

# I Have A Cultivation World

## - Chapter 601: 389: Sword Sha shows his power\_1

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[ 1,042 words ]

Chapter 601: Chapter 389: Sword Sha shows his power\_1

The White Moon Market was already located at the northernmost part of Jian Country, and beyond it lay the Snow Country, the territory of another major alliance in the Eastern Wilderness, the Snow-blowing Palace.

Chen Mobai arrived and successfully completed the inspection task without any issues.

The manager here, Jin Guozhang, appeared to be a reliable cultivator with all accounts in order.

“Sir Town Guard, this is the Bai family’s “White Mist Spirit Bud”, a Rank-2 Spiritual Tea cultivated from a branch of the “Snow Needle Immortal Bud”. Tea Pills made from these Spiritual Tea leaves are the best medicines for improving a cultivator’s Divine Sense.”

Upon hearing Jin Guozhang’s words, Chen Mobai raised the transparent bluish-green tea in his hand and gently took a sip. Indeed, a refreshing aura welled up, making his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion utterly clear.

Unfortunately, he was already a Foundation Establishment cultivator, and his Divine Sense Realm was at a bottleneck. To him, this pot of precious spiritual tea only made him feel invigorated.

In contrast, after Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan drank the tea, their complexions were rosy and their eyes were bright, obviously benefitting a lot from the tea.

“Jin, I wonder if this Bai family’s tea is for sale?”

“To answer the Town Guard, the Bai family has a special shop selling tea seeds in the White Moon Market. A Rank-1 tea seed costs 10 Spirit Stones per plant, while a Rank-2 one costs 200 Spirit Stones per plant.”

“What if I want to buy a branch of the Rank-3 ‘Snow Needle Immortal Bud’?”

“For that, you would have to personally request it from the Bai family’s headquarters at Snow Peak. Given your status as the Town Guard, the Bai family would surely agree.”

No sooner had Jin Guozhang finished speaking than Bai Dingxian, the patriarch of the Bai family, already came to visit.

“Hahaha, I have long heard from Brother Zeng that the Divine Wood Sect has produced an unrivaled Sword Cultivation Genius. Today, that reputation does not seem to be in vain.”

Bai Dingxian was a rosy-faced old man. He was only slightly younger than Liang Jinggui but remained youthful in appearance. His hair was as white as a crane’s, and his beard glowed brilliantly. He looked spirited, showing no signs of old age.

“Greetings, Clan Leader Bai.”

Bai Dingxian and the Divine Wood Sect had excellent relationships, especially with the Alchemy and Spirit Plant Departments. Apart from having the largest tea garden in the entire Eastern Wilderness, the Bai family also cultivated several hundred acres of herb fields.

When the Divine Wood Sect performed Alchemy, they occasionally needed to purchase herbs from the Bai family.

Even the tea pills produced by the Bai family every year had a portion which they supplied exclusively to the Divine Wood Sect.

Chen Mobai had seen this on the exchange list of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, but he was not interested in the Elixirs that the Tianhe Realm had to offer, so he was unaware of the prices.

“Just so happens that a Snow Needle Tea Tree recently had its buds plucked and needs to be trimmed. If the Town Guard could wait a couple of days, I will have someone from my clan deliver it.”

Bai Dingxian readily agreed to Chen Mobai’s request and even asked whether he wanted any other types of tea.

Because a Rank-3 tea tree branch planted in the Giant Tree Ridge had failed to thrive despite numerous attempts, while regular Rank-1 tea tree had a fifty percent chance of growing successfully.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded in gratitude. Afterwards, he inquired Bai Dingxian about the situation in the White Moon Market.

Just then, Bai Dingxian’s expression changed drastically, and he suddenly stood up.

“Who dares! Who could it be!”

With a thunderous yell, Bai Dingxian shot out of the Divine Wood Sect’s shop like a streak of Escaping Light.

At first, Chen Mobai didn’t react. But he soon felt a violent surge in the spiritual energy of the earth veins. This was a sign that the town’s Defense Array had been activated.

“Not good, there’s a powerful enemy attacking the market!”

At this point, several Loose Cultivators outside began shouting, and chaos ensued in the White Moon Market.

“Both of you, follow Jin’s commands and guard the sect’s Spirit Stone depot here. If the array is broken, have the Sect Disciples scatter and flee with the Spirit Stones, Magic Artifacts, and Elixirs. Remember, safety first.”

Chen Mobai acted immediately. After giving his orders to Jin Guozhang and the two disciples present, he didn’t wait for their response. He immediately hopped on his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and flew out after Bai Dingxian.

Barely reaching the skies above the market, he saw three streams of spiritual light flying in from the east. Each carried a dark talisman, ruthlessly crashing onto the Defense Array of the White Moon Market.

Simultaneously, two streams of Foundation Establishment spirit light shockingly rose within the market itself. They had already seized the upper hand and destroyed two vital points of the Array.

With successive flashes of spiritual light, the shield formed by the array flickered on and off—it seemed likely to collapse at any moment.

With a resonating ‘Hum’, Bai Dingxian rushed out of a shop in the market that had just exploded. He was furiously wielding the Array Plate, channeling an extremely valuable top-grade Spirit Stone into it to stimulate the Defense Array’s power and resist the five intruders.

“Damn it. Part of the Spirit Vein’s flow has been changed. Not only has the Array’s power been weakened, even the Teleportation Array has been severed and can’t be activated.”

Bai Dingxian knew that the only one who could save the White Moon Market now was Chen Mobai, the number one Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect. So, while stimulating the Defensive Array’s power, he also explained the current situation in the simplest terms possible.

“External enemies haven’t broken in yet, but chaos has already broken out inside.”

Chen Mobai, hovering in mid-air, sighed as he witnessed various Loose Cultivators exploiting their higher cultivation levels to attack other Cultivators. They brazenly robbed various medicines and talismans, showcasing the worst of human nature.

He even saw several Loose Cultivators form groups to attack the major shops led by the Divine Wood Sect and the Bai family after robbing some street stalls.

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## **Chapter 602: 389: Sword Sha Shows Power\_2**

[ 1,608 words ]

Chapter 602: Chapter 389: Sword Sha Shows Power\_2

It seems like they planned on stealing and then fleeing.

The Divine Wood Sect Spirit Stone Shop, which stores nearly half of the spirit stones in the White Moon Market, is now surrounded by various loose cultivators.

Chen Mobai saw his two disciples guarding the entrance of the Spirit Stone Shop with Jin Guozhang. The twenty disciples of the Divine Wood Sect in the White Moon Market were all present, having drawn their magic artifacts to confront the hundreds of loose cultivators that kept swarming in.

Boom!

At that moment, the vein of earth was changed. The array, which could not connect to the spiritual energy of the earth vein, could not stand the continuous bombardment from the inside and outside by five Foundation Establishment cultivators. A huge hole broke open.

The three Foundation Establishment cultivators outside the array immediately entered one after the other. One of them roared ferociously and brought up numerous ghost shadows, dividing into dozens of clones like ghosts directly rolling towards Chen Mobai.

The rest of the Foundation Establishment cultivators released their spells while circling Chen Mobai, aiming to completely destroy the protective array where the spirit vein node of the market was.

This scene completely triggered the greed in the hearts of the loose cultivators. Upon one man's shout, many daring rogue cultivators already jumped into the backyard of the Spirit Stone Shop.

A green sword light raced like a fish, blood splattered, and three heads had flown up.

It was Luo Yixuan manipulating the Divine Wood Sword. With her pretty face cold and eyes frosty, as a third true disciple, she could basically slaughter these mob loose cultivators.

Liu Wenbo on the other side was also controlling his own flying sword, guarding the front gate of the Spirit Stone Shop, leading sect disciples to resist dozens of Qi practitioners.

"Senior Brother, it's time to retreat."

The Divine Wood Sword passed over, and the heads of two loose cultivators who had attacked Liu Wenbo from behind were cut off by Luo Yixuan. After sweeping the area, she saw more and more cultivators rushing over here, and made the decision to give up.

"Let's hold on a little longer, Master is here, everything will be fine."

Liu Wenbo was controlling the Green Scale Arm Guard, protecting himself and Luo Yixuan. In his hand, he held a spirit stone, supplementing the intense consumption of controlling the Rank-2 magic artifact.

"Alright, but once our spiritual power loss exceeds fifty percent, we should preserve our lives first as Master ordered."

Luo Yixuan had no choice but to maintain her spiritual power and hold on a little longer as Liu Wenbo was not retreating. Although she had great confidence in her own master, in the face of five Foundation Establishment cultivators, she estimated that they could hardly spare any effort to take care of them.

Under such circumstances, it would be better to follow the previously agreed upon plan and retreat first.

At this moment, a dazzling green light lit up in the sky like the sun.

Accompanied by a sizzling sound!

All the cultivators in the market couldn't help but look up.

They saw green electricity emitting from a tall figure's palm, transforming into five dazzling electric light columns in an instant, like thunder spears. They penetrated and

ripped through the overwhelming ghost shadows and also blocked the spells unleashed by the other four Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Along with a scream and a burning smell, the Foundation Establishment cultivator's head who was rushing towards Chen Mobai was burst by the Yimu Divine Thunder. The ghost shadows all over the sky disappeared, leaving only a corpse falling from the sky and heavily hitting the street in the center of the market.

After penetrating a Foundation Establishment cultivator, the green lightning column still had momentum. It heavily hit the ground, brutally sweeping around the outer perimeter of the Divine Wood Sect Spirit Stone Shop.

Accompanied by screams one after another and blood mist, the continuously rushing cultivators in the White Moon Market evaporated seventy to eighty percent due to this Yimu Divine Thunder Technique.

Since the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect were all inside the Spirit Stone Store, they were not affected by this powerful thunder technique.

But they witnessed how a dozen loose cultivators who were rushing at them with ferocious faces were turned to ashes scattered on the ground after a thick lightning column hit and swept across the ground.

The terror of such mighty power finally showed these inexperienced loose cultivators how terrifying Foundation Establishment cultivators can be.

Even those at Qi Cultivation Perfection had no power to resist in front of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Run!”

“How was I so blinded, trying to rob the Divine Wood Sect's shops!”

“Damn it, I can only escape to the cultivation world in the Snow Country now!”

After Chen Mobai's Yimu Divine Thunder Technique strike, all the loose cultivators who had lost their rationality and wanted to loot the Spirit Stone Store came to their senses.

Liu Wenbo and the others, who were still struggling, seeing that three of the Qi cultivation Level-9 cultivators who had escaped the lightning wash turned around and fled, even forgot to chase after them in their shock.

Luo Yixuan, on the other hand, had a cold light flashing in her beautiful eyes. Her snow-white right hand manipulated a stream, and as she opened her mouth, her Ice Technique began to form three ice arrows, putting a thoroughly chilling end to the enemy trailing furthest behind.

“Junior Sister, never pursue a desperate enemy. It’s more important for us to hold our position.”

Liu Wenbo thought Luo Yixuan wanted to pursue and kill the enemies, but she shook her head, her face filled with worry as she looked toward the sky.

The area around Chen Mobai was already filled with Foundation Establishment cultivators.

By this point, everyone knew that this massacre was aimed at Chen Mobai, the number one sword cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect.

“Before my eyes, all your disguises are worthless.”

All the Foundation Establishment cultivators invading from the White Moon Market were dressed in black robes and black masks, with a prohibition against divine sense overlaid on them, clearly aiming to keep their identities hidden.

However, as Chen Mobai’s Void Spirit Eyes swept over them, he could clearly see the true faces hidden beneath the masks.

“Yuan Hongyuan!”

“Hong Xu!”

“Tang siblings!”

“The only person whose origin I didn’t know has already been killed by me.”

Chen Mobai pointed at the four people surrounding him and accurately called out their names. They all looked at each other, then removed their masks, their eyes cold.

“Set up the formation and kill him.”

With the Yinming Messenger reduced to charcoal, Yuan Hongyuan was now the person with the highest cultivation level. He let out a stern yell and pulled a huge Array Flag out of his storage bag.

Hong Xu and the Tang siblings similarly pulled out the same kind of black Array Flags. With the four of them joining forces, a black cloud began to fill the sky immediately, like a continuous mass of dark clouds tumbling down, covering half of the sky above the White Moon Market.

“Mister Town Guard, I’ll go to the Divine Wood Sect and call for reinforcements!”

Seeing that Yuan Hongyuan and the other three completely disregarded him, Bai Dingxian was both scared and happy. He shouted to Chen Mobai, who was already shrouded in darkness and gradually obscured, took this rare opportunity to break free from the array, boarded a flying shuttle, and fled the White Moon Market without looking back.

“A miserable coward.”

Seeing Bai Dingxian escape, Yuan Hongyuan disdainfully spoke, and then, within Huangquan’s Large Formation of Ten Thousand Ghosts, he unfolded his own Array of Five Clouds.

After the two formations were deployed, Yuan Hongyuan confidently unleashed his powerful strength at the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

“Kill him, then loot the resources in the market, and withdraw as soon as possible.”

After Bai Dingxian’s escape, he would quickly inform the Divine Wood Sect about the situation. However, there would still be some time before the sect could send people here, enough time for them to carry out their plan.

“With the Yinming Messenger gone, we’ll get a bigger share.”

Hong Xu said greedily, then waved the black Array Flag in his hand, continuously injecting his spiritual power into the Large Array of Ten Thousand Ghosts. Within a blink of an eye, the black clouds had become so dense that nothing could be seen. Within them, shadowy phantom figures of fierce ghosts began emerge, about to devour Chen Mobai who was at the center of it all.

But at this moment, a golden sun rose at the center of the Array of Ten Thousand Ghosts.

Above Chen Mobai’s head was the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, which exploded with a burst of Pure Yang Fire, incinerating all the shadowy ghost figures and black clouds around him.

He looked slightly puzzled as he uncorked the lid of the yellow gourd tied at his waist.

Then, under the disbelieving eyes of Yuan Hongyuan and the others, who were preparing to pour in their spiritual power to trigger the second change in the Ten Thousand Ghosts Array, an orange brilliance emerged.

The orange brilliance quickly extended to become a kilometer long light, swirling around the person at its center, Chen Mobai, perfectly cutting Yuan Hongyuan and the others in half.

In the midst of the bloodshed, their body-protecting magic items and spirit talismans didn't even get a chance to be activated. In a mess of scattered light, they felt a severe pain around their waist, and then discovered that their bodies had already been severed into two parts.

"I really don't understand, how did you dare to try to kill me with your abilities?"

With a puzzled look, Chen Mobai retracted the Primordial Yang Sword Evil and closed the lid of the yellow-gourd.

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## Chapter 603 - 390 Yinming Messenger\_1

[ 982 words ]

Chapter 603: Chapter 390 Yinming Messenger\_1

After slaying Yuan Hongyuan and his three allies, Chen Mobai was about to collect their bodies. Suddenly, a bizarre chill arose from behind him, then a terrifyingly sharp aura attacked his head like a blade.

"A sixth one!?"

Chen Mobai was shocked. The strength of this sixth attacker significantly surpassed that of Yuan Hongyuan and his group, indicating that he was likely at the perfection stage of Foundation Establishment. The timing of his attack was also well-calculated.

It was exactly at the moment when Chen Mobai had let down his guard after killing all of his adversaries.

But Chen Mobai had clearly scanned all directions using his Void Spirit Eye and only saw five adversaries at the Foundation Establishment level. From where did this extra one emerge?

However, there was no time to think about this now. Chen Mobai's divine sense quickly transformed the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" refined by Ming Yuhua into a protective energy barrier that formed behind him.

But this attacker, who had been waiting for a long time, was very powerful. His frigid sharp blade was briefly stopped by the energy barrier but easily tore through it and was now pointing at the Jade Pillow Acupoint at the back of Chen Mobai's head.

Just as he was about to be struck, a huge semi-transparent finger bone appeared out of nowhere and blocked the frigid black blade. With a slight grind, it crushed the attacker into black mist.

“Huh?”

The All Laws Persona was intrinsically connected with Chen Mobai's mind, this sensation of crushing something intangible startled him, making him turn around in surprise.

Having seen his ambusher, he finally understood why he hadn't detected him earlier.

Because this wasn't the sixth opponent, but the Cultivator Chen Mobai had first killed with his Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

However, the body that had been struck by Chen's Yi Wood Divine Thunder remained on the street. The enormous spiritual power within it had fully exited the corpse and transformed into an indistinct human silhouette made of black mist.

“What are you?”

Chen Mobai hadn't encountered such an entity before. This life form was entirely free from the binding of the physical form, all its strength seemed to have merged into this cloud of black fog, shapeless, formless, and unrestricted.

“To think, your power is this formidable, youngster.”

After the Yinming Messenger left his physical body, he used his spiritual power to vibrate the air to speak. While speaking, he pulled a small black flag from within the black mist and waved it towards the bodies of the slain Yuan Hongyuan and his three allies.

Along with ear-piercing screams, the black Array Flags held by the four corpses took flight and merged into the flag in the hand of the Yinming Messenger.

“Why...?”

A desperate voice belonging to Hong Xu echoed. Chen Mobai saw Hong Xu's soul actually being drawn by the black Array Flag, tied tightly to it. He was unable to free himself despite his struggles.

“If you had been able to kill him, you would still have your uses. Since you’re dead now, why not put your remains to good use and enhance the power of my Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag.”

After the icy voice of the Yinming Messenger ended, Tang Da’s soul was also extracted and merged into the Array Flag. However, Tang Da’s body, which Chen Mobai had cut in half, began to change.

His upper and lower body began to merge, flesh quickly sprouting from the wound to reattach himself. His body horrifically expanded, his skin turned black, and two ox horns grew from his head.

Underworld fierce ghost — Ox Head!

With the wave of the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag in the hand of the Yinming Messenger, Tang Da, now transformed into the Ox Head ghost, stood up in the street.

He had already completely lost his reason. With a wave of his hand, he tore open the shop he landed in, then, the saliva drooling from his mouth, slams the ground with his swollen legs and leaps at Chen Mobai like a cannonball.

“It seems that he has been transformed into a painless monster, and his recovery ability is very strong. I don’t know if he can recover from being cut into pieces by Primordial Yang Sword Evil? Nevermind, I should play it safe!”

Chen Mobai’s Void Spirit Eye detection had already seen the current state of Tang Da.

Since there was still an unknown strong opponent, he felt that he could not waste too much time on this painless and untiring Ox Head.

Chen Mobai spat out a small green Sword Pill which flew out and triturated into the Ox Head’s forehead like a spark.

Subsequently, a green fire started burning on the Ox Head’s skull and soon engulfed his whole body. Chen Mobai had activated the ‘Blood Burning’ properties of his Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

Although Ox Head didn’t feel pain or the sensation of burning, when he reached Chen Mobai, his body crumbled into ashes because all the blood and water in his body had dried up due to the Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

“Green Flames Sword Slaughter!?”

Upon seeing this, the Yinming Messenger was slightly taken aback.

He hadn't seen the Primordial Yang Sword Evil before since it was a sword technique from the Immortal Sect. Hence, he had thought that it was a terrifying magic artifact of Chen Mobai's.

However, the scene of Ox Head being turned to ashes by a small green Sword Pill, reminded him of similarly horrifying memories he should have forgotten.

"Alright, now it really is just you."

Having dealt with the Ox Head, Chen Mobai turned to the swirling black mist of the Yinming Messenger, with the Mysterious Yang Divine Light Shield ready to form and the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror emerging above his head.

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## Chapter 604 - 390 Yinming Messenger\_2

[ 1,499 words ]

Chapter 604: Chapter 390 Yinming Messenger\_2

Chen Mobai was somewhat uncertain about the guy standing before him, so he resolved to go all in, seeking to resolve matters as swiftly as possible to avoid complications.

"Hehe, who would've thought that, on a random mission to rob and kill, I'd run into a genius like you!"

After witnessing the Rank-3 Magic Artifact and the Green Flames Sword Evil, the Yinming Messenger, instead of retreating, allowed his black mist form to encase the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag, like a long black dragon. He suddenly circled Chen Mobai and then merged into Yuan Hongyuan's dead body.

Sizzling!

Chen Mobai's eyebrows knitted and the Yimu Divine Thunder Technique burst forth again – the striking electric light from his fingertips had already condensed into a massive thunder pillar in his palm, crashing heavily onto Yuan Hongyuan's dead body.

However, a dark mist surged from the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag, surprisingly resisting his powerful Thunder method of Rank-3.

At this point, Yuan Hongyuan's corpse had been occupied by the Yinming Messenger. There was still an orange-red glow flickering at the wound left by the Primordial Yang Sword Evil Slash, reflecting the residue of the Sword's potent power.

But the Yinming Messenger seemed not to care, condensing the black mist into a blade and removing another portion of the wound along with the Sword Evil. Then he effortlessly reformed the two separate parts into a new host body.

"Damn... so it turns out... the primary function of the Huangquan Holy Fruit is this..."

Now, Yuan Hongyuan's soul was manifested on the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag. Seeing the Yinming Messenger easily invade his body, he finally reacted with a face full of regret.

"Have you realized it yet? There is no such spiritual medicine in this world that can let people increase their realm in such a short time."

Without any care, the Yinming Messenger waved the Hundred Ghost Soul Refining Flag in his hand, and Yuan Hongyuan's shadow on the flag immediately dulled.

Crash!

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai had already pushed the power of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, to his maximum control limit. The pure white and blazing flames of Pure Yang, like a waterfall, showered down on the just parasitic Yinming Messenger.

With every wave of the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag, a surge of dark mist rose, but the power that managed to resist Yimu Divine Thunder began to back down against the Pure Yang Fire, gradually retreating inch by inch.

"Huh, your artifact is unexpectedly a Pure Yang Demon-refining legal treasure!"

The Yinming Messenger commented somewhat surprisingly. However, with no choice left, he powered up the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag to its full potential. The many fierce ghosts contained within began to materialize under the cover of the dark mist. In the blink of an eye, there were a hundred of them.

Then, under the Yinming Messenger's manipulation of the small, black flag, and following their strange steps, these hundred fierce ghosts formed a Hundred Demons Array in the air.

The ghastly and cold wave began to form within the array, continuously combating the Pure Yang Fire flames, gradually stabilizing its footing.

With one sweep of his eyes, Chen Mobai understood the situation before his eyes.

His Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror had been restrained by the enemy's Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag. This was not due to his artifact's inferiority but probably because his opponent's realm seemed to surpass his own significantly. Plus, employing the formation amplified its power considerably.

Without any hesitation, he once again uncorked the Yellow Skin Gourd at his waist. The orange-red glow that emerged instantly condensed into a kilometer-long fine line. Like a shooting star streaking across the sky, it once again split Yuan Hongyuan's corpse, now occupied by the Yinming Messenger, into two parts.

However, the corpse bore a pale smile. After brushing off the wound's residual Primordial Yang Sword Evil, it merged again into one, reverting to its original form.

Chen Mobai promptly spat out a cyan-colored Sword Pill.

Facing the Green Flames Sword Evil, the Yinming Messenger dared not pretend.

He started Yuan Hongyuan's Wuyan Yunluo Large Formation. A water mist covered the sky as he constantly switched positions using the formation.

While the Green Flames Sword Evil evaporated large pieces of mist every time it fell, the Yinming Messenger dodged ahead of time every time, like a slippery mudfish.

Chen Mobai's eyebrows creased slightly. It was important to note that even when facing Ji Dingjin, a Body Cultivator with Foundational Establishment Perfection, he didn't find it this hard.

This Yinming Messenger did not seem to be of merely Foundation Establishment realm.

"He probably hasn't noticed that detail yet, it's almost time."

In Chen Mobai's heart, he was planning the death blow against his opponent, while at the same time, the Yinming Messenger was estimating the remaining time the host body could support.

Even though the Huangquan Holy Fruit was used to refine in advance, Yuan Hongyuan's cultivation level was comparatively lower, only allowing him to demonstrate the strength of a Foundation Establishment Perfection Stage.

Moreover, because of the intense consumption of Pure Yang Fire from the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, the time he had originally anticipated for its use had now significantly reduced.

The most crucial thing was that time was not on his side. If the rescue from the Divine Wood Sect arrived, regardless of him possessing an undying body or not possible, he could be trapped and killed.

“Quick fight and quick decision, this kid, after all, lacks combat experience.”

Having made up his mind, the Yinming Messenger detonated the full power of Yuan Hongyuan’s Five Cloud Luo Large Formation in one go, spreading a misty cold wave in mid-air, giving rise to a vast illusory image.

At the same time, the body of the Yinming Messenger shockingly charged right in front of Chen Mobai in the blink of an eye.

“Bang!”

Chen Mobai’s body flickered with flames, seeming to teleport a significant distance backward in mid-air. This was the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape that he had never used since mastering it!

This skill demonstrated tremendously powerful explosiveness in short distances, akin to teleportation, causing the Yinming Messenger to miss his attack.

Simultaneously, Chen Mobai spat out the second Green Flames Sword Slaughter, using himself as bait, and finally causing the scorching high-temperature Sword Sha to hit his adversary.

Enveloped in cyan flames, Yuan Hongyuan’s corpse, just like the bull-head, dissolved into drifting ashes amidst struggles.

“Something’s not right; it’s a trick!”

But at this moment, Chen Mobai noticed something was off. He turned around abruptly to sight the sneering sinister fog formed by the Yinming Messenger who had already left Yuan Hongyuan’s body. Like a black snake, it suddenly drilled towards his glabella.

“Hehe, while I am uncertain how you cultivated, Thunder method, Sword Sha, and Magic Artifacts all wield Third Rank power, but your sense of divine realm is definitely your weakness.”

“I was a Core Formation real person before my transformation into a Ghost Cultivator.”

“Once my raid on your Purple Mansion crashes your divine soul, turning you into my host will compensate for losing four long-embedded chess pieces this time...”

“Eh... why is the Sea of Knowledge in your Purple Mansion so robust... Argh...”

The Yinming Messenger, who was about to drill into Chen Mobai’s Purple Mansion, realized that he seemed to have hit a soft yet resilient barrier and was repelled by a petal of white-green color.

Chen Mobai did not miss this opportunity. Without any hesitation, his palm's Yimu Divine Thunder Technique became as bright and clear as flowing water. It carried the most terrifying vitality against Ghost Cultivators and heavily hit the black fog created by the Yinming Messenger, who was repelled by the Dalit Flower.

Accompanied by a miserable scream from the Yinming Messenger, his originally firm fog began to drastically shrink and was reduced by half in an instant by the Yimu Divine Thunder.

“Crack!”

While the Yinming Messenger was severely injured, the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag which was barely resisting the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror could no longer hold and broke. The Hundred Demons Array also collapsed completely.

Chen Mobai beckoned, and the Pure Yang Fire flew over, which was also a force of irresistible purity and rigidity against Ghost Cultivators.

Under the Divine Thunder and the Yang Fire, the Yinming Messenger couldn't even let out a scream, and in the end, turned into a wisp of smoke, disappearing in midair.

Fearing that his foe might resurrect by occupying another body, Chen Mobai spat out two more Green Flames Sword Slaughter, turning the corpses of Hong Xu and Tong Xiaomei into ashes.

Then he used the Pure Yang Fire to burn the host body of the Yinming Messenger, who was killed by the Yimu Divine Thunder at the start, into ashes.

Only then did his heart settle down.

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## **Chapter 605 - 391: Road to Huangquan\_1**

[ 1,039 words ]

Chapter 605: Chapter 391: Road to Huangquan\_1

Looking around, Chen Mobai found a thumb-sized black crystal left by the ghost cultivator, which was burnt by the True Fire but could not melt it.

Although he didn't know what it was, he put it into his bag first.

Then he collected all the storage bags left by Yuan Hongyuan and others, and then landed with satisfaction.

White Moon Market.

After a period of chaos, with Chen Mobai ruthlessly killing all the invaders with foundation establishment, order was quickly restored here.

Of course, there were also many clever Loose Cultivators who had already fled.

Not long after, several Spiritual Lights came and landed in the market.

The one leading the way was Bai Dingxian who had escaped earlier. And the six Foundation Establishment cultivators who came with him, Chen Mobai recognized three of them; they were Xie Yuntian from the Divine Wood Sect's Sword Training Division, Assistant Division Leader Xi Yisheng, and Fu Huakun from Reward Virtue Hall.

The other three were another Foundation Establishment individual Bai Qifeng from the Bai family, Luo Jushan from the Luo family and a Foundation Establishment Elder.

"Junior brother Chen, where are the Rogue Cultivators who attacked?"

Seeing some shops destroyed in the White Moon Market, Fu Huakun couldn't help but ask.

"They have been slain by me."

"Huh?"

Hearing his words, everyone was greatly surprised.

"Leader Bai, are you sure there were five Foundation Establishment Rogue Cultivators?"

Xie Yuntian, the Sword Training Division leader frowned, thinking that Bai Dingxian had exaggerated the number of Rogue Cultivators to get more people from the Divine Wood Sect involved.

"Absolutely true, I saw it with my own eyes! One of them was Yuan Hongyuan from Black Cloud Mountain. I just exchanged Immortal Peach fruit with him for a Rank-3 Spiritual Tea a few days ago. I didn't expect he had malicious intentions, charging directly at our sect's Town Guard!"

Bai Dingxian said with a face full of anger.

At this time, disciples from the Bai family and Divine Wood Sect also came over, and everyone was shocked after confirming the truth of Chen Mobai's words.

"Did Junior Brother Chen condense Sword Demons?"

Xie Yuntian couldn't help but ask. Facing five opponents alone, even if their realms were inferior to his, he would probably only be able to save his life.

If he wanted to do as Chen Mobai did, killing five by himself, in his understanding, only by condensing a Green Flames Sword Slaughter, a Rank-3 method, could accomplish this!

"Yes, I had been closed up for half a year, just to condense the Sword Demons."

"I didn't expect that right after I came out, evils came to test the sharpness of my sword."

"But my sword was quite sharp, and I killed them all."

The light and understated words of Chen Mobai stunned the seven Foundation Establishment cultivators who had just arrived.

It should be known that one of them was Yuan Hongyuan, a well-known harsh cultivator in Divine Wood Sect and the Bai Family. The Qi Practitioners described that Chen Mobai killed five major Foundation Establishment enemies, and it could even be said that he did it easily, indicating his overwhelming strength.

"Xi Junior Brother, you go and arrange the Sect Disciples, occupy the Black Cloud Mountain. Don't leave any of Yuan Family's remnants."

After the shock, Xie Yuntian responded and immediately ordered Xi Yisheng next to him, who nodded to Chen Mobai as a greeting before leaving.

"I will send a message to Fu family and Liang family to deal with the Loose Cultivators' Alliance. I have long been displeased with this organization. It's a good opportunity to ruin them."

Fu Huakun also started speaking. Besides Hong Xu, Jian Country's Loose Cultivator Alliance had another Foundation Establishment Cultivator. However, after Hong Xu committed such a big thing, this person should also be dealt with.

"The Tang brothers and sisters are Rogue Cultivators from Snow Country, without relatives and friends. Since they have died under Junior Brother Chen's sword, it's considered as retribution. As for the remaining one, do you know where he's from?"

The custom here in Eastern Wilderness is to pay blood for blood.

If they dare to kill Chen Mobai, a Divine Wood Sect disciple, they should be prepared for their family's extermination.

"This person claimed to be a Ghost Cultivator, wielding a Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag, and his cultivation level was profound."

Chen Mobai thought for a while, and still told the truth.

After all, this person claimed to be a Golden Core Stage Cultivator in his lifetime. With the power of the Divine Wood Sect, they might be able to find out something.

"A Ghost Cultivator!"

Upon hearing this term, most of the few Foundation Establishment cultivators at the scene were puzzled, seemingly unaware of what it represented.

Only Fu Huakun and Xie Yuntian's faces changed drastically, as if it was a forbidden term.

"Junior Brother Chen, it seems this matter should be reported to the two ancestors."

Fu Huakun took a deep breath, his expression somber.

Chen Mobai didn't know why, but he nodded, indicating that there was no problem.

"Xie Junior Brother, you handle the aftermath here, I'll take Junior Brother Chen back to Giant Tree Ridge first."

Xie Yuntian nodded solemnly, immediately took over the power of the Bai and the Divine Wood Sect in the market, and also asked the Luo family from Huanbo Market to send someone to assist.

Before Chen Mobai left, he waved to his two disciples and told them a few things, then he returned to the Giant Tree Ridge with Fu Huakun.

Since Sect Leader Chu Zuoshu was on a friendly visit to the Golden Cliff, the normal procedure to see the two ancestors was not feasible.

But Fu Huakun had a Message Talisman given by Elder Fu which can be used in emergencies.

In a short time, Chen Mobai saw Fu Zongjue in the Penalty Evil Hall, but he didn't know if it was his real body or a puppet body.

Upon hearing the two words "Ghost Cultivator," Fu Zongjue's face also changed slightly, and without any words, he directly waved his big sleeve, bringing them to Shenmu Hall.

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

## Chapter 606 - 391: Huangquan Road\_2

[ 1,753 words ]

Chapter 606: Chapter 391: Huangquan Road\_2

Only a moment later, Zhou Shengqing's figure appeared before everyone's eyes.

The two elders of the Divine Wood Sect place far more importance on Ghost Cultivators than Chen Mobai had expected.

"Tell me about your fight with the Ghost Cultivator," Zhou Shengqing commanded, holding the broken Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag. Chen Mobai selectively left out some details, claiming he had used his Rank-3 Magic Artifact, Sword Sha, and his Thunder Method. After several rounds of intense fighting, he had reduced the Ghost Cultivator to ashes with his Pure Yang True Fire.

"As I thought, those damned ghosts haven't been wiped out yet."

After hearing Chen Mobai's account, Zhou Shengqing coldly offered his opinion. Noticing Chen Mobai's confusion, Zhou Shengqing began to explain some old affairs from their time in the Five Elements Sect.

"Our master, Hun Yuan, did not have much life left, but he could have lived another hundred years if he had died of natural causes. However, he encountered a mysterious Netherworld Path. Confident in his skill, he attempted to unravel the mysteries of reincarnation by challenging this path between life and death, only to return heavily injured. He clung to life for a few more years before he died."

"Before he died, he told us that the Netherworld Path had been occupied by a group of Ghost Cultivators. If not for the extraordinary nature of the Primordial Dao Fruit, he might not have been able to return alive. Fortunately, those powerful Ghost Cultivators couldn't come to the human world, they could only exist in the area saturated with Huangquan Yin Qi."

"But just the act of charging through the Netherworld Path punctured the barrier between the Underworld and the world of the living, allowing some Ghost Cultivators to come out with special methods. Before he died, our master directed us to exterminate quite a few Ghost Cultivators, then used his last breath to seal the Netherworld Path."

“My eldest senior brother died in that battle. After that, I disagreed with my junior behalf on him becoming the Sect Leader, so I collaborated with Mo, another senior brother, and we split from the Five Elements Sect.”

Zhou Shengqing revealed a rare nostalgic look as he spoke. From that point on, his memories weren't so beautiful.

Fu Huakun, who was also a disciple of Five Elements Sect at that time, had participated in the battle against the Netherworld Path Ghost Cultivators with Fu Zongjue, so he knew something about it.

“Could the Ghost Cultivator have come from the Netherworld Path?”

Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised after listening to Zhou Shengqing's account. If even the Elder Hun Yuan could have died from it, then the few Core Formation cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness would be in grave danger.

“It's very likely. However, the Spirit Talisman left by Elder Hun Yuan that can sense the Netherworld Path is in the hands of the Five Elements Sect, and I don't know what the status of the seal is now.”

Amid Zhou Shengqing's sigh, he shook the Hundred Ghosts Soul Refining Flag in his hand. Pure spiritual power poured in, and in an instant faint images of dismembered fierce ghosts appeared on the surface of the flag, as if they wanted to break free.

However, because there wasn't the correct method to cultivate and the Ghost Dao magical instrument was damaged, they didn't manage to summon the ghosts inside the flag.

“We'll need someone to fix this, but I don't know if it can be repaired.”

Fu Zongjue said after observing the scene. Ghost Dao magical instruments are different from other magical instruments, and regular Instrument Masters would be powerless.

“Chen, this magical instrument might reveal something about the Netherworld Path. I'll keep it for now. You don't mind, do you?”

Zhou Shengqing said to Chen Mobai, who quickly shook his head, indicating that it was the best if the elder found the flag golden. If it fell into his hands, he reckoned it would just collect dust in a corner.

“After all, it's your spoils of war. Also, you did a great service to the sect by removing a major threat in our territory. I'll give you a permit, you can go to the Reward Virtue Hall and collect fifty thousand spirit stones.”

Chen Mobai's face lit up at Zhou Shengqing's next words.

He hadn't expected to receive so many spirit stones for being ambushed, and he was already thinking about whether he could arrange a few more ambushes.

After leaving the Shenmu Hall, Chen Mobai went straight to the Reward Virtue Hall.

Zhou Shengqing's permit allowed Luo Xue'er to immediately transfer the spirit stones to Chen Mobai.

"Sister Luo, fifty thousand spirit stones is way too much. Can I switch them to intermediate-grade or even top-grade spirit stones?"

Chen Mobai asked this when he received the spirit stones, thinking that his Formless Puppet would probably consume one top-grade spirit stone every month if it wanted to cultivate the Pure Yang Purple Qi.

"Chen, based on our relationship, changing the spirit stones to intermediate-grade is not a problem. But, I genuinely can't do anything about the top-grade spirit stones, they are all in the hands of the elders."

Luo Xue'er, aware that Chen Mobai is young, explained to him.

"Oh, why is that? Are top-grade spirit stones more valuable?"

"That's correct. When one reaches the realm of cultivation as the two old ancestors, the spiritual objects they wish to purchase or exchange are traditionally traded using high-grade spirit stones. For example, rank-3 spirit rice, rank-3 magic artifacts, elixirs and so on. Furthermore, in the Eastern Wilderness, our Divine Wood Sect is willing to pay a 10% premium to exchange for high-grade spirit stones."

This implies that 11,000 lower-grade spirit stones are needed to exchange for one high-grade spirit stone.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai asked for more details about this exchange.

"The exchange for high-grade spirit stones by our Divine Wood Sect is relatively restrained, as we have our own spirit stone mine and are able to mine some every year from the core veins."

"However, loose cultivator families and second-rate sects are willing to pay a high price to purchase the Foundation Building Pills from the big business groups. A single high-grade spirit stone going through their hands for exchange may require a premium of more than 10%."

"But there's no choice as if one wishes to participate in the auction for Foundation Building Pills in the Eastern Yi Territory, it is required by all large business groups to use high-grade spirit stones. A few years ago, the Bai family from Snow Peak took

advantage of the high demand for Tea Pills, accumulated some high-grade spirit stones, and successfully bid for a Foundation Building Pill from the Xuan Xiao Big Business Group. Nowadays, all big families are following suit and have begun hoarding high-grade spirit stones.”

Having heard Luo Xue'er's introduction, Chen Mobai thought of the moment at the White Moon Market when Bai Dingxian brought out a high-grade spirit stone to forcibly activate the defense formation, and his face showed a look of realization.

After leaving the Reward Virtue Hall, he returned to his own Xiao Nanshan.

Zhuo Ming found it odd that only Chen Mobai came back, but she dared not ask about it.

“Wen Bo and the others are helping the teacher to rent store fronts in various markets in Jian Country. You should sort out the inventory of spiritual wine, spirit rice, and talisman paper.”

Chen Mobai didn't want Zhuo Ming to worry, so he left these words and began to sort out what he had acquired this time at the top of the mountain.

First of all, there was the storage bag of the ghost cultivator who was said to have formed a Golden Core. It was a dull gray bag that was completely unremarkable.

Then Chen Mobai encountered the same situation as when he obtained his first storage bag.

He couldn't open it!

It seemed that this ghost cultivator did not lie, he might have been a Golden Core cultivator in his lifetime whose realm of divine consciousness was higher than Chen Mobai's.

However, the current Chen Mobai had gained much more insight than when he was just starting his Qi cultivation. While studying at the Dance Tool Dao Academy in recent years, he had learned many ways to open this storage bag even when his realm of divine consciousness was inferior.

The simplest way was to use a talisman known as “Space Talisman” from the immortal sect.

The reason why he knew the talisman was because Wu Shangru had used it once when transferring the talisman paper and ink machines from the Flying Sky Talisman Factory to Chen Mobai.

Because these machines were custom-made and needed a key with Wu Shangru's divine consciousness fluctuations to start, after the factory was transferred, the "Space Talisman" was used to reformat the machines and the key, and match them with Chen Mobai's.

What was erased in this process was the traces of divine consciousness frequency.

Chen Mobai wanted to buy one to directly unlock the storage bag, but because the Space Talisman had extraordinary functions, only registered merchants at the immortal sect's law enforcement branch could sell it, and the purpose and reasons needed to be stated when purchasing.

After thinking about it, Chen Mobai decided to learn it himself in order to avoid exposure.

After all, he is now a rank-2 talisman maker, and the storage bag was in his hands, so there was no rush.

Fortunately, aside from the storage bag of this ghost cultivator, the realms of divine consciousness of Yuan Hongyuan and the other four were inferior to Chen Mobai's, so he quickly integrated them easily.

First, Chen Mobai emptied the storage bags of the Tang siblings and found out that Tang Da's storage bag was empty. However, Tang's younger sister's bag contained quite a number of items.

Opening his Void Spirit Eye, Chen Mobai quickly found his targets.

A piece of Soul Nourishing Wood.

And an Immortal Peach Fruit.

With a smile on his face, Chen Mobai then emptied Hong Xu's storage bag; spirit stones clattered down and piled up into a small mountain next to him, along with more than a dozen different cultivation doctrine books.

The two pill recipes had been bought out by Star Heaven Big Business Group, so Chen Mobai didn't find them in the bag.

Finally, Chen Mobai emptied Yuan Hongyuan's storage bag.

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## Chapter 607 - 392 Huge Harvest\_1

[ 1,120 words ]

Chapter 607: Chapter 392 Huge Harvest\_1

Yuan Hongyuan's storage bag indeed contained many valuable items.

The first thing that caught Chen Mobai's eye was naturally the six Immortal Peach Fruits. He excitedly took the soft white and delicate fruits out and onto his palm. After carefully examining them for a while, he noticed something amiss.

Out of the six Immortal Peach Fruits, only three were fully ripe, and the other three were still green-skinned.

It seems that Yuan Hongyuan knew he would not be able to return to Black Cloud Mountain anytime soon after this ambush, so he picked all the fruits from the Immortal Peach Tree.

With this thought, Chen Mobai happily set aside the three ripe Immortal Peach Fruits, planning to eat them immediately after handling his current affairs.

Although the other three green-skinned Immortal Peach Fruits were not ripe, they were still valuable spiritual objects.

Chen Mobai planned to let Zhuo Ming use them to brew some alcohol to see if another Rank-2 Spiritual Wine could be produced.

Besides the Immortal Peach Fruits, Chen Mobai also saw the items Yuan Hongyuan had exchanged at the Fang Market.

The Beast Spirit Egg obtained from Liang Jinggui, along with the Open-spirit Pill and Blood Qi-pill for nurturing the Qinghong Bird...

However, what drew the attention of Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye was a palm-sized wooden box.

There was a delicate prohibition on the wooden box, which appeared to be used for sealing spiritual energy.

Upon opening the box, it was packed full with tea leaves that shone bright as gems.

Snow Needle Immortal Bud!

Chen Mobai recognized it immediately since he had drunk it recently at Yue Zutao's.

He weighed the wooden box in his hand and estimated that there were about two pounds of Snow Needle Immortal Bud inside. If he consumed it conservatively, it should last about half a year.

Perfect timing, as his divine sense had been stagnating for some time now. The last time he drank this tea, he could subtly sense its effects.

He hoped that consuming these two pounds of Snow Needle Immortal Bud would help overcome this bottleneck.

Apart from the Immortal Peach Fruits and Snow Needle Immortal Bud, Yuan Hongyuan's storage bag also contained nearly thirty thousand lower-grade Spirit Stones.

It was just a pity that Yuan Hongyuan's five flag Magic Artifacts had been detonated by the Ghost Cultivator to stimulate the Large Formation. Otherwise, this set of upper Rank-2 formation artifacts would also have been very valuable.

In addition to these items, Chen Mobai also found several books.

A book about the Black Cloud Wave Technique was quite interesting. It could be cultivated until the medium-stage of the Foundation Establishment. While it is exceptionally precious for other cultivators, it doesn't hold much utility for him.

After a rough estimation, just the spiritual objects of Yuan Hongyuan alone were equivalent to a quantity of seventy to eighty thousand lower-grade Spirit Stones.

If the contents of the other three storage bags were added, this 'storage bag looting' would ultimately enrich Chen Mobai's assets with over a hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

After finishing the inventory, such massive wealth made even the normally calm Chen Mobai's heart pound uncontrollably.

He finally understood why the practice of robbing was so common in the Tianhe Realm.

No one goes poor by accepting gifts, just like no horse gets fat without night feeding.

From this haul, Chen Mobai felt that he had accumulated enough resources to cultivate the Pure Yang Scroll to the Perfection of the Foundation Establishment stage.

Nevertheless, he remained rational.

After finishing the inventory, Chen Mobai classified and put away all the loot.

The most precious of all was undoubtedly the Rank-3 Soul Nourishing Wood.

Next, he picked up the Immortal Peach Fruit given by the Tang siblings and set it aside. Although eating four Immortal Peach Fruits felt a little wasteful, not eating them felt even worse. Update by n0vgo.c0

Then, the more than fifty thousand Spirit Stones obtained from all the storage bags, with Yuan Hongyuan and Hong Xu contributing the most, and the Tang siblings not even accounting for their spare change.

Among these, some were intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, which Chen Mobai stacked together, wondering if he could find a way to exchange them all for higher-grade stones in the future.

There were also four Rank-2 Magic Artifacts, which Chén Mòbái didn't fancy. However, they could be given to his disciples in the future or gifted to friends.

Finally, there were all sorts of miscellaneous books, medicinal pills, and other items.

To him, these items were of no use.

Later, he planned to present them to the Transfer Department to see if he could exchange them for some contribution points. If the sect already had them, he'd just make a few more copies and sell them at the South Mountain Shop.

After deciding on how to deal with the useless spoils of war, Chen Mobai contentedly picked up a ripe Immortal Peach Fruit and ate it directly.

The natural spiritual objects were indeed different. They melted in the mouth and turned into a spiritual liquid that was of a much higher grade than regular spiritual energy. This spiritual liquid was exceptionally mild and was readily absorbed by Chen Mobai's meridians and internal organs, yet it did not immediately transform into Liquid Spiritual Power.

Chen Mobai immediately began to operate the Pure Yang Scroll.

Natural energy from Xiao Nanshan's peak was refined and infused into his body under the guidance of his divine sense.

The effect of the Immortal Peach Fruit also began to take effect.

Before, several Grand Circulations were needed to refine external spiritual energy into Pure Yang Spiritual Power. After a hard day's meditation, probably only one strand of spiritual power could be cultivated. However, now under the harmonization of the Immortal Peach Fruit's spiritual liquid, a drop of purest Liquid Spiritual Power was directly transformed in one Grand Circulation.

But with this, the consumption of the spiritual energy was naturally much more significant.

Chen Mobai felt that the spiritual energy atop Xiao Nanshan's peak seemed to be inadequate, as a drop of Liquid Pure Yang Spiritual Power was formed in his Dantian Qi Sea after just a few breaths' time.

There was no choice but to retrieve the original ore Spirit Stone he had treasured for a long time.

This was because not even intermediate-grade Spirit Stones could withstand his current rate of absorption and refining.

Chen Mobai placed his right hand on the original ore Spirit Stone shaped like a White Jade Altar obtained from Lonely Spirit Ridge. In an instant, a vast and profound pristine spiritual energy poured into his body like a floodgate had been opened.

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## **Chapter 608 - 392 Massive Harvest\_2**

[ 1,910 words ]

Chapter 608: Chapter 392 Massive Harvest\_2

If it were not for the strengthening of his right hand's fingers, muscles, bones, and skin from the treatment of a Rank-3 medicinal unguent, he might not have been able to withstand such impact.

With ample Spiritual Energy, Chen Mobai could finally meditate at ease.

“Has Master not finished his retreat yet?”

At the foot of Xiao Nanshan, Luo Yixuan, who had already returned, looked at the dense spiritual energy gathering at the top of the mountain, approximately forming a long white fog-like dragon, and somewhat helplessly asked Zhuo Ming beside her.

“Isn't Master's one and a half years retreat a halfway normal occurrence?”

Zhuo Ming, wearing a wide-brimmed straw hat, inspected the growth of the Spirit Rice plants in the Spirit Field. Meanwhile, she spoke in a normal tone.

“Bai Dingxian, the head of the Bai family, has been waiting in Divine Wood City for more than half a month. A few days ago, when the Sect Leader returned, he summoned me to inquire about the affairs of the White Moon Market,” Luo Yixuan said with a sigh.

The incident of the Divine Wood Sect disciple being ambushed in the Fang Market within Jian Country naturally was incumbent on the Bai family, which managed the White Moon Market.

Over the past decades, the Bai family has profited from the backing of the Divine Wood Sect. Their tea pills were in high demand in nearby countries. They even had enough financial capacity to bid on Foundation Building Pills within the Eastern Yi Territory, which aroused the envy of others.

After Chen Mobai was ambushed, many forces within the Divine Wood Sect were stirring, pondering whether to revoke the Bai family’s managerial authority over the White Moon Market.

Bai Dingxian personally ran up and down the Giant Tree Ridge. Thankfully, the Snow Needle Immortal Buds that were given to his two elders also contributed. After some effort to reconcile with those above and below him, the matter was basically settled.

In the end, Chu Zuoshu expressed that as long as Chen Mobai did not pursue the matter, it would be considered settled.

Regrettably, Bai Dingxian arrived late. Chen Mobai had already begun his retreat to refine the Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruits. However, the former didn’t dare to leave and could only wait in Divine Wood City.

As Chen Mobai’s disciples, Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan had long since been taken care of by Bai Dingxian.

He didn’t want to make things difficult for them. He just asked them to inform him when Chen Mobai was out of his retreat, at which time he would promptly arrive to admit his faults.

“This type of Fire Spirit Rice matures early and doesn’t require much in terms of Spiritual Energy. It can be harvested twice in a year, and it will be ready for harvesting in a couple of days.”

Zhuo Ming, engrossed in farming, knew that Liu Wenbo had already moved half of the Spirit Rice and Spiritual Wine stored in the warehouse from previous years to the newly opened South Mountain Shop in the five major markets of Jian Country.

The emptiness of the warehouse and wine cellar gave her an unsettling feeling.

That's why she has been busy harvesting some early maturing Spirit Rice crops in order to stock up her inventory.

"Sister Zhuo, I'll help you harvest when the time comes..."

As the two sisters were having a conversation at the foot of the mountain, Chen Mobai, who was on top of the mountain, suddenly opened his eyes.

After the crystalline brilliance vanished from his pupils, he stood up, full of vigor.

Unexpectedly, the effect of consuming the Immortal Peach Fruit was excellent. After consecutively refining the spiritual power of four peach fruits, he broke through two ranks. His Pure Yang Scroll progressed from the Foundation Establishment third stage to the Foundation Establishment fifth stage, and now he had a total of 90 drops of Pure Yang Spiritual Power in his body.

It was just a pity that by the time he had consumed the fourth fruit, the effect of the Immortal Peach Spirit Liquid was no longer of much use to him.

If that wasn't the case, Chen Mobai wanted to consume those three green-skinned Immortal Peaches as well.

While getting used to his increased spiritual power, he examined the content on the message talismans that flew in after he ended his retreat.

"Come up and see me!"

At the foot of the mountain, the faces of Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan lit up when they heard Chen Mobai's voice transmission.

"How has the Yuan family of Black Cloud Mountain been dealt with?"

"Reporting to Master, most of the core disciples of the Yuan family have already fled the area controlled by the Divine Wood Sect. However, the sect has issued a killing order against them."

Luo Yixuan, acting as Chen Mobai's spokesperson within the sect, was naturally very concerned about the aftermath of the White Moon Market ambush incident. When Chen Mobai asked, she promptly answered.

"What about that Rank-3 Immortal Peach Spirit Tree?"

This was the most precious item of the Yuan family of Black Cloud Mountain. Particularly after experiencing the effect of the Immortal Peach Spirit Liquid, even Chen Mobai was somewhat tempted.

“Two mentors from the Divine Wood Sect’s Department of Spirit Plants personally went to the Black Cloud Mountain. They expressed that they have no absolute guarantee to transplant the Immortal Peach Spirit Tree to the Giant Tree Ridge. Thus, the Sect Leader’s decision is to establish the Black Cloud Mountain as a branch of the Divine Wood Sect and specifically assign disciples to guard the Immortal Peach Spirit Tree and several dozen acres of Spirit Fields associated with the Yuan family.”

This is akin to using a legitimate excuse to swallow up the property of the Yuan family.

However, transplanting a Rank-3 Spirit Tree is indeed an extremely dangerous task.

To transplant a Vermilion Fruit Tree, Chen Mobai had to exhaust all his efforts and even enlisted the help of Wang Xingyu and Gong Ranran before he could be sure of succeeding.

When transplanting Spirit Trees, one must take into consideration geological veins, water elements, spiritual energy, and even factors such as atmospheric conditions, sunlight, moonlight, and starlight.

The higher the rank of the Spirit Wood, the more difficult the transplantation process is.

For example, no second spiritual land can be found on the entire Earth Element Star that can sustain the growth of the Big Tree, which is the number one Spirit Plant in the immortal gate.

The same is true for the Rank-5 Vermilion Fruit Tree in the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Once these spirit trees are transplanted, not only do they struggle to survive, but the grade of the spiritual energy suppressed by them originally will also drop and suffer damage, possibly even causing fluctuations in the earth’s crust, plate vibrations leading to extremely severe consequences.

However, despite not being able to transplant the Big Peach Tree over, planting some small peach trees should not be a problem.

“Ming, take these four fruit cores and plant them on the hillside to see if we can grow an Immortal Peach Forest in a few years.”

Zhuo Ming promptly took the four fruit cores that Chen Mobai handed over.

“There are also three green-skinned Immortal Peaches here. Find Sister Yan and make some Green Peach Wine with Spirit Rice.”

After turning over the things to Zhuo Ming, Chen Mobai asked Luo Yixuan, who had her eyes glued on the green-skinned immortal peach, about the situation of the Loose Repair Alliance.

Luo Yixuan, regaining her senses, instantly reported that another Foundation Establishment cultivator from the organization had already been slain by Xie Yuntian.

Now, no one within the territory of the Divine Wood Sect dares to call themselves a cultivator of the Loose Repair Alliance.

In other words, there are essentially no remaining enemies for Chen Mobai to personally take revenge on.

What a pity, his cultivation level had just improved and he had been looking forward to testing if his sword had also become sharper!

Seeing Chen Mobai's regretful expression, Luo Yixuan finally talked about the Bai family's situation.

She roughly said Chu Zuoshu's opinion that a slight punishment should be enough since the Divine Wood Sect just annexed Black Cloud Mountain and, combined with the Yuan family's shops in various markets, already posed a threat to the security of other immortal cultivation families.

If they suppressed the Bai family of Snow Peak further, then it would likely lead to disunity among the immortal cultivation families within the Four Nations Territory.

"I see, if I have time tomorrow, let's meet this Bai Dingxian."

Hearing those words, Luo Yixuan immediately made a trip to Divine Wood City.

"Town Guard, thanks to your amazing cultivation, White Moon Market remained intact. I don't know how to thank you. All I can do is offer you these humble gifts. Please accept them."

Bai Dingxian paid a visit to Xiao Nanshan and, without any pretensions, immediately gifted three items.

The first was a branch of Snow Needle Immortal Bud tea seeds. In order to avoid unsuccessful planting, he also sent ten Rank-2 tea seeds and ten Rank-1 tea seeds.

The second was a Rank-2 spiritual medicine called "Jade Tea Pill," which was unique to the Bai family. It's very popular among Foundation Establishment cultivators and is a rare pill that can enhance one's Divine Sense.

Seeing the main ingredient of the pill being Snow Needle Immortal Bud, Chen Mobai couldn't help but sigh at the wastefulness.

The third gift was an unremarkable total of ten thousand lower-grade spirit stones.

“As the Guard of Jian Country, it is my duty and responsibility to safeguard all markets within Jian Country, protect cultivation families and all loose cultivators. It would be improper for me to accept these gifts.”

If it were before, Chen Mobai would be very excited about these things. But having obtained a great harvest just a moment ago, he felt that what Bai Dingxian brought was rather plain.

“... Lord Guard, I am a straightforward person. You can just name a price, and as long as our Bai family can afford it, we will undoubtedly offer it.”

Bai Dingxian, experienced and cunning as he is, patted his chest and said something that made Chen Mobai feel a little embarrassed.

It wasn't that he wanted to extort, it's just that he currently lacked top-quality spirit stones and he thought that the Bai family seemed to have saved quite a few.

“I might have to leave the Eastern Wilderness for a while and travel to other territories of the Eastern Region. But I'm lacking in top-notch spirit stones. I heard the Bai family is wealthy. Could you help me exchange the spirit stones on hand for top-notch ones? We can go with market price plus twenty percent.”

Although Bai Dingxian wore a pained expression on his face, he knew that without the protection of the Divine Wood Sect, the Bai family absolutely couldn't flourish. And the man in front of him, as long as he doesn't die prematurely, has a promising future, possibly even reaching the Core Formation stage. So, after weighing the pros and cons, he decided to make a choice.

“May I know how many you want to exchange? I'm afraid what the Bai family has accumulated might not be enough!”

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## **Chapter 609 - 393: Art of Rebirth in the Underworld\_1**

[ 1,074 words ]

Chapter 609: Chapter 393: Art of Rebirth in the Underworld\_1

The Bai family is indeed the wealthiest cultivation immortal family in Jian Country.

Chen Mobai, looking at the ten transparent, extraordinary high-grade Spirit Stones in his storage bag, finally felt relieved regarding one matter.

With these, at least the energy source needed for the Armor of Nothingness to condense Pure Yang Purple Qi would suffice for this year.

However, Bai Dingxian also revealed that this was all the Bai family had.

He further suggested, if Chen Mobai needed more high-grade Spirit Stones in future, he should go to the Eastern Yi Territory. Large-scale Spirit Stone Mines over there meant high-grade Spirit Stones were not as precious as they are in the Eastern Wilderness.

Chen Mobai agreed verbally but committed himself to not leave the Eastern Wilderness until he reached the Core Formation stage. Ideally, he wouldn't even step outside the confines of Divine Wood Sect.

The ambush at the White Moon Market didn't threaten him this time, even turning into a boon for him, but that was because the enemies didn't know of his rapid progress.

If he didn't happen upon the opportunity provided by the Divine Tree Secret Realm, he would have been just an Early-Stage Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator. Yuan Hongyuan and his four companions could easily have killed him multiple times.

He had become too comfortable in recent years.

He had forgotten his early lessons from the Southstream Market, where he was almost killed by the South Mountain Thieves. He needed to recall those times and learn from them.

As Chen Mobai reflected on this, his hand dabbed the slim Talisman Brush with ink, and he marked the last Spiritual Pattern on the Space Talisman placed on the table.

The moment his brush stroke landed, the originally unremarkable talisman paper instantly lit up with the twinkling of pattern lines, like electricity flowing through a newly activated circuit, looking absolutely splendid in the cabin.

It was a pity that no one else could witness his exquisite talisman-making technique, mainly because the Space Talismans were from the Celestial Sect, and it was inappropriate to let Zhuo Ming know about this.

Usually, when Chen Mobai painted talismans, he always called Zhuo Ming over to learn by watching his refined skills under the pretext of grinding ink. This was his way of teaching her both verbally and practically.

Zhuo Ming felt overwhelmingly grateful for this.

In the Eastern Wilderness, it was extraordinarily rare to find a master like Chen Mobai who was willing to patiently teach with hands-on guidance.

Most people, after becoming disciples, were made to work hard for a few years before their loyalty and merit could be recognized by their masters. Then they would be allowed to handle the most basic talisman paper or learn the basics of talisman ink making.

Having access to extensive knowledge of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal right from the beginning was a privilege reserved for designated successors or blood relatives.

Yet, even in such cases, the masters only guided them until the door; for further progress and learning, disciples were left to their own devices.

As for a Master as patient as Chen Mobai, Zhuo Ming felt that she must have worshipped her ancestors continuously for a lifetime to merit his guidance in this life.

Therefore, every time Chen Mobai painted talismans and asked her to grind ink or pass him the brush, Zhuo Ming considered it a great honor.

Not just her, Luo Yixuan also envied this privilege and was recently working hard to master the art of talisman-making. She hoped to replace Zhuo Ming as the designated disciple at Chen Mobai's side helping him prepare calligraphy.

Too bad her talent in talisman-making was mediocre at best; it appeared she had little hope.

Chen Mobai, naturally unaware of his young apprentice's intentions, praised her for finding something to keep herself busy whilst waiting for the Foundation Building Pills after reaching Qi Cultivation Perfection.

Space Talismans were extremely simple to use. Once activated, they could erase divine sense traces left on any object.

Having seen Wu Shangru use it once before, Chen Mobai understood it clearly.

After a wisp of cyan smoke, the storage bag of the Core Formation Ghost Cultivator was completely accessible to him.

Filled with anticipation, Chen Mobai gently tipped the bag over.

With a "thud," the Lotus Lamp that he was so familiar with fell onto the wooden table, making a dull sound.

"So it was actually bought by him."

Chen Mobai was taken aback, he reached into his storage bag, pulled out the Multicolored Lotus Lamp, placed it on the stand, and tested it. It was indeed a perfect match.

He placed the Lotus Lamp on the stand, and as it was touched by the twinkling multicolored light, it seemed as though its extinguished wick lit up. The nature of the magical artifact merged the two separated parts seamlessly.

After approximately the time it would take to brew a cup of tea, the multicolored light died down.

Chen Mobai lifted the united Multicolored Lotus Lamp and began to appraise it based on the treasure appraisal skills he learned the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

After much effort, Chen Mobai had to reluctantly put down the Multicolored Lotus Lamp around noon.

This magical artifact was indeed Rank-3, but it seemed to be a Ghost Dao magical instrument. He could do nothing but barely determine that without igniting the wick, this artifact would provide protection to the user's spirit.

However, having seen Flying Ming Daoist control an incomplete Multicolored Lotus Lamp was impressive at Lonely Spirit Ridge in the past, so he was greatly looking forward to igniting the wick.

But this magical artifact can't be used carefreely in front of the Celestial Sect, so he needs to figure it out on his own.

Thinking about this, Chen Mobai turned his attention back to the Ghost Cultivator's storage bag.

In addition to more than a hundred intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, there were many bones of different colors that appeared to have been refined using a Secret Technique. He had no clue if these were the ingredients for a certain magical artifact.

Chen Mobai was not interested in these, so he piled them on the side of the table.

He picked up the final item.

This was a black leather book with the twisted words "Art of Rebirth in the Underworld" embossed on the cover.

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

## Chapter 610 - 393: Art of Rebirth in the Underworld\_2

[ 1,767 words ]

Chapter 610: Chapter 393: Art of Rebirth in the Underworld\_2

Chen Mobai, who was interested in the techniques of ghost cultivators, began to read.

As he did, his expression became somewhat strange.

It turned out that only a ghost cultivator in the Golden Core Realm could cultivate this technique. After completion, if it was used, it required the integration of one's essence into a Soul Nourishing Wood, giving birth to a type of spiritual object called the Huangquan Holy Fruit.

The effects of this Huangquan Holy Fruit were almost identical to the Tree Fruit that Chen Mobai had taken.

Both could allow a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage to unconditionally break through a realm. However, after consumption, one would become a body of Rebirth in the Underworld. As long as the cultivator who refined the Huangquan Holy Fruit wished, they could possess and parasitize the victim at any time and place.

But this was not the most powerful aspect of the Art of Rebirth in the Underworld.

If the Ghost Fetus in the Womb, who underwent the Art of Rebirth in the Underworld, fully consumed all three sizes of Huangquan Holy Fruit, the reborn ghost cultivator could instantly condense a Ghost Pill.

The Ghost Pill was equivalent to entering the Core Formation stage!

This was the purpose of the Art of Rebirth in the Underworld, allowing ghost cultivators above the Golden Core Realm to descend from the underworld into the realm of the living.

And the cultivators who consumed the Huangquan Holy Fruit were known as a Ghost Fetus in the Womb in the underworld!

After reading all of this, Chen Mobai felt that he could not hide this book and went straight to Shenmu Hall to see Chu Zuoshu. The latter, after listening, immediately handed the Art of Rebirth in the Underworld to Zhou Shengqing.

“So that's how it is...”

After finished reading, Zhou Shengqing slightly surprised, and finally understood why the ghost cultivators of the Huangquan Road could descend to the mortal world.

“Now we just hope that there aren’t many ghost cultivators in the Golden Core stage hiding in the Eastern Wilderness.”

Chu Zuoshu said solemnly. Although the Ghost Pill cultivators after their reincarnation were in essence not as strong as the real Gold Core cultivators, and because of the limits of Yang world, their cultivation level would also be weakened, they were still of the Golden Core level, and more than enough to deal with those at the Foundation Establishment stage.

And if the stronger ghost cultivators in Huangquan Road wanted to come out, the Five Elements Sect that originally sealed them would definitely be the primary target.

They didn’t understand why they weren’t targeting the Five Elements Sect, but their own Divine Wood Sect instead.

“Next, let the disciples in our Sect increase their vigilance. Those damn ghost guys are willing to show up, so they will definitely take further action. What I fear the most is them mixing with our enemies from Divine Wood Sect.”

As Zhou Shengqing’s words fell, a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

You should know that they, the Divine Wood Sect, just had a battle with Shake Mountain Peak, and Ji Zhenshi, if knowing that Divine Wood Sect had such an enemy, he would definitely be eager to cooperate with the ghost cultivators.

“Yes, old ancestor, but recently, Brother Meng’s formation of the Gold Core has been getting more and more intense. I’m worried that the enemy will take this opportunity to make trouble.”

Chu Zuoshu took the opportunity to report another matter.

“With both of us here, plus the Large Formation of Giant Tree Ridge, unless the other six major sects of the Eastern Wilderness all come out together, there is nothing to worry about.”

Zhou Shengqing confidently said.

“The chance to form a Gold Core is rare. Let all the disciples who have hope of forming a Gold Core come back and see if they can understand something.”

Fu Zongjue, who was on the side, opened his mouth, and Chu Zuoshu nodded.

Fu Zongjue was referring to the senior disciples in the late stage of Foundation Establishment in the Sect, as well as talented disciples like Chen Mobai.

But Chu Zuoshu, who could sit in the Sect Leader position, was a clever man and naturally knew who Fu Old Ancestor was referring to.

“I will issue the Sect Leader’s decree and let Hong He, Zhou Wangshen, and E Yun come back to the sect.”

Among the young generation of Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Divine Wood Sect, these three were always leading the group before Chen Mobai emerged.

Among them, after Hong He reached the Foundation Establishment stage, he became a disciple of Fu Zongjue, and was considered the next successor of the Penalty Evil Hall.

Fu Zongjue was speaking specifically to have Hong He come back so that he would not miss the vision of Meng Hong’s formation of the Gold Core.

Even if he just watched it, it would be a great opportunity for a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage.

Because forming a Gold Core was just too difficult here in the Eastern Wilderness.

Among the next generation of the Divine Wood Sect, Hong He and Zhou Wangshen were the most promising Gold Core seeds looked upon by the two old ancestors. But if Zhou Wangshen was not a descendant of Zhou Shengqing, he would actually not be worthy to be on par with Hong He.

With a genius like Hong He falling into the Divine Wood Sect, it seemed that heaven wanted to make them flourish.

What made Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue even happier was that besides Hong He, there was also a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root, and even an unparalleled cutting talent like Chen Mobai.

These three people, even if they were placed within the Eastern Yi Territory, were still the top talents.

If they could reach Core Formation, the Divine Wood Sect returning to the Five Elements Sects wouldn’t be a vain hope.

Am I finally going to meet Hong He?

Chen Mobai was full of anticipation.

This person, who had subdued all the Qi Cultivation disciples of Divine Wood Sect before him, was someone he had long admired.

However, after Hong He reached Foundation Establishment, he took up the role of Town Guard in the Rain Country.

Although both E Yun and Hong He bordered Yunmeng Great Marsh, unlike the former who often found opportunities to come back, the latter wouldn't leave Rain Country a single step unless the sect summoned him.

The task of notifying them fell upon Yuan Chiye.

As a true disciple from the same batch as Hong He and the others, Yuan Chiye got along well with them.

“Chen junior brother, I can't even get a sense of your Cultivation Realm anymore.”

Before he left, Yuan Chiye came to Chen Mobai for a drink, expressing this sentimentfully.

“There's been a slight improvement, but I believe senior brother Yuan will catch up soon.”

Yuan Chiye took Chen Mobai's polite words with a grain of salt. Soon, Yue Zutao also arrived. The three of them chatted about recent events within the sect as they drank.

“Senior sister Yin has reached Foundation Establishment, are you aware, junior brother Yuan?”

“Senior sister Yin? Which one... you mean Yin Qingmei!”

The Divine Wood Sect had a Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivator; Chen Mobai knew this even before he joined the sect.

He had met Yin Qingmei too.

Back when he was at Southstream Market, Yuan Chiye and Yin Qingmei had come together to recruit new disciples. Pretending to be “Ding Ying”, Chen Mobai owed her a small favor.

If it wasn't for her finding the Water Mansion, Chen Mobai, who had just escaped from the South Mountain Thieves, had been prepared to cross Yun Country and Jian Country to arrive at Giant Tree Ridge and request discipleship.

“She just turned twenty, indeed worthy of her Heavenly Spiritual Root.”

Although Yuan Chiye wasn't too old, his sentimentality increased. After reaching Foundation Establishment, he began to realize how average his aptitude was, and even reaching Foundation Establishment was considered extremely fortunate.

The main reason was he often interacted with top talents of the Divine Wood Sect like Chen Mobai, so the comparisons made him feel slightly mediocre.

"The Sect Leader asked me to deliver the Foundation Establishment disciple's uniform and token to senior sister Yin, so I guess it must be her who's reached Foundation Establishment. Aren't you on good terms with her?"

With his status rising as the direct disciple of Chu Zuoshu and his cultivation sealed with some time, Yue Zutao had already begun to assume some actual power within the Shenmu Hall.

"We've lost contact in recent years."

Yuan Chiye said somewhat awkwardly. He and Yin Qingmei were from the same town, so they got along well at first. But as they reached Foundation Establishment, they gradually lost touch, partly due to Yin Qingmei being protected, and partly because time seemed to fly faster for those with higher cultivation levels.

Unconsciously, they hadn't been in contact for a long time.

"Senior sister Yin is planning a small celebration party, but it should be after junior brother Hong He returns. You should use this time to prepare a small gift."

Yue Zutao indirectly gave Yuan Chiye a hint; Chen Mobai was all confused.

The next day.

As Chen Mobai was about to go back to Xiao Nanshan, Yin Qingmei's invitation had already arrived at his residence.

"I will definitely be there."

Chen Mobai responded to the Qi cultivation disciple who delivered the invitation in front of him. The latter sighed in relief, bade goodbye, and left.

"Xuan, what kind of gift should your master prepare?"

Chen Mobai put down the invitation and asked Luo Yixuan, who was standing next to him.

Yin Qingmei had done him a favor and she had a Heavenly Spiritual Root with a promising future. If the gift was too light, he would feel bad about it. But if the gift was too heavy, Yin Qingmei might not accept it either.

“Master, I heard that senior uncle Yin has a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root. Didn’t you acquire a piece of Pure Bamboo during the auction? I think it would be a great gift.”

Luo Yixuan was thoughtful; her words immediately resolved Chen Mobai’s worry.

This piece of Pure Bamboo was Rank-2 and was also a spiritual object from the Eastern Yi Clan’s (Empty) Mulberry Valley. It was absolutely suitable as a gift for Yin Qingmei, who was a Heavenly Wood Spirit Root cultivator.

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

## **Chapter 611 - 394 New Rank-2 Spirit Rice\_1**

[ 992 words ]

Chapter 611: Chapter 394 New Rank-2 Spirit Rice\_1

Speaking of Pure Bamboo, Chen Mobai was reminded of several other things he had won at the auction.

He had integrated the Lung Gold Qi into his Five Elements Sword Finger. As for the Five Elements Ore, which was a gift for his sister, it was still stored in his storage bag.

The remaining items were an iron bead and a piece of beast skin, both of which were decoys for acquiring the lamp stand.

After examining the iron bead with his treasure appraisal knowledge, Chen Mobai concluded it was a part of a magic artifact, possibly a bullet for a slingshot. However, all of its prohibitions and energy had been expended, leaving it virtually useless despite some lingering spiritual essence.

The beast skin probably belonged to an unknown Rank-2 Demonic beast. It bore some innate markings. The auction had claimed that if cultivators could understand these markings, they could master the Divine Skills of the beast’s bloodline, but Chen Mobai thought this was nonsense.

Believing he lacked such high talent, after examining the beast skin, he casually handed it over to Luo Yixuan who was standing nearby.

“You can ask the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to post a task for the Artifact Refiner Department to refine this into an inner armor. The quality of this skin is quite good. If made into a Defensive Magic Weapon, it would be more than sufficient for the Qi Cultivation stage.”

Luo Yixuan happily accepted it. She was indeed in need of a powerful Defensive Magic Weapon.

“By the way, Master, Brother Liu sent a message saying that more than half of the 20,000 talismans you gave him have been sold. What should we do next? Do we risk running out of stock, or should we increase the price?”

Liu Wenbo has been busy managing the South Mountain Shop in Jian Country’s five Fang Markets. This had made Chen Mobai’s shop well-known among the loose cultivators with a little bit of Realm.

They were drawn in out of curiosity and discovered that the South Mountain talismans were far superior to those available elsewhere in the Eastern Wilderness. And yet, they were priced the same.

As a result, within just half a month, these “South Mountain Talismans” had completely flooded the market.

Furthermore, many talisman shops had approached them for a partnership, asking if they could supply talismans of this quality, or even if they could exclusively buy out their stock.

“Keep the prices unchanged. Just tell Wen Bo to pick up the stock,” Chen Mobai said casually. In the puppet factory of the Celestial Sect, he could produce 10,000 talismans per day.

Since he had been away touring Jian Country’s five Fang Markets for over a month, in theory, he should have accumulated nearly 400,000 talismans.

If these were all sold in the Eastern Wilderness, they could be exchanged for more than 30,000 Lower-grade Spirit Stones.

Despite the enormous wealth he won by killing Yuan Hongyuan and others, Chen Mobai well understood that trading was the most regular way to accumulate wealth.

After all, trading earned Spirit Stones every day, while there were not opportunities to kill and rob every day!

However, on his return to the puppet factory to retrieve talismans, Chen Mobai noticed a small problem.

The puppets in his factory had been operating 24 hours a day. As many of the materials were made of wood, the damage rate was quite high.

Although he had anticipated this issue and had Chai Lun assist in creating two puppets solely for repairs, they could only handle simple parts replacement.

Issues involving core chips or fine-tuned joint parts still required him to handle personally.

During Chen Mobai's absence, six puppets in the factory had broken down, causing a slight decrease in the talisman production efficiency.

"It seems best to leave a puppet of mine in the factory," Chen Mobai thought while repairing a puppet.

Initially, after the battle between the Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain Peak had just concluded, Chen Mobai had been inspired by Fu Zongjue's puppet body. He had also wanted to divide his mind into thoughts and separate the Puppet Void Idol from his actual body, holding both the Celestial Gate and the Tianhe Realm.

However, due to the separation of the two realms and his own low Realm, his physical body had difficulty bearing it.

Since he now had a section of Rank-3 Soul Nourishing Wood, he thought he might as well put it to use.

After completing the repairs, Chen Mobai began to experiment.

Soul Nourishing Wood was also a rare treasure in nature. It had appeared a few times in the Eastern Wasteland, so the Divine Wood Sect had related information.

Chen Mobai removed his Flying Sparrow Hairpin, letting his long, flowing hair fall. Under his Divine Sense, his hair transformed into black whip lashing out and sweeping up the Soul Nourishing Wood.

Afterward, he felt a wave of invisible serenity descending from the Soul Nourishing Wood on his head, falling into his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

At that moment, the Dalit Flower that he had long ago integrated emerged spontaneously.

Chen Mobai promptly pressed down the Dalit Flower's passive defense power, opened up his Purple Mansion, and let the power of the Soul Nourishing Wood into it.

In the twinkling of silvery light, his real body was teleported to the Tianhe Realm, while the Puppet Void Idol, which was controlled by his Divine Sense, remained where it was.

Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai furrowed his brows slightly, feeling a faint dizziness from his Divine Sense being split between the two realms.

The Soul Nourishing Wood was effective. At the very least, compared to the previous unbearable feeling of nearing collapse, now it only felt like a mild ailment after a cold, entirely bearable.

“I just don’t know how long this force of the Soul Nourishing Wood can last.”

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## **Chapter 612: 394: New Rank-2 Spirit Rice\_2**

[ 1,731 words ]

Chapter 612: Chapter 394: New Rank-2 Spirit Rice\_2

Chen Mobai remembered the Divine Wood Sect’s records about Soul Nourishing Wood. This spiritual object is a treasure for ghost cultivators, but for cultivators like them who focus on Qi cultivation, it is but an object that nourishes the heart and spirit and purifies the divine sense.

Wearing Soul Nourishing Wood for a long time would absorb some miscellaneous elements from one’s Divine Sense and gradually enhance its power.

However, the effectiveness of the Soul Nourishing Wood would also gradually weaken until it completely lost its spirit effectiveness.

A Rank-3 Soul Nourishing Wood was just right to be useful for a Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Chen Mobai felt an indescribable change in his Divine Sense under the fluctuations of the Soul Nourishing Wood, revealing a relaxed expression on his face.

It seemed that there were signs of loosening in the bottleneck of his divine sense.

If he could use this Soul Nourishing Wood to let his Divine Sense reach the perfection in Foundation Establishment, then his trip to the five markets in Jian Country could be considered a truly perfect action.

Chen Mobai, who was thinking in such a way, used a simple artifact refining method to resize the Soul Nourishing Wood to the same size as the Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

Then he used the Soul Nourishing Wood as a second hairpin, inserting it crosswise with the Flying Sparrow Hairpin on top of his high bun.

“Master.”

At this time, his three disciples who had received his message had also arrived.

Zhuo Ming didn't know about the Soul Nourishing Wood, so after greeting, seeing an extra dark hairpin that looked like a cut branch on Chen Mobai's head, she couldn't help but look at it a few more times.

“Wen Bo, here are some talisman papers and some sample talisman ink, you take them.”

Chen Mobai passed a storage bag to Liu Wenbo, who immediately reached out with both hands to respectfully receive it.

“Master, is this the income from the South Mountain Shop in the five big markets of Jian Country for a month?”

After Liu Wenbo took it, he handed over a small storage bag full of spirit stones to Chen Mobai.

“You keep it for now, hand it over to your master at the end of the year. If there's an opportunity in the markets, try to exchange them for high-grade spirit stones.”

Chen Mobai, who now looked down upon these few hundred spirit stones, waved his hand to indicate that Liu Wenbo was now managing branches in five big markets and the expenditure was high, so he was allowed to use them first.

“Yes, Master!”

After Liu Wenbo nodded, he poured his divine sense into the storage bag in his hand, intending to see how he could arrange manpower to divide these talismans into batches.

Then he stood frozen in place, his mouth wide open, a shocked look on his face.

“Big Brother, what's wrong with you?”

Luo Yixuan, seeing Liu Wenbo's expression, thought he was possessed, and hurriedly rushed to Chen Mobai's side, intending to show her concern.

"Master, aren't there too many talisman papers!"

Liu Wenbo swallowed, and although he was from a prominent family and was quite world-wise, he had never seen such a scene of three hundred thousand high-quality talisman papers piled together.

This was a property worth tens of thousands of spirit stones!

He couldn't help but tremble.

"I can move freely in and out of the Divine Tree Secret Realm. These talisman papers are made by me using the lifegiving teachings secret method with the Red Sun Spirit Tree as the raw material. The production can continue endlessly in the future."

"However, it's enough if you three know about this, remember not to leak it."

"From now on, the talisman papers can be stored in the warehouse at the foot of the mountain. Fortunately, the rice barn is empty, Ming'er, you'll have the trouble of looking after it."

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming immediately nodded.

She was more than willing to be in charge of things.

Originally, Liu Wenbo intended to ask the mortals who were cultivating the South Mountain to help divide the talisman papers, as before. But three hundred thousand pieces were just too many.

After reporting to Chen Mobai, he decided that from now on, the South Mountain Shop would mainly supply other talisman paper stores on a large scale, first securing the Jian Country market with low prices and high quality.

In this way, even if the supply was large, there was no need to divide it into batches. This part of the manual work could be pushed to the talisman paper merchants.

Chen Mobai suggested a few minor points about this, as the pattern was more mature on the Immortal Sect side.

After Liu Wenbo learnt about the distributor model, he was enlightened and rode the Qinghong Bird to Yuhu Market to put it into practice overnight.

"Master, recently, there have been quite a few talisman shops in Divine Wood City who wanted to buy from us."

Zhuo Ming also mentioned a minor matter, but at the sect, Chen Mobai had no intention of drawing too much attention.

As per his usual practice, he let Zhuo Ming sell 100 batches of symbols each month, and once they were sold out, there would be no more stock.

He would not start establishing a monopoly until he became the sect leader or achieved Core Formation.

“The Xiao Nanshan shop in Divine Wood City only retails the symbols and does not wholesale them.”

Having said this, Chen Mobai, along with Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan, descended the mountain.

Today happened to be the time when a batch of Spirit Rice matured, and since it was convenient, Chen Mobai was more than willing to go to the fields.

After a day of busyness, once the Spirit Rice was harvested and stored, Chen Mobai took Zhuo Ming to see the most precious ten-acre Spirit Field planted with Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

“You can already smell the sweet aroma of the rice.”

Chen Mobai snapped off a piece of the healthiest Jade Bamboo, closed his eyes and sniffed the Spirit Rice inside the bamboo, a satisfied expression on his face.

Clearly, Zhuo Ming had managed these ten acres of Spirit Rice with care.

“Master, there are three types of hybrid Spirit Rice that are well-adapted, which one do you think is the best?”

After observing the ten-acre Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, Zhuo Ming brought Chen Mobai and Luo Yixuan to see the other hybrid Spirit Rice, an experiment that Chen Mobai had initiated to improve the ten-year maturation period of the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

Over the years, hundreds of trials had been conducted, with many meeting the requirements. Eventually, he selected these three for focused development.

If the improvement of the rice varieties was successful, their Divine Wood Sect would have a continuous supply of Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

In the short term, it would simply mean one more type of Spirit Rice.

But what Chen Mobai was thinking of was adding free Spirit Rice to the benefits provided to the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect in the future.

The more powerful the younger generation, the stronger the sect would become.

The reason why all citizens in the Immortal Gate could engage in Immortal Cultivation was that everyone had grown up consuming Spirit Rice, ensuring abundant innate Yuan Qi and flawless Spiritual Roots.

If every Qi Cultivation disciple in the Divine Wood Sect could eat free Rank-1 Spirit Rice, and Foundation Establishment Cultivators had enough Rank-2 Spirit Rice, Chen Mobai was confident that, a hundred years later, he could lead the Divine Wood Sect to become the top sect in the Eastern Wilderness.

“This Fire Spirit Rice can mature twice a year. Although it doesn’t taste as good as Jade Bud Spirit Rice, the spiritual energy it contains is not inferior.”

“Additionally, the Spirit Rice grown using Phoenix Tear Bamboo in place of Jade Bamboo appears promising in terms of growth and contained spiritual energy. It should be able to mature as Rank-2 Spirit Rice, but it doesn’t need ten years—I estimate six or seven years will suffice.”

“However, the most suitable for Master’s intentions should be this Qing Kuo Spirit Rice. This is a Rank-1 Spirit Rice that grows on the plateau in Rock Country and has a strong ability to bear Earth’s energy. After hybridizing with the Jade Bud Spirit Rice, it can achieve perfect complementarity. After several rounds of cultivation, if it can consistently mature as Rank-2, then it will be a completely new Rank-2 Spirit Rice!”

After examining the three types of hybrid Spirit Rice one by one, Chen Mobai couldn’t contain his joy and said a phrase.

“Ming’er, you remind me of myself!”

Upon hearing this, Luo Yixuan, who was following along, looked enviously at Zhuo Ming, who was bashfully lowering her head.

Among the three disciples, Chen Mobai was not stingy with his praises, but without a doubt, Zhuo Ming, who had the lowest cultivation level, always received the most praise.

“Remind me of myself”—these words implied the transmission of power in the future.

It was the highest praise a teacher could give to a disciple!

“Watch carefully the Art of Life-giving Thunder obtained during my closed-door cultivation.”

At that moment, Chen Mobai reached out and grasped a stalk of Qing Kuo Spirit Rice from the Spirit Field. The ferocious power of thunder seen in the minds of cultivators

suddenly became as gentle as water in his palm, condensing into droplet after droplet, seeping through his fingertips into the roots of the rice stalk.

Afterwards, it was as if time rapidly moved forward. The hybrid Spirit Rice began to rapidly absorb the Earth's energy, the atmospheric moisture, and the spiritual energy, maturing and producing ears as it transformed into a stalk with full grain.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan were astonished upon witnessing this scene.

“It only has a Rank-1 level; it can't serve as the seed for next year.”

Chen Mobai picked the Qing Kuo Spirit Rice that had been matured by the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, squeezed it to discern the spirit essence within, and shook his head slightly.

Then, he made another move and matured all the Qing Kuo Spirit Rice in the one-acre field.

Unfortunately, in the end, only three stalks of rice had matured to just meet the Rank-2 level.

“Take them and plant them. Notify me once they sprout.”

Zhuo Ming nodded repeatedly. If it hadn't been for the Yi Wood Divine Thunder speeding up the maturation, she would have had to wait at least until next year to see these results.

[The master is indeed the master, I still have so much to learn!]

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

## **Chapter 613: 395 Hong He\_1**

[ 1,018 words ]

Chapter 613: Chapter 395 Hong He\_1

After testing the vitality of the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, Chen Mobai became interested.

He proceeded to allow all the Spirit Rice planted on Xiao Nanshan to mature at once, finding there were some limits.

Firstly, this maturation couldn't disregard the grade of the Spirit Plant itself. For example, a Rank-1 Spirit Plant could only be matured to Rank-1.

Of course, there were occasional Rank-1s that were particularly robust and could grow to Rank-2, as was the case with the hybrid of Qingkuo Spirit Rice and Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. But even with Zhuo Ming's attentive cultivation, only three out of a field of Spirit Rice managed to grow to Rank-2.

This forced maturation, was merely a catalyst of the vitality power of the Yi Wood Divine Thunder. The primary energy source for the maturation of the Spirit Rice still came from the Spirit Field's earth energy at Xiao Nanshan and the Spiritual Energy, etc.

Chen Mobai matured an acre of the Qingkuo Jade Bud Spirit Rice, which initially was in a Rank-2 Spirit Field, was now rapidly dropping to Rank-1.

However, Xiao Nanshan was rich in earth energy, and the lost energy could be recovered by changing the crop and applying fertilizers next year.

The subject of forced maturation also had to have already grown substantially to withstand the irrigation of vitality.

If a seed was forced to mature, the seed would weaken and decompose, unable to withstand the powerful influx of vitality.

After several consecutive days, Chen Mobai finally had accurate understanding of the vitality power of the Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

Unless it was a vital spirit plant, using this Technique Law was not advisable because it excessively strained the resources available.

In the Eastern Wilderness, such practices of damaging the Spiritual Energy of the Spirit Vein were not permitted.

"Ming'er, I see you've been cultivating the Nine Rampart Law Body. Take this piece of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice to replenish your energy."

That day, Chen Mobai matured a Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. He took a piece for himself to taste and gave the rest to Zhuo Ming.

"Master, this is too precious."

With the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, almost as thick as her forearm and over three meters tall, in her arms, Zhuo Ming shook her head, her eyes wide in astonishment.

“The most important thing about Body Forging is to have ample Qi and blood. You have spent two years eating Jade Bud Spirit Rice, which has built up your body’s foundation. But to cultivate the Nine Rampart Law Body, you must replenish your body greatly.”

“This Rank-2 Spirit Rice is just right. However, your Realm is still a bit low. Mix it with Rank-1 Spirit Rice for now and eat one piece every seven days. It should be just right for your body to digest. After you finish, come to me for more.”

“According to my estimation, after about five or six years, you should be able to master the Nine Rampart Law Body. By then, even with lacking combat experience, at least no one will be able to beat you.”

After Chen Mobai spoke those words, Zhuo Ming understood his well-intentioned concern. It was about worrying her ability to perform in the Magic Duel.

“Thank you, master. I certainly won’t disappoint you!”

Holding the large Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice in her arms, Zhuo Ming declared firmly. She promised to work hard and cultivate the Nine Rampart Law Body without fail, not to disgrace the reputation of Xiao Nanshan lineage.

Listening to this, Luo Yixuan considered whether she should also cultivate a water attribute Body Training Technique, so as not to waste the abundance of varied Spirit Rice in the Xiao Nanshan Warehouse.

“There’s nothing about being disappointed or not, just cultivate normally. Don’t feel stressed and don’t think that the Spirit Rice is precious. After about ten years, I’ll make sure everyone in the sect gets to eat Rank-2 Spirit Rice.”

When Chen Mobai was young, his family was not wealthy. But because Green Mountain Village produced Spirit Rice, his mother would normally mix a handful of Rank-2 Spirit Rice in every meal. Although he had a serious illness in his childhood and his Qi and blood were deficient, he grew up to be full of strength and vigor afterwards.

“Master, let me cook the rice for you!”

At the foot of the mountain, Luo Yixuan took the piece of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice Chen Mobai had broken off. She started a fire on the spot and took out a flat rock from her storage bag to heat it up. Then she roasted the bamboo piece on it.

Soon, a faint aroma began to spread.

Chen Mobai sat on a big rock, while Zhuo Ming fetched a pot of Mountain Spring Water.

In a short while, the two disciples served him the cooked Mountain Spring Water and Spirit Rice.

“You two should try too.”

Chen Mobai cut the bamboo piece of Spirit Rice in half with a smile. The roasting released a pleasing mixture of the bamboo’s refreshing scent and the rich aroma of the rice grains. The grains of rice were evenly plump, translucent and glistening, like white jade. The rice was pleasantly soft, fragrant and sticky.

“Thank you, master.”

Spirit Rice was the most gentle spirit plant. Luo Yixuan, who had achieved Qi Cultivation Perfection, and Zhuo Ming, who was at Qi Cultivation Level 7 and practiced Body Refining Technique, both were offered a small piece. Chen Mobai cut off the best tasting top end for them.

Just as the two women were eating the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice with blissful expressions, a Message Talisman lit up in the distant sky.

Luo Yixuan stood up immediately to receive the Message Talisman and handed it to Chen Mobai.

“Elder brother E and elder brother Yuan have returned. Pack up and follow me to Divine Wood City tomorrow.”

Speaking of which, Chen Mobai hadn’t seen E Yun for a long time.

Meeting an old friend brought joy.

“Master, should we bring some Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice?”

Luo Yixuan reminded him in a whisper. Chen Mobai slapped his forehead, then immediately turned around, matured another piece and handed it to his young disciple to process.

The next day, Zhuo Ming stayed to guard the house as usual.

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

## **Chapter 614: 395 Hong He\_2**

[ 1,535 words ]

## Chapter 614: Chapter 395 Hong He\_2

The master and disciple arrived in Divine Wood City. There were already quite a few people in E Yun's courtyard.

It was only late at night, when there were fewer people, that Chen Mobai came to pay a visit.

"Brother E, try the Spirit Rice I grew in Xiao Nanshan."

At night, it was the circle of Foundation Establishment cultivators. E Yun, Chen Mobai, Yuan Chiye, and Yue Zutao, all tasted the boiled Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice and couldn't stop praising it.

"I feel inferior to the talents of Brother Chen. Anything you want to do, you do it well."

In the old days, when Chen Mobai went farming, Yuan Chiye lamented in his heart that this man had no ambition to progress; now he thinks about it, it was his own superficiality.

Whether it's farming or sword training, or even cultivation, Chen Mobai has reached the peak. At least among his peers, he is the first.

"Having a high cultivation realm only means being powerful oneself. I hope that when it is our turn to hold the reins of the Divine Wood Sect in the future, we don't have to act personally. Any disciple can suppress one side. So I just think, can each disciple eat free Spirit Rice, and that's why I took a fancy to farming."

Chen Mobai's words made the three people present fall into thought. After a long while, Yue Zutao shook his head, indicating that this was almost impossible to achieve.

The cultivation of Rank-1 Spirit Rice is supported by the sect with ten times the contribution, which was just barely enough to maintain part of the disciples' use, and some even need to buy from other immortal cultivation families.

Except for those in the body forging department, all will ensure they consume Spirit Rice and Meat. The rest of the Qi Practitioners solve the problem of hunger basically by using Fasting Pills.

It can only be said that the cultivators from the Eastern Wilderness are not only ruthless to their enemies, but also to themselves.

Except for the indispensable pills for cultivation, they won't skimp; otherwise, for the sake of improving their cultivation, many people have cut off their enjoyment of eating, drinking, and playing, and all are eager to break through the realm, to reach the Foundation Establishment stage.

Spirit Rice is considered a luxury for many cultivators.

However, for E Yun and the others, it is clear that if one takes Spirit Rice for a long time, it will also help in reaching Foundation Establishment. At least the process of body transformation would be a bit easier.

“The success is within people, and I will propose this to the Sect Leader in the future. There are many abandoned Spirit Fields in Giant Tree Ridge, which I find heartbreaking. Let’s see if we can manage to clean them up, and plant all kinds of Spirit Rice.”

Chen Mobai talked about his wishes, and everyone admired his vision and ideal, and they all wished him success.

In fact, there are more abandoned Spirit Fields in Giant Tree Ridge than medicinal fields, probably thousands of acres in total.

After all, this place used to be the logistics base of the whole Five Elements Sect, which needed to supply Spirit Rice for tens of thousands of Qi Practitioners a hundred years ago.

But now, due to the lack of staff in the Divine Wood Sect, they can only maintain the most core and precious part of the medicinal fields.

The Spirit Fields are supported by ten times the contribution points. As long as the disciples are willing to farm, the seeds, formations, Spiritual Water, etc. are all provided free of charge by the Spirit Plant Department.

It’s just a pity that even so, the responders are few and far between.

Just like Chen Mobai, who is considered an anomaly.

That day.

At Yin Qingmei’s celebration, Chen Mobai finally met the famed Hong He.

He looked like a very gentle young man, wearing a white robe, with a straight stature, handsome features, very thin lips, sitting in his place, constantly smiling with his eyes closed.

Chen Mobai originally thought he was a very arrogant man, but he didn’t expect him to be so amiable.

“Pleased to meet you, Brother Hong!”

After Chen Mobai had given Yin Qingmei his gifts, he took the initiative to walk over and greet Hong He.

“You must be Brother Chen, I’ve heard about you from Brother E, you’re very impressive.”

Hong He squinted and smiled, nodding at Chen Mobai, then pointed to an empty seat next to him, inviting the latter to sit down.

“I don’t like things that are too lively, but I couldn’t skip Yin’s Foundation Establishment celebration.”

After Chen Mobai sat down, Hong He chatted with him like an old friend.

The other members of the Divine Wood Sect who came in twos and threes, seeing the scene of the conversation between the two top people in the Sect, their originally brisk footsteps unconsciously became more serious. After sending their gifts, they carefully found a location far away from the two.

“Master wanted to set up a matchmaking between me and Junior Sister Yin, but in reality, I only feel sibling affection for her. Because of this, there was some misunderstanding with Junior Brother Yuan initially. I have always wanted to clarify things, but I was kept busy with defending the Rain Country and only came back to the sect today.”

As Hong He revealed a secret Chen Mobai didn’t know, the latter couldn’t help but be astonished, vaguely understanding why Yue Zutao had said those words back then.

“Could it be, Junior Brother Yuan and Junior Sister Yin had a romantic past?”

“I don’t know if it could be called romance. But, Junior Brother Yuan and Junior Sister Yin came from the same place, naturally they became close. Then, some people wanting to curry favor with me tried to give him trouble.”

In conversing with Hong He, Chen Mobai finally understood that Yuan Chiye, after just entering the sect, had close relations with Yin Qingmei, which led to him being oppressed by other True Disciples of the Divine Wood Sect. However, his own efforts and connections with E Yun led him to his achievements today.

By today’s standards, Yuan Chiye has achieved Foundation Establishment. Those True Disciples who oppressed him in the past have either become ordinary Sect Disciples, such as the Rank-9 Qi Practitioners who are the shopkeepers in the Fang Market, or they remain in Giant Tree Ridge, desperately preserving their True Disciple status, striving for the Foundation Building Pill.

Yuan Chiye’s current achievements are akin to publically slapping their faces.

At this time, E Yun and Yuan Chiye both came in. Both were taken aback when they saw Chen Mobai and Hong He sitting together.

After delivering their congratulatory gifts, the two approached.

“Junior Brother E, Junior Brother Yuan, would you like to join us?”

After greeting them, Hong He enthusiastically invited the two to join, but E Yun and Yuan Chiye quickly declined, saying they had already made arrangements with others.

[Oh, something seems a bit off.]

Only now did Chen Mobai notice that since he sat down, no one had dared to approach him.

What’s going on?

Did Hong He have a bad reputation?

Or was his reputation too formidable, making the rest of the Divine Wood Sect disciples afraid to approach?

“I want to thank all my peers for coming to celebrate today. I have prepared some wine and fruits, please enjoy.” At this point, Yin Qingmei came forward.

Having not seen her for nearly eight years, the little girl from the past had fully blossomed into maturity. Beneath her silver-white dress was a graceful and proud figure. Her beautiful and refined countenance was paired with enchanting brows and eyes, making her stunningly beautiful.

Chen Mobai sampled the fruit wine and found it better than expected.

By Yin Qingmei’s side was an old cultivator who was essentially hosting the celebration, as she was just a newly matured girl from a small place, unaccustomed to etiquette and in need of guidance.

“This is Fu Yuyu.”

As Hong He pointed to the old cultivator beside Yin Qingmei, Chen Mobai recognized the name. He was the grandson of Elder Fu, but his Spiritual Root Talent was mediocre and he hadn’t achieved Foundation Establishment.

However, Fu Yuyu had an outstanding son, the famous Fu Xingzhou.

“Speaking of it, after the battle with Shake Mountain last time, only Senior Brother Fu is still missing.”

At this moment, Chen Mobai remembered this matter.

There were also some missing disciples from the Divine Wood Sect, but all those Qi Practitioners were declared dead a year later.

Only Fu Xingzhou was still “missing”, as the sect could confirm he was still alive.

“After expressing that I only have fraternal feelings for Junior Sister Yin, Fu Yuyu has always been matchmaking Junior Sister Yin and Senior Brother Fu, hoping to produce outstanding offspring for them. Now that Senior Brother Fu is missing, it’s actually a fortunate thing for Junior Sister Yin.”

Hong He said with a light laugh.

“It’s surprising that Junior Sister Yin, being Heavenly Spiritual Root, also cannot escape this situation.”

Chen Mobai knew that in Eastern Wilderness, female cultivators with excellent Spiritual Root talents were often treated as breeding tools by cultivation families. For instance, his young disciple Luo Yixuan grew up in this shadow.

However, he never expected that Yin Qingmei, being Heavenly Wood Spiritual Root, would also face such troubles.

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## **Chapter 615: 396 I'm not targeting anyone\_1**

[ 1,088 words ]

Chapter 615: Chapter 396 I'm not targeting anyone\_1

The celebration for Yin Qingmei didn't just invite young people, like Chen Mobai, who were at the Foundation Establishment stage, but many True Disciples also received invitations and attended the event.

The Divine Wood Sect, due to splitting from the Five Elements Sect less than a century ago, still has a fairly simple hierarchical structure.

Two elders guard the three major halls, the others who helped establish the sect, each controlling the twelve branches, are Cultivators who established their foundation. Below

them, are young people like Chen Mobai from the Red River, who established their foundation after the founding of the Divine Wood Sect.

Among them, the line is drawn at Yue Zutao, who is considered a genius within the sect that emerged during both the Five Elements Sect and the Divine Wood Sect's times. He had also been the top head of the Divine Wood Sect for ten years.

Following Yue Zutao, came people like Fu Xingzhou. However, in those ten years, no one like Chen Mobai or Red River, suppressed and dominated an era with their unstoppable talent.

Even Fu Xingzhou failed his first attempt at taking the Foundation Building Pill. It took the face-saving intervention of Elder Fu on Qin Mei's behalf, giving him another pill, for him to narrowly establish his foundation.

Those like Fu Xingzhou marked a low point for the Divine Wood Sect. After all, at that time, they had just ceased their battle with the Five Elements Sect. Cultivators within their four nations were inherently mistrustful of the Divine Wood Sect, and many Cultivator families were leaning towards the Five Elements Sect, preferring a roundabout journey to send their talents to the Five Elements Sect.

Fortunately, the incumbent Sect Leader, Meng Hong, identified this problem and lifted restrictions on recruiting disciples.

Even Loose Cultivators who learned their skills from a variety of sources, so long as they hadn't committed a great crime, like murder against a disciple of the Divine Wood Sect, were welcomed. Everything else was overlooked; the objective was first to bring them in.

As a result, talents like Red River, E Yun, and Mu Yuan, who were on par with Yue Zutao, came forth.

Among them, Red River was considered the most gifted talent in the Divine Wood Sect since its establishment, and was almost certainly destined to reach the Core Formation stage.

Everyone thought Red River was unbeatable, until a few years later when Yin Qingmei, who possessed the Heavenly Spiritual Root, was recruited.

With the Heavenly Spiritual Root, barring any incidents, core formation was pretty much guaranteed.

The streak of good luck didn't stop. The last batch of recruitments brought in Chen Mobai, an unrivalled talent in swordsmanship technique.

Chen Mobai's spiritual root talent was comparable to that of Red River and others, but the shocking swordsmanship talent he demonstrated allowed everyone in the Divine Wood Sect to see another Mo Douguang in him.

Even those who knew about Chen Mobai's "true" Sword Dao Realm, such as respected elders like Zhou, believed that Mobai's swordsmanship talents surpassed even those of Mo Douguang.

Among the older generation of Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the Divine Wood Sect, only three or four had a fighting chance of reaching the Core Formation stage.

But, the young ones, like Chen Mobai, who had just established their foundation, seemed to have a high chance of reaching the Core Formation stage.

In the Eastern Wilderness, a Core Formation Cultivator, was godlike!

Thus, many older Cultivators of mediocre potential began to hand over their power and authority to these young disciples like Chen Mobai, under the subtle hint of the two senior elders, clearing the path for them to rise.

If Yue Zutao hadn't been constrained in his cultivation level by the Tree Fruit, he would probably already be one of the twelve branch inspectors.

As for Red River, Zhou Wangshen, E Yun, immediately after establishing their foundations, they were appointed to guard three different countries. After ten years of performance, they will get to manage one of the twelve branches of the sect.

It was a generally accepted consensus within the Divine Wood Sect that the future Sect Leader would emerge from among Red River and the others, following Chu Zuoshu.

But then who knew that a more monstrous talent, Chen Mobai, would show up.

Moreover, after Chen Mobai, Yu Lian and Mu Yuan also looked like potential candidates.

The surge of talent brought both shock and joy to the two senior elders; it also brought dilemmas in choosing a successor.

However, this was not a pressing matter. Even Zhou Shengqing, the oldest, had two hundred years of life left, and Fu Zongjue was in his prime. They could afford to wait a hundred years to see who was the truest talent.

The two senior elders had plenty of lifespan and could wait.

However, some older Cultivators at Foundation Establishment couldn't wait, and many old Sect members had already started placing their bets on potential successors.

Among them, Red River was the disciple of elder Fu, and was bestowed with exceptional talent. He was favored by the majority.

Clashing with Red River's talent was Zhou Wangshen, the descendant of elder Zhou.

E Yun was the choice of those in the sect who didn't want to choose between the two elders, but who were more interested in secluded cultivation. However, these people were not few in number either.

Today's celebration for Yin Qingmei was also seen as a display of strength for the Red River branch led by the Penalty Evil Hall.

However, there will always be those who go against the grain.

"Brother Red River, I heard that you've made a breakthrough to the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment while guarding the Rain Country. This is truly a joyous occasion."

After Yin Qingmei made her entrance and spoke, a Qi Cultivation True Disciple suddenly stood up, walked over to Red River, and proposed a toast with a look of admiration on his face.

"It's nothing to be mentioned."

Red River responded with a slight smile, graciously downing his drink.

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere in the hall began to heat up. Many True Disciples, who hadn't even successfully established their foundation, were shocked to hear Red River had made another breakthrough.

"I heard that brother Zhou also made an early breakthrough to the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment. It seems that the future of our sect will be in the hands of brother Red River and brother Wang Wangshen."

At this moment, another True Disciple spoke up. It was one of Zhou Wangshen's men."

"My breakthrough was largely due to the help of external factors. Compared to brother Red River, I'm still a bit behind."

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## Chapter 616: 396: I'm Not Targeting Anyone\_2

[ 1,541 words ]

Chapter 616: Chapter 396: I'm Not Targeting Anyone\_2

Unexpectedly, Zhou Wangshen exhibited modesty, humbly admitting he fell short of Hong He. Those who knew his character well couldn't help but show surprise.

"By the way, it seems Brother E Yun is somewhat lagging. He's the only one among the three notorious figures who hasn't broken through yet."

Finally, another arranged person spoke up.

Once those words were spoken, Yuan Chiye, who was standing next to E Yun, changed his expression, giving the speaker a chilling stare.

However, the person who spoke was Wu Zeyang, one of the newly promoted Foundation Establishment cultivators who entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm alongside Chen Mobai. Facing Yuan Chiye's cold gaze, Wu Zeyang smiled lightly then lowered his head.

It was well known that Wu Zeyang was a follower of Zhou Wangshen. Under the watchful eyes of the public, Yuan Chiye couldn't argue with him, especially since what he said was indeed factual.

[Are they planning to kick E Yun out of the competition first?]

Everyone in the hall recognized their intention at this point, as it appeared that the forces of Hong He and Zhou Wangshen had unintentionally established a silent agreement on this regard.

"In terms of cultivation, indeed, I'm inferior to both senior brothers," E Yun admitted, knowing there was nothing he could do. Arguing at this point would make him seem petty. On the contrary, it was better to admit openly his inferiority.

However, this would likely mean that the position of the sect leader would be out of his grasp unless Meng Hong successfully achieves Core Formation and decides to support him.

At this point, most of the neutral disciples had already started to underestimate E Yun, as it became evident in their minds that there was a significant disparity among the once equally notorious trio.

“But I must say, when it comes to leading the sect, one’s cultivation is not as important as their potential to usher the sect into a more promising future.”

At this point, someone within the hall defied the forces at play and voiced an opinion.

Wu Zeyang frowned, wondering who was being so obstinate.

Then.

He saw Chen Mobai.

Oh, it’s him!

Wu Zeyang pretended not to hear, glanced at Zhou Wangshen beside him, and lowered his head.

“Junior Brother Chen makes a valid point. However, if we want to develop in the Eastern Wilderness, the most critical factor is strength. Otherwise, even survival is impossible, let alone talking about development and the future.”

Wu Zeyang not speaking up, Zhou Wangshen had to step forth, expressing the most fundamental survival value in the Eastern Wilderness.

Most people in the room nodded in agreement to this statement.

Even Hong He conceded that this was true.

“Senior Brother Zhou, I understand your point, but as long as there’s a higher power present, the cultivation level of the Sect Leader isn’t crucial,” Chen Mobai argued.

“For instance, even if Sect Leader Chu is only at the early stage of Foundation Establishment, he’d still receive the highest hospitality when visiting other major factions in the Eastern Wilderness, all because our Divine Wood Sect has two Golden Core Cultivators.”

“Most of the respect our sect receives from those in the Eastern Wilderness is because of them.”

“Am I making sense?”

At Chen Mobai’s words, many showed realization, as they found it to be actually true.

Although Chu Zuoshu’s Foundation Establishment ground completion level was indeed powerful, the reason he was highly respected was because he was backed by Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue.

Upon consideration, the cultivation level of a Sect Leader didn't seem that important after all.

"But if the Sect Leader is also at the highest Realm, our sect's reputation will be even more profound," Zhou Wangshen retorted, maintaining his belief that cultivation level is paramount.

"What do you think, Senior Brother Hong?" Chen Mobai posed the question to Hong He, who shook his head, uttering a straightforward reply.

"The Sect Leader is a reflection of our sect's prestige. If their cultivation level is low, I'm afraid it will be ridiculed by other major factions in the Eastern Wilderness."

This implied support for Zhou Wangshen.

Unbelievable! Today's celebration for Yin Qingmei became a public shaming of E Yun. Chen Mobai couldn't help but shake his head regretfully.

It seems he has no choice but to step in!

"If you want to choose a Sect Leader based on cultivation level, no offense to everyone here, but I doubt anyone among you can match me!" Chen Mobai declared, letting go of concealing his aura. Using the Pure Yang Scroll to simulate a mid-level Foundation Establishment Red Flame Sword Jue, he demonstrated he was qualified to say such words.

Upon hearing his words, everyone's gazes fell on Zhou Wangshen and Hong He.

No one else in the room could possibly match Chen Mobai.

His reputation was simply too astonishing.

"Junior brother Chen is renowned as the number one sword cultivator in the Divine Wood Sect, and his record in the Thunder Nation Battlefield is quite outstanding. I've heard about it,"

Zhou Wangshen's tone hinted at his eagerness to take on Chen Mobai, seeming extremely confident in his own Taoist Body of longevity.

"You're not his match. Let me do it."

However, at this moment, Hong He suddenly intervened.

"I still want to try."

Zhou Wangshen stood up confidently and strode towards the center of the hall. A stage originally intended for magic duels during the celebration was right there, used by the host to demonstrate magic.

And guests engaging each other in sparring was not an unusual occurrence.

Even though Chen Mobai had a great reputation, Zhou Wangshen believed that with his adept Taoist Body of Longevity, he could stand on the same stage as Chen Mobai, against the same opponent from Mountain Shaker Peak.

“If that’s the case, then pardon my inadequacy.”

Despite being able to defeat his enemy in one move, Chen Mobai gave due respect to Zhou Wangshen’s ancestor and gracefully stepped onto the stage. His right hand opened, a gleaming lightning column condensed slowly into a head-sized thunderball in the palm of his hand, which he slammed forcefully into the fully armed chest of Zhou Wangshen.

With the cracking sound, Zhou Wangshen’s Taoist Body armor shattered and he was pushed back more than ten steps, narrowly avoiding being propelled off the stage by the thunderball.

“Rank-3 thunder method!”

Zhou Wangshen, with a hoarse voice, looked behind him. Only had he taken one more step, he would have fallen off the stage.

But as one of the duelers, he was well aware that it wasn’t him who blocked the attack, but Chen Mobai had intentionally pulled back.

“Senior brother Hong, please.”

After defeating Zhou Wangshen in a single move, Chen Mobai then invited Hong He onto the stage.

“Your Longevity Taoist body is still in its early stages of mastery.”

When Hong He stepped onto the stage, he looked disappointedly at Zhou Wangshen who was in trance walking off the stage. The opponent he expected to pressurize him over the next century is surprisingly weak which made him feel a bit unhappy.

But it didn’t matter anymore.

After all, he had another target to drive himself.

Hong He liked putting pressures on himself. He found that as long as someone was chasing him, his cultivation speed to the Broken Mirror stage would considerably increase. That's why he loved the Divine Wood Sect.

Because there he had E Yun and Zhou Wangshen.

And in the future, he would have Heavenly Spiritual Root Yin Qingmei and the unprecedented sword cultivation genius Chen Mobai.

The fact that Chen Mobai had progressed too quickly had somewhat taken Hong He by surprise.

Now, it was time to rectify it!

Even though Hong He enjoyed pressure, that pressure was of being chased by others and not of chasing others.

He couldn't allow the roles to reverse.

Thinking so, Hong He opened his narrowed eyes. Chen Mobai was shocked by his pair of dark green pupils.

Hong He had cultivated the Azure Waves Cultivation, a common technique of the Divine Wood Sect dealing with water attribute. This cultivation technique was not even as strong as the Blackwater Cultivation.

However, it was this technique that helped Hong He to dominate in the Divine Wood Sect for ages.

As both of them were fellow sect members practicing against each other, they didn't use any magic artifacts or charms. They purely competed using their cultivation techniques.

Hong He flicked his five fingers towards Chen Mobai and forcefully outstretched his palm.

An enormous transparent hand, enveloping half the hall, emerged out of thin air, and the surging tidal waves came with a potential to sweep away everything in its path, fiercely landed.

Chen Mobai, despite his self-confidence, never underestimated any opponent. When Hong He performed Azure Waves Cultivation, he also decided to give it his all.

He spat out an azure sword pill from his mouth.

With a whiz!

A fleeting light appeared and it looked like a beautiful scene opening up the monotony, pressing pause on the stormy sea, and it immediately turned into a tranquil sunset.

The sunset glow on the calm sea was curling and uncurling itself, depicting a beautiful yet calm scene.

Hong He only felt a burning and piercing pain in his hand. He stared blankly at the tiny puncture in the center of his palm.

Through the hollow in his palm, he saw Chen Mobai across, swallowing the azure sword pill.

“Green Flames Sword Slaughter?!”

It was an unbelievable question from Hong He.

“Oh, didn’t you guys know that I’ve mastered the Sword Sha? I’ve been wondering why you guys dared to challenge me!”

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## **Chapter 617: 397 - Changes of Spiritual Root 1**

[ 1,016 words ]

Chapter 617: Chapter 397 – Changes of Spiritual Root 1

Chen Mobai originally thought that his successful practice of Sword Sha was already widely publicized.

He even thought that Hong He and Zhou Wangshen both possessed strengths equivalent to Sword Sha, which was why they dared to challenge him to a magic duel.

Who would have thought that ignorance is truly bliss?

After calming the room, the words spoken by Chen Mobai were finally recognized by everyone.

“The talent Chen Mobai has for the Sword Dao truly stands out from the ordinary.”

Even after losing, Hong He conceded without reservations.

“I just happened to be better at duelling.”

When facing his peers, Chen Mobai was rather modest. But the gaze of the crowd was different now — he was no longer seen as just slightly superior, but as completely invincible.

If one were to judge by the cultivation realm and magic duels, it was certain that he would be the future sect leader.

“Brother Chen, I will catch up with you in the future,” Hong He said hopefully, expressing his determination. Despite his loss, he believed that it was mainly because his cultivation techniques and magic abilities were lacking.

At the Foundation Establishment level, this Green Flames Sword Slaughter was invincible.

However, at least both of their cultivation realms were on par—both at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

Hong He decided to work harder in this aspect, striving to be the first among his peers to break through to the late stage of Foundation Establishment, or even Core Formation.

Chen Mobai simply nodded and didn't say anything more.

The celebration continued as planned.

Yin Qingmei took the stage and demonstrated her Longevity Technique. With her Heavenly Wood spiritual foundation, practicing this specific technique from the Divine Wood Sect made her highly advantageous.

Though she had only just started her Foundation Establishment, her Heavenly Wood Spiritual Light evolved like a spirit snake, demonstrating a proficiency that made everyone feel inadequate.

However, Chen Mobai noticed traces of the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue in Yin Qingmei's technique.

It was a technique he had reported to the two Elders and was likely taught to Yin Qingmei by the Elder Fu, considering her status.

Later, when Yin Qingmei came to give him a toast, Chen Mobai exchanged a few words with her, recalling their first encounter in Southstream Market and once again expressing his gratitude.

“I was just doing my duty as a messenger,” Yin Qingmei said with a smile. Clearly, she remembered the incident from eight years ago. In fact, even if she had forgotten about all the other disciples she recruited in Yun Country, she would not forget about Chen Mobai.

“I think you seem to have practiced the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue. There’s a companion skill called Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue, which I also obtained from the Divine Tree Secret Realm,” said Chen Mobai. He intended to pass it on to Yin Qingmei as gratitude for her help.

“Thank you, Brother Chen, for passing on the secret technique. I’m also about to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm to receive the sect’s real inheritance. I’ve heard that Brother Chen is the person in the sect who is most familiar with the secret realm, so may I ask if you can provide some guidance in the future?”

After Chen Mobai passed on the Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue, Yin Qingmei’s eyes brightened. She even paddled the canoe further, asking him about the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

“Not a problem at all. I should be in Divine Wood City for a while, so feel free to visit whenever you’re free.”

When Yin Qingmei finished her toast, it signalled that the time was almost up.

Chen Mobai was the first to excuse himself.

Once he left, Hong He found the gathering dull, and following him, the newly promoted cultivators at Foundation Establishment like Zhou Wangshen and E Yun also began to excuse themselves.

In the end, only a few regular Qi Cultivation disciples remained. They took advantage of this rare opportunity to exchange knowledge amongst themselves, and only dispersed in the late hours of the night.

[Yin Qingmei’s Spiritual Roots: Gold 2, Wood 83, Water 6, Fire 4, Earth 5]

After looking at the data displayed on his palm-sized Spirit-Testing Instrument, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but marvel.

“Brother Chen, what do you think?”

Sitting opposite him, Yin Qingmei asked nervously. She came to visit today to ask about the Divine Tree Secret Realm. Chen Mobai decided to first check her spiritual root values.

“With your Heavenly Wood Spirit Root, you should definitely receive the best opportunities in the Secret Realm. The most suitable for you in the Magic Treasure Tree should be the ‘Verdant Wood Heart’, but if you obtain the ‘Longevity Fruit’, don’t get discouraged.”

“The Talent Tree will give you a suitable refining technique for the treasures you obtain from the Magic Treasure Tree. But it’s also possible that due to your excellent Spiritual Root, you might stem the real inheritance technique of the Eternal Sect.”

“As for the final Divine Dao Tree, just relax and try your best to move forward.”

Chen Mobai was able to share his rich experiences, but given that Yin Qingmei did not practice Duality Gong, it was relatively easy to speculate the benefits she could receive from the Secret Realm.

“Thank you for your guidance, Brother Chen.”

Hong He shared his experience in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, but he believed his level of understanding was not as deep as Chen Mobai’s, hence she decided to come and visit him for more advice.

“I hope you don’t mind if I ask, how far did you manage to step forward in front of the Divine Dao Tree?”

Before leaving, Yin Qingmei couldn’t help but ask that question. As many cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect would not publicize their achievements here, because they generally don’t perform well.

“Try not to have unrealistic aspirations, sister.”

In response, Chen Mobai only replied with a light smile.

He was not one to show off, therefore he didn’t mention that he had recently managed 12 steps, nearly passing the final challenge in front of the Divine Dao Tree.

“I accept your advice, Brother Chen. I understand.”

Yin Qingmei bowed her head in apology, yet deep down, she felt somewhat unconvinced.

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## Chapter 618: 397 Spiritual Root Changes\_2

[ 1,639 words ]

Chapter 618: Chapter 397 Spiritual Root Changes\_2

She had heard from Hong He that she had taken nine and a half steps. This was already the best result since the establishment of the Divine Wood Sect.

She always considered herself to have a Heavenly Spiritual Root, her talent being above all others. If the Divine Tree Secret Realm truly depended on one's innate abilities, she believed she could surpass Hong He and even Chen Mobai. She might even become the first newly established Foundation Establishment disciple to come into contact with the body of the Talent Tree itself.

After seeing off Yin Qingmei, Chen Mobai was about to put the Spirit-Testing Instrument from his palm back into its place when he suddenly thought that he hadn't tested himself for quite some time. Thus, he injected a stream of Spiritual Power into it.

[Spiritual Root: Gold 23, Wood 49, Water 20, Fire 72, Earth 14]

Huh!

Chen Mobai thought the Spirit-Testing Instrument hadn't been cleared properly. He injected another stream of Spiritual Power, but the Spiritual Root values it showed were exactly the same as before, causing his eyes to widen in disbelief.

He had reached a Cultivation Level where he could easily remember everything at a glance.

Chen Mobai remembered that when he had just cultivated the Five Yang Body at the beginning of the year, his Spiritual Root Value was [Gold 23, Wood 45, Water 16, Fire 72, Earth 10].

How could it be that after less than half a year, his Spiritual Root Value had increased?

Moreover, what had increased were the Wood, Water, and Earth attributes, each by exactly 4 points.

Had he consumed a rare treasure that could enhance one's Spiritual Roots?

A thought flashed through Chen Mobai's mind and he realized something.

The Immortal Peach Fruit!

That was the only thing he had consumed recently.

He hadn't expected that this Rank-3 Spirit Fruit would actually enhance his Spiritual Root Value.

He had truly refined four Immortal Peach Fruits! The Wood, Earth, and Water attributes of his Spiritual Roots had increased by 4 points, which was exactly right!

"Another loss!"

Chen Mobai sighed with regret. Any change in his Spiritual Root Value would lead to an update in his talent tree's technique law. If he had known beforehand that consuming the Immortal Peach Fruit could enhance his Spiritual Roots, for each fruit he consumed, he would have gone to the Talent Tree straightaway.

But there was no workaround for this, given that at that time he was just focused on raising his cultivation level and wasn't paying attention to these details.

The discovery wasn't too late, at least he could still pluck something from the Talent Tree.

And now that he knew that the Immortal Peach Fruit could enhance Spiritual Roots, if he waited until the mother tree on Black Cloud Mountain matured again, he could try to get some more fruits to taste and see if there was an upper limit to the enhancement of Spiritual Roots.

In the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Chen Mobai looked at the Devouring Heaven Serpent happily grazing. He threw some Spirit Stones to it and leisurely walked towards the Talent Tree.

This time, he obtained a technique law called the "Kindwood Mantra".

This was the Method of Cultivating Spiritual Plants.

It could turn any mature Spirit Plant into a seed. For instance, if Chen Mobai didn't consume the Immortal Peach Fruit, he could use the "Kindwood Mantra" to turn it into a seed.

As long as there was sufficient earth qi energy, a seed transformed through the Kindwood Mantra was guaranteed to sprout and survive.

The purpose of this Cultivation Technique was to enable the large-scale migration of precious Spirit Plants.

However, this "Kindwood Mantra" required Cultivation to be able to work on Spirit Medicines and Plants of the corresponding Grade.

For instance, right now Chen Mobai could only use the “Kindwood Mantra” to turn Rank-1 Spiritual Medicines and Plants into seeds. If he could cultivate it to Rank-3, then he could turn the Immortal Peach mother tree on Black Cloud Mountain into a seed and move it here, ensuring it survives.

“The techniques from this Longevity Sect are rather interesting.”

Chen Mobai felt that both the Jia Wood Jue and the Kindwood Mantra were more precious than the Divine Wood Sect’s Longevity Scripture and Red Flame Sword Jue. Muttering to himself, he took out the treasured Large Tung Flower Root Stem from his storage bag.

Chen Mobai had used a grafting method to combine it with a Rank-3 tea branch from the Bai family. Whether it could be cultivated into a new type of tea through the method described by Wenren Xuewei was up to fate.

He brought this stem in front of the Talent Tree.

This particular Talent Tree was covered with signs of attacks. Chen Mobai carefully chose a sword wound that he himself had inflicted and inserted the grafted tea branch and root stem into it.

According to Wenren Xuewei’s thesis, a powerful Spirit Tree would nurture the tea branch into a living plant and then cultivate a new tea variety.

However, while she could use the Big Tree for repeated trials and errors, Chen Mobai could only attempt that method desperately.

He didn’t hold high hopes for the outcome anyway.

After all, if he ran out of tea leaves, he could always buy more from the Bai family.

Before leaving the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Chen Mobai turned around, hoping to find a Qingyang Spirit Tree.

However, his luck was evidently not as good as Mu Yuan’s. Even after exploring this Secret Realm for several years, he couldn’t find a single one.

Although he could synthesis Qingyang Spirit Wood artificially using the Jia Wood Jue technique, Chen Mobai felt that it was time to start planning his quest for this spiritual wood resource within the Secret Realm.

“Master, are you making puppets?”

In the courtyard of Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai combined the parts he had made into an eight-legged spider puppet – something Luo Yixuan had never seen before.

“Yes, I hope it will be useful. I need to find some things.”

Searching alone in the vast Divine Tree Secret Realm would be time-consuming, so Chen Mobai decided to create a puppet capable of automatically seeking Qingyang Spirit Trees.

His years under Che Yucheng’s tutelage were not in vain, hence this palm-sized spider puppet was his replicated creation.

It was also a type of combat puppet used by the Immortal Gate; Chen Mobai made some modifications. The original version could autonomously record patrolling targets and scan every inch within a radius of a hundred miles, transmitting the data in real-time to a controlling host.

But Chen Mobai couldn’t afford such a host and core chip, so he set a simple self-destruct program.

The puppet would be highly sensitive to the scent of Green-sun Fire, and would instantaneously disintegrate upon contact with it.

Chen Mobai, using rank-1 Heavenly Calculation Bead in place of the host, controlled ten small spider puppets, and began the slow search for Qingyang Spirit Trees within the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

He just needed to come to the Secret Realm when he had spare time, take out the Heavenly Calculation Bead stored nearby the Devouring Heaven Serpent, and check the data within to see if any progress was made.

“Master, you are truly versatile, you even understand puppet-making.”

Luo Yixuan expressed her heartfelt admiration. She had been helping at the side for several days, but most of the parts she fashioned had errors, with only one or two being used by Chen Mobai.

“Yu Lian is coming over tonight, prepare some good food and drinks.”

Chen Mobai simply responded with a slight smile to his disciple’s praise. After collecting the replaced parts of the spider puppet, he instructed Luo Yixuan on a task.

Although Yu Lian was also a newly promoted Foundation Establishment cultivator, his awkward position within the sect made him close to invisible.

But Chu Zuoshu has indeed taken Chen Mobai’s advice. Yu Lian was even invited back for Meng Hong’s Core Formation opportunity, clearly showing impartiality and intending to highlight the fairness and justice of the sect.

“What’s the situation at Lonely Spirit Ridge?”

After Yu Lian reached Foundation Establishment, he was sent by Chu Zuoshu to guard the Divine Wood Sect’s most precious Void Mysterious Stone Mine. He had visited that place with Shan Hongyi once before.

Moreover, pretty much everyone with vested interests knew about this Void Mysterious Stone Mine after its battle with Shake Mountain peak.

So when Chen Mobai asked, Yu Lian didn’t hold anything back and shared some of his experiences over the past year.

“Sister Mei from the Spirit Vein Department came back with me this time. She has applied for a leave next year, so the sect will probably need to assign another Foundation Establishment cultivator to go there.”

Mei Jingjun was a cultivator who went to Lonely Spirit Ridge to seek opportunity with Yan Jinye. However, in order to keep the matters a secret and due to some suspicion, she was sent to mine in the same place while being kept under surveillance by Grand Elder Zhou.

But now, as the matter of the Void Mysterious Stone Mine is no longer a secret and Mei Jingjun didn’t seem to have any problems under the department director’s watch within a year, the sect thus agreed to her return request.

“By the way, just before I returned to the sect, I received this note. You wouldn’t believe who gave it to me.”

Suddenly, Yu Lian handed Chen Mobai a bright yellow talisman paper.

“Who?”

“Lady Guo!”

Upon hearing this name, Chen Mobai’s hand that was holding the talisman paper paused slightly.

“I saw with my own eyes, she died by the hand of Daoist Feiming.”

“She claimed herself as ‘Lady Guo!’”

Yu Lian had been at the Qi Cultivation stage then, but had also heard about Lady Guo’s affairs.

“What else did she say?”

Chen Mobai looked at the talisman paper in his hand, which was adorned with a five-colored lotus lamp, and his face turned strange.

“She told me to give this to you and said she wants to make a deal with you.”

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[ 968 words ]

Chapter 619: 398

“Does anyone else know about this matter?”

Chen Mobai asked Yu Lian, as he watched the bright yellow talisman paper, his expression remained usual.

“No, only I know.”

Yu Lian reassured with a firm expression, stating that no one else saw the talisman paper when he got it.

“The Void Mysterious Stone Mine is the most valuable resource of our sect. It’s best not to have any unforeseen circumstances.”

Chen Mobai suddenly said something meaningful that left Yu Lian somewhat confused.

“Could Chen Senior Brother enlighten me?”

“You are now a part of the Spirit Vein Department. During your performance review, submit this talisman paper as well. The Spirit Vein Department will report this matter, the Sect Leader will undoubtedly meet you. You need not hide anything, just truthfully report everything you know.”

After Chen Mobai spoke these words, Yu Lian pondered for a moment, then his expression became enlightened.

“Senior Brother’s foresight is far greater than mine. If not for your guidance, once this matter was exposed, I would be in an extremely difficult position in the sect.”

“We should always act upright and proper. In any situation, our first thought should be to report to the higher-ups of the sect. After all, if the sky were to fall, our two ancestors would be there to hold it up. Be sure not to be too smart for your own good.”

Chen Mobai always behaved upright and proper, after all, he had never done anything dishonest.

Madam Guo likely tried to tempt him with this Rank-3 Lotus Lamp, but Chen Mobai himself owns a Rank-3 Magic Artifact, and he might even get to control a Rank-4 sword artifact in the future, so he really has no interest in the magic artifacts of the Tianhe Realm.

If he could thoroughly acquire the Five-Colored Lotus Lamp, Chen Mobai would naturally be willing.

But if he has to take the slightest risk because of it, it's absolutely not acceptable.

This matter also relates to the Void Mysterious Stone Mine, which are assets that the two ancestors care the most about at this stage.

Furthermore, he found the lamp stand of the Five-Colored Lotus Lamp in the storage bag of the Yinming Messenger from Huangquan Road. If this really involves Ghost Cultivators, it's better to clear himself of this matter.

With Chen Mobai's guidance, Yu Lian reported the matter about the talisman paper and Madam Guo to the Vice Minister of the Spirit Vein Department, Deng Dajin, during his performance review the next day.

As the Minister of the Spirit Vein Department, Ma Gang, was leading the disciples to mine Void Stones for the past two years, Deng Dajin was the one in charge of the Spirit Vein Department.

Since the matter was about the Void Mysterious Stone Mine, Deng Dajin had no hesitation and directly took Yu Lian to Shenmu Hall to report it to Chu Zuoshu.

Not long after, a spiritual talisman summoning Chen Mobai arrived.

"I won't be back tonight."

Chen Mobai instructed Luo Yixuan, before he himself went to Shenmu Hall.

"Junior Brother Chen, do you know Madam Guo?"

"I've never met her, but I saw with my own eyes that she was killed by Senior Brother Feiming, however, her corpse mysteriously disappeared after the battle. I have reported this to the previous Sect Leader, Meng Hong."

Chen Mobai told the truth, Zhou Shengqing himself had personally gone to Lonely Spirit Ridge at that time, but he didn't find anything unusual.

“Do you know what is on this talisman paper?”

Chu Zuoshu trusted Chen Mobai, so after asking that, he directly moved on to the main point, unfolding the bright yellow talisman paper that Yu Lian had handed over.

“I do. It’s the artifact that Senior Brother Feiming used, which I now possess.”

Chen Mobai took out the complete Five-Colored Lotus Lamp from his storage bag.

“Oh, the artifact that Junior Brother Chen has is even more complete than the one drawn on the talisman paper.”

After carefully comparing the two, Chu Zuoshu noticed the difference. The lamp on the talisman paper didn’t have a stand.

“I found this lamp stand in the storage bag of the Ghost Cultivator I killed. It matched perfectly with the lamp. However, at first, this lamp stand appeared at the auction of the Star Heaven Chamber of Commerce... Could this be related to the Ghost Cultivator from Huangquan Road?”

Chen Mobai was completely loyal to the sect; he reported the matter of the Five-Colored Lotus Lamp to Chu Zuoshu without any concealment.

Chu Zuoshu’s face turned solemn after hearing it.

“I will report this to the ancestors.”

As the matter concerned Huangquan Road, Chu Zuoshu was uncertain and could only report it to Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue again.

Soon, the two ancestors descended in the Shenmu Hall.

“This is... a Soul Summoning Lamp?”

Unexpectedly, Zhou Shengqing recognized the Five-Colored Lotus Lamp and, with a trace of hesitation, said. Chen Mobai immediately respectfully handed it to him for a closer look.

“No mistake, it should be the Soul Summoning Lamp, a must-have for transforming into Ghost and Corpse Cultivators.”

After both Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue inspected it, they confirmed the origins of the Five-Colored Lotus Lamp and nodded in agreement.

Cultivators at the end of their lifespan, some of them deeply reluctant to undergo reincarnation, decide to tread the path of evil.

Among these, Ghost and Corpse Cultivation are evil methods that allow one to keep their Divine Sense and forcefully remain in the world.

However, the success rate of transforming from a Qi Practitioner into a Ghost or Corpse Cultivator is extremely low.

After countless experiments by many Cultivators, the artifact, Soul Summoning Lamp was researched and created.

Before transforming into a Ghost or Corpse Cultivator, one's soul is hidden in the lamp, maintaining the imperishability of the Heart Flame, Soul Spirit, and Divine Sense.

For instance, Feiming was able to endure the long process of his flesh transforming into a zombie because of this Soul Summoning Lamp.

“This thing is invaluable for those old guys.”

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## **Chapter 620: 398 Core Formation and Heavenly Tribulation?\_2**

[ 1,066 words ]

Chapter 620: Chapter 398 Core Formation and Heavenly Tribulation?\_2

Zhou Shengqing held the Soul Summoning Lamp, involuntarily marveling at it.

This item was essentially a Demon Dao artifact, which was prohibited in most parts of the Eastern Region.

For instance, in the Eastern Land Domain, everyone regards themselves as upright and honorable. Ghost and corpse cultivators are generally shunned by all. Hence, items like the Soul Summoning Lamp can only be bought and sold in secret.

Outside of the Eastern Land Domain, things weren't as strict.

“Many old timers nearing the end of their lifespan would secretly travel to East Li to purchase a Soul Summoning Lamp. There are many Demon Sect artifact refining experts over there who make a hefty amount of Spirit Stones and accumulate resources by selling these artifacts.”

If Zhou Shengqing had not broken through to the Nascent Soul stage by the end of his lifespan, he had also considered taking this route.

“Ancestor, since the Soul Summoning Lamp is so precious, why not let the sect keep it.”

Chen Mobai immediately spoke up with righteous indignation. After all, he felt that he probably didn't need the Soul Summoning Lamp anymore.

“If I were to use a Soul Summoning Lamp, I'd prefer a Rank-4 one. Moreover, the usage method of each Soul Summoning Lamp varies.”

Zhou Shengqing shook his head, handing the Soul Summoning Lamp in his hand to Chen Mobai. He was on the verge of Perfect Core Formation and a Rank-3 Soul Summoning Lamp could not fully accommodate his entire mind and soul.

“Ancestor, if Mrs. Guo might be involved with the Road to the Underworld, how should we handle it?”

Chen Mobai asked about this matter again.

“You go and meet her. However, what ghosts are best at is creating clones, so don't hold out too much hope.”

With Zhou Shengqing's words, Chen Mobai felt assured.

In Shenmu Hall, on a piece of bright yellow talisman paper, he wrote an address and lit it on fire. In no time, the paper was burned to ashes and the content on it was revealed to those who knew how to see.

“Jade Stone Mountain!”

Chen Mobai chose the location where the Guo family's Spirit Veins were situated, a place he had visited when he was touring Green Phoenix Market last time.

Mrs. Guo was a Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Guo family. After she died, the Guo family began to decline sharply. They were already selling their properties, preparing to flee to the Five Elements Sect.

However, after Chen Mobai killed Hong Xu and the Divine Wood Sect swept the Loose Repair Alliance, the Guo family found that most of their major enemies had disappeared.

Another enemy, a powerful man named Dou Yewang, seemed to have gotten wind of something and directly fled to the neighboring Snow Country.

The Guo family had managed to weather the storm but had still sent a portion of their family core to the Five Elements Sect to join Guo Boyear. However, some elders and family branches hadn't left and were still holding up the name of the Guo family in the Founding Nation.

Chen Mobai, equipped with a Body-Protecting talisman given by Zhou Shengqing, took a teleportation array to the Green Phoenix Market. After inspecting his shops, he arrived at the Guo family's Jade Stone Mountain under the cover of night.

This Jade Stone Mountain had been sold by the Guo family to various powerful forces in Green Phoenix Market, with the Divine Wood Sect holding the largest share.

As the guard of the Founding Nation from the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai easily entered the place.

However, he didn't release the restrictions. He wanted to see what this mysterious entity, acting in the name of Mrs. Guo, was capable of.

When the moon had reached its zenith...

Standing on a peak, Chen Mobai suddenly changed his expression. Facing the white fog seeping out of the ground before his eyes, his eyes sparkled brilliantly.

Under his Void Spirit Eye, he saw a mysterious divine consciousness fluctuation that transcended physical restrictions. It passed through the large formation of Jade Stone Mountain, drilled into it along the Spirit Vein energy, and consolidated in front of him into a voluptuous, pale-skinned young woman.

"May I ask your name?"

Chen Mobai asked politely.

"I've forgotten the name I was known by before I went to sleep. You can just call me Mrs. Guo."

A slightly husky voice with a magnetic quality echoed. Chen Mobai was a bit skeptical if the person in front of him was really a ghost.

"What do you need from me?"

"I have lost my memory. I suspect that lamp could be of help to me, so I want to take it back."

After Mrs. Guo finished speaking, she reached out her right hand towards Chen Mobai.

“Oh, I can’t agree to that. I went through a great deal to collect this Soul Summoning Lamp.”

During this conversation, Chen Mobai took out the fully assembled Five-Colored Lotus Lamp. Mrs. Guo’s eyes lit up and she immediately extended her hand towards the lamp.

With a hiss!

Chen Mobai swung the finger of his right hand lightly, and a sword light, splashed with the flames of Qingyang Fire, severed Mrs. Guo’s right hand.

However, even though the severed fog hand was dissipating under the burn of the flame, Mrs. Guo calmly differentiated into ten more fog ghost claws and scratched towards Chen Mobai from all directions.

Although Chen Mobai had many ways to deal with this, he felt it was better to conserve energy since he had a backer this time.

He immediately crushed the talisman in his sleeve.

In a short while, a streak of green light lit up in the sky and Zhou Shengqing, who had been waiting long ago, charged over.

When the Golden Core Ancestor made his move, it was naturally extraordinary.

Five fingers splayed, with a move called Drawing Ground into Prison, he directly extracted Mrs. Guo who had turned into white fog and wanted to escape by seeping into the ground.

However, Mrs. Guo, who was imprisoned in the wood cage, just frowned and broke into pieces of Bone Jade.

“It was indeed just a clone after all.”

Zhou Shengqing had a gloomy face as he dispelled the wooden prison and with a breath of flame, burned the shattered Bone Jade into nothingness.

“Ancestor, can we confirm that she is a ghost cultivator from the Road to the Underworld?”

“More likely than not. But it’s also possible that it’s some old timer who had a problem during the process of becoming a ghost cultivator. Likely a Golden Core cultivator while alive.”

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## Chapter 621: 398 Core Formation and Heavenly Tribulation?\_3

[ 758 words ]

Chapter 621: Chapter 398 Core Formation and Heavenly Tribulation?\_3

Zhou Shengqing had only exchanged moves once, but he still acknowledged the strength of Madam Guo quite respectfully. Even though her memories of her previous life were gone, her demeanor and style were extraordinary.

Chen Mobai mentally estimated it and figured that if he went all out, he should be able to suppress Madam Guo.

However, the most formidable thing about Ghost Cultivators is that they are no longer bound by their physical bodies. If the key they're attached to isn't found, it's hard to completely obliterate them.

Last time at the White Moon Market, the Ghost Cultivator was careless. He assumed that killing Chen Mobai, a budding Foundation Establishment cultivator, would be a piece of cake.

After following Zhou Shengqing back to Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai forgot about Madam Guo.

Because Meng Hong's Core Formation momentum was getting stronger and stronger.

Many of the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Divine Wood Sect had already gathered around the Three Divine Trees.

This is the place in Giant Tree Ridge where the Spiritual Energy is the strongest. Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue each occupied a Divine Tree, and the remaining one, the one key to opening the Divine Tree Secret Realm, was given to Meng Hong.

"Strange, why is the celestial phenomenon so dreadful during Core Formation?"

Chen Mobai had seen many videos of cultivators at the Perfection of Foundation Establishment stage undergoing Core Formation in the immortal realm, but none of them were like Meng Hong. Over the Divine Tree where he was secluded, the sky was filled with dark clouds, and not only was there a bit of icy rain, but there were also flashes of thunderous flames.

“Core Formation is seizing the heavens and earth, naturally there is Heavenly Tribulation to obstruct it.”

The one who said this was Hong He. Chen Mobai arrived late, and there was no longer a good location to watch. He saw that the spot where Hong He was had a good view, and only he was there, so he shamelessly went over to squeeze in.

Seeing it was him, Hong He had no choice.

“Core Formation also has Heavenly Tribulation?”

Chen Mobai heard his words and was completely baffled.

“Of course, not only does Core Formation have Heavenly Tribulation, but Nascent Soul Formation, Divinity Transformation, even Ascendance, each stage has Heavenly Tribulation. However, the Three Divine Trees are nature’s Spirit Wood, perfectly compatible with the longevity scripture, they can block most of the Heavenly Tribulation’s power.”

Hong He assumed that Chen Mobai was young and hadn’t read any information about Core Formation, so he began to share what he knew.

Core Formation is already the pinnacle of cultivation in the Eastern Wilderness. It’s an existence that can be revered and referred as an ancestor, and also a peak in the cultivation path.

Therefore, besides the perfection of one’s internal cultivation, one also needs to endure the test of heaven and earth.

Generally speaking, cultivators practicing Wood Attribute Cultivation Techniques will face Heavenly Fire Tribulation.

Once they can withstand it, those talented can even comprehend the Dao of Five Elements Reversal, and they don’t need to fear the restraint of fire attributes during Magic Duels.

“Where does this Heavenly Tribulation come from?”

Chen Mobai asked again, lining up with his own experiences, he felt like he was getting an idea of the difference between Immortal Realm Core Formation and the Core Formation here.

“Heavenly Tribulation comes from the heaven and earth, naturally it’s the formation of condensed nature’s spiritual energy.”

Hong He replied with a strange look. This kind of knowledge, even without reading, should be understood from its literal meaning.

Chen Mobai really is a pure-hearted Sword Cultivator to not know even this!

“I see.”

Chen Mobai nodded in realization, he now roughly knew what the reason was.

The nature’s spiritual energy of Di Yuan star was all manipulated by the Immortal Realm. Without an energy source, the Heavenly Tribulation naturally couldn’t form.

So within the Immortal Realm, Core Formation only required perfection of internal cultivation, plus having a peaceful mind and heart, to successfully overcome the interference of Heart Demons.

In the Immortal Realm, not to mention Core Formation, even Nascent Soul Formation doesn’t have the concept of Heavenly Tribulation.

As for rther Divinity Transformation had a tribulation, Chen Mobai hadn’t looked into it and wasn’t sure.

But it should probably also not have it.

It seems, in the future it would be better to undergo Core Formation in the Immortal Realm side.

While thinking about this, Chen Mobai suddenly thought of another problem.

If he successfully undergoes Core Formation in the Immortal Realm, then comes to the Tianhe Realm, will it trigger Heavenly Tribulation?

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## **Chapter 622: 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k)\_1**

[ 1,111 words ]

Chapter 622: Chapter 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k)\_1

Chen Mobai recalled the words spoken by the girl from The Divine Machine Mansion when she calculated his fortune.

He would face three tribulations during his Core Formation.

One of them was the Core Formation Heaven Tribulation, he had been puzzled about what it could be, but now he had come to understand.

In other words, to avoid this tribulation, he simply needed to form a core in the immortal gate.

There were three Gold Core tribulations, and he had already passed two of them in this way.

He only needed to achieve Perfection in his internal cultivation, ensuring that his Divine Sense could control the process of Gold Core condensation, and not being disturbed by the Heart Demon. There would essentially be no big issue.

While Chen Mobai was thinking, the dark clouds above the Everlife Wood turned into a dark red color, and in the blink of an eye, they had ignited into fierce Flames. This was truly a fire in the sky.

People like Hong He had already stood up, watching the strands of orange-red flames falling from the sky.

The figure of Meng Hong emerged, his entire body emanating pure Sacred Tree Divine Light. Using the Rank-4 Everlife Wood beneath his feet as a core, he evolved a Large Formation.

Beams of Sacred Tree Divine Light shot up into the sky, colliding with the Heavenly Tribulation Fire. Due to their opposing attributes, the Sacred Tree Divine Light began to be ignited inch by inch, disappearing.

However, Meng Hong used his geographical advantage to borrow from the Everlife Wood and evolved the large formation, as long as his Divine Sense was sufficient, he could constantly generate the Sacred Tree Divine Light.

What's more, as time progressed, the beams of Sacred Tree Divine Light had become deep green after being refined by the Heavenly Tribulation Fire, they no longer broke at the slightest touch.

"It seems that there won't be any issues crossing the Heavenly Tribulation, right?"

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

“That might not necessarily be the case, this is just the beginning, a typical Heavenly Tribulation lasts for several days and nights. Now is the time when Elder Meng has his most abundant energy, so the Heavenly Tribulation is naturally nothing to worry about, but the problem is whether he can last until the end.”

However, Hong He shook his head and voiced his concerns.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help showing a worried expression.

At that moment, two startling auras blossomed on the other two Everlife Woods, transforming into two big green suns rising into the sky, shooting outside the Giant Tree Ridge.

“Which fellow practitioner is prying?”

A cold voice from Zhou Shengqing resonated, it seemed like unexpected people had come at this critical moment of Meng Hong's Core Formation.

“Don't worry, we are here only to watch. We don't mean anything else.”

Two Spiritual Lights flowered in mid-air, turning into two familiar figures. The one who was speaking was Nan Shidao, while the one beside him was Ji Zhenshi.

“Leave immediately, otherwise I will take it as a provocation. After Meng Hong forms his core, our Divine Wood Sect will surely go all-out to flatten your Mountain Shaker Peak and Liu Jia Mountain.”

Zhou Shengqing's words were icy cold. A Divine Tree in the Giant Tree Ridge lit up with a green light, wrapping around his body like a stream of deep green air, subtly forming lightning, making him look like a Wood God.

“Hehehe, alright, alright.”

Nan Shidao just chuckled, without any intentions of actually battling Zhou Shengqing, who was the top master in the Eastern Wilderness.

He and Ji Zhenshi exchanged a glance, then backed away silently, leaving the range of the Giant Tree Ridge.

Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue didn't trust them at all. After a brief discussion, the former followed Ji Zhenshi and left, watching them fly away from the territory of Jian Country, while the latter continued to guard the Giant Tree Ridge.

“Though we know it's a strategy to lure the tiger away from the mountain, we still have no choice but to comply.”

Chen Mobai sighed when he saw the strongest disciple of the sect, Zhou Shengqing, being led away by Ji Zhenshi. Yet, as the two who held deep grudges against the Divine Wood Sect, they would, understandably, stop at nothing to prevent Meng Hong from succeeding in his Core Formation.

Therefore, Zhou Shengqing had to be cautious.

“The base of our sect is still insufficient. If we had a Nascent Soul ancestor sitting in town, these insignificant clowns would not dare to show up.”

Hong He stated something in a calm tone which left Chen Mobai at a loss for a response.

“Elder Meng’s Core Formation has been affected by this, and the success rate has probably dropped by another 20%”

Chen Mobai showed a worried expression and sighed when he heard this.

Fortunately, Ji Zhenshi and the others did not dare to completely turn against the Divine Wood Sect yet, so they stopped in the territory of the neighboring Snow Country rather after they left Jian Country borders.

Zhou Shengqing didn’t pursue them into Snow Country, as it was the territory of the Snow-blowing Palace. However, Kong Lingling acted as though she didn’t know that two Core Formation old ancestors had come to her territory. She let Ji Zhenshi and Nan Shidao stand at the border between Jian Country and Snow Country, facing Zhou Shengqing.

[I must seize any opportunity to obliterate these two factions].

Zhou Shengqing was looking at his two old opponents and calculating on launching the second sect war in his heart.

At Giant Tree Ridge, however, Fu Zongjue encountered two strange opponents.

This was a Core Formation Ghost Cultivator, who occupied a Ghost Fetus in the Womb. His body was shrouded in shadow. Beside him was Mrs. Guo, whom Chen Mobai recognized very well.

Fu Zongjue remained still and directly activated the giant formation’s power.

But these two Ghost Cultivators didn’t make any move either. They just stood outside the large formation, silently observing the spectacle of Meng Hong’s Core Formation.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Meng Hong was condensing his Gold Core on one side, hoping to transform his Fake Core into a True Elixir, while on the other side, he was controlling the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation to resist the Fire and Thunder that fell from the sky. It was very tough.

Chen Mobai and the others watched Meng Hong swallow one treasured material and Elixir after another into his body, including an Immortality Mushroom among them.

With the aid of Elixir and geographical advantage, Meng Hong finally made it to the final step of condensing the Elixir. They saw a golden light emitting from the Qi Sea area of his Dantian.

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## **Chapter 623: 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k) \_2**

[ 1,022 words ]

Chapter 623: Chapter 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k) \_2

The golden light penetrated his flesh, illuminating the void around him. The heaven-shaking tribulation fire seemed to lose its energy under the thorough illumination of the golden light, and started to extinguish.

“Did it work?”

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help expressing his surprise and delight.

“Half success. There are still the Heart Demon and the final Heavenly Tribulation.”

Hong He sighed. Meng Hong had used all his trump cards, but only succeeded in forming his Gold Core.

This Core Formation is basically impossible to succeed now!

As expected, on the fourth day, Meng Hong suddenly turned pale, a wisp of black energy flashed between his brows, and the golden light in his Dantian Qi Sea suddenly dimmed, eventually disappearing.

And the Heavenly Tribulation Fire, which was originally violent and seemed to be brewing a final powerful attack, seemed to have received a signal, vanishing into thin air in the blink of an eye.

The sky became clear and bright again.

However, the mood of the Divine Wood Sect was gloomy.

After Meng Hong failed in his Core Formation, the Ghost Cultivators in the Foundation Establishment stage did not stay long and immediately left with Madame Guo from above Giant Tree Ridge.

In a short while, a gloomy Zhou Shengqing came back.

The two ancestors went straight to Meng Hong's Everlife Wood, fed him a healing elixir, and then called Chu Zuoshu over.

Afterwards, Chu Zuoshu dismissed all Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Wood Sect.

"The Sect Leader failed in his Core Formation. His body needs to recuperate. Let me take care of him."

However, E Yun did not leave, expressing his thoughts to Chu Zuoshu.

"Mu Yuan will take care of Elder Brother Meng. However, since you're so determined, let you two brothers stay to take care of him for a while."

Chu Zuoshu thought for a while then agreed, Zhou Wangshen also immediately echoed his opinion.

Therefore, all three Foundation Establishment disciples of Meng Hong were left behind.

Chen Mobai, along with Hong He, followed the Sect Leader's command and left the place.

"Core Formation is difficult indeed."

Yuan Chiye, who was following them, couldn't help but sigh heavily half way through, having lost confidence in his own Core Formation.

"In the East Barbarians, if you give them enough Spirit Stones, the Three Great Sects are willing to protect the Loose Cultivators in their Core Formation. If a chance arises in the future, I may not be forming my Core in Giant Tree Ridge."

Hong He suddenly said this.

The three major sects in the Eastern Yi Territory, each led by a Nascent Soul elder ancestor, provided locations for loose cultivators for Core Formation, which was a major source of revenue for them.

“The main issue is that there are too many rivals in our sect in the Eastern Wilderness. If all rivals could be swept away, there would be no problem at all.”

Chen Mobai pinpointed the crux of the problem succinctly.

The Divine Wood Sect had been too smooth sailing recently, neither Meng Hong nor the two ancestors expected that someone would take advantage of this opportunity to doorstep.

Even though there was no real action taken, it had created enough intimidation for Meng Hong.

Core Formation is essentially a precarious process. After Ji Zhenshi’s tactic and the disturbance from two ghost cultivators, it was only natural that Meng Hong failed in his Core Formation.

However, it was likely because they were too high-profile in calling back E Yun and others these days, which led outsiders to know about Meng Hong’s Core Formation timing.

“Junior Brother Chen, after our Core Formation, do you think it’s better to eliminate Mountain Shaker Peak first or Liu Jia Mountain is easier?”

At this moment, Hong He brought up a surprising topic to Chen Mobai.

“Red Senior Brother has so much confidence in Core Formation.”

“With my talent, there’s a good chance that I’d succeed in Core Formation. If you fail in yours, I’d be very disappointed.” Hong He’s bold statement left Yuan Chiye unsure of how to react.

“Then let’s get rid of Mountain Shaker Peak first.”

Chen Mobai considered for a while before giving this answer.

“First eliminate Mountain Shaker Peak, then Liu Jia Mountain. By that time, half of the spiritual vein lands of the Northern Eastern Wasteland will fall into the palm of our Divine Wood Sect. Controlling all the Spiritual Land bordering Cloud Dream, your idea indeed coincides with mine.”

“After taking down Mountain Shaker Peak and Liu Jia Mountain, when should we make a move on the Five Elements Sect?”

As Hong He was talking confidently, Chen Mobai abruptly asked a question that made him choke.

“I’m afraid the Five Elements Sect wouldn’t be easy to deal with.”

“If both of us, along with our Heavenly Spiritual Root Junior Sister Yin, succeed in our Core Formation, then our sect will have five Nascent Souls. Moreover, if you include Uncle Mo from Golden Cliff, won’t regaining the orthodoxy of Five Elements be a piece of cake?”

Chen Mobai asked in return. Although the Eastern Wilderness was known as impoverished in Eastern Region, the resources of the spiritual veins had far exceeded any Daoist Academy of the Immortal Gate. If one could fully control it, they could cultivate several Nascent Souls.

If capable, he wishes to unify the entire Eastern Wilderness with the power of the Divine Wood Sect.

“Junior Brother has a point.”

Hong He hadn’t thought so far initially, but after being pointed out by Chen Mobai, he suddenly felt this arrangement plausible.

Also, his cultivation requires the tremendous water region of Cloud Dream. If he could truly unify the Eastern Wilderness, not to mention Core Formation, even Nascent Soul Formation would be a possibility.

“After eliminating Mountain Shaker Peak and Liu Jia Mountain, why not get rid of Snow Blowing Palace and Back to Sky Valley first and then target Five Elements Sect?”

Hong He thought for a while, revised his plan, feeling that the Five Elements Sect was the strongest, and perhaps had the groundwork laid down by the Hun Yuan elder, it would be better to leave it till last.

“I’m just afraid that after we eliminate Mountain Shaker Peak and Liu Jia Mountain, the Five Elements Sect might attack us before we start on Snow Blowing Palace and Back to Sky Valley.”

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## **Chapter 624: 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k)\_3**

[ 1,136 words ]

## Chapter 624: Chapter 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k)\_3

Chen Mobai, however, shook his head. If he were the sect leader of the Five Elements Sect, and he discovered that the Divine Wood Sect had more than three Golden Core Cultivators, he would definitely start forming alliances and playing politics first. At least, he would support Shake Mountain and Liu Jia Mountain and push the Divine Wood Sect into the mud pit of a sect war.

“We can only take one step at a time. Or, all the Golden Core Cultivators can go to the outer regions, and when Sister Yin forms her core, Brother Chen and I can return. By then, we can reveal five Golden Cores together and sweep through the Eastern Wilderness with the power of thunder,” said Red River, revealing a plot.

Chen Mobai felt that this strategy was not bad, so he sat down halfway with him, pulled out the map of the Eastern Wilderness, and the two of them began to deduce the fastest and most efficient way to sweep across the Eastern Wilderness given the situation of the Divine Wood Sect having five Golden Cores.

Yuan Chiye, who was on the side, kept wiping the sweat from his forehead.

He never thought that these two could come to a consensus!

Over the next few days.

Whenever Red River had free time, he came to find Chen Mobai. The latter also worried about Meng Hong's injuries after his failed core formation, so he stayed a few more days in Divine Wood City.

Half a month later, E Yun brought some good news.

Although Meng Hong failed in core formation, he didn't forcibly push through. Coupled with the characteristics of the Everlife Sutra, after two or three years of recuperation, he should basically recover.

However, after this incident, Meng Hong was getting old and his elemental energy had been greatly damaged. He had no more chances to form a core again.

If he still insisted on making a breakthrough to form a core, he could only succeed and failure was not an option.

If he failed again, he would basically die.

“Master is in a good mood. He said that at least his core forming attempt revealed those people with evil intentions towards the sect,” said E Yun, while feeling regretful. Without

his core formation attempt, he would never have known that so many financial forces were coveting the Divine Wood Sect in secret.

“As you are regularly stationed outside, you need to be extra careful,” said Chen Mobai. He himself was guarding Jian Country and was mostly on the Giant Tree Ridge or at the Immortal Gate. Having cultivated the Sword Sha, he could resist the Golden Core cultivators and he was safe.

But it was different for E Yun. They frequently had to go to Yun Meng Ze, the most dangerous and chaotic place in the Eastern Wilderness. If they were targeted by ill-intentioned people, they were likely to face heavy losses.

“Don’t worry, our Uncle Nu Jiang is at Yun Meng Zhe, and he has a good relationship with Elder Zhou and Elder Fu. If we encounter any danger, we can seek refuge in his Storm Shelter,” reassured E Yun.

Chen Mobai nodded upon hearing that.

“As I am entrusted with the responsibility of safeguarding Yun Country and now that our master is out of danger, I need to leave the sect. In the future, Little Junior Brother will take care of our master, and I hope Brother Chen will also look after him whenever he has time,” E Yun said.

“Definitely!”

Even without E Yun’s request, Chen Mobai planned to visit Meng Hong after a while.

This former sect leader was quite admirable to him.

E Yun left with Red River.

After the two left, no one else came to visit.

Yu Lian was sent back to the Lonely Spirits Ridge by Chu Zuoshu, but it seemed that Fu Zongjue had given him a puppet body to take with him this time. After all, the Void Stone Mine was incredibly precious, and that place was known to ghost cultivators. It was better to be safe.

Half a month later, Chen Mobai brought the rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice that he had ripened with Yi Wood Divine Thunder to visit Meng Hong.

“You came to visit, there was no need to bring gifts,” said Meng Hong who had already moved out of where the Everlife Wood was and was now living in the courtyard where he usually went fishing.

This place was also one of the rank-3 spiritual lands in the Giant Tree Ridge. With small mountains, streams, forests and flower seas, it was considered a scenic spot within the sect.

“These spiritual rice restore elemental energy. Elder should eat more to get well sooner,” said Chen Mobai as he handed over the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice that he had sawed one by one.

Mu Yuan took it and thanked him before leaving to cook the rice.

“Oh, you actually managed to grow rank-2 spiritual rice. This thing only matures once every ten years. Except for the spiritual vein part where the sect insists on keeping a hundred acres, the other cultivators in the sect don’t really bother to plant it,” said Meng Hong who was very familiar with the scale of the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice as a former sect leader.

The sect has been heavily investing in the cultivation of spiritual rice in order to diversify the supply channels and avoid being choked by the large trading companies. Yet, a few Qi Practitioners are willing to grow it.

On the other hand, rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, which needs careful cultivation for ten years before it can be harvested, is hardly willingly planted by any Qi Practitioners.

The reason is that Qi Practitioners, who take on tasks from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, are usually thinking about earning a fortune in a short period of time.

The cultivation of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice takes too long.

Besides, they can harvest more by cultivating spiritual medicine in ten years.

“I have improved some varieties and bred Phoenix Tear Bamboo Spirit Rice, which also belongs to rank-2, but has slightly worse taste and only takes six years to mature. I also crossbred Qing Kuo Spirit Rice and Jade Bud Spirit Rice. Three of those samples have grown into rank-2. If my cultivation of the latter is successful, I am confident that I can reduce the maturity period of rank-2 spirit rice to three years and thus achieve freedom in spirit rice production.”

Although the sect’s higher-ups, including Chu Zuoshu, also knew the importance of spirit rice, they didn’t know how to change the current situation.

Chen Mobai wanted to plant spirit rice on the Giant Tree Ridge, but as he was just one person, he could only do so much. Today when he was visiting Meng Hong, as a former sect leader, he knew all the difficulties and could help Chen Mobai analyze whether they could be solved.

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## Chapter 625: 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k) \\_4

[ 874 words ]

Chapter 625: Chapter 399: Spirit Rice Planning (6k) \_4

“Indeed, the variety of rice is key. If you truly managed to improve and develop a Rank-2 variant of Spiritual Rice that matures every three years, in perhaps ten years, every Foundation Establishment cultivator in our sect might be able to partake in consuming Rank-2 Spiritual Rice on a monthly basis,” Meng Hong said with a sigh.

At present, the Divine Wood Sect has 78 Foundation Establishment cultivators, while there are only one hundred acres dedicated to Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

This hundred acres of Spirit Rice are set aside specifically for this purpose without any rotation. Only after the harvest does the cycle reset and rejuvenation begins.

That means every ten years, the Divine Wood Sect only harvests one hundred acres of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

Each acre yields approximately three hundred jin on average.

If we distribute it evenly among all members, each person receives roughly forty jin per year.

Such a yield is far from sufficient to last a Foundation Establishment cultivator ten years. For an average Body Refining Cultivator, it would likely only last a month.

However, once a cultivator reaches the Foundation Establishment stage, they become aware of the benefits that Spirit Rice brings to their bodies. Consequently, given the chance, they will include Spirit Rice in their meals whenever possible.

Once the sect issued Rank-2 Spirit Rice ran out, they would buy more from the market or trading houses outside, switching to Rank-1 Spirit Rice if they couldn't afford the Rank-2 variety. Cultivators at least wouldn't find it necessary to resort to skimping by with Fasting Pills like Qi Practitioners do.

Therefore, companies like the Star Heaven Co. are able to amass copious amounts of spirit stones in the Eastern Wasteland each year, all through selling Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

As for Rank-3 Spirit Rice, there's no need to mention it, even Gold Core elders don't scrimp on their consumption. Even if the sect as a whole is in dire straits, the portions for the elders would not be reduced.

Firms and companies have taken away most superior-grade Spirit Stones from the Eastern Wasteland through the sales of Rank-3 Spirit Rice.

One jin of Rank-1 Spirit Rice costs one low-grade Spirit Stone, Rank-2 Spirit Rice costs one mid-grade Spirit Stone per jin, while Rank-3 Spirit Rice costs one high-grade Spirit Stone per jin.

"Let's conquer the challenge of Rank-2 Spirit Rice first. As long as we cultivate more new rice species, individual varieties may evolve into Rank-3, followed by large-scale cultivation of these varieties. This could potentially lead to Rank-3 Spirit Rice infesting the entire Giant Tree Ridge," said Chen Mobai. As a top-tier scholar in the field of agricultural studies at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mo Bai is confident of making breakthroughs in cultivating the Rank-3 Spirit Rice at Giant Tree Ridge, a place brimming with Spiritual Energy.

However, before running, one must learn to walk. The Divine Wood sect does not even produce enough Rank-2 Spiritual Rice at the moment.

"We don't have enough land for growing Spirit Rice. The majority of the Rank-2 and Rank-3 Spirit Land on Giant Tree Ridge is used to cultivate medicinal plants. The sect wouldn't give up this vast market solely to plant more Spirit Rice," Meng Hong sighed with resignation.

People can go without Spirit Rice and sustain themselves on Fasting Pills, but if medicinal herbs become unavailable, many people's cultivation will stagnate, which would result in turmoil in the sect.

"Doesn't the sect possess huge swathes of wasteland? If it can be cultivated, it could potentially add thousands of acres of Spirit Fields," said Chen Mobai. Having served in the Spirit Plant Department for two years, he was well-aware that Giant Tree Ridge was sparsely populated. Apart from the medicine fields in the plains, a lot of Spirit Land was left to waste due to the lack of manpower. When Chen Mobai first joined the sect, he even reclaimed ten acres of Spirit Field by himself.

A good example would be the land of Xiao Nanshan. If he hadn't occupied that place, it would still be a wasteland.

"We don't have enough manpower. Even if the sect ordered people to reclaim the wasteland, maintaining and managing the land afterwards would require a Spirit Plant Master. For a few thousand acres of Spirit Fields, we would need at least hundreds of entry-level Spirit Plant Masters. The combined strength of the entire Spirit Plant Department wouldn't suffice," said Meng Hong, shaking his head. He agreed with Chen

Mobai's idea, but saw this obstacle as insurmountable, making the plan merely a pipe dream.

"Instead of relying on manpower, why don't we use puppets?" Chen Mobai suggested, leaving Meng Hong puzzled.

On the fairy side, they have long ago mechanized their entire spirit-plant management system. Manual planting and cultivating on a large scale have already become a rare practice.

The fairy's Spirit Plant Masters mainly focus their efforts on cultivating and farming new plant species, like Wen Ren Snow Vei's new form of tea, or Chen Mobai's hybrid Spirit Rice through agricultural studies.

Chen Mobai believed it was necessary to apply the successful methods of farming from the fairy side to benefit the Divine Wood Sect.

Meng Hong, who felt refreshed after hearing Chen Mobai's proposal, was fascinated by the future he had depicted.

"Tell me more!"

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## **Chapter 626: 400: Ten Thousand Acres of Spirit Field\_1**

[ 1,088 words ]

Chapter 626: Chapter 400: Ten Thousand Acres of Spirit Field\_1

On the side of the Immortal Sect, in the great plains, a single person can manage thousands of acres of Spirit Fields.

The reason this is possible relies on all kinds of powerful Agricultural Mechanic Artifacts.

From tilling the soil, fertilizing, sowing, to the final harvest, all you need to do is drive the machine, and it can be easily done.

You don't need to buy these machines yourself, you just need to apply to the Immortal Sect to queue for renting them.

Of course, the yield of large-scale planting can't match meticulous cultivation, and the condition of Spirit Fields must be great plains. In places like hills and mountains, the role of large machines would be greatly reduced.

Giant Tree Ridge happens to be a hilly region, and the best central plains area has been developed into medicinal fields that plant the most precious drugs of the Divine Wood Sect.

But for cultivators, altering mountains and changing rivers is not a difficult task.

"Your idea is to flatten this area on the south side of Giant Tree Ridge."

After listening to this, Meng Hong pulled out a map from the courtyard and pointed to a large area centered around Xiao Nanshan. There are many abandoned Spirit Fields here, but due to standing hills and mountain ranges, these Spirit Fields are divided into chunks, scattered, and disorganized.

But if we follow Chen Mobai's plan and remove all the mountains here to flatten them, indeed, we can reorganize to create vast plains of Spirit Fields.

"That's my idea, what do you think, Elder Meng?"

"I'm afraid it won't be feasible, because flattening a mountain directly can only be barely achieved by the two old ancestors. Moreover, the Spirit Veins in various places of Giant Tree Ridge have been put into the Array Flags of the Mountain Protection Array. If you want to move the mountain, the Large Formation has to be reset, which is too much work, and the three temples and twelve departments will not agree."

Although Meng Hong was very tempted by the Spirit Rice planted in the plains as described by Chen Mobai, after his own analysis, he felt that this task was almost impossible to complete.

If it's just moving one or two mountains, considering Chen Mobai's status and position, probably both old ancestors and Chu Zuoshu would turn a blind eye.

But if they want to flatten all hundreds of mountains on the south side of Giant Tree Ridge, that's going to affect the source of Spirit Veins in the whole Giant Tree Ridge. Even the two old ancestors wouldn't dare to do that, and they can't either.

"In that case, we can only make do, and redevelop the hilly areas into terraces. However, if it's not a plain, the role of machinery will be limited and we must increase manpower. There is no need for Spirit Plant Masters, just farmers who know how to plant crops will do."

"You mean, mortals?"

Meng Hong, who has also been the Sect Leader, understood Chen Mobai's words immediately.

"Yes, although there are quite a few mortals in the sect, I feel that there are still too few. We don't need too many people. Each mortal is responsible for three or four acres which is fine. I calculated that approximately one thousand mortals are needed."

There are mortals in Giant Tree Ridge, most of them are around Divine Wood City, mainly managing all kinds of medicinal fields under the leadership of Sect Disciples, because the number of Spirit Plant Masters in the Divine Wood Sect is insufficient.

Chen Mobai's plan for mortals to guard the Spirit Fields and plant Spirit Rice is also learning from others.

Zhuo Ming hires dozens of farmers every year to help watch over the Spirit Fields in Xiao Nanshan and Small Yang Ridge.

These farmers don't need to know the techniques of Spirit Planting. They just need to watch it every day, notify Luo Yixuan when there's a lack of water, and notify Zhuo Ming when there's any disease or pest infestation.

Zhuo Ming will come over in due course for other tasks like sowing, fertilizing, harvesting, etc.

"If we use mortals to look after thousands of acres of Spirit Fields, it would solve one problem, but so many Spirit Fields need to be sown at the same time, I'm afraid that just relying on your disciples, it may not be feasible."

As Meng Hong thought, there are only a few days each year for sowing and harvesting. Relying just on Chen Mobai and his disciples to develop hills into terraces and to sow, he couldn't figure out a feasible solution.

"Recently, I obtained three types of puppet blueprints from the Talent Tree of Longevity Sect — one is a sowing puppet, one is a stone-breaking earth-moving puppet specifically for developing terraces, and the other is a Harvesting Puppet. Just put Spirit Stones in them, and even mortals can operate them freely."

As a puppet genius, Chen Mobai had thoroughly researched the combination of Agricultural Studies and puppets in the past, and had all the agricultural puppets at his fingertips.

But as it was too advanced, he decided to attribute it to the name of the Longevity Sect in the Divine Tree Secret Realm. After all, the sect's top management knew about his amazing talent and that he had obtained the true inheritance of the Longevity Sect.

Chen Mobai took out a pen and paper, drawing the rough sketches of the three types of puppets in front of Meng Hong, who was full of admiration after seeing them.

“This is really ingenious, a masterpiece of the heavens!”

The research on machinery and artifacts from the Immortal Sect far surpasses that of the Tianhe Realm. But due to a scarcity of Spirit Stones, most of these machines and artifacts are only owned by major agricultural societies. In places like Chen Mobai’s hometown, Green Mountain Village, it’s basically meticulous hand cultivation.

The main reason is that there are too many cultivators in the Immortal Sect and there is an excess of labor.

But it’s completely different here in the Eastern Wilderness. Although there are many cultivators, basically everyone is busy with cultivation. Very few are willing to farm, so Chen Mobai thought of using Agricultural puppets as a replacement, and then let mortals operate them.

In this way, the thousands of acres of scattered Spiritual Lands on the south side of the Giant Tree Ridge can be gradually developed. If everything goes according to his plan, in the end, in addition to the original desolate Spirit Fields, about six to seven thousand acres of terraced fields could be developed.

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## **Chapter 627: 400: Ten Thousand Acres of Spirit Field\_2**

[ 1,643 words ]

Chapter 627: Chapter 400: Ten Thousand Acres of Spirit Field\_2

By then, all the spirit fields could be connected to form a continuous stretch, possibly breaking through the ten thousand acres mark.

If all these spirit fields were to cultivate spirit rice, not to mention Foundation Establishment Cultivators, even if there were three thousand Qi Practitioners from the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai could allow them to have five meals of spirit rice a day and still be plentiful.

“That’s a good plan, but the creation of these three types of puppets also requires talented puppet masters. I’m not sure if our sect’s Puppet Department, which is more style than substance, could produce satisfactory puppets.”

Although the Puppet Department is one of the twelve divisions, the Divine Wood Sect’s puppetry inheritance only has one complete system which is the combat type puppet based on the Immortality Sutra.

From the rank-1 Red Sun Puppets to the rank-2 Blue Sun Puppets, and then to the rank-3 Golden Sun Puppets, all use spiritual wood from Giant Tree Ridge as raw materials.

If Fu Zongjue hadn’t once been the head of the Puppet Department and had a soft spot for it, Meng Hong would have scrapped this lowest ranking department among the twelve a few decades ago.

“It doesn’t matter. As long as the Puppet Department is willing to provide some people to assist, I have a bit of knowledge on puppet creation.”

If Chen Mobai wanted to convert the entire hilly region in the south of Giant Tree Ridge into terraces, he would certainly require a considerable amount of agricultural puppets.

He alone would definitely be unable to achieve it.

Luckily, the force behind him is a rather powerful sect.

Even if the Puppet Department has been lagging behind yearly, at least there are still dozens of puppet masters available.

Chen Mobai gave advice to Li Yixian and thus owes a favor to the Puppet Department. However, if he wanted to mobilize all the top experts from the Puppet Department to assist in creating puppets, that favor would not be enough.

Moreover, the task of opening up the whole southern part of the Giant Tree Ridge is a massive one. Despite being the future of the sect, Chen Mobai is still too young and not considered dependable enough in the eyes of the two elder ancestors.

If he could get Meng Hong to help, things would certainly work out smoothly.

“You should just concentrate on your cultivation, and strive to achieve Core Formation as soon as possible. That’s the greatest contribution to the sect. Why must you put in all this hard work?”

At this point, Mu Yuan had steamed the Jade Bamboo spirit rice that Chen Mobai brought. Meng Hong picked up a chopstick full, split it and ate while expressing his feelings.

“Even with individual strength, if one reaches Nascent Soul Formation, at most it would elevate the Divine Wood Sect to the peak of the Five Elements Sect. However, if an endless stream of people like me and Hong He step forward in the future of our sect, then the Divine Wood Sect could forever rule the Eastern Wilderness, bringing permanent governance and peace to this vast land.”

Chen Mobai will never forget the awkwardness he felt when he first came into contact with the Eastern Wilderness, where the worldview shaped by his upbringing within the immortal gate conflicted with the customs of the cultivators here. His wish to transform this vast region of Eastern Wilderness always remained in his heart.

Previously, if he had said these words, people would only have laughed it off.

But now he felt, it's time to take action.

Starting by improving and changing the sect.

“I hope I can live to see that day.”

Although Meng Hong knew that Chen Mobai's grand ambition is very hard to achieve in the Eastern Wilderness, for some unknown reason, his heart, which had been desolate because of his failed Core Formation, felt a long-lost excitement and anticipation after hearing these words.

It's as if he's found a target and gained motivation.

The next day, Meng Hong went with Chen Mobai to meet An Jinghui, the head of the Puppet Department.

“Without directives from Shenmu Hall and Penalty Evil Hall, it's hard for me, as the head of the department, to command the disciples.”

After hearing Chen Mobai's plan, An Jinghui revealed an uneasy expression.

Because the Puppet Department has the least number of people among the twelve departments, every puppet master is basically very busy. Apart from maintaining their own puppets, they are busy collecting various materials for puppet creation.

Whenever there's a task, An Jinghui needs to inform them a month in advance, so that the disciples have enough time to arrange their work.

“Consider it as me hiring them. The spirit stones can be distributed through the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.”

After hearing An Jinghui's difficulties, Chen Mobai blamed himself for not inquiring in advance. He didn't expect the puppet masters of the Divine Wood Sect to be so busy.

“I’ll try to arrange it, but regular spirit stone payment may not be enticing enough.”

An Jinghui looked apologetic. However, he assured that his disciple Li Yixian will definitely follow Chen Mobai’s command. Though he failed in Foundation Establishment, the favor of the advice is significant and needs to be repaid.

“Thank you, Minister An.”

As he departed, Chen Mobai took along with him three puppet masters, including Li Yixian. This was a testament to the influence of An Jinghui, the Minister. If it were anyone else, they probably wouldn’t have been able to secure even a single person.

“You begin with the puppet production, I will go and coordinate with the Spirit Plant, Spirit Vein, Formation, and Spirit Beast departments.”

Chen Mobai’s plan involved incorporating the entire southern slope of the Giant Tree Ridge, which belonged to the Spirit Vein Department and also had formations set up by the Formation Department, along with various spirit beasts raised and spirit plants grown.

If he were to coordinate with these four major departments individually, not to mention whether they would cooperate, even if they did, it would likely cause a lot of time-wasting back-and-forth.

However, if Meng Hong were willing to act as a mediator, things would be different. All twelve departments of the three halls were old subordinates of his, plus, despite his failed Core Formation, Meng Hong was still the second most powerful pseudo-core cultivator in the sect, his influence considerably greater than Chen Mobai’s.

With Meng Hong’s help in liaising with the three departments, Chen Mobai, along with Li Yixian and the other two, began to produce the puppets worry-free.

Among them, Li Yixian surprisingly turned out to be a Rank-2 Puppet Master.

With An Jinghui’s help, he had exchanged quite a few pieces of Qingyang Spiritual Wood from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, which he used to build his Rank-2 puppet, and thus, according to the local rules, he was considered a Rank-2 Puppet Master.

But in Chen Mobai’s view, he was barely a Rank-1 Puppet Master.

As for the other two, it’s needless to say that in the Immortal World, they would only be considered hobbyists, not even formally initiated puppet makers.

However, even these puppet masters were only willing to take on the assignment because the Minister of the Puppet Department, An Jinghui, had personally stepped in.

Chen Mobai, with Li Yixian and the other two in tow, arrived at his courtyard, which he had converted into a puppet workshop. After all, the Spirit Treasure Pavilion was located within Divine Wood City, so if anything was needed, it was easier to buy.

“I can’t believe Uncle Chen has a whole intact piece of Qingyang Spiritual Wood. I wonder if we could hypothetically use the leftover scraps from its usage as a replacement for Spirit Stones as our payment.”

As soon as Li Yixian and the others entered, they saw a piece of Green-Sun Spiritual Wood in the corner and instantly their eyes shone. They rushed to the wood, seemingly wanting to touch it, but they didn’t dare.

“Oh, are you lacking Qingyang spiritual wood?”

Chen Mobai nodded and then asked his own question.

“Of course, we are. The sect has only got a limited number of Qingyang Spirit Trees, all of which are closely watched by the Foundation Establishment elders. Apart from using them to make Rank-2 tree seeds, many are waiting for the Spirit Trees to transform and produce Qingyang Fire Seeds. We Qi Practitioners can’t wait for the day when they are available at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.”

One of the puppet masters, Sui Kun, lamented. Their combat puppets, if they were to be upgraded to Rank-2, would require Qingyang Spiritual Wood to replace all their components.

But under the entire Puppet Department, it was only Li Yixian who, due to An Jinghui’s influence, managed to exchange enough Green-Sun Spiritual Wood from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

The other puppet masters had mostly only replaced a palm or half a leg.

Seeing a complete piece of Qingyang Spiritual Wood in the corner of Chen Mobai’s courtyard made even Li Yixian, who already had a complete Rank-2 puppet, green with envy.

“If I were to pay the compensation with Qingyang spiritual wood, how many people in the Puppet Department would be willing to come and help?”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai asked a question.

“Not a single person would refuse!”

Sui Kun definitively remarked. If puppet masters of their department knew they could get Qingyang Spiritual Wood scraps as a reward, they would presumably come out in droves.

“I see.”

Chen Mobai nodded in acknowledgment, however, he didn't immediately use Qingyang Spiritual Wood to recruit people. Instead, he planned to first lead Li Yixian and the others in creating the three basic models of agricultural puppets.

This Qingyang Spiritual Wood was what he had attempted to synthesize using Jia Wood Jue, and it had taken him half a month to complete the process.

If he recruited too many people, he wouldn't be able to provide enough Qingyang Spiritual Wood.

He hoped that his spider puppets exploring the Divine Tree Secret Realm could find an actual Qingyang Spirit Tree quickly.

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## **Chapter 628: 401 Sowing Seeds\_1**

[ 1,056 words ]

Chapter 628: Chapter 401 Sowing Seeds\_1

Three days later, Meng Hong arrived with Mu Yuan.

“The two Ancestors highly admire your idea. However, if we proceed exactly according to your plan, the changes will be substantial, which might potentially trigger another war in our sect. Therefore, they resolve not to disturb the Mountain Protection Array,” Meng Hong explained.

Chen Mobai intended to cultivate the entire southern side of the Giant Tree Ridge. This would inevitably cause changes in the earth's veins, leading to part of the Array of Ten Thousand Woods, which had been stable for several decades, to fail.

Even if the two Ancestors held a high opinion of Chen Mobai, they would not take such a risk at this critical juncture.

After all, many enemies had emerged when Meng Hong was in the Core Formation stage.

At this crucial time, stability was their priority.

“This matter has a long-term benefit. The sooner, the better.”

However, Chen Mobai sighed, understanding the concerns of the two Ancestors.

After all, not long ago, Ji Zhenshi and Nan came to pressure them, and there were two Golden Core Ghost Cultivators coveting them in the dark. If he were in the Ancestors' shoes, he would make the same choice.

“That’s what I said too. So, I have negotiated on your behalf.”

While speaking, Meng Hong took out the map of the Giant Tree Ridge and circled an area with Xiao Nanshan at the center.

“There are about 500 acres of spiritual land here, but they are separated by four Spirit Mountains,” Meng Hong explained.

“I have discussed with the four department heads of the formation, and they agree to first use this area as a test field. The formation department will slightly modify the Mountain Protection Array here. The spirit plant department will supply you with the necessary crop seeds, and the spirit beast department will take away the spirit beasts cultivated here.”

“If you can successfully cultivate this area as a whole, once the outside powers of the sect stabilize in the future, we can then extend your method to the entire southern side of the Giant Tree Ridge, or even the whole sect.”

Meng Hong’s strenuous efforts over these three days had paid off. With the two Ancestors not explicitly opposing him, he pulled some strings within the formation departments, securing the rights to use the 500 acres of spiritual land for Chen Mobai.

“Thank you, Elder Meng.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately thanked Meng Hong.

The central plains of the sect, its core medicinal field, only had about 1700 acres. Although much of Chen Mobai’s 500 acres were still uncultivated wastelands, having the right to use so much spiritual land was already quite remarkable.

“Little Chen, you don’t need to work this hard. Given your talent, if you diligently cultivate like Hong He, reaching the Core Formation stage early would be a great help to the sect,” Elder Meng advised sincerely.

Meng Hong had watched Chen Mobai grow from Qi Cultivation to Foundation Establishment, and then receiving the legacy of the Longevity Doctrine. He believed that Chen was a true genius who could surpass him and become a Golden Core cultivators.

Although he supported Chen Mobai's idea of cultivating for the future development of the sect, he was hesitant to let it impede Chen's opportunity to rise even further.

In the Eastern Wilderness, it was rare to find someone like Chen Mobai who would forsake their personal cultivation time for the sect's welfare.

"Don't worry, Elder Meng. Even if I spend every day farming and making puppets, no one in the sect will be able to catch up to my cultivation speed."

Chen Mobai spoke those words with self-assured confidence.

At this, Meng Hong didn't know how to persuade him otherwise.

"If you need anything in the future, feel free to find me. If you need extra hands, I'll send Mu Yuan to help you."

In the end, Meng Hong could only leave Chen Mobai with these words and the services of Mu Yuan.

Meng Hong currently held no particular responsibilities within the sect. The only ones he could give orders to were his disciples. With E Yun absent, only Mu Yuan remained.

"Just take this time to rest, Elder Meng. You have been immensely helpful," replied Chen Mobai graciously, sending off Meng Hong with the document granting the use of 500 acres of spiritual land.

In the subsequent time, his real body was instructing Li Yixian and the others to make agricultural puppets in the Divine Wood City. Meanwhile, his Clone with the Unseen Puppet was surveying the newly obtained four Spirit Mountains and 500 acres of spiritual lands with Zhuo Ming.

Since these were all near Xiao Nanshan, it was relatively easy for the master and disciple to explore and contrast with the survey.

During this time, the cultivators from the formation department visited to discuss with Chen Mobai about changing the earth's vein formation to be dependent on the four Spirit Mountains.

If they wanted to develop a spirit field, they would need to disperse the accumulated Spirit Vein Qi to distribute evenly across every inch of land. This would inevitably weaken or even nullify the formations relying on the spirit vein.

"Are there any formations that use Spirit Fields as array flags?"

Thinking of his future plan of cultivating the entire Giant Tree Ridge into a Spirit Field, which would mean the core Array of Ten Thousand Woods of the Divine Wood Sect

would cease to function, Chen Mobai couldn't help but ask the cultivator from the spirit vein department this question.

“For that, we need a master of formations to come and help redesign it. The Array of Ten Thousand Woods of our Divine Wood Sect was arranged with the help of Master Jie from Kong Sang Valley.”

The Array of Ten Thousand Woods is actually an upgraded version of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation. It is a combination of multiple Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formations, centered around three Rank-4 Everlife Woods, reconstituting into a giant Rank-4 formation.

The Divine Wood Sect does not have a Rank-4 Array Master. It was Zhou, the old Ancestor, who paid a hefty price to request someone from the Eastern Yi Territory to arrange the Mountain Protection Array.

“I'm afraid this will trouble Brother Duan.”

The person leading the formation department was called Duan Shaojiu, a veteran cultivator in the early Foundation Establishment stage. Even though his cultivation level was low, he was one of the four Rank-3 Array Masters in the sect.

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## **Chapter 629: 401: Sowing Seeds \_2**

[ 1,644 words ]

Chapter 629: Chapter 401: Sowing Seeds \_2

The other three happened to be the head, deputy head and inspector of the Formation department.

Just his luck, he was the one with the lowest cultivation level, so most of the time he was the one doing all the work.

Chen Mobai needed to transform the Spirit Vein into a Spiritual Land, and there were two Array Flags of the Array of Ten Thousand Woods close to Xiao Nanshan. These needed to be relocated elsewhere, which was quite a cumbersome task.

“It's for the good of the sect. My little bit of hard work is nothing.”

Duan Shaojiu was rather old, basically with no possibility of further progress. However, both his son and daughter had Spiritual Roots, and so he was currently trying to gather resources for his children.

After Chen Mobai briefly explained the situation to him, Duan Shaojiu even asked him if he wanted to move one of the flags to the top of Xiao Nanshan.

The Array Flag of the Array of Ten Thousand Woods was the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

Planted at the top of Xiao Nanshan, occasional branch and leaf pruning didn't interfere with the Array's operation, and the Sect usually turned a blind eye to it.

Chen Mobai was slightly tempted, but after careful consideration, he shook his head.

Firstly, he highly valued his privacy and was unsure if this Array Flag would expose his secret long-term travels between worlds. Plus, with access to the Divine Tree Secret Realm, he had little interest in the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

Furthermore, if he planned to cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice in the future, he would need to stimulate the Spiritual Vein Core of Xiao Nanshan, which would generate some Rank-3 Spiritual Land.

In that case, the Array Flag would need to be relocated again, creating even more trouble.

It was just well off being moved out of his jurisdiction altogether, thus solving it all at once.

After listening to Chen Mobai, Duan Shaojiu was decisive. Within two days, he had relocated the two Qingyang Spirit Trees to nearby hills.

The Qingyang Spirit Tree is a Rank-2 Spirit Wood, which only needs a Rank-2 Spirit Vein for growth.

During the relocation, Sun Gaochang also came to help. This inspector of the Spirit Plant Department, being a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master, initially did not need to do it himself. But considering his deep relationships with Chen Mobai, he volunteered to help to avoid any accidents.

Under the joint efforts of Duan Shaojiu and Sun Gaochang, the migration of the two Qingyang Spirit Trees was smoothly completed without any accidents.

No longer entangled with the Mountain Protection Array, Chen Mobai was finally at peace to cultivate the Spirit Field.

“Master, Miao Mountain and Court Mountain are close to Rank-3 Spiritual Vein lands with flat terrain. But places near Wing Mountain and Shuyang Mountain are all hilly and not suitable for cultivation.”

One day, Chen Mobai and his two apprentices were overseeing the five hundred-acre Spiritual Land centred on Xiao Nanshan from the sky. Zhuo Ming pointed to the undulating terrain below, with a worried expression.

Although it was indeed five hundred acres of Spiritual Land, most of it was barren. Places that were already cultivated like Xiao Nanshan only needed minor tilling before they could be used as high-quality Spirit Fields. Together, they probably only accounted for about one hundred acres.

The remaining three hundred acres all needed to be cultivated on hillside slopes.

If an ordinary man were to do this, it would probably take three generations to cultivate into a suitable Spirit Field.

“Ming’er, how long would it take if you were to do it?”

Chen Mobai was standing on Red Misty Cloud Silk, pointing down at Wing Mountain and Shuyang Mountain who had rough surrounding terrains.

Shuyang Mountain had a hill at its foot known as Small Yang Ridge, which used to be Chen Mobai’s initial homestead and was still under his name.

“Master, it would probably take about ten years.”

After listening to Chen Mobai’s question, Zhuo Ming honestly estimated the time.

With her cultivation level and the use of various spiritual tools, the complete cultivation of over three hundred acres of terraced fields would be considered quick to be completed in ten years.

“Master, I’ll help Sister.”

Hearing this, Luo Yixuan thought that Chen Mobai was actually going to assign this Herculean task to Zhuo Ming. After thinking for a while, she stepped forward and pledged, showcasing sisterly camaraderie.

“Ha ha ha, if Ming’er were to start cultivating, wouldn’t I have to personally take care of the annual sowing and harvesting?”

Chen Mobai laughed heartily, indicating that he had other arrangements, but he was very pleased with his two apprentices’ willingness to work hard.

A cultivator who's willing to toil like a farmer was a rarity in the Divine Wood Sect.

"Master, if these five hundred acres are truly all cultivated with Spirit Rice, wouldn't we need to build a large storehouse to store the harvest?"

Zhuo Ming was already worrying about the insufficient storage capacity at the foot of Xiao Nanshan.

"You don't have to worry about that."

Chen Mobai planned to benefit the entire Divine Wood Sect. While the five hundred acres of Spirit Rice looked plentiful, when divided among the entire sect, it wouldn't be much.

"First, let's clean up the terraces on the flatlands. It's also the sowing season for the Fire Spirit Rice in the second half of the year. We mustn't waste that."

There are roughly a hundred acres of spiritual land that merely need the weeds and rubble cleared, and some wild animals scared away, before they can be used for planting."

In this area, Zhuo Ming is an expert.

However, to be efficient, Chen Mobai personally led her, burning wild grass and trees while applying fertilizer. He also unveiled the Spirit Veins hidden in the hills, converting them into acres of spirit fields.

"Master, if only three of us are sowing the seeds, we may run short of time."

Once all the flat terraces were marked, Zhuo Ming discovered a new problem.

"I have already arranged for the Department of Spirit Plants to help."

Compared to the scarcity of puppet masters, the Divine Wood Sect has many more spirit plant masters. Chen Mobai is close friends with Sun Gaochang, and moreover, the cultivation of spirit rice has always been encouraged within the sect.

So Chen Mobai had the Department of Spirit Plants help him cultivate sprouts for a hundred acres of Fire Spirit Rice.

If it were just him and Zhuo Ming, it would undoubtedly be too late.

The Department of Spirit Plants charges no fee for these hundred acres of sprouts. Their only demand would be that the spirit fields under Chen Mobai's name must yield at least eighty acres of spirit rice by next year.

If the harvest is insufficient, he will be fined in spirit stones and contributions to the sect.

Of course, the proceeds from the spirit rice are all Chen Mobai's. He can choose to sell them to the sect, which will purchase them back at ten times the contribution value, or he can keep them for sale or brewing wine.

In this regard, while the Department of Spirit Plants is willing to cultivate sprouts for free, their people won't assist in the sowing. That would have to be done by Chen Mobai himself.

"Master, how about we hire some spirit plant masters from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to help us?"

Though Zhuo Ming is not afraid of hard work, with only a few days left, she does not have the means to sow the sprouts for a hundred acres of Fire Spirit Rice herself. Therefore, she requests external help from Chen Mobai for the first time.

"Haha, don't worry. I have already made preparations."

The next day, Chen Mobai brought over a newly tested sowing puppet with Li Yixian and his team.

This puppet comes with two large wheels. Between the wheels is an elongated track with small holes to hold and secure the sprouts.

Chen Mobai has a powerful divine sense, and within a short period, he managed to pick a thousand sprouts from those provided by the Department of Spirit Plants and plant them into corresponding holes on the puppet's track. Then, he loaded in a Spirit Stone to activate it.

After a while, under the disbelieving gazes of Zhuo Ming's group, the puppet began rolling around over the spirit fields.

The track was exactly the width of the field. After it rolled through, the sprouts were neatly lined up in the soil as if someone had meticulously measured and arranged them.

After thirty laps, an acre of land had been sown.

In one day, fifteen acres of sprouts were planted.

"Master, this puppet is amazing," observed Zhuo Ming.

Zhuo Ming, who spends every day farming, immediately recognized the advantages of the sowing puppet. With it, all that she needs is an old farmer to supervise, and the puppet can easily complete the sowing of hundreds of acres of spirit fields.

“This is the speed on flatland. If sowing on the hilled terraces, the speed will slow by more than half.”

Chen Mobai pointed out the flaw in sowing puppet. However, even so, Zhuo Ming still found it very impressive.

“The three of you, help me make another puppet of this kind, with full efforts.”

Chen Mobai still had hundreds of acres of land needing sowing, and one puppet fell short.

“Uncle Chen, at best we can complete it in seven days,” returned Li Yixian honestly.

Although they had already mastered the creation method of the sowing puppet under Chen Mobai’s guidance, it couldn’t be done any faster.

“If you can deliver it within two days, I’m willing to reward a piece of Qingyang Spiritual Wood.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s proposal, the excitement of Li Yixian’s group was palpable.

“Are you serious, Uncle Chen?”

“We can sign a contract at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.”

“Guaranteed to complete the task!”

Without saying another word, Li Yixian and his partners allowed Chen Mobai to take them back to Divine Wood City. They were prepared to summon their friends in the puppet department to join them in earning a piece of Qingyang Spiritual Wood together.

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## **Chapter 630: 402: Settlement after Core Formation\_1**

[ 1,119 words ]

Chapter 630: Chapter 402: Settlement after Core Formation\_1

“Junior Brother Chen, we need more assistance from you for this matter.”

Jin Shanping, the Deputy Head of the Spirit Plant Department, amiably saw Chen Mobai out the door. Chen Mobai nodded and then went to see Sun Gaochang.

“Senior Brother Sun, how do you think we should handle this?”

Chen Mobai sat down in the seat opposite him. Sun Gaochang served him a cup of clear tea and listened with a helpless, bitter smile on his face.

“Junior Brother Chen, the Spirit Plant Department only has a yearly budget of one hundred thousand Spirit Stones and one hundred thousand sect contributions. After your one hundred acres of Fire Spirit Rice matures, if we bought all of them, according to the ten times support, we would need two hundred thousand sect contributions. Even if I approve it on my side, I don’t think the Vice Hall Master in the Reward Virtue Hall would agree. The matter will end up being reported to the sect leader, which will put him in a difficult position.”

In truth, it was Sun Gaochang who had invited Chen Mobai over today, but as the Deputy Head of the Spirit Plant Department, he brought up the matter first.

Half a year ago, through his connection with Meng Hong, Chen Mobai had obtained five hundred acres of Spirit Field to plant the Spirit Rice, a task that everyone deemed impossible to complete.

Both manpower and spiritual land were far from sufficient.

But who would have known that Chen Mobai had acquired the Puppetry Technique inheritance from the Eternal Life Sect and utilized Qingyang Spirit Wood to create many Agricultural Puppets in the Puppetry Department, resolving the two most critical issues all at once.

Subsequently, through various Immortal Cultivation families in the Jian Country, he was able to move a large number of non-spiritual-root descendants from these families to the vicinity of Xiao Nanshan, solving the manpower issue.

Some days ago, nearly two hundred acres of the Spirit Rice under Chen Mobai’s name matured. He invited the people from the Spirit Plant Department to conduct an early inspection and prepare for the year-end harvest.

Among these, Chen Mobai planned to keep for himself the produce from the sixty acres of the Spirit Field within Xiao Nanshan.

The remaining Spirit Rice from the small Yang Ridge, as well as the one hundred acres distributed across the other four Spirit Mountains, he declared to the Spirit Plant Department to be sold to the sect.

However, when the people from the Spirit Plant Department came for the inspection, they were full of praises for the harvest of these hundred-plus acres of Spirit Rice, complimenting Xiao Nanshan's lineage for indeed being the best at rice plant cultivation in the Divine Wood Sect.

However, upon returning and calculating the cost of purchasing this Spirit Rice, the three heads of the Spirit Plant Department began to wear a worried and gloomy expression.

The Fire Spirit Rice is a hybrid variety researched by Chen Mobai himself. While it is crunchy, it contains the same spiritual energy and nutrients as the Yubud Lingmi and it can be harvested twice a year. Moreover, the yield per acre of this Spirit Rice can reach 150 catties. If Chen Mobai were to sell all a hundred and thirty acres of Spirit Rice to the Spirit Plant Department, the latter would have to pay 210,000 sect contributions to purchase it.

This large expenditure far exceeds the annual budget of the Spirit Plant Department.

Even if Sun Gaochang, as the supervisor, approves of it, the deputy head and the head above would definitely disagree. If this were to happen, the Spirit Plant Department would have to tighten their belts for the next two to three years.

So, after internal discussions, they invited Chen Mobai over and mentioned the issue to him.

The implication being that the Spirit Plant Department could only purchase the thirty acres of Yubud Lingmi from the small Yang Ridge at most. The remaining Fire Spirit Rice couldn't be bought by the department due to there not being a precedent for it, so Chen Mobai could only harvest the rice himself.

If the department were to purchase it, they would send people over to harvest it and directly verify the quantity and yield of the produce.

Chen Mobai originally thought this would save him some work.

Who knew that his overproduction would scare off the Spirit Plant Department from purchasing.

"Does Sect Leader know about this matter?"

After listening to Sun Gaochang's complaints, Chen Mobai asked. Sun slightly shook his head to indicate that he had not reported this matter to Chu Zuoshu yet.

"It should still be reported."

Chen Mobai thought for a moment and said something that made Sun Gaochang puzzled. However, Sun soon understood what Chen Mobai meant.

Shenmu Hall.

After hearing Chen Mobai's request, Chu Zuoshu also felt a headache coming on.

This was clearly supposed to be a good thing, but the problem was that Chen Mobai had grown too much Spirit Rice. If it were to be bought at market price, the sect could easily digest all of it.

However, in order to support Spirit Rice cultivation, when the sect had first been established, the old Founder Zhou had set this ten times support policy.

This is because the ratio of input to yield for cultivating Spirit Rice is disproportionate. Even with this support policy, the sect's production of Spirit Rice still falls short every year and they have to buy from the external cultivation families.

But who would have thought that a farming genius like Chen Mobai would appear, and he had increased the yield of Spirit Rice to a level that the sect could hardly afford.

"Junior Brother Chen, since you have mentioned it to me, I can approve of this year's Spirit Rice. But if there is still this much next year, I'm afraid we will have to report it to the two Old Ancestors."

After some thought, Chu Zuoshu proposed an opinion, feeling that he cannot let Chen Mobai, a direct disciple, feel disheartened. This year the sect can afford this vast contribution. But if it continues like this every year, Chu can't keep his position as Sect Leader and will have to escalate it to the two Old Ancestors to abolish this policy.

"Sect Leader, I have a suggestion."

Chen Mobai believed that he had a win-win solution.

It would allow the sect to buy the Spirit Rice with ten times the contribution without causing the sect too much distress.

"Junior Brother, please go ahead."

"Let the sect make the usual purchase. Because my Fire Spirit Rice is a new variety, this contribution can be held as a quality assurance deposit in the sect's account. After a few years, when it's confirmed that there's no problem with the rice, this contribution can be gradually released to my account."

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[ 1,532 words ]

Chapter 631: 402

“Junior Brother, isn’t that still the same?”

Chu Zuoshu didn’t understand the meaning of Chen Mobai’s proposal. Even if the Sect’s contribution is not used for a few years, it ultimately still needs to be used, doesn’t it?

“Sect Leader, I can also make another agreement with the Sect, to only use up to one-tenth of the previous year’s Sect contribution income each year.”

In this way, although the Divine Wood Sect is nominally still supporting the cultivation of Spirit Rice with a tenfold contribution, the actual cost would just be the normal market price.

“Junior Brother, doesn’t that mean you’ll be at a loss?”

“Sect Leader, if I achieve Core Formation, won’t the contribution points held in the Sect’s account become real?”

Chen Mobai said with a smile, a statement that startled Chu Zuoshu into realization.

Indeed, if Chen Mobai achieves Core Formation, the Divine Wood Sect would undoubtedly have to acknowledge the remaining nine-tenths of contributions that were previously impossible to withdraw.

“Junior Brother, why don’t you just focus on your cultivation and strive for Core Formation? Why do you have to go in circles like this?”

Chu Zuoshu, as the Sect Leader, had heard of Chen Mobai’s devotion to farming over the years. His opinion was in line with Meng Hong’s. Why not cultivate with all this time?

After Core Formation, whatever you want in the Sect can be taken at any time.

“Sect Leader, my individual strength can’t compare to the overall strength of the Divine Wood Sect. This Spirit Rice is mainly for strengthening the physical fitness of our Sect’s Qi Practitioners.”

Chen Mobai stated his ideals again. He understood clearly. If he made the Divine Wood Sect truly buy his Spirit Rice at ten times the contribution rate every year, within two years the two old ancestors would cancel the policy.

It's better to agree with Chu Zuoshu that the Sect actually buys his Spirit Rice at the market price, and the remaining ninety percent is temporarily kept in the Sect's account. Once he achieves Core Formation, it becomes real. If not, the debt is considered nonexistent.

After considering it for a moment, Chu Zuoshu immediately agreed.

He then called Luo Xue'er from the Reward Virtue Hall and the head of the Spiritual Plant Department, Shi Fengping.

With the Sect Leader's approval, both had no objections and agreed without hesitation.

In fact, the Spiritual Plant Department picked up a big bargain because now they could buy Chen Mobai's Spirit Rice at market prices.

Finally, after the harvest of one hundred and thirty acres of Spirit Fields was accounted for, Chen Mobai's account was increased by twenty thousand Sect contribution points.

The Reward Virtue Hall, which manages the Sect's account, also recorded the debt of owing Chen Mobai one hundred and eighty thousand Sect contribution points.

"Master, almost all of the cultivable land on Miao Mountain and Court Mountain has been tilled. By next spring, we should be able to plant some simple Spiritual Plants."

While the people from the Spiritual Plant Department of the Divine Wood Sect were harvesting Spirit Rice with great enthusiasm, Chen Mobai brought Zhuo Ming to the terraces that were tilled this year.

Two of the best mountains in terms of terrain had been levelled tier by tier with the use of puppets led by mortals under Zhuo Ming in the past six months.

More than a hundred acres of Spiritual Land had been added.

However, these terraces needed to first be planted with Spiritual Oil Mustard Greens because the fertility is not enough and the soil is not loose enough.

This was Zhuo Ming's experience from farming over the years. This kind of crop is a spiritual plant used by the sect to extract oil, and is easy to nurture. After the harvest, a gentle spiritual oil can be extracted.

The combination of this spiritual oil and Red Sun Spiritual Wood is an excellent configuration for low-ranking Alchemists of the Divine Wood Sect.

The mustard greens can yield oil after the harvest, and the left-over stems can nourish the earth, making the Spirit Fields fertile.

“I’ll leave this matter to you, and take it slow for the rest. Try to fill these five hundred acres of spiritual land with the scent of rice flowers within five years.”

Chen Mobai had been laboriously tilling and sowing with Zhuo Ming over these six months.

However, once the disciple is set up, things become easier.

The three types of agricultural puppets are enough for now. After all, the harvest is handled by the Spiritual Plant Department arranged by the Sect. Their Xiao Nanshan lineage just needs to sow and till the land.

“Master, I feel like I am about to make a breakthrough in my cultivation level. Farming and tilling seem to align very well with my Mother Earth Cultivation practice. But it feels too fast, the foundation isn’t stable. It may affect the condensation of Qi into liquid in the future.”

Zhuo Ming hesitated for a moment but still reported this matter to Chen Mobai.

“Oh, extend your hand, let me take your pulse for you.”

Chen Mobai placed his hand on Zhuo Ming’s wrist. After checking her cultivation level, he discovered that she was about to breakthrough to the eighth level of Qi cultivation.

However, since Zhuo Ming had only just broken through to the seventh level of Qi cultivation last year, she felt a little fearful of her own rapid progress. Therefore, she restrained herself.

“Hahahaha, this is a natural progression and breakthrough, rest assured, there are no issues.”

Zhuo Ming thought her spiritual root talent was mediocre. Therefore, she felt extremely anxious about breaking through a level within a year. She even believed that she might have entered demonic path, thinking that there was a mistake in her cultivation.

But Chen Mobai knew that this second disciple of his had exceptional spiritual roots.

Under his guidance, there was no shortage of spiritual energy, the environment was most suitable for the practice of Mother Earth Cultivation, and spirit rice was eaten every meal. If there wasn’t such a rapid progression, that would be out of the ordinary.

After hearing the words of Chen Mobai, Zhuo Ming finally let go of her worries.

She couldn’t be happier. She sat down directly, took out a spirit stone from her storage bag, and attempted to breakthrough then and there on the Court Mountain Ground.

Court Mountain was a Rank-2 top-grade spiritual vein, but Chen Mobai and Zhuo Ming had transformed most of it into spirit fields, so it was now only rank-2 lower-grade. However, for Qi practitioners, it was still an excellent place.

Chen Mobai also drew a Rank-2 spirit gathering talisman to help. Before long, the spiritual energy at the mountaintop began to gather towards the sitting Zhuo Ming.

About half an hour later, Zhuo Ming, who was enveloped in a thick mist of energy as if she was inhaling and exhaling clouds, broke through her bottleneck and advanced to the eighth level of Qi Cultivation.

“Thank you for your protection, master.”

After the breakthrough, Zhuo Ming opened her eyes and paid a big salute to Chen Mobai.

“Rise. Court Mountain is destined to be connected to you. In the future, think of it as your cultivation ground.”

Chen Mobai waved his sleeve, a soft breath lifted Zhuo Ming up and pointed at the hill beneath their feet, a gift for Zhuo Ming’s breakthrough.

“Thank you, master, I will manage the spirit fields here well.”

Zhuo Ming expressed profound gratitude. At this time, Chen Mobai noticed Luo Yixuan, who was on the side, showing an envious expression. So he simply decided to distribute some properties among his three disciples today.

“The Miao Mountain next door will be for Xuan. Your close relationship with your senior sister will make future visits convenient.”

“Wen Bo can have Wing Mountain. If you ever get too drunk to go back to Divine Wood City, at least you will have a fallback.”

Each of the four people in the lineage of Xiao Nanshan received a Spirit mountain.

Although Luo Yixuan offered her thanks verbally, she was slightly dissatisfied in her heart.

Because Miao Mountain was the furthest from Xiao Nanshan.

But there was nothing she could do. Once the master decreed, she could only bow her head and thank him.

“Seeing Ming’s breakthrough has led to some insights. I need to go into seclusion for a while. I will not be participating in this year’s sect-wide competition. The three of you should do your best.”

After handling the affairs of the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai thought that it had been half a year since he last visited the Daoist Academy. So he decided to return and deal with the backlog of work from the Student Union and his factory.

“Congratulations, master.”

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan’s eyes were filled with admiration. Their master made breakthroughs and revelations as easily as eating and drinking.

And every time he came out of seclusion, he really made breakthroughs.

Leaving the two disciples on Court mountain, Chen Mobai returned to the top of Xiao Nanshan.

After activating the Cloud Mist Array, he left the Puppet there as usual to cultivate Pure Yang Purple Qi daily.

He, himself, returned to the Daoist Academy through the Turtle Treasure.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he came back, he received good news.

After operating for a long time through the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Che Yucheng finally managed to clear all relations related to the Purple Electric Sword.

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## **Chapter 632: 403: The Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword \_1**

[ 1,046 words ]

Chapter 632: Chapter 403: The Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword \_1

“Teacher, it’s really happening?”

Chen Mobai rushed to Che Yucheng’s office in building one as soon as he got the news, not forgetting to buy a basket of fruit on his way.

“There was little hope for this initially. Although Dance Tool Dao Academy is powerful, the three major academies also have some talented figures among the three grand halls of the immortal sect, so simply forcing it wouldn’t work.”

Che Yucheng was casually sipping tea as he slowly shared the secrets of the Purple Electric Sword.

“Later, Wu Lei Academy approached us, intending to use our Dance Tool Dao Academy’s power to reclaim this Rank-4 sword.”

“Wu Lei Academy owns half of the rights to the Purple Electric Sword. Because they were previously blocked by Nature Studies Academy, they have been unable to retrieve the sword from Mountain-Sea Academy. Now, by uniting with our academy, we can act with rightful cause.”

“Eventually, the Academy Leader emerged from seclusion, I told him about it, and he happens to remember who you are. He personally went to see Master Yunhai from Nature Studies Academy, and then both Masters went to see the Hall Master of Dharma Hall, and the matter was settled.”

The ownership of the Purple Electric Sword involved the four formidable organizations of Dharma Hall, Nature Studies Academy, the Wu Lei Academy, and the Mountain-Sea Academy.

In the midst of this, because Pei Qingshuang has already gained the Qing Shuang Sword, if anyone were to get the approval of the Purple Electric Sword, it could negatively affect her reputation. Thus the consideration had to include how her mother, Master Tao Hua, would feel.

That is to say, a total of six major forces needed to be addressed around the Purple Electric Sword.

Thanks to Chen Mobai being the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and has also re-established the Academy’s prestige at the offline seminar exchange meeting at the end of last year, Che Yucheng, his teacher, managed to bring the matter to the attention of Master Cheng Xuan. Otherwise, it would probably still be at a standstill to this date.

Even though there were six major forces involved, all decisions were made by a few Nascent Soul ranked individuals.”

After Wu Lei Academy came to us, Dance Tool Dao Academy could legitimately approach Nature Studies Academy on their behalf, asserting half the ownership rights over the Purple Electric Sword.”

If anyone else approached them about this matter, Nature Studies Academy would certainly try to delay it.”

But Master Cheng Xuan went straight to Master Yunhai.”

The top two Nascent Soul masters reached an agreement on the ownership of the Purple Electric Sword over a single phone call. They then together went to have early tea with the Hall Master of Dharma.”

After finishing the tea, Dharma’s Hall Master personally called the dean of Mountain-Sea Academy. The latter had no choice but to reluctantly agree, even if he didn’t want to.”

Master Cheng Xuan then informed Master Tao Hua about this matter, who also did not express any opposition, allowing them to deal with it.”

“I’m getting the Purple Electric Sword just like that!?”

After hearing Che Yucheng’s words, Chen Mobai’s face was still filled with joy and surprise, but Che Yucheng shook his head.”

“You’ve been given a chance to claim ownership.”

“Teacher, what does that mean?”

Chen Mobai did not understand, so he immediately poured another cup of tea for Che Yucheng.”

“Given that the Purple Electric Sword has been without a master for hundreds of years, and to prevent the sword from losing its grade due to long periods of having no master to take care of it, the immortal sect accepted the requests from Wu Lei Academy and Nature Studies Academy. They issued a Hero Post, seeking a suitable new master for the Purple Electric Sword among all members of the immortal sect.”

Chen Mobai sort of understood Che Yucheng’s words.

“Teacher, does that mean I have to compete with everyone in the immortal sect for the Purple Electric Sword?”

“This is an excuse to give you a reason to act. Otherwise, only students and graduates from Nature Studies Academy, Wu Lei Academy, and Mountain-Sea Academy would be eligible.”

Che Yucheng sighed. This was the condition Wu Lei Academy had proposed when they first approached them.”

They were willing to give Chen Mobai the opportunity to wield the Purple Electric Sword. But similarly, to silence the critics, they couldn’t give this opportunity solely to Chen Mobai.”

Nevertheless, Wu Lei Academy is the most likely candidate to become the next owner of the Purple Electric Sword.”

“The complete blueprints for forging the Purple Electric Sword are currently in Wu Lei Academy, and the Purple Thunder Dharma that Qing Shi practiced is also the most popular in Wu Lei Academy.”

With the blueprints for the sword and the Passed Master’s Dharma, Wu Lei Academy has nearly stacked all the conditions to obtain the Purple Electric Sword.”

It was for this reason they dared to approach Dance Tool Dao Academy for cooperation, not fearing to give everyone the opportunity to claim the Purple Electric Sword, just to take this gamble.”

“Teacher, I’m good at this – are we going to have a Magic Duel!? Not to brag, but among my peer cultivators in the entire immortal sect... I don’t even know what a suitable opponent is...”

“This time there are no restrictions. Everyone from Nascent Souls to Qi Cultivators can participate!”

Chen Mobai’s confident speech was cut off by Che Yucheng’s following words. He was stunned in place with his mouth wide open.”

“Isn’t this unfair!”

After a good while, Chen Mobai retorted, frustrated. How was he, a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator, supposed to compete with the old monsters of the Nascent Soul and Gold Core levels?

Even though he currently commands several Rank-3 methods, at most he could struggle a bit with a Gold Core True Person. If they genuinely put their hands to it, he’s undoubtedly not their match.”

What more was there to compare? Just give the Purple Electric Sword to the person with the highest Cultivation Realm.”

Chen Mobai felt somewhat deflated.”

“Rest assured, the Nascent Soul Masters have dignity, they would not compete with you for the Purple Electric Sword.”

Upon hearing Che Yucheng’s words, Chen Mobai felt a little more hopeful. However, the thought of possibly having to face a Gold Core True Person made him dispirited again.

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## **- Chapter 633: 403: Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword\_2**

### **Chapter 633: 403: Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword\_2**

[ 1,076 words ]

Chapter 633: Chapter 403: Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword\_2

“This time it’s not about the magic duel, but entirely up to what kind of master the Purple Electric Sword wants to choose.”

Seeing that look on Chen Mobai, Che Yucheng finally finished speaking. Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up again as he once more helped pour the tea.

“Teacher, what criteria does the Purple Electric Sword use to choose its master?”

“Nobody knows. A Rank-4 sword already possesses a hint of spirituality. But since the Purple Electric Sword only had one master, undoubtedly it has Master Qing Shi as a benchmark. That’s why the Five Thunder Academy is so confident.”

“However, I believe that the Purple Electric Sword will choose a Sword Cultivation Genius over a Thunder method genius.”

Chen Mobai shared some of his understanding. There are many top-ranked magic artifacts on the Immortal Sect’s side, like the Primordial Yang Sword infamous for being a Rank-5 Sword, but because it would hinder the master’ cultivation, anyone from the Pure Yang Scroll with ambition for higher realms would not become the master of this supreme flying sword.

Although the Purple Electric Sword is famous and a Rank-4 Sword, there are few in the Immortal Sect that may catch its eye.

The Qi Cultivators basically do not have to think about it, the Purple Electric Sword would not drain its spirit to help the master grow.

Unless it is that kind of genius in sword dao who stands out, like Chen Mobai, a renowned peerless Sword Cultivation Genius.

Compared with that though, the Purple Electric Sword is more likely to favor those who have achieved Foundation Building or Golden Core.

Among them, if a Golden Core Cultivator is willing, they would be the most likely to become the master of the sword.

After all, if the Purple Electric Sword wants to maintain its rank, or even continue to grow, it can only hope that its master reaches the Nascent Soul Formation realm.

Compared to Foundation Building Cultivators, Golden Core Cultivators at least have the hope of Nascent Soul Formation.

Upon understanding this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel an itch in his scalp. He is confident in himself, but facing the sword heroes of the entire Immortal Sect, and even Golden Core Sword Cultivators, he doesn't have any sure footing.

"The Daoist Academy can only help you to this extent. Next, it's up to you to impress the Purple Electric Sword. Didn't you once say that the Purple Electric Sword suits you well? Moreover, your talent in sword dao has been acknowledged by Zuo Gong, so your chances of becoming the master are quite high."

Che Yuching teased, if it wasn't for Chen Mobai showing an exceptional realm of Sword Light Shapeshifting, and being deemed possessing the sword dao talent of Bai Guang by him and Zuo Gong, along with catching the surprise of Cheng Xuan, this matter would not have been so simple.

However, these words made Chen Mobai even more nervous. Doesn't he know the reality of his own sword dao?

It's all empowerment, all nothing but a sham!

"Teacher, are any of the Golden Core Cultivators interested in the Purple Electric Sword?"

After Chen Mobai calmed down, he asked the most crucial question.

After all, his spiritual root value is now almost up to the Heavenly Spiritual Root, he is now a true genius, so he still has hopes of wielding the Purple Electric Sword.

As for the Foundation Building Realm, he has basically flattened it and has no opponents left.

Among the Immortal Sect, only those in the Core Formation are his doubts.

"In the Mountain and Sea College, there's one who achieved the Golden Core ten years ago, named Ruan Zixiu. He previously wanted to have our Dance Tool Dao Academy's

Artifact Refining Department help craft a lifebound sword. He had almost collected all the required materials, but now that he has a chance at obtaining the Purple Electric Sword, of course he won't miss out."

"There's Huo Xiqing from the Five Thunder College, a mid-term golden core cultivator. He has cultivated the Purple Thunder Dharma to a high realm, and if he can acquire the Purple Electric Sword, he might be able to break through to the later stages of the Golden Core, and there's even a chance of Nascent Soul Formation. It was him who initially came to me, strongly suggesting to promote this matter."

"There should also be a Golden Core Cultivator from the Natural Studies Academy, but I haven't received any information yet."

"The other Daoist Academies may also join in the fun, but the biggest threats are still Ruan Zixiu and Huo Xiqing."

The former is a genuine Golden Core Sword Cultivator, while the latter practices the same source of Purple Thunder Dharma as Master Qing Shi.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai felt discouraged about the future.

However, since things have come this far, he definitely needs to strive for it.

"When does it start?"

"Probably not until next year, because nominally anyone in the Immortal Gate who meets the qualifications can participate. Waiting until the end of the year, when the three major colleges jointly issue a notice, there should be a crowd of people lining up in front of Mountain and Sea College. But as a seeded player, you only need to show up on the last day."

Unless the Purple Electric Sword encounters a once-in-a-millennium Sword Cultivation Genius midway through, otherwise, on the last day, Chen Mobai, Ruan Zixiu, Huo Xiqing and the others will strive for the opportunity to finally wield this Rank-4 Sword.

"If that's the case, then it's alright. It won't waste too much time."

Chen Mobai is a very busy person nowadays. His own business in the Immortal Sect and the Tianhe Realm has just started to develop, and he needs to keep an eye on it all the time. He does not have a lot of time to queue and wait.

"Just remember this matter, don't forget when the time comes."

Che Yucheng waved his hand, and after Chen Mobai thanked him again, he took his leave.

Regardless, to reach the current situation, Che Yucheng has spent a lot of effort. There's nothing to complain about his dedication as a teacher.

After leaving, Chen Mobai first went online to check, but as for the matter concerning the Purple Electric Sword, the Nascent Soul masters had just reached a consensus the day before. It won't happen so fast considering the preparations needed below.

Chen Mobai can be considered to have received some insider news in advance.

After leaving Building 1, naturally, Chen Mobai headed for the Student Union.

"President, you've finally come."

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

## **Chapter 634: 403: Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword\_3**

[ 699 words ]

Chapter 634: Chapter 403: Ownership of the Purple Electric Sword\_3

Seeing him arrive, Zhuang Jialan breathed a sigh of relief and handed over the pile of files she had been accumulating.

With the end of the term approaching, many things needed to be arranged in advance. Particularly important were the annual event of activating the "Device Nurturing Sphere" at the end of the year, and scheduling classes for the next year.

"Where is that kid, Zhongli Tianyu?"

While reviewing the files, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered the successor he had appointed. He had planned to retire by the end of the year. Why was he still so busy?

"He complained about dealing with lots of odds and ends. He quit after half a year."

Upon hearing Zhuang Jialan's words, Chen Mobai was so angry that he snapped the pen in his hand.

"Where is he now? To achieve the great Dao, one can't be so lacking in perseverance..."

“I think he’s deep in the Treasure Trove, cultivating with Senior Bi.”

Zhuang Jialan’s words left Chen Mobai foggy. When did those two become so close?

After dealing with the accumulated Student Council’s work, Chen Mobai was about to go to the depths of the Treasure Trove to find Zhongli Tianyu, intending to convince him to take over his responsibilities.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar face in the student council.

“Why is she here?”

From a window, Chen Mobai looked at Meng Huang who just walked into the door, and couldn’t help asking Zhuang Jialan who was standing behind him.

“Senior Meng has accumulated a hundred credits and exchanged them for a Device Piece. She wanted to create an Ancient Zither Class Magical Instrument, so she came to our Student Council’s Map of Treasures for reference. She has been coming frequently over the past year.”

Zhuang Jialan, who replaced the graduating Hua Zijing as secretary, is becoming more and more competent, even aware of these little things.

“Why didn’t she ask me?”

The moment these words came out of Chen Mobai’s mouth, he remembered receiving a text message from Meng Huang at the end of last year. But he had been busy consuming the Enlightenment Tea at that time, so he put it to the back of his mind.

Because of too many things going on afterwards, he completely forgot about it.

“My oversight. Jialan, invite Senior Meng up... Nevermind, I’ll go greet her myself.”

Chen Mobai felt guilty for neglecting Meng Huang. He decided to set aside the matter of bringing back Zhongli Tianyu for the moment, and went down to have a chat with his long-lost senior.

“I didn’t expect the busy person like you would remember me.”

As soon as Chen Mobai greeted Meng Huang, she couldn’t help but tease him.

“Not at all. Every time I return to the Daoist Academy, I look up at your home but never dare to disturb you. So, when I saw you here today, I was truly overjoyed.”

Chen Mobai apologized politely. Upon hearing his words, the corner of Meng Huang’s mouth lifted slightly, as if she smiled.

She was already beautiful, but now a faint blush appeared on her face. Coupled with her lovely eyes and her fair skin, she was incomparably stunning.

“Did you spot any ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’ that you like? I’m pretty good at treasure appraisal, I could give you a hand.”

As Chen Mobai was speaking, he invited Meng Huang to his office. She politely nodded in acceptance.

Zhuang Jialan and Lu Tiansuan, who managed the Map of Treasures, exchanged glances. Thinking of their president’s reputation, Zhuang Jialan couldn’t help but whisper to Lu Tiansuan after they went upstairs.

“Don’t spread this around. Even though the president’s reputation isn’t great when it comes to relationships, as his subordinates, we should cover for him when we can.”

“Do I look like a gossip to you?”

Lu Tiansuan nodded his head, promising that he would keep it a secret.

Chen Mobai was completely unaware that his image in the minds of his subordinates had already been firmly established. He had a small sofa by the window in his office. After inviting Meng Huang to sit down, he personally brewed a pot of tea for her.

“Try this, Senior. It’s a specialty I brought back from Jumang Daoist Academy. It’s said to be good for a woman’s skin and helps rejuvenate one’s appearance.”

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

## **Chapter 635: 404: Dragon-Horse Aspect, Eight Trigrams Fairy Thunder\_1**

[ 1,039 words ]

Chapter 635: Chapter 404: Dragon-Horse Aspect, Eight Trigrams Fairy Thunder\_1

“A Rank-2 Spiritual Tea must be something good.”

After taking a sip, Meng Huang’s eyes lit up and she took another sip.

Although she was a big celebrity, such a thing couldn't be bought with money in the Immortal Gate. Only Cultivators who had achieved Foundation Establishment had the qualifications to buy it.

"If senior sister likes it, I have quite a lot here. I'll pack a box for you later."

Chen Mobai took a sip himself, feeling it was just so-so.

After the ambush at the White Moon Market, the Bai family offered Chen Mobai many Rank-1 and Rank-2 tea trees as an apology.

...

Zhuo Ming planted these tea trees on the hillside of Xiao Nanshan. When they matured in autumn, Chen Mobai tasted some and kept some of the Rank-2 ones. He gave the rest to his three disciples.

What they were drinking now was this Rank-2 Spiritual Tea.

Also, Chen Mobai grafted and transplanted "Snow Needle Immortal Bud" using the root stem of the Large Tung Flower. Unfortunately, due to his average level of Spirit Plant skill, plus the possible incompatibility between Everlife Wood and the Large Tung Flower root stem, the Rank-3 tea branch that survived the grafting process had dropped to Rank-1 level.

Even though Chen Mobai could only regret this, he still planted this tea seedling that survived the grafting on the top of Xiao Nanshan, irrigating it from time to time with the life energy of Yi Wood Divine Thunder. Perhaps in due course, it could be promoted to Rank-3!

"Thank you."

Meng Huang lowered her head and said softly. If not for Chen Mobai's sharp hearing, he might not have heard her.

Afterward, there was an awkward silence between the two of them.

Indeed, they had been out of touch for so long that they were now practically strangers.

"Ahem, I heard that senior sister is planning to open a Device Nurturing Sphere. Did you bring your stuff? My Art of Spiritual Eyes is quite handy for telling what's inside."

"I have five Device Nurturing Spheres, but they're all kept at home."

Meng Huang didn't have a storage bag or anything like that. As a young lady, carrying a sack wasn't really suitable for her.

“Oh, senior sister, have you already bought them? What are your requirements for the Magic Artifact you want to open? Let me know.”

Ever since Chen Mobai’s discerning sight, people at the Dance Tool Dao Academy who wanted to open the Device Nurturing Sphere would go to him for confirmation of the true nature of the magic artifact inside before they decided to offer their Good Deed Points.

However, Meng Huang, as a well-known superstar in the Immortal Gate, surely had plenty of Good Deed Points. She didn’t need to be as calculating as others.

“A musical type of Magic Artifact would be the best, such as guqin, guzheng, pipa, etc. I am proficient in all of them. The only strict requirement is that the Magic Artifact can only be Rank-2 lower-grade.”

Having heard what Meng Huang said, Chen Mobai was slightly taken aback.

More than ninety-five percent of the Magic Artifacts in the Treasure Trove are ranked as Rank-2, and Rank-2 lower-grade is indeed the lowest level. Many students from the Dance Tool Dao Academy who asked Chen Mobai to help identify their items also requested that the item at least not be Rank-2 lower-grade.

They could bear with Rank-2 intermediate grade, though they would be joyfully surprised if it was a Rank-2 higher grade or top-tier artifact.

As for Rank-3, in all these years of Chen Mobai’s identification work, he had never come across one.

Most Rank-3 magic artifacts required a strong nurturing of spiritual energy to prevent them from falling in rank. So, most of them were under Duanmu Longrong’s control. Only when they encountered top talents like Chen Mobai or Zuo Qiushi would the Daoist Academy consider giving one of them out.

The fact that Meng Huang specifically asked for a Rank-2 lower-grade artifact was a first for Chen Mobai.

“No problem, senior sister, why don’t you go back first? I have some things to do here. I’ll visit you later when I get home.”

As a qualified seer, Chen Mobai had no objections to his client’s requirements.

But compared to this matter, he was more worried about Zhongli Tianyu, his successor. If this guy ran away, wouldn’t he have to work tirelessly again at the Daoist Academy for the next two years?

After hearing this, Meng Huang took a deep breath but still nodded with a smile on her face. She gently put down the teacup in her hand.

“I’ll wait for you at home in the evening.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai stood up to see her off.

This made Meng Huang, who originally wanted to make a bit more small talk, couldn’t help but clench her small fists under the table, but considering her situation, she still managed to smile graciously.

After personally sending Meng Huang downstairs, Chen Mobai called Zhuang Jialan to take over.

“President, since you’re going to look for Zhongli Tianyu anyway, and senior sister Meng hasn’t achieved Foundation Establishment, she needs a Flying Talisman to leave. Why don’t you give her a lift out of the Treasure Trove?”

After Zhuang Jialan came over and learned the situation, she suddenly leaned over to Chen Mobai’s side and whispered something that surprised him a bit.

[What, she hasn’t achieved Foundation Establishment yet? How did she get into the Treasure Trove then?]

Chen Mobai, being a person of some emotional intelligence, hadn’t said out loud what he was wondering. However, at this point, he started to tie together Meng Huang’s requirement for a Rank-2 lower-grade artifact and her lack of Foundation Establishment.

“Senior sister Meng, I just remembered that I also need to go out. How about I escort you part of the way?”

Upon hearing this, Meng Huang gently nodded her head.

Riding on the “Red Misty Cloud Silk,” Chen Mobai took her away from the Treasure Trove.

Along the way, they both remained silent, seemingly not knowing how to start a conversation.

“Thank you.”

At the entrance of the cave behind the Treasure Trove, after Meng Huang gently landed on the ground, she smiled and waved at Chen Mobai.

“See you tonight then.”

After uttering this sentence, Chen Mobai, watching the departing figure of Meng Huang, once again entered the Treasure Trove.

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

## Chapter 636: 404 Dragon-Horse Aspect, Eight Diagrams Fairy Thunder\_2

[ 1,474 words ]

Chapter 636: Chapter 404 Dragon-Horse Aspect, Eight Diagrams Fairy Thunder\_2

However, he did not go to look for Zhongli Tianyu, but instead returned to the student council and asked Zhuang Jialan about Meng Huang's situation.

"It was the principal who personally approved Sister Meng Huang's entry into the Treasure Trove. I'm not too clear about the specifics, maybe Brother Jiang Yuyuan knows."

Zhuang Jialan shared what she knew.

Chen Mobai thought for a while, then called Che Yucheng to ask.

"Ah, about that, as you know, our principal is one of the oldest among those at the Nascent Soul Formation stage. He's quite concerned about the Shocking God Sonata. Once he learned of Meng Huang's situation, he wanted to give her another chance at Foundation Establishment."

As the manager of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Che Yucheng indeed knew about this matter.

...

"Does the Daoist Academy have ways to increase the probability of Foundation Establishment?"

Chen Mobai asked, a bit puzzled, wondering if there was something similar to the critical method.

"The principal has modified the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method. It allows Qi practitioners to refine the essence of a lower-grade Rank-2 magic artifact and use it to increase the chances of Foundation Establishment."

Che Yucheng explained the reason nonchalantly. Chen Mobai couldn't help but admire—Nascent Soul cultivators truly were extraordinary, even capable of modifying such techniques.

“Doesn't that mean that the success rate of Foundation Establishment in the Daoist Academy will be higher in the future?”

Chen Mobai thought of his friends and family who were yet to establish their foundation and had not mastered the critical method. If they had this technique in combination with the three treasures of Foundation Establishment, there would be renewed hope.

“It's not that easy. The magic artifact used must have the same origin as the practitioner's cultivation method, and it only increases the probability by about 10%. For most people with mediocre aptitude, it won't make a decisive difference.”

However, Che Yucheng didn't think highly of this technique.

There are many elixirs in the Immortalists world that can increase the chances of Foundation Establishment by 10%, but only the critical method guarantees a 100% success rate.

Even if all conditions are met using the Foundation Establishment treasures, one can only infinitely approach a 100% success rate.

In other words, Meng Huang, who has not grasped the critical method, still has a chance of failing in her next attempt at Foundation Establishment.

After ending his call with Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai had a general understanding of his neighbor's situation.

Since she was a friend, he decided to help her simulate with the Foundation Establishment treasures in the evening, bring the No-Form Puppet back from Xiao Nanshan, and do a full body scan and a complete process prediction.

After making up his mind, Chen Mobai hastily left the student council.

He called Zhong Li Tianyu, but the latter seemed a bit uneasy and didn't pick up.

Chen Mobai's brow furrowed, and he called Bian Jingchun. She answered, currently cultivating somewhere in the Treasure Trove.

“Sister Bian, long time no see.”

When Chen Mobai arrived at the place, he saw a white dragon phantom flying out and transforming into a tall woman, who bowed slightly to him.

“You’re here for Little Zhong Li, aren’t you? He is currently using the True Dragon Ding for cultivation. He’s not deliberately ignoring your calls.”

Bian Jingchun explained for Zhongli Tianyu. Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but be slightly surprised.

“Does the True Dragon Ding also help him?”

Bian Jingchun trains in the Taiyin Dragon Transformation Scripture, so the True Dragon Ding is an unmatched treasure to her. She has even suspended her Immortalist’s official duties to cultivate with this Rank-4 Magic Artifact in the Treasure Trove.

But Zhongli Tianyu obviously specializes in the Thunder method!

His practice should not have any relation to the Dragon Transformation Scripture!

“You’ll understand once you come with me.”

Bian Jingchun turned and transformed back into a white dragon phantom, flying towards an opening. Chen Mobai immediately followed her using the Red Misty Cloud Silk.

About ten minutes later, they reached a large cave with an underground lake.

Zhongli Tianyu was sitting in the center of the lake, on top of the Bagua Mirror, with the True Dragon Ding upside down over his head. The two potent artifacts emitted colorful lights, pouring into the person seated between them from above and below.

Chen Mobai immediately activated his Void Spirit Eye but noticed the overwhelming spiritual light exploding from the two powerful artifacts. He quickly turned off his Spirit Eye to avoid backlash.

At that moment, Zhongli Tianyu suddenly began to blur under the spiritual light of two magic artifacts and then slowly transformed into a fantastical creature that resembled both a dragon and a horse.

Is he... a Dragon-horse!?

Just as Chen Mobai thought of this, a loud roar, similar to that of a dragon’s, echoed.

He sensed an overpowering force of thunder erupting between the two magic artifacts – Zhongli Tianyu’s current power.

Chen Mobai, who possessed the power of a Rank-3 Perfection Yi Wood Divine Thunder, immediately sensed the rank of this thunderous power.

It’s also Rank-3!

Is this kid cheating or what!?

Chen Mobai, being fully aware of how difficult it was to cultivate Rank-3 Thunder techniques, was utterly shocked and stared wide-eyed at Zhongli Tianyu as he transformed into a Dragon-horse, cloaked in a Thunder-Lightning Dharma Robe.

“Hahaha, it seems that even the heavens want me to erase the shame of losing to you. Today I’ve broken through the eighth layer of Foundation Establishment, time to test my newly learned Bagua Divine Thunder...”

Upon seeing Chen Mobai, Zhongli Tianyu, now transformed into a Dragon-horse, burst into hearty laughter.

Having elevated his cultivation level and mastered Rank-3 Thunder techniques, his confidence surged, prompting him to brag unabashedly.

But he indeed had the credentials to do so.

At Daoist academy eighth grade, at the Foundation Establishment’s eighth layer, along with mastering Rank-3 Thunder techniques.

Even if it was last year’s face-to-face exchange at the Jumang Daoist Academy, he probably would only lose to a few people like Chen Mobai, Pei Qingshuang, Xiahou Weihuan, and Wenren Xuewei.

At this time, the Dragon-horse, Zhongli Tianyu, clad in the Bagua Divine Thunder Dharma Robe, steps out of the range of the two magic artifacts, raises a hoof, and a Zhen Hexagram image takes form.

A deep purple thunder takes shape, turning into a massive three-meter-diameter thunderball. The terrifying explosive power sent tremors through the cave and even the underground lake began to boil as the thunderball flew towards Chen Mobai.

To this, Chen Mobai remained motionless.

“Huh, after seeing my Dragon-Horse Aspect, do you admit your defeat?”

Zhongli Tianyu, seeing this, couldn’t help but hesitate as his giant thunderball was already in front of Chen Mobai.

Just as he prepared to change direction and spare Chen Mobai, his vision suddenly turned dark.

Following this, he saw one giant translucent finger after another appearing from the void behind Chen Mobai. It was like a giant skeletal creature was emerging from the ground under Chen Mobai’s feet, first extending a giant hand that covered the entire cave.

Because this giant hand covered the whole Dragon-horse that Zhongli Tianyu had transformed into, his vision turned completely black.

Even though Zhongli Tianyu immediately used his Divine Sense to perceive his surroundings, he immediately felt as though his Divine Sense had fallen into a torture ground of a thousand swords, as wave after wave of intense pain accompanied by the colourful glows of the Five Elements cut into his Thunder-Lightning Dharma spheres.

With a thunderous explosion, Chen Mobai, manipulating his All Laws Persona's enormous sword-arm, transformed it into the Five Elements Swords Slaughter Formation. The Dragon-horse, formed by Zhongli Tianyu, together with the thunderball pushed by his hoof, were both violently pushed to the ground.

One wave of tremors after another forced Bian Jingchun, who was watching the battle from the sidelines, to transform into a White Dragon and take to the skies to avoid the falling stones.

As if an earthquake was happening, the ground was seriously unstable.

“Chen junior, please show mercy, Little Zhong Li, although a bit dumb, is essentially not a bad person...”

Bian Jingchun dodged the falling stones while hovering in mid-air and tried to mediate the situation.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai promptly dispelled his Thousand Swords Dharma Body that was pressing on Zhongli Tianyu so he couldn't move.

After witnessing Zhongli Tianyu's achievements, he was even more reluctant to let him go.

Apart from himself, this kid is arguably the strongest student from the four Daoist Academies, even trio Taishi Shu, Ling Dao, and Zong Zi wouldn't be his match.

Such a genius was surely fit to be Chen Mobai's successor.

Chen Mobai composed his thoughts, considering how to convince Zhongli Tianyu to willingly take up his position as chief.

“Well, he is exceptionally talented, but without proper guidance, he might fall into evil ways in the future. Making him the student council president was my way of guiding him towards a sense of collective responsibility and honor. Who knew he lacked the willpower and couldn't even make it half a year...”

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## Chapter 637: 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_1

[ 1,095 words ]

Chapter 637: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_1

“Damn, I don’t accept this!”

Once Chen Mobai had released the suppression of his Thousand Swords Dharma Body, Zhongli Tianyu got up again. His Dragon-Horse Aspect had been shattered, but the Bagua Immortal Lightning Robe on his body barely maintained its full form.

Upon getting up, Zhongli Tianyu let his Bagua Mirror fly towards him, ready for another fight.

He felt that with his Rank-8 Foundation Establishment cultivation level, together with his Rank-3 Thunder method and his life bound magic artifact, he shouldn’t be losing so terribly against Chen Mobai.

He should at least fight fiercely for several hundred rounds before losing reluctantly as an acknowledgment to his hard cultivation over the past year.

With a “Bang”!

...

Chen Mobai’s Thousand Swords Dharma Body suppressed him again, pinning down Zhongli Tianyu.

The incoming Bagua Mirror was then blocked in mid-air by his Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

This powerful Rank-5 magic artifact, although now damaged, would give Chen Mobai a huge headache if it were to fully unleash its power.

Back then, he had a tough time dealing with Pei Qingshuang’s Rank-4 sword artifact.

“Alright, alright, Little Zhongli, you need to mature. Junior Brother Chen is right too, you are talented, but if you only focus on yourself, it will be easy for you to have problems on passing the Heart Demon’s trial during your Core Formation. I think it would be better for you to settle down in the Student Union for two years. It will also help temper your restlessness with all the mundane issues.”

At this time, Bian Jingchun intervened to mediate.

During this year, she was planning to refine her Taiyin Dragon Transformation Scripture with the True Dragon Ding. However, she didn't expect Zhongli Tianyu to have some bizarre idea and started cultivating the Dragon Transformation Scripture as well.

The True Dragon Ding is a powerful magic artifact made by a master craftsman from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, using the main Dragon Pulse from a different world. The Dragon Pulse contains the True Dragon Aspect, and everything with dragon attributes can be evolved from it.

That's why Bian Jingchun was able to use the True Dragon Ding to train and adjust the White Dragon Aspect to suit her.

One day, while Zhongli Tianyu was meditating, he suddenly thought of the Thunder method attached to his Bagua Mirror: the innate divine skill of the Primordial Beast, Longma.

The Longma is also a descendant of the True Dragon in mythology, so could he take this opportunity to master it and turn it into his own divine skill?

No sooner said than done, Zhongli Tianyu immediately approached Bian Jingchun. Although she was reluctant to give away the usage time of the True Dragon Ding, this artifact was not hers after all. And if it came to the higher-ups of the Daoist Academy, the background of the Zhongli family was not something she could compete with.

Hence, Zhongli Tianyu had almost monopolized the use of the True Dragon Ding for the majority of the year.

Compared to Bian Jingchun, Zhongli Tianyu was indeed a prodigy.

He really managed to refine his Bagua Immortal Lightning into his divine skill within a year with the aid of the True Dragon Ding, and he even cultivated the Dragon-Horse Aspect with the Dragon Transformation Scripture.

Unfortunately, despite how powerful Zhongli Tianyu was, he was still suppressed by Chen Mobai at will.

But to Bian Jingchun, this was good news.

She just wanted to send Zhongli Tianyu away so that she could focus on using the True Dragon Ding to cultivate the Dragon Transformation Scripture.

Zhongli Tianyu developing the Dragon-Horse Aspect within a year, although he already had some foundation and was influenced by the Dragon Transformation Scripture from an early age, still greatly stimulated Bian Jingchun. It made her feel a bit mediocre.

Being beaten twice by Chen Mobai, in addition to the persuasion of Bian Jingchun, Zhongli Tianyu came to terms with himself.

Once he confirmed that he definitely couldn't beat Chen Mobai, he stopped being stubborn to avoid getting beaten again.

"What was that spell you just used? Is it similar to the Dragon Transformation Scripture or some other spiritual control technique?"

Chen Mobai's Thousand Swords Dharma Body was indeed intimidating, and indeed powerful. He suppressed the Rank-3 Bagua Immortal Lightning as soon as he made his move.

Keep in mind, this is one of the six most powerful Thunder methods among the immortals, and the past Ancestor Zhongli built his reputation and opened up the heavens with this technique.

Chen Mobai suppressed it with a single hand, which was quite excessively powerful.

"This is the Yin Yang Five Elements Seven Star Sword Arm taught by Master Zuo Gong. But I've just stepped into the beginner's threshold, and I can only form a formation with Five Elements Sword Light. I lack enough Sword Sha. If you want to learn, I can teach you."

Chen Mobai gave a slight smile, hiding some truth, and started talking about the Sword Destruction Collection.

Bian Jingchun and Zhongli Tianyu naturally knew Zuo Gong, the Core Formation Sword Cultivator from the Sword Control Department. After hearing this, they couldn't help but praise.

Master Zuo Gong, hailed as the greatest Sword Cultivation Genius in the Immortal World in the past century, truly lives up to his reputation. He has actually created such a terrifying Sword Dao divine skill."

However, after hearing this, both of them dropped the idea of cultivating the Thousand Swords Dharma Body.

Because in the Immortal World, Sword Sha is too precious. Although the Seven Sword Sha of Yin Yang and Five Elements can be bought, both of them have chosen their respective paths after establishing their foundations. One is cultivating the Dragon Transformation Scripture, and the other is cultivating Thunder method. There's just no time for them to divert their attention to the Sword Dao.

Unless they are stuck at the Perfection of Foundation Establishment for a long period of time and are truly bored to death.

“Since this True Dragon Ding is so useful, you two think about it, is there a Dragon Aspect suitable for me?”

After cleaning up the cave, the three of them found a place to sit down and start chatting.

Chen Mobai acknowledged Zhongli Tianyu’s talent. After all, his Rank-3 Thunder method was achieved entirely through empowerment. If he relied on his own cultivation, he estimated that it would only be possible to improve it after reaching Core Formation.

Since the True Dragon Ding was so useful and conveniently at his side, it would be a waste not to use it.

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, the smile on Bian Jingchun’s face, which had been happy about getting rid of Zhongli Tianyu, quickly faded.

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## **Chapter 638: 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_2**

[ 1,066 words ]

Chapter 638: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_2

Chen Mobai’s background is well-established. If it comes down to using the True Dragon Ding, she wouldn’t stand a chance.

“Chen junior studies the Pure Yang Scroll. If he wanted to rely on that, he would only have the Flame Dragon Phase left. However, this Flame Dragon has always only been a legend in the Immortal sect, never been actually proven to exist,”

Bian Jingchun immediately responded, half answering and half persuading.

The Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique also originated from the Spiritual Control Technique. If one wants to fully master it, they still need to refine the corresponding spirit beast blood essence.

For instance, her Taiyin Dragon Transformation Scripture is based on a single drop of Rank-3 white snake blood essence.

On the other hand, Zhongli Tianyu is directly based on the source of the Bagua Mirror's power, considering the Dragon Turtle Primordial Spirit of the Zhongli ancestral master was already at Rank-5 and had long been integrated into the bloodline of the Zhongli clan.

...

Zhongli Tianyu mastered the Dragon-Horse Aspect within a year, not only because of his extraordinary comprehension but also because his bloodline is tied to the Co-participation Legal Device – the Bagua Mirror.

The Flame Dragon suitable for Chen Mobai is purely a legend, said to be a type of fire dragon born from the heart of the earth, and there is no available spirit beast blood essence within the Immortal Sect that can be relied on.

“It's not that there isn't any, our ancestor once wrote a book called ‘Ten Thousand Dragons Phase’. It's only passed down within our clan, which recorded his speculation about various dragon forms in the Immortal Sect and different worlds of the universe, including a chapter about the Earth's Heart Flame Dragon. He mentioned a fire worm that grows in the mouth of a volcano. The refined essence of it can be used to increase the dragon form,”

The words of Zhongli Tianyu left Bian Jingchun speechless.

“A fire worm? I'd rather not, it doesn't conform to my aesthetics,”

However, Chen Mobai shook his head after hearing.

As someone who cares so much about his appearance, how could he possibly refine the essence of a worm into his body for cultivation of the Dragon Transformation Scripture!

“The Red Chain Snake would do too. But the essence derived from it leans towards the coiling dragon form, which does not match the Pure Yang Scroll very well,”

“Besides, I think you don't have to cultivate the Flame Dragon Phase. The evolution paths of the Great Sun Golden Crow, the Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, and the Sun Swallowing Divine Ape, which are all fire attribute mythical beasts, are also comparable to the Earth's Heart Flame Dragon,”

“After all, with your talent, even if you simply cultivate the Spiritual Control Technique, I believe you can reach the pinnacle,”

Upon hearing Zhongli Tianyu's words, Chen Mobai immediately waved his hand modestly.

“My talent is actually not so great. My achievements are attributed to a combination of some good opportunities and hard work,”

This was the truth. Since he couldn't use the True Dragon Ding, he had put the idea of cultivating the Dragon Transformation Scripture behind him.

As for the Spiritual Control Technique, although it is compatible with any Cultivation Technique if chosen properly, it is certainly not something he would consider at this time.

However, he did think of the Devouring Heaven Serpent he was raising in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

The creature is said to have the potential to evolve into any dragon or snake essence mentioned in legends, he was not sure if it could evolve into the legendary Flame Dragon.

“Do you also practice a Wood Attribute Cultivation Technique?”

At this time, Zhongli Tianyu suddenly asked a question.

Everyone knew that Chen Mobai practices the Pure Yang Scroll, but beyond Sword Sha, his other powerful Magic Duel method is the Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder. Therefore, everyone speculated that he might be practicing another hidden Secret Technique besides the Pure Yang Scroll.

“Yes, I practice a Cultivation Technique for longevity,”

Chen Mobai did not hide it. After all, within the Immortal Sect, many cultivators practice health preservation in order to extend their lifespan. It's reasonable for him to use it to comprehend the Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

“The Yi Wood Divine Thunder is a sub-branch of the Illusory Thunder. You might want to try this path,”

Zhongli Tianyu was born on a night of thunder and rain. It is said that he was born with thunder essence, so he has been interested in various thunder methods since he was a child.

The Illusory Thunder is a life thunder, it is also a terrifying thunder method that can strike the heart and annihilate the soul, which is the Innate Divine Thunder of the ancient mythical beast, Kui Niu, and is the ultimate thunder method for four kinds of thunder methods: Jia Wood, Yi Wood, Water, and more.

Chen Mobai didn't understand thunder methods too much, but Zhongli Tianyu was utterly familiar with the six major divine thunders of the Immortal Gate, and he couldn't help but give advice.

"Though 'all spirits can become dragons', this Kui Niu doesn't have the dragon form, so it's no use with the True Dragon Ding,"

But Chen Mobai knew his own talent very well. If he was asked to purely cultivate the Illusory Thunder by his own efforts, he felt that he might not be able to get started in this lifetime.

Bian Jingchun, who was on the side, promptly nodded in agreement with Chen Mobai's words, expressing that Kui Niu is not within the dragon phase.

"Apart from Kui Niu, the Illusory Thunder is also the Innate Divine Skill of another supreme mythical beast."

Zhongli Tianyu hummed in disappointment at their lack of knowledge about thunder methods and reminded them.

"Which one?"

Chen Mobai didn't know about this, and Bian Jingchun was confused at first, but as someone who had cultivated the Taiyin Dragon Transformation Scripture, she had understood this aspect and immediately knew what Zhongli Tianyu was referring to.

Even in the distant myths, it's considered the king of top-level mythical beasts!

"The Azure Dragon!"

Bian Jingchun announced seriously.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was overjoyed.

Even as an outsider, he was familiar with the reputation of the Azure Dragon, the excellent among the excellent, even in the myth of all dragons, it is a dragon deity.

"This Azure Dragon form feels quite suitable for me. Which spirit beast's blood essence in the Immortal Sect can match this dragon evolution path?"

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## Chapter 639: 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_3

[ 1,003 words ]

Chapter 639: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_3

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Bian Jingchun's complexion fluctuated between pale and green. She felt that her three-year leave might not be enough.

"The Green Snake will do, but don't get your hopes up too high. At most, you might be able to cultivate to the realm of the Azure Jiao. As for transforming into a dragon, you'll need to at least reach the realm of my ancestor Zhongli," she cautioned.

The Azure Dragon is a legend amongst legends. Even a Nascent Soul cultivator might not have enough power to completely manifest its form.

Zhongli Tianyu simply suggested a path suitable for Chen Mobai's practice of the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique.

But that was enough.

Their conversation opened up a vast new world for Chen Mobai.

...

Upon reaching the Core Formation stage with his Dual Aspect Technique in the future, all the Spirit Power from the Longevity Sutra would be consumed by the Pure Yang Scroll. But if his practice of the Yi Wood Divine Thunder was left in the Rank-3 stage, and hence abandoned, it would be a grave wasted potential.

Even if it's okay for magical duels, it was still crucial for growing his East Waste Spirit Plant. If he could continue his practice of Yi Wood Divine Thunder using the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique after Core Formation, he would not only retain this powerful Thunder Method but also pave the way for subsequent progress.

Once he cultivates the Azure Dragon's form, even with his aptitude, he would definitely be able to understand the Illusory Thunder.

Illusory Thunder's vitality-stimulating power surpasses the Yi Wood Divine Thunder. The "Water of Ten Thousand Transformations" that it condenses is one of the most valuable Spiritual Waters in the Spirit Plant market. It has the powerful effect of revitalizing all beings and nurturing all things.

"Does the world of immortals have a Rank-3 Green Snake?"

As Chen Mobai was daydreaming about using the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations for his Farming in the Eastern Waste, he couldn't help but ask the critical question.

"You should ask an expert about that. I'm only interested in Thunder Methods," Zhongli Tianyu shook his head. Information regarding Spirit Beasts was beyond the scope of his interests, and he never bothered learning about it.

Chen Mobai then turned to Bian Jingchun, who appeared somewhat dejected and only shook her head in response.

"Let me check..."

Chen Mobai took out his phone and scrolled through his contacts.

In the whole cultivation world, the ones who knew most about Spirit Beasts were the Kunpeng Daoist Institute and the True Spiritual Academy.

In the Kunpeng Daoist Institute, although Chen Mobai knew quite a few people, he only had Lan Haitian's contact information. He wasn't sure how Lan Haitian, who had advanced to the Core Formation stage, was faring.

After sending a text and seeing no reply from Lan Haitian, Chen Mobai guessed that he was probably still in seclusion and refrained from calling him directly.

He wanted to ask Lu Qiulong from the True Spiritual Academy, but he realized he hadn't added him as a friend.

However, he did have another way to contact Lu Qiulong.

He logged on to Little Red Sky, searched his battle record, and found the one with Lu Qiulong. He sent a friend request.

However, it seemed Lu Qiulong wasn't on Little Red Sky at the time, and he hadn't responded to Chen Mobai's friend request after some time.

"I'll ask Lu Qiulong when I have time, he should know."

While speaking, Chen Mobai didn't wait any longer. Seeing that it was about time, he prepared to take Zhongli Tianyu back to the student council.

"Take care, junior brothers."

Chen Mobai also invited Bian Jingchun, but she had stopped using the True Dragon Ding for cultivation for a while. She wouldn't waste time here and bid them farewell with a wan smile.

“Senior Bian didn’t seem too enthusiastic,”

When Chen Mobai left with Zhongli Tianyu, he noticed this but didn’t understand why.

“It doesn’t matter. She’s always like this.”

Zhongli Tianyu shrugged nonchalantly. Every time he saw Bian Jingchun, she seemed uninterested. He assumed after a while that it was just how she was.

Chen Mobai nodded in understanding and didn’t dwell on it.

“Opportunities can be given once or twice but not three times. If you give up halfway again, your temperament won’t pass, and you will suffer greatly in the future.”

Upon returning to the student council’s small Western-style building, Chen Mobai continued to earnestly persuade Zhongli Tianyu in his office. Though the latter appeared somewhat impatient, he didn’t dare to argue after being beaten twice.

“Jialan, you will supervise him from now on. If he tries to run, notify me immediately.”

Chen Mobai thought about his upcoming meeting with Meng Huang. He needed to go back to South Mountain to get Nascent Soul Body and planned to leave early.

Out of fear that Zhongli Tianyu would keep remembering the beatings but forget his words, he called Zhuang Jialan.

“Understood, President,” She replied eagerly.

“I’m human too, I need my own regular rest time.”

Zhongli Tianyu protested dissatisfaction.

“Alright, Jialan, you can report to me every half a month. If his overall attendance rate is insufficient, I’ll come to clean up.”

“Do I get a reward for my hard work for the students of the academy?”

Startled by the sudden question from Zhongli Tianyu, Chen Mobai reflexively mentioned school credits.

“Credits don’t mean much to me. How about this? I just practiced the Bagua Immortal Thunder, and I’m not yet proficient in mastering it. You can suppress your combat power and practice with me a few rounds in Little Red Sky.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai looked at Zhongli Tianyu with some surprise—this guy had some smarts.

“Fine, but I’m busy tonight.”

However, Chen Mobai agreed without hesitation. After all, he was eager to cultivate Zhongli Tianyu.

“It’s a deal.”

After the agreement, the two slapped their hands together in promise.

Chen Mobai had a feeling that this time Zhongli Tianyu would surpass his usual three minutes of excitement.

For Zhongli Tianyu, there was only the last piece of the Bagua Mirror in the academy. Training his mentality in the council was indeed beneficial for him.

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## **Chapter 640 - 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_4**

[ 1,050 words ]

Chapter 640: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_4

After all, once he graduated, he would have plenty of time to cultivate the Thunder method and improve his cultivation level.

Chen Mobai left the student council with ease.

After returning to his wooden hut, he looked up, opened his Void Spirit Eye, attempted to confirm whether Meng Huang was there or not, but discovered he could only see a layer of fog.

As a superstar, Meng Huang seemed to cherish her privacy. This villa was unexpectedly also safeguarded by a formation, which the Void Spirit Eye could not see through.

Chen Mobai teleported to Xiao Nanshan, opened the Cloud Mist Array to see if there was anything like a message talisman, then picked up the puppet and initiated the return function.

When he returned, he took out his phone and called Meng Huang.

...

“Mmm, I’m here.”

It seemed that Meng Huang let out a sigh of relief after answering.

“Well, wait a few minutes, I’ll be right up.”

After confirming with Chen Mobai, she hung up the phone. To avoid exposing his storage bag, he manipulated the puppet carrying two boxes of tea leaves and flew towards the mountaintop.

This was his first time visiting Meng Huang since he rented this wooden hut eight years ago.

Truthfully, it felt quite odd.

During his freshman year, he was quite curious about the superstar Meng Huang, and even pondered whether he could become friends with her.

However, due to his busy studies and his own efforts to obtain Foundation Building Pills, they didn’t have much of an opportunity to get to know each other, and they never saw each other again.

It was only after he established his own foundation that he added Meng Huang’s contact information during an accidental encounter on his way to school.

Likewise, because Meng Huang’s voice was beneficial to his cultivation of the Divine Manipulation Technique, thanks to his own initiative, their relationship had somewhat improved.

But for some reason or another... they lost contact again!

All Chen Mobai could remember were these interactions with Meng Huang.

The mountain where they lived was not high, so Chen Mobai, along with the Puppet, arrived in no time.

In the center of the mountaintop was Meng Huang’s little villa.

Before the two-story building was a vast flower sea. A green lawn path cut through it, and around it were clusters of Spirit Pines. A small stream that carried the scent of pines, flowers, and grass flowed around half of the mountain.

But in this beautiful scenery, a beautiful girl commanded Chen Mobai’s attention.

“Here.”

Chen Mobai was originally going to land at the main entrance and walk in, but Meng Huang, standing on the balcony of the second floor, waved to him, so he flew straight towards her.

Meng Huang’s hands were perched on top of the balcony’s glass railing, supporting her fair, delicate chin. Her long dress swayed lightly with the mountain wind, outlining her slender and graceful figure, which was attractive and charming.

Looking down from the air, Chen Mobai had Meng Huang as the center of his gaze, which extended to the mountains, flowers, green pines, and green leaves that surrounded them, forming a beautiful picture.

He couldn’t help taking out his phone and capturing this moment.

“It’s really beautiful.”

After Chen Mobai flew to Meng Huang’s side, he showed her the photo he took on his phone. Indeed, the composition was perfect; the girl and the surrounding scenery blended perfectly, with her at the center.

“Thank you.”

Upon seeing the photo, Meng Huang lowered her head, her face slightly reddened.

“This is Snow Needle Spiritual Tea, which, if consumed regularly, can clear the mind and enhance understanding.”

Chen Mobai, using the puppet beside him, placed the two boxes of tea on the delicate glass table on the balcony, for which Meng Huang thanked him again.

“After your failed Foundation Establishment, I actually wanted to comfort you, but I didn’t know how to initiate the conversation.”

The two of them sat on the small couch on the balcony. Chen Mobai looked regretful.

“After my failed Foundation Establishment, I just wanted to hide far away. If you tried to comfort me, it might have made me feel even worse.”

Meng Huang responded understandingly. After her unsuccessful bold attempt at Foundation Establishment, she had switched off her phone and staggered her healing with periods of solitude, which lasted half a year.

At that time, she was utterly dispirited, not wanting to entertain anyone.

It was only as time went on and she started to come to terms with her circumstances, that she emerged from her seclusion.

“Luckily, I have the puppet given by Master Car, it cannot improve your Foundation Establishment probability, but it can help you identify and remedy flaws by simulating your cultivation technique’s Foundation Establishment scenario.”

All the students at Dance Tool Dao Academy can use the puppet once. Meng Huang had used it during her first Foundation Establishment.

It was because that simulation showed her successfully establishing her foundation that she daringly decided to take the three treasures of Foundation Establishment even without comprehending the critical point law.

“The puppet is just a puppet, after all, it only has two options; if your success rate of Foundation Establishment is over 50%, it will show successful Foundation Establishment. The main point is to check if there are any defects or loopholes in the cultivation of your cultivation technique.”

After hearing Meng Huang complain, Chen Mobai explained the puppet’s operating mechanism and principle with a smile.

But the probability of Foundation Establishment, in essence, was never 100%, it could only offer some solace.

Even if you comprehend the critical point law, there would still be a possibility of failure. The only difference was that the critical point law could pause the process of Foundation Establishment, allowing cultivators unlimited attempts to explore and learn from their mistakes.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you. I just recently queued up for the Foundation Establishment Baos’s simulation opportunity, and it showed that my probability of successful Foundation Establishment this time is only 46%, which is even lower than the first time.”

Between Meng Huang’s words, she pulled up a screenshot of the Foundation Establishment Bao on her phone.

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## **Chapter 641: 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_5**

[ 946 words ]

## Chapter 641: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_5

As a major celebrity, she exerted some power, enough to cut the line in using fundamental establishment resources.

After checking out her interface, Chen Mobai noticed she had selected three Foundation Establishment treasures, Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, Jade Marrow Pill, Spiritual Artifact Foundation Establishment Technique, and also filled in about her last foundation establishment attempt. Among them was even the Method of Spiritual Power Vortex.

Despite such preparation, Meng Huang still failed in the step of Condensing Qi into Liquid during her last performance, managing to condense only five drops of Liquid Spiritual Power.

This also implied that she had theoretically completed the first step of Change Tendons and Wash Marrow, and the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid and Jade Marrow Pill would have hardly any effect on her.

“If you attempt foundation establishment again, you will be able to easily complete the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow stage without hindrance, requiring only a Vein Protection Pill.”

It would be a waste to use Profound Fire Spirit Liquid and Jade Marrow Pill, Chen Mobai implied without really saying it.

...

“I’m not confident, and besides, eating more has no harm.”

Meng Huang shared her inner thoughts. Although the Sect encourages no waste, they still treated someone of her special talent more leniently.

“True, but your key problem still lies in the Condensing Qi into Liquid stage. Given your voice can enhance our Divine Sense, you should be able to pass the barrier of Divine Sense easily with your many years of exposure.”

However, Chen Mobai took it for granted. Upon hearing this, Meng Huang pouted, looking wronged.

“My voice is beneficial to everyone but myself. Only the Heartstring Mystical Sound emanating from my entire body during breakthroughs can benefit me.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai could not help but feel surprised. No wonder she hasn't managed to establish her foundation with all her aptitude. Turns out she was immune to her own voice.

“What is Heartstring Mystical Sound?”

Chen Mobai asked again, thinking that if it could be useful to Meng Huang, it would be even more useful to him.

“The Mystic Sound Method I cultivate has various accompanying emotional sounds. When played with the heart, it can initiate resonance from the apertures in a person's body, transforming into mystic sounds that refine the spirit. These are the ‘Heartstring Mystical Sounds’.”

Upon hearing this explanation, Chen Mobai finally understood. No wonder they felt thoroughly cleansed and refreshed after listening to Meng Huang's songs. It was the resonance from their own apertures, playing the chord that suited them the most.

These Heartstring Mystical Sounds require the performer to infuse their heart's power and spiritual power, and hence is most effective when listened to live.

“How can your Heartstring Mystic Sound be induced then?”

Chen Mobai further queried, and Meng Huang answered that whenever she was breaking through a realm, her Mystic Sound Method would spontaneously trigger the Heavenly Music which in turn would cleanse her spirit.

“What is the Heavenly Music?”

Chen Mobai, the kind to ask questions when he did not understand, had Meng Huang explaining every point with her fingers coiled like tender spring onions.

“Music can be divided into Heavenly Music, Earthly Music, and Human Music. Heavenly Music is the sound emitted from the operation of natural laws and the vast universe, reflecting the laws of Dao. The Shocking God Sonata of our Sect performs the Heavenly Music, allowing listeners to hear Dao.”

“Earthly Music is the resonance caused by everything in the world, a frequency that suits their existence. Destroy this frequency, and it can be shattered. This is the attack method of us music cultivators.”

“And Human Music is the resonating sound of a person's own meridian points, bones etc. What my Heartstring Mystical Sound triggers is this. In this state, anyone can possess the most perfect spiritual cultivation, doubling their cultivation efficiency and even potentially induce a mystical state of Enlightenment!”

Chen Mobai was astounded upon hearing this.

So, the Enlightenment during Foundation Establishment was also a Human Music, meaning Meng Huang could aid others in the fundamental establishment.

“After my foundation establishment, a song performed wholeheartedly on average can improve the Foundation Establishment chance of Qi Practitioners by 5%.”

Since everyone’s Human Music is different, Meng Huang can only do her best to trigger resonance with her voice. Based on historic data, this average percentage is 5%.

But this was already quite impressive. She was like a living, endless source of Foundation Establishment treasure.

“Hasn’t Jiang Yuyuan established his foundation? If he plays a dance for you, would that be of any help?”

Chen Mobai asked again, but Meng Huang just shook her head bitterly.

“Those of us who cultivate the Mystic Sound Method are immune to each other’s sounds. The only thing useful to us is the Heavenly Music.”

This was precisely why in the Sect, cultivators who could afford to, would generally not choose to cultivate the Mystic Sound Method.

Because this path was simply too unfriendly to the cultivator itself.

The Mystic Sound Method was a Cultivation Technique that involved sacrificing oneself for others.

“If that’s the case, I think it would still be possible for you to change your Cultivation Technique before establishing Foundation.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but speak his mind.

“However, the Mystic Sound Method allows me to play the Shocking God Sonata, which, once performed, offers a chance for us to understand the Mysteries of the Spirit Transforming through the mystical sounds.”

Shaking her head, Meng Huang mentioned the only use of the Mystic Sound Method.

In the history of the Sect, there was an era with the most dazzling brilliance when four Divinity Transformation cultivators were born within a short hundred years.

Among the four, three were listeners and one a performer, all owing their success to the Shocking God Sonata.

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## Chapter 642: 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_6

[ 1,047 words ]

Chapter 642: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_6

The very first who achieved Divinity Transformation was this performer.

After the Song of Shocking God was played, his heart and mind closely followed the path of heavenly music. His body hum was harmonious with the melody of the heavens, and he had merged with the way. In less than a hundred years, he had ascended from Nascent Soul's initial stage to the completion of the Way of God Transformation, and he was the fastest to become divinity in the Immortal's Gate.

Therefore, although the Mystic Sound Method is a sacrifice for cultivators, these sacrifices could potentially lead to final transcendence. With infinite divine sense released as though a fluttering butterfly, traveling in the waves of the music of the path, always remaining in the state of Enlightenment.

For this reason, there are still quite a few cultivators within the Immortal's Gate studying the Mystic Sound Method. They hope that one day they will be able to rewrite the Song of Shocking God again.

"The choices I made are always correct."

Reflecting on this, Chen Mobai was able to encourage Meng Huang in the same way.

...

Next, he initiated the formless mannequin, but he still needed Meng Huang to provide the most detailed body data.

"Here is my medical report from a check-up I underwent last year. However, the human body is constantly undergoing subtle changes. I think maybe I should go for another check-up at the hospital."

In striving for perfection, Meng Huang was about to stand up. Chen Mobai promptly stopped her and took out his Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

“What I have here is made in imitation of the Principal’s Soulful Mirror. It has this feature. If you don’t mind, I can help you scan.”

After Chen Mobai finished speaking, Meng Huang’s face turned slightly red. As a normal-minded girl, she thought it was appropriate to blush at this time, showing her embarrassment.

“Should I stand up?”

After a pause, Meng Huang spoke up first.

“No need. You can sit. Just don’t cross your legs.”

Chen Mobai immediately instructed Meng Huang, who was sitting on the opposite sofa. After her right leg, which had been crossed over the other, was placed down, her slender and evenly proportioned legs were straightened under the skirt, like a fine piece of ivory art.

The scan of the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror was done in no time. Chen Mobai took a glance and marveled at the perfection of her body proportions. However, he didn’t show any change in expression but quickly transferred Meng Huang’s body data and the entire downloaded Mystic Sound Method into the formless mannequin.

“I’m starting now. You should record it carefully. Any parts you don’t understand, we can discuss later.”

Meng Huang nodded nervously, and Chen Mobai started the process of Foundation Establishment deduction as if it was second nature to him.

The facts proved that the Foundation Treasure had no issues, but this Foundation Establishment deduction failed, indicating that the success rate was less than 50%.

“So, it still doesn’t work!”

Seeing the result, Meng Huang’s face was filled with disappointment.

Chen Mobai discussed the process of performing the Mystic Sound Method with her and found that there were essentially no problems. After all, as a key development target, she wasn’t lacking in mentorship.

Chen Mobai stopped the operation of the formless mannequin and could only offer gentle advice.

“Senior sister, maybe you should wait a little longer. After all, you have one more year. Maybe you will comprehend the threshold technique.”

Meng Huang was one grade higher than Chen Mobai. Next year, Chen Mobai would be in ninth grade, while she would be a tenth-grader. This was indeed her last chance.

If she still could not succeed in the Foundation Establishment, she could only get married or serve in the military.

However, as a seed of the Song of Shocking God, Chen Mobai believed that the Immortal's Gate would give her a few more years of time. After all, the Mystic Sound Method was of great significance to the masses of the Immortal's Gate.

"Junior brother, actually there is a skill that I didn't select on the Foundation Treasure. If it were added, the success rate could be significantly increased."

At this moment, Meng Huang gritted her teeth and said something surprising.

"Oh? May I ask what it is?"

"I have a skill of Equaling Heaven Art. It is to borrow the auspicious Qi luck of a Great Qi Luck Holder to enhance my own luck in a short period of time. After using this technique, during the Foundation Establishment, I will get great fortune all the way to heaven and everything will go smoothly."

"There is such a technique in the Immortal's Gate!?"

This was the first time Chen Mobai heard of this "Equaling Heaven Art", and he couldn't help but show a look of surprise.

Immediately, he realized why Meng Huang told him this.

"Senior sister, do you mean..."

"Correct, junior brother. As the top student of the Daoist Academy, your natural talent and speed of cultivation are both top-notch in the Immortal's Gate. Definitely, you are a Great Qi Luck Holder, or perhaps even a legendary protagonist. If you are willing to temporarily lend your Qi luck to me at the time of my Foundation Establishment, I believe that I can overcome this difficulty."

Since Meng Huang had already opened her mouth, she didn't hesitate. She stated all her plans in one go.

"Senior sister, I think this talk of Qi luck is unreliable. Cultivators from the Immortal's Gate should always be materialistic."

Among the Immortal's Gate, most cultivators believe that attainable power and realms are the most practical existence, while the so-called luck and fortune are feudal superstitions.

Having received the most orthodox education at Immortal's Gate since a young age, Chen Mobai used to believe in power and realms, too.

However, after obtaining the Turtle Treasure, his perspective slightly changed. He thought that luck sometimes is crucial, too.

Yet, in front of Meng Huang, he pretended not to believe in Qi luck.

Because he didn't want to lend his Qi luck to Meng Huang. Who knew if this "Equaling Heaven Art" had any after-effects, or whether he could get his Qi luck back once it was lent out?

"Junior brother, we can be honest with each other. Before performing the Equaling Heaven Art, we can agree to a mutual Dao contract, and you can propose any conditions."

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

## **Chapter 643: 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_7**

[ 1,296 words ]

Chapter 643: Chapter 405 Trading with Meng Huang (12k) \_7

After Meng Huang spoke openly, she felt as if she had pierced the cover of her own heart and began to talk openly about the transaction.

"Senior sister, I really have no other demands of you."

Since Meng Huang had said so, Chen Mobai honestly expressed his own thoughts.

Although listening to her Heartstring Mystical Sound helped him with his Divine Sense in various ways, Chen Mobai felt that this was not worth letting Meng Huang apply the Equaling Heaven Art on him.

"If I reach the Foundation Establishment, the Mystic Sound Method can draw a thread of the heaven's melody to act upon myself. Although I am the only one who can hear it, I can play it through the Heartstring Mystical Sound, which is very beneficial to you. It is said to be particularly useful for breaking through the bottleneck of Divine Sense."

Meng Huang gave her first condition.

...

However, she felt that this would probably not be very attractive to Chen Mobai, given that he is a real genius. Any bottleneck for him would not last long, and he might not encounter any Divine Sense bottleneck at all.

But after hearing this, Chen Mobai's eyes lit up.

This Rank-6 Foundation Establishment bottleneck had troubled him for a full year.

Since consuming the Enlightenment Tea, he had tried various methods, whether through meditative sitting or using external objects, and had almost finished the drink made from the Rank-3 Snow Needle Immortal Bud, but still couldn't break through.

However, Chen Mobai was mentally prepared for this as he knew he wasn't a genius and it was normal to encounter a bottleneck.

He even felt that if he could break through this Divine Sense bottleneck before graduation, that would already be acceptable.

But now Meng Huang said that she could actually help him if she successfully reached Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai suddenly felt that if he set all kinds of limitations in advance to ensure that he would not fail to pay back and would not have any after-effects, this Equaling Heaven Art might be worth considering.

"And every time I break through a minor realm, the Heartstring Mystical Sound plays to its most intense beat. When I break through from rank-1 to rank-9 of Foundation Establishment, you can be by my side the entire time, which can greatly enhance your divine sense."

Chen Mobai remained silent for a long time, and Meng Huang thought that the first condition was not very useful for a genius like him. She gritted her teeth and put forward her second bargaining chip.

To her, this was almost equivalent to offering her youth during her Foundation Establishment period.

"I need to go back and consider it carefully."

After hearing these two conditions, Chen Mobai almost couldn't resist agreeing. Fortunately, he willed himself to resist the temptation and felt that it would be safer to go back and check the relevant information, or consult with Che Yucheng.

"If that's still not enough, I have a final condition."

Meng Huang knew that the previous two conditions were not attractive enough for a genius like Chen Mobai.

After all, even without her, this chief will eventually complete his Foundation Establishment and may even reach the Core Formation. Even this seemingly impassable barrier will probably only delay an exceptional person like him for sixty years at most.

So she gritted her teeth and offered her last and most precious offer.

“When I reach Perfection of Foundation Establishment, I can cultivate the Mysterious Sound Wonderful Body and trigger the process of Core Formation. I can attract the heavenly melody. If you are with me at that time, you can listen to the trajectory of the Dao’s sound through my body in its most intense state.”

“Prevailing records state that Foundation Establishment cultivators have the opportunity to break through the Great Realm bottleneck by listening to the Dao’s sound trajectory and opening the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion to the level of Core Formation.”

“If you agree to the Dao Heart Pact with me, I am willing to offer this as well.”

As she said this, Meng Huang’s face became completely calm. She had no other emotions at this moment and only wanted to hurdle over Foundation Establishment.

Furthermore, if they combined forces, she might be able to break through the Great Realm bottleneck of the Divine Sense with the help of Chen Mobai’s pure Yuan Yang during Foundation Establishment. This would be a case of mutual concession, helping each other out.

“Senior sister, your words are too shocking. My naïve heart can’t quite bear them.”

Upon hearing Meng Huang’s words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but feel embarrassed for her dedication to the way of cultivation.

As a pure young man, hearing these words and looking at the beautiful woman standing before him, with her fair skin and slender body, his previously innocent thoughts inevitably drifted to somewhat inappropriate imaginings.

“These are the only conditions I can offer. If you’re willing, we can make a vow of commitment here and now. If you’re not, please at least leave me some dignity and promise to keep what I said today between us, alright?”

A bitter look crossed Meng Huang’s refined face. Hearing her helpless words and meeting her vulnerable gaze, Chen Mobai finally couldn’t resist.

“Ah, having said all that, how can I possibly refuse?”

The second he spoke these words, an enchanting glow blossomed within Meng Huang’s initially mournful eyes, shining as if the sun had finally broken through the long-lasting gloomy clouds. Her beauty was stunning.

“Let’s discuss the terms of the contract then.”

Meng Huang’s externally calm demeanor finally broke. It took all the courage she had to say what she did today.

Now that she’d received positive confirmation, she was suddenly overcome with unutterable shyness.

This wasn’t the feigned blush she’d been sporting. This was genuine embarrassment.

The thought of revealing her true self to the stunning young man in front of her caused all the shame and trembling she thought she could handle to come rushing back, turning her whole body as red as beetroot.

[Keep calm, this is just a straightforward exchange. We each need something from the other. For the sake of Ascending to become Immortals, all these sacrifices are worthwhile.]

Meng Huang kept repeating this to herself, reminding herself to stay calm. Looking at the youth in front of her, there’s a possibility that he might become the leader of the immortals if he successfully forms his Nascent Soul.

She was just selling her most precious resources to the best bidder.

As of now, Chen Mobai hadn’t yet graduated. If he became more familiar with the temptations of the path to immortality, he might overlook the conditions Meng Huang was offering.

This young man could become her greatest ally in the next few hundred years.

Meng Huang managed to regain her composure by inwardly chanting that this was merely a transaction.

She took out a prepared piece of paper with her proposed three conditions and various details about the Equaling Heaven Art. It also included her life assurance that the technique wouldn’t inflict any future impact on Chen Mobai’s cultivation path.

Chen Mobai returned to his senses and inwardly cursed himself for giving in to the temptation.

However, if he backed out now, he feared that Meng Huang might take her own life out of shame. Besides, this arrangement wasn't detrimental to him in any way.

Nevertheless, he still scrutinized every word and underlined certain clauses he found inappropriate.

By the time both of them agreed on the terms of the contract, the sun had almost set.

"This place really does have the best view of the entire mountain."

Chen Mobai stood on the balcony, looking at the lingering glow of the sunset. The faint yellow hue cast upon Meng Huang's flawless, snow-white face was an enchanting sight. Unable to resist, he reached out his hand to grip her right hand resting on the glass rail.

Meng Huang quivered!

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

## **Chapter 644 - 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_1**

[ 996 words ]

Chapter 644: Chapter 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_1

Meng Huang quivered and, unable to suppress her body's instinct, withdrew her hand.

Chen Mobai did not grip it tightly either, sensing that his action had been somewhat impulsive.

Having just reached an agreement with Meng Huang, he suddenly felt as if he owned this big star. Under the beautiful sunset, he was somewhat carried away.

"When are you planning on initiating the Foundation Establishment?"

Chen Mobai was the first to speak, breaking the silence.

"After the finals, I have already booked a room in building nine with the highest-ranking Spiritual Energy. I will go there first, and you should get a room as cover. Come to my room at night, I'll let you in."

...

Upon hearing Meng Huang's words, Chen Mobai felt a subtle thrill inside him.

Perhaps all men experience these feelings when they engage in clandestine activities.

However, both of them were high-profile figures within the Daoist Academy, and if people saw them checking into a room together, it would undoubtedly cause a great stir. Hence, Meng Huang's consideration is extremely thoughtful.

"Alright, we'll do as you said. Also, what should I prepare if I were to implement the Equaling Heaven Art?"

Having confirmed the time of Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai proceeded to ask another key question.

"There's no need to prepare anything, I've already asked someone to draw the Talisman for the Equaling Heaven Art, and we can simply inject spiritual power to activate it."

Meng Huang's response sparked a deep interest in Chen Mobai. As a Rank-2 Talisman Master of the Immortal School, he was quite curious about this unheard-of method of transforming a spell into a Talisman.

"May I look at this Talisman?"

"The Talisman-Maker is still working on it; they promised to send it to me two days before my Foundation Establishment. That's why I scheduled it at that time."

After listening to Meng Huang's words, Chen Mobai was regretful. But after all, he wouldn't have to wait much longer. When the time comes, he can carefully examine it and take some photos.

"By the way, where is your 'Device Nurturing Sphere?' It was the original reason for my visit today."

Chen Mobai remembered the initial motive for his visit, which was digressed by Meng Huang's Equaling Heaven Art. He almost forgets that matter.

"It's in my studio. Please wait here, and I'll get it."

Chen Mobai nodded, watching Meng Huang's graceful silhouette enter the hall. She then opened a practice room in a corner, taking a tray out with her.

There were five 'Device Nurturing Spheres' on the tray.

"I'll sketch the shapes of the Magic Artifacts within the spheres for you, and you can see which one suit you."

Chen Mobai expertly used his Void Spirit Eye to see through the five Magic Artifacts. Taking the sketchbook and pencil from Meng Huang, he used his exquisite drawing skills to vividly illustrate each Magic Artifact on the paper.

There were guqin, pipa, jade flute, guzheng, and waist drum.

“That’s why you’re number one in Talismans.”

Meng Huang couldn’t help praising him when she saw the lifelike illustrations Chen Mobai had drawn.

“This pipa is good. I have seen it in the Map of Treasures before. It’s a lower-grade Rank-2 instrument, and the previous owner was also cultivating the Mystic Sound Method.”

Meng Huang had virtually studied all the music-related Magic Artifacts in the Map of Treasures in anticipation of her meeting with Chen Mobai. So, as soon as she saw the real nature of the spheres, she immediately picked her target.

“Alright then, I will wait for you in the Treasure Trove tomorrow.”

Opening the ‘Device Nurturing Sphere’ requires the use of a Device Piece to trigger the fire of the Treasure Trove.

With all matters settled, an awkward silence fell between them once again.

Chen Mobai felt that his relationship with Meng Huang was progressing a bit too fast. He needed to go back and cool down, so he proposed to leave first.

“Hmm.”

Meng Huang responded softly, her head lowered.

Had Chen Mobai not been fully focusing on her, he might not have heard her at all.

After flying off the balcony to his own wooden house, Chen Mobai suddenly slapped his head.

Such a great opportunity, why didn’t he think of asking Meng Huang to sing a solo for him!

This has been a dream of his since the first time he learned about Meng Huang.

It should be considered fulfilled now.

Although he thought so, Chen Mobai still suppressed the urge to fly back. They would have plenty of opportunities to listen to Meng sing in the future, given the progress in their relationship.

At night.

Inside the hilltop villa.

Meng Huang was speaking on the phone with someone: “Yes, the time has been set, let’s hope the Equaling Heaven Art really works.”

[Don’t worry. You know our reputation in this area. We have also made a vow with you to ensure that this Equaling Heaven Art will not cause after-effects to either party.]

Meng Huang: “If it weren’t so, I wouldn’t have agreed.”

[For us, you are just a piece on the board we occasionally move. Don’t take yourself too seriously.]

After saying this, the person on the other end hung up the phone.

Meng Huang set down her phone expressionlessly.

Although in the eyes of outsiders, she is a musical genius who could potentially play the Shocking God Sonata, in the eyes of top echelons, she is just another slightly outstanding cultivator.

Without successful Foundation Establishment, she would soon join the rank of countless cultivators from the Immortal history who had practiced the Mystic Sound Method, and fade into history as their voices aged.

Since she failed to establish her Foundation and learned about the Equaling Heaven Art during her national tour, she has been looking for someone to borrow luck from.

As a big star, she has quite a few connections.

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

## **Chapter 645 - 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_2**

[ 1,056 words ]

## Chapter 645: Chapter 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_2

However, the concept of Qi Luck was vague and elusive. The ancient tradition that provided the Equaling Heaven Art said that the higher a person's cultivation level, the higher their Qi Luck was.

But she couldn't handle Core Formation Cultivators, nor did she have the capital to negotiate. Among the Foundation Establishment Cultivators, she had access to many geniuses, but there were only a handful she could trust.

After much deliberation, her only choice was to select from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

The easiest choice would naturally be her old friend Jiang Yuyuan, who had collaborated with her for ten years. But after Meng Huang failed to establish her Foundation, she wanted to make the best out of this new attempt. She wanted to find someone who was blessed with great fortune and had an overwhelming Qi luck.

She looked through her circle of friends and found the most dazzling person in the Immortal Gate in the past two years.

If it were him, he should be a Great Qi Luck Holder.

...

He dominated the Little Red Sky and remained undefeated through countless battles.

Chen Mobai's dominance at the same realm was almost on par with Lan Haitian.

He was practically the protagonist of this era.

But at that time, Meng Huang was still hesitating and hadn't made up her mind. After all, she had to give it her all to seize this opportunity, so she had to be extremely cautious about the object of the Equaling Heaven Art.

Later, news from Jumang Daoist Academy came that Chen Mobai had swept the top ten academies of the four major daoist institutions.

Meng Huang initially thought it was a normal beatdown like in the Little Red Sky until she saw the list of Chen Mobai's opponents.

Pei Qingshuang, Wen Renxuewei, Xiahou Weihuan, Qi Huanzhi, Lou Fengcheng...

Without exception, all of them were the top prodigies in the Foundation Establishment Realm of the Immortal Gate, the most powerful graduates of the Daoist Academy in the Foundation Building Realm in this sexagenary cycle.

It could be said that excluding Lan Haitian, Chen Mobai had swept all the Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Immortal Gate.

Many even believed that if Lan Haitian had not just achieved Core Formation, he would have been defeated had he encountered Chen Mobai.

If Lan Haitian gave people a vision of Nascent Soul Formation, then Chen Mobai, with the talent he displayed at the Foundation Establishment Realm, was already at the Deity Transformation Level.

This man must be a Great Qi Luck Holder!

From that point on, Meng Huang made up her mind to choose Chen Mobai as the object for her Equaling Heaven Art!

But to her surprise, the message she sent was like a stone sinking into the sea, there was no response from Chen Mobai at all.

She gritted her teeth, deciding to wait a little longer.

However, the wait turned out to be nearly a whole semester.

Chen Mobai did not only not reply to her message, but he also barely appeared in the Daoist Academy.

On the rare occasion that he did show up, he left abruptly as soon as he arrived.

Seeing the semester come to an end and realizing she only had one year left, Meng Huang finally couldn't sit still any longer. She began actively visiting the student union under the pretense of consulting the Map of Treasures.

She knew the responsibilities of the student union, and at the end of the semester, Chen Mobai, as chairman, had to preside over it anyway.

Especially with Zhongli Tianyu, the successor, having run away.

Meng Huang guessed right. Today she "accidentally" ran into Chen Mobai while strolling in the student union. According to the script she had rehearsed countless times in her mind, she was thinking of how to naturally find a chance to have a private conversation with him.

Before she could speak, Chen Mobai proposed visiting her directly.

This left Meng Huang overjoyed. But she restrained her inner exhilaration, and without any reluctance, she immediately agreed.

Then came today's transaction.

Thinking about the specific content, Meng Huang's pretty face turned red again.

At that time, for the purpose of Foundation Establishment, she put everything at stake, so she didn't care about those embarrassing emotions. But now that she reflected on it carefully, she admired her own courage.

This time, it will be successful!

With that thought, Meng Huang, hoping for successful Foundation Establishment, walked to the window and looked towards the small, lit cottage at the foot of the mountain.

The next day.

Chen Mobai woke up from meditation, put the dried-up Spirit Stone in his storage bag, and picked up the mobile phone at his feet.

Meng Huang: [What time should I come over?]

Chen Mobai looked at the timing of this message – it was sent at five o'clock in the morning. He didn't expect her to have the habit of getting up early.

[Come in the afternoon. I need to deal with some things in the morning, including having a couple of bouts with Zhongli Tianyu in the Little Red Sky.]

Seeing Chen Mobai's reply, Meng Huang, who hadn't slept all night, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Remembering her past interactions with Chen Mobai, she felt a bit reactionary.

She deeply feared that this guy wouldn't reply to her message for another year or so.

So after seeing Chen Mobai's reply, her anxiety, which had lasted for over an hour, finally eased up.

However, she soon gritted her teeth in slight frustration.

She actually had to wait until the afternoon!

But since she needed Chen Mobai's help, she had no choice but to send a smiling emoji back, signaling "okay".

Chen Mobai didn't think much of it.

When committing to a promise, there is a first-come-first-served rule, and he had already promised Zhongli Tianyu yesterday that he would help him master the Bagua Immortal Thunder, so naturally, he wouldn't break his word.

He originally thought of using a Short Teleportation Talisman to transport himself directly to the student union, but he suddenly wanted to revisit the feeling of walking to the Daoist Academy, and incidentally, check out the new juniors in the Daoist Academy.

However, going on his own would be a bit boring.

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

[ 1,017 words ]

Chapter 646: 406

Meng Huang was planning to take advantage of the morning to rest and ensure her condition was perfect for when she opened the "Device Nurturing Sphere" in the afternoon. However, she saw that Chen Mobai had actually called her.

"School sister, shall we go to school together?"

After a moment of silence, Meng Huang thought a lot, but ultimately responded with just one word.

"Okay."

On the mountain road, Chen Mobai waited for a while before he saw Meng Huang ride her floating skateboard, flying out from the balcony of the mountain top villa.

"How nostalgic!"

...

Watching the gracefully flying young girl, Chen Mobai couldn't help reminiscing about the scene when the two of them first encountered each other here.

Meng Huang seemed not to have changed at all; still wearing the same white shirt, light coat, and skinny jeans outlining her round and slender legs, perfectly presenting her impeccable body proportions.

It seemed like she had also spotted Chen Mobai, for she twisted her slender waist slightly mid-air and descended towards him.

Coming closer, Chen Mobai realized how she had changed from the years before.

Her hair seems to have grown longer, the bright, black tresses reaching her waist. Together with her exceptionally pretty face, delicate makeup, and faintly red lips, she seemed more charming than before.

More mature!

“Good Morning!”

After Meng Huang landed, she showed Chen Mobai a dazzling smile.

“School sister, good morning.”

Chen Mobai recalled the moment when he had just started school, he had felt a bit excited when he found out that Meng Huang would be his neighbor. The thought of casually meeting and laughing together with her on the way to school crossed his mind more than once.

The dreamy scene he had imagined in the past had once again become a reality today.

All sorts of indescribable joy made Chen Mobai feel an unprecedented sense of complete satisfaction.

A crack!

Only he heard the cracking noise in the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. The Divine Sense bottleneck that had been plaguing Chen Mobai for nearly a year showed signs of breaking under this powerful sense of satisfaction.

“What is it? We’ll be late if we don’t go.”

After seeing Chen Mobai standing on the mountain road, constantly staring blankly at her, Meng Huang couldn’t help but laugh a little, thinking that her carefully prepared makeup and outfit had worked; she twisted her waist a bit and led the way towards Crimson Mountain on her skateboard.

“I don’t mind being late, after all, it doesn’t matter whether I go to class or not.”

Chen Mobai felt the pulse of the Divine Sense bottleneck loosening and cracking, while also stepping out to keep pace with Meng Huang.

This celebrity really was his lucky star.

It seems that his success in the Divine Manipulation Technique was largely thanks to her last time.

It also appeared that the Divine Sense bottleneck that had troubled him for a year was showing signs of breaking because of her.

In that case, he needed to help her with the Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai knew how to distinguish kindness from grudges.

After this incident, he felt that she should be assisted with the Equaling Heaven Art, even if Meng Huang didn't have those conditions.

But they agreed upon the contract last night, each making a Daoist oath.

[Never mind, not to think about these irrelevant things, I should help her establish foundation first.]

Chen Mobai shook his head, and after emptying his thoughts, he walked together with Meng Huang on the morning mountain road.

In the woods, the chirping of birds and the clear dew falling from lush leaves, accompanied by the scent of fresh grass, Meng Huang couldn't help humming a pleasant tune.

Chen Mobai didn't know what she was humming, but he felt his mind was refreshing, and an unprecedented tingling sensation rose in his heart.

What a beautiful melody!

He decided never to use the Short Teleportation Talisman to go to the student council from now on.

This is what it means to go to school!

However, even if the road was long, it had an end. Especially considering their residence was in the Crimson Mountain range, which was relatively close to the Daoist Academy.

Even though they intentionally slowed down, they still arrived at the steps of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

"Does the school sister have any classes this morning?"

Chen Mobai talked with Meng Huang while walking towards the academy on the mountain. As a cultivator who was at the foundation establishment stage, he didn't need to attend classes regularly, only required not to be absent at the final exams.

"Me? No class in the morning!"

Meng Huang's words stunned Chen Mobai for a second.

"No class? If you don't have classes, why come to school? With this extra time, it would be better for you to meditate and practice Qi Cultivation. The key to successful Foundation Establishment lies in these normal persistences and tiny details..."

Chen Mobai sincerely hoped for Meng Huang's success in Foundation Establishment, thus seeing her wasting time like this, he couldn't help but give some advice, feeling like she was a prodigal.

Meng Huang's hands couldn't help clench into fists behind her back, but she still restrained her strong emotions, squeezed out a smile, and acted as if she was accepting instruction, nodding continuously.

[You better not ask me for any favor in the future!]

After the scolding, Chen Mobai saw that Meng Huang seemed to be listening, and stopped with satisfaction.

"Then accompany me to the student council. You can watch the Magic Duel between me and Zhongli Tianyu and glimpse the peak powers at the Foundation Establishment stage in advance."

Chen Mobai's words were not boastful, but the truth.

After Zhongli Tianyu mastered the Eight Diagrams Immortal Lightning technique, his strength was so strong that he probably just ranked behind a few people on the Foundation List of Jumang Daoist Academy during his Foundation Establishment stage.

Of course, he was still somewhat inferior when encountering Chen Mobai.

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## **Chapter 647 - 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_4**

[ 995 words ]

Chapter 647: Chapter 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_4

Within the Student Council...

Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu each logged onto Little Red Sky. Under the watchful eyes of Zhuang Jialan, Meng Huang, and others, with effortless ease, Chen Mobai used the Green Flames Sword Slaughter, instantly killing Zhongli Tianyu with just one move.

“That’s not fair, didn’t we agree to limit our battling power and go easy on each other?”

After being instantly killed in the first round, Zhongli Tianyu couldn’t help but voice his accusations.

“I did go easy on you, and besides, my realm is only at the fifth level of Foundation Establishment, a lot lower than yours. It’s not my fault that you can’t take a beating.”

Chen Mobai argued that he had kept his promise and had not used his Thousand Swords Dharma Body.

...

“Fucking hell! Using the Flame Explosion Technique to trigger Sword Sha right at the start, even a Core Formation master would get injured if caught off guard. Do you have no shame?!”

Anger made Zhongli Tianyu quiver all over. Completely forgetting the beating he received the previous day, he jumped up, shouting curses at Chen Mobai.

“Alright, fine. I won’t use the Flame Explosion Technique. Is that okay?”

After some thought, Chen Mobai felt he might have been a bit too harsh. His move would have been too much for even Pei Qingshuang, who wields the Qing Shuang Sword, to handle, let alone Zhongli Tianyu.

However, this kid dared to shout insults at him. He’d have to teach him a lesson, using a different method.

Petty thoughts like these filled Chen Mobai’s mind. He then accepted Zhongli Tianyu’s invitation for a rematch.

After they both entered the custom Magic Duel room, Chen Mobai raised his right hand, his five fingers radiated with the sharply defined Sword Sha of five different colors.

He hadn’t tested the power of the Five Elements Finger Techniques without using the Thousand Swords Dharma Body yet.

Moving as per his thoughts, Chen Mobai firmly confined the Five Elements Sword Sha within his fingertips, not allowing any to leak out.

It was as if he had mastered an advanced body refining technique. Using the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape, he instantly blinked to Zhongli Tianyu's side and gently gripped the air in front of him.

Clad in the Bagua Fairy Thunder Robe, thinking he was invincible, Zhongli Tianyu let Chen Mobai's five fingers touch his chest without any guard up.

Then he felt five sensations – cold, hot, sharp, gentle, and heavy – penetrating the robe made of Fairy Thunder, reaching his chest's skin through Chen Mobai's fingertips.

Following a sudden intense chest pain, Zhongli Tianyu felt as if his heart had been grabbed and burst open. Then he once again lost consciousness and plunged into darkness.

When he regained consciousness, he had already returned to reality due to his death.

"I protest, don't use that technique again..."

After Zhongli Tianyu came back to his senses, he added more restrictions.

"Should I just stand there and not attack, letting you use me as a punching bag?"

Chen Mobai rolled his eyes and said indignantly.

"That's not a bad idea!"

Surprisingly, Zhongli Tianyu actually agreed.

Chen Mobai, having none of this, switched to lecture mode again, chastising Zhongli Tianyu for lacking ambition, not being able to endure small setbacks, lacking drive to move forward, and not having any self-improvement spirit...

Before he could finish reprimanding, Zhongli Tianyu had already dragged Chen Mobai back to the custom Magic Duel.

"Has he always been this strong?"

Among those observing the match, Meng Huang couldn't help asking Zhuang Jialan who stood beside her.

"Are you talking about the President? The duel with Zhongli Tianyu doesn't even demonstrate one-tenth of his battle power."

Zhuang Jialan was one of the people who went to the Jumang Daoist Academy last year. She had witnessed every single duel where Chen Mobai cleared the field of the most talented Foundation Establishment freshmen of Daoist Academy.

Having once seen Chen Mobai's victorious duels, she now observed his spar with Zhongli Tianyu.

Zhuang Jialan felt their President seemed as if he were simply playing with a child.

After hearing Zhuang Jialan's words, Meng Huang was even more convinced that Chen Mobai was the Chosen One she was after.

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If such a man were not a Great Qi Luck Holder, who else in the Immortal Sect would deserve to be?

In the course of the morning, under Zhongli Tianyu's numerous restrictions, he eventually managed to have a matched, exhilarating battle with Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai, without using the Thousand Swords Dharma Body, Five Elements Finger Techniques, or Flame Explosion Technique and instead, relying purely on the Yi Wood Divine Thunder, Primordial Yang Sword Sha, and Green Flames Sword Sha, had no way to overcome the Bagua Fairy Thunder.

Especially when Zhongli Tianyu enveloped his whole body with the Bagua Fairy Thunder, effectively forming a defensive robe. The Yi Wood Divine Thunder attacked and got absorbed instead. While the two Sword Sha could force a small opening, the Fairy Thunder Robe was a continuous source of power that immediately patched it up, completely eradicating the Power of Sword Devil.

In the end, the duel developed into a stance where Chen Mobai attacked, and Zhongli Tianyu defended.

"That's enough for today."

Half a day later, Chen Mobai, out of sheer boredom, didn't want to continue, so he proposed to end it with a draw.

\*Cough Cough\*... Alright."

After being beaten throughout the match, Zhongli Tianyu coughed up some blood and quickly agreed.

When he removed the Bagua Fairy Thunder Robe, his body was covered with small Sword Sha wounds. Some even seemed to burn with fresh blood, emitting green smoke.

The Power of Sword Devil was unrivaled in attack. If not for Zhongli Tianyu's extraordinary Bagua Fairy Thunder, any third-rank defensive technique would have been pierced through hundreds of times by Chen Mobai.

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## Chapter 648 - 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_5

[ 1,157 words ]

Chapter 648: Chapter 406 Great Satisfaction (8k)\_5

Struggling to recover after exiting the Little Red Sky, Zhongli Tianyu slumped on the sofa in the office, his face pale and his breaths sharp, as if his body was overheating.

“Have some tea.”

Seeing this, Chen Mobai moved a cup of the Rank-2 Spiritual Tea he had brewed earlier over to him.

With trembling hands, Zhongli Tianyu took the cup and downed the tea in one gulp.

The clear and slightly cold tea flowed through Zhongli Tianyu's body, washing away the after-effects of the Magic Duel in the Little Red Sky.

His Divine Sense showed no signs of bodily injury, and Zhongli Tianyu was soon feeling okay.

...

“Do we need to fight again tomorrow?”

“No, no, let me rest for a while.”

Not a masochist, Zhongli Tianyu shook his head like a rattle drum at Chen Mobai's question, denying it outright.

The past two fights ended quickly with him being defeated in a single move, so Zhongli Tianyu barely had any sensations at that time. But in the evenly-matched battle this time, even though he had mastered the Eight Trigrams Immortal Thunder, he was suppressed by Chen Mobai's proficient dual Sword Sha.

Unfortunately, his Eight Trigrams Immortal Thunder Armor was quite robust in defense and could withstand the Sword Sha.

As a result, it felt like a blunt knife cutting through meat.

Once he regained his senses, Zhongli Tianyu wished he could slap himself.

He could have admitted defeat earlier and avoided all this suffering.

Zhongli Tianyu requested to leave early, saying he needed to heal his physical and mental injuries.

Chen Mobai thought about it, and since he would be in the student council that day, he granted the leave request.

“Starting tomorrow, report here every day, understand?”

While handing over the signed leave slip to Zhongli Tianyu, Chen Mobai said gently. Looking into his eyes, Zhongli Tianyu felt a burning ache in his body, and although his gaze showed defiance, his body instinctively acquiesced.

“Okay.”

After responding, Zhongli Tianyu huffed out of Chen Mobai’s office with the leave slip.

“This kid still needs a little more refining.”

Once Zhongli Tianyu left, Chen Mobai remarked sagely.

Zhuang Jialan, who was nearby, was unfazed by this. However, Meng Huang looked at him with a face full of curiosity and admiration, greatly satisfying Chen Mobai’s vanity.

“Senior sister, did you bring your Device Nurturing Sphere?”

Noticing that the time was almost up, Chen Mobai brought up the matter at hand.

Meng Huang nodded, taking out the Device Nurturing Sphere that they had decided upon the previous night from her small bag.

With Chen Mobai overseeing and guiding, there were no issues in using the Device Piece this time.

They ended up acquiring the Rank-2 Lower-grade Pipa Instrument.

“I’m going back to familiarize myself with the Spiritual Artifact Foundation Establishment technique.”

Having obtained the Magic Artifact she needed, Meng Huang couldn't wait to leave.

"Sure, if you have any questions during your cultivation, you can ask me. I can help you simulate with the Formless Opponent."

Chen Mobai had already studied the Spiritual Artifact Foundation Establishment technique the previous night. Since it derived from the Spiritual Artifact Co-cultivation Technique, and his cultivation level was high, he was able to understand it after reading through it once.

Meng Huang nodded, and with the Pipa in hand, she turned to leave.

However, she suddenly stopped, turned back sheepishly, and looked at Chen Mobai.

"What's wrong?"

"I haven't undergone Foundation Establishment yet."

Meng Huang exclaimed coquettishly, and Chen Mobai instantly understood.

This Treasure Trove had a unique environment, and because her cultivation level was inadequate, the Spiritual Energy in her skateboard couldn't glide this deep.

"That was careless of me."

Chen Mobai apologized and called over Zhuang Jialan to help her out.

Suppressing her inner turmoil, Meng Huang maintained her smile, turned her head, and thanked a confused Zhuang Jialan.

[What's the relationship between the president and her that he won't even send her off himself?]

Despite her confusion, Zhuang Jialan obeyed the president's orders and took Meng Huang away.

Once alone in the office, Chen Mobai began sorting out the mountains of documents on his desk, getting ready to tackle the year's tasks.

In the days to come, he would guide Zhongli Tianyu to take over his duties while accompanying Meng Huang to the academy every day.

However, Chen Mobai went to the student council to handle the handover procedures and started the annual Device Nurturing Sphere appraisal for earning academic credits, while Meng Huang headed to her permanent room in Building No. 9 to work hard at her cultivation, preparing for her upcoming Foundation Establishment.

Whenever he was free at night, Chen Mobai would also go and guide her cultivation of the Spiritual Artifact Foundation Establishment technique to help her clear up doubts.

Before he knew it, Chen Mobai's eighth-grade life at the Dance Tool Dao Academy had come to an end.

After passing all the compulsory and elective courses with high scores, coupled with his income from appraising, the total academic credits on his student card had exceeded one hundred.

As per usual, he exchanged his credits for Qi-replenishing Spirit Water and Vermillion Fruit, and asked Wang Xingyu to help him prepare a year's worth of Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew.

Even though his Divine Sense had hit a bottleneck and could not improve anymore, the main use of this Spirit Dew was to enhance his Void Spirit Eye.

Over these years, Chen Mobai had been applying the Spirit Dew regularly and felt that his Void Spirit Eye was still improving, so he had no plans to stop using it.

However, this year he didn't ask Zeng Woyou of the Alchemy Department to help with the Bamboo Fruit.

His first apprentice, Liu Wenbo, was very capable. After he took control of the South Mountain Shop in Jianguo Market under Chen Mobai's name, he opened a branch in his hometown, Yun Country's Southstream Market.

Chen Mobai delegated the management to the Liu family and did not interfere.

In Yun Country, there was a sect known as the Green Bamboo Ridge, which had two cultivators who had undergone Foundation Establishment and were particularly skilled at cultivating Jade Bamboo.

Chen Mobai had read about this in Liu Yanpei's notes in the past.

When Liu Wenbo learned that Chen Mobai needed Bamboo Fruit, he immediately made a trip to Yun country to purchase a large amount of Bamboo Fruit from the Green Bamboo Ridge.

In addition to the Bamboo Fruit, Liu Wenbo easily amassed the other auxiliary medicines needed for making Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew through Jianguo Market.

Chen Mobai was very satisfied with this.

He felt that all three of his apprentices were extremely considerate.

Once Wang Xingyu had helped concoct the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, Meng Huang also sent a message.

The talisman for the Equaling Heaven Art had arrived.

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## Chapter 649 - 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)\_1

[ 1,101 words ]

Chapter 649: Chapter 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)\_1

Shortly after the charm for the "Equaling Heaven Art" arrived, Chen Mobai immediately went to appraise it.

"The spiritual patterns of this thing are quite complex."

In the great hall of Meng Huang's little villa on the second floor, Chen Mobai seated on the couch, looked at the pale yellow charm in his hand, tracing the strokes with his fingers while feeling the traces of spiritual power in it, couldn't help but marvel.

Judging by its grade, this charm has already reached the intermediate grade of Rank-2.

Even for him to study it, it would take some time to fully comprehend it.

"I will go and exchange the Foundation Establishment triple treasures from teacher Luo tomorrow, also prepare some spiritual objects, and formally start the Foundation Establishment the day after tomorrow."

...

Meng Huang, with a resolute face, made her determination. She is a decided person. When things had really come to such a juncture, she actually had no other distractions.

"That's settled, I'll also go and prepare."

Chen Mobai naturally had no objection, as it was already agreed upon.

His Divine Sense bottleneck began showing signs of breakthrough because of Meng Huang. Even without the aid of her Heartstring Mystical Sound during the Foundation

Establishment, he would likely be able to break through normally post year-end and open the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

He kept in mind the favor he owed, though Meng Huang was not aware of it.

After taking dozens of photos of the charm for the Equaling Heaven Art, Chen Mobai took his leave.

He went to the Daoist Academy, to borrow the specially designed Spirit Gathering Array from Yunyang Bing, which could upgrade the Rank-3 top-grade spiritual energy of the 9th building to the lower grade of Rank-4 in a short time.

After both Chen Mobai and Ming Yuhua used it, they couldn't stop praising it. So, every time they were to break through a realm or overcome an obstacle, they would borrow it.

Yunyang Bing had just returned to the Daoist Academy a few days ago. He had been mapping and surveying all over the land of Daoist Academy this past year, completing the measurement and mapping of 16 spirit veins, and he had become significantly darker.

“Although it was hard work, my study of formations improved tremendously. The remaining two years in the Daoist Academy, and even after graduation, I will persist in surveying every area within the Daoist Academy, completing the full survey of the 10,000 spirit veins.”

The Daoist Academy claims to have 10,000 spirit veins, and these spirit veins supply the cultivation needs of three hundred million cultivators, so they are changing every moment.

To avoid the exhaustion of the spirit veins, the Daoist Academy sends people to physically measure the spiritual energy storage of all spirit veins every year.

If signs of exhaustion and inability to regenerate are detected, the extraction of spiritual energy from these spirit veins will be prohibited, and then Earth Masters will use special methods to restore the spiritual energy.

Most of this work has been subcontracted to students of the Daoist Academy. In addition to the cheaper student labor, it is indeed also a form of cultivation.

Many great Array Masters have had the experience of surveying the 10,000 spirit veins of the Daoist Academy. After completing the process, Array Masters will have a kind of sublimation. Some extremely talented people can even have sudden insights.

The current dean of the Xianwu Hall of the Daoist Academy was a student from the Array Department of the Repairing Heaven Institute. After graduation, he joined the

Daoist Academy's Vein Management Bureau, leading students of the Daoist Academy in the measurement of veins for decades.

After he personally participated in the survey of the 10,000 spirit veins, he had an epiphany on the top of West Xuan Mountain and voluntarily formed a Gold Core even without the presence of a Gold Core spiritual material.

After the Gold Core formation, he rose rapidly. Under the operation of the Repairing Heaven Institute, he successively got promoted, finally succeeded in the Nascent Soul Formation and became one of the three hall masters of the Daoist Academy.

Clearly, Yunyang Bing plans to emulate him, or you could say that many Array Masters in the Daoist Academy idolize Hall Master Xianwu.

"If you go to Danxia city for survey work in the future, let me know in advance, I'll treat you well."

After hearing Yunyang Bing's thoughts, Chen Mobai had great respect for him.

This is just like his wish to plant spiritual fields in Giant Tree Ridge, both have become his Daoist principles.

If one day, he can indeed change the whole Eastern Wilderness based on his own ideas, the rewards will probably be enormous.

After catching up with Yunyang Bing, Chen Mobai saw that it was still early, so he went to the first building.

"Luck? You are a cultivator of the Daoist Academy, how can you believe in such things?"

When Chen Mobai asked Che Yucheng for advice on the matter of luck, the latter immediately shook his head after hearing it.

The Daoist Academy here believes that luck is objective, but these are trivial to those with real ability.

A cultivator should always gather great powers within oneself and believe in his ability to overcome Heaven's designs.

Only those with inadequate abilities would hope for ambiguous things like luck.

When Chen Mobai thought carefully about it, it made sense.

It's just like those in their Metaphysical Class, all of them are exceptional talents. With their innate talent and ability, they can easily establish their foundation without needing luck.

Luck can only be decisive when there's a fifty-fifty chance of winning.

It's like a water droplet facing a rolling stone under a huge trend, and it is of no use at all.

"Teacher, there's a friend of mine in my hometown. She's got average spiritual root talent, and her first Foundation Establishment was unsuccessful. She got an art named Equaling Heaven from somewhere. It supposedly allows her to borrow the luck of those with great Qi, do you think it will work?"

After hearing this, Che Yucheng shook his head while sipping his tea.

"From what you've said, it sounds like the dregs of arts of ancient Daoist dynasties. It might have some use, but it's mostly for fooling people. Whether the Foundation Establishment is successful depends ultimately on oneself."

Hearing Che Yucheng's words, Chen Mobai couldn't help but be shocked. Does this mean Meng Huang has been deceived?

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## Chapter 650 - 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)\_2

[ 1,076 words ]

Chapter 650: Chapter 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)\_2

"Teacher, isn't everyone attacking the ancient sects? Why are there traces of them in the immortal gates?"

"It's the Ascension Sect that has been classified as an evil force by the official Immortal Gate, some in the ancient sects seized the opportunity quickly and were allowed to spread normally in the Immortal Gate. For example, the Ruyi Gate, the Immortal Gate relies on their Primordial Heavenly Essence to handle trash and recycle Spirit Veins."

Chen Mobai also knew about the Ruyi Gate. This ancient sect refines a Primordial Heavenly Essence that can melt anything in the universe and transform it into any form of Legal Treasures.

Previously, Ruyi Gate used it to melt elemental energy and spirit stones, but the Immortal Gate found another use for this extraordinary technique: dealing with all kinds of trash.

This Primordial Heavenly Essence could refine anything, which made it perfect for this job.

Some people from the Ruyi Gate felt insulted and swore to resist, which led to their extermination by the Immortal Gate.

...

The remaining ones obediently helped with trash disposal. They even redirected the resulting energy streams into depleted Spirit Veins, nourishing the earth.

Those that couldn't be recycled by the earth were used as part of their compensation for refining the Primordial Heavenly Essence, allowing them to absorb it.

Indeed, the obedient members of the Ruyi Gate set up a waste sorting and processing company. They were receiving over 100 million Good Deed Points rewards annually from the Immortal Gate. Although it was hard work handling the trash, they were all earning pots full of money and were very content.

"The sect that studies the art of destiny seems to be a small ancient sect, known as the Azure Feather Cliff. They tend to cause a stir during the change of ancient dynasties, furthering their own cultivation."

"When our Immortal Gate was first established, they saw that it would rule the Star of Earth for endless years and decided to ally themselves with us. Although they weren't of much use, they had good etiquette, so we let them join."

"However, when the members of this sect were dispatched to explore the Different World, their lack of skill led them to intrude into a mysterious powerhouse's grave, resulting in the death of two Core Formation cultivators. Their status in the Immortal Gate dwindled after that. Unexpectedly, there are still successors."

After listening to Che Yucheng's words, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

Some of these ancient sects were even certified by the Immortal Gate.

To avoid future confusion, he asked Che Yucheng which ones were good and which ones were evil forces.

“You don’t need to worry about the others, only the Divine Machine Mansion has something special. Initially, Qian Xing Old Ancestor was able to achieve Divinity Transformation thanks to the guidance of the Divine Machine Mansion.”

“However, all the members of this lineage prefer to be worldly-wise hermits and never work as officials.”

“But the upper echelon of the Immortal Gate all knew to treat any member of this lineage courteously if they encountered one.”

Upon hearing the three words, Divine Machine Mansion, Chen Mobai nodded constantly. No wonder the girl in sunglasses was so strong, she came from a famous sect.

He then asked about several other ancient sects. Che Yucheng told him that regardless of whether they were righteous or evil, they were all somewhat connected. The Immortal Gate was too lazy to interfere as long as they didn’t break any laws.

After all, the Ascension Sect had already hidden beyond the Star of Earth; they couldn’t go chasing after them across planets.

After listening to all this, Chen Mobai excused himself and left.

When he got home, he hesitated for a moment but eventually decided not to tell Meng Huang about what Che Yucheng had said.

She is now completely committed to the Equaling Heaven Art, if she knew about this, it might affect her Dao heart even before she reached Foundation Establishment.

Moreover, Azure Feather Cliff is also a sect that has left traces in the Immortal Gate. Che Yucheng also said that the Equaling Heaven Art is somewhat useful. Perhaps she might really succeed with the help of her own destiny.

Thinking this way, Chen Mobai sincerely hoped in his heart that Meng Huang would succeed in establishing her Foundation this time.

He didn’t disturb her for the next few days.

When the agreed time came, he went to Building Nine and opened an ordinary Cultivation Room.

[Come over.]

In the evening, Chen Mobai received a text message from Meng Huang.

Since he couldn't show his storage bag, he carried a small backpack with everything he brought with him.

After Chen Mobai quietly climbed the stairs, he came to the door of Meng Huang's room.

He didn't knock, but just opened the door.

Meng Huang had already left the door open for him.

"Have you prepared all the spiritual objects needed for Foundation Establishment?"

After entering, Chen Mobai saw the young girl sitting on the meditation cushion in the center of the Cultivation Room and asked first.

"Yeah, they are all here."

Meng Huang opened the small bag next to her and took out the three treasures needed for Foundation Establishment, including Profound Fire Spirit Liquid and various elixirs. Chen Mobai carefully checked them and, after confirming there were no problems, took out the Spirit Gathering Array borrowed from Yunyang Bing.

"As expected, it befits the title of the top Formation expert at the Daoist Academy in the last decade."

Meng Huang had indeed heard of Yunyang Bing's reputation. After Chen Mobai activated the Spirit Gathering Array for her to feel the increase in Spiritual Energy, she couldn't help but remark.

Compared to the true geniuses like Chen Mobai and Yunyang Bing, she seemed so ordinary.

While God gave her a beautiful voice, He did not give her a matching Spiritual Root or comprehension ability.

"Okay, there are no problems. I'm going to lock the door now."

After the two of them confirmed all the preparations for Foundation Establishment were in order, Chen Mobai said.

To avoid external interference, these Cultivation Rooms had strong restrictions set up by teachers of the Daoist Academy. As long as you locked the door, they would activate.

Unless someone could uproot the entire Building Nine, there would be no disturbance to the people inside the room.

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