

# I Have A Cultivation World

## Chapter 501: 347: Repairing the Sky and Dance Instruments\_1

[ 997 words ]

Chapter 501: Chapter 347: Repairing the Sky and Dance Instruments\_1

Before leaving for Jumang Daoist Academy, Bian Jingchun challenged Chen Mobai to a duel in the Little Red Sky.

But in their subsequent encounter, she behaved honestly, no longer stubbornly resisting Sword Sha.

Even so, she could only stand her ground for a little while longer.

After losing ten out of ten duels, Bian Jingchun still persisted. She wanted to continue sharpening her newly accomplished Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique through battle. But Chen Mobai, who had by now nearly mastered the Green Flame Sword Slaughter, made an excuse about conserving energy and stopped pummeling her.

At this time, Zhuang Jialan announced that the entire team for the offline exchange had finally gathered.

Among them, aside from Zhongli Tianyu and Zha Jianbai arranged by Chen Mobai himself, there was another familiar face – Jiang Yuyuan.

“Jiang, are you coming to this event alone?”

Chen Mobai curiously asked. After catching sight of him, Chen Mobai remembered that Meng Huang had seemingly sent a message earlier. What did it say?

“Yes. I will graduate next year then head to Xianwu Hall’s Arts Division for further studies. For the near future, apart from cultivating, I will be participating in various performances organized by the officials. So, I want to take advantage of this little bit of freedom to explore different places.”

Jiang Yuyuan was a handsome man, appealing to both sexes. His impeccable physique, handsome face, and slightly tanned skin blended to embody a male charm of gallantry and bravery.

As a promising Gold Core Daoist who could potentially cultivate the Shocking God Sonata, Jiang Yuyuan gradually pulled out of Jade Phoenix Theater Troupe after his Foundation Establishment, with prominent individuals already arranging his path towards Core Formation.

“Sixty years of performances will just meet the minimum required tenure of Xianwu Hall, and I will receive a Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill.”

Hearing Jiang Yuyuan’s words, everyone looked at him with envy.

Even the top graduates of Dance Tool Dao Academy like Sun Daoji and Bian Jingchun couldn’t guarantee receiving a Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill after sixty years of public service.

Because there were too many people in line.

On the contrary, Chi Shicheng possessed a relatively greater chance of getting the pill since he was a valuable researcher who had completed some challenging projects over the years.

Upon serving the minimum sixty years in Xianwu Hall’s Arts Division, Jiang Yuyuan would receive a Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, naturally eliciting envy from everyone.

“It’s a pity. I guess Meng Huang doesn’t stand a chance. I heard she still hasn’t cultivated the threshold method.”

A member of the student association expressed regret. Hearing this, Jiang Yuyuan slightly furrowed his brows.

“Yeah, but she’s always had limited talent. Unlike us who got in by passing exams. Her failing to establish her foundation is quite normal.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s demeanor showed a hint of displeasure. He glanced at the speakers, and one of them who was about to speak instantly fell silent.

“President, Teacher Luo is here.”

Zhuang Jialan, seeing the gloomy atmosphere, rushed over to inform them.

“Jialan, please entertain Senior Jiang and give him the Dance Instruments Red and Black Robe.”

For this trip, they were representing the Dance Tool Dao Academy, so they had to wear uniform clothing. Once the participant list was confirmed, the student association

collected each person's measurements and sought help from the Refining Implement Department to make the robes.

After nodding apologetically to Jiang Yuyuan, whose expression remained unchanged, Chen Mobai headed towards his office.

Although he was technically the leader of the Dance Tool Dao Academy team, the Academy would certainly assign a teacher to support them.

Luckily, this year, the Academy's collection was open ahead of schedule, and Luo Hezheng had completed his duties early, so he volunteered for the task.

"My main purpose for this trip is to exchange some precious medicinal herbs and elixirs at Jumang Daoist Academy. You can handle the arrangements for the offline exchange."

The first sentence Luo Hezheng uttered upon meeting stunned Chen Mobai a little, but it was good news to him.

"Understood, Teacher Luo."

Before long, it was time for their departure.

On the third floor of the student association building, Chen Mobai, with Zhuang Jialan's assistance, put on his Dance Instruments Red and Black Robe in the president's office.

By his side, Hua Zijing held a comb, helping him to tie his lush black hair, that had regained its vitality, into a high ponytail.

"This might be the last time you help me do my hair."

As Chen Mobai sat in front of the mirror, observing his composed demeanor in the long-sleeved robe, he suddenly said this to Hua Zijing, who was standing beside him.

"Of course, from now onwards, Jialan will be the one helping you."

Hua Zijing, her face tinged with a hint of nostalgia, picked up the Flying Sparrow Hairpin from the table and gracefully inserted it into the bun she had made.

"Which department of Xianwu Hall did you choose?"

Standing up, Chen Mobai asked.

"It wasn't my choice. I've been assigned to a bureau under the civil and political affairs department of Xianwu Hall. I may be sent to a blessed land or a cave dwelling realm for

a ten to twenty year initial practice. After which, I will slowly accumulate seniority with hopes of advancing my position through connections.”

Given Hua Zijing’s abilities, becoming a public servant was quite easy. As a disciple of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, she had more networking opportunities than the average individuals for getting a vacancy, which was the toughest part of the journey. However, she was uncertain about her final posting.

She would have to wait for the retirement, or forced retirement, of an existing civil servant in one of the bureaus this year.

“In that case, I hope you get assigned to Danxia City.”

Chen Mobai stroked his chin as he said this. Chen Mobai didn’t intend to become an official after graduation. Instead, he planned to engage in business to earn Good Deed Points. If Hua Zijing were assigned to his hometown, it would indeed be a joyful meeting of old friends.

Share to your friends

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

## **Chapter 502: 347: Repairing the Sky and Dance Instruments \_2**

[ 1,497 words ]

Chapter 502: Chapter 347: Repairing the Sky and Dance Instruments \_2

“No way, I also have ambitions. I want to make some achievements in the Great Hollow Heaven.”

Hua Zijing spoke with disdain.

Chen Mobai laughed heartily.

“It’s time, President.”

Zhuang Jialan, standing by, reminded him, and upon hearing this, the three of them, including Chen Mobai, headed towards the outside door.

In this trip, a total of ten people from the Dance Tool Dao Academy joined the team to participate in this offline exchange meeting.

Apart from Bian Jingchun, there were Chen Mobai, Zhongli Tianyu, Zha Jianbai, Jiang Yuyuan, Zhuang Jialan, and two other tenth graders in the foundation establishment stage. Just like Hua Zijing, they were all graduation candidates this year. But having fewer achievements than Hua Zijing, they were eager to participate in this offline exchange meeting of the Daoist Academy to enhance their credentials.

“Let’s go, the flight path has been applied.”

Just when the three of them walked to downstairs, Luo Hezheng put down the phone and spoke to them.

The Dance Tool Dao Academy had its own flying artifact.

But to fly over the territory of the Heavenly Dao, all flying artifacts needed to apply for a flight path from the aviation authority.

Chen Mobai gave instructions to the three vice-presidents, asking them to facilitate communication and exchange between teachers and students during the end of the term, and to stand their last class of the year firmly.

“Zijing, if you have time, come and help.”

Before leaving, Chen Mobai said to Hua Zijing, who was on the side. Although she had resigned, he still thought she should step up at this time.

“Alright, I’ll handle things here, Jialan, this guy can be a bit slow sometimes, take care of him on this trip.”

Hua Zijing, who didn’t argue for once, nodded her head, and then gave instructions to Zhuang Jialan, who was leaving with the team.

As the secretary general, Zhuang Jialan had to assist in arranging accommodations in the Jumang Daoist Academy for the accompanying group, so she was also included in the team.

“Okay, senior.”

Zhuang Jialan nodded solemnly.

Vroom!

When Chen Mobai led everyone to the area above the Treasure Trove, a flying artifact was already floating mid-air, making a tremendous noise while stirring up the air currents.

It was a bullet-headed, elliptical flying artifact with wings near the tail.

Luo Hezheng flew up first, opened the cabin door and entered.

After Chen Mobai led the team in, they found that there were sofas and seats enough for twenty people to ride.

“Everyone, find a seat. Due to the flight speed limit in the Heavenly Gate, we cannot fly at the maximum speed. It will take three days to arrive at the Linwu Hollow Heaven.”

As Luo Hezheng spoke, he took out a card and inserted it into a groove on the flying artifact’s workstation. He then entered the flight path password authorized by the Heavenly Gate Aviation Authority onto the control panel. Soon, Chen Mobai and the others felt a strong pushing sensation at their backs.

Linwu Hollow Heaven.

As the location of the Jumang Daoist Academy, it is one of the most alpha green hilly areas in the Heavenly Gate.

Sitting in the Daoist Academy’s flying artifact, Chen Mobai and his team looked through the windows and saw that the mountainous landscape below was covered in green. Looking from the sky, it was like a green ocean covering the vast earth.

As their flying altitude decreased, towering trees started to emerge into view, their golden leaves signifying a season of harvest. Through the lush foliage, they could see various flowers in red, white, purple, pink, and other colors blooming on the ground.

As the landing cabin door opened, Chen Mobai was immediately greeted by an unprecedentedly fresh breeze. The refreshing scent of the leaves, the fragrant smell of the fresh flowers, and the grace of the vegetation made him feel revigorated.

After exiting the cabin, they saw an endless ocean of trees beyond the airport. With excellent eyesight, Chen Mobai was able to see the joyful birds singing in the forest, and even hear the faint sound of flowing water.

If they could live in such a place all the time, it would be quite healthy.

“Are you friends from the Dance Tool Dao Academy?”

At this moment, a clear voice sounded. Two teenagers dressed in Sentence Mang Fairy Green Shirt stood on the open ground, greeting them.

“I’m Song Yuexin, and this is Wang Meng Yuan. We are in charge of hosting you.”

The girl spoke again, Chen Mobai nodded and smiled at them, and then followed them towards the outside of the airport.

Inside the terminal of the Lingwu Cave Sky.

Thousands of people waiting for their flights suddenly stood still in place, staring blankly at the twelve men and women dressed in pure white and colored clouds, who majestically passed through the exit and walked over.

“That’s the Repairing Heaven Cloud Robe!”

“They’re from the Repairing Heaven Institute and have probably come to participate in the offline exchange competition to recalibrate the rankings of the Daoist Academy.”

“Which one is Ling Dao, he reportedly mastered the ‘Guidance Book’ of the Repairing Heaven Institute. He is the only talent who has cultivated a complete Divinity Transformation technique among all the chiefs of the four major Daoist Academies.”

“But he can only stand in the second row, who are those two standing in front of him?”

People waiting at Lingwu Cave Sky were buzzing, naturally, their discussion reached Repairing Heaven Institute’s ears.

Lou Fengcheng glanced at Ling Dao behind him and made a suggestive remark.

“The outside world has high expectations for you, you better not lose again.”

“Yes, senior.”

Ling Dao responded expressionlessly, when Little Red Sky just started beta testing, he lost to Sima Xingyu. Even though it was comprehensible, he lost anyway, which in their institute that highly values capability, led to some criticism.

“Alright, let’s go, the vehicle of Sentence Mang Daoist Academy has arrived.”

The teacher leading the Repairing Heaven Institute spoke, just as they were about to leave, the students from Sentence Mang Daoist Academy who came to receive them looked surprised.

At the same time, the attention of thousands of people in the waiting hall turned to another exit.

They saw ten men and women dressed in wide-sleeved red and black robes marching out in unison, led by a handsome young man with a high-bun and a long ponytail.

With the expansion of Little Red Sky over the past two years, many people recognize this face.

Since his debut, Chen Mobai, the chief of the Dance Instrument Daoist Academy, who has always held the first place in the Little Red Sky ranking and has never faltered.

“Why is he the first?”

Lou Fengcheng furrowed his brow slightly when he saw Chen Mobai walking in front, and Sun Daoji he knew was actually in third place.

According to the tradition of their Repairing Heaven Institute, the strong ones naturally should be in front.

But while Chen Mobai might rampage in Little Red Sky, he is, after all, simply at the early foundation stage, what qualifies him to rank before Sun Daoji at the ninth level of foundation establishment?

It utterly disregards the order of the hierarchy!

Lou Fengcheng, who saw this scene, was quite dissatisfied deep down. But, the rules of the Dance Tool Dao Academy are indeed different from theirs at the Repairing Heaven Institute, so he didn't go to criticize.

At this moment, it seems like the other side has also seen the people of the Repairing Heaven Institute.

The leading Chen Mobai shockingly had his eyes fixated on them, then pointed at them and turned to ask the people behind him something. Sun Daoji immediately went to Chen Mobai's side and seemed to have said something.

Just as Lou Fengcheng was puzzled, Chen Mobai surprisingly nodded, then took the initiative to walk towards their side.

When Chen Mobai moved, the remaining nine people from the Dance Instrument Daoist Academy naturally followed.

The ten young men and women dressed in wide-sleeved red and black robes seemed like a swath of sunset clouds moving towards the twelve people of Repairing Heaven Institute.

In a flash, the originally noisy waiting hall fell silent.

Everyone was looking at the handsome youth who walked in the front.

Many people recognized this Dance Tool Daoist Academy's chief, who had gained the most reputation in recent years.

[Could he be eager to demonstrate his power and provoke a conflict right here in the airport?]

Many had this thought in mind, some even took out their phones and started recording, ready to capture the “intense confrontation” that might happen next.

In this silence, even the people from the Repairing Heaven Institute felt an invisible pressure watching the Sunset Clouds from the Dance Tool Dao Academy walking towards them.

Lou Fengcheng knitted his brows, as the actual leader of their expedition, he couldn't show any retreat.

As he took a step forward, ready to face the pressure from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the leading handsome young man surprisingly showed him a seemingly friendly smile.

“So you are Senior Lou, back in Red Sandstone City, you, representing the Repairing Heaven Institute, had witnessed my entrance test. I didn't expect to meet you here again, it's such a coincidence.”

Share to your friends

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

## **Chapter 503: 348 Golden Boy and Jade Maiden\_1**

[ 974 words ]

Chapter 503: Chapter 348 Golden Boy and Jade Maiden\_1

[There's this matter?]

Although Lou Fengcheng knew about Chen Mobai, he had no idea that he had personally witnessed this man pass the admission test in Red Sandstone City and get admitted into the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Every year there are new students, and he has overseen too many admission tests in various heavens and blessings, these unimportant memories were stored in a corner of his mind, to be recalled only when needed.

After being reminded by Chen Mobai, Lou Fengcheng recalled that it was indeed true.

He was representing the Repairing Heaven Institute at that time, coincidentally at Red Sandstone City with that annoying Lan Haitian.

“So it’s you.”

After reviewing the memory like a series of images flashing in his mind, Lou Fengcheng recalled the incident from that year, his face suffused with surprise and realization.

It was him, no wonder he had gained such fame in seven years since joining the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Wasn’t the title of “Battle Law Victory” also given by the man in the red robe?

It has to be said, the vision of a Golden Core Cultivator is far-reaching compared to their Foundation Establishment stage peers.

“Are we going along with the alumni from Repairing Heaven?”

Chen Mobai turned his head and asked Song Yuexin and Wang Meng Yuan who came to receive him. Both of them were taken aback for a moment, then immediately shook their heads.

“Every Daoist Academy has its separate bus.”

“What a pity. I was hoping to communicate more with my senior.”

After listening to Song Yuexin’s words, Chen Mobai replied with a regretful expression. Then he prepared to leave with the people behind him.

“Oh, right, this is Senior Ling the Earth Master, right? Almost forgot to greet you, I hope we can have an exciting contest during this offline exchange.”

Just as Chen Mobai was about to leave, he suddenly remembered something, turned back, and reached out his right hand towards the silent Earth Master behind Lou Fengcheng.

Upon hearing this, the four students from the Jumang Daoist Academy, including Song Yuexin, couldn’t help but twitch the corners of their mouths, looking at Chen Mobai in astonishment.

Shouldn’t this sentence have been said by Earth Master Ling?

We know you wreaked havoc in the Little Red Sky, but this is an offline exchange. You are in the early stage of foundation establishment, and the person in front of you is the principal of Repairing Heaven Institute and amongst the four largest breakthroughs, he has advanced to the seventh layer of foundation establishment!

“Interesting!”

Earth Master Ling seemed stunned for a moment, but then he quickly responded with a peculiar smile, extended his right hand, and shook Chen Mobai’s hand.

In an instant, several hundred mobile phone cameras in the waiting area were pointed at the handshake between the two.

But contrary to everyone’s expectations, Earth Master Ling did not seem to have the intention to embarrass Chen Mobai. After their palms touched, they gently let go.

“Before I challenge you, don’t lose to those people from Pure Yang Academy.”

Just as he let go, Earth Master Ling whispered. Everyone in the immortal world knew that after the incident in Little Red Sky, the Pure Yang Academy and Dance Tool Dao Academy, both located in the Crimson City, regarded each other as enemies.

“I understand what you’re saying, Senior Ling. Rest assured, since you’ve said that, I’ll leave the Sima Xingyu who once defeated you to you. I’ll only cause trouble for Xiahou Weihuan.”

Chen Mobai’s words left everyone present wide-eyed and disbelieving.

Does he have a more audacious attitude than the sky itself?

Does he think it’s the same as in the Little Red Sky where he could wield his sword recklessly?

“I’ve never seen such an arrogant man in my life.”

Watching Chen Mobai leave with the people from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Earth Master Ling murmured to himself.

“Even Lan Haitian wasn’t this arrogant!”

These words were uttered by Lou Fengcheng. He himself, a cultivator at the perfection stage of the foundational establishment, felt oppressed by Chen Mobai.

He couldn’t understand how this mere cultivator in the early foundation stage, who only mastered the Sword Light, dared to make such audacious claims in public, practically disregarding the Pure Yang Academy and their Repairing Heaven Institute.

“Let’s go. The bus is at exit C.”

At this moment, the two Jumang students who came to receive the Repairing Heaven Institute members called Lou Fengcheng and the others to leave the waiting area.

After both the Dance Tool and Repairing Heaven groups vanished, the previously silent hall suddenly became noisy.

“I would call him the greatest lunatic in the immortal world!”

“I feel he is the most insane person in history.”

“Even Divinity Transformation Elder Ancestors weren’t as mad as him.”

Chen Mobai’s words were not at all concealed and were easily heard by all the cultivators in the hall, many also recorded the “exchange” between the two institutes.

In just a short span of ten minutes, numerous videos from various angles had circulated on the internet.

The representatives of the other Daoist Academy merely frowned after watching it.

But the people from Pure Yang Academy had dark expressions after watching it. Those of a more volatile temperament were even prepared to draw their swords to challenge Chen Mobai.

“Let him bark like a dog. When the contest takes place, I’ll let him know what pain and despair are.”

With an icy tone, Xiahou Weihuan stopped the others. With the help of Earth Master Min Fangheng, he finally synthesized Fire Yang Evil half a month ago.

Due to the time being too short, his Primordial Yang Sword Evil hadn’t reached its full potential.

He would need a few more days to fully complete the “Sword Light Solidifying Demons”. After his bitter defeat in Little Red Sky, Xiahou Weihuan had learned a virtue known as tolerance.

Just a few more days, once he masters the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, no one in the Daoist Academy would be his match.

Share to your friends

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

## **Chapter 504: 348 Golden Boy and Jade Maiden \_2**

[ 1,555 words ]

Chapter 504: Chapter 348 Golden Boy and Jade Maiden \_2

Bear with it a bit longer!

Although the others from Pure Yang Academy were annoyed deep down, Xiahou Weihuan held a superior standing in their hearts. Since he had spoken, they had no choice but to endure.

...

“We have arrived. This here is our Jumang Daoist Academy.”

Chen Mobai and the rest followed Song Yuexin to a gigantic lake. Right in the center was a vast Big Tree, so wide it would take ten people to encircle it. With the rustle of fresh winds, the tree’s lush leaves swayed, exuding a refreshing fragrance.

Everyone felt a purifying feeling wash over them as they caught the scent, cleansing them inside out.

“This is the number one Spirit Plant of the immortal world, the Big Tree!”

Many people were witnessing this rank-6 Spirit Plant for the first time. According to rumors, it was brought and planted here by the founder of hermit Jumang from outside the corelands, where, over thousands of years, it had put down roots in the entirety of Land Elemental planet.

This Big Tree bore fruit every eight hundred years.

The Immortal Tree Fruit could extend anyone’s lifespan by four hundred and eighty years upon consumption.

In addition to the fruits, the Big Tree’s leaves, roots, bark, and sap were among the most treasured Alchemy ingredients in the immortal world.

Chen Mobai remembered something Yu Rulin had shared – one of the primary ingredients of the Turtle Longevity Pill, the most refined work from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute, was the bark of the Big Tree.

The Soul Awakening Dao Pill that the Qing Ladies had administered to him also used the Big Tree’s flower as its primary ingredient, thereby contributing to its extraordinary spiritual potency.

Pill production of the Jade marrow pill, the Foundation Establishment spiritual medicine of Jumang Daoist Academy, had to be reduced in recent years due to the scarcity of Big Tree sap.

“Everyone, you will be staying on Small Leaf Island.”

Song Yuexin signalled to them from the lakeside. With a wave of her hand, water waves transformed into an invisible bridge under her feet. She led in the front while Wang Meng Yuan brought up the rear, with Chen Mobai’s group in between, as if an invisible water bridge was paving the way for them towards an island to the right of the Big Tree.

The Jumang Daoist Academy was located over the largest wetlands lake in the immortal world, and only the rank-5 Water Vein present here could support the flourishing growth of the Big Tree.

The lake, reportedly spanning thirty thousand acres, was dotted with one thousand nine hundred and sixty-eight islands, extolled as “a tree, a water body, thousands of peaks casting shadows”.

Each island appeared like a star scattered across the beautiful lake.

This lake was named “Wan Shui Lake”.

And thus, the Jumang Daoist Academy held the elegant title of “A Thousand Hills and Wan Shui”.

Chen Mobai and his entourage soon arrived on a picturesque island. Wooden houses studded the cliffs, overlooking the rippling turquoise Wan Shui Lake. The island was flushed with green trees and fresh flowers – the view alone was enough to match any location on Crimson Mountain.

“Thank you, but Mei Shuan and I had planned to meet today. Could you kindly arrange a ride to Wood God Island?”

After everyone chose a wooden house to stay in, Luo Hezheng, who was a teacher, sought out Song Yuexin. He had acquaintances in hermit Jumang, including the instructor of Sky Blue, one of the six major medicine factories.

Primarily, Luo Hezheng was here because the medicine factories from each of the four Daoist Academies had a batch of mature spiritual medicines ready, and he wanted to see if they could be combined to concoct a batch of Five Elements Gold Core Pills.

“I will take you there immediately.”

Song Yuexin nodded. Wang Meng Yuan stayed back on Small Leaf Island to take care of and welcome the group from Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“I happen to have a friend to see too. Let’s head to Wood God Island together.”

After Chen Mobai chose a wooden house, he overheard Luo Hezheng’s conversation with Song Yuexin and decided to join them.

Wood God Island was the largest among all, hosting the Big Tree and forming the core of the Jumang Daoist Academy campus.

Not knowing where he would be located, Chen Mobai had scheduled his meeting with the Qing Ladies over there.

“Please follow me.”

Song Yuexin again demonstrated her water bridge technique and ushered both of them towards the Big Tree.

“Chen Elder Student, you have an incredibly distinguished reputation. However, it might be best for you to lay low when you’re on your own.”

On their way, Song Yuexin suddenly said.

“Oh, why is that?”

“Many of our seniors from Jumang Daoist Academy have suffered defeat at your hands in Little Red Sky. They couldn’t wait to challenge you in this offline meet. If you have the Dance Tool Dao Academy graduates by your side, I’m afraid some might not hold back,”

Upon hearing Song Yue Xin’s words, Chen Mobai chuckled. He remembered when he and Hua Zijing went to the cave in Crimson City, disguising themselves using a mask formed by the Green Scale Arm Guard. It was indeed a unique experience.

It was then that he met a mysterious girl with sunglasses who told fortunes at the Divine Machine Mansion, and a former schoolmate from Starlight Institute named Shi Wanyu with whom he had not been in contact for a long time.

His mood that day seemed extraordinarily pleasant.

Perhaps it was because the girl with sunglasses had resolved a dilemma for him. Or it could have been the youthful and beautiful girl by his side, radiating vigor.

Reflecting on this, Chen Mobai felt an increased sense of anticipation for today.

After all, the Qing woman he was about to meet today was also a beautiful girl and could be considered his best friend.

“Which friend is Brother Chen going to meet?”

Song Yue Xin, seeing Chen Mo Bai’s smiling face, couldn’t help but feel curious. In her mind, he was a man of pride. Seeing his cheerful disposition probably meant he was meeting a friend he was anticipating.

“We graduated high school in the same year from Red Sandstone City. Unfortunately, each Daoist Academy only admits one new student. We had to part ways. She had to cross a thousand mountains and rivers to come here, while I was assigned to Crimson Mountain.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Song Yue Xin, who was used to watching TV dramas, couldn’t help but imagine a complicated romance between a boy and a girl.

“How nice it is. Both of you were admitted to the four major Daoist Academies, which is a perfect match. If you happen to be together in the future, you can help each other on the path of cultivation without holding each other back.”

Song Yue Xin had also experienced a relationship during high school. Unfortunately, after the entrance exam, she enrolled in Jumang Daoist Academy, and her boyfriend could only go to Bai Er Shi Mansion. For the first two years, they would go back to their hometown every year and share their love for each other.

But after that, Song Yue Xin comprehended the brink law and found that he couldn’t walk with her to the end.

After reaching the Foundation Establishment, the naive and sweet love had ended.

She had been savoring this experience in her heart, but if she could start over, she would still choose to break up.

Because she didn’t want to see her lover growing old.

“Admitted? No, she did not get admitted to Jumang Daoist Academy. Qing woman was invited.”

After listening to Song Yuexin’s words, Chen Mobai shook his head and said something that surprised her.

Invitation?

Could it be the intervention of a Golden Core Cultivator, which might lead to a breakup in the future?

Wait, what did he just call her?

Qing Woman!!

Muttering that familiar name, Song Yue Xin suddenly realized that this invitation was not a backdoor entry. Instead, it was an invited admission by Jumang Daoist Academy.

“Didn’t you reach the airport early? Why are you arriving now?”

By this time, they had reached Wood God Island. A clear voice was heard from the shore. Looking up,

They saw a girl in a white shirt and black shoes leaning against a tree on the shore, waving at them. She had a beautiful smile on her face and her clear eyes sparkled with happiness. Her tight jeans outlined her perfect waist and hip curve, revealing her slender long legs. With her slightly curly hair reaching her waist, the entire scene was a beautiful landscape painting in harmony with the lake and trees.

“I brought the people from the Academy to Small Leaf Island first before coming to find you.”

Chen Mobai waved to the Qing Woman who he had not seen for a long time. He then bid farewell to Luo Hezheng and Song Yue Xin on the bridge.

“I’ll go ahead then, I also know the direction to Small Leaf Island, and I will go back on my own later.”

Luo Hezheng nodded in agreement. Song Yue Xin still had her mouth open, not responding.

She did not expect Chen Mobai’s friend to be Qing Woman, and it looked like they had a closer relationship than she had imagined.

“Thank you for guiding me, Miss Song. See you.”

Seeing her still not responding, Chen Mobai called out again.

“Uh...okay, take care, brother Chen.”

Is this what they call a match made in heaven?

Share to your friends

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

