

# **I Have A Cultivation World**

## **- Chapter 505 - 349: Observing Stars Technique\_1**

### **Chapter 505 - 349: Observing Stars Technique\_1**

[ 972 words ]

Chapter 505: Chapter 349: Observing Stars Technique\_1

Watching Chen Mobai and Qing Nu leave the shore, Luo Hezheng felt nostalgic for the vigor of youth.

“The Kong Qingge should be this way, right?”

Luo Hezheng wasn't a first-time visitor to the Jumang Daoist Academy, yet he asked Song Yuexin symbolically, and she nodded in response.

“I'll take you there.”

Just as the two were about to step in another direction, Luo Hezheng suddenly let out a yelp and looked in a certain direction.

“What's the matter, Teacher Luo?”

“Nothing.”

Luo Hezheng shook his head, not mentioning the unusual feeling of being watched.

This was a port, and once onshore, one could see several two or three-story houses scattered along the road ascending in steps. The arrangement seemed to follow a particular formation, exuding a harmonious beauty of man and nature.

In one such modest building, a girl in sunglasses sat on a window ledge, her feet swinging in the air, looking in the direction of the port.

On the wall behind her, a large screen was displaying the scene at the port.

“It seems we've been spotted.”

The girl with sunglasses turned her head and said a sentence, then heard slight coughing from behind her.

“This is Jumang Academy’s surveillance. We’re just borrowing the feed. Even if caught, other martial arts academies won’t care. They’ll assume it’s necessary vigilance for the upcoming offline exchanges.”

In the room’s farthest corner away from sunlight, a man with gray hair sat in a wooden chair, watching the screen and lightly pressing buttons on a remote control in his hand.

Soon, the screen divided into nine small parts.

One of them flashed the images of Chen Mobai and Qing Nu passing by.

“I heard you did a divination for him?”

The gray-haired man pointed at Chen Mobai and began using various surveillance feeds from around Wood God Island to continuously track this chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“Yes, it was coincidental, I wasn’t waiting for him.”

The girl with sunglasses turned her head and, upon seeing the screen, spoke in a calm tone.

“Oh, so even the Karmic Doctrine of The Divine Machine Mansion can get it wrong?”

Upon hearing her words, the gray-haired man looked surprised. Speaking too hastily, he coughed a couple of times as if in poor health.

“My cultivation still needs work, but it’s also likely that crossing paths with him is better than meeting the person I was waiting for.”

“So you’re saying, the bond between you and him is stronger.”

The gray-haired man was Ding Chundzhi, the previous chief of the Astral Observation Academy. He was a Foundation Establishment perfectionist, albeit average in magic duel ability. However, his Observing Stars Technique was advanced to a high level. It’s said he saw through everyone he observed.

“Probably.”

The girl with sunglasses responded calmly, not revealing the truth from the day she read Chen Mobai’s fortune.

“Interesting. With you saying this, I suddenly want to inspect his fortune.”

Upon hearing this, Ding Chundzhi's intrigue piqued. He closed his left eye, and a silver starlight shimmered in his right eye. Simultaneously, he pressed incessantly on his remote control to capture the screen image of Chen Mobai.

"The people from Kunpeng Daoist Institute have arrived."

Just as Ding Chundzhi was about to read Chen Mobai's fate, the girl in sunglasses suddenly spoke.

"What a coincidence."

Upon hearing this, Ding Chundzhi paused, sighing. He had to switch the screen view back to the port with his remote control.

A youth with golden curls and a cold face arrived on Wood God Island, closely followed by a handsome youth with melancholy eyes: Taishi Shu, the current chief of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute.

"Qi Huanzhi, Nangong Xiu, Taishi Shu, any one of these chaps has the potential of Gold Core, yet all belong to Kunpeng Daoist Institute. It truly deserves to be the number one institution amongst the celestial academies."

Seeing the trio disembark, Ding Chundzhi couldn't help but sigh.

Despite being the most talented student of the Astral Observation Academy in the last hundred years, he could only rival these three at best.

Thankfully, he had mastered the Observing Stars Technique!

Within the twinkling starlight of his right eye, Ding Chundzhi watched the trio on the screen. He seemed to already see their fates and the ranks they might attain during this offline exchange.

"Nangong Xiu is currently third, Taishi Shu second and Qiu Huanzhi first."

After reading the trio's fortunes, Chundzhi took up a brush and wrote down their names on a large piece of paper.

"The people from The Divine Machine Mansion have arrived."

Sitting on the window ledge, the girl with sunglasses reminded again.

Following the trio from the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, Lou Fengcheng and Ling Daoshi arrived on Wood God Island.

Ding Chundzhi didn't dare to rest and once again performed the Observing Stars Technique. After glancing at the duo on the screen, he wrote their names between Qi Huanzhi and Taishi Shu.

This changed the rankings to Lou Fengcheng second and Ling Daoshi third.

Taishi Shu dropped to fourth and Nangong Xiu to fifth.

After consecutively reading the fortune of top professionals from two Daoist Academies, Ding Chundzhi drew a handkerchief from his sleeve and gently wiped the sweat from his forehead. Then, he opened a bottle of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew kept on the table and dropped two drops into his right eye.

A refreshing sensation, he felt relieved.

The Observing Stars Technique was powerful, but it consumed much of his Spiritual Power and Divine Sense. The better the person he was watching, the more violently he experienced backlash.

Thankfully, the members of the 'Four Great Daoist Academies' and the 'Top Ten Learning Palaces' had not all arrived at once. Otherwise, he definitely could not stand it.

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## **Chapter 506 - 349: Observing Stars Technique\_2**

[ 1,811 words ]

Chapter 506: Chapter 349: Observing Stars Technique\_2

Moreover, among the top ten academies, there aren't many formidable individuals – only two or three whom he could count, could make him feel pressured.

In the mid-afternoon, Xiahou Weihuan and Sima Xingyu also came ashore.

“Huh!”

After using the Observing Stars Technique, Ding Chundzhi couldn't help but utter a sound of surprise.

“What's wrong?”

“I can’t see through Xiahou Weihuan.”

Ding Chundzhi slightly furrowed his brows, then subsequently opened the left eye he kept shut. Both eyes sparkled with starlight as he observed the two individuals on the observation screen.

After fully employing the Observing Stars Technique, he finally pierced through the hazy red mist surrounding Xiahou Weihuan and was able to see his destiny.

“The guy truly lives up to his reputation. His rank is surprisingly above Qi Huanzhi.”

After previously witnessing Lan Haitian’s crushing victory over Xiahou Weihuan in the Little Red Sky, Ding Chundzhi assumed that the latter was all bark and no bite. However, after observing him closely today using the Observing Stars Technique, he discovered that it wasn’t that Xiahou Weihuan was weak; it was just that Lan Haitian was simply too strong.

Instantly, Xiahou Weihuan made it to the number one spot on his list.

As for Sima Xingyu, he ranked tenth.

“No wonder the Pure Yang Academy dared to challenge the Dance Tool Dao Academy. These two also have a high chance of achieving Core Formation. If Nangong Xuanyu can reach the Nascent Soul Formation, they could indeed compete with the weakened Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

After observing Xiahou Weihuan, Ding Chundzhi once again used two drops of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

“Why has she come?”

Suddenly, the girl in sunglasses seemed surprised.

Ding Chundzhi could only open his eyes again. Looking at the beautiful woman in the blue dress on the big screen, he frowned. After contemplating for a moment, he sighed, and didn’t use the Observing Star Technique to see her destiny.

Aside from the two from the Pure Yang Academy he just predicted, due to the heavy consumption, it was also because this person was too formidable to be predicted.

Thankfully, an unexpected situation like hers was an exception.

Although the following were all chiefs and graduates from the top ten academies, none of them gave Ding Chundzhi any pressure; they were all seen through by him.

By evening, the white paper was nearly filled with names from top to bottom.

“Lu Qiulong is here.”

Hearing the reminder, Ding Chundzhi braced himself for it. Although Lu Qiulong’s cultivation level was inferior to his own, due to his long-term fusion with his partner beast, his Essence and Blood Energy were tainted with the beast’s dominance, so he had to be extremely cautious to avoid backlash.

“Phew, alright, he can be ranked tenth.”

After predicting Lu Qiulong, Ding Chundzhi breathed a sigh of relief and wrote his name above Sima Xingyu, causing the latter to drop to the eleventh place.

“That’s about it for the day, it’s also nearly the closing time for the school. We’ll check out the remaining people tomorrow. Only the Daoist Academy’s three and Primordial Elemental Academy’s Tao Mingqing are left, as well as... Pei Qingshuang.”

As he mentioned the last name, Ding Chundzhi’s expression became unprecedentedly grave.

Despite being a graduate of the Shanhai Academy, Pei Qingshuang, as the top-ranking sword cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage, is someone Lan Haitian is unwilling to face. It is unclear why she became interested in participating in this offline friendly competition.

Just when the girl in sunglasses pushed off her swing with both hands and prepared to retrieve her feet she had been dangling all day, she saw a robust woman clad in a tight dark green suit and a white cloak approaching the shore.

“Pei Qingshuang is here too.”

Ding Chundzhi, who was about to pack up his things, could only sigh and once again opened his eyes to look at the big screen.

Hisss!

A cry of pain rang out from Ding Chundzhi. The girl in sunglasses’ face changed slightly as she noticed Pei Qingshuang suddenly raising her brows and glancing over here.

She disappeared from the window sill and hurriedly retreated into the room.

She then went to Ding Chundzhi’s side, took the remote control, and turned off the big screen.

“This woman, it seems like she noticed us.”

While the girl in sunglasses was speaking, a hint of interest appeared in her usually calm voice.

After observing the whole day, a truly interesting person had finally arrived.

“This woman, I will definitely never look at her again.”

Ding Chundzhi released the grip on his right eye. As he did, a red mark appeared on his eyelids that looked just like a sword cut.

“Xiahou Weihuan is also a sword cultivator, but he’s not this terrifying.”

The girl in sunglasses looked at the sword mark on Ding Chundzhi’s right eye and spoke quizzically.

“Among sword cultivators, there are also high and low levels.”

After saying this, Ding Chundzhi again used two drops of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew and then began packing up his things, ready to leave.

“Eh, the school is on lockdown, how come that guy from the Dance Tools Dao Academy hasn’t left the island yet?”

While helping with the clean-up, the young lady with the sunglasses suddenly felt that something was off.

Most of the people from other Daoist academies, after strolling around Wood God Island once more, basically all left before dark, returning to the island where the Jumang Daoist Academy had arranged accommodations. However, they haven’t seen Chen Mobai, who was the first to arrive, at all.

Could he have stayed overnight on Wood God Island?

“He probably has relatives living here like Pei Qingshuang.”

Ding Chundzhi voiced his thoughts. Pei Qingshuang’s original name was Pei Cui, her mother was an influential figure in the Jumang Daoist Academy, so it’s understandable for her to have come before dark.

But Chen Mobai, a student from another academy, despite receiving a well-arranged island villa, why would he want to stay at a small guesthouse on the island?

“Could he actually be in a romantic relationship with the Heavenly Spiritual Root?”

As a male, Ding Chunzhi came up with a thought and blurted it out involuntarily.

“Impossible. I have already seen his fortune when I read his palm last time. Although he has good luck with romance, he’s determined in his cultivation. All of the beauty combined in the world wouldn’t compare to a small advancement in his cultivation path. He wouldn’t indulge in the color of women at such a young age.”

The young lady with sunglasses, having full confidence in her palm-reading skills, was sure Chen Mobai wasn’t that kind of person.

“Alright then, I’ll observe him tomorrow.”

Ding Chunzhi didn’t dispute the words of the heir of the Divine Machine Mansion in front of him, but Chen Mobai was becoming increasingly intriguing to him.

The next day.

Both of them waited at the old place, but Chen Mobai’s figure was still nowhere to be seen leaving the island.

On the third day, Ding Chunzhi finally couldn’t hold back anymore, and scrolled back on Wood God Island’s surveillance, finally locating traces of Chen Mobai.

“They stayed in the Elixir Refining Room for three days?!”

After watching the scene from three days ago when Chen Mobai and Qing Nu went in and have yet to come out, Ding Chunzhi and the young lady with sunglasses exchanged looks in disbelief.

...

“Alright, it’s ready.”

The Elixir Refining Room of Jumang Daoist Academy was of top-notch standards.

Wiping sweat off her smooth forehead, Qing Nu handed the three portions of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew that had been extracted from the medicinal pool to Chen Mobai. Then, she hurried to a sand furnace, taking over Chen Mobai who had been burning his Pure Yang Spiritual Power for three days, and started to condense medical properties.

It goes without saying that Chen Mobai sought Qing Nu’s assistance in alchemy.

Wang Xingyu was going into seclusion for Foundation Establishment. As he was meant to come to Jumang Daoist Academy, he had already requested Luo Yixuan to gather the main and auxiliary medicine for Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew and Camelweed Ointment in advance.

Among these, Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew is easy to refine, given that Qing Nu has experience.

Yet, as a Rank-3 medicinal herb, most Camelweed in the Eastern Wilderness can only be refined into Rank-2 ointment. However, on the immortal sect's side, as long as the Alchemist's skills are high enough, it can be refined into Rank-3 ointment.

Luckily, this year Qing Nu had passed her exams and received the certificate of a Rank-3 Alchemist.

Thus, she was more than qualified.

Chen Mobai had already discussed with Qing Nu about the prescription for enhancing blood energy in the meridians before coming to the Jumang Daoist Academy, and had purchased another Rank-3 medicinal herb—Water Heart Lotus Seed, along with eighteen types of Rank-2 auxiliary medicine—in the Eastern Wilderness as per her requirements.

Thanks to the abundance of medicinal resources at Giant Tree Ridge, most of them were available.

Additionally, Luo Yixuan, who is diligent at work, had specifically gone to the markets outside of the sect to buy two other types of Rank-2 auxiliary medicine that were not available at the Spirit Plant Department.

For this batch of ointment, Chen Mobai had contributed five thousand sect contribution points and two hundred Spirit Stones.

Apart from these, he had also spent about thirty thousand Good Deed Points on some of the industrial auxiliary medicine from the immortal sect, but compared to the major investments, these could be neglected.

"It's my turn now. It will take me about half a month to finish refining this batch of ointment, which should be when your offline exchange meeting ends."

Qing Nu sat in front of the sand furnace with a smile, carefully adjusting the prime minister and ministers among the various medicinal materials in the furnace with her Spiritual Power. From time to time, she would take a piece of the Spiritual Extract Chen Mobai had brought, crush a corner into powder, and scatter it to extract the dan poison.

"Then, I'm leaving it in your hands."

Feeling that he was interfering with Qing Nu's alchemy, Chen Mobai nodded and left the Elixir Refining Room as he did in Red Sandstone City.

...

“He finally came out.”

Ding Chundzhi, who was leaning on a surveillance system aimed at the Elixir Refining Room, saw Chen Mobai, who had just walked out stretching in a leisurely manner, closed his left eye, and began to use the Observing Stars Technique.

Cutting through the air with a hiss!

Like Sword Qi cutting through the air!

Soon after, the sound of agonized restraint echoed throughout.

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## **Chapter 507 - 350: Number One on the Foundation List\_1**

[ 1,058 words ]

Chapter 507: Chapter 350: Number One on the Foundation List\_1

Ding Chundzhi originally thought that no matter how powerful Chen Mobai was, he was merely at the early foundation stage and he only needed to observe him with his right eye.

Little did he know, upon observing with his right eye, he encountered the same situation as when he looked at Xiahou Weihuan. He merely thought that Chen Mobai had an artifact that could block his spying attempts.

Having no choice, he opened both eyes to observe life.

However, after seeing through a layer of hazy green fog, he discovered there was yet another layer.

Ding Chundzhi initially thought that due to the heavy usage of the Observing Stars Technique in the previous days, his energy was insufficient. Thus, he forcibly roused his divine sense and spiritual power, pushing the power of Observing Stars Technique to its limits.

The number one life-observing technique of the Immortals is naturally not empty talk.

He finally saw through the second layer of green fog covering Chen Mobai's body.

Then came the third layer!

Ding Chundzhi slightly furrowed his brows, thinking that this artifact was quite formidable.

If it were any other time, he reckoned he wouldn't continue looking.

However, entrusted by others and in front of the sunglasses-wearing young lady, as a person who has communicated with The Divine Machine Mansion for years, he felt he could not lose face.

Believing that a mere early foundation stage had no retaliatory power, Ding Chundzhi decided to withdraw half of the divine sense and spiritual power used to resist the backlash from the Observing Stars Technique and focus it on observing life.

Now, the green fog from the four Sword Sha could no longer obstruct him, all were completely seen through by him, and an ancient bronze mirror appeared in his field of vision.

A rank-3 artifact!

After a moment of hesitation, Ding Chundzhi dared not continue looking at the Six Yangs Divine Fire Mirror fearing retaliation. He shifted his gaze to Chen Mobai's sea of knowledge at the Purple Mansion and saw a flourishing jade-green phoenix tree phantom.

"His divine sense cultivation is not bad. Even though he is merely at the third level of the foundation, his divine consciousness intensity is even higher than his spiritual power realm... Eh... That's odd..."

Just when Ding Chundzhi thought he understood Chen Mobai's abilities inside out, he noticed a patch of grey shadow entwined around the jade-green phoenix tree. When he looked closer at the grey patch, he could not discern its implied meaning.

Interest arose in Ding Chundzhi, as an observer of life who had just mastered his skill, he wouldn't allow any fog that he couldn't see through.

He focused his eyes, narrowing his field of vision to the grey mark. He powered up his Observing Stars Technique and started to minutely observe.

Gradually, he noticed the origin of the grey mark.

Next, his gaze met a pair of blood-red pupils.

At that very moment, an invisible shapeless thought knife had already followed the unseen connection, slashing into his gaze.

Ding Chundzhi felt his Observing Stars Technique being severed by the Divine Slash. It had even invaded his sea of knowledge.

He immediately destroyed the big screen displaying Chen Mobai, severing their visual connection. He then crushed a talisman in his cuff, transferring the retaliatory power from his sea of knowledge to his physical body.

With a 'shh' sound!

Unexpectedly, an oblique wound appeared on his right eye, which he used previously to observe Pei Qingshuang's Sword Sha. Drops of bright red blood slowly seeped out.

The two scars on the eyelid crossed to form an X, but the unbearable pain for Ding Chundzhi was the feeling as if his right eye was slashed.

But given that someone was observing him, he could only grit his teeth and suppress the pain.

After a long while, Ding Chundzhi finally suppressed all the backlash and sighed a breath of relief.

"What did you see?"

The sunglasses-wearing young lady sat by the window as before, only this time she turned her back to the port, looking straight at Ding Chundzhi. As she spoke, she released the five fingers of her right hand that were forming a seal behind her back.

"Spiritual power realm at the third level of the foundation, divine consciousness intensity at the fifth level of the foundation, possesses a rank-3 artifact which seems to harbour hidden powers. However, I focused all my power on his sea of knowledge in order to observe his divine consciousness forming in the Purple Mansion..."

After selectively bragging about what he had seen, Ding Chundzhi removed his hand from his right eye. The sight of his blood-soaked half-eye socket made the sunglasses-wearing girl fall silent.

"I was careless this time, but I won't be observing this fellow the next time."

What Ding Chundzhi thought was that with Chen Mobai's talent, the next time they met, his divine consciousness intensity would definitely be stronger. Having been wounded by his sword intent just this once, if his cultivation improves even further, his eye would probably be blinded.

“Do you need to treat the wound first?”

The sunglass-wearing girl pointed at the cross-shaped sword scar on Ding Chundzhi’s right eye. Although it had stopped bleeding, the sight of it was still rather alarming.

“I’ll make a call, after all, I’m doing this for Jumang Daoist Academy, they should help out.”

Not long after, a nondescript yellow-faced student in a blue clothes came here with a medical kit.

“It’s surprising that the top student like you came here personally, I’m quite flattered.”

Seeing Zong Zi, Ding Chundzhi couldn’t help express his astonishment. The latter merely gave a small smile, after treating his wound, he even placed a verdant Tree of Heaven leaf on his right eye. It seemed like a peculiar eyepatch.

“It was hard on senior Ding, the promised Tree of Heaven flower has been picked.”

Feeling the cool sensation coming from the Tree of Heaven leaf and hearing Zong Zi’s words, Ding Chundzhi felt that his hard work these past few days was not in vain.

“Aren’t you surprised that my right eye got injured?”

“The Immortal realm is vast, concealing countless uncommon individuals. Perhaps among the participants this time, there are some master-level figures that surpass our imagination.”

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## **Chapter 508 - 350: Number One on the Foundation List\_2**

[ 1,578 words ]

Chapter 508: Chapter 350: Number One on the Foundation List\_2

Zong Zi nodded slightly, having accurately guessed the truth.

“Guess who is the cause of these two injuries of mine?”

Sitting on a wooden chair, Ding Chundzhi twirled a pen in his hand and posed a question to Zong Zi.

“I saw that both were sword wounds when I treated them earlier. One should be from Senior Sister Pei Cui of the Mountain Sea Academy, but I cannot guess who gave the other wound.”

Zong Zi, as the chief disciple of the Sentence Mang Dao Academy this year, was clear about the capabilities of the genius from Astral Observation Academy in front of him. He knew that only a few other individuals could injure Ding Chundzhi with the backlash power.

Lan Haitian didn't come, so the only ones left were Pei Qingshuang and Yan Qiongzhi. But Yan Qiongzhi was not skilled in the Sword Dao.

“It's this year's Chief disciple from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

Ding Chundzhi named a person that shocked Zong Zi.

Of course, he knew about Chen Mobai, but it was precisely because he knew about him that he was more surprised.

“Has he already reached the perfection of the Foundation Establishment stage!?”

“No, but a mysterious power capable of severing the Observing Stars Technique is hidden within his Divine Sense. I was careless and was injured by him.”

Ding Chundzhi, while speaking, raised his pen, pondered for a moment, and then slowly wrote Chen Mobai's name down after a long time.

“Take it, this is what I promised you.”

He handed the white piece of paper full of rankings to Zong Zi. The latter showed a surprised look, shook his head, and did not take it.

“Aren't there still some people who haven't come ashore? Shouldn't Senior Brother Ding wait until he sees them before confirming the rankings?”

“Only Tao Mingqing and the three people from the Dance Tool Dao Academy are left. Even though they are at the ninth level of Foundation Establishment, their combat strength won't exceed my expectations. I can determine their ranks even without watching them. Moreover, the most important thing is that I can't use the Observing Stars Technique anymore.”

As Ding Chundzhi spoke, he pointed to his well-bandaged right eye.

If he observes someone's fate under such an injury, he might lose his life's Elemental Energy. As precious as the Dalit Flower is, it's not worth him going to those lengths.

"In that case, Senior Brother Ding, please rest well."

Zong Zi, upon hearing this, no longer hesitated and took the paper filled with names from Ding Chundzhi.

After getting his hands on it and taking a glance, he immediately froze on the spot.

"Senior Brother Ding, do you think this list of rankings needs to be reconsidered?"

Setting down the piece of paper in his hand, Zong Zi frowned and spoke.

"I understand what you mean, but I choose to trust the rules that have been passed down in our profession since ancient times."

"Using the Observing Stars Technique, I've looked at everyone who made it ashore, and only the backlash power from Pei Qingshuang and Chen Mobai cannot be resolved."

"Pei Qingshuang gave me pain, Chen Mobai made me bleed."

"So, putting them both at the top seems only fair."

After expressing his reasons, Ding Chundzhi sat back down in his wooden chair, a smile on his face as he gently placed his pen on the table.

"I see. Thank you for your hard work."

Zong Zi met Ding Chundzhi's remaining eye, pondered for a moment, and then nodded gently. After another polite salute, he rolled up the piece of paper, tucked it into his sleeve, picked up his medicine box, and left.

"We should also go."

After watching Zong Zi leave, Ding Chundzhi crumbled the remote control in his hand and rose to his feet, addressing the girl in sunglasses.

After taking a moment to watch his retreating figure, the girl in the sunglasses also hopped off the window sill and followed him out of the wooden house.

...

"Strange."

Chen Mobai, who had just left the Elixir Refining Room, was puzzled and massaged his temples.

Just now, his Divine Sense had suddenly formed a Divine Slash on its own, aiming at a certain spot in the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

However, it lasted only an instant. He regained control over all his Divine Sense quickly, so quickly that it felt like an illusion.

Unfortunately, it wasn't convenient to meditate here, so Chen Mobai suppressed his doubts and made plans to inspect his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion more carefully when he returned to his own home on Small Leaf Island.

Chirp Chirp!

Just as Chen Mobai was leaving, loud bird chirping suddenly rang in his ears. He looked up to see a grey-green bird perched lazily on the branch of a tree nearby, languidly spreading its wings.

What a lovely day!

As the sun just rose above the Azure Waves Lake in the distance, Chen Mobai stretched lazily in the intoxicated morning light and headed towards the port.

However, he missed the black snake coiled in the shadow under the green tree.

After Chen Mobai left, the bright-eyed gray bird chirped at the small black snake hiding in the shadows.

The initially restless black snake reluctantly quieted down.

Chen Mobai, returning to his Small Leaf Island, ran into Bian Jingchun and the others who were planning to go to Wood God Island.

"President, is Wood God Island fun?"

Everyone thought that Chen Mobai must have had a blast on the island as he was there for three days.

"I hadn't had the time, Qing Nu kept me busy for three whole days, I didn't even get outside."

Chen Mobai yawned, waved, and walked into his room.

Seeing this, the team leader, Song Yuexin, was taken aback.

After leaving the island with the Dance Tool members, she secretly told Zhuang Jialan about Qing Nu coming to pick up Chen Mobai at the shore that day.

“I heard a rumour that our president was dating the Heavenly Spiritual Root of your Daoist Academy in high school. But because the president and the class flower had an on-and-off relationship, they had to part ways to think about what they truly wanted. It seems that the Heavenly Spiritual Root of the Daoist Academy still holds the charm.”

While on their way to Wood God Island, Zhuang Jialan and Song Yuexin chatted non-stop at the forefront of the ship. Unable to resist, Bian Jingchun joined their discussion.

As the conversation went on, they began to criticize Chen Mobai’s behaviour.

The faces of Sun Daoji and the others behind them were weird, with envy clearly visible in the eyes of some of the Daoist Academy students who hadn’t graduated yet.

After landing, the three women went to visit the Dan Medicine Street of the Jumang Daoist Academy hand in hand. However, after visiting only two shops, they discovered a list that was being circulated all over the streets.

[The most authoritative off-site sparring ranking of the Daoist Academy!]

[Jumang Daoist Academy invited a heavenly genius for life examination to compile the official expectation list.]

[This list is named the Foundation list, signifying the deep foundation and strong combat power, and the most probable of reaching Core Formation within the Foundation Establishment Realm.]

Just seeing these three headlines attracted everyone’s attention, and Bian Jingchun immediately bought a copy from a student wearing a Jumang Daoist Academy shirt.

Then, she immediately saw her ranking.

Exactly at tenth place.

Ranked last amongst all in the ninth level of Foundation Establishment.

For a moment, Bian Jingchun felt a little angry.

She felt that she could at least advance two places, and if the power of the True Dragon Ding is considered, making it to the top six wouldn’t be impossible.

Ranked above her were Chi Shicheng and Sun Daoji. However, they were both at the Perfect stage of ninth level of Foundation Establishment. Given Ding Chundzhi had not predicted, and based on previous intel, the ranking was not unreasonable.

“Pei Qingshuang from Shanhai Daoist Academy is only ranked second!”

“Xiahou Weihuan is third, Qi Huanzhi fourth, Tao Mingqing fifth, and Lou Fengcheng sixth.”

“The first place is actually him!?”

“The top six include three from the Daoist Academy and three from the Daoist Academy Schools. As of today, there’s not much difference between the Daoist Academy and the Schools. However, I personally think the first place on this list is debatable.”

“What’s there to debate? This is unfair...”

The Foundation List started printing since the morning, and it only took half a day to spread throughout the entire Jumang Daoist Academy. Virtually everyone visiting the academy had a copy.

The first place had been a point of strong doubt for everyone.

Bian Jingchun moved her gaze upwards to see who could be in first place, even overshadowing Pei Qingshuang.

At that moment, she felt her right hand tighten. Turning to look, she saw Zhuang Jialan gripping her hand tightly. The other one was shaking as she pointed at the name in the first place.

Not just her, even Song Yuexin was standing dumbstruck in surprise.

“Could it be Yan Qiongzhi, the number one female cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage?”

With this thought in mind, Bian Jingchun finally saw the first place.

[Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mobai!]

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## **Chapter 509: 351: Reactions from All Sides\_1**

[ 996 words ]

## Chapter 509: Chapter 351: Reactions from All Sides\_1

On Wood God Island, three unique and elegant female cultivators were seated around a pavilion floating atop a lake, sipping their tea.

“I can’t accept that Chen Mobai is ranked ahead of me on the list.”

Having finished reading the Foundation List, Pei Qingshuang, a woman of heroic and elegant bearing, furrowed her sharp brows and slapped the piece of paper onto the tea table.

“I heard from our junior brother Zong that Ding Chundzhi insisted on his opinion, so nobody at the Daoist Academy changed anything. They simply printed it according to his ranking.”

A woman in a green dress, with hair cascading down like a waterfall and a seductive posture, was fiddling with the teaware in her hand. The burgeoning tea leaves shimmered in the teacup, releasing a faintly pleasant aroma as they combined with the boiled water.

“Why isn’t your name on here? If you are first, I would have accepted it, wouldn’t I?”

Pei Qingshuang accepted a cup of clear tea handed to her by Wenren Xuewei, and puzzlingly asked the other female cultivator.

“Because I didn’t participate.”

The cold, snow-skinned Yan Qiongzhi muttered in a low voice.

The three of them, poised on the brink of Core Formation within the upper echelons of the Foundation Establishment realm, maintained an excellent relationship.

“What are you here for, then?”

Pei Qingshuang was slightly taken aback – she initially thought Yan Qiongzhi was here for the same matter.

“I feel that I’ve accumulated enough experience, and I’ve decided to give Core Formation a try, so I came to borrow the rank-5 Water Pulse Spirit Qi from Jumang Daoist Institute.”

Yan Qiongzhi said, leaving Pei Qingshuang furrowing her brows.

“Amongst the three of us, indeed you are the first to take this step. Let me congratulate you in advance.”

“I’m only about forty or fifty percent certain.”

Yan Qiongzhi shook her head, not accepting Pei Qingshuang’s congratulations.

“At least you have the courage to take that step. Unlike me, I have to painfully wait for the Jade Return Pill.”

While Pei Qingshuang was confident in her dueling ability, she wanted to be absolutely certain when it came to Core Formation. Hence, she had also taken up a position in the Immortal Sect and would need to put in sixty years of service.

“What about you? Why are you only ranked seventh? If you used your Lasting Spring Cultivation technique, I probably wouldn’t be a match for you.”

Upon hearing Pei Qingshuang’s puzzled question, Wenren Xuewei gave a slight smile and elegantly picked up the teapot, pouring more for her two good friends.

“It’s just temporary fame. I don’t care about these things.”

“But your fiery personality... This time, the Dance Tool Dao Academy came on strong, sending in three rank-9 Foundation Establishment graduates. Obviously, they are gunning for the first spot.”

Pei Qingshuang pointed at Chi Shicheng, Sun Daoji, and Bian Jingchun, who were ranked in the eighties and nineties on the Foundation List, hinting something.

“Even though the Daoist Academy ranks by overall scores, the world only cares about the person who ranks first. Even if the Dance Tool Dao Academy wins first place in team scores this time, it still cannot change the fact that they are considered weak under certain people’s public opinion manipulation.”

The offline tournament at the Daoist Academy employed a rule where individual scores contributed to team scores.

Each person could choose ten opponents to duel with – each victory adds one point, each loss deducts one point, and a draw scores zero.

Each Daoist Academy forms a team of ten, meaning the maximum score they could accumulate was one hundred points.

The final team rankings were decided by the total team score.

This rule was implemented because even if an exceptional talent like Xiahou Weihuan emerged from another academy, he wouldn’t be able to compensate for the points his teammates lost due to defeat.

The reason for this rule was because the Dance Tool Daoist Academy had a poor run previously, having their individual scores surpassed by the Pure Yang Academy and the Primordial Elemental Academy, hence ending up last in rank.

From then on, the offline exchange tournament became a team competition.

If the quality wasn't enough, they made up with quantity.

As one of the Four Great Daoist Academies that corralled all the genius cultivators, even the weakest among them had an average strength surpassing that of an academy cultivator.

This invitation for past graduates to join suited Che Yucheng just fine.

Even though the three rank-9 Foundation Establishment cultivators, Sun Daoji, were just average among high-level Foundation Establishment cultivators, they were more than capable of defeating weaker opponents.

If these three used their tactics properly, they could secure at least twenty points.

There's a possibility they could even get first place in an Inter-Sect College rankings, an honor they hadn't won in a long time.

However, since the team scores depended on the overall capacity of the Daoist Academy, there had been hardly any fluctuation over the past few decades. Therefore, the public mainly focused on the individual scores.

The Daoist Academy where the person who ranks first in the individual score list belongs to will be considered the number one university in reality.

For instance, the title of first in Kunpeng Daoist Academy was obtained by the previous generation of chiefs like Lan Haitian and Qi Huanzhi.

And this is why other Daoist Academies only send the past year's chief to make an appearance.

For the Dance Tool Daoist Academy to send three at once, it seemed like they're showing signs of weakness.

"Should this require a follow-up maneuver?"

Pei Qingshuang glanced ardently at Chen Mobai, the top of the Foundation List, and spoke up.

"If you're upset about it, just express your feelings. I only need to ensure my individual ranking stays within the top four."

Wenren Xuwei casually stated her goal for this duel. Jumang Daoist Academy never cared much about rankings. They sought out Ding Chundzhi to establish this list to prepare some prizes in advance.

“I heard from my mother that they have Enlightenment Tea as a prize this time, are you sure you don’t want to aim for it?”

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## Chapter 510: 351: Reactions from All Parties - Part 2

[ 1,613 words ]

Chapter 510: Chapter 351: Reactions from All Parties – Part 2

Upon revealing a piece of news in jest, Pei Qingshuang made the expressions of Wen Renshu and Yan Qiongzhi change slightly.

“Enlightenment Tea?!”

...

In the Pure Yang Academy’s stronghold.

A cold smirk spread across Xiahou Weihuan’s face when he finished viewing the Foundation List in his hand before he skimmed it with his hand.

An orange high-end badge flickered between his fingers. Within the blink of an eye, it became ashes that scattered across the lake, carried by the island’s fresh wind.

“Congratulations Senior on achieving the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, unbeatable in the Foundation Establishment realm!”

Seeing this scene, Si Ma Xingyu revealed a face of joy.

“Hmph, this time I will challenge everyone of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy one by one. I will thoroughly defeat them, turning this offline discussion into a disgrace that the Dance Tool Daoist Academy cannot wash off even after ten or one hundred years.”

With the pride and vigor of someone who had achieved Sword Sha, Xiahou Weihuan had broader words than his might.

The Foundation cultivators accompanying him from the Pure Yang Academy were full of confidence.

“Our Pure Yang Academy is finally about to achieve first place in individual ranking.”

Si Ma Xingyu, who was closest to Xiahou Weihuan, was very clear about the power of Primordial Yang Sword Sha. Witnessing the latter achieving such power, he eagerly foresaw the first ever ranking of Pure Yang Academy as the actual first place since its establishment.

...

The Kunpeng Daoist Institute is located on Da Ye Island, which is on two sides east and west across Wood God Island from the Small Leaf Island of Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

Sitting on top of the highest cliff of the island, Qi Huanzhi was absorbing the morning purple qi. He glanced at the Foundation List given by Nangong Xiu, put it aside without expression, and continued to practice the ‘Six Superintendency Bright Part’ diligently.

His disregard had Nangong Xiu’s admiration.

“Although Chen Mobai can also be considered a prodigy, your ‘Six Superintendency Rain Part’ perfectly restrains his fire attribute sword light. This offline exchange of learning can give you a chance to seize victory by defeating him and skyrocket your reputation. So naturally after I graduate next year, you will assume my role as the Institute’s Head.”

Taishi Shu spoke in such a way after seeing Nangong Xiu.

“Yes, I will definitely not let you down, President.”

After getting Taishi Shu’s encouragement, Nangong Xiu who usually has a shy demeanor was full of confidence for once.

...

Over at the Repairing Heaven Institute.

After Lou Fengcheng finished reading, he put the table-list aside and began to arrange the matchups.

“This time, the Dance Tool Daoist Academy will undoubtedly be the target of everyone’s arrows. The team from Jumang Daoist Academy lacks fighting spirit, so we must aim for second place and strive for first. I don’t stand much chance of going against Qi Huanzhi,

so you must overcome Taishi Shu. That way our Repairing Heaven Institute can legitimately surpass Kunpeng in public face and become the number one Sect.”

Upon finishing speaking, Ling Daoist teacher nodded in silence.

Zong Zi of Jumang Daoist Academy practised the ‘Immovable Cultivation’ method, which made him possess massive blood vitality and spiritual power, and extraordinarily strong defense. But his offense capacity was mediocre, so Ling Daoist teacher could only fight him to stalemate.

Therefore among the chiefs of the four Daoist Academies, only Taishi Shu would be his opponent who had to be dealt with all his might.

As for Chen Mobai from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, this number one on paper was not a real challenge. He knew just to look at him and pass.

Even some of the academy chiefs in the top ten were not even at his realm.

...

“The person who made the ranking list seems to quite understand!”

On Small Leaf Island, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but show admiration after seeing the Foundation List brought by Zhuang Jialan.

Isn’t he the number one in the Foundation realm!

“President, according to the original plan, you should keep a low profile. So, let the three senior sisters like Bian Jingchun lead the charge. They can probe the graduates from the other Daoist Academies on your behalf. Finally, you can then make the final decisive strike.”

Zhuang Jialan was frustrated. As soon as this Foundation List came out, Chen Mobai, who was ranked first, could no longer keep a low profile. He was destined to receive attention from start to finish.

“Don’t worry. Under absolute power, there won’t be any changes in the result. Our Academy will return to the position where we belong.”

Chen Mobai’s confident words moved Zhuang Jialan, who nodded lightly in response.

“Right, at the beginning of next year, I need to take the Rank-2 Talisman Maker test. Now that I have some spare time, can you help me review the drawing of those ten talismanic scrolls?”

There were still two days left for offline Daoist Academy communications. After quietly sitting for half a day, Chen Mobai had regained his peak state. He felt that there was no need to be so tense in front of these opponents, so he wanted to use talisman-making to relax his mood.

“Alright, President.”

Upon hearing that she could be of some assistance, Zhuang Jialan couldn't help but show a happy expression on her elegant face, framed by her glasses.

...

The time for the offline exchange and competition quickly arrived.

With Zhuang Jialan's help, Chen Mobai donned his Dancing Device Red and Black Robe, tied up his long black hair, and headed out to the shore.

The other eight, including Bian Jingchun, were already waiting for him.

“Let's go and get a glimpse of the talented individuals from the immortal schools,” Chen Mobai said, leading the group to the water bridge formed by Song Yuexin and Wang Mengyuan over the lake.

As he moved, the remaining nine from the Dance Tool Dao Academy followed.

The ten individuals, like a continuous sheet of fiery red and black clouds, quickly advanced over the lake. Before long, they arrived at Wood God Island.

“What a coincidence, Senior Lou,” Chen Mobai greeted Lou Fengcheng with a big laugh as he saw ten people dressed in the colorful clothes of the Repairing Heaven Institute approaching from across the lake.

Lou Fengcheng didn't want to pay attention to him, but out of politeness, he nodded in response.

At that moment, another ten individuals dressed in red and yellow robes flew over from the lake—it was Xiahou Weihuan and his group from the Pure Yang Academy.

“Hmph.”

Chen Mobai gave them a cold look. With a snort and a flick of his sleeve, he ignored them, heading directly for the shore.

Xiahou Weihuan's eyes were icy, but he did not flare up at that moment.

The others from Pure Yang Academy, having borne with this for so long, could hold on a little longer.

“Just wait!”

This thought filled the hearts of all those from Pure Yang Academy. Once the contest began, they would enjoy the desolate expressions on the faces of the Dance Tool Dao Academy members after Xiahou Weihuan’s victorious one-against-ten match.

“Sima Xingyu, we still have a score to settle,” Ling Daoist suddenly challenged Sima Xingyu. He had been defeated by Sima Xingyu back when Little Red Sky had just opened. But Chen Mobai’s words at the airport had reminded him about it.

Although he didn’t care much about the defeat, as a first seat, he had to clear away this stain from the reputation of the Repairing Heaven Institute.

“I’m always ready. But I’ll challenge Chen Mobai from Dance Tool Dao Academy first. You can wait for my second round,” Sima Xingyu replied.

Sima Xingyu had thrown away his cultivation level to the Foundation Establishment tier-6 to target Chen Mobai, but he got tricked and matched up with Lan Haitian, resulting in a disastrous defeat. He had taken healing pills for the past two years to recover his strength, but the resentment in his heart had never been vented.

Xiahou Weihuan was aware of this, hence, before his ten-to-one competition, he let Sima Xingyu take his rage out on Chen Mobai. After which, he’d step in and have another round.

This way, they could completely trample over the reputation of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Ling Daoist initially wanted to tell Sima Xingyu that Chen Mobai had been passed on to him.

But upon second thought, it seemed laughable. How could a mere rank-3 Foundation Establishment tier dare to say that he “yielded” someone? It was obviously an excuse because he dared not face them directly.

Well, he would let Sima Xingyu get rid of his inner demon first, then he would defeat Sima Xingyu to show everyone the power of the “Guidance Book”.

Thinking of this, Ling Daoist didn’t bother saying anything more to Sima Xingyu.

Lou Fengcheng and Xiahou Weihuan exchanged glances, a touch of astonishment flashing across their eyes as they seemed to sense something. But Lou didn’t say

anything. After all, everyone knew that the target of Pure Yang Academy was only Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“See you soon.”

After bidding Xiahou Weihuan farewell, Lou Fengcheng led his team from Repairing Heaven Institute, following behind the disappearing figures of the ten from Dance Tool Dao Academy, towards the venue of the competition.

Xiahou Weihuan wore a smile. Just now, in their silent exchange, he had slight upper hand over Lou Fengcheng in their contest of divine senses.

As expected, having cultivated the Sword Sha, he was indeed unmatched among those at the same stage of Foundation Establishment.

Unfortunately, each person could only participate ten times. He had decided to use these ten opportunities to carry out a one-against-ten match against Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Should he leave a slot for Pei Qingshuang?

To prove that he is the no.1 sword cultivator in the Foundation Building Realm!

With this in mind, Xiahou Weihuan confidently led his team onto Wood God Island.

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## **Chapter 511: 352: If You Use the Sword, I Admit Defeat\_1**

[ 1,021 words ]

Chapter 511: Chapter 352: If You Use the Sword, I Admit Defeat\_1

The venue for this contest is located at the heart of Jumang Daoist Academy, where the Grand Camphor Tree stands.

Surprisingly, it is a lake on an island.

The center of the lake is where the number one spirit plant in the immortal world is located, and their battlefield is this very lake.

Chen Mobai had thought he arrived early enough, but he was surprised to find that the Kunpeng Daoist Institute arrived even earlier, with ten people wearing flying fish suits standing on a platform, suspended by a huge branch of the Grand Camphor Tree.

As the hosts, Jumang Daoist Academy was, of course, already present.

“Friends from Dance Tools Dao Academy, please come this way.”

A young man, dressed in blue robes and possessing a steady aura, called out to Chen Mobai and his group.

“Chen Senior, this is the chief of our Jumang.”

Song Yuexin, who led the team, quickly introduced to Chen Mobai, but Chen Mobai had already seen Zong Zi’s magic duel video in Little Red Sky and recognized the chief of the Jumang Daoist Academy.

“Nice to meet you all, friends from Jumang and Kunpeng.”

Chen Mobai greeted the twenty people from the two major Daoist Academies standing on the platform and subsequently led the people behind him towards their branch platform.

But the moment his feet left the ground, he felt a slight tug of pressure on his shoulders.

“This Azure Fall Lake is the territory of the Grand Divine Tree, and the higher you fly, the more pressure you face. It is said that only those who have achieved Divinity Transformation can reach the top of the tree.”

As the host, Song Yuexin immediately reminded them. Chen Mobai glanced at the locations of the platforms of the other two Academies. All were close to the surface of the lake, about three meters in height.

The platform where Dance Tool Daoist Academy was located was a little lower, about two meters high.

“It is just above the height they can handle.”

Sun Daoji felt the pressure and glanced at the weakest cultivators, Zhuang Jialan, Jiang Yuyuan, and Zhai Jianbai, and softly spoke.

“Let’s go, get on my ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’.”

Chen Mobai nodded, not minding this at all. The red bracelet on his wrist turned into a cloud of mist, bringing along not only the ten of them, but also Song Yuexin and Wang Mengyuan, flying them up to the platform belonging to their Academy.

“President, did we drag everyone down?”

Jiang Yuyuan asked somewhat embarrassedly, and Zhuang Jialan also wore a face full of guilt. With this opening, the contest had effectively begun.

“It doesn’t matter. After all, we will be the ones winning first place in the end.”

Chen Mobai waved his hand nonchalantly, not forcing the platform to rise any higher. He just stood on the edge of the platform, observing the clear and green lake below. The massive, sprawling roots of the Grand Camphor Tree could be clearly seen through the water surface.

This number one spirit plant in the immortal world was rooted in the center of Azure Waves Lake, which is the core of the rank-5 Water Vein.

“Buto is here as well.”

As Chen Mobai was observing the Grand Camphor Tree, Sun Daoji spoke.

Perhaps there was some unspoken rule, or it was arranged by the Jumang Daoist Academy in advance, the ten major academies started making their appearance one by one only after all four Daoist Academies were gathered.

Following right after Buto, naturally, was the Pure Yang Academy led by Xiahou Weihuan.

Then came Taiyuan, Shanhai, Guan Xing, True Spirit, Natural, Tian Shu, Spiritual Treasure, Taiyi, Wulei, all arriving one after another.

“This time, the attendees are all at the Foundation Establishment stage.”

Sun Daoji took an unobtrusive look at the fourteen branch platforms and the 140 cultivators from the Daoist Academies and couldn’t help but nod slightly.

“Oh, were there Qi Practitioners participating in the past? Could it be that they couldn’t gather ten at the Foundation Establishment stage?”

Chen Mobai found it hard to believe.

“Yes, the academies ranked towards the bottom occasionally have a few generations of talent at a lower level. When there was no choice, they could only send Qi Disciples to make up the numbers.”

Chi Shicheng, the oldest of the group, took out a monocle, stepped off the platform, stood on a branch of the Grand Camphor Tree, and carefully examined the surroundings while answering Chen Mobai’s question.

His main reason for coming was to observe this number one spirit plant in the immortal world.

Upon hearing that, Chen Mobai nodded with a realization.

Even though Dance Tools Daoist Academy is at the bottom among the top four, an average success rate of seventy or eighty percent for Foundation Establishment had given him the illusion that Foundation Establishment was easy.

He had completely forgotten about the example of Meng Huang who was still struggling at the threshold of Foundation Establishment.

Ninety-nine percent of the cultivators in the immortal world spend their entire lives stuck at the Qi Cultivation stage.

“This time, graduated disciples are allowed to participate. Even if it’s the academies on the lower ends, they can muster up a full team at the Foundation Establishment stage. If this contest is successfully held, it may become the norm in the future.”

Bian Jingchun, a civil servant from Crimson City, had a keen sense and vaguely sensed that this might be a trial from the higher-ups.

“I don’t think it’s a good idea. The future path and rankings should be left to the future junior disciples to decide. If we win everything for them, they will have no room to grow in the future.”

Chen Mobai shook his head and expressed his opinion.

His words met with the agreement of most people.

However, this contest could not be changed anymore.

Feeling that the gaze of more than ninety percent of the people on the fourteen branch platforms of the Grand Camphor Tree had fallen on himself, Chen Mobai gently smiled and stood at the front, letting everyone see him more clearly.

“If everyone is present, isn’t it time to begin? I’m already a bit impatient.”

Nobody expected the first to speak would be Chen Mobai.

[Did this guy really think of himself as number one?!]

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## Chapter 512: 352: If I Use the Sword, Consider Me Defeated\_2

[ 1,538 words ]

Chapter 512: Chapter 352: If I Use the Sword, Consider Me Defeated\_2

Sharp gazes, akin to swords, were directed at the platform where the Dance Tool Dao Academy was established, and what made Chen Mobai feel most perturbed was a valiant woman from the Mountain and Sea School wearing a dark green fitted dress, a sword at her waist, and having well-rounded, lengthy legs.

This must be Pei Qingshuang.

[Not bad, she's worthy of being next in line to me on the list.]

Feeling the tangible sword intent within Pei Qingshuang's gaze, Chen Mobai suddenly had an urge to spar and learn from her.

The exchange of glances between the two naturally attracted everyone's attention.

"Ahem, ahem!"

Seeing the discussions arise, Zong Zi, acting as the host under the prompting glances from Wenren Xuewei, had to clear his throat, draw everyone's gaze to himself and recall the past, envisioning the present.

"The offline discussions of the Daoist Academy originated 5,000 years ago. Initially, only the four of us from the Daoist Academy participated, with the aim of facilitating exchanges and promoting competition among talented individuals to bring out the best in themselves."

"Subsequently, Taiyuan, Mountain and Sea, Guan Xing, Natural, Tian Shu, and Five Lei, the six major schools, joined."

"Today, it has become the biggest event encompassing all the young generations within the Daoist Academy. Moreover, for this edition, to allow us to witness the most outstanding cultivators within the same realm, many graduated senior students have been specially invited to participate. As the hosts, we feel immensely honoured..."

After a lengthy speech from Zong Zi who then reiterated the rules of the competition, he finally declared the start.

“The contest’s stage is this Azure Waves Lake. We’ve designated ten areas, all differently shaped. Everyone can choose one as their stage and choose the opponents they want to contest. Of course, your opponents also have the right to refuse.”

“All representative students of the Daoist Academy are required to at least participate in one match every day.”

“This will last for a total of ten days. In the end, individual points accumulated will form the team points, determining the rankings of the Daoist Academies for the upcoming years.”

After finishing his speech, Zong Zi bowed slightly towards the remaining thirteen branch platforms and then scattered a symbol into the Azure Waves Lake below the platform.

The initially clear lake water began to glow with golden light, forming around the Big Tree, dividing half of the lake into ten varying shaped stages. There were quadrilaterals, triangles and hexagons, among others.

“Since I have the honour of being the host, let me start...”

No sooner had Zong Zi finished speaking than a fiery sword light from the Pure Yang Academy descended first onto the lake’s surface just as Zong Zi was halfway off the Jumang Daoist Academy’s branch platform.

“I, Sima Xingyu from the Pure Yang Academy, wish to learn from the dance weapon academy chief’s expertise.”

Sima Xingyu landed on a rhombus-shaped lakeside platform, holding a broad-bladed longsword in both hands and raising his head to bellow at the site of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Once he stood forward, many True Cultivators from the Daoist Academy, who initially intended to challenge Chen Mobai, halted their steps.

[What a pity. The chance to make a name has been preempted.]

This was the thought in most people’s minds at that moment.

“I refuse.”

However, Chen Mobai’s terse response made these people’s eyes light up, followed by contemptuous glances.

Although they knew that the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy’s cultivation level was merely at the third layer of Foundation Establishment and he had brought three graduates as bodyguards to ensure the academy’s ranking, it was still disillusioning to

see Chen Mobai, who had swept across the competition in Little Red Sky, being so evasive. It felt like a myth being shattered.

They could understand, though, considering Sima Xingyu was at the eighth layer of Foundation Establishment and was also a Sword Cultivator who had practiced sword light.

“What, are you scared?”

Sima Xingyu tilted his head, mocking.

“No, it’s just that I promised Ling Dao Shi to leave you to him.”

Chen Mobai stated his reason, for he was always a man of his word and would fulfill any promise he made.

“In that case, why don’t you leave today’s battle to me, Senior Brother Chen? I have been displeased with the outcome of our confrontation in Little Red sky.”

Hearing Chen Mobai’s refusal, Nangong Xiu from the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, who had long targeted Chen Mobai as his prime opponent, spoke up.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect you to be so popular. I wasn’t satisfied with our battle in Little Red Sky either. If you don’t want to fight them, you can come to me.”

These words came from Lu Qiulong of the True Spiritual Academy. He sat on the platform with his Rank-2 Peak Spirit Beast, the Extremely Wicked Tiger, by him, so formidable that the companion beasts of the other nine Foundation Establishment cultivators from the True Spiritual Academy all shrank to the corners of the platform.

“Hmph, if you’re scared, just admit it. Using Repairing Heaven Institute as an excuse. It’s because of cowards like you that Dance Tool Dao Academy has been stuck at the fourth rank for so long. The great banner of Crimson City should be held up by us of the Pure Yang Academy.”

Seeing someone trying to take his opponent, Sima Xingyue became slightly anxious, worried that Chen Mobai might really choose them to avoid his challenge. He immediately started to verbally attack, his words almost like a curse pointing at the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Those with tempers would not

take such provocations lightly.

“You’re courting death!”

Bian Jingchun's face turned cold, she took a step forward and was about to give Sima Xingyue an unforgettable defeat.

But Chen Mobai raised his right hand, stopping her.

If this was one year ago, Bian Jingchun certainly wouldn't have hesitated at all. But after being defeated by Chen Mobai's Sword Sha ten times, she began to get used to following the commands of this handsome young man.

So, she stopped in her tracks.

"Brother Ling, I'll defeat him once today, and you can defeat him once tomorrow. That wouldn't count as me going back on my word, right?"

Chen Mobai looked towards the Repairing Heaven Institute not far away and calmly asked Ling Daoshi.

"Whatever you want."

Ling Daoshi couldn't be bothered to get involved in the grudge between Dance Tool Dao Academy and Pure Yang Academy. In fact, if it weren't for maintaining his decorum, he actually wanted to challenge Chen Mobai directly.

"It seems that your status as the number one on the Foundation List has garnered much hatred towards him. Is this your revenge?"

On the platform of the Astral Observation Academy, Ding Chundzhi listened to the words of the girl beside him, and touched his right eye that was healed but still scarred, with a faint smile.

With a splash sound,

Chen Mobai's figure descended from the platform, his toe touching the surface of the lake, causing small ripples to spread out.

"Draw your sword. I want to destroy you in your proud territory, giving you a defeat you will never forget!"

Sima Xingyue saw that Chen Mobai was indeed unable to withstand provocation. He laughed loudly, lifting the wide-bladed longsword in front of him, its fiery red sword light flaring up and creating a dense and hot sword light on the broad blade.

As the sword light pulsed, Azure Waves Lake began to spread out ripples with Sima Xingyue as the center. All the Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Daoist Academies felt a sense of oppression when they saw the Yuan Yang Sword Light.

“Sword?”

Chen Mobai heard Sima Xingyue’s words and showed a puzzled expression. He had no intention of drawing his sword at all.

He held out a finger and lightly shook it at Sima Xingyue.

“To deal with you, if I use a sword, consider it as my loss.”

As soon as these words came out, Sima Xingyue’s face turned pale, and the watching Foundation Establishment True Cultivators, aside from those from Dance Tool Dao Academy, were all shocked. Some people even thought Chen Mobai was planning to throw back the earlier insults before his defeat.

“I’m gonna tear your mouth off.”

Sima Xingyue roared in anger, his giant Yang Sword swung up, a glaring Yuan Yang Sword Light accompanied his hands as they slashed down, like a thunderbolt from the sky, bringing a terrifying power which threatened to cut everything in its way, heavily falling towards the top of Chen Mobai’s head.

Then, in front of everyone’s incredulous eyes,

Two slender fingers reached out and trapped the giant Yang Sword, filled with faint green electricity.

“It seems I’ve been keeping a low profile, a character of your caliber even dared to challenge me.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, his thumb and forefinger twisted lightly, the swirling Yimu electricity accompanying his words exploded in an instant, like a thunderbolt from his fingertip.

The lightning was like a tree, the terrifying power of the thunder directly shattered the giant Yang Sword.

With his two fingers holding the broken blade, Chen Mobai flung it towards the lake on his right, raising massive waves like an electromagnetic cannon.

If this strike hit Sima Xingyue, it could probably pulverize him.

“You don’t even have the qualification to have me point my sword at you.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai kicked Si Ma Xingyue right off the diamond-shaped lake platform.

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## Chapter 513 - 353 Counting the Opponents\_1

[ 1,023 words ]

Chapter 513: Chapter 353 Counting the Opponents\_1

The entire field was silent!

All the young Foundation Establishment True Cultivators on the platform opened their eyes wide, looking with disbelief at the young man standing on the lake, dressed in a red and black wide-sleeved robe, with high ponytail hair buns, and a handsome face.

Some even rubbed their eyes, thinking they might be hallucinating or misseeing.

The face of Nangong Xiu, who had previously said he wanted to challenge Chen Mobai, immediately collapsed. He sighed, his eyes filled with melancholy.

Lu Qiulong also slightly furrowed his brows, once resting comfortably on the soft fur of his Spirit Beast on the platform, his demeanor was relaxed, but at this moment, his brows creased, his expression serious.

Behind him, among the nine Foundation Establishment True Cultivators of the True Spiritual Academy, Gong Xiangyu, who had only just successfully established his Foundation this year and managed to join the offline friendly matches, used to secretly scoff at Chen Mobai for becoming everyone's target, being pointed at by others.

But he couldn't laugh now.

He looked at his peer standing on the lake, strong like a thunder god, and felt an emotion akin to frustration welling up in his heart.

Back in Red Sandstone City, when he lost to Chen Mobai, he totally didn't accept it, believing it was just because he wasn't good at fighting. If he wasn't so arrogant and had learned some dueling before the entrance exam, he was sure he would've won.

On their second encounter, Chen Mobai had just successfully established his foundation. Gong Xiangyu thought it was only good luck. If he had the faculty strength and resource techniques of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he could have reached Foundation Establishment at that time too.

This was their third meeting, and it was exactly this time.

For the first time, Gong Xiangyu realized that he lost to Chen Mobai in all aspects of cultivation and dueling just because he wasn't as good.

Compared to Chen Mobai, he felt as if he was completely worthless.

No wonder at that time even a person with the blue female celestial spirit root would choose a guy who didn't seem special at all.

During the entrance exam, when facing the broken Dao Heart of Chen Mobai, Gong Xiangyu had barely healed over the last seven years, but at this moment, it broke open again, and the crack was much larger than before.

This time, Gong Xiangyu didn't even have the thought of catching up or surpassing him.

"Really, I didn't expect my opening duel to be against an eighth layer Foundation Establishment, such a weak opponent."

After Chen Mobai kicked Sima Xingyu away, he lamented in dissatisfaction.

His words caused the fists of everyone at Pure Yang Academy to tighten, Xiahou Weihuan's face turned furious. With a "Peng" sound, he landed on the surface of the lake, instantly forming an intent to attack, his right hand swiftly forming a sword and aimed directly at Chen Mobai.

"Stop!"

A soft shout was heard, a girl in a green dress had already appeared in front of Chen Mobai. She swung her hand lightly, an invisible, staggering pressure dropped from the sky, and seemed to petrify Xiahou Weihuan, who froze in an instant.

With a bang, the orange-red glow flickered in Xiahou Weihuan's eyes, he forced himself free from the stagnation, but he dared not stand in front of the girl in the green dress and retreated ten steps.

"Wenren Xuewei!"

Xiahou Weihuan looked at the girl in the green dress with a hint of fear. If he hadn't developed Sword Sha, he would probably have been slaughtered by her just now!

"Junior brother Chen has just fought a match, and you violate the rules by attacking him without declaring a challenge,"

As Wenren Xuewei spoke, her bright white fingers waved subtly, like undulating water currents. Rings of invisible ripples carrying a terrifying pressure swept towards the fourteen platforms.

“I’ll remind one last time, if anyone breaks the rules again, I will see it as a challenge to the dignity of Jumang Daoist Academy. Although I’m not fond of fighting, suppressing any of you is not a problem.”

In between her speaking, a vast spiritual power that made everyone tremble with fear exploded from the Divine Tree behind her. All the Foundation Establishment cultivators felt an involuntary sense of prospective death in that instant.

“The Lasting Spring Cultivation!!!” Gaspd Chi Shicheng when he realized this. Only cultivators who had mastered this Divinity Transformation technique could borrow the power of the Divine Tree. Wenren Xuewei’s ability to do this was undoubtedly a proof that she had mastered one of the supreme mystical techniques that had the highest threshold in this Daoist sect.

“Although I appreciate you stepping in, Sister, why do I feel like you’re helping him?”

At the moment when all the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators were silenced under the pressure of the Lasting Spring Cultivation, Chen Mobai’s somewhat unsatisfied voice came from behind Wenren Xuewei.

She turned her head after hearing this, her face carrying a hint of annoyance.

“What do you mean by that?”

“Sima Xingyu is such a minor character, he can’t even let me warm up. Xiahou Weihuan attacked me without regard for the rules, and I can also go against the rules to defeat him seriously. You stopped my move, I can’t act angrily and do heavy moves.”

When Chen Mobai finished, everyone took a deep cold breath.

Can such words be spoken in front of a grand audience?

“You...”

Xiahou Weihuan was also enraged by Chen Mobai’s contemptuous attitude. However, at this time, he finally remembered Sima Xingyu and quickly turned around to chase after the junior who was kicked away to an unknown place by Chen Mobai.

He was deeply afraid that Chen Mobai, the tricky top student from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, had seriously injured him during their brief confrontation.

Sima Xingyu had already damaged his foundation by wasting his cultivation level. If he was heavily injured again this time, his path to the Gold Core might become bleak.

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## Chapter 514 - 353 Tallying Up the Opponents\_2

[ 976 words ]

Chapter 514: Chapter 353 Tallying Up the Opponents\_2

Therefore, despite his anger, Xiahou Weihuan was clear-minded enough to prioritize. He instructed the chief of Pure Yang Academy to handle the situation here, while he himself went to find Sima Xingyu who had been kicked away.

“Has he run away? Alas, I was hoping to warm up.”

When Chen Mobai saw the disappearing figure of Xiahou Weihuan turned into a light of fire, he dissipated the thunderbolts flickering in his hand with a regretful tone.

“Chen Mobai of Dance Tool Dao Academy wins, earning 1 point.”

At this moment, Zong Zi on the platform finally reacted and immediately announced the result of the first match.

Xiahou Weihuan’s momentum was too strong just now. Thankfully Wen Ren Xuewei intervened. Otherwise, had he and Chen Mobai the monster irresponsibly started to fight each other, this offline match of the Daoist Academy could have lost control from the start.

“Junior Brother Chen, you have already won, why not go up first?”

Wen Ren Xuewei tried to persuade Chen Mobai with patience.

“Doesn’t everyone have the chance to spar ten times? Since I’ve already stepped down, I should at least stretch my muscles.”

Chen Mobai said cryptically, looking at the green-clad girl in front of him with slightly gleaming eyes. The reputation of Lasting Spring Cultivation was indeed great. On the rare occasion that someone managed to cultivate it, he longed to try it himself.

“You mean you want to spar with me?”

Wen Ren Xuewei raised her eyebrows slightly upon seeing Chen Mobai’s gaze.

“Would Senior Sister please offer me guidance?”

“I refuse.”

Chen Mobai thought Wen Ren Xuewei was challenging him, but he didn’t expect an outright refusal.

“Why?”

“There are ten days of offline matches. To ensure that all ten days will be exceptional, you, who draws the crowd the most, are better off fighting one match a day.”

Wen Ren Xuewei said something quite playful, an excuse that Chen Mobai did not anticipate.

“Then when would Senior Sister be willing to offer guidance?”

“Anytime you like, as long as it’s not today, I will spare one out of my remaining nine days for you.”

This sentence of Wen Ren Xuewei earned the admiration of everyone present.

The terrifying power that Chen Mobai demonstrated in defeating Sima Xingyu far exceeded that of the Foundation Establishment stage.

Even Qi Huanzhi and Lou Fengcheng, who were always haughty, were silenced by Chen Mobai’s Thunder Method that shattered a sword with a mere snap of his fingers. They were considering how they would deal with such a spell.

Even Nangong Xiu had started to hide behind Taishi Shu. He was already lacking confidence and deeply feared that Chen Mobai would remember his ignorant words and pull him out for a beating.

“Since you’ve said so, I’ve decided.”

After hearing Wen Ren Xuewei’s words, Chen Mobai brightened up, snapped his fingers, and began selecting his opponents for the following days.

“Although one of my ten rounds has been wasted by a clueless fool, the remaining nine rounds must provide me with worthy opponents.”

If Chen Mobai had said this before defeating Sima Xingyu, everyone would have thought that he was making excuses not to fight.

But now, the True Cultivators on the fourteen platforms all had grave expressions. Some averted their eyes, fearing that Chen Mobai might pick them.

“Jialan, give me that thing.”

Chen Mobai shouted at the Dance Tool Dao Academy platform, and Zhuang Jialan immediately pulled out the Foundation List from her bag and tossed it over the lake.

“Let’s follow this, those ranked below me come one by one.”

As he unrolled the Foundation List, Chen Mobai turned to face the platform of Shan Hai Academy. His eyes met with the fierce gaze of Pei Qingshuang. The latter’s left hand was steadying the trembling sword hilt at his waist, calming the impulse of the renowned sword to leave its sheath.

“Pei Qingshuang of Shan Hai Academy, since you are ranked just below me, be my opponent on the last day.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Pei Qingshuang stepped forward and nodded assertively.

“I hope your sword will not disappoint me.”

Then, Chen Mobai replied: “You are worthy of me drawing my sword.”

After saying this, he did not wait for Pei Qingshuang to respond. He turned and faced the platform of Pure Yang Academy.

“Xiahou Weihuan, you should be ready on the penultimate day.”

His disdainful attitude made the remaining eight Foundation Establishment true cultivators of Pure Yang Academy feel humiliated, but they dared not retort.

With Xiahou Weihuan absent, the current chief of Pure Yang gritted his teeth and agreed. However, his previous unbeatable confidence bred from the Sword Sha was gradually fading.

He even began to wonder if the Sword Sha could break Chen Mobai’s Thunder Method.

“The fourth on the Foundation List is... Qi Huanzhi.”

Chen Mobai seemed to only remember the top three, upon reaching this point, he had to flip the list to confirm that it was from Kunpeng Daoist Institute.

This action made Taishi Shu and others frown, feeling that Chen Mobai was looking down on Qi Huanzhi.

But at this point, no one dared to speak up in front of Chen Mobai.

“Fine.”

On the side of Kunpeng Daoist Institute, the only one qualified to respond to Chen Mobai was Qi Huanzhi. He said a word calmly.

“Fifth place, Tao Mingqing!”

Chen Mobai did not know him, but since he could rank here, and received high praise from Sun Daoji, he must be a person of extraordinary talent.

Tao Mingqing had a scholarly appearance, but despite his young age, he sported a beard. His whole person exuded an air of transcendent elegance.

“I am ready at any time.”

In response to Chen Mobai’s call-out, he waved his hand with a smile.

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## **Chapter 515: 353 Counting the Opponents\_3**

[ 678 words ]

Chapter 515: Chapter 353 Counting the Opponents\_3

“The sixth rank belongs to you, Senior Lou. I hold you in high esteem, but since you have this rank, I fear that if I don’t challenge you, people might gossip about your Repairing Heaven Institute.”

Chen Mobai’s words caused Lou Fengcheng’s eye to twitch, making it seem like he’d already defeated him.

Yet, the terrifying memory of the Rank-3 Thunder Method made him suppress the retort that threatened to burst forth. In the end, he simply said one word.

“Fine.”

“As the seventh, you’ll be my opponent on the fifth day. Are you okay with that?”

After challenging everyone, Chen Mobai turned back to Wenren Xuwei beside him and politely asked her opinion.

“I suggest you save me for the last day, so you don’t lose your invincibility by losing to me, which might affect your future battles.”

Wenren Xuwei’s words lit up Chen Mobai’s eyes.

She has a similar personality to mine.

“Placing you at the seventh rank would discredit this Foundation List.”

Chen Mobai’s words rendered Ding Chundzhi of the Astral Observation Academy somewhat restless upon their platform.

Wenren Xuwei’s strength was undoubtedly the best among those present. She wasn’t inferior to Pei Qingshuang in any way.

However, since she didn’t allow divination, Ding Chundzhi had no choice but to place her seventh.

The subsequent eighth to tenth ranks belong to Chi Shicheng, Sun Daoji, and Bian Jingchun from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

Of course, Chen Mobai wasn’t going to challenge them; he immediately turned his gaze to the eleventh rank.

Ding Chundzhi.

“I’m not good at Magic Duels. If you challenge me, I’ll concede today.”

The moment Chen Mobai’s eyes landed on the Astral Observation Academy’s platform, Ding Chundzhi immediately waved his hands. Ignoring his own stature of Foundation Establishment Perfection, he straightaway conceded.

“So there are three matches left.”

Chen Mobai, too, was not the kind to keep pressuring. Seeing Ding Chundzhi’s response, he decided to let him go, muttering to himself as he reassessed the rankings.

“The eleventh is me.”

Lu Qiulong took the initiative to speak. He stood up, looking directly at Chen Mobai.

“Senior Lu, your cultivation level is a bit low. Why don’t we skip our duel? I’ll reserve the last three matches for the chiefs of the three major academies.”

Recalling the time when Lu Qiulong had given a white cat to Hua Zijing in Crimson City, Chen Mobai decided to show rare leniency and suggested skipping their duel.

However, his remarks caused Lu Qiulong’s mouth to twitch. What does he mean his cultivation level is low? Isn’t Chen Mobai only at Foundation Establishment Third Layer?

Compared to the other opponents, all at Foundation Establishment Perfection, the seventh level Foundation Establishment Lu Qiulong was indeed inferior.

But he has a Rank-2 Peak companion beast. His combat power with the Imperial Soul Combination Strike was highly praised by Lan Haitian.

The Repairing Heaven Group even invited Lu Qiulong to replace Lan Haitian as the leader of Group Six, demonstrating his formidable combat capabilities.

“During our fight at Little Red Sky, I didn’t get to exhibit my full power. This opportunity is rare, and I want to witness your swordsmanship.”

Lu Qiulong, also a man of honor, didn’t accept Chen Mobai’s offer and directly challenged him instead.

“Since you’ve said it this way, Senior Lu, I’ll make an exception again.”

Chen Mobai had initially planned not to use his sword against opponents who hadn’t reached the Foundation Establishment Perfection level, as it seemed too overbearing.

I’ll consider it as returning the favor for the cat.

“So, there are two matches left... It would have been perfect to distribute them among the chiefs of the three Daos if not for Sima Xingyu provoking me. Then, I could have completed the feat of overpowering my peers.”

Just like a pleasant nap being disturbed by a mosquito, Chen Mobai looked at the Pure Yang Academy with dissatisfaction again.

Ling Daoshi, Taishi Shu, and Zong Zi’s brows furrowed.

Chen Mobai didn’t hide his voice, making them feel like there was a sword hanging over their heads. They wanted to fight back, but recalling the Rank-3 Thunder Method left them pessimistic about their chances.

Why is this Head of Disciples so strong amongst the others?

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## Chapter 516: 354: You Have Already Tried Your Best\_1

[ 963 words ]

Chapter 516: Chapter 354: You Have Already Tried Your Best\_1

“Junior Brother Chen is very powerful, I admit that I am inferior. The remaining two rounds can be left to Senior Brother Ling and Junior Sister Taishi.”

Just as Chen Mobai was perplexed, Zong Zi, who was the host, stood up, voluntarily acknowledged defeat, and solved his worries.

“Very good, very good!”

You Ling and Taishi Shu listened and didn’t know if they should say something in their hearts.

But they didn’t have the same thick skin as Zong Zi and had to reluctantly accept Chen Mobai’s invitation to spar.

“Same time tomorrow, I’ll be waiting for you here.”

Chen Mobai pointed at Taishi Shu, and after saying these words, threw the Foundation List in his hand to Zhuang Jialan on the Platform of Dancing Instrument Dao Institute. He then turned around, walking towards the direction outside the lake with his hands behind his back.

“Where are you going?”

Seeing Chen Mobai walking past her, Wenren Xuwei couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Didn’t you tell me to fight once a day? My quota for today is used up, there’s no use staying here, I might as well go find a friend.”

Chen Mobai retorted curiously instead.

“Aren’t you going to watch the duel of your opponent? Like me, I might have a spell as powerful as your Thunder method!”

Wenren Xuwei's words earned a shake of the head from Chen Mobai.

"Either way, the result is the same, what difference does it make to watch or not watch."

After saying this, Chen Mobai moved his toes and landed by the lake, disappeared from everyone's sight in two flashes.

[This guy...]

Seeing this, Pei Qing Shuang's hand tightened on his sword, if not for Wenren Xuwei calming things down, he probably couldn't resist drawing his sword and chasing after him.

Qi Huanzhi continued to wear an expressionless face as usual, while Lou Fengcheng showed signs of unhappiness.

The remaining opponents all clenched their fists tighter, but when they thought of the astonishing Thunder method earlier, they quietly loosened their grip.

Only after Chen Mobai left did the heated discussions amongst the hundreds of Foundation Establishment cultivators begin.

"So this is the Magic Duel winner who has dominated the Little Red Sky ranking for two years in a row!"

"I originally thought he was unbeatable because of his Sword Light and his low realm level, but it seems like I was wrong. Luckily, his realm level is low, or else he might have already swept through the entire Foundation Building Realm."

"What nonsense, there's still Lan Haitian!"

A True Spiritual Academy cultivator couldn't help but retort when he heard his Spiritual Treasure Academy peer say this.

"Indeed, Lan Haitian is invincible at the Foundation Establishment level, but I think if this Magic Duel winner from the Dance Tool Dao Academy was at the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, Lan Haitian might not be his match."

"Any Tom, Dick, and Harry dare to challenge the number one cultivator in the immortal gate Foundation Building stages. If you said Yan Qiong Zhi, it might be somewhat possible. The power of the Gold Core domain is beyond the imagination of cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage."

Hearing such ignorant words, a student from the Kunpeng Daoist Institute couldn't help but join in, sneeringly saying.

“If you need to use the power of the Gold Core Domain to be able to defeat the Magic Duel winner, then Lan Haitian is already defeated.”

The Spiritual Treasure Academy cultivator’s words left both the Kunpeng Daoist Institute and True Spiritual Academy speechless, wanting to refute but unable to find a comeback.

Over at the Dance Instrument Dao Academy, Bian Jingchun and others naturally heard this argument, and couldn’t help but smile at the Spiritual Treasure Academy’s direction.

After all, it was a school spun off from their own academy, and they were naturally supportive.

Dai Shiqing, the chief of the Spiritual Treasure Academy, had previously competed with Chen Mobai in the Little Red Sky. He was convinced in his defeat, and after today, Chen Mobai’s status in his mind was already the number one person in the Foundation Establishment stage.

[Indeed, worthy of being the chief senior brother of the upper court, I am about to graduate, I hope I can pass the application to continue my studies at the Dance Tool Dao Academy. The more contact I have with geniuses like Chief Chen, the faster I can progress.]

Thinking of this, Dai Shiqing waved at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and under Bian Jingchun’s invitation, naturally conversed with them, building relationships early.

In the meantime, the second duel had already started.

The two involved also happened to be the very popular chief cultivators of their respective academies.

Taishi Shu seemed a bit angry, and after Chen Mobai had left, she directly called out Zong Zi.

The current chiefs of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute and Jumang Daoist Institute were competing. Had it been before, this certainly would’ve been viewed as the most peak duel.

Although many Perfection stage graduates were added now, it still attracted everyone’s attention.

“Jialan, record this match for our fellow student to see when we return. After all, he will compete with Taishi Shu tomorrow, and it’s always good to be more prepared.”

Bian Jingchun reminded Zhuang Jialan, who immediately nodded, took out her mobile phone, and started filming the two chiefs fighting above the lake surface.

“Since he left early, I’m guessing even if you put it in front of him, he wouldn’t watch.”

Sun Daoji sighed, comparing how the old wave will eventually be surpassed by the new one, he felt old even though he was still young.

“Record it anyway, other people can also take some pictures of the valuable Magic Duel spars, although Chen Junior Brother appears to be boastful in his words, he’s actually very measured in his actions, a very reliable younger generation.” Chi Shicheng, who was observing the Big Tree through a monocle, suddenly spoke.

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## **Chapter 517: 354: You Have Already Tried Your Best\_2**

[ 1,003 words ]

Chapter 517: Chapter 354: You Have Already Tried Your Best\_2

He is the eldest and the most experienced. He saw the calm and reliability behind Chen Mobai’s rampant facade.

Zhuang Jialan, Jiang Yuyuan, and others from Dance Tool Dao Academy, who have reached the Foundation Establishment stage, nodded in confusion.

“Alright, let’s also select our opponents now. After all, we have to fight once a day, and we should accumulate points in the early days. If we manage to secure the first place, we will challenge Qi Huanzhi and others to identify our shortcomings.”

Bian Jingchun clapped her hands gently, calling Zhongli Tianyu and others over.

Chen Mobai was not present, and as Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng were older and did not wish to meddle in these matters, the remaining Daoist Academy students came under Bian Jingchun’s management. After all, she had been the chief before graduating.

“I have already chosen my opponent.”

Zhongli Tianyu was the first to express his opinion. He looked at Nangong Xiu, the one who had just challenged Chen Mobai, with a cold gaze.

Since Chen Mobai had already defeated Nangong Xiu and slots to spar with him were valuable, he chose to ignore him.

However, Zhongli Tianyu thought that it was necessary to teach Nangong Xiu a lesson.

To let him know that everyone must take responsibility for their words.

“With your strength, you could even give the other three top students from the Daoist Academy a run for their money. But Nangong Xiu has mastered the Six Sovereigns Rain Technique, so be careful when you spar.”

Zhongli Tianyu responded proudly to Bian Jingchun’s reminder.

“Torrential rain is just the prelude to thunder. When I, the Thunder Emperor, arrive, he will have no choice but to bow down to me!”

Bian Jingchun didn’t bother with the brat anymore; instead, she began guiding the three who had weaker cultivation levels.

Although Zha Jianbai was at the third layer of the Foundation Establishment stage, as a Sword Cultivator and a genuine Sword Dao genius, he basically ranked fairly high in the sparring matches, unless he encountered the chief students or graduates of the academies.

Jiang Yuyuan was at the second layer of Foundation Establishment, and Zhuang Jialan was at the first.

Their participation was just for the sake of it.

Bian Jingchun only asked them to soak in the atmosphere. If they felt unmatched in strength during the sparring matches, they should immediately concede.

Now that the Dance Tool Dao Academy had sent three cultivators at the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment, along with the monster-like Chen Mobai, they were essentially guaranteed to secure the first place for the group scores.

Even if these two lost all ten matches, they would still technically contribute.

While intense discussions about strategizing were happening here, Chen Mobai had already arrived at the Elixir Refining Room.

“Aren’t you supposed to be at the Divine Tree?”

Looking at him walking in, Qing Nu asked with surprise. Her right hand never left the sand furnace where she was refining the Camel Fat Ointment, using her extremely pure Wood Spirit Power to control the flame’s temperature. Simultaneously, she used her Divine Sense to adjust the integration and reaction of the primary and auxiliary medicines.

“My opponents are too weak. That Cameo girl from your academy saw the massive traffic I naturally attract and wouldn’t let me finish all ten matches in one day, so I came to find you.”

Chen Mobai walked up to Qing Nu with a smile and reached out his right hand to take over control of the flame’s temperature from her.

The two of them often cooperated while refining elixirs, and their coordination was remarkable.

Once Chen Mobai injected his Pure Yang Spiritual Power, Qing Nu slowly withdrew her Wood Spirit Power.

“At the beginning, the temperature of the flames needs to be constantly changed due to the various medicinal properties, so we manually control it. But when it comes to mid-stage of medicine fusion, we can use the temperature control formation that this sand furnace naturally possesses for mechanical operation. I just need to check the fusion conditions of the medicine ingredients daily to ensure they are within normal limits.”

After withdrawing her hand, Qing Nu did not stop to rest. Her Divine Sense remained detached and resided within the sand furnace, orchestrating the order of the ingredients’ refinement.

“Actually, I can manage it on my own. If you have free time, you can explore this place. Both Ten Thousand Waters and the Forest House Cave have the most beautiful natural scenery within the Immortal Gate. It’s rare that you’re here, don’t miss it.”

Upon hearing Qing Nu’s words, Chen Mobai shook his head without thinking.

“I don’t enjoy sightseeing. If I have time, I usually stay home to meditate and cultivate Qi. I prefer the feeling of mastering spells and improving myself.”

Hearing this, Qing Nu’s lips curled up slightly.

It was still him, utterly unchanged.

She remembered clearly that in Red Sandstone City, as a high school student, he exhibited an ambitious spirit far beyond his peers. Every Good Deed Point was spent on concocting elixirs for enhancing spiritual and divine senses.

Apart from discussing alchemy, their most common shared pastime was eating fish, as far as she could remember.

The thought of eating fish brought even more joy to Qing Nu’s eyes.

“What’s up? Did you think of something happy?”

“Yes, I thought of something delicious.”

“Roasted fish?”

“How do you know?”

“In all the years we’ve known each other, there aren’t many things you’ve expressed a fondness for. Roasted fish is one of them and is the one you seem to enjoy the most, as far as I recall.”

Hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Qing Nu let out a small laugh.

“Now you tell me, what else do I like besides roasted fish?”

“Alchemy, identifying medicinal ingredients, collecting Good Deed Points, your younger siblings... Those are all I can recall.”

With each point Chen Mobai listed, Qing Nu’s eyes sparkled brighter, all until he mentioned “younger siblings”.

In an instant, the light in her eyes faded, and she looked lost in thought.

“I’m sorry for bringing up your painful past.”

“It’s nothing, it’s all in the past.”

After that, a silence fell between the two of them.

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## **Chapter 518: 354: You Have Already Tried Your Best\_3**

[ 1,121 words ]

Chapter 518: Chapter 354: You Have Already Tried Your Best\_3

Outside the Elixir Refining Room.

The gray-green bird perched on the tree held a hint of gloom in its yellow-bean-sized eyes.

Below its feet, on one of the tree branches, a petite black snake coiled around the twig, its pure gaze locked on the bird above. Suddenly, it stuck out its red tongue and opened its snake mouth, aiming for the bird's neck.

But the bird, with its delicate claws lifted, moved so quickly it seemed to leave afterimages. In an instant, it pressed down on the snake's vulnerable spot, pinning it to the twig, immobilizing it.

"Sister, I'm sorry for upsetting you. However, I've resolved the issue of the Twofold Divine Technique; I believe you'd be happy with this news."

Kong Feichen, transformed into a bird perched on the tree, was looking at Qing Nu and the bothersome Chen Mobai inside the Elixir Refining Room. He muttered to himself.

He lifted his claw, allowing the pretending-to-be-dead Little Black Snake to take a breath of relief.

After taking another look at the petite snake and then Chen Mobai, an idea formed in Kong Feichen's mind.

"I'll come back and keep you company later."

Early the next day, Chen Mobai, with his impending duel with Taishi Shu on his mind, bid Qing Nu farewell and left the Elixir Refining Room.

"Hmm, I'll wait for your return."

Qing Nu was sitting by the side of the sand furnace; controlling the temperature of the Spiritual Fire with one hand while using the other to gently wave at Chen Mobai.

The Island in the lake.

When Chen Mobai arrived, some students were already sparring on top of the ten lake stages.

However, the moment he showed up, everyone shivered involuntarily; even a True Cultivator in the Foundation Establishment phase who was concentrating on casting a spell almost failed because of this.

Chen Mobai chose an empty hexagonal stage and gradually walked in.

"President, do you want to watch the video of Taishi Shu's duel from yesterday? Her Yuan Magnetic Force form the Six Controlling Meridians is quite powerful; even Zong Zi lost to her."

On the Platform of Dancing Instrument Dao Institute, Zhuang Jialan whispered this secret information to Chen Mobai.

“No need, I’m already on the stage, and she’s preparing to go down the stage.”

Chen Mobai waved his hand towards the platform where his own Daoist Academy was and expressed his gratitude to Zhuang Jialan. He then saw Taishi Shu, who was at the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, stepping into empty space. Her tall figure descended lightly onto the surface of the lake, not causing a single ripple.

“Your academy’s students went too far yesterday. Isn’t a duel meant to stop when one makes their point?”

After landing in front of Chen Mobai, Taishi Shu made a slightly annoyed remark.

“What?”

Chen Mobai, with a perplexed expression, looked up at the Platform of Dancing Instrument Dao Institute. Zhongli Tianyu puffed out his chest and pointed at himself and then at Nangong Xiu.

With the Void Spirit Eye activated, he could see through the shield of the platform and noticed Nangong Xiu, with a swollen face and hair and eyebrows scorched and standing on end, sitting in a corner emitting the scent of burning and green smoke.

“After defeating you, I’ll talk to them and ensure that they avoid the face in future duels.”

Chen Mobai immediately apologized to Taishi Shu, but this remark made Taishi Shu so angry that her chest swelled.

“Do you really believe you are bound to win?”

Taishi Shu shouted angrily. Although she was a woman, she possessed a boldness not inferior to men.

Even if she knew she had little chance of winning, she wanted to display the demeanor and honor of the chief disciple of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute today.

A strong Yuan Magnetic Force exploded from her body, and then streaks of pitch-black iron fell from the sky, shaping themselves into a body-hugging armor around her limbs and front and back torso.

With a “thud”!

Using the Yuan Magnetic Force coupled with the power of the Magic Artifact, Taishi Shu unleashed a powerful punch towards Chen Mobai. This was her strongest punch, honed over an entire day and night since defeating Zong Zi.

This punch encapsulated all her rage, unwillingness, diligence, and desire!

With her at the center, the water from the entire stage and the three nearby stages began to rise, forming numerous waves, like a flood bursting out or a sea inverting.

The terrifying atmosphere of a natural disaster was depicted through her Yuan Magnetic Fist.

Just with this punch alone, even the ten graduated Foundation Establishment Completers on the Foundation List had to use their trump cards to dare to receive it head-on.

Even Sun Daoji was thinking about avoiding her initial momentum and waiting until Taishi Shu was exhausted.

However, against the terrifying punch that resembled a violent wave, Chen Mobai merely extended a single finger.

He lifted his right hand and, amidst the flickering sparks, pointed with his index finger.

It landed right in the center of Taishi Shu's fist, which was covered in pitch-black iron.

Subsequently, green sparks spread from Chen Mobai's fingertip, running all over Taishi Shu.

The pitch-black armor, which was adhered to her body with Yuan Magnetic Force, disintegrated swiftly, like it had been demagnetized, once again turning into blocks of pitch-black iron that fell into the lake.

Amid the splashes of water,

The lake water lifted by Yuan Magnetic Force just reached Chen Mobai's side when it seemed to lose all strength, splattering into countless droplets.

Yet not a single drop splashed onto Chen Mobai.

"Why? My diligent cultivation and integration of Yuan Magnetic Force despite my physique's resistance... they are not even worth a single finger of yours!"

Taishi Shu couldn't hold back any longer. If she had lost to Lan Haitian or Wenren Xuewei, she could accept it.

Because they had been cultivating for longer than she had.

But losing to Chen Mobai, who was younger than her and who had crushed her without giving her a chance to fight back, was something Taishi Shu, always prideful and considered the top genius among her peers, could not accept.

“You’re already very powerful, don’t doubt yourself.”

In response, Chen Mobai only said this.

“However powerful, it’s still nothing compared to just a single finger of yours.”

“I can see that you’ve been working hard. I know the pain of defeat, but as long as you don’t compare yourself to me, you’re still the top among your peers.”

After comforting her with this remark, Chen Mobai, worried about Qing Nu’s medicinal concoction, sent a signal to the Platform of the Dancing Instrument Dao Institute and left once again.

The duel between the two of them lasted only an instant.

When Chen Mobai first arrived, the duelists on the other stages hadn’t even finished their matches.

But by now, they had all stopped their spells mid-action, stunned, staring at Chen Mobai’s retreating figure.

So powerful, so dazzling!

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## **Chapter 519: 355 Guidance Book\_1**

[ 950 words ]

Chapter 519: Chapter 355 Guidance Book\_1

After the day of sparring ended, Qi Huanzhi was about to lead the members of Kunpeng Daoist Academy to leave.

“Do you have some time?”

The voice of Lou Fengcheng suddenly came into his ear. Qi Huanzhi emotionlessly looked toward the platform where the Repairing Heaven Institute was located, where Lou Fengcheng gave him a slight smile.

After some thought and looking at the somewhat dazed Taishi Shu next to him, Qi Huanzhi nodded his head.

Night time.

The Great Ye Island where the Kunpeng Daoist Academy was located, welcomed the arrival of Lou Fengcheng and his companion, Master Ling Dao.

“What is it?”

Qi Huanzhi stood at the top of the highest island of the Great Ye Island, calmly watching the two arriving figures, and asked his question.

“Please wait for a moment, I also invited others.”

Lou Fengcheng played coy, while Qi Huanzhi also didn't say much more and closed his eyes to wait.

[This man's state of mind truly lives up to his reputation, no wonder he was able to cultivate the Six Mastery Enlightenment Part.]

This was Ling Dao Master's first direct interaction with Qi Huanzhi. This man, after Lan Haitian, was the most famous chief of Kunpeng Daoist Academy, a genius who was just one step away from cultivating into a Gold Core Domain. Lou Fengcheng was five years younger than Qi Huanzhi, but barely considered of the same generation. He only took the lead to sweep the other three great Daoist academies after Qi Huanzhi graduated.

Not much later, another spiritual light shone, falling from above the lake surface to in front of the three men.

“Sorry for being late.”

Tao Mingqing from the Primordial Elemental Academy said with an apologetic face.

“No, we arrived early.”

The Primordial Elemental Academy and the Repairing Heaven Institute have a very good relationship, and their current principal, Monk Qing Ping, was actually transferred from the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Tao Mingqing was from the same generation as Qi Huanzhi, but he was unremarkable in his early foundation stage. However, he made a breakthrough after graduation, and he currently ranks even higher than Lou Fengcheng on the Foundation List.

“Who else is there?”

Qi Huanzhi, who already guessed why Lou Fengcheng invited them here, asked directly.

“Apart from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, I invited everyone I could.”

“Aren’t you afraid of the Dance Tool Dao Academy finding out?”

A loud voice accompanied by the sound of a monstrous beast treading on waves resonated, Lu Qiulong riding his Extremely Wicked Tiger landed on the cliff, still holding a skewered meat in his hand and eating enthusiastically with oil smeared all over his mouth.

“Considering his personality, he might even be pleased that we are thinking about how to deal with him in our meeting.”

Lou Fengcheng spoke, he called these people over today to brainstorm on how they could suppress the already seemingly invincible Chen Mobai.

“The chief from your academy is up next, what are you planning?”

Lu Qiulong tossed the meat he had partially consumed into the mouth of his mount, the Extremely Wicked Tiger, wiped the oil stains on his hand with its soft fur, and jumped down beside Qi Huanzhi.

The True Spiritual Academy split from the Kunpeng Daoist Academy. After Lan Haitian retired, Lu Qiulong replaced his position in the Repairing Heaven Group with the push of the Kunpeng Daoist Academy behind him.

“Junior Brother Ling is definitely not his match, but we absolutely can’t afford to be defeated with one move without probing anything out like we did today.”

Lou Fengcheng no longer hid anything and directly answered Lu Qiulong’s question, expressing his plans.

“Aren’t you going to wait for people from other academies?”

Suddenly, a question from Qi Huanzhi arose.

If he had invited all except those from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, then there should still be Wenren Xuewei of Jumang Daoist Academy, Pei Qingshuang, and Xia Hou Weihuan.

Compared to the people present, these three might be more important.

“Wenren Xuewei from Jumang Daoist Academy subtly refused, so did Pei Qingshuang, they are both too confident.”

Lou Fengcheng shook his head regretfully, sometimes women care more about face than men.

“What about Xiahou Weihuan, he should be the person who most wants to defeat him.”

Tao Mingqing asked in surprise.

At some point, they stopped calling Chen Mobai by his name and instead referred to him as “that person”.

“He is treating Sima Xingyu’s injuries, but he fully supports our actions.”

As Lou Fengcheng spoke, he took out his phone and made a video call.

Sometime later, Xiahou Weihuan appeared on the screen.

He was sitting behind Sima Xingyu with one hand pressing on his chest, gentle pure yang spiritual energy flowing into him, suppressing the power of thunder and lightning that remained in his body.

No wonder he was unable to leave.

“How is Brother Sima’s injury?”

Lou Fengcheng asked with pretended concern.

Xiahou Weihuan nodded lightly, indicating that he had gotten it under control and in the process of healing Sima Xingyu, surmised that Chen Mobai’s thunder method was the Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

“His thunder method has undoubtedly reached the Rank-3 level, Yi Wood is yin, if you want to counter it, it’s best to prepare a Rank-3 magic artifact with Geng Metal attribute.”

Geng Metal is Yang Metal, which just happens to restrain Yi Wood.

After Xiahou Weihuan finished speaking, everyone fell silent.

“I have already asked Teacher Liu who accompanied us this time to communicate with the academy’s headquarters, but even if we deployed a flying artifact overnight, it would still take at least two days to deliver from Xi Xuan Cave Heaven to this Lin Wu Cave Heaven.”

Lou Fengcheng sighed ruefully. If Ling Dao had a Rank-3 magic artifact at his disposal tomorrow, they might be able to force out Chen Mobai’s famous sword light, thereby discovering more information for their subsequent moves.

“Are you eyeing my Big Light Shield?”

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## **Chapter 520: 355: Guidance Book\_2**

[ 1,014 words ]

Chapter 520: Chapter 355: Guidance Book\_2

At this time, Qi Huanzhi finally realized why Lou Fengcheng would approach him, and specifically chose his place for their meeting.

“Brother Qi’s Great Light Shield could provide a Rank-3 Defensive Magic Artifact. Even though it might not be the most suitable, if it happens to be in the hand of Junior Brother Ling tomorrow, it could compel that person to of his abilities, at least enough to make clear the limit of his Thunder method. This could lay a solid foundation for Brother Lu’s subsequent spar with that person.”

Qi Huanzhi’s eyes flickered slightly at Lou Fengcheng’s words.

“There’s no need to worry for me. With my Taibai Golden Tiger Bloodline, I could resist that Thunder method. If he wants to beat me, he has to draw his sword.”

Lu Qiulong seemed unconcerned, but, fearing that Qi Huanzhi might be affected, he spoke deliberately.

“My Great Light Shield will not be touched by a mediocre.”

Qi Huanzhi said something that caused Lou Fengcheng and Master Ling’s facial expressions to subtly change. Just as they thought they would part on bad terms, the former suddenly spread the fingers of his right hand.

A round of light, like the sun, brightened his palm and illuminated the lake's surface in the night, driving away the surrounding darkness and the cold wave.

“Attack me with all your might, I want to see your strength.”

Qi Huanzhi said calmly to Master Ling, who was momentarily taken aback before his eyes brightened and his aura suddenly increased, breaking through to the seventh level of Foundation Establishment in a short time.

“Tsk, worthy of being the Chief Cultivator.”

Lu Qiulong felt the fluctuation of Master Ling's spiritual power at the eighth level of Foundation Establishment and he couldn't help but sound a little sour.

He had graduated almost ten years ago and had only broken through to the seventh level of Foundation Establishment in the last two years. Although he was considered to be at the Peak of Foundation Establishment with the help of his companion beast, he had not actually entered the circle of Perfection Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Those in the upper classes of the Immortal Gate don't care about your combat power.

What's the use of being able to fight? Can you challenge someone higher ranked?

Although the Immortal Gate emphasizes equality for all beings, in fact, everyone knows that there is a distinct difference in status between each Realm.

Only those who have high realms are everything.

Because of this, until Lu Qiulong reaches Perfection in Foundation Establishment, he doesn't even consider joining the Sky Mend faction.

“Didn't you invite that guy, Ding Chundzhi?”

As Qi Huanzhi and Master Ling were engaged in a contest, Tao Mingqing suddenly asked Lou Fengcheng this question.

“He said he didn't want to get involved and declined me.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Qiulong couldn't help but sneer. He was somewhat dismissive of the only person on the Foundation List who had deliberately conceded.

...

“This is a great opportunity, if you guys team up with Lou Fengcheng and others, no matter how strong that person is, he will certainly lose under the aim of all the top True Cultivators at the Daoist Academy.”

In the pavilion on the lake of Wood God Island, Ding Chundzhi was sipping tea brewed by Wenren Xuewei and gave an ambiguous suggestion.

“You should know that our Jumang Daoist Academy and Dance Tool Dao Academy have been brother academies since our foundation. Moreover, that person’s mentor is Mr. Che, who gave our Jumang Daoist Academy eighteen Identityless Puppets.”

Wenren Xuewei shook her head gently, and poured another cup of tea for Pei Qingshuang beside her.

“Sister Pei could go, couldn’t she?”

Ding Chundzhi asked again. Although Jumang and Dance Tool get along well, they have no relationship with the Shanhai Daoist Academy.

“I can defeat him fairly.”

Pei Qingshuang said coldly. Being a Sword Cultivator that even Lan Haitian was reluctant to fight, her combat capability was considered the pinnacle of the Immortal Gate’s Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

“It seems like you really want to see that person defeated?”

Wenren Xuewei looked at Ding Chundzhi and asked, implying something.

“After all, Guanming got hurt due to backlash, I am a little upset.”

Ding Chundzhi said frankly, pointing to the sword scar that was about to heal and disappear above his eyelid.

The scar left by Pei Qingshuang was gone, only the one left by Chen Mobai remained.

“By entrusting the task of observing fate to me, I will handle this matter and give you a satisfactory outcome.”

Wenren Xuewei spoke with a smile. Her confident manner caught Ding Chundzhi’s eye.

It’s a pity I can’t read her fate.

“That’s not necessary. I only received the Dalit Flower. Your academy and Sister Wenren don’t owe me anything. Just proceed with our normal exchanges.”

Regardless, Ding Chundzhi wasn’t daring enough to accept her offer, for fear that Chen Mobai would truly misunderstand and think that he had Wenren Xuewei helping him freshen up.

“You...your problem is that you’re too timid.”

Pei Qingshuang saw that Ding Chundzhi was like this and couldn’t help but hum indifferently.

In response, Ding Chundzhi just smiled faintly without responding, simply sipping his tea.

...

“Then, I’ll be going.”

The third day, Chen Mobai bade goodbye to Qing Nu again and left the Elixir Refining Room.

“Remember to bring me back some Vegetable Dumplings from the East Street Small Restaurant on Wood God Island.”

Qing Nu was refining medicine, but suddenly seemed to remember something, turned her head and shouted towards Chen Mobai’s retreating figure.

“Sure!”

Chen Mobai waved his right hand and turned the corner at the end of the road without looking back, disappearing from Qing Nu’s view.

The little grey bird saw this and immediately took Xiao Hei, the Little Black Snake, and followed from behind by flying.

On the lake island.

After arriving this time, Chen Mobai went to the platform of the Dance Instrument Daoist Academy first.

“How is the score now?”

“Our academy is at the top of the list, the only one with double digits.”

Bian Jingchun said proudly. Although it seems easy to gain points, in reality, due to deductions for team losses, only the Four Great Daoist Academies and the two Taiyuan Chunyang academies are positive because of their high overall quality of Foundation Establishment True Cultivators.

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## Chapter 521: 355 Guidance Book\_3

[ 1,026 words ]

Chapter 521: Chapter 355 Guidance Book\_3

Moreover, the Spirit Treasure Academy and Mountain Sea Academy both had zero points.

The other six major academies were in the negatives, making the invited graduates who were there to maintain order lose face.

But even they struggled to gain points.

Because apart from Bian Jingchun and other Rank 9 Foundation Establishment cultivators, Taishi Shu and other chiefs of major Daoist Academies could suppress them in the fight. Even Zhongli Tianyu, during the two days of matches, won four rounds consecutively, and as he wished, assumed the title of “Little Thunder Emperor” and “The next Chief of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy”.

The reason why the Spirit Treasure Academy and Mountain Sea Academy had no negative points was mainly because every person from the Spirit Treasure Academy had received a top-tier Rank-2 magic artifact to bolster their chances before they came over.

As for the Mountain Sea Academy, all their students were sword cultivators, and even though they were low in their realm, their combat power was truly astonishing.

Currently in the group points, Dance Tool Dao Academy remained 10 points ahead from the remaining thirteen schools.

Following them was the Kunpeng Daoist Institute with 7 points, Repairing Heaven and Jumang Institutes each had 5 points.

The Primordial Elemental Academy had 3 points while Pure Yang Academy had 2 points, which was also quite good.

“They all know that they can’t compete with our Dance Tools Dao Academy in terms of group points, so they don’t deliberately pick weaker opponents for the sake of points. They all try their best to spar with individuals of similar realms, which can be considered a successful and meaningful result of this offline exchange.”

Bian Jingchun opened her mouth to speak, and at this time, the final pair of opponents on the lake stage below had also determined a winner.

After Chen Mobai arrived, no more true cultivator with established foundations appeared, all of them were awaiting his match with Master Ling Dao today.

Surprisingly, after all ten lake stages were cleared, Master Ling Dao voluntarily stepped into the battlefield first.

“I am going to score 1 more point.”

Chen Mobai said to the multitude of Dance Tool Daoist Academy individuals and then gently landed on the surface of the lake.

“Zong Zi and Taishi Shu are no match for me.”

Master Ling Dao started speaking first, indicating that he was the strongest among the three major Daoist Academies.

“Is there a difference?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai displayed a strange expression.

If it came to being the leader, four major academies would be taken into consideration. As long as he was present, the strongest would have to be Chen Mobai.

“Then let me show you the difference between me and them!”

While Ling Dao was talking, he stretched out his right hand towards Chen Mobai. Then, golden lines began to outline the palm of his hand, instantly forming an image of Chen Mobai, which he then quickly grasped.

“Guidance Book!”

Upon seeing this, Bian Jingchun and the rest on the Stage of Dance Tools Institute, their expressions turned a bit solemn.

This was the most mysterious Skill of Divinity Transformation from the Immortal Gate, famous for its slogan: “controlling the universe within the span of a finger.”

“I remember that when using this technique against an opponent, you have to find their flaws. So, have you found my flaws?”

Chen Mobai was quite familiar with the seven magic methods of the Immortal Gate. Looking at the image that Master Ling Dao had created, he was genuinely curious.

“Won’t you know if you try?”

As Ling Dao spoke, a series of golden lines suddenly appeared in his right eye. A three-dimensional model of Chen Mobai seemed to emerge in his pupils, as if converting all the information about his opponent into model data.

Shhh!

A bluish dazzling electrical light suddenly burst from Chen Mobai’s right index finger, like a laser it aimed at Master Ling Dao’s left shoulder.

With a sizzling sound!

A golden shield appeared, blocking this Yi Wood’s Divine Thunder. The electric essence kept dissolving with the power of light, throwing out intermittent bright radiance.

“Oh, a Rank-3 defensive magic weapon.”

Although Chen Mobai didn’t know that this Big Light Shield belonged to Qi Huanzhi, he did know that for an established cultivator, utilizing a Rank-3 magic weapon would consume a lot of spiritual power. Even if he could use his perfect longevity spiritual power to control the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirrors, it could only be used about a dozen times.

So, while his record of defeating enemies in one strike was broken, Chen Mobai’s face remained calm. He raised his left hand so that his five fingers pointed towards the sky.

Rumble!

Thunder roared in a clear sky; bluish dazzling electricity began to form on his fingertips, converging into a thunderbolt as thick as an arm, seemingly ready to strike at Ling Dao.

Suddenly!

Ling Dao suddenly pulled off a phantom, momentarily closing the previous distance between him and Chen Mobai.

“So fast!”

This speed even surprised Lu Qiulong. Last night, after Ling Dao passed Qi Huanzhi’s test, he shared his experience of fighting with Chen Mobai in Little Red Sky and indicated that the latter’s speed and physical strength were his weak points. If he could exploit these two areas, he might be able to create a miracle.

That very night, Lu Qiulong had a trial match with Ling Dao, even then his speed was not so fast.

Ling Dao had made such progress in just one night that it was surprising.

As expected from the chief of the Repairing Heaven Institute, if Chen Mobai wasn't present, he might have become the strongest person in their generation, just like Qi Huanzhi and Lou Fengcheng.

Chen Mobai was a bit surprised. He raised his right hand; the thunderlight was already formed, but couldn't be unleashed.

Because Ling Dao's left hand landed on his neck.

Chen Mobai loosened the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" on his wrist, turning it into a wisp of smoke, like a soft sword cutting between his neck and Ling Dao's palm.

At the same time, he swung his right wrist, and the huge thunderbolt came crashing down fiercely at Ling Dao in front of him.

In the midst of the thunderous roar, Big Light Shield shone golden once again, blocking the impact of this thunder method completely.

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## **Chapter 522: 355 Guidance Book\_4**

[ 740 words ]

Chapter 522: Chapter 355 Guidance Book\_4

Meanwhile, the three-dimensional human figure in Ling Daoshi's right eye, which represented Chen Mobai, transformed from a simple sketch to something more detailed. It seemed as though he had obtained some vital intelligence from their exchange in the battle.

The power of the Guidance Book would continue to strengthen with the progress of battle.

However, it took an extreme toil on a cultivator's Divine Sense and computational abilities.

In preparation for dealing with Chen Mobai, Ling Daoshi had thrown all caution to the wind from the start just to gather enough information. It was precisely this point that swayed Qi Huanzhi and Lu Qiulong's attitude last night.

In a split second, Chen Mobai's eyes sparkled crystal clear as he saw through Ling Daoshi's situation.

The Guidance Book was exhausting his Divine Sense, while his Spiritual Power was constantly being drained to sustain the Big Light Shield, maintaining it at full power.

Moreover, under the coordination of the Guidance Book, all his internal energy was harmoniously integrated, attaining a state of super-extreme performance where the sum was greater than its parts.

Despite being only at the Foundation Establishment eight level, if Ling Daoshi, in his current state, were to battle against Bian Jingchun's trio without considering the True Dragon Ding, he would have a likely chance of winning more than half the time.

"Oh, are you looking for my intelligence?"

Chen Mobai appeared to understand the moment his Void Spirit Eye unveiled Ling Daoshi's true and apparent statuses. He now had an inkling of why Ling Daoshi was striving so desperately.

Is he paving the way for the opponents who will follow?

With a sudden sound, the air was torn apart by the super-extreme state of Ling Daoshi. He split into three figures and attacked Chen Mobai from three directions.

"In comparison, speed is indeed my shortcoming."

Although Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye could keep track of Ling Daoshi's movements, his body was unable to keep up.

But for him, as long as his eyes could keep track, it was enough.

Within the Sea of Knowledge at his Purple Mansion, two leaves of the jade-green parasol tree fell, transforming into two invisible Divine Slashes that sprang forth from his gaze.

Ding Chundzhi's eyes widened as he watched this scene intently.

The three figures of Ling Daoshi suddenly quivered, and the ones on the left and right vanished into thin air.

Chen Mobai's eyes moved again, and two more Divine Slashes sprang forth from his eyes. The Big Light Shield could not defend against the Divine Sense Attack.

But Ling Daoshi seemed to have a Magic Artifact that could protect his mind. His Divine Slashes had indeed struck into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, yet within a blink of an eye, it was suppressed.

However, taking advantage of Ling Daoshi's momentary stiffness, Chen Mobai formed a thunder ball the size of a fist in his palm, bypassed the Big Light Shield, and pressed it on Ling DaoShi's right shoulder.

With a loud bang, Ling Daoshi was sent flying backwards,

Driven by the power of the Guidance Book, he seemed to abandon all emotions outside of the fight. He ignored his bloody and mangled shoulder as if he felt no pain, exhausting all his spiritual power and Divine Sense in a desperate outburst even discarding the Big Light Shield just to muster enough spiritual power to land his final strike on Chen Mobai.

The airborne Ling Daoshi suddenly split into five figures and unleashed five different palm techniques. Like surging waves, flames, hurricanes, slashing blades and radiant swords, the forces of different Five Elements elements roared towards Chen Mobai.

"Using the Five Elements for the final probing, trying to determine exactly which attribute will suppress him."

The golden lines in Ling Daoshi's right eye became more tangible, as if he had glimpsed Chen Mobai's weaknesses.

"Very well, I admit you are different from the other two chiefs."

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but show admiration for Ling Daoshi.

Then, to the disbelief of everyone present, he pointed his right hand to the sky, fingers spread.

One could see that five different colored Sword Lights representing the Five Elements burst from Chen Mobai's fingertips, and as per the attributes of the Five Elements, they countered and nullified Ling Daoshi's Five Thunderous Palms, which were evolved from the Guidance Book.

When the final palm was defeated, Ling Daoshi had been utterly depleted by the Guidance Book. He fell limply, his face expressionless as he sank into the bottom of the lake.

That guy... he's a monster!

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## Chapter 523: 356: Seeing Kong Feichen Again\_1

[ 951 words ]

Chapter 523: Chapter 356: Seeing Kong Feichen Again\_1

“You should be proud since you forced me to draw my sword. You have performed brilliantly.”

Chen Mobai looked at the Daoist master who had fallen into the lake and gently said.

This duel was set up to force him to reveal his tactics beyond the Thunder method.

Theoretically, the Sword Light Shapeshifting is less noticeable than the ultimate Sword Sha.

After all, there are genius swordsmen who can practice multiple sword techniques simultaneously, mastering all of them.

When most people saw Chen Mobai release the Five Element Sword Light for the first time, they did not associate it with “Sword Light Shapeshifting”. The concept of one sword giving birth to countless methods is too obscure, and only Core Formation sword cultivators in immortal world would actively tap into this knowledge.

“Could he be practicing five kinds of sword techniques, each embodying one of the Five Elements, to avoid weaknesses being exploited?”

Lao Fencheng looked at the scene and muttered to himself.

“Could he, like Master Qing Ping, primarily focus on the Five Elements Cultivation at the Foundation Building Realm?”

Upon hearing Lao Fengcheng’s speculation, Tao Mingqing pondered for a moment but came up with no answer.

“It’s hard to say. His Rank-3 Thunder method is wood attribute. Yet, according to the news from Red Misty Cloud Silk, as well as his earlier rampage in the Little Red Sky, he seems to follow the Pure Yang Scroll. Now he’s demonstrating Five Element Sword Light, I’m not sure what to believe.

“I need more information to find his flaws.”

After hearing Tao Mingqing’s words, Lou Fengcheng’s golden three-dimensional figure in his right pupil dissipated, and he looked at Lu Qiulong who looked serious not far away.

“Meet me at the old place tonight. I’ll share the information I gained from this battle with you. His Yi Wood Divine Thunder was countered by Extremely Wicked Tiger. I hope you can force out his deeper level of swordsmanship.”

While Lou Fengcheng and Lu Qiulong were exchanging glances, a stream of Red Misty Cloud Silk suddenly rose before him.

“Next.”

After saying these words, Chen Mobai, using his own Red Misty Cloud Silk, gently lifted a drenched figure from the lake and placed him on the platform of the Repairing Heaven Institute.

The Daoist master was a respectable opponent, so he fished him out of the lake and sent him back up.

“Thank you.”

Lou Fengcheng glanced at the Daoist master who was completely exhausted from invoking the “Guidance Book”, and cupped his hands towards Chen Mobai.

“I enjoyed the fight, at least it warmed me up. Also, Senior Lou, do you also practice the ‘Guidance Book’?”

Chen Mobai suddenly asked. Lou Fengcheng nodded slightly in a reserved manner.

“Great, I hope when I face you, I won’t have to suppress myself anymore.”

Hearing these words from Chen Mobai, the Daoist master, who was nearly depleted of his spiritual power and divine sense, and needed people’s help to sit up, couldn’t help but cough violently.

“Don’t get me wrong, it’s not what you think. You have done very well. You’re the first to make me draw my sword in this fight; you should be proud.”

Chen Mobai comforted the Daoist master, both he and Taishi Shu represented the future of the Immortal World.

They can’t let their belief be troubled by the tragic defeat at his hands.

And indeed, the Daoist master did perform remarkably well, exceeding everyone's expectations.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but praise him sincerely.

In response, the Daoist master, who had no strength left even to speak, just weakly looked at Chen Mobai without shifting his gaze, as if he wanted to imprint the image of the handsome young man before him deeply in his memory.

"I hope you don't reveal too much of your abilities when facing Wenren Xuewei, otherwise, you'll likely lose under my 'Guidance Book'."

Lou Fengcheng said something that caused Chen Mobai to glance at him.

"Senior Lou, do you think Wenren Xuewei can't beat me?"

"No, it's just that whether you win or lose, our duel is already set, isn't it?"

This rhetorical question made Chen Mobai laugh out loud; he nodded in agreement.

"Correct, no matter what, I have to have a bout with you. I'm looking forward to your 'Guidance Book'!"

After exchanging greetings, Chen Mobai turned around and left, returning to his team's platform.

"As expected of the president, you decisively defeated the opponent."

Zhuang Jialan clapped her hands in excitement as she caught sight of him.

"Just now that Five Element Sword Light..."

Zhajianbai, however, still looked incredulous. As an exceptional talent in the Sword Control Department, he had only touched the threshold of the Sword Rainbow Fission till now.

But Chen Mobai had already mastered four additional kinds of Sword Light besides the fire one.

This kind of swordsmanship talent made Zhajianbai feel like mediocre talent in comparison.

"There is a trick, once you master Sword Light, I'll teach you."

Chen Mobai couldn't bear to let down Zhajianbai. After all, he's really a Sword Cultivation Genius, who painstakingly practices at every realm of swordsmanship.

Unlike him, Chen Mobai just received everything through Empowerment without any effort or diligence.

“Yes, president, I must strive to master Sword Light.”

But at this point, Zhajianbai had already regarded Chen Mobai, second only to Zuo Gong, as a swordsmanship giant. Upon hearing that he was willing to impart his knowledge, he felt like he was being taught by an elder, with a face full of awe and eagerness to learn.

“By the way, do you know the way to the East Street Small Restaurant?”

At this time, seeing the regular exchanges and challenges restart on the platform over the lake, Chen Mobai felt that he had fulfilled his duties as the leader of the Dance Tool Dao Academy by staying here for about fifteen minutes. He then asked the most important question that brought him here.

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## **Chapter 524: 356: Seeing Kong Feichen Again\_2**

[ 1,535 words ]

Chapter 524: Chapter 356: Seeing Kong Feichen Again\_2

“Land on the east bank, walk straight for two kilometers, then turn right into a tree-lined path, go through it and then turn left for two hundred meters, and you will see the archway of East Street. The small cafeteria is at the end of the street...”

It was precisely pointed out by Bian Jingchun, who had been taken around by Song Yuexin.

“Thanks, I’ll go ahead. I’m leaving this place to you.”

After getting the address, Chen Mobai didn’t stay there.

“President, here are some videos of your next few opponents sparring in the last couple of days. I’ll forward them to you. Take a look when you have time.”

Seeing that he was about to leave, Zhuang Jialan promptly took out her phone and forwarded the videos she had captured and collected to Chen Mobai.

“I appreciate it. I’ll bring you the ‘Vegetable Balls’ from the small cafeteria tomorrow morning. They’re said to be quite delicious.”

After waving to the people of the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai left the Branch Platform riding his ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’, leaving the island amidst the awed gazes of many Foundation Establishment True Cultivators in the Daoist Academy.

“Let’s quickly sort out today’s quota then, and then go back early to discuss tomorrow’s tactics.”

Seeing Chen Mobai leave, Lou Fengcheng sent a message to Qi Huanzhi, Tao Mingqing and the others, then descended first.

Standing on the rectangular ring, no one dared to stand opposite him.

So he could only choose his opponent.

Lou Fengcheng’s gaze swept back and forth several times over the trio from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, but ultimately, he felt that he should not choose an evenly matched opponent for now. Although he was confident of victory, it was also possible for him to reveal his trump cards.

These three graduates from the Dance Tool Dao Academy were undoubtedly meant to gather information on their competition for Chen Mobai.

After made up his mind, Lou Fengcheng didn’t stoop to choosing a weaker opponent. He chose a Foundation Establishment Seventh Level graduate from the Five Thunder Law School.

This specialist was in Thunder Law. It was a good way to adapt in advance.

Zhuang Jialan on the platform watched their duel and took out her phone to film once again.

“Are Pei Qingshuang and Wen Ren Xuewei also quite good?”

Chen Mobai, on his way back after buying vegetable balls, was watching the sparring videos sent to him by Zhuang Jialan. The opponents of Pei Qingshuang and Wen Ren Xuewei didn’t even have the strength to fight back.

Pei Qingshuang even didn’t take out her sword, she simply used her fingers as swords, and the Sword Qi at the entrance stage of the Sword Dao Realm, easily defeated the Foundation Establishment Seventh Level leader of Tian Shu Academy.

Especially for Wen Ren Xuewei, all those who stood in her way couldn’t even move under Lasting Spring Cultivation, let alone force out her real strength.

However, Chen Mobai also noticed that the opponents of these two girls weren't serious.

It's not to say that they took it easy, but they didn't push Chen Mobai to the limit like Ling Dao did, knowing they could not beat him, and forcing him to reveal something other than Thunder Method.

The opponents of Pei Qingshuang and Wen Ren Xuewei tried a few moves, rolled out all their Techniques, they felt they couldn't win, they didn't try harder, they just surrendered without a fight.

Comparing like this, why does he feel like he is against the world?

Chen Mobai reflected on his recent actions and indeed, it seemed a bit hateful.

But that's okay.

It's just a fight in the Immortal Cultivation world, at most embarrassing, it wouldn't involve anyone's life.

If this were in the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai definitely would not have been so high-profile, as cultivators there would really kill when they got vicious.

Walking along the tree-lined path, eating vegetable balls and about to flip through the next sparring video of Qi Huanzhi, a clear chirping of a bird rang out above him.

Chen Mobai pretended not to hear it.

There were quite a few birds on this island. When he was with Qing Nu, they often saw gray-green sparrows circling on the tree outside the entrance.

Having seen a lot of them, he had habitually ignored them.

However, the chirping sounds of the bird suddenly became more and more urgent, and the pitch became sharper, as if it was being hunted.

Chen Mobai slightly furrowed his brows, quickened his pace, and planned to leave the tree-lined path, avoiding this noisy sparrow.

However, unexpectedly, the sound seemed to be going after him.

Chen Mobai finally couldn't help it, he looked up and he was about to use some means with his Divine Sense, when he noticed something was wrong.

The bird perched above caught a little black snake, and that bird seemed to be the one always staying at the entrance of the Elixir Refining Room.

As Chen Mobai wondered, he suddenly locked eyes with the green beans-sized pupils of the little bird.

A familiar wave of divine consciousness contacted him. Chen Mobai widened his eyes in disbelief.

However, immediately afterwards, he seemed to have received some information. Frowning, he slowly nodded after a long while.

Then, just like before, Chen Mobai started eating his vegetable balls and watching videos on his phone. But after leaving the shaded path, he did not go to the Elixir Refining Room but left Wood God Island. He turned the Red Misty Cloud Silk into a cloud boat, drifting alone over Wan Shui Lake.

It wasn't until he had distanced himself substantially from Wood God Island and was almost back to Small Leaf Island that the ash-grey bird descended from the sky, clutching the little black snake.

"You dare show up in the Immortal Gate again, aren't you afraid I'll turn you in to the enforcement department for the reward?"

Chen Mobai stared at the bird in front of him. If it weren't for the familiar divine consciousness fluctuation of Kong Feichen, he would never believe that this bird was Qing Nu's little brother.

"I'm just a bird incarnation controlled by my God Seed. Even if you capture me, I would instantly destroy this God Seed without giving the Immortal Gate anything to gain."

Although the bird couldn't speak, the divine consciousness fluctuation enabled unobstructed communication between Kong Feichen and Chen Mobai.

"Why are you looking for me? Does Qing Nu know you're here?"

"My sister doesn't know. The reason I came is to tell her that the disaster of Yang Jing's Twofold Divine Technique has been resolved by the Devour God Technique. But I didn't know how to face her or how to broach the subject."

After Kong Feichen's divine consciousness finished speaking, it released the little black snake it had been holding onto. The snake landed on Chen Mobai's cloud boat and started slithering towards him.

"Don't tell me this is Yang Jing?"

Chen Mobai slightly furrowed his brow. With a flicker of divine consciousness, a white fog cage formed from the cloud mist, trapping the miniature slender black snake inside and preventing it from approaching.

“Yes, precisely speaking, it’s the malicious part peeled off from Yang Jing’s divine consciousness. I turned it into a real snake.”

As Kong Feichen spoke, he suddenly spat out a green pill.

“Give this to my sister.”

“What is this?”

“It’s a pill that can break the prohibition planted in us when we were kids.”

Chen Mobai had heard Kong Feichen talk about this before; they were used as spirit root research materials in a mysterious research institute when they were young. Although they were later rescued by some division of the Immortal Gate and placed in the orphanage in Red Sandstone City, they were cursed to never speak of this incident.

“Why don’t you give it to her yourself?”

“Because of Yang Jing and me, she had no choice but to join a mysterious branch of the Immortal Gate and voluntarily be monitored. Maybe she’s been prohibited. The moment I contact her, that mysterious branch might discover.”

“The mysterious division you’re talking about, it wouldn’t happen to be the ‘Mending Heaven’ group?”,

“How do you know!”

“Lan Haitian wanted me to take his place as the leader of Team Six after his retirement, but I refused.”

Chen Mobai’s nonchalant comment left Kong Feichen speechless for a moment.

“If you were to become the leader of the ‘Mending Heaven’ Group Six, couldn’t you take care of my sister?”

“I am quite busy, you know, and I did not study hard for ten years to become a hired thug for the Immortal Gate.”

The real reason was that Chen Mobai considered the fact that he needed to travel between the two worlds for a long time. If he were to truly join the Mending Heaven group, what would he do if he got an emergency assignment while he was in the Tianhe Realm?

[Scumbag!]

Kong Feichen cursed silently in his heart, but did not express it out loud in front of Chen Mobai since he still needed his help.

“I can’t touch my sister. Send her this Prohibition Refining Pill under some pretence and tell her to stop investigating the matter from twenty years ago. I already know the full truth.”

“The truth? What is it?”

Chen Mobai took the green pill but was vaguely curious about Kong Feichen’s words.

“The mastermind behind our tragic childhood is one of the three hall masters of the Immortal Gate.”

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## **Chapter 525: 357 Devouring Heaven Serpent\_1**

[ 1,052 words ]

Chapter 525: Chapter 357 Devouring Heaven Serpent\_1

At the words of Kong Feichen, Chen Mobai’s face changed.

The three Hall Masters of the Immortal Gate, they are all Nascent Soul experts, and are all in the late stage of their Nascent Souls, even existing at the Perfection level.

With the two Divinity Transformation Elders in hundreds of years of closed-door cultivation on this planet, they hold the most power and can even be considered the rulers of the thirty-six heavenly caves and seventy-two bless lands of the Immortal Gate which rules over three billion beings.

“I’ll pretend I didn’t hear what you just said, and I won’t tell it to Qing Nu either.”

Chen Mobai thought for a moment and then slowly spoke.

“My sister being in a place like the Heaven Mending Group, surely wouldn’t give up a chance to investigate the truth. If she ends up angering the highest authority in the Immortal Gate, even Tao Hua from the Jumang Daoist Academy, might not be able to protect her.”

Chen Mobai shook his head at Kong Feichen's concerns.

"You clearly don't understand the strength of the four Daoist Academies. Of the fourteen Nascent Soul experts in the Immortal Gate, three belong to the Jumang Daoist Academy. In addition to our alliance with the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, we might be unable to kill someone, but it's still more than enough to protect someone."

"Three Nascent Soul experts from the Jumang Academy, two of them aren't at the academy right now, and the Dance Tool might not necessarily side with my sister."

"We'll see about that when the time comes."

Chen Mobai didn't feel like explaining the top-level relationship between the Daoist Academies to a defector like Kong Feichen. It was his instinct to stay out of this matter.

However, he could consider delivering the Prohibition Refining Pill to Qing Nu.

Seeing Chen Mobai's attitude, Kong Feichen felt helpless. After all, he didn't dare to contact Qing Nu directly, and Chen Mobai was the only person around her he could trust.

"Is there any side effects after taking this pill?"

"No, it just makes the body feel a lot lighter."

Hearing Kong Feichen's words, Chen Mobai nodded his head, and placed the pill in the box of colorful vegetable balls he was bringing for Qing Nu. If not given a closer look, it would go unnoticed.

"You're just going to give it to her like this?"

On seeing Chen Mobai's action, Kong Feichen's bird-like mouth trembled a little, seemingly in disbelief.

"What else should I do?"

That Chen Mobai was willing to help was already due to his friendship with Qing Nu.

"Alright then."

Kong Feichen was the one asking for a favor, so he didn't dare to say much more.

"Could you help me to keep this snake?"

Just as Chen Mobai was about to leave, Kong Feichen suddenly brought up another matter.

“I’m afraid that’s not possible.”

Chen Mobai was constantly traversing between two worlds, he didn’t even have time for romantic relationships, let alone pets.

“Do you know about the Dharma Gate?”

Kong Feichen suddenly asked a confusing question.

“I do. It’s an ancient Daoist lineage. It absorbs and refines everything in the universe into one Primordial Heavenly Essence. It’s reputed to be the best at performing miraculous Techniques.”

“This snake was struck by the Devouring Heaven Technique of the Dragon Tiger Ancestor. It can consume Spiritual Objects containing Spiritual Machine to refine. If it eats enough Spiritual Objects, it can reverse its lineage.”

“What does this have to do with me?”

Chen Mobai was very perplexed.

“This Devouring Heaven Serpent is one of the masterpieces of ancient biology research by the Ascension Sect. The Dragon Tiger Ancestor encoded all the lineage of dragons and snake species that have appeared in the star’s history into its genes. When its gene reverses back, if it doesn’t collapse and die, it can condense a bit of the highly valuable True Spirit’s Blood.”

“Is this true?”

Chen Mobai, having stayed in the Dance Tool Daoist Academy for so many years, though he never took a course related to biological Spirit Beasts, he was still aware of the term “True Spirit”.

The only living True Spirit of the Immortal Gate is the Kunpeng of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, which is equivalent to the sixth-order Divinity Transformation.

However, it’s said that even this Kunpeng’s True Spirit Body is incomplete.

Are the Ascension Sect’s achievements this impressive?

Chen Mobai expressed doubt about this.

“If such a precious creature is handed over to me to keep, aren’t you afraid of the Ascension Sect investigating this?”

“There’s plenty of this thing. After completing the gene encoding, the Dragon Tiger Ancestor cloned tens of thousands of them, released them onto a suitable planet in the universe, and allowed them to evolve by devouring each other. According to the Ascension Sect’s plan, the final evolved Devouring Heaven Serpent would swallow all its kind and the planet, and there might be a chance for it to evolve into a perfect True Spirit.”

After hearing Kong Feichen’s words, Chen Mobai’s gaze completely changed. He lifted the miniature black snake encased in his Misty Cloud Prison to his eyes.

“When I learned about this, I went to the snake star to catch one. Then I put the impurities of the Divine Sense that Yang Jing had separated from into it. After all, it’s also a part of my sister, I cannot bear to let it return to the snake star, it might be eaten by its kind. But this thing is too well-known in the Ascension Sect, it’s not good for me to carry it around, so I was thinking if there was an opportunity to release it in an uninhabited place without any Spiritual Machine activity and leave it to its fate.”

“What’s the Devouring Heaven Technique inside this snake?”

Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye and, sure enough, he found something different inside the belly of the little black snake. It was the most complex and precise prohibition he had ever seen, but he did not sense any Spiritual Power fluctuation from it.

“The Devouring Heaven Technique is derived and evolved from the Dharma Gate’s great Law by the Dragon Tiger Ancestor. The Dharma Gate absorbs and refines all Spiritual Machines into a single Primordial Heavenly Essence, while this technique is used to devour Spiritual Machines and refine all the legendary dragon and snake bloodlines in the genes, hoping that one day it will reverse its lineage and transform into a True Spirit Body.”

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## **Chapter 526: 357 Devouring Heaven Serpent\_2**

[ 1,700 words ]

Chapter 526: Chapter 357 Devouring Heaven Serpent\_2

This Dragon-Tiger Ancestor is a real talent!

Chen Mobai couldn't help but applaud after hearing Kong Feichen's explanation.

He refined a strand of pure Water Spirit Qi on the surface of the lake and projected it into the mouth of the Little Black Snake who swallowed it directly. Subsequently, his Void Spirit Eye perceived a slight fluctuation in the restrictions within its belly. After that, an invisible force surged throughout the snake's body, as if cleansing its bloodline.

"Can I choose which True Spirit's Blood eventually congeals?"

"I'm afraid not, it all depends on luck."

"Does your Ascension Sect have any successful cases?"

"On that Snake Star, there was a serpent that has condensed a trace of White Dragon's Blood, and another that has condensed Bashe's Blood, but both were taken by the Dragon-Tiger Ancestor for research. He wants to cultivate a True Spirit Body to see if it can serve as a reincarnated body for the third body disintegration of our sect's hierarch."

After hearing these words, Chen Mobai looked at Kong Feichen differently. Given that he had access to such information, it seemed that he had a good standing within the Ascension Sect.

"Bloodline Reversion is like winning a lottery then, but there must be certain categories for the True Spirit's Blood that ultimately congeals, right?"

"That's probably only known to the Dragon-Tiger Ancestor, God knows how many dragon-snake genes he has incorporated."

Kong Feichen shook his head, suggesting that Chen Mobai can imagine as many dragon and snake species that had appeared in the myths and legends as possible, including the ones whose fossils have been excavated.

"The Candle Dragon's Blood should be included too, right?"

Chen Mobai asked, and Kong Feichen hesitated.

The Six Rulers Sutra of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute can only be fully cultivated with the Candle Dragon's Blood, and he knew that.

Since anyone can download the cultivation techniques of the Immortal Sects and even the Techniques at the Divinity Transformation Level, the Ascension Sect also has copies of Six Rulers Sutra's Qi Cultivation and Foundation Establishment sections.

If they have included the Devouring Heaven Serpent, then it's certain that the Dragon-Tiger Ancestor would have also incorporated the Candle Dragon's Blood into the gene pool.

After all, if a serpent managed to transform through the Candle Dragon's Blood, it would be almost certain to complete the Six Rulers Sutra which is one of the topmost methods of Divinity Transformation in the Immortal Sects.

This method significantly surpasses the ancient methods practiced by these ancient sects.

"I'm not certain about that, but I think it should be included. After all, the Candle Dragon's Blood was available in the Kunpeng Daoist Institute thousands of years ago. Stealing some ashes of cultivators who had refined the Candle Dragon's Blood can still extract the corresponding gene segments."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai decided to reluctantly stick with raising the Little Black Snake, in consideration of Qing Nu and also because his impression of Yang Jing was pretty good.

"I want to clarify beforehand that the Devouring Heaven Serpent needs to devour a lot of Spiritual Mechanisms for its evolution. If you want the True Spirit's Blood, it might take hundreds of years of raising it to have a chance for transformation. What's more, evolution might not even be successful. In a place like the Immortal Sects where resources are strictly controlled, be careful not to catch the attention of the relevant departments."

Kong Feichen spoke just to avoid being held accountable by Chen Mobai in the future.

Being as capable as the Ascension Sect, they were only able to cultivate two successful Devouring Heaven Serpents over hundreds of years. Kong Feichen did not believe that Chen Mobai could accomplish the same feat.

He only revealed the details of the Devouring Heaven Serpent to make Chen Mobai interested, intending for him to keep the Little Black Snake as a pet for life.

The resources required for the Bloodline Reversion and achieving True Spirit are too much for the Ascension Sect to handle. They slaughtered the chickens for the eggs and directly captured the only two successful snakes on the Snake Star for research.

"I got it. You should hurry and leave the territory of the Immortal Sect. Otherwise, if the relevant departments catch you, Qing Nu probably won't be able to avoid being implicated."

Chen Mobai waved his hand, signaling Kong Feichen that they could leave.

"Remember this forum's URL. If you need to contact me, just leave a message here. Just say you're looking for Flying Bird."

Kong Feichen left after giving Chen Mobai a URL. Chen Mobai memorized it, but he would not use his main account to visit.

Given the strength of the Immortal Sects, he had reason to suspect that this forum was unsafe and had been under surveillance, waiting for the number of visitors to increase before rounding them all up.

However, while he can't visit with his main account, there was no issue with his sub-account.

If Chen Mobai wanted to contact Kong Feichen in the future, he could log in with the account "Turtle Treasure" within the Tianhe Realm. No matter how powerful the Immortal Sect's network information department was, they wouldn't be able to check the water meter at the Giant Tree Ridge, would they?!

After watching Kong Feichen leave, Chen Mobai refined the Five Element Spiritual Energy and fed them to the Devouring Heaven Serpent, but found that it doesn't eat just anything.

It was a bit picky and only eats Wood Spirit Qi and Water Spirit Qi.

Perhaps its bloodline isn't strong enough to consume everything just yet.

He then took out a lower-grade Spirit Stone. The serpent didn't refuse it, even quickly swallowing it whole, but immediately choked on it as if it was having a hard time digesting it.

Its throat swelled up, mirroring the exact shape of the Spirit Stone.

With a flick of Chen Mobai's fingers, he helped it break the stone. Then the Devouring Heaven Serpent began to curl up because of the excessive Spiritual Energy entering its body, staying immobile as if it was hibernating.

He glanced at the time, then at the Little Black Snake, recalling that he didn't have a Spirit Beast Bag on hand and it also wouldn't look good to carry this creature around where others could see it.

After some thought, he returned to Small Leaf Island, then used the Turtle Treasure to teleport into his room within the Divine Tree Secret Realm, where he left the snake.

However, to prevent it from running amok when it woke, Chen Mobai took out a Mysterious Fog Talisman and activated it. A hazy white mist began to cover and encircle a five-mile radius area.

This talisman was one of the examination topics for his rank-2 Talisman Maker exam. With the help of Zhuang Jialan, he had mastered this quite well; he could successfully generate the talisman seven or eight times out of ten.

The purpose of this talisman was to establish a prison within the region covered by the fog. Besides obscuring perception, it could even obstruct Divine Sense.

“I wonder if I can obtain a drop of any True Spirit’s Blood.”

Chen Mobai muttered to himself. Within the Immortal Sect, the most precious was definitely the Candle Dragon’s blood. For this, he suspected the Kunpeng Daoist Institute might even be willing to trade it for Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine.

However, even if the Devouring Heaven Serpent truly evolves to have the Candle Dragon’s blood, Chen Mobai wouldn’t reveal it to others. That would be an outright exposure of his communication with the heretical sect!

Then again, if the Ascension Sect can craft a Devouring Heaven Serpent using biological technology, why can’t the Immortal Sect do the same!

Is it because they lack talents like the Dragon and Tiger Ancestors?

That wouldn’t be right either. The Immortal Sect has Yuan Xu, their pool of talents definitely surpasses that of the heretical sect. Perhaps there’s a factor that they can’t speak of that’s preventing them from proceeding, or they may be doing it secretly, unbeknownst to the public.

Right, isn’t Senior Chi Shicheng from the Immortal Sect’s ancient biology research department? When the competition concludes and I start to return, I can act as if I’m interested and ask about these matters.

After coming to a conclusion, Chen Mobai left Small Leaf Island.

Fortunately, the other individuals from the Dance Tool Dao Academy hadn’t returned yet, and Luo Hezheng was nowhere to be found either. It seemed like the four Daoist academies had gathered the materials for refining a rank-3 elixir, and were currently discussing the refining and distribution process.

Chen Mobai didn’t particularly care about that; after all, he was still far from reaching the Perfect foundation establishment phase with his Pure Yang Scroll.

Once again taking out his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” to transform it into a cloud boat, Chen Mobai returned to Wood God Island.

“Hmm? There’s something different about the taste of these vegetable balls.”

Qing Nu consumed all of the balls Chen Mobai had brought her without any suspicion. Meanwhile, Chen ate the Prohibition Refining Pill whilst her slim eyebrows furrowed slightly as she chewed, mumbling to herself.

“This is a new flavor that their place just came out with today.”

Chen Mobai uttered a white lie without even blinking. Qing Nu heard him and simply responded with an ‘Oh’, nodding her head before finishing the entire box of colorful veggie balls using her chopsticks.

“Although this new flavor is mediocre, I feel refreshed after eating it.”

Hearing Qing Nu’s words, Chen Mobai chuckled, then immediately asked her to help control the temperature of the medicine refining flames, thereby changing the subject.

“Remember to bring me another box of vegetable balls like the ones from yesterday.”

“You shouldn’t keep eating vegetables all the time. Look at how thin you are, it’s not attractive. I’ll bring you some meat today.”

Chen Mobai couldn’t conjure up any more Prohibition Refining Pills, but he had his ways. He took a good look at Qing Nu’s slender yet well-proportioned body, outright saying she was too thin and didn’t look good.

“Really? Do you really think I would look better if I put on some weight?”

Qing Nu seemed to value this assessment greatly, touching her own cheeks. She felt she was not as plump as Yan Bingxuan’s.

“Yes! Trust my aesthetic sense, I have seen many beautiful women.”

Chen Mobai thumped his chest, emphasizing that his aesthetic judgement was professional.

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## **Chapter 527: 338 All Flaws\_1**

[ 867 words ]

Chapter 527: Chapter 338 All Flaws\_1

Island in the lake.

When Chen Mobai arrived, those who were exchanging ideas on the stage consciously began to speed up their progression, wanting to end their turn quickly and give up the stage.

Every match hereafter would be a showdown at the peak level of the Foundation Establishment Realm in the Immortal Gate.

If they could learn a thing or two from these exchanges, they would undoubtedly achieve significant progress.

“President, Lu Qiulong’s opponents these past three days have been rather ordinary. He hasn’t even used the Spirit Fusion Technique.”

Zhuang Jialan from Dance Tool Dao Academy said with a look of shame.

In the meantime, Sun Daoji had even challenged Lu Qiulong proactively to probe for information, but he had been rejected by the latter.

In order to maintain his peak form for Chen Mobai, Lu Qiulong didn’t care about saving face anymore.

“I’ll make him use it today, so pay close attention.”

Chen Mobai said with a smile, leaving Zhuang Jialan at a loss for words.

Wasn’t the purpose of this just to gather more information about the opponent?

Now, the two top Daoist Academies, Kunpeng and Botian, along with several other well-ranked spiritual academies, had openly formed alliances to target Chen Mobai. They had been shameless from the start, from the time of Master Ling Dao.

In previous days, Lu Qiulong had only chosen three ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators to fight against him. He had just warmed up.

But now, not only had he shaved his beard, but he had also switched to a tight, white tank top and black trousers and cloth shoes. His muscular shoulders and arms were exposed. He stood at the very front of True Spiritual Academy’s platform, like a furnace full of vitality.

Just standing there gave an impression of robustness, magnificence, and masculine intimidation.

“I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time,”

Lu Qiulong addressed Chen Mobai. A colorful old tiger slowly rose from his feet. This enormous beast, nearly two meters tall, emitted a terrifying, beastly aura that chilled the cultivators of True Spiritual Academy on the platform.

“A long time? Hasn’t it been just two days?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai showed a puzzled expression. He had only challenged Lu Qiulong two days ago.

“My loss in the Little Red Sky was my second one since graduation. The first was against Lan Haitian, to whom I lost willingly.”

“In other words, you’re not satisfied with your loss to me.”

Chen Mobai tilted his head slightly, indicating that he didn’t quite understand Lu Qiulong’s remark.

“Correct, very much, utterly resentful!”

Lu Qiulong used three adjectives to emphasize his mood.

“I see, you’ve been waiting a long time since you lost to me in the Little Red Sky. What a petty man,”

Chen Mobai sneered. At this, Lu Qiulong’s eye twitched. He had a feeling that the word “petty” would plague him for a long time.

“Enough talk, let’s get down there!”

Realizing he wasn’t Chen Mobai’s match in banter, Lu Qiulong immediately interrupted their verbal sparring.

With a boost from his powerful legs, he launched off the platform. The supporting branches bent under his pressure before he shot into the air. After completing two somersaults, he came down hard onto the lake.

Boom!

When Lu Qiulong landed, the triangular stage rattled and lifted from the lake, revealing a network of large tree roots at the bottom. A colorful, giant shadow descended from the sky and lazily stood beside Lu Qiulong.

“Your realm is still lacking. You can’t even handle things with ease,”

Chen Mobai slowly flew down and paused in mid-air, waiting for the lake water stirred by Lu Qiulong to settle back down. He didn’t forget to comment along the way.

“It’s not that I can’t do it. I just want to give my all against you, so I don’t want to waste even a bit of my Divine Sense,”

After finishing his sentence, Lu Qiulong held up his right fist toward Chen Mobai.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, he disappeared from sight. The tree root, which had been supporting him, was sprung aside as if it had been affected by a tremendous force.

Chen Mobai blinked, his vision blurring. Lu Qiulong’s body, along with his huge fist, was filling his entire field of vision.

A faint, red, misty cloud exploded on Chen Mobai’s forehead during the clash between Lu Qiulong’s fist and the cloud shield formed by the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”. Although it deflected the punch, it was a lower-grade, Rank-2 Magic Artifact. Against a power that surpassed its limit, it was bound to fail eventually.

Lu Qiulong’s second punch was on the way. Chen Mobai’s eyes flashed as he launched an invisible Thought Knife, targeting his opponent’s Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

However, this technique had already been exposed when dealing with Ling Dao, so Lu Qiulong was well-prepared for it.

Roar!

A tiger’s roar, sounding like a thunderclap, shattered the Thought Knives just as they were about to invade Lu Qiulong’s Purple Palace.

Chen Mobai slightly frowned as he watched the Extremely Wicked Tiger wagging its tail nearby. An electrical glow flickered between his fingers, condensing into a Thunder Ball to confront Lu Qiulong, who was about to strike again.

But at that moment, a giant tiger paw enveloped in the strange white-gold airflow manifested on Lu Qiulong’s chest, helping him to resist Chen Mobai’s Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

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## **Chapter 528: 338 All Full of Flaws\_2**

[ 979 words ]

Chapter 528: Chapter 338 All Full of Flaws\_2

“Such a fast big cat!”

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised to see this. Within his view, the afterimage of the Extremely Wicked Tiger was still at its original spot, but its real body had already rushed between him and Lu Qiulong, helping Lu Qiulong block the Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

It even swung its tail that seemed like a whip at Chen Mobai, but it was knocked back by a sword light.

At the same time, the dazzling Qingyao electric light collided with the platinum air current, creating a blinding glow. The power of the glow gradually weakened as it restrained and was gradually pushed back by the tiger’s palm.

With a whistling sound, Lu Qiulong’s fist hammered again.

Despite it being two against one, Chen Mobai was very calm. His eyes flashed, using the Void Spirit Eye to capture the opponent’s movements. Guiding the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” with his Divine Sense, he blocked another fist.

Yet, he was at a disadvantage on the battlefield.

This scene incited excitement on the faces of hundreds of Foundation Establishment True Cultivators.

Indeed, as long as his Rank-3 Thunder method could be blocked, even the top student of Dance Tool Dao Academy was merely an ordinary genius, incapable of overpowering the top warriors of the same realm.

Lu Qiulong had pushed his speed to its limits. It seemed like there were three or four people beating up Chen Mobai.

If the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” hadn’t been refined as per his wish, enabling it to change shape at will, Chen Mobai would have been seriously injured by now.

“President!”

Seeing this scene, Zhuang Jialan, who was at the platform of Dance Daoist Academy, showed a worried expression. Although she knew that Chen Mobai still had Sword Sha at his disposal, its exposure here might make the battles against future opponents even tougher.

“Don’t worry, everything is within his control.”

Bian Jingchun voiced, and both Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng were calm and collected. The three of them at Foundation Establishment Rank-9 clearly saw that although Lu Qiulong's offensive was aggressive, he was holding back a bit.

As for Chen Mobai, he was merely probing the opponent's attack power, with most of his energy focused on the Extremely Wicked Tiger.

The occasional sword light emitted casually was mixed with bright green thunder light, showing his ease in handling the situation.

"My patience is limited. If this is your level, I'm afraid today might end in your reluctant defeat."

After twenty moves, Chen Mobai suddenly broke the silence.

Following that, he spat out a wisp of Green-sun Fire.

Without using Sword Sha, he merely refined the "Green-sun Fire" into a Sword Light. Like a green, shimmering fireline, it broke through the defense of the platinum air current and slashed a deep, charred wound on Lu Qiulong's crossed arms.

Roar!

A huge shadow with a stench of blood and evil aura pounced towards Chen Mobai. A peak Rank-2 Spirit Beast with its powerful bloodline controlling the Golden Wind dual attributes. The power of its Spiritual blood gas was stronger than any of the Foundation Establishment Rank-9 cultivators present.

Chen Mobai, however, remained unreactive towards the Extremely Wicked Tiger pouncing at him.

After spitting out the Green-sun Fire, he raised his right hand and touched the Flying Sparrow Hairpin fixed in his high ponytail.

Just as he was about to release an earth-shaking sword strike, the Extremely Wicked Tiger suddenly stopped its advance. Its face had a very human-like look of apprehension as it retreated back to Lu Qiulong's side.

"Your Sword Light's color has changed?"

Lu Qiulong looked at the injuries inflicted by the Green Sun Fire Sword Light on his arms. His Spiritual Power and blood gas rumbling, he forced out wisp after wisp of green-colored flames.

"I've made a slight advancement in my Sword Dao."

Chen Mobai spoke the truth, but Lu Qiulong took it to mean his Sword Light had become more powerful.

“As you said, probing is just a waste of time for us.”

Within the duration of their conversation, the injuries on Lu Qiulong’s arms had healed substantially. Chen Mobai floated in the air with his hands behind his back, seemingly waiting for his opponent to recover.

“Does he seek to crush his opponent at their strongest and most confident? Indeed, it is like him.”

Seeing this scene, the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators who were watching had this thought in their minds. Their impression of the top student of Dance Tool Dao Academy, a model of hubris, deepened.

“Because my realm is inferior to this old fellow, when in Spirit Fusion, my body will be filled with its evil aura and my Divine Sense will also be affected. Only when its power is exhausted to a point lower than my Spiritual Power can I stop.”

Lu Qiulong spoke while, at the same time, the Extremely Wicked Tiger lightly shook its head. It seemed to be persuading him not to use this move.

“Old fellow, just let me act willfully one more time.”

Lu Qiulong touched the black “king” mark on the forehead of the Extremely Wicked Tiger, and the Spirit Beast shook its head again. It had already sensed the terrifying Sword Light of Chen Mobai during their previous exchange, which was extremely restrained towards its Fire Attribute.

There was not a high chance of winning this battle.

“Don’t make me a liar.”

Lu Qiulong said these words. His face turned pale as a sheet in an instant, then flushed hard. His body grew bigger and veins bulged all over.

Seeing this, the Extremely Wicked Tiger let out a sky-shattering roar. Once this move was used, there was no turning back.

With an earthshaking roar, Chen Mobai saw the Extremely Wicked Tiger turn into a large puff of platinum airflow, mixed with black and red blood gas, and attach itself to the surface of Lu Qiulong’s body.

At the same time, the remaining Green Sun Fire on Lu Qiulong’s arms was completely removed. The wounds healed, leaving only faint charred traces of the sword wound.

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

## Chapter 529: 338 Full of Flaws\_3

[ 665 words ]

Chapter 529: Chapter 338 Full of Flaws\_3

And his aura kept soaring, in a blink of an eye broke through Rank-8 of Foundation Establishment, then Rank-9, eventually reached Perfection, and was even still rising, reaching the very ceiling of the Foundation Building Realm.

As the platinum current dissipates, a completely transfigured Lu Qiulong emerged into Chen Mobai's sight.

He had swelled significantly, his skin sprouted sparse hair and a row of sharp tigers teeth glinted coldly, making him appear like an upright striding tiger.

"Impressive, this power makes even me tremble."

Chen Mobai observed that Lu Qiulong, in this state, almost equated to the level of spiritual power at the Perfection of the Pure Yang Scroll Foundation Establishment, which was already the peak power attainable in the Foundation Building Realm.

This sense of oppression was something he had never experienced in the Foundation Building Realm.

"Ready to embrace the failure?"

Lu Qiulong muttered this with a muffled voice, then in almost an instant, he rushed to Chen Mobai's front and threw a heavy punch.

Boom, boom, boom!

Chen Mobai's body was sent flying like being impacted by a high-speed train, smashing into the surface of the lake from midair, causing huge splashes.

Amid the concussive sound, Lu Qiulong instantly reappeared before Chen Mobai, his massive hand, sharpened like claws, was pressing against Chen Mobai's forehead, seemingly about to press him to the bottom of the lake.

'Hiss'!

A wisp of green-blue sword light lit up like a line in the palm of Lu Qiulong, accompanied by the bright red blood, half of Lu Qiulong's hand pressed against Chen Mobai's face was sliced off.

Chen Mobai slightly turned his head, already shaking off the remaining half of Lu Qiulong's hand.

In the throes of severe pain, Lu Qiulong seemed to have his animalistic fury fully stimulated, he clenched his other intact hand into a fist, and with terror-inducing force which could upheave the entire island in the lake, smashed heavily towards Chen Mobai's chest.

Facing such an onslaught, Chen Mobai's eyes sparkled brightly, remaining cool-headed, his right hand extended, Five Elements Sword Light intertwined creating a rain of sword strikes, piercing towards all parts of Lu Qiulong's body.

However, a surge of platinum current seemed to form a Blood and Chi Armor, covering Lu Qiulong's entire body.

Just as Lu Qiulong thought his defenses could easily block the rain of Five Element's sword light as they did the Rank-3 Thunder method, a series of needle-like pains spread throughout his body.

"Too bad, this isn't your own power."

Chen Mobai said calmly, under the opened Void Spirit Eye, he could clearly see at least a dozen overloading points in Lu Qiulong's physical body due to the uncoordinated fusion of spiritual power, monstrosity, and Divine Sense.

Spread among his five internal organs and twelve meridians.

His Five Elements Sword Light rain targeted these areas specifically, particularly the restraining organs and parts.

With a bang, the platinum current that enveloped Lu Qiulong completely dispersed like the smoke mists burst by his fist.

"If that's the case, at least we'll both be damaged!"

Seeing his own defenses was completely stripped away, Lu Qiulong, with nothing left to defend, only focused on avoiding, he took a deep breath to suppress the severe pain generated by the disorder of his Five Elements, channeling the remaining power he could mobilize into his intact right hand.

The already massive arm swelled once more at this moment, several earthworm-like veins bulged out, and even a trace of blood mist seeped out from his pores, clearly demonstrating the massive power of Lu Qiulong's punch.

Even the air was punched into rings of waves.

However, there was another 'hiss'!

Chen Mobai, holding the Flying Sparrow Hairpin in his left hand, unknown when he had plucked it out, made a light swipe in front of him.

The Green-sun Fire Sword Light shimmered like a thread.

This huge fist of Lu Qiulong was cut off by him at the wrist.

Chen Mobai initially thought this would be a thrilling duel of true men, however, the big-named Lu Qiulong, albeit with the strongest power on the scene after Spirit Fusion

"Full of weaknesses!"

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

## **Chapter 530: 359: Wood Spiritual Talisman, Earth Veins Elixir, Heavenly Spiritual Water\_1**

[ 989 words ]

Chapter 530: Chapter 359: Wood Spiritual Talisman, Earth Veins Elixir, Heavenly Spiritual Water\_1

"Boom."

Lu Qiulong and the Extremely Wicked Tiger separated from each other, each with two severely injured hands, unable to find a single intact one.

"Hm."

A deep grunt echoed from the mouth of the Extremely Wicked Tiger. Although it was injured, it still had the strength to fight. It stood in front of Lu Qiulong, like a protective parent, glaring fiercely at Chen Mobai, who was slowly approaching from the lake.

“Never mind then. Could the brothers from the Imperial Medical Academy come down to help attend to his injuries?”

Although Chen Mobai had shown restraint, he had after all cut off Lu Qiulong’s two hands. If the nerves weren’t reconnected quickly, it might take a long time to recover.

Seeing the state of the Extremely Wicked Tiger, which would definitely not let him approach, he had no choice but to shout at the platform of the Imperial Medical Academy.

However, the first ones to come down were from the Kunpeng Daoist Institute.

Taishi Shu dragged a somewhat reluctant Nangong Xiu and threw him in front of the Extremely Wicked Tiger.

“Treat it quickly.”

Taishi Shu shouted at Nangong Xiu, who immediately nodded, distanced himself from Chen Mobai, ran to the Extremely Wicked Tiger, picked up its paw which was cut off by the sword light, conjoined the wound, and a faint blue mist illuminated from his palm as he began to treat the Spirit Beast.

“In the academy, his main focus is veterinary medicine. The Six Reigns Scripture Rain Section was an insight he gained unexpectedly while treating Spirit Beasts. He is a true genius.”

Seeing the doubtful look on Chen Mobai’s face, Taishi Shu explained Nangong Xiu’s specialty.

“A promising junior. The future belongs to him and Tianyu.”

Upon listening, Chen Mobai looked at Nangong Xiu with approval.

At this point, two people dressed in white gowns flew down from the Imperial Medical Academy.

“Chief Chen, the Spiritual Fire at the wound site of Senior Lu needs your treatment.”

After the two of them checked the wounds on Lu Qiulong’s hands, one of them said to Chen Mobai, who nodded, made a grasping motion with an empty hand, and a bit of clear little flame was absorbed from the broken wrist of Lu Qiulong.

With the obstruction of the Green-sun Fire gone, one of the people from the Imperial Medical Academy helped Lu Qiulong reattach his hands while the other took out a needle-shaped magic artifact; the spiritual power condensed into fine threads, quickly

stitching up the wound, and then applied a light green ointment to the combination area. Finally, they carefully wrapped it up with a bandage.

“Brother Lu, don’t use your hands for 10 days, remove the bandage after ten days, and you can gradually circulate your meridians. With your strong physique, you will probably recover in about a month.”

After treating the injury, the two from the Imperial Medical Academy warned about certain things need to be avoided during the recovery period.

“Thank you both.”

The one who said this was Chen Mobai, and the two from the Imperial Medical Academy waved their hands, indicating that this was their duty. There were always times in offline sparring where one could not control his strength.

For most injuries, so long as they were not severe, the Imperial Medical Academy could generally treat them on the spot.

Because of this, even though the Imperial Medical Academy’s rank was relatively low among the top ten academies, the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators present had great respect for them.

Chen Mobai was no exception.

“I lost.”

At this moment, Lu Qiulong suddenly spoke.

Chen Mobai turned his head to look at him, looking puzzled. Wasn’t this already evident?

“This time, I admit my defeat, free and clear.”

After these words, Lu Qiulong lay down. The Extremely Wicked Tiger, whose paws had just been bandaged by Nangong Xiu, immediately ran over to him, lifted him up from the water, and carried him away.

“Can I ask you a question?”

Seeing that Lu Qiulong was about to be taken away by the Extremely Wicked Tiger, Chen Mobai suddenly spoke.

“What?”

Lu Qiulong's voice echoed as the Extremely Wicked Tiger stopped. Both human and tiger stood above the lake.

"Who is stronger, me or Lan Haitian?"

Among the Foundation Establishment cultivators Chen Mobai had encountered in the two realms, the strongest was Lan Haitian, whose strength seemed to be without limits. In the Foundation Establishment Realm, he was undoubtedly invincible.

In the past, Chen Mobai could only marvel at Lan Haitian, but now, he felt that he should be able to arm wrestle with him.

Unfortunately, Chen Mobai reached the Perfection of Foundation Establishment too late. Lan Haitian was already in Core Formation. Once he successfully formed his core, the two would never have the chance to compete in the Foundation Establishment Realm again.

So, he could only ask Lu Qiulong, the middle person, to compare the strengths of his two opponents whom he looks up to.

"Do you want the truth?"

Lu Qiulong turned around and calmly counter-asked.

Chen Mobai nodded.

"Lan Haitian is stronger than you."

Having said this, Lu Qiulong kicked the Extremely Wicked Tiger beneath him and slowly left the island in the lake.

Chen Mobai stood still, silent for a while.

Then, he chuckled, shook his head lightly, and returned to the platform of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

"President, I think Lan Haitian is not as good as you."

Zhuang Jialan said in a low voice. The students of the Dance Tool Dao Academy on the platform all nodded, expressing their unconditional trust in Chen Mobai.

Only Bian Jingchun and two others remained silent.

As Foundation Establishment Ninth Layer cultivators with a hope of Core Formation, they knew better than anyone else weight that the name Lan Haitian carried.

What Chen Mobai is doing now has already been accomplished by Lan Haitian. Moreover, from the moment he reached Perfection of Foundation Establishment, he dominated the Foundation Establishment Realm for sixty years, truly pushing all opposition aside, whether it be the internal Immortal Gates, or the Ascension Sect and ancient traditions lurking in the background.

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## **Chapter 531: 359: Wood Spiritual Talisman, Earth Veins Elixir, Heavenly Spiritual Water\_2**

[ 1,548 words ]

Chapter 531: Chapter 359: Wood Spiritual Talisman, Earth Veins Elixir, Heavenly Spiritual Water\_2

“It’s a pity, having reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, it seems I can no longer compete with Lan Haitian. I might have to wait until I reach the next Realm to challenge him.”

Chen Mobai had a lot of confidence in Lan Haitian’s Core Formation. If even he couldn’t succeed, then it was questionable who within the immortal sects could.

Upon hearing his words, everyone looked at him with admiration.

If someone else had said the same, many would scoff at them. Was Core Formation that easy? How many prodigies were stuck in the perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, using up to three opportunities but still ending up with exhausted energy, not achieving success?

But if it was him, it would be unjust if he didn’t achieve Core Formation.

This Chief of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy could basically be considered a second Lan Haitian.

“If you want to compete with Lan Haitian, there’s also another way.”

The voice of Wen Renxue suddenly came through. Chen Mobai turned curiously to face her.

“After practicing the Lasting Spring Cultivation, I’ve fought him once.”

At Wen Renxue's words, everyone in the room looked surprised. If she hadn't mentioned it, no one would have known.

"What was the result?"

Chen Mobai asked.

The people from the Kun Peng Daoist Institute such as Qi Huanzhi also looked over, clearly interested in the answer.

"He used the Six Master Yin-Yang Techniques, merged the two magnetic poles, and didn't hold back. It was a draw."

Wen Renxue said with some reserve.

Everyone was stunned to hear this.

"In other words, if I defeat you, it's equivalent to defeating Lan Haitian."

Chen Mobai interpreted it that way, and Wen Renxue agreed. She gave a slight nod.

"Interesting. It seems I need to go all out for tomorrow's duel."

At these words, people like Bian Jingchun on the platform of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy were shocked. Naturally, they knew how terrifying Chen Mobai would be when he went all out.

The power of the Sword Sha was not something that a Cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Realm could stop.

"That's what I'm looking forward to."

Wen Renxue smiled at Chen Mobai and gave a slight bow.

...

"Lasting Spring Cultivation, huh?"

Within the Elixir Refining Room, Qing Nu raised her fair chin upon hearing Chen Mobai's question, tilting her face slightly as she composed her response.

"Since I possess a Heavenly Spiritual Root, I'm also potentially able to practice Lasting Spring Cultivation, so I was taught knowledge related to it when I first entered the academy."

“However, as one of the Seven Immortal Cultivation Techniques for Divinity Transformation, not only those of earth, water, and wood Heavenly Spiritual Roots can practice the Lasting Spring Cultivation. Even if one meets this criterion, it is still only a possibility.”

“Those who succeed in this cultivation technique are the geniuses among geniuses. As long as they cultivate according to the sequential stages, they can basically advance steadily to the Nascent Soul Realm.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but look envious.

He felt like he had already exhausted all the resources accumulated in two worlds just to attempt Core Formation, and he wasn't even sure if he could succeed. Yet Wen Renxue had already achieved Lasting Spring Cultivation, which basically ensured her a Stable Nascent Soul Realm.”

“The three Heavenly Spiritual Roots, how did she achieve it?”

“Sister Wen Ren naturally has a Heavenly Water Spirit Root. The academy has a Rank-5 Wood Spirit Talisman made from the core of a Big Tree of the Divine Wood Sect, which can simulate a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root for the wearer. She just needed to cultivate a technique to enhance her Earth Attribute Spirit Root.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai's eyes widened.

“Wood Spiritual Talisman? The one that allows someone to have the cultivation speed of the Heavenly Wood Spiritual Root for a short time?”

“That's right, this talisman was originally created by our Jumang Daoist Academy for cultivating the Lasting Spring Cultivation. Besides the Wood Spiritual Talisman, there is also a pill named 'Earth Veins Elixir.' It's concocted from the amalgamation of earth veins and dragon pulse, the two origin spiritual energies. After taking it, one can enhance their Earth Spirit Root. Additionally, there's also 'Heavenly Spiritual Water' used for enhancing the Water Spirit Root. Thousands of years ago, our Jumang Daoist Academy relied on these three items to constantly create Real Path Seeds that could cultivate the Lasting Spring Cultivation.”

Qing Nu's words left Chen Mobai marveling. Although he had long known that the methods of enhancing Spiritual Roots had been developed to the extreme in Immortal Sects, when he actually heard the depth of Jumang Daoist Academy, he was still quite astonished.

“You are also of the Heavenly Water Spirit Root aptitude. Why didn't they give the Rank-5 Wood Spiritual Talisman to you?”

As Chen Mobai pondered, he remembered Qing Nu's Spirit Root Aptitude. If Wenren Xuewei could practice the Lasting Spring Cultivation with it, there was no reason for Qing Nu not to be able to under the same conditions.

"Perhaps after Sister Wenren used it, the times were exhausted. Or maybe each use requires recharging, or there's something about me that makes Jumang Daoist Academy worry."

Qing Nu said indifferently while making elixirs.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai thought of Kong Feichen, who had defected to the Ascension Sect, and instantly understood the situation.

The political review didn't pass!

"That brat Kong Feichen is always causing trouble for you. Next time I see him, I must teach him a lesson."

Chen Mobai cursed Kong Feichen without any hesitation. Qing Nu listened and shook her head helplessly, choosing to ignore his words.

"If the Rank-5 Wood Spiritual Talisman won't work, how about the regular Wood Spiritual Talisman? We can compensate quality with quantity. Conveniently, I'm also good at inscribing these talismans. I can draw dozens for you and you can activate one each time you practice the Lasting Spring Cultivation. Does that sound good?"

"The Spiritual Power generated by cultivating Lasting Spring Cultivation requires all three Heavenly Spirit Roots to gather in the body in order to bear it. Once one starts practicing, the Wood Spiritual Talisman can't be interrupted."

Qing Nu also wants to practice Lasting Spring Cultivation. After all, only with great power can one protect their loved ones. She's well aware that if she can stabilize her Nascent Soul Formation, even if Kong Feichen gets arrested by the Immortal Sect in the future, she can come forward to plead for him and save his life.

"What about the 'Earth Veins Elixir'?"

Chen Mobai followed up, figuring it wouldn't hurt to first attempt gathering the two Heavenly Spirit Roots of Earth and Water, and find a way to cultivate the Heavenly Wood Spirit Root himself later.

"The Immortal Sect prohibited the alchemy of the 'Earth Veins Elixir' three thousand years ago."

Qing Nu said, needless to say, the reason is resource shortage.

The Spiritual Energy required for Immortal Sect's cultivation must be allocated as needed. It doesn't leave room for extraction of earth veins and dragon pulse for elixir making. It's like killing the goose that lays the golden eggs!

"During the last war opened by our Academy, we refined some 'Earth Veins Elixir' by drawing on the earth veins and dragon pulse from another world. You can exchange one for 100 credits. Sister Wenren was able to gather the three Heavenly Spirit Roots of Earth, Water, and Wood within a mere forty years through the power of the 'Earth Veins Elixir' alongside the Technique for Enhancing Spiritual Roots."

"However, her feat is due to her exceptional talent and aptitude, which allowed her to comprehend the Lasting Spring Cultivation. Our Jumang Daoist Academy is not short of examples where people spent a hundred years cultivating the three Heavenly Spirit Roots, only to fail to master the Lasting Spring Cultivation for the rest of their lives."

"So, if you happen to have a face-off with her, I'm afraid you stand little chance of winning."

As a student of the Jumang Daoist Academy and a possessor of innate Heavenly Spirit Root, who was specially selected for study precisely for the potential of Lasting Spring Path's Seed, Qing Nu is well versed in the formidable power of the Lasting Spring Cultivation.

Once mastered, it truly offers an inexhaustible advantage.

"Do you have the elixir recipe for both 'Earth Veins Elixir' and 'Heavenly Spiritual Water'?"

Chen Mobai then asked another question. Qing Nu was taken aback for a moment and then nodded.

"I've studied it for a while, but these two elixir recipes have been banned by the Immortal Sects. They consume too much earth and water resources."

"Send me the electronic versions when you have time. I'll take a look. Perhaps I could figure out the vulnerability of the Lasting Spring Cultivation from them."

Chen Mobai began to ramble. But he couldn't very well say he has another world and perhaps could make 'Earth Veins Elixir' and 'Heavenly Spiritual Water'.

Except for that, he had always been intrigued by the supreme technique of the Five Elements Sect, the Primordial Dao Fruit. This great technique can only be practiced with Heavenly Earth Spirit Root and only after reaching the later stage of Gold Core.

If in the future he can control the Divine Wood Sect and counter the Five Elements Sect to gain the real Primordial Dao Fruit, with the 'Earth Veins Elixir,' he could perhaps

attempt to practice this supreme technique left by the Ascendant Immortal, the True Monarch.

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## Chapter 532: 360 Lasting Spring Cultivation\_1

[ 1,002 words ]

Chapter 532: Chapter 360 Lasting Spring Cultivation\_1

“How’s your hand?”

On Da Ye Island, Qi Huanzhi turned to ask Lu Qiulong.

“It’s okay, just can’t exert any strength.”

Lu Qiulong sat on his own spirit beast, looking at his hands that were bandaged by the Imperial Medical Academy and hung around his chest, he couldn’t help but laugh bitterly.

“That guy’s sword is terrifying.”

The one speaking was Lou Fengcheng. In his open right palm, gold lines flickered continuously, forming a three-dimensional image of Chen Mobai. A green lightning and a small flying sword also turned into symbols, flickering around the image.

“The Thunder Method has been taken care of. Now, once we resolve the Sword Light, we can completely defeat him.”

Xiahou Weihuan wore a frosty expression. He had come over today. Even though he watched the videos of Chen Mobai easily defeating four people, he was still full of confidence in himself. However, after two failures, he had gained something called patience, so he came here to participate in the ‘Defeat Chen Mobai’ alliance held by Lou Fengcheng.

“The Sword Light is of fire attribute, and it seems to be refined with a powerful spiritual fire as the foundation of the Sword Light. Defensive techniques and magic artifacts of water attribute are the best, earth attribute is also okay, as long as it’s not metal or wood attribute.”

It was on this matter that Lu Qiulong met his defeat. He had assumed that after merging with the Extremely Wicked Tiger, he would be able to manipulate the platinum air streams to block the Rank-3 Thunder Method, allowing him to fight Chen Mobai on equal grounds.

Who could have known that he would run into the Green Sun Fire Sword Light and get completely outdone.

His heavily armored blood Qi and strength, touted to be at the ceiling of the Foundation Establishment Realm, hadn't even been brought into play, and he was defeated in just two strikes. This was an even more humiliating and quicker loss than back when he was at Little Red Sky.

“For the next match, Wenren Xuewei's Lasting Spring Cultivation precisely counters his fire attribute Sword Light. If she also has a defensive artefact that can counter the Thunder Method, the two of them should be in for a fierce Dragon Phoenix Duel.”

Tao Mingqing was the most calm in the room. He didn't have an obsession in his heart regarding winning or losing against Chen Mobai. He joined this union because the Primordial Elemental Academy had a good relationship with the Repairing Heaven Institute, and he thought it would be interesting if he could defeat Chen Mobai.

For Tao Mingqing, who now only harbored hopes of Core Formation, during the long period of waiting for the Perfection of the Foundation Establishment, keeping himself busy with something, or having a goal, would make life more interesting.

“There's also his Spirit Eye Technique.”

Qi Huanzhi opened his mouth. He had cultivated the Zulong Divine Eye Technique, and when Chen Mobai had accurately shattered Lu Qiulong's overloaded pressure points after the Spirit Fusion through Five Elements Sword Light, Qi Huanzhi quickly grasped this detail yet critical information.

“In that case, when confronting him, we need to use a talisman to hide Qi and spiritual power beforehand.”

Lou Fengcheng nodded his head. After further refining Chen Mobai's 3D model with the Guidance Book, he set a strategy to block the Spirit Eye Technique.

“Should we send the information we've collected to Wenren Xuewei?”

Tao Mingqing suddenly suggested an idea.

“No need, let those two have a peak duel first. Whether it's victory or defeat, it will be advantageous for us.”

Xiahou Weihuan suddenly spoke up, revealing the chill in his eyes.

“I would rather hope that the kid wins. This way, I can personally defeat him thoroughly in front of everyone.”

Everyone quickly reached a consensus.

After all, Wenren Xuewei rejected them voluntarily, they naturally didn't need to persist.

Moreover, Dance Tool and Jumang were originally part of the same group.

They didn't really trust Wenren Xuewei either.

It should be a cause of joy for them that the two were having inner disputes now.

...

“Good luck.”

In the Elixir Refining Room, Qing Nu squinted and smiled, holding her fist she cheered for Chen Mobai who was about to leave.

“What do you want to eat today?”

Chen Mobai stood at the door, stretching his body, and asked.

“Yesterday's barbecue was pretty good.”

“Alright, but I might return a bit late today.”

“It's not a problem, my Cultivation Technique naturally comes with a fasting feature, I can endure hunger.”

“Haha, I'll only be a bit late, I won't let you go hungry.”

Chen Mobai cheerfully left, exuding strong confidence.

Although the Lasting Spring Cultivation is indeed mighty, his Pure Yang Scrolls were on par with those reaching the Divinity Transformation. If it doesn't work out, he'll just use an explosive Green Flames Sword Slaughter, anyway, the remaining Green Sun Fire could still condense another Sword Sha.

The offline competition lasted for ten days, and today was the fifth day.

And it was on this day that over a hundred true cultivators of the Daoist Academy and the Ten Great Schools around the Center Lake Island had all gathered, but not a single person went up for a match.

Everyone was waiting for the confrontation between possibly the two strongest competitors in this offline competition.

Wenren Xuwei of Jumang Daoist Academy, who in the past five hundred years, was the first to have cultivated the Lasting Spring Cultivation.

And, Chen Mobai, who restored the glory of Dance Tool Dao Academy, who is unstoppable among his peers, and is even about to clear through the entire Foundation Building Realm, Battle Law Victory.

If it was earlier, most people would definitely think that Wenren Xuwei would win.

This was because the reputation of Lasting Spring Cultivation is overwhelming.

However, Chen Mobai in this last five days, demonstrated his extraordinary prowess, convincing many true cultivators of this generation that he will be one of the peaks of the immortality seeking path in the future.

Moreover, up until now in the offline competition, Chen Mobai hasn't shown his true strength.

At this time, everyone acknowledges him as the well-deserved first on the Foundation List.

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## **Chapter 533: 360 Lasting Spring Cultivation \_2**

[ 1,619 words ]

Chapter 533: Chapter 360 Lasting Spring Cultivation \_2

Today, Xiahou Weihuan also naturally came.

Having already helped Sima Xingyu stabilise his injuries, he didn't want to miss this top-notch duel.

Although he considers that his Pure Yang Scroll combined with the Primordial Yang Sword Secret is not less significant than the Lasting Spring Cultivation method, Xiahou Weihuan respects Lan Haitian's strength. If Wenren Xuewei can hold him to a draw, she is obviously at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Maybe they even possess Rank-3 methods.

As per usual, Chen Mobai arrived elegantly at nine in the morning.

Upon seeing that not a soul stood above the ten ring platforms on the island in the lake, he was mildly surprised, but soon figured out the reason.

"Did everyone eat breakfast?"

Chen Mobai first arrived at the platform of Dance Tool Dao Academy, handing out the breakfast he had bought to Zhuang Jialan, intending her to distribute it to the rest of their academy peers. Jumang Dao Academy's food was excellent, although it was light, it still had an exquisite elegance to it.

Under the guidance of Qing Nu, he practically ate all over Wood God Island, and naturally didn't forget to bring food back for his own academy members.

Although cultivators' desires diminish as their cultivation realm increases, Chen Mobai still retains this habit.

"Do you need me to wait for you?"

The voice of Wenren Xuewei came. She stood on the platform of Jumang Dao Academy, with a faint smile on her face.

"No need, I already ate on my way here."

Chen Mobai shook his head, then waved goodbye to Zhuang Jialan and the others, joining Wenren Xuewei as they descended towards the surface of the lake.

Nor stirring up a single ripple, the two stood in a pentagonal ring platform.

"Your Rank-3 Thunder Method is very terrifying, so I borrowed a Rank-3 Defensive Magic Artifact."

While Wenren Xuewei was speaking, she raised her own jade-like right hand. A wooden ring sat on her slender middle finger.

The ring was golden all over, yet it brimmed with ripples as if beneath the blue sky, one sees the sparkling sea.

“This ring is called ‘Sea Passage’. It is made from the wood of a big tree. It has both water and wood attributes.”

Wenren Xuwei had briefly introduced it, and Chen Mobai, with the accumulated knowledge about treasure appraisal over these years, assessed it to be a lower-grade Rank-3 defensive artifact.

Although they, who are top cultivators at Foundation Establishment, can handle a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, if its grade is higher, then trying to use it would feel like a weak youth waving a large hammer, extremely difficult.

Therefore, Foundation Establishment cultivators typically select lower-grade Rank-3 items as they are easier to handle and drain significantly less spiritual power.

Wenren Xuwei is indeed confident, but in the face of a Rank-3 Thunder Method, she doesn’t want to resist directly with her own power and physical body.

“This sword is called ‘Gliding Sparrow.’ It’s also made from a type of Spirit Wood, with both fire and wood attributes.”

Given the honest way his opponent was behaving, Chen Mobai returned the favor by displaying the same respect. This was the first time he willingly extracted the Flying Sparrow Hairpin from his topknot ponytail in public, pinched it with his thumb and forefinger, presented it and called out the name of this exquisite flying sword for the first time in public.

“Although this Gliding Sparrow is just a Rank-2 flying sword, it is the ideal match for you.”

Wenren Xuwei seemed to also have knowledge in treasure appraisal, her eyes brightening at the sight. She had already read through the real and false ins and outs of the Flying Sparrow Hairpin’s level and quality.

However, when Chen Mobai had used this flying sword against Lu Qiulong before, perhaps it was recorded and then identified by others.

Compared to Wenren Xuwei, who had no choice but to use a Rank-3 Magic Artifact in defense against the Rank-3 Thunder Method, Chen Mobai’s flying sword was a higher-grade second-rank weapon, perfectly matched to his cultivation level, and able to maximize its power potential to the fullest.

With a hiss!

Without exchanging any more words with Wenren Xuwei, Chen Mobai directly raised the Flying Sparrow Hairpin in his hand and drew a Green Sun Fire Sword Light at her.

This sword light had easily defeated the incredibly powerful Lu Qiulong just yesterday. Although Wenren Xuewei had achieved Lasting Spring Cultivation, she had no plans to resist it directly.

She reached out her hand and lightly clenched toward the lake within inches of it. Several strands of water twisted like a spiral, gathering in her palm into a long whip, which she swung against the Green Sun Fire Sword Light.

With a “bang”, water splashed and the high temperature turned Wenren Xuewei’s water whip into a mist of water vapor, enshrouding half of the lake in a hazy water mist.

Chen Mobai and Wenren Snow Veil’s figures flickered simultaneously in an instant.

Sounds of water dragons humming sounded in the lake, the lake’s water seemed to have sprung to life, transforming into partially transparent water dragons that emerged from the mist. With the wild and vast power of waves, they attacked the figure in the mist, who was shrouded in reddish-black color, just like breakers crashing against the shore.

In the surging sound, a bright arc of sword light swiftly slashed around the reddish-black figure. The moment it came into contact with the sword light, the three water dragons that had just rushed in were evaporated into a cloud of mist.

Yet the water dragons seemed endless. Under the control of Wenren Snow Veil’s hands, they rose one after another like puppets on strings, continuously plummeting down on Chen Mobai.

Zizzling!

A faint sound of electric current echoed in the ears of the spectators, followed by a thunderclap out of the blue. A thick, green thunder pillar shot into the sky, resembling a huge thunder sword. With a wave of Chen Mobai’s right hand, it completely evaporated about twenty or thirty water dragons that Wenren Snow Veil had accumulated.

The lightning, like a pillar of a sword, annihilated the group of water dragons, then slanted and fell like a collapsing tower, slashing towards the hazy girl standing in the mist of the lake.

However, a clear wave of water lit up on her golden ring at the tip of her fingers, giving off a shimmering bluish light as if the sea was glistening under the morning sun.

The Yi Wood Divine Thunder fell on the wave, and the ocean swallowed it up without a trace in an instant.

At this moment, a greenish-gold point of light lit up at the very center of the mist, and then like a bullet being shot out, crossed the entire circle of the arena in a blink of an

eye. Just as Wenren Snow Veil had just controlled the Rank-3 magic artifact and the internal spiritual power operation had slightly lagged, it pierced into the right shoulder of the girl in the green dress.

As this sword penetrated, Wenren Snow Veil's body, as if hit by a huge impact, abruptly plunged into the bottom of the lake, causing a spray of water.

Without the enhancement of the Lasting Spring Cultivation's spiritual power, the mist covering the stage could no longer be maintained, revealing the figure of Chen Mobai who has just flicked his flying sword with his right hand at the center.

However, after landing this penetrating strike, his expression did not show the joy of victory.

There seemed to be confusion and puzzlement in his eyes.

"What's going on?"

"Did he defeat his opponent so quickly again?"

"No, that's not right. If he had won, Battle Law Victory would not hide his emotions."

"So he hasn't won yet? But that sword obviously pierced Wenren Snow Veil, could it be that there was some protective charm blocking that sword?"

While the spectators were discussing heatedly, Lou Fengcheng's Guidance Book was already in motion, simulating the mysterious exchange between Chen Mobai and Wenren Snow Veil with his left eye on Chen Mobai, and his right eye on Wenren Snow Veil.

Out of everyone present, only Ding Chundzhi seemed surprised and enlightened.

"So this is the Lasting Spring Cultivation!"

Next to him, the heir of The Divine Machine Mansion, who had changed into Astral Observation Academy uniform, muttered to herself. She too saw a trace of what's happening.

"What happened?"

At this point, Chen Mobai spoke up. He looked at Wenren Snow Veil, who was sent to the bottom of the lake by his sword stroke, and beckoned with his right hand.

The 'Gliding Sparrow' hairpin, refined by him to respond to his will, lit up with a greenish-gold light, slowly bringing an intact Wenren Snow Veil out of the water surface.

The 'Gliding Sparrow' hairpin indeed stabbed into Wenren Snow Veil's right shoulder. Her green dress on the shoulder was burned by the Green-sun Fire carried by the sword light, exposing a section of her white, round, and smooth shoulder.

But there was no blood.

The 'Gliding Sparrow' hairpin is visibly still stuck in Wenren Snow Veil's shoulder!

"My Lasting Spring Cultivation is only at the first level, so I can only maintain a state in which my body remains unchanged and unharmed."

While Wenren Snow Veil was speaking, she reached out to pull out the 'Gliding Sparrow' hairpin stuck in her right shoulder, and at this point, everyone finally saw the bloody glow from the wound after the hairpin was pulled.

However, it immediately seemed as if time was reversing, the wound disappeared, and the area where the sword mark had appeared, the skin returned to its sleek and delicate state.

If it wasn't for witnessing it with their own eyes, no one would believe that she was stabbed by Chen Mobai's sword earlier.

"If my sword just now was stuck in your head, could you recover as well?"

At this moment, Chen Mobai asked with curiosity.

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

## **Chapter 534: 361: Standing on an Undefeated Ground\_1**

[ 1,027 words ]

Chapter 534: Chapter 361: Standing on an Undefeated Ground\_1

"That's for you to discover."

Wenren Xuwei smiled faintly, and with her right hand clenched in thin air, arches of flowing water rose from the surface of the lake and solidified into a crescent-shaped water-edged weapon in her palm.

In the splashing sound.

The water blade rushed forward as if the water was roaring, and in a moment, it had slashed to within an inch of Chen Mobai's sight.

Faced with such an attack, Chen Mobai merely lifted his right little finger, and Earth Sword Glow erupted, easily smashed the water blade, and continued with grandeur, split into three, stabbing at Wenren Xuewei's forehead, heart, and dantian – three vital areas of the human body.

However, representing the wood attribute, a green spiritual light lit up on the surface of Wenren Xuewei's body, transforming into a phantom tree branch that spiraled and wrapped around the three Earth Swords, eventually shattering them.

But after the Earth Sword Glow was restrained, Chen Mobai had once again driven the Flying Sparrow Hairpin. The Green Sun Fire Sword Light, resembling a line of fire from far and near, burnt the phantom branches and once again stabbed towards Wenren Xuewei.

However, this time, it was aimed at the Sea of Knowledge at the center of her eyebrows.

“So ruthless!”

“It's just a friendly fight, don't use such deadly moves!”

“Someone stop them. If it really causes a fatality, there will be big trouble.”

The Foundation Establishment True Cultivators in the surrounding audience all changed their faces when they saw Chen Mobai's ruthless moves.

Even Wenren Xuewei's face changed slightly at this moment, she didn't expect that the man in front of her was not joking.

The Tonghai ring emitted a blue water light, transforming into a water shield that covered Wenren Xuewei's face, blocking the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

Hiss Hiss Hiss!

At this moment, golden sword lights rushed over like a storm, stabbing into various parts of Wenren Xuewei's body with a thunderous momentum. They were supposed to be the crucial points of the human body.

The internal organs, twelve meridians, and the most crucial Dantian Qi Sea...

“This guy's sword glow, it's flowing a little too smoothly between transformations.”

On the platform of the Mountain and Sea Academy, Pei Qingshuang watched Chen Mobai use earth, fire, and gold attribute sword lights to probe for weaknesses in her friend Wenren Xuwei's Long Lasting Cultivation. Her moves flowed flawlessly, causing Pei Qingshuang to show a puzzled face.

"As expected of the Dance Tool Dao Academy's top student, I guess in the past hundred years, you and senior sister Pei have the strongest swordsmanship talents in the immortal path."

Linghu Xian, the top student of this term in the Mountain and Sea Academy, is also a sword cultivator who practices Geng Metal Sword Technique. Seeing how smoothly Chen Mobai's three attributes of Sword Light transformed, even the typically arrogant Linghu Xian couldn't help but admire.

"How does his Geng Metal Sword Light compare to yours?"

Pei Qingshuang suddenly asked Linghu Xian this question, to which he immediately shook his head, indicating he was inferior.

"I have only just begun to grasp my Geng Metal Sword Light. I can only use it and I'm not at all able to compare with this battle law victor."

Linghu Xian was a tenth grader, with a cultivation level of the fifth layer of Foundation Establishment. But because he mastered the Sword Light, he was regarded as the Sword Cultivation Genius of the Mountain and Sea Academy in the past sixty years, second only to Pei Qingshuang.

With the powerful attack power of the Sword Light, even in the Little Red Sky, Linghu Xian soared to fame. Some people even thought he might become the second Battle Law Victor.

Originally, Linghu Xian still had a bit of wild hope, feeling that with some effort, he might be able to replicate Chen Mobai's invincible record in the Little Red Sky.

After all, they both were sword cultivators who had mastered the Sword Light, and his cultivation level was even a bit higher.

But today, he finally understood.

There is indeed a difference between one genius and another.

While he was complacent because he had mastered one type, this Battle Law Victor of the Dance Tool Dao Academy had already mastered five types. Moreover, they were of five different attributes, and he had no flaws in his Sword Dao, making him a perfect sword cultivator.

“No, this Sword Dao realm has already transcended the word ‘genius’.”

However, Pei Qingshuang noticed the discord in this. She was known as the most outstanding genius in the Mountain and Sea Academy for the past hundred years. Even Sword Dao Grandmaster Hao Cao had nothing but praise for her talent.

He believed that she could surpass him in the future and become the first sword cultivator to reach Nascent Soul Formation in the past several hundred years.

But even with her swordsmanship talent, she had only mastered two types of Sword Light to date.

Chen Mobai, who has a lower realm than her, has mastered five types of Five Elements Sword Light. This kind of talent can't be described as a genius anymore. I'm afraid even the White Light Ancestor of the immortal path, a Divinity Transformation Sword Cultivator, was like this when he was the same age.

Could it be, he is truly a Divinity Transformation person!?

Or is there some yet undiscovered key point?

As Pei Qingshuang pondered, her eyes narrowed, and she watched the battle scene on the lake surface even more attentively.

Chen Mobai looked at Wenren Xuwei, whose green dress had been pierced by his Geng Metal Sword Light but her body did not have a single wound. Her skin remained snow-white, smooth and delicate, even her vitality did not show any signs of weakness and was at its peak.

“You blocked the flying sword aimed at your Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, but you didn't care about the Geng Metal Sword Light stabbing at other parts of your body. It seems that the only weakness of your Great Spring Cultivation is the head.”

While Chen Mobai spoke, Wenren Xuwei gave a faint smile. She lightly stroked her Sentence Mang Fairy Green Shirt, and the parts of it cut open by the Sword Light began to mend themselves like extending branches.

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## **Chapter 535: 361: Standing on an Undefeated Ground\_2**

[ 1,011 words ]

Chapter 535: Chapter 361: Standing on an Undefeated Ground\_2

In a flash, her skirt was left undamaged.

“I didn’t expect that you would figure it out all at once, but there’s one thing you got wrong. Although my Lasting Spring Cultivation is just at the beginning stage, and my Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion can’t remain stable and unharmed, the reason I blocked your Flying Sword is because there is a powerful Spirit Talisman within my Divine Sense. If your Sword Light invaded and triggered the backlash of this talisman, leading to your defeat, it would make this spar rather pointless.”

Hearing Wen Renxue Wei’s words, Chen Mobai thought of the Rank-5 Wood Spiritual Talisman mentioned by Qing Nu and was somewhat taken aback.

However, he never intended to truly harm Wen Renxue Wei’s Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, as this was just a spar after all.

Even if Wen Renxue Wei hadn’t used the Tonghai ring to block the Flying Sword earlier, he would have redirected it towards another part of her body.

“I believe that the state of being unharmed maintained by your Lasting Spring Cultivation can’t last long, right?”

As he spoke, Chen Mobai summoned the Flying Sparrow Hairpin back to the palm of his hand with a wave.

“You can try again, maybe I won’t last a few more minutes.”

While Wen Renxue Wei said these words with a smile still on her face, Chen Mobai’s fighting instinct could sense that he seemed to have overlooked something very important.

[Should I use the Sword Sha technique?]

[I wonder if the sustain blood effect of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter could break her constant state created by the Lasting Spring Cultivation?]

[No, let’s test again.]

Within a moment, numerous thoughts and tactics flashed through Chen Mobai’s mind, but in the end, he decided not to rashly use his best card before fully understanding the limits of the Lasting Spring Cultivation.

Then, Chen Mobai was sure.

Wen Renxue Wei, was indeed the fiercest rival he had ever faced within the same realm.

No wonder Lan Haitian couldn't subdue her. After mastering Lasting Spring Cultivation, Wen Renxue Wei was invincible against any opponent she faced.

However, what Lan Haitian couldn't achieve, Chen Mobai might be able to.

Facing an unbeatable opponent, Chen Mobai could finally stop restraining himself.

With a sizzling sound, a red lightning burst out from his left hand.

Upon seeing the sight of the Thunder method, Wen Renxue Wei instinctively activated the Tonghai ring, and a surge of water light solidified into a barrier. But after taking action, she suddenly realized that this was not the Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder, but the Rank-2 Bing Fire Divine Thunder.

However, once the Rank-3 Magic Artifact was activated, she couldn't call it back, so she gritted her teeth and used the water light barrier to block the red lightning.

As this Magic Artifact was not her own, there would be a gap after each use by Wen Renxue Wei.

Boom!

After using the Bing Fire Divine Thunder to exhaust the Rank-3 Magic Artifact, Chen Mobai activated the Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

The wild Thunder Essence in his palm was as gentle as water, being condensed into a fierce Thunder method that suddenly burst out, piercing Wen Renxue Wei who had no other option but to resist with her physical body.

Nevertheless, Chen Mobai showed mercy.

The fierce Thunder method slightly deviated, avoiding the originally targeted Qi Sea in the Dantian, and instead opened a hole in the graceful curve of Wen Renxue Wei's right waist and abdomen.

Then, the Yi Wood Divine Thunder exploded, spreading through Wen Renxue Wei's body from the wound on her waist and abdomen.

With such an injury, even a foundation establishment expert focused on Body Forging at the state of Perfection would likely lose their fighting ability on the spot.

However, the power of the Lasting Spring Cultivation surpassed Chen Mobai's expectation.

Although Wen Renxue Wei's physical body was rendered a mess by the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, she managed to endure until the activation gap of the Tonghai ring. A clear water light lit up from the golden ring surface, pouring into her body, suppressing and expelling all the raging Thunder Essence outside of her body.

Amid the sizzling sounds!

Chen Mobai was unyielding. He raised three fingers on his right hand, and the Divine Wood, Geng Metal, and Green-sun Fire Sword Qi were shot out in parallel.

Among them, the Green Sun Fire Sword Light was attached to the Flying Sparrow Hairpin. Alongside the support of the Spiritual Fire, its power was at the peak of Rank-2.

Alone, it could collapse Lu Qiulong. Among those present, few could confidently withstand it.

Wen Renxue Wei had just driven out the Rank-3 Thunder method, and the fist-sized hole in the waist and abdomen area had only recovered by half. Once again, she was pierced by Chen Mobai's three Sword Lights into the spleen, liver, intestines, and lungs.

In an instant, the Five Elements within Wen Renxue Wei's body started to imbalance.

However, she remained incredibly calm. Her right hand crystallized a thin layer of Water Essence, acting like a transparent glove. At this critical moment, she was able to grab the Flying Sparrow Hairpin which was aimed at her liver and gallbladder.

Even though the Green Sun Fire Sword Light still penetrated a part of her body, she managed to minimize the physical damage.

Chen Mobai once again maneuvered his right hand. The remaining Green-sun Fire in front of him suddenly spread and burned, forming several green-red Flame Chains stretching out from the void, each binding Wen Renxue Wei's neck and limbs.

Then, his Divine Sense exploded, wielding the Fire Chain Technique, trying to pull Wen Renxue Wei off the duel platform.

Splash!

As expected, Wen Renxue Wei couldn't stand up to Chen Mobai's entire set of tactics. Her not yet fully recovered delicate body was dragged as though being towed behind a water motorbike, leaving a trail of white foam on the lake surface. It appeared as though she was about to leave the dueling platform.

"Wood God, assist me!"

With a soft shout, Wen Renxue Wei formed a seal with her left hand, a complex and precise restriction spreading in her palm.

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

## **Chapter 536: 361: Standing on an Undefeated Ground\_3**

[ 1,186 words ]

Chapter 536: Chapter 361: Standing on an Undefeated Ground\_3

Immediately following, two thick roots extended from the bottom of the water. The strong Wood Yuan Force surprisingly surpassed the suppression of properties, forcibly crushing the chain of flames formed by the Green-sun Fire. Afterwards, it grasped Wen Ren Xuewei's slender legs, pulling her back to the center of the stage.

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai finally realized what he had overlooked.

The Void Spirit Eye lit up, and under the circumstance that Wen Ren Xuewei did not conceal anything, he saw the connection she had established with the Big Tree to transport energy.

With the influx of pure and powerful Wood Yuan Force, Wen Ren Xuewei's body, which was full of wounds caused by Chen Mobai, seemed as if time was rewinding. The fist-sized hole at her waist slowly shrunk and eventually became smooth, snow-white skin again.

As Wen Ren Xuewei lightly waved her hand, the Sentence Mang Fairy Green Shirt also returned to its original state.

The two branches released her legs, and she gracefully landed, standing atop the lake's surface while frowning slightly. She rubbed her waist and abdomen, where she'd been wounded earlier. It seemed that the pain hadn't completely faded yet.

At this time, all the watching True Cultivators of the Foundation Establishment stage were looking at Wen Ren Xuewei as if watching a monster.

Just now, any person would probably need emergency aid with that kind of injury.

Bian Jingchun estimated that if she were beaten up by Chen Mobai like that, she would probably be left with a last breath.

But Wen Ren Xuewei was like in Little Red Sky, as if she was going back in time.

She looked as if she'd just gotten off the platform to fight with Chen Mobai: elegant and clean, not showing the terrible injury she'd just sustained, which was almost half of her physical body.

“So, your constant state is not consuming your own power.”

Chen Mobai looked at the energy link between Wen Ren Xuewei and the Big Tree and knitted his eyebrows.

He could understand the Lasting Spring Cultivation Technique's constant state of immunity to physical harm, but he judged that this state must consume a tremendous amount of spiritual power.

He had previously thought that with Wen Ren Xuewei's Real Cultivation at the Perfection stage, even if she was practicing the Divinity Transformation Technique, she would have at most 300 drops of Liquid Spiritual Power. As long as he injured her physical body multiple times, he could wear her down until she could no longer maintain this state.

Besides, Wen Ren Xuewei's use of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact would consume a significant amount of spiritual power.

But he didn't anticipate that the energy source for Wen Ren Xuewei's constant immunity to physical harm would be this Big Tree.

“Isn't this a bit too cheeky.”

Chen Mobai extended his hand and called to retrieve the Flying Sparrow Hairpin from Wen Ren Xuewei's palm. But a tree branch flew out from the lake, wrapping around and suppressing the Flying Sword.

“Don't you think it's because I have the geographical advantage that I can do this. Once the Lasting Spring Cultivation is achieved, I have already formed a link with the Wood God. Even in the farthest place from the Immortal Gate, or even in the outer space, I can use the power of the Wood God to maintain my constant state of immunity to physical harm.”

Wen Ren Xuewei explained with a smile, saying even more astonishing words that shocked everyone present.

“Lan Haitian and I didn’t fight here, but he still couldn’t do anything about my Lasting Spring Cultivation. This is the reason.”

[I wonder if the link between the Lasting Spring Cultivation and the Big Tree will still work if there is a world’s distance between them?]

This question flashed through Chen Mobai’s mind, though he was certain he wouldn’t ask it.

He looked at Wen Ren Xuwei. Under the Void Spirit Eye, he was looking for possible flaws and finally found something different about his opponent than before.

“The power of the Big Tree can maintain your state of not being physically harmed, but controlling the Rank-3 Magical Artifact or even maintaining the link between you and the Big Tree still needs to consume your own spiritual power and divine sense.”

“Oh, you’ve figured it out.”

Wen Ren Xuwei’s face showed surprise, but she stood in the middle of the stage, her demeanor still relaxed.

“That is to say, the key to this exchange of pointers lies in whose spiritual power and divine sense will be exhausted first.”

After seeing through it, Chen Mobai nodded, approving his correct choice of not using the Sword Sha.

Because the use of Sword Sha consumes too much spiritual power.

Wen Ren Xuwei has an unlimited health bar, but her attack and defense spells are average.

In other words, as long as he adopts the correct tactic, he can exhaust her spiritual power and divine senses.

His Five Elements Sword Light won’t be restrained by any attribute, it can even counter Wen Ren Xuwei’s earth, water, and wood spell.

It’s not impossible to win this duel.

Despite pondering a lot, only a moment had passed. After reconfirming his tactics, Chen Mobai didn’t waste any more spiritual power and divine senses on controlling the Flying Sparrow Hairpin to escape.

He stood on the surface of the lake, the Five Elements Sword Light on his right fingertip ready to go, but he didn’t make a move first.

“Never mind. How about we call this a draw between us?”

After Chen Mobai took a defensive counterattack stance, Wen Ren Xuwei was stunned for a moment. Then, realizing that the current Battle Law Victory had grasped the key to their duel, she thought about it and didn't make another move. Instead, she proposed an approach that everyone found both surprising and sensible.

A draw is permissible in an offline duel.

And it's the best choice under the current circumstances.

“So be it.”

With both sides in agreement, the duel ended in a draw.

But no one thought the draw was questionable.

While Wen Ren Xuwei had completed the Lasting Spring Cultivation, she certainly did not want to experience that kind of injury, filled with wounds, again.

And Chen Mobai, unable to break this, the most difficult entry level cultivator's technique of the Immortal Gate, could only accept the draw.

“Your Sword Dao realm isn't one where one sword breaks all techniques, is it?”

Just when Chen Mobai turned around to leave, Pei Qingshuang's voice rang out from above.

“Oh, I didn't expect someone to be able to notice.”

Chen Mobai looked up and smiled slightly.

The realm of “Sword Light Shapeshifting” was what he deliberately wanted to reveal, in order to solidify his standing as an exceptional Sword Cultivation Genius.

It's just that there weren't many connoisseurs.

It was only after going through Ling Daoist Master, Lu Qiulong, and fighting with Wen Ren Xuwei today that Pei Qingshuang, the person with the highest Sword Dao Realm on the scene, noticed something.

“No wonder with such a realm, you have such a formidable combat power.”

Hearing Chen Mobai's confirmation, Pei Qingshuang, who had always been haughty, looked serious for the first time.

But their conversation left everyone else at the scene confused.

Only Lou Fengcheng seemed to have thought of something, his face turning pale.

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## **- Chapter 537: 362: Qualification of Deification\_1**

### **Chapter 537: 362: Qualification of Deification\_1**

[ 971 words ]

Chapter 537: Chapter 362: Qualification of Deification\_1

“Sword Light Shapeshifting! I should have thought of it earlier!”

During the conversation between Chen Mobai and Pei Qingshuang, Lou Fengcheng finally ascertained the crucial piece of information. He started, his face aghast, drawing curious glances from those at his side from the Repairing Heaven Institute who were in Foundation Establishment.

“What is Sword Light Shapeshifting? Is it a sword technique?”

At the neighboring platform of the Primordial Elemental Academy, Tao Mingqing asked outright.

“It’s a Sword Dao Realm!”

“Realm? Among the Nine Realms of Sword Dao, there doesn’t seem to exist ‘Sword Light Shapeshifting’?”

As one of the most popular professions in the immortal world, the Nine Realms of Sword Dao are well-known to most. Tao Mingqing had never heard of ‘Sword Light Shapeshifting’ before.

“Sword Light Shapeshifting is not part of the Nine Realms of ‘One Sword Breaks All Laws’. Instead, it lies on the route of ‘One Sword Spawns All Laws’.”

“One Sword Spawns All Laws? It seems familiar.”

Although in the immortal world, only Jiedan Sword Cultivators would come into contact with and understand the information about ‘One Sword Breaks All Laws,’ Lou

Fengcheng and Tao Mingqing, who were among the most elite students in the Daoist Academy, had heard about this content from extensive extracurricular reading.

In particular, for Lou Fengcheng, the cultivation of the “Guidance Book” involves a lot of knowledge accumulation. The more he learns, the more powerful this Cultivation Technique.

When he was exploring the practice of sword cultivation, he delved into the Nine Realms of ‘One Sword Breaks All Laws.’ By association, he learned about the obscure ‘One Sword Spawns All Laws’ and remembered this formidable sword path proven to reach the pinnacle of achievement, albeit extremely arduous.

“‘Sword Light Shapeshifting’ represents the entry point of ‘One Sword Spawns All Laws.’ If one gets the chance, they can venture further along this path. The Elder Bai Guang succeeded by treading this path and used his Primordial Spirit to Accompany the Sword.”

At the moment when everyone was brimming with doubt, Lou Fengcheng calmly voiced a sentence that drastically changed their expressions.

“The path of Divinity Transformation!”

“This guy is terrifyingly powerful.”

“No wonder he, with only third-tier Foundation Establishment, can overpower all of us. It turns out he has Elder Bai Guang’s talent.”

“His talent is the best in Sword Dao in the last thousand years in the immortal world!”

Listening to Lou Fengcheng, the more than a hundred Foundation Establishment True Cultivators who were already apprehensive about Chen Mobai’s combat strength, entirely accepted the reality of being inferior.

It would be normal for them to lose. If they could beat him, wouldn’t that mean that Elder Bai Guang’s reputation was unearned?

However, while these Foundation Establishment True Cultivators accepted it, Xiahou Weihuan and others from the Foundation List, Chen Mobai’s potential opponents in the next few days, couldn’t.

Although they were also the prides of their respective schools, they had only hoped to achieve Core Formation up till now, with the more ambitious ones merely aspiring to the “Nascent Soul Formation” stage.

But now, the guy in front of their eyes had the Deity Form.

No wonder he dared to challenge the most elite Foundation Establishment True Cultivators of the immortal world alone. Without such a spirit, he really couldn't achieve Divinity Transformation.

[Although 'Sword Light Shapeshifting' merely signifies stepping onto the path of 'One Sword Spawns All Laws,' the combat ability of this realm is not as good as that of 'Sword Light Solidifying Demons' of the same realm. I can still win!]

Xiahou Weihuan consoled himself inwardly in this manner. As the only swordsman on stage second to Pei Qingshuang and Chen Mobai, he too was aware of 'One Sword Spawns All Laws,' but he just hadn't considered it earlier.

But now, even if Chen Mobai was formidable, Xiahou Weihuan wouldn't admit defeat.

And besides, he had practiced the top-tier Primordial Yang Sword Evil. In a face-to-face battle, unless he were against Wei Ni Xuwei, a monster with Unlimited health, he was confident he could beat any opponent in the same realm.

"Next, it's your turn to spar with him. Do you want to admit defeat?"

Tao Mingqing, noticing that Lou Fengcheng looked somewhat troubled, jokingly asked.

"'Sword Light Shapeshifting' just indicates that he has stepped onto the path of 'One Sword Spawns All Laws.' In the thousands of years of the immortal world, there have been numerous sword cultivators of this realm, but in the end, only Elder Bai Guang managed to attain the Primordial Spirit Accompanying the Sword."

Under Tao Mingqing's tease, Lou Fengcheng actually felt calmer, and he regained his usual demeanor.

"That's right, even if he has the qualifications for Divinity Transformation, what's the big deal? Brother Lou, you have practiced the 'Guidance Book,' and Elder Qian Xing also reached Divinity Transformation with the 'Guidance Book.' By comparison, Brother Lou also has the qualifications for Divinity Transformation."

A Foundation Establishment True Cultivator from the Repairing Heaven Institute flattered.

Amongst the Dual Sages of the Immortal World, Qian Xing and Bai Guang,

Qian Xing descended from the Primordial Elemental Academy and was admitted to the Repairing Heaven Institute for further studies after graduation.

During this period, he acquired the heritage of the 'Guidance Book' that established his foundations for Divinity Transformation.

Therefore, saying that Lou Fengcheng, who practiced the 'Guidance Book,' had the qualifications for Divinity Transformation was not problematic.

However, Lou Fengcheng himself was clear-headed. He knew that he probably wouldn't be able to win this fight.

But to pave the way for his allies, he decided to step up.

Even if he were to lose, he would drag the fight out as long as possible.

The longer the duel, the more information the 'Guidance Book' could gather, making it easier to deduce the opponent's weaknesses.

[You must have achieved Sword Sha, right?]

Xiahou Weihuan was still glaring at Chen Mobai, when he abruptly heard Lou Fengcheng's utterance. His eyes widened.

[The 'Guidance Book' is indeed extraordinary. You even managed to spot that.]

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## **Chapter 538: 362: Qualification of Deification\_2**

[ 1,409 words ]

Chapter 538: Chapter 362: Qualification of Deification\_2

After all, they are now allies. Without hesitation, Xiahou Weihuan agreed.

"Meet me at the usual place tonight. I'll revise our tactics. Mingqing and I will pave the way for your duel. I hope your Sword Sha won't disappoint us."

Upon hearing Lou Fengcheng's words, Xiahou Weihuan confidently clenched his fists and declared with an assertive tone.

"If I lose, I will never use a sword again!"

...

Naturally, Chen Mobai knew nothing about the alliance between his opponents. However, even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

After all, there wouldn't be another Wen Renuxue.

The power of the "Guidance Book" lies in information. Although he had already made moves five times, his biggest trump card Sword Sha had not been revealed. Lou Fengcheng was doomed to fail against him.

Although Tao Mingqing ranked fifth on the Foundation List, Chen Mobai thought his actual strength might not be better than Lou Fengcheng's. Only his foundation might be a bit stronger that's why Ding Chundzhi ranked him above Lou Fengcheng.

Qi Huanzhi had also practiced a part of the "Six Sovereign Scriptures," but Chen Mobai was confident he could break it with his Sword Sha.

Xiahou Weihuan couldn't defy his Sword Sha either.

Only Pei Qingshuang gave Chen Mobai a bone-piercing sensation of Sword Intent during their eye-contact. Given that even Lan Haitian was unwilling to fight with her, it was clear that she is another strong enemy who can force him to go all out.

He just didn't know if she was as resilient as Wen Renuxue. He hoped she wouldn't shatter at the first touch.

After considering all the opponents to come, Chen Mobai and Wen Renuxue left the stage and returned to their academy's platform.

"Wen Renuxue had held back."

The moment Chen Mobai arrived, Chi Shicheng spoke out.

"Oh? What do you mean?"

"Here, she could utilize the power of the Big Tree, but she didn't. Maybe she thought the victory would be unmerited if she used it. Or perhaps she wanted a fair battle with you."

After hearing Chi Shicheng's words, Chen Mobai realized that seemed to be the case.

At the beginning of this offline skirmish, Wen Renuxue stated that she could suppress anyone with the power of Big Tree.

However, during the battle with Chen Mobai, she only commanded this power when she was about to get dragged off the lakeside platform, and crushed the "Fire Chain Technique".

“Jialan, ask Sister Wen Renxue when she’s free. I want to invite her for dinner.”

Chen Mobai thought that this matter could be discussed in person.

But as a man, abruptly inviting a woman and being refused would damage his pride. So, he asked Zhuang Jialan to test the waters first.

“No need to ask now, do it when I leave.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai watched two more duels of his Academy’s contestants on the platform.

Zhongli Tianyu effortlessly won, but Jiang Yuyuan faced an opponent from the Five Thunder Academy who is a fourth-tier foundation establishment. Although she was his fan, she didn’t hold back during the duel and decisively defeated him.

As Zha Jianbai was preparing for his turn, Chen Mobai didn’t stay to watch and as per his routine, withdrew early.

After a while, he received Zhuang Jialan’s message.

Wen Renxue was having tea at the Qu Shui Pavilion in the evening; Chen Mobai could find her there if needed.

“Where’s Qu Shui Pavilion?”

In the Elixir Refining Room, Chen Mobai asked Qing Nu.

“On the west side of Wood God Island, there are many pavilions extending from the island. These act as our cultivation rooms. Qu Shui Pavilion is one of them. However, it seems to be exclusively reserved by Sister Wen Renxue. You’re going there today?”

Halfway through, Qing Nu suddenly realized what was happening and turned to look at Chen Mobai with wide eyes.

“Yes, when I dueled with Wen Renxue today, her Lasting Spring Cultivation was indeed powerful, forcing me to a stalemate. However, I have some doubts about that match, so I want to seek advice from her.”

Chen Mobai didn’t hide anything from Qing Nu and told her the truth.

“You drew with Sister Wen Renxue!?”

Qing Nu found it hard to believe. As someone who once experienced the intricacies of Lasting Spring Cultivation, she had a clear understanding of the power of this Divinity Transformation.

With an unbeatable stand from the start and fighting next to the Big Tree, even Lan Haitian would likely not be a match for Wen Renuxue.

“It was something like a draw. However, Chi Shicheng suggested she might have held back. That’s what I’m intending to ask tonight.”

Qing Nu took a deep breath, looking up and down at the handsome young man before her once again.

Although she knew he was capable back in Red Sandstone City, she never would have thought that even Wenren Xuewei, who had mastered Lasting Spring Cultivation, couldn’t suppress him.

The title given to him by the Red Robe Daoist was indeed accurate.

Battle Law Victory!

“Make it a quick trip.”

Qing Nu couldn’t think of a reason to dissuade Chen Mobai from seeing Wenren Xuewei, so she could only say these four words.

“What do you want to eat for late night snack? I’ll bring it back for you.”

“Bring more barbecued meat. I think I’ve been too thin lately.”

Chen Mobai was a bit stunned by Qing Nu’s words.

“Oh, alright.”

He was just saying, but she actually took it seriously.

Qu Shui Pavilion.

When Chen Mobai arrived, he found it wasn’t just Wenren Xuewei there.

“Greetings to the two senior sisters.”

In addition to Wenren Xuewei with her waterfall-like green tresses and long green robe, there was also a cool, exceptionally beautiful woman with snow-white skin.

Both were sitting drinking tea, likely of the same rank; hence, calling them senior sisters was surely correct.

“Originally, Cui’er was here too, but she worried that if she met with you in advance, the Sword Intent she’d been nurturing might be triggered by you, so she didn’t come.”

“Cui’er... who is that?”

Chen Mobai asked when he didn’t understand.

“Cui’er is Pei Qingshuang. Her original name was Pei Cui. After she got possession of Qing Shuang Sword, she changed her name to Pei Qingshuang for a perfect fit with the sword.”

Wenren Xuwei smiled and spoke up, then pointed to an empty seat indicating for Chen Mobai to sit down.

“I see. After fighting with Senior Sister Wenren, the only one I look forward to fighting against among the remaining opponents is Senior Sister Pei.”

Once Chen Mobai sat down, he spoke his mind.

“What do you want from me?”

“Did Senior Sister hold back today?”

Upon hearing this, Wenren Xuwei, who was pouring tea, paused her motion and looked at him with a puzzled eye.

“Why do you think so?”

Chen Mobai spoke of Chi Shicheng’s judgment and Wenren Xuwei nodded her head in understanding.

“You could say that. But don’t assume I have perfect control over the Big Tree. The constant state of Lasting Spring Cultivation is an agreement between our Jumang Daoist Academy’s ancestor and the Big Tree. I can passively use its power, but if I want to actively harness the Big Tree’s power, I need to actively consume my own Spiritual Power and Divine Sense.”

“After fighting with you, I’ve already experienced the pain of almost being riddled with holes. Even if I barely suppressed you with the power of the Big Tree, I’d probably have to lay low for a year or so afterward.”

“If you were a mortal enemy, I would be willing, but it isn’t necessary for just a competition. Moreover, Jumang and your Dance Instruments Academy are brother schools with thousands of years of friendship.”

Upon hearing Wenren Xuwei’s explanation, Chen Mobai was enlightened.

At this moment, she handed him a cup of green tea, which Chen Mobai immediately accepted.

“However, considering the friendship between the two academies, you, as a junior brother, did not show any mercy to me. When I was pierced on the stage, I was so angry that I almost couldn’t help but fight back.”

Chen Mobai could only laugh awkwardly in response, took a sip of his tea and changed the topic, while still complimenting her.

“Senior Sister is wise and just, far beyond my reach. By the way, I haven’t heard the name of this senior sister yet?”

“I’m Yan Qiongzhi, I often hear Xuan’er talking about you.”

Before Wenren Xuewei had introduced her, Yan Qiongzhi had already spoken up.

“So it’s you, senior. Back in Red Sandstone City, you were veiled. Today, I have seen your astounding beauty, I didn’t recognize you at first – my apologies.”

At this, even Wenren Xuewei couldn’t help but ask.

“You little fellow, why do you talk in the same tone as those old officials?”

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## **Chapter 539: 363 Sword Sha Takes Action\_1**

[ 967 words ]

Chapter 539: Chapter 363 Sword Sha Takes Action\_1

Listening to Wenren Xuewei’s words, Chen Mobai gave an embarrassed smile.

It’s just a family education.

“Did you know that Butian and Kunpeng have teamed up with many experts from various academies, and they seem to be targeting you?”

Wenren Xuewei mentioned the invitation from Lou Fengcheng, although the latter did not specifically say what it was, but thinking carefully, she could guess what it was about.

“It’s not worth mentioning.”

Chen Mobai gave a faint smile, had some tea and chatted with the two older senior sisters for a while before taking his leave.

Having met for the first time and getting to know each other, this friendship might have room to develop if they have the chance to meet again in the future.

Of course, Chen Mobai did not forget to exchange contact information with the two women.

“How do you feel about him?”

After Chen Mobai left, Wenren Xuwei suddenly asked Yan Qiongzhi.

“A good junior.”

Yan Qiongzhi nodded lightly, a symbol of approval.

“If you fight with him, can you win?”

“We’ll only find out after we fight, but after watching his last two magic duels, I can say he has a chance to beat me.”

Her words caused Wenren Xuwei’s face to become slightly serious.

Others may not know how terrifying the Gold Core Domain is, but she clearly understood from her own battles with Lan Haitian and Yan Qiongzhi. Although she was able to withstand them by using the Lasting Spring Cultivation technique, she could only maintain it to avoid defeat.

“Younger generations will do better than us. But with such outstanding juniors, I can now focus on Core Formation.”

Wenren Xuwei sighed and made a decision.

Hearing her words, a look of envy appeared in Yan Qiongzhi’s eyes.

“Congratulations on your upcoming Core Formation.”

As the most difficult Divinity Transformation technique to master in the Immortal Door, the key feature of Lasting Spring Cultivation is not for fighting, but for utilizing a constant force to repeatedly explore and cross major realms.

For other cultivators at the Peak of Foundation Establishment, attempting Core Formation not only requires them to adjust their essence, qi, and spirit to their peak condition, but also to find a suitable Spirit Vein that matches their cultivation technique and prepare Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine before they dare to take this step carefully.

Even so, the majority of them end in failure.

The consequences of a failed core formation are even more terrifying than a failed Foundation Establishment. Most of them would end up with a Fake Pill collapse, with the lighter injuries falling back to the later stage of Foundation Establishment, and the more severe ones possibly resulting in broken meridians, shattered Dantian, and being critically injured.

Even for those with light injuries, it would take at least twenty or thirty years to recover.

However, practitioners of Lasting Spring Cultivation don't have such worries.

As long as they maintain their unharmed state before the breakthrough, even if they fail at Core Formation, their physique would not suffer any damage. The most that could happen is a drop in their realm.

However, for Immortal Door cultivators, rebuilding spiritual power is the simplest task, as long as there's an ample supply of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

Lasting Spring Cultivation is essentially a critical method for Foundation Establishment.

But compared to methods that only work for Foundation Establishment, Lasting Spring Cultivation can be used at any breakthrough, whether it's a minor realm or a major realm, it ensures that the body remains unscathed even after a failed breakthrough.

Therefore, after Wenren Xuwei mastered the Lasting Spring Cultivation technique, everyone considered her unimpeded in Nascent Soul Formation.

While Yan Qiongzhi needs to plan meticulously for Core Formation and even borrow the powerful Water Vein from the Jumang Daoist Academy, Wenren Xuwei can choose anywhere to conduct Core Formation.

However, those who have mastered the Lasting Spring Cultivation technique strive for perfection during realm breakthroughs.

Failing this time is not a problem, as long as they discover the reason for failure.

They don't fear death, and after several attempts, they can achieve successful Core Formation naturally, just like Wenren Xuwei's Foundation Establishment, and thus achieve the highest quality Gold Core.

Wenren Xuwei has tried Core Formation twice before, but both attempts were unsuccessful.

Originally, she planned to wait another ten years for Zong Zi to grow up and succeed her as the figurehead of the Jumang Daoist Academy at the Foundation Building Realm.

But seeing Chen Mobai, who is such a genius, she felt that grinding in the current realm was meaningless.

After all, Jumang and the Dance Instruments are intertwined, and Chen Mobai can also be considered a representative of Jumang.

“I’ve estimated that I’ll need one or two more attempts at Core Formation to succeed.”

Hearing this, Yan Qiongzhi looked at Wenren Xuwei with eyes full of envy, and the latter realized that saying this in front of her best friend might have been showing off a bit.

She couldn’t help but stick out her tongue in a playful manner and suggested.

“You can ask Ding Chundzhi to predict your luck to see the success rate of your Core Formation. Although he is timid by nature, his skills in divination are indeed the true teachings of the Astral Observation Academy.”

Yan Qiongzhi thought for a while and nodded.

Even she, a distinguished person who has achieved the Gold Core Domain, felt a subtle lack of self-confidence when facing the huge obstacle of Core Formation.

Under such circumstances, many cultivators of the Immortal Door would choose to have their fortune told.

...

The next day.

When Chen Mobai arrived at the lake-island, he found that the ten arenas were still empty.

“You did a good job yesterday.”

While on the platform of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mobai first complimented Zhuang Jialan, but pointing at the empty lake below, he looked confused.

“Ever since your duel with Wenren Xuwei, no one dares to enter the arena before you’ve completed your match each day,” she explained.

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## Chapter 540: 363: Sword Sha Acts Out\_2

[ 959 words ]

Chapter 540: Chapter 363: Sword Sha Acts Out\_2

Bian Jingchun shrugged his shoulders, revealing something that Chen Mobai didn't know.

"There's no need to do that. I might just be a few hours late one day. There is only so much time in a day, and it doesn't make sense to waste it waiting for me."

Chen Mobai's words made the people of Dance Tool Daoist Academy exchange glances. It was rare to see someone shirking responsibilities so openly.

But Zhuang Jialan was used to it.

In the student union, they barely saw this president throughout the year.

"Lou Fengcheng is watching you."

Sun Daoji reminded him, Chen Mobai nodded, then locked eyes with Lou Fengcheng. Both of them flew down from the platform and landed on the lake surface.

In the midst of the rumbling sound,

Chen Mobai didn't bother with pleasantries, he directly cast a Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder at Lou Fengcheng's face.

Faced with such an attack, Lou Fengcheng activated his Guidance Book. Golden threads of light in his left eye traced a three-dimensional image of Chen Mobai.

He then gently waved his Colorful Cloud Sleeve with his left hand. A rainbow of light rose and formed a shield against the green bright sky thunder, casting it into mid-air.

"Eh, a Rank-3 magical robe!"

Chen Mobai noticed that the robe worn by Lou Fengcheng has actual-like cloud patterns at the cuffs and collar. Emerging from his white robe, they floated leisurely around him, forming a strong defensive power.

"First, seal the Thunder method, then let's see if I can break through his Sword Light!"

After activating the Guidance Book, all distractions and emotions in Lou Fengcheng dissipated, and he started to calmly work towards his pre-fight goal.

That was to defeat his current opponent!

With his Rank-3 Colorful Cloud Robe in a pre-activated state, Lou Fengcheng drew a long, thin blade from his sleeve. The blade's radiance was clean and in the blink of an eye, he unleashed an invisible blade momentum dozens of meters long, which fell towards Chen Mobai's head.

Upon recognizing the gold effect from the sword light using his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai quickly cast a Green Sun Fire Sword Light.

Fire defeats metal. The moment the blade light came in contact with the sword light, it began to shatter inch by inch.

But Lou Fengcheng, holding the blade, had already rapidly rushed in front of Chen Mobai. With a horizontal slash, he drew a brilliant streak of cold brightness along the lake surface.

With a ding sound,

Chen Mobai pointed his Flying Sparrow Hairpin at the blade, and sparks began to sputter.

In a mere instant, both of them backed away.

Lou Fengcheng's body seemed to have no recoil at all. By the time Chen Mobai had adjusted his position, he had already picked up his blade and lunged once more.

In a hissing sound, Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye captured the trajectory of Lou Fengcheng, the hairpin was shot from his fingertips, the green-sun fire sword light's power surged dramatically, and after crushing the blade's light, it also plunged into his opponent's shoulder.

But the studded Lou Fengcheng instantly split into four, much like Ling Daoist's final strike against Chen Mobai earlier. The four figures crisscrossed with their blades, rushing toward Chen Mobai standing in the center from all sides.

Moreover, these four blade lights each had different attributes.

Chen Mobai frowned slightly, knowing his Sword Light Transformation realm, with the subtlety of the Guidance Book, he shouldn't be making such ineffective attempts.

Just blade lights.

He had a bad feeling and didn't use his routine Five Elements sword light. Instead, he launched the Yi Wood Divine Thunder once more.

However, this time he didn't increase its power to Rank-3.

Although this move might fool Wen Renxuewei, it couldn't fool Lou Fengcheng who had activated the Guidance Book. But just as the latter's four figures lifted their blades intending to obliterate this Rank-2 Yi Wood Divine Thunder, Chen Mobai smiled slightly.

Before the thunder roared and lightened, the three-dimensional figure of Chen Mobai in Lou Fengcheng's left eye suddenly brightened up.

The Guidance Book had caught on to this key point.

The power of Yi Wood Divine Thunder rose from Rank-2 to Rank-3.

Lou Fengcheng's emotions remained unchanged. He immediately halted, and the figures merged into one, the Rank-3 Colorful Cloud Robe triggered, once again completely blocking the Green Bright Thunder Light which Chen Mobai had abruptly escalated.

At the same time, Lou Fengcheng swung the blade on his right hand backward.

With a tingling sound,

The Flying Sparrow Hairpin, carrying the Green Sun Fire, was deflected by the blade. Like a shooting star, it drew a beautiful arc in the air and returned in front of Chen Mobai.

"So this is the Seamless Book of Square Inches!"

Amidst his admiration, Chen Mobai compared Lou Fengcheng to his previous opponents.

He might not be as powerful as Lu Qiulong, not as advanced as Wen Renxuewei, but he did a better job than both of them when facing Chen Mobai.

You could even say that he is the first one to make Chen Mobai feel a sense of difficulty.

When Ling Daoist used the Guidance Book previously, it was the same. However, his power and realm were inferior to Chen Mobai, resulting in his defeat.

But Lou Fengcheng, who had already achieved Perfection in Foundation Establishment, might be somewhat inferior to entities like Lu Qiulong and Wen Renxuewei in terms of power and realm but still superior to Chen Mobai.

After activating the Guidance Book, relying on the data he had collected from Yi Wood Divine Thunder and Five Elements Sword Light in the previous battles, he truly demonstrated flawlessness, without any loopholes.

Should I resort to using Sword Sha?

Chen Mobai contemplated this question. At this time under the absolute focus state of the Guidance Book, Lou Fengcheng had already drawn his blade to attack again, and this time he surprisingly used another different blade technique.

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## Chapter 541: 363 Sword Sha makes a move \_3

[ 601 words ]

Chapter 541: Chapter 363 Sword Sha makes a move \_3

The blade's aura swept across the lake, transforming into a myriad of water-hued sword edges that enveloped the entire battlefield where the two were clashing.

Chen Mobai spread out the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" on his wrist to protect himself, in the face of this extensive attack.

At the same time, Lou Fengcheng split into five, slashing out bright blade flashes. He attacked from five directions—front, back, left, right, and underneath the lake—toward Chen Mobai's body.

Fortunately, although Chen Mobai's agile movements were not up to par, the flexibility of his fingers, refined with five drops of Tree Juice, was faster than Lou Fengcheng's blade flashes.

The Five Elements Sword Light burst forth, precisely crushing the five blade flashes, and pierced into the five clones of Lou Fengcheng.

But at this moment, Chen Mobai suddenly looked up.

He saw the sixth Lou Fengcheng, like a transparent water man amidst the myriad of water-light, slowly appearing in the vacuum under the sunlight. The tender long sword transformed from transparent to sparkling and crystal-clear, carrying a bone-chilling cold, thrusting towards Chen Mobai's eyebrow's Sea of Knowledge.

“Well, under the Guidance Book’s state, all battle consciousness is tilted towards the fastest victory over the enemy.”

This was the first time Chen Mobai witnessed an opponent attacking his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion during a spar. Earlier, only he knew that Snow Willow could not be killed and had dabbled in this area.

Compared to the gentleness of other Cultivators, Lou Fengcheng, after using the Guidance Book, completely turned into a ruthless battle machine.

This attack was fast, accurate, and ruthless. There wasn’t enough time to redirect the Sword Light.

Chen Mobai’s eyes suddenly contracted. He did not resort to his most potent tactics, instead employed Divine Sense to unleash the fastest “Divine Slash” with his gaze.

If the Divine Slash could stall the opponent’s Divine Sense, even if just for a moment, he could redirect the sword, and have the five-colored Sword Light stab towards the semi-transparent opponent above him.

The Flying Sparrow Hairpin chirped and also under the control of Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense, it ignited a clear streak of fire, ready to unleash the next wave of attack.

However, for these tactics to work, it was imperative that the Divine Slash took effect.

Lou Fengcheng’s semi-transparent figure was entirely visible under Chen Mobai’s Void Spirit Eye, and two invisible, formless mind-blades also cut into the former’s gaze.

But as soon as the Divine Slash cut halfway, strands of golden lines lit up in Lou Fengcheng’s eyes, tying up the invisible mind-blades like a sky net.

Information about the Divine Slash had been revealed during previous spars.

In the Guidance Book state, Lou Fengcheng was ready for all of Chen Mobai’s tactics.

Unable to execute Divine Slash within Lou Fengcheng’s Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, the following maneuvers naturally became ineffective.

Seeing Lou Fengcheng’s sparkling and clear transparent long sword almost touching Chen Mobai’s eyebrows, the spectators gasped, faces wrought with disbelief.

Could it be that this undefeated Battle Law Victory was really going to lose?!

Then, they saw a thumb-sized Sword Pill radiating a splendid light, flying out from Chen Mobai’s mouth.

It was like a sun erupting on the lake surface, causing all Foundation Establishment True Cultivators' eyes to go blind in that instant, forcing them to close their eyes.

But before they closed their eyes, they all saw a beam of brilliant light soaring into the sky. After annihilating Lou Fengcheng's transparent long sword, it effortlessly pierced through the defense of the Celestial Cloth, and aboard Lou Fengcheng's shoulder, which could not maintain its transparency, it burned a fist-sized bloody hole.

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## Chapter 542: 364: Everyone Bows Down\_1

[ 1,009 words ]

Chapter 542: Chapter 364: Everyone Bows Down\_1

“Cough, cough...”

Lou Fengcheng's injured body fell from the sky. Under the effects of the Guidance Book, despite his expressionless face, his body's instinct still made him cough up blood.

[My Heavenly Resplendence Garment is a Rank-3 magical robe, it can even block a Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder, why couldn't it block his sword light just now?]

Because Chen Mobai had not exhibited the Green Flames Sword Slaughter in the past, Lou Fengcheng didn't have this information in his database. He still saw the azure light as sword light, only that it had elevated to the Rank-3 level.

But even powerful sword light should not be able to breach my Rank-3 magical robe easily!?

[Fortunately, he avoided my vital organs. My injuries are not severe, and I can still maintain my peak state using the power of the Guidance Book...]

Lou Fengcheng raised his hand to cover the bloody hole in his right shoulder, with colorful lights pulsating in his palm. He intended to stop the bleeding first, and then forcibly stimulate his body's potential through the Guidance Book for the final attempt.

A hissing sound!

The palm that had just been placed on his shoulder was suddenly pierced by an azure light.

Under the effect of the Guidance Book, Lou Fengcheng's face and gaze remained unchanged.

He lifted his palm, and the strand of azure light, like a spark of flame, started burning at the wound. It turned into a scorching heat wave that flowed through his blood vessels, making his whole body boil in an instant!

At a sudden sound.

A clear flame ignited on Lou Fengcheng's shoulder and palm, making it seem as if his body was burning from the inside. His flesh and blood became fuel, and the fiery heat began to gush out from his wound.

The Guidance Book, which had been suppressing the various negative states of his weakened body, pain, burning sensation, and so on, suddenly deactivated at this moment.

Lou Fengcheng's left eye, in which the three-dimensional golden model of Chen Mobai had collapsed, twisted his face in an instant. He collapsed onto the surface of the lake in agony, opening his mouth to gulp down the lake water as if he was a dragon sucking water.

"Oh, the Guidance Book is quite smart, right? Did it detect that you would die if you continued to maintain the 'Seamless State'?"

This was the first time Chen Mobai used the Sword Sha against an opponent in reality, and Lou Fengcheng was the first victim of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

It appears that the Sword Sha's power is much stronger than he had imagined.

The Rank-3 Heavenly Resplendence Garment was pierced, which was the effect of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter's 'Burning' and 'Armor-Piercing'. In addition, this magical robe seemed to be primarily of the water attribute, which probably made it extremely vulnerable.

After the Sword Sha entered the body, Lou Fengcheng initially felt that his injuries were not serious. However, under the continuous effects of 'Blood Burning' and 'Searing Heat', he soon felt his blood boil.

If it weren't for the exceptional Guidance Book, which removed the Seamless State at a critical moment, Lou Fengcheng probably wouldn't stop fighting until all his internal organs were cooked and his vitality was depleted.

“Is this... Sword Sha!?”

On the platform of the Astral Observation Academy, Ding Chundzhi, who had been idly observing, could not help but exclaim in shock.

Upon hearing his words, the hundreds of Foundation Establishment True Cultivators, who were still in awe of the power of Chen Mobai’s sword light, were all dumbfounded, looking at the handsome young man standing in the center of the lake with disbelief.

On the Pure Yang Academy’s side, their Chief was stunned, his rigid face turned to look at Xiahou Weihuan, whose face was ashen.

He was the first person in the field to recognize the Sword Sha.

But he didn’t want to admit that there was a second Foundation Establishment True Cultivator who could cultivate Sword Sha besides him.

“Impossible!”

Pei Qingshuang, who had always been confident in herself, shook her head. Her eyes were also filled with disbelief.

No one knew better than her the difficulty of condensing Sword Demons.

Not to mention the Qi of the Sword Sha, just refining one’s sword light to perfection, giving it a spiritual nature, and the consciousness and body being able to withstand the backlash of the Sword Sha, are not things that a Foundation Building Realm Sword Cultivator can achieve.

Pei Qingshuang could do three of them, but her body’s strength was not adequate to take the hit of Sword Sha entering the body.

After all, the power of Sword Sha was Rank-3, and although she was a rare genius and never lacked resources, managing to cultivate a Rank-3 Body Training Technique at the Foundation Building Realm was still beyond her ability.

On the Big Tree Academy platform, Wenren Xuewei’s mood was uncertain as she confirmed that it was Sword Sha.

[If he had used this Sword Sha against me, could I withstand the pain of my body burning and my blood boiling?]

Although Wenren Xuewei was confident that she could ignore the destructive power of Sword Sha with the help of Lasting Spring Cultivation, she knew that her Divine Consciousness was limited. If the physical pain from multiple injuries exceeds her limit, she might also faint.

[If I truly activate the power of the Big Tree...]

Wenren Xuwei imagined a scene where she was fighting against Chen Mobai, who was using Sword Sha to his full potential. She found that, fortunately, she had taken the initiative to make a truce yesterday, otherwise, they might actually have ended up in a stalemate.

Even if she could use the power of the Big Tree to suppress the power of the Sword Sha, her Divine Consciousness would definitely exceed its limit and she would faint.

Little did she know that Chen Mobai actually had more than one Sword Sha.

After the Guidance Book stopped running, Lou Fengcheng's reason returned. He drank a layer of lake water, relieving the internal burning sensation. However, the terrible burning feeling that seemed to consume his life made him feel weak all over.

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## **Chapter 543: 364 All Bow Down\_2**

[ 1,602 words ]

Chapter 543: Chapter 364 All Bow Down\_2

“Doctor!”

Upon seeing the withered appearance of Lou Fengcheng, even the skin began to dry and crack, the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators from Repairing Heaven Institute could no longer bear it. Two of them jumped off their platforms and yelled loudly towards the Imperial Medical Academy.

“The contest hasn't finished. According to the rules, we can't interfere yet.”

But the two people from the Imperial Medical Academy, though standing on the edge of the platform, looked hesitant. After glancing at Chen Mobai, they said something that made the True Cultivators from the Repairing Heaven Institute frustrated yet helpless.

“I...surrender...”

The hierarchy within Repairing Heaven Institute was strict, Lou Fengcheng knew that the two juniors would not dare to admit defeat on his behalf. However, after regaining

rationality, he no longer clung onto his dignity, raised his hand with the last bit of his strength, and gave in.

Upon hearing this, the two students from the Imperial Medical Academy breathed a sigh of relief. They descended to Lou Fengcheng's side, quickly checked his condition, only to awkwardly ask Chen Mobai for help.

“Chief Chen, we need you to expel the power of this Sword Sha, only then can we help.”

At these words, Chen Mobai gave a light nod, his right hand slightly clenched, streaks of transparent yet red flames emerged from the wound on Lou Fengcheng's shoulder. It was as if threads of fire coalesced in his palm.

The strands of blood-red mist that accompanied the Sword Sha disappeared over the lake, evaporating. The resulting Sword Pill was once again transparent like pure jade, emitting a danqing-colored brilliance.

Then, in front of everyone's astounded eyes, Chen Mobai opened his mouth and swallowed the Sword Pill!

“This competition winner, could he be a Rank-3 Body Cultivator!?”

It is common knowledge that Sword Sha is a Rank-3 power and among the most formidable of Sword Cultivator techniques. To endure and nourish it with one's body, the minimum requirement would be the Rank-3 Body Forging Realm.

“No, his body is not that strong. Compared to his thunder method and sword dao, one might even say it is a weakness.”

Lu Qiulong, who had had a bout with Chen Mobai, slowly shook his head, giving a conclusive answer.

“It's due to a perfectly compatible spiritual body with the power of Sword Sha! It should be a 'Fire Spirit Body'. Having a constitution like this, the power of Sword Sha isn't a burden, but rather nourishes the Fire Spirit Body. As the Fire Spirit Body becomes stronger, it can in turn nourish the Sword Sha, making it even more powerful.”

The one who said this was a cultivator at the seventh layer of Foundation Establishment from Five Thunder Daoist Academy.

Being renowned for body forging in the Cultivation World, they were the most scholarly in the understanding of different spiritual bodies.

After witnessing Chen Mobai swallowing the Sword Sha with no change in expression, and even looking slightly ruddy, as if he was replenished with vitality, after a moment of contemplation, they arrived at the most accurate conclusion.

“Chief Chen, I don’t think there’s a need for our spar tomorrow. I am no match for you. I admit defeat.”

Just as Chen Mobai was preparing to turn and leave, Tao Mingqing’s voice suddenly sounded. This genius from Primordial Elemental Academy showed a bitter smile. Standing on the platform, he clasped his hands at Chen Mobai, conceding defeat.

“Oh, sparring with me is a rare opportunity. After all, there is no risk to life, are you really going to give up?”

Chen Mobai did not expect that upon the release of his Sword Sha, not only did he defeat the seamless Lou Fengcheng, but even made Tao Mingqing willingly admit defeat.

Though winning without a fight is good, he had intended to use his upcoming opponents to hone his practical application of Sword Sha in battle. Tao Mingqing, being ranked above Lou Fengcheng, would surely have been a worthy opponent.

“I practice the Five Elements Cultivation, merely having a solid foundation. When it comes to magic duels and real fights, even the two opponents you previously had would surpass me.”

“Originally, I thought I could support myself for a while relying on the comprehensive Five Elements Techniques and thus raise the prestige of Primordial Elemental Academy. But once your Sword Sha was out, I went through all the techniques that I have practiced and found none that could withstand it.”

“Since I’m going to lose anyway, why should I suffer more pain on the stage? I might as well give up in advance.”

Tao Mingqing said with a helpless look. If he could fight, or if there was even a glimmer of hope, he wouldn’t be willing to concede at this stage.

But the problem is, that was Sword Sha!

And it clearly carries the power to pierce through armor. Although he also had borrowed a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, he wasn’t confident that it could withstand the Sword Sha.

Even if he could protect himself from it, what if the Magic Artifact suffered damage from the Sword Sha attack? Wouldn’t that be even worse?

Even if he managed to repair it and returned it, he would probably be chastised by the academy’s administration.

“If that’s the case, then I accept your concession.”

Seeing Tao Mingqing speak thus, Chen Mobai couldn't exactly force him to fight. He could only regretfully nod.

Truth be told, he was quite interested in testing the Five Elements Cultivation of the Foundation Building Realm.

The fact that Tao Mingqing could be listed fifth in the Foundation List due to his cultivation technique suggests the depth of his skill in it, likely learned directly from his idol, Senior Qing Ping.

However, it seemed that he inherited the character as well. As soon as he realized he couldn't win, he shamelessly conceded right away.

Chen Mobai's gaze then shifted towards the Kunpeng Daoist Academy.

After Tao Mingqing's resignation, Qi Huanzhi would be his next opponent.

Should he fight, or also surrender?

All eyes followed Chen Mobai's gaze towards Qi Huanzhi. Standing on the platform, Qi Huanzhi calmly pondered for a moment, finally let out a sigh, and shook his head.

Though he had the confidence to resist the power of the Sword Sha to some extent, his major restriction was that his Big Light Shield was suppressed by Chen Mobai's fire attribute Sword Sha.

To withstand the Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder, he must use the Big Light Shield.

Over the past few days, they had been present at all of Chen Mobai's magic duels and knew that his application of thunder methods and sword laws was masterful and refined, as if tempered through a thousand hammers and hundreds of trials, allowing for seamless transitions that were smooth and fluid.

If he used the Big Light Shield to resist the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, and Chen Mobai suddenly unleashed the Green Flames Sword Sha, even if he could resist somewhat with the mysterious six Yu Jingming parts, the ultimate outcome would still be defeat.

Moreover, his beloved Big Light Shield, which he had practiced with for a long time, would probably suffer significant damage under the devastation of the Sword Sha.

After considering all the circumstances, despite Qi Huanzhi's desire to confront Chen Mobai in order to experience the terror of this Battle Law Victory himself, he ultimately chose to withdraw.

It was just a friendly competition. If he loses, it's no big deal to concede the title of Academy champion.

In any case, the Daoist Academy would lose to the Daoist Academy. It's not shameful.

The reason he chose to join forces with Lou Fengcheng before was because Qi Huanzhi could still see a chance to defeat Chen Mobai. He believed that by all-out effort, the Six Yu Jingming parts plus the Big Light Shield might not be without hope of victory.

But now, with the emergence of the Sword Sha, everything has changed.

This was the power of a Rank-3 Sword Cultivator!

His and Tao Mingqing's thoughts were alike, it was not necessary to risk their lives for Xiahou Weihuan.

"I'm no match for you."

As soon as Qi Huanzhi said this, although most people had anticipated this, hearing it for real still left them stunned.

"However, I still want to fight you once. After this time, if you have time, would you accept an invitation for a private magic duel in the Little Red Sky?"

Just as Chen Mobai was somewhat taken aback by Qi Huanzhi's surrender, the latter suddenly made another proposition.

Hearing this, Bian Jingchun cast a pitying look at Qi Huanzhi.

"Okay."

Without any constraints in the Little Red Sky, Qi Huanzhi stood even less of a chance, but since he saved face, Chen Mobai nodded in agreement, considering the numerous kindnesses he had received from Lan Haitian.

"I won't surrender. Kid, don't think you're the only one who has cultivated the Sword Sha!"

As soon as Chen Mobai's gaze reached the Pure Yang academy, Xiahou Weihuan laughed haughtily.

At the same time, a striking orange light flashed in his eyes. An overwhelming sharpness and heatwave spread out, making everyone on the platform unable to stand and retreat one after another.

Sword Sha!

Xiahou Weihuan, indeed, was the only genius comparable to Nangong Xuanyu in the Pure Yang Academy over the past three hundred years, and he too, had cultivated Sword Sha.

“Oh, you’ve cultivated the Primordial Yang Sword Sha!”

Seeing the familiar orange light in Xiahou Weihuan’s eyes, Chen Mobai was slightly surprised.

“Your Sword Sha should be Qingyang Sword Sha, right? Qingyang Sword Jue is a subordinate sword technique evolved from Primordial Yang Sword Secret. I’ll show you how weak your Sword Sha is in front of my pure and orthodox Primordial Yang Sword Sha.”

Xiahou Weihuan’s confident words made Chen Mobai look puzzled.

He could not help but lower his head and stroke the yellow skin gourd at his waist.

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## **Chapter 544: 365 Two Sword Shas\_1**

[ 968 words ]

544 Chapter 365 Two Sword Shas\_1

"Senior Sister Wen, since my opponents have given up, there's not much left. How about we finish the two remaining matches today so I don't have to run back and forth every day?"

Chen Mobai thought about it and, to avoid being discovered by the Guidance Book over the next two days about the weak points of his Sword Sha, decided to settle the matches against Xiahou Weihuan and Pei Qingshuang today.

"I don't have enough confidence right now to overpower you. You can do as you wish."

Unexpectedly, Wenren Xuwei responded with a smile, saying something that took everyone by surprise.

Reflecting back on the beginning, the confident words from Jumang, the face of Foundation Establishment from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mobai's remarkable prowess far exceeded everyone's expectations.

"However, you've just experienced an intense Magic Duel. You should rest a while and recuperate your Spiritual Power and vitality."

Wenren Xuwei gave another suggestion. Chen Mobai was confident of defeating Xiahou Weihuan, but he knew that any tiny detail could change the outcome, so he nodded in agreement.

"Our battle will still be on the last day."

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang suddenly spoke up.

"I need two days to awaken the sword."

As Pei Qingshuang spoke, he lifted the Qing Shuang Sword from his waist. The longsword, which looked very ancient and elegant, showed no signs of being a Rank-4 sword from its exterior.

"Alright."

Chen Mobai nodded in acknowledgment. He had heard of the Qing Shuang Sword, and he was intrigued by its power.

The Sword Tower of the Dance Tool Dao Academy housed over half of the top-notch Flying Swords in the Daoist world.

Apart from the Rank-5 Sea-settling Sword, the most famous are Purple Lightning and Qing Shuang, the paired Rank-4 Flying Swords.

In fact, a TV series was made to tell the story of the owner of these swords.

These are Nascent Soul Sword Cultivators' main swords, and combined, their power is incomparable, making it an unbeatable combination in the Nascent Soul stage.

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's agreement, Pei Qingshuang nodded and greeted Wenren Xuwei, then surprisingly left the stage in advance.

"President, once today's matches are over, why don't I give you the True Dragon Ding first?"

After Chen Mobai returned to the platform of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Bian Jingchun worriedly suggested. The Qing Shuang Sword had such a famous reputation

that if Pei Qingshuang could truly master the power of this Rank-4 Flying Sword, she would pose a challenge even to Chen Mobai, despite his Power of Sword Devil.

"I haven't mastered 'The Union of Differences' yet, so even if you give me the True Dragon Ding, I can't use it."

Chen Mobai shook his head in denial. He felt somewhat challenged to control his own Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror. If Pei Qingshuang really could control the Qing Shuang Sword, she'd probably be like Bian Jingchun, only able to manifest a single sword strike.

Moreover, this strike would definitely not reach Rank-4 power, probably only the peak of Rank-3 at most.

If that's the case, it would actually be advantageous.

However, given Pei Qingshuang's reputation over the years, things wouldn't be that simple.

Among all the opponents encountered during the offline showdown, she's the only one that made Chen Mobai feel unsure.

One can only hope for an evenly matched sword fight on the final day.

After pushing thoughts of Pei Qingshuang out of his mind, Chen Mobai sat on the platform and began to meditate to recover the Spiritual Power and Divine Sense lost during the fight with Lou Fengcheng.

"Fengcheng, are you okay?"

On the platform of the Repairing Heaven Institute, Tao Mingqing came over and transferred his highly purified Five Elements Water Spiritual Power into Lou Fengcheng, aiding him in recovering from the heavy injuries caused by the burn of the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

"Your decision was wise."

Although Lou Fengcheng looked weak, thanks to the assistance from the Imperial Medical Academy and Tao Mingqing, he was able to whisper a reply.

[I am dueling with him this afternoon, did your Guidance Book find any flaws?]

At this moment, Xiahou Weihuan's message arrived. Lou Fengcheng's face twitched slightly, as if he did have some insights on countering the Sword Sha.

But after considering for a while, Lou Fengcheng shook his head. Because of his severe injuries, he couldn't use the Messaging Technique and hinted Tao Mingqing to pass on the message on his behalf.

Tao Mingqing was a little surprised upon hearing the message but still nodded.

He then delivered Lou Fengcheng's message to Xiahou Weihuan.

[The four major Daoist Academies are all part of the same tree, we would never work against each other.]

[What do you mean?]

Xiahou Weihuan was confused after hearing this.

[Our cooperation ends here. You should bury the idea of an alliance in your heart, and do not mention it to anyone.]

Tao Mingqing passed on another message. Realizing that Lou Fengcheng had backed off, Xiahou Weihuan was enraged. He huffed coldly and cursed "coward" under his breath.

"This matter, I'm afraid we can't hide from that person."

While treating Lou Fengcheng, Tao Mingqing asked, puzzled.

"For thousands of years, the four major Daoist Academies have been keeping the Daoist world in check through competition and compromise. Losing a round didn't bother me, admitting defeat is okay, and the Dance Tool Dao Academy won't hold me accountable."

"But if I continue to meddle in the affairs of the Pure Yang Dao Academy, that would be disrespectful. On returning, the senior members of the Repairing Heaven Institute might find an excuse to kick me out of the academy in order to smooth over their relationship with the Dance Tool Dao Academy."

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## Chapter 545: 365: Two Sword Sha\_2

[ 1,588 words ]

## Chapter 545: Chapter 365: Two Sword Sha\_2

“However, it’s a pity that, after this year, for the next sixty years until that person reaches Core Formation, Dance Tool Dao Academy will occupy the position of the top college in the Immortal Sect.”

As Lou Fengcheng said this, his face was filled with regret.

Lan Haitian had suppressed the Immortal Sect for sixty years at the Foundation Building Realm, allowing the Kunpeng Daoist Institute to enjoy its top spot until now.

But now, Lan Haitian had gone to Core Formation, and suddenly there was Chen Mobai!

They originally thought they from the Repairing Heaven Institute would have a chance.

Now it seems, they are likely to be at the bottom for a while.

At least, even in front of Wen Renxuewei who had mastered the Lasting Spring Cultivation, Lou Fengcheng had no confidence in victory, he could only maintain a stalemate at best.

On the Kunpeng Daoist Institute side, although Lan Haitian had gone to Core Formation, there was also Qi Huanzhi, whom Lou Fengcheng also had little confidence in defeating.

Among the four major Daoist Academies, their Repairing Heaven Institute was unexpectedly at the bottom.

“Why think so much about it, let’s both put all our energy into Core Formation.”

Seeing Lou Fengcheng’s melancholic mood, Tao Mingqing laughed and made a remark.

The Primordial Elemental Academy didn’t care about rankings at all. After Qing Ping became the principal, he upheld the philosophy of cultivation realm. Duels like Magic Duel were secondary. The only real principle was to live long.

“You’re right, Let’s leave the rest to the younger generation.”

Lou Fengcheng, one of the proud figures who once led the Repairing Heaven Institute, quickly got over the bitter defeat.

If there is no hope of victory, then one should try to make progress and give up one’s position.

In this regard, Ling Dao is still hopeful, it's just a pity that he and Chen Mobai are from the same generation, and can only compete for the second place at most.

"It's starting."

At this time, Tao Mingqing said excitedly.

Lou Fengcheng opened his weary eyes and discovered that Chen Mobai and Xiahou Weihuan had both stepped onto the stage.

"The sword's name is 'Dancing Sun', which I personally cast from red copper."

Xiahou Weihuan raised his red copper sword. The sword handle was round, carved with flame patterns. Though the sword body wasn't long, only half a meter, it gave people a sense of solemnity and respect.

In the Immortal Sect, duels between sword cultivators were very ceremonial. Even though Xiahou Weihuan hated Chen Mobai so much that he gritted his teeth, he still followed this traditional sword-chime ceremony.

"The Sword's name is 'Gliding Sparrow', a gift from my elders!"

Chen Mobai held the Flying Sparrow Hairpin in front of him. Everyone believed that this flying sword's origin was from the Treasure Trove, and every magic artifact sealed inside the Device Nurturing Sphere in the Treasure Trove was left by the graduates of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy before they passed on.

It was perfectly acceptable to say that it was a gift from elders.

What they didn't know, however, was that this elder was not from the Immortal Sect.

"Let me show you the real use of Sword Sha!"

After the sword chime, Xiahou Weihuan said this in a cold tone, then with a clang, he unsheathed his sword.

In an instant, the red copper of the sword was coated with a layer of orange-red light, as if a layer of clear oil had been splashed on the edge of the sword. Under sunlight, it released a dazzling, blinding light that people couldn't look at directly.

With a bang!

Facing the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, Chen Mobai first used his Yi Wood Divine Thunder as a probe.

The same Rank-3 power, the green thunder boomed from his palm, and Xiahou Weihuan simply sliced it in half with his sword.

The thunder column was split in two, making an arc along Xiahou Weihuan's body, and on the surface of the lake, it evaporated into a series of hazy mists of water.

With the sound of the sword piercing the air, Xiahou Weihuan had already rushed up to Chen Mobai with his sword in hand.

With an icy look, he raised his sword and hacked again.

The red copper sword imbued with Primordial Yang Sword Evil was invincible, slicing open "Red Misty Cloud Silk", "Fire Chain Technique", and the Five Elements Sword Light.

It seemed that nothing could stop it.

Chen Mobai, who was fully aware of the destructive feature of the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, brought out his spirit weapon.

An ancient bronze mirror emitted a reddish mirror light, as it made contact with the Wuyang Sword.

The supposedly unstoppable sword suddenly halted.

"He does indeed have a Rank-3 magic artifact!"

"After all, he's the top student at the Dance Tool Daoist Academy. It's normal, only that his previous opponents couldn't push him to use his magic artifacts," someone remarked."

"Forget about a Rank-3 magic artifact, given his talent, I wouldn't be surprised if the Dance Tool Daoist Academy prepared a Rank-4 magic artifact for him."

The Foundation Establishment True Cultivators watching the battle saw that Chen Mobai took out the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, and all their expressions showed that it was expected.

Upon hearing the discussion, Bian Jingchun couldn't help squeezing her fingers.

Her True Dragon Ding was of no use here at all.

But who could help it if the top student of their Dance Tool Daoist Academy was so formidable.

“The sword augmented by the Sword Sha is as powerful as a Rank-3 flying sword. Each of Xiahou Weihuan’s sword strikes is equivalent to a Rank-3 attack, and the consumption of the Sword Sha is greatly reduced because of the sword’s adherence,” Chi Shicheng commented, having the most insight and quickly recognizing Xiahou Weihuan’s combat style.

“Under prolonged attack, this Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, even if it can block the attacks, is likely to hurt the power of its source. And a Foundation Establishment cultivator operating a Rank-3 magic artifact, the consumption of spiritual power is too much. Chen junior brother may be proficient in magic duels, but after all, his realm is lower, and his spiritual power is not enough. He may have to think of other ways,” said Sun Daoji, showing concern. Their Foundation Establishment Perfection spiritual power could operate a Rank-3 magic artifact for at most half an hour.

Xiahou Weihuan clearly understood this, and kept waving his longsword to clash forcefully with the light shield of the mirror.

Accompanied by a chorus of “ding, ding, ding,” Chen Mobai felt the Longevity Spiritual Power he had stored in the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror with the Returning Essence Secret Technique being crazily consumed. Although he could support it for half an hour, he was currently only showing the third layer of the Foundation Establishment, and therefore couldn’t overexaggerate it.

“It’s about time.”

So, after estimating the time, Chen Mobai spewed out his Qingyang Sword Sha.

The cyan and green light burst forth like a thunderbolt, shooting directly towards Xiahou Weihuan’s face.

But Xiahou Weihuan had long been on guard for this move. He swung his sword to block, and the wide sword blade blocked the Qingyang Sword Sha by a hair’s breadth. At the same time, the orange-red Yuan Yang Sword Sha erupted. In this instant, the two powerful but different fire attribute Sword Sha’s started an all-out direct confrontation.

Clash of Sword Sha!

In the absence of attribute suppression, it was a competition of which Sword Sha had a higher level and contained more breadth of power.

Although the Red Flame Sword Jue of the Divine Wood Sect was also one of the perfected and powerful Sword techniques in the hundreds of magic duels, compared with the top-notch Sword Secret of Yuan Yang, which was derived from the Divinity Transformation cultivation technique, it appeared a bit weaker.

Under the watchful eyes of the onlookers with widened eyes, the cyan and green radiance confronted the orange-red streamer, then the Yuan Yang Sword Sha gradually went over it. It even started to gradually absorb and transform the power of the Qingyang Sword Sha.

“Ha-ha-ha, the Yuan Yang Sword Sha is the supreme in fire. How can your mere Qingyang Sword Sha compete with me!”

Seeing this scene, Xiahou Weihuan couldn't help but burst into laughter. Just as he gripped the sword with both hands, ready to increase his effort to absorb Chen Mobai's "Qingyang Sword Sha" and bestow upon the annoying fellow before his eyes a thorough defeat, he saw Chen Mobai suddenly smile.

How can you still smile at this!

“The Yuan Yang Sword Sha is stronger than the Qingyang Sword Sha. I know this better than you, and you don't need to tell me,” Chen Mobai said, in a tone that Xiahou Weihuan found baffling.

At the same time, Chen Mobai made a strange movement. He dropped his right hand and unscrewed the lid of the yellow gourd bound to his waist.

An orange-red radiance rose up, gently sweeping over Xiahou Weihuan's hands.

Amidst the sudden appearance of blood, Xiahou Weihuan's arms that held the sword, and the Wuyang Sword, had flown into the sky.

Chen Mobai's left hand held two fingers like a sword, as if sword controlling, he sealed off the orange-red light that had severed his opponent's arms back into the yellow skin gourd. Then he used his right hand to put the lid back on.

At the same time, he opened his mouth, recondensed the Qingyang Sword Sha into a Sword Pill, and swallowed it back into his belly.

“Because, I have also cultivated the Yuan Yang Sword Sha.”

In the end, Chen Mobai said something that made Xiahou Weihuan widen his eyes in disbelief.

Two Sword Sha!

What kind of monster am I battling against!?

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

## Chapter 546: 366 Enlightenment Tea\_1

[ 996 words ]

Chapter 546: Chapter 366 Enlightenment Tea\_1

Xiahou Weihuan reflected on the hardships he had endured to master the technique of Sword Sha.

Although he had accomplished the task of condensing the Five Elements' vital energy with the help of many students from the Pure Yang Academy, the rest of the body forging process was still entirely up to him.

Originally, he thought as long as he mastered the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, he would be invincible among his peers, leading the academy to victory against the other nine academies and even the Four Daoist Academies, just like his teacher, Nangong Xuanyu.

But who would have thought that Chen Mobai, whom he had never regarded seriously, would have surpassed even Lan Haitian, mastering not only the Qingyang Sword Devil but also the Primordial Yang Sword Evil.

Xiahou Weihuan, who knew full well the difficulty of cultivating Sword Sha, felt a sense of despair for the first time.

Why do such anomalies always appear among the Four Daoist Academies?

Lan Haitian before, and Chen Mobai now!

Could it be that the status quo of the Four Daoist Academies is really unchangeable?

With this profound sense of despair, Xiahou Weihuan collapsed onto the surface of the lake, lost in a trance.

“Senior Xiahou ...Senior...”

Suddenly there was a burst of shouting in his ears. Xiahou Weihuan turned his head to see a few students from the Pure Yang Academy. One of them found his severed arms cut off by the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, another held his Wuyang Sword, and someone else was beckoning a student from the Imperial Medical Academy to come over.

“Senior, please admit defeat,” the Chief of Pure Yang Academy spoke with a grieving expression. According to the rules, if Xiahou Weihuan didn’t admit defeat, the medics from the Imperial Medical Academy couldn’t treat him.

If his severed arms weren’t reattached quickly, it could potentially affect the flexibility of his meridians.

“Admit defeat!?”

Xiahou Weihuan muttered to himself. He looked up at Chen Mobai, who was still standing opposite him, finally pulling himself from his despair.

“I don’t want to admit defeat!”

Xiahou Weihuan’s statement somewhat surprised Chen Mobai, who looked up.

“Oh, so you want to continue fighting? After all, we both come from Pure Yang. I won’t pull any fatal moves in an exchange. If you admit defeat, we can consider this matter settled.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he reached again for the Yellow Skin Gourd at his waist. Hands trembling, a few of the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators from the Pure Yang Academy stepped in front of Xiahou Weihuan, casting him in their shadow.

“Senior Xiahou, if your arms are not treated promptly, there could be lasting repercussions.”

Two students from the Imperial Medical Academy also started offering advice. After all, everyone could see now that Xiahou Weihuan was no match for Chen Mobai. To continue the bout was nothing short of seeking his own humiliation.

“I made a promise that if I lose, I will never wield a sword again in my lifetime. These cut-off arms are perhaps Heaven’s will.”

Xiahou Weihuan glanced at his arms that were severed by Chen Mobai’s Primordial Yang Sword evil, shook his head, and without even looking at his own Wuyang Sword, turned around and left the island in the middle of the lake.

“Senior...”

The Chief of Pure Yang Academy immediately followed with a few others, but Xiahou Weihuan walked even faster and disappeared at the edge of the lake in a blink of an eye.

“Quite a man of character.”

Atop the Repairing Heaven Institute platform, Lou Fengcheng, whose vitality was slowly returning, spoke with a hoarse voice.

“What a pity. With his arms ruined, his chances of achieving Core Formation will likely drop by half. All this anger over a mere match just doesn’t seem worthwhile.”

Tao Mingqing looked in the direction of Xiahou Weihuan’s departure, speaking with incomprehension.

“You and I have no particular attachment to winning or losing, but Xiahou Weihuan is different. His Sword Dao is permeated with a strong faith. It is precisely because of this that he was able to progress by leaps and bounds. If his faith collapses, his path in this life will also come to an end. By upholding his vow, he has retained a glimmer of hope for reaching Core Formation.”

The Guidance Book was most adept at discerning opponents. During the time when Lou Fengcheng was looking for Chen Mobai’s weaknesses, he also had not forgotten to watch those people on the Foundation List who ranked above him. Xiahou Weihuan, who had achieved Sword Sha, was naturally a key observation target.

Although Lou Fengcheng was not confident of defeating Xiahou Weihuan, he had a pretty clear understanding of Xiahou’s Sword Dao.

That’s why, of all the people present, he was the one who understood Xiahou Weihuan the best.

“Why can’t people see through the illusion of fame?”

After hearing Lou Fengcheng’s explanation, Tao Mingqing was even less able to understand and shook his head in disappointment.

If Xiahou Weihuan had spent a little more time breaking through his realm, ensuring his dominance in the Core Formation and Nascent Soul stages, wouldn’t it have been a better option to settle this grudge later on?

“The final match is coming up. Do you fancy Pei Qingshuang or him?”

Tao Mingqing gestured towards Chen Mobai who had just landed on the Dance Tool Dao Academy platform and asked Lou Fengcheng.

“If it was before, I would definitely back Pei Qingshuang.”

“So you’re saying now it’s the other way around.”

Seated weakly on the platform, Lou Fengcheng glanced at Chen Mobai and slowly nodded.

“The Qing Shuang Sword is a Rank-4 sword, isn’t it?”

Tao Mingqing said incredulously.

“It’s just a hunch.”

“A hunch? I thought you guys at the Repairing Heaven Institute always relied on data, dismissing hunches and intuition as being illusory?”

Lou Fengcheng smiled faintly, then closed his eyes and drifted back into unconsciousness.

...

“Chairman, you seem to have gone a bit overboard.”

Zhuang Jialan noticed the cries from the Repairing Heaven Institute’s side, saw Lou Fengcheng slumped over Tao Mingqing and the two students from the Imperial Medical Academy rushing over with their medical box, and couldn’t help but whisper.

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## Chapter 547: 366 Enlightenment Tea\_2

[ 1,633 words ]

Chapter 547: Chapter 366 Enlightenment Tea\_2

“I’ve already shown mercy.”

If this were in the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai would have already turned them into dust.

As for here in the Immortals Gate, he was really restraining himself.

“But this time, it seems we’ve made quite a big enemy with the Pure Yang Academy.”

Sun Daoji sighed. As a fellow Gold Core Daoist who went to experience the wonders of the sect gates, he was well aware of Xiahou Weihuan’s strength and accepted that he was not his opponent.

He was originally thinking about how he could lose gracefully during this competition.

But who would have thought that the chief of their Daoist Academy was a monster. Not any of their so-called elder brothers and sisters were needed to step in; all the opponents were already taken care of.

“It’s fine, our Dance Tool Dao Academy has an even greater background. Pure Yang Academy can’t afford to mess with us.”

Bian Jingchun, on the other hand, looked completely indifferent.

The Four Major Daoist Academies are transcendent within the Immortals Gate.

More than half of the top cultivators in the Immortals Gate come from the academies. Unless Nangong Xuanyu had achieved Nascent Soul Formation, the Pure Yang Academy would not be able to have an equal conversation with the Dance Tool Dao Academy, let alone stir up any trouble.

“I’m going to leave first, see you on the last day.”

Chen Mobai glanced at Lou Fengcheng who was being carried away by Imperial Medical Academy and Repairing Heaven Institute. After confirming with his Void Spirit Eye that he had only fainted due to a lack of essence caused by the overburning of his blood by the Sword Sha, he decided not to linger here.

“Alright. Oh, by the way, President, teacher Luo says to contact him when you’re free; he seems to have something to discuss with you.”

Zhuang Jialan suddenly remembered something.

“Doesn’t he have my number... Oh, maybe he doesn’t...”

Chen Mobai mumbled. He realized that he had never asked for Luo Hezheng’s number. Fortunately, Zhuang Jialan had saved it and forwarded it to Chen Mobai.

[Teacher Luo, I heard that you’re looking for me?]

[Yes, there’s a spirit plant that needs some Pure Yang fire spiritual power to mature. But there’s no hurry. We can talk about it after your match.]

[Alright.]

The two quickly finished their conversation.

Chen Mobai made a note of this in his mind and then returned to the Elixir Refining Room and told Qing Nu about it.

“Mature a spirit plant? Could it be asking you to go to the Medicine Realm to mature the Fire Lingzhi?”

“Medicine Realm? Where’s that?”

Chen Mobai had heard of Fire Lingzhi, one of the easiest spirit plants to cultivate in the Immortals Gate. They range from rank-1 to rank-4, but ordinary people could only cultivate up to rank-2. Only those major pharmaceutical factories had rank-3 and above.

“Each of the six major pharmaceutical factories has a miniature world left by a Divinity Transformation True Monarch to use as a medicinal field, which we in the Alchemy business usually refer to as the ‘Medicine Realm’.”

“The Medicine Realm of Jumang Daoist Academy is known as Qingyou Miniature World, and Yangping Miniature World is for the Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

“Spirit plants that have existed in the Immortals Gate for over a thousand years are basically planted in the six major Medicine Realms.”

Chen Mobai was hearing about this for the first time and was amazed.

No wonder there were only six big pharmacies in the Immortals Gate. It turned out they needed to have their own Medicine Realm to support and grow into a major pharmacy.

“Can each Divinity Transformation True Monarch open up a miniature world? Wouldn’t there be more than six Medicine Realms considering the large number of Divinity Transformation elders throughout the history of the Immortal Gate?”

“I am not sure about that; maybe other miniature worlds hold even more precious things than thousand-year-old spirit medicines.”

Qing Nu shook her head, indicating that such knowledge was beyond her scope.

In the Immortals Gate, due to the possession of the treasure-like sect gate, research into the Power of Void was very advanced. Golden Core cultivators could have domains, Nascent Soul cultivators could condense them into territories. These territories were so vast that any of the Immortal Gate’s great cave heavens could be accommodated within them.

This is why the domains of Nascent Soul cultivators are called cave heavens.

And for Divinity Transformation True Monarchs, it’s even more incredible—their domain cave heavens are said to be indistinguishable from a miniature world.

“Oh, and I heard from my mentor that the department head has ordered our Alchemy Department to make Enlightenment Tea. This might be the reward for the winner of this competition.”

“Enlightenment Tea? What’s that?”

Due to the assistance of Qing Nu and Wang Xingyu in alchemy for a long time, Chen Mobai was not very familiar with the final product pills and elixirs.

He had specifically studied herbs, but only to find the equivalent ones in the Tianhe Realm.

“Do you remember the Soul Awakening Dao Pill?”

“Of course I remember; it’s something I will never forget in my life.”

Chen Mobai would not forget that divine pill, which allowed him to overcome numerous difficulties and become a genius. To be honest, if not for the assistance of this pill in comprehending the threshold technique, he may still not have achieved Foundation Establishment.

“The Soul Awakening Dao Pill is only useful for Qi Practitioners, while the Enlightenment Tea is an upgraded version of the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, as it is effective for cultivators at the Foundation Establishment level.”

After listening to Qing Nu’s words, Chen Mobai, who was getting a little tired of the discussions, instantly perked up.

“How long does the effect of this Enlightenment Tea last?”

“Three days.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai already began to arrange the order of the cultivation techniques he needed to comprehend in his mind.

The effects of the last Soul Awakening Dao Pill were slightly wasted, so this time he was determined to perfectly utilize the three days of sage-like time provided by the “Enlightenment Tea”.

The Pure Yang Scroll, Puppet Factory, content related to a Rank-3 Talisman Maker, All Laws Persona, and the road behind “One Sword Gives Rise to All Laws”...

If arranged in such a way, it might turn out that three days are not nearly enough.

“You Daoist Academy is too stingy, can’t you provide more of this Enlightenment Tea?”

Chen Mobai's words made Qing Nu roll her eyes and she began to explain to him how precious the raw materials used to make Enlightenment Tea are.

"It requires the leaves of the Big Tree to be stir-fried using a special method, then cold brewed using Return to Spring Dew, and goes through forty-nine procedures. Numerous alchemists have to consistently supervise it day and night to brew a pot of Enlightenment Tea."

"A pot? For just three days?"

"Your three days will definitely be a sip of tea, do you really think they'll give you a pot of Enlightenment Tea? If you drink this for a long time, it can even permanently improve your insight. It's generally exclusively for the three major Hall Masters of the Immortal Gate, and any extras are reserved by other superior individuals."

After listening to Qing Nu's words, Chen Mobai realized that Enlightenment Tea of this level could only be generally drunk by Nascent Soul individuals.

As for cultivators at Foundation Establishment getting to drink Enlightenment Tea, either they have a profound background or... they have a profound background.

"It is said that when Senior Sister Wenren drank three sips of Enlightenment Tea, she comprehended the mystery of Lasting Spring Cultivation and successfully practiced this grand Divinity Transformation technique. The reason Pei Qingshuang could communicate with the Qing Shuang Sword is also because of the Enlightenment Tea."

When Qing Nu said these words, her tone was slightly longing.

This is considered one of the most against-the-heaven medicines in the Jumang Daoist Academy, and its annual output is limited. After the Nascent Soul individuals of the Immortal Gate have taken their share, basically there is none left.

"Are there any special precautions to be taken when drinking Enlightenment Tea?"

Chen Mobai had already claimed this reward to be his.

"Just find a quiet place where you won't be disturbed to consume it. Enlightenment Tea also has the effect of enhancing Divine Sense, so be careful not to waste the medicinal effect."

When Qing Nu first received the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, she also researched Enlightenment Tea.

"By the way, other than Enlightenment Tea, are there any other rewards?"

“The second prize seems to be a Dalit Flower; the third prize is a pot of Return to Spring Dew.”

Chen Mobai was still unsure about the effects of these two rewards, so he continued to ask Qing Nu.

The Dalit Flower, when refined into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace, can stabilize the mind spirit. It can effectively fend off attacks like Divine Sense backlash and also suppress Heart Demons, etc.

“This is also a good thing.”

Chen Mobai couldn't help but admire after hearing this.

Return to Spring Dew is a type of Spiritual Water that enhances Divine Sense.

The effect is similar to Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, but it is much more focused. Apart from late stage Foundation Establishment practitioners, even early-stage Gold Core cultivators can benefit from it.

He wanted all of them.

With such feelings, Chen Mobai spent two days in the Elixir Refining Room.

When he arrived at the island in the lake, Pei Qingshuang still hadn't arrived.

Chen Mobai frowned slightly. He planned to finish the fight as quickly as possible.

However, as it was still early morning, he could only wait.

To his surprise, almost evening had arrived, and Pei Qingshuang still hadn't shown up.

Without Chen Mobai having to express anything, other True Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage, who had also been waiting all day, already started to discuss among themselves.

“Today is the last day, could it be that Senior Sister Pei still hasn't awakened the Qing Shuang Sword?”

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## Chapter 548: 367: The Last One\_1

[ 950 words ]

Chapter 548: Chapter 367: The Last One\_1

On the platform of the Jumang Daoist Academy, Zong Zi looked concerned and asked Wenren Xuewei beside him.

“No, I just wanted to form a positive connection.”

Wenren Xuewei’s puzzling statement was left unanswered by Zong Zi. If it was not for other reasons that they couldn’t arrive, then it was not a concern for them as the organizers.

“President, the time is almost up.”

Upon hearing Zhuang Jialan’s words in his ear, Chen Mobai took out his phone to check the time.

It was four fifty in the afternoon.

The discussion was set from nine in the morning to five in the afternoon, and there was only ten minutes left for the final day.

Chen Mobai frowned slightly, he did not believe that Pei Qingshuang was avoiding the battle, but why was she not coming?

However, now was not the time to think about these things. Since he was here today, he had to do something. Without Pei Qingshuang, he could directly challenge the previously overlooked chief of the Jumang Daoist Academy.

“Elder Zong, I wonder if you could come down for some guidance?”

Chen Mobai was still concerned about the achievement of suppressing the chief students of the three main Daoist academies. Seeing no sign of Pei Qingshuang, he simply challenged Zong Zi directly.

“I am not a match, consider this my loss.”

Zong Zi did not care about his reputation. After accepting Chen Mobai’s invitation, he simply admitted defeat, perfectly completing Chen Mobai’s series of offline discussions in the Daoist Academy.

The time soon came to the last minute.

But Pei Qingshuang still did not appear.

“This competition officially ends here. The first place in the group category goes to the Dance Tool Dao Academy!”

When the five o'clock bell rang, Zong Zi, as the host, stood up and announced the ranking scores.

With Chen Mobai and Bian Jingchun, all at the ninth level of Foundation Establishment, Dance Tool Dao Academy would be doing something horribly wrong if they didn't secure the first place.

Except for the group first, the individual first place, which carries the most weight and acknowledgment in the door of the immortals, still goes to the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“The individual first place will receive a cup of Enlightenment Tea provided by my Jumang Daoist Academy. Chen, the chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, I will come to pick you up for your reward tomorrow.”

When Zong Zi's voice fell, everyone was discussing with envy in their voices.

However, Chen Mobai's Magic Duel capabilities were indeed unparalleled, and everyone agreed that giving the Enlightenment Tea to him was a fair move.

“I can't believe it's Enlightenment Tea, I didn't expect that Jumang Daoist Academy could offer such a great thing this time.”

Bian Jingchun showed a longing look upon hearing about the reward.

Even a Gold Core Real Person would covet this. There were still many places in her Taiyin Dragon Transformation Scripture where minor modifications were needed to make it more suitable for her Spiritual Root and constitution. If Enlightenment Tea could assist her, it would save her at least a decade.

At this moment, Zong Zi also announced two other awards, the Dalit Flower and Return to Spring Dew, which also fueled envy.

The Dalit Flower was originally for Pei Qingshuang but because she didn't come today and her discussions were less than ten, she lost her eligibility, and the item was given to Wenren Xuewei who came in second.

The third place goes to Qi Huanzhi of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute.

Among the top ten in the Foundation List, Xiahou Weihuan and Lou Fengcheng stopped participating in the discourse after losing to Chen Mobai, like Pei Qingshuang, and they automatically gave up the reward.

However, Jumang Daoist Academy also prepared another consolation prize for the remaining real cultivators in the top ten.

Everyone received a Rank-2 Wood Spiritual Talisman.

This Wood Spiritual Talisman, once worn, can work continuously, adding 5 points to the user's Wood Spirit Root.

"The effect of the talisman can be maintained for approximately thirty years."

Zhuang Jialan, a Rank-2 Talisman Maker, examined the Wood Spiritual Talisman in Bian Jingchun's hand and gave her verdict.

"That's still pretty good."

Chen Mobai muttered casually, his gaze involuntarily shifted to Wenren Xuwei. A Rank-5 talisman might let the cultivator possess a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root.

"Pei Qingshuang is here!"

Just as everyone was about to leave, a tall and slender figure slowly walked over. With sharp eyebrows and a vigorous pace, it was Pei Qingshuang.

Seeing her approaching, everyone gasped with surprise.

Why does she arrive only after it's over?

While people were discussing, Pei Qingshuang landed on the surface of the lake, stepped into a circular ring, and then unlocked her Qing Shuang Sword from her waist.

Her hand loosened the grip on her sword, and the sword miraculously stood erect in the air.

"I apologize; the time it took to lift the seal exceeded my expectations."

Pei Qingshuang was dressed in a dark green military uniform. The tight, deep green pants matched the knee-high black boots, accentuating her round and long legs.

"Pei, the time is already up."

On the platform of the Jumang Daoist Academy, Zong Zi had to remind her politely. As the host, he needed to make sure everything followed the rules.

“I know; since I didn’t catch up with the time, let’s consider that I lost the discussion.”

Many people silently agreed with Pei Qingshuang’s statement. In the immortal door, everyone respects the rules.

“Now, I want to challenge Chen, the Chairman of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, in my personal capacity.”

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang suddenly made a statement that shocked everyone.

Instantly, everyone’s eyes were on Chen Mobai.

They all believed that with his confidence and pride after winning the Magic Duel, he would surely accept this challenge.

So, they could still witness the peak duel today.

“I decline.”

However, to everyone’s surprise, Chen Mobai flatly refused.

“Why?”

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## **Chapter 549: 367: The Last Game\_2**

[ 1,555 words ]

Chapter 549: Chapter 367: The Last Game\_2

Pei Qingshuang evidently had not expected this, his eyes widening in shock as his long legs pushed off, swiftly taking him onto the platform of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“It’s time for dinner, Qing Nu is waiting for me to feed her, I’m afraid she might be hungry.”

Chen Mobai’s casual words left Pei Qingshuang speechless.

“If you want to fight, wait until I had my dinner.”

“What time?”

“Let’s see, you just wait.”

Having said this, Chen Mobai, ignoring the gaping mouths and admiring looks of the crowd, calmly descended from the platform and left the island in the lake.

“Let’s go, grab a quick bite and hurry back, we can’t miss this duel.”

“Who needs food, us True Cultivators in Foundation Establishment, can go on without food for days, I’ll just wait right here.”

“That’s right, but I didn’t expect Battle Law Victory to still be enslaved by such earthly desire.”

“What do you know, didn’t you hear him? The key point is someone’s waiting for him to eat.”

“Who is this Qing Nu he was referring to?”

“I happen to have heard about her, gleaned while understanding Battle Law Victory’s past. She’s a Heavenly Spiritual Root of Jumang Daoist Academy...”

Before long, the remaining hundreds of True Cultivators in Foundation Establishment stage began to gossip.

Upon hearing that Chen Mobai and Qing Nu have been in a relationship since high school, they couldn’t help but exclaim, indeed, geniuses do attract each other.

Of course, many of them also noticed Pei Qingshuang, this genius swordsman from Mountain Sea Academy, with his head lowered, his fists clenching and loosening, only to helplessly watch Chen Mobai leave in the end.

However, he immediately descended to the lake surface, standing in the center of the circular ring.

The Qing Shuang Sword floated with him, hanging in the air.

...

In the Elixir Refining Room.

Chen Mobai and Qing Nu were dining on a delicate meal of three dishes and a soup when they suddenly noticed an uninvited guest arriving outside the door.

“Didn’t expect it to be Senior Wenren, would you like to join us?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he pointed to the empty seat.

“No more chopsticks.”

Qing Nu chimed in.

“Thanks for the invite, I just wanted to explain why Cui was late today.”

“Oh, is there a story behind this, didn’t Pei Senior say it? The unsealing of the sword took longer than expected.”

Wenren Xuwei shook her head gently, then, under Qing Nu’s gaze, she sat down and began her narration.

“Actually, she had partially unsealed the power of the Qing Shuang Sword last night. The reason she intentionally arrived late today is because she heard my advice and wanted to create a good relationship with you, Junior Brother Chen.”

“Good relationship?”

Chen Mobai looked confused, still not understanding.

“Your battle with her is unpredictable, but the Enlightenment Tea has the best effect on those who have never drunk it. If she’s late, the first-place reward is certainly yours.”

Upon hearing Wenren Xuwei’s explanation, Chen Mobai finally understood her intention.

“My reward, she doesn’t need to give it up!”

Chen Mobai put down his bowl and chopsticks, speaking with a calm expression.

Upon hearing this, Wenren Xuwei was slightly taken aback, but then she smiled wryly, shaking her head, and explained.

“The Enlightenment Tea is more beneficial for you than her. You are Qualification of Deification, and the Immortal Gate is already preparing to open a new realm. Given your talent in magic duels, you’re very likely to make a huge leap forward during this war of realm opening. Our request today indeed has selfish motives, hoping it could bring us bigger returns in the future.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was finally somewhat surprised and taken aback.

“I didn’t expect you to hold such high expectations for me.”

Even though Chen Mobai often dreams of becoming the Lord of the Immortal Gate, and Ascend to become Immortals, he has a very clear self-awareness. He knows that just to reach Core Formation will require all of his accumulated resources and power from both realms. Nascent Soul formation is too far-fetched even to think about.

Unexpectedly, Wenren Xuwei and the others seemed certain about his future success, and wanted to place their bets on him ahead of time.

“Well, I should get going.”

After Wenren Xuwei finished speaking, she got up and left.

Before she turned around, she intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Qing Nu, who was quietly eating her meal.

“What do you think?”

When there were only two of them, Chen Mobai asked Qing Nu. She blinked and then chewed and swallowed the Spirit Rice in her mouth before finally speaking.

“It’s always better to assume good intentions than bad ones. When cultivating in the vast system of the Immortal Sect, unless you’re a Divinity Transformation elder, everyone needs to build connections to make their cultivation smoother.”

“Makes sense.”

Chen Mobai nodded approvingly, indicating that their thoughts were in high agreement.

Anyway, he had already secured his Enlightenment Tea, no matter how you looked at it.

Originally, he didn’t want to fight with Pei Qingshuang since there was no benefit, and there was a chance he could get hurt.

But since Wenren Xuwei had taken the trouble to explain, Chen Mobai couldn’t exactly stand her up.

Well, he might as well get a little exercise.

“Be careful, Pei Qingshuang is no ordinary cultivator.”

After finishing eating and clearing away her bowls and chopsticks, as Chen Mobai was getting ready to leave, Qing Nu spoke up, reminding him.

“I know, anyone who can make Lan Haitian wary is bound to be strong.”

“No, I mean she’s no ordinary person. Her mother is Tao Hua.”

Chen Mobai was startled by these words.

No wonder she had a Rank-4 Qing Shuang Sword and could drink Enlightenment Tea, she was a descendant of a Nascent Soul!

With a whirlwind of thoughts in his mind, Chen Mobai slowly made his way to the island in the lake.

He immediately saw Pei Qingshuang standing on the lake surface with her sword suspended in midair, causing him to gather all his distracting thoughts and land in the round arena.

“The sword’s name is Qing Shuang, inherited from the Sword Tower of the Shanhai Xue Palace, a top grade of Rank-4.”

After seeing Chen Mobai, Pei Qingshuang started the sword ceremony according to the rules of a sword cultivator.

She reached out to hold the hilt of the Qing Shuang Sword suspended in the air. Then, a grand and majestic Sword Intent burst out, like a divine sword rushing into the sky, cutting open the lake surface under her feet and revealing the twisted tree roots and sludge at the bottom of the lake.

Facing a Rank-4 Flying Sword, Chen Mobai drew his Flying Sparrow Hairpin, as usual.

Although there was a huge gap between Rank-2 and Rank-4, he was already about to unsheathe his sword.

However, it seemed that Pei Qingshuang was unable to fully control the power of the Qing Shuang Sword. In a short while, her cheeks began to turn red. The Sword Intent emanating from her body seemed to have reached a pinnacle, and she soon let go of the sword hilt, promptly retracting the majestic Sword Intent. She became as ordinary as a sword in a scabbard.

“My cultivation level is limited. I can only absorb four strands of the Qing Shuang Sword’s Sword Qi. If you can block four attacks, I admit defeat.”

Above the lake, Pei Qingshuang’s body floated. Her skin was as cold and white as ice, and a bone-chilling Sword Intent began to spread with her words, like a cold wave attacking in the middle of the night. No matter how thick your clothes were, they couldn’t stop the chill that numbed your bones.

“This is the first one, Frost White!”

As the onlookers began to shudder in the cold, Pei Qingshuang's right hand, as white as jade, opened, and a stream of pure white coldness condensed into a white Qi Sword in her palm.

The Qi Sword hovered in the air, and wherever it passed, the entire lake surface began to freeze, and it even started to spread around.

In an instant, snowflakes began to float in the sky.

This sword could actually influence the weather!

Chen Mobai keenly sensed that this was Sword Qi, but its strength was not inferior to his own Sword Sha.

Opening his mouth, he spat out a Sword Pill, which had already absorbed ten drops of Liquid Spiritual Power from his Dantian Qi Sea. When the Sword Pill was spit out, it exploded immediately, and the green light transformed into a small, golden sun and shot out to meet Pei Qingshuang's Qing Shuang Sword Qi.

Although the Sword Sha was two ranks higher than the Sword Qi, Chen Mobai's Sword Sha surprisingly found itself on the back foot in the clash of the two forces.

The light in Chen Mobai's eyes flickered as he activated the Sun Raising Technique to increase the temperature of his Sword Sha again.

Then he held his hands in the air, and bright green sparks burst from his fingers, which quickly condensed into a thunder ball the size of a skull and suddenly bombarded Pei Qingshuang's unstoppable white Qi Sword.

In the rumbling noise,

The eruption of three Rank-3 powers half froze and half evaporated the arena in an instant.

In the midst of this miracle, the light in Pei Qingshuang's eyes became even colder. She seemed to transform into an emotionless divine sword, flying high with the Qing Shuang Sword. The chilling Qi in her left hand began to condense again, but this time it turned into a pitch-black Sword Qi.

“Dark Frost!”

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# Chapter 550: 368: I'm Very Satisfied with This Sparring Session\_1

[ 1,054 words ]

Chapter 550: Chapter 368: I'm Very Satisfied with This Sparring Session\_1

A pure black sword aura descended from the sky, like a scene of night, obscuring all light. With a terrifying chill that could freeze divine senses, it dropped onto Chen Mobai's head.

An ancient bronze mirror flew out, and the shiny mirror surface lit up with a golden divine light, which instantly turned into a spherical light shield, enveloping Chen Mobai.

This was the defensive magic technique that came with the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

The Frost's Dark Slash hit the top of the Divine Light Shield, triggering a horrifying spiritual power fluctuation that made one tremble instantly.

In front of everyone at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, whose faces changed, the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield was pierced by pure black sword aura, slowly caving in, seemingly on the brink of splitting apart.

But the power of defensive magic weapons resides in their resilience. As long as the strength has not exceeded its limit, it can endure under the continuous supply of spiritual power.

Despite the continuous crumpling under the relentless onslaught of the pure black sword aura, the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield persisted after Chen Mobai lifted the restrictions and allowed it to consume the 130 drops of liquid longevity spiritual power stored within it.

Having been sufficiently supplied with spiritual power, the previously concave light shield became smooth and round again, even rebounding the pure black sword aura back.

After absorbing the sword aura into her body, Pei Qingshuang's state became strikingly similar to that of the Guidance Book. However, where Lou Fengcheng was extremely calm, she seemed to embody the sword, with a heart as cold as frost, the person led by the sword.

Upon seeing her Frost's Dark Slash being stopped by the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, Pei Qingshuang clenched the left hand that controlled the sword aura.

Chen Mobai felt that the pitch-black sword light in front of him disintegrated in an instant, like the night curtain being torn apart, and also like a pitch-black icy current pouring and covering downwards along the Profound Yang Divine Light Shield.

instinctively feeling bad, Chen Mobai retreated quickly and issued an order to the artifact. Before the pitch-black icy flow covered the entire Profound Yang Divine Light Shield, he slipped out from behind the protected area of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

By the time he landed on the lake surface, a gigantic black sphere that had been sealed fell from the sky and slammed heavily on the half-frozen lake surface, causing cracks to form in the ice with the black sphere at the center.

Chen Mobai wanted to control his life-bound magic artifact, but found that there was no response at all. The black sword aura enveloped the entire mirror, forming a perfect seal, cutting off his divine senses and perception.

[Frost's White is the power of freeze, targeting Sword Sha; Frost's Dark primarily focuses on sealing one's consciousness, therefore it was meant to counter my Divine Slash, perhaps?]

After the two moves, Chen Mobai instinctively started thinking continuously within the fight. Meanwhile, he had already uncapped the yellow gourd on his waist. The orange glamor, like a rising mist, went with the terrifying power which could reduce everything into ashes, towards Pei Qingshuang floating in mid-air.

But facing the attack of Primordial Yang Sword Evil, Pei Qingshuang actually stood erect in mid-air, unmoving.

Just when Chen Mobai widened his eyes and wanted to redirect the attack direction of Primordial Yang Sword Evil, the ancient sword tool floating beside Pei Qingshuang seemed to sense the danger of the sword master, and actually unsheathed automatically.

With a clanging sound!

The blade was hardly half unsheathed, and the invisible sword light flickered, but the Primordial Yang Sword Evil that Chen Mobai rushed in front of Pei Qingshuang was severed into two beams of glamor at this moment.

Chen Mobai was gripped by a searing pain in his forehead, feeling his divine senses attached to the Primordial Yang Sword Evil suffering severe damage.

The severed orange glamor disintegrated into Fire Yang Evil all over the sky.

Qing Shuang Sword's bare body slashed, and it directly obliterated Chen Mobai's Primordial Yang Sword Evil, even demolished the divine senses, and returned to its origin.

[Although she can't control the Qing Shuang Sword, the sword tool will decimate any force that threatens her. I need to avoid the Qing Shuang Sword.]

Chen Mobai endured the pain in his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, but under this situation, he entered into a mysterious combat state. The details of this battle flashed in his mind, and he began to ponder his path to victory.

"Frost Green!"

At this time, Pei Qingshuang had taken advantage of the momentum to chase, slashing out her third sword aura!

This sword aura was pure green, but it carried a terrifying sharpness that made Chen Mobai's divine senses shudder.

He had a feeling that if he were hit by this sword, his physical body would lose all sensation.

A spirit talisman shaped like a leaf flew out. Under the infusion of Chen Mobai's extremely pure longevity spiritual power, it turned into a verdant leaf, blocking the pure sword aura that Pei Qingshuang had swung out with both hands.

This was the Rank-3 Spirit Leaf Talisman refined by the ancestor Zhou of the Divine Wood Sect.

This talisman was claimed to be able to block all attacks below the Gold Core, but Pei Qingshuang's sword aura was undeniably Rank-3, so it only blocked for three breaths before it disintegrated into Wood spiritual power.

But by making use of this time, Chen Mobai had already lifted the seal of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

A strand of pure white flame broke through the seal of Frost's Dark, like a chain reaction, instantly shattering the whole black sphere.

Before fleeing from the seal, Chen Mobai launched the attack spell of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, Pure Yang Fire.

If it were any other time, the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror would naturally be unable to break through Frost's Dark. However, this mirror contained Chen Mobai's extensive longevity spiritual power stored for the purpose of concealing his level of cultivation.

When he lifted the divine sense barrier, allowing the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror to absorb and devour freely, coupled with the external binding of Frost's Dark, the power of the Pure Yang Fire exploded to its extreme.

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