, he felt sorry for the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm. Even such medicinal pills cost a spirit stone per bottle and they were still in high demand.

As expected, it's much better back in the Di Yuan Star.

"The toxins in this particular pill are slightly less, only about 2%, probably because it's merely for restoring spiritual power, so the medicinal properties

are lighter."

Qing Nu opened another pill bottle Chen Mobai won from the disciple of the Flying Needle Sect, this bottle lacks any identification marking, it's a product with no details. She took a small spoonful, placed it in her mouth, identifying the medicinal effect and toxin content with her own tongue.

"Aren't you afraid of the toxins?"

Chen Mobai watched her actions, his eyes bulged wide.

"A little doesn't matter, besides, we alchemists often also learn pharmacist skills, we will deal with toxins all our lives, we have specialized in the technique of detoxifying."

Amongst the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal, one is a pharmacist, it's a profession that identifies medical pill information, provides prescription according to each cultivator's spiritual root and physical constitution, helping to breakthrough and improve realms.

Generally speaking, an outstanding alchemist is also a distinguished pharmacist.

Qing Nu appears to have accomplishments in this field too, after tasting it, she took a piece of paper and a pen hanging on the wall, she briskly wrote down several lines.

"Here, these are the effects I identified from the two types of medicines. It's better for you not to consume them, it's best to throw them away.

In Qing Nu's eyes, these two types of medicine are sub-standard products from the pharmaceutical factory that should have been destroyed but were taken by dishonest merchants, dumped into the market.

"Alright, I'll dispose them when I get back."

Chen Mobai naturally nodded in agreement, then asked about the arrival of the raw material for the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

“Four kinds of auxiliary drugs are here, one of the three main drugs are here too, the remaining two can arrive tomorrow. Do you want to come in and watch the extraction process?”

Qing Nu invited, Chen Mobai has always been interested in alchemy, he nodded and followed her to the back of the pharmacy.

Unexpectedly, his heart stirred with a touch of nervousness.

They walked in, it was an open-air courtyard, eight large vats were laid out, half of them were covered.

“Here you go.”

Chen Mobai looked at the thing Qing Nu handed over – a mask, he nodded obediently and put it on.

“The Baizhu has already soaked, roughly after one night, all its medicinal properties will be dissolved. Before my teacher arrives tomorrow morning, I should pour the medicine liquid into the cold brewing machine to concentrate. Chen Mobai followed Qing Nu to a vat with its cover on, after she removed the wooden cover, the sealing spell instantly ceased, a strong medicinal aroma accompanied with a puff of smoke surged upwards.

However, the mask was indeed very magical, completely isolating that annoying medicinal smell outside his nostrils, hence he couldn't smell anything.

“Is the water used for soaking it specially prepared, or is it regular Tianlu

Water?”

“It's Tianlu Water.”

Qing Nu was a little surprised, Chen Mobai actually knew this specialized term. “My teacher mentioned it during class, saying the cost of this water is the lowest, and the effect of soaking and extracting medicine liquid is also quite good.”

Chen Mobai spoke, looked at the big vat full of soaked herbs, he nodded for Qing Nu to hurry and cover it back.

“Even though I can't smell it, I still feel a bit uncomfortable inside...” Before he even finished speaking, the bell hanging on the courtyard eaves suddenly rang.

“A customer is here, I'll go attend to them first.

After covering the lid, Qing Nu gestured for Chen Mobai to sit on the rattan chair in the courtyard for a while, then she quickly headed towards the front door shop.

Not even two minutes later, she came back.

“Oh, so soon?”

“It’s one of my teacher’s classmates, he happens to be on a trip from Huayang Dongtian to Red Sandstone City, just came to visit. But since my teacher is not around, I dare not rashly give him my teacher’s contact information, so I let him leave his name card, I’ll give it to my teacher tomorrow.”

Qing Nu spoke, took out a blue based, black letters, jade quality name card that appears to be a work of art.

Chen Mobai took a brief look, noticed the two lines written on it.

[Lan Haitian]

[Rank-2 Pharmacist]

For some reason, he thought of the youth who asked for directions last night. Could it be him?

“He matches your description, appears young but one could feel he’s a conservative person.”

Qing Nu nodded, confirming Chen Mobai’s guess.

Rank-2 pharmacist, there’s a high chance he’s a Foundation Establishment cultivator. Chen Mobai asked and then put it at the back of his mind.

“Then I’ll leave first, if there’s anything you need help with, feel free to tell me.” The two are already friends now, currently in the stage of cultivating trust, both wanted to show their best side. Qing Nu also lightly nodded, seeing Chen Mobai off.

After returning home, Chen Mobai ordered online, used nearly half of the remaining three thousand plus goodwill points on his card.

He is stocking up.

After these two days of on-site inspections of Southstream Market, he had an initial wealth plan.

Di Yuan Star had advanced technology whereas Tianhe Realm was rich in resources.

If he doesn’t become a profiteer, it would be a waste of such a unique difference between the two realms.

As to what to sell, he made a decision after some contemplation.

Medicinal pills in both realms would need a large pharmacy factory before cultivators dare to purchase. He knew the Di Yuan Star's medicinal pills and spiritual water quality significantly exceeded those in the Tianhe Realm, but because they were too good, and the quality was too high, he did not dare to sell them.

Qing Nu didn't know the origins of Back to Sky Valley, but he did. He saw from "Introduction to the Major Sects of the Eastern Wilderness" that it is one of the seven major sects, and the best alchemical sect in the Eastern Wilderness. Even the medicinal pills produced by this Back to Sky Valley carries such a toxin level, the medicinal pills he sold were almost without poison. Once a cultivator takes it, they would realize immediately. If this caused a sensation, it would certainly attract oppression from Back to Sky Valley.

That did not align with his principle of keeping a low-profile in the Tianhe Realm..

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Chapter 48 - 48: 48: Wood Spiritual Talisman Store 1

[1,430 words]

Chapter 48 - 48: 48: Wood Spiritual Talisman Store 1

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Potions can't be sold.

The remaining options are cultivation techniques and formations. However, cultivation techniques depend on the heart of Dao and formations are too high-end – they are mostly purchased by large companies as a whole set.

As for magical artifacts, he doesn't have enough starting capital.

So, what was left was "Talisman".

The Taoist sect's development of talismans has reached perfection and were applied to all aspects of society. Many people within Taoist sects prefer to focus solely on their cultivation and are not interested in learning minor life spells like the Cleaning

Technique or Disease Dispelling Technique. Therefore, they use talismans, which are solidified spell.

The greatest profit of the talisman factory where Chen Mobai's mother works from is "Flying Talisman".

Flying is the dream of every human being, but Qi practitioners can't cultivate flying techniques, which makes the Flying Talisman the best-selling product. In Daoist sects, symbols such as Cleaning Talisman, Guidance Talisman and those for everyday life are the best selling ones.

On the other hand, talismans such as the Wood Armor Talisman and Green Arrow Talisman, that Chen Mobai frequently buys, are less popular due to the Taoist sects' peaceful nature, making these products always in low demand. And because demand was low, the prices of these talismans remained low. However, it was different in the Tianhe Realm.

Guidance Talismans, Cleaning Talismans and other non-combative talismans are considered rubbish items.

Chen Mobai saw a business opportunity in this.

He swept all the goods in the Wood Spiritual Talisman shop he previously visited. The shopkeeper seemed to be a Talisman Maker specialized in the wood-series. There were lower-grade Rank-1 Poison Talismans, Coiling Talismans, Wooden Shield charms, Wood Prison talismans and Detoxification Talismans in his shop, selling at 15 Good Deed Points each.

Before Chen Mobai obtained the Turtle Shell opportunity, he earned pocket money by trimming talisman papers, a dozen sheets of trimmed small talisman paper which is the raw material of these lower-grade Rank-1 talismans could only be sold for 2 Good Deed Points.

However, this does not mean that the merchants are ripping people off. The main input for talismans is the "ink". Different talismans may require differently dyed ink which needs to be carefully adjusted, it is a tedious procedure that if not handled properly, you might have to start all over again. Of course, the ink required for making low and mid-rank talismans has basically been produced on assembly lines, but high-rank talismans still require Talisman Makers to personally prepare the ink.

For this reason, the minimum price for an upper-grade Rank-1 talisman has skyrocketed to 500 Good Deed Points per piece.

Chen Mobai checked the four talismans available in this store.

Revival Talisman, Wooden House Talisman, Wood Spiritual Talisman and Soldier-transforming Talisman.

Among them, the “Revival Talisman” is equivalent to an enhanced version of Returning Primordial Spirit Water. It can restore consumed spiritual power and remove all negative statuses from the user’s body, returning to peak condition in a very brief amount of time. Its price is 500 Good Deed Points each.

The “Wooden House Talisman” on the other hand is the best-selling life talisman. It can be used when you visit the outdoors and a livable wooden house can be summoned instantly.

You are also able to customize the blueprint according to your needs during talisman making, such as a single room, a room with a living room, two rooms with a living room, three rooms with a living room, and it can even come with a courtyard. The price is set according to customizability, with the base price for a single room starting at 1,000 Good Deed Points.

Chen Mobai was not familiar with the “Wood Spiritual Talisman”, he read the introduction and was amazed.

The Wood Spiritual Talisman allows the wearer to cultivate at the speed of a Perfect Wood-type Heavenly Spiritual Root when activated, but unfortunately, it only lasts for an hour. Moreover, the price of the talisman has surged to 5,000 Good Deed Points.

The final talisman, which is the Soldier-transforming Talisman, is the only offensive talisman, yet it only costs 3,000 Good Deed Points.

Apart from these four Rank-1 upper-grade talismans, there is another treasure of the shop – a lower-grade Rank-2 Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman.

It s also an offensive talisman, and prices a bit low, only 50,000 Good Deed Points.

When he was in Southstream Market, Chen Mobai inquired about the price of this talisman and they were basically starting from fifty spirit stones.

He was tempted to buy a Wooden House Talisman and build his secondary base on the barren mountain in the Tianhe Realm, but the Wooden House Talisman was too expensive, so he had to give up for the time being.

Chen Mobai bought 20 pieces of each of the five lower-grade Rank-1 talismans, and one piece of Revival Talisman, which cost him a total of 2,000 Good Deed Points.

Looking at the drastic decrease in his remaining balance, Chen Mobai felt a different kind of satisfaction after spending money.

After reselling these things to the Tianhe Realm, he could basically get a profit rate of ten times.

With the dream of making a fortune, it took Chen Mobai a long time to enter tranquility and cultivate his metal pillar spirit.

The next day.

After returning from school, Chen Mobai first went to the Evergreen Pharmacy. All the medicinal materials were ready and Qing Nu started to show her skills.

He did not disturb her further and quickly left.

Because the talismans were purchased online, it would take some time for them to be delivered to him. So today, Chen Mobai could only do some preparatory work for setting up a stall.

Meanwhile, he decided to get rid of the worn-out items on him.

Southstream Market.

When he arrived, he didn't see the young boy surnamed Liu, he must have gotten some business. However, the other boy who was a guide last time was there. He was excited when he saw Chen Mobai, but as he seemed to recall something, he didn't dare to come over.

But Chen Mobai needed his help and waved him over.

"Senior, you were looking for me?"

Looking nervous, Qi Er paid his respects to Chen Mobai and then came over.

"I have some stuff to sell, but there are too many different items and it's too slow to set up a stall. Do you have any other channels?"

"Would senior like it to be quick, or slow?"

"What do you mean by quick or slow?"

Chen Mobai was interested and continued to ask.

"If you want it to be fast, you can directly sell your goods to any of the twenty-six stores in Southstream Market, as long as there's no issue with the origin of the items, these stores will accept anything. If you want it to be slow, you can hand over your items to the stall owners and leave them there. The stall owner will give you half of the spiritual

stones base on the value of the item, and the remaining half will be given to you after the item is sold. After the sale, they will take 10% of the total as their commission.”

The so-called stall owners, are those with the highest reputation among the market peddlers in Southstream Market.

In fact, these people are also disciples of the six major forces, only facilitating them to control the whole Southstream Market.

Qi Er explained the procedures to Chen Mobai.

“What are these six major forces?”

If it was before, Chen Mobai certainly wouldn't ask such common sense questions, but during his last visit, he got to know that many cultivators from other countries often visit this Market, so pretending to be an outsider wouldn't attract any attention.

The four Foundation Establishment families native to our Yun Country might not be familiar to you, but you definitely have heard of the Five Elements Sect and the Divine Wood Sect.”

Indeed, Chen Mobai had heard of them. According to the Introduction to the Major Sects of the Eastern Wilderness, both are among the seven major sects. The Divine Wood Sect was even split from the Five Elements Sect. The disciples of the two sects usually end up fighting whenever they meet.

“Alright, I've this short sword to give to you. I also want to sell a Qi Cultivation technique book and some potions, of course there is no issue with their origins. Do you think those stores will buy them?”

Qi Er accepted the short sword from Chen Mobai, his eyes sparkling at the sight. Although this thing isn't worth ten gold pieces, if he can help this senior successfully close the deal, the senior might give him more rewards if he's pleased. So he was very motivated to help out..

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“May I ask what the name of your cultivation technique is?”

“Blackwater Cultivation.”

“Ah, I see. I’m afraid you might not fetch a good price for it since the first seven levels are widely available in the market.”

“My technique can be cultivated up to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, and comes with three accompanying spells. They can be used all the way to the verge of Foundation Establishment.

Upon hearing this, Qi Er promptly patted his chest, assuring that he would fetch a good price.

“However, if you trust me, you could sell this technique directly to Elder He. He is a stall owner who specializes in selling cultivation techniques, and he has always wanted to collect the complete Blackwater Cultivation technique. He would definitely see the value in having a complete copy of the technique with all nine levels and three accompanying spells. Even if you sell it to a stall owner, they will probably end up reselling it to him; it would be more straightforward to skip the middleman.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s eyes brightened.

Sure enough, seeking out these local wheelers and dealers when selling items was wisdom. He was also aware of the old man He who sold techniques; it was he who sold the seven levels of Blackwater Cultivation in Southstream Market.

If Chen Mobai were to set up a stall to sell the nine levels of Blackwater Cultivation, it would be like blatantly trying to usurp He’s business, which would certainly be deeply offensive. It would be better to directly sell it to He. Not only could he exchange it for some spirit stones, but he could also earn some goodwill.

Qi Er brought Chen Mobai to a stall. After striking up a conversation with an elderly man sporting a goatee and a clear complexion, the three of them quickly got down to business.

“Very good, the previous seven levels are all authentic.

The old man was named He Qun, a cultivator of the seventh level of Qi

Cultivation. He took the books in which Chen Mobai had freshly copied the first eight levels of the technique from Chen Mobai. After carefully verifying them, he confirmed that the technique was correct and nodded approvingly.

“I intend to sell this complete copy of Blackwater Cultivation to Elder He. How much would it be worth?”

“How much do you wish to sell it for?”

“Selling price... twenty spirit stones, what do you say?”

Chen Mobai had spent quite a bit of time in front of He Qun’s stall previously and was well aware of the prices for which he sold Blackwater Cultivation. The price he quoted was right on the limit, causing He’s eyes to narrow as he naturally started to barter.

“Friend, among loose cultivators, not many require a cultivation technique that goes up to the ninth level. Although your version of Blackwater Cultivation is complete, it is difficult to cultivate and thus not easy to sell. Furthermore, I already possess the first seven levels and two accompanying spells. I think asking for 20 spirit stones is a bit excessive.”

Chen Mobai didn’t have much experience with haggling, so when he heard what He Qun had to say, he was stuck and didn’t know how to respond.

“Elder He, it’s known that Blackwater Cultivation might be difficult to sell for others, but isn’t it ideally suited for you?”

At this point, Qi Er chimed in, taking over the conversation.

“Oh? And what do you mean by that?”

He Qun squinted his eyes at Qi Er, a hidden threat radiating from his gaze. Qi Er somewhat recoiled, but remembering his slim chances at cultivation, he mustered his courage and spoke.

“Elder He, aren’t you cultivating Blackwater Cultivation? For you, it should be necessary to collect the complete version. After all, for us loose cultivators, reaching the ninth level of Qi Cultivation is the only way to join one of the seven major sects and have a chance at getting a Foundation Building Pill.

Upon hearing this, He Qun’s eyes widened in shock, and he glared coldly at Qi

Er.

“Elder, isn’t it true that the later levels of the technique are worth more, and that only after mastering the Cold Ice Technique can this cultivation technique show its full potential?”

Once Qi Er spoke up, Chen Mobai snapped out of his daze. He stepped forward to interrupt the glare from He. Sensing his cultivation level, He grudgingly nodded.

“Fine then, 20 spirit stones. But you have to swear that after you’ve sold this copy of Blackwater Cultivation to me, you won’t sell it to anyone else.” Chen Mobai gave it some thought. Although he felt that selling the exclusive rights to this technique for 20 spirit stones was a little unjustified, since he had decided to focus on the business of talismans later on, acquiring start-up funds sooner was the right move. Thus, he nodded immediately.

“Here.”

He Qun counted up twenty spirit stones from his grey cloth bag and reluctantly handed them over to Chen Mobai. Chen Mobai then passed over the ninth level of Blackwater Cultivation and the Cold Ice Technique.

After they had each checked their merchandise, they looked at each other.

Chen Mobai then waved and left the stall with Qi Er.

Next, he sold three Juling Pill bottles bearing the Back to Sky Valley logo to a cultivator who specialized in selling pills. However, since they were secondhand, despite no loss of potency, they could only sell for 2 spirit stones.

Even so, Chen Mobai was very satisfied.

The remaining Spirit Revitalizing Pill bottle, which didn’t bear any logo, was recognized by the pill-selling cultivator to be in good condition, but he still refused to purchase it.

The final item, the hand crossbow, was also successfully sold for 450 taels of gold thanks to Qi Er’s introduction. He even helped to exchange the gold for gold tickets at the Five Elements sect’s bank.

While selling the medicine, a brilliant idea to make money came to Chen Mobai.

Could he purchase empty pill bottles from Back to Sky Valley and make a massive profit out of it?

However, it was just a thought. He still wanted to conduct business in a respectable manner. His education on Earth had taught Chen Mobai that maintaining a good reputation was a surefire way to keep the money flowing. “You worked hard today. Here’s a talisman for you, as a token of appreciation.” With 22 spirit stones and a stack

of gold tickets in his arms, Chen Mobai was in high spirits. He took out a Green Arrow Talisman and gave it to Qi Er.

“Thank you, Elder. If you have similar work in the future, feel free to call upon me. Here in Southstream Market, there’s no one we don’t know.”

Although Qi Er didn’t know the grade of the talisman, he knew that even the lowest-grade talismans were worth over a hundred taels of gold in the market. Without any hesitation, he joyously accepted the Green Arrow Talisman from Chen Mobai.

“By the way, will He Qun cause any trouble for you since you’ve offended him today?”

As Chen Mobai was about to leave, he remembered this issue. He didn’t want Qi Er to face any repercussions because of him.

“Don’t worry, Elder. Though our cultivation levels are low, we have people backing us. Our society leader happens to be the Liu family’s Guest Elder who is quite a prominent figure in Southstream Market. He Qun is known to act prudently and wouldn’t harm me over such a minor issue.”

Qi Er patted his chest and boasted about his connections.

“The Liu family? The one that breeds the Azure Blood Carp?”

Chen Mobai thought of the accounts recorded by Liu Yanpei. The document specifically mentioned this family. The Azure Blood Carp fry in Lake Azure Cloud were all purchased from this family.

“Yes, the very same Liu family, one of the four Foundation Establishment families in Southstream Market. Reportedly, they’ve even connected with the Five Elements sect. A few years ago, they sent two children with True Spirit Roots to the Five Elements sect. It seems like they are planning to fully commit to this sect.”

Qi Er spoke in a secretive manner. Chen Mobai didn’t understand any of this, so he could only reply vaguely.

However, thanks to this reminder, before he left, he went to the largest bookstore in the market again and bought the unfinished “Introduction to the Major Sects of the Eastern Wilderness”, along with “An Introduction to Local Cultivation in Nanxi”, “Distribution Map of Cultivation Powers in Yun Country”, and others..

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Chapter 50 - 50: 50: Achieving Divine Sense_I

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Chapter 50 - 50: 50: Achieving Divine Sense_I

After purchasing the books, Chen Mobai left Southstream Market.

As he left, two cultivators emerged from the shadowy alleyway.

“Should we follow him?”

“He Qun said he is at least at the sixth level of Qi Cultivation, potentially hiding his true cultivation level, he might be a late-stage Qi Cultivator.”

“Let’s not follow then.”

“Let’s wait and see. Based on his attire, he could be from a significant sect. We’ve just managed to settle down in this market, it’s not worth risking exposure for twenty Spirit Stones.”

Due to the substantial amount of money he now has, Chen Mobai did not return to the Cultivation Room on Wild Mountain but went back to the Water Mansion instead.

With twenty-two cleanly cut, transparent Spirit Stones before him, he felt an unprecedented sense of elation.

If he were to bring those stones back to Earth, he could exchange them for two hundred and twenty thousand Good Deed Points at the bank.

However, Chen Mobai certainly would not hand these Spirit Stones over to the national bank. Wouldn’t that be unabashedly inviting the Immortal Sects to investigate the source of his vast wealth?

He bagged two of the stones and stored the rest in his Water Mansion.

Prior to going home, he did not forget to water the Green Paulownia seedling.

The leaves appeared slightly greener than before, perhaps due to the decent Spiritual Energy in the Water Mansion.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai activated his teleportation key and was back in his room amidst a silver light.

Good news kept coming his way.

The next day at school, he received a message from Qing Nu.

She said all the herbs had been cold extracted and all that was left was the final step of mixing.

Initially, Chen Mobai thought he would be anxious, but surprisingly, he was exceptionally calm. Perhaps it's true what they say—the thicker the wallet, the more confident the man.

When fortune destined, heaven and earth moved together.

During his usual cultivation of the 'Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique' in the school's Cultivation Room, Chen Mobai noticed that he had unexpectedly broken through his bottleneck. The seed he had been contemplating broke through the soil and sprouted a green bud.

At that instant, he had thoroughly grasped the transformation of the soul.

"This is...Divine Sense!"

Having felt it once before, Chen Mobai was surprisingly calm. Inside the Cultivation Room, he observed himself internally. His colourful Spiritual Power was turning like a slow-moving whirlpool. However, the whirlpool was quite distorted and not round enough.

After developing Divine Sense, he could actively correct the circulation of spiritual power within his body.

Guided by the techniques described by Qing Ping, Chen Mobai slowly channeled his Spiritual Power in a clockwise motion to his Dantian, and slowly corrected the tilted whirlpool. After completing one cycle, the whirlpool which was previously a bit angular was finally less protrudent.

He felt that in a little while, he should be able to completely form the Spiritual Power Vortex in his Dantian. Once this happens, the Five Elements Cultivation will automatically help condense his Spiritual Power, saving a significant amount of effort.

According to the information on the Five Elements Cultivation, if this Spiritual Power Vortex is formed, it could even boost the probability of Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai took every word of Qing Ping as gospel. Now that he had developed his Divine Sense and could take the next step, he felt that his spiritual power seemed slightly refined.

“When the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water concoction is complete, I’ll hand it over to Dad and also mention this to him.”

Lost in his thoughts, his phone alarm rang—it was time to leave the school’s Cultivation Room.

Chen Mobai stood up to leave.

“I heard that the representative from the Repairing Heaven Institute has arrived today.”

“The representative from the Dance Tool Dao Academy is said to be from the Bian family.”

“So only Jumang and Kunpeng of the four Daoist Academies are left. They should arrive soon given that they need ample time to arrange for their entrance exams.”

As soon as he stepped out, a large group of students who had finished their cultivation at the same time were gathered in small clusters, sharing tidbits of information they had heard.

“I finally reached the fifth level of Qi Cultivation!”

A loud, joyful cheer rang in Chen Mobai’s ears. He turned and found it was Lu Hongsheng—his classmate.

“Impressive, well done.”

“Congratulations on no longer being bottom of the class.”

Two of his girl classmates teased, drawing a rebuke from Lu Hongsheng.

“Don’t be too quick to judge. I’ve been laying a solid foundation and broke through naturally. Unlike some people who relied on pills, I wonder if their cultivation level is even stable yet.”

As Lu Hongsheng spoke, he intentionally glanced in Chen Mobai’s direction. He had always held a grudge against Chen Mobai for breaking through to the fifth level of Qi Cultivation during the holiday period.

He had been harbouring resentment all this while, determined to prove himself better.

Furthermore, he was a firm believer in cultivating without using concoctions. He believed that doing so would yield purer spiritual power which would make the transformation of Spiritual Power into liquid easier during Foundation Establishment, thus increasing the chances of success.

“Old Chen, I broke through a realm today, why don’t we celebrate with a grand meal?”

Seeing Chen Mobai ignoring him, Lu Hongsheng deliberately approached, clearly wanting to show off.

However, Chen Mobai was now at a higher cultivation level. After developing his Divine Sense, as long as his Spiritual Power was supplemented enough, he could easily step into the seventh level of Qi Cultivation. Suddenly, he felt an indescribable distance from these classmates who were still in the middle phase of Qi Cultivation.

“Some other day, I have plans with a friend today.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he turned to leave.

“A friend? Apart from us classmates, do you have other friends? I am in a good mood today, why don’t you join us?”

Lu Hongsheng walked up to stop Chen Mobai.

However, Chen Mobai did not slow down. He released his sixth level Qi Cultivation Spiritual Power instantly, breaking through Lu Hongsheng’s Qi aura who had just advanced to the fifth level of Qi Cultivation.

“How is it possible...”

After the aura was broken, Lu Hongsheng swayed unsteadily. Chen Mobai put a hand on his shoulder to anchor him.

“After a breakthrough, one shouldn’t get too excited, or else, there’s a high probability of falling back.”

After offering this piece of advice, Chen Mobai removed his hand from his classmate’s shoulder and left the Cultivation Room.

“This guy, when did he break through to the sixth level of Qi Cultivation?!”

Lu Hongsheng stood in place, mumbling to himself in disbelief.

“The sixth level of Qi Cultivation!? Might be even higher.”

Song Zheng appeared, he had also just left from a Cultivation Room. He had planned to leave, but unexpectedly saw a fantastic scene.

The others might not have noticed, but as a seventh level Qi Cultivator, he could sense an active Divine Sense fluctuating within Chen Mobai.

This was a sign of developing Divine Sense, indicating that the bottleneck of the late Qi Cultivation phase had been broken through.

“It turns out that apart from Yan Bingxuan, there is another person in the class worth paying attention to.”

Song Zheng recalled Chen Mobai frequently entering and exiting Old Ding’s office. After pondering for a moment, he turned around to find his teacher..

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