

# I Have A Cultivation World

## Chapter 551: 368: I'm Very Satisfied with This Sparring Session\_2

[ 1,524 words ]

Chapter 551: Chapter 368: I'm Very Satisfied with This Sparring Session\_2

Even if he got a Gold Core cultivator to wield it, the power would probably be the same.

After breaking through the Dark Frost, the pure white flames hadn't entirely burned out yet. Under Chen Mobai's Divine Sense control, they transformed into a long flame serpent. With the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror at its core, it came alive, seemingly opening its giant jaws, dashing across the gap, and intercepting Pei Qingshuang's pure Sword Qi before swallowing it.

However, as the third Sword Qi, the power of the Frost Green was even stronger than the previous two combined.

The flame serpent conjured by the Fire Snake Technique started to disintegrate inch by inch from the head after absorbing the pure Sword Qi, scattered into sparkles, flames, and hot sparks all sprinkling in mid-air.

However, Chen Mobai knew that this was definitely not the moment to retreat.

He soared into the air, his right hand pressed on the back of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, injecting all of the remaining 35 drops of liquid Longevity Spiritual Power from his Dantian Qi Sea into this life Magic Artifact. Plus the unburned 50 drops inside, the vast and pure Longevity Spiritual Power served as fuel, making the Pure Yang Fire even more vigorous.

The ancient bronze mirror seemed to be doused in oil, bursting into fierce flames instantly, like a spark streaking through the sky, staunchly resisting the descending pure Sword Qi.

Among the thumping sounds, the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror gradually descended under the pressure of the Sword Qi, the flame snake also broke inch by inch into fire stars scattered into nothingness. Chen Mobai's body also continuously fell.

Still, at his relentless expenditure of spiritual power, the power of this Rank-3 Magic Artifact was brought to its utmost limit. Until only the last 16 drops of Longevity Spiritual Power were left burning, it finally stopped the pure Sword Light from falling further.

Accompanied by the dissipation of the clear brilliance, Chen Mobai had already sunk into the muddy ground on the island in the lake. His right hand, which was pressing on the surface of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, had already started to burn through his sleeve.

This Dance Instruments Red and Black Robe of rank-2 could not withstand the Pure Yang Fire of this temperature.

Chen Mobai retracted the fully-stretched Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, then lifted his head to gaze at the mid-air.

The fourth Sword Qi, which was also the last one, was already being formed in the pale-faced Pei Qingshuang's palm.

“Frost Purple!”

Bang!

Even without this sword strike, thunder was already rumbling in the overcast sky.

However, compared to the other thunder explosions, the thunder now emerging was exuding a chilling aura.

Considering the title of Purple Lightning Qingshuang, Chen Mobai guessed that this should be Ice Thunder.

The purple Sword Qi fell from Pei Qingshuang's palm, moving very slowly, but it made every spectator feel oppressed. It seemed as if this one stroke had locked all of them, and no one could escape it.

Chen Mobai felt he had been targeted by the Sword Qi the moment the “Frost Purple” executed, no matter where he escaped to, even to the Ends of the Earth, this stroke would chase him and strike him down.

Rumble, rumble!

The purple Sword Qi had not yet arrived, but the thunder that rumbled across the sky had already taken the lead. The Ice Thunder triggered by the Sword Qi had turned into a huge ice-ball, which was three or four times bigger in diameter than the Thunder Ball previously formed by Chen Mobai.

Before dealing with the fourth Sword Qi, he must first deal with this Ice Thunder.

Chen Mobai's eyes glimmered with clear radiance, seeing through the power composition of this Ice Thunder at this instant.

It was indeed a Rank 3 Thunder method, but this Ice Thunder was a naturally formed phenomenon of energy manipulated by Sword Qi, so Pei Qingshuang could only roughly control it.

With a swish!

Chen Mobai tore off the right sleeve of his robe, which was still aflame, with his left hand. His right hand, covered with burns from the flames, clenched, and sparkling green lightning condensed in a blink of an eye.

However, compared to the previous explosive lightning, this time it was as gentle as water.

Lightning transformed into a long spike in Chen Mobai's palm and pierced directly into the falling Ice Thunder, just like a lightning rod.

These two disproportionate Thunder methods caused a shocking change in the eyes of all the spectators who couldn't believe it.

The Frost Green Ice Thunder instantaneously disintegrated into countless small ice balls across the sky, while the Yi Wood Divine Thunder struck like a bamboo shoot, rising straight into the sky, directly hitting the slowly falling purple Sword Light.

But compared with Ice Thunder, the power of the fourth Sword Light from Pei Qingshuang was stronger than the previous three combined.

The Yi Wood Divine Thunder was pressed back inch by inch until it finally collapsed completely.

Is it over!?

This thought flashed through the minds of the Foundation Establishment True Cultivators at Daoist Academy who were watching this.

Regret appeared on some people's faces.

Could it be that the undefeated Battle Law Victory was going to be defeated after all!?

But if his opponent were the Qing Shuang Sword, to withstand the fourth Sword Qi before being defeated with his mere Foundation Establishment Cultivation Level was already a quite remarkable achievement.

“Who would’ve thought, that following my mastery of the Observing Stars Technique, my first mistake would occur with him.”

Atop the platform of the Astral Observation Academy, Ding Chundzhi couldn’t help but sigh deeply as he observed the scene in front of him.

Chen Mobai was his chosen number one on the Foundation List, but surprisingly, he had lost to number two.

He couldn’t blame himself, though, considering he dared not look at the Qing Shuang Sword, only considering Pei Qingshuang’s strength multiplied by a factor— only to find he’d still underestimated it.

Ding Chundzhi had estimated that Pei Qingshuang could at most strike two and a half times with the sword!

“It’s not over yet.”

Just then, the successor of The Divine Machine Mansion spoke four words that surprised Ding Chundzhi.

It’s not over!?

Could it be that Chen Mobai would rather die under the Qing Shuang Sword Qi than admit defeat?

Boom!

Just at that moment, a startling Green Flames Sword Slaughter lit up in front of Ding Chundzhi’s eyes, and he quickly turned to look across.

Chen Mobai had once again invoked the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, seemingly exhausting all his spiritual power. The cyan radiance was even more bright and dazzling than the first time he’d used it, the light increasing explosively by thirty percent.

“It’s useless. The Primordial Yang Sword Evil was extinguished. This green sword slaughter, however...”

Just as Ding Chundzhi was shaking his head and sighing, he realized something was amiss. His eyes widened as he carefully observed the swelling sword slaughter in front of Chen Mobai.

“Young brother, risking a permanent Sword Sha for the sake of victory in a friendly match isn’t worth it!”

On the platform of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Bian Jingchun, who had been devastated by this move, widened his eyes. He called out to Chen Mobai, trying to get him to stop using the “Flame Explosion Technique.”

“The glory of the academy is in this sword; let me be the one to recast it!”

That’s all Chen Mobai said.

Then, he lightly pushed the Qingyi Sword Sha, which had reached its peak in front of him, towards the purple sword light falling down.

The moment the two forces met, the Green Flames Sword Slaughter was thoroughly ignited!

The desperate magic of the Pure Yang Scroll is not simply cumulative, but multiplicative!

“Not good!”

Wen Renxuewei also sensed something was wrong at this point, so she immediately connected with the divine tree beneath her at the cost of her own source.

An overwhelming force, as vast as the earth, surged out, forming fourteen huge light shields around all the True Cultivators of the Daoist Academy.

Boom Boom!

At this moment, the entire center island of the lake had boiled to the point where only a purple-green color remained in the sky.

In the face of the terrifying heat, the purple sword light was slowly dissolved, and in front of Chen Mobai, it shattered completely.

The aftermath of the sword light and sword slaughter spread out, and the water of the entire island evaporated, but a deep chill condensed the water vapor into snowflakes.

On that day, it snowed on Wood God Island.

The students of Jumang Dao Academy, who had never seen this kind of weather, were thrilled and started a joyful snowball fight.

Qing Nu, in the Elixir Refining Room, watched the falling snow outside the window with a grave look.

....

With a thud, Pei Qingshuang fell. If not for the Qing Shuang Sword supporting her, she might have fallen into the muddy bottom of the lake.

“I lost.”

She said, panting for breath.

“But isn’t this expected?”

Chen Mobai said this, then collected the extinguished Fire Yang Evil into the yellow skin gourd on his waist, before turning around and leaving the dried-up island in the middle of the lake.

“However, you are the first opponent I had to go all out against. This friendly match, I’m very satisfied.”

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## **Chapter 552: 369: Secluded Small World\_1**

[ 1,014 words ]

Chapter 552: Chapter 369: Secluded Small World\_1

It was only after Chen Mobai left that everyone came to their senses.

Did Pei Qingshuang actually lose!?

That was the Qing Shuang Sword, one of the top-notch Flying Swords in the Immortal Sect.

However, it was this spar that revealed to them just how formidable a full-force magic duel victory could be.

Rank-3 Thunder method, Rank-3 Magic Artifact, and two Sword Shas!

Apart from the difference in realms, this was basically the configuration of a Gold Core expert.

Even if Lan Haitian was here, he might not necessarily be a match.

Looking at the departing figure of Chen Mobai, Wen Renshuwei had this thought in her mind.

[However, Cui Er has caused him to lose a Sword Sha. This needs to be remedied.]

Regardless of the commotion from the Daoist Academy students after the spar, Chen Mobai routinely returned to the Elixir Refining Room after his fight.

“Did you win?”

Unexpectedly, Qing Women was waiting at the door. The ointment refining had reached the latter stage and she no longer needed to constantly control the temperature of the spiritual fire.

“Of course, have you ever seen me lose?”

Chen Mobai looked at Qing Women, whose face was slightly worried, and spoke with a light smile filled with confidence.

“That was the Qing Shuang Sword!”

Upon hearing this, Qing Women looked shocked. Although she knew that Chen Mobai was talented in magic duels, she still found it hard to believe that he had defeated Pei Qingshuang.

“It’s merely a Rank-4 sword. In fact, our Daoist Academy also has a Rank-4 Magic Artifact. However, with me here, there’s no need to use this last resort.”

Chen Mobai spoke nonchalantly but he soon remembered something.

“Strange, the fact that the true cultivators in our Daoist Academy can wield Rank-4 Magic Artifacts is because of ‘The Union of Differences’, why can Pei Qingshuang wield a Rank-4 sword? Could it be that Shanhai Academy has a similar sword cultivation technique to ‘The Union of Differences’?”

“I don’t know.”

Qing Women shook her head slightly. Chen Mobai, unable to figure it out, dismissed the thought. After all, the Immortal Sect is filled with countless magical arts and techniques.

Moreover, considering Pei Qingshuang’s status as a Nascent Soul descendant with deep backing, possessing a Rank-4 sword is normal.

“I’m going to drink the Enlightenment Tea tomorrow. I can’t wait.”

Chen Mobai, who had experienced the magic of the Soul Awakening Dao Pill, had been eagerly anticipating the Enlightenment Tea, which was even more incredible, ever since he first heard about it.

The next day.

By the time Zong Zi came looking for him, Chen Mobai, who had waited all night, had become calm.

“Junior sister, I’ll take Chen Mobai with me first.”

Zong Zi seemed to have a good relationship with Qing Women and informed her before taking Chen Mobai away.

The two of them traveled across Wood God Island and surprisingly ended up leaving Jumang Daoist Academy for a place above Wan Shui Lake.

“The Enlightenment Tea is in the tranquil secret realm. Your academy’s Teacher Luo is also there.”

As he spoke, Zong Zi took out a wooden token. With a gentle wave, it created a serene green halo, gradually revealing a circular portal large enough for someone to pass through.

Chen Mobai curiously observed the different sights on either side of the portal.

The outside of the portal was the vast Wan Shui Lake, while inside the portal was a pastoral green land. Rows of spirit-filled herbs grew, appearing like ripe grains during the harvest season. A gust of wind brought along an intoxicating fragrance of herbs.

Zong Zi stepped in first, followed by Chen Mobai. The portal then gradually shrank until it disappeared.

At this moment, Chen Mobai’s expression had changed slightly.

“Chief Chen, this way please!”

Zong Zi was already calling out to him from up ahead. Chen Mobai nodded, suppressed his inner turmoil, and followed him to their destination.

[Detecting that the host has crossed world barriers, do you need to anchor this new world for future teleportation?]

Turtle Treasure, which had been quiet for a long time, suddenly displayed a new notification.

This reminded him of his departure from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, which had been similar.

[In other words, Turtle Treasure can differentiate between worlds. This tranquil realm of the Jumang Daoist Academy triggered its reaction.]

Chen Mobai thought to himself and, after thinking for a while, he dismissed Turtle Treasure's attempt to anchor this place.

The Daoist sects here aren't as backward as the Eastern Wilderness.

Although Turtle Treasure appeared to be a very powerful Legal Treasure, this tranquil realm of the Jumang Daoist Academy had been managed and passed down for thousands of years. Surely they must be aware of every inch of this place. If anchoring it triggered a hidden prohibition, his secret could be exposed.

Chen Mobai knew that the Four Daoist Academies had the foundation of the Transformation God Level.

Before he had grown up, it would be better not to expose the existence of the Turtle Treasure.

Once he was clear about what to do, Chen Mobai ignored Turtle Treasure and calmly followed Zong Zi through the acres of medicine fields.

As one of the Six Medicine Realms in the Immortal Sect, Chen Mobai finally got to witness the profound foundation of the Four Daoist Academies in this tranquil realm.

He actually saw Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms, thousands of them in a large stretch of medicine fields, with hundreds of them ripe and ready for harvest.

"Among the Six Medicine Realms, our tranquil realm has the best spiritual energy conditions for the growth of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms, so most of them are grown here. When Five Elements Gold Core pills or Liquid Gold Jade are needed for Alchemy, they are picked by the Immortal Sect."

Seeing Chen Mobai in a daze in front of an acre of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms, Zong Zi stopped and voluntarily explained as if he were a tour guide.

"Are herbs used from our own Daoist Academy drug realm also subject to the permission of the Immortal Sect?"

Chen Mobai asked curiously.

“Not just this tranquil realm, all the herbs grown in the Six Medicine Realms are registered with the Immortal Medicine Supervision Bureau. Each one can only be picked with the approval of this department.”

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## Chapter 553: 369: Serene Small World\_2

[ 984 words ]

Chapter 553: Chapter 369: Serene Small World\_2

“Of course, the medicinal herbs planted in this tranquil minor world nominally belong to our Jumang Daoist Academy. But, if we want to refine a batch of rank-3 or above elixirs, we first need to submit an alchemy application to the Drug Bureau, along with a list of required herbs.”

“Once the Drug Bureau approves and stamps our application, we can then pick the medicinal herbs according to the list provided in their reply.”

“Normally, we report a slightly higher number of herbs than needed in our application. If you have connections, they’ll simply approve without checking. However, the applications from herb shops and non-academy alchemists would undergo a more meticulous review, and they make sure to eliminate any potential ‘padding’ in the listed herbs.”

“So, as long as our alchemy process succeeds, we can always refine a few surplus herbs per furnace batch. Over time, these surpluses accumulate, and some elixirs that are not on the record can enter circulation.”

As the chief of the Jumang Daoist Academy and a rank-3 Spirit Plant Master, Zong Zi frequently visits this tranquil minor world to improve his spirit plant technique, making him very familiar with the ins and outs here.”

Of course, if it were someone else today, he certainly wouldn’t say these things.

But Chen Mobai is the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. Like him, he is an orthodox lineage of the academies, and with his talent, he might even steer a sect in the future, so Zong Zi provided a more detailed explanation.”

“I see, thank you for the explanation, Chief Zong.”

Chen Mobai enlightened after listening.

Indeed, even within the immortal sects, not everything can be perfectly controlled.

But that's normal. If there wasn't some wiggle room, this world would probably have perished a long time ago.

"There is one more thing, when we sow new medicinal herbs, although the Drug Bureau will send someone to count the quantity on the spot, after we finish registering and completing all formalities, we can sow more. They generally turn a blind eye."

Zong Zi revealed another fine detail, pointing to the Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms, indicating that only 95% of the quantity here is officially registered with the Drug Bureau."

So this implies that they can control and use the excess 5% that matures freely.

"However, you shouldn't be too outrageous. The Drug Bureau checks the types and quantities of medicinal herbs grown in each major medicinal field from time to time. If the discrepancy is too big, even our stronghold amongst the four great academies can't cover it. After all, each medicinal herb requires spiritual energy and other resources to be cultivated, and all these belong to the immortal sect."

Everyone ensures a certain manoeuvring space within a certain range without crossing the red line.

Chen Mobai remembered a saying from his grandfather when he was a child. He understood it only superficially then, but now, combining it with the real case of this tranquil minor world, he finally understood.

So, could this unwritten rule be used in the talisman industry?

Chen Mobai thought about the abundant resources in the Divine Tree Secret Realm and Tianhe Realm. If he could open up relevant channels, could he slowly convert the resources from different worlds into legal and regulated products on this side of the immortal sect?

Just as he was pondering over this, Zong Zi introduced him to the various facilities in the tranquil minor world's herbal field.

"This is a constant temperature and humidity herbal field, and it is planted with some herbs that are very sensitive to sudden environmental changes and spiritual energy, such as this Jade Dew Grass..."

"This one changes with the seasons, and the spirit plants here don't require much care, as long as they are regularly watered with Spirit Rain to ensure there are no pests."

“Because the tranquil minor world is situated above the Ten Thousand Water Lake Spirit Vein, it ranks second only to the cloud-dominated minor world of the Immortal Sect in terms of the variety of medicinal herbs planted among the six major medicinal fields.”

Chen Mobai listened and nodded, these were the most critical things in the alchemy industry of the immortal sect.

If he weren't the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Zong Zi certainly wouldn't tell him these things and probably wouldn't bring him to this tranquil minor world to get Enlightenment Tea, but would just ask him to wait outside.

“Chief Zong, if I were to open a pharmacy, could I possibly get stock from your Sky Blue Drug Factory?”

Chen Mobai thought about how he could use the alchemists from this side of the immortal sect to legitimize the herbs from the Tianhe Realm, and opening a pharmacy would be the best way to do it.

And one of the first things a pharmacy in the immortal sect needs to obtain before registering with the relevant departments is the drug factory's supply certificate.

Although he has the backing of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, who would refuse to have more support?

“I can't make that decision, generally, a drug factory can supply many pharmacies, but a pharmacy is only allowed to list one drug factory.”

Zong Zi shook his head. Although he was the chief of the current Jumang Daoist Academy, the Sky Blue Drug Factory was one of the lifelines of the academy, and he, with his shallow seniority, still couldn't speak on such matters.

His last sentence revealed something.

It's probably not possible.

Chen Mobai was just asking, after all, the pharmacy idea was still a concept.

In the months leading up to Core Formation, he would first work to grow and strengthen his talisman factory, then venture into alchemy and artifact refining sectors, striving to become a major trader between the two realms.

“We're here.”

By this time, they had already reached the center of the tranquil minor world.

It was a terraced field.

There were already five or six people on top of the terraces, each standing by various magic artifacts, seemingly refining elixirs.

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## Chapter 554: 369: Tranquil Little World\_3

[ 1,131 words ]

Chapter 554: Chapter 369: Tranquil Little World\_3

Chen Mobai followed Zong Zi up the terraces and saw Luo Hezheng from their academy, who waved at him.

“Chief Zong, I’m going to greet Master Luo first.”

“Let’s go together. Master Mei is right by Master Luo’s side.”

Zong Zi took Chen Mobai to Luo Hezheng. Standing next to him was the head of Sky Blue Pharmacy, Mei Shuan, a man with a peaceful expression and white hair.

“I’ve heard about what you’ve done. Well done.”

Luo Hezheng spoke first, looking at Chen Mobai with satisfaction.

It’s been a long time since Dance Tool Daoist Academy has ranked first amongst the Immortal University. This time, Chen Mobai’s overwhelming performance in the top ten colleges of the three main Daoist Academies made Luo Hezheng really proud.

“I was only doing what I was supposed to do.”

Having spoken these words, Chen Mobai saw Mei Shuan tap on a teapot-shaped magical instrument in front of him, causing clear tea to flow out of its spout and fall into a transparent glass tube.

“This is your reward.”

Chen Mobai immediately accepted this “Enlightenment Tea”, which shared a similar package to Qi-replenishing Spirit Water but was actually completely different.

“Thank you, Master Mei.”

“Although the effect of Enlightenment Tea can be preserved for many years, it’s best when consumed soon after it’s brewed.”

Luo Hezheng added, prompting Chen Mobai to excuse himself, wishing to find a quiet place to drink the Enlightenment Tea immediately.

“No need to rush. The effect stays the same within a month.”

As he spoke, Luo Hezheng uncovered a pot-like magical artifact in front of him, which contained an unknown spiritual water showing a cold and blue sheen. In the center of the spiritual water was a scarlet spirit plant with a diameter of half a meter.

“During the cold extraction of this Fire Lingzhi, I added a little too much cold spiritual water. I need your help to inject a bit of Pure Yang Fire Spiritual Power, for water-fire mutual assistance and Yin-Yang balance.”

Chen Mobai nodded and asked how to do it.

“You need to inject your Pure Yang Spiritual Power into this Pure Yuan Spirit Water. Not too much, about one and two-third droplets of liquid spiritual power per unit of water.”

Mei Shuan handed over a dozen glass tubes filled with Pure Yuan Spirit Water that he had prepared in advance. Zong Zi immediately took and stood by Chen Mobai’s side.

Pure Yuan Spirit Water refers to the spiritual water in the Immortal Alchemy industry void of any Five Elements.

Injected with Fire Spiritual Power, it becomes Pure Fire Spirit Water; injected with Wood Spiritual Power, it becomes Pure Wood Spirit Water...

In alchemy, these technique finely adjusts the micro differences in the medicine properties to achieve excellence.

It seemed that the group was working on a high-grade Elixir. After giving some instructions, Mei Shuan went to check the extraction process of the others.

“We’ve managed to gather enough materials to refine a Rank-4 Elixir this time, but it seems there was an issue with the storage of the Fire Lingzhi, resulting in some leakage of its medicinal properties. Since the Fire Lingzhi is from our academy, we asked for your help. Your Pure Yang Spiritual Power is also most suitable for this kind of work.”

Luo Hezheng was straightforward with Chen Mobai about their work. In addition to representatives from the four major Daoist Academies, there were also two Rank-4 Alchemists specially invited for alchemy.

Chen Mobai nodded, and under the guidance of Zong Zi, started to dissolve strands of his Pure Yang Spiritual Power, slowly injecting it into the Pure Yuan Spirit Water.

What seemed like a simple task took Chen Mobai three attempts before Zong Zi finally nodded with satisfaction at the fourth tube of Pure Yuan Spirit Water.

The originally pure and transparent spiritual water, displayed a golden-purple color, and was warm to the touch.

Mei Shuan came over, tested the nine tubes of golden-purple Pure Yuan Spirit Water one by one, and took three of them.

He opened one tube and poured it into the alchemic instrument in front of Luo Hezheng, which immediately displayed a virtual balance scale.

The left side of the balance was blue and tilted slightly downward, and the right side was red, slanting upward.

After two tubes of Pure Yuan Spirit Water were poured in consecutively, the red side slowly descended, nearly reaching balance with the blue side.

Mei Shuan opened another tube and this time added the water drop by drop carefully. Only after the balance scale was completely balanced did he heave a sigh of relief.

After witnessing this, Zong Zi left the secluded small realm with Chen Mobai.

Before leaving, Luo Hezheng told Chen Mobai to lead the team back to the academy first and not to wait for him.

“I wonder what elixir they are refining?”

As they left the secluded small realm, Chen Mobai, seemingly curious, asked Zong Zi, ignoring Turtle Treasure’s vibrations.

“Having taken a brief look around, I can confirm that it’s a Five Elements Gold Core Elixir, but I don’t know which kind among the Five Elements.”

As a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master, even though Zong Zi had not seen the medicinal plants being extracted in the Alchemic Instruments, he had already guessed what elixir it was by observing the various additives placed on the shelf.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly shocked.

Five Elements Gold Core Elixir!

However, he shook his head shortly afterwards. Anyone in the Immortal Gate must follow rules to exchange for Core Formation Elixirs.

Even if it's a genius like Lan Haitian, didn't she have to work for the Patching-Up Group for sixty years before obtaining the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill?

Although this Five Elements Gold Core Elixir is one grade lower, the shortest period to exchange it is still sixty years of service. Furthermore, he didn't know which attribute it had.

Chen Mobai remembered Che Yucheng saying that if he took the Five Elements Gold Core Elixir, it would be best to choose two pills with Fire and Wood Elements, and Fire Element as the second choice.

Given that the elixir was being refined in the Secluded Small Realm atop the Water Vein, it's likely to be a Water Element Gold Core Elixir, which doesn't correspond to his cultivation technique.

Speaking of Core Formation, Chen Mobai remembered the Divine Wood Sect.

He wondered how Meng Hong, who had been in seclusion, was doing. As the former sect leader, he had been very kind to Chen Mobai. Chen Mobai genuinely wished for his successful Core Formation.

After parting with Zong Zi, Chen Mobai returned to the Elixir Refining Room.

Qing Nu said that in about five days, the batch of ointment would be ready.

Chen Mobai immediately called Zhuang Jialan and informed her that everyone should return to the Dance Tool Daoist Academy in five days.

He was anxious to return and drink the Enlightenment Tea.

However, that night, Wenren Xuewei sent a message inviting him for tea.

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## **Chapter 555: 370 Pure Yang Purple Qi\_1**

[ 1,100 words ]

Chapter 555: Chapter 370 Pure Yang Purple Qi\_1

When Chen Mobai arrived at the Qu Shui Pavilion, the three women were already there.

“Please, take a seat.”

Wen Ren Xuewei gestured to the seat opposite her. There were four seats in total in the pavilion. With Chen Mobai’s arrival, all seats were filled.

“I have had the pleasure of meeting you three senior sisters.”

Whether it was Wen Ren Xuewei, Yan Qingzhi, or even the youngest Pei Qingshuang, all of them were more than twice Chen Mobai’s age. Calling them senior sisters was already making them sound younger.

“Junior Brother Chen, please accept this.”

Wen Ren Xuewei gave a faint smile and handed over a jade box from the stone table.

Upon opening the box, Chen Mobai was met with a refreshing scent that cleared his mind. After a closer look, he found a palm-sized flower that looked freshly picked!

It was a Great Toon flower!

No need to ask further, Chen Mobai immediately recognized the gift.

This should be the reward for being the runner-up in the spar with Wen Ren Xuewei, he didn’t expect her to give it to him.

“One does not accept reward without making a contribution.”

Even though he wanted it, Chen Mobai, maintaining his self-control, closed the jade box, and pushed it back.

“Junior Brother Chen, you lost a Sword Sha in the spar with Cui. We could consider this as Cui’s compensation since this was originally hers to begin with.”

Based on ranking, Pei Qingshuang would have been in second place if she hadn’t been late, and lost to Chen Mobai. It made sense for Wen Ren Xuewei to say this.

“In the arena, we all rely on our own capabilities. It was my decision to win, losing a Sword Sha is my own responsibility.”

Chen Mobai replied, shaking his head repeatedly. In the Daoist Academy, he had begun to deliberately establish his character as a sword cultivator.

Mainly because the Great Toon flower was of little use to him.

This spiritual object, when refined into one's consciousness sea, can stabilize the Purple Palace, prevents the divine sense from rebounding and suppresses a troublemakers' heart demons, but he had no such troubles.

He certainly didn't owe anyone a favor for something unnecessary like this.

"Junior Brother Chen is truly as proud as a blue bamboo."

Wen Ren Xuewei couldn't help but praise him.

Yan Qingzhi and Pei Qingshuang, having heard this, looked at Chen Mobai with strange gazes. They had never met a cultivator in the Daoist Academy who could face the Great Toon flower without a change in expression and decisively reject it.

Once refined, the immature form of the Immortal Toon Fruit, the Great Toon flower, cultivators can increase their innate lifespan by twenty years.

Even a Gold Core Seeker begging at Jumang Daoist Academy's gate might not be able to get one.

[Such strong-mindedness in this person is seldom seen in the world.]

As the three women thought about this, they didn't realize that Chen Mobai had no idea that the Great Toon flower could extend one's lifespan by twenty years.

"Chen Mobai, this time you've gained great fame for sweeping the top ten students of the three major Daoist Academies. In the Foundation Establishment level, both your reputation and strength has reached its peak. Your next step should be the preparation to get a Core Formation Spiritual Object, right?"

Wen Ren Xuewei was not unpleasant to be around. Upon seeing Chen Mobai refusing the Great Toon Flower, she immediately laughed and changed the subject to another topic.

"I wonder which department of the Daoist Academy is fortunate enough to admit you, a heaven-sent genius."

Chen Mobai shook his head after hearing this and did not conceal his intention: "I do not intend to take a public exam, I intend to go into business and get rich."

Businessman!?

The three women looked at each other in surprise after hearing this.

“With your abilities, Junior Brother Chen, and the support of Dance Tool Daoist Academy, the Daoist Academy would certainly assist you if you are willing. You can obtain the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill in the shortest possible time, as Gongye Zhixu and Lan Haitian did.”

Wen Ren Xuewei spoke softly and persuasively.

“I suppose it’s because I dislike being bound by nature.”

Chen Mobai offered an excuse. He would naturally not say that he needed to handle affairs in two worlds and if he works a desk job in public office, it would be easy for his secrets to be revealed.

“Junior Brother Chen, you should really consider this carefully. I have the Lasting Spring Skill, and even without the Core Formation spiritual object, I could still find the key to successful Core Formation. Cui can spend people’s accumulated contributions, and as long as she accumulates sixty years of service, she can redeem the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill. In addition, because of her physique and special cultivation technique, Qingzhi is slightly similar to consuming the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.”

“The rest of the Foundation Establishment cultivators are better off using the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.”

“Junior Brother, even though you practice the Pure Yang Scroll which is the easiest way to breakthrough, you still need to learn the Pure Yang Purple Qi.”

Wen Ren Xuewei knows all the great divinity transformation techniques of Dao Academy. Because of the Lasting Spring Cultivation, she has the deepest understanding of Core Formation among the Foundation Establishment cultivators in this batch.

Even with her arrangement, she failed to form a core twice, which indicated the difficulty of Core Formation.

In the Daoist Academy, more than 80% of the Real Gold Core cultivators succeeded in Core Formation by consuming the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill.

Do not underestimate the difference between Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill and Five Elements Gold Core Pill, which is only 10% success rate. Sometimes, this 10% can end up making a big difference in the final results.

“Unexpectedly, Senior Sister Wen Ren knows about Pure Yang Purple Qi.”

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised. The Pure Yang Purple Qi is a technique from the Gold Core chapter of the Pure Yang Scroll. It uses Pure Yang spiritual power to blend with Big Sun Purple Gas, then refining them with the Flame Lighting Technique to obtain a strand of Innate Primordial Yang Purple Gas.

The process is similar to artificially combining the Five Elements' essence qi to form Earth Sha Qi. However, only those cultivators who have reached Core Formation level with the Pure Yang Scroll can condense this "Pure Yang Purple Qi".

The higher the level of cultivation, the shorter the time required to condense it.

In addition to its function to break through demons, the Pure Yang Purple Qi is also known to enhance the chances of breaking through to a higher level of cultivation.

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## **Chapter 556: 370 Pure Yang Purple Qi\_2**

[ 1,686 words ]

Chapter 556: Chapter 370 Pure Yang Purple Qi\_2

The prototype of the Barrier Breaking Pill is the Pure Yang Purple Qi.

A strand of Pure Yang Purple Qi can increase the probability of breaking through by 20%.

However, this Pure Yang Purple Qi, because it is the essence harmonized with the spiritual power of a Pure Yang Scroll cultivator, is generally only usable by the cultivator. If it's to be transferred to other cultivators, a special method must be used to erase the imprinted traces within it, and the effect would be considerably reduced.

That is why, after being revised by the Old Ancestor Yuan Yang, the Pure Yang Scroll has the lowest entrance threshold among all cultivation techniques, and the simplest, capable of guiding cultivators directly to the ultimate goal of cultivation: Divinity Transformation.

When Chen Mobai chose this cultivation method, it was precisely because of this advantage, as his talent and comprehension are average.

The only worry for cultivators practicing this technique is that their lifespan may not be sufficient.

Apart from the Pure Yang Daoist Body, if you want to successfully break through, you still need to spend time condensing Pure Yang Purple Qi.

All these require time.

For the Gold Core first level, it takes roughly sixty years to condense a strand of Pure Yang Purple Qi, while for the Gold Core Perfection, it takes another ten to twenty years.

“In the future, if Cui and Qiongzhi fail to reach core formation, they might need to ask you for Pure Yang Purple Qi.”

Wen Renxuewei said with a smile, she has Lasting Spring Cultivation, which allows innumerable failures.

The barrier-breaking function of Pure Yang Purple Qi is also effective for the bottleneck of major realms.

“I’m still a long way from Pure Yang Scroll Foundation Establishment Perfection, and I don’t even know if I can reach core formation.”

As Pure Yang Scroll cultivators themselves don’t have enough time for cultivation, who would be willing to give Pure Yang Purple Qi to others, Chen Mobai thought for a while and then tactfully refused.

“That’s why I encouraged junior brother to get the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill. With your talent, as long as you succeed in core formation and condense Pure Yang Purple Qi, combined with the spiritual medicines and Gold Core Nine Revolutions technique of the Immortal Sect, there’re high hopes for Nascent Soul Formation. It’s been a long time since a Pure Yang Scroll Nascent Soul Cultivator appeared in the Immortal Sect.”

Wen Ren Xuewei speculated regretfully. A Nascent Soul Cultivator can condense Pure Yang Purple Qi in just two to three years.

For the Immortal Sect, this is an endless supply of Barrier Breaking Pills.

“Senior sister, this tea is not bad.”

Chen Mobai changed the topic, Wen Ren Xuewei saw that he was unwilling to continue and couldn’t do anything but pour him another cup.

“Junior brother, the Enlightenment Tea was attained through your own strength, let’s consider this Dalit flower as accumulating good karma.”

After finishing the tea, when Chen Mobai made his excuses to leave, Wen Ren Xuewei again pushed the jade box towards him.

“You Pure Yang Scroll cultivators are most in need of time. Although junior brother’s talent is outstanding, having an extra twenty years from this Dalit flower isn’t bad, consider as a deposit for a strand of Pure Yang Purple Qi, how about it?”

Chen Mobai, who was about to refuse again, hesitated when he heard this. This Dalit flower can also increase lifespan.

Hearing frequent exchanges between Yu Rulin from the Life-Extension Cultivation Institute, Chen Mobai naturally understands how precious spiritual objects that can increase innate lifespan are.

If this additional twenty years of innate lifespan were converted into replenishing lifespan, it was estimated that it would be enough for him to consume Rejuvenation Spirit Pills for four hundred years.

“In that case, I respectfully comply.”

Chen Mobai pretended to hesitate for a moment, then reached out and took the jade box off the table.

“Is he truly worth such an investment?”

After Chen Mobai left, Pei Qingshuang, who had been silent, voiced out. Although she accepted her loss to Chen Mobai, she never felt that she would need to ask him for Pure Yang Purple Qi.

As the daughter of Tao Hua, she could never be reduced to such condition.

“Because I might need it. This has caused the two of you to spend quite a sum.”

Yan Qiongzhi, who was on the other side, spoke. Her cultivation technique is extremely cold and Yin-based, to advance further, she would need Pure Yang Purple Qi as a fuse, Yin produces Yang.

When Pei Qingshuang heard this, she nodded in comprehension.

As the first Yang attribute grand method in the Immortal Sect, the Pure Yang Scroll indeed can match all Yin attribute cultivation techniques.

“It’s not just this, I noticed his accomplishments in Sword Dao and Thunder method are also rarely seen in the world. Have you considered the possibility of him controlling the Purple Electric Sword?”

Today, Wen Ren Xuwei gave out this Dalit flower to create good karma, paving the way for her two best friends.

After hearing this, Pei Qingshuang widened her eyes in disbelief and instinctively began to resist.

“I had struggled incredibly to control the Qing Shuang Sword and drank quite a lot of Enlightenment Tea. I don’t think he can handle it.”

For a Foundation Building Realm cultivator to wield the power of a Rank-4 Sword, in addition to having deep background, a great deal of effort is required. Pei Qingshuang being able to control the Qing Shuang Sword is in itself a remarkable achievement.

“Others might not be able to do it, but he is the chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, who comprehended the three-stage Thunder method and even mastered sword light shapeshifting in the Foundation Establishment Realm. He can be said to be the most suitable holder of the Purple Electric Sword. After the results of this period of discussion are released, I’m afraid the upper echelons will consider this matter.”

Pei Qingshuang wanted to refute Wenren Xuwei once again, but after thinking about it, she really couldn’t find any reason to refute.

Born from the Dance Tools, Three-stage Thunder method, Sword Light Transformation!

Adding up these three, it seems that her background is just a bit deeper than him.

In this way, Chen Mobai is indeed the providential holder of the “Purple Electric Sword”.

As long as he himself is willing and the Dance Tool Dao Academy gives a little push, this matter is likely to be resolved.

As for Pei Qingshuang, she felt that with Chen Mobai’s extraordinary talent, the toughest part of communicating with the sword would be effortlessly easy.

It is expected that after the Purple Electric Sword sensed his potential to become a deity, it would cheer and celebrate, producing a clear and bright sword sound!

Thinking of this, Pei Qingshuang couldn’t help but become gloomy.

She has always been proud of her control over the Rank-4 sword in the Foundation Building Realm, but now it seems that this pride will soon be shattered by Chen Mobai.

However, deep down, Pei Qingshuang felt a small, unspeakable excitement rising.

If he became the holder of the Purple Electric Sword, it would feel very good.

Because he is a highly qualified, stronger than her!

...

Naturally, Chen Mobai didn't know how loudly the calculations of the three women were reverberating.

He took the Big Tree Flower back to the Elixir Refining Room and threw the jade box onto the table.

"What is this?"

"A gift from Wenren Xuewei, she said she wanted to form a good relationship with me."

Upon hearing this, Qing Nu responded, recalling the previous scheme by Wenren Xuewei for Pei Qingshuang to intentionally arrive late to secure the Enlightenment Tea for Chen Mobai.

But she clearly didn't expect Chen Mobai to be able to defeat Pei Qingshuang, who possesses a Rank-4 Sword.

This good relationship didn't come to fruition, but they sent another gift.

"Is it tea? Sister Wenren's cultivation of the famous Snow Mist Tea is quite noteworthy. It is said that the parts grafted on to the Big Tree branches have reached rank-3. The department heads in the Daoist Academy who have tasted it have nothing but good things to say."

As Qing Nu spoke, she opened the jade box to take a look.

Then, she just stood there, her eyes wide open in surprise.

"It's a Big Tree Flower; if it wasn't for the potential to increase lifespan by twenty years, I wouldn't have bothered to accept it."

The words of Chen Mobai woke up Qing Nu from her daze, she quietly closed the jade box and looked at Chen Mobai with a strange gaze.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Mobai looked down at his clothes and attire. Because his Dance Device Red and Black Robe had been damaged in the fight with Pei Qingshuang, he changed into one of Jiang Yuyuan's spares. The two had similar body types and the fit was perfect; there was no difference from before.

“No, nothing. I just didn’t expect that they would see your potential just from a few days of sparring.”

Qing Nu said so, but she secretly felt bitter in her heart.

It was she who discovered it first.

It could only be said that Chen Mobai is too excellent that he can’t hide his talent anymore, it would be strange if they didn’t notice.

“What are your plans for the future, core formation?”

Qing Nu and Chen Mobai sat together. The former used his Pure Yang spiritual power to inject into the Pill Furnace to raise the temperature, and the latter sent his Divine Sense out of the body to harmonize and refine the medicinal ointment in the Pill Furnace, forming a fluid. They were refining the pill together while talking.

“Yes, core formation is the first goal.”

“However, it will take some time for my Pure Yang Scroll to reach perfection in the Foundation Establishment. In the meantime, I will improve my realm and advance my Pure Yang Daoist Body to Six Yang. Then I will use my spare time to do business and earn some Good Deed Points.”

“After graduation, I want to open a pharmacy. It’s a pity that you entered the immortal gate, otherwise I would have wanted to hire you as the chief Alchemist of my pharmacy.”

Chen Mobai’s words made Qing Nu smiled.

At least, in the aspect of alchemy, he still considers her as the first choice.

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## **Chapter 557: 371: The Purple Electric Sword suits me\_1**

[ 952 words ]

Chapter 557: Chapter 371: The Purple Electric Sword suits me\_1

“You’ve worked hard this time.”

In the Elixir Refining Room, Chen Mobai sincerely thanked the stunning young girl standing in front of him as he received a jar of sealed ointment from Qing Nu.

“It’s nothing; you’ve helped me a lot more.”

Qing Nu smiled and cleaned the Magic Artifact equipment used in the Elixir Refining Room. She always remembered Chen’s kindness in Red Sandstone City.

“I must leave now.”

After putting away the ointment, Chen Mobai checked his phone. The afternoon was the scheduled time for him to leave Linwu Dongtian with Dance Tool Dao Academy. It was already noon.

Upon hearing this, Qing Nu paused in her sorting of Magic Artifacts, but she still turned around, squinting and smiling, saying, “Safe journey.”

Chen Mobai nodded, turned around and was just about to leave.

But his steps suddenly felt heavy, like he had other words he needed to say.

“What is it? Is there something else?”

Qing Nu, noticing him standing in place, curiously asked.

“Don’t investigate the matters from our childhood anymore in the Reconstruction Group.”

For some reason, Chen Mobai suddenly blurted out these words.

Although he had already rejected Kong Feichen, at the moment of parting, he felt that if he didn’t say this, he might regret it in the future.

When Qing Nu heard this, her previously smiling face instantly froze.

Her bright eyes seemed to suddenly lose their glow, and she slowly lowered her head.

“You’re going to be late. You should go.”

Hearing Qing Nu’s words, Chen Mobai scratched his head in annoyance, waved at the girl in front of him, and left the Elixir Refining Room.

At the shore of Wood God Island.

Zhuang Jialan and Bian Jingchun, holding a lot of local products, were chatting gossip with Song Yuexin on the water bridge. Seeing Chen Mobai approached, the three girls immediately fell silent and stared at him.

“What’s the matter?”

Chen Mobai couldn’t help but look at himself again: was he unsuitable for Jiang Yuyuan’s Dancing Device Red and Black Robe?

“Junior, I heard that the academy is already preparing for you to wield the Purple Electric Sword. Is it true?”

Although Bian Jingchun also admired Chen Mobai, being older, she was direct and asked about the gossip she had just heard.

“Nonsense!”

Chen Mobai shook his head and denied the rumor right away.

He really wanted to own Rank-4 sword after seeing Pei Qingshuang’s, but the matter was not even under consideration; probably because he and Pei Qingshuang had an intense fight, he had advanced to the Rank-3 in both the Thunder Method and Sword Dao, which led them to put together a pair.

Once Chen Mobai boarded the water bridge, Song Yuexin immediately transported the four of them towards Small Ye Island.

“When the wind comes from an empty hole, there must be a reason. I think the news was released intentionally to encourage you to strive for it.”

Since graduating, Bian Jingchun has been honing her skills in the public service and was sensitive to these matters. She spoke words that slightly swayed Chen Mobai.

“You have done such a great service for the academy, and you’re Chief Che’s disciple. Just tell him how hard it was for you to fight against the Rank-4 Qing Shuang Sword and expressing how nice it would be to have a Rank-4 sword yourself. You don’t have to say it too directly, Chief Che will understand and surely help you.”

After listening, Chen Mobai, who was not blinded by the Rank-4 sword, voiced his worries.

“The Purple Electric Sword is the Rank-4 sword of Shanhai Academy, why would they give it to an outsider like me?”

“The Sea-setting Sword was also forged by our Dance Tool Dao Academy.” Bian Jingchun shook her finger and started to explain why the Sword Tower of Shanhai

Academy had almost half of the top-notch Flying Swords of the Daoist Academy. “Most of the swords in the Sword Tower are kept by others. In addition to being famous for their Sword Cultivation, Shanhai Academy’s casting, maintenance, and repair of swords are also among the top in the Daoist Academy.”

“Who currently owns the Purple Electric Sword?”

Chen Mobai was intrigued and began to ask more questions.

“I have already asked a colleague to inquire. The Qing Shuang Sword belongs to the Nature Studies Academy, but the Purple Electric Sword is a bit complicated. This sword belonged to Qing Shi from the Five Lightning Daoist Academy. After his death, he left this sword to Qing Jing in his will. When Qing Jing also passed away, due to the dispute between the Five Lightning Daoist Academy and the Nature Studies Academy, the Daoist Academy sent both the Purple Lightning and Qing Shuang swords to the Sword Tower of Shanhai Academy.”

The story of Purple Lightning Qingshuang is widely known amongst the Daoist Academy.

Qing Shi and Qing Jing were arguably teacher and friend. Their beautiful story of breaking through societal norms and becoming Daoist partners touched Chen Mobai when he saw it on TV as a child.

However, as there were content restrictions when the TV show aired, the roles of the Five Lightning Daoist Academy and Nature Studies Academy were negatively portrayed. As a result, the show was censored with the combined forces of the two academies.

Thus, Chen Mobai did not know the true story of the ownership of Purple Lightning Qingshuang.

Qing Shi was from the Five Lightning Daoist Academy and Qing Jing was from the Nature Studies Academy.

The Purple Electric Sword was the main sword of Qing Shi. It was made with the help of the academy, so it indeed belonged to the Five Lightning Daoist Academy. However, in Qing Shi’s will, he decided to leave the sword to Qing Jing.

Qing Jing was respected during his lifetime, so the Five Lightning Daoist Academy did not dare to say much.

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## Chapter 558: 371: The Purple Electric Sword Suits Me\_2

[ 1,567 words ]

Chapter 558: Chapter 371: The Purple Electric Sword Suits Me\_2

However, after Master Qing Jing passed away, the Five Thunder Academy immediately wanted to reclaim the Purple Electric Sword from the Nature Studies Academy, which they, of course, were reluctant to part with.

Both academies were equally powerful, and the dispute grew so large that the Hall Master of the Orthodox Law had to intervene, sending the pair of top-notch swords to the Sword Tower of the Mountain and Sea Academy.

Watching the drama unfold, the Mountain and Sea Academy could not help but laugh merrily as they accepted the swords.

“The ownership of the Qing Shuang Sword is clear, it belongs to the Nature Studies Academy. However, the Mountain and Sea Academy, following the command of the Hall of the Orthodox Law, has painstakingly nurtured it for over a hundred years, thus they hold the custody rights of the sword.”

“Therefore, Pei Qingshuang first entered the Mountain and Sea Academy, then the Jumang Daoist Academy intervened to resolve things with the Nature Studies Academy. In addition, she is extremely talented, so she was able to wield the Qing Shuang Sword.”

“If you want the Purple Electric Sword, it will be a bit more troublesome. You not only need to deal with the Mountain and Sea Academy and the Nature Studies Academy, but also the Five Thunder Academy, which has been eyeing the sword.”

After hearing what Bian Jingchun had found out over the past two days, Chen Mobai thought of his close friends Wenren Xuewei, Yan Qiongzhi, and Pei Qingshuang. He showed a look of sudden realization.

Isn't Yan Qiongzhi from the Nature Studies Academy? So that's how they formed this connection.

“Listening to your analysis, sister Bian, I feel like I'm getting farther and farther from this Purple Electric Sword.”

Although Chen Mobai was becoming quite famous now, his title as the top Foundation Establishment cultivator of Immortal Cultivation wasn't enough to make the three major academies approve him as the wielder of the Purple Electric Sword.

Even if he reached the Core Formation stage right now, the three major academies would still not grant him this honor.

Unless, the Daoist Academy is willing to intervene!

“Master, I went all out this time to restore the glory of the dance instruments, painstakingly getting a loan from my own talisman factory to purchase the Sword Sha for condensing evil qi, which resulted in its permanent loss...”

After receiving guidance from Bian Jingchun, Chen Mobai quickly led everyone onto their Flying Artifact and returned to Crimson City.

Upon arriving at the Daoist Academy, he handed over the formalities of receiving the guests to Hua Zijing while he himself hurried to Che Yucheng's office. Wearing a heavy expression, he started recounting how diligently he had worked during the Daoist Academy exchange event and how significantly he had sacrificed for the glory of the academy.

He was so close to shedding Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew tears to express how heartbroken he was for losing a Sword Sha!

“Hmm, indeed, that was a significant loss for the sake of the academy. In order not to discourage all the students and to set an example for future generations, I think the academy should not only compensate you for your losses but also greatly reward you.”

Upon hearing Che Yucheng's words that made his heart bloom with joy after his complaints, Chen Mobai felt obliged to maintain a façade.

“Master, it is my duty to bring glory to the academy.”

“Ah, that shouldn't be the attitude. Reward and merit go hand in hand. I will propose this issue in the teacher's meeting this week and see if we can apply to compensate you with a Fire Yang Evil.”

Ah, there's a Fire Yang Evil in the Daoist Academy?

Chen Mobai was not even aware of this. But then, he quickly came to his senses.

What did a Fire Yang Evil count for? He wanted the Purple Electric Sword!

“Master, you don't need to reward me too much. A token of appreciation would suffice.”

Chen Mobai tactfully added another sentence.

“Then what do you think would be an appropriate reward?”

Che Yucheng asked in a democratic manner, kindly asking Chen Mobai for his opinion.

“I heard online that the Mountain and Sea Academy has a Purple Electric Sword, and they all say it goes well with me.”

Che Yucheng was momentarily speechless as he saw Chen Mobai actually had the audacity to say this.

“That’s a Rank-4 sword.”

“Master, didn’t you also give sister Bian a Rank-4 True Dragon Ding? Not only did I successfully complete the task she should have accomplished, but I also surpassed expectations by bringing the Daoist Academy back to the top spot.”

Chen Mobai subtly expressed his reasoning, implying that he had made such significant contributions and thus the Daoist Academy should consider giving him a Rank-4 Magic Artifact.

“That was lent to her. After coming back this time, she will have to return it to Senior Sister Duanmu before leaving the Daoist Academy.”

With a helpless look, Che Yucheng spoke,

“Ah, I see.”

Upon hearing this, a look of disappointment crossed Chen Mobai’s face, feeling his dreams of wielding the Purple Electric Sword were likely over.

“However, since you’ve made significant achievements this time, I’ll see if I can arrange something but I can’t promise anything.”

In the end, it was these words from Che Yucheng that rekindled a glimmer of hope in Chen Mobai.

“Thank you, Master.”

The master-disciple pair spoke a little more in detail afterwards. Chen Mobai didn’t withhold anything and revealed that Wenren Xuwei had gifted him the Big Tree flower to form good karma.

“Just keep it. Jumang and our Dance Instruments have navigated countless years together as allies. During my 200 years of oversight, the relationship has been very good.”

With Che Yucheng’s reassurance, Chen Mobai finally felt at ease.

After some hesitation, he chose not to utter a word about Kong Feichen and the Devouring Heaven Serpent, not due to any distrust in Che Yucheng but rather, Chen Mobai felt such things were better left unsaid.

“You should drink the Enlightenment Tea as soon as possible.”

Worried that Chen Mobai didn’t know, Che Yucheng gave him a reminder.

“Alright, Master, I plan to rest tonight and then find a place in Building Nine to drink it tomorrow.”

Apart from hurrying back, another major reason for Chen Mobai’s rush was to drink the Enlightenment Tea.

“Hmm, you are an adult now, I won’t tell you how to live your life. Foundation Establishment cultivators drinking Enlightenment tea can glimpse their future Dao journey while in this profound realm. Remember not to waste this opportunity.”

There is a limit to what a True Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage can see, such that many perceive their own cultivation technique realm as flawless when in fact, at a higher level, it is full of holes.

But in the Enlightenment Realm, you can see further and more clearly.

Even considering the entire Immortal Sect, the Enlightenment Tea is among the rarest spiritual objects.

“Master, if the Enlightenment Tea is so powerful, why not use it to enhance some exceptional talents like Meng Huang, who is a Sound Dao genius in cultivating the Shocking God Sonata? If she could use this for foundation establishment and Core Formation, wouldn’t that be great?”

Before leaving, Chen Mobai thought of his good friend. It had been more than a year since he last saw her, and he missed her voice.

Che Yucheng: “Do you know how many cultivators there are in the Immortal Sect?”

Chen Mobai: “Three hundred million!”

This number is always being advertised. Due to the longevity of cultivators, the population has been increasing since the last war of expansion. Recently, the Immortal Sect has even started to implement family planning.

Che Yucheng: “Of three hundred million cultivators, the last thing we lack is talent. The oldest Nascent Soul masters in the Immortal Sect are nearing a thousand years old. In this millennium, they have cultivated hundreds of talents who hoped to master the Shocking God Sonata, but only a handful of them, three to be exact, have been able to achieve Core Formation. If Jiang Yuyuan manages to establish his foundation through his own talent, that indicates his worth in further cultivation. Meng Huang, if she needs Enlightenment Tea just to establish her foundation, then it’s definitely impossible for her to succeed in Core Formation.”

Despite not having been clearly put, Chen Mobai already understood Che Yucheng’s intentions.

The Immortal Sect is indeed short in resources but not in talent.

Even a Heavenly Spiritual Root appears every once in a while, let alone a mere Sound Dao genius.

If Meng Huang can succeed in her foundation establishment through her own talent and determination, the Nascent Soul masters in the Immortal Sect, who are eager for the Shocking God Sonata, will undoubtedly spare no resources and will exhaust all efforts to cultivate her to Core Formation and even Nascent Soul Formation.

But if she can’t even get past this first checkpoint to the Cultivation path, it’s better to give up early and save resources.

“Of course, prodigies like you are indeed quite rare. Let me see if I can get word of your achievements to the principal. If he’s willing to intervene, getting the Purple Electric Sword will be no problem.”

Seeing the dazed look on Chen Mobai’s face, Che Yucheng thought he might have come on a bit strong with his previous words and added in a more pleasant tone.

“Master, you are overestimating me. I just work a little harder and happened to have a bit of fate on my side,” Chen Mobai replied humbly before bidding goodbye and leaving.

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[ 1,056 words ]

Chapter 559: 372

Before he left, Chen Mobai made sure Che Yucheng got him a pass so he could go to the library and redeem the Gold Core and Core Formation Insights from the Pure Yang Scroll.

Although he was still far from reaching the Core Formation stage, Enlightenment Tea could allow him to see the process in advance.

After picking up the corresponding Cultivation Techniques and resources from the library, Chen Mobai also downloaded some papers on puppet factories from the campus network before going to the Student Union.

Leading the triumphant return of the Dance Tool Dao Academy team naturally called for a proper celebration.

Hua Zijing had already adeptly organized a celebratory banquet.

Chen Mobai didn't forget to change his clothes in his office, as the Dancing Device Red and Black Robe he was wearing, in fact, belonged to Jiang Yuyuan.

"Junior brother, please guide me a lot in the next few years."

Mid-drinks, Bian Jingchun flushed slightly and toasted to Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai didn't quite grasp the meaning of her words, but respectfully clinked glasses with her.

After everyone had eaten and drank their fill, the gathering dispersed.

Sun Daoji and Chi Shicheng set off together for Crimson City. Both had booked their departure for the next day, and had bid Chen Mobai farewell before leaving.

"When you come back to Wangwu Heaven, you can look for us."

Both worked at the central hub of the fairy gate and wanted to get Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pills for their Core Formation.

"Very well, journey safely, brothers."

Chen Mobai had originally wanted to ask Chi Shicheng about the Devouring Heaven Serpent, but then thought about how he was completely clueless about the subject. Just in case this was exclusive technology of the Ascension Sect, it would be like exposing his collusion with the Heretical Cult.

So, upon careful consideration, he decided to put it on hold for the moment.

Friend or not, he would have opportunities to talk to him later.

After all the guest had left, Chen Mobai returned to his little cottage.

Looking up, he was surprised to see the lights on in Meng Huang's villa up the hill.

But considering it was the end of term and exams were around the corner, it was normal for her to return.

Chen Mobai didn't put too much thought into it, he transported himself to the Tianhe Realm from within his room.

Things in Xiao Nanshan were still the same, but after opening the Cloud Mist Array at the top of the hill, he found two message talismans.

They were from his two apprentices.

Now was the time for the sect competition. His eldest apprentice had been injured in the big battle with the Mountain Shaker Peak, and although he had recovered, his cultivation level had dropped by two stages, so he did not participate this year.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan, on the other hand, had signed up.

Zhuo Ming participated to gain more Magic Duel experience and also because the business at South Mountain Shop in Divine Wood City needed tending to by the end of the year.

Luo Yixuan's reasons were different. She was aiming for one of the twenty-four true transmission spots this year, with a determination to make her master proud.

Before departing, both of Luo Yixuan and Zhuo Ming sent message talismans to the closed-off Chen Mobai.

After reading the contents, Chen Mobai nodded, estimated the time, and if Luo Yixuan became a true transmission, he figured he would be able to make it to the last few rounds.

After replying to both apprentices, Chen Mobai saw that there wasn't much happening on the Divine Wood Sect's side, so he returned to the Daoist Academy.

That night, he didn't meditate. Instead, he turned off the lights, went to bed, and had a good night's sleep.

Atop the hill, inside an elegantly designed villa's second-floor living room, an attractive figure with a great body and long, slim waist stood in front of the window. She watched

as the lights in the cabin at the foot of the hill went out, her beautiful face slightly stunned.

[Think about it carefully, you only have one chance.]

The colorful silhouette on her phone screen slowly faded, leaving behind a message.

It was only after the text disappeared that Meng Huang slowly came back to her senses.

[A chance, only one...]

The next day.

Chen Mobai woke up naturally, feeling his spirit, qi, and health had reached their peak.

He didn't waste any time, and after using the Short Teleportation Talisman to get to the Daoist Academy, he went straight to Building 9 to book a Cultivation Room for the week.

Although the Enlightenment Tea only lasts for three days, he had to leave extra room for himself.

While he was scanning to pay his good deed points, Chen Mobai noticed several unread messages.

They were all from his good friends in the Academy who had heard he had returned in glory and sent their congratulations.

While casually scrolling through the messages, Chen Mobai found one from Meng Huang mixed in as well.

[Do you have time recently?]

Chen Mobai glanced at it and immediately ignored it.

The end of the year was always his busiest time. Right now, in addition to his main task of taking the Enlightenment Tea, the Student Union also needed to pre-schedule the curriculum for all majors in the Academy for the next year.

These tasks involved communication with various teachers and students and, with Hua Zijing graduating, if Chen Mobai didn't step in, it was estimated it could drag on until the beginning of next year before being completed.

In addition, if his apprentice in the Divine Wood Sect truly got into the final rounds, he, as the master, should be there to watch, both in emotion and in reason.

Once these three tasks were completed, he needed to go to Crimson City to audit and file taxes for their symbol factory by the end of the year. Since it involved the factory's mortgage loan, he, as the legal representative, had to be present; otherwise, it was doubtful if the accounts would be approved by the bank and the academy.

Chen Mobai neatly listed the tasks he needed to do after consuming the Enlightenment Tea in his mind. Compared with these, maintaining friendship with Meng Huang quite simply fell to the bottom of the list.

After replying to the congratulatory messages from his good friends such as Ming Yuhua, Chen ran his finger across his phone screen and essentially pretended he hadn't seen Meng Huang's message.

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

## **Chapter 560: 372: Taking Enlightenment Tea (Thanks to the Lord of Life's Illusion)"\_2**

[ 1,605 words ]

Chapter 560: Chapter 372: Taking Enlightenment Tea (Thanks to the Lord of Life's Illusion)"\_2

So as not to affect their friendship after rejection.

Another small interesting incident occurred when he booked the room. The two young ladies at the reception recognized him and, in their excitement, asked Chen Mobai for an autograph.

The approachable Chen Mobai even took a picture with them.

Once inside the Cultivation Room, Chen Mobai turned off his mobile phone to avoid interruptions while he took the Enlightenment Tea.

He took out a cylinder of emerald green tea from his storage bag. Unless one saw it with their own eyes, no one would believe that this was Enlightenment Tea.

After calming his mind, Chen Mobai uncorked the cylinder, raised his head, and drank it all.

A cool sensation rose from his abdomen, like a sweet rain, pervading the Sea of Knowledge in his Purple Mansion.

Chen Mobai, having experienced the enlightenment process before, let this cool energy naturally circulate and infiltrate into every corner of his Purple Mansion. Very quickly, he felt a door of wisdom, sealed deep within his knowledge sea, slowly emerge under the cleansing of this cool energy, and then gently open.

In an instant, Chen Mobai felt an explosion of his comprehension and inspiration. The knowledge he had accumulated in his mind during his previous talisman drawing sessions, now seemed as clear as if he had practiced and cultivated it for decades. Even more so, he felt the urge to pen them down without delay, expressing the eagerness that overwhelmed him.

He immediately stopped the dispersion of his thoughts, adhering to the predetermined order to ensure the precious time of the Enlightenment Tea was perfectly utilized.

He first picked up the Pure Yang Scroll of Foundation Establishment. Although he already had a deep impression of its contents, even able to recite them verbatim, Chen Mobai still picked up the original text and began to read it word by word.

As the most accessible method of divinity transformation among the Immortal Sect, the Pure Yang Scroll was made easy to understand after being revised by the ancestor Yuan Yang. However, while in the state of enlightenment, Chen Mobai noticed some details he had not recognized during previous cultivations.

It turns out that using the Flame Lighting Technique is more effective with divine sense resonance.

Theoretically, Flame Manipulation Technique allows one total control over all types of fires in the world; as long as it is a flame, one can manipulate it. Of course, that requires a high cultivation realm.

The mystery of the Ignition Technique is that it can use Pure Yang Spiritual Power as fuel to ignite any familiar worldly spiritual fire.

If the Flame Explosion Technique is cultivated to perfection, one can reverse this process themselves.

The Fire Stabilization Technique can be added to magic artifacts.

The Sun Raising Technique should be adapted according to the different frequencies for every type of flame; it's not a one-size-fits-all solution. A cultivator can blend their spiritual power, Yuan Yang's Qi, and divine sense to experiment and find the optimal frequency for Sun Raising Technique for each flame.

Chen Mobai gradually became engrossed in the subtlety of the Pure Yang Scroll; before he knew it, he had read through the foundation establishment section from beginning to end, and then started to read the Gold Core section without pausing.

At this point, he was flipping through the books several times faster than before.

Time elapsed drip by drip, and when Chen Mobai had finished reading all the content of the Gold Core section, he looked at the magic spell index appended in the back.

Pure Yang Purple Qi!

Mysterious Yang Divine Light!

Demon Extinguishing Divine Thunder!

Pure Yang True Fire!

...

After he had finished reading the “Pure Yang Purple Qi”, Chen Mobai restrained himself from continuing to turn the pages. With his current realm, even if he comprehended these powerful spells, he would not be able to use them due to the insufficiency of his realm.

The three days of Enlightenment Tea is precious, and each minute is valuable; it cannot be wasted here.

The reason for reading “Pure Yang Purple Qi” is also because he is not entirely confident about his Core Formation.

Pure Yang Purple Qi helps to break through realms. Although it is not as effective as the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, the effects of the two can be stacked. Maybe this is what makes the difference!

However, there is another problem, which is that under normal circumstances, only a Gold Core expert can condense Pure Yang Purple Qi.

But, in the state of enlightenment, Chen Mobai’s inspiration exploded, and he thought of a possibility.

Could he use puppets to replace him in refining pure Yang Purple Qi?

It just so happened that after the Pure Yang Scroll, he would require the potency of the Enlightenment Tea, which was the Puppet Dao taught to him by Che Yucheng.

His original plan was to comprehend the production and installation of the Puppet Factory, use puppets to exploit the resources of the Divine Tree Secret Realm, and then use his own factory to turn them into talismanic scripts for sale to the Immortal Sects and the Tianhe Realm, turning him into a major merchant in both realms.

But under the state of Enlightenment Tea, he experienced an explosion of inspiration and thought of another use for puppets.

The faceless puppet bestowed by Che Yucheng could perfectly simulate the cultivation and breakthrough of a cultivator. So, if there was enough energy, could it mimic a Gold Core true man refining pure Yang Purple Qi?

The grade of the faceless puppet was Rank-3, hailed as the peak of the Immortal Sect's Puppetry Technique, it could reach the power level of a Gold Core.

But due to the scarcity of spirit stones within the Immortal Sect, the faceless puppet had never been pushed to its full potential.

To have the faceless puppet simulate the realm of Core Formation would require top-grade Spirit Stones. But unlike fighting, refining pure Yang Purple Qi solely required a sufficient supply of energy in theory. Thus, it could be feasible for the puppet to substitute for Chen Mobai and take this step instead.

Upon thinking of this idea, Chen Mobai took out a piece of paper and a pen. He retrieved the faceless puppet from his storage bag and also brought out all puppet-related books given to him by Che Yucheng, and began to deduce this theory on the spot.

For Chen Mobai, the most challenging issue for Che Yucheng—the problem of energy—was easily circumvented.

Having the faceless puppet simulate Chen Mobai's Pure Yang Scroll Core Formation Realm using top-grade Spirit Stones was a pre-existing function. Che Yucheng had already constructed this part perfectly during the demonstration.

The critical part came next—using the simulated Core Formation Realm to refine pure Yang Purple Qi!

Fortunately, Chen Mobai had already read through all of Che Yucheng's Puppet Dao content multiple times. Although he didn't truly comprehend it, under the state of Enlightenment Tea, he could selectively pick out related knowledge points about the faceless puppet from his brain and begin learning and understanding.

Through comprehension and understanding, he adjusted some non-essential numerical values and codes within Che Yucheng's original puppet framework and completed this step of the theory.

Despite only making a few alterations, this required him to comprehend all the knowledge points about the faceless puppet.

After completing this theory, Chen Mobai felt as if he had truly inherited Che Yucheng's mantle.

Leaving aside other puppets, at least for the faceless puppet, he was already capable of communicating with Che Yucheng as equals.

Normally, Chen Mobai would verify the feasibility of his theory next.

But now was precious Sage time, so he put down his pen and paper and started reading the knowledge and research papers related to the Puppet Factory.

This was paramount for making money and it was also key to securing his footing in both realms. If not for his sudden inspiration on pure Yang Purple Qi, this should have been the second thing he grasped.

Compared to the faceless puppet, the knowledge about the Puppet Factory was extremely simple, with all puppet knowledge points not exceeding Rank-1. After all, they only needed to perform mechanical labor and didn't require anything too complex or powerful.

The only difficulty and key point was how to control a large number of puppets. Even with the realm of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator's ability to divide their divine sense into multiple thoughts, at most they could control ten puppets.

This required a magic artifact called the "Heavenly Calculation Bead".

The key to puppets lay in the core chip, and even the most basic Heavenly Calculation Bead could control ten core chips.

As long as a cultivator refined the Heavenly Calculation Bead and set up commands within it, they could control the puppets attached to the core chips through the Heavenly Calculation Bead as easily as if they were using their own limbs.

The Heavenly Calculation Bead was a patent of the Repairing Heaven Institute, with grades ranging from Rank-1 to Rank-5.

Among them, controlling puppets was just one of the most trivial functions of the Heavenly Calculation Bead. This artifact was mainly used to enhance various applications of divine sense, with the mainstream use being Deduction. An example was Ding Chundzhi from the Astral Observation Academy, who possessed a Rank-3 Heavenly Calculation Bead.

However, the Repairing Heaven Institute only sold Rank-1 and Rank-2 Heavenly Calculation Beads to the public. Rank-3 ones had to be custom-made and only reputable figures could place an order.

Rank-4 Heavenly Calculation Beads had never appeared on the market.

As for Rank-5, there was only one in the entire Immortal Sect, and that belonged to the Divinity Transformation elder sage Qian Xing.

Chen Mobai thought that he just needed a Rank-2 Heavenly Calculation Bead. A hundred puppets would be more than enough for him to use.

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

## **Chapter 561: 373 Thousand Swords Dharma Body\_1**

[ 1,113 words ]

Chapter 561: Chapter 373 Thousand Swords Dharma Body\_1

After studying the Pure Yang Scroll and the Art of Puppetry, Chen Mobai realized that he had already spent two days on the Enlightenment Tea.

He took a Fasting Pill, then looked at the stack of textbooks on symbol-making left on the floor.

He had originally estimated that he should have had half a day left over, but now it seemed that things were going even better than planned.

Instead of picking up the symbol-making textbooks, he removed the “Myriad Law Body” given by Yu Lian from his storage bag.

Under the effects of the Enlightenment Tea, his thoughts were entirely different from usual.

This art of embodiment from the Tianhe Realm, which he normally found very powerful, now seemed utterly incredible.

The mystery of the Myriad Law Body was no less profound than the topnotch divine techniques at the Immortal Gate.

It even surpassed them somewhat.

Considering the situation in the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai had reason to believe that this cultivation technique was not created by the Ancestor of Eternity, but was a secret technique passed down from his predecessors.

Like how the Ancestor Honoring Unifying Element of the Five Elements Sect received the inheritance of Yuan True Monarch, it was possible that the Ancestor of Eternity also received a similar chance from an ancient sect like the Ascended Monk or the Eternal Way, which allowed him to cultivate the Myriad Law Body.

In the Sage State, Chen Mobai became aware of the extraordinary nature of Myriad Law Body.

After the Pure Yang Scroll and the Art of Puppetry, he temporarily moved this cultivation technique to the third place for comprehension.

It was at this moment that he understood why the Formless Puppet previously had failed during the operation and required a core direction to be set.

After finishing reading the handwritten copy of Myriad Law Body from the Silver Sky Sect, Chen Mobai nodded thoughtfully.

Began with the most straightforward palm, and then gradually formed the entire Myriad Law Body.

He immediately thought of the Yin and Yang Five Elements Seven Stars Sword Arm given by Zuo Gong and the Five Elements Sword Finger deduced from the Formless Puppet combined with his own circumstances.

In the cultivation room, under his Divine Sense control, the spiritual energy began to slowly gather towards his right, and slowly, a semi-transparent phalanx made purely of spiritual power emerged on the back of Chen Mobai's raised right hand.

Then all the liquid Longevity Spiritual Power emerged from the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, fused with the Longevity Spiritual Power in his Qi Sea, and in a flash he was back in the state of Foundation Establishment Perfection.

Under the operation of his most powerful Longevity and Immortality Scripture, he used the Sword Light Shapeshifting to evolve the Divine Wood Sword Light.

As the Five Elements Sword Finger was functioning, the huge semi-transparent phalanx floating in the void of the room was also covered with the green Divine Wood Sword Light, lush and dripping, as if the fingertip enveloped a piece of nature.

After the index finger, the spiritual energy in the room converged again, and under Chen Mobai's Divine Sense control, it condensed into another semi-transparent ring finger phalanx.

During the operation of Red Flame Sword Jue, because the Green-sun Fire was not added, only the Red Flame Sword Light lit up. But this was just for practicing Myriad Law Body, so being more delicate in strength was better.

Then came the Gengjin sword light, Black Ice Sword Light, and Wu Earth Sword Glow, all coming out one after another as he exercised his Divine Sense with the cultivation technique.

In an instant, five phalanges longer than his height emerged in the void of the room, like a claw from the underworld, with the tips of the fingers shining in the five elements color of Sword Light, which looked very mysterious.

Using the Five Elements Sword Finger, he entered the Myriad Law Body in a comprehensive way.

Next, he just needed to use the Formless Puppet for deduction, set the all contents of Sword Destruction Collection to be introduced, and perhaps he could cultivate a Thousand Swords Dharma Body.

After the Myriad Law Body was understood, Chen Mobai looked at the time again and found that there were only two hours left.

He calmly picked up a book on the content of talismans and started reading.

It seemed like the last bit of time during the previous Soul Awakening Dao Pill was also used to digest the talisman textbook, and now it was the same.

After finishing the Rank-2 textbook, Chen Mobai began reading the Rank-3 one.

He did not look at specific talisman drawing methods, but started reading some commonly used basic knowledge in it to solidify his foundation.

By the time he had finished half of the second book, a wave of fatigue that was indescribable came over him.

In the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, the azure jade parasol tree that evolved from his divine sense seemed to have wilted at this time, as if it was lacking moisture and has lost its luster.

Chen Mobai knew that the effect of Enlightenment Tea had passed, so he immediately took out the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew and dripped it into his eyes again and again.

Only after nearly two tubes of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew were refined into the Sea of Knowledge did the feeling of tiredness slowly disappear.

Then, Chen Mobai took out the Big Tree flower given by Miss Snowy Veil.

The refining of this spiritual object was very simple, he took it out of the jade box and placed it on his forehead.

His Divine Sense came out and enveloped the Big Tree flower.

Then the green-white petals began to disappear one after another. This meant that they were being absorbed into his Divine Sense. For every petal that disappeared from his physical body, another appeared in his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace.

After a while, the entire Big Tree flower had been refined into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace.

Streams of freshness emerged from the petals, blending into various parts of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace. Chen Mobai's brain, which had been fatigued due to overuse, began to feel light and relaxed.

Meanwhile, the two small azure jade parasol trees separated by his God Controlling Art was also quickly absorbing the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew in the Sea of Knowledge, like inflating a balloon, completed their growth quickly.

Chen Mobai no longer forced himself to stay awake, naturally closing his eyes and falling into a deep sleep.

He slept continuously for three days and three nights.

When Chen Mobai woke up, he couldn't help stretching himself. He felt his mind was clearer than ever before, and his body seemed to have gotten younger.

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

## **Chapter 562: 373 Thousand Swords Dharma Body\_2**

[ 1,677 words ]

Chapter 562: Chapter 373 Thousand Swords Dharma Body\_2

This must be the reason why my lifespan has increased by twenty years after refining the Dalit Flower.

He felt his Divine Consciousness and could not help but showed a look of surprise.

After successively taking the Enlightenment Tea and the Dalit flower, the intensity of his Divine Consciousness had actually reached the sixth level of Foundation Building, which was the limit of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion he established using the Verdant Heart.

A large, lush branch occupied the central position of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. The two branches split for the cultivation of Divine Manipulation Technique have disappeared.

Thinking back to when the two branches of the jade-colored paulownia grew rapidly to perfection before he fell asleep, Chen Mobai suspected that he may have completed a God Merging in his dreams.

Reflecting on what Qing Nu said about the ability of Enlightenment Tea to increase Divine Consciousness, Chen Mobai couldn't help but be amazed. He didn't expect the effect to be so great.

No wonder it's the number one Spirit Plant of the Immortal Sect, when it's made into tea with leaves from the Dalit Tree.

But after the surprise, Chen Mobai felt his rapidly increasing Divine Consciousness and new worries flooded his mind.

The Qi Sea in his Dantian had been shattered by the Fruit of the Everlife Tree and he got rid of all the bottlenecks before the Core Formation. Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll only required a gathering of Spiritual Power, and he could directly reach the pinnacle of the Foundation Building.

But the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion was different. The current sixth level of Foundation Building was already the limit after he developed it with the verdant heart. If he wanted to make further breakthroughs, he could only rely on his own efforts.

However, it was well-known that even though the Immortal Sect divided the Foundation Establishment Realm into nine levels, the bottleneck from the sixth to the seventh level was still the most difficult in this realm.

Who knows how long it will take to break through?

But after sighing for a while, Chen Mobai pulled himself together.

He believed he would break through someday. If he really could not rely on his internal forces, he would think of borrowing external forces when the time came.

Although the spiritual objects used to open the Purple Mansion are extremely rare and expensive, Chen Mobai believed that as long as his position in Divine Wood Sect keeps rising, there must be a way.

After all, the resources in the Tianhe Realm are abundant, and even if they are not in the Eastern Wilderness, they must exist in the vast world outside of the Eastern Wilderness.

After tidying up the books and draft papers scattered around the room and putting them into his storage bag, Chen Mobai found something good.

The calyx and stem of the Dalit Flower.

The petals were already refined into the Sea of Knowledge at his Purple Mansion for consolidating his spirit and suppressing his Heart Demons. But the flower calyx and the stem did not work the same way.

Chen Mobai opened his phone and called Qing Nu to ask how to deal with it.

[I'm not sure about that. After all, the Dalit Flower is extremely rare and I've never had direct contact with it. You should ask Elder Sister Wenren, she should know.]

After listening to her, Chen Mobai asked Wenren Xuewei about it.

[The biggest use of this is to graft other Spirit Plants, such as my Snow Mist Tea, which is grafted onto the Dalit Tree after the branches are refined from the Dalit Flower to absorb the wood energy, and then planted in the Quiet Small Realm for nurturing. Of course, using it as material for Alchemy is also possible. There are numerous alchemy formulas in the Immortal Sect that use it.]

Asking the right person this time, Wenren Xuewei informed Chen Mobai in detail on how to utilize the Dalit Flower stem and calyx, and finally sent Chen Mobai the link to her thesis on tea cultivation.

However, this method is hard to replicate by others, after all, Chen Mobai couldn't possibly run to Jumang Daoist Academy again for the sake of mere grafting.

The Jumang Daoist Academy might not even be willing to help.

Wenren Xuewei was able to use the Dalit Tree to cultivate tea because she had formed her Lasting Spring Cultivation. If Chen Mobai wanted to graft the Stem to the Dalit Tree, he probably wouldn't even be able to break the bark of this number one Spirit Plant of the Immortal Sect.

After Chen Mobai finished reading Wenren Xuewei's thesis on tea cultivation, he put the stem and calyx of the Dalit Flower back into the jade box, planning to use them for alchemy in the future.

But just then, he suddenly thought of the three trees of Everlife Wood in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Could the stem and calyx of the Dalit Flower be grafted onto the Everlife Wood?

Or onto his own Green Paulownia Seedling that had been cultivated for a long time?

The three trees of Everlife Wood in the Divine Tree Secret Realm were rank-4 Spirit Wood. Although they were far inferior to the Dalit Tree, they were equivalent to the Jade Paulownia of Danxia City.

Perhaps he could harness the wood energy of the Everlife Wood, successfully graft it, and cultivate tea seeds?

With this thought, could the Rank-4 Jade Paulownia in Danxia City also work...

As Chen Mobai's thoughts towed the line of divergence, the stirrings within him seemed like a runaway horse. His thoughts became more profound and agile, much like how the residual effects of the Enlightenment Tea worked their magic in the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Palace.

It was said that regular consumption of Enlightenment Tea would permanently enhance one's understanding. Was this indeed why?

His thoughts turned to the Divine Tree Secret Realm!

Chen Mobai suddenly remembered he had released the Devouring Heaven Serpent, inflated from devouring too many Spirit Stones, into the realm. He wondered how the creature was faring now.

Though keen to pay the realm a visit, the seven-day room rental he had was drawing to a close. Moreover, the place he was in didn't feel like home, making it unfitting for him to vanish abruptly.

After checking out, Chen Mobai made his way to the Student Council office.

"Oh, you say that Senior Sister Bian did not leave but has been in the Treasure Trove cultivating all this while."

Inside the council office, Chen Mobai grew pensive upon hearing Zhuang Jialan's report. He remembered the words she had uttered during the dismissal dinner.

“Yes, she had initially made a deal to return the True Dragon Ding to Vice Principal Duanmu before her departure. Nevertheless, the Magic Artifact has been incredibly beneficial to Senior Sister Bian’s training in the Dragon Transformation Scripture technique. Thus, she decided to temporarily step down from her duties at Crimson City, planning to stay within the Treasure Trove for a few years.”

“Did the Daoist Academy give an implicit agreement?”

It felt as if Bian Jingchun was blatantly taking advantage of a loophole. In principle, the Daoist Academy definitely wouldn’t tolerate it.

“If a teacher addresses the matter, then naturally it must be dealt with. But if no one brings up the issue, then everyone can pretend they know nothing about it.”

The one who spoke was Hua Zijing. Although she was no longer part of the student council, she frequented its office almost every day during her final moments at the Daoist Academy, claiming she was accustomed to the atmosphere.

Upon hearing her words, Chen Mobai recalled that Bian Jingchun’s teacher was Hong Mengkui, the master of Crimson City. Before his tenure, he was the head of the Taoist Institute’s Artifact-refining Department, a man with an extensive network.

It was rumored that if it weren’t for his voluntary departure from the Academy, he could have landed a vice-principal position by now.

“If Senior Sister Bian needs help, our student council should lend a hand.”

Chen Mobai had gotten on rather well with Bian Jingchun. Having one more powerful person in the Treasure Trove was good news for the Student Council.

“By the way, president, this is the list of new members who want to join us next year.”

Zhuang Jialan handed Chen Mobai a prepared list of names. She had profoundly changed since she first joined the student council, showing a knack for official tasks.

“Eh, how did these two get in together?”

Chen Mobai skimmed the new list, glancing over the majority being from the Metaphysical Class and including Zhongli Tianyu, the future poster child of the council.

However, the names of Lan Yufan and Lu Zixuan left him slightly miffed.

“Is there a problem with these two? I find their resumes quite impressive, and they are geniuses from the 5012 class. Lu Zixuan was once considered your equal as the top Beast Tamer.”

Zhuang Jialan, not of the Metaphysical Class circle, was unaware of the love-hate relationship between Lan Yufan and Lu Zixuan. But Chen Mobai knew fully well.

“Wait a minute; I need to make a call.”

He wouldn't want to place his good friend in an awkward spot. To avoid further awkwardness within the council in the future, he turned and walked over to the window to call Lan Yufan, informing him of the situation.

“Ah, you're talking about that. I guess I forgot to inform you – Zixuan and I are back together. But she can't get past the embarrassment, so we didn't announce it. When she heard I was joining the student council, she insisted on joining too. Now that you know, please don't let word get out.”

Chen Mobai hung up, a speechless expression on his face.

Did the couple think they had discovered the ultimate path to cultivation?

“Mr. President, should we revise the list?”

Zhuang Jialan asked as he approached the window.

“No need, let's leave it as it is.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai reviewed and approved the rest of the documents. By the time he returned to his small wooden hut, the sky had darkened.

He clicked on Turtle Treasure and teleported to the Divine Tree Secret Realm to check on the Devouring Heaven Serpent.

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

## **Chapter 563: 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_1**

[ 1,050 words ]

Chapter 563: Chapter 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_1

Amidst the flickering silver light, Chen Mobai had already arrived at the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

After skillfully activating the Mysterious Fog Talisman, the sight in front of him made him somewhat stunned.

In the area previously shrouded by fog, nearly half of the Red-sun Spirit Trees had become bare, with only branches and trunk remaining.

Where were the leaves?

Just as he wondered this, a ray of Xuan Guang rushed towards Chen Mobai. He casually waved his hand, and the long-unused Heavenly Wood Spirit Light transformed into a light ball, enveloping the Xuan Guang.

Upon closer look, it was indeed the Devouring Heaven Serpent.

It was just that the corner of the serpent's mouth still held half a leaf that hadn't been fully consumed. The serpent was trapped within the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, twisting and coiling around restlessly, but it couldn't break free at all.

A vegetarian snake, it was the first time Chen Mobai had come across such a thing, and he couldn't help but marvel at it.

Putting the palm of his Heavenly Wood Spirit Light in front of him, he engaged his Void Spirit Eye, examining this masterpiece of the Ascension Sect up and down carefully.

After consuming the Spirit Stone he provided, the Devouring Heaven Serpent had evolved into a true Demonic Beast. The fluctuation of its Spiritual Power had already reached the level of Qi Cultivation.

Perhaps due to its hunger during this period, and the fact it had eaten a significant amount of leaves, the flesh, blood and spiritual power of the Devouring Heaven Serpent now contained traces of Wood Attribute.

Chen Mobai didn't interfere. After confirming that the Devouring Heaven Serpent could survive in this Divine Tree Secret Realm, he once again drew up an even broader Mysterious Fog Talisman before releasing the slightly green serpent from his hand into it.

"I need to find a way to make a Beast Tamer contract with the Devouring Heaven Serpent."

Watching the white mist constantly generated and enclosed the area he had delineated, Chen Mobai was considering how to establish a mental connection with the Devouring Heaven Serpent he had raised.

However, he did not consider the Beast Tamer contracts within the immortal sects as the Beast Protection Forces led by the Kunpeng Daoist Institute advocate for the equal

and harmonious coexistence of cultivators and Spirit Beasts. Hence, there are no master-servant contracts.

When Lu Qiulong fought Chen Mobai back then, in order to use his full strength, he was instead dissuaded by his Spirit Beast. This is because their relationship was one of equal friends.

If this were in the Tianhe Realm, where there wasn't much nonsense, with a single command from the Cultivator, the Spirit Beast would directly start fighting.

Given the dubious origins of the Devouring Heaven Serpent, Chen Mobai thought it was better to use the Spirit Beast contract system from the Tianhe Realm.

With this thought, he made his move.

He clicked on his Turtle Treasure again and teleported to Xiao Nanshan.

It was also time to go to Divine Wood City to watch his junior disciple's sect competition. Chen Mobai first sent a Message Talisman to Chen Mobai and other familiar friends, inviting them to gather.

Then Chen Mobai called over his senior disciple.

"Wen Bo, I remember that you are a disciple in the Beast Tamer Department."

"Yes, Teacher."

"What does the sect say about entering a contract with Spirit Beasts?"

Liu Wenbo immediately began to elaborate on the three types of contracts within the Beast Tamer Department.

"Normally, Qi Cultivation disciples would only sign the Blood Curse Contract. As long as the Spirit Beast's strength doesn't exceed a big realm compared to the Beast Tamer, the contract can always be effective."

"Then there's the Divine Consciousness Contract. This requires the Cultivator to infuse a wisp of their divine consciousness into the sea of consciousness of the Spirit Beast. Even if the realm exceeds, they can still have control."

"The highest grade contract is the Soul Contract, but that requires the Spirit Beast and the Cultivator to establish a mental connection and hold mutual trust. This is an unbreakable contract. However, both parties share triumph and defeat."

After listening, Chen Mobai immediately ruled out the Soul Contract, inquiring about the methods of the Blood Curse and Divine Consciousness contracts.

Liu Wenbo immediately explained the key points of the Blood Curse Contract, which was something he had learned from his family when he was young. However, because the Divine Consciousness Contract was exchanged from the sect's Book Pavilion, it couldn't be disclosed according to the rules.

However, this was a small matter for Chen Mobai.

He immediately piloted the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" and took his senior disciple to the Book Pavilion. With his Foundation Establishment Cultivator status, he easily got the content of the Divine Consciousness Contract.

Once he got what he wanted, Chen Mobai did not rush to return to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

He watched Luo Yixuan's sect competition in Divine Wood City with Liu Wenbo. Just in time, he witnessed her using the Dark Water in combination with Ice Breath, defeating a fellow ninth-ranked Qi Cultivation sect disciple.

"Not bad, you've got some of my old flair."

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai looked pleased.

When he used to cultivate Qi, he fought Demonic Beasts on Green Light Island and participated in the entrance exam in Red Sandstone City, he relied almost exclusively on his proficient Cold Ice Technique.

Now, Luo Yixuan had inherited his true teachings of the Cold Ice Technique. Under the condition of not using Rank-2 Magic Artifacts, she defeated her opponent, advancing into the Twenty-Four True Transmissions ranking.

At this moment, he couldn't help remembering how he had practiced the Ice Breath diligently under guidance of Yan Bingxuan.

Seeing Luo Yixuan on stage commanding the Dark Water to shape ice, moving as gracefully as a startled swan, Chen Mobai felt a sense of achievement and satisfaction as a mentor.

"Teacher."

In no time, Liu Wenbo led Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan over. Both girls showed surprise and delight at seeing him.

"Xuan'er, you did very well."

Chen Mobai commended her, and Luo Yixuan beamed, bowing slightly. Pleasure was evident in her eyes.

“Even though you were eliminated Ming’er, don’t be too discouraged. Aim to become a True Transmission disciple within six years.”

Zhuo Ming nodded, but she wasn’t perturbed by the loss. Having made it through three rounds before losing was already an improvement from her previous performances.

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## Chapter 564: 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_2

[ 957 words ]

Chapter 564: Chapter 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_2

The group of four, master and disciples, didn’t continue to watch the sect’s grand competition, instead, they returned to Chen Mobai’s courtyard in Divine Wood City.

“Master, my next opponent is my brother,” Luo Yixuan randomly stated on the way back.

“Luo Yixiu?”

Chen Mobai had almost forgotten about him. After the great battle at Mountain Shaker Peak, Luo Shupin was proven to have not betrayed the sect, so Luo Yixiu was allowed to continue his cultivation within the Divine Wood Sect.

“Yes, our family will support him with at least one Foundation Building Pill, they seem to be betting on his successful Foundation Establishment.”

According to the customs in the Tianhe Realm, once Luo Yixuan became a disciple of Xiao Nanshan’s lineage, it was as if she had gotten married. Although she still had some emotional bonds with the Luo family, they were far less than those with Luo Yixiu, the legitimate direct male descendant of the family.

Therefore, the Luo family still invested resources in Luo Yixiu, hoping that after his successful Foundation Establishment, he could replace Luo Shupin and provide support for the family within the sect.

“In this competition, you don’t need to hold back like before. Give it your all and let everyone see how remarkable you are.”

Chen Mobai understood Luo Yixuan's inner turmoil and told her not to worry, assuring her that he had her back.

"Yes, Master!"

As expected, this made Luo Yixuan more cheerful.

For the first half of her life, she had suppressed her own cultivation progress and compromised in everything for the sake of Luo Yixiu. The frustration of needing to pretend to be less competent than her brother had caused her character to become slightly distorted.

Fortunately, she met Chen Mobai, a good teacher, and under the simple and unpretentious influence of Xiao Nanshan's gate, she gradually turned into a normal female cultivator.

However, Luo Yixiu had always been a thorn in her side.

Now, she could take advantage of this sect grand competition to finally resolve it.

That night, Chen Mobai invited Yuan Chiye and Yan Jinye to reminisce about the past.

E Yun and Yue Zutao were still outside the sect, one guarding Yun Country and the other Lei Nation, neither had plans to return this year.

Another familiar new Foundation Establishment owner, Yu Lian, had also been sent on a secret mission by the sect. Chen Mobai had a vague idea of his task but didn't interfere.

In addition to the three Foundation Establishment owners, Chen Mobai also invited Qi Rui, Xi Jinghuo, and other friends he had made during his Qi Cultivation period. Everyone respected him greatly and all attended.

Zhuo Ming brought out five jars of new wine. Although they were all Rank-1, the tastes were different, and everyone was satisfied.

The next day, Chen Mobai led his two disciples to a teahouse to watch the match between Luo Yixuan and Luo Yixiu.

At first, Luo Yixiu was full of confidence, because he had never lost to Luo Yixuan since childhood.

Even before the match, he was trying to persuade Luo Yixuan to admit defeat, so he wouldn't accidentally hurt her.

In response to this, Luo Yixuan only had one thing to say.

“Brother, actually, I’ve been holding back all this time.”

However, this truthful statement angered Luo Yixiu. He attacked first, wanting to prove that he was better than his sister with his strength.

But reality was cruel. Without using the Divine Wood Sword, Luo Yixuan used the Cold Ice Technique guided by Chen Mobai and broke through the three spells that made Luo Yixiu proud.

“How is this possible...”

On the martial arts platform, after being defeated by Luo Yixuan, Luo Yixiu was left in disbelief. He gave a dazed look and mumbled to himself, unable to believe that his position as the first in the family for over two decades was actually due to his sister’s leniency.

“Brother, from now on, I won’t let you win again.”

After saying these words, Luo Yixuan simply turned around and left the martial arts platform.

At that moment, Luo Yixuan felt that the dark cloud that had oppressed her since childhood finally dissipated.

She had never felt so relaxed and at ease. It was as if her Divine Sense and body had been freed, floating leisurely in the clear river, enjoying the freedom of flowing to the endless sea.

With an unprecedentedly relaxed look, Luo Yixuan arrived at the teahouse.

Upon reaching the second floor, Luo Yixuan saw her smiling Master sitting by the window.

He was her guiding light, the sun that dispelled all her darkness!

“Master, I won.”

Luo Yixuan couldn’t believe her own voice, it was full of a lightness and coquettishness that she had never dared to show in her previous life. It seemed as if she was showing off her achievements to the most important person and eagerly sought his approval.

The feeling was akin to when she, as a child, proudly told her mother that she had surpassed her brother in terms of cultivation. However, at that time it resulted in a slap from her mother.

Her mother had personally hit her, reducing her cultivation level.

She even coldly warned her to never surpass Luo Yixiu.

Even though Luo Yixuan knew her mother did it for her own good, she could never forget that slap. It didn't hurt physically, but it hurt her heart deeply.

"You did very well, I am very pleased."

Chen Mobai's simple words made Luo Yixuan feel a completely different life.

Here, she was no longer suppressed. She could fully unleash her talent without fear of being targeted for her beauty and exceptional talent, like her mother, as a tool for reproduction and purchased.

"Master, let me pour you some tea."

Luo Yixuan happily ran over, picked up the teapot on the table, and filled Chen Mobai's cup. Of course, she also didn't forget Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming.

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## **Chapter 565: 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_3**

[ 1,132 words ]

Chapter 565: Chapter 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_3

"Little junior sister's talent far surpasses us both."

Liu Wenbo took a sip of tea offered by Luo Yixuan, and as he recalled her ever-changing Cold Ice Technique on the stage, he couldn't help but sincerely admire her.

He felt even in his prime, he might not be a match for Luo Yixuan.

"Yes, and I wonder when I'll achieve Qi Cultivation Perfection."

Zhuo Ming, who was sitting alongside, couldn't help but sigh. She always considered herself as the one with the least talent amongst Xiao Nanshan lineage.

She was able to become a disciple of Chen Mobai due to good luck. She pledged herself to him during their time in Small Yang Ridge, and during Liu Wenbo's induction,

she took the opportunity to kneel and kowtow, which led to Chen Mobai, who was lacking disciples, reluctantly accepting her.

She completely agreed with Liu Wenbo's words.

To her, in the Xiao Nanshan lineage, their master, Chen Mobai, was a peerless Sword Cultivation genius. Since the Divine Wood Sect splintered, he could even be considered one of a kind in the entire history of the Five Elements Sect.

Next is their little junior sister Luo Yixuan. Not only was she quick-witted, but her talent was also probably second only to their master and Yu Lian, who had already reached Foundation Establishment.

Then there's the senior brother, a genius in cultivation, with a strong family background as support.

Compared with the other brilliant people of Xiao Nanshan lineage, Zhuo Ming felt very ordinary, even somewhat inferior, which is why she really devoted herself to the things she was good at—farming, brewing wine, and looking after the shop.

In her view, this was the only way to repay Chen Mobai for his teachings.

“Ming, you should continue your cultivation step by step. I assure you, in six years, you'll be a true disciple and you'll receive a Foundation Building Pill.”

Seeing Zhuo Ming's lack of self-confidence, and knowing that in the Xiao Nanshan lineage she has the most outstanding Innate Spiritual Root Value, Chen Mobai could not help but reassure her.

It has to be said, in the eyes of his three disciples, Chen Mobai had a very high status already. So his reassuring words instilled much confidence in Zhuo Ming, she clenched her small fists and cheered herself on.

“Wenbo and Ming, help me prepare some good wines, after the sect competition is over, Xuan and I will pay a visit to the Sect Leader and others.”

The year was coming to an end, and all aspects needed to be taken care of.

Chen Mobai was to assume the role of Guard of the Founding Nation at the start of the next year. Although he wouldn't need to leave the sect, the fact that he had this role was thanks to the effort of people like Chu Zuoshu, he would certainly need to give them a gift in return.

In the ensuing main sect competition, Luo Yixuan, having resolved her internal struggles, made rapid progress. She finished in the top six out of twelve, then in the top

three out of the six. After two more rounds, she ranked amongst the top three True disciples!

Regrettably, she lost to the other two in the finals, merely claiming third place.

However, with this result alone, Chen Mobai was already very satisfied.

The reason she achieved this was mainly due to Mu Yuan and Yu Lian's successful Foundation Establishment, along with Li Yixian's failure to reach Foundation Establishment last year which caused him not to participate after getting injured. This led to a decline in the overall quality of the sect's competitive performance this year.

Nevertheless, after this competition, Luo Yixuan's name became known to all Qi Practitioners in the Divine Wood Sect.

She was the only female cultivator in the top three!

Luo Yixuan was a beautiful woman, with outstanding cultivation skills, and a strong background.

All at once, this little junior sister from Xiao Nanshan became the dream of many Qi Practitioners in the Divine Wood Sect.

When Chen Mobai took Luo Yixuan to visit Chu Zuoshu, Fu Huakun, Zeng Woyou, Weng Chuanyou, Xi Yisheng, and Sun Gaochang, surprisingly, these senior figures of the three halls and twelve departments all pleasantly exchanged a few words with her.

Xi Yisheng even secretly sent Chen Mobai a message asking if he could arrange a matchmaking between Xi Jinghuo and Luo Yixuan.

In response, Chen Mobai tactfully suggested letting it happen naturally. He wouldn't interfere with the younger generation's choices, as long as they agreed on the matter themselves.

Xi Jinghuo was also a good friend of Chen Mobai. However, based on his understanding of his friend, he was a person dedicated to sword training.

Approximately half a month later, Chen Mobai finished visiting all the Foundation Establishment Cultivators he was friendly with along with Luo Yixuan.

In that time, Zeng Woyou was in seclusion helping two ancestors concoct a batch of pills and didn't get to meet him, but the fact that Chen Mobai had visited was a gesture in itself.

For those he was not familiar with, such as the Sword Training Department Leader Xie Yuntian, although he didn't visit personally, he had Luo Yixuan make a trip to each and deliver two jars of fine wine.

No one dislikes receiving gifts.

After making the rounds, just as Chen Mobai was planning to return to Xiao Nanshan, an unexpected guest arrived for a visit.

"I am Liú Rǔzhòng. I have long admired your reputation, Brother Chen. Having just completed my duties at the Shenmu Hall, the Sect Leader asked me to visit and discuss with you regarding the handover of the Town Guard position of Jian Country."

Liú Rǔzhòng was a scholarly-looking individual with an impressive goatee on his chin.

"So it's Brother Liu, I should be the one to visit you."

This man was the current Town Guard of Jian Country, and anyone who could hold this position must have an extraordinary background.

He was an official disciple of Fu Zongjue and was going to become the inspector of the Spirit Beast Department after this visit. The previous inspector had been injured in a battle with the Shake Mountain and felt that his time was running out, so he voluntarily resigned.

Within the Divine Wood Sect, those who could hold senior positions in the three halls and twelve departments were basically astute individuals who understood social settings.

Liú Rǔzhòng taking the initiative to visit goes without saying, he wanted to establish a connection with Chen Mobai.

Luo Yixuan immediately went to the Xiao Nanshan shop, fetched two jars of good wine from Zhuo Ming, and poured the wine.

"Regarding the seven cultivator families and five Fang Markets of Jian Country, this pretty much summarizes their conditions. If you want to make it easier, Brother Chen, you can just tour each market and inspect the sect's shops. The people of the seven major families will come forward to express their intentions."

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## Chapter 566: 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_4

[ 872 words ]

Chapter 566: Chapter 374: Resolving Inner Conflicts (6k)\_4

Liu Ruzhong subtly suggested that after all, Jian Country was the main base of the Divine Wood Sect. The seven major clans had to respect the Divine Wood Sect, but they also had intricately interwoven relationships with various sects. However, each of them would provide annual offerings to the town guard.

“Among them, the Fu family belongs to the family of the old Ancestor Fu, and the Wang family was left by the disciples of the old Ancestor Zhou who passed away. In front of these two old ancestors, they both have certain graces.”

Before leaving, Liu Ruzhong specially reminded Chen Mobai.

“Thank you, Elder Brother Liu, for clearing up my doubts.”

When Chen Mobai saw off Liu Ruzhong, he specifically asked Luo Yixuan to bring two jars of wine.

“Master, when are you going to inspect the Fang Market?”

When only master and disciple were left, Luo Yixuan asked curiously.

“Some time after the beginning of the year, perhaps.”

Chen Mobai had no regard for the offerings from the seven major clans, as Liu Ruzhong had mentioned that, according to the rules, each clan would give the town guard a hundred Spirit Stones every year. But this amount was something he was starting to take lightly.

Chen Mobai, who has loved to watch the Immortal Cultivation Riches program since childhood, is well aware that if he wants to be rich, he should engage in commerce.

He is going to create his own puppet factory and develop the resources of the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

In the beginning of next year, Hua Zijing is leaving due to graduation and many newcomers have joined the student council. Therefore, his presence will be required for a while.

Aside from these matters, he also wants to find a way to cultivate, to see if he can break through the bottleneck of the mid-peak of his Divine Consciousness Foundation Establishment.

Fortunately, thanks to the Enlightenment Tea, he is already well-prepared for the Rank-2 Talisman Maker assessment of the Immortal Gate. Otherwise, he would have to find time to review talisman-making.

At this time, Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming also came over. They were cleaning up this year's account books at the South Mountain Shop and were also checking the stock of Spiritual Rice and Wine.

“So, Wen Bo, next year you will accompany me to inspect the five major Fang markets in Jian Country. You come from a cultivation family and are familiar with the ways here. After the inspection, you will represent me and communicate with the seven major clans.”

“Disciple is afraid that he might not be able to do well.”

“Just be fair and impartial. You are a reliable person. I believe you can do well.”

His eldest disciple Chen Mobai doesn't have significant advantages, but his steady character makes him the most suitable among the three disciples for this job.

Zhuo Ming is too naive, while Luo Yixuan is too clever.

“Yes, disciple will definitely live up to master's expectations.”

In this way, the three disciples inherited three parts of Chen Mobai's power.

Liu Wenbo focused on external matters, replacing him in dealing with Jian Country and possibly other countries in the Eastern Wilderness in the future; Luo Yixuan took care of internal affairs, and in these two years, she visited the upper echelons of the three palaces and twelve departments of the sect, and basically everyone accepted her as Chen Mobai's spokesperson.

As for Zhuo Ming, he was still in charge of Xiao Nanshan, training him as an heir to farming under his guidance.

After settling all the matters in Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai left his three disciples behind, using the excuse of gaining some enlightenment in his cultivation, he returned to Xiao Nanshan for closed-door cultivation.

Before leaving, he asked Mu Yuan about the situation of the former Sect Leader, Meng Hong.

However, since he isolated himself for Core Formation, no one knew his situation anymore. They could only wait for the sign of successful Core Formation to get a glimpse of the truth.

Chen Mobai could only sigh and leave Divine Wood City.

Divine Tree Secret Realm!

Chen Mobai used the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light to confine the Devouring Heaven Serpent in his palm. Afterward, with a burst of Sword Qi from his fingertip, he cut a small wound and a drop of his essence blood fell out.

The Devouring Heaven Serpent, while munching the leaves, curiously watched Chen Mobai's actions.

After several unsuccessful resistances, it had now developed a conditioned reflex to give up resistance whenever it saw the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, letting Chen Mobai do as he pleased.

The essence blood from his fingertip fell, landing on the forehead of the Devouring Heaven Serpent.

Simultaneously, a leaf from the jade-green phoenix tree in the Sea of Knowledge at Chen Mobai's Purple Mansion emerged, mixed into the essence blood, and seeped into the chaotic and dark Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion of the Devouring Heaven Serpent.

With his Foundation Establishment realm, forming a blood curse and a Divine Consciousness Contract with a mere Qi Cultivation stage spirit beast was as easy as catching a turtle in a jar.

Upon completion, he found that he could now decide the life and death of the Devouring Heaven Serpent at a thought.

This little black snake, whether in body or in consciousness, now bore his marks.

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## **Chapter 567: 375 Taiyi Wuyanluo\_1**

[ 1,080 words ]

## Chapter 567: Chapter 375 Taiyi Wuyanluo\_1

After returning from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Chen Mobai was handling student council affairs while taking exams for his core and elective courses.

His good friend, Ming Yuhua, also returned two days earlier.

After the exams, Ming Yuhua immediately gathered everyone from the Metaphysical Class for a drinking party.

“Old Ming, where did you go to refine your Magic Artifacts this time? We haven’t heard your bragging for a whole year.”

Wang Xingyu, who had just achieved Foundation Establishment, also attended this party. He curiously asked Ming Yuhua, knowing well his friend’s boastful and ostentatious character.

“I can’t tell, I signed a non-disclosure agreement.”

Ming Yuhua wore a vexed expression, seemingly not wanting to recall his experience of following his tutor this time.

When everyone heard the words “non-disclosure agreement”, they roughly understood what was going on and all tactfully changed the subject.

“Brother, are you free recently? I managed to grab some Clear Wind Evil from the Celestial Gate website a few days ago. I’m thinking of refining it into the ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’ to enhance the power of this Magic Artifact.”

After the party, Chen Mobai, Ming Yuhua, and Yunyang Bing gathered for another round in their small circle.

“Clear Wind Evil? Old Chen, you’re lucky, you actually managed to get this item. Is it Rank-1 or Rank-2?”

Upon hearing this, Ming Yuhua’s eyes lit up.

Clear Wind Evil is the most common type of Evil Qi in the Celestial Gate, formed when Spiritual Energy blows through the forest and mixes with the wood element. It is a type of Earth Evil Qi.

Usually at places rich in forest vegetation, the Celestial Gate sets up formations to cultivate Clear Wind Evil.

However, since it's also Earth Evil Qi, the demand always overshoots the supply despite the price being controlled by the Celestial Gate. It's always snapped up once it goes on sale.

“Just average luck, I only managed to grab Rank-1.”

Chen Mobai originally obtained Earth Evil Qi from Rolling Thunder Mountain by chance. Among them, he could refine the Rank-2 ones into Five Elements Sword Sha, but he intended to refine the remaining Rank-1 Clear Wind Evil and Peach Blossom Evil into Magic Artifacts to enhance their power.

Among these, as Clear Wind Evil was extensively circulated in the Celestial Gate, it could be brought out openly.

Peach Blossom Evil is a type of miasma that's born only in peach blossom groves. Although there are channels to artificially synthesize it within the Celestial Gate, as its use is narrow, basically no one cultivates it actively. It had not been traded in the market for several years, hence Chen Mobai did not bring it out.

“This is easy, but I have to return home this year, so it might have to wait till the start of school next year.”

Ming Yuhua confidently patted his chest, saying it was a small matter. He had already passed the examinations for Rank-2 Artifact Refiner and Treasure Appraiser a few years earlier. This year, after going out for training with the major troops of the Refining Implement Department, he had even more confidence to pass the assessment for Rank-3 Artifact Refiner.

However, since the ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’ is also a Rank-2 Magic Artifact, re-refining it to upgrade it is more troublesome than creating a new one, hence there was need to make use of various equipment from the Taoist Institute's Artifact-refining Department. Ming Yuhua's family did not have these facilities.

“Thanks, brother.”

Chen Mobai did not say much more and raised his glass in thanks.

“We're brothers, there's no need for formalities. Just send me a couple more jars of good wine next year.”

Ming Yuhua was generous and warm-hearted, and had a good relationship with everyone in the Metaphysical Class.

“Fine, next year I'll send you the best wine from my hometown.”

Chen Mobai thought that next year, there would be a new batch of Rank-2 Spiritual Wine fermenting in Xiao Nanshan, he could then send some of it to Ming Yuhua.

“If I’m not mistaken, the ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’ should be one part of our Dance Tool Dao Academy’s most comprehensive Rank-4 Magic Artifact ‘Taiyi Wuyanluo’. Our Array Department Head had lectured about this during a public class. It uses ‘Red Mist’, ‘Fresh Wind’, ‘Water Mist’, ‘Jade Dew’, ‘Smoke Stream’, five different states of the Five Element Spiritual Energy to unify and transform the instrument into a formation, combining offense and defense, with unlimited power.”

Yunyang Bing, who was sitting to the side, remembered a lesson that he had taken after the conversation turned towards the ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’, so he couldn’t help chiming in.

“Given the current situation of the Celestial Gate, it’s basically impossible to refine the complete Taiyi Wuyanluo. At most, it’s just like Old Chen, refining the Clear Wind Evil into it.”

Ming Yuhua knew about this as well, after all, it was one of the signature Magic Artifacts of the Dance Tools Dao Academy. However, as a genius of the Refining Implement Department, he was more familiar with the difficulties involved.

The refinement of Taiyi Wuyanluo doesn’t just involve the five types of Elemental Spiritual Energy’s transition through different states.

For instance, if Chen Mobai’s ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’ was intermediate-grade Rank-2, by refining in a large amount of Rank-2 Clear Wind Evil, you could upgrade it to a higher-grade Rank-2, or even peak.

But if you want to upgrade it to Rank-3, not only would you need to find Rank-3 spirit material, Water Mist Ice Crystal, but you would also need to upgrade the existing ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’ and Clear Wind Evil to Rank-3 as well.

That is to say, if you want to refine the complete Taiyi Wuyanluo, you would need at least five types of Rank-4 materials: Red Mist, Fresh Wind, Water Mist, Jade Dew, and Smoke Stream.

Given the resource situation on Earth Origin Star, not even a Nascent Soul cultivator could necessarily gather them all.

However, Dance Tools Dao Academy had many talents. Someone thought of decomposing Taiyi Wuyanluo, making it a formation to emulate the power of a Magic Artifact.

By transforming the five forms of Elemental Spiritual Energy into five Array Flags, the force of the Taiyi Wuyanluo is simulated. The power of this formation depends on the grade of the Array Flags, and it could be made from Rank-1 to Rank-4.

Chen Mobai had only heard of Taiyi Wuyanluo but did not know that it could be disintegrated into a formation.

He quietly remembered Yunyang Bing's words in his heart.

If he encounters these materials in the Tianhe realm in the future, he can consider gathering them.

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[ 995 words ]

Chapter 568: 375

After the Metaphysical Class gathering ended, Chen Mobai's seven-year tenure at the Dance Tool Dao Academy also came to an end.

"I won't be coming next year."

In the student council, Hua Zijing waved at everyone with a seemingly carefree air.

"You've done a lot for the past two years."

Chen Mobai looked at her, genuinely thanked her from the bottom of his heart. Without her substantial assistance, it would have been impossible for him to take over the student council so effortlessly.

"Goodbye."

After saying these two words, Hua Zijing seemed unable to stay any longer and immediately turned to leave.

"President, will we ever see Sister Hua again?"

Zhuang Jialan's eyes were brimming with tears. Her emotions were more intense than Hua Zijing's and she didn't have the same control. Seeing the senior who has shown her the ropes of the student council for a year graduating, she couldn't hold back her tears.

“We will, as long as we live long enough, there’ll always be a day we meet again.”

Chen Mobai cracked a small smile. After calming the emotions of his subordinates, he plunged back into his work.

“Is there anything I can help with?”

The one asking was Zhongli Tianyu. He thought being the student council president was a cool thing, so he was prepared to strive to become a competent head.

“Stick with me.”

As soon as Hua Zijing graduated, Chen Mobai felt the work pressure double. So, he planned to quickly groom Zhongli Tianyu and then, like Zuo Qiushi, step down to allow the more capable candidate to take over.

For the following half month, Chen Mobai led the student council members in various faculties and started collaborating with teachers to prepare for the next year’s teaching plan.

“I’ll be counting on you guys.”

After all the tasks were done, Chen Mobai bid farewell to the student council members who stayed behind in the academy.

In Red Sandstone City, his talisman factory still had some important documents waiting for his signatures.

“Mr. Chen, if you have no objections to the terms, please sign here.”

In the Xianmen Bank of Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai signed another loan agreement.

This time, the Good Deed Points he planned to loan was still 5 million. Coupled with the 5 million used to purchase the Spirit Pill from the Life Extension Cultivation Institute, he was now saddled with a huge debt of 10 million Good Deed Points.

This loan did not have any collateral. It was only under the name of Chen Mobai.

If he wasn’t the head of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the top Rank-2 Foundation Establishment cultivator and had City Lord Qin Baipeng as his guarantee, he may not have been able to get this loan.

“Thanks for the guarantee, City Lord.”

After leaving Xianmen Bank, Chen Mobai thanked Qin Baipeng.

“This is just a policy of Red Sandstone City for Foundation Establishment cultivators. When Wu Shangru moved here, he received the same treatment; it’s just that your loan amount is slightly larger.”

Chen Mobai understood what Qin Baipeng meant. After thanking him again, he tried to invite the city lord for a meal, but was politely declined.

“At the end of the year, there are other Foundation Establishment cultivators applying for loans. I also need to visit several factories.”

Not every Foundation Establishment cultivator who runs a business in Red Sandstone City is successful. There are also quite a few who are losing money.

However, this loss might be an actual loss, or it might be a case where the factory is losing but the owner’s wallet is getting fatter.

So Qin Baipeng needed to examine these potentially problematic factories.

The reason why Chen Mobai’s personal loan of 5 million was supported by Qin Baipeng was because of his high profile.

As the head of Dance Tool Dao Academy, his match with Jumang Daoist Academy had beaten all the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Xianmen, this achievement was being recognised as the Qualification of Deification by many people.

Moreover, this was the first time Chen Mobai asked for Red Sandstone City’s support after settling down. Plus, Qin Baipeng had promised earlier. Considering these conditions, Qin Baipeng agreed to help him secure a loan totaling 5 million Good Deed Points.

You must know, for other Foundation Establishment cultivators, the maximum limit was only 2 million Good Deed Points.

Chen Mobai kept Qin Baipeng’s generous act in his heart.

With the loan in hand, plus the remaining profit of 800,000 Good Deed Points from this year’s talisman factory, in total, he had startup capital of 5.8 million.

The preparation for the Puppet Factory could now begin.

He first dialed Chai Lun who was his senior in the Dance Tool Dao Academy and had guided him in creating performance puppets. After graduation, he opened a puppet factory in his hometown and reportedly made a lot of Good Deed Points in the hobby figurines industry.

However, what Chen Mobai approached him for was a proper puppet manufacturing contract.

As one of the geniuses who graduated from the Puppet Lines, Chai Lun was quite interested in a puppet factory. After receiving the call, he agreed to come over in person to negotiate this business deal.

Next, Chen Mobai started purchasing the core of the Puppet Factory.

“Hello, Senior Lou, I’m Chen Mobai...”

At the Repairing Heaven Institute, Lou Fengcheng, who had just removed his full-body bandages and recovered from his burns, was speechless as he put down the phone.

How thick-faced can this Dance Tool Dao Academy’s head be?

After beating myself up like this, he still had the nerve to call me for help!

Lou Fengcheng wanted to hang up the phone immediately, but on second thought, it would be better not to hold a grudge against this formidable character. He just happened to help him buy a second rank Heavenly Calculation Bead, which would facilitate resolving potential conflicts in the future.

“Hello, Teacher Shi. I have a ‘friend’ who wants to buy a Rank-2 Heavenly Calculation Bead, does your academy have one in stock?”

One day later, Chen Mobai saw the link to the Repairing Heaven Institute’s flagship store’s order payment sent by Lou Fengcheng, he couldn’t help but smile.

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## **- Chapter 569: 375 The Five Smoke Nets of Taiyi\_3**

### **Chapter 569: 375 The Five Smoke Nets of Taiyi\_3**

[ 623 words ]

Chapter 569: Chapter 375 The Five Smoke Nets of Taiyi\_3

“What’s going on, you’re smiling so broadly?”

Eating fish, Yan Bingxuan looked at Chen Mobai's face and couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I managed to buy a Heavenly Calculation Bead."

"Is it the Heavenly Calculation Bead from the Repairing Heaven Institute? The chairperson of our department always wanted to buy one but could never get it."

The one who spoke these words was Shi Jingjing. Today was Chen Mobai's high school classmate reunion, though only enough people for one table turned up. Most of them didn't return to Red Sandstone City; some were there but didn't come.

Those who did come were Yan Bingxuan, Cao Yaling, Shi Jingjing, Lu Hongsheng, Pu Jiangxue, Yu Shu, Xu Yuan, and Shi Yuanqing.

Song Zheng and Mo Simin didn't come back, otherwise, given their relationship with Chen Mobai, they would certainly be here too.

"I managed to buy it thanks to some connections. I met a friend during a competition at the Jumang Daoist Academy. As the old saying goes, 'the more friends, the more paths'. Which really came into play here."

If people from the Repairing Heaven Institute heard Chen Mobai's words, they definitely wouldn't believe him.

During the competition on the island in the lake, Lou Fengcheng was Chen Mobai's most unfortunate opponent, hit head-on by the Sword Sha. The fiery poison entered his body, and after returning, he lay down for over a month to recover.

"Cao, today's event is mainly to congratulate you on your successful Foundation Establishment."

Chen Mobai raised his drink in his hand, wishing Cao Yaling well. Of everyone from their Fifth High School, time revealed who was truly the best.

After Chen Mobai, the second to establish his foundation was the most talented.

"It's just good luck. Yuanqing has also understood the law of the boundary, so he should be able to establish his foundation next year."

Cao Yaling spoke with a light smile. She had always been quiet. If she were with Shi Jingjing, she could remain silent the whole day because the latter would say everything for her.

"Sigh, while everyone is discussing Foundation Establishment, I'm already considering military service."

Lu Hongsheng, with the lowest cultivation level still stuck in the Sixth Level of Qi Cultivation without a hint of Divine Sense, had a miserable look on his face. With only three years left, he could never establish his foundation. As a male cultivator, he was obliged to serve ten years of military service.

“That’s how I feel too. But I’m also considering whether I should just get married after graduation.”

Chen Mobai’s pretty desk mate Yu Shu sighed too. She was at the Seventh Level of Qi Cultivation and wanted to progress further in her cultivation, but military service was tough on women, and she was fearful.

The topic turned to military service, and the rest began discussing their various pieces of information.

Except for Shi Yuanqing, who was confident he could establish his foundation before graduation, everyone else was somewhat uneasy and had considered the issue of military service.

Chen Mobai noticed Yan Bingxuan quietly eating the grilled fish he brought over and felt a sudden unease in his heart.

“Has your Ice Spirit Root not fully upgraded yet?”

After everyone left, Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan were on their way back as he voiced his uncertainty.

Back in the same class, Yan Bingxuan’s Spiritual Root Value was the highest.

“A Spiritual Root can always upgrade as long as it hasn’t reached 100.”

Yan Bingxuan replied calmly as she they walked.

“You know that’s not what I meant to ask. Are you confident in establishing your foundation?”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s direct question, Yan Bingxuan stopped walking. She looked up, their eyes met, and she shook her head.

“I’m not confident, perhaps I’m not talented enough. I still haven’t understood the law of the boundary.”

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

## Chapter 570: 376: Earth Departing Flame Light Escape\_1

[ 1,064 words ]

Chapter 570: Chapter 376: Earth Departing Flame Light Escape\_1

“Don’t worry, within the Immortal Sect, there are not a few cultivators who have successfully undergone Foundation Establishment at the edge of the boundary.”

Chen Mobai spoke to comfort Yan Bingxuan, as he had the example of Lu Zixuan by his side.

“Mmm.”

In response, Yan Bingxuan only nodded her head.

Chen Mobai saw her calm expression, and was somewhat unable to grasp her thoughts. However, he felt that he should do something for this old classmate. After all, she played an indispensable role in his victory in the entrance examination back then.

“Send me your personal template, and I’ll use Foundation Establishment Treasure to calculate your success rate.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Yan Bingxuan’s eyes flickered, hesitating with her normally cold demeanor, but still nodded in the end, taking out her phone and pushing her panel data to Chen Mobai.

“By the way, I have a featureless puppet that can simulate the process of a cultivator’s Qi Cultivation for Foundation Establishment. However, your physical model data is needed. When you are free, let me take a shot with the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.”

Chen Mobai’s words made Yan Bingxuan’s complexion change slightly, clearly she was aware of the value of the featureless puppet.

“This is too valuable.”

Yan Bingxuan couldn’t help but speak. Although the opportunities provided by the Foundation Establishment Treasure were limited within the Immortal Sect, she, as a student of the Nature Studies Academy, had managed to apply for a chance three years ago. Unfortunately, the results of the calculation were not ideal, she only had a 28% success rate.

The featureless puppet compared to the Foundation Establishment Treasure, was currently the most detailed and complete tool for Foundation Establishment. It was the best chance for Qi Practitioners to understand various issues of their own Foundation Establishment, apart from the boundary method.

However, the number of featureless puppets was limited. Out of the four major Daoist Academies, only the Dance Tool and Jumang Academies could guarantee a usage opportunity for each person, while the other two, Kunpeng and Patching Heaven, required queuing up.

For the top ten academies, only the core students of the chief talent level could allow the academy to ask the four major Daoist Institutes to borrow a featureless puppet.

“Compared to you serving in the military, and us not seeing each other for ten years, I would rather see you successfully establish your foundation.”

Listening to these words, Yan Bingxuan’s expression fluctuated a bit and then she asked a question.

“Are you so sure that if I fail the Foundation Establishment, I would serve in the military and not just get married and have children?”

“You are not such a weak person.”

Chen Mobai said, making Yan Bingxuan’s mouth curve upwards into a smile.

The two said goodbye at the intersection and parted ways.

After returning home, Chen Mobai first went to Xiao Nanshan, then logged into the Foundation Treasure with his minor account, the Turtle Immortal. As he entered Yan Bingxuan’s personal panel data, he found that these details were excessively detailed.

It even included her three measurements!

No wonder the beautiful Yan was a bit hesitant back then.

“I really didn’t see it coming, she actually has such dimensions...”

After reading, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but look shocked. If the data is true, this would be the largest size he has ever encountered. How did Yan Bingxuan conceal this size normally? He had never noticed it!

The results of the Foundation Establishment Treasure’s simulation came out quickly and after selecting the Foundation Establishment Trifecta, Yan Bingxuan had a 32% success rate.

It's just a pity that Yan Bingxuan has an Ice Spirit Root, which conflicts with the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, the foundation establishment spirit object of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Without the aid of the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, the efficacy of the Jade Marrow Pill is merely average.

Chen Mobai thought for a while, then logged into the Auxiliary Cultivation software with his minor account. He used his superior permissions to search for posts about Ice Spirit Root Foundation Establishment.

He really found quite a few.

In addition to the Foundation Establishment Trifecta, if you can get either "Snow Spirit Water" or "Water Mist Ice Crystal", it could further increase the success rate by about 10%.

Chen Mobai searched these two items.

"Snow Spirit Water" is a rank-2, top-grade elixir. As there are not many cultivators with Ice Spirit Root, the Immortal Sect will schedule a production only when there are a sufficient number of reservations. The reason Yan Bingxuan had not attempted Foundation Establishment over the years was because she was waiting for this spirit water.

"Water Mist Ice Crystal" is a spirit material of Heaven and Earth. It can be used in Taiyi Five Smoke Luo and can be synthesized or naturally generated.

However, the synthesized ones are only of rank-1. For the Foundation Establishment of Ice Spirit Root, rank-2 is the best. Anything higher isn't suitable, as Qi Practitioners won't be able to withstand it.

This material can usually only be obtained in the extremely cold sea territories at the poles of the Earth Origin Star, and to reach these areas, one can either be a Gold Core cultivator or take a scheduled trip once every twenty years on the treasure ship.

After reading the contents of the posts, Chen Mobai shook his head.

With his current abilities, obtaining these two materials from the Immortal Sect is near impossible.

But he could try looking in the Tianhe Realm, to see if there was any "Water Mist Ice Crystal" available.

Among the seven factions in the Eastern Wilderness, there was the Snow-blowing Palace located in a region of thousands of miles of snow and ice. It might have this

material, but it wasn't clear if it was also referred to as "Water Mist Ice Crystal". He needed to research more related materials when he had the time.

He hoped that Yan Bingxuan could get the "Snow Spirit Water" before she graduated.

As he pondered, Chen Mobai took out the Camel Fat Ointment made by Qing Nu. Using Divine Sense to manipulate the object, he spread five spoonfuls over his right hand fingers.

The intense burning sensation was like a needle prick, reminding him that the medicated ointment was working, continuously strengthening the tendons, bones, and flesh on his fingers.

Once he had used up this jar of ointment, the strength of Chen Mobai's entire right hand and palm would be upgraded to a level that could withstand the Five Elements Slaughter Formation.

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

## **Chapter 571: 376: Earth Departing Flame Light Escape\_2**

[ 1,659 words ]

Chapter 571: Chapter 376: Earth Departing Flame Light Escape\_2

Since returning from Jumang Daoist Academy, he had begun to refine and enhance his right palm. By the time school starts, the strength of his five fingers should be about right.

After today's refining, Chen Mobai looked at his reddened fingers, where veins beneath the skin were vaguely visible, and a smile crossed his face.

The feeling of constant improvement always gave him a great sense of accomplishment, no matter when.

After refining the Five Elements Sword Finger, Chen Mobai took out an intermediate grade Spirit Stone and began cultivating his Pure Yang Daoist Body.

Over the years, apart from taking the Tree Fruit at critical times, he would practice the Pure Yang Daoist Body every day as long as he had enough time, tirelessly day and night.

Experience proved that diligence always pays off.

Today, as Chen Mobai absorbed half of the Spirit Stone in his palm, a ray of Xuan Guang symbolizing Water Spirit Root and emerald light representing Wood Spirit Root suddenly lit up within him. At the precise moment when these two lights flickered, a wisp of reddish golden flame representing Fire crawled up, engulfing the Wood and Water Spiritual Roots in accordance with the symbiotic sequence of the Five Elements.

Subsequently, the Fire Spirit Root at his heart dazzled brighter, as if fuel had been added to it.

Amid the crackling sound!

A crevice unexpectedly split open on the Spirit Stone in his palm, and the pure spiritual energy contained within it surged into Chen Mobai's body like a flowing stream, flowing into the internal organs where the Five Elements Spiritual Root was located.

After several cycles, the glow of Chen Mobai's Fire Spirit Root at his heart shone brighter than ever before.

One long breath later, all the Spiritual Root radiances dimmed down, and the light inside the log cabin returned to normal.

Chen Mobai slowly opened his eyes. Two red circles suddenly appeared in his brightly gleaming eyes, like rings of fire encircling his pupils.

This was a change due to the sudden enhancement of his Spiritual Root. But soon after, the red rings vanished from his eyes.

With his current realm, he already had control over these changes.

Chen Mobai took out the Spirit-Testing Instruments and poured in his spiritual power; shortly, his most recent Spiritual Root Value appeared before his eyes.

[Spiritual Root: Metal 23, Wood 45, Water 16, Fire 72, Earth 10]

Seeing the Fire at 72, he couldn't help but laugh heartily in the deserted mountain-top cabin in Xiao Nanshan.

Now, he could finally say he was a true genius.

Only he knew how many resources and efforts it took to reach this step today.

It had been seven and a half years since Chi Robe of Red Sandstone City pointed him on how to convert the Five Elements Cultivation into Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll. Which meant he had spent that much time on the Pure Yang Daoist Body as well.

With daily uninterrupted Spirit Stone infusions he finally advanced the Pure Yang Daoist Body to the Five Yang Body Realm.

Only one more step was needed to reach the Six Yang required for Core Formation.

Once the Six Yang Body was cultivated, his Fire Spirit Root could break through 80 and become the Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root which he dreamed about.

Although a Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivated postnatally is not as good as the Innate one, it's helpful for Core Formation. More importantly, now whenever Chen Mobai practices any Fire Attribute cultivation technique or spell, it feels like he gets twice the result with half the effort.

This must be what it feels like to be a genius.

After the joy, Chen Mobai felt slightly bored. He calculated the time it took for him to move from Four Yang to Five Yang, even with the assistance of Spirit Stones, it took him a whole two years.

Going by this progress, it might take another five or six years to become a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root.

That's a bit slow.

If other practitioners of Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll in the Daoist gate knew about Chen Mobai's current mood, many would probably clench their fists at him.

One must know that Ming Yuhua and Yunyang Bing were stuck in the stage between Three Yang and Four Yang because they didn't have Spirit Stones and could only rely on painfully absorbing Fire spiritual power. They felt that if they could complete the Four Yang Body Realm before graduation, it would already be overachieving.

But Chen Mobai was already thinking about the Six Yang body, and even Core Formation.

After the Fire Spirit Root increased again, Chen Mobai rode the wave of excitement, and practiced Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll one more time. As expected, the speed of refining spirit qi was a little faster than usual.

After the Grand Circulation, he teleported to the Divine Tree Secret Realm and practiced the spells on Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll.

The power increased by much more.

However, the main reason was because of his consumption of Enlightenment Tea, which already allowed him to grasp the essence of these spells. It wasn't the Fire Spirit Root's enhancement that did the work.

He took out the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, an intermediate grade Rank-3 magic artifact, which now possessed a faint spiritual nature. After sensing his Fire Spirit Root value of 72, it trembled and lifted its most inner prohibition, allowing Chen Mobai's divine sense to pour in for thorough refinement.

From now on, even if the creator of this Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror resurrected in front of him, the artifact would only cooperate with Chen Mobai in attack.

Having completely refined this Co-participation Legal Device, Chen Mobai felt his control and induction of fire spiritual power rise to a new level. Once again, he practiced the Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll, and found his speed had improved a bit.

Lastly, Chen Mobai practiced Red Flame Sword Jue, mainly the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, whose power naturally improved a lot. However, compared with the Pure Yang Daoist Body and Pure Yang Scroll techniques, the improvement was limited.

Touching the Yellow Skin Gourd at his waist, Chen Mobai felt a bit regretful that the Primordial Yang Sword Evil that was destroyed by the Qing Shuang Sword had not yet been retrained, otherwise he could have tried the power of this Sword Evil.

Before leaving the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Chen Mobai went to check on the Devouring Heaven Serpent again, but now he had to actively search for it.

Having been bound by the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light cage several times, the Devouring Heaven Serpent now hid far away upon detecting Chen Mobai's aura.

However, its demonic aura was very conspicuous in the Secret Realm filled with wood energy.

Chen Mobai didn't even use his Searching Heaven Searching Earth Method, just opened his Void Spirit Eye, and saw a strand of dark green demonic energy blending into the strong verdant wood energy.

With a beckon of his finger, the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light shot out like a plane, wrapping up the Devouring Heaven Serpent who was hiding in a pile of dead leaves on the ground and brought it in front of him.

Seeing Chen Mobai, the Devouring Heaven Serpent simply turned around. It was gnawing on a tender leaf, its small tail swaying back and forth. It didn't resist, and acted as if it hadn't seen him, just minding its own business and eating.

“This little guy...”

Seeing that the Devouring Heaven Serpent was doing well, Chen Mobai didn't plan to bother it any more. He released the shackles of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, bounced it back into the Mysterious Fog Talisman, and went back to the Talent Tree again.

“Earth Departing Flame Light Escape!”

Opening his eyes and recalling this newly learned fire escape skill in his mind, a surprised look appeared on Chen Mobai's face.

This Eternal Life Sect was indeed an ancient great sect, always able to give him surprises.

In the competitions at Jumang Daoist Academy, he had felt that his speed was a weak point, but he never had time to find a suitable escape skill. He didn't expect that just as he achieved Five Yang Body today, he acquired it on the Talent Tree.

This “Earth Departing Flame Light Escape” was an escape skill that used Green-sun Fire as the core, and was in the same line as Pure Green Technique.

After becoming proficient in it, the instantaneous explosion speed was like a spark flashing, extremely fast. Moreover, if one wanted to maintain it for a long time, as long as there was sufficient spiritual power and the physical body could withstand the high temperature of the Green-sun Fire, it would not be a problem to travel thousands of miles a day.

But this escape skill had one flaw, which was that it had to be activated with both feet off the ground.

Once touching the earth qi, the escape skill would be invalid.

The name comes from this point.

Chen Mobai had Green-sun Fire at hand, so it would be quite easy for him to practice this escape skill. Moreover, he was a Fire Spirit Body, so he didn't have to worry about the fire escape technique harming his body.

Considering these various factors, this Earth Departing Flame Light Escape skill was very suitable for him.

It's necessary to delve into it carefully during this period.

Try to make up for the shortcomings in speed before school starts.

In the midst of contemplation, Chen Mobai activated Turtle Treasure and returned to Red Sandstone City.

It was just daybreak.

He sent the calculation result of the Foundation Establishment to Yan Bingxuan, and she immediately replied with a received emoji.

Just as Chen Mobai was about to ask Yan Bingxuan when she was free to help her deduce the detailed process of the Foundation Establishment using the Unseen Puppet, a phone call came.”

“Brother Chai, you arrived so soon.”

This was about his own puppet factory that was related to his rise in wealth. Chen Mobai immediately answered the phone. Hearing that Chai Lun had arrived at the Red Sandstone City airport, he asked him to wait for a moment, saying that he would pick him up soon.

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

## **Chapter 572: 377 Full of Debts\_1**

[ 1,081 words ]

Chapter 572: Chapter 377 Full of Debts\_1

Chai Lun was a man of swift action, and the two of them started discussing various professional terms related to the puppet factory right at the dinner table.

“When Master Che helped the Fourth Armament Factory of the Immortal Sect to design weapon assembly automated puppets, I followed along to do odd jobs. I originally thought that something like a puppet factory would only be adopted under the large volume of the Immortal Sect.”

Chai Lun said with a wistful expression on his face, using puppets to replace manual labor was a luxurious thing.

That’s because within the Immortal Sect, there were many cultivators, and labor was cheap.

However, even the most ordinary Rank-1 puppet costs at least one hundred thousand Good Deed Points.

The latest data shows that the average salary of Qi Practitioners in the Immortal Sect is 14,750 Good Deed Points per person per year, and it does not even reach this average in the remote city of Red Sandstone City.

That is to say, the cost of making a puppet is enough for Chen Mobai to employ a Qi Practitioner for almost ten years.

The usage scope of the puppet is also very narrow. Rank-1 ones can only recognize some common commands, which is far less than human.

If talking about advantages, it is that puppets absolutely obey, will not make mistakes, and don't need rest. As long as the energy is sufficient, they will work ceaselessly.

"I plan to expand and strengthen my factory. After all, I still have at least two hundred years of life. After a one-time investment in the puppet factory, the cost can be recouped in about ten years. Tightening the belt for a while to exchange for the future's substantial profits, I think it's quite worthwhile."

Chen Mobai's words were half true and half false. The main reason was that the puppets would absolutely keep secrets and would not expose his resource laundering in the Immortal Sect and Tianhe Realm.

"But it seems your funds are a bit short?"

Chai Lun put down his cup, his face showing an uneasy expression.

He had already seen Chen Mobai's plan before coming. The cost of one hundred puppets would exceed tens of millions of Good Deed Points, and there would need to be an investment of nearly twenty million Good Deed Points for newly necessary equipment and assembly lines to suit the puppets.

Among these, the item "Heavenly Calculation Bead" alone had already cost one million eight hundred thousand Good Deed Points.

"No problem, I still have a backup funding plan. And what I'm thinking is to complete the overall layout first, there's no need for a one-time investment. The equipment for making talisman paper and talisman ink can be converted from the old ones first."

"But the main thing is that I need Senior Chai's help to make the puppets to cut costs."

"The main bodies and insignificant parts of the puppets are all made of wood, which can save nearly two million Good Deed Points."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Chai Lun couldn't help but look surprised.

"Using wood can indeed lower the cost, but it will also degrade and damage more quickly. Originally, one puppet could be used for twenty or thirty years, but with this method, it may not even last ten years."

The most expensive part of a puppet is the core chip, also known as the main controller. It's all about the technique. If you want to use the Heavenly Calculation Bead for recognition and control, you can't save on it.

Next is the drive device, but since Chen Mobai himself has Spirit Stones, he can save a lot again.

The rest of the Spiritual Power Pipelines, moving joints, adjusting gears, etc., are not suitable to lower their standards for the sake of future maintenance.

But the majority of the remaining puppet bodies, as long as the client has no objections, can use any material.

The highest-end of course is the bionic material of the Formless Human Puppet, which can perfectly simulate the human body.

Then comes the hard Spirit Materials like Fine Iron Alloy. Among these, wood is the cheapest.

Because it's easy to break.

But Chen Mobai is now an outstanding Puppet Master himself. As long as the framework of the puppet factory is set up first, he can stay in the factory and maintain and repair it in the future.

The main reason is that he owns the Divine Tree Secret Realm, and his Spirit Wood resources are almost inexhaustible, which he can use for free.

Actually, there is another issue. Before using Spirit Wood to make puppets, it is actually necessary to check the relevant documents of the Immortal Sect Forestry Bureau to ensure that these Spirit Woods have been approved and are legally felled and sold.

But in this case, Chen Mobai himself is the client, and Chai Lun was invited by him to make the puppets. He has already defaulted that the material sources of this junior are all legal, and he won't do anything superfluous.

However, for safety, Chen Mobai ordered a batch of Spirit Wood under the name of the Flying Heaven Talisman Factory from a supplier in neighboring Yu Wood City, with whom he had cooperated before.

In this way, even if the relevant departments come to check in the future, he could show related documents.

There would only be a problem in terms of quantity, but in Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai was confident enough with his own background. The Immortal Sect Bureau wouldn't inspect to this extent. After all, Qin Baipeng had already provided a lot of policy support in order to have him settle there.

And once he expands and strengthens his business in the future, Chen Mobai plans to lease a forest in Yu Wood City. By then, he could perfectly solve this problem by controlling both the upstream and downstream sectors.

"I kind of understand. But some keys still need your guidance when manufacturing."

After finishing the meal, Chai Lun looked at Chen Mobai with new respect. His tone of speech had even become somewhat polite..

In their exchange about the puppet factory, sometimes Chai Lun couldn't even keep up with Chen Mobai's thinking. This showed that his attainments in Puppet Dao were already inferior to the current junior.

However, Chai Lun didn't have any extra emotions. He even felt in his heart that Chen Mobai indeed deserved to be the top student of Dance Tool Dao Academy, the favored closed-door disciple of Master Che, and the number one Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Immortal Sect. It was only normal for him to surpass himself.

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## **Chapter 573: 377 In Debt\_2**

[ 1,606 words ]

Chapter 573: Chapter 377 In Debt\_2

He, however, had no idea that Chen Mobai's accomplishments in the Puppet Dao all came from Enlightenment Tea.

"Senior Chai, I'm going to trouble you a bit. Please gather some puppet technicians to complete the rough framework of the puppet factory."

Chen Mobai knew that Chai Lun was truly capable, hence he decided to have him handle this business.

“Leave it to me.”

Chai Lun patted his chest and immediately called his company’s people, asking them to bring all kinds of tools to Red Sandstone City.

After arriving at the Flying Sparrow Hairpin Factory, the two signed a custom-made contract.

The contract stipulated a total price of 2.22 million Good Deed Points. According to Chen Mobai’s specifications, 100 Rank-1 labor model puppets were to be made. In this process, the Chai Lun party was only responsible for production. Chen Mobai, as the buyer, was responsible for procuring all the puppet materials. After the order was completed and approved, the maintenance and upkeep would also be taken care of by the buyer.

Chai Lun, being aware of Chen Mobai’s financial shortages, generously collected only a million Good Deed Points for the down payment. The remaining 1.2 million balance would be made in installment payments over the next three years.

To this, Chen Mobai tens of thousands times expressed his gratitude.

Several days later, after he helped to settle the technicians from Chai Lun’s puppet factory, he personally took a trip to Yu Wood City, where he negotiated with several wood factories, pretending to have purchased a lot of Spirit Wood.

Because the Flying Sparrow Hairpin Factory usually only stored ink and paper, it didn’t require a large warehouse, so when the first batch of the truly purchased Spirit Wood arrived later, there was nowhere to put it.

But this was intentional by Chen Mobai, who used it as an excuse to ask Qin Baipeng for help in renting a large open space outside the city to store the Spirit Wood purchased from Yu Wood City.

Each time before Chai Lun’s people made puppets, he arranged for workers from the Hairpin Factory to come and cut the Spirit Wood into various lengths as required, then transported it into the city in small carts.

Most of the time, the open storage space for Spirit Wood was unattended, with only a simple Formation and Defence for protection. Chen Mobai placed a Mysterious Fog Talisman for concealment.

He then took it upon himself to bundle together the Red Sun Spirit Wood that he had felled with the Primordial Yang Sword Sha in the Divine Tree Secret Realm last time, and transported them here batch by batch through the Turtle Treasure.

Red Sun Spirit Wood is used for burning in the Divine Wood Sect.

This kind of Spirit Wood has a gentle aura, and the Spiritual Fire produced during calcination is easy to control, making it very suitable for Alchemy.

However, in the Immortal Sect, it is considered mid-to-high-grade Spirit Wood. The Qingbai Spirit Wood that Chen Mobai purchased from Yu Wood City is not even as good as Red Sun Spirit Wood.

“Junior Chen, the quality of the first batch of Spirit Wood isn’t so good, and the resulting puppets might only last two to three years before they are scrapped. I think we shouldn’t try to skimp on this cost.”

In the Fly Sparrow Hairpin Factory workshop, Chai Lun pointed at the first batch of ten puppets made by his technical staff with Qingbai Spirit Wood. His expression was not satisfying.

“Okay, I’ll follow senior’s advice, refund all the Spirit Wood from this supplier, and replace all future batches of Spirit Wood with that of the second supplier.”

Chen Mobai had been pondering how to naturally stop using Qingbai Spirit Wood and completely replace it with Red Sun Spirit Wood. Chai Lun’s words gave him a chance to go with the flow.

“The quantity of mana flexible pipes, gear segments, and moving joints are sufficient, but the main controller chips haven’t arrived yet. If we want to debug the puppets, we need to prioritize this material.”

Chai Lun, hearing Chen Mobai’s compliance, showed satisfaction. However, he still made requests concerning the provision of materials.

“I’ll make another call. If that fails, I’ll make a personal trip to the West Mysterious Cavern.”

Other materials are readily available. Chai Lun’s puppet factory had long-term suppliers who, after his introduction, allowed Chen Mobai to make his purchases at the lowest price, and the materials are being delivered to Red Sandstone City.

Only the main controller, which needed to be compatible with the Heavenly Calculation Bead, requires a chip manufactured by the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Naturally, Chen Mobai called Lou Fengcheng again. Although Lou Fengcheng initially didn't want to get involved, having helped with the first favor, rejecting this small request would be contradictory. It would be better just to have refused when buying the Heavenly Calculation Bead.

Without any other choice, Lou Fengcheng had to help once again, introducing a junior from the chip sales department to Chen Mobai.

Considering Chen Mobai's reputation as the first one to have Foundation Establishment in his Immortal Gate, the contract for one hundred rank-1 puppet master controller chips was set.

But the total contract price was only 3.8 million Good Deed Points, which, in Repairing Heaven Chip Factory, can be considered insignificant and, due to its low technical content and profit margin, was largely overlooked.

Even so, after signing the contract, Chen Mobai needed to pay the full amount before Repairing Heaven Chip Factory would begin processing and manufacturing.

This was unlike purchasing Spirit Wood, where there was some leeway to delay payment of goods for a small period, and settle it at the end of the next year.

The Heavenly Calculation Bead cost 1.8 million, Chai Lun's team's upfront processing fee was 1 million Good Deed Points, and combined with various other miscellaneous expenses, the initial fund of 5.8 million in the Flying Sparrow Hairpin Factory account wasn't enough to cover the full payment for the chips.

Chen Mobai sighed about not having enough money. The stuff from Repairing Heaven Institute was just too expensive.

However, even at this price, it was already discounted, only available through the connections of Lou Fengcheng.

The highest and most advanced technologies of Immortal Gate were always in the hands of Repairing Heaven Institute, and if not for the constraints of Immortal Gate, the pricing would be even more outrageous.

Chai Lun had already given him a break with the processing fees, allowing him to pay in installments. As for other various material purchases, since they were all first-time collaborations and were introduced by Chai Lun, Chen Mobai paid in full to avoid making it difficult for his senior.

He had no choice but to activate his backup financial plan. He approached the Immortal Gate Bank in Danxia City again to mortgage his own Six Yang Spiritual Fire Mirrors.

Of course, he only mortgaged the ownership, the right to use was still in Chen Mobai's hands.

This means that Immortal Gate Bank, although they gave Good Deed Points to Chen Mobai, did not have possession of this magic artifact and it was still with Chen Mobai for his own use.

But if one day Chen Mobai couldn't pay the interest or the loan, the bank would exercise its ownership and the Immortal Gate Law Court would enforce it, taking the Six Yang Spiritual Fire Mirror from him.

This was the most common type of mortgage loan in Immortal Gate.

If it weren't for the clear origins of only this magic artifact in his possession, with clear lines of investigation available for the bank, Chen Mobai would have liked to mortgage others like the Flying Sparrow Hairpin, Golden Jade Axe.

Despite Chen Mobai owning the Six Yang Spiritual Fire Mirror, according to the law, after his death, the ownership of this artifact would still lay with the Dance Tool Dao Academy, that is, he only owned half of it.

So, when mortgaging it at the Immortal Gate Bank, he required agreement from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Chen Mobai had brought this matter to Che Yucheng's attention early on. The latter, upon hearing that it was due to a lack of funds for building the puppet factory, reluctantly approved after a moment's hesitation.

It was just Chen Mobai, if it were someone else from the Academy, Che Yucheng definitely wouldn't be so agreeable.

Half of the Six Yang Spiritual Fire Mirror's ownership was mortgaged for 13.5 million Good Deed Points at the Immortal Gate Bank.

Chen Mobai, now steeped in debt, felt a sense of relief. Holding these funds, he planned to personally go to the West Mysterious Cave Heaven to sort out the chip issue.

"Lou Senior, it's Chen Mobai. I've booked a flight to West Mysterious Cave Heaven the day after tomorrow. I want to thank you in person for your help..."

Lou Fengcheng, who was drinking tea, choked on a sip of tea upon hearing Chen Mobai's words over the phone, feeling as if ants were crawling all over his body. He couldn't help but shudder, and he coughed violently.

“Well, I’ve been feeling a bit under the weather recently, caught a chill so I might not be able to entertain you. Your thanks are not necessary...”

Lou Fengcheng immediately declined Chen Mobai’s invitation to thank him in person, and he also assured that as long as Chen Mobai transfers the Good Deed Points, the Repairing Heaven Chip Factory would fully commit to producing the chips and deliver them in the shortest possible time.

“I see, alright then. Next time you come to Crimson City or Danxia City, remember to give me a call. I’ll treat you to a good meal.”

[Damn you, I never want to see you again in my life.]

Right after hanging up Chen Mobai’s call, Lou Fengcheng immediately rushed to the Chip Factory.

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## **Chapter 574: 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_1**

[ 1,037 words ]

Chapter 574: Chapter 378: It’s Really That Big (8K)\_1

“Son, there have been some rumors circulating around the factory lately.”

One day, while Chen Mobai’s family was having dinner, Tang Panchui suddenly brought up an issue.

“Apparently, since you started replacing human labor with puppets, there is talk of a large group of employees being laid off. Many older workers with families have come to me over this.”

Upon hearing these words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but smile wryly.

The primary reason for using puppets instead of human labor is to maintain secrecy. His main reason for testing and setting up a puppet factory within the Heavenly Talisman Factory was to integrate it with the manufacturing of talisman paper and talisman ink artifacts.

He had never planned to establish the puppet factory in such a bustling place as the Heavenly Talisman Factory.

However, Tang Panchui's words served as a reminder to him.

If this situation truly causes widespread anxiety and results in numerous layoffs, it is likely that the City Lord, Qin Baipeng, would intervene.

"Mom, don't worry. Everything will remain the same in the Heavenly Talisman Factory. Once the assembly line artifacts, specifically ordered for the puppet factory, arrive, I will find a separate location for it."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Tang Panchui felt relieved.

After her military service and giving birth, she had worked in the talisman factory. Even though she has since become the boss's wife, she maintains deep relationships with many long-term employees in the factory. If she indeed had to replace human labor with puppets and lay off employees, she would find herself in a very difficult position.

After dinner, Chen Mobai headed out to the Cultivation Mechanism Building in Red Sandstone City to meet with Qin Baipeng.

"You're saying that you need a piece of land to build a new factory?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Baipeng opened the virtual map of Red Sandstone City in his office, pointing out several scattered areas glowing in white, indicating that these lands were available for use, and left Chen Mobai to make his selection.

"The land within the city is too small. The new factory I'm building will implement new technology that allows for fully automated puppet operation, without the need for human labor. However, it may need more land space."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Qin Baipeng didn't quite understand the technical jargon. Nevertheless, he understood that Chen Mobai required a larger industrial land area.

"That leaves us with options outside the city. Do you see anything you like?"

The virtual map zoomed out, revealing the terrain outside Red Sandstone City. At this point, many large, interconnected white patches appeared, indicating that numerous land options were available in the suburban areas outside the city.

"How about this piece?"

Chen Mobai pointed at the largest wasteland outside the city, covered by a white glow. Even though the map showed that this area lacked any major transportation routes and

appeared to be the most desolate tract within the jurisdiction of Red Sandstone City, its area was significantly vast.

Using his Divine Sense to calculate the map proportionally, Chen Mobai estimated this land area to be roughly two to three thousand acres, large enough to accommodate twenty Heavenly Talisman Factories.

“Nephew, are you sure about this piece of land? It seems that you are not aware of its history.”

Upon hearing Qin Baipeng’s words, Chen Mobai took a closer look and noticed that the land exhibited a faint red hue under the white glow, indicating some issue. This piece of land was situated at the tail of the Danxia Fire Vein and bordered the realm of the Danxia Blessed Land. Any further from it would be the territory of neighboring Yu Wood City.

“This piece of land, despite its large area, offers nearly no soil fertility. A few decades ago, when the underground Fire Vein erupted, this land was mostly spared due to suppression by the Green Paulownia and Grandmaster Shi Qing. However, as no one was using this land, the Red Dawn Institution and the Dance Tool Dao Academy have yet to send anyone to clean up the residual fire poison. Cultivators would even struggle to Refine Spirit Qi in such an environment.”

Upon hearing Qin Baipeng’s words, Chen Mobai learned the reason for the desolation of this piece of land.

A few decades ago, even before Chen Mobai’s birth, when his parents were still serving in the army, no one knew about the eruption of the Fire Vein.

However, to others, what might be called poisoned land sparked joy in Chen Mobai’s eyes.

“My puppet factory does not require human labor initially, and solving the fire poison issue is simple – by planting trees. I can go to the Red Dawn Institution and buy some Green Paulownia seedlings, or go to the Dance Tool Dao Academy to transplant a Vermillion Fruit Tree, or even plant some Fire Spirit Trees. These are all methods to transform fire poison into resources. Perhaps, after a hundred years, this wasteland poisoned by fire will become a lush forest.”

Chen Mobai had been looking to convert the abundant tree resources of the Divine Tree Secret Realm, even considering leasing a forest in Yu Wood City. This piece of fire-poisoned land was perfect for his purposes.

Firstly, he could use this as a pretext not to hire anyone for his puppet factory and operate it entirely with automation.

Secondly, the Dance Tool Dao Academy had extensive experience dealing with fire poison. Whether it was the Vermillion Fruit Tree or the Fire Spirit Tree, both could absorb and purify fire poison, not to mention the Green Paulownia, which could also manage earth veins.

Moreover, the properties of the Red-sun Spirit Tree were not much different from those of the Fire Spirit Tree, and he could later label the Fire Spirit Tree from the Divine Tree Secret Realm as his homegrown brand.

Since all lands differ, even if future patrons noticed some differences between the Red Sun Spiritual Wood and the Fire Spirit Wood, they would attribute it to the result of growth in lands poisoned by fire.

“Well, if you put it that way, let’s get the paperwork started to hand over this piece of fire-poisoned wasteland.”

On Planet Dihuan, all natural resources are owned by the Cultivators. Regular inhabitants could only obtain rights to use the land, and even then, such rights were time-limited.

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## **Chapter 575: 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_2**

[ 1,067 words ]

Chapter 575: Chapter 378: It’s Really That Big (8K)\_2

There are two types of land use rights: sale and grant.

A sale is when the Celestial Sect mechanism sells it off and receives fiscal Good Deed Points. A grant refers to gifting it for use, typically as a policy support to attract investment, or to lure senior cultivators or large factories to establish their operations.

As the renowned top Rank-2 Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Celestial Sect, Chen Mobai has the maximum policy support permitted from Qin Baipeng now that he’s settled in Red Sandstone City.

With Qin Baipeng’s personal help, Chen Mobai soon obtained the right to use this plot of Flame Poison Wasteland, but the duration of this right was tied to him.

If one day he decides to relocate, this land use right will become invalid.

Originally, Wu Shangru was also tied down to Red Sandstone City in this way, but in the end, he found Chen Mobai to take over, thus securing a satisfactory resolution.

After signing the grant agreement, under Qin Baipeng's accompaniment, Chen Mobai visited the Flame Poison Wasteland for an on-site inspection.

With the help of the Red Sandstone City Celestial Sect Mechanism Land Management Bureau, a Red Line Array Method was set up to establish the boundaries and scope of the granted land.

"The flame poison is rooted in the earth's veins. Even if you plant Spirit Wood, it will take about ten years to completely sort it out."

After looking over the wasteland with his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction. Qin Baipeng, who was with him, was a little puzzled but he had heard that the Vermillion Fruit Tree thrived on flame poison. So, he guessed that Chen Mobai was probably happy because this land was suitable for transplanting that number one spirit plant from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

"There might be problems with setting up a new factory, setting up protective arrays, and connecting to the Spirit Vein Aura. Feel free to find me when that happens."

When everything was finished, Qin Baipeng said this, then led his team back.

Chen Mobai, however, stayed. He stood on the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" and inspected every inch of this wasteland.

The reality will certainly deviate somewhat from the map.

After the inspection, Chen Mobai chose a small hill with the most concentrated flame poison and decided to set up the formation from there.

It just so happened that under Zhongli Tianyu's manipulation, he had come up with a tri-sun Qi Array Plate, which could be used here.

But setting up an array is a professional field, and the larger the range covered by the array, the more it tests the Array Master's skill.

Chen Mobai could set up a tri-sun Qi array within a one-meter range and evolve the Yuan Yang Sword Qi. But when placed on this nearly three-thousand-acre land, he was powerless.

He could only call in his good brother.

Yunyang Bing stayed at the Daoist Academy this year because next year he'll be out mapping with a group of students from the Array Department. So right now, their team was in a preparation and adjustment phase, and Jin Shuwei, another person from the Metaphysical class, was also there.

After Chen Mobai's call, Yunyang Bing thought for a moment, feeling that this could be a good opportunity for their team to practice. So, after reporting to the team leader, he brought the entire team of seven people over.

One could only say that professionals sure do things differently. Having understood Chen Mobai's concept, Yunyang Bing, along with the students from the Array Department, conducted an on-site survey and precisely outlined all the distribution paths of the Fire Vein under this wasteland. They also altered the tri-sun Qi array, removed the restriction of requiring three Yang attribute flying swords, and maximized the power of the array to maintain constant temperature.

The final "Fire Yang Thousand Wood Qi Array" that they set up was only of intermediate grade rank-2, but it left room for upgrading in the future as per Chen Mobai's requirement.

All it needed was for Spirit Trees to be planted at the key points of the array. As the Spirit Trees grew over time, the power of the array would increase, making its Spirit Attraction, temperature regulation, and Earth Vein cultivation abilities more potent.

"Good brother, I cannot thank you enough."

After the array was set up, Chen Mobai entertained these Array Department folks, even opening up his last small jar of rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine.

"It's your social capital. When I told them it's for your factory, they were all willing to come and help."

Yunyang Bing shook his head, downplaying his contribution.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai felt that his decision to succeed Zuo Qiushi as the student union president was indeed wise.

However, if he hadn't made a name for himself in the Little Red Sky and the Jumang Daoist Academy, restored the glory of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and earned the title of the number one Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Celestial Sect, there was no guarantee that these gifted students from the Array Department would leave their comfort zones to help him set up the array in this wild wasteland, let alone help him build his factory.

"Old Chen, this wine is good. Do you have any more?"

After sipping the Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine, Jin Shuwei's eyes lit up and he called out.

"That was the last jar. But there's a new batch maturing next year, and I'll send each of you one."

Chen Mobai initially wanted to pay Good Deed Points to these Array Department students, but none of them accepted. However, the offer of wine managed to brighten the eyes of quite a few.

Mainly because this Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine was really good. Brewed from pure natural ingredients, without industrial additives, procured from Giant Tree Ridge, its taste was quite distinct from common wines on the Celestial Sect market.

"It's settled then. When we return from mapping next year, we'll come to the student union to find you for wine."

A freckled boy from the Array Department, who seemed a bit drunk, his face flushed, cheerfully declared to Chen Mobai.

"Definitely, definitely."

Chen Mobai patted his chest in assurance.

The next day, Yunyang Bing's group returned to Crimson City. Chen Mobai originally wanted them to stay and look around for a while, but there weren't many attractions in Red Sandstone City, and they had been here for half a month setting up the array, which was a bit too long.

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## **Chapter 576: 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_3**

[ 1,021 words ]

Chapter 576: Chapter 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_3

Chen Mobai booked their flights and personally sent them off at the airport, thanking everyone profusely before they departed.

While concentrating on the Bareland Formation, Chen Mobai did not forget to pay attention to the progress of puppet making.

Chai Lun's team was quite reliable. After obtaining a steady supply of Red Sun Spiritual Wood and core chips, they quickly completed the production of the second batch of Labor Force Puppets.

After Chen Mobai's inspection, he pointed out a few minor issues.

After Chai Lun made improvements, both of them revamped the old equipment line in the Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory to be in sync with the Labor Force Puppets. However, using the Heavenly Calculation Bead to control the puppets instead of manual labor was not as efficient as they had hoped; moreover, unexpected errors occurred.

"We need to specifically custom-make machinery and magic artifact equipment that fit with the Puppet assembly line," said Chen Mobai.

After Chen Mobai and Chai Lun conducted numerous experiments, they came to a conclusion.

However, this was expected. Chen Mobai's loan from the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror was for this purpose.

There are many magic artifact factories within the Immortal Gate that produce talisman papers and inks. However, only two or three of them have independent design capability, accept customized orders, and also understand puppets.

Luckily, one of them is directly under the Dance Tool Dao Academy, named "Heavenly Craftsmanship Factory"!

Just like the relationship between the Repairing Heaven Chip Factory and the Repairing Heaven Institute, although they are private enterprises in name, they are actually controlled by the Dao Academy.

Chen Mobai was not familiar with the person in charge of the Heavenly Craftsmanship Factory, but he had a mentor.

After Che Yucheng made a call, the chief engineer of Heavenly Craftsmanship Factory arrived with two technicians.

The chief engineer spent eight years studying in the Puppet Department before graduating. Although he was poached by the Refining Implement Department in the middle due to his remarkable talent, he still regarded himself as a disciple of Che Yucheng.

Chen Mobai promptly greeted him as senior brother.

This senior brother named Zhou Tiangong is a Cultivator who has achieved Foundation Establishment Perfection. At the age of less than sixty, he has led his team to overcome many challenges in large-scale magical instrument machinery equipment. Having accumulated enough contributions, he is only waiting for his sixtieth anniversary to exchange for Core Formation spiritual materials.

“Junior brother Chen truly deserves to be the most outstanding chief of the Dao Academy in the last hundred years. The design approach to your puppet factory is quite ingenious.”

After communicating with Chen Mobai, Zhou Tiangong complimented him, then he sketched out a blueprint of an assembly line that matched the puppets. Chen Mobai watched and put forward his ideas, calling Chai Lun over. After all, Chai Lun was the one who made the puppets, and he had the clearest idea of what equipment would bring out all the advantages of these puppets.

Three geniuses from the Dance Tool Dao Academy brainstormed in the room for two days and two nights without sleep, and finally confirmed a set of equipment blueprints that satisfied everyone.

“Junior brother, the total is 7.8 million Good Deed Points, I won’t charge you for the design fee of the equipment.”

After agreeing on the technical aspects, it was now time to decide on the price.

Just like the Repairing Heaven Chip Factory, Heavenly Craftsmanship Factory also operates on the principle of full payment before the start of production.

While Chen Mobai was amazed at how quickly money was being spent, he also understood that high-end technology is the most profitable industry in the Immortal Gate.

He invested nearly tens of millions of Good Deed Points to establish a puppet factory, all of which went to the Repairing Heaven Institute and the Dance Tool Dao Academy. And this was still at the lowest discount price because of his extensive connections and reputation.

If it were any other Foundation Establishment cultivator from Red Sandstone City, the contract price would probably cost an additional two to three million Good Deed Points at least.

Fortunately, after the equipment contract was signed, Chen Mobai’s puppet factory would not have any other large expenditures.

Soon, it was New Year’s day.

“Brother, how do I look in this outfit?”

In the warm living room, Wang Xinying spun around in her Primordial Elemental Academy uniform. The white skirt fluttered, and her sleeves were loose and flowing. Despite her youthful innocence, her petite face and dainty nose, along with her budding figure and the rosy flush on her fair, creamy skin from the warmth indoors, made her look youthful and stunning.

“My little sister is beautiful, whatever she wears is beautiful.”

Chen Mobai was sitting on the sofa chatting with his friend Qing Nu on his phone and commented without looking away from his phone.

“Humph!”

Wang Xinying pouted and collapsed next to him, forcing Chen Mobai to look up at her.

“Alright, stop bothering your brother. Come and help.”

Aunt Chen Yulan, who was carrying dishes out from the kitchen, saw this and promptly pulled Wang Xinying away to help her.

Relatives like Chen Xinglan and Chen Baolan laughed heartily at the scene.

Wang Xinying did well in the entrance examination this year. Although she didn't make it into the four major Daoist Academies, getting accepted into the Primordial Elemental Academy was still something to be happy about for these elders.

Chen Mobai had talked to Shi Yuanqing and asked him to take care of his sister when school starts next year.

[Happy New Year!]

After spending the New Year's Day joyously, Chen Mobai was planning to visit Xiao Nanshan when he received a New Year's greeting from Yan Bingxuan.

It was at this moment that Chen Mobai remembered that he had offered to help her simulate the process of Foundation Establishment using the Faceless Puppets but had completely forgotten about it due to getting caught up with setting up the puppet factory.

[Happy New Year, are you free on the first day of the new year?]

Chen Mobai promptly covered up his mistake by arranging to meet Yan Bingxuan the next day at the Cultivation Gymnasium where he had previously taught her the Cold Ice Technique tricks.

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## Chapter 577: 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_4

[ 1,002 words ]

Chapter 577: Chapter 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_4

“I apologize, I’ve been busy with a new factory recently.”

Upon seeing each other, Chen Mobai began with an apology.

Yan Bingxuan today was still strikingly beautiful. She was wearing a blue inner lining, with a buttoned up black woolen sweater coat, a matching colored short waistcoat skirt and her exquisite black silk stockings wrapped in white knee-high boots. Complemented with her cold gaze and snow-white skin, she emanated a quiet elegance and cold beauty.

“When a man is young, he should focus more on his career and cultivation.”

Yan Bingxuan shook her head, uttering words that surprised and touched Chen Mobai.

For some reason, on the way to the spell cultivation room, Chen Mobai couldn’t resist sneaking a peek at the upper body of the beautiful woman beside him.

Isn’t that big, huh?

“I’ll go first and take a look for you.”

After securing the defense restrictions of the Cultivation Room, Chen Mobai took out the Divine Fire Mirror. Yan Bingxuan bit her lip when she saw it, but still nodded and stood in front of the mirror.

After the mirror started flickering, the upright Chen Mobai voluntarily severed his divine sense connection with the artifact, then poured the most detailed bodily data of Yan Bingxuan into the featureless mannequin.

Under the model’s demonstration, the numeric dial in the mannequin’s left eye began to tick from “one” and quickly reached “nine”.

Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan stood side by side, watching as her transparent Ice Spirit Power flowed beautifully within the mannequin's meridians and followed the process of the Foundation Establishment. The qi in the mannequin's Dantian turned into a vortex and began to solidify. The first droplet of white, liquid spiritual power quickly became visible to them both.

After witnessing this, Chen Mobai listened to Yan Bingxuan heave a sigh of relief.

[It seems she's also very tense about the Foundation Establishment.]

With that thought, the mannequin's performance of the Foundation Establishment soon came to the end of the second step, condensing Qi into a liquid form.

Yet, just after the ninth droplet of Ice Spirit Power solidified, all the spiritual power started to lose control. Coupled with the previous eight solidified droplets of liquid spiritual power, it began to effervesce back into a gaseous state. It then turned into a harsh cold that injured half of her body and internal organs.

Chen Mobai frowned and stopped the simulation. This indicated that with Yan Bingxuan's current state, she would not succeed if she attempted Foundation Establishment.

"I guess it won't work, huh?"

The slightly disappointed voice of Yan Bingxuan sounded and Chen Mobai saw a rare expression of deep loss and sadness on her face.

If he recalled correctly, this was the first time he'd seen this kind of expression on Yan Bingxuan's face. It was quite novel.

"When you establish your foundation using the Xuan Bing Jue, how much liquid spiritual power do you need to condense?"

Chen Mobai asked.

"Twelve droplets."

"This means you only need to try a little more, and you can easily complete the condensing Qi into liquid phase. After all, the mannequin's evaluation suggests you can currently solidify up to the ninth droplet."

Upon hearing this, Yan Bingxuan forced a smile. Three years ago, she had already reached the Qi cultivation perfection stage, and if she didn't establish foundation, no matter how hard she tried, there would be no room for improvement.

"Do you know about Spiritual Power Vortex?"

Chen Mobai posed a question that made Yan Bingxuan tilt her head in curiosity.

“Spiritual Power Vortex? Is this a type of spell?”

“It’s a cultivation technique that I learned from watching Master Qing Ping’s Five Elements Cultivation training videos. It’s very helpful for the step of condensing Qi into liquid form. Let me teach you.”

After Chen Mobai explained the principles of the Spiritual Power Vortex, Yan Bingxuan’s eyes sparkled, realizing a method that would allow her to simulate the process of condensing Qi into liquid form in advance.

“Thank you!”

Chen Mobai smiled, shook his head, and pointed to the room.

“When we were here, you taught me the Cold Ice Technique without reservation. If it were not for you, I might not have been admitted to the Dance Tool Dao Academy. I should be the one to thank you.”

After finishing, Chen Mobai asked Yan Bingxuan to sit cross-legged and began to coach her on how to practice the Spiritual Power Vortex.

“Relax, continue cultivating as you normally would, refining Spirit Qi into Spiritual Power, then put your divine sense into it. Imagine you are slowly shaking a cup of water in your hand.”

“After the Spiritual Power goes a full cycle, steer it back to the Dantian in a clockwise rotation. It doesn’t matter if it’s slow or not entirely circular, just get accustomed to this kind of rotation.”

“Give me your hand; I will infuse my spiritual power into you to help you understand.”

Upon hearing this, Yan Bingxuan nodded and raised her right hand. Chen Mobai reached out and touched her fair, white wrist with two fingers. Considering the Ice Spirit Power she was cultivating, he chose to use his own Longevity Spiritual Power.

His cultivation level far exceeded Yan Bingxuan’s, even this thread of spiritual power was of much higher quality than all the spiritual power in her body. So as soon as it entered her body, it took control.

The Longevity Spiritual Power instantly controlled all the Ice Spirit Power it encountered within Yan Bingxuan’s body.

When passing through a certain part of Yan Bingxuan’s body, Chen Mobai found that the remaining Ice Spirit Power was particularly abundant. But he didn’t think much about

it. He thought it was due to flaws in Bing Xuan's practice of the method and guided his Spirit Power through the Grand Circulation circle in what he believed to be a clockwise rotation into her Qi Sea.

Chen Mobai was particularly careful during this step. As compared to Foundation Establishment cultivators, the Dantian of Qi Practitioners was like the difference between a small bowl and a large vat. A thread of spiritual power that he might think insignificant might be overwhelmingly powerful for Yan Bingxuan.

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## Chapter 578: 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_5

[ 928 words ]

Chapter 578: Chapter 378: It's Really That Big (8K)\_5

It took almost twenty minutes for Chen Mobai to guide all the Ice Spirit Power into his Dantian in a clockwise direction. He then dismissed his own Longevity Spiritual Power, only inserted his Divine Sense, and again led the Ice Spirit Power to oscillate slowly, gradually constructing the initial form of the vortex.

This step was not easy, especially for Qi Practitioners with a high cultivation level, it was very challenging.

However, under Chen Mobai's meticulous operation and his influence, Yan Bing Xuan's spiritual power in Dantian, which was originally as calm as the surface of flat water, finally began to ripple and started to take on the initial shape of a vortex.

"Done. Remember this feeling, once the spiritual power vortex takes form, you will not face any problem in the step of condensing Qi into Liquid."

After Chen Mobai finished uttering these words, he withdrew his Divine Sense through the same path from Yan Bingxuan's body and opened his eyes.

"Thank you."

Both of them opened their eyes at the same time, and Yan Bingxuan seriously thanked Chen Mobai once more.

"I've already told you it's not needed.... Eh..."

Chen Mobai, unconcerned, lifted his hand that was resting on Yan Bingxuan's wrist, accidentally brushing against something soft and plentiful. He looked down in surprise and his eyes widened instantly.

Yan Bingxuan's black knitted coat which was initially buttoned up, had now torn open at the chest. A couple of buttons had flown off leaving only the broken threads behind.

Chen Mobai's mouth hung open. He stared blankly at the tightly stretched blue underlining which had filled his view.

He felt that his right hand, which he had lifted, had contacted one of these mounds, but he could not see his hand at all. The two mounds were fuller beyond his imagination, blocking all his downward vision.

"Ah!"

Yan Bingxuan also finally reacted, letting out a startled cry, she jumped up, covering her torn black knitted jacket with her hands, but her hands simply could not cover it all.

Even due to her actions, her knitted jacket, which usually fit her upper body perfectly, had two more buttons fly off the top and the bottom because she was pulling it tightly on her chest.

Chen Mobai also finally reacted at this moment. He stood still and turned around on the spot.

"...I didn't see anything."

Chen Mobai spoke words that obviously intended to cover up. He noticed that his right hand was still raised, and immediately brought it down swiftly.

Then he remembered that when he was guiding the spiritual power in Yan Bingxuan's body, there seemed to be a lot of residual Ice Spirit Power in the chest area. He initially thought that it was her oversight. Now thinking back, it must have been used for maintaining her transformation with a spell.

It's genuinely so big!

Chen Mobai's face was still in disbelief, unable to see his feet when looking down. Probably because of this reason, Yan Bingxuan must have been using a spell to reduce them every day.

"I'm done."

Just when Chen Mobai was engrossed in his thoughts, Yan Bingxuan's voice in a normal tone sounded from behind him.

He slowly turned around and saw Bingxuan back to her daily look. He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"I won't tell anyone about it."

"It's okay. As a kid, I cared a lot about it, often felt inferior when my peers teased me. So, I learned a spell to conceal it. But now, I don't care anymore, but because I'm used to this form, I transform every day before going out."

Yan Bingxuan's tone had returned to calm, but Chen Mobai could tell from the blush covering her pale skin that she was still a bit flustered.

"It's quite inconvenient when they're so large."

Chen Mobai gave a forced laugh, then both of them lapsed into an awkward silence.

"Thank you for teaching me about the spiritual power vortex."

In the end, it was Yan Bingxuan who took the initiative to end the silence. Chen Mobai quickly waved his hands indicating he was glad to help, then the two of them made quick small talk and promptly concluded the encounter.

What he saw today was a bit too shocking for Chen Mobai.

So, he decided not to go home but to distract himself with work instead.

During the Chinese New Year, Chai Lun naturally wouldn't stay in Danxia City to continue working. He and his team members were all off for seven days.

When Chen Mobai arrived at the Flying Heavenly Talisman factory, he was the only one there.

However, now he can be regarded as an outstanding Puppet Master. He activated all the Labor Force Puppets produced and calibrated by Chai Lun and then poured his divine sense into the already refined Heavenly Calculation Bead.

Soon, Chen Mobai felt that his Divine Sense, after going through the Heavenly Calculation Bead, seemed to be divided into thin threads and precisely injected into every activated puppet's core chip.

After controlling forty Labor Force Puppets separately, Chen Mobai felt like he was holding forty playing cards in his hand. Although it was a bit too much for him to take in, he did not have the symptoms of dizziness and headaches he used to have when the number of divided minds into thoughts was too much.

This Heavenly Calculation Bead is really useful!

Chen Mobai immersed himself in maneuvering the forty puppets, operating machines, moving materials, starting talisman ink making machines, and many more. He stumbled and made errors but continued to experiment with the various functions of the Heavenly Calculation Bead in the process.

He soon forgot the massive shock he received in his head.

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## **Chapter 579: 379: Transplanting Vermillion Fruit Tree\_1**

[ 1,036 words ]

Chapter 579: Chapter 379: Transplanting Vermillion Fruit Tree\_1

Three days after the New Year, Chai Lun returned.

He had only graduated a few years ago, and at this age, his mind was filled with thoughts of career development and improving his cultivation level. Although the puppet factory, because of the acquaintances, the profits were not high, but it was a practical application of the entire puppet Dao system. This was a very rare practical opportunity for him.

After all, apart from the immortal gate mechanism, private businesses generally do not consider the luxury of replacing human labor with puppets.

During these few days when Chai Lun was resting at home, he had some more ideas.

“You can customize some special transportation tools that can be driven by puppets, or directly integrate the main controller chip with the transportation tool to create a transport puppet, which can save labor in the future for loading and unloading goods.”

Although the puppet factory can operate according to established procedures, the raw materials for making talisman paper and talisman ink still need to be obtained and transported from outside. Chai Lun’s idea was to replace this part with puppets as well.

Chen Mobai thought about it and found it made sense, so he found a company that specifically makes transportation tools within the immortal gate and ordered two large and two small transport vehicles.

Of course, in order to be compatible with the puppet, Chen Mobai had to make a trip himself. After all, only he and Chai Lun understood the related technical standards.

Chai Lun had to continue making puppets, so he had to go as the client side.

The customized transportation tools cost Chen Mobai another 2.3 million Good Deed Points.

However, Chen Mobai was willing to spend this Good Deed Points. After all, when he increases the output of his factory in the future, these transportation tools will be indispensable.

Previously, the Flying Talisman Factory did not produce many goods, so they hired logistic companies for bulk goods transportation.

Aside from the one-time investment in the transportation tools, the labor cost of the driver was also indispensable. However, if Chen Mobai could replace the human labor with puppets, he could save money.

But if the puppet were to hit the road, it would need to go through a special approval procedure in the Immortal Gate, and could only run on specific routes.

After Chen Mobai finished the transportation tool order, he immediately asked Qin Baipeng to help open the puppet's road route between Red Sandstone City and neighboring Yu Wood City. In the future, the Red Sun Spiritual Wood could be legally transported into his own factory nonstop.

In the midst of busyness.

The time for the start of school quickly arrived.

Chen Mobai had to temporarily put aside the puppet factory matters and returned to Crimson City temporarily.

Aside from registering for the eighth-grade courses, the most important thing was that his Rank-2 Talisman Maker assessment was about to begin.

Of course, with the start of the new semester, it was necessary for someone from the student council to coordinate between teachers and students for course arrangements. With Hua Zijing having graduated, a lot of things required Chen Mobai to step in personally.

Fortunately, thanks to the effects of Enlightenment Tea, he was fully confident in the professional exams.

“Congratulations, from now on you are a Rank-2 Talisman Maker.”

In the exam hall of Crimson City that was specifically for testing talisman making, Chen Mobai, in front of three examiners, under full camera surveillance, brought out his various talisman brushes, and smoothly completed the drawing of ten Rank-2 talismans.

“Thank you.”

After shaking hands with each examiner, Chen Mobai completed the registration on the spot and received his Rank-2 Talisman Maker’s professional seal.

“Looking at your success rate and stability, you should have been at the Rank-2 Talisman Maker level for a while, I heard that when you enrolled, you were claimed to be the number one in talisman making, how come you are only now taking the Rank-2 professional examination.”

One of the examiners had graduated from the Dance Tool Dao Academy and his name was Zeng Xingfu.

Before the exam he didn’t say a word, but after Chen Mobai passed the exam, there was no longer a need to be impartial, so he came over to greet him with a smile.

“I have had many things to manage and have therefore spent less time on talisman making. It’s only this year that I became confident enough in passing the test.”

Chen Mobai was being truthful, but Zeng Xingfu took it as him being modest.

Zeng Xingfu and the other two invigilators witnessed the whole process of Chen Mobai drawing ten talismans, his performance surpassed the average level of Rank-2 by far. In fact, in his brush strokes, there were even glimpses of a Rank-3 Talisman Maker’s techniques.

“In this generation, there are not many who are talented and humble like Little Chen. Not surprisingly, you are indeed the most brilliant chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy in a century.”

The other two examiners also came over, greatly praising Chen Mobai. He was young and promising yet unarrogant and composed.

Zeng Xingfu heard and beamed, patting Chen Mobai’s shoulder with a sentiment.

“I hope I can see another Gold Core True Person from the Dao Academy before I die.”

Examiners for the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal are generally experts who have retired from the Immortal Gate system after reaching the statutory retirement age, and have been rehired to keep themselves busy.

For example, Zeng Xingfu was over one hundred and eighty years old. Although his facial features were well-maintained, his hair had turned grey.

Ten years ago, he exchanged all his working years and Good Deed Points for a Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, but unfortunately, he failed to form a core and his Essence and Blood Energy levels were depleted

Although Zeng Xingfu also took a Lifespan Extension Pill to replenish the lifespan he lost due to his severe injuries, according to the rules of the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai could obtain Gold Core Spiritual Material at the earliest after sixty years, so it's very likely Zeng Xingfu won't see this day.

“Senior Chi Shicheng can exchange for a Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill in thirty more years. Maybe Teacher Zeng will be able to see the day of his Core Formation.”

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## **Chapter 580: 379: Transplanting the Vermillion Fruit Tree\_2**

[ 1,473 words ]

Chapter 580: Chapter 379: Transplanting the Vermillion Fruit Tree\_2

“I hope it's as you say.”

Chen Mobai's words made Zeng Xingfu burst into laughter.

Almost half of the successful Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the Immortal Gates belong to the four Great Dao Academies. Chi Shicheng is indeed the one with the most potential to advance to the Core Formation level among the Dance Tool Dao Academy in the last sixty years.

“Little Chen, it seems you haven't joined the Talisman Maker Association yet. Are you interested? The Association has many true versions of talismans. Aside from a few ancient talismans treasured in the Xianmen Museum, the inheritance of the talisman is arguably the most numerous and complete in the entire Xianmen. Moreover, our president is one of the only two Rank-5 Talisman Makers in Xianmen, Master Yu Yi from the Heavenly Book Academy.”

A middle-aged female examiner named Yan Wanqing gently invited him. All the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal in Xianmen have their own associations. Other people who want to join must at least pass the examination of Rank-2 Talisman Maker.

Moreover, besides the Rank-2 Professional Seal, they still need to pass the exclusive examination within the Talisman Maker Association.

However, as long as there are three formal members in the association who approve, a new Rank-2 Talisman Maker can join the association without examination.

Chen Mobai, a genius in talisman making and also the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, all three of them on the scene would be happy to serve as his guide into the association as long as he is willing.

“Well, because I will focus my main energy on the Daoist Academy and Puppet Dao in the next few years, there may not be enough time to spend on the path of talisman making before graduation.”

Chen Mobai honestly stated. With Pure Yang Scroll and perfect Foundation Establishment of Divine Sense, plus a Puppet Factory that just started on the right track, and future trading across two realms, at least in his priority order in the next ten years, the rank of talisman making is relatively low.

“That’s okay. In fact, our Talisman Maker Association is a loose organization. It merely provides a platform for everyone to communicate and learn from each other. Most Cultivators who are above Rank-3 in the Immortal Gate are in the association. Once you join, as long as you pay an annual fee of 100 Good Deed Points, you can freely browse and download the inheritance of Rank-1 to Rank-4 talismans in the association. Moreover, the task of making talismans issued by the association is voluntary, you don’t have to worry about being constrained or anything.”

Zeng Xingfu seldom persuaded, hearing this, Chen Mobai also stopped refusing the goodwill of the three examiners.

After filling out an application to join the Talisman Maker Association, Zeng Xingfu and the other two each signed their names and put their Professional Seals on it, and the procedure was completed.

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised to see that Zeng Xingfu’s seal was actually a Rank-3 Talisman Maker.

But thinking about his age, he understood.

After the perfect Foundation Establishment in the Xianmen, especially for civil servants, they have lots of free time while waiting for Core Formation. Zeng Xingfu, as a graduate

of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, is naturally a genius. It is only natural that he has become a Rank-3 Talisman Maker after nearly a hundred years of research.

Chen Mobai, considering the various matters of the new semester in the Daoist Academy, only had lunch with Zeng Xingfu and the others, added their contact information, and then went straight back to Crimson Mountain.

“President, how did the exam go?”

Inside the small western-styled building of the Student Council, Zhuang Jialan asked with concern when she saw Chen Mobai return.

“With the guidance of you, my little teacher, I’m sure I passed.”

Chen Mobai took out his Rank-2 Professional Seal and teased.

“President is a genius. Even without my advice, he could easily pass.”

Zhuang Jialan sighed with relief when she saw the seal.

In fact, she was a little worried deep down. After all, Chen Mobai was a bit rusty when he first asked her for guidance last year. However, he learned faster and faster later on, and he had a success rate of 70-80% in each practice even before taking Enlightenment Tea.

“Is there any conflict with the new term’s courses?”

Chen Mobai asked about the work of the Student Council. Zhuang Jialan immediately took out a document and mentioned three courses that were cancelled by the Academic Affairs Office because of the insufficient number of students who had signed up. These students needed to re-select a course to avoid affecting the number of credits at the end of the year.

The Student Council needs to step in and handle these matters.

However, some students who reselect courses might not be accepted by the instructors due to overcapacity.

This is the case this year.

“I got it. Notify Zhongli Tianyu, the three of us will handle this matter together.”

After the puppet factory started to take off, Chen Mobai had decided to resign from his position as the student council president by the end of this year. Although Zhongli Tianyu was a bit eccentric, his cultivation realm was high and he was the strongest among their generation after the chief.

His succession could at least ensure that the Dance Tool Dao Academy would remain the number one among all immortal sects in the next three years.

Anyway, Chen Mobai would definitely not attend any offline sparring in the future.

He had already cleared all the stages, it was no longer fun for him!

Moreover, it was unlikely that the other Daoist academies would send graduates like last year because it would limit the opportunities for the younger generation.

Last year was an anomaly, Chen Mobai's massacre in Little Red Sky had left many from the Daoist academies unconvinced, hence the incident.

Now, online and offline, everyone had been beaten into submission by Chen Mobai. Nobody would come court humiliation again.

Chen Mobai stayed in the Daoist Academy for another month, dealt with the busiest period after the start of the term, and then asked for leave from Che Yucheng. The reason he gave was to put the puppet knowledge he had learned from textbooks into practice.

Che Yucheng definitely approved.

"I also heard about your puppet factory from Zhou Tiangong. The factory is in a place with fire poison. You need help from the Earth Masters from the academy to deal with it, right?"

After approving Chen Mobai's year-long leave from the academy, Che Yucheng asked with concern.

"Yunyang Bing has already assessed it, he has also passed the Rank-2 Earth Master test. He said that there are no major problems, just need to plant more trees. Speaking of this, can the academy provide me with a Rank-2 Vermillion Fruit Tree and Fire Spirit Tree sapling? These would be very suitable for managing the fire poison on my land."

Che Yucheng didn't bring it up so Chen Mobai was going to mention it. It fits right in and he quickly moved on with the conversation.

"For the Fire Spirit Tree, just tell Director Jin from the Spiritual Plant Department. Although the exchange period has passed, it can be treated as a special case. The Vermillion Fruit Tree would be a bit troublesome..."

The Fire Spirit Tree is one of the tree species developed by Dance Tool Dao Academy, specifically for planting on fire veins. Due to their tenacity, there are many seeds available, and most first year students in Spiritual Plant Department use these trees for research.

One study credit in the academy can exchange for 10 Rank-1 Fire Spirit Tree saplings.

After Che Yucheng made phone calls, a few students from the Spiritual Plant Department soon delivered 100 saplings.

“As for the Vermillion Fruit Tree, students are not allowed to exchange their study credits for them. Moreover, Rank-2 spirit trees have already matured and transplanting them can be very challenging.”

After Che Yucheng finished, he made a few more phone calls. Finally, his face softened, seemingly having found a solution.

“Senior teachers and directors in the academy can exchange for the Vermillion Fruit Tree. I’ve exchanged a Rank-2 one in my name for you.”

“Thank you, teacher. How many study credits did it cost? I’ll transfer them to you.”

When Chen Mobai heard this, he was touched.

“Never mind, consider it an early graduation gift from me.”

Che Yucheng spoke casually, which moved Chen Mobai even more. The value of the Rank-2 Vermillion Fruit Tree must be high, because every year 20 study credits were required to exchange for a Rank-2 Vermillion Fruit.

Afterwards, when Chen Mobai followed the students of the Spiritual Plant Department to transplant the Vermillion Fruit Tree, he found that a Rank-2 Vermillion Fruit Tree required 300 study credits to be exchanged, equivalent to three device pieces.

He could only etch this favor in his heart and vowed not to let down Che Yucheng’s mentorship. He would definitely propagate his Puppet Dao.

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

## **Chapter 581: 380: A Hundredfold Price Difference\_1**

[ 1,038 words ]

Chapter 581: Chapter 380: A Hundredfold Price Difference\_1

The Vermillion Fruit Tree is a spirit plant second only to the Big Tree within the Immortal Gate.

Despite only being rank-2, the one transplanted by Chen Mobai is a spiritual object that many cultivators during their Foundation Establishment stage can only dream of.

The Immortal Gate originally had only one Vermillion Fruit Tree, planted deep within the Treasure Trove at the core of the Fire Vein, it's a rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree.

The Vermillion Fruit Trees planted by Dance Tool Dao Academy on various mountains were all cultivated from this original tree.

The Fire Spirit Tree is a spirit plant that was accidentally cultivated during the study of branches from the Vermillion Fruit Tree. However, compared to how easy it is to grow a Fire Spirit Tree, the Vermillion Fruit Tree is much more delicate.

Apart from the requisite Fire Vein environment, it also needs things like earth's energy and steam which are indispensable. Moreover, these three different types of spiritual energy need to maintain a specific proportion. Only then can the Vermillion Fruit Tree feel comfortable enough to bear flowers and fruits.

"I see."

After listening to the explanation by the student from the Spiritual Plant Department, Chen Mobai had an enlightened look on his face.

His research in agricultural studies runs deep, and his understanding of spiritual plants is also notable.

"Old Chen, you'll need to finish planting this Vermillion Fruit Tree as soon as possible after it is removed from the soil, so as not to affect its vitality," said Wang Xingyu, a rank-2 Alchemist as well as a rank-2 Spirit Plant Master. Each year, he helps Chen Mobai select mature Vermillion Fruits for exchange. This time, when Chen Mobai transplanted a Vermillion Fruit tree, he had asked this good brother to help.

"Don't worry, I have arranged for a special transportation vehicle, it will arrive tomorrow."

Actually, if he could, Chen Mobai really wanted to personally transport this priceless Vermillion Fruit Tree to Red Sandstone City on his "Red Misty Cloud Silk". But unfortunately, the Immortal Gate had very strict regulations on personal flights across several realms. Even if you have connections, the process takes half a month.

Luckily, the transportation vehicle Chen Mobai had ordered was delivered just a few days before, which could be used now.

"But the academy is really stingy, giving you a tree without any fruits."

Looking at the fruitless Vermillion Fruit Tree before him, which was over three meters tall and had many branches, Wang Xingyu couldn't help but complain.

"Having a tree to exchange is already good. Old Chen, when your Vermillion Fruit Tree is full of energy, give me a small branch in the future. I'll try to cultivate a small one."

A petite, fresh-faced and beautiful girl standing next to Wang Xingyu spoke. She was Gong Ranran from the Metaphysical Class's small circle, and her major course was the Spiritual Plant Department.

Although she focuses on cultivating and planting flowers, trees, etc., Wang Xingyu is dedicated to cultivating medicinal herbs for alchemy.

Their interests were similar, so they got along well since their freshman year. However, as geniuses of the academy, they both had self-restraint.

They only confessed their feelings to each other and officially started dating after Wang Xingyu also successfully completed his Foundation Establishment. Chen Mobai learned about their relationship today when Wang Xingyu brought Gong Ranran over.

"No problem. Once the first batch of fruits from this transplanted Vermillion Fruit Tree matures, I'll invite you over for a fruit tasting party. You can cut off a branch and take it with you then."

Only when the Vermillion Fruit Tree is full of energy will it bear flowers and fruit.

The first fruits that become after transplantation, however, will only be rank-1 due to the new adaptation environment.

A rank-1 Vermillion Fruit takes one year to bloom, another to bear fruit and yet another to ripen, totaling a span of three years.

A rank-2 Vermillion Fruit takes three years to blossom, another three to bear fruit, and another three to ripen, requiring nearly ten years for harvest.

The fruits of the rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree in Dance Tool Dao Academy are considered one of the rarest treasures in their sect. Consuming it greatly benefits cultivators cultivating a Fire Attribute art, and it can even help in Nascent Soul Formation.

The present dean of Dance Tool Dao Academy, Cheng Xuan, is said to have succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation because he consumed a rank-5 Vermillion Fruit.

Many cultivators in the sect are thus willing to cultivate Vermillion Fruit Trees. Because theoretically, a well-nurtured Vermillion Fruit Tree will eventually reach rank-5 after thousands of years if given enough spiritual energy.

Although cultivators do not have a long lifespan, planting a Vermillion Fruit Tree today could potentially allow their descendants to enjoy its fruits in the future.

On the second day, Chen Mobai, Wang Xingyu, and Gong Ranran together left Crimson Mountain using the vehicle carrying the Vermillion Fruit Tree.

The transplantation of a spirit tree requires professionals. Although Chen Mobai also has some knowledge in this area, he also invited Wang Xingyu and Gong Ranran, the spirit plant masters, just to be on the safe side.

On the way, Gong Ranran used the Water Moistening Technique to make sure the Vermillion Fruit Tree stayed healthy.

“Old Chen, you do have a pretty vast place here.”

After traveling day and night for five days and finally arriving at Red Sandstone City, Wang Xingyu jumped down from the vehicle and looked at the orderly layout and towering puppet factories, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

“This factory and formation were all set up last year by Yunyang Bing and his team. These spots marked for tree planting will serve as the nodes for the formation.”

Chen Mobai pointed to the many pits dug in this vast wasteland and then pointed to the foothills at the center of the formation. The Array Plate for the “Three Suns in One Breath” formation was buried here. The Vermillion Fruit Tree would also be planted here, serving as the hub connecting the formation and the Fire Vein.

“Leave it to us.”

Filled with energy, Wang Xingyu said. He and Gong Ranran used the technique of controlling objects to move the three-meter-tall Vermillion Fruit Tree from the transportation vehicle. After triple-checking the measurements, they finally decided on the final position.

“It’s right here.”

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

## **Chapter 582: 380: A Hundredfold Price Difference\_2**

[ 1,659 words ]

## Chapter 582: Chapter 380: A Hundredfold Price Difference\_2

Gong Ranran put down the jade disc magic tool used to survey the flow of the earth's veins in her hand, and pointed out a circle with a diameter of half a meter on the sunny slope of the hill.

Chen Mobai and Wang Xingyu immediately took out their magic tools and after a short while, they dug out a hole large enough for the Vermillion Fruit Tree to be planted.

"Next, it will require daily watering and rainfall. Once the spirit tree has adapted to its environment and starts budding, it means the transplantation has been successful."

Gong Ranran, a genius at Dance Tool Dao Academy specializing in spirit plants, had researched the Vermillion Fruit Tree for two years and was very familiar with the habits of this spirit plant.

"You might have to put in some additional effort for a while."

Chen Mobai certainly didn't understand the Vermillion Fruit Tree as deeply as Wang Xingyu, which was why he had invited them to ensure the successful transplantation.

"We'll consider this as a practical application of our spirit plant course."

However, Wang Xingyu and Gong Ranran looked quite pleased and content.

At this point in their relationship, they were deeply in love. No matter the environment, as long as they were together, everything felt like paradise.

After Chen Mobai treated them to a meal in Red Sandstone City, knowing that they both were spirit plant masters and loved spirit wood, he took them to Red Dawn Institution to see the Rank-4 Blue Jade Wellingtonia.

"It's truly magnificent. I guess only the Big Tree which suppresses the Ten Thousand Waters and Mountains is more majestic than this Blue Jade Wellingtonia."

Gong Ranran was mesmerised by the Blue Jade Tree at the apex of the highest mountain peak, towering into the clouds and enveloping in a mist that looked like a bridge from earth to the heavens, as she stood among the Wellingtonia forest at the foot of the mountain.

Even the Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree at Dance Tool Dao Academy pales in comparison to this Blue Jade Wellingtonia in terms of physical appearance.

"All the green paulownia seedlings here are branches of the Blue Jade Wellingtonia. I've also got one."

Since the mountain top where the Rank-4 Blue Jade Wellingtonia stood was the seclusion place for Gold Core Cultivators, they could only tour around Red Dawn Institution at the midpoint of the mountain. Chen Mobai bought two green paulownia seedlings as a token of gratitude for Wang Xingyu and Gong Ranran.

They were both very happy with this gift.

As flowers, fruits, roots, and stems of Blue Jade Wellingtonia were widely sold in the Red Dawn Institution as prime materials for alchemy, Wang Xingyu, being an Alchemist, bought a large batch. He had far more gains in Red Sandstone City compared to Yunyang Bing.

For the next month, Gong Ranran helped in looking after the Vermillion Fruit Tree while Wang Xingyu shuttled between the Puppet Factory and Red Dawn Institution, trying to master the alchemy system centering around the Blue Jade Wellingtonia.

Purple Fire Pill, Fire Clearing Pill, Waterfire Pill, Blue Flame Pill, Jade Fire Pill and so on, he started to refine them one by one according to their formulas by purchasing the materials.

Whenever he was confused, Wang Xingyu put aside his prideful identity of Dance Tools Dao Academy and humbly asked the teachers at Red Dawn Institution for guidance.

The teachers at the Hundred and Twenty Mansion, many of them merely at the 9th level of Qi Cultivation, felt honored to be consulted by a Foundation Establishment True Cultivator from an academy and showed their real skills to him.

By the time Chen Mobai's Vermillion Fruit Tree had been successfully transplanted, Wang Xingyu entered a critical phase in learning the alchemy system of Red Dawn Institution. Consequently, he applied for an internship outside the Daoist Academy, just like Chen Mobai.

Gong Ranran, who was idle, helped Chen Mobai plant the hundred Fire Spirit Tree seedlings while caring for the Vermillion Fruit Tree.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai went to Red Dawn Institution again to buy some green paulownia seedlings. He also went to the neighboring Yu Wood City, known for its cultivation of spirit wood, to purchase Qingbai Spirit Wood, Purple Pine Spirit Wood, White Willow Spirit Wood, Flowering Pear Spirit Wood and other tree seedlings, totaling a thousand, to be planted on the Thousand Wood Nodes of the Yunyang Ice Array Method.

Of course, he also mixed in seedlings of the Red-sun Spirit Tree.

Two months later, when Wang Xingyu finally mastered the alchemy system of Red Dawn Institution, Chen Mobai's previously deserted Puppet Factory started to take shape.

Chai Lun led his team to complete all puppet production, and the equipment ordered from the Academy of Heavenly Crafts had also arrived. Recently, Chen Mobai had been busily adjusting the final settings of the Puppet Factory.

The factory merely occupied a very small portion of this deserted land. On the remainder of the vast land, various species of Spirit Wood tree seedlings were planted sporadically.

Once these seedlings fully grew, they would not only turn this place into a land of grace but also complete the "Fire Sun Thousand Wood Array" set up by Yunyang Bing and his team, transforming it into a vast woodland.

"Chen, I should be thanking you this time."

Wang Xingyu had a joyful look on his face. After incorporating the alchemy system of Red Dawn Institution into his own knowledge structure, his alchemy skills improved significantly, and he was confident about passing the Rank-3 Alchemist examination.

He had already been a Rank-2 Alchemist during his Qi Cultivation period. However, over the years because of not reaching Foundation Establishment, his Alchemy had hit a bottleneck.

Originally, he had planned to naturally progress as it comes, but surprisingly, after coming to Red Sandstone City to help transplant the Vermillion Fruit Tree, he found the opportunity to take his alchemy to the next level.

"The key point is that you have now built your foundation. The enhancement of your cultivation level is the key to breaking through in Alchemy."

As an observer, Chen Mobai had a clearer perspective. Wang Xingyu, being the top alchemist of their cohort and possessing exceptional talent, would have been able to absorb knowledge from other sources even if the Alchemy System of the Red Dawn Institution was absent.

Breaking through from Rank-2 to Rank-3 in Alchemy, the crux lies in the advancement of the cultivation level.

After all, in the history of the Immortal Sects, there have been many Cultivators who possess Hundred Immortal Skills beyond their cultivation level, but almost none who can cross two ranks.

Aside from strict testing in the Immortal Sect, many advancements that require bridging the gap often demand a Divine Sense and Spiritual Power that far surpass the limits tolerated by Cultivators.

For instance, if Chen Mobai were to draw a Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman now, he believes he could accomplish it with some training. However, if asked to draw a Rank-4, he could never do it even if his cultivation level was increased ten-fold.

“Old Chen, then we should return to the Daoist Academy first.”

Wang Xingyu, after mastering the essence of the Red Dawn Institution’s Alchemy, no longer needed to stay in Red Sandstone City.

“I am grateful to you both for this time. You both can keep these two jars of wine.”

Even though it was primarily Gong Ranran who helped this time, and Wang Xingyu mostly went out to study, Chen Mobai still expressed his gratitude to both of them.

“There is no need for formalities between us.”

Both of them had previously tasted the Spiritual Wine brewed in Chen Mobai’s hometown, so they accepted it without hesitation.

After bidding them farewell, the Puppet Factory constructed by Chen Mobai reached its final stages of setup.

Zhou Tiangong also spent his time here, along with Chai Lun. The three talented Puppet Lines individuals gathered together to address the various issues that arose while operating the Puppet Factory.

“Phew, it has finally succeeded.”

After three consecutive days and nights of uneventful operation, with no alerts from either the equipment or puppets, Chai Lun heaved a sigh of relief, downing the tea from the table in one gulp.

“I appreciate the hard work from both of you, seniors.”

Chen Mobai sincerely thanked Zhou Tiangong and Chai Lun, who just waved their hands indicating that it was their responsibility.

“Although the Puppet Factory has started successfully, it can only serve the production of talisman paper and talisman ink for now. You’ve claimed such a large land here, do you have plans to expand it to other industries in the future?”

Zhou Tiangong held the talisman paper made by the fully mechanized Puppet Factory in the past two days, observing the difference between it and manually made ones, while asking Chen Mobai for his plans.

“In the future, once the toxic fires are purged, I plan to develop a forest, a medicinal field, and breed some Spirit Beasts. Maybe I’ll start by opening a pharmacy. If that proves profitable, I may extend to the Artifact Refining industry.”

Chen Mobai briefly stated his industrial intentions. But for the next ten years, his focus would mainly be on talisman paper and ink, capitalizing on the spirit wood resources in the Divine Tree Secret Realm to establish his foothold in the Immortal Sects.

However, making a profit in Spirit Wood Sects isn’t the main focus, as resources have already assigned clear and stringent classifications and timings. The amount of Good Deed Points earned is secondary.

The crux is to sell things from here in the Tianhe Realm.

For instance, the Rank-1 superior talisman paper in Zhou Tiangong’s hand is priced at only 80 Good Deed Points in the Immortal Sects market.

However, at the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai had seen the price being marked as 1 Spirit Stone for a dozen in the sect shop.

That is a dozen sheets!

After conversion, the price difference is more than a hundredfold.

As long as the Divine Wood Sect can protect it, Chen Mobai is confident about taking over the entire talisman paper and ink market in the Eastern Wilderness.

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

## **Chapter 583: 381: Returning to the Divine Wood Sect\_1**

[ 1,043 words ]

Chapter 583: Chapter 381: Returning to the Divine Wood Sect\_1

After all the equipment and puppets have been tuned and adjusted, the puppet factory that had plunged Chen Mobai into a mountain of debt was finally completed.

After seeing off Chai Lun and Zhou Tiangong, Chen Mobai checked his account. With less than a million Good Deed Points left, he couldn't help but feel slightly pressured.

Although his status as a Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage and having Qin Baipeng as his guarantor meant that his interest rate was at its lowest, the Good Deed Points in his account were barely enough to cover the interest due at the end of the year.

The urgent task at hand was to open up distribution channels.

This applied to both the Tianhe Realm and the Daoist Academy world.

However, Chen Mobai already had a plan in mind.

Within the Daoist Academy, there were only minimum standards set for the production of talisman paper.

The talisman papers produced by countless factories in the Thirty-Six Heavenly Realms and the Seventy-Two Blessed Lands all meet the minimum standards, with little difference in quality.

This, in turn, led to much differentiation.

For instance, some talisman factories, unable to survive the intense competition in the everyday talisman paper market, would start improving the quality of their talisman paper and strive for excellence.

Practically every factory in the Daoist Academy's talisman market had its own high-quality products to tout.

The Feitian Talisman Factory, for instance, had a type of talisman paper called "Biyu" researched by Wu Shangru.

Named after the special product 'Biyu Sweetgum' from Red Sandstone City, this Rank-2 talisman paper was well-known in the talisman market of the Heavenly Realms and Blessed Lands in the east of the Daoist Academy.

The process of making this Biyu talisman paper was far more complex than that of Rank-1 talisman paper.

The pulp for Rank-1 talisman paper only required a practitioner-worker to add in the various spiritual elements at the right proportions to the smashed and boiled wood pulp.

The subsequent steps such as removing impurities and pulp coagulation were all automatically done by the paper-making machine.

However, the pulp manufacture for Rank-2 talisman paper was not too different from alchemy. Even though Feitian Talisman Factory had specially made equipment for this, the materials consumed were several times more than that of Rank-1.

On top of that, experienced papermakers needed to constantly monitor the pulp quality. Excessive or insufficient spiritual element additives would impact the quality of the final product.

Feitian Talisman Factory, operating at full capacity, could produce about 10 sheets of Rank-2 Biyu talisman paper in a day.

However, the same factory could produce 100 times that amount, or 1000 sheets a day, of Rank-1 premium talisman paper.

In the Daoist Academy market, the price of Rank-2 talisman papers ranged from 500 to 5000 Good Deed Points, with top-quality Rank-2 talisman papers fetching prices almost comparable to Rank-3 talisman papers.'

Unfortunately, even when Wu Shangru himself oversaw the paper-making process, the highest quality of Biyu talisman paper ever produced was just of intermediate grade on the Rank-2 scale.

Aside from the Biyu talisman paper, the other specialty of the Feitian Talisman Factory was a kind of talisman ink called "Chixia."

Thanks to the abundant Danzhu Ling Sha resources in Red Sandstone City, it relied on its high-quality materials and successfully produced Rank-3 talisman ink at the Feitian Talisman Factory.

Chen Mobai had already figured it out. Once the puppet factory was finished, it could work 24 hours a day without stopping. The equipment he paid a hefty sum for from Tiangong Equipment Factory could perfectly utilize the advantages of the puppets. It could produce Rank-1 talisman paper at a rate 10 times faster than the Feitian Talisman Factory.

The downside was that it could only produce Rank-1 talisman papers and inks.

So, from now on, the Feitian Talisman Factory would be in charge of the high-end, premium-quality Biyu talisman paper and Chixia talisman ink, while the puppet factory would channel all its might into generating Rank-1 talisman paper and ink. It would strive to snatch a portion of market share in the Tianhe Realm as well as the Daoist Academy.

On this morning,

Chen Mobai, who just finished meditating with a Spirit Stone in his hand, opened his eyes, and seeing that the spiritual energy in his Spirit Stone had depleted, he put it back into his storage bag.

This thing was a Spiritual Extract, which could make both Qing Nu and Wang Xingyu jump for joy.

He got up and pushed open the main door of the wooden house, which was located at the heart of the puppet factory, on a small hill where the Vermillion Fruit trees were cultivated.

This place was uninhabitable for ordinary people. But since he directly pushed the Spirit Stone into his Pure Yang Daoist Body, there was no need to absorb the spiritual energy still tainted with fire poison here.

In addition to his Pure Yang Daoist Body, the cultivation of his Five Elements Finger also only required applying ointment. He didn't slack off in exercising his Divine Sense either.

The wooden house on the hill was naturally created from talismans.

Wooden House Talismans were deemed essential for the Daoist Academy, being extremely useful in both the Tianhe Realm and here.

Apart from his home, the one thing Chen Mobai was now most familiar with was the wooden house.

Be it at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, atop Little South Mountain, or here, they were all identical.

Upon stepping out of the wooden house, Chen Mobai looked towards the sky.

Far above in the sky, there was a cloud of mist, tinged with green and red, visible yet elusive.

This was the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" that had been refined further by Ming Yuhua.

Earlier in the year, when Chen Mobai was keeping busy with the student council affairs at the Dance Tool Dao Academy and preparing for the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam, he used his free time to ask Ming Yuhua to infuse the Clear Wind Evil into the artifact.

The Red Misty Cloud Silk, after further refining, acquired an additional green aura to its original pale red hue hence turning into the current green and red misty clouds.

Above the green and red misty clouds, a faint silhouette could be seen sitting down.

It is a puppet which had reached the Golden Core Realm, powered by the energy from a premium-grade Spirit Stone.

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

## **Chapter 584: 381: Return to Divine Wood Sect\_2**

[ 1,508 words ]

Chapter 584: Chapter 381: Return to Divine Wood Sect\_2

Deep in the distant void, an infinitesimal thread of Solar Essence dispersed, which, after being absorbed by the formless puppet upon the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, slowly fell towards here.

Chen Mobai had already divided his mind into thoughts, entrusting them upon the formless puppet.

Ever since he deduced the method of evolving the puppet to the Golden Core Realm and refining Pure Yang Purple Qi, he has tried several times, all ending in failure.

In the previous attempts, either the Solar Essence took no notice, or it noticed but did not yield, or was influenced in the wrong direction.

After several failures, the top-grade spirit stone energy he got from the Water Mansion was about to drop below 40%. If he failed this time, he planned to give it up for now.

Fortunately, a thread of Solar Essence perfectly followed the puppet’s attraction this time. From the starry space outside, it fell towards Red Sandstone City’s poisoned land overhead.

Just as Chen Mobai was concentrating all his thoughts on the puppet, the thread of falling Solar Essence, upon contact with the outermost atmosphere of Earth, seemed to be absorbed like a water droplet falling into a vast ocean, disappearing completely under his perception.

[What is going on?]

Chen Mobai was confused. After hesitating several times, he did not call Che Yucheng to ask about this.

After all, once he brought up this matter, the top-grade Spirit Stone would definitely be revealed.

Although the teacher was very good to him, top-grade Spirit Stones were considered strategic resources in the cultivation world; even a Gold Core Cultivator would need to apply to use them.

He was indeed known as the top Foundation Establishment cultivator in the cultivation world, but the origin of the high-grade spirit stone was unexplainable.

So, thinking it over, Chen Mobai decided to keep this to himself and suspended the refinement of Pure Yang Purple Qi.

Then, with a thought, he moved with the formless puppet to the sky thousands of kilometers high, becoming a red and green swirling mist, like an exotic cloud, rapidly falling towards the ground.

When it reached the airspace above the puppet factory, a faint red light shield emerged. This was set up by Yunyang Bing. It was a large formation that had formed after a thousand seedlings were planted. Though its power had not yet fully developed, it had basic defensive capabilities.

Standing beside the Vermillion Fruit Tree, Chen Mobai waved his hand and a hole big enough for the formless puppet to pass through was opened in the protective shield covering the entire poisoned land.

Chen Mobai watched the scene of the red mist falling from the sky through the formation in awe, a sudden spark igniting in his brain.

He suddenly looked up at the sky.

He seemed to be lost in thought.

He thought of something: All the spiritual energy on the entire Earth, including the stellar lights from outside, were already suppressed and controlled by the sects. So was the Solar Essence drawn down by his formless puppet already absorbed and refined by the large formation that enveloped the whole star?"

Just like if he, the controller of the formation, doesn't unseal it, the formless puppet would need to have the strength to break the whole formation to enter this poisoned land.

The Solar Essence that he worked hard to attract while refining Pure Yang Purple Qi within the sect territory was immediately intercepted and refined by the sect's large formation upon its entry to Earth.

Although it was just speculation, Chen Mobai, recalling the scene of the Solar Essence falling like water into the sea, felt that this should be the case.

[I will test it out in the Eastern Wilderness to see if this is really the case.]

All the spiritual energy on Earth, whether it is underground, from the sky, or in between, was suppressed and controlled by the sect.

But Chen Mobai had another world for immortal cultivation with a sun.

But this time, before he teleported, he made a trip to the warehouse of the puppet factory.

A full one hundred thousand pieces of Rank-1 top-grade blank talismans were neatly stacked on shelves.

This was the production of the puppet factory in ten days, equivalent to the quarterly production of the Flying Talisman Parchment Factory.

With the endless supply of Red Sun Spirit Tree materials in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Chen Mobai did not hesitate to expend spirit lightning, maximizing the efficiency of this puppet factory.

However, these talisman papers, lacking the certification of the spirit trees, would easily draw the attention of the market regulatory department if they suddenly began to circulate massively in the immortal door market.

Chen Mobai was a patient man. He first released double the usual annual production of the Puppet Factory's talisman papers, and planned to sell the rest in the Eastern Wilderness.

He took out twelve thousand talisman papers. Upon scanning them with his divine sense, he found that most of them were top-notch rank-1 specimens. About 2% were of the intermediate grade within rank-1, but there wasn't a single lower-grade one, also known as defect product.

Apart from his Puppet Factory equipment being brand new, it was largely due to the abundant spiritual energy of the raw material from the Red Sun Spirit Tree, which naturally resulted in a higher quality paper pulp.

When Chen Mobai was young and earning pocket money, the talisman papers he cut were defective products from the paper-making process of the Flying Sky Talisman

Factory. These were usually purchased by students, and the lower-grade rank-1 talisman papers were perfectly suitable for beginners.

These defect products were also staff benefits at the Flying Sky Talisman Factory. When Wu Shangru was the boss, he used to give them directly to the employees.

Chen Mobai, carrying a storage bag filled with talisman papers, teleported to Xiao Nanshan.

“Greetings, Master.”

Before long, the three disciples who had received his message of coming out of seclusion all arrived.

“Hmm, has there been anything major happening within the sect recently?”

Standing in front of a wooden house, Chen Mobai asked about the situation with familiarity.

“Reporting to Master, there’s nothing major. But a while ago, the Sect Leader led a team to visit Golden Cliff. He seemed to want to bring you, the sect’s foremost Sword Cultivator too. However, when I mentioned you were in seclusion, he gave up on the idea.”

The one speaking was Luo Yixuan.

She represented Chen Mobai in the Sect and communicated with the other Foundation Establishment True Cultivators. Any correspondence that Chu Zuoshu sent to Xiao Nanshan on behalf of the Sect Leader, would, in Chen Mobai’s absence due to seclusion, be forwarded to her.

“Golden Cliff! What a pity. If I had a chance to exchange ideas with the Sword Cultivators of that sect, my Sword Dao would definitely have greatly improved.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but regret a bit.

As a Sect of the same lineage, every year the Divine Wood Sect would dispatch a group of Sword Cultivator disciples for an exchange to Golden Cliff. When Chen Mobai was still practicing Qi cultivation, he yearned for this opportunity.

However, at that time, he intended to reach the Foundation Establishment first, and also he found the Eastern Wilderness quite dangerous and didn’t want to venture out.

As a result, he kept postponing this idea year after year. It was only after he became the chief disciple, then attained the Foundation Establishment, that he finally made up his mind to venture out.

Although Chen Mobai is currently known in Eastern Wilderness as the Divine Wood Sect's foremost Sword Cultivator and even bears the title "Second Sword of the Eastern Wilderness", he himself knows that his Sword Dao cultivation is purely bullying people with his higher realm.

Compared with the Sword Cultivators of Golden Cliff, who improved their Sword Dao Realm through constant battles and fights, he felt a little ashamed.

When Chen Mobai now combats others, he simply uses the power of Sword Light or Sword Sha to overwhelm them. If he could make a trip to Golden Cliff, he was confident that it would certainly address the shortcomings in his technique.

"Master, there's another matter – you are already the town guard of Jian Country this year. Theoretically, you should visit the five Fang Markets in person."

Liu Wenbo, the eldest disciple, reminded him.

"Hmm, I came out of seclusion this time exactly because of this matter. I have already delayed it for nearly three months, and spring is almost over. If I delay it any longer, it would not be proper."

Chen Mobai initially planned to take some time at the beginning of the year to inspect the markets. After getting acquainted with the leaders of the various Immortal Cultivation families, he had planned to hand over this responsibility to Liu Wenbo.

However, the matter of the Puppet Factory turned out to be more complicated than he expected. In addition to the Daoist Academy and the Rank-2 Talisman Maker's examination, everything got delayed until now.

But now seemed to be the perfect time.

"Ming'er, divide these talisman papers into bundles of 12 each."

Zhuo Ming stared blankly at the heap of high-quality talisman papers Chen Mobai pulled out of his storage bag.

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

## **Chapter 585: 382: Immortal Peach, Spiritual Tea\_1**

[ 1,148 words ]

## Chapter 585: Chapter 382: Immortal Peach, Spiritual Tea\_1

At Black Cloud Mountain, Yuan Hongyuan opened his eyes, seated beneath the Immortal Peach tree.

A message talisman descended, which he caught in his outstretched hand.

After reading the message, a look of hesitation appeared on his face, but in the end, he made up his mind.

“So, the time has finally come!”

Yuan Hongyuan muttered to himself, getting up from his seat.

Ever since obtaining the Huangquan Holy Fruit, he had been waiting for the order to assassinate Chen Guixian from the organization.

This wait lasted half a year.

“Ancestor, we have arranged for the key disciples in the clan, who possess Spiritual Roots, to be dispatched in batches to the territories of the other six major sects.”

The clan head of the Yuan family, Yuan Shaoyuan, promptly reported the situation from atop Black Cloud Mountain after receiving the order.

“Very good. If we all shift out, we will certainly draw the attention of the Divine Wood Sect and the other cultivating families. You and Little Si take a group of people to the White Moon Market to connect with the organization’s members in advance and arrange the assassination plan and formation.”

In the face of the imminent battle, Yuan Hongyuan felt surprisingly peaceful. He disclosed the location of the ambush to Yuan Shaoyuan, and then turned to look at the Rank-3 Immortal Peach Spirit Tree behind him. With a wave of his hand, he plucked off all the fruit on it, more than a dozen in total.

“Take these with you and announce that I have made a breakthrough and would wish to exchange them for the Bai family’s Snow Needle Immortal Buds to enhance my state of divine sense.”

“Yes, ancestor.”

Yuan Shaoyuan took the three peaches handed to him by Yuan Hongyuan, his hands trembling slightly.

These could be considered the most precious items of the Yuan family since Yuan Hongyuan’s Foundation Establishment a hundred years ago.

A hundred years ago, the Yuan family seized this land of Spirit Veins from the declining Liu family. But to ensure the Immortal Peach Spirit Tree wasn't broken by the Liu family, Yuan Hongyuan not only let go of the Liu family's descendants but even allowed them to take away all the mature spiritual medicines from the mountain's medicinal fields.

That's because the Immortal Peach Spirit Tree was simply too precious.

If it were to be broken, firstly, the rank-3 Spirit Vein on Black Cloud Mountain would fall, and secondly, the rank-3 Immortal Peaches produced by this Spirit Tree are renowned Spirit Fruits in the Eastern Wilderness.

If consumed by a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage, each one could directly increase their Liquid Spiritual Power by 20 droplets, saving them years of laborious meditation.

These Rank-3 Immortal Peaches were essentially regarded as Rank-3 spiritual medicines, and moreover, they were pure and natural without any Danless Poison, each one being worth thousands of spirit stones.

However, although the fruit was good, only when consuming the first one would it provide all of its spiritual effects.

Upon consuming the second, the effect would be halved; by the third, the effect would be half of the second.

After consuming five, these Rank-3 Immortal Peaches would become useless to the cultivator.

Further consumption would merely satisfy one's palate.

Yuan Hongyuan had long consumed five peaches, and among the descendants of the Yuan family, there were no other cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage, so the fruits of this Immortal Peach Spirit Tree have been left untouched for the past hundred years.

Of course, if other cultivators wanted to exchange precious items for them, the Yuan family would be more than happy to oblige.

Just awhile ago, the ancestor of Bai family, one of Jian Country's seven cultivating families, had previously exchanged their rare spiritual tea for three Immortal Peaches. A few years ago, someone in Bai family had successfully completed their Foundation Establishment. The ancestor of Bai family thought to exchange for three more peaches to increase the cultivation level of the junior members.

However, Yuan Hongyuan was busy with his own cultivation breakthrough and had not paid any attention to the matter.

Now, it seemed like a good time to raise the issue as an excuse to head to White Moon Market.

Yuan Hongyuan knew that family cultivators like them who were at the stage of Foundation Establishment were actually under observation by the Divine Wood Sect. As someone who usually held secluded cultivation sessions, leaving Black Cloud Mountain would easily draw attention.

However, after this planned assassination, the Yuan family wouldn't be able to remain in Jian Country.

So, Yuan Hongyuan straightaway plucked all the fruit from the Immortal Peach Spirit Tree, regardless of whether they were mature or not.

However, he still couldn't bring himself to cut down the Spirit Tree.

After all, if the Divine Wood Sect were to be destroyed in the future, his Yuan family might still have the chance to come back here.

...

After Chen Mobai ended his closed-door cultivation, he made his three disciples lead the commoners farming below South Mountain in dividing up the talisman papers, while he took control of the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" and shot into the sky.

Dividing his mind into thoughts, he dropped into his puppet. He first glanced at the spiritual energy bar on the top-right corner of his vision, which now showed only 39% remaining.

If it were any other immortal cultivator, they'd be incredibly distressed by this point, and even hesitant to proceed with the experiment.

However, Chen Mobai didn't mind. He had been jumping between two worlds for many years now and had managed to replace the concept of the preciousness of spirit stones in his mind.

As the spiritual energy bar quickly decreased by 3%, the numbers in the eyes of the puppetry technique's peak product jumped to "nine" simultaneously in a split second. Then, an energy current representative of a Gold Core, albeit a hundred times smaller, burst from the puppet's forehead.

However, under Chen Mobai's control, this energy concentrated and rushed straight into the sky.

As the sun in Tianhe Realm differed from the one back on Earth, Chen Mobai needed to re-explore the frequency to attract and absorb solar essence.

Two days later, when the puppet's spiritual energy bar was almost below 30%, finally a wisp of solar essence was drawn down. After passing through the earth fetal membrane of Tianhe Realm, it transformed into Big Sun Purple Gas.

Seeing the purple gas in front of him, Chen Mobai couldn't help but show a pleased expression. However, this was just the first step. Whether he could successfully refine Pure Yang Purple Gas depended on the puppet's performance.

Under his divine sense's urging, this masterpiece of immortal cultivation's puppetry technique began to slowly circulate the spiritual power modeled in the puppet's Dantian and Qi Sea to move it outside the body.

Although its size was reduced by a hundred times, it was indeed a real Pure Yang Spiritual Power at the Golden Core Stage. And it was more than sufficient for refining Pure Yang Purple Gas.

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

## **Chapter 586: 382: Immortal Peach, Spiritual Tea\_2**

[ 1,758 words ]

Chapter 586: Chapter 382: Immortal Peach, Spiritual Tea\_2

Chen Mobai slowly fused his Pure Yang Spiritual Power with Big Sun Purple Gas, and after nearly an hour, he finally completed the harmonization.

Looking at the shimmering purple glow in his palm, a smile emerged on his slightly tired face.

Although this Pure Yang Purple Gas still needs to be constantly refined through the Flame Lighting Technique in order to adapt to his physical body, at least he has already saved time in advance.

If the Immortal Gate indeed requires him to endure sixty years of hard work, then this time can be used to refine a complete Pure Yang Purple Gas using the No-Phase Puppet.

Although the Pure Yang Purple Gas only contributes ten percent to the breakthrough of the major realm, it is at least equivalent to a Five Elements Gold Core Pill.

A delighted Chen Mobai rooted around in his storage bag and found the jade box he used to store Rank-3 herbs. He placed the strand of Pure Yang Purple Gas into it, and just as he was about to seal it shut-

Crack!

The jade box fractured from the middle and spread outwards, finally shattering into jade fragments.

Chen Mobai looked at the strand of Pure Yang Purple Gas that had escaped from the confines of the jade box and fell deep into thought.

The original form of this object is the explosive Solar Essence from outside the world. Although it had been softened by the Earth's Fetal Membrane when it fell into the Tianhe Realm, its essence is still an energy of extreme yang and hardness.

Jade is of a cold nature and while it is very effective for storing herbs, it has the opposite effect on Pure Yang Purple Gas.

After understanding this, Chen Mobai rummaged through his storage bag once more yet he couldn't find a single suitable item.

After hesitating slightly, he took out the Yellow Skin Gourd from his waist.

Inside it contained a Primordial Yang Sword Evil that he had re-condensed.

As a Fire Spirit Body, he can actually absorb the Primordial Yang Sword Evil into his own body, however, since there is already Green Flames Sword Slaughter in his Dantian Qi Sea, he was worried the two types of Sword Sha would conflict.

Moreover, whether this Yellow Skin Gourd could withstand Pure Yang Purple Gas was still a question.

Just as Chen Mobai was about to toss this strand of Pure Yang Purple Gas inside, he suddenly remembered that he had a better item definitely capable of withstanding Pure Yang Purple Gas on his person.

He spat out the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror and it appeared in front of him.

Once the strand of Pure Yang Purple Gas went into the mirror and dyed it a faint purple, the Rank-3 Magic Artifact took it in without any rejection like the jade box had.

With a face full of satisfaction, Chen Mobai descended onto the peak of Xiao Nanshan.

His three disciples had gone down the mountain with twelve thousand talisman papers, leaving only him here.

He left the No-Phase Puppet here and cast his Divine Sense into it, preparing to control it in the coming days to condense Pure Yang Purple Gas daily.

However, this brought up another problem; won't he have to leave the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror here too?

This artifact was now one of his trump cards. In a dangerous place like the Eastern Wasteland, it would be best to take it with him even when patrolling within sect territory.

After some contemplation, Chen Mobai took out the strand of Pure Yang Purple Gas from the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror. He then opened the lid of the Yellow Skin Gourd and let the Primordial Yang Sword Sha float out entirely.

Using his Divine Sense, he carefully guided the Pure Yang Purple Gas into the empty Yellow Skin Gourd.

His expression a little tense, the Yellow Skin Gourd really did withstand it without any fluctuations.

"This thing should at least be a Rank-2 Spiritual Object, no wonder it was used to store Rank-2 Evil Qi."

Looking at the Yellow Skin Gourd which he had gotten from a Loose Cultivator in Rolling Thunder Mountain, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

He recalled that Yue Zutao also had one and wondered if he could buy it from him to use.

Yue Zutao likely didn't have much use for it, right?

Thinking this, Chen Mobai carefully absorbed the suspended Primordial Yang Sword Sha into his own Qi Sea, using the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror to isolate it from the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

However, having an additional thing within his body felt a bit strange.

Moreover, because he hadn't cultivated the Primordial Yang Sword Secret, this power felt slightly incompatible with his body.

But, soon after, Chen Mobai got some good news from Luo Yixuan.

Apparently, Yue Zutao had returned to the sect.

"At the beginning of the year, Elder Uncle Zhou Wangshen cultivated the Taoist Body of Longevity, breaking through to the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment; he then confidently emerged from his seclusion,"

“Elder Uncle Zhou was initially the Town Guard of Lei Nation, but due to the factor of Elder Ancestor Zhou’s seclusion, he did not even participate in the major battle with Mountain Shaker Peak. Many within the sect had quite a few criticisms of him.”

“Therefore, after his emergence, he did not even celebrate but instantly hastened to the Lei Nation to fulfill his duty as the Town Guard.”

Yue Zutao had merely been there to substitute as the Town Guard. As soon as Zhou Wangshen arrived, he was relieved of his duties.”

Even though the war between the two sects had ended, but the hatred with Mountain Shaker Peak had been formed. The number of cultivators who had died or been injured on the borders of Lei Nation this very year were quite numerous, including a few mysteriously disappeared disciples from the Divine Wood Sect.”

Without much thought, it can be concluded that the odds were relatively grim.”

These matters could not be directly ascribed to Mountain Shaker Peak, there were not only no direct pieces of evidence. There were also many rogue cultivators who took advantage of the friction between the two sects, hiding within the borders, hunting disciples from both sects and blaming their deeds on each other.”

Even though Yue Zutao had fiercely killed quite a few, the Eastern Wasteland was never short on rogue cultivators.”

How could a loose cultivator gain resources without plundering others?”

After all, many rogue cultivators did not have the inheritance of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal and could only rely on plundering as a method.”

After the emergence of Zhou Wangshen, his attitude of facing difficulty head-on saved some face for the Sect.”

“Junior Brother Chen, after my return, I heard that you were in seclusion and did not wish to disturb you.”

At Yue Zutao’s courtyard in Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai was sitting with him, drinking tea.”

“Have a taste; this was bestowed by the Sect Leader.”

Chen Mobai naturally brought two jars of good wine upon his arrival, but since Yue Zutao had already brewed a pot of tea, they didn’t switch to the wine.”

The color of the tea soup was apricot yellow, and the color of the green buds within the teacup were silver-white. They stood within the tea like thin needles. The buds were

covered with white fluff, and a light shake emitted glimmers of silver light. A clear aroma pierced the nostrils, making his mind clear of worldly matters.”

Another sip left a fragrant taste on his lips and teeth. As it entered his stomach, it seemed as if all the restlessness in his heart was brushed away, leaving only clarity and purity.”

“What wonderful tea!”

Chen Mobai, after drinking it, opened his eyes and felt that his Divine Sense had risen slightly.”

Knowing that his Divine Sense Realm was already at the peak of the sixth level of Foundation Establishment, he had spent this half a year trying hard to break through, but was unable to overcome this bottleneck. Perhaps he hadn’t sufficiently accumulated experience, or the opportunity for a breakthrough hadn’t arrived yet.”

But after drinking this tea today, he felt that his Divine Sense Realm, which hadn’t improved in a long time, was starting to fluctuate, which surprised him slightly.”

Maybe he could use this spiritual tea to breakthrough?”

“What’s the origin of this tea? Is it cultivated within our sect?”

Yue Zutao shook his head indicating the tea did not originate from the Divine Wood Sect.”

“It’s the ‘Snow Needle Immortal Bud’ spiritual tea from the Bai family of the Snow Peak. Their family has three thousand-year-old tea trees. Drinking this type of spiritual tea can enhance one’s Divine Sense Realm, and it even has a short-term effect on boosting one’s understanding.”

“Half of the Snow Needle Immortal Buds harvested from the three thousand-year-old tea trees of the Bai family of the Snow Peak are, every year, offered as a tribute to our two elder ancestors from the Divine Wood Sect. This year, since the Sect Leader just assumed his position, they also presented two ounces of tea leaves.”

“I have made some contributions in guarding the Lei Nation this time, and the Sect Leader gifted me half an ounce to taste.”

It was fortunate that Chen Mobai had come at the right time. The pot of tea brewed today was the last of Yue Zutao’s Snow Needle Immortal Bud supplies. After this there would be none left.”

“If this tea tree is so miraculous, why doesn’t the sect collect tea seeds and cultivate them on the Giant Tree Ridge?”

“We have tried, but these tea seeds are not compatible with the spiritual energy of the earth veins within the sect. The head of the Spirit Plant Department personally cared for them for a year but could not keep them alive.”

Yue Zutao said regretfully. Although his cultivation level was locked by the Tree Fruit of Longevity, his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion that was related to his Divine Sense Realm could be normally enhanced and broken through. Hence, he paid special attention to elixirs related to Divine Sense.”

He had tasted this Snow Needle Immortal Bud several times in the past and even bought and cultivated tea seeds from the Bai family of Snow Peak, but the outcome was the same as when the Spirit Plant Department transplantation.”

“I applied to the sect for a survey of the five major markets in Jian Country. I’m also quite interested in this Snow Needle Immortal Bud. I’ll buy a tea tree species and try to see if it can survive on Xiao Nanshan.”

Chen Mobai thought of the unused Large Tung Flower Root Stem he had.”

This thing could just be used to graft the tea species.”

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## **Chapter 587: 383: Yuhu Market\_1**

[ 1,025 words ]

Chapter 587: Chapter 383: Yuhu Market\_1

After chatting with Yue Zutao for a while, Chen Mobai mentioned the matter of the Yellow Skin Gourd.

“If you need it, brother, you can take it,” Yue Zutao said.

Yue had long since refined the Mysterious Yin Sha inside the gourd into God Thunderbolts. If Chen Mobai hadn’t spoken about it, he would have completely forgotten about this gourd, which he usually kept at the bottom of his storage bag.

“Thank you, Brother Yue,” said Chen Mobai.

He set down the two jars of wine, picked up the Yellow Skin Gourd, and made his excuses to leave.

“The Wang family of Tiankui was left behind by a deceased senior brother of mine. Now that you’re the town guard of Jian Country, I ask that you please look after them,” Yue Zutao said, just before Chen Mobai left.

“Of course,” said Chen Mobai, recalling the history of the Wang family after a brief thought.

Liu Ruzhong, the previous Town Guard, had once told him about the Wang family’s lineage. The Wang family were the descendants of Jojo Ou’s disciple, and Chu Zuoshu was also one of Jojo Ou’s disciples, which matched up perfectly with what Yue Zutao just said.

After leaving Yue Zutao, Chen Mobai went to the Reward Virtue Hall to receive the order from the sect allowing him to leave.

In the Divine Wood Sect, if a Foundation Establishment cultivator wanted to leave the sect when not on a mission, they would have to report to their respective hall and then have the case reported up to the Shenmu Hall.

Once the order from the Shenmu Hall was approved, it would be sent back to the Reward Virtue Hall.

“The Luo family of Huanbo Market is my own family, with the current head being my younger brother. I ask that you take good care of them in the next ten years,” Luo Xue’er, the acting hall master of the Reward Virtue Hall, said with a smile after exchanging a few words with Chen Mobai.

Coming out of the Reward Virtue Hall, Chen Mobai deeply understood the meaning of what Liu Ruzhong had said before.

All seven large families of Jian Country had deep-rooted relationships with the Divine Wood Sect. Even though he was representing the Divine Wood Sect, he would have to be extremely careful in dealing with them.

However, Chen Mobai had no intention of extorting resources from the cultivator families of Jian Country, so he just needed to abide by the rules and consider the Divine Wood Sect as his backing.

Chu Zuoshu had taken a group of people to Golden Cliff, so Chen Mobai didn’t stay in the Divine Wood City for long and immediately returned to Xiao Nanshan.

The Shenmu Hall directly managed two departments: the Transmission Department and the Witchcraft Department.

The Transmission Department was responsible for all clerical work in the sect, such as maintaining the Book Pavilion where the Cultivation Techniques and the Hundred Arts of the Cultivation Immortal are kept.

When Chen Mobai's application to leave the sect and inspect the five markets of Jian Country had been stamped by the Reward Virtue Hall and the Shenmu Hall, a copy of it was delivered to the Transmission Department.

After checking the document, a cultivator named Du Feng with an average appearance nodded and handed it to a Qi Practitioner who put it on a shelf in the order of the date.

At the end of the day, Du Feng left the department and returned to his rented house. He carefully set up a Protective Array and then took out a special Talisman paper, on which he wrote down all the details about Chen Mobai's trip.

After writing, Du Feng burned the piece of talisman paper.

In a Cave Dwelling on a small Spirit Vein outside the Giant Tree Ridge, a cultivator who was currently meditating with a Spirit Stone suddenly opened his eyes. He picked up one of the weirdly patterned talisman papers on the stone table which was blank in the middle.

He injected his Spiritual Power into it and, in a manner akin to a magic trick, the content that Du Feng had written on the paper he burned appeared in the blank part of the talisman paper.

"Finally, it's here," said the cultivator who had been waiting here for almost a year. His voice was excited.

Using the same method, he burnt the paper and sent the content to the person in charge of Huangquan in Yuhu Market.

It didn't take long for all the Foundation Establishment cultivators involved in the ambush plan to learn about Chen Mobai's trip.

After a final check of his five black Array Flags and sensing the roaring Spiritual Power within his body, Yuan Hongyuan confidently walked down from Black Cloud Mountain.

...

"Master, the quality of these talisman papers is almost reaching Rank-2," said Zhuo Ming, a Talisman Maker, as she looked at the bound Talisman papers brought by three disciples.

"You three can each take ten bundles for your personal use," said Chen Mobai.

On hearing this, Zhuo Ming immediately took his words ungraciously.

Luo Yixuan and Liu Wenbo, who came from a family background and devoted themselves to improving their Cultivation Levels instead of learning Talisman-making, were startled because the talisman papers were of no use to them.

“Sister Zhuo, you can take mine,” said Luo Yixuan smartly, immediately giving her ten bundles of talisman papers to Zhuo Ming.

“This...”

“Just take it, sister. We don’t know how to make talismans,” Liu Wenbo also said. Zhuo Ming glanced at Chen Mobai and, seeing that he had no objections, happily put them into her storage bag.

“Ming, take an additional hundred bundles. They will be sold in the Xiao Nanshan Shop in the future.”

After the three disciples had taken their share, Chen Mobai suddenly gave a piece of good news to Zhuo Ming, making her overjoyed.

Although the talisman papers were not hers, having them in her storage bag still made her, a Talisman Maker, feel extraordinarily fulfilled.

“Master, how should we price these talisman papers?” asked Zhuo Ming, touching the tough, delicate, and clean talisman papers with smooth Spiritual Power transmission.

“The same as the market price, one Spirit Stone for a bundle,” Chen Mobai replied.

Hearing what Chen Mobai said, Zhuo Ming looked up at him in surprise.

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

## **Chapter 588: 383: Yuhu Market\_2**

[ 1,530 words ]

Chapter 588: Chapter 383: Yuhu Market\_2

“Master, these beautiful talisman papers must take a lot of effort to refine. Shouldn’t we name a price?”

As a talisman maker herself, Zhuo Ming once worked in a small talisman workshop with her father during her childhood. There, they produced the lowest-grade talisman papers circulated amongst loose cultivators. The papers were dull yellow in color, and you could even see unprocessed tree bark in the paper, signifying their poor quality.

A slightly more advanced talisman maker who could refine middle and upper-level Rank-1 talisman papers would usually opt to buy spiritual objects to serve as talisman paper substitutes, like bamboo slices, Lingye, or beast skins.

Even though these substitutes require soaking in specific medicinal solutions, they can ensure smooth transmission of spiritual power and stable solidification of spells.

Zhuo Ming also once assisted her father in making beast skin talisman papers. It was a strenuous process, taking at least ten days or half a month to successfully produce a single sheet.

At present, the stack of talisman papers in her hand seemed to be of even higher quality than the best beast skin paper she had ever created. She thought they'd be sold for at least two spirit stones a dozen.

“Let's not be too unreasonable to our fellow talisman paper businesses within the sect. We should stick to market pricing,”

Chen Mobai made a somewhat cryptic statement, which left Zhuo Ming puzzled, though Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan seemed to have gained some insights.

None of his three disciples asked where these talisman papers originated from.

“Wen Bo, get ready. Tomorrow, you will accompany your master on a tour of the five major markets of the Founding Nation.”

“Yes, master.”

Liu Wenbo had been anxiously waiting for this day.

“Master, since I don't have much to do either, why don't I accompany you and elder brother?”

At this moment, Luo Yixuan chimed in. After thinking for a bit, Chen Mobai nodded in agreement.

This trip was primarily to set the distribution channels for his talisman paper and ink. Liu Wenbo alone might not be able to manage it all in the future, so bringing along a clever disciple could be beneficial.

Zhuo Ming also appeared intrigued. After arriving at the Divine Wood Sect from Southstream Market with Chen Mobai, she had not stepped out of the Giant Tree Ridge, which made her yearn.

She had spent four demanding years, but after being accepted by Xiao Nanshan, she was extremely content and felt a sense of happiness she would only dare dream of.

“Ming, you stay home.”

“Yes, master.”

Zhuo Ming earnestly nodded her head, but she felt a hint of embarrassment in her heart. She blamed her lack of skills in magic duels and her dull social skills. In the future, she pledged to correct these weaknesses and share her master’s worries and difficulties, just like her senior and junior disciples.

The next day.

When Chen Mobai descended the mountain, Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan were already waiting for him at the mountain’s base.

Zhuo Ming was also present, dressed in coarse linen clothes and a woven bamboo basket tied around her waist, filled with an assortment of farming tools. After sending her master and fellow disciples off, she planned to head to the spirit fields to check on the young seedlings, which she had sown at the beginning of spring.

“I’m leaving everything in your hands. If something arises that you can’t solve, look for Brother Yue in Divine Wood City.”

After instructing Zhuo Ming, Chen Mobai, on his “Red Misty Cloud Silk”, took his two disciples and flew out of the Giant Tree Ridge.

Their first stop was Yuhu Market, closest to the Divine Wood Sect.

“Before I achieved the Foundation Establishment, I left the sect and went west. I initially intended to return to my hometown in Yun Country. However, during my journey, experiencing the beauty of nature gave me further insight. I ended up renting a cave dwelling in Yuhu Market and consumed a Foundation Building Pill, successfully establishing my foundation,” Chen Mobai, while pointing at the Yuhu Market below, began repeating the same words he used to tell scholars E Yun and Yuan Chiye.

“Master’s talent is indeed miraculous. We’re nothing compared to you.”

Liu Wenbo sighed from the bottom of his heart, while Luo Yixuan looked on with admiration.

Feeling somewhat awkward, Chen Mobai let out an embarrassed chuckle and guided the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” down.

At the entrance of the market, several loose cultivators and Qi practitioners acting as guides milled around, but they all showed respect and avoided Chen Mobai as he descended from the sky.

As everyone knew, the only cultivators capable of flying were at the Foundation Establishment level.

Such characters were not something these Qi practitioners could even approach.

Furthermore, the three disciples under Chen Mobai were extraordinary in terms of appearance and temperament. Luo Yixuan was especially enchanting, which clearly indicated that they were from a powerful and large sect.

The survival rule widely circulated among the Loose Cultivators states that it’s best to keep a respectful distance when encountering such important figures to avoid unnecessary trouble.

“Let’s go, if I’m not mistaken, our sect’s administrator has a shop in the center of the market.”

Chen Mobai, recalling his previous experience at Yuhu Market, led his two disciples towards the highest three-story building in the Fang Market.

“Greetings, Town Guard.”

In the Fang Market, the Divine Wood Sect’s administrator named Pang Guangmin, a Qi Practitioner at the ninth level, was now a subordinate of Chen Mobai.

In the coming ten years, all disciples of the Divine Wood Sect in the five major markets of the Founding Nation would fall under Chen Mobai’s command.

“How many of our sect’s disciples are there in the Market?”

“Twenty-seven.”

“What about the properties?”

“Out of Yuhu Market’s thirty-six shops, our sect controls twelve. Four are used by the sect while eight are rented out at a rate of one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones each. In addition to the shops, there are forty-eight Rank-1 cave dwellings and twenty-four Rank-2 cave dwellings atop the Market’s Spirit Vein, all of which belong to the sect and can bring in about eight hundred Spirit Stones a year. Moreover, the Large Formation

protecting the Market is maintained by our sect, and the shops in the Market pay us three hundred and sixty Spirit Stones annually as maintenance fees.”

Pang Guangmin is a pragmatic person, completely familiar with the sect’s assets in Yuhu Market.

“According to this, our sect can earn more than two thousand Spirit Stones from this market annually.”

Chen Mobai mentally calculated and roughly estimated this income.

“Town Guard, when Guard Liu went back to report at the end of last year, the total income on the report I made was 4,587 Spirit Stones.”

Pang Guangmin said this cautiously, as he didn’t know whether Liu Ruzhong would eventually report this income truthfully to the sect.

“Wen Bo.”

Chen Mobai called to his senior disciple. Recently, he had been busy with the puppet factory and had tasked Wen Bo with reviewing various sect materials in the Merit Transmission Department, which the Town Guard of Founding Nation could peruse.

“Master, the numbers are almost correct.”

With outsiders present, Wen Bo spoke in a more tactful manner. Chen Mobai, understanding his meaning, nodded and didn’t say much more.

Pang Guangmin, however, was sweating coldly.

“Master, as for the income of the industries in the Market mentioned by Pang here, since it is fixed, there is less likely to be any discrepancy in accounting. However, in shops run by the sect itself, it’s much easier to be creative with the accounts.”

Luo Yixuan, with a teasing gaze, looked towards the continuously sweating Pang Guangmin. Before joining the Divine Wood Sect, she had spent a few years in Yun Country’s Market and had some knowledge about such matters.

“Town Guard, I have kept records of the accounts for the sixteen years since my arrival. If you want to check them, I can bring them to you.”

Pang Guangmin didn’t hesitate at all and immediately started to prove his innocence.

“That won’t be necessary. After all, these things happened during Brother Liu’s term. If I were to investigate them, wouldn’t it be unsettling for the previous Town Guards?”

There were not only Liu Ruzhong among the Town Guards of the Founding Nation, and as the Divine Wood Sect was based here, every Town Guard had a profound background. Chen Mobai sure didn't want to make enemies with these people.

"Let's go to the sect's shops. By the way, the eight shops would still be unrented if I hadn't come this year, correct?"

As Chen Mobai walked and asked, Pang Guangmin immediately followed him and quickly replied.

"Town Guard, the sect's rules state that if cultivators who rented the shops the previous year wish to continue and their business doesn't harm the sect's reputation, they are allowed to renew the lease."

"Then, could you arrange a shop for me if I want to lease one this year?"

Pang Guangmin's forehead was covered in more sweat at Chen Mobai's words. Those who could rent the Divine Wood Sect's shops were no small figures. They were either from cultivation families or from the merchant powers of the Eastern Wilderness.

"If the Town Guard wants it, I can arrange a shop right away."

Being faced with his superior's demand, Pang Guangmin only hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and agreeing.

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## **Chapter 589: 384 Eastern Region Six Territories\_1**

[ 1,114 words ]

Chapter 589: Chapter 384 Eastern Region Six Territories\_1

The cultivators markets in the Eastern Wilderness generally adopt a form of semi-autonomous governance.

Since the Divine Wood Sect was a breakaway from the Five Elements Sect, all the forces under its jurisdiction in the four countries originally belonged to the Five Elements Sect. However, in order to gain support of the local cultivation families in the four countries, the Divine Wood Sect yielded the management rights of these markets to cultivation families from the start of their separation.

Thus, in the first few decades after the separation, these cultivation families in the four countries, even those who had not contributed to the Divine Wood Sect, at least remained silent.

Those who were restless and harbored ulterior motives were either cleansed or fled.

For instance, the Silver Sky Sect, where Yu Lian used to be, is an example of the expelled ones.

Once the Divine Wood Sect's Golden Cliff had reconciled with the Five Elements Sect, the cultivation families that had contributed before naturally obtained the management rights of these markets.

Among them, Yuhu Market came under the jurisdiction of the Fu family.

The news that Chen Mobai had arrived at the market quickly reached the Fu family.

An hour later, Fu Xiuzuo, the head of the Fu family, arrived in person.

“Greetings, Town Guard.”

Fu Xiuzuo, a cultured and refined middle-aged man with a neat and dense black beard, appeared quite rustic.

“Chairman Fu, you're too polite. We should simply call each other as fellow brothers.”

Chen Mobai knew that this man was the nephew of Elder Fu and was formerly a disciple of the Divine Wood Sect.

However, the Fu family had suffered heavy losses in the fight with the Five Elements Sect, all three Foundation Establishment cultivators died in battle, so Elder Fu had Fu Xiuzuo leave the sect and return to the family to recover.

“Brother Chen.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Fu Xiuzuo quickly adjusted his address with a smile.

The two men greeted each other on the street of the market. The shopkeepers on both sides all recognized Fu Xiuzuo, the head of Fu family. They were taken aback to see him hurry over.

Knowing that when the former Town Guard Liu Ruzhong first took office, Fu Xiuzuo didn't show such respect, and it was Liu Ruzhong who had visited the Fu family to greet him instead.

Who on earth is the new Town Guard of the Divine Wood Sect?

The cultivators in Yuhu Market who had seen this scene showed varying expressions, beginning to inquire about Chen Mobai's background.

After a while, they got the information from the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect.

"Unexpected, it's actually him!"

"The number-one Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Guixian!"

"I heard that his combat power is second only to the two elders in the Divine Wood Sect. We thought it was an exaggeration, but it seems like he lives up to his fame."

"Could it be that the Divine Wood Sect is really going to rise? It's rumored that the former sect leader, Meng Hong, is going for Core Formation. With Chen Guixian, Hong He and other young geniuses of Foundation Establishment, there's a possibility of them taking over the Five Elements Sect."

Chen Mobai and Fu Xiuzuo naturally heard these rumors, but they just exchanged smiles. At Fu Xiuzuo's invitation, they went to the Sky Meal Building in Yuhu Market.

Sky Meal Building is a well-known establishment claiming to cultivate Qi by eating, swallowing all kinds of spiritual delicacies, and refining a pure Qi in one's body.

However, the headquarters of the Sky Meal Building is not in the Eastern Wilderness but located in the distant Eastern Earth Region.

In recent years, Chen Mobai has come to understand the general situation of the location of the Eastern Wilderness.

Cultivators collectively call this place the Eastern Region.

The Eastern Region is divided into six territories: Eastern Wilderness, Eastern Yi, Eastern Wu, East Yu, Eastern Earth, and East Li.

Among these, the Eastern Wilderness is located in a remote place and is considered "poor" in cultivation resources.

The region adjacent to the Eastern Wilderness is the Eastern Yi Territory.

Actually, the seven major sects of the Eastern Wilderness had to migrate here because they couldn't survive in the Eastern Yi Territory.

There are three major sects in the Eastern Yi Territory: Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, Kong Sang Valley, and Sun Bathing Sea.

All of them are major forces with Nascent Soul Cultivators in charge, their influence radiating throughout the six territories of the Eastern Region, and they are also quite famous in the Eastern Earth Region.

In the past, when the Founder of Hun Yuan was still there, Five Elements Sect had a good relationship with the Sun Bathing Sea and was considered a major force.

Moreover, the Eastern Wu Territory is also adjacent to the Eastern Wilderness, as the boundary between the two is the Yunmeng Great Marsh. Once you cross this Thousands of Water Ponds created by Yuanlijen in the marsh, you reach the realm of Eastern Wu.

The cultivation sects in Eastern Wu Territory are declining, all being dominated by major cultivation families who occupy the veins of spiritual mines. Among them, the most famous is the Huangwu Sun Clan. It has produced Nascent Soul Cultivators and once ruled the cultivation royal family of Eastern Wu.

However, the Nascent Soul patriarch of this Huangwu Sun Clan was about the same age as the Founder of Hun Yuan. He also passed away twenty years ago, so the Eastern Wilderness and Eastern Wu have been 'unsmiling brothers' these years. Although they both want to monopolize the abundant resources of Yunmeng Great Marsh, they maintain restraint until they have absolute assurance.

The two regions mutually recognized the seal of the town in the middle of Yunmeng Great Marsh as the boundary, and tacitly refrained from interfering with each other.

If you go beyond the Eastern Yi Territory, you will reach East Yu Territory, which is an endless mountain range that is said to be infinite. The cultivators there regard each mountain as a star falling from the sky. There is a superpower called the Star Heaven Dao Sect that rules over it. It is said that there are several Nascent Soul elders within the sect.

Beyond the East Yu Territory is the center of the entire Eastern Region, the Eastern Earth Land.

Even the two elders of the Divine Wood Sect had never been there. Only Zhou Shengqing had heard the Founder of Hun Yuan talk about it. There are over a hundred sects and families that have produced Nascent Soul Cultivators, and the Sky Meal Building is one of them.

The Eastern Earth Land is the essence of the entire Eastern Region's cultivation world, and it is said that there are True Divinity Transforming Monarchs in the four holy lands of the Eastern Earth.

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

## Chapter 590: 384: The Six Territories of the Eastern Region\_2

[ 1,623 words ]

Chapter 590: Chapter 384: The Six Territories of the Eastern Region\_2

However, even with the deep roots of the Eastern Earth Region, they find the annual invasion from Eastern Li Region a headache every year.

Eastern Li is the northernmost place in the entire Eastern Region, and it is where devil cultivators run rampant. The eighteen sects of the Demonic Cultivation, and various other side sects all have inheritance there, mixing fish and dragons, but hidden among them are extremely formidable figures of evil cultivation.

Three hundred years ago, an evil cultivator who called himself Ming Zun, reached the perfection of demonic cultivation, and single-handedly invaded Eastern Earth Region, traversing thirty thousand miles with a single sword, destroying sects and exterminating countless doors.

He even stepped onto the Dao Palace, one of the holy lands of Eastern Earth, and forced the emergence of a primordial spirit incarnation left behind by True Monarch Yuan before his ascendance.

After this battle, Ming Zun disappeared.

The Dao Palace then announced its closure, and it remains closed to this day.

This has caused the Eastern Earth's four great holy lands to lack one, and many new cultivators even think that there are only three major holy lands.

All these things were originally heard by Zhou Shengqing from Hun Yuan Founder, and he wrote them down and placed them in the Book Pavilion for the foundation establishment cultivators of Divine Wood Sect to read, in order to let his junior disciples know the vastness of the world.

At the end of the book, Zhou Shengqing wrote about one more thing.

Founder Hun Yuan once visited the Dao Palace, intending to join as a disciple of True Monarch Yuan, but because his generation was too high to be properly placed, the situation ended up being a little unpleasant.

Then he followed with the story of the Founder Hun Yuan returning to the Eastern Wilderness to establish the Five Elements Sect.

The cost of a meal at the Sky Meal Building is quite high. For Chen Mobai and Fu Xiuzuo, four dishes and a soup; Heavenly Fragrant Silver Fish, Spirit Mushroom Chicken Soup, Braised Pork Ribs, Stir-Fried Shrimp Balls, and Spirit Ginger and Scallion Xuan Vegetable, along with a pot of wine, actually cost them sixty spirit stones.

However, the expensive price is worth it. After Chen Mobai finished eating, he felt as though his vitality had somewhat strengthened. After being cooked using special techniques, the spirit materials were easily absorbed and refined by the body like elixirs. Even the Pure Yang spiritual power within his Dantian Qi Sea subtly fluctuated. After a few Grand Circulations, a small droplet of liquid spiritual power vaguely began to condense.

“If I could eat at Sky Meal Building’s treasures regularly, there would be no worries about not making progress in my cultivation.”

After feeling the changes in his body, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but sigh in admiration.

“That’s what I thought initially too, but it’s just too expensive. It’s only because you’ve come to the Yuhu Market this time, little junior brother, that I could rightfully invite you and then put this spirit stone expense on the family’s account.”

Fu Xiuzuo humorously replied, causing Chen Mobai to laugh awkwardly.

“Try this, the Yuhu Spring of Sky Meal Building is exceptional. Consuming it can help digest the spiritual energy contained in the delicacies.”

Fu Xiuzuo opened another pot of wine and poured some for Chen Mobai.

“This wine is not bad, not worse than the one brewed by Ming’er.”

After taking a sip, Chen Mobai nodded faintly. Since he had already digested it himself, he didn’t feel the purpose of this wine other than its flavor.

“Fu Huakun told me a long time ago that you, junior brother, are a gallant in wine, this Yuhu Spring is already the best wine in the Sky Meal Building.”

Fu Xiuzuo and the inspector of the Reward Virtue Hall, Fu Huakun, are cousins. He had already heard from the latter that Chen Mobai was highly favored by their own Old Ancestor, so he specially came over to treat Chen Mobai.

“Oh? Doesn’t Sky Meal Building have Rank-2 spiritual wine?”

Chen Mobai could tell that this Yuhu Spring was only Rank-1. He thought that Sky Meal Building, with its background, shouldn't only have this.

"Of course there is Rank-2 Yuhu Spring, but it needs to have been pre-ordered a month in advance, and it can only be shipped from the Sky Meal Building's main store in the Eastern Yi Territory."

Fu Xiuzuo responded. He was already past the peak of his age, although he was in the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, he had no possibility of advancing further, so he spent most of his time indulging in enjoyment. Sky Meal Building was also a place he frequented.

"What's the price like?"

"It depends on the grade, the lowest Rank-2 Lower-grade is a hundred spirit stones per pot, I've only tasted this kind."

Hearing Fu Xiuzuo's words, Chen Mobai couldn't help but sigh that the Eastern Wilderness was really "impoverished", he couldn't even enjoy his drinks unabashedly.

Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan on the other hand, both had gleaming eyes.

They both knew that last year, Yan Jinye and Zhuo Ming had jointly brewed Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine.

Although only two jugs were successful, those were large jugs of twenty catties each.

The pot of alcohol at Sky Meal Building now had a serving size of 10 taels, implying that the two jars of alcohol from last year were worth 6,400 Spirit Stones.

"This year, my junior apprentice has successfully brewed some Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spiritual Wine. After it's opened, I'll ask Wen Bo to send two jars to Brother Fu."

This jar referred to the small jar, which usually weighs one jin.

On hearing this, Fu Xiuzuo burst into laughter, expressing that the meal was worth it today.

After the meal, they discussed some market-related issues. When Chen Mobai mentioned wanting to operate a shop, Fu Xiuzuo promised to arrange for the Fu family to rent out the one leased to the Divine Wood Sect.

"Many thanks to Clan Head Fu for his understanding."

Pang Guangmin, who was on the side, voiced his gratitude upon hearing Fu Xiuzuo's words.

The eight shops leased out by the Divine Wood Sect were actually managed by the Fu family, as market administrators. The Divine Wood Sect received a fixed amount of 1,200 Spirit Stones annually, and whatever price the Fu family leased them out for was beyond their concern—undoubtedly, they made much more.

Liu Ruzhong was Fu Zongjue's recognised disciple and Fu Xiuzuo's junior fellow apprentice, hence, this benefit naturally did not fall into the hands of outsiders.

Originally, if Fu Xiuzuo had not spoken up, Pang Guangmin would have needed to personally visit the Fu family to negotiate this matter.

If the Fu family had acted tough, Pang Guangmin wedged in the middle, would have certainly been in a gloomy situation.

However, it seemed Pang Guangmin had underestimated the influence of Chen Mobai's name. They hadn't even gone to the Fu family yet but Fu Xiuzuo had personally come over with a very friendly attitude.

With Fu Xiuzuo's assistance, matters regarding the shop were easily settled.

Of the eight shops of the Divine Wood Sect, the Fu family personally operated two. As soon as Fu Xiuzuo spoke up, they immediately began to clear up the goods in the shop with the best location. By evening, it had been cleared and tidied up.

“Junior Brother Chen, do you plan to turn this into a liquor store?”

Fu Xiuzuo and Chen Mobai came to this shop in the centre of Yuhu Market after their drink; the shop was small but it lay close to the four shops that the Divine Wood Sect operated personally, indicating a clear history.

“I'll sell some general goods and earn some resources for cultivation.”

Chen Mobai said modestly before pointing, the original shop name on the signboard above the door had been erased and “Xiao Nanshan's Shop” was subsequently etched onto it.

Fu Xiuzuo nodded, his cousin Fu Huakun had told him that this junior brother's shop in Divine Wood City had the same name and mainly sold Spirit Rice and Spiritual Wine of reasonable quality.

The market for Spirit Rice was relatively stable whereas business for Spiritual Wine was average or rather lacked market, as most Loose Cultivators would only spend their Spirit Stones on increasing their Cultivation Level.

Loose Cultivators wouldn't even take a glance at places like Sky Meal Building.

Given the Spirit Stone, they would rather buy a few pills.

Chen Mobai stayed in Yuhu Market for three days during which Fu Xiuzuo accompanied him throughout, growing their friendship.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai treated Fu Xiuzuo to a meal at Sky Meal Building in return.

However, this time they drank the wine that they brought themselves.

The flavor was entirely different from that of Jade Pot Spring, but it had its unique charm which left Fu Xiuzuo greatly satisfied.

“Junior Brother Chen, a meetup for Foundation Establishment cultivators will be held in Tiankui Market in half a month. I’ll also be there then, so after you’ve finished your inspection tour in Green Phoenix Market, you can come over with Old Ghost Liang.”

Following Yuhu Market was Green Phoenix Market. Although it belonged to the Cultivator Liang family there was also another family that Chen Mobai was very wary of – the Guo family.

This was the family of Madam Guo, who had been killed by Immortal Feiming at Lonely Spirit Ridge.

However, after Chen Mobai had killed Immortal Feiming, he suddenly discovered that Madam Guo’s body had disappeared.

He had mentioned this matter to the then Sect Leader Meng Hong to prevent unexpected incidents when the sect was mining Void Stones. Sect Leader Zhou Shengqing had personally made a trip to Lonely Spirit Ridge, confirmed that there were no problems, and even set up a Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation.

He might as well take this patrol opportunity to have some exchanges with the Guo family.

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## **Chapter 591: 385: Sales Meeting\_1**

[ 1,103 words ]

Chapter 591: Chapter 385: Sales Meeting\_1

The Green Phoenix Market is known for its spirit beast trading and is owned by the Liang family.

This family is most famous for rearing a spirit beast called the Qinghong Bird.

This spirit beast can carry people into flight at Rank-1, and can even transport objects as it matures.

In the Tianhe Realm, many loose cultivators dream of possessing a Qinghong Bird because it gives them the ability to fly in the sky as they perform Qi cultivation.

The Liang family has two Foundation Establishment cultivators within the Divine Wood Sect, one is the Minister of the Spirit Beast Department, Liang Yanyou, and the other is Liang Lingzhen.

Among them, Chen Mobai has a decent relationship with Liang Lingzhen; they are both Inspection Envoys of the Reward Virtue Hall and were one of the Foundation Establishment cultivators who followed Chu Zuoshu to battle at Mountain Shaker Peak.

Liang Lingzhen also participated when the Azure Light Formation was being practised.

The current patriarch of the Liang family is named Liang Jinggui. He ranks very high in seniority, having lived for two hundred years, making him the oldest Foundation Establishment cultivator within the Jian Country. He is therefore, also known as Old Ghost Liang.

Chen Mobai naturally treats him with extreme respect, and after Liang Jinggui politely dismissed the formalities, he graciously accepted.

“Nephew Chen is indeed a young talent, as Lingzhen has previously mentioned. Today upon meeting you, it is clear that this is not an exaggeration.”

Liang Jinggui, with his white hair, spoke with a full and robust voice. He motioned, and immediately, a graceful female cultivator brought forth a spirit beast bag to Chen Mobai.

“For our first meeting, this is the Qinghong Bird from our recent Liang family’s hatching batch that has the strongest bloodline fluctuation. Consider this as a meeting gift for you, nephew.”

Chen Mobai politely thanked him, and without further delay accepted the gift.

As the spirit beast bag could not be placed in the storage bag, Chen Mobai found it inappropriate to hang it around his waist at the venue, so he handed it over to Luo Yixuan who was next to him, asking her to learn from the Liang family’s junior female cultivator on how to handle the Qinghong Bird.

Chen Mobai then discussed with Liang Jinggui about renting a shop in the Green Phoenix Market, accompanied by Liu Wenbo.

The name of the Divine Wood Sect is indeed very influential within the Jian Country. Chen Mobai, as the Town Guard in the upcoming ten years, is respected even by the Fu Family who directly serves the Ancestor, not to mention the Liang family.

“Nephew, over at Tiankui Market, there is a sales event hosted by a Star Heaven Grand Merchant Association. Many Foundation Establishment cultivators are there, and Wang Gongdao has invited me and others to exchange some resources like elixirs and spiritual objects. Would you like to join?”

After making rounds around the shops belonging to the Divine Wood Sect in the Green Phoenix Market and checking on the attendant disciples, Liang Jinggui proposed an idea of accompanying Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai naturally agreed, but he also mentioned that he needs to make a visit to the Guo family before setting off.

Guo family? Ever since Madam Guo mysteriously disappeared, their situation has only been deteriorating. If it wasn't for Guo Boyear in Five Elements Sect, they might have already been wiped out by the breakers and loose cultivators.”

Liang Jinggui pays a lot of attention to the neighbours of his own family.

Chen Mobai knew that when the Void Mysterious Stone Mine was discovered, the upper echelons of the Divine Wood Sect had already considered exterminating the Guo family. If it was not for Meng Hong's concern over the repercussions, the Guo family would have been wiped out long ago.

“Do you know the history of the Guo family?”

Chen Mobai asked Liang Jinggui, who was next to him.

“When we were still part of the Five Elements Sect years ago, Madam Guo became a Dao companion with the Guard of the Founding Nation. This guard of the Founding Nation was named Ying Chang, a Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Earth Vein.”

“When we split off from the Five Elements Sect and took over this area of Jian Country, Ying Chang surprisingly did not leave. Instead, he joined the Wood Vein for the sake of his wife and children.”

“Later, Ying Chang represented the Divine Wood Sect on the battlefield and ran into his fellow cultivator from the Earth Vein. His rival casted a spell that was mutually

destructive, killing Ying Chang. Despite dying for the Divine Wood Sect, the Guo family still owns ten shops here in the Green Phoenix Market.”

Liang Jinggui has a thorough understanding of the Guo family.

Out of the ten shops, the Guo family now only owns six, and even these six are under negotiation for transfer.

The ones who want to take over are the Liang family.

“The most valuable property of the Guo family is a jade mine that occasionally reveals some accompanying spirit stones. I recently teamed up with several other major forces in the Green Phoenix Market, to see if we can jointly take over this jade mine.”

After hearing Liang Jinggui’s words, Chen Mobai could not help but feel surprised.

“Oh, has the Guo family fallen into such poverty that they are considering selling their ancestral property?”

Chen Mobai has certainly heard about the Guo family’s jade mine. The Gold Jade Ax that he holds was made from materials derived from this mine.

Every year this mine produces some valuable Rank-3 gold jade materials. Its potential could easily last for several decades and has a value of at least tens of thousands of spirit stones.

“Without a Foundation Establishment cultivator guarding it, the Guo family cannot hold onto such a large fortune. However, this is also Guo Boyear’s idea. By selling all of their properties in Jian Country to obtain a huge amount of spirit stones, the Guo family plans to move to the domain of the Five Elements Sect. It is not necessarily a downgrade.”

After hearing Liang Jinggui’s words, Chen Mobai’s face showed realisation.

But according to his conjecture, the Divine Wood Sect probably had a hand in accelerating this situation from behind.

Since they could not wipe out the Guo family publicly, they might use the fact that there is no Foundation Establishment cultivator guarding the place to drive out forces like the Liang family from Jian Country, then find ways to eliminate them. This is highly possible.

Simply by observing how Liang Jinggui candidly talks about annexing the Guo family’s properties in front of Chen Mobai, it’s clear that he must have received some internal signal from the Divine Wood Sect.

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

[ 1,585 words ]

Chapter 592: 385

Chen Mobai simply invited Liang Jinggui to accompany him to the Guo family.

Caught off guard by his arrival, the Guo family was somewhat flustered. It took them a long time before three of the elders with Qi Cultivation on the ninth level came out; their faces filled with respect, welcoming the two.

“The stability of the Jian Country’s world of Immortal Cultivation cannot be without any of the seven great families. I heard that the Guo family has been facing difficulties recently, so I came over specifically to see if I could help.”

Chen Mobai spoke impeccably. The Guo family elder’s face was filled with gratitude as he began sharing the problems that have been plaguing their family recently.

“Hong Chang from the Loose Repair Alliance and the powerful Dou Ye Wang have challenged our family formation multiple times.”

“One accuses our Guo family of setting our jade prices too high, not leaving any profit for lone cultivators; the other claims that one of his disciples went missing in the vicinity and insists that our Guo family, with our eyes on his wealth, murdered his disciple and demands us to break our formation to allow him to investigate.”

“Heaven knows, aren’t they clearly trying to take over our Guo family’s mines and Spiritual Land now that our family Head has disappeared!”

As the Guo family elder spoke, he could not help but shed tears. When had their Guo family ever had to suffer such humiliations in the past?

“What are the backgrounds of this Hong Xu and Dou Ye Wang?”

Chen Mobai didn’t know anything about these two people and thus asked Liang Jinggui who was beside him.

“The Loose Repair Alliance is an organization that originated from the East Land. Its purpose is to provide a sanctuary for lone cultivators in a world dominated by large sects, to prevent all Spirit Pills and Spiritual Medicine from being monopolized by the powerful forces and freely priced. Although not influential within the Eastern Wilderness, The alliance has attracted a considerable number of cultivators, and this Hong Xu is one of the leaders among the lone cultivators in Jian Country, with a Foundation Establishment mid-stage cultivation level.”

“Dou Ye Wang is a rogue cultivator who got lucky and obtained a Foundation Building Pill after killing a disciple who was cultivating Qi. Even though he did tone down a bit after Foundation Establishment, he has still gathered a group of rogue cultivators under his command and often raids small sects and forces that lack a Foundation Establishment cultivator.”

After Liang Jinggui finished speaking, Chen Mobai slapped his thigh fiercely.

“Rogue cultivators are a menace! If this Dou Ye Wang continues to make unwarranted trouble, simply let him come and find me at the Divine Wood Sect. As for Hong Xu, I feel that he has already strayed from the initial intention of the Loose Repair Alliance and needs to correct his thoughts. I’ll have a serious talk with him when I meet him.”

Chen Mobai’s words deeply touched the Guo family elder. When they were saying goodbye, the elder tried to hand Chen Mobai a storage bag.

“Alas, no reward without effort; after I have dealt with Hong Xu and Dou Ye Wang, if Elder Guo wants to show his gratitude, I will gladly accept.”

Under the incredulous gaze of Liang Jinggui, Chen Mobai declined the Spirit Stones offered by the Guo family, and left together with Liu Wenbo.

“Dear nephew, the Guo family has sold a lot of properties recently, and has accumulated quite a few Spirit Stones. What they tried to give to you could very well be a great gift.”

On the way back, Liang Jinggui reminded Chen Mobai, in case he missed out on such a sizeable extra income.

“Chief Liang, don’t worry. Though I am of upright character, if I accepted the Guo family’s Spirit Stones, then I must solve this issue for them; otherwise, I’d feel guilty. And the Guo family... They don’t yet have the ability to be a concern.”

Even though Chen Mobai was not a cultivator of the Heart Stream, he also valued integrity.

Since childhood, his grandfather taught him that receiving gifts and accomplishing the task was the most significant deal of trust. If you receive gifts but fail to get the job done, you must return the presents; otherwise, this issue will become your loophole in advancing further in the future, and it could even be the last gift you ever receive.

Upon hearing this, Liang Jinggui was pensive, and his evaluation of Chen Mobai went up a notch.

The next day, their group set off for the Tiankui Market.

Seven members of the Liang family went, seemingly purchasing items from Tiankui Market.

Chen Mobai and his two disciples accompanied Liang Jinggui, sitting atop a massive rank-2 Qinghong Bird—there was even a pavilion where they chatted and enjoyed tea amidst the clouds—it did indeed feel like they were Immortals.

“I heard that, at the Star Heaven Grand Trade Fair this time around, there is a Soft Bone Pill recipe. If one can get their hands on it, even the low-rank Spirit Beasts can be made to speak.”

The Star Heaven Grand Trade Fair is a major sect within the East Yu Territory—the Star Heaven Dao Sect’s trade fair. It has long been dealing with the six territories of the Eastern Region, profiting a massive amount of Spirit Stones.

As for the Trade Fair, it is a unique kind of anonymous auction in the Tianhe Realm.

That is, the Trade Fair lists out the available resources such as Spirit Pills and Magic Artifacts. After paying the entrance fee in Spirit Stones, all cultivators can visit and participate.

If you see anything you like, you can contact the representative of the chamber of commerce, and quote your price.

When the sale ends, the chamber of commerce will compare the prices everyone has offered, and then privately inform the cultivator who offered the highest price, asking them to come and pay the Spirit Stones in exchange for their merchandise.

The advantage of this method is that some cultivators, in order to ensure they get the spiritual objects they need, will quote a high price. Moreover, the chamber of commerce guarantees its credibility and will not reveal who purchased the goods.

At least, within the Eastern Wilderness, there is no sect that can subdue the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

Most cultivators are very receptive to these types of sales.

After all, there are too many rogue cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness; with guaranteed confidentiality, safety has significantly increased.

The Soft Bone Pill that Liang Jinggui needs is a pill formula passed down from East Li, mainly used to refine the vocal cords of demonic beasts, enabling them to speak at Rank-1 or Rank-2.

However, this pill formula is truthfully a top-end Rank-2 formula and is quite expensive. Moreover, it is probably highly sought after.

That's why Liang Jinggui decided to handle it personally; he wanted to see if there were any competing beast tamers on site, and if they might be able to collaborate rather than compete, copying each other's formulas after securing the item.

Of course, if the price is too low, the chamber of commerce reserves the right not to sell.

"In this sale, cultivators can also submit their own items to the chamber of commerce for appraisal. The chamber of commerce will then offer a price. If a purchase agreement is reached, they will take the spiritual objects collected from the Eastern Wilderness to sell at the next sale in East Wu or the Eastern Yi Territory. It's a guaranteed profit."

Chen Mobai was very interested in this sale, so Liang Jinggui explained a bit more.

The speed of this Qinghong Bird surpasses Chen Mobai's imagination. They only took two days to reach Tiankui Market.

Unexpectedly, aside from them, there were two other Foundation Establishment cultivators who arrived at the same time.

"The Tang siblings."

Liang Jinggui also seems to recognize these two. The man had a gloomy look with a black scarf around his head, and the woman was alluring and flirtatious.

Seeing the huge Qinghong Bird in the sky, the Tang siblings knew who had arrived. They didn't greet them, but went straight into Tiankui Market after landing.

"Are these two loose cultivators?"

Chen Mobai used his Void Spirit Eye and immediately noticed their impressive cultivation level. They were both at the mid Foundation Establishment stage, prompting him to inquire curiously.

"They're rogue cultivators from the Snow Country, often coming to our Jian Country markets to sell stolen goods. Seems like they're using channels from the Loose Repair Alliance."

After Liang Jinggui finished speaking, he signaled for the Qinghong Bird to land. Someone from the Liang family was already waiting at the entrance of the marketplace. They put the Qinghong Bird into the Spirit Beast Bag and then entered together.

"First, take us to the sale."

Although Liang Jinggui is elderly, he still acts swiftly and decisively.

"Yes, Grand Elder."

The person in charge of the Liang family in Tiankui Market immediately led them to their destination.

Star Fallen Square!

Upon seeing the three words on a stone stele at the entrance to the central street of the Tiankui Market, Chen Mobai couldn't help but nod approvingly.

“For this sale, the Wang family's Grand Elder has rented out ten central street shops in the market to the Star Heaven Chamber of Commerce. The exhibited spiritual objects in each shop vary in nature.”

Listening to the introduction of the Steward of the Liang family, Chen Mobai entered the Star Fallen Square Street with his two curious disciples.

Each shop had a hanging plaque at the entrance, each inscribed with one of the following: Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Strange, Pill, Beast, Formation, Oddity.

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## **Chapter 593: 386: Lamp Stand \_1**

[ 1,064 words ]

Chapter 593: Chapter 386: Lamp Stand \_1

After entering Star Fallen Square, Chen Mobai separated from Liang Jinggui.

“You two feel free to look around, and we can meet up later at the entrance,” he said to his two disciples. Even among master-disciple relationships in the Tianhe Realm, cultivators would instinctively maintain some distance.

So, when he said this, Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan nodded and separately headed towards stores that matched their spirit root attributes.

Chen Mobai assessed the ten shops standing in the middle of the street. The gathering was a small-scale one, primarily aimed at cultivators in the Qi Cultivating Realm. Thus, they mostly dealt with Rank-1 spiritual objects. Still, some Rank-2 items were also present to attract more substantial attention.

Chen Mobai was confident about the resources from the Tianhe Realm. After all, if they had been selected by the Star Heaven Commerce Guild and put on display, they must be top-notch spiritual objects.

He first stepped into a store marked by the color gold, where he saw translucent boxes flying mid-air, each holding golden spiritual objects radiating bright light.

No physical contact was needed to perceive their qualities by cultivators' standards.

In the store's center, two cultivators wearing the Star Heaven Commerce Guild attire greeted the crowd with smiles, surrounded by a group of cultivators from the Eastern Wilderness asking various questions.

When a cultivator wished to make a price offer, a member of the Star Heaven Commerce Guild would retrieve the floating box and guide the cultivator to a specially reserved area for more detailed discussions.

Pure Gold, Pure Iron, Lung Gold Qi, Five-Element Metal Stones, Thousand Pound Blade, Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique, Gold Body Puppet Technique...

Chen Mobai glanced at every floating box and quickly processed the corresponding information displayed in his mind, seemingly a result of a potent binding spell.

However, the displayed information related to cultivation techniques only provided general descriptions and the highest attainable realm through cultivation.

The most interesting object for Chen Mobai was the "Lung Gold Qi."

It was sublime spiritual energy condensed by cultivators specializing in metal attribute cultivation techniques. According to the linguistics in the Immortal Cultivation World, it was one of the Five Elements Essence Qi.

Surprisingly, something similar could also be found in the Tianhe Realm.

However, the Lung Gold Qi was commonly used to condense sword Qi and was especially suitable for cultivating the Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique.

A cultivator would need to commit many years to initiate Lung Gold Qi synthesis through the Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique.

Therefore, the Star Heaven Commerce Guild specifically paired the Lung Gold Qi with the Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique. If someone wished to purchase the item, they would have to bid on both items simultaneously.

Chen Mobai had a keen interest in Lung Gold Qi and thus signaled the cultivator from the Star Heaven Commerce Guild.

“Esteemed senior, please follow me.”

Chen Mobai did not hide his Foundation Establishment cultivator aura. He was already under special observation as soon as he entered the shop. Seeing his signal, a cultivator immediately brought down three floating boxes and invited him to a private booth for discussions.

“I am a bit interested in this Lung Gold Qi, so I will give a casual quotation,” said Chen Mobai.

In the Immortal Cultivation World, cultivators would usually synthesize this item themselves. Since Chen Mobai had stumbled upon it here, he conveniently set his bid at 100 Spirit Stones.

“Senior, this Thousand Pound Blade is also suitable for the Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique; would you like to consider it as well?”

The cultivator from the Star Heaven Commerce Guild opened up the three transparent boxes, displaying the Lung Gold Qi, the Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique, and the Thousand Pound Blade, hoping for Chen Mobai’s approval.

However, Chen Mobai declined straight away. The metal attribute technique was not very useful to him, and the Thousand Pound Blade was merely a Rank-1 premium-grade magic artifact. He had a better option in the form of the Gold Jade Ax.

Besides Lung Gold Qi, Chen Mobai was also interested in a portion of Golden Light Sha and three taels of Geng Metal.

Both were Rank-2 spiritual objects. Even if they weren’t immediately useful, there was a chance they might come in handy in the future.

Chen Mobai considered for a moment and then bid 600 and 900 Spirit Stones, respectively.

Leaving the gold-colored store, Chen Mobai remembered that his younger cousin had recently been accepted into the Primordial Elemental Academy. He had yet to give her a gift. Given her remarkable Metal Spirit Root, he returned to the store and selected a vibrant Five-Element Metal Stone, bidding a price of 30 Spirit Stones.

The Five-Element Metal Stone was a material condensed from five different types of metals. It could be shaped into any form an artifact embryo required according to a cultivator’s divine sense. It was typically used for key parts of large-scale magical instruments.

It was somewhat alike the Ruyi Iron in the Immortal Cultivation world. However, the Five-Element Metal Stone could only be used for Rank-1 magic artifacts. Most of the

time, it was simply sufficient for a lower-grade Rank-1, leading to a small number of buyers.

Chen Mobai's bid of 30 Spirit Stones was quite high and basically guaranteed the purchase.

Next, he visited a shop marked by the color 'wood.' The shop had so many previously unheard-of tree seeds, grain seeds, flowers, and plants that Chen Mobai, who loved farming, couldn't resist the temptation.

He chose seeds and saplings suitable for the climate and geomagnetic lines of Giant Tree Ridge and listed the prices for all of them.

The most precious items of this shop were a Rank-2 Green Lotus Seed and a piece of Rank-2 Pure Bamboo.

It was said that the Green Lotus Seed came from a Rank-3 lotus in East Yu Realm, and it had the potential to be nurtured into a Rank-3 artifact.

Meanwhile, the Pure Bamboo was a spiritual object from the Eastern Yi Sky Mulberry Valley. Reportedly, it could potentially exhibit a Rank-4 cultivation once it fully grows. It could refine the Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Qi, which helps open the Purple Palace, boosts divine sense, and soothes the mind and spirit. Moreover, the bamboo section provided still had roots and thus could be re-cultivated to life.

Chen Mobai casually filled out a price of 300 Spirit Stones for both items.

After exploring the 'water' and 'earth' themed shops, Chen Mobai found Void Stones and a Rank-3 Mountain Suppression Stone in the 'earth' shop.

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## **Chapter 594: 386: Lamp Stand\_2**

[ 1,076 words ]

Chapter 594: Chapter 386: Lamp Stand\_2

This Mountain Suppression Stone is essential for setting up a formation that connects to the earth veins, and its value for a Rank-3 is over one hundred thousand spirit stones.

After appreciating various rare and exotic stones, Chen Mobai focused his attention on the Fire Character Shop.

There were many good things here.

However, what moved him the most was an intact Fire in Stone, equivalent to refined and sublimated Green-sun Fire, worth fifty to sixty thousand spirit stones.

After asking the people from the Star Heaven Commercial Union, he learned that this was drawn from authentic fire by their sect's Gold Core elder, because the East Yu region was dominated by mountains and they could easily find spiritual mountains to refine the Fire in Stone.

Chen Mobai looked at his own savings and, due to his cultivation of the Pure Yang Body and other expenses over the years, he was left with only slightly over three thousand spirit stones.

However, he still had a raw spirit stone from the Lonely Spirit Ridge, equivalent to some thirty to forty thousand lower-grade spirit stones. But this wasn't easy to deal with since all forces were extremely sensitive to spirit stone mines wherever they are.

With a sigh, Chen Mobai symbolically bid 5000 spirit stones for this Fire in Stone. After that, he lost interest in the other True Fires and turned to leave.

The Differently Characterized Shop was for spiritual objects corresponding to wind, thunder, ice, and other different spiritual roots. Since cultivators with different spiritual roots were rare, they were merged together.

Chen Mobai had a friend with an Ice Spirit Root, so he went in and wandered around, originally intending to buy a Cold Jade Snow Lotus that had been frozen after blooming as a spiritual object.

However, after some careful thought, if he gave Yan Bingxuan a gift and didn't give one to Qing Nu, it would be somewhat inappropriate. And if he gave a gift to Qing Nu, not giving one to other closely acquainted women would definitely not be acceptable.

In the end, he decided not to give anyone a gift.

Equal treatment for all.

After his thoughts were clear, Chen Mobai nodded and left the Differently Characterized Shop.

The Pill Character Shop was crowded with people, and there were cultivators bidding on each bottle of elixir. As for the few rare elixir recipes, there was no need to mention them.

Chen Mobai glanced inside from the entrance and saw Liang Jinggui. He was having a heated argument with someone, who was also a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

After watching for a while, he felt it was boring and went straight to the Beast Character Shop. There weren't many people here, after all, Beast Tamers were not mainstream in the Eastern Wilderness.

Chen Mobai noticed that the beast guarding the shop was a Black Tortoise. It had just hatched but this Black Tortoise was one of the few spirit beasts in the Tianhe Realm that could live for over ten thousand years.

It was also known as the Millennium Tortoise.

Affluent Immortal Cultivation families and sects would all keep a Black Tortoise because once this spirit beast grows up, due to its lazy nature, it generally does not wish to change its dwelling place. Even if the tamer died, it would still be willing to protect his descendants.

Moreover, the first Ascended Monk, Mother of Water, in the recorded history of the Tianhe Realm, had a Black Tortoise spirit beast. It was with the help of this spirit beast's water control abilities that she was able to finally regulate the three-element water vein of heaven and earth and establish the Tianhe Dao Dynasty.

So, this Black Tortoise cub was in high demand, and Chen Mobai even ran into Fu Xiuzuo here.

"Junior Brother Chen, are you interested in this Black Tortoise too?"

"Not at all, I'm just browsing."

Chen Mobai shook his head. He knew nothing about Beast Taming. The only Sky Snake he had contracted was kept for rearing.

Moreover, this Black Tortoise grew extremely slowly. If it reached Rank-3, it would take at least a thousand years. In a place like the Eastern Wilderness where conflicts were intense, there was simply no time for it to grow.

"I've bid two thousand spirit stones. If I can buy it, it's worth it."

Fu Xiuzuo didn't hide anything from Chen Mobai either. The two chatted in the shop for a while before saying their goodbyes.

Chen Mobai then went to the Formation Character Shop, but he only had a cursory understanding of formations, so he left after just a quick look.

Finally, he came to the Strange Character Shop.

This was where the Star Day Commercial Union appraised their purchases; there were many cultivators lining up.

Some Loose Cultivators even looked nervous, as if the items they had were extremely valuable.

Aside from appraisal, there were also some treasures that even the Star Day Commercial Union couldn't identify on display, and people could bid on these items.

Of course, if someone could help with the appraisal, the Star Day Commercial Union was willing to give an appraisal fee.

This feeling of being able to pick up bargains in the hands of the Star Day Commercial Union excited many cultivators.

However, many Loose Cultivators who spent spirit stones to buy unidentified treasures ended up with useless items. So over time, although there were many people appraising treasures, those who managed to pick up bargains were very few.

Chen Mobai walked in and casually strolled around. Halfway through, he was standing still, staring at something that looked like a lamp holder in a transparent box.

This thing seems to be a set with that five-colored Lotus Lamp.

In the past, Chen Mobai had obtained a mysterious five-colored Lotus Lamp after killing the Daoist Feimeng in the Lonely Spirit Ridge. After his appraisal over the years, he found that it should be an incomplete Rank-3 magic artifact.

It lacked a lamp holder and the method to light the lamp wick.

If this lamp holder truly matches the five-colored Lotus Lamp, then Chen Mobai will have his second Rank-3 magic artifact.

Without showing any emotion, he requested a cultivator of the Star Heaven Commercial Union and made a bid of 100 spirit stones for four treasure objects filled with spiritual energy, including the lamp holder.

“Senior, do you know the origin of these four items? If you are willing to tell, we are willing to pay a fee of 50 spirit stones for each piece.”

The cultivator from the Star Heaven Commercial Union asked routinely, which was met with a shake of Chen Mobai's head.

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## Chapter 595: 386: Lamp Stand\_3

[ 731 words ]

Chapter 595: Chapter 386: Lamp Stand\_3

“I’m not sure either, I just felt that these four items were rich in spiritual energy, so they should be good items.”

Even the treasure appraisers of the Star Heaven corporation, who were rich in spiritual energy, could see this, hence their decision to purchase. So, Chen Mobai didn’t reveal anything with his remarks.

Walking out of Star Fallen Square, Chen Mobai saw Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan waiting at the entrance of the street.

“Did you find anything that you liked?”

Chen Mobai casually asked.

“There’s a nice green cow that I plan to buy for Sister Zhuo.”

Liu Wenbo, a scion of a well-off family, lacked neither magic artifacts nor cultivation techniques. Moreover, he was very obedient to Chen Mobai’s words and had recently stopped using medicinal pills to enhance his cultivation level. Therefore, he didn’t need Rank-1 items from Star Fallen Square, and he couldn’t afford Rank-2 items. So he decided to buy a green cow from the Beast Character Shop for Zhuo Ming, who guarded the family home.

“Very good, Wenbo, you are increasingly assuming the demeanor of a big brother.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai didn’t hesitate to shower him with praise.

“Master, I also bought some seeds of spiritual rice grain for Sister Zhuo and several big bags of spirit soil from other realms.”

Luo Yixuan immediately mentioned that she also bought items for Zhuo Ming. She knew that as a Foundation Establishment cultivator, Chen Mobai would not need the spiritual objects she bought. So she decided to curry favour with him by showing love and affection for his disciples.

However, she didn’t expect that the usually quiet Liu Wenbo would have the same idea.

For a moment, she felt like she hadn't been paying enough attention to this big brother.

However, she didn't know that after Liu Wenbo saw the green cow, he naturally felt that it was perfect for Zhuo Ming and simply quoted a price on a whim.

Chen Mobai felt "old" and satisfied, believing that his disciples were all like a loving family. He couldn't help but continually praise his two disciples.

"Xuan, you should keep the Qinghong Bird that Chief Liang gave you. I have no use for it."

"It should be given to Big Brother. He will replace you, Master, in traveling outside in the future. He needs this flying spirit beast more than I do."

However, Luo Yixuan very wisely declined, which left Chen Mobai at a loss for words praising her.

"Don't worry, I will buy another one for your big brother from Chief Liang later."

Only after Chen Mobai said this did Luo Yixuan accept the proposal with a look of delight.

After leaving Star Fallen Square, the three master-disciple pairs made their way to the Divine Wood Sect's dwelling place in Tiankui Market. The disciple in charge was named Fu Xingzhong and he was at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.

Halfway through their discussion, Wang Gongdao, the head of Tiankui Market's Wang family, arrived.

"Town Guard, sorry for not meeting you earlier."

Wang Gongdao, a cultivator with a full face of beard, had been briefed by Yue Zutao. Both of them were actually from the same faction within the Divine Wood Sect. After a couple of exchanges, they began to address each other as brothers.

"Brother Chen, are you looking to rent a shop? That's easy. Once the auction in Star Fallen Square is over, those ten shops will all belong to my Wang family. You can choose whichever one you like. As for the rent, you can just pay a symbolic one spirit stone per year."

Wang was generous with his own people, and the Divine Wood Sect still had two shops unrented in Tiankui Market. Chen Mobai didn't want to take advantage of them and leave trouble behind, so he tactfully declined Wang Gongdao's kindness.

"Brother Chen, as expected of a sword cultivator, you are upright in character."

At this, Wang Gongdao just laughed heartily and then invited Chen Mobai to join the Foundation Establishment exchange meeting he was hosting.

“Most of the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Jian Country have come, they all have a good assortment of items with them. For example, Yuan Hongyuan brought many Rank-3 Immortal Peach fruits that many people are coveting.”

Upon hearing the name Yuan Hongyuan from Black Cloud Mountain, Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up.

This was the rare power cultivator, whose strength E Yun had not stopped praising.

I have long admired you, I didn’t expect to meet you today!

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## **Chapter 596: 387 Soul Nourishing Wood\_1**

[ 1,036 words ]

Chapter 596: Chapter 387 Soul Nourishing Wood\_1

Chen Mobai followed Wang Gongdao to a seemingly inconspicuous shop in the Tiankui Market.

Inside, there were already a good number of Foundation Establishment cultivators either sitting or standing, among them Chen Mobai recognized a man with a refined appearance, Fu Xiuzuo.

Soon after, the white-haired and elderly Liang Jinggui entered the shop, and the three men naturally formed a small group.

“That’s Yuan Hongyuan.”

Liang Jinggui pointed to a middle-aged cultivator in a black robe who was in the corner, introducing him to Chen Mobai.

“Such a grand demeanor, he truly lives up to his reputation as a powerful foundation establishment expert.”

With preconceived impressions in mind, Chen Mobai had extremely high praises for Yuan Hongyuan.

Due to the presence of the Divine Wood Sect in Jian Country, there were fewer conflicts within the country, therefore neither Fu Xiuzuo nor Liang Jinggui had tested Yuan Hongyuan's abilities. They believed he was a formidable character based on usual rumors.

"Hong Xu has arrived."

After a while, a square-faced cultivator with large ears entered the shop, and Liang Jinggui identified him as the leader of the Loose Repair Alliance in Jian Country.

Apart from Hong Xu, the Tang siblings whom they had encountered at the entrance of the Tiankui Market also entered.

A while later, two Foundation Establishment cultivators, a man and a woman from Star Heaven Merchant Association, arrived, and Wang Gongdao immediately went up to greet them.

"Ladies and gentlemen, as the host, I'm fortunate to gather everyone here with the help of this sale. Without further ado, let's begin."

When Wang Gongdao saw that almost everyone he had invited had arrived, he no longer wasted everyone's time and took out a golden fruit.

"This King Kong Fruit just ripened in my Wang family's medicinal field. It is a Rank-3 treasure for cultivators who practice Body Forging. If any of you are interested, you can whisper your bids to me."

Chen Mobai cast a glance around and saw that three or four Foundation Establishment cultivators seemed quite interested and they went up to examine the Rank-3 King Kong Fruit in Wang Gongdao's hand.

Eventually, the male Foundation Establishment cultivator from Star Heaven Merchant Association offered a price that satisfied Wang Gongdao the most. The two of them then went to the back hall to complete the transaction.

"We have some Rank-2 Mountain Suppression Stones and Rank-2 Fire in Stone Seeds. Those interested can speak to us in detail."

After buying the King Kong Fruit, the cultivator from Star Heaven Merchant Association also brought out his spiritual objects. Mountain Suppression Stones are generally indispensable in the setup of large formations. In large formations, it can make the connection between the formation and the Spiritual Energy of the earth tighter, unleashing its true power.

A few Loose Foundation Establishment cultivators seemed quite interested in the Mountain Suppression Stones. They had plans to turn their bloodline into cultivator families, so the formations of spiritual lands were key.

A formation with a Mountain Suppression Stone possessing it is a primary condition for a long-lasting heritage.

However, the price of this Mountain Suppression Stone was just too astronomical, these Loose Cultivators individually couldn't afford it, and after discussing with the representative from the Star Heaven Merchant Association, they all were tactfully declined.

"May I ask fellow Daoist, what is the price for the Fire in Stone Seed?"

Chen Mobai approached and asked, the man from Star Heaven Merchant Association whispered back that it was ten thousand Spirit Stones, or an equal grade True Fire Seed in exchange.

This was a similar price to Qingyang Fire Seed.

Chen Mobai nodded his agreement, as this condition was quite suitable for him.

Although he didn't have ten thousand Spirit Stones, he did have refined Qingyang Fire.

Upgrading the Qingyang Fire Seed to a complete Qingyang Fire took him a lot of time and resources, but downgrading the Qingyang Fire back to its seed form was relatively easy.

For other cultivators in the Divine Wood Sect, however, this process would typically take more than a year.

But under the aid of the Enlightenment Tea, Chen Mobai had already grasped the essence of the Pure Yang Ignition Technique, enabling him to ignite the Qingyang Fire from nothing.

Using the remaining Qingyang Fire after condensing Sword Demons as raw material, he was confident he could ignite a fire seed within a few days.

"I have a Qingyang Fire Seed in the sect, but it will take a few days to retrieve it. I wonder if Daoist friend can wait for a while."

Upon hearing this, the man from Star Heaven Merchant Association couldn't help but light up his eyes and asked Wang Gongdao about Chen Mobai's identity.

“So it is Daoist Chen from Divine Wood Sect. I’m Lou Xuelong. Your sect’s Qingyang Fire is a famous spiritual object even in the neighboring territories. I’ll reserve this Fire in Stone Seed for you.”

Lou Xuelong, whether out of courtesy or because he really heard of Chen Mobai’s reputation, smilingly beckoned to the other Foundation Establishment cultivators in the guest hall, signaling that the Fire in Stone Seed was off the market.

After leaving each other’s Message Talisman, it was the turn of the third Foundation Establishment cultivator.

“I accidentally obtained a fragment of an Elixir Scripture. It contains two complete formulae that can refine two types of pills, respectively, to increase the cultivation levels at the early and middle stages of Foundation Establishment.”

As soon as Hong Xu of the Loose Repair Alliance spoke, he caught the attention of all Foundation Establishment cultivators in the hall.

In the Tianhe Realm, pill formulas are hard currency.

Some cultivator families rely on a few pill formulas and refining methods to pass on their legacy. For instance, the Bai family of Snow Peak, their Tea Dan Method can enlighten one’s spirit and increase Divine Sense, making them extremely popular among Qi Practitioners.

By virtue of this, they even prospered in the White Moon Market. Every spring, when there is a bountiful harvest of spiritual tea leaves, Loose Cultivators from neighboring countries, even those from Snow Country, flock there to buy Tea Dan. They cultivate their Divine Sense with these Tea Dans.

The Bai family of Snow Peak, by selling Tea Dan, firmly controls a part of the Qi Practitioner market. This makes them one of the richest among the seven major families of Jian Country.

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## **Chapter 597: 387: Soul Nourishing Wood\_2**

[ 1,027 words ]

Chapter 597: Chapter 387: Soul Nourishing Wood\_2

This time, Hong Xu's pill formula was one that could boost the cultivation level of Foundation Establishment practitioners, making it priceless.

The Divine Wood Sect even has a rule that if a monk stumbles upon a pill formula the Sect doesn't own while traveling, they could purchase it at a reasonable price, and the Sect would reimburse it.

However, this rule is generally just for show. First, the monks of the Divine Wood Sect wouldn't bother to keep track of all the pill formulas the Sect owns and hence wouldn't necessarily know if this was included.

Even if they definitely knew the Sect didn't own it, what constituted a reasonable price was highly debatable since there was no clear boundary, and it relied heavily on subjectivity.

Both Fu Xiuzuo and Liang Jinggui who were at Chen Mobai's side were greatly interested and approached Hong Xu to check the contents of the two pill formulas.

"There shouldn't be any problems. If the Loose Repair Alliance intends to establish its business in Jian Country, they won't put out things with issues," said Fu Xiuzuo after he assessed it, shaking his head before strolling back.

"It's too expensive. 30,000 spirit stones for two pill formulas. I just can't afford it," Liang Jinggui stated. He had brought enough spirit stones, but his main target at the Star Heaven Corporation's event was the Soft Bone Pill. He was very interested in the two pill formulas that Hong Xu owned, but he valued his priorities more.

"Chen junior brother, don't you want to take a look?"

As for pill formulas, if Chen Mobai was willing, he could collect dozens of them every day from the celestial sect. He looked down on those in the Tianhe Realm, but he still maintained modesty in his speech.

"I have no knowledge about alchemy, so I think I'll pass."

Hong Xu's two pill formulas were ultimately purchased by the Star Heaven Corporation. Only they seemed to have the huge wealth to willingly part with spirit stones for items they fancied.

Then it was Liang Jinggui's turn. He pulled out two Beast Spirit Eggs which were laid by their family's two Rank-2 Qinghong Birds. After hatching, with enough medicinal pills and food, they could swiftly be nurtured to Rank-2.

Originally, Chen Mobai thought that Foundation Establishment practitioners who could all fly wouldn't have any need for the Qinghong Birds.

However, contrary to his expectations, several of those practitioners in the hall eagerly approached the eggs with gleaming eyes.

“Junior brother, those of us with flying artifacts are actually few. Many Foundation Establishment practitioners who fly through manipulating their Qi find it extremely exhausting on their spiritual power. Therefore, they typically keep a flying spirit beast or a flying artifact,” Liang Jinggui explained

Flying artifacts have limited uses, only for flying. If added to the defense prohibition, the price would become extremely high.

However, flying spirit beasts are different. Beast Spirit Eggs certainly cost less, plus they grow. The Liang family’s Qinghong birds are famously known far and wide.

Offspring of Rank-2 Qinghong Birds represent an unhindered advancement to Rank-2. If they’re lucky, it’s equivalent to having a flying handyman of the Foundation Building Realm.

In no time, several Foundation Establishment cultivators started competing.

At this moment, Yuan Hongyuan came over. No one knew what he whispered to Liang Jinggui, but soon they both vanished to the back hall.

Soon, Liang Jinggui emerged with a delighted expression on his face.

“I hit the jackpot! For my two Beast Spirit Eggs and a hundred doses of the Open-spirit Pill and the Blood Qi-Pill, I’ve traded a Rank-3 Immortal Peach.”

Liang Jinggui didn’t hide anything and told Chen Mobai and Fu Xiuzuo about his transaction with Yuan Hongyuan.

The Open-Spirit Pill and Blood Qi Pill are the best medicinal pills for nurturing spirit beasts. One dose costs 10 spirit stones. The pill formulas belong to the Divine Wood Sect. However, through his relations with Liang Yanyou, the Liang family can also use those formulas in exchange for an annual fee to the sect.

Obviously, the value of two Qinghong Bird eggs didn’t equate to a Rank-3 Immortal Peach. So, Liang Jinggui had to make up for it with the Open-Spirit Pill and Blood Qi Pill.

“Oh, I never would have thought Yuan Hongyuan would be willing to pick an Immortal Peach from Black Cloud Mountain.”

Hearing this, Fu Xiuzuo couldn’t help but glance at his storage bag. Even though he didn’t hold any hope of reaching Core Formation, he still hoped to reach Perfection in

his Foundation Establishment stage before his life ended. So when he heard of such a spiritual object, he couldn't help but want to acquire one.

"The Rank-3 Immortal Peach has five fruits left. They're 5,000 spirit stones each. Alternatively, you could exchange them with equivalent precious natural resources or medicinal pills."

At this point, Yuan Hongyuan stood up. He took out from his storage bag a palm-sized peach fruit, which was brightly red with a slight yellowish tinge.

As soon as this Rank-3 Immortal Peach was unveiled, the hall was filled with a delicate and refreshing fragrance that was soothing to minds and hearts.

Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye noticed the extremely powerful and pure spiritual energy condensed into a liquid state within the peach, serene and stable.

If consumed and refined, it could probably help his Pure Yang Scroll immediately break through to the 4th level of Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai sighed, glancing at his spirit stones.

I'm really scraping the bottom of the barrel here. I can't even afford one.

At that moment, both Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Star Heaven Corporation stepped forth and purchased a Rank-3 Immortal Peach each for 5,000 spirit stones.

If it weren't for the rumored reduction of effects by half when consuming a second fruit, Lou Xuelong would have even been tempted to buy all five.

Then, Hong Xu, who made a huge profit from selling pill formulas, also bought one.

"I didn't bring that many spirit stones with me this time. Brother Liang and junior Brother Chen, could you lend me some? I'll go to the Divine Wood Sect's Spirit Stone Shop to get them back for you later," Fu Xiuzuo said, looking at the dwindling stack, anxiously flipping through his storage bag before he asked them sheepishly.

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## **Chapter 598: 387 Soul Nourishing Wood\_3**

[ 769 words ]

### Chapter 598: Chapter 387 Soul Nourishing Wood\_3

Despite being the patriarch of the Fu Family, he only had a little over three thousand spirit stones on him.

Liang Jinggui and Chen Mobai nodded, each providing him with one thousand.

Although Chen Mobai actually wanted one too, even without this Immortal Peach, if he were to consume the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water from the Immortal Sect, he should be able to break through to the Foundation Establishment Level Four within a year.

So after some consideration, he restrained himself and decided not to purchase it.

Following Fu Xiuzuo, the host, Wang Gongdao, also bought one.

In a blink of an eye, only the last one was left.

Quite a few Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivators were communicating with Yuan Hongyuan in hushed voices, seemingly wanting to make an exchange with other items, but all of their offers were refused.

Just when the last piece seemed to be unsold, the Tang siblings, who had come with Hong Xu, suddenly made their move, claiming this Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit for themselves.

Seeing Hong Xu give some spirit stones to Tang's siblings, Chen Mobai had a rough idea of the wealth of a loose cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage.

People like Liang Jinggui and Fu Xiuzuo from large families at the Foundation Establishment Level could mobilize tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of spirit stones, however, these were the family properties, and they needed a justifiable cause to mobilize them.

On the other hand, the regular Loose Cultivators generally had about a thousand spirit stones saved up. Including their magic artifacts and other possessions, their total wealth could amount to about five thousand spirit stones.

Compared to indulgently spending at the exchange meeting and generously offering up nearly fifty thousand spirit stones, the cultivators from the Eastern Wilderness seemed quite poor.

As a Divine Wood Sect Monk whose status was second only to Lou Xuelong's, Chen Mobai had barely made any purchases at the exchange meeting.

If not for reserving a Fire in Stone Seed, the miscellaneous cultivators present would have begun to suspect whether the monks of the Divine Wood Sect were even poorer than they were.

“This is a piece of Soul Nourishing Wood that we siblings obtained from a Secret Realm. Its grade is absolutely above Rank-2. We would like to exchange it for fifty thousand spirit stones.”

Just when Chen Mobai and others thought that the exchange meeting was about to end, the Tang siblings, who had just bought an Immortal Peach Fruit from Yuan Hongyuan, brought out a section of black, arm-thick, and half a meter long trunk.

This trunk seemed to have been severed at the waist and the dark branches at the top were still intact, from which thin strands of black smoke could faintly be seen.

“May I take a look?”

The speaker was another Foundation Establishment female cultivator from the Star Heaven Commerce Group who seemed to know something about the Soul Nourishing Wood. The siblings knew she was the most likely buyer, hence, they happily handed over the wood to her.

“It barely qualifies as a Rank-3 Soul Nourishing Wood and could be helpful for Foundation Establishment cultivators in refining their divine senses and stabilizing their spiritual minds.”

The female cultivator’s name was Qu XiuXian, who was a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master. After inspecting the Soul Nourishing Wood, she offered her candid opinion.

“What a shame it’s been severed.”

Qu XiuXian sighed and remarked that the Soul Nourishing Wood was a rare treasure. If a Gold Core cultivator were to fail in the Nascent Soul Formation, having a complete Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood could help in leaving the body and transforming it into a Legal Body Nascent Soul.”

Although weaker than a regular Nascent Soul, it can still sweep anyone below the Nascent Soul stage.”

However, after the Tang siblings’ Soul Nourishing Wood was severed, it had lost the chance to grow further.

“If no one else is offering, I am willing to purchase it for ten thousand spirit stones.”

After the appraisal, Lou Xuelong had a chat with Qu XiuXian, then turned to the Tang siblings and made his offer.

Despite the high offer, for the Tang siblings it seemed low. After exchanging a few glances, they eventually shook their heads, refusing the offer.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai was pondering a question.

If he divided his mindfulness into divine sense and guided the formless puppet with it from the Soul Nourishing Wood while his main body returned to the Immortal Sect, could he possibly avoid the dizzy spells and the painful effects of divine sense fragmentation arising from the current dichotomy?

Or did he need two Soul Nourishing Woods, one acting respectively on the divided divine sense and the Body Sea of Consciousness?

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## **Chapter 599: 388: Trinity Divine Water\_1**

[ 1,120 words ]

Chapter 599: Chapter 388: Trinity Divine Water\_1

What a pity that the Soul Nourishing Wood was too expensive. Chen Mobai could only keep this in mind, ready to seek this spiritual object for Dividing Mind into Thoughts when he had the chance.

After the exchange meeting, Wang Gongdao invited Chen Mobai, Fu Xiuzuo, and Liang Jinggui for tea, and they gladly agreed.

Fu Xiuzuo even took out time to run an errand and later returned the thousand spirit stones that Chen Mobai and Liang Jinggui had sponsored.

Three days later, Chen Mobai used his downgraded Qingyang Fire Seeds to exchange for the Fire in Stone seeds from Lou Xuelong.

“Chen Daoist friend, if you have extra Qingyang Fire Seeds in the future, I am willing to buy them at the same price.”

Having obtained the Qingyang Fire Seed, Lou Xuelong seemed very pleased. Chen Mobai laughed and nodded in agreement.

“I saw a complete Fire in Stone at the exchange meeting. It’s just a pity that I didn’t have enough spirit stones, or I would definitely want to acquire it.”

Chen Mobai and Lou Xuelong started to converse. The latter also seemed interested in making friends and talked about the origins of the Fire in Stone.

“This true fire was refined by Uncle Mo. He is already in the late stages of Core Formation and has begun preparing for Nascent Soul Formation. Therefore, he has been leading the Star Heaven business association across three territories—East Wu, Eastern Wasteland, and East Barbarians—for the past decade or so, trying to earn enough contributions to exchange for the Tri-light God Water from the sect.”

“Oh, what is this Tri-light God Water? Is it a baby-forming spiritual object of your sect?”

Chen Mobai knew nothing about the baby-forming spiritual objects in the Tianhe Realm and took the opportunity to ask Lou Xuelong, a disciple of Star Heaven Dao Sect.

“Indeed, the Tri-light God Water is a supreme spiritual object refined by my sect from the essence of the sun, moon, and stars. It can treat all injuries and diseases, even regenerate flesh and bones, and revive the dead. Consuming it during Nascent Soul Formation provides a second chance if the first fails. Even the taoist children from the Holy Land in East Land often seek it from our sect.”

Lou Xuelong spoke proudly. Chen Mobai couldn’t help but yearn for it after hearing this.

Isn’t this just equivalent to allowing any cultivator to use the Lasting Spring Cultivation once without any conditions!

If there’s a chance in the future, he must also seek a dose of Tri-light God Water from Star Heaven Dao Sect.

“Our ancestor, Zhou, of my Divine Wood Sect is also preparing for Nascent Soul Formation. I wonder if we can purchase a dose of Tri-light God Water from your sect?”

Chen Mobai used the name of the Divine Wood Sect and Zhou Shengqing to probe the price of the Tri-light God Water.

“Chen Daoist friend, the refining of Tri-light God Water is extremely troublesome. It requires several of our Nascent Soul ancestors to spend decades refining sunlight, moonlight, and starlight from beyond the sky. It’s extremely valuable. Usually, only the Gold Core cultivators who have made significant contributions to the sect are eligible to exchange for it. If outsiders want to buy it, they will only have the chance at the time of the Beidou Conference.”

Although Chen Mobai understood the Eastern Wasteland well now, he only knew the names of the remaining five major regions and the names of the top sects and forces outside of Eastern Wasteland.

He didn't understand many of the terms Lou Xuelong mentioned.

But he had the advantage of asking when he didn't understand.

"What is the Beidou Conference?"

"It's the grandest exchange meeting our Star Heaven Dao Sect holds every cycle of sixty years. It's a grand event in the Eastern Region. To attract the participation of the major sects from the holy lands in East Land, our ancestors will showcase seven top-grade spiritual objects and magic artifacts. Generally speaking, there's always Tri-light God Water among them. At that time, it depends on whether your sect can offer a price that can surpass all other sects in the Eastern Region."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai realized that the chances of the Divine Wood Sect obtaining the Tri-light God Water were almost nil.

Even if they look at the entire Eastern Wasteland, Divine Wood Sect can't outcompete the other six major sects in wealth, let alone outcompete all six regions in the entire Eastern Region.

"Thank you, Lou Daoist friend, for your explanation."

Chen Mobai chatted for a while longer with Lou Xuelong and then excused himself.

The Fire in Stone seed was sealed in a grey wooden box. While waiting for the exchange meeting to end, Chen Mobai slowly refined this True Fire in his rented cave dwelling.

With his experience in refining the Qingyang Fire and his mastery of the Pure Yang Scroll, the process of refining the Fire in Stone was smooth.

A wisp of grey-white fire lighted on his fingertip. Unlike the burning heat of the Qingyang fire, this Fire in Stone carried just a hint of warmth. Touching it felt like holding a cup of warm water, but unbeknownst to you, it would turn touched tangible objects into powder.

"This Fire in Stone is an excellent match for alchemy."

Upon seeing the grey-white fire on his fingertip turning the qing stone into dust, Chen Mobai thought of this.

During alchemy, it's necessary to completely align the medicinal properties, and before that, there's a process of crushing. With this Fire in Stone, it's easy to achieve this, ensuring no residual substances, and perfect release of medicinal properties.

For Chen Mobai, acquiring the Fire in Stone was mainly planning for the future.

He already owned the Fire in Wood, the Fire in Stone; only needing the Fire in Air, then he could try to cultivate the "Samadhi True Fire," a widely known immortal technique.

Fortunately, the Dance Tool Dao Academy also had a collection, so he didn't need to spend a huge amount of points to exchange it from the Immortal Door Spell Library.

Because Chen Mobai had the Fire in Wood early on, he had been focusing on the Immortal Technique of "Samadhi True Fire" for a while.

It was a pity that to exchange for this Immortal Technique from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he would have to demonstrate that he had mastered three kinds of True Fire. Chen Mobai still lacked the Fire in Air.

This Fire in Air, also called "Sky Fire," is a type of True Fire naturally formed in the void.

For thousands of years, there hasn't been any naturally generated Sky Fire in the Immortal Door. There are various reasons for this, but based on Yuan Xu's theory of artificially synthesizing Geomagnetic Qi, artificial synthesis of Sky Fire has been achieved at the Immortal Door.

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## **Chapter 600: 388: Three-Light Divine Water\_2**

[ 1,508 words ]

Chapter 600: Chapter 388: Three-Light Divine Water\_2

However, Chen Mobai had previously felt that the Samadhi True Fire was quite distant to him, so he had not paid attention to this aspect.

He made a mental note of this, planning to look up information related to Fire in Air after he finished touring the five major markets in Jian Country at the Daoist Academy.

After playing with the Fire in Stone seed for a while, Chen Mobai swallowed it. The Fire Spirit Body allowed him, to be immune to the harm of the True Fire.

With the addition of the Fire in Stone in his stomach, Chen Mobai felt a slight liveliness in the Earth Attribute Sword Smite that had just been condensed on his little finger.

Three days ago, Chen Mobai had finally refined all the Rank-3 ointments made by Qing Nu into the fingertips of his right hand.

He could begin to cultivate the Five Elements Swords Slaughter Formation he has been anticipating for a long time.

Since the Five Elements are based on earth, it is best to practice the Earth Attribute Sword Smite first, and then cultivate the others one by one in the order of the Five Elements circulation.

According to Chen Mo Bai's estimate, if he fully concentrated for a month, he could complete the cultivation of his Five Elements Sword Finger.

At that time, he would have another great killing move, and his sense of security would rise again.

Just as Chen Mobai was preparing to cultivate the Earth Attribute Sword Smite again, a Message Talisman was delivered. It was from his main disciple, Liu Wenbo, reminding him that the sale had already ended.

It's finally over?

As soon as the news of Chen Mobai's exit was announced, it immediately reached the ears of Yuan Hongyuan and others, who breathed a sigh of relief.

They planned the assassination in the next White Moon Market; the longer Chen Mobai stayed in Tiankui Market, the more pressure they felt.

After all, this was the home base of the Divine Wood Sect. Once exposed, none of them would be able to escape.

Star Fallen Square.

Chen Mobai paid 630 Spirit Stones and obtained the items he won from the Star Heaven Corporation.

In addition to the Lung Gold Qi and Tai Bai Gold Sword Technique, and the Five Elemental Stones, there were a second rank Pure Bamboo from the Kong Sang Valley and a piece of Beast Skin and an Iron Bead from Strange Character Shop which were bid to confuse the lamp holder.

But the lamp holder he was most concerned about was auctioned by someone else.

This is somewhat disappointing.

Chen Mobai sat in a compartment on the second floor of the Divine Wood Sect Shop, looked at the several Spiritual Objects on the table, and fell into thought.

After a long time, he sighed and didn't seek out Lou Xuelong to ask who had taken the lamp holder.

After all, the reason the sale could attract many Loose Cultivators was because Star Heaven Corporation promised to keep the buyer's identity confidential.

Although this is the Eastern Wilderness, and the Divine Wood Sect is well-known, they would definitely not allow Lou Xuelong to damage the reputation of the family's corporation.

Therefore, Chen Mobai decided not to engage in such a meaningless act.

Moreover, even if the Five-Color Lotus Lamp and the lamp holder were intact, he wouldn't have the method to light the lamp wick, and this Rank-3 Magic Artifact would still be unusable.

Consider it as having no fate with this lamp holder.

After understanding this, Chen Mobai was no longer worried. He packed up these Spiritual Objects on the table, notified his two disciples, and planned to leave for White Moon Market tomorrow.

At a valley outside Tiankui Market.

Yuan Hongyuan, Hong Xu, and the Tang siblings stood in three different directions, silent, seemingly waiting for someone.

"Strange, the Yinming Messenger has never been late."

The square-faced, big-eared Hong Xu had a good relationship with both Yuan Hongyuan and the Tang siblings, and he broke the silence first.

They were all from the Huangquan organization, had received orders to assassinate Chen Mobai, and had all received early rewards from the organization.

Today was the time for the main commander of the action to come and connect with them. The person who came was a core member of Huangquan, a Yinming Messenger.

“Maybe something held him up. Let’s wait another hour. If the messenger doesn’t come, we will act according to the original plan.”

Yuan Hongyuan said coldly, Tang Da from the Tang siblings remained silent, while Tang sister giggled and nod, about to liven up the atmosphere, when a chilly, gloomy coldness suddenly protruded from the ground.

A stream of dark ghost energy drilled out of the ground, transforming in an instant into a tall, thin messenger with a pale face and wearing a high hat.

“Sorry, I encountered an artifact in Star Fallen Square that the organization had lost for a long time. It took some time to get it.”

The Yinming Messenger spoke feebly. He looked like a piece of paper, wavering as the mountain wind blew, seemingly about to disperse at any moment.

“When the target is in White Moon Market, I will immediately cut off the Bai family’s teleportation array. After killing the target, I’ll loot the whole market. You guys should head over to the neighboring Snow Country before the Divine Wood Sect’s backup arrives, and teleport to the Eastern Yi Territory via the Snow-blowing Palace’s teleportation array. Regardless of how much influence the Divine Wood Sect holds in the Eastern Wilderness, they won’t be able to act recklessly within the Eastern Yi Territory.”

After hearing the Yinming Messenger’s plan, Yuan Hongyuan, Hong Xu, and the Tang siblings exchanged a glance, nodding in agreement.

“We will meet in three days.”

All seemed to be in agreement. The Yinming Messenger nodded with satisfaction, then was whisked away by the mountain breeze and turned into black smoke, disappearing from their sight.

“Then, I’ll go ahead.”

Hong Xu cupped his fist towards Yuan Hongyuan and the Tang siblings, then turned into a streak of fire and flew away, disappearing from sight in an instant.

“Brother Yuan, I don’t know if you have any extra Immortal Peach Fruit. We siblings only have one which is not enough to divide, after looting the White Moon Market, we will certainly have enough spirit stones to give you.”

Miss Tang said, smiling coquettishly at Yuan Hongyuan.

“We’ll see.”

Yuan Hongyuan simply responded with this, then disappeared from the valley.

All the members of their Huangquan team had now set out for White Moon Market, each employing their own methods.

Not long afterwards, Yuan Hongyuan and Hong Xu surprisingly ended up traveling together again.

“Where did the Tang siblings get the Soul Nourishing Wood?”

Yuan Hongyuan asked Hong Xu directly, indicating the two had a deep relationship.

“It’s from Huangquan Headquarters. Tang Da voluntarily walked the Huangquan Road in order to break through and brought back that Soul Nourishing Wood.”

“Huangquan Road!”

At the sound of these three words, fear crossed Yuan Hongyuan’s face.

It was said to be the road to the Underworld. Near the end of a cultivator’s lifespan, those who cross this road can transform into ghost cultivators and gain eternal life, but they would lose all their memories and descend into eternal torment as fierce ghosts.

And that was the birthplace of the organization Huangquan.

“So, Tang Da is now a fierce ghost?”

“More or less, but it seems that part of his memory remained. Maybe Huangquan did something or it’s the effect of the Soul Nourishing Wood.”

Hong Xu nodded, giving his own judgement.

“Did the organization give you the Huangquan Holy Fruit?”

Yuan Hongyuan suddenly asked.

“Huangquan Holy Fruit! The organization is really willing to make such a large investment to kill this Chen Guixian. You’re a lucky guy!”

Upon hearing this, Hong Xu looked surprised. Evidently, he hadn’t been given the Huangquan Holy Fruit, and he looked at Yuan Hongyuan with envy and suspicion.

“Since you’ve taken the Huangquan Holy Fruit, why is your cultivation level only at mid-Foundation Establishment?”

“I used a talisman to conceal my cultivation level. Breaking through to the late Foundation Establishment stage in a short period of time would be too conspicuous, so I need to disguise it.”

Hearing Yuan Hongyuan’s explanation, Hong Xu nodded in understanding. He then took out a Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit from his storage bag.

“Here, give me back my spirit stones.”

During the exchange meeting, Hong Xu had been acting on behalf of Yuan Hongyuan. He had already consumed the Immortal Peach Fruit, so it was no longer useful to him.

After Yuan Hongyuan took the Immortal Peach Fruit and handed back Hong Xu’s spirit stones, he asked another question.

“The Tang siblings borrowed spirit stones from you to buy a Immortal Peach Fruit. What did they use as collateral?”

“No collateral. Anyway, after looting White Moon Market, they will definitely have enough spirit stones to return.”

Hong Xu waved it off unconcernedly. After all, they were all members of the same organization. He had cooperated with the Tang siblings several times and somewhat trusted them.

“Hopefully.”

With these words, Yuan Hongyuan and Hong Xu once again separated, moving towards White Moon Market on their own.

At the same time, Chen Mobai was also leaving Tiankui Market with his two disciples.

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