

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 651 - 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)_3

[1,077 words]

Chapter 651: Chapter 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)_3

Meng Huang nodded. Chen Mobai got up and bolted the door.

Afterwards, both of them sat facing each other in the centre of the room, their focus on the talisman of the Equaling Heaven Art.

“Let's begin!”

Meng Huang took a deep breath, picked up the talisman, and Chen Mobai also stretched out his hand, both of them holding it at the same time.

“You infuse it with spiritual power, I'll assist you.”

Chen Mobai's realm far surpassed Meng Huang's. With his divine sense, he could do this precisely. Following the instructions of the Equaling Heaven Art, the latter began to slowly infuse her spiritual power.

...

The spiritual patterns on the talisman began to light up from her snow-white fingertips and spread to half of the talisman. On the other side, Chen Mobai's spiritual power was also fed in.

In a short while, the spiritual patterns lit up by the two had met at the central boundary, then merged into one, igniting the entire talisman into a light form, transforming into two strands of light thread resembling rings, settling on their thumbs.

At this moment, Chen Mobai felt an unknown connection formed between himself and the young girl in front of him. It was as if the luck that adhered to both of them had left them at this moment and began to merge above their heads.

After an unknown period, this fused luck dispersed evenly and fell onto both of them respectively.

“We succeeded.”

Meng Huang, looking at the light thread merging into her skin, leaving only a red ring mark, couldn't help but show a look of joy.

Chen Mobai watched the red ring on his own thumb, which gradually disappeared with time.

Once it completely disappeared, it would signify the decline of the Equaling Heaven Art, and the luck he had lent out would return to him.

"You should try your best. I will protect you from the side."

Chen Mobai stood up and sat in the corner of the cultivation room. After the Equaling Heaven Art had been applied, he wasn't sure how far the effective range was, so it was best not to leave Meng Huang's side.

Moreover, if Meng Huang were to successfully establish her foundation, he couldn't miss the Heartstring Mystical Sound.

At the very least, it could save him several months of time and help him break through the bottleneck of divine sense in advance.

"Thanks for your effort."

After Meng Huang uttered these words, she took a moment to sit in silence, and once she confirmed that her mind, spirit, and energy were in their best state, she began to consume the foundation establishment spiritual objects according to their order.

Because she had already completed the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow step in her first attempt at foundation establishment, this time, she reached perfection in half a day.

Chen Mobai watched as Meng Huang's skin, originally so dazzlingly white, took on a glow like a shiny piece of jade. The Profound Fire Spirit Liquid, which had not yet been digested, flowed within her meridians. Her glowing, tender skin blushed, making her extremely charming.

After the effortless completion of Change Tendons and Wash Marrow, the crucial step was Condensing Qi into Liquid.

Meng Huang's previous attempt ended in failure at this step.

The Mystic Sound Method requires the condensation of twelve droplets of liquid spiritual power. Being a middle-to-upper tier cultivation technique in the Immortal Sect, Chen Mobai felt that with Meng Huang's previous experience, coupled with his own luck, she should be able to step over this hurdle.

At this time, Chen Mobai also activated the Spirit Gathering Array he brought, secretly crushing several spirit stones to fill the interior of the room with spiritual energy.

With the ample supply of spiritual energy, Meng Huang managed to condense six droplets of liquid spiritual power in one go.

Afterward, the effect of the foundation establishment spiritual object she took had worn off, necessitating the condensation of the remaining six droplets herself.

The lute at Meng Huang's feet suddenly lit up with a crystal light, becoming a beam of constant light entering her snow-white forehead, strengthening her divine sense and helping her comprehend the Mystic Sound Method at the foundation establishment level.

Chen Mobai watched this scene with interest as the room's spiritual energy flowed towards Meng Huang. A melody originating from the bottom of his heart echoed in his mind.

Is this the "Heartstring Mystical Sound"?

Chen Mobai slowly realized that the process of foundation establishment was Meng Huang playing a tune of her own transformation with her own vitality, spirit, and energy.

With her full effort, the Heartstring Mystical Sound was finally played, triggering her human sound to resonate throughout her body.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but close his eyes, letting his own body's orifices resonate with the Heartstring Mystical Sound. He felt that the bottleneck in his divine sense, which had originally cracked from Meng Huang's effort, began to loosen even more.

The tiny crack began to expand, gradually widening. Then, with a pop, a corner of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion was completely broken through.

Chen Mobai did not let this opportunity slip. He stirred up the human sound resonance caused by Meng Huang's Heartstring Mystical Sound, flowing it into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, and started to expand inch by inch along the broken corner.

He didn't know how much time had passed. More than half of Chen Mobai's divine sense bottleneck had been broken through. But just when he was preparing to push through all at once, he found that the Heartstring Mystical Sound from the exterior had stopped.

Without the source of sound, his own human sound began to fade, reducing the efficiency of expanding the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion to one-tenth.

Feeling something was wrong, Chen Mobai immediately opened his eyes.

He saw Meng Huang, her face pale and blood flowing from the corner of her mouth, fainting on the meditation mat in the center of the cultivation room.

At her side, the lute was already broken in half, devoid of all spiritual light.

What happened?

Could she have failed in establishing her foundation?

Chen Mobai was shocked at the sight. However, he dared not intervene immediately, fearing she was in the process of spiritual transcendence and any disturbance could disrupt this crucial stage.

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Chapter 652 - 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)_4

[1,070 words]

Chapter 652: Chapter 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)_4

But the way Meng Huang looks now, it's almost certain that her Foundation Establishment has failed.

Chen Mobai grits his teeth, no longer able to concern himself with anything else at this point, and directly activates his Void Spirit Eye, looking at Meng Huang's body.

His eyes pierce through her clothes and flesh to see the core of her. Seeing this, he doesn't dare to delay any longer. He immediately rushes to Meng Huang's side and helps her up.

Then Chen Mobai picks up a healing pill that Meng Huang had prepared earlier, pinches her chin, and forcefully crams it into her mouth.

As the pill enters her mouth, Meng Huang's face turns even more pale.

Chen Mobai, activating Void Spirit Eye continuously, saw that the pill had stuck in her "Twelve-Storey Building".

...

Not even bothering about offending her, he holds Meng Huang with his left hand. Then he places the fingers of his right hand on her long, snow-white neck, uses the Flame Lighting Technique to dissolve the pill into a warm current remotely, then uses his Divine Sense to guide the medicinal power to disperse through the blocked meridians and acupoints caused by the failure of Foundation Establishment...

About fifteen minutes later, Meng Huang, who's unconscious, can't help but cough. Shortly after, she comes to, coughs up a mouthful of fresh blood, which lands on Chen Mobai's sleeve.

"You're awake."

Chen Mobai doesn't know how to console her and can only say this sentence.

"Why, I have even borrowed... your... Destiny, how can I... still fail..."

Meng Huang is exceptionally weak right now. It seems that she didn't give up in the end, instead gritting her teeth and trying to break through, resulting in even more severe backlashes from the failure of Foundation Establishment.

If not for Chen Mobai's timely intervention, she would probably need at least a year of recovery.

"Perhaps my Destiny was insufficient."

Chen Mobai doesn't mention what Che Yucheng said; in this kind of situation, he still has a bit of EQ, putting the responsibility of Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment failure on himself.

"Heh... hah... haha..."

But at this moment, Meng Huang's mentality has crumbled, and she starts to uncomfortably laugh, coughing up blood while laughing.

This is a good sign, it's the congested blood in her meridians due to her failed Foundation Establishment. After she spits it out, her meridians are cleared, the spiritual power in her Dantian and Qi Sea flows freely through her body, beginning to absorb Spiritual Energy to gradually recover.

This is the result of Chen Mobai's Void Spirit Eye observing the conditions of her injuries all over her body, then precisely utilizing the Flame Lighting Technique for massage.

Regardless, Chen Mobai still quietly turns Meng Huang's body with his left hand so that she won't spit blood onto his clothes again.

“I knew it... I should have given up. I... have no talent to begin with, why should I strive to be better...”

A look of despair crosses Meng Huang's pale face. She prepared for the Foundation Establishment process, and probably no one else in the entire cultivation world has as many conditions as her.

But in spite of that, her Foundation Establishment still failed.

This utterly crushed Meng Huang's already frail self-confidence.

After she finished spitting out blood, she fell into Chen Mobai's arms and burst into tears.

“Don't worry, Senior Sister, you still have a full year ahead.”

All Chen Mobai can do is comfort her like this. After his timely treatment using the Flame Lighting Technique, Meng Huang should completely recover in a few months to about half a year.

If she doesn't mind her severe damage, she could attempt Foundation Establishment again at the time of graduation next year.

But even though she has so many conditions in place this time, Meng Huang still failed. There's not much hope for a third time.

The Imperial Medical Academy has data on this.

About sixty percent of all Cultivators who graduate from the top ten colleges are successful in their second attempt at Foundation Establishment.

That is to say, the second time is the best opportunity for most Cultivators to establish their foundation.

If she didn't succeed this time, Meng Huang's chances of a successful Foundation Establishment in the future would be slim.

More so when after leaving the Daoist Academy, things like the Profound Fire Spirit Liquid and other Foundation Establishment Triad would be hard to obtain as easily as now.

Thinking of this, Meng Huang cries even more sorrowfully.

Unable to do anything about it, Chen Mobai can only pat her shoulder and let her cry.

He doesn't know how long it took, but Meng Huang's crying finally stopped.

It's lucky that Chen Mobai's own physical body is also quite sturdy; otherwise, his arm would have gone numb from fatigue long ago.

"I'm sorry. I lost control of myself."

After a good bout of crying, Meng Huang has finally calmed down. She lies in Chen Mobai's embrace, her face pale, looking delicate and tragically beautiful.

"It's okay, don't give up until the very last moment. There's still a year's time. Perhaps you'll comprehend the threshold by then."

All Chen Mobai can do is continue to console her. Then he stands up, carrying Meng Huang towards the corner.

Although it's called the Cultivation Room with its primary layout consisting of meditation mats, it still has a bed for resting. Chen Mobai places Meng Huang on the bed, then turns to leave.

"I'm going to get the school doctor for you."

He briefly used the Flame Lighting Technique to treat Meng Huang's injuries but given that he's not a professional; after the failure of Foundation Establishment involving the three aspects of essence, energy, and spirit, she should be brought to a hospital for a full evaluation with professional equipment, to work out a dedicated recovery plan.

As he turns to leave, Chen Mobai suddenly notices that Meng Huang is holding onto his sleeve.

He looks down, meeting her grief-stricken, plaintive gaze.

"Can you stay with me?"

"Alright, I won't leave until the school doctor arrives."

Under such circumstances, Chen Mobai shows great gentlemanly courtesy. If not for his grand reputation, leading to any sightings of him in Meng Huang's room causing damage to both of their reputations, he would have even considered accompanying her to the hospital.

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Chapter 653: 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)_5

[1,115 words]

Chapter 653: Chapter 407 Lan Haitian's reply (8k)_5

In a room still faintly scented with the smell of blood, a graceful girl was lying weakly on the bed. Her white shirt was stained with patches of blood, resembling plum blossoms. Her dark long hair was spread out, strands of it stuck to her cheeks due to the fresh blood at the corner of her mouth. This made her pale oval face look even more pitiful.

Chen Mobai stood by the window, turning his back to Meng Huang while looking outside.

It wasn't long before he saw a flying ambulance land at the entrance of building nine. Soon after, two school doctors in white lab coats rushed out with a stretcher.

"I should leave now."

After seeing the school doctors disappear from his window view, Chen Mobai gently spoke to Meng Huang who was lying on the bed. She numbly nodded her head.

Looking at her increasingly hollow and sorrowful eyes, Chen Mobai became a little afraid she would do something impulsive out of despair.

...

"Don't give up. I have a friend in the Imperial Medical Academy who once mentioned a special method to practice the original foundation of the Critical Technique, the Jade Lock Gold Barrier Secret. However, that method only works for men. I will try to find him and research if there could be a way to adapt it for you."

Hearing Chen Mobai's words, Meng Huang's sorrowful eyes finally showed a sliver of hope.

Simultaneously, the front desk of building nine rang Meng Huang's phone. Chen Mobai stood beside her, answering the call for her and confirming her failure in Foundation Establishment, which required medical attention.

"Take good care of yourself."

Upon uttering these words, Chen Mobai's figure had already disappeared from the room.

And soon after, sounds of knocking sounded from outside the door.

Chen Mobai stood by the window of his room on the second floor, watching Meng Huang being taken away by the school doctors, and noticed the red ring around his thumb fade away, indicating that the extent of the Equaling Heaven Art was as large as a mountain.

After some contemplation, he hesitantly picked up his phone.

He hadn't thought much while speaking at the time, but now he was a little embarrassed to actually go and ask for help.

When he initially searched the practice of Critical Technique on Auxiliary Cultivation software, he saw the post by Tian Wenguang of the Imperial Medical Academy using his high-level authority. The post discussed Tian's successful practice of Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret after multiple attempts.

This ancient method once mastered, would enable Cultivators to always retain their innocence while engaging in intercourse and never lose their Yuan Yang.

However, when Chen Mobai decided to comprehend the Jade Lock Golden Secret, he did so for the Critical Technique alone.

He could swear, he had never harbored any thoughts about it.

But seeing Meng Huang's sorrowful expression, and thinking about how his breakthrough in Divine Sense was only possible with her help, he feared feelings of guilt would trouble him later if he ignored her plight.

So, impulsively, he said those words then.

However, Chen Mobai didn't know Tian Wenguang. Plus, as Tian had hidden his post using high-level authority, it indicated that he was a reserved yet socially anxious person.

If Chen Mobai rashly approached him for consulting about the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret, Tian might feel socially dead, and it might also expose Turtle Treasure.

What a headache!

Despite his predicament, Chen Mobai started taking action for the sake of Meng Huang.

He first logged into Little Red Sky and searched for the record of his battle with Tian Wenguang, then he sent a friend request.

However, similar to Lu Qiulong, his friend request was not immediately accepted.

Two years ago, Little Red Sky was quite popular. Many cultivators were eager to spar in order to improve their Cultivation Techniques and skills.

However, their passion cooled down this year when Chen Mobai perpetually topped the leaderboard, leaving the Foundation Establishment Cultivators with no motivation to advance, they started slacking off.

After sending the friend request, Chen Mobai looked up Tian Wenguang online.

As it turns out, as a graduate of the Imperial Medical Academy and a small-time celebrity, Tian was a male doctor in a level three hospital in Baohzu Cave World and had even risen to the status of an associate director.

Chen Mobai thought for a moment, and booked an appointment with Tian online.

The online consultation service existed in the Daoist Academies, and booking an appointment with Tian Wenguang was surprisingly challenging. Chen Mobai's consultation time had been scheduled for after the new year.

Chen Mobai let out a sigh.

He was also thinking if he could get Meng Huang a Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

However, this pill was extremely rare even at the Jumang Daoist Academy. As it could only be exchanged once, none of the academy students would be willing to give up this opportunity.

Chen Mobai even thought about the Foundation Building Pill in the Tianhe realm.

But it was just an idea, as even the Divine Wood Sect treated it as a war asset. The True Disciples could only receive one pill, and Foundation Establishment Elders like them could not interfere.

Besides, if there were surplus Foundation Building Pills, Chen Mobai wanted to get one for his dad.

Even though the chance of Foundation Establishment after sixty is very bleak, it was his concern for his father.

Moreover, the Foundation Building Pill was prohibited from being refined in the Daoist Academies. His father would definitely help keep it a secret, but if he gave it to Meng Huang, the risk was too high.

Just as Chen Mobai was thinking about various methods, a text message suddenly popped up on his phone.

Lan Haitian:[What's up? After my Core Formation, I was appreciating the aurora views in the Extreme Northern Cave World and crafting my Destiny-tied Legal Treasure using the Power of Bipolar Magnetism, so I seldom checked my phone. I only saw your message today.]

Seeing this, Chen Mobai was taken aback for a moment, then he was filled with realization followed by astonishment.

He was fascinated by the Azure Dragon portrayed by Zhongli Tianyu and wished to get a drop of Rank-3 Green Snake Essential Blood, so he wanted to ask professionals about it. Back then, he had texted Lan Haitian:[Are you there?]

Unexpectedly, he received a reply today.

Although he knew that with Lan Haitian's talent, coupled with the Liquid Gold Jade Rejuvenation Pill, his chances of Core Formation were high. But when he officially learned about Lan Haitian's Core Formation, he felt emotional.

Especially after personally witnessing Meng Hong's failure in Core Formation and Meng Huang's failure in Foundation Establishment.

The contrast was too stark.

Indeed, there is a difference between cultivators and other cultivators.

Professor Che was right, the capable ones are not affected by destiny.

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Chapter 654: 408: Solution to the Third Tribulation of the Gold Core_1

[1,076 words]

Chapter 654: Chapter 408: Solution to the Third Tribulation of the Gold Core_1

“[I would like to purchase a drop of Rank-3 Green Snake Essential Blood. Do you happen to know someone, senior?]”

After establishing contact with Lan Haitian, Chen Mobai exchanged pleasantries for a moment, and immediately stated his purpose, not daring to waste the time of a Gold Core expert.

“[Indeed, I do. But I presume this matter might be challenging.]”

As a notable graduate of the Kunpeng Daoist Institute over the past few decades, and having worked in the Heaven Mending Faction for sixty years, Lan Haitian’s network was far broader than Chen Mobai’s.

He indeed knew a senior from his own institute who had bred a Rank-3 Green Snake. However, that senior himself was also a Gold Core master, and had raised the Green Snake like his wife from an ordinary vegetable snake.

Although the laws of the Immortal Realm forbade interspecies marriages, that Gold Core cultivator named Xu Yanhe still conducted a Daoist marriage ritual with the Green Snake after it had transformed, inviting several friends as witnesses.

...

Despite being unlicensed and a Gold Core cultivator himself, the Immortal Gate turned a blind eye to it, pretending they were unaware.

“[This...]”

After hearing Lan Haitian’s introduction, Chen Mobai felt his youthful spirit being greatly shocked again.

Compared to these senior cultivators who’ve lived for hundreds of years, he, still a youngster in school, has indeed seen too little.

This incident couldn’t help but remind him of the various love-hate stories between human cultivators and beautiful spirits that he saw in dramas during his childhood. He had initially thought they were made up, but it turns out they were actually based on reality.

“[The Green Snake Fairy is Master Xu Yanhe’s Dao partner. I’m afraid it may be impossible to get a drop of her essential blood.]”

After explaining the situation of the Gold Core cultivator, Lan Haitian gently tried to dissuade him.

Thinking about it, if someone came to ask for a drop of your wife’s essential blood, Chen Mobai definitely would not agree either.

“[Many thanks for the information.]”

After hearing Lan Haitian's explanation, Chen Mobai temporarily gave up the idea of pursuing the Green Snake Essential Blood.

The extreme north and south are the two farthest Fairy Grottos from the Immortal Gate, located at the two poles of the Planet of Primordial Elements, and only the Core Formation cultivators have the ability to travel there freely.

“[Oh right, I have an Ice Spirit Root friend who hasn't had his Foundation Establishment yet. Is the Water Mist Ice Crystal, a kind of spiritual object, sold in the extreme north Fairy Grotto?]”

Just as Chen Mobai was about to exit the conversation interface with Lan Haitian, he suddenly remembered Yan Bingxuan's situation. There are two types of spiritual objects that can increase the success rate of her Foundation Establishment.

Among them, Water Mist Ice Crystal can be obtained only from the depths of the Extreme Cold Sea Area at the two polar Fairy Grottos. He couldn't help but shamelessly ask again.

“[I'm not sure about that, but I'll ask around when I have the time.]”

In the Fairy Grotto of the extreme north, there are very few cultivators from the Immortal Gate. After all, the conditions are harsh and you need to wait many years to return if you haven't reached the Core Formation stage.

Due to this reason, even though the two poles are the widest Fairy Grottos in the territory of the Immortal Gate, there are often no signs of life for millions of miles.

Lan Haitian was also unsure about the situation of the Water Mist Ice Crystal as he had found a place with rich aurora and Yuan Magnetic Force outside of Heaven, using the Star Concentrating Stone given to him by the Dance Tool Dao Academy to cast his own destiny Magic Artifact.

Chen Mobai thanked him again and didn't disturb him any further.

After finishing his conversation with Lan Haitian, Chen Mobai immediately went online to search for information about Xu Yanhe, the one who became Dao partners with the Green Snake.

Each Gold Core cultivator in the Immortal Gate has a standalone encyclopedia, and he was no exception.

Xu Yanhe, headmaster of the Spiritual Controlling Institute.

The encyclopedia proceeded with his career timeline from Qi Cultivation to Gold Core, and it mentioned he possessed a Rank-3 Green Snake Spirit Beast, but not about him being Dao partners with the Green Snake.

After all, this matter was somewhat disgraceful. Therefore, it was normal to harmonize it off for the sake of a Gold Core cultivator's dignity.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but think about the Devouring Heaven Serpent that he raised in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

It seemed to resemble the other side of Yang Jing. When transformed, would she look like Yang Jing? Wasn't there a drama named 'Under the Qingcheng Mountain' in his childhood, telling the story between humans and snake spirits?

As Chen Mobai thought about it and associated it with Xu Yanhe and the Green Snake becoming Dao partners, his thoughts inadvertently diverged to places he shouldn't be considering, causing him to shake his head vigorously.

"[Why do I keep thinking about these things that affect my Daoist heart recently?]"

Within his sigh, Chen Mobai felt that his heart was affected because he had opened up such thoughts due to his transaction with Meng Huang.

However, his breakthrough in the Divine Sense bottleneck this time was indeed thanks to Meng Huang.

At this thought, Chen Mobai sat in the Cultivation Room.

The Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion had already been partly opened. Streams of refreshing energy overflowed from the jade-green paulownia manifested by his Divine Sense, starting to surge towards the newly opened part of the Sea of Knowledge.

These were the Divine Senses he had accumulated over the past year by taking the Rank-3 Snow Needle Immortal Buds. But since he was previously at a bottleneck where there was no room for growth of the Divine Sense, he condensed them into fruits as storage.

Now that the bottleneck was broken and more than half of the Purple Palace Sea of Knowledge was opened, these Divine Senses finally had a place to utilize.

Under Chen Mobai's Divine Manipulation Technique, new green paulownia seedlings fell on the fringes of the newly opened Purple Palace.

The bottleneck of the Divine Sense is just like the bottleneck of the Spiritual Power. It won't regress until it's fully broken. In the process of breakthrough, if one's own

foundation is insufficient, or there's some accidental magical battle, there's a possibility of failing the breakthrough.

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Chapter 655: 408: Solution to the Third Tribulation of Gold Core_2

[1,635 words]

Chapter 655: Chapter 408: Solution to the Third Tribulation of Gold Core_2

Especially at the beginning.

However, Chen Mobai had already opened up more than half of it with Meng Huang's Heartstring Mystical Sound, and with the planting of the Green Paulownia Seedling for stabilization, his breakthrough could basically be declared a success.

After planting six Green Paulownia Seedlings, Chen Mobai opened his eyes in satisfaction.

Generally speaking, in normal cultivation, the Divine Sense Realm and Spiritual Power Realm progress in tandem, boosting each other during their respective breakthroughs.

However, Chen Mobai's breakthrough was unusual. The power of the Tree Fruit allowed his Qi Sea in his Dantian to open up to the level of Perfection in Foundation Building, which resulted in his Divine Sense Realm suddenly becoming a shortfall.

Involuntarily, Chen Mobai remembered the prediction made by the heir of The Divine Machine Mansion.

...

She said he would face three tribulations during his Core Formation.

Among them, the tribulation concerning lifespan had already been resolved by him using Good Deed Points.

And for the tribulation where nature's spiritual energy congregated to form a Core, as long as he was in the immortal sect at the time of Core Formation, he could avoid it.

As for whether returning to the Tianhe Realm would provoke it, Chen Mobai thought that if he had successfully formed his Core by then, facing the mere Heavenly Tribulation would serve to deepen his image as a peerless Sword Cultivation Genius.

However, the final tribulation relating to his spirit mind, had no good solutions.

The heir of the Divine Machine Mansion had mentioned that his foundations were unsteady which could lead to a sudden uncontrollable increase in his cultivation level during Core Formation, thereby resulting in wasted efforts.

Over the years, Chen Mobai had collected targeted insights about Core Formation and roughly understood what this situation entailed.

There were mainly two situations, one was a breach in his state of mind, which would be broken by a Heart Demon during Core Formation.

The other was if his Divine Sense was not strong enough to break into the corresponding Realm when Spiritual Power condensed into a Gold Core, causing him to lose control over the sudden surge of power, increasing ten or even several tens of times.

If this happened, most in the Eastern Wilderness, due to lack of sufficient experience would die as a result, coupled with each Sect's self-protection, causing their bodies to explode.

The Divine Wood Sect, on the other hand, would be like Meng Hong, who would choose to shatter their own Gold Core and voluntarily lower their own Realm when they see that they are about to fail.

Although such a failure in Core Formation would damage their Elemental Energy, it could guarantee that their lives would not be endangered. After several years of recovery, they could fully heal.

The immortal sect, on the other hand, due to their rich experience and countless Core Formation insights, had various targeted methods for this situation.

Likewise, they would vent off the Spiritual Power from Core Formation, the four Daoist Academies and the ten academic palaces each had their own related studies and Secret Techniques.

For example, the Taoist Institute's Artifact-refining Department from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, would inject the powerful Spiritual Power after Core Formation into a pre-prepared Artifact Embryo. This way, even if they failed in their Core Formation, they could still help forge their own magic artifact.

With good luck, they could even create a Rank-3 Magic Artifact.

The Charm and Talisman Department could take this opportunity to refine powerful charm artifacts and talisman treasures.

In any case, the immortal sect had methods to minimize the waste of Core Formation Spiritual Power in cases where the Divine Sense could not make a breakthrough.

Chen Mobai is steady in his actions and believes in a two-pronged approach.

Whether it was interference from a Heart Demon or the inability of Divine Sense to make a breakthrough, he had to take both into consideration.

Among them, for the interference of the Heart Demon, the immortal sect had various magic artifacts and Spirit Pills for this specific issue, and even Formation charms, so he could borrow external objects.

But for the breakthrough of his Divine Sense Realm, he could only rely on himself.

Chen Mobai didn't have much confidence in his own talent. He originally wanted to try a small attempt at Core Formation first, similar to Foundation Building. Even if he failed, it wouldn't matter much, after all, he was young and could accumulate experience in Core Formation first.

When the time came for the second attempt, he would prepare Liquid Gold Jade to calm the Heart Demon along with all kinds of Spirit Pills, striving to succeed on the second try.

But now, he had a better option.

Meng Huang's third condition had not been taken seriously by Chen Mobai at first, after all it was only a possibility to break through by listening to the Heavenly Sound in a state of fusion, it was not a 100% success rate.

And he is upright and could withstand tests.

However, after breaking through the bottleneck of Divine Sense with Meng Huang's Heartstring Mystical Sound for Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai felt that he might have underestimated the Mystic Sound Method.

As the number one auxiliary cultivation method of the immortal sect and even the hope for many Nascent Soul cultivators to transform into Divinities, it indeed had some merits.

Chen Mobai thought that if he could truly listen to the Heavenly Sound with Meng Huang's most intense Heartstring Mystical Sound, even if his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion could not directly break through to the level of Core Formation, there would definitely be some reaction.

Even if it was merely a tiny crack, at least the experience of breaking through would increase his chances of success during the actual core formation.

This temptation was quite significant.

So, Chen Mobai wanted Meng Huang to establish her foundation, not just to repay her kindness, but also for his own Gold Core Third Tribulation.

If he could truly open up the sea of knowledge at the Purple Mansion to the core formation level during the foundation building realm, he was confident that he could easily pass the third tribulation as spoken of by the descendant of The Divine Machine Mansion.

But how to assist?

Given Meng Huang's collapsed mentality after failing to establish her foundation twice, it seems that only mastering a critical technique could give her the courage to continue striking.

Otherwise, even if he gave her a Foundation Building Pill, she might still fail.

While Chen Mobai was contemplating, in a high-rise building of the Caelum's Feathered Heaven, a female employee with glasses saw a string of the latest data sent over.

"Eh, Customer 021745 has failed."

This was an information processing company, founded by Azure Feather Cliff specifically to collect various situations after using Equaling Heaven Art.

Among them, Meng Huang was Customer 021745.

After using Equaling Heaven Art, the talisman will quantify the two connected people's fate into modern data, which they can see.

Before Azure Feather Cliff declined, there was a method to observe Qi, where its status could be inferred from the cultivator's facial features and other factors through close observation.

But after the fall of the two core-forming ancestors in the different world, this technique was lost.

The ancient dao was quite selfish regarding cultivation techniques.

However, after thousands of years of lurking in the fairy world, Azure Feather Cliff used high technology to write a set of quantitative programs for Qi Luck, combined with the

talisman of Equaling Heaven Art, which worked better and more accurately than the Qi observing technique.

After reading Meng Huang's data using Equaling Heaven Art, the girl with glasses couldn't help showing a strange expression.

Then she printed this report and knocked on the office door of the superior.

"What is it?"

A mature woman in charge of the ancient dao on this side was handed the file by her assistant. After reading it, her eyebrows wrinkled in confusion.

"Manager Li, this is the client you specifically told me to monitor. However, it seems she doesn't completely trust our Equaling Heaven Art and has only found a Qi cultivator with very ordinary luck."

The talisman of the Equaling Heaven Art can quantify the Qi luck of both users, in addition to estimating their cultivation level based on spiritual power; all of this information is transmitted as data to this company.

The girl with glasses checked the code and found that the fate of the two people who used Meng Huang's talisman was not significantly different, normalizing them wouldn't make much of a difference.

One of them was definitely Meng Huang, while the other, with Qi luck similar to her, was obviously an ordinary foundation building cultivator.

After hearing the report of her staff and reading the document in her hand, the woman surnamed Li waved her hand without saying a word, and the assistant immediately retreated.

"This shouldn't be..."

Before the door closed, the girl with glasses heard her leader's confusion.

She seemed a bit skeptical about Meng Huang's failed foundation building.

This big star is a high-quality customer who has been tracked by the leader for a year. It was thought that with her wide connections and rich resources, she would easily establish her foundation with the help of great Qi luck using the Equaling Heaven Art.

Once the foundation was established, realizing the importance of Qi luck, she would purchase talismans for every breakthrough and even introduce those around her to try it.

But who knew that this high-quality customer would fail.

Such a shame, she was originally a great living advertisement.

As the girl with glasses was feeling regretful, Manager Li in the office, a beautiful woman, was making a phone call: "Help me look into something..."

Chen Mobai was completely unaware of this.

He bought a bouquet of fresh flowers and a basket of fruits, visiting a hospitalized Meng Huang. Seeing him coming in and sitting down, guilt tinged her pale face.

"I'm sorry, despite all that you've done for me, I still failed."

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

Chapter 656: 409: Income from Two Realms_1

[961 words]

Chapter 656: Chapter 409: Income from Two Realms_1

Meng Huang thought she was too useless, hence even borrowing Chen Mobai's energy did not prevent her failure at the Foundation Establishment.

Listening to this, Chen Mobai shook his head and comforted her.

"Right now, your main task should be to recuperate from your injuries, striving to attempt the Foundation Establishment once again before graduation next year."

Upon hearing this, Meng Huang's face reflected a trace of disappointment. She lowered her head, not speaking a word, seemingly lost in her lack of faith in herself.

"This is the original Ancient Method Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret of the liminal law. You might find it useful for your recuperation. After comprehending this, I was able to grasp all the mysteries of liminal law."

Chen Mobai handed over a book that he had once read in the Daoist Academy Library to Meng Huang who was lying in bed. Upon hearing his words, the light in her previously dull eyes reignited a little. She accepted the book and thanked the handsome young man in front of her.

...

“Have you always been this diligent? Few people would bother to read this.”

Meng Huang gently asked.

Since the cultivation technique of the Immortal Sect can be easily obtained, and the higher-ranking cultivators update it timely with their new interpretations for the benefit of the public, many people choose the version with the most recent update when downloading online.

Since the inception of the liminal law, the Immortal Sect has updated at least hundreds of versions.

Many people might cross-reference only a few of the most recent versions, but the fact that Chen Mobai was still practicing the Ancient Method Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret from the original source surprised Meng Huang. She had never heard anyone else doing the same.

“When I was searching for liminal law cultivation experiences on the Auxiliary Cultivation software, I happened upon a post claiming its usefulness, so I started diligently cultivating it and, by pure luck, succeeded.”

Chen Mobai was telling the truth, except he left out the part about his success only after taking a Soul Awakening Dao Pill.

“Oh, is that post still available?”

As software that’s popular among cultivators, Auxiliary Cultivation is relatively well-known. Meng Huang has downloaded it and searched for liminal law cultivation content but hadn’t noticed this post.

Chen Mobai directed her to Tian Wenguang’s post. Although the most critical part of the post was hidden and inaccessible, the visible parts verified his words.

This post, due to its privacy settings, had minimal viewings and was thus buried far back. Chen Mobai would not have noticed it if he hadn’t habitually filtered the posts from high to low privacy settings.

“How can I get in contact with the person who posted this?”

Having heard Chen Mobai’s successful experiences, Meng Huang was pinning her hopes of mastering the liminal law on the Jade Lock Golden Secrets. She was extremely interested in the hidden parts after reading the visible content.

“Send him a private message and see if he replies.”

Chen Mobai, of course, knew Tian Wenguang was a graduate of the Imperial Medical Academy, but he couldn't reveal that he had high access rights. So, he let Meng Huang send a private message from her account to the poster.

Tian Wenguang's username in the Auxiliary Cultivation software was "Lone Ranger". Meng Huang politely phrased a message, stating she wanted to learn from his successful experience with the Jade Lock Golden Secrets.

However, as the vice-director of a top-tier hospital, Tian Wenguang obviously couldn't always be glued to his phone, so the message lying in his inbox remained unanswered.

"Let's wait and see. You might comprehend the Jade Lock Golden Secrets by yourself after some time."

Chen Mobai, seeing Meng Huang's improved mood and that she seemed to have found a new purpose, was relieved and reassured her with these words.

"Sure, I'll look at it myself first. Speaking of which, didn't you mention that a friend from the Imperial Medical Academy also mastered it? Did he share any tips?"

It seemed Meng Huang hadn't forgotten Chen Mobai's comfort to her. She viewed the Jade Lock Golden Secrets as her last hope and asked hastily as he was about to leave.

"Although we're friends, it was a pretty casual friendship. I did bring it up to him, but I will have to wait until after the New Year for a detailed discussion."

Chen Mobai responded truthfully. Meng Huang was disappointed but still maintained a smile and expressed her gratitude.

"Thank you for your efforts."

After leaving the hospital, Chen Mobai booked a ticket back to Red Sandstone City.

There were a few issues he needed to address at his hometown's rune factories at the end of the year.

The first was related to the loans he took out when he set up the puppet factory. The annual interest needed to be paid by year-end, and one large loan required an extension. Without his presence, these matters would not be resolved.

After returning to Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai started to tally up his annual income from the Immortal Sect.

Beginning with the Sky Rune Factory, because of the puppet factory, he had instructed them to switch to high-end product production, generating only Rank-2 talisman papers and inks.

Despite the staff at Sky Rune Factory being skilled, without the leadership of the veteran Talisman Maker, Wu Shangru, the quality of the produced Green Jade Talisman Paper could barely maintain Rank-2.

Originally, this Green Jade Talisman Paper was priced at 500 Good Deed Points per piece, but due to its mediocre quality, even as the cheapest among Rank-2 talisman papers, it struggled to sell.

Tang Panchui was very worried looking at the accounts at the end of the year.

The profit margin significantly decreased compared to the previous year, and if not for the reasonably well-selling Rank-2 Chixia Talisman Ink, they might have been at a loss.

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Chapter 657: 409: Income from Two Worlds_2

[1,089 words]

Chapter 657: Chapter 409: Income from Two Worlds_2

However, despite this, the annual profit shown at the end of the year was only one hundred thousand Good Deed Points.

This made Tang Panchui, the lady boss of the shop, very worried.

“Son, why don’t you let the workers continue producing Rank-1 talisman papers next year? At least we’ll have something to make money from.”

Chen Mobai was holding his talisman brush, constantly writing and drawing on his workbench. He was parsing the talisman code of the Equaling Heaven Art while Tang Panchui leaned over and suggested this idea.

“Techniques are reliant on practice. From what I can see, the quality of the talisman papers at the end of the year is significantly improved compared to the beginning of the year. I want to give Director Pan another chance so that the quality of our Jade Talisman Paper will reach Rank-2 by next year.”

Chen Mobai didn’t really care whether their Flying Sky Talisman Factory could make money. He could take the unsold Talisman Papers to the Eastern Wilderness.

...

In addition, if stored properly, talisman paper can be preserved for decades.

His puppet factory ran at full capacity this year. Subtracting the usual efficiency loss from the wear and tear of the puppets, it produced a total of 3.6 million Rank-1 top-grade talisman papers.

In Eastern Wilderness, Liu Wenbo, his senior apprentice, managed five major markets in Jian Country. This, combined with collaborations with various talisman paper shops, and expansion into the four nations under Divine Wood Sect, achieved a total annual sales of five hundred thousand papers.

Just this income alone amounted to more than forty thousand spirit stones.

However, Chen Mobai overestimated the spending power in the Eastern Wilderness. He brought a million talisman papers over there this year and expected to sell them all, only to realize that the market in the four nations of Divine Wood Sect could only absorb half of them.

Thanks to the fact that the puppet factory produced low-cost and high-quality talisman papers — and everyone knew that he, the number one sword cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, stood behind Xiao Nanshan Shop — its large turnover was not preyed upon by the covetous. Otherwise, all these profits would have been snatched already.

Despite that, Liu Wenbo did not dare to leave the market area over the past year, fearing that he would be robbed by rogue cultivators.

On a normal day, he would not hesitate to spend spirit stones to use the teleportation array to travel between the Sect and the market.

Compared with the hot sales in the Eastern Wilderness, the performance of the shop in the immortal realm was much worse.

The quality of the talisman papers produced by the puppet factory was just average in the Immortal Realm, and so was the sales volume.

Flying Sky Talisman Factory originally had a comprehensive ecosystem, producing thirty types of talisman papers, ranging from Rank-1 lower-grade to Rank-2 lower-grade, with various categories including Golden Paper and Rock Paper, and produced according to the orders from dealers.

However, due to the restructuring of the industry chain by the puppet factory this year, they only produced two kinds of talisman paper: Rank-1 top-grade and Rank-2 lower-grade.

The dealers would not adjust their requirements due to them, so they only ordered twenty thousand Rank-1 talisman papers and one thousand Rank-2 jade talisman papers as needed in previous years.

Of these, almost half of the jade talisman papers that did not meet the quality standards were returned by the dealers.

As a result, the reputation of Flying Sky Talisman Factory had somewhat deteriorated, and most of the contracts for Jade Talisman Paper for the next year have been canceled.

At the end of the year, only 2.1 million Good Deed Points were credited to the company account, which barely kept them afloat.

If they were to repay the bank loan and interest, it would certainly not be enough. thus, Chen Mobai used this as an excuse to apply for permission to lower prices from the relevant authorities.

The Immortal Realm has a guide price for every item on the market. You can price your item higher than this guide price, but not lower, in order not to disrupt the market and cause various chain reactions.

However, if the company was on the verge of going under with heaps of stock left in the warehouse, they could apply to the Immortal Business Department of the Immortal Realm for permission to lower prices.

In the warehouse of the puppet factory, there were roughly two million Rank-1 top-grade talisman papers. Thanks to Chen Mobai's reputation, the Immortal Realm Department in Red Sandstone City didn't even send personnel to check and directly greenlit the request.

With this document, Chen Mobai could sell his products below the market guide price.

He did not push it too far.

The official guide price for the Rank-1 high-grade talisman paper was 80 Good Deed Points a piece and he applied for 70 Good Deed Points.

In any case, over two hundred million ordinary Qi Practitioners in the Immortal Realm had to budget for each Good Deed Point they spent, without having reached the Foundation Establishment phase yet.

Therefore, the lower price will definitely capture most of the market.

In just half a month, more than two hundred thousand units were ordered from Flying Sky Talisman Factory's online shop in the Immortal Realm, which exceeded Chen Mobai's expectations.

However, by the end of the year, many businesses had applied for price-reducing permission through connections. While his 70 Good Deed Points was considered a considerable drop, there were still many competitors in the market.

After this, sales began to fall sharply.

Even so, the sale of those two hundred thousand talisman papers had already netted Flying Sky Talisman Factory an income of 14 million Good Deed Points.

Since there were no labor costs, and the pulp materials were the Red Sun Spiritual Wood from Divine Tree Secret Realm, which had no costs, this 14 million was pure profit.

Tang Panchui was a bit unsatisfied and wanted to stimulate sales with promotions such as 'buy ten get one free'.

However, Chen Mobai considered and then shook his head in refusal.

Best to keep a low profile in the Immortal Realm.

Moreover, if they started a 'buy ten get one free' promotion now, customers who bought the previous two hundred thousand would feel like they lost out and could potentially demand refunds, causing even more trouble.

Although Chen Mobai could issue additional pieces, talisman papers have a long shelf life. If they couldn't be sold here, he estimated that the stock would not be enough once Xiao Nanshan Shop expanded across the entire Eastern Wilderness.

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Chapter 658: 409: Income from Two Realms_3

[831 words]

Chapter 658: Chapter 409: Income from Two Realms_3

Therefore, after making a large fortune, Chen Mobai maintained his price of 70 Good Deed Points undaunted, making it a satisfactory conclusion for the year.

After receiving this large sum of Good Deed Points, he deducted the tax for the Immortal Gate authorities, just enough to pay off the first two loans from the Immortal Gate's bank.

One of them was the five million Good Deed Points Chen Mobai took as a loan from Life-Extension Cultivation Institute using his Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory as collateral to purchase elixirs.

The latter was guaranteed by Qin Baipeng, considered as the Immortal Gate's policy support for his settling as a Foundation Establishment cultivator, also amounting to five million.

After paying off these two loans, Chen Mobai was left with the debt that he had secured with the Six-Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

He could likely be debt-free by next year if he had another massive year-end sale like this again.

...

At the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai planned to be steady and sure.

The Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory would continue to research Rank-2 paper and ink talismans. The good quality ones would be sold to the customers here, and those returned would be taken to the South Mountain Shop.

However, to avoid any leaks, Chen Mobai had the Flying Heavenly Talisman Factory sign an order for the raw materials for two hundred thousand talisman papers from the Spirit Wood supplier in Yu Wood City next door.

After all, it would take at least three or four years for the Spirit Wood in his fire-poisoned land to grow enough for harvest.

If his puppet factory had no signs of raw material deliveries for a long time, suspicions would inevitably be raised over time. Even if his face could cover it up, it would certainly leave a trace at the relevant departments.

He would publicly claim that the puppet factory's annual production was just so much. Each year, the extra three hundred thousand talisman papers would all be dumped into the Eastern Wilderness.

The Divine Wood Sect could consume five hundred thousand talisman papers within the four countries under its command in a year. If the whole Eastern Wilderness was considered as the market, this output should be just right.

Thinking this way, Chen Mobai felt that these talisman papers would expose the production capacity of the puppet factory if kept at the Immortal Gate. So, he worked hard to move them all to South Mountain.

Then he called over his eldest disciple Liu Wenbo and pointed to the mountainous pile of snow-white talisman papers, indicating that they were to be his responsibility.

“Disciple will not let you down, Master.”

Liu Wenbo was first shocked, then he summoned Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan, and the three of them cooperated to move these talisman papers to a warehouse at the foot of the mountain.

“Master, this is the income from the five Fang Markets in Jian Country last year. After deducting the shop rent and market fees, it totals thirty-eight thousand six hundred and seventy-two lower-grade Spirit Stones.”

After moving the talisman papers, Liu Wenbo came up the mountain again and handed a storage bag to Chen Mobai with both hands.

“Very good, you’ve worked hard.”

After Chen Mobai accepted it, he found that most of them had already been exchanged into intermediate-grade Spirit Stones. He couldn’t help but be even more satisfied with his eldest disciple, and nodded repeatedly.

He gave a thousand Spirit Stones to Liu Wenbo, who was a bit overwhelmed and didn’t know how to receive them.

It’s normal for disciples to work for their master without receiving any rewards.

However, over the years, all three disciples had gotten to know Chen Mobai’s character. After some hesitation, Liu Wenbo accepted the gift excitedly.

Although he also came from a wealthy family, a thousand Spirit Stones were no small amount to them.

“Thank you, Master. Oh, by the way, the manager of Sky Meal Building has contacted me. He wants to reach a cooperative agreement on Spiritual Wine supply with our South Mountain Shop.”

In his excitement, Liu Wenbo didn't forget about another matter. The main products in the South Mountain Shop are talisman papers, spirit rice, and spiritual wine.

Among these, talisman papers sell the best, but the unique spiritual wine and spirit rice also have many cultivator admirers.

Sometimes, a loose cultivator would bring the spiritual wine from the South Mountain Shop to dine at the Sky Meal Building, and after multiple occasions, an appreciative manager noticed and contacted Liu Wenbo. After tasting all the spiritual wines, the manager found them to be very good and proposed a cooperation intention to Liu Wenbo.

“Save some for your master, and discuss the rest of the stock with Zhuo Ming. See what price is suitable.”

If there are Spirit Stones to be earned, he certainly won't refuse.

“Master, Sky Meal Building requests exclusive distribution. In other words, if we reach an agreement with them, we wouldn't be able to sell wine anymore.”

Liu Wenbo said something that stunned Chen Mobai, before he sneered slightly and said one sentence.

“Reject them.”

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Chapter 659: 410 Equal Distribution of Rain and Dew_1

[1,074 words]

Chapter 659: Chapter 410 Equal Distribution of Rain and Dew_1

Though Chen Mobai knew that cooperating with Sky Meal Building would surely earn him more Spirit Stones.

But for him, with both his puppet factory and sect supplying him with a steady stream of paper charms and Spirit Rice yield, he was gaining tens of thousands of Spirit Stones annually, which was more than enough for him.

And it was clear that, as time passed, the annual revenue would only increase.

The Spirit Wine was originally meant for him to enjoy and entertain friends, and Zhuo Ming would be focusing her energy onto the five hundred mu Spirit Field, so the production of Spirit Wine would undoubtedly decrease in the future.

If they really signed an exclusive contract with Sky Meal Building, wouldn't it make Zhuo Ming even more tired?

Chen Mobai, who always cared for his disciple, declined without a second thought.

...

"Yes, Master."

Liu Wenbo naturally nodded in agreement.

After all the paper charms were transported, Chen Mobai took a leisurely stroll around his territory.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan were both arranging the harvest of varieties of Spirit Rice Spirit Plants at the foot of Xiao Nanshan.

The sixty mu here was their own field, with various kinds of Spirit Rice being planted as experimental crops to try out different new varieties of Spirit Rice.

But what Chen Mobai cared about the most was the new Rank-2 Spirit Rice planted in the middle of the year. This hybrid spirit rice from Qing Kuo and Jade Bud, under Zhuo Ming's meticulous care, was now fully capable of sustaining the vitality of Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

Soon, the four of them arrived at the Spirit Field.

It was Liu Wenbo's first time witnessing the wonders of Yi Wood Divine Thunder, and he was thoroughly amazed, his reverence for his master grew.

After Chen Mobai used the Yi Wood Divine Thunder to ripen all the Spirit Rice in the field, Zhuo Ming, wearing a straw hat, plunged her hands into the soil, closed her eyes, and used her Mother Earth Cultivation to feel the earth's energy and the mature rice plants growing on it.

Soon, she opened her eyes with a delighted expression.

"Master, more than one-third of them are Rank-2. After a couple more cycles, we should be able to isolate the pure Rank-2 Spirit Rice seeds."

Chen Mobai, upon hearing this, couldn't help but smile with joy.

He plucked a stalk of rice, caressed the plump grains, stripped off the green outer husk and the slender spike of grain, looking at the long Spirit Rice with a milky-white sheen inside, he scattered it satisfyingly into the soil.

“Master, this new Spirit Rice doesn't have a name yet, why don't you give it one?”

On the side, Luo Yixuan saw Chen Mobai happily suggested.

“This Spirit Rice, a hybrid of Qing Kuo and Jade Bud, let's call it 'Green Jade Spirit Rice'.”

Chen Mobai was a casual person, he took a character from each and named this new Rank-2 Spirit Rice.

“Master is wise.”

The three disciples said in unison as they listened.

Such was the custom in the Eastern Wilderness, and Chen Mobai had gotten used to it over time.

“Ming'er, you'll have to work hard again, plant a couple more cycles of the Green Jade Spirit Rice for seed selection, and when all the Spirit Rice that grows out is Rank-2, then promote it to all the Rank-2 spirit fields.”

Zhuo Ming had been working extremely hard this year, apart from the terracing, she had to lead the ordinary people who had recently migrated here to plant Spirit Rice, she had to take care of the sixty mu of hybrid Spirit Rice with distinct characteristics in Xiao Nanshan, and there were also the Rank-1 and Rank-2 Tea Trees on the hillside. She had lost weight, and her small round face was not as round anymore.

“Yes, Master.”

But amidst the busyness, Zhuo Ming felt her own value, no longer felt like a burden to the Xiao Nanshan sect.

Their sect was respected in the Divine Wood Sect after all.

Chen Mobai was known as the first genius of the Divine Wood Sect since its inception, known as the topmost Sword Cultivator of the sect, with a fighting strength second only to the two ancestors.

The eldest senior brother, Liu Wenbo, was a family member, and this year he returned to the core level once again, and also presided over the major Fang Markets outside, being a guest of honor for many forces.

The little junior sister excelled even more, she was not only beautiful, but also had amazing skills. Since joining Xiao Nanshan, for two consecutive years, she was placed third in the core rankings and was regarded as a fairy by many Qi Cultivation disciples in the Divine Wood Sect.

In this generation of core disciples, Luo Yixuan was also considered one of the most likely to reach the Foundation Establishment stage.

Her status was somewhat equivalent to that of E Yun in the past.

Compared to them, Zhuo Ming seemed ordinary. Many disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, when discussing the Xiao Nanshan lineage, always mentioned how lucky she was.

Without a background, without talent, she had surprisingly managed to become a disciple of the topmost Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect.

Especially in this year's major competition within the sect, Zhuo Ming was eliminated in the fourth round, which caused such talk to become more widespread.

Some even said Chen Mobai, despite being mighty, had a poor vision when it came to accepting disciples.

As a Loose Cultivator, Zhuo Ming had experienced a lot of hardship. She didn't care much about what others thought of her, but she couldn't tolerate them defaming her master.

However, they were all from the same sect, and most of the comments came from people who were jealous that she could join the Xiao Nanshan sect, not necessarily targetted at Chen Mobai.

So Zhuo Ming could only keep these grievances to herself, and what she could do was to strive to show her value and improve herself.

While farming, she was diligently practicing the Nine Zun Law Body, striving to master this Body Refining Technique as soon as possible, so as to vindicate herself and her master in future sect competitions.

Chen Mobai didn't know about these things, but he still felt that Zhuo Ming had too much on her plate, so he instructed Luo Yixuan to take over the management of the ordinary people who had moved in next year, and also transferred the South Mountain Shop in Divine Wood City to Liu Wenbo.

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

Chapter 660: 410 Rain and Dew are Shared_2

[1,567 words]

Chapter 660: Chapter 410 Rain and Dew are Shared_2

From now on, Zhuo Ming only needed to focus on cultivating the terraced fields and planting the Spirit Rice, and occasionally making some wine when he had free time.

This greatly reduced his burden.

After assigning responsibilities to his three disciples, Chen Mobai took them to inspect the newly opened Spirit Fields.

Thanks to Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan's efforts, coupled with the help of six farming puppets, Miao Mountain and Court Mountain were fully developed this year. However, due to the hard soil of the terraced fields, they were currently filled with vast fields of Spiritual Oil Mustard Greens to improve the soil.

Standing on the "Red Misty Cloud Silk" mid-air, Chen Mobai gazed at the sea of mustard flowers below, which appeared to be like golden waves. He felt exceptionally relaxed.

With the mountain wind blowing, the sea of flowers mixed with golden yellow and emerald green seemed to be teeming with countless golden waves, emitting a heartening fragrance that left him lightheaded with pleasure.

...

"The hundred mu of terraced fields should be able to plant Fire Spirit Rice next year."

After feeling the earth energy and spiritual power from the soil, Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction.

"The terraces on Big Brother's Wing Mountain have also been almost leveled. If we plant Spiritual Oil Mustard Greens next year, we'll be able to use it by the second half of the year. Only Shuyang Mountain may have to wait until the end of the next year."

As Zhuo Ming reported the status of the other two hills, Chen Mobai nodding his head and took them to check out the areas.

“Wen Bo, are you satisfied with this mountain that your master has given you?”

In mid-air, Chen Mobai pointed at Wing Mountain, which had been terraced like steps up the hill this year.

“Thank you master for your kindness. I also appreciate my junior sisters’ hard work.”

Since Liu Wenbo was usually away, the terraces on Wing Mountain were all due to Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan’s efforts. The two women made a slight curtsy but did not take credit.

The terraced farming method usually does not develop the mountain top, only up to about halfway up the mountain.

In this way, the abundant moisture from the trees on the top of the mountain would circulate and water the terraced fields.

In the mundane world, people would create a habitation area between the top forest and the terraced fields, forming a more perfect cycle.

However, for cultivators, these were unnecessary, as they could disrupt the purity of their cultivation.

The ordinary people who were moved there were arranged by Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan to live at the foot of the mountain.

Seeing that Liu Wenbo had no place to live on Wing Mountain, Chen Mobai casually drew a Wooden House Talisman and provided his eldest disciple with a luxurious wooden house with three rooms and a hall.

After surveying all his territories, Chen Mobai found that he now owned 460 mu of spirit fields.

If more fields were developed on Shuyang Mountain next year, it was estimated to reach around 520 mu, slightly more than the originally projected 500 mu.

Since there were no cultivators on Shuyang Mountain, it could be further developed upward.

Deducting the 60 mu on Xiao Nanshan, if all 400 mu were planted with Fire Spirit Rice next year with two rounds per year and an average yield of 150 jin per mu, it could exchange 12,000 lower-grade spirit stones or contributions from the sect.

Indeed, in terms of pure profits, farming could not compare to trading.

However, Chen Mobai would not forget that his primary goal was still farming.

After the inspection, the master and his disciples returned to Xiao Nanshan.

“You three have worked hard this year. If you have any doubts about your cultivation, feel free to ask your master.”

Sitting on the ground in front of the wooden house on the mountaintop, Chen Mobai began to give them a rare lesson while the three disciples sat solemnly in front of him.

As the eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo was the first to express his doubts about the cultivation of duality and his adherence to the two cultivation techniques.

With Chen Mobai’s realm, questions about the disciples’ cultivation were easy for him to answer.

Even for Zhuo Ming’s Earth Mother Cultivation and Luo Yixuan’s Blackwater Cultivation, which he had not practiced himself, he could consult the unmanifested puppet in the wooden house.

He would directly use Spirit Stones to infer what he didn’t know and easily provide the most suitable answers for the three disciples.

After this session of imparting knowledge and answering queries, the disciples admired Chen Mobai even more.

“Here are the Purple Fire Sword Talismans drawn by your master, one for each of you. Use them as life-saving tools.”

After the lesson, Chen Mobai took out three purple talisman that he had prepared in advance from his storage bag and handed them to his three disciples.

“Thank you, Master!”

Liu Wenbo and the others didn’t refuse this time. It’s customary in the Eastern Wilderness for Masters to give gifts to their disciples after teaching, and it’s the day that disciples anticipate most every year.

However, some disgraceful masters go several years without teaching at all.

“Be careful when using it, don’t get caught up in it yourself.”

After Chen Mobai thoroughly instructed them on how to use the Purple Fire Sword Talisman, he added a warning.

Publicly, he cultivates the Changsheng Immortality Sutra and Red Flame Sword Jue with his Dual-Phase Cultivation. Therefore, many in the Divine Wood Sect believe Chen Mobai is the most likely to reach Core Formation.

This is because among the Foundation Establishment prodigies, Hong He, E Yun, and Yin Qingmei have not cultivated the Dual-Phase Cultivation.

Only Chen Mobai and Zhou Wangshen have, but the latter mainly relied on resources and is generally recognized as having less talent than Chen Mobai.

The Red Flame Sword Jue is a mystic sword technique, and Chen Mobai often relied on the Red Flame Sword Talisman during his Qi Cultivation. He was able to get into the Dance Tool Dao Academy mainly due to one, the Red Flame Tri-Sword Talisman.

This Purple Fire Sword Talisman is an upgraded version of the Red Flame Tri-Sword Talisman, an intermediate grade under Rank-2 charm. It's a big weapon for Qi Practitioners.

Those given to the disciples were three Rank-2 lower grade talismans, each imprinted with a weakened version of Chen Mobai's Purple Fire Sword Light. Only in this way, the talismans could be controlled and used barely by the three disciples.

A talisman imbued with Chen Mobai's full-power Purple Fire Sword Light could reach middle-grade Rank-2.

Further, if replaced with Green-sun Fire Sword Light, the talisman would be an upper-grade Rank-2. If Chen Mobai put his heart and soul into drawing it, it could even achieve a lower-grade Rank-3.

But Chen Mobai would definitely not do this. Depleting his lifeblood to craft a talisman is not his style.

He would prefer to directly draw a Rank-3 Green Flame Sword Talisman. Although it would lose a Green Flames Sword Slaughter, Chen Mobai has the Pure Yang Scroll. As long as there is enough spiritual energy over time, he can continually generate Green-sun Fire. He would rather lose some external objects than his lifeblood.

"Thank you, Master."

After receiving the Purple Fire Sword Talisman, each disciple solemnly took it with both hands and put it into their storage bags.

"By the way, Wen Bo, you might want to check out the Fang Market in Snow Country next year. While expanding the market, ask around if there is a spiritual object called Water Mist Ice Crystal. Also, if there's a chance to exchange for high-grade Spirit Stones, even at a premium of 10-20 percent, please help me exchange it."

Chen Mobai described the effects of the Water Mist Ice Crystal, as he didn't know its name in the Eastern Wilderness, and Liu Wenbo took careful note.

"Ming, do you still have your Five-Transform Umbrella?"

With a puzzled expression, Zhuo Ming nodded and took out the magic artifact Chen Mobai had presented to her from her storage bag, handing it reverently to Chen Mobai.

"I have a Peach Blossom Evil that is of no use to me, so I thought about upgrading your Five-Transform Umbrella. I will return this artifact to you after the New Year."

This thought had been in Chen Mobai's mind for a while now, but he'd been a bit busy this past year and had forgotten about it.

Seeing Zhuo Ming now, thinking how diligent this second disciple had been, reminded him of it.

"Master, I don't know how to repay your kindness."

Zhuo Ming's face was filled with excitement after hearing that.

Her Five-Transform Umbrella was already of top Rank-1. If the Peach Blossom Evil were added in, it could essentially be upgraded to the ultimate Rank-1, increasing its power.

In this year's Sect Championship, it was her Five-Transform Umbrella that barely got her through to the fourth round.

If it could truly be upgraded, she might be able to aim for the top one hundred next year, even possibly becoming a quasi-true disciple.

"Xuan, give me your defensive leather armor and I will draw a defensive Talisman on it."

Chen Mobai is naturally fair to his own disciples. Seeing Luo Yixuan standing there looking envious, and thinking how well-behaved she had been this year, he mentioned the Rank-2 Beast Skin he had given her.

To his surprise, Luo Yixuan's face turned slightly red after hearing this and she seemed a bit embarrassed.

"Master, I'm currently wearing that armor. I'll give it to you tomorrow."

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Chapter 661: 411: Thoughts_1

[1,082 words]

Chapter 661: Chapter 411: Thoughts_1

Since he had to wait for Luo Yixuan for a day, Chen Mobai took this time to ride the sect's teleportation array to the White Moon Market.

He came to buy Snow Needle Immortal Bud from the Bai family.

This type of Spiritual Tea not only increases Divine Sense after consumption, but over time, it also enhances one's perception.

After Chen Mobai drank two kilograms, he indeed felt a difference, his thinking became much more agile than before, and he could think of various solutions that he never would have before, so he didn't hesitate to spend his Spirit Stones.

As a Rank-3 Spiritual Tea, this Snow Needle Immortal Bud is expensive, costing 500 Spirit Stones per ounce.

And not just anyone is qualified to buy it.

...

Last time, Yuan Hongyuan had to trade three Immortal Peach fruits for two kilograms, but all of it ended up benefitting Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai is definitely a qualified person.

Bai Dingxian personally welcomed him and after hearing that he wanted to buy Snow Needle Immortal Bud, he could only reluctantly bring out one kilogram.

"Younger brother, it's not that I won't give, but there is really only so much stock left."

Chen Mobai wanted to buy more, but Bai Dingxian explained with a bitter smile that their Bai family only has three thousand-year-old tea trees, each year they can produce just over three kilograms of Snow Needle Immortal Bud.

Among these, they have to offer two kilograms to the two elders of the Divine Wood Sect, the rest is the Bai family's stock.

And the remaining stock, the Bai family will exchange for Spiritual Objects not found in the Eastern Wilderness with Star Heaven Commercial Union and others, or even carry them to the Eastern Yi Territory to exchange for Foundation Building Pills.

The stock of Bai family over the years is actually only about three to four kilograms.

The current kilogram is Bai Dingxian's own private stock.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai looked enlightened.

For this kilogram of Snow Needle Immortal Bud, he paid 8000 Spirit Stones.

He originally wanted to exchange for more high-quality spirit stones, but Bai Dingxian bitterly said that the Bai family's account now only has two left, they need to keep them to start the family's and market's array, they really cannot exchange them.

Chen Mobai also expressed his understanding.

After leaving the Bai family, he did not delay and went straight back to Divine Wood Sect.

The next day, he took the shyly presented armour from Luo Yixuan and declared that he was closing off from the outside once again.

"Brother, how do you feel about this upgrade plan?"

In the Flying Sky Talisman Factory, Chen Mobai handed over his upgrade blueprint for the Five Elements Umbrella to Luan Jingsheng to check.

Luan Jingsheng, as the first maker of this talisman tool, interned at the Flying Sky Talisman Factory last year, and thanks to his solid foundation in talisman crafting, he easily became the backbone of the company's technology even though he is only a Rank-1 Talisman Maker.

Even through the talisman tool practice exercises of Flying Sky Talisman Factory, he solidified his foundation and broadened his perspective, and passed the assessment of Rank-1 Artifact Refiner at the end of the year.

Chen Mobai thinks Luan Jingsheng is a talented person that can be nurtured, if he can cross the threshold of Foundation Establishment, Chen has even thought about giving him some shares of the Flying Sky Talisman Factory, so he can oversee the quality control of Rank-2 talisman paper and talisman ink in the future.

However, when Chen Mobai used Luan Jingsheng's personal panel to import into the Foundation Treasure prediction, he discovered that his chances of reaching Foundation Establishment are not high.

But they're friends after all, so every time Chen Mobai comes back, whether it's for drawing talismans or upgrading and refining the Five Elements Umbrella, he would call him over to teach by example.

"My realm is low and I can't detect any problems."

Although Luan Jingsheng is a dual-profession Rank-1 Talisman Maker and Artifact Refiner, he is very humble in front of the Foundation Establishment cultivator, Chen Mobai.

"I'm not good at Artifact Refining and I need your help."

Chen Mobai studied treasure appraisal at the Daoist Academy, and the Talisman Crafting Department also has content related to talisman tools, so this time he had the confidence to personally start refining the Five Elements Umbrella.

After all, this Five Elements Umbrella is a Talisman Tool.

Talisman Tools are Magical Artifacts that carry talismans, and even though they're classified under Magical Artifacts, their actual power relies heavily on the talismans that are drawn and adhered to them. They are easy to operate and are favored by Qi Practitioners.

Above Talisman Tools, there's a powerful type of talisman called "Legal Treasures".

Talisman Tools rely on the power of the talismans they carry, while Legal Treasures use talismans to contain the essence of Magical Artifacts. Once triggered, they would explode with all the power of the Magical Artifacts in an instant, displaying colossal and magnificent power.

In the Eastern Wilderness, only the life treasure of a Gold Core cultivator can be refined into a Legal Treasure.

But in the sect, there's a special method, as long as it's a Rank-2 or above Magical Artifact, it can be turned into a Legal Treasure.

However, every Legal Treasure made permanently loses a Magical Artifact, this wasteful behavior is naturally not allowed in the frugal sect.

But if a Magical Artifact loses its rank after not being nourished by spiritual energy for a long time after its master's death, the sect would allow it to be refined into a Legal Treasure.

For instance, in the Treasure Trove of the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, even with the power of the Device Nurturing Sphere and the mighty Fire Vein, every few decades a batch of Magical Artifacts would lose their spiritual light, having been left unchosen.

After all, the Dance Tool Daoist Academy only takes in so many people each year. Even if each one was able to reach Foundation Establishment and enter the Treasure Trove, there would only be a few hundred artifacts taken every decade.

And the Treasure Trove contains almost all the Magical Artifacts of thousands of graduates from the Dance Tool Daoist Academy, there are tens of thousands of Rank-2 ones alone.

In fact, the Dance Tool Daoist Academy is doing its best to give out Magical Artifacts.

Everyone who reaches Foundation Establishment is given one, and for prodigies like Chen Mobai and Zuo Qiushi, they are even given Rank-3 Magical Artifacts.

Even the Rank-4 True Dragon Ding was very freely lent to Bian Jingchun.

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Chapter 662: 411: Thoughts_2

[1,019 words]

Chapter 662: Chapter 411: Thoughts_2

Even with the vast resources of Dance Tool Dao Academy, it is challenging to nurture so many magic artifacts.

Every now and then, Duanmu Longrong would lead the Talisman Master students to transform those magic artifacts whose spiritual power has become extremely weak, nearing the point of degradation, into talisman treasures.

However, even so, there are still many magic artifacts in the Treasure Trove that remain untouched and ultimately turn into scrap iron.

As a genius of the Talisman Department, Chen Mobai also heard about this.

However, in recent years, due to his Void Spirit Eye, he could accurately scrutinize the reality of the Device Nurturing Sphere, thus making the academy students more enthusiastic about using the device pieces.

Hence, Duanmu Longrong decided to postpone the time for making talisman treasures by two years due to the substantial consumption of the Device Nurturing Sphere.

...

After all, the Five-Transform Umbrella is only a Rank-1 talisman device. With the joint effort of Chen Mobai and Luan Jingsheng and the guiding principle of tackling the difficult before the easy, Tao Hua Evil was refined into it in half a month.

On the umbrella surface, initially filled with numerous spiritual patterns, there is now an additional image of peach blossoms falling.

When the umbrella is unfolded and spiritual power is infused, pink miasma begins to gush out.

The spreading miasma can cause cultivators to become dizzy and agitated, and if one stays in it for a long time, their energy can seriously decline and suffer significant damage to their elemental energy.

“You have worked hard,” Chen Mobai said. He is not an actual artifact refiner, so most of the detailed work had been done by Luan Jingsheng.

“It was a rare opportunity for hands-on practice, I should be the one thanking you,” Luan Jingsheng replied.

After upgrading the Five-Transformation Umbrella again, Luan Jingsheng gazed somewhat fondly at this artifact of his, seemingly reluctant to part with it.

“By the way, the quality of the Jade Talisman Paper we produced last year wasn’t up to scratch, and half of it was returned. Do you have any good suggestions?” Chen Mobai asked Luan Jingsheng about his Flying Sky Talisman Factory.

“The paper is Rank-2 after all. Director Pan is proficient in his craft, but he used to rely on Boss Wu for quality control. Suddenly entrusting him with such responsibility definitely requires a period of adjustment,” was Luan Jingsheng’s reply.

Chen Mobai remembered Pan Kaiqiang, the workshop director of the Flying Sky Talisman Factory, as a committed worker.

However, they still needed to recruit someone skilled in creating talisman paper and talisman ink.

Chen Mobai had initially intended to train Luan Jingsheng into a Rank-2 Talisman Maker, but he was set to graduate next year. If he fails in his Foundation Establishment, he will have to serve in the army as per the laws of the immortal sects.

Chen Mobai has no plans to nurture someone only to utilize them ten years later.

“Do you know anyone who could be referred to the company, for instance, a Rank-2 Talisman Maker from your institute?” Chen Mobai asked Luan Jingsheng again.

Luan Jingsheng indeed knew a few, but they were all already Chief Advisors in several Talisman Factories or had started their own businesses to earn Good Deed Points for Foundation Establishment resources.

Regarding the Foundation Establishment cultivators who are talisman makers in Cinnabarite Institute, they were all just like Chen Mobai and had started their own factories.

After bidding farewell to Luan Jingsheng, Chen Mobai remembered the Wood Spirit Talisman Shop owner he had interacted with previously. The shopkeeper was capable of refining Rank-2 Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talismans, implying he was a Rank-2 Talisman Maker. Chen Mobai wondered if he would be willing to give up his online shop business to work here.

Chen Mobai made an inquiry but was immediately rejected by the shopkeeper.

After all, the shopkeeper was also a boss and it was understandable that he did not like to be an employee.

Although regretful, Chen Mobai understood.

Back in his workshop, he took out the leather armor given by Luo Yixuan.

Sine his little disciple practiced Blackwater Cultivation, he decided to incorporate the Water Elemental Shield into its spiritual patterns.

First, he modeled it on the computer, then he applied the spiritual patterns of the transformed spells on the leather armor model. After confirming he could draw it completely, Chen Mobai simulated it twice more in his mind before finally taking out his Tian Shu Talisman Brush set to grind the ink and start drawing.

It was much simpler than upgrading the Five-Transformation Umbrella.

Sealing the Dark Water was a bit troublesome, but under his Rank-2 Talisman Maker skills, it was successfully formed.

Admiring the shiny, waving-like spiritual patterns on the leather armor, Chen Mobai nodded contentedly.

The power of this Water Elemental Shield had reached the peak of Rank-1. Even if encountering ordinary Rank-2 Technique Law, it could resist for a moment.

Given Chen Mobai's attainment, it was not impossible to directly upgrade it to the Rank-2 level, especially considering the raw material of the leather armor was a Rank-2 beast's skin, which could be used as Rank-2 Talisman Paper.

But once Luo Yixuan activated it, it would consume nearly fifty percent of her spiritual power, which would be a loss for her.

By keeping the Water Elemental Shield at Rank-1, Luo Yixuan, after practicing several times, could control it at will and the consumption of spiritual power was also minimal.

For Qi Practitioners, having more Rank-2 talismans was not necessarily better, one or two would suffice.

Even Chen Mobai had only one Rank-3 magic artifact.

After upgrading his two disciples' magic artifacts, it was time for the New Year celebration.

At the warm New Year's dinner, Chen Mobai presented the Five Metal Elemental Stones he had previously purchased at the Star Heaven Auction to his cousin, Wang Xinying. It was a belated gift for her admission into the Taiyuan Academy.

"Thank you, brother. You are so good to me!" exclaimed Wang Xinying, her face beautiful and skin white as jade. After receiving the Five Metal Elemental Stones from Chen Mobai, she played with them affectionately. Upon infusing it with her spiritual power, the artifact embryo began to transform according to her Divine Sense.

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Chapter 663: 411 Thoughts_3

[702 words]

Chapter 663: Chapter 411 Thoughts_3

In a short while, she began to giggle as she shaped the five-metal elemental stone into tiny statues of their family, creating a happy family scene.

"How's Primordial Elemental Academy? Have you had any insights about the threshold techniques?"

After all, she was his younger sister and Chen Mobai cared about her.

“It is alright. But you know what, brother? You are super famous at our academy. I dare not let them know I’m your sister.”

Listening to this, Chen Mobai smiled slightly. He had some inkling of his own reputation at the Daoist Academy.

In this era, he was undoubtedly the top student in the college.

...

In Little Red Sky, he had suppressed a lot of talents from the Primordial Elemental Academy.

His invincible title had been truly hard-fought and won.

After the New Year, Chen Mobai left Red Sandstone City.

Since many old classmates hadn’t returned this year, especially Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai, after dealing with the affairs of his two factories, didn’t waste time there.

His main concern was Meng Huang, who was laid up in hospital.

However, before leaving, he had his mother post a job advertisement on Red Sandstone City’s talent website, hoping to find a Rank-2 Talisman Master who could control the quality of the Rank-2 talisman paper in the flying talisman factory.

Anyway, when it was time for the interviews, if he had time, he would come back. If he didn’t have time, a video interview would do just fine.

After returning to Crimson City, Chen Mobai visited Meng Huang in the hospital.

She was looking much better, her facial color had mostly returned to normal. The doctor said she could be discharged in about a week’s time.

All she needed then was to recuperate at home and recover her elemental energy.

“You came?”

Seeing Chen Mobai enter, Meng Huang, who was reading in her hospital bed, greeted him with a bright smile.

“Yeah, how are you feeling?”

“I feel fine now, but the doctors want to observe me for a few more days.”

After discussing recent events, Chen Mobai noticed that Meng Huang was holding the original copy of the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret, which he had given her. He couldn't help but ask if she had had any insights.

Unfortunately, Meng Huang shook her head sadly.

"Did the Lone Ranger respond?"

Chen Mobai asked about this as well. He still needed to wait another week for the doctor's appointment he had requested for Tian Wenguang.

"He did respond, but he said that his method involved personal privacy and couldn't be revealed to me."

Listening to Meng Huang, Chen Mobai nodded in understanding. Tian Wenguang's method of practicing the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret Technique certainly shouldn't be widely shared.

So he didn't have much confidence in the subject of the consultation, guessing that the latter might be upset after hearing the question.

Nonetheless, it was worth a try.

"However, it seems that this Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret Technique is only suitable for male cultivators like you."

Unexpectedly, Meng Huang's face flushed slightly as she said something that surprised Chen Mobai. However, he quickly recovered and began to explain seriously.

"This technique originally belongs to the ancient Daoist lineage of True Yang Sect. It was created by the founding ancestor of True Yang, and once practiced, one's vital essence remains unabated, preserving one's Original Yang forever."

"The True Yang Sect is a practice sect for men, so there's no equivalent for preserving Original Yin."

"However, I think that the theories should be the same. It's just that the practice may need to be different due to the differences between men and women. But how to modify it precisely would still need consultation with a professional."

Though Chen Mobai knew Tian Wenguang's method of practicing the Golden Barrier Secret Technique, he still needed to consult with him, as Meng Huang could not follow his method exactly.

However, at this time, Chen Mobai suddenly had a bold idea.

Since he had successfully practiced the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret Technique and no longer had to worry about the loss of original Yang, could he help Meng Huang understand it through multiple attempts?

Why did he think of that just now?

Was it because he had drunk too much Snow Needle Immortal Bud and broadened his mind?

Chen Mobai stared at his sudden idea in utter confusion.

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Chapter 664: 412: Turning over (10k)_1

[1,090 words]

Chapter 664: Chapter 412: Turning over (10k)_1

After leaving the hospital, Chen Mobai returned to the Daoist Academy.

Zhongli Tianyu had matured a lot. He stayed with the student council last year without going back home, and handled many affairs very capably in Chen Mobai's stead.

He is a true genius; there are only things he does not want to do, there's nothing he cannot do.

After visiting the student council, Chen Mobai naturally went to greet Che Yucheng.

Beyond expressing his respect for his teacher, his main aim was to inquire about the progress of the Purple Electric Sword issue.

"Shan-Hai College has capable people. They actually made the Purple Electric Sword a condition for recruiting new students. They announced that the students enrolling this year will have a chance to obtain this Rank-4 sword artifact," Che Yucheng admired when discussing the matter.

...

Because the Purple Electric Sword was originally destined to be given away, Shan-Hai College used this sword artifact to its fullest. This year, the new students' resources of

Shan-Hai College were ranked first among the Ten Great Academies, even far ahead of others.

The talented individuals who failed to make it into the top four Daoist Academies have basically listed Shan-Hai College as their first choice.

“Qi Practitioners probably won’t be favored by the Purple Electric Sword,” Chen Mobai said aloud after hearing this, but deep down he was slightly worried in case some peerless Sword Cultivation Genius emerged out of nowhere.

“It’s not necessarily the case. But the principle and several senior council members had a verbal agreement that even if the Purple Electric Sword chooses its master ahead of time, you and several others will be allowed to try it out last,” Che Yucheng explained, saying that Chen Mobai and several other Core Formation cultivators related to the ownership of the Purple Electric Sword were guaranteed to be in the final round.

If the Purple Electric Sword still chose an outsider after comparing, then they would follow the rules of the Immortal Sect; nobody could complain.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai felt slightly relieved.

After all, over the years his spiritual root talent has improved to the level of a genius. The value of his fire spiritual roots was just a digit away from becoming a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Moreover, he also possesses the Rank-3 Perfect Yi Wood Divine Thunder, which indeed goes well with the two main attributes of the Purple Electric Sword.

After leaving Che Yucheng’s, Chen Mobai returned to his wooden house.

He used the Turtle Treasure to teleport to Xiao Nanshan and returned the upgraded Five Elements Umbrella and armor to his two disciples.

“Thank you, master.”

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan, both felt the powerful change in the magic artifacts, and their faces lit up with joy.

“Recently, there have been no major events in our sect, right?”

“There has been occasional friction with cultivators from Shake Mountain in Lei Nation. The sect leader sent quite a few of the Foundation Establishment elders to assist Uncle Zhou. This might trigger a major conflict between our sects again,” Luo Yixuan discussed a recent, hot topic. Given that Meng Hong failed to form his core last year – in part due to Ji Zhenshi exposing his hidden power – it’s certain these elders hold a grudge.

Considering the customs of the Eastern Wilderness, another conflict is likely.

But this time, if they formally arrange for a battle, it might not be as easy as catching Ji Zhenshi off-guard that one time.

The Divine Wood Sect has enemies all over Eastern Wilderness, with Golden Cliff as its only ally.

If they really go to war with Shake Mountain again, not only do they have to consider Ji Zhenshi and South Dao Master, but also the Five Elements Sect and the elusive Netherworld Path Ghost Cultivators.

Even Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace, which have long remained neutral, would likely kick the Divine Wood Sect while it's down if they notice it's waning.

If they go to war, Chen Mobai believes that their best strategy is to fight swiftly.

However, the sect's strategy ultimately depends on the two elder's will, and all Chen Mobai can do is be prepared for war.

Being recognised as the Divine Wood Sect's top sword cultivator, second only to the two seniors in battle power, and having become a well-known figure in Eastern Wilderness, he certainly couldn't stay at the sect to defend it.

Once the war starts, with the Sect Leader Chu Zuoshu unable to go into action, Chen Mobai would have to shoulder the heavy responsibility.

He might even have to lead the entire battlefield directly.

After all, here in Eastern Wilderness, seniority doesn't matter; only strength does.

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai instructed Luo Yixuan to be ready for war at all times. Of the three disciples, she is the most quick-witted and gives Chen Mobai the most peace of mind.

If she could get some practical experience on the battlefield between the two sects, it would be very helpful for her last step of forming a foundation, spirit sense leaving the body.

Moreover, Chen Mobai being present would guarantee her safety.

"Master, there's also another issue. There are signs of a demonic beast wave at Yunmeng Great Marsh again. Elder Fu took a large number of Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Penalty Evil Hall to suppress it," Luo Yixuan added.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but recall his experience at Yunmeng Great Marsh.

If he hadn't had the Turtle Treasure to transport him, he would have likely died on Green Light Island.

As the number one holy land in the Eastern Wilderness, Yunmeng Great Marsh is the Holy Land of countless cultivators, and the burial place for many Loose Cultivators.

“There is a mysterious ruin discovered within the borders of Snow Country; there seem to be Devil Cultivators active in Mist Country, lots of loose cultivators have died horribly, their bodies drained of all essence; and Back to Sky Valley is about to refine a Rank-4 elixir and is still short of three types of thousand-year-old medicinal ingredients, they are currently collecting from the whole Eastern Wilderness...”

Luo Yixuan talked about the major events that happened in different parts of the Eastern Wilderness recently, and Chen Mobai admired her attention to detail.

However, for the Divine Wood Sect, what they probably care about the most is the war with Shake Mountain.

Chen Mobai stayed in Xiao Nanshan for two days.

During this time, he also took Luo Yixuan to visit Divine Wood City, where they paid their respects to the sect leader Chu Zuoshu and a series of other Foundation Establishment elders in the sect, and brought them some newly brewed Spiritual Wine.

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- Chapter 665: 412: Turning Back (10k)_2

Chapter 665: 412: Turning Back (10k)_2

[984 words]

Chapter 665: Chapter 412: Turning Back (10k)_2

During their drink, Chu Zuoshu indeed hinted to him to prepare. If a war began with Mountain Shaker Peak, the older generation like Fu intended for Chen Mobai to be the main general on their sect's side.

Many Foundation Establishment cultivators came to visit Chen Mobai too.

For example, Yue Zutao, Yuan Chiye, Yan Jinye, Mu Yuan.

After deepening their relationships a bit, Chen Mobai returned to Xiao Nanshan with Luo Yixuan.

The day for his online consultation with Tian Wenguang arrived quickly.

As many patients had private issues, the platform allowed for anonymity. Chen Mobai considered this and chose to consult anonymously to avoid potential rejection and ensuing embarrassment.

...

Tian Wenguang: [Hello, I am Dr. Tian from Baizhu Hospital.]

On the consultation chat platform, Tian Wenguang logged in and introduced himself. His profile picture was of him, a tall and skinny man in a white doctor's coat.

Chen Mobai: [Hello Dr. Tian, I would like to inquire about some issues regarding Yuan Yang.]

Research regarding Yuan Yang was indeed categorized under men's health in the cultivation world. Thus, there was no problem with Chen Mobai's line of inquiry.

Tian Wenguang: [Please go ahead.]

Chen Mobai: [Here's the thing, I practiced to completion the Ancient Method Jade Lock Golden Secrets in order to understand the boundary technique. However, I currently have a girlfriend who often insinuates that we could go further. As my Yuan Yang is locked, does that mean I won't be able to experience sexual pleasure?]

Tian Wenguang: [Sir, here's the thing, you probably don't have a deep understanding of Yuan Yang. Yuan Yang is a type of Innate Qi stored deep within your body. Normally, if you stimulate yourself, it won't consume Yuan Yang. Only during the process of intercourse, with the correct positioning and postures, will your Yuan Yang be stimulated by the Original Yin. However, since you have cultivated the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret, even normal sexual behavior will not cause the Yuan Yang to be stimulated. You can just enjoy the process as normal. To put it simply, it's as if you've had a vasectomy. Even though you can enjoy the pleasure of sex, the downside is that you won't be able to have offspring.]

Chen Mobai: [Oh, is that really so? But my parents are pushing us and have mentioned several times that they want to have grandchildren. What should I do?]

Tian Wenguang: [If you really want to have children, then you either have to ruin your own cultivation or take the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret to the next level, where you can control its activation at will.]

Chen Mobai: [Dr. Tian, here's the thing. I practice the cultivation of Pure Yang Scroll, and retaining Yuan Yang is more beneficial for my Cultivation Technique. So, is it possible for me to have children without releasing Yuan Yang?]

Tian Wenguang: [Sir, it seems I need to provide you with a briefing on the knowledge of conception.]

Tian Wenguang: [Every individual carries Innate Qi within them while in the fetal membrane. However, after being born into the worldly world, they are left with only Innate Yuan Yang and Original Yin. These two types of Innate Qi are key to nurturing life. Yin alone won't conceive, Yang alone won't grow. Therefore, it is only when Yuan Yang and Original Yin meet and combine during intercourse, that a new life can be nurtured in the fetal membrane.]

Tian Wenguang: [So if you want to have offspring, you have to give up your Yuan Yang.]

After listening to Tian Wenguang's explanation, Chen Mobai had an epiphany. Normally, his actions would not consume Yuan Yang.

It is only during intercourse that Yuan Yang would be attracted by Original Yin and life could be conceived.

But he was certain that he would not sacrifice his Yuan Yang for Meng Huang, and moreover, he intended to use Meng Huang's Original Yin to help his Divine Sense breakthrough to the Golden Dan Level when he reaches the Perfection stage of his Foundation Establishment.

After some thought, Chen Mobai articulated another query.

Chen Mobai: [Dr. Tian, although my parents desire grandchildren, my girlfriend and I feel that we are still young and want to prioritize our Cultivation Level. I have successfully established my foundation and also mastered the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret to lock my Yuan Yang during intercourse. However, my girlfriend is merely a Qi Practitioner and I'm afraid that her Original Yin might be prematurely stimulated during intercourse. Would this situation prevent us from conceiving in the future when we want a child?]

Chen Mobai began to lead the discussion gradually. True to his profession as a men's health doctor, Tian Wenguang provided confident responses.

Tian Wenguang: [It is possible. Generally speaking, when a female cultivator's Original Yin is stimulated and fails to merge with Yuan Yang, it returns to the fetal membrane. However, this repetitive process may consume Original Yin bit by bit. So if you have plans for having children, you may want to consider this.]

In the ancient times, there were numerous crooked cultivators who exploited this principle to practice Yin harvesting Yang and Yang harvesting Yin techniques.

Chen Mobai: [Dr. Tian, there is another embarrassing problem. My method of cultivation of the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret is a bit special. Initially, I suddenly comprehended the principle of locking while I was manually stimulating myself. I was thinking, can my girlfriend also achieve comprehension in this way so that we can both lock our energies? This way we can enjoy intercourse without worrying about the issues mentioned above.]

Tian Wenguang: [...]

Upon reading Chen Mobai's message, Tian Wenguang seemed to be unable to control his emotions and responded with a row of ellipses, dumbstruck.

Tian Wenguang: [Sir, I consider myself quite knowledgeable about the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret and think no one in the cultivation world would know more than me about this Cultivation Technique. But after meeting you, I realize there are always people who are better.]

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Chapter 666: 412: Turning Over (10k)_3

[976 words]

Chapter 666: Chapter 412: Turning Over (10k)_3

Tian Wenguang finally couldn't resist expressing some of his opinions, and Chen Mobai smiled faintly when he saw his reply. He finally managed to redirect the consultation towards the topics he was curious about.

Chen Mobai: [Dr. Tian, do you think my idea will work?]

Tian Wenguang: [Theoretically, it should work, but given that the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret leans more towards Male Dao Practice, even with your approach, it might not be easy. I recommend putting it into practice for tangible results.]

Chen Mobai: [Dr. Tian, didn't you say, that with practice, even if I could hold the Original Yang, my girlfriend's Original Yin might still be depleted in the process over time. Won't that be a loss given what we've achieved?]

Tian Wenguang: [Sir, I can tell you are quite prudent with your personal life. Since you've approached me, it must be fate. I'll give you a hint. To attract and meld Original Yin and Original Yang, it needs to be done in the right position...]

After the consultation, Chen Mobai couldn't help but admire Tian Wenguang.

...

Indeed, each has his own field of expertise. With his guidance, Chen Mobai finally had a complete idea of how Meng Huang should practice the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret.

However, he was a bit reluctant to broach the subject.

While Chen Mobai was thinking, Meng Huang sent him a message.

She was discharged from the hospital today and had returned to her villa atop the mountain. To express her gratitude to Chen Mobai, she invited him over for a meal.

After some consideration, Chen Mobai decided to completely reveal this matter to Meng Huang. Whether she wanted to adopt this approach to practice the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret would be up to her.

He took a pot of spiritual wine newly brewed by Zhuo Ming and leisurely flew to the mountain.

He flew in from the balcony, Meng Huang seemed to be in the kitchen preparing. Upon hearing the noise, she came out wearing a blue and white apron.

Since she was at home, she was wearing flip-flops, revealing her pearly glistening toes.

Seeing Chen Mobai, she smiled charmingly and placed the delicate dish in her hand on the dining table in the living room.

"You're here."

"Yes, this is the spiritual wine from my hometown, to celebrate your returning home."

Meng Huang bent her graceful waist and nodded her thanks to Chen Mobai. After that, she took the spiritual wine and placed it on the glass table on the balcony.

“My cooking skills are not that great, hope you don’t mind.”

Soon, the two of them sat down. Meng Huang cooked four dishes and a soup. After Chen Mobai tasted it, he felt they were no less than those of experienced chefs.

“It’s delicious, thank you for the hospitality.”

After they finished eating, Chen Mobai put down his chopsticks. Meng Huang blushingly nodded her head, then used the Cleaning Technique to clean up the table.

The two of them moved onto the balcony and sat down.

Meng Huang took the initiative to bring out two glass cups. She opened the small pot of spiritual wine that Chen Mobai had brought. The liquor was clear and slightly green.

This was made by Zhuo Ming using discarded Green Jade Spirit Rice. Although it was Rank-1, it was considered top-notch.

Due to the Green Jade Spirit Rice being found in the Eastern Wilderness, it was abundant with spiritual energy; it had a rich taste that was rather strong.

Meng Huang took a sip, and her snow-white cheeks blushed. Her eyes began to blur, and the pupils of her eyes, which were slightly tipsy, were filled with shimmering light and captivating charm.

“Good wine.”

Although Meng Huang didn’t know much about wine, she could taste the spiritual energy contained within. As a Qi Practitioner, this was the best wine for her.

“About the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret, I have consulted my friend from the Imperial Medical Academy.”

After taking a sip, Chen Mobai felt that the atmosphere was just right for discussing the matter. After choosing his words carefully, he discussed what he had conversed with Tian Wenguang about in the presence of Meng Huang’s expectant gaze.

“This...”

Meng Huang, being an innocent girl got embarrassed after hearing half of it, her cheeks turned crimson and her eyes were filled with shyness.

But her eyes were still fixed on Chen Mobai, afraid of missing a single word.

“Practice leads to true knowledge. Try holding back at the peak of your physical sensations, experiencing the sensation of restraint. If one day you can control it freely, then the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret is almost accomplished.”

After Chen Mobai had finished, Meng Huang was blushing with embarrassment. Even though she had signed a contract to devote herself to him after Foundation Establishment, when the matter of physical intimacy was explicitly discussed, she felt bashful.

“How could I possibly hold back!”

She couldn’t help but lowering her voice to comment.

Good heavens! Although she had accidentally seen some related content, she was essentially a diligent student deeply devoted to her cultivation. And should things develop in that way, she felt she would definitely lose her composure.

“It’s okay, nobody can hold back in the beginning. But I can lock up my Original Yang, as long as you do not release the Original Yin, the process for us would merely be normal enjoyment.”

Chen Mobai earnestly retold the knowledge he had just learned from Tian Wenguang.

“How can I not release my Original Yin during that process?”

Meng Huang lowered her head and avoided Chen Mobai’s gaze, speaking these words almost in a whisper.

“Check and balance between Original Yin and Original Yang will definitely happen at the placenta, as long as you avoid making contact there, even if you can’t bear to hold back for a moment, you won’t release the Original Yin.”

After Chen Mobai earnestly imparted the final point that Tian Wenguang had given him, Meng Huang raised her somewhat puzzled head.

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

Chapter 667: 412: Turned Around (10k)_4

[1,081 words]

Chapter 667: Chapter 412: Turned Around (10k)_4

Her snow-white skin was set off by her rosy cheeks, made even more alluring after a few drinks, giving off an intoxicatingly charming aura.

“What do you mean?”

Meng Huang was a little confused about the last sentence Chen Mobai said. Chen Mobai quietly cleared his throat, casting a glance at her curvaceous hips slanted on the couch.

At first, she was baffled, but after a moment her face turned red with sudden understanding.

When Chen Mobai said his goodbyes, there was still a blush on Meng Huang’s cheeks.

Because the method he proposed was quite shocking, she needed some time to digest and evaluate it.

...

Chen Mobai was understanding of this.

So, he graciously excused himself, allowing Meng Huang some time to think things over.

However, he immediately put that matter aside.

Because his cultivation level was about to break through.

Last year, when Yuan Hongyuan and the others had tried to ambush him, he had ended up with a bunch of Immortal Peach fruits. After taking them, he broke through to the fifth level of Foundation Establishment in one fell swoop.

Since Chen Mobai’s Dantian Qi Sea had been expanded to the state of Perfection by the Tree Fruit, there were no bottlenecks to speak of before Core Formation.

Last year, he had been diligently practicing and consuming Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, and finally this year, he had accumulated enough Liquid Pure Yang Spiritual Power to be on the verge of another breakthrough.

Chen Mobai rented a room in Building Nine, borrowed Yunyang Bing’s Spirit Gathering Array, with an adequate supply of Spirit Stones, meditated for three days and nights. He easily entered the sixth level of the Pure Yang Scroll Foundation Establishment Realm.

Originally, according to his estimates, progressing one level per year, he might not have been able to break through to level seven of Foundation Establishment by his graduation.

Because from level six to seven of Foundation Establishment, the amount of Liquid Spiritual Power required increased by one and a half times. Even with sufficient Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, it would still take a year and a half.

But now, because of the Immortal Peach fruits, he was confident of achieving that.

Graduating at level seven of Foundation Establishment would do justice to his title as the first Seat of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the premier candidate amongst university students in this era of the Immortal Sect.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai began to wonder how long it would take for Meng Huang to reach the peak of Foundation Establishment.

If they used Core Formation materials from the Immortal Sect, he would have to wait at least another sixty years. With that much time, Meng Huang would undoubtedly reach the peak of Foundation Establishment.

But Chen Mobai felt that given the situation in the Eastern Wilderness, they might not have that luxury of time.

With an ample amount of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, and his help, it should take Meng Huang about twenty to thirty years to reach the peak of Foundation Establishment.

However, considering she was potentially capable of playing the Shocking God Sonata as a Mysterious Sound Dao Seed, once she successfully establishes her foundation, the Immortal Sect would definitely support her. Even after graduating, things like Barrier Breaking Pills could probably be obtained, she should be able to reach the peak of the Foundation Establishment within twenty years.

If all else fails, he could try to get another set of Tree Fruits, although he wasn't sure if the Mystic Sound Method was compatible with this type of spiritual object.

Chen Mobai had indeed been planning to get another set, as he was considering that his first Core Formation attempt might fail, and he would need a second chance.

But when forming his core, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power would completely consume the Longevity Spiritual Power. If he wanted to attempt the Core Formation again, he would need to re-cultivate the Dual-Phase Technique and Longevity Scripture.

There's a shortcut to this – consuming another set of Tree Fruits would allow him to regain the Longevity Spiritual Power at the perfection level of Foundation Establishment.

In this case, he would need to start considering materials for Core Formation.

He couldn't reveal his identity on the Immortal Sect side, so he could only collect medicinal herbs in the Eastern Wilderness and then find someone to refine them.

But who to ask?

Creating a Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill is a Rank-4 task, which would require at least a True Person after Core Formation.

During his contemplation, Chen Mobai packed up the spent Spirit Stones and Yunyang Bing's Gathering Array from around him.

After coming out of seclusion, as per his habit, he got together with the people from the Metaphysical Class in the Daoist Academy.

However, fewer and fewer people showed up.

Ming Yuhua was taken away again by the director of the Refining Implement Department. He said he was going to repair a large-scale magical instrument for the Immortal Sect's military division.

Neither Wang Xingyu and Gong Ranran had returned. Apparently, they were meeting their parents, the elders on both sides were very satisfied, and they were already discussing about getting married after graduation.

Chen Mobai found this hard to comprehend.

How can one establish a household without completing the path of cultivation first?

He would definitely wait until after he had formed his core, or when there was no further progress in his cultivation before he would consider marriage.

But on second thought, they were all in their ninth year now, after graduation they would have to endure sixty or even a hundred years of waiting for Core Formation materials. It does seem pretty lonely to be alone in such long years; having a companion doesn't sound too bad.

Most of the people in the Metaphysical Class had already succeeded in establishing their foundations, only Jiang Zhenliang, Lu Jiabin, Leng Weiyi, and Yan Taiwu remained.

But they had all comprehended the brink method and were certain to succeed in reaching the stage of Foundation Establishment before graduation.

Even so, the four who had not yet established their foundations felt an immense pressure. They vowed at this gathering that they would go into intense seclusion, and not come out until they had established their foundations.

After finishing the spiritual wine that Chen Mobai had brought, everyone started to leave in twos and threes.

“Look!”

With Ming Yuhua absent, Chen Mobai could only split the bill with Yunyang Bing. The latter’s normally aloof face seemed a bit happy today as he showed Chen Mobai his right ring finger. The nail had turned light green in color.

“Did you refine the array into your body again?”

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

Chapter 668: 412 Turning around (10k)_5

[996 words]

Chapter 668: Chapter 412 Turning around (10k)_5

Chen Mobai knew his friend Yunyang Bing very well and immediately realized what was happening.

“Exactly, I have refined a Rapid Formation, which will significantly speed up my movements when I am exploring the Spirit Vein.”

Rapid Formation is a technique known to Celestial Sect that can reduce one’s weight and enhance nerve response speed. However, it is very challenging to master, so very few people try to cultivate it.

The fact that Yunyang Bing can integrate Array Refining into his body shows his mastery of the technique.

“Congratulations.”

Naturally, Chen Mobai was happy to see his friend make progress.

...

The two drank all night and only returned home at dawn.

...

In ancient Daoist lineage, there is a tradition called Shadowless Valley.

The disciples of this lineage can cultivate their own shadows into external avatars, making them rulers hidden in darkness.

However, after the Celestial sect began to rule the world, Shadowless Valley did not dare to go against the trend and retreated into the mundane world.

Leveraging the mystery of their shadowy lineage, which allowed easy prying into secrets, they established detective agencies specialized in undertaking domestic investigations involving extramarital affairs.

In Crimson City, there was an agency established by a descendant of Shadowless Valley. The director, Lai Songqiang, was a graduate of the Starlight Institute and also a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Last year, he received an assignment from Li Yuejiao at Azure Feather Cliff, who asked him to investigate who celebrity star Meng Huang had been in close contact with during a certain period.

Lai Songqiang was initially reluctant to deal with anyone from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, but Li Yuejiao's offer was quite generous.

When he was still hesitating, he read about Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment failure in a newspaper.

As a top star of the Celestial Sect, this news quickly spread everywhere.

With popularity came both fans and haters alike. Upon Meng Huang's failure, her detractors joyously mocked her, including some students of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

They harbored a bias towards students like Meng Huang, who had entered through the back door.

When Chen Mobai first joined the academy, he was ridiculed by Ma Xiaoming at the station over this issue, and it was because of this that he got acquainted with Meng Huang, setting the stage for future events.

At that time, the hospitalized Meng Huang was under immense pressure.

At the time, Chen Mobai was unaware of this; he had returned to Red Sandstone City to manage his business affairs.

It was for this reason that Lai Songqiang felt that investigating a disgraced star, who had virtually no chance of becoming a Foundation Establishment, wouldn't pose any problems.

After a month of thorough investigation, Lai Songqiang was finally able to identify the key person through his own channels, and from his long-term stakeout at the hospital.

“Are you sure it's him?”

Through a video call, Li Yuejiao saw the photo Lai Songqiang was holding; it was Chen Mobai, who had been visiting the hospitalized Meng Huang.

“Absolutely, among the numerous visitors, only when facing him did the star's face show any sign of pleasure,”

“Moreover, they live close to each other. I saw him flying up from the mountainside and entering the balcony through my shadow.”

“You must be trying to investigate the target of Meng Huang's Equaling Heaven Art. This chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy seems to be the most suitable candidate.”

As fellow ancient Daoist lineages, they all knew what each other was capable of.

When Lai Songqiang saw Li Yuejiao's proposal, he knew what she wanted to investigate. After a brief analysis in Meng Huang's role, he determined it was Chen Mobai.

After all, among all the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and even considering the entire Celestial Sect, the young man was obviously a Great Qi Luck Holder.

If the Equaling Heaven Art could tie to Chen Mobai, Meng Huang's chances of Foundation Establishment would greatly increase.

“If it were truly him, why did Meng Huang fail in her Foundation Establishment?”

Li Yuejiao asked the most critical question. Lai Songqiang shrugged, indicating that he couldn't explain.

“How would I know? We don't emphasize Qi luck in our lineage, do we?”

This rhetorical question left Li Yuejiao speechless. Indeed, even among the ancient Daoist lineages, most did not believe in Qi luck.

“When I initially chose Meng Huang, I had intentionally guided her towards Chen Mobai, the Great Qi Luck Holder. However, according to the feedback from the Equaling Heaven Art, Meng Huang had tied herself to an average Qi Luck Foundation Establishment cultivator. Where did I go wrong?”

Li Yuejiao was murmuring to herself. The feedback from the Equaling Heaven Art would not be wrong, Chen Mobai was undeniably a Great Qi Luck Holder, so there must be something she didn't understand.

Such as, Meng Huang hadn't chosen Chen Mobai.

To confirm things, Li Yuejiao specifically asked Lai Songqiang to investigate. But the result he provided was exactly the same as her initial plan.

The more prosperous the destined partner's Qi luck, the better the effect of Equaling Heaven Art, Meng Huang, if she wanted to have the best chance of Foundation Establishment, would definitely make every effort to get Chen Mobai.

With Meng Huang's conditions, if she wanted to win the heart of the Chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, she would certainly have to offer up her most precious thing.

Li Yuejiao didn't care about Meng Huang's life or death, let alone her success or failure. It did not matter to her.

However, it was related to her plan of roping Chen Mobai into a trap.

If Meng Huang were successful in her cultivation, the temptation of breaking through to the Golden Core Level Divine Consciousness by having intercourse with her would definitely lure Chen Mobai into the trap.

And for Cultivators of the Pure Yang Scroll, once they lose their Yuan Yang, reaching the terrifying realm of the Yuan Yang Ancestor would be impossible.

Li Yuejiao proudly assumed she had shattered Chen Mobai, the top Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Celestial Sect's Yuan Yang, with her simple strategy involving the pawn Meng Huang.

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Chapter 669: 412 Turn Around (10k)_6

[1,435 words]

Chapter 669: Chapter 412 Turn Around (10k)_6

However, this perfect plan met all sorts of unforeseen circumstances during its execution.

The first was that Meng Huang failed her Foundation Establishment. The failure was due to her binding to a cultivator with very ordinary luck.

But Lai Songqiang's investigation showed that the target of Meng Huang's Equaling Heaven Art was actually Chen Mobai.

This greatly puzzled Li Yuejiao.

"This is your reward. Remember to keep this matter confidential."

Though bewildered, she stopped thinking about it. After all, Li Yuejiao felt she had done her best. At least she managed to establish a connection between Meng Huang and Chen Mobai.

...

If sparks were to fly between them in the future leading to the loss of the virginity of the first Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Immortal Sect, she could likely gain quite a few resources by claiming credit at the Ascension Sect.

"Thank you for your patronage. Feel free to reach out if you need anything in the future."

Upon seeing the large sum of Good Deed Points credited to his account, Lai Songqiang could not help but cheer up. He got up, bowed towards Li Yuejiao.

"If you have the time, keep an eye on these two. I'll provide new rewards if..."

Li Yuejiao wanted to reveal her plan before cutting the video call. Still, thinking that it involved plotting against the leader of one of the four leading Daoist Academies of the Immortal Sect, she decided it would be safer to keep it to herself and did not finish her sentence.

"What on earth is this woman scheming?"

After the call ended, Lai Songqiang looked at Chen Mobai's photo on the table and frowned.

If he knew that the investigation might concern the chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, he would not have agreed to it.

But it was too late to back off when he started investigating Chen Mobai. He had put in a lot of effort, after all.

Luckily, there were no mishaps, and he managed to earn a hefty reward.

However, Li Yuejiao asked him to monitor Meng Huang and Chen Mobai, something Lai Songqiang firmly decided against.

If the successors of the ancient Daoist tradition wanted to survive in the Immortal Sect, one key was not to provoke major characters.

Chen Mobai was hailed as the Deity Form. Although he was just a Foundation Establishment cultivator at present, he would at least become a Core Formation master in the future. Undoubtedly, he was a major character for Lai Songqiang.

Consequently, he had no plans to earn the next stipulated reward.

...

Chen Mobai was completely oblivious to these maneuvers of the ancients.

At this time, he was registering for the Rank-3 Talisman Maker exam.

A few days ago, he formally applied to the academy's administration, saying he wanted to focus on graduation and cultivation. He did not have the time and energy to handle the student council's affairs. To avoid disruption of the academy's teaching order, he recommended Zhongli Tianyu to take his place as chief while resigning his position.

The Dean of Administration was Che Yucheng. After receiving the application, he approved and replied to it.

He said as Zhongli Tianyu had joined the student council just a year ago, he lacked experience. He could temporarily assume the presidency this year; however, Chen Mobai should remain the public face of Dance Tool Dao Academy until the chief's position is officially handed over to Zhongli Tianyu next year.

Usually, the student council president is also the chief, but Che Yucheng cleverly separated the two this time.

Even though Chen Mobai did not understand why, he knew the teacher meant well and did not complain any further.

After all, the title of chief was just a formality; it was the president of the student council who had to deal with all kinds of tedious matters.

Zhongli Tianyu took over, and Chen Mobai's life became much more relaxed.

His days were spent in cultivation and watching over the Spirit Rice planted at the beginning of the year in Xiao Nanshan. Even idleness became a frequent occurrence.

Chen Mobai found this leisurely life unsuitable and decided to find something to do.

So, he chose to take the Rank-3 Talisman Maker exam.

When he passed the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam, at the recommendation of the three examiners including Zeng Xingfu, he joined the Talisman Maker Association.

This association owns the most extensive Talisman data bank in the Immortal Sect. Moreover, the head of the association is Rank-5 Talisman Maker, Yu Yi, and it concentrates the essence of Talisman making in the immortal world.

To put himself under some pressure, after completing the registration, Chen Mobai began to immerse himself in the website forum of the Talisman Maker Association, studying the ten questions for the Rank-3 Talisman test. Whenever he encountered anything he didn't understand, he would promptly ask the teachers at the academy.

After all, the Talisman course was one of the major courses at the Dance Tool Dao Academy. As the chief with top-ranking in Talisman, he received more privileges than the average student.

"Well done. If you had been this diligent about studying, you might have already passed the Rank-3 Talisman Maker exam."

After Xu Xiu finished explaining to Chen Mobai, he had a satisfied expression on his face.

The person who had previously failed Chen Mobai was him. Even though he was only a Foundation Establishment cultivator, he had already passed the examination for a Rank-3 Talisman Maker. He was the most attended teacher in the Academy when it comes to fundamental talisman education.

Seeing Chen Mobai start to study making talismans diligently in his ninth grade, he felt his aged heart comforted.

"Study hard, ask me anytime if you have any doubts. If I can't answer, I'll take you to Director Linghu. He's interested in you being a genius as well.", he said.

The director of the Talisman Department was Linghu Yanhui, a Core Formation real person, a Rank-4 Talisman Maker, who was also one of the deputy chairmen of the Talisman Makers Association.

Chen Mobai didn't know that he also drew attention to himself.

However, even if he knew, he would not venture in front of this person.

After all, his real talisman making abilities were average, and facing such a real master of the Tao of Talismans, a few questions would probably reveal that he is not a genius.

After leaving Xu Xiu's office, Chen Mobai was planning to take a stroll to Che Yucheng's side.

Suddenly, he received a call from Meng Huang.

"Are you free tonight?" she asked.

Hearing this line, Chen Mobai hesitated in his heart. After telling Meng Huang about the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret last time, the two often texted each other, but they were tacitly silent about this matter.

She suddenly called today, has she reconciled with herself, or is it just a simple exchange of feelings?

"Sure," Chen Mobai said after thinking about it.

"Then come tonight. Just come in, I'll be waiting for you in my bedroom," Meng Huang told him, her breath frantic in between her sentences. It seemed as if uttering those words had required all her strength.

"Okay."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai felt sure of something.

But for some reason, his heart was completely calm, and there was no expectancy or excitement as expected.

It was as natural as water flowing into a channel.

It seemed that from the beginning, after saying those words to Meng Huang, he had anticipated this day.

Seeing that it was still early, Chen Mobai went to Che Yucheng's office for a cup of tea.

Late evening.

After arriving at his small wooden house, Chen Mobai suddenly felt a bit of excitement.

He freshened up and flew to the top of the mountain.

After landing on the balcony, he found that the lights in the living room and bedroom were off as if Meng Huang was expressing her shyness.

Chen Mobai slowly stepped into the living room and then walked towards the closed bedroom.

The door was not locked, he gently twisted it open.

After entering the bedroom, it was still pitch black, but under his Void Spirit Eye, the slender curve of her charming figure hidden under the pink quilt was easily discerned by him.

When Chen Mobai approached the bed, Meng Huang was hiding her whole body under the quilt with her hands.

He couldn't help but grip her fair hand, and in her nervous trembling, he slowly lifted the quilt, revealing Meng Huang's rosy face.

In the eye contact, she looked shy, her eyes liquid.

"You... be gentle..." she stuttered.

Finally, at this moment, Chen Mobai felt a surge of emotion in his heart, a curiosity for things he had never tried before.

He lifted the entire quilt, his gaze went from top to bottom, finally landing on her round and slender fair legs, his eyes slightly red, he patted the crucial part lightly and said, "Turn around."

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Chapter 670: 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_1

[959 words]

Chapter 670: Chapter 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_1

In the morning, Chen Mobai stepped out of his bedroom clad only in a coat.

Standing on the balcony, he greeted the rising sun and breathed in the mountain air. He couldn't help but squint his eyes and revel in the memories of the wonderful evening before.

Unfortunately, Meng Huang's willpower was not quite up to the task. She soon broke into tears announcing her first attempt at cultivating the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret was a failure.

However, Chen Mobai was quite patient with her and, after calming her down after the first attempt, patiently started guiding her through the second round of cultivation.

This time, because his approach was more gentle, and Meng Huang had the experience of the first round, she held on a bit longer.

But it didn't last more than a little while.

...

The moment Chen Mobai applied a bit of strength, Meng Huang's body reacted instinctively... and she started to sob.

Chen Mobai intended to slow down, to let Meng Huang get used to it.

However, he didn't anticipate Meng Huang would spontaneously burst into her most passionate Heartstring Mystical Sound under such intense conditions.

Caught off guard, Chen Mobai's body resonated, and the last bottleneck in his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Palace was shattered.

Not only did he progress from the sixth to the seventh level of the Foundation Establishment, but the subsequent small bottleneck from seven to eight also began to expand under Meng Huang's intense instinctual cries.

In such a situation, coupled with Meng Huang's general lack of talent, Chen Mobai stopped fussing over her and began to enjoy himself.

After several rounds of cultivation, Chen Mobai felt that his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Palace had expanded to the broadness of the eighth level of Foundation Establishment, which was not far from the ninth level.

However, by this time, Meng Huang had completely fainted.

Chen Mobai admired her for making such an effort in pursuit of cultivating the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret. Considering the long-term potential, he halted the practice and stayed by her side throughout the night.

Blossom cherries hold the white snow, lamenting through the Yang Pass.

Reflecting, Chen Mobai couldn't help but be reminded of this ancient poem from the prehistoric times, which seemed very much like the scene from last night.

Feeling the expansion of the Sea of Knowledge in his Purple Palace, he was even more eager to guide Meng Huang in cultivating the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret.

Even if Meng Huang did not succeed in a year, at least he could use this opportunity to expand his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Palace to the level of Perfect Foundation Establishment.

After all, it's easy to enhance one's Divine Sense, but hard to break through its bottleneck.

There are countless elixirs available in the immortal realm to enhance one's Spiritual Power and Divine Sense, but only a few can help break through the bottleneck, like the Barrier Breaking Pill, and they are very expensive.

Pulling such a harvest from instructing Meng Huang in her cultivation was an unexpected delight for Chen Mobai.

After last night, however, he was even more eager about Meng Huang reaching Perfect Foundation Establishment, and the possibilities of them coming together as one.

If an incorrect cultivation method could accomplish this much, how powerful could the correct one be?

Perhaps it could even help him reach the Core Formation level in his Sea of Knowledge!

Just as Chen Mobai was considering how to use resources from the Eastern Wilderness to refine a batch of Rejuvenation Pills, the sound of the bedroom door opening drew his attention.

Turning his head, he sees Meng Huang. Her face was flushed and though her actions seemed a bit unnatural, she looked even more attractive.

Seeing him, she blushed and hung her head, seemingly remembering something.

"Cultivation was hard on you last night, get some more rest today," he said.

Chen Mobai approached her naturally and led her to the sofa in the living room.

Meng Huang wore only a thin silk gown, which, once she sat, clung to the contours of her body, highlighting her enticing figure. Alongside her jade-like complexion, she was oozing with sensuality and was more provocative than the night before.

Chen Mobai naturally put his arm around her slender waist. Meng Huang blushed, and leaned into his embrace.

“I’m sorry, I couldn’t resist last night.”

“That’s alright. If it were so easy to achieve Foundation Establishment, wouldn’t everyone be doing it? Rest up, and I’ll come over to guide you again soon.”

Meng Huang was relieved by Chen Mobai’s comforting words. She had been worried that he might lose interest in her training now that he had achieved his breakthrough.

“Thank you,” she whispered, nuzzling her head against him.

Hearing her soft voice in his ear, Chen Mobai felt like he was back in the previous night.

Honestly, he felt the process of cultivation was quite a torment on Meng Huang. From the gentle singsong at the beginning, the whimpering and tearing up in the middle, to her uncontrollable sobbing in the end...

Obviously, he had mastered the technique and could freely enjoy it, but Meng Huang had to endure the sensation of her consciousness and body collapsing in agony.

No choice about that, though, for the sake of cultivation.

It was simply that she was unable to master the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret by herself.

“What would you like to eat? I can take care of you today.”

Chen Mobai wanted to go back for meditation and stabilize his newly expanded Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Palace. But he understood that under these circumstances he should stay and look after Meng Huang a little more.

“Anything is fine. Do you know how to cook? If not, I can do it.”

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

Chapter 671: 413 Cherry Blossoms in Snow, Singing Yang Pass in Broken Hearted Voice (8k)_2

[997 words]

Chapter 671: Chapter 413 Cherry Blossoms in Snow, Singing Yang Pass in Broken Hearted Voice (8k)_2

Meng Huang struggled to extricate herself from Chen Mobai's embrace, her beautiful cheek flushed

with red as she quickly escaped to the kitchen.

Chen Mobai was a decent cook, often preparing meals for himself when his parents were working late in his childhood.

However, compared to Meng Huang, he was certainly less skilled.

Watching her move her smooth and delicate legs into the kitchen, Chen Mobai felt that she had worked hard in her cultivation the previous night. He decided it would be better to go and help her.

It was quite a while before a simple breakfast was finally prepared.

...

The two of them didn't sit facing each other as they used to, they sat side by side, creating an intimate atmosphere.

After eating for a while and cleaning the table, Chen Mobai and Meng Huang looked at each other.

Outside of cultivation, they did not have much in common so they suddenly found themselves in an awkward silence.

"How about I guide you in your practice again?"

Chen Mobai tentatively suggested, causing Meng Huang to blush and lowered her head.

But after a while, she quietly murmured an affirmative.

"Hmm."

...

One month later.

Chen Mobai finally left Meng Huang's mountaintop villa.

Under his relentless guidance and hard effort, Meng Huang was occasionally able to endure the hardship of cultivation.

This was in part due to Chen Mobai showing mercy. If he went all out, she would still be unable to withstand it.

But having the experience of being able to control herself during intense sessions, Meng Huang was able to grasp a glimmer of spiritual insight in her previously clueless practice last night.

This kind of spiritual insight is extremely rare for a cultivator and could possibly lead to a moment of profound enlightenment.

When Chen Mobai learned of this, he immediately announced his departure, advising her to seize this trace of spiritual insight, not to miss the opportunity.

Meng Huang thought he was fully considering her needs and was moved. She even tried various wrong postures for practice that night.

In fact, it was because Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion had reached the level of Foundation Establishment Perfection through Meng Huang's Heartstring Mystical Sound. Further cultivation with her would not result in significant effects.

However, after a month of cultivation, Chen Mobai realized that although Heartstring Mystical Sound had great benefits for cultivators, its effects waned over time.

The first time he guided Meng Huang in her cultivation, his knowledge had soared up to the 8th layer of Foundation Establishment. But it took nearly a month to break through again and reached the 9th layer.

Just after leaving the tender world, Chen Mobai, midway on his journey, started to reminisce. Even though guiding Meng Huang doesn't help him enhance his Sea of Knowledge anymore, her remarkable crying tone can still increase his Divine Sense slightly.

But he was a man of strong determination. He did not go back to disturb Meng Huang in her cultivation.

To avoid being caught up in his thoughts and emotions, Chen Mobai decided to meditate and rest at Xiao Nanshan.

Guiding for an entire month was difficult for this pure-hearted young man.

Fortunately, Zhuo Ming had already completed cultivating his allotted terraces during this time.

Chen Mobai left his secluded cultivation to inspect his territories.

Overlooking the fields of golden Spiritual Oil Mustard Greens that were as mesmerising as the waves of golden clouds, Chen Mobai showered his second disciple with high praise.

“Are there any issues with those mortals tending the Spirit Field and producing the Spirit Rice?”

The 520 acres of Spirit Field could not be fully taken care of by Chen Mobai and his two disciples. They could only teach the mortals to command the agricultural puppets to till, sow and tend to the process on their behalf.

“They are all good-natured people who treat our words as the divine law. They care for the Spirit Field assigned to them even more than their own lives,

Luo Yixuan immediately responded. Earlier this year, management of mortals was assigned to her. After several inspections, she was extremely satisfied with this batch of mortal tribesmen sent by the Jian Country’s immortal cultivation family.

“That’s good. Take care of them on regular basis. If there are any Spiritual Root bearers among their descendants, promise them guidance in Immortal Cultivation. If they are virtuous, they can even join the sect.”

Chen Mobai’s thoughts differed from the cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness. He believed there was essentially no difference between mortals and Immortal Cultivators. It was not enough to simply compel them; they needed to be given spiritual and material motivation.

“Yes, Master.”

Although Luo Yixuan didn’t quite understand, for her, Chen Mobai’s words were law and she just complied.

After completing his inspection, Chen Mobai went on to quicken the maturation of two stalks of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice for Zhuo Ming. After cultivating the Nine Zun Law Body for two years and consuming an endless supply of Spirit Rice, she had finally shown signs of progress.

This Body Training Technique, famous in the Eastern Wilderness, was indeed difficult to cultivate.

Before breaking through, it required a strong body and vibrant energy. After breaking through, it required numerous nourishing medicines and spirit beast flesh.

If it hadn't been for Chen Mobai's supply of Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, Zhuo Ming probably wouldn't have even found the entrance to the technique by now.

After happily taking the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, the two disciples started to fetch spring water from the mountain and cook the Spirit Rice.

Chen Mobai felt like he was on a vacation. He lay on a large rock and watched his two disciples bustling about.

When Zhuo Ming offered the split-open Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, and Luo Yixuan handed over the cooked mountain spring water, he suddenly became interested and started asking about their cultivation progress.

"Master, during my meditation today, I often had visions of Xiao Nanshan and nearby mountains like Ting Shan and Miao Shan. Is it possible that I am advancing too fast in my cultivation and experiencing hallucinations?"

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Chapter 672: 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_3

[1,040 words]

Chapter 672: Chapter 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_3

Zhuo Ming hesitated for a moment, then shared his recent cultivation confusion.

"Oh, hand it to me."

Chen Mobai was somewhat perplexed by this situation, as he had never practised Mother Earth Cultivation before.

But he had great confidence in Zhuo Ming.

Thanks to his instruction, his second disciple began training in Mother Earth Cultivation and except for spiritual wine, had never taken any pills to enhance his cultivation level.

His foundation was the most solid among the three disciples.

...

After performing a full-body scan with his divine sense, Chen Mobai did not find any problems.

Zhuo Ming's spiritual power inside his Dantian Qi Sea was intense, and under his guidance, it was roughly formed into a vortex shape.

On top of that, because of his frequent consumption of Spirit Rice, his vital energy was significantly broader and robust than other Cultivators in the Divine Wood Sect. Judging by the fluctuation of his spiritual power, he could probably break through to the 9th level of Qi Cultivation in two to three years.

"Recall the images that appear in your mind when you meditate."

Zhuo Ming nodded, took out pen and paper, and depicted the mountains and valleys that constantly surfaced in his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion while practicing the Mother Earth Cultivation.

After Chen Mobai finished reading, he pondered and then suddenly realized something, a faint smile appeared on his face.

"Ming, you are achieving unity of knowledge and action. During the process of developing your spirit fields, you have grasped the essence of Mother Earth Cultivation. These images are not mountains, but the 520 acres of spirit fields that you have personally taken care of. The rice terraces are more conspicuous than the plains, and that's why you mistakenly thought they were mountains."

Although he had not practiced Mother Earth Cultivation himself, Chen Mobai was present when selecting this cultivation technique.

Hu Jinshan from the Book Pavilion once mentioned that if one has a vast and productive medicine field to apply his learning, the progress of practicing Mother Earth Cultivation would be the fastest among all Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques.

After Zhuo Ming had developed all the spirit fields, he had unconsciously grasped the essence of the technique. In his meditation, he sensed the Earth Mother Air from these 520 acres of spirit fields and even started to comprehend the natural subtleties that can only be sensed after reaching divine sense during Qi Cultivation.

“However, your divine sense is still weak. If you immerse in the profoundness of the earth energy for a long time, your thoughts may lose their purity. I’ll teach you a Mind Incense recipe that you can burn during cultivation to maintain the clarity of your mind.”

If possible, Chen Mobai wanted to teach Zhuo Ming the Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique, but this technique belonged to the immortals.

Luckily, the immortals don’t restrict the spread of their alchemy recipes.

Chen Mobai thought of a Mind Incense recipe that could clear up the mind, took the pen and paper from Zhuo Ming, and wrote it down right there. The ingredients were common herbs and spices, and the alchemy method was straightforward.

Thanks to her long-term experience in brewing spiritual wine and her connection with Yan Jinye, Zhuo Ming knew many Qi Cultivator-disciples in the Alchemy Department. She had learned some skills in handling medicinal herbs, and so she could try to make the Mind Incense herself.

“Thank you, Master. I swear only I will use this recipe.”

Zhuo Ming solemnly took an oath after receiving the recipe.

In Eastern Wilderness, the importance of a recipe sometimes surpassed that of a cultivation technique inheritance.

Luo Yixuan, who was present, also knelt down and took an oath. Unable to resist her curiosity, she had glanced over Chen Mobai’s writing of the recipe, remembering everything in her mind.

Chen Mobai could do nothing about this custom but gave a bitter smile and gestured them both to stand up.

“Get up. Ming, you’re fortunate. You sensed the Earth Mother Air during your Qi Cultivation, which would be of great help for your final Core Formation step in the future. It seems that choosing the Mother Earth Cultivation was indeed the right decision.”

Many Spirit Plant Masters in the Divine Wood Sect have practiced Mother Earth Cultivation; it has a good reputation within the sect. However, because its combat capability is weak, many people only use it as a supplement to their main cultivation techniques.

But Zhuo Ming is simple-minded and followed Chen Mobai’s advice to switch her cultivation technique. Combined with the abundant spirit fields in Xiao Nanshan, her practice of Mother Earth Cultivation was a unique advantage.

Chen Mobai even thought that among his three disciples, Zhuo Ming might be the fastest and easiest to reach Foundation Establishment if they all take Foundation Building Pill at the same time.

“All thanks to your excellent teaching, Master.”

Even Zhuo Ming knew how to pay such compliments.

Chen Mobai picked up the Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice and started eating, wondering if he should develop more spirit fields to assist his second disciple in her cultivation.

He decided to act immediately.

After finishing the spirit rice, Chen Mobai left Xiao Nanshan, entrusting Zhuo Ming to watch over the place while he and Luo Yixuan set off.

First, he went to visit Meng Hong.

The former Sect Leader had failed in his Core Formation and was considerably weakened. But he was open-minded and now spent most of his time fishing in different places in Giant Tree Ridge.

If Mu Yuan hadn't led him, Chen Mobai would hardly have been able to find him.

“This wine is a bit strong.”

Naturally, he did not come empty-handed when he came to visit. He brought along the spiritual wine brewed the previous year, made from the Green Jade Spirit Rice by Zhuo Ming. It was considered the strongest wine produced by the Xiao Nanshan Shop, and even Meng Huang had tried it.

“Try this Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice; its clean, bamboo scent is perfect for neutralizing the alcohol.”

Chen Mobai also brought a mature stalk of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. Mu Yuan and Luo Yixuan cooked it for them as they were drinking. Meng Hong happily ate the rice and drank the wine, forgetting about his own fishing rod.

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Chapter 673: 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White

Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_4

[1,135 words]

Chapter 673: Chapter 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_4

After dinner, Chen Mobai brought up the matter of the Spirit Field.

Last year, Meng Hong coordinated various departments to give him 500 acres of land, all of which had been converted into Spirit Fields, and estimated that by the end of the year, they would be able to witness fire spirit rice all over Giant Tree Ridge.

This proves that Chen Mobai's approach was not wrong. According to his idea, it was possible to fill the entire Giant Tree Ridge with spirit rice, allowing the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect to feast on it every day.

"What are you thinking, boy?"

"Could you give me another 500 acres of land, so it adds up to a total of 1,000 acres?"

Chen Mobai spoke honestly, the improved Fire Spirit Rice could be harvested twice a year, so 1,000 acres of Spirit Field could yield 300,000 catties annually.

...

Although it only amounted to 100 catties per Qi Cultivation disciple, it could at least ensure their continuous intake of Spirit Rice.

With a robust body and abundant Qi, their breakthrough in cultivation would become much easier.

What Chen Mobai wanted to do was to enhance the overall strength of the Divine Wood Sect.

Naturally, Meng Hong supported him.

After dining on spirit rice and spiritual wine, Meng Hong had Mu Yuan help to tidy up the fishing rod, while he and Chen Mobai went to Divine Wood City to negotiate with the departments of Spirit Plant and Spirit Beasts.

Upon hearing that Chen Mobai wanted to expand the farming of spirit rice, the face of Shi Fengping and others from the Spirit Plant department was bitter.

Even if they purchased it at the market price, due to the high yield of Fire Spirit Rice, it would also be a huge burden on their Spirit Plant department.

And the more spirit fields they have, the more hassle it would be to harvest, after all, most of the disciples within the Spirit Plant department were more skilled in nurturing medicinal fields, not spirit fields.

However, the Spirit Plant Department couldn't afford to offend Chen Mobai and Meng Hong, so they pushed the problem to the side.

In the end, after running through several departments, the relevant personnel were invited to Shenmu Hall.

Chu Zuoshu, the Sect Leader, sat on the main seat with a troubled face, with the heads of the Spirit Plant Department, Formation Department, Spirit Beast Department, and Spirit Vein Department standing below.

For the matter of Chen Mobai wanting to expand the planting of Spirit Rice, these four departments held different opinions.

The Spirit Beast Department was the most vehemently opposed among them.

The uncultivated forests and fields of Giant Tree Ridge were their grazing lands. They had released some apes in Miao Mountain, white monkeys in Court Mountain, spirit snakes in Wing Mountain, and in the north of Shuyang Mountain, there was a strange river that bred a lot of whirling turtles.

The shell of a whirling turtle was a rare medicinal ingredient, its meat was also delicious, loved by the disciples of the Body Forging Department.

Not to mention the gallbladder of Spirit Snakes, which cleared the mind and was also a medicinal ingredient.

But because Chen Mobai wanted to farm, the Spirit Beast Department had sent people to relocate all these, and had to find another suitable site again; the disciples in the department were full of complaints.

They could tolerate this once, after all, they had to consider the prestige of both Chen Mobai, the number one Sword Cultivator, and former Sect Leader, Meng Hong.

But if they allowed it for the second time, then obviously there would be third and fourth times.

So, this time, the head of the Spirit Beast Department, Ma Wuniang, was absolutely reluctant.

Once the Spirit Beast Department took the lead in opposition, Shi Fengping, the head of the Spirit Plant Department, just sat back and watched, reluctantly revealing his position. In principle, he wasn't opposed as long as the Sect was willing to allocate more Spirit Stones for it annually.

On the other hand, the Spirit Vein Department and Formation Department stated that if they dissipated the Spirit Vein for farming, then the power of the Mountain Protection Array of Giant Tree Ridge will be weakened. The more farmland they open, the greater the impact, so it's best to maintain the status quo.

This was clearly a sign of opposition.

Although Chu Zuoshu was the Sect Leader, he was somewhat hesitate on this matter as well.

Planting more Spirit Rice was definitely beneficial for the Sect, but a yearly expenditure of tens of thousands of Spirit Stones did seem to be a bit too much.

Moreover, they couldn't neglect the Sect formation defense. There was likely to be major conflict in the next few years.

Of course, deep down, Chu Zuoshu was actually inclined to support Chen Mobai. After all, he was his own direct disciple, and the expenditure was from the resource of the Sect, not out of his own pocket.

As Sect Leader, however, it wasn't worth suppressing remarkable departments such as the Spirit Beast over this matter.

In the end, Chu Zuoshu decided to convene the three halls and twelve departments to hold a voting resolution on this matter.

As he expected, the Divine Wood Transmission Department and Witchcraft Department, being Meng Hong's direct lineage, directly voted in favor. Zeng Woyou of the Alchemy Department and An Jinghui of the Puppet Department owed favors to Chen Mobai, and voted in favor without hesitation.

The Spirit Beast Department, Formation Department, and Spirit Vein Department expressed clear opposition.

Shi Fengping, of Spirit Plant Department, observing four votes in favor from the other side, stopped pretending and joined the opposition.

Thus, it was four votes to four votes.

The remaining departments; Sword Training Department, Artifact Refining Department, Symbol Making Department, and Body Forging Department, all voted to abstain from the decision in order to avoid offending both sides.

With votes equally split into four, four, and four, the situation was perfectly balanced.

At this juncture, it was the turn of the three Halls to express their opinions.

“In favor.”

Luo Xue'er, the deputy hall master of Reward Virtue Hall was Meng Hong's direct lineage and Chen Mobai was considered under her charge. She supported both in terms of sentiment and reason.

Everyone looked towards Quan Shanlin of the Penalty Evil Hall. Because the Spirit Beast Department was directly overseen by the Penalty Evil Hall, everyone at the scene assumed that Quan Shanlin would oppose it.

“Abstain.”

However, under the incredulous gaze of Ma Wuniang, Quan Shanlin calmly uttered these two words.

“Well, my vote doesn't matter then, let's call it abstaining as well. You four departments should cooperate well and relinquish another 500 acres of land.”

After hearing Quan Shanlin's decision to abstain, Chu Zuoshu chuckled and stood out, concluding this voting decision of three halls and twelve departments.

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Chapter 674: 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_5

[1,007 words]

Chapter 674: Chapter 413: Red Cherry Blossoms Hold White Snow, Singing of the Yang Pass in the Sound of a Broken Heart (8k)_5

He abstained from voting as a mark of respect for Ma Wuniang.

“Why?”

After the voting ended, the furious Ma Wuniang dashed out and stopped Quan Shanlin in midair to question him.

“This is the intention of Elder Fu, are you going to defy it?”

Quan Shanlin, having been stopped in midair, looked displeased and grumpily responded.

“Impossible, Elder Fu is an eminent person, how could he be concerned about such trivial matters?”

...

Upon hearing this, Ma Wuniang blurted out in disbelief.

“You also know this is a trivial matter, but with the sect’s great battle looming, Chen Mobai, having mastered Sword Sha, is essentially the strongest Foundation Establishment level fighter. In the future, the sect will rely more on him. If this were brought to the attention of the two Elders, they would probably gift him another thousand acres of land, just to keep him happy.”

Quan Shanlin decided to lay out the facts clearly as Ma Wuniang was being obstinate. She was, after all, under his command.

“Even if the kid has mastered Sword Sha...”

Ma Wuniang started to comment dismissively on Sword Sha, but then thought better of it. In the sect, there seemed to be no Foundation Establishment cultivators who would dare to claim a definite victory against Sword Sha.

In recent decades, no one in the Divine Wood Sect had mastered Sword Sha, which had made her forget what this signified.

Invincibility at the Foundation Establishment stage.

“In the Eastern Wilderness, strength is always the ultimate argument. Given Chen Mobai’s talent, it’s not impossible for him to become the sect’s third Core Formation cultivator. Your attitude towards him today was a bit inappropriate. You should find an opportunity to apologize.”

Having said these words, Quan Shanlin flew past Ma Wuniang and headed back to Penalty Evil Hall.

Fu Zongjue's admiration for Chen Mobai was well-known within their line, which was why Quan Shanlin abstained from voting during the decision-making process within the Council of Three Halls and Twelve Departments.

At that time, Chen Mobai was thanking Zeng Woyou and An Jinghui. If they hadn't helped, he probably wouldn't have been able to acquire the five hundred acres of Spiritual Land today.

"Just invite us out for drinks someday."

After a brief chat, Zeng Woyou and others excused themselves since Chen Mobai still had to discuss the transfer of the land with Meng Hong and the beast department and others.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai also thanked Chu Zuoshu and Luo Xue'er. The two leaders did not say much, they just smiled and nodded.

Elsewhere, Meng Hong was also thanking Cang Qi and Lu Yi.

After concluding all the social niceties, Ma Wuniang returned.

Shi Fengping and others from the Spirit Plant Department, who had been hoping she would take their side and maybe play a double game, were astonished to see her walking up to Chen Mobai and bowing in apology.

"Junior Brother Chen, my initial opposition was due to the heavy resentment from the Spirit beasts that the department disciples had to relocate from those four mountains last year. As the department head, I had to express some disagreement. However, I do agree with your idea in principle because a stronger collective force of sect disciples means a stronger sect."

Ma Wuniang's complete change in attitude left Shi Fengping and others agape with disbelief.

Was this the same testing and cold Ma Wuniang they knew?

After Ma Wuniang backed down, the rest of the process was much easier.

In name, the ownerless land of Giant Tree Ridge served as grazing land for the Spirit Beast Department. As long as they agreed, it would be a matter of course for Chen Mobai to take over the few spirit mountains and spiritual lands neighboring Xiao Nanshan.

Deputy Minister Deng Dajin of the Spirit Vein Department sighed, shook his head, and left directly.

This matter was no longer his concern. Next, the Formation Department would need to transplant the two Qingyang Spirit Trees.

However, Chen Mobai proposed a different idea – not to change the formation.

The newly acquired five hundred acres of spiritual land had three spirit mountains. Shan Mountain and Jishan Mountain, which had Qingyang Spirit Trees, were Rank-2 Superior-grade Spirit Veins, but Chen Mobai could use his precise control to reduce the concentration of spiritual energy to Rank-2 Lower-grade while transforming the Spirit Vein into Spirit Fields.

After all, the Fire Spirit Rice he planned to cultivate only required elementary Rank-1 spiritual energy. If the spiritual energy was insufficient, he could also enhance the fertility of the soil by other means, something the disciples of the Immortal Sect were best at.

As long as there were Rank-2 Spirit Veins, the Qingyang Spirit Trees could survive, sparing the Formation Department any trouble.

Upon hearing this, Yi Shaoqing, the minister of the Formation Department, also relaxed and expressed no objection.

The three new Spirit Mountains were respectively named Dishi Mountain, Shan Mountain, and Jishan Mountain.

On Dishi Mountain, the Spirit Beast Department raised a fish-like creature named “Xuan”. This creature lived in the hills, had a snake-like tail and wings under its ribs, and had a sound like a bull. Its meat was a type of detoxification medicine.

Shan Mountain was home to a type of mountain cat named “Li”. Since it had once produced a Rank-2 beast, many Beast Tamer disciples liked to go there to hunt.

Jishan Mountain was home to a three-headed, six-eyed, six-legged, six-winged Spirit Chicken. This Spirit Chicken was extremely delicious and satiating, and was one of the ingredients for making Fasting Pills. It was a favorite among the Body Forging disciples.

After his conversation with Ma Wuniang, Chen Mobai realized that Giant Tree Ridge was home to a plethora of Spirit Beasts.

These beasts would likely be protected in the Immortal Sect, but here they were freely available to eat.

Remembering that he had once grown his Water Spirit Root by eating an Azure Blood Carp, and that Zhuo Ming would need a lot of Spirit Beast meat after entering the start of Nine Ren Law Body, Chen Mobai’s interest in these beasts suddenly increased.

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Chapter 675: 414: Hard Work (8k)_1

[1,031 words]

Chapter 675: Chapter 414: Hard Work (8k)_1

“Sister Ma, how about setting up some formations to restrict the movement of these Spirit Beasts within the mountain? This would also save your Spirit Beasts Department disciples a lot of trouble.”

The words of Chen Mobai delighted Ma Wuniang.

Because Spirit Beasts are very fond of Spirit Plants that are rich in spiritual energy, it's best not to have Spirit Beasts near when planting Spirit Rice. This would help avoid situations where the stalks are eaten by Spirit Beasts attracted by the spiritual energy before they even ripen.

Setting up formations is a good method indeed, however, it would require help from the Formation Department to create an enclosure.

Easy Shaoqing, who had yet to leave, was unwilling, as setting up such a restrictive formation over a wide area would require much manpower and resources.

“After all, this is originally a task for your Spirit Beasts Department, the materials for the formation should be provided by your department, and the arrangement will be done by my people.”

...

Having already agreed through the vote of the three palaces and twelve departments, Yi Shaoqing obeyed the order of the sect, but still tried to minimize the losses of his own department.

Upon hearing this, Ma Wuniang immediately objected. The responsibility for the formation is on the Formation Department, not the Spirit Beasts Department.

“Then you should just move the Spirit Beasts, saving our Formation Department the trouble.”

Seeing that Yi Shaoqing and Ma Wuniang seemed about to argue, Chen Mobai quickly intervened to mediate, stating that he would provide the materials for the formation. He figured that it was fair since he would benefit from the harvest.

“Since junior brother Chen has said so, I’ll go arrange for manpower.”

Upon hearing this, Yi Shaoqing’s face softened. He didn’t dare linger any longer, fearing that more tasks would fall on their Formation Department.

“Sister Ma, I have a disciple who is practicing the Body Refining Technique and needs a lot of Spirit Beast flesh and blood. I wonder if the task of raising Spirit Beasts on these three Spirit Mountains can be assigned to me.”

Chen Mobai wanted to try the Spirit Beasts of Giant Tree Ridge to see if they would help improve spiritual roots. So, he used Zhuo Ming’s cultivation of the Nine Ren Law Body as an entry point to see if he could take over the husbandry tasks of the Spirit Beasts Department.

“Junior Brother Chen, the tasks of our Spirit Beasts Department are usually taken up by disciples within our department...”

Ma Wuniang was a little hesitant. Raising Spirit Beasts was different from cultivating Spirit Plants. If not handled properly, it could lead to casualties.

For example, the big nest of mountain cats on Shan Mountain, three of which were at the peak of Rank-1, could potentially kill Qi Practitioners.

Although Chen Mobai was the peak Foundation Establishment combatant of the Divine Wood Sect, because this has been the rule for a long time, Ma Wuniang couldn’t break it just for him.

“This is simple, my eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo, is still under your Spirit Beasts Department. Why not let him take on the task in his name?”

Ma Wuniang did not remember having a Liu Wenbo in her department, but given Chen Mobai’s stature, he certainly wouldn’t lie about such a thing. Hearing his suggestion, she decisively agreed.

And with this arrangement, the Spirit Beasts Department would no longer need to be involved in this land transfer.

Now that the land was given and the beast-rearing task transferred to Liu Wenbo, their department was actually relieved of the burden.

The only loss was the income from the Spirit Beasts on the three Spirit Mountains at the end of the year, but that was a drop in the bucket and inconsequential to the Spirit Beasts Department.

Instead, the Formation Department had to be busy because covering the three Spirit Mountains was a large-scale task.

Although it only required Rank-1 materials, due to its large scale, Chen Mobai still had to pay two thousand Spirit Stones as material fees.

“This Green Cloud White Fog Formation can be separated and combined. If in the future, Brother Chen wants to include Xiao Nanshan within it, we just need to add a few array plates.”

Yi Shaoqing, from the Formation Department, was somewhat aware of Chen Mobai’s current position in the Divine Wood Sect. Although he himself was also a late Foundation Establishment cultivator, under the current circumstances, he was still trying his best to give face.

This Green Cloud White Fog Formation included one main formation and two sub formations, which were set up on the three Spirit Mountains given to Chen Mobai.

The most powerful main formation was placed on Shan Mountain in the middle.

Since the mountain cats living here were Demonic Beasts, their combat power was fierce. Ordinary Qi Practitioners weren’t their match.

The beasts on the other two Spirit Mountains were basically common carnivorous animals raised by the Divine Wood Sect.

The power of the sub formations was enough to restrain them.

Chen Mobai and Yi Shaoqing chatted in the air, letting Zhuo Ming and the other disciples who came with the Formation Department to set up the Green Cloud White Fog Formation both assist and learn about its activation and control.

“Thank you for your hard work, Brother Yi.”

Although Yi Shaoqing of the Formation Department was low-key, he was a well-known genius in his youth. He had even studied in regions beyond the Eastern Wilderness, and is universally recognized as the most accomplished of the four Rank-3 Array Masters in the sect.

If it wasn’t for his cultivation level limitation, Yi Shaoqing could set up Rank-4 formations.

“Junior Brother Chen has a bright future. As long as you don’t touch the Mountain Protection Array, I support your actions.”

Yi Shaoqing did not want to feud with Chen Mobai, the peak Foundation Establishment combatant in the sect, so after the decision was made, he immediately mobilized his department’s manpower to cooperate positively and show goodwill.

Chen Mobai had the same idea, otherwise he wouldn’t have willingly paid the Spirit Stones to cover the material costs of the Green Cloud White Fog Formation.

Both men intent on making friends, they soon hit it off.

With that, only the Spirit Plants Department remained in opposition from the original four departments.

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Chapter 676: 414: Hard Work (8k)_2

[1,048 words]

Chapter 676: Chapter 414: Hard Work (8k)_2

Chen Mobai managed to find time to visit Sun Gaochang, the inspector of the Spirit Plant Division. Both belonged to Chu Zuoshu’s lineage, and they communicated frankly.

“Harvesting thousands of acres of Spirit Fields each year is a tremendous burden on the workforce of the Spirit Plant Division. Furthermore, because the sect is preparing for war, all the Spirit Stones are used in the four major departments of Sword Training, Artifact Refining, Formation, and Body Forging. This year, our Spirit Plant Division budget has also been cut and allocated to them. Shi Fengping is merely using your situation as an excuse to cry poverty to the Sect Leader.”

After hearing Sun Gaochang’s explanation, Chen Mobai finally understood why Shi Fengping had such an attitude.

If he did cultivate a thousand acres of Spirit Fields, and harvested two rounds of Fire Spirit Rice each year, the Spirit Plant Division would need to spend thirty thousand Spirit Stones even at market price.

The annual budget of the Spirit Plant Division was merely one hundred thousand Spirit Stones and contributions, which this year is additionally cut by ten thousand each. If they were to spend an additional thirty thousand Spirit Stones on his end, it really would put them in a strain.

“I see.”

...

Chen Mobai nodded his understanding.

At this point, Sun Gaochang on the opposite side showed hesitation. Considering that Chen Mobai was already a Town Guard of Jian Country and certainly one of the high-ranking officials of the Twelve Divisions and Three Halls in the future, he decided to reveal some of the unspoken internal rules.

“Chen, although I’m the inspector of the Spirit Plant division, most of the authority within the department rests with Shi Fengping and Jin Shanping.”

“Typically, five percent of the budget allocated for the division will end up in our hands through various methods.”

“The release of your thirty thousand Spirit Stones equates to a loss of thousands of Spirit Stones for them, hence the vehement opposition.”

This was an unwritten rule among higher-ups in the Divine Wood Sect; it was the same for all twelve divisions and three halls. These norms were even more extreme when the sect was first established, and it was only after the position of inspector was added that they were controlled at around five percent.

Therefore, the more Spirit Rice Chen Mobai planted, the more the trio of Foundation Establishment from Spirit Plant Division would lose.

The deputy director of the Spirit Plant Division, Jin Shanping, was very close to E Yun. Chen Mobai often had drinks with him at E Yun’s mansion during holidays and festivals and both of them had quite a friendly relationship.

However, on this matter, he remained silent and sided with Shi Fengping; it turned out to be because Chen Mobai had taken a slice of their cake.

What Sun Gaochang said today was indeed reminding Chen Mobai that he too had lost quite a bit of Spirit Stones because of this matter.

“Thank you for the guidance, Sun.”

Chen Mobai understood immediately after grasping the implications of Sun Gaochang's words. He intended to meet Shi Fengping and Jin Shanping to see if there was a good solution to this problem.

However, to his surprise, he was turned away at the door.

Both of them excused themselves saying they were in retreat due to a breakthrough in their cultivation level.

To this, Chen Mobai responded with a wry smile. Regardless of whether they were actually in retreat, he was certainly going to remember this incident.

He thought about the advanced experiences from the Immortal Gate, and in light of the current circumstances of the sect, came up with a plan to bypass the Spirit Plant Division and went straight to Shenmu Hall to find Chu Zuoshu.

"That seems like a good solution."

After hearing Chen Mobai's proposal regarding alleviating the burden on the Spirit Plant Division, Chu Zuoshu thought it over carefully and found it very appropriate.

However, because this matter pertained to the channels of sect contributions, he could not make a decision on his own.

"Anyway, there are still a few months left before your Fire Spirit Rice matures. I will present your plan at the next meeting of the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions, and invite you to attend at that time."

Chu Zuoshu took good care of Chen Mobai, who was his direct disciple. Judging by today's situation, if it came to a vote, it was very likely that his proposal would pass.

"Thank you, Sect Leader."

After leaving Shenmu Hall, Chen Mobai returned to Xiao Nanshan.

The Formation Division was still setting up the Green Cloud White Fog Formation. Yi Shaoqing had already left, leaving behind Guan Xiaolong, the true disciple of the Formation Division, and Chen Mobai's two disciples.

Guan Xiaolong seemed to be quite interested in the enchantingly beautiful Luo Yixuan and took this opportunity to frequently show attentiveness towards her.

Although Luo Yixuan was repulsed, she couldn't be rude as they were there to help.

Zhuo Ming also noticed this and subsequently had Luo Yixuan take care of things at Xiao Nanshan while she handled the Formation Division matters with Guan Xiaolong.

After the formation was set up, Guan Xiaolong unhappily left.

“These new spiritual lands – Dishu Mountain and Jishan Mountain terraces need normal cultivation, while just the foot of Shan Mountain will suffice.”

After returning, Chen Mobai led his two disciples to survey the five hundred acres of new spiritual land. They stood in mid-air guided by a ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk,’ pointing at the three spiritual mountains below.

Shan Mountain was home to a group of ferocious and brave Monster Mountain Civet Cats. If their territory was limited, they could likely engage in internecine slaughter, so the formation here covered almost the entire mountain, according to Chen Mobai’s request.

“On the tops of Shan Mountain and Jishan Mountain, there is a Qingyang Spirit Tree. As one of the nodes for the sect’s Large Formation, a small formation has also been set up for protection. Do not try to break in forcibly.”

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan nodded in agreement.

“By the way, I heard from Sister Ma that these Mountain Civet Cats like to bare their fangs and claws. Zhuo Ming, didn’t you always think your magic duel skills were lacking? Once you’ve mastered your nine-storey Law Body, you can come into the mountains to practice with these creatures.”

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Chapter 677: 414: Hard Work (8k)_3

[1,072 words]

Chapter 677: Chapter 414: Hard Work (8k)_3

Last year, Zhuo Ming was eliminated in the fourth round of the Divine Wood Sect’s annual competition. Chen Mobai knew this wasn’t a reflection of her true abilities and had been thinking about how to improve her magic duel skills ever since.

Conveniently, this group of Mountain Civet Cats were also demonic beasts, with three of them at the top level of Rank-1, making excellent sparring partners.

Zhuo Ming had both the Five Element Umbrella and the Purple Fire Sword Talisman for protection, so her safety was guaranteed.

“Yes, Master.”

As the three of them spoke, they landed on Jishan Mountain.

Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense surged out, quickly locating the Spirit Chickens here. As expected, each chicken had three heads, six eyes, six legs, and six wings, and they were all quite plump.

...

“Today, your teacher will show you some cooking skills.”

Ever since Chen Mobai heard about these Spirit Chickens, he had been looking forward to this moment. With so many chicken legs and wings...

He took hold of two chickens, and with a pointer, a pit appeared on the ground.

At this point, Zhuo Ming had already rolled up her sleeves, cleanly and swiftly helping to slaughter the chickens.

Luo Yixuan, despite her oppressive upbringing, was still a child of a noble house and had never slaughtered a chicken before.

So she could only watch from the sidelines.

Chen Mobai chopped down a Red Sun Spiritual Wood tree and, with a chant, Five Elements Sword Light flickered, splitting the firewood neatly, each piece as if it had been measured with a ruler.

The scene reminded Luo Yixuan and Zhuo Ming of the time when they had just joined the Divine Wood Sect, chopping logs in Bud Hall.

At that time, Chen Mobai had made quite a bit of Spirit Stone profit from the Red Sun Spiritual Wood.

Back then, neither of them could have imagined that they would end up becoming his disciples.

However, if they could turn back time, they would pledge allegiance to him without hesitation.

By this point, Chen Mobai had whittled a skewer and began to thread the spitted chicken legs and wings that Zhuo Ming had prepared onto it, roasting them over the crackling fire.

He took out a tray of seasonings he had bought from a fairy market from his bag. Before long, the two disciples had oily mouths from the delicious chicken.

After consuming all the chicken legs and wings, the two girls were still somewhat unsatisfied, contemplating catching a couple more chickens.

“Master, your cooking is the best I’ve ever tasted,” Luo Yixuan said a bit shyly as she wiped away the oil from the corners of her mouth with a kerchief.

“The key is the seasoning,” Chen Mobai replied. As he spoke, he took out his Spirit-Testing Instrument to examine his Spirit Root Attributes. Seeing no change, he concluded that the Spirit Chickens were of no use.

“From now on, we can use the remains of the rice to feed these Spirit Chickens. Ming, in order to cultivate your Law Body, besides Spirit Rice, the flesh of spiritual beasts is also essential. I’m going to give you this mountain, how many Spirit Chickens you can eat depends on you.”

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Ming immediately knelt, showing her gratitude with a grand bow.

“No need to be so formal, let’s check out the other two mountains next.”

After gesturing for Zhuo Ming to rise, Chen Mobai gathered the two, heading to Dishu Mountain and Shan Mountain.

The catfish from Dishu Mountain could serve both as food and medicine. Its taste after being cooked was acceptable, but it was of no use for the Spirit Root.

Finally, at Shan Mountain, the trio landed only to be met by the stares of a dozen pairs of oily green eyes, belonging to fierce Mountain Civet Cats watching them from all sides.

However, with a cold snort, Chen Mobai displayed his Foundation Establishment aura, causing all the Mountain Civet Cats to disappear in an instant.

Only the one with the strongest aura was left. Its body was frozen by Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense and was then pulled over to him from a distance.

“Ming, you should establish a contract with it. It will offer more protection while you practice magic duels,” said Chen Mobai.

Zhuo Ming nodded and then established a Blood Curse Contract on the spot.

“Sister Zhuo, your cat is so pretty,” said Luo Yixuan. Chen Mobai looked at the Mountain Civet Cat, now standing by Zhuo Ming’s foot after the contract, with its pitch-black and gray patterns, round head, and large tail. It was a very common Mountain Civet Cat.

Compared to the white cat he kept in the student council, it was much less attractive.

The only notable feature was its shimmering green eyes, which were as bright as emeralds.

“Mountain Civet Cats are said to have the diluted bloodline of the Earth Escape Divine Power. The ancestors of the group on this mountain once achieved Rank-2. Ming, you can spend some effort on this little cat when you have time,” said Chen Mobai.

During his time in Shenmu Hall, Ma Wuniang had told him a lot about the three Spirit Mountains. The Mountain Civet Cat was one of the highlights. He was now advising Zhuo Ming with the original words.

Within the Giant Tree Ridge, there are many spiritual beasts that can advance to Rank-2. The Mountain Civet Cats are a favorite among earth-attribute cultivators. Not only are they easy to keep, but they’re also strong with great speed, increasing their survival rates when exploring dangerous areas.

A Mountain Civet Cat that has advanced to Rank-2 awakens the Earth Escape Divine Power. Then, when creating underground Cave Dwellings or mining, it would be extremely useful.

Zhuo Ming was also lucky. If the disciples of the Beast Department wanted to catch a Mountain Civet Cat to be their own spirit beast, they would have to go through many difficulties, as they often had to prepare to face an entire den of them.

Even with mentors at the Foundation Establishment stage, they would still let their disciples catch their own Mount Civet Cats, to train and improve them.

This is why many Qi Cultivation disciples could only catch ordinary Rank-1 Mountain Civet Cats. For a disciple like Zhuo Ming who got a top-level Rank-1 beast equivalent to a Qi Cultivation Perfection level spirit beast, it was thanks to having a good teacher like Chen Mobai.

After visiting the three Spirit Mountains, Chen Mobai roughly discussed his plans for the thousand-acre Spirit Field with his two disciples.

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Chapter 678: 414: Hard Work (8k)_4

[1,068 words]

Chapter 678: Chapter 414: Hard Work (8k)_4

The cultivation puppets used for land reclamation could be used here again, but it would necessitate the relocation of a portion of the mortal population.

However, both of his apprentices were capable of handling these matters. They had gained valuable experience last year and even though there were more spirit fields to tend to this year, they both assured him they would manage it properly.

Over time, Chen Mobai's affection for his three apprentices in the Eastern Wilderness grew.

They were respectful and dutiful, performing all tasks assigned to them with utmost dedication.

No such disciples could be found in the Immortal Sect.

Subsequently, Chen Mobai visited Divine Wood City. He acquired various kinds of spirit beast meat from Giant Tree Ridge through the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, hoping to further enhance his Spirit Root Attributes.

...

Unfortunately, after only tasting seven or eight kinds, he had to return to the Immortal Sect.

It was because Meng Huang had ended her retreat.

She slightly hesitated as she invited him over to visit.

They were now so close, they could understand each other's intent instantly. Upon hearing her invitation, Chen Mobai had already guessed the purpose of the visit.

It must be that she still had not mastered the Marginal Law during her seclusion and she wanted his guidance again, even though it would mean exhausting work for him.

As for this, Chen Mobai willingly agreed to go.

As expected, after a candlelit dinner on the balcony, a shy Meng Huang sat down next to him and conveyed her intention.

Feeling indebted to her, Chen Mobai did not refuse and worked tirelessly as she desired of him.

After several days of hard work, Meng Huang looked glowing. There was a sudden realization during one of the discussions on the living room couch. She seemed enlightened and her eyes sparkled.

“I will definitely grasp it this time.”

With a wealth of practice, Meng Huang’s endurance had greatly increased. With Chen Mobai’s cooperation, she stubbornly endured many sessions from the beginning to end.

After this impeccably executed practice session, she confidently isolated herself for retreat again.

Having fulfilled his role as a helper, Chen Mobai knew he should not disrupt her at this critical moment, so he left the hilltop villa quietly.

After resting for two days, realizing he hadn’t visited the Daoist Academy for a while, he decided to use the Short Teleportation Talisman, which he hadn’t used for a long time.

He used to go to school with Meng Huang every day, this talisman had been buried at the bottom of his storage bag and was almost lost.

Upon reaching the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai naturally went to see Che Yucheng first.

“The Purple Electric Sword hasn’t chosen its master yet, don’t worry.”

Che Yucheng could guess what Chen Mobai wanted to ask as soon as he saw Chen Mobai carrying a fruit basket, so he spoke in advance.

“Teacher, as you see, I just came to visit you.”

Chen Mobai, looking completely unaffected, put down the fruit basket and started to brew tea for Che Yucheng.

“Oh, did you know that the Nature Studies Academy suddenly changed their representative for the last round?”

After hearing this news from Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai was completely taken aback.

Aside from him, those who were guaranteed to advance to the last round consisted of real people in the Core Formation stage from the Nature Studies Academy, Five Thunder Studies Academy, and Mountain and Sea Academy.

The real person from the Nature Studies Academy, named Yu Shiling, was perceived as a filler candidate. However, since they have replaced her now, it definitely signifies that the newcomer potentially has a higher chance of gaining the approval of the Purple Electric Sword.

Upon realizing this, Chen Mobai's face paled slightly.

A curveball indeed.

"Teacher, have some tea."

Even so, Chen Mobai soon composed himself. No matter how competent the cultivator chosen by the Nature Studies Academy could be, they were unlikely to be closer to the Purple Electric Sword than both the cultivators from the Mountain and Sea Academy or the Five Thunder Academy.

The final outcome still relied on the last round, and would depend on their performances.

"One of the best things about you is that even while being brave and perseverant, you remain undisturbed by honor or disgrace and maintain a calm mindset."

Taking the hot tea from Chen Mobai, Che Yucheng nodded appreciatively. It was because of this very quality that he had accepted Chen Mobai as his disciple.

"Teacher, you're being too kind."

Chen Mobai only smiled at this. He did desire the Purple Electric Sword, but even if he couldn't obtain it, his reaction would merely be disappointment, not mental unbalance.

After all, he had an entire world of immortal cultivation that was broader than the Earth Origin Star. Given enough time to develop, he believed he would eventually possess an artifact on par with the Rank-4 Purple Electric Sword.

The new representative from the Nature Studies Academy for Core Formation was Yan Qiongzhi."

After finishing his cup of tea, Che Yucheng decided not to keep Chen Mobai in suspense any longer and revealed the name he would be only too familiar with.

"She managed to achieve Core Formation, too?"

Chen Mobai recalls his interaction at Jumang Daoist Academy with Yan Qiongzhi in Wen Renxue's pavilion.

Although that was their second meeting, it was the first time they had engaged in meaningful conversation.

At that time, she was fearful about not being able to complete her Core Formation, thinking she might have to ask Chen Mobai for Pure Yang Purple Qi.

Little did he know that just over a year later, Yan Qiongzhi had managed to achieve Core Formation.

Undeniably, she was a genius who was even named alongside Lan Haitian, having established her own Gold Core Domain during the Foundation Building Realm.

"Her Core Formation was inevitable."

Che Yucheng spoke casually, the majority of geniuses who established a Gold Core Domain during Foundation Establishment could successfully reach Core Formation in the history of the Immortal Sect.

Hence, both Lan Haitian and Yan Qiongzhi were already considered as half-real persons of the Core Formation stage right after they established their Gold Core Domains.

And history did prove this point.

Once these two obtained Core Formation materials, they both succeeded on their first attempt, true to their reputation of the twin jewels of immortality.

"Teacher, does a Gold Core Domain also aid Core Formation?"

Chen Mobai thought of something. He was now only one Pure Yang Scroll away from reaching Perfection in the sixth level of Foundation Establishment, after which he could commence preparation for Core Formation.

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Chapter 679: 414 Hard Work (8k)_5

[1,059 words]

Chapter 679: Chapter 414 Hard Work (8k)_5

With enough Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, it should probably take around six to seven years.

If the Gold Core Domain will aid in the Core Formation, after getting the Purple Electric Sword, he thought he would have to seriously start considering this matter.

“On average, in the history of the immortal ways, a genius who enters the Foundation Building realm and creates a Gold Core Domain emerges every hundred years, but because the sample is too small, it’s not representative,”

“But to be able to achieve that denotes such a one as a genius amongst geniuses.”

“These people who successfully form the core are generally regarded as a given,”

Che Yucheng gave Chen Mobai an answer that wasn’t exactly an answer.

...

The formation of the Core and the Gold Core Domain have no absolute relationship, yet those who can do so signify that in some aspect either their Spiritual Power or Divine Sense has already surpassed the Foundation Building Level.

These people should find success naturally.

After finishing tea at Che Yucheng’s, Chen Mobai toured the Student Council.

After greeting the acquaintances in the lobby like Lu Tiansuan and Zhuang Jialan, he walked into his former office.

Zhongli Tianyu was diligently at work, but he sat in the chair with one leg propped up, reading a comic book.

“I’ve already taken care of everything.”

When he saw Chen Mobai enter, Zhongli Tianyu flippantly glanced at him, continuing to stretch and flip through his comic book.

“I’m not here to check on you. I just came to see you.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, the white cat sunbathing on the windowsill hopped into his lap.

Initially, when Hua Zijing graduated, Chen Mobai wanted to gift her the white cat since he had asked for it originally from the True Spiritual Academy to make her happy.

Unfortunately, Hua Zijing declined, believing it would be better left at the Student Council and that after graduation, being busy with perfecting her Foundation Building and finding Gold Core spiritual material, she might not have the time to take good care of it.

Thus, the white cat became a member of the Student Council.

Chen Mobai even contemplated that once his batch graduated, this cat would become the member with the longest tenure in the Student Council, and that juniors might have to greet it when they see it.

“Boring.”

Zhongli Tianyu rolled his eyes at Chen Mobai, turned his chair around, and continued reading his comic with his back to Chen Mobai.

“You should be able to reach the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment before graduation. When do you plan to apply for the use of the Domain Gate to create the Gold Core Domain?”

Chen Mobai didn't mind his attitude as this guy was just being himself.

He took a seat on the couch by the window, drank the hot tea brought by Zhuang Jialan, petted the soft fur of the cat while also asking about the Gold Core Domain matters.

“Reaching the ninth layer of Foundation Establishment is just the entry requirement. If one wants to create a Gold Core Domain, aside from having abundant spiritual power, one also needs to have a powerful Divine Sense and a sturdy physique. Even if all these three factors reach the apex of the Foundation Establishment level, success still depends on luck.”

Zhongli Tianyu, as a descendant of the Divinity Transformation aristocratic family, naturally knew more than Chen Mobai.

As an iconic method in the immortal ways, if one could successfully create a Gold Core Domain during Foundation Establishment, then one is generally regarded as a future genuine Core Formation immortal.

If Zhongli Tianyu wants to attempt it, other than spiritual power and Divine Sense, he should best train his Dragon-horse Aspect to exceed the Foundation Establishment level. Only then would he have a better chance.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai asked more detailed questions.

However, Zhongli Tianyu only knew so much. In his family, only one genius who achieved this left behind these parts of the message.

“[Only without defects in spirit, can one grasp the Power of Void, to Shatter the True Void with the help of Domain Gate, to open up a Domain.]”

Chen Mobai nodded thoughtfully.

“There must be more resources about this in the immortal ways. You’re good friends with Lan Haitian, right? Just ask him directly, this successful person, should do it.”

Zhongli Tianyu’s suggestion reminded Chen Mobai. Although there are few examples of creating a Gold Core Domain at the Foundation Building Realm, there are indeed two people in this era.

And they have both successfully formed their Gold Core, entering the upper echelons of the immortal ways.

If he could receive their personal explanations, when it’s time for him to attempt, he will surely have more confidence.

He wanted to call Lan Haitian to ask, but Chen Mobai felt it was a bit presumptuous.

After all, he rejected joining the Heaven Menders group in the past, so their relationship was just average.

However, the matter of the Gold Core Domain was important, so Chen Mobai thickened his skin, composed a message, and sent it over.

He hoped Lan Haitian would respond when he had the time.

By the way, during Yan Qiongzhi’s trial to wield the Purple Electric Sword, could he also take this opportunity to consult her about it?

After all, she was Yan Bingxuan’s teacher and loved one, and during their time in Jumang Daoist Academy, they had quite a good time talking.

After he noted this in his mind and checked his phone again without any reply from Lan Haitian, Chen Mobai decided to leave the Council.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai proposed to Zhongli Tianyu to go to Little Red Sky to practice their Magic Duel skills.

There was a saying, ‘A good scab forgets about the pain.’

Zhongli Tianyu put down the comic book in his hands right away. He claimed that he had a deeper understanding of the Eight Diagram Heavenly Thunder in these past few months and would undoubtedly prevent Sword Sha from breaking through his defense this time.

The two of them didn't ask others to watch. They just secretly created a private room and battled for three rounds.

After the battles, Zhongli Tianyu laid on the sofa, yelling and feeling his body heating up.

Chen Mobai poured him a cup of tea, watched him recover, then left the Council satisfied.

After staying half a month more in the Daoist Academy, he was again shyly summoned by Meng Huang.

Helpless because of this, Chen Mobai had to fly up again to continue the effort.

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Chapter 680: 415: Resonance of the Purple Electric Sword_1

[1,010 words]

Chapter 680: Chapter 415: Resonance of the Purple Electric Sword_1

“Next, let's have Brother Chen explain this proposal to everyone.”

In the Shenmu Hall, during the routine Sect meeting, Chu Zuoshu made this sudden remark after the previous matters were discussed.

Everyone from the three halls and twelve divisions turned their attention to Chen Mobai, who was standing next him.

“Good day, fellow practitioners, as you may know, I have planted some Spirit Rice, but the amount is a bit too large for the Spirit Plant Division to harvest every year.”

“Also, if the Spirit Plant Division were to purchase this Spirit Rice according to sect requirements, it would cost an amazing amount of Spirit Stones. Therefore, I propose that we separate the Spirit Rice matter from the Spirit Plant Division entirely and establish a new Spirit Rice Division to manage it.”

“Of course, the new Spirit Rice Division would also fall under Reward Virtue Hall, just like the Spirit Plant Division.”

...

After Chen Mobai briefly outlined his proposal, Shi Fengping from the Spirit Plant Division immediately began to oppose it.

“Absolutely not! Sect Leader, the three halls and twelve divisions are traditions of our forefathers. We can’t just add a new division over such a trivial matter. If we have too many Spirit Chickens to raise one day, do we establish a Spirit Chicken Division too?”

The annual cultivation and harvest of Spirit Rice, although not too lucrative and even sometimes requiring subsidies, is still one of the privileges of the Spirit Plant Division.

In addition, Spirit Rice is a vital spiritual object for Body Cultivation. Every year, the Spirit Plant Division can trade Spirit Rice for a considerable amount of Spirit Stones from the Body Forging Division. The higher-ups of the Spirit Plant Division are also profiting from this transaction and naturally wouldn’t let go of it.

“Sect Leader, Brother Shi is absolutely right, we need to be cautious when considering the establishment of a new division.”

The majority seemed to agree with Shi Fengping, voicing their objections one after another.

“However, Brother Chen’s thousand mu of Spirit Rice has indeed become a burden on the Spirit Plant Division. I’ve heard that Fire Spirit Rice has matured in patches and is ready for harvest, but the Spirit Plant Division has only deployed a small team to handle it. This could cause a delay.”

At this moment, Zeng Woyou from the Alchemy Division spoke up.

“Unfortunately, our Spirit Plant Division’s disciples are scattered around to monitor thousands of mu of medicinal fields in Giant Tree Ridge and Eastern Wilderness, making it impossible to split our workforce. But I have been trying to dispatch disciples within the Spirit Plant Division to complete the harvest before the Spirit Rice falls.”

Shi Fengping apologised, admitting fault after giving his explanation since this was indeed an error on their part as the Spirit Plant Division.

“If the Spirit Rice falls and is tainted by earthly qi, it will lose its effectiveness and become akin to normal rice. If the Spirit Plant Division is unable to handle this, I believe the sect needs to devise a foolproof method.”

Lu Yi from the Discipline Department also spoke up, favouring Chen Mobai with his remarks. If the Spirit Plant Division could not manage, they should not cling to their authority.

“I am also trying my best. If anyone has good solutions, feel free to suggest.”

Shi Fengping handled the situation comfortably in front of everyone. They knew the Spirit Plant Division had the most disciples, and therefore the most fields to manage. They didn't feel it was right to blame Shi Fengping.

“If we can't establish another division, why not let me sell the Spirit Rice? I can deal with the sale of the Spirit Rice from my thousand mu of Spirit Fields.”

Chen Mobai knew his initial proposal would certainly not be approved, so his current statement was his main aim.

“Sell the Spirit Rice? Brother Chen, you can open a shop yourself. Why would you need the sect to permit it?”

Shi Fengping seemed a little confused. However, it would certainly be a good thing for their division if Chen Mobai didn't let the Spirit Plant Division purchase his thousand mu of Spirit Fields.

“What I'm saying is, allowing the Sect Disciple to exchange their contribution points for Spirit Rice in my place.”

Chen Mobai smiled, revealing his real intention – he wanted a permit to accept sect contribution as payment.

Although the economic system in the Eastern Wilderness is basic, everyone understands that the sect's contribution points are tied to Spirit Stones, with one contribution point equal to one lower-grade Spirit Stone.

To ensure stable contribution points, only three halls and twelve divisions within the Divine Wood Sect can offer disciple contributions under their regulations.

And if one wants to trade with contribution points, only a select few places, such as the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, Spirit Stone Shop, and Book Pavilion, are allowed to do so.

If Chen Mobai were granted the permit to trade contribution points, he believed that he could establish a small Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

In the Immortal Sect, a trading license is challenging to obtain. Besides the officials, only the four Daoist Academies and a handful of large corporations have it.

Although intuitively Shi Fengping felt that it might not be suitable to grant Chen Mobai the permit to trade in sect contributions, he couldn't pinpoint the problem due to his limited understanding.

Moreover, by ridding themselves of the burden of managing the thousand mu of Spirit Fields, it would be advantageous for the Spirit Plant Division, both emotionally and logically.

So after a moment of contemplation, he chose not to oppose Chen Mobai, and thus remained silent.

In the end, eight votes were in favor, and four abstained.

After the votes from the twelve divisions were returned, there was no need for the three main halls to comment.

Chen Mobai had the full support of the three main halls, so Chu Zuoshu approved Chen Mobai's request to trade Spirit Rice for sect contributions.

Upon leaving the Shenmu Hall, Shi Fengping returned to the Spirit Plant Division and shared this news with Jin Shanping.

However, after deliberation, they still couldn't understand the implications of this matter.

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Chapter 681: 415: Resonance of the Purple Electric Sword_2

[1,617 words]

Chapter 681: Chapter 415: Resonance of the Purple Electric Sword_2

“Let it be, we're not at a loss. This gives us just the right justification to recall the disciples from the Spirit Plant Department. From this day forward, he can handle the thousand-mu Spirit Field on his own,”

In the end, Shi Fengping clapped his hands, signaling the end of the Spirit Rice harvesting mission for the disciples dispatched to Xiao Nanshan from the Spirit Plant Department.

...

Above the vast Spirit Field on Court Mountain, Zhuo Ming was steering a harvesting machine in the shape of a carriage that Chen Mobai had ordered from the Puppet Department, managing to harvest hundreds of mu of Spirit Rice in just one day.

“Master, this Puppet Harvester is really easy to use.”

Luo Yixuan, watching Zhuo Ming’s efficiency, couldn’t help but exclaim in awe.

...

“Once these Spirit Rice grains have been hulled, leave a notice at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. Let them know that one sect contribution point can be exchanged for 11 catties.”

In the Divine Wood City Market, the price of Spirit Rice is ten catties for one lower-grade Spirit Stone.

Chen Mobai was offering a ‘buy ten get one free’ scheme, and he also allowed the exchange to be done using sect contribution points.

Generally speaking, the disciples of Divine Wood Sect can choose to receive either sect contributions or Spirit Stones when they complete tasks assigned by their departments or the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

Many of Divine Wood Sect’s disciples choose sect contributions, as many cultivation-promoting pills in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion require contribution points for exchange.

To prevent the excessive proliferation of contribution points, the Divine Wood Sect only allows disciples to exchange them for Spirit Stones in the Spirit Stone Shop, and not the other way round.

However, this is the official rule. Unofficially, once the price is agreed upon, it’s allowed to transfer one’s own contribution points to someone else under the witness of the Spirit Stone Shop.

As a result, within the sect, the value of contribution points is slightly more precious than Spirit Stones. However, under the management of the sect, this range remains very stable.

It’s only every ten years, when Foundation Building Pills can be exchanged, that an extraordinary increase occurs.

That’s because many True Disciples can’t come up with ten thousand sect contribution points on their own, and at that time they need to borrow or buy them, which causes prices to inflate significantly.

Spirit Rice is not suitable for long-term storage, so Chen Mobai has been considering how to sell his Fire Spirit Rice since the first half of the year.

'Buy ten get one free' is a common promo seen in the Immortal Sects. He'll try this out initially, and if it still doesn't sell, he will attempt to offer a 'buy ten get two free', or 'get three free', or even consider bundling some gifts.

The focus right now is to occupy the market.

The Spirit Field here is free, the labor is almost free, and the only costs are the investment in seeding and fertilizing. But for Chen Mobai, it's all a guaranteed profit.

As Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan started harvesting the Spirit Rice in full swing, Chen Mobai visited the Puppet Department again. He hired Li Yixian and a group of Qi Cultivation Disciples with Green Yang Spiritual Wood as payment, and crafted some Spirit Rice hulling machines again.

After the item was made, everyone admired his ingenious idea.

With this machine, even a mortal could easily hull several tons of rice in a day.

Meanwhile, the first customer to visit Chen Mobai, who had just posted a notice at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, was surprisingly Kou Canzhi, the Head of the Body Cultivation Department.

"Brother Chen, I hope you don't mind my intrusion."

Kou Canzhi seemed to come with good intentions, even bringing two catties of excellent black pig meat.

This was premium meat raised on the Giant Tree Ridge. The pig was free-range for three years before slaughtering. The meat was firm and rich in Spiritual Energy, a favorite of the body cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect.

"Brother Kou, have a tea."

Chen Mobai was a bit uncertain about Kou Canzhi's intentions. After personally brewing him a cup of tea, he waited for him to continue speaking.

"Brother Chen, how about selling all your thousand mu of Spirit Rice to our Body Cultivation Department?"

"If Brother Kou wants it, it'd be a big help to me, but won't it be too much?"

Chen Mobai was absolutely delighted with the business proposition offered right at his doorstep. However, his thousand mu of Spirit Field yielded a total of 150,000 catties of Spirit Rice, which might be too much for one Body Cultivation Department to handle.

“Brother Chen, it seems you don’t fully understand our Body Cultivation Department. We have a total of five hundred disciples, of which one hundred are core disciples. They need to consume more than three catties of Spirit Rice each day, which is about one dan every month. They alone would consume nearly all of your 1500 dan Spirit Rice.”

In the Eastern Wilderness, 100 catties is counted as one dan. The one hundred core disciples of the Body Cultivation Department could consume 1200 dan a year, that is, 120,000 catties of Spirit Rice.

There were also around four hundred regular disciples in the sect, those with poor Spiritual Root Talent and no resources to learn alchemy or any of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal skills. To establish a foothold within the Divine Wood Sect, they had joined the Body Cultivation department, who accepted anyone willing to join.

These disciples were also taught the basic Body Training Techniques. Although the monthly Spirit Stones they received for cultivation were barely enough, they occasionally bought some Spiritual Rice and Meat and some pills that boosted blood and energy.

If these four hundred disciples were taken into account, indeed, the Body Cultivation department could consume the 1500 stones of Fire Spirit Rice sold by Chen Mobai.

“Brother Kou, would you like to pay in Spirit Stones or contribution points?”

Chen Mobai was naturally pleased to sell all his Spirit Rice at once and asked the essential question.

“Junior brother Chen, I will pay you in contribution points of our sect.”

Kou Canzhi was an easy-going person. After negotiating the deal, he signed a contract with Chen Mobai and transferred 5000 points from the account of the Body Cultivation department directly to Chen Mobai as a deposit.

This was a down payment. The remaining 10,000 points would be paid once the Fire Spirit Rice reached the Body Cultivation department.

“Junior brother Chen, I heard from the disciples this morning that you put up a notice at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, stating that regular disciples could exchange 11 jin of Spirit Rice at your South Mountain Shop for 1 contribution point. By purchasing the rice at market price, I helped you earn more than a thousand Spirit Stones.”

Before leaving, Kou Canzhi said something with suggestive implications.

Chen Mobai didn't quite understand his meaning and just showed him out.

Watching Kou Canzhi leave, Chen Mobai felt that the head of the Body Cultivation department seemed a bit unhappy.

In the evening, Chen Mobai remembered the words Sun Gaochang once told him and suddenly understood.

"He wants a kickback."

Once he understood, Chen Mobai felt both irritated and amused. This situation was quite normal even in Immortal Cultivation sects.

The Body Cultivation department was indeed a significant customer that should be catered to.

However, Chen Mobai couldn't do it himself, so he called Luo Yixuan and gave her a gift worth a thousand Spirit Stones, asking her to deliver it to Kou Canzhi.

When Luo Yixuan returned, she reported that Kou Canzhi was very pleased and would also purchase the 1500 stones of Spirit Rice harvested next year from their Body Cultivation department.

They could not consume the batch of Spirit Rice maturing at the end of the year, so Chen Mobai needed to figure something out himself.

The Body Cultivation department with five hundred disciples could consume 1500 stones of Fire Spirit Rice per year.

The rest of the demand needed to be filled by the other disciples of the Divine Wood Sect.

Although the South Mountain Shop listed the price at 1 contribution point for 11 jin, there were very few people coming to buy or exchange.

The cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness were used to buying pills with Spirit Stones to increase their cultivation level when they had some. When hungry, they would use Fasting Pills or ordinary food to satisfy their hunger. Only the Body Cultivation disciples, who had a necessary demand, would eat Spirit Rice every meal.

"Master, do we need to plant the next round of Fire Spirit Rice seedlings?"

With Liu Wenbo absent, Luo Yixuan took over the management of the South Mountain Shop in Divine Wood City. Seeing the poor exchange rate for the Spirit Rice these days, she was worried.

“Keep planting. If we can’t sell it, we’ll brew it all into wine.”

Chen Mobai wasn’t worried at all. He had many successful marketing examples from the Immortal Cultivation realms in mind and already knew how to solve the Spirit Rice sales issue.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan naturally obeyed.

After selling all the mature Fire Spirit Rice from this season to the Body Cultivation department, Chen Mobai received the remaining 10,000 contribution points. After accepting the gift, Kou Canzhi naturally paid willingly.

Watching his two disciples and the normal person control the Puppet to complete the planting in the thousand-acre Spirit Field, Chen Mobai originally wanted to share his successful Foundation Establishment experience with Qi Rui, Xi Jinghuo, and other friends.

Unexpectedly, he received surprising news from the Immortal Cultivation realm.

Twelve unique Sword Cultivation geniuses caused a resonance with the Purple Electric Sword during the selection phase.

What did this mean? Does it mean the identity he had painstakingly maintained was not worth much?

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

Chapter 682: 416: Shan Hai Academy (8k)_1

[1,019 words]

Chapter 682: Chapter 416: Shan Hai Academy (8k)_1

After all, the Purple Electric Sword is a Rank-4 sword. If Chen Mobai could get his hands on it, he would have little to fear in the Eastern Wasteland.

In the Eastern Wasteland, the highest cultivation realm was only that of the Gold Core. With the Purple Electric Sword in his hand, Chen Mobai felt that even if he was defeated, he could use the sword to buy some time to retreat with the Turtle Treasure.

So when he heard the news, he excused himself with an excuse of enlightenment and returned to Xiao Nanshan for solitude.

“Master, have some tea.”

After returning to the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai immediately went to see Che Yucheng, making him tea as usual.

“This situation is a bit strange.”

...

Even Che Yucheng, who always had good intel, was somewhat puzzled about the Purple Electric Sword resonating with twelve peerless sword cultivation geniuses.

“Master, what’s strange about it? Do you mean that Shanhai Xuegong doesn’t want to give up the Purple Electric Sword, so they constructed this doubt?”

The Purple Electric Sword was still in the hands of Shanhai Xuegong, so they were in charge of selecting its master.

Even if there were a large number of cultivators in the Immortal Sect, it was impossible to produce twelve peerless sword cultivation geniuses in just one year.

Know that in the past ten years, the Dance Tool Dao Academy had only produced a Chen Mobai and a half-developed Zha Jianbai.

“This matter was approved by several elders. Shanhai Xuegong doesn’t have the guts to deceive.”

Che Yucheng shook his head. The issue of the Purple Electric Sword choosing its master was clear to all the Gold Core realm cultivators in the Immortal Sect, even if it seemed unclear to the public.

If someone dared to cheat here, they would have to prepare to be under the scrutiny of the Hall Master, the supreme overseer of the Immortal Sect’s laws.

“The principal should know about it, right?”

Chen Mobai hesitated and asked.

“I have asked him, but the principal insists that I should not worry or probe too much into it; I should just stay quiet.”

Che Yucheng was considerate towards Chen Mobai. Knowing his interest in the Purple Electric Sword, he promptly messaged Cheng Xuan as soon as he learned about the matter.

Cheng Xuan's reply made him feel the oddity in this matter.

"Master, how about I go to Shanhai Xuegong in advance and check it out."

Chen Mobai, having relieved himself of the duty of student council president and having completed the sale of Fire Spirit Rice in the Divine Wood Sect, was free for the rest of the year. He decided to utilize this time to get closer to the Purple Electric Sword.

"That'll work, but don't take the Purple Electric Sword too seriously. After all, your competitors are Gold Core cultivators. Don't feel discouraged if you lose."

As Che Yucheng spoke, he was already starting to take the pressure off Chen Mobai.

"Okay, Master. Who should I contact when I go there?"

In Shanhai Xuegong, Chen Mobai only knew Pei Qingshuang.

However, since they had a fiery fight in Jumang Dao Institute, Chen Mobai felt that his relationship with her was ordinary, so he didn't plan on finding her.

"Hao Cao studied at our academy. After you go to Shanhai Xuegong, you can directly find him."

Since the Four Great Daoist Academies only enrolled fifty new students each year, there were many aspirants who fell short. They had the chance to pursue continued education in the top ten academies to take advantage of the resources and instruction provided by the Four Great Daoist Academies.

Last year, Dai Shiqing, the chief student of Lingbao Xuegong, was promoted to Dance Tool Dao Academy by passing the examination.

When Chen Mobai was still the student council president, he visited him specifically and had a pleasant conversation.

Hao Cao, the principal of Shanhai Xuegong, was in the same situation. For his work, he collaborated with Deng Daoyun, the current head of the Refining Implement Department and forged a Rank-3 sword fetus, which was widely praised.

To this day, Hao Cao was recognized as a Sword Dao Master and a big sword cultivator in perfect Core Formation.

After making a call with Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai didn't delay it any longer.

Shanghai Xuegong was in White Stone, the easternmost area of the Immortal Sect, and was a coastal city.

Chen Mobai checked the route and booked a plane ticket for tomorrow morning.

The reason he didn't go back today was that there was one more person who needed to be comforted here.

In the evening.

In the villa on mountaintop, Chen Mobai, who had worked all day, cuddled Meng Huang, who was sweating from the heat, and told her that he had to go on a business trip tomorrow.

"I see, when will you come back?"

Meng Huang seemed a little worried. Even though she had been cultivating diligently for half a year and had gained some understanding of the threshold law, she hadn't fully learned it yet. She was afraid that her progress would stall as soon as Chen Mobai left, and all her previous efforts would be wasted.

"I can't be sure, possibly at the end of the year."

According to the predetermined schedule, the final round of the Purple Electric Sword choosing its master was to be held at the end of this year. Chen Mobai was going there to check out the twelve peerless sword cultivation geniuses and see what was going on.

If they didn't affect the final round, he might return right away, or he might stay there for half a year.

"How about I go with you?"

Meng Huang gave it some thought. She only had half a year left, so she took a deep breath and stepped forward, hoping to stay with Chen Mobai, her excellent teacher, during this time.

"Well... okay, you can book a ticket too."

Naturally, Chen Mobai wanted to refuse. But seeing Meng Huang's hopeful yet anxious eyes, he understood her thoughts. Considering that she was just one step away from mastering the threshold law, he finally nodded his head and decided to take her along in hopes of quickly completing the contract and saving himself from the long-term trouble.

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Chapter 683: 416: Shan Hai Academy (8k)_2

[962 words]

Chapter 683: Chapter 416: Shan Hai Academy (8k)_2

Upon hearing his words, the worry on Meng Huang's face immediately brightened. She laughed and smoothed down the stray strands of hair on her snow-white cheek, before continuing to inquire about cultivation from Chen Mobai.

"We first met at the train station, if I remember correctly."

After another perfect session of cultivation, Chen Mobai took a deep breath, stroking Meng Huang who, after forcing herself to endure, was slowly calming her shaking body. He reminisced about their past.

"Didn't you say you had seen my concert in Red Sandstone City?"

Meng Huang, trying to compose herself, retorted with a question to Chen Mobai.

"Yes, at the Red Sandstone City, I was watching you from below the stage, but you certainly didn't notice me, so I wouldn't count it as our official meeting."

...

Chen Mobai stated seriously. After hearing this, Meng Huang thought about it and nodded in acceptance.

"Why don't we take a train to Mountain and Sea Academy?"

After another intimate moment between them, Chen Mobai suddenly proposed an idea. Meng Huang, a bit puzzled, lifted her head from his chest and looked at him with a confused expression on her face.

"Here's the thing, you're in the process of practicing the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret and you can basically endure it with your own willpower, but there's still a bit of fine-tuning left in your limit method. I think it's time to employ some more stimulating scenes to raise your threshold.

After listening to Chen Mobai's words, Meng Huang's beautiful eyes widened, and her breathing started to quicken.

“Does that mean...”

She instinctively wanted to decline, but Meng Huang gave it some thought. Given the effort she poured into the limit method over the past six months, which improved her understanding from nothing to halfway there, she realized Chen Mobai’s method might work.

Thinking about her graduation in half a year, and considering all the efforts made thus far, she shouldn’t give up just before success was within reach.

After all, accompanying Chen Mobai to the Mountain and Sea Academy was intended to practice well and master the limit method as quickly as possible during this period.

“...is it possible?”

Finally, Meng Huang lowered her head, gently expressing her agreement.

“Don’t worry. If you can bear it under those conditions, then all other difficulties in the limit method would be nothing for you.”

Chen Mobai said seriously. He had spent the last six months diligently guiding Meng Huang’s cultivation and was growing a bit tired, having never dedicated so much attention to any of his disciples before.

Seeing that she still had not mastered the limit method, Chen Mobai was quite concerned. If she really didn’t succeed in the Foundation Establishment before graduation, then they would be seriously disadvantaged.

If Meng Huang declines to serve in the army by then, would he have to take her place?

Thinking about all this, Chen Mobai thought it was better to help Meng Huang establish her foundation as soon as possible.

So he discreetly consulted with Tian Wenguang earlier, who gave him this idea.

If she could bear normal cultivations scenes, then they should change to a more difficult environment for practice, gradually raising the threshold and increasing her endurance.

And keep doing it until she fully mastered it.

As for what kind of difficult environment, Tian Wenguang let Chen Mobai figure it out himself, suggesting it would be best if it brought back good memories for them both.

Chen Mobai pondered and pondered, but couldn’t make sense of these words.

Not until after this cultivation session, when it suddenly occurred to him.

There were only a few places he and Meng Huang had met, so why not just try them one by one? Now that they were about to leave town, being on a train was quite suitable.

“Well... I'll book the tickets.”

Meng Huang mumbled a sentence.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately canceled his plane ticket.

“By the way, wear the outfit you had on when we met at the train station. It will help us reminisce about the good old times.”

“What outfit? It's been so long, how am I supposed to remember?”

“I think it was a light yellow tight dress. I particularly remember it accentuating your slender figure, along with those white high-heeled shoes.”

That night, this conversation occurred between the man and the woman in their bedroom.

...

Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment level and students from the four big Daoist Academies were eligible for free upgrades to first-class on the train.

Chen Mobai and Meng Huang were both qualified.

Since Meng Huang was a big star, she had to be extra cautious when traveling, hence sunglasses, hats, and scarfs were indispensable. To avoid revealing their close relationship to the public, they purposefully staggered their boarding times.

The first-class luxury soft sleeper cabin to Mountain and Sea Academy was occupied just by them.

To avoid suspicion, they naturally stayed in separate rooms.

But at night, Meng Huang, slipping into her usual outfit, quietly crawled into Chen Mobai's cabin.

Cultivating in such an environment was indeed more demanding than in normal circumstances.

But for the sake of helping Meng Huang master the limit method as soon as possible, Chen Mobai had to push himself.

Due to the slow speed of the train and the fact that the White Stone Cave Heaven, where the Mountain and Sea Academy was located, was at the extreme eastern edge of the realm, their journey lasted four days and three nights.

Tian Wenguang proved to be an expert. In this tough special environment, Meng Huang's cultivation progressed rapidly.

In the final night, while shaking in her white high heels, she had a sudden insight.

She truly understood all the intricacies of the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret, and mastered the limit method. The mysteries of confining spirit and blood, closing off energy doors, and the opening and closing of her Purple Mansion were all clear to her at that moment.

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Chapter 684: 416: Shanhai Academy (8k)_3

[1,043 words]

Chapter 684: Chapter 416: Shanhai Academy (8k)_3

“Finally, I understand... this is how it works...”

In that instant of realization, Meng Huang felt that all her hard efforts had paid off. She couldn't help but shed tears of relief, crying once again.

Having grasped the boundary law, she no longer needed to endure. Her trembling legs, which had been strained, suddenly gave way.

...

In the rest area of the White Stone Cave's railway station, Chen Mobai and Meng Huang sat in two separate corners.

[When do you plan to establish your foundation?]

...

Although sitting apart, the two were engaged in a relaxed conversation through text messages.

Even though only half a year was left, it wasn't certain whether she could successfully establish her foundation before graduation. However, after mastering the boundary law, it wouldn't be an issue for Meng Huang to apply for an extra year or two.

Ever since joining Dance Tool Dao Academy, the decade-long cloud over her chest was finally lifted, and Meng Huang felt an unprecedented joy in her heart and soul.

Everything felt so wonderful to her—the air was fresh, and the sun was bright.

A yearning surged up within her. She wanted to buy a return ticket immediately and go back to Dance Tool Dao Academy to establish her foundation.

However, she was thoughtful and knew that if she acted on her impulse, she would come across as rather mercenary. She decided to stay with Chen Mobai for a while to express her gratitude properly.

[Once I return to the Academy, I'll attempt it right away. However, I can only exchange for the three treasures of foundation establishment at the end of term. I hope I can successfully establish my foundation before graduation.]

Mastering the boundary law meant having unlimited trial-and-error opportunities. However, a successful establishment of a foundation would still require one's own foundation to meet the necessary conditions.

Elixirs could expedite the establishment of the foundation.

Meng Huang's first step, 'Change Tendons and Wash Marrow', had already been completed. Only her second step, 'Condensing Qi into Liquid', repeatedly failed, missing just two or three drops. But with the boundary law and the assistance of the 'Solidifying Qi Liquid', she estimated that she could easily cross this hurdle after one or two attempts.

In contrast, the final step, 'Divine Sense Out of Body', might still require numerous trials and explorations despite possessing the boundary law before it could be wholly successful.

However, with the aid of the Spirit Ascension Powder and Meng Huang's Mystic Sound Method that would invoke celestial music during foundation establishment, passing this hurdle was only a matter of time.

[I'll see if I can help you snatch a set of Solidifying Qi Liquid and Spirit Ascension Powder on the Xianmen website. The White Stone Cave should also provide a Rank-3 Cultivation Room. If it suits you, you could try your hand at establishing a foundation here.]

Now that she had the boundary law, she wasn't afraid of failure, so she didn't need to be particular about the location or other conditions for establishing her foundation.

However, many cultivators had a slight compulsion, believing that the probability of a breakthrough would be higher in familiar surroundings.

[Alright, I'll give it a try. You've really worked hard these past few days.]

Meng Huang also wished to establish her foundation as soon as possible to retaliate against certain individuals at Dance Tool Dao Academy and the media always badmouthing her circles in the entertainment industry.

But she knew who the biggest contributor was to her mastery of the boundary law. Although some images in her mind were painful to recall, she sincerely thanked Chen Mobai.

[I merely did what I was supposed to do.]

As he spoke those words, Chen Mobai felt as if a great weight had been lifted from his chest.

He wouldn't have to worry about this in the future.

He didn't know whether it was because Meng Huang was slow of understanding or the cultivation method for the Jade Lock Golden Barrier Secret he figured out was unsuitable. Still, it took an arduous six months.

If it had been one of his disciples, Chen Mobai definitely wouldn't have shown this much patience.

"Oh, long time no see."

Just when Chen Mobai was planning to use his Xianmen account to check whether any of the three treasures for establishing a foundation were available soon, someone he wouldn't expect showed up before him.

Pei Qingshuang, with her glossy black hair tied into a ponytail, and her smooth, pale face, coupled with her Mountain and Sea Academy's dark green uniform, looked refreshing and vibrant.

"Why are you here?"

Chen Mobai stood up curiously. Before coming here, he had obviously contacted the Mountain and Sea Academy. Hao Cao, owing to his status, definitely couldn't come to receive him personally, so he had simply stated someone else would be arranged, and Chen Mobai could ask this person if he needed anything.

“Linghu Xian was busy today, and since I was free and my status is suitable, it’s very fitting for me to pick up the chief representative of Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

Linghu Xian was the chief of Mountain and Sea Academy. If he came to pick Chen Mobai, their statuses would be equivalent.

But if Pei Qingshuang came instead, it would actually respect to Chen Mobai.

“Shall we leave now?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, his gaze unintentionally swept to the corner where Meng Huang, almost entirely covered by sunglasses, scarf, and a mask, was sitting.

“If you haven’t booked a room for yourself, come with me. The accommodation provided by our Academy is almost equivalent to what’s provided to a Gold Core master.”

Pei Qingshuang said this, beckoned, and took the lead outside.

[Find a hotel to stay for now. I’ll contact you later.]

Chen Mobai could only send this message to Meng Huang, who hesitated for a moment before replying with a [Okay].

...

The White Stone Cave, located seaside, was famous for producing a unique type of white stone.

This white stone could be used as a sharpening stone and also store particular spiritual energy. It had a wide range of applications.

The predecessor of the Mountain and Sea Academy could be traced back to an ancient villa offering sword sharpening services in the prehistoric times. People from there also took care of precious swords. In the villa were thirteen gigantic stone swords, said to be shaped by the ancients from mountains—a truly spectacular sight to behold.

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Chapter 685: 416: Shan Hai Academy (8k)_4

[1,061 words]

Chapter 685: Chapter 416: Shan Hai Academy (8k)_4

After the Xianmen began to rule the world, they discovered that these were thirteen naturally grown magic swords, containing the mysteries of heaven, earth, mountains, and rivers, forever protecting the limitless sea territories from invading the mainland.

The original School of Mountain and Sea was established by a group of cultivators from the Xianmen who studied the stone swords.

In their mansion, they learned while teaching, which eventually evolved into the most famous Sword Cultivation University in the Xianmen order today.

“Is this the White Stone?”

Chen Mobai, following Pei Qingshuang, got into a car. Seeing him a little bored on the journey, Pei Qingshuang, who was driving, handed him a stone as white as jade, which could fit into the palm.

“Yes, during the open recruitment stage of the Purple Electric Sword finding its master, it required interested sword cultivators from the Xianmen to infuse their Sword Qi into the White Stone and mail it to our School of Mountain and Sea.”

...

“We will then select the White Stones that meet the requirements and send them to the Purple Electric Sword for its choice.”

“However, this is all just for show. From these open selections, we will only symbolically select a few lucky ones to make up the numbers. These individuals will join the four of you, who have already been chosen, for the last round.”

This final round involves each person having a day alone with the Purple Electric Sword. The person with the highest resonance degree with this Rank-4 magical sword will become its master.

“What about the twelve exceptional Sword Cultivation Geniuses who have resonated with the Purple Electric Sword?”

Chen Mobai, while fiddling with the White Stone, asked about the issue he cared about the most.

“Indeed, you too came early because of this.”

Pei Qingshuang chuckled lightly and stepped on the gas. Sitting in the rear row, Chen Mobai immediately felt a strong sense of thrust. They sped into the high-speed flight

zone, free from the restrictions of the road surface, and flew towards the School of Mountain and Sea situated on a cliff.

“Oh, who else has arrived?”

Chen Mobai, looking out of the window at the giant stone swords of various heights seemingly held by celestial beings, arbitrarily arranged on the cliff, asked casually.

“You are the last of the four.”

Hearing Pei Qingshuang’s words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but be dumbfounded. It turns out that these Gold Core “Real People” esteem the Purple Electric Sword so highly.

“You haven’t answered my question yet.”

“All I can say is that the twelve exceptional Sword Cultivation Geniuses were personally reviewed by the Principal Hao Cao two days ago after he inspected all the Sword Qi-infused White Stones.”

Pei Qingshuang made a remark that left Chen Mobai in a daze.

Hao Cao, a master of Sword Dao, personally inspecting?

He must have known that the Purple Electric Sword could only choose among the four of them. So why would he do such a meaningless thing?

It’s not just twelve Sword Cultivation Geniuses. Even if there were a hundred and twenty, they couldn’t reverse the intention of the Nascent Souls.

No, teacher Cheng Xuan said that he was asked to remain silent about this matter.

In this case, it seems that Hao Cao reported his actions to the relevant Nascent Souls in advance.

Getting there, Chen Mobai became even more confused about this situation.

He tried asking Pei Qingshuang again, whose mother is Tao Hua of the Nascent Souls, perhaps knowing the truth, but she merely smiled slightly and refused to say more.

At this time, the two have already arrived at the School of Mountain and Sea.

It is situated on the handle of the Thousand-foot Stone Sword.

It is the tallest and most enormous among the thirteen stone swords of Bai Shi Dong Tian.

After getting off the car, Chen Mobai looked down at the tumultuous sea nearby and then looked back at the thirteen towering stone swords of various heights on the cliff, couldn't help but marvel at the miracle.

Such magnificent scenery truly needs to be seen in person to appreciate its magnificent grandeur, unique in the whole world.

"Let's go meet the principal first. The place where you'll be staying is on another stone sword."

Pei Qingshuang led Chen Mobai towards the school built on the Thousand-foot Sword Handle.

The Sea-settling Thirteen Swords, the tallest three being the thousand-foot ones, followed by four that are a hundred feet long, and then three that are only ten feet long, while the last three barely make it to one foot.

Chen Mobai, listening to Pei Qingshuang describe the School of Mountain and Sea's incredible sceneries, couldn't help but be amazed.

"Originally, there were fourteen stone swords, but one absorbed the essence of all the stone swords, shed its stone shell, and turned into a top sword embryo. It was refined into the Sea-settling Sword by Grandmaster Yun Ya of your Dance Tool Dao Academy."

Scratching his head in admiration, Chen Mobai recalled Bian Jingchun mentioning that the Sea-settling Sword was refined by the Dance Tool Dao Academy, but he never imagined that the grandmaster himself had personally intervened.

"Can I pay my respects to the Sea-settling Sword?"

"Yes, the Sea-settling Sword is sealed on the top floor of the Sword Tower. You're going to the Purple Electric Sword anyway, so you can pay your respects then."

Within the Xianmen, Rank-5 magic artifacts are usually sealed since they require too much spiritual energy to activate, so they are preserved with minimal spiritual energy to prevent their grade from falling.

Thus, high-grade artifacts are a burden for the Xianmen if they don't have a master.

The Sword Tower of the School of Mountain and Sea stores half of the Xianmen's flying swords, and the Treasure Trove of the Dance Tool Dao Academy stores tens of thousands of magic artifacts. It's hard for the academies alone to support these. Most rely on Xianmen funding.

So finding a master for the Purple Electric Sword is also a way to slightly reduce the burden on the Xianmen.

During their conversation, the two have already arrived at a place for sword grinding.

A middle-aged man with a stern face, short hair, and no eyebrows, his beard and mustache twisted, is using the White Stone to grind a rusty longsword.

“I pay my respects to Real Person Hao Cao.”

Chen Mobai had seen pictures of Hao Cao online and knew that he was the principal of the School of Mountain and Sea, so he immediately greeted him respectfully.

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Chapter 686: 416: Shanhai Academy (8k)_5

[1,016 words]

Chapter 686: Chapter 416: Shanhai Academy (8k)_5

“Where’s your Sword Qi?”

Hao Cao seemed to be a man of few words. He nodded, then directly asked Chen Mobai a question that confused him.

“You need to infuse a strand of your Sword Qi into the White Stone and hand it over to your teacher. After all, to silence the world, there will be an audience selection round for all four of you.”

Pei Qingshuang, who was next to him, immediately explained, causing enlightenment to spring onto Chen Mobai’s face.

No wonder he was given a piece of White Stone.

However, when he was about to infuse the Sword Qi, he ran into a problem.

...

“What’s wrong?”

The one who asked was Pei Qingshuang. After Hao Cao demanded the Sword Qi, he devoted himself to grinding his sword.

“I have cultivated the Five Elements Sword Qi, and a single kind cannot show the true level of my Purple Electric Sword. May I have four more pieces of White Stone?”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Hao Cao finally stopped his action. He lifted his head and looked at the handsome young man with his unique dark grey pupils, and replied.

“The top Sword Cultivators can infuse fourteen strands of complete Sword Qi into a single piece of White Stone without shattering it.”

This was news to Chen Mobai.

“Teacher, don’t make it difficult for him. I can only infuse three strands of complete Sword Qi into a piece of White Stone.”

Pei Qingshuang spoke up in defense of Chen Mobai.

“If he wants to surpass the Core Formation stage at the Foundation Establishment stage and gain recognition from the Purple Electric Sword, he must accomplish this.’

After Hao Cao finished speaking, he lowered his head again, picked up the White Stone in his hand, and continued to grind his sword.

At this time, Chen Mobai finally noticed that the White Stone Hao Cao was using to grind his sword radiated nine different colors and yet unified with the small White Stone, forming a stable and firm Sword Array.

The Sword Light was shapeshifting!

Chen Mobai recalled the words of Zuo Gong.

Among the people who walked their own paths in the Immortal Sect, there was Hao Cao. He was one of the four great Sword Dao masters of the Immortal Sect, equally famous as Nangong Xuanyu.

The fame was not unfounded indeed.

“Let me try.”

Chen Mobai nodded his head and began to infuse his most proficient Red Flame Sword Qi into the White Stone with full concentration.

It was naturally an easy task for him as a Sword Cultivator who had reached the state of Sword Light Transformation.

The qualification requirement for the competition to select the Purple Electric Sword's master was the second stage of Sword Cultivation, the Sword Gang Transforming Qi.

However, to infuse a complete strand of Sword Qi into the White Stone without causing cracks, a high mastery of Sword Qi was needed in addition to the cultivation of Sword Qi.

Even so, thousands of White Stones were sent to the Mountain and Sea Academy.

Among them, Hao Cao chose twelve exceptional Sword Cultivation geniuses.

After Chen Mobai had infused the Red Flame Sword Qi, he started to infuse the Earth Sword Aura according to the order of the Five Elements' generation and transformation. However, his approach seemed to have a problem. The moment he infused the second strand of Sword Qi, a crack suddenly appeared in the White Stone in his palm, and then it broke into two halves.

"This...?"

"Just try a few more times. There is still some time before the final round."

It seemed that Pei Qingshuang had anticipated this scene. She giggled, walked to the corner, picked up a basket of White Stones, and brought it over.

The stones were for Hao Cao to grind his sword. When she took them for Chen Mobai, the former just glanced at her and continued to lower his head and grind his sword.

"Do I need to infuse the Five Elements Sword Qi at the same time and form a stable cycle inside the White Stone?"

After failing once, Chen Mobai immediately figured out the key point.

"Yes, but to squeeze five complete strands of Sword Qi into a single piece of White Stone requires a high level of control over the Sword Qi. Normally only a Jiedan Sword Cultivator can do it."

Pei Qingshuang was a pure Sword Cultivator who had loved sword dancing since childhood, so she was sent to the Mountain and Sea Academy by Tao Hua. She studied hard on ordinary days and had a deep understanding of Sword Cultivation.

Chen Mobai nodded lightly after hearing her words. Next, he operated his Five Elements Sword Fingers, activated the most subtle five strands of Sword Light with the realm of Sword Light Transformation, and carefully infused them into the White Stone.

At first, everything went smoothly. However, the capacity of the White Stone was limited. Chen Mobai could only infuse about one-third of each kind of Sword Qi before

the stone was completely full. Then, with a crack, it exploded into a pile of stone powder.

“Do they need to be condensed?”

After failing twice, Chen Mobai summed up his experience, picked up another piece of White Stone, and was about to try again.

“He must be tired from traveling. You should take him to rest first.”

Hao Cao seemed a bit impatient. He devoted himself to sword grinding to cleanse his Sword Heart every day and disliked being disturbed at this time.

If it weren't for Chen Mobai's profound background, he would have asked him to leave long ago.

Nevertheless, he couldn't bear it after being interrupted twice in a row.

“Yes, teacher.”

Pei Qingshuang also knew her teacher's character well. She felt that she hadn't explained everything clearly during the journey. After pulling Chen Mobai, she picked up the basket full of White Stones and prepared to leave.

“I'll carry this.”

After they left Hao Cao's Sword Grinding Room, Chen Mobai took the basket full of White Stones from Pei Qingshuang's arms and thanked her.

“It's no big deal. I think highly of you anyway. At least I wouldn't mind if you become the master of the Purple Electric Sword.”

Pei Qingshuang's straightforward personality left Chen Mobai momentarily at a loss for how to respond.

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Chapter 687: 417: Bai Guang's Reincarnation Body_1

[1,065 words]

Chapter 687: Chapter 417: Bai Guang's Reincarnation Body_1

Chen Mobai's place of residence was on top of another thousand-foot stone sword.

For the Daoist Academy, it was indeed a very luxurious room, with a bedroom just for himself, as well as a balcony and a living room.

Pei Qingshuang had left after bringing him over.

Chen Mobai picked up a piece of white stone and thoughtfully began trying to infuse it with Sword Qi.

This time, he didn't pursue the Five Elements Sword Qi, but merely infused it with his most proficient Red Flame Sword Qi.

Although he didn't pay much attention to this Sword Talisman technique of the Divine Wood Sect, thanks to the empowerment of the great Dao tree, his Sword Dao Realm helped him grasp the essence and have a thorough understanding of it.

...

Under the control of his Divine Sense at the seventh layer of the Foundation Establishment stage, a complete Red Flame Sword Qi was quickly and perfectly infused into the white stone in his palm.

The originally bright and jade-like stone seemed to be like fire jade at this time, shimmering with a faint reddish-yellow luster.

Chen Mobai then picked up another four pieces of white stone and infused them with the remaining four types of Sword Qi.

They were all successful at the first try.

Just as he was preparing to try infusing two types of Sword Qi into the white stone, Meng Huang sent a message.

[I've already checked into the hotel, do you want to come over?]

[You've just become proficient in the liminal technique, and you still need to consolidate your foundation. I won't interrupt you.]

Chen Mobai had given great advice to Meng Huang. He was afraid that if he wasn't careful, she might revert back, so he very wisely declined her invitation.

[Ok, I'll be cultivating in the hotel for the next few days. If you feel like coming over, let me know in advance.]

Seeing Meng Huang's motivational progress, Chen Mobai was very pleased. His exhaustive guidance over the past six months had not been in vain.

After ending the chat, Chen Mobai divided his attention.

On the one hand, he was fiddling with the white stone in his hand, trying to infuse it with more Sword Qi, and on the other hand, he was logging into the Immortal Gate network to see if there were any Foundation Establishment treasures about to be listed.

With his high level of access, he easily found the Solidifying Qi Liquid and Spirit Ascension Powder needed for Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment.

Once he remembered the exact listing time, Chen Mobai set an alarm for himself on his phone.

After that, he began to concentrate on fiddling with the white stone in his hand.

However, after many failed attempts, Chen Mobai found that his idea seemed to be mistaken.

The key to infusing multiple types of Sword Qi without shattering the white stone was not compression.

Each white stone could only contain so much spiritual power, meaning each stone could only hold one type of Sword Qi.

So how did Hao Cao manage to infuse nine kinds of Sword Qi without shattering the stone?

Chen Mobai had an advantage in that if he didn't understand something, he wouldn't stubbornly seek an answer but would ask for help or find answers online.

He opened the Auxiliary Cultivation app on his phone and started searching for information about the white stone.

However, because the white stone was a local specialty of the Shanhai Academy, and it was a tool used here to practice controlling Sword Qi, there weren't many related posts.

After reading all the limited posts, Chen Mobai roughly understood.

A standard portion of white stone could indeed only be infused with one type of Sword Qi, but if one wanted to demonstrate their Sword Dao cultivation level, they could infuse a second Sword Qi on top of the first one, like formatting.

When infusing the second Sword Qi to overwrite the first, it gives the white stone the illusion that its interior has been emptied, that there is still room to accommodate more.

However, in reality, the white stone could still only accommodate one type of Sword Qi, so the incoming Sword Qi needed to merge with the previous one.

Two types of Sword Qi would become one, but would possess the characteristics of both types of Sword Qi.

This was also the practice method of the “Thirteen Swords of the Sea” of the Shanhai Academy.

Chen Mobai had once fought a bitter battle with Yan Feng in Danxia City. The latter’s Sea Sword Qi was stronger with each level because each succeeding Sword Qi had all the characteristics of the previous one, and was even more majestic.

Thinking of Yan Feng, Chen Mobai suddenly thought, isn’t he a student of the Shanhai Academy?

It was just a pity that he did not have Yan Feng’s contact information, after all, they were opponents at first and did not sympathize with each other after the fight.

But if he wanted to contact Yan Feng, it wouldn’t be impossible. After all, Chen Mobai was now one of the upper echelons of the Danxia City. Yan Feng’s uncle was a Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage, and he could always ask either Qin Baipeng or Shi Qujin for help.

Nevertheless, Chen Mobai was inherently averse to trouble, so he certainly wouldn’t bother reaching out to Yan Feng in this way.

He thought for a moment and decided to ask Pei Qingshuang.

“I did not expect you to grasp it to this level in just one night.”

The next morning, Pei Qingshuang, who planned to take Chen Mobai for a tour of the Shanhai Academy, was slightly surprised when he asked for guidance.

“I looked up some information online and experimented a bit, and I roughly understood.”

Chen Mobai honestly replied, but Pei Qingshuang thought he was being modest. After all, Chen Mobai was an acclaimed Sword Cultivation Genius who had achieved sword light transformation.

“I practice the Qingxiao Sword Canon, which is a cultivation technique that the previous Qing Shuang Sword user Qing Jing practiced. My mother made some revisions to it to suit my spiritual root and physique. This sword technique is different from the Thirteen Swords of the Sea. Let me demonstrate my Sword Qi for you.”

As Pei Qingshuang spoke, she picked up a piece of white stone and then with her other hand in a sword formation, she delicately inserted the first Sword Qi.

Chen Mobai opened his Void Spirit Eye and carefully observed the infusion of the second Sword Qi.

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Chapter 688: 417: Bai Guang's Reincarnation_2

[1,431 words]

Chapter 688: Chapter 417: Bai Guang's Reincarnation_2

Chen Mobai saw that once the sword qi penetrated the White Stone, it quickly tainted and transformed, retaining all the characteristics of its sword qi.

With the infusion of the third Qing Shuang sword qi, he could see the sword qi embodying three layers of power, changing as fluidly as the vast emerald sky, from persistent rain to the final snowfall.

“So, that’s how it works. Evolving multiple changes within a single sword Qi, incorporating all the changes. This indeed tests one’s control over the sword Qi.”

After watching Pei Qingshuang’s demonstration, Chen Mobai understood the trick of infusing multiple kinds of sword Qis into the White Stone.

“The Resonance System of the Purple Electric Sword is made by our Dance Tool Dao Academy. The variation of sword Qi in the White Stone ranges from one to ten, and occupies nearly half of the degree of Resonance. Adding the supplementary conditions like Thunder method, Spiritual Root, Sword Dao Realm, it forms 0 to 100% of the degree of Resonance.”

“Our Dance Tool Dao Academy’s very own Ruan Zixiu, who practices the Ten Thousand Rivers Sword Canon, can infuse five types of sword Qi into the White Stone. A couple of days ago, he tested his resonance degree with the Purple Electric Sword at the Sword Tower, which came out to be 32%.”

...

“Another one, Huo Xiqing from the Five Thunder Daoist Academy, though he can only infuse three sword Qi into the White Stone, has a perfect match with the rest of the supplementary conditions due to his practice in Purple Thunder Dharma, resulting in a high Degree of Resonance of 39%.”

After hearing Pei Qingshuang’s words, Chen Mobai finally understood why Hao Cao said that in order to obtain the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai must infuse at least five sword Qi into the White Stone.

Otherwise, they would have no chance of surpassing these two Gold Core experts in the final round.

“What about Yan Qiongzhi?”

Chen Mobai thought of this new Gold Core expert, who was on par with Lan Haitian but always kept a low profile, and was devoted to cultivating at the Nature Studies Academy.

“The resonance degree is 16%, which is average.”

Pei Qingshuang did not hide anything and told him everything she knew.

“It seems that the Nature Studies Academy has given up on the Purple Electric Sword.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai was slightly puzzled. Since they had given up, why did they switch to another person at the last moment?

“Who told you they gave up? The Resonance System is just a data analysis model made by us at the Dance Tool Dao Academy. The final decision is always up to the Purple Electric Sword itself. Sister Yan is guided by a sage of Yunhai, and if she is willing to pay some price, she has a good chance of becoming the final winner.”

Pei Qingshuang shook her head, saying something that surprised Chen Mobai.

“If the Resonance System cannot decide the final master of the sword, then why should I waste my time testing on this White Stone?”

“In theory, the person with the highest degree of Resonance is the most compatible with the Purple Electric Sword. In our Dance Tool Dao Academy, we always strive to find the most suitable sword-bearer.”

Pei Qingshuang gave a very plausible reason.

Yet Chen Mobai sensed the underlying meaning of her words from this statement.

“What kind of conditions can prompt the Purple Electric Sword to ignore the degree of Resonance and make a direct selection?”

“You should ask Sister Yan.”

Not sure whether she didn't know or couldn't tell, Pei Qingshuang didn't answer Chen Mobai's question directly, but reminded him who he should ask.

In a short while, the two arrived at Yan Qiongzhi's residence.

She was on the same thousand-foot Stone Sword as Chen Mobai, just on the other side due to the difference in gender.

“Congratulations on the Core Formation, Master Yan.”

The Daoist Academy had numerous rituals for newly formed cores. Chen Mobai chose the ancient ceremony of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and Yan Qiongzhi responded with a polite salute.

“With your talents, you will undoubtedly join our ranks soon.”

Despite forming her core, Yan Qiongzhi remained gentle and composed. After inviting Chen Mobai and Pei Qingshuang to sit, she waved her hand and summoned a teapot from the void.

Is this the Gold Core Domain?

Seeing her actions, Chen Mobai watched with interest. Compared to fetching things from a storage sack, it was indeed much more convenient.

Furthermore, if what she took out was a Magic Artifact, he would be unable to defend against it.

As Chen Mobai was distracted by his thoughts, Yan Qiongzhi had already conjured a drop of water, forming a pleasant-smelling tea which landed in front of them.

“I wonder if I can master this Gold Core Domain?”

Chen Mobai, who wanted to ask about the Purple Electric Sword, saw the Gold Core Domain and thought it was a good segue. So, he started by asking about it.

“I reckon it's tough; I didn't even manage to complete the training.”

Pei Qingshuang, sitting nearby, was the first to respond. She had already reached the Perfection stage of the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment. She didn't need to

queue to use the Realm Portal during her application. Tao Hua personally escorted her on the journey.

Despite this, Pei Qingshuang couldn't successfully open the Gold Core Domain during Foundation Establishment.

"I just got lucky. If I tried again, I might not succeed."

Yan Qiongzhi said this with great modesty, yet she went on to share her experience in opening the Gold Core Domain.

"Feeling the Power of Void is the entrance step. If you can't even do this, having exclusive use of the Realm Portal for a year will still be of no use."

"After the Realm Portal shatters the True Void, the Domain is formed. You need to use your powerful Divine Sense to absorb the Power of Void you felt and open a weak domain. This step depends on the intensity of your Divine Sense."

"I was fortunate enough to grasp the Rank-3 Freeze Power, which helped me in this step."

After listening to Yan Qiongzhi's teachings, Chen Mobai respectfully stood up to thank her. However, she just gave a graceful smile, signalling him to sit down.

"The actual steps for Gold Core Domain are feeling, gathering, and opening. It's simple yet complex, the key is whether you can achieve it."

Pei Qingshuang, who was sitting nearby, nodded in agreement, having had a similar experience. She failed at the step of absorbing enough Power of Void.

It was the first time she felt powerless.

She just couldn't do it.

"Thank you for your guidance, Yan. Actually, today, I wanted to ask you about the Purple Electric Sword."

After thanking her again, Chen Mobai mentioned the actual purpose of his visit.

The selection of the master for the Purple Electric Sword was initiated by Cheng Xuan from Dance Tool Dao Academy and Yun Hai from Nature Studies Academy. Therefore, nominally, they were collaborators.

"As I just achieved Core Formation, I don't have a Magic Artifact. My senior, Yu Shiling, gave me this opportunity. But my Xuan Bing Jue doesn't pair well with the Purple

Electric Sword. In fact, I just wanted to bring back the Purple Electric Sword for worship.”

“Oh? What do you mean? How can you bring back the Purple Electric Sword?”

Chen Mobai asked for guidance again, but Yan Qiongzhi’s gaze turned to Pei Qingshuang drinking tea on the side, and she asked a different question.

“The twelve sudden Sword Cultivation Geniuses, they were part of the Mesmerizing Formation, weren’t they?”

“Oh, did Yun Hai tell you?”

As expected, Pei Qingshuang knew the truth. When she heard Yan Qiongzhi’s question, she put down her teacup with slight surprise.

“The Principal only told me not to insist.”

“I see...”

Upon hearing this, Pei Qingshuang mused.

She then signaled the two to come closer and quietly started explaining the reality.

“During the initial screening, someone injected fourteen Sword Qi into a White Stone sent in. This scared the teachers in charge of screening at our Mountain Sea Academy. You should know, even Teacher Hao Cao only has nine Sword Qi.”

“After that, Teacher Hao Cao took the White Stone to meet the Hall Master. Cheng Xuan, Yun Hai, and my mother Tao Hua were also invited.”

“When Teacher Hao Cao returned, he personally reviewed all the White Stones that had been sent. He selected twelve White Stones to cover up the prodigy with the fourteen Sword Qi.”

After listening to this, both of them stared at each other in astonishment.

“Fourteen Sword Qi!? What kind of monster is that?”

Chen Mobai gasped in shock.

“Monster? Watch your language; that’s the reincarnation of the Elder Bai Guang.”

Pei Qingshuang shot him a look and revealed the truth.

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[1,141 words]

Chapter 689: 418

Chen Mobai, after hearing this, could not help but widen his eyes, a look of disbelief on his face.

Not only him, even the ordinarily gentle and reserved Yan Qiongzhi couldn't help but cover her cherry lips in surprise after hearing the truth revealed by Pei Qingshuang. She lost all her composure.

Obviously, the impact of this matter on them was too great.

"What does it mean that the reincarnation of Bai Guang Old Ancestor, could it be that the Old Ancestor has already passed away?"

After a long time, Chen Mobai swallowed saliva and asked.

"I don't know. I asked my mother about this. She didn't tell me. But it can be confirmed that the genius who can inject fourteen Sword Qi into the White Stone is the reincarnation of Bai Guang Old Ancestor."

...

The reason why she was so sure was that even the Nascent Soul Cultivator in the Xianmen could not do this.

"Then why should we fight? Just give the Purple Electric Sword to Bai Guang Old Ancestor directly."

Chen Mobai said with a wry smile, who in the entire Xianmen would dare to compete with the Divinity Transformation Old Ancestor?

"Don't worry, Teacher Hao Cao has already eliminated the reincarnation of Bai Guang Old Ancestor. However, to be on the safe side, he created Twelve Unparalleled Sword Cultivation Geniuses to distract from the reincarnation of Bai Guang Old Ancestor."

Pei Qingshuang revealed another secret news.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai and Yan Qiongzhi looked at each other and couldn't help but swallow saliva.

“Is... President Hao Cao not afraid of being reproached by Bai Guang Old Ancestor for doing this?”

“The reincarnation of Old Ancestor does not know that he is Bai Guang Old Ancestor. It seems that the Old Ancestor is playing in the world, or it is a way of cultivation. He is still a common Qi Practitioner, still struggling hard for Foundation Establishment. And under the pressure of the Hall Masters and other high-ranking Cultivators, Teacher Hao Cao can only take the blame.”

After hearing Pei Qingshuang’s words, Chen Mobai sympathized silently with Hao Cao. No wonder he seemed to be in a bad mood when I saw him yesterday; he was sharpening his sword all the time.

Eliminating the reincarnation of Divinity Transformation Old Ancestor without any reason is an order from several Nascent Soul Cultivators. However, when Bai Guang Old Ancestor comes to know about this in the future, he will certainly remember him for this scandal.

It’s estimated that even if he reaches Nascent Soul Formation, his future will be bleak.

But this is what the leader makes you carry...

“So it means, who gets this Purple Electric Sword finally depends on you four.”

After Pei Qingshuang finished speaking, Chen Mobai was somewhat relieved.

“Cui, you are a teacher of the Mountain and Sea Academy. I guess you must have figured out the way our Nature Studies Academy wants to get the Purple Electric Sword back.”

Within a faint smile, Yan Qiongzhi proceeded to answer the question Chen Mobai asked earlier. Pei Qingshuang nodded approvingly after hearing it.

“If Ruan Zixiu becomes the master of the Purple Electric Sword, he definitely won’t give up the Ten Thousand Rivers Sword Canon which he has practiced for hundreds of years. Therefore, the Purple Electric Sword needs to adapt to him. Even if the man and sword become one in the end, the sword’s spirit will suffer a big loss. Only after Ruan Zixiu reaches the Nascent Soul Formation, the Purple Electric Sword can possibly get restored.”

“As for Huo Xiqing, his Purple Thunder Dharma is perfectly compatible with the Purple Electric Sword. But he is not a Sword Cultivator. Besides, he desires to use the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method to absorb the essence of the Purple Electric Sword for his use. While this method will also bind the cultivator and the sword, we do not know whether the Purple Electric Sword is willing to take this risk.”

“If you, Sister Yan, tell the Purple Electric Sword to choose you as its master, it will neither need to reduce its spirit nor need to donate its essence. It’s just about changing its place of worship. In situations where the sword must make a choice, it might overlook the Resonance degree and choose our Nature Studies Academy.’

Pei Qingshuang expressed her guess. Although Rank-4 swords are rare in Xianmen, many years of peace have made the Cultivators focus more on raising their own Realms and extending their lifespan.

Even the Golden Core Cultivator badly needs the Purple Electric Sword, but would not risk damaging its foundation for a sword.

Ruan Zixiu will not change his cultivation to the compatible Purple Thunder Dharma of the Purple Electric Sword. Huo Xiqing desires the Purple Electric Sword because it can use the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Technique to co-cultivate the power of this rank-4 sword to improve himself.

If either of these two Golden Core Cultivators becomes the master of the sword, the Purple Electric Sword will have to make many sacrifices from the beginning.

And making this sacrifice, the only hope for the future is that the master of the sword can successfully reach the Nascent Soul Formation.

If he fails, then the rank of the Purple Electric Sword will fall and might never recover to Rank-4.

On the contrary, if Yan Qiongzhi is chosen, even though she will be the master of the sword, she will not ask the sword to merge with her. Therefore, this rank-4 sword will not have the risk of falling.

It’s just like the sword is changing its nurturing place from the Mountain and Sea Academy to the Nature Studies Academy.

After listening to the conversation of the two women, Chen Mobai had an enlightened look on his face.

So, the Purple Electric Sword choosing its master is like a recruitment interview.

It’s like three companies offering a pay raise to the Purple Electric Sword:

The condition of Ruan Zixiu is that the Purple Electric Sword should follow him. Although the conditions are a bit tough now, the original skills are not very useful. It needs to learn the Ten Thousand Rivers Sword Canon to adapt to him. But the future is bright. Once I reach Nascent Soul Formation, you will be an even more versatile Rank-4 Sword.

Huo Xiqing's condition is that it is perfectly compatible with the Purple Electric Sword. It can get started immediately. But the current company is a bit in a downturn, needs the sword to work without any returns, and also needs to contribute its savings to the company. But the future is also bright. Once I reach the Nascent Soul Formation, you can display your fully potent power.

The condition of Yan Qiongzhi for the Purple Electric Sword is the best. As long as it agrees to come, it will be provided with food and shelter and doesn't need to work. The only disadvantage is that there is no future, it will stay the same in this life.

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Chapter 690: 418: Scapegoat_2

[1,533 words]

Chapter 690: Chapter 418: Scapegoat_2

“So, is it about whether the Purple Lightning Sword wants to have a future or just to lay low?”

Chen Mobai concluded with a sudden realization.

At first, the two women found it a bit strange, but soon they realized that this summary was excellent, hitting the nail on the head.

“What conditions have you prepared?”

Pei Qingshuang asked Chen Mobai, who was a bit slow to react. After contemplating his advantages, he found that it might be pretty straightforward.

Offer better treatment.

...

“Mine are similar to those of Master Yan. But I'm just a puny Foundation Establishment cultivator; I presume the Purple Lightning Sword won't be interested in me.”

Chen Mobai mocked himself, even though he was considered the second Lan Haitian. Until he surpassed the hurdle of Core Formation, he would forever remain as a mere Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Compared to the other three Core Formation cultivators, at least they have hope for Nascent Soul Formation.

Even though he had good potential, if he wanted to form a core, he would have to make the Purple Lightning Sword wait at least sixty more years.

After the sword chose its master, the heavens would not provide the minimum conditions of Spirit Stone Spiritual Qi. If the Purple Lightning Sword were to follow a Foundation Establishment cultivator for sixty years, it might even fall in its rank.

Moreover, every magic artifact has a lifespan after being forged.

In the world of cultivation, only a few handfuls of materials are forever-lasting. Even if they are extraordinarily precious, they would decay after experiencing the vicissitudes of time.

For this reason, the Treasure Trove periodically chooses magic artifacts that are near their lifespan and refines them into talisman treasures and talisman artifacts, extracting their last value.

Although the Purple Lightning Sword is a Rank-4 sword, theoretically it could last for thousands of years under abundant spiritual energy.

But the problem is the lack of spiritual energy; the heavens certainly prioritize providing to Rank-5 treasures and above.

The Daoist Academy spends more than half its annual budget on the Sea-settling Sword, leaving for the Purple Lightning Sword just barely enough to maintain its minimum operation.

“I wonder if the Purple Lightning Sword likes Spirit Stones?”

With this thought, a novel idea flashed across Chen Mobai’s mind.

On the other side, Pei Qingshuang had already started consulting Yan Qiongzhi about her Core Formation experience. Yan generously shared every minute detail, not only broadcasting her own Core Formation clip but voluntarily explaining the subtle changes in her condition.

Chen Mobai watched attentively.

Yan Qiongzhi performed her Core Formation at the Jumang Daoist Academy, home to the most potent water vein in the Heaven. She borrowed a Rank-4 high-grade spiritual energy cultivation room to begin her Core Formation after the offline exchange meeting at the Daoist Academy.

Thanks to Wen Bo and Pei Qingshuang, otherwise with her Foundation Establishment level at the time, she would have probably only secured a lower-grade room.

Yan Qiongzhi's Core Formation process took an entire year. Instead of consuming the Water Element Gold Core Medicine at the start, she gradually increased her spiritual power and divine sense, initiating the Core Formation process without any Gold Core Spiritual Material.

She successfully triggered it, but her own foundation was not sufficient to breakthrough by herself.

This year of trying allowed her body to adapt to the rhythm of Core Formation.

Therefore, it was a natural progression after she consumed the Water Element Gold Core Medicine.

This is in the Heaven. If it were in the Eastern Wilderness, the Heavenly Tribulation alone that lasts a year would be disturbing enough, leaving no mental energy to focus on Core Formation.

Yan Qiongzhi shared her successful experience. She had a Freezing Technique that could slow down the condensation of spiritual power at critical junctures.

This technique gave her more control over the Core Formation process, allowing her to sample and refine, laying the foundation for her eventual success.

After listening, Chen Mobai asked about the Freezing Technique.

Yan Qiongzhi didn't hide anything, but this powerful technique could only be used by an ice spirit root cultivator who practiced the Xuan Bing Jue.

Although Pei Qingshuang also had a gold and water True Spirit Root, she decided not to convert to an Ice Spirit Root in order to practice the Qingxiao Sword Canon.

Let alone Chen Mobai, with his Pure Yang Scroll Foundation, it conflicted with the Freezing Technique.

Nevertheless, both of them still asked Yan Qiongzhi for the Freezing Technique, even if they couldn't master it, it was worth a look.

"The immortal sects have many techniques that are helpful for Core Formation, you should focus your efforts on those that match with your own cultivation techniques and spiritual roots, and not expend too much effort on my Freezing Technique."

After transferring the electronic copy to both of them, Yan Qiongzhi gave another reminder.

After chatting for a while longer, Chen Mobai and Pei Qingshuang took their leave.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai inquired about Yan Bingxuan's situation, after all, his old classmate had only a year and a half left. If she did not establish her foundation, with her personality, she would definitely go into military service.

"After I advanced to Core Formation, the permissions on the Immortal Sect network greatly increased, and I've already reserved some 'Snow Spirit Water' for Xuan."

The most powerful privilege of a Rank-3 user on the Immortal Sect network is that every month they can select one item released by the official Immortal Sect, and reserve it for themselves before it goes on sale.

After Yan Qiongzhi advanced to become a Golden Core Cultivator, this privilege could be used to reserve Snow Spirit Water.

"I heard her say, Water Mist Ice Crystal is also useful for her Foundation Establishment?"

Chen Mobai was still a bit concerned about the beautiful Yan, he had always remembered these two useful items for her Foundation Establishment.

"'Water Mist Ice Crystal' isn't available from the official Immortal Sect, and if I were to personally go to the polar sea territories to refine it, it would take several years, which would not make it in time for her graduation. Now we can only hope that she can successfully achieve Foundation Establishment with the aid of the Three Treasures for Foundation Establishment and the Snow Spirit Water."

Yan Qiongzhi also lamented that if one wanted to artificially produce Water Mist Ice Crystals of Rank-2 and above, one would have to go to the icy sea areas at the poles of the Earth Elemental Star, and condense it from the extremely cold Water Elemental Essence.

With Yan Bingxuan having only a year and a half left until graduation, there just wasn't enough time.

Chen Mobai took note of this, and planned to ask his eldest disciple Liu Wenbo about this once he returned to the Divine Wood Sect.

"I've told you all the information about the Purple Electric Sword, don't let me down."

After leaving Yan Qiongzhi's residence, as Chen Mobai and Pei Qingshuang flew along the road, he suddenly heard the latter say.

"Do you really hope that much for me to become the sword master of the Purple Electric Sword?"

“After all, the story of ‘Purple Lightning Qingshuang’ is too famous. I’m already the sword master of the Qing Shuang Sword, and it’s definite that the general public of the immortal sects will pair me with the sword master of the Purple Electric Sword to discuss. The other few are all real Golden Core Cultivators, it’s too much pressure for me to be compared with them.”

Pei Qingshuang gave a reason, and Chen Mobai glanced at her in surprise.

“Being compared with you, it should be the real Golden Core Cultivators who feel the pressure, right?”

“After reaching the Core Formation, one is already a part of the upper echelons of the immortal sects, becoming a councillor in the Kaiyuan Hall, nominally a manager of the immortal sects. These people all have the potential to go further, and will not feel pressured because I am the daughter of Immortal Tao Hua.”

Pei Qingshuang seriously explained to Chen Mobai, who responded with a knowing smile.

“I’ll do my best. But, suppose I become the sword master of the Purple Electric Sword, and reach Core Formation before you, won’t you feel even more pressure?”

“Absolutely not.”

Pei Qingshuang shook her head with full confidence, the sixty-year limit on the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine in the Immortal Sect was a certainty, she would definitely reach Core Formation before Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai did not mention the possibility of her failing to reach Core Formation, as that would be a bit too lacking in emotional intelligence.

As for the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, he had no plans to obtain it from the Immortal Sect.

“I’m leaving, call me if you need anything. White Stone, you still need to work harder, the resonance degree is still useful for the Purple Electric Sword.”

At this point, the two of them had flown to the middle of the sword handle, and Chen Mobai’s residence was just a little further away. Pei Qingshuang did not escort him all the way, and bid her farewell here.

“Yes, after watching your demonstration, I’ve understood the trick. Releasing five streams of sword qi should be no problem.”

Chen Mobai casually replied, some problems are just that simple. Once punctured, the mindset opens up hugely.

“What I like is your self-assured attitude.”

Leaving behind these words, Pei Qingshuang flew away contentedly.

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

Chapter 691: 419 Sword Tower_1

[967 words]

Chapter 691: Chapter 419 Sword Tower_1

Half a month later, Chen Mobai looked at the white stone shimmering with the brilliance of the Five Elements in his palm, nodding his head in satisfaction.

With his exceptional realm of Sword Light Shapeshifting, having known the knack and after a period of exploring, he was naturally able to infuse all the Five Elements Sword Qi into a white stone.

Having accomplished this, it was in Chen Mobai’s nature to immediately hand it over to Hao Cao.

Of course, he also didn’t forget to bring along Pei Qingshuang, because being able to do so was largely thanks to her teaching without reservation.

“Have you considered specializing in Sword Dao?”

Having examined the white stone infused with the Five Elements Sword Qi, Hao Cao gave a slight nod, then asked Chen Mobai this question.

...

“I’ve always been practicing Sword Dao, but besides Sword Dao, I also don’t want to give up on charms and puppets.”

Chen Mobai knew clearly how he achieved his current state in Sword Dao Realm, once he specializes in Sword Dao, his true nature might be exposed soon. Therefore, he answered the way a genius should – he wanted everything.

“One’s energy is limited, only by focusing and specializing can one reach the pinnacle.”

It was Hao Cao's first time encountering a peerless Sword Cultivation Genius like Chen Mobai. He still wanted to try his best to guide him onto the right path of Sword Dao.

"Although that is said, I haven't yet felt my own energy limits. If I feel overwhelmed one day in the future, I may give up the other two and concentrate only on Sword Dao."

Chen Mobai knew that Hao Cao was cherishing his exceptional talent in Sword Light Shapeshifting since his Foundation Establishment. Therefore, he was very polite in his words.

"Alright, figure it out yourself. However, when dealing with the great bottlenecks of Core Formation and Nascent Soul Formation, you'll be troubled for a long time. You have outstanding talent. Besides Sword Dao, it is also appropriate to study some other Hundred Immortal Skills."

Hao Cao was a Rank-3 Artifact Refiner himself, who had also studied at Dance Tool Dao Academy. If the cultivators had a chance to forge a Rank-4 sword-artifact in recent years, he might have received the Rank-4 professional certificate a while ago.

"Teacher, should we go to the Purple Electric Sword side, to test the resonance degree?"

At this time, Pei Qingshuang reminded.

During the previous selection phase, this process was conducted by the teachers of Shanhai Academy, and Pei Qingshuang was one of them.

However, after the appearance of the white stone with Bai Guang's fourteen Sword Qi, Hao Cao had to personally handle the matter himself.

"Follow me."

After Hao Cao said this, he waved his sleeve and led them towards the last thousand-foot stone sword.

This place was the world-famous Sword Tower of Shanhai Academy.

It held over half of the top-notch flying swords within the cultivation world.

The Sword Tower had five floors, which were classified according to the grade of the flying swords.

The first floor housed Rank-1 swords, amounting to tens of thousands. However, only one-fifth of these were forged by Shanhai Academy itself.

The rest were sent over by various Sword Cultivators after their physical decay, hoping Shanhai Academy could help find suitable successors.

Due to the overwhelming amount of Rank-1 flying swords, Shanhai Academy ceased collecting them a hundred years ago.

The Rank-1 flying swords currently displayed in the Sword Tower were essentially all high-quality ones within Rank-1 categorization.

The highest fifth floor was where the Sea-settling Sword resided.

The Purple Electric Sword was on the fourth floor.

Chen Mobai accompanied Hao Cao, climbing up the staircase from the bottom, one floor at a time.

It seemed the Sword Tower had rules against flying. During their ascent, Chen Mobai saw numerous flying swords of weird shapes and sizes.

The first floor of the Sword Tower was brimming. The vast space of several dozen feet in height was covered with rows of flying swords, some even marked for reservation, indicating they'd be taken away soon.

Shanhai Academy selects more than ten Rank-1 Flying Swords and one Rank-2 Flying Sword from the Sword Tower every month, selling them on their flagship store on the Immortal Portal at very low Good Deed Points prices.

For them, helping the flying swords find suitable masters mattered more than earning Good Deed Points.

The price for a Rank-1 flying sword was 10,000 Good Deed Points, and a Rank-2 sword only required 100,000.

You should know that when Chen Mobai purchased Luan Jingsheng's Five Transformations Umbrella, it had also cost him almost tens of thousands Good Deed Points.

Even the worst sword offered from the Sword Tower of Shanhai Academy far surpassed the original version of the Five Transformations Umbrella.

"When I was young, I also dreamed of having a flying sword, unfortunately I never got the chance."

Chen Mobai talked with Pei Qingshuang beside him.

As the most fashionable profession, sword cultivation was always most popular in the cultivation world.

Who doesn't want to own a flying sword?

Chen Mobai's initial money-saving goal was to accumulate 10,000 Good Deed Points so he could buy a flying sword.

"Our childhood dreams were the same, I've saved enough Good Deed Points to buy a Rank-2 flying sword, but never got the opportunity. So I came here to university instead. Shanghai Academy students can receive a flying sword for free as soon as they enroll. I saved this opportunity to get the approval of the Qing Shuang Sword after getting to Foundation Establishment."

While Pei Qingshuang talked, she proudly patted the handle of the sword at her waist. Chen Mobai just smiled and kept silent.

He didn't recognize her second-generation lifestyle.

The difficulty she faced in acquiring the Qing Shuang Sword couldn't be compared with his own.

The second floor of the Sword Tower was also almost full – with about a thousand Rank-2 swords, all high-quality ones within the second rank.

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

Chapter 692: 419 Sword Tower_2

[1,513 words]

Chapter 692: Chapter 419 Sword Tower_2

In a quick glance, Chen Mobai spotted over a dozen flying swords better in quality than his Flying Sparrow Hairpin.

Soon, they arrived on the third floor.

Chen Mobai opened his eyes wide, wanting to see exactly how many Rank-3 flying swords were in the Sword Tower.

Unfortunately, the Rank-3 flying swords were not as easily accessible or visibly displayed as those on the two lower floors. Instead, they were all sealed within one sword box or sword bag after another.

Chen Mobai carefully counted—there were thirty-seven in total.

But were those sword boxes and bags truly filled, or were they empty?

...

He asked Pei Qingshuang next to him, but she shook her head, saying that storing and nurturing the swords above the third floor were personally done by Hao Cao.

Pei Qingshuang had spent quite some time on the fourth floor and once considered opening other sword boxes out of boredom. Unfortunately, she could only open the box containing her Qing Shuang sword.

While the two conversed, they finally reached the fourth floor.

Seeing the four sword boxes and two sword bags levitating against the wall, Chen Mobai couldn't help but be slightly shocked.

Were there really six Rank-4 swords in the Sword Tower?

“That sword box used to contain my Qing Shuang sword, but it's empty now,” Pei Qingshuang said, pointing to a dark green sword box covered in frost patterns.

That said, were there only five Rank-4 swords left? One or possibly more of the boxes could be empty, with only the Purple Electric Sword remaining.

As Chen Mobai pondered this, Hao Cao approached a deep purple sword box. He performed a simple hand seal, and the box opened.

A wash of purple light appeared, revealing a longsword about 1.2 meters long to Chen Mobai's gaze.

What caught his eye the most though, was the Spirit Stone next to the Purple Electric Sword. A pure stream of Spiritual Energy continuously poured into the sword, seemingly nourishing it.

Chen Mobai was unsure of the grade of the Spirit Stone and dared not carelessly probe it with his Divine Sense. However, since Pei Qingshuang surely knew, he asked her.

“That's a high-grade Spirit Stone subsidized by the Immortal Sect. A single stone can sustain the requirements of the Purple Electric Sword for ten years,” she replied.

Having heard this, Chen Mobai relaxed and started to admire the Rank-4 sword.

A round handle with cloud patterns, long, narrow blade—the design was simple yet elegant.

The blade had eight faces and two degrees of curvature, making it straight and proper. It looked plain and unpretentious yet exuded a sense of dignity and majesty.

Hao Cao placed the White Stone next to the Purple Electric Sword. He then entered a series of codes into a screen on the inside of the box, causing the Purple Electric Sword to flicker.

“Resonance degree of 25%.”

Upon seeing the number displayed on the screen, Chen Mobai found it fascinating.

This experience was similar to his first time using the formless mannequin back at Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“In the resonance degree, the Sword Qi from the White Stone accounts for half. However, when I initially set it up, I configured that ten strands of Sword Qi would be the full score. So your five strands represent this 25%,” Hao Cao explained.

“The remaining 50% includes Thunder method, sword technique, Spiritual Root, and more.”

“Reach out your hand and grab the hilt according to my instructions, then display your Thunder method...”

Hao Cao guided Chen Mobai to come over, explaining the details of the Resonance System to him. This was a test that was usually conducted in the final round.

However, for the final four candidates, an early attempt did not break any rules.

Following Hao Cao’s guidance, Chen Mobai extended his hands and gripped the hilt of the Purple Electric Sword in the box.

The rounded hilt still had some space left even when held with both hands. Without the wrapping of the Spiritual Rope, the feel was smooth and cool to the touch.

Sizzle!

Accompanying the eruption of Yi Wood Divine Thunder from Chen Mobai’s fingertips, the dormant Purple Electric Sword seemed to awaken, with purple arcs of light appearing on its blade.

Chen Mobai felt the Divine Thunder he channeled being absorbed by the sword hilt, but he dared not stop as Hao Cao had not yet given the command. He could only secretly stimulate his Longevity Spiritual Power to keep the thunder manifesting.

About fifteen minutes later, Chen Mobai felt that more than half of the Spiritual Power in his Dantian Qi Sea had been consumed. He didn't want to risk exposing his perfect Foundation Establishment level of his Longevity Spiritual Power by continuing like this.

Upon a moment of contemplation, he thought it was better to be cautious. He signaled to Hao Cao standing next to him that his spiritual power was almost exhausted.

"Alright, let's leave it at that."

Upon hearing this, Hao Cao disconnected Chen Mobai from the Purple Electric Sword.

"Don't we need to test the Sword Dao Realm?"

Chen Mobai took a moment to recover, pretending to have regained his power. Seeing Hao Cao about to close the sword box of the Purple Electric Sword, he couldn't help but inquire curiously.

"The Sword Qi within the White Stone can estimate your Sword Dao Realm, but the crux lies in the final round, the communication with the spirituality of the Purple Electric Sword. All your spiritual root talent and sword cultivation will be sensed clearly by the Purple Electric Sword at that time in the Sea of Consciousness, so there's no need for it this time."

Before closing the sword box, Hao Cao gestured Chen Mobai to look at the numbers on the screen.

Resonance Degree 33%.

This score was already superior to Ruan Zixiu, the Core Formation sword cultivator of Shanhai Academy. However, Hao Cao kept a calm face, apparently not surprised at all.

"Your talent in the Thunder Method is indeed extraordinary. It's just a pity that the attribute of Yi Wood Divine Thunder is different from that of Purple Sky Divine Thunder, so it only added 8%."

After explaining the issue of resonance to Chen Mobai, Hao Cao led them towards the fifth floor.

Pei Qingshuang had mentioned earlier that Chen Mobai wanted to pay his respects to the Sea-settling Sword.

Such request would definitely be catered to by Hao Cao.

The whole fifth floor was empty.

Only in the center was a nearly two-meter-long rectangular piece of jade, which was slightly transparent, and it was faintly visible that a cyan longsword was sealed inside.

“Is this... a Spirit Stone!?”

Chen Mobai followed Hao Cao to the long rectangular jade, slightly puzzled, he asked.

He was very familiar with spirit stones, but he could not sense any spiritual energy from this stone, it was like a common piece of jade.

However, common spirit-providing equipment was simply not enough to nourish high-grade magic artifacts in the Immortal Sect, and spirit stones were usually used.

“Yes, this is a top-grade Spirit Stone of the Immortal Sect, transformed into the Sword Box for the Sea-Settling Sword, but it can only last for sixty years.”

Upon hearing about the top-grade spirit stone, Chen Mobai’s eyes widened.

Even in the entire Eastern Wilderness, one could not find a top-grade spirit stone. It was unexpected that the Immortal Sect possessed such resources.

The price of a single top-grade spirit stone roughly converted to the good deed points of the Immortal Sect would amount to 10 billion.

And this was just enough to maintain the Sea-Settling Sword for sixty years.

No wonder Gongye Zhixu was willing to invest the Primordial Yang Sword into the expansion of the Little Red Sky. The Pure Yang Academy could not even utter a word against it.

Without the subsidy of the Immortal Sect, a university like theirs could hardly sustain a Rank-5 high-grade flying sword!

After paying respect to the Sea-settling Sword, Chen Mobai left the Sword Tower with inexplicable feelings.

Originally, he thought he had already amassed a fortune by setting up a puppet factory. Now, he realized he was still a bit poor.

He wondered if he could coax this Rank-4 Sword over by promising the Purple Electric Sword ten times the spirit stone treatment?

As Chen Mobai pondered about raising the offer to twenty times the usual, someone came to visit him unexpectedly.

“Yan Feng?”

Seeing the person at the door, Chen Mobai looked surprised. The old rival during the Danxia City entrance exam, who had already successfully established his foundation and was considered brilliant amongst his peers, yet when compared to himself, seemed rather mediocre.

“I heard that the top student of the Dance Instrument Daoist Academy had arrived. Considering we come from the same city, I thought of paying a visit. Do you need me to show you around Shanhai Academy or the White Stone Cave Sky?”

Yan Feng politely greeted Chen Mobai, seemingly devoid of the resentment he held when he lost the enrollment examination to him. His eyes and attitude demonstrated respect.

“Thank you, but Pei Qingshuang has already shown me around.”

“Teacher Pei Qingshuang? Only someone like you, who is the pride of heaven, would be a match for her.”

Upon hearing these words, Chen Mobai felt a bit strange.

“Wait a minute, what do you mean by that? What do you mean ‘a match for her’?”

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Chapter 693: 420 Three acquaintances_1

[1,091 words]

Chapter 693: Chapter 420 Three acquaintances_1

“The legend of the Purple Lightning and Qingshuang is well known. If you become the master of the Purple Electric Sword, wouldn’t that make you a perfect match with Teacher Pei Qingshuang?”

Yan Feng said with surprise. In the eyes of the cultivators, the Purple Lightning and Qingshuang were definitely a pair.

“Ah, let’s not mention that again. It’s one thing for me as a man, but Senior Pei is pure and unblemished. If we spread this rumor, wouldn’t it harm her reputation?”

Chen Mobai was always considerate of the reputation of women. He immediately set his attitude straight when he saw hints of such gossip appearing.

“I admire your noble character, Brother Chen.”

Yan Feng couldn't help but show respect after hearing his words.

...

The information within the cultivators' circle was quite transparent. Anyone with a mind to search could find out about Pei Qingshuang's background.

Even when there was a chance that he might possess the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai respectfully distanced himself from her. This made Yan Feng, who already held him in high regard, admire him even more.

“Most of the last few rounds of our generation's entrance exam takers have reached the Foundation Establishment.”

The two began to talk about the past.

Their generation was considered to be one of the golden periods in the history of Red Sandstone City. Among the students who graduated, Chen Mobai, Qing Women, Yan Feng, Gong Xiangyu, Shi Yuanqing, and Cao Yaling have successfully reached Foundation Establishment.

Among them, Chen Mobai and Qing Women are Daoist seeds of the Daoist Academy and are basically considered to have no obstacles to Core Formation.

Besides these six, there are two more Different Spiritual Root geniuses, Kong Feichen and Yang Jing, who have already been dismissed by the cultivators.

The last time Red Sandstone City had such outstanding students was a hundred years ago during the era of the Red Robed truth seeker Yu Tianguang.

If Chen Mobai and Qing Women can reach Core Formation, then the value of their class will instantly surpass that of the Red Robed truth seeker's era, making them the best class in Red Sandstone City over the past thousand years.

A thousand years ago, Red Sandstone City produced a Gold Core Perfection cultivator named Yan Canzhang. Although he failed in his Transforming Infant, he was still hailed as the most outstanding cultivator since the establishment of this blessed land, Red Sandstone City.

This Yan Canzhang was Yan Feng's ancestor and also a graduate of the Mountain Sea Academy.

Yan Feng coming here was also seen as following the path of his ancestors.

“So that’s why you had the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman.”

Chen Mobai showed a flash of realization on his face after talking about Yan Canzhang with Yan Feng.

“In fact, before my ancestor passed away, he left behind hundreds of Heaven Heart Sword Talismans. After I used that one, there are still more than a dozen in my family. However, to sell at a higher price, we declared to the outside that they were all the last ones.”

Yan Feng laughed as he spoke of this.

In the cultivators’ circle, the inheritance is orderly. Before the powerful cultivators pass away, they usually leave enough wealth for their descendants to cultivate for several generations.

For instance, the ancestor Zhongli left behind a furnace of Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, a dose of Infant-Transforming Elixir. If their descendants were promising, every generation could reach the Nascent Soul stage, enough to sustain the lineage for ten thousand years.

Although Yan Canzhang was just a Gold Core cultivator, he was still considered a master talisman maker of the Rank-4.

The Heaven Heart Sword Talisman was his masterpiece.

Before he passed away, despite having almost emptied his wealth for longevity, he still possessed the skill to draw talismans.

A hundred Heaven Heart Sword Talismans were the wealth he left for his descendants.

As one of the few “ungraded” talisman designs within the cultivators’ circle, a Heaven Heart Sword Talisman could be exchanged for a complete set of three treasures for Foundation Establishment.

Because of this, every generation of the Yan family has had a True Cultivator who has reached Foundation Establishment since Yan Canzhang passed away a thousand years ago.

“Since the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman is so precious, why haven’t the Yan family descendants tried to draw it on their own?”

Chen Mobai was a commoner in Red Sandstone City before, so he didn't know of the Yan family's power. No wonder Yan Feng was considered the top contender during the entrance exams.

Everyone expected him to be able to enter the four great Daoist Academies.

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Yan Feng gave a bitter smile, shook his head and said, "Although the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman is ungraded, the difficulty of drawing it is almost the same as that of a Rank-3 top-grade talisman. Although the Yan family has produced Rank-3 Talisman Makers, the success rate of drawing this talisman is less than one percent."

"Moreover, to draw this talisman, one needs Rank-3 Azure Sky Talisman Paper and Flying Rainbow Ink Talisman."

"The Azure Sky Talisman Paper's raw material is the pulp of a Rank-3 Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, while the Flying Rainbow Ink Talisman's raw material is Rank-3 Ling Sha. My Yan family could afford to buy and produce them at our peak but now I'm afraid there's no factory producing this talisman paper and talisman ink in the whole cultivator's world."

The Heaven Heart Sword Talisman was a masterpiece completed by Yan Canzhang and another Rank-4 Talisman Maker from the Heavenly Book Academy. Hence, the method of drawing this talisman exists in the libraries of both academies. Of course, the Yan family must have Yan Canzhang's personal notes on drawing the talisman.

Despite this, over the past thousand years, no cultivator in the Yan family has come to fully master the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman.

"I see..."

Listening to Yan Feng's exposition, Chen Mobai nodded in understanding. He immediately took out his smartphone and searched for information about the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman on the Talisman Maker Association forum.

Soon, a complete set of data and video tutorials on how to blend the talisman paper and ink and the drawing method of the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman appeared.

The president of the Talisman Maker Association is the principal of the Heavenly Book Academy and the only Rank-5 Talisman maker, Yu Yi.

Therefore, it's perfectly normal for the Talisman Maker Association to have complete information on this talisman.

There were many posts related to the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman on the forum, documenting the various difficulties encountered when drawing this talisman.

Talisman paper and ink of Rank-3 and above were basically custom-made.

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Chapter 694: 420 Three acquaintances_2

[1,643 words]

Chapter 694: Chapter 420 Three acquaintances_2

The Azure Sky Talisman Paper and Flying Rainbow Ink Talisman, due to their materials being sourced from Red Sandstone City, were mainly produced in the talisman factories nearby.

However, the factories here are mediocre, and there are no Talisman Masters left who can manufacture the rank-3 Azure Sky Talisman Paper and Flying Rainbow Ink Talisman.

Even in the past, only the cultivators from the Yan family were skilled enough to do so.

This is why Yan Feng had said that none in the Immortal Sect could produce these anymore, as only his retired, Foundation Establishment uncle in their family still held these skills.

But now, this elder from the Yan family is retired and maintaining his health and longevity.

After bidding Yan Feng goodbye, Chen Mobai started contemplating about making Azure Sky Talisman Paper and Flying Rainbow Ink Talisman his next target once his talisman factory was on track.

...

If he managed to earn the rank of a Rank-3 Talisman Maker, he could consider making the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman his next ambition.

After all, if these items were introduced to the Eastern Wilderness, they would definitely yield a lot of Spirit Stones.

Maintaining occasional contact with old classmates could be quite beneficial, he thought, as it even provided ideas for becoming rich.

While thinking about this, Chen Mobai remembered Yan Bingxuan.

He knew everything about the situation of the Purple Electric Sword here, and he decided to return to Crimson City first as the final round was not until the end of the year.

Then, he could go to the Eastern Wilderness to see if he could purchase any Water Mist Ice Crystals. After all, Yan Bingxuan must be aiming for a Foundation Establishment attempt this year after obtaining Snow Spirit Water.

Even if she did fail, she would still have a chance next year.

Meng Huang has understood the threshold method. If she could establish her foundation soon, it would relieve a worry for Chen Mobai too.

But just when Chen Mobai was about to take his leave, Pei Qingshuang suddenly informed him that the final round had been brought forward.

“What’s going on?” Chen Mobai was a little confused.

“To avoid any unnecessary complications, and since the four of you are all present in the Sea and Mountain Academy, we thought it best not to waste time and go for it directly,” Pei Qingshuang said, shrugging.

However, Chen Mobai felt that the academy was being overly cautious. There’s no way a second Divinity Transformation reincarnation could possibly disturb their final round, not after Hao Cao had eliminated Bai Guang’s reincarnation.

But since the academy, the organizer, had made this decision, which was also harmless to them, Chen Mobai naturally did not oppose it.

“When is the final round?” Chen Mobai asked the most crucial question.

“In seven days, the twelve unparalleled Sword Cultivation geniuses selected by teacher Hao Cao will rush here. Then, the sixteen of you will be subjected to the choice of the Purple Electric Sword,” Pei Qingshuang explained. After she finished, Chen Mobai nodded, indicating that he was prepared.

After all, in terms of cultivation level, he had no chance of surpassing those three Gold Core Real Persons within a year. So, this arrangement was even better for him.

It’s up to the Purple Electric Sword now, if it liked Spirit Stones or not.

“Don’t let me down,” Pei Qingshuang said, her eyes swirling, as she prepared to leave, making Chen Mobai slightly frown.

“I’ll do my best.” He wanted to say more, but confronted with Pei Qingshuang’s clear, strong gaze, he could only say this much.

[But aren’t we not that close?] He watched her slender figure disappearing, and couldn’t help but wonder.

Nevertheless, he quickly put these trivial matters aside and started to prepare wholeheartedly for the upcoming final round of the Purple Electric Sword selection.

As it was unfamiliar territory for him here at the Sea and Mountain Academy, he didn’t dare to take out his storage bag and teleport to the Eastern Wilderness.

It’s been a while since he had contacted Meng Huang, so he decided to visit her in the hotel where she lived.

Originally, according to Chen Mobai’s character, after Meng Huang had mastered the threshold method, their relationship should have returned to what it was, before their trade agreement.

In the hotel where she stayed, to avoid any suspicions, he had rented a separate room for himself.

After setting up a talisman in the room to block prying eyes, he took out all the Spirit Stones from his storage bag.

The most precious of them were, of course, the five superior quality Spirit Stones.

These stones were supposed to be used for the Pure Yang Purple Qi cultivation of the formless puppet, but Chen Mobai thought that, if he used all the superior Spirit Stones, he wouldn’t be able to fully utilise the puppet’s foundation level strength in case of a formidable enemy in the future.

Moreover, the Pure Yang Purple Qi didn’t really have much of an effect on him currently, so after cultivating half a gourd’s worth of it, almost one unit, he decisively stopped this activity.

Apart from these five superior Spirit Stones, there were also the raw Spirit Stones he had obtained from Lonely Spirit Ridge.

This massive Spirit Stone contained about as much spiritual energy as three to four superior Spirit Stones. But because Chen Mobai had drawn some of it when consuming the Immortal Peach, it was now roughly equivalent to less than three superior quality Spirit Stones.

But Chen Mobai felt that, this would be the best welcoming gift for the Purple Electric Sword.

After all, the raw ore Spirit Stone was gigantic in size, it allows the Purple Electric Sword to immerse wholeheartedly in the bath of Spiritual Energy. In terms of the treatment, besides Spirit Stone's grade, perhaps only the Sea-settling Sword would enjoy this kind of luxury.

After considering the treatment for the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai was about to return to the Little South Mountain when suddenly, he received a text message on his phone.

It was from Meng Huang.

[Is it convenient for you to come over now?]

Chen Mobai read it, a little puzzled, so he asked: [Should I come to you or you come to me?]

Meng Huang: [Either is fine.]

Chen Mobai: [Then come over to me, I'm drawing talismans in my room, it's more discreet and safe.]

Soon after, there was a knock on the door.

Chen Mobai got up to open the door, but before he could say anything, the fiery and charming figure had already slipped into his arms, and the long white legs in high heels had already closed the door.

Afterward.

Back at the Mountain Sea Academy, Chen Mobai was filled with sighs.

If he had known things would turn out like this, he definitely wouldn't have gone to Meng Huang's house, it was a complete waste of an entire night.

However, since it was all said and done, he could only learn his lesson and try not to make the same mistake next time.

With this thought in mind, Chen Mobai shook his head, clearing all the distracting images in his mind that were not conducive to cultivation, and began to await the final round of the Purple Electric Sword.

Soon, twelve peerless Sword Cultivation Geniuses arrived at the White Stone Cave Mansion, as arranged by the Mountain Sea Academy.

"Eh, why is it you guys?"

Chen Mobai would never have thought that among these twelve peerless Sword Cultivation Geniuses, there were two acquaintances.

They both came to visit him at the same time after hearing that he was here.

“I thought it was fun when I first saw it so I sent a piece of White Stone.”

Zhongli Tianyu said with a faint hint of pride on his face.

He had just learned the Purple Vault Divine Thunder Sword Art, and the Purple Thunder Dharma was derived from it. It took him three days to train the Purple Vault Sword Qi and another three days to figure out the method to infuse it into the White Stone.

He initially sent it to the Mountain Sea Academy just for the fun of it, but he didn't expect to be selected by Hao Cao as a Sword Cultivation Genius.

This inflated Zhongli Tianyu, who was already arrogant. He even began to wonder if he had misdirected his talent for the first twenty years of his life. If he had focused on the Sword Dao from the beginning, could he have beaten Chen Mobai now!

“You, this fellow...”

For some reason, seeing the arrogant and triumphant Zhongli Tianyu, Chen Mobai felt an itch in his fists.

“Mr. President, actually I just wanted to verify my sword cultivation level. After learning about the White Stone, I gave it a try, but I didn't expect to be chosen.”

Zhai Jianbai also never thought that he would receive a personal reply and invitation from the principal of the Mountain Sea Academy for the White Stone he had casually sent at the beginning of the year.

“How many Sword Qis did you infuse?”

Chen Mobai knew that compared to him, this foundation establishment cultivator in front of him was a real Sword Cultivation Genius.

Therefore, he felt that Hao Cao's selection of Zhai Jianbai as one of the twelve was proof of his good judgment.

“Two.”

Zhai Jianbai answered honestly and even took out his own white stone.

“Eh, I thought this thing could only infuse one?”

Zhongli Tianyu, who was standing aside, looked at the white stone in Zhai Jianbai's hand, which had two different colors of golden light, and couldn't help but look puzzled.

"It appears you were chosen because the Purple Vault Sword Qi closely aligns with the essence of the Purple Electric Sword."

After explaining the principle of the White Stone, Chen Mobai did not hesitate to criticize Zhongli Tianyu.

"How many did you infuse?"

Zhongli Tianyu seemed a little unconvinced and asked another question.

"Not that many, just five."

These casual words from Chen Mobai made Zhongli Tianyu's face fall.

"Excuse me, is senior Chen Mobai here?"

At this moment, the third peerless Sword Cultivation Genius chosen by Hao Cao arrived.

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Chapter 695 - 421: The Final Round _1

[977 words]

Chapter 695: Chapter 421: The Final Round _1

The young girl at the door was also someone Chen Mobai knew.

She had snow-white skin, delicate features, almond-shaped eyes filled with vitality, and long black hair tied up with a light-colored hairband, making her look upright and pure.

Her light pink long-sleeved blouse could not hide her full curves, below her slim waist was a red and black checkered skirt that tightly adhered to her plump thigh curves, extending down. She wore round-toed leather shoes and her beautiful long legs were wrapped in a thin layer of black stockings, which were straight and symmetrical, the faint visibility of her flesh-tone making her look even more innocent and charming.

“You... are you also participating in the final round?”

Seeing the stunning Wanyu at the door, Chen Mobai couldn't help but look surprised.

“Yes, my friend saw the advertisement for the Purple Electric Sword's selection process, and since I'm practicing Lu Guang's Sword Mean at the academy, they suggested I try. I sent over a White Stone imbued with Sword Qi, not expecting it to be chosen by Master Hao Cao for the final round.”

...

Wanyu herself was quite surprised by her good luck and initially thought there was a mix-up from the Mountain Sea Academy.

It wasn't until it was confirmed several times, that the renowned Master Hao Cao had personally reviewed and selected her, that she excitedly boarded the train to White Stone Cave Heaven.

When she arrived, she heard that Chen Mobai was also one of the sixteen names in the final round.

Considering how well they chatted during holidays, they could be considered friends, so she decided to ask her teacher at Mountain Sea Academy for his address and pay him a visit.

“So it seems we are competitors.”

Chen Mobai said jokingly and then invited Wanyu in. She blushed slightly but was surprised to find two unfamiliar young men inside when she came in.

“This is Zhongli Tianyu, this is Zha Jianbai, both are my schoolmates from Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

“This is my good friend, Wanyu from the Starlight Institute.”

As the host, Chen Mobai naturally had to introduce the three to each other. The two men, with their deep cultivation levels, had already heard the conversation at the door.

“Someone from the Qi Cultivating Realm made it to the final round?”

Zhongli Tianyu spoke quite directly, looking at Wanyu with a slight frown. Although those in the cultivation community did not check each other's Cultivation Levels, the huge gap between realms was still noticeable.

His words were a tad belittling.

Hearing this, Wanyu's complexion paled slightly, her eyes flickering with a hint of anger.

"In the final round, eight of them are Qi Practitioners."

Chen Mobai quickly announced. He had known from Pei Qingshuang that among the sixteen contestants in the final round, eight were Qi Practitioners, three were at Core Formation stage, and five were in their Foundation Establishment stage.

The point was to proclaim that this selection was truly fair and just, that cultivators of all realms had a chance.

After all, there were more than 200 million Qi Practitioners in the cultivation community. This data could greatly boost the morale of the public.

"Oh, really?"

Taken aback by the information, Zhongli Tianyu looked at Wanyu more carefully.

In his view, the Sword Qi of the Qi Cultivating Realm was certainly inferior to that of the Foundation Establishment stage.

However, since Master Hao Cao had chosen eight Qi Practitioners out of thousands of White Stones, it meant that the Sword Qi of these eight practitioners had their own unique aspects, which were at least comparable to the Foundation Establishment practitioners in some areas.

The mystery and secrets behind this intrigued Zhongli Tianyu.

"Could I see your Sword Qi?"

Caught off guard by Zhongli Tianyu's straightforward request, Wanyu was somewhat at a loss.

"I don't have any White Stone on me."

Wanyu spoke the truth. Although White Stone was not precious to them, it was an extra Good Deed Points expenditure for a Qi Practitioner.

After she had inscribed her Sword Qi, Wanyu hadn't bothered purchasing any more White Stones.

"It's okay, Chen here has plenty."

Zhongli Tianyu pointed to a basket in the corner. Pei Qingshuang had brought these from Hao Cao's Sword Grinding Room. Chen Mobai had used less than half to infuse five Sword Qis, and the rest had been left in the corner.

“Then... I should learn a lot.”

Seeing this unfold, Wanyu could only agree. Just as she was about to head to the corner and pick up a White Stone to demonstrate her Lu Guang’s Sword Mean, she was stopped by Chen Mobai.

“Everyone’s Sword Qi is a secret, related to the final choice of the Purple Electric Sword, you don’t have to do this.”

Chen Mobai knew Zhongli Tianyu’s character was nothing personal, but still felt it was a bit hard on others. However, to save face for both parties, Chen offered a perfectly valid reason.

“This was my impudence.”

Thinking it over, Zhongli Tianyu realized that was indeed the case and immediately apologized to Wanyu.

“It’s nothing, I knew I wasn’t going to be the one chosen by the Purple Electric Sword the moment I found out senior brother Chen Mobai was participating.”

Wanyu, quite clear-minded about herself, waved her hand with a light smile to suggest that her Lu Guang’s Sword Mean was not anything significant after Zhongli Tianyu’s apology.

“But since I haven’t mastered my Sword Qi, I need to meditate for three days and three nights to infuse a complete set. So I probably won’t be able to show you guys until after three days.”

As she spoke, Wanyu had already picked up a piece of white stone from the basket and, with her twinkling moon-shaped eyes, she smiled and explained.</p></div>

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Chapter 696 - 421: The Final Round_2

[966 words]

Chapter 696: Chapter 421: The Final Round_2

“It’s a rare treat to meet old friends in a foreign place. I arrived here a few days earlier and found a good seafood restaurant in Shanhai Academy. Let me play host today and treat you all.”

Seeing the relaxed atmosphere among the three old acquaintances, Chen Mobai also invited with a smile.

Naturally, no one objected.

As the Shanhai Academy is situated on a cliff by the sea, the daily fresh produce is always exceptionally delicious.

Pei Qingshuang had once introduced Chen Mobai to the most popular restaurants here; he had hence become quite familiar with them.

After the four of them had eaten, they prepared to go their separate ways.

...

“I will take advantage of the last few days to seriously practice the Purple Vault Divine Thunder Sword Art. None of you should disturb me.”

Before Zhongli Tianyu left, he spoke gravely.

To others, last-minute cramming might not be useful, but for a genius like him, a few days could be enough to further deepen his understanding of this sword technique.

“Rest assured, I assure you I won’t be visiting.”

Chen Mobai, who knew Zhongli Tianyu’s quirky thinking, rolled his eyes and waved him away.

“As a holy land for the Sword Cultivators of the immortal gates, Shanhai Academy has a vast array of sword techniques and swordsmanship. I don’t have any great expectations for the Purple Electric Sword. Instead, I could seek out a couple of peers in the training grounds to have a good discussion about the Sword Dao.”

Zhai Jianbai was a very practical person, and he greatly admired Chen Mobai. He clearly understood that his swordsmanship talent was a mere fraction of that of Chen Mobai, the chief of the Daoist Academy. Since he would be participating, it was an opportunity for Zhai Jianbai to broaden his knowledge and learn from the Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivators of Shanhai Academy.

“Alright then, make sure you both keep track of time and don’t miss the last day of interaction with the Purple Electric Sword.”

Chen Mobai also cared for these two. After all, as the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, it was his duty and responsibility to take care of them.

“I’ll go back on my own then, so I don’t disturb the three seniors.”

Shi Wanyu, who listened to the conversation between the three, understood the hint and proposed to leave.

“I’ll see you off. I still owe you a lipstick. There’s a shopping street on the Giant Stone Sword of Shanhai Academy, we can go and see if there’s anything suitable for you.”

Chen Mobai had thought of this issue as soon as he saw Shi Wanyu.

It seemed like he had been owing this favour for over eight years. Although they had contact during holidays and other occasions, because of various engagements, he hadn’t found the time to invite her out.

Meeting her at Shanhai Academy today seemed like a perfect opportunity to settle this long pending matter.

On hearing this, Shi Wanyu’s seemingly radiant face turned red, and she lowered her head in embarrassment, pinching the hem of her dress.

Zhongli Tianyu and Zhai Jianbai shared a glance, and were reminded of their chief’s notorious reputation in the academy.

Initially, they didn’t believe it, but after witnessing it with their own eyes and hearing it with their own ears, they couldn’t help but believe.

“Let’s go, just relax. I’ll fly you there.”

Knowing that Shi Wanyu has not reached Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai gently unfolded his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and extended his hand to invite her.

Watching the two figures fly away in the misty clouds, both Zhongli Tianyu and Zhai Jianbai shook their heads simultaneously.

“Let’s pretend we did not see anything, after all, it is also our academy’s face!”

Zhai Jianbai said softly to Zhongli Tianyu, eliciting a dismissing look from the latter.

“Do I look like the kind of person who gossips behind someone’s back? Besides, the more he is infatuated with women, the better it is for me. As long as he slows down a little, with my talent, I will catch up to him one day.”

Indeed, the way Zhongli Tianyu thought was rather different from Zhai Jianbai the 'ordinary person'.

Chen Mobai had no idea that his casual invitation had sparked such strange conjectures in the minds of these two, taking into account the rumors about him circulating in the academy.

"How does this one look?"

At a shop in the commercial street of Shanhai Academy, Shi Wanyu applied a high-shine, bright-coloured lipstick and pursed her lips. Her snow-white face turned pink. Her lips, coated with a transparent glossy lipstick, opened slightly towards Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai looked at the radiant young woman with her rosy cheeks and cherry lips revealing pearly teeth. He couldn't help but remember the time when they first met.

Time seemed to have left no trace on her.

More than eight years had passed, but she still retained her pure and charming aura, full of youthful energy. Being with her made Chen Mobai feel revived and energetic.

"Very pretty!"

Chen Mobai sincerely admired. Under the glossy lipstick, Shi Wanyu's rosy lips looked enticingly bright, absolutely matching her pure disposition.

"Let's take this then."

Seeing the appreciation in Chen Mobai's gaze, Shi Wanyu felt happy and a little shy. She closed the lipstick and handed it to the waiter.

"Bring two more of the same kind."

Chen Mobai ordered the waiter. On hearing this, Shi Wanyu immediately shook her head indicating one was enough, but when they left the store, she was joyfully carrying a small gift box containing three lipsticks of the same shade.

At this moment, the setting sun graced the seaside with spectacular hues.

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- Chapter 697 - 421: The Final Round_3

Chapter 697 - 421: The Final Round_3

[703 words]

Chapter 697: Chapter 421: The Final Round_3

“It’s truly beautiful.”

Unconsciously, the two had walked to the edge of the stone sword spanning a hundred feet. Looking out at the vivid scene of the sea merging with the sky and the fiery sun partially concealed by the vast, misty waves in the distance, they couldn’t help expressing their awe.

“May I take a photo with you?”

Master Wanyu hesitated for a moment but eventually mustered up the courage to make this request to Chen Mobai as the evening glow was about to recede completely. Without hesitation, he nodded.

“It is my honor.”

After hearing his response, Master Wanyu happily took out her cellphone. Using the Object Capturing Technique, she set the perfect angle and, with Chen Mobai, stood against the stunning backdrop of the evening glow while pressing the capture button.

...

“Thank you. This has been the happiest day of my life.”

Looking at the image of the man and woman standing side by side on the screen, a blush still lingered on Master Wanyu’s face as she shared her feelings with Chen Mobai.

“I’m also very happy. Let’s strive and cheer for each other during the final round.”

Chen Mobai responded with kind words and glances at the time. Seeing that it was getting late, he then rode together with the gleeful young girl into the setting sun, escorting her back to the lodging arranged by the Mountain Sea Academy.

For Chen Mobai, this might have been their last encounter if Master Wanyu did not succeed in Foundation Establishment.

Among the students of the 120 school districts, only those who could establish their foundations held positions equivalent to the school’s top performers.

If Chen Mobai remembered correctly, Master Wanyu was of the same year as him, and with just a year and a half left, her hopes of Foundation Establishment were extremely slim.

Returning her three lipsticks today was a fitting end to their interactions.

After doing this, Chen Mobai felt a sense of spiritual elevation. A Green Paulownia Seedling within his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion sprouted and merged into the central beryl wutong tree, resulting in a slight increase in his Divine Sense.

Is this karma?

Chen Mobai inexplicably recollected his initial encounter with the successor of The Divine Machine Mansion. She also seemed to establish bonds through karma. He wondered how much she would advance when their causal ties reach their conclusion?

Time flew, and it was soon the final round of the Purple Electric Sword choosing its master, as announced by the Mountain Sea Academy.

Chen Mobai was chosen to interact with the Purple Electric Sword on the penultimate fourth day, the final part of the selection process.

The ones before him were the twelve unparalleled Sword Dao geniuses, selected by Hao Cao, to cover up the reincarnation of the Holy Light Elder.

Master Wanyu, who was weaker in cultivation, was arranged to be the third one. Before she entered the Sword Tower, she gifted Chen Mobai a Sword Bag. It was a craft item that she had bought when she was buying lipsticks at the business street.

Compared to before, the palm-sized Sword Bag now had a circle of embroidery on it. The embroidered pattern was a sketch of their shared sunset photo.

Inside the Sword Bag was a white stone infused with Master Wanyu's Streamer Sword Qi, which she said was a gift to celebrate Chen Mobai obtaining the Purple Electric Sword in advance.

Chen Mobai thanked her and didn't refuse, politely accepting the Sword Bag.

After their final interaction with the Purple Electric Sword, the sixteen Cultivators had to stay in their respective rooms, awaiting the finalist's walkout from the Sword Tower, which would announce the ultimate result.

Soon, Zhongli Tianyu and Zhai Jianbai exited the Sword Tower, and it was Chen Mobai's turn.

Since he had been there before, Hao Cao didn't accompany him this time, but merely taught him the mantra to open and close the Sword Box.

At the entrance of the Sword Tower, Chen Mobai saw Pei Qingshuang who was waiting there. She didn't say much but just gave him a thumbs-up.

Chen Mobai nodded and stepped in.

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Chapter 698 - 422: Purple Electric Sword Recognizing its Owner_1

[998 words]

Chapter 698: Chapter 422: Purple Electric Sword Recognizing its Owner_1

Chen Mobai went straight to the fourth floor and opened the Purple Electric Sword's Sword Box.

The luminous sword caught his eye, and compared to last time, the high-quality Spirit Stone beside it appeared slightly dimmer.

The Purple Electric Sword had always been sealed, preserved at its lowest level of spiritual energy to prevent degradation.

However, after the last round of the selection process began, Hao Cao unsealed the sword. Consequently, the Purple Electric Sword's demand for spiritual energy had greatly increased.

The Spirit Stone was naturally spent more quickly and was almost exhausted.

Without any hesitation, Chen Mobai, as taught by Hao Cao, meditated, connecting his mind and heart with the Rank-4 sword.

...

A beam of light burst from the hilt of the Purple Electric Sword, connecting with Chen Mobai's divine sense.

In an instant, purple light flickered.

When Chen Mobai came back to his senses, he found himself in a mysterious space.

Here, in a boundless expanse of nothingness, deep purple lightning pulsed. The Purple Electric Sword was diagonal in front of Chen Mobai. A purple-red radiance illuminated from the blade, forming a ball of light the size of a human head.

The light ball manifested facial features, and then was shaped into a small round face. Its features were blurred, but those pair of clear azure eyes were sharp and cold, like a sword.

In the Immortal Path, Rank-5 magic artifacts possess a complete spirit, almost indistinguishable from a human.

As a Rank-4 sword, The Purple Electric Sword had evolved a spirit, but only had the simplest thinking. Even so, because it retained most of its previous owner's memories, basic thought processes were still intact.

"I pay respect to Elder Purple Electric Sword," Chen Mobai bowed formally, treating it as an elder cultivator from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

[Reach out your hand and grasp the hilt.]

The pair of azure eyes met Chen Mobai's gaze, transmitting this message through an invisible ripple.

Chen Mobai nodded, relaxed his mind, and reached out to grip the hilt of the Purple Electric Sword in this space.

Immediately, a numb sensation spread throughout his body. His own body seemed to shatter under the effect of the wildly raging power of thunder and lightning. However, mere moments after destruction, a surge of vigorous life force reassembled his shattered body.

Chen Mobai's consciousness had lapsed into unconsciousness from the intense pain at this moment.

Seeing this, the Purple Electric Sword shook its head slightly.

After who knows how many cycles of destruction and resurrection, Chen Mobai woke from the eternal darkness.

Opening his eyes, he found himself sitting soundly on the fourth floor of the Sword Tower, while the Purple Electric Sword returned to its sheath, seemingly fallen back into slumber.

Chen Mobai raised his hand, noticing that he wasn't torn apart by the power of thunder and lightning; it was likely a mysterious Sword Technique that directly affected his divine sense.

But what about the outcome?

Chen Mobai had not forgotten that his visit was to wield the Purple Electric Sword.

“Elder? Elder Purple Electric Sword?”

He called out twice to the sword kept in the sword box and even quoted the mantra taught by Hao Cao again. Yet, no response came.

Is it over?

[If the Purple Electric Sword does not respond anymore, it means that the synchronization has ended, and you can come out.]

Chen Mobai remembered Hao Cao's words before he came in.

He took out his phone to check the time and found that only half an hour had passed during the sword-holding synchronization.

Everyone gets a day's time, and he felt there's still more he could do.

Moreover, if he left so quickly, wouldn't people laugh at him?

He reached out to grasp the Purple Electric Sword in the sword box, intending to draw it out. Suddenly, a potent purple light burst out from the hilt, pushing his right hand away.

If the Purple Electric Sword did not intend to harm him, he feared that his palm would have turned into charred ashes from the blow.

Chen Mobai hesitantly played his ace – took out the gigantic raw Spirit Stone from his storage bag and presented it with both hands in front of the sword box.

The Purple Electric Sword, which was as steady as a mountain, gave a slight shake.

Chen Mobai reached out towards the sword box again. The potent purple light emerged again, but this time it didn't immediately push him away.

Instead, it resisted, merely preventing his hand from touching itself.

“My name is Chen Mobai, the chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, with substantial family wealth.”

“Let this raw Spirit Stone be a token of my respect for Elder Purple Electric Sword.”

“If you are willing to serve me, I promise to offer such a high-quality Spirit Stone every year. The supply for this year, symbolic gestures for important days, could be sent in advance.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he took out five more high-quality Spirit Stones from his storage bag.

Then he picked one of the high-quality stones with his left hand and presented it.

The flickering purple light in front of the high-quality Spirit Stone began to recede inch by inch. It eventually stopped at the hilt, lingering for three breaths before completely opening.

Chen Mobai placed the high-quality Spirit Stone on the other side of the Purple Electric Sword.

The comparison between this untapped, gleaming, and fully-energized Spirit Stone and the other Spirit Stone provided by the Daoist Academy, which had been consumed and charged countless times, was like fresh flowers blooming after a rain shower versus scattered and withered flowers.

When Chen Mobai placed this Spirit Stone inside the sword box, the last lingering light around the hilt of the Purple Electric Sword completely vanished.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai reached out his right hand and gently grasped the hilt of the Purple Electric Sword.

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Chapter 699 - 422: The Purple Electric Sword Recognizes its Master_2

[1,717 words]

Chapter 699: Chapter 422: The Purple Electric Sword Recognizes its Master_2

Upon grabbing it, the Purple Electric Sword squirmed gently, as if struggling, but in the end it ceased resisting. It allowed Chen Mobai to hold it in his hands and lift it up.

The Purple Electric Sword was embedded into a huge piece of Spirit Stone ore.

An abundance of Spiritual Energy it had not experienced since it was forged caused the Purple Electric Sword to let out a clear chirping sound.

[Is this for me?]

The soundless chirp relayed a message to Chen Mobai, who gently nodded, signifying that the Purple Electric Sword was free to absorb the Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Stone ore.

[Too much, too full, too satisfying...]

...

Unknown amount of time later, the Purple Electric Sword chirped again, delivering another message to Chen Mobai asking to be pulled out.

After the sword returned to the Sword Box, Chen Mobai felt that nearly half of the Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Stone ore had dimmed.

Within a mere half hour, the Purple Electric Sword absorbed nearly the power of one-and-a-half high-grade Spirit Stones of immense Spiritual Energy—making the long-famished sword feel the word “satiety” for the first time.

“Senior Purple Electric Sword, if you are willing to join me, there’s no need to exert yourself on a regular basis. You only need to help me when my life is in danger.”

“The Spirit Stone remuneration remains the same as previously discussed: one high-grade Spirit Stone annually. If Senior has to make a move to save my life, there will also be an additional reward of several high-grade Spirit Stones.”

“I wonder if this is agreeable to Senior?”

Having just gorged itself, the Purple Electric Sword was no longer haughty. On hearing this, it immediately responded.

[Your offer is certainly the best among all, but I am a Rank-4 after all, and you are just in Foundation Establishment stage. If your Core Formation fails, wouldn’t it be a waste of my 200 years?]

This time the Purple Electric Sword, once selects a master, it is certainly aiming to go further up, or at the very least, not wanting to regress.

Being committed to a Gold Core cultivator, at least there’s hope for that.

But with Foundation Establishment cultivators, the Realm is a bit too low for it and would not be able to bring out even its minimum power.

“Though I’m presently only at Foundation Establishment stage, I am rather confident about my own Core Formation. Senior, you must know my sect’s limitation in procuring Gold Core Spiritual Material; how about we make a sixty-year contract?”

“If I don’t reach Core Formation within sixty years, I will unconditionally terminate the contract with you. Whatever high-grade Spirit Stones supplied to you during this period will be considered as compensation for your lost time.”

“Senior, there aren’t many people in the sect with a family background like mine. If you miss this opportunity, you won’t get another one.”

Chen Mobai paused when he finished speaking, and the Purple Electric Sword fell silent.

[You can get it in writing. We can first agree on a letter of intent, and after I have interviewed the remaining few candidates, I will then make a final decision.]

A considerable time later, this fluctuation came from the Purple Electric Sword, making Chen Mobai instantly happy.

He immediately drafted all the terms previously mentioned, including a confidentiality clause, ensuring that just the two of them, Chen Mobai and the Purple Electric Sword, knew about that conversation, and it must not be revealed to a third party.

After both parties had made their pact, Chen Mobai retrieved the Spirit Stone ore and the high-grade Spirit Stone he had inserted into Sword Box back into his storage bag.

Sighting of this by the three Gold Core cultivators who would be coming later might easily reveal the problem.

The Purple Electric Sword appeared somewhat reluctant to part, but it knew that it had not officially chosen Chen Mobai as its master yet, and the favourable terms spoken just now were not yet at the stage of being honored.

But having absorbed half of the Spirit Stone ore’s abundant Spiritual Energy, it was satisfactorily satiated. So it let Chen Mobai take the stone back.

After all, if he is chosen as its master, these will all be its future belongings.

“Senior, may I ask about the situation of the previous twelve candidates?”

Seeing that there was still plenty of time left in the day, Chen Mobai didn't immediately leave the Sword Tower but sat down and chatted about everyday life with the Purple Electric Sword.

[There was one with Thunder Spiritual Root who is very suitable for me. If I could merge with him, I should be able to reach the realm of my former master. However, he already has a more powerful magic artifact than me and is unwilling to give it up, so negotiations fell through.]

He must be referring to Zhongli Tianyu, who has the Bagua Mirror. Even though it's currently incomplete, it was left by Zhongli ancestors, ranking innately above the Purple Electric Sword.

[There was also a young man with a natural Sword Heart like my former master, but unfortunately, his cultivation level was too low...]

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai wondered if he might be referring to Zha Jianbai.

This actual Sword Cultivation Genius who heard of the Dao in Foundation Establishment was well-regarded by Zuo Gong and even considered potentially surpassing him.

[Then there was another one who felt a bit strange. It felt like he could control me, but after testing him, I felt he was unworthy, but I wonder where you all found him, hidden so well.]

Who was he talking about?

Chen Mobai was confused, but at this point, the Purple Electric Sword had moved on to discussing the fourth, the fifth...

All of the exceptional Sword Cultivation Geniuses chosen by Hao Cao, although a bit overrated, were undeniably cultivators with accomplishments in the Sword Dao. Some of them made the Purple Electric Sword can't help but praise.

If provided with the correct training, they might become masters of Sword Dao in the future.

During the chat, one day quickly passed.

Chen Mobai walked out of the Sword Tower.

"Go back and wait for the news. Do not leave the doorstep, after the Purple Electric Sword makes its choice, I will come to notify you."

Hao Cao reminded Chen Mobai when he saw him.

Pei Qingshuang was there too, but she didn't approach. After exchanging a glance, they both nodded at each other, acknowledging each other's presence.

Yan Qiongzhi was also there, as she would be the next one to enter the Sword Tower.

After exchanging greetings with her, Chen Mobai left.

Once Yan Qiongzhi entered the Sword Tower, Chen Mobai also returned to his own place.

He sat quietly with his eyes closed for three days and three nights.

"It's time."

With the sound of an alarm, Chen Mobai opened his eyes, and turned off the alarm on his phone.

He exhaled deeply, looking out of the window.

It was still quiet out there.

Though he had pleasant conversations with the Purple Electric Sword, he can't be completely at ease without having it by his side.

He had no idea how long it would take for the Purple Electric Sword to make its decision.

Just as Chen Mobai was pondering, a loud and reverberating sword sound surged from the direction of the Sword Tower. It was like an invisible wave of sword energy that spread to every corner of the Academy.

Almost everyone heard it and looked out of their windows.

"I hope I didn't make a mistake."

On the fourth floor of the Sword Tower, Hao Cao murmured to himself as he removed all the seals and prohibitions imposed on the Purple Electric Sword by the academy.

A purple rainbow shot up into the sky and then flew towards the west direction of the Thousand-foot Stone Sword.

Standing by the window and looking towards the Sword Tower, Chen Mobai frowned. Why wasn't the Purple Electric Sword flying his way?

Could it be another idealistic sword giving up mundane spirit stones?

Despite his reluctance, Chen Mobai kept watching the direction where the Purple Electric Sword disappeared, hoping for a miracle to see the sword returning.

However, after an amount of time sufficient to drink a cup of tea had passed, the sword sound had completely disappeared into the western skyline.

In the end, did it pick someone with a greater realm?

Chen Mobai thought that the Purple Electric Sword had chosen a Gold Core expert.

“Sigh!”

Just as he was feeling disappointed, the purple rainbow suddenly lit up again in the western sky and started swirling in mid-air as if it was looking for a direction.

In the end, it set its course towards Chen Mobai, transforming into a beam of purple lightning and dashed towards him.

Bang!

A hole was pierced through the window glass of Chen Mobai’s room. A majestic and authoritative long sword flew in, casting purple light all around, and landed in front of him.

[Sorry, I went the wrong way before.]

The Purple Electric Sword sent out a wave of pulsation, which left Chen Mobai both crying and laughing. He almost thought this was another lofty idealistic sword.

“Please guide me for the next sixty years!”

Chen Mobai saluted the Purple Electric Sword, then stretched out his hands and held the sparkling purple long sword.

Boom!

A thunder like sound resonating like a clear day thunderbolt reverberated over the Thirteen Stone Swords of the Academy at this moment.

Ruan Zixiu was a middle-aged cultivator with a worried expression. He saw the scene outside the window and sighed.

Next to him, Huo Xiqing’s brows furrowed tightly. He looked annoyed. However, by this point, no matter how resentful he was, he had to accept the fact that the Purple Electric Sword did not choose him.

On the other side of the Stone Sword, Yan Qiongzhi's eyes flickered. The place where the Purple Electric Sword landed, she knew, was where Chen Mobai was.

He actually overshadowed the three of them, all Gold Core experts.

Indeed, he had the qualification of Deification.

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Chapter 700 - 423 Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book_1

[1,077 words]

Chapter 700: Chapter 423 Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book_1

“The Purple Lightning Sword has found its master; you all may carry on with your duties.”

Not long after the Purple Lightning Sword chose Chen Mobai, the message from Hao Cao had already entered the ears of every last contestant in the round.

The information on this side of the celestial gate is transparent.

Moreover, the fact that the Purple Lightning Sword finally descended massively into Chen Mobai's courtyard was witnessed by most of the people here on the Stone Sword.

So, in no time, news that the Chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, the number one in Foundation Establishment, known as “Battle Law Victory”, Chen Mobai, had been recognized by Purple Lightning, spread throughout the entire Shanhai Study Palace.

In this era of advanced networks, the news of the Purple Lightning Sword choosing its master had already been widely publicized for over half a year, and many media journalists were following it.

...

Therefore, in less than half a day, detailed introductions about Chen Mobai had already appeared on the front pages of various forums.

[A young talent who does not like the tedious courses in school, thus only maintaining average grades deliberately before the university entrance exams.]

[Half a year before the university entrance exams, he started to put effort into studying and cultivating, eventually topping the local high school at Red Sandstone City.]

[At the time of the entrance exams, even though he had been lax for more than a dozen years and his cultivation level was only at the seventh level of Qi Cultivation, no one could stop him from winning the magic duel. Those at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, those with different spiritual roots, even the gradeless Heaven Heart Sword Talisman, all lost to him. The man in the red robe saw him and could not help but praise him, saying he could be called "Battle Law Victory".]

[After entering the Dance Tool Dao Academy, his remarkable talent became unstoppable. He easily rose to the top of symbols and puppetry, and agricultural studies among his peers. After three years, he was the first among his peers to establish his foundation.]

[Three years later, he defeated the former chief of Dance Tool Dao Academy, Zuo Qiushi, who wholeheartedly admitted defeat. Urging this uniquely talented person to take the position of chief, he upheld expectations by defeating all the cultivators of the Daoist Academy within the Little Red Sky, restoring the glory of Dance Tool Dao Academy.]

[In another year, under the Big Tree of Jumang Dao Academy, he defeated all the swordsmen, all the cultivators in Foundation Establishment bowed their heads to him, being recognized as qualified for divinity transformation.]

[This year, he surpassed three Gold Core real people with his supreme talent and won the recognition of the Purple Lightning Sword.]

[This person is truly the most talented individual in Celestial Gate after Bai Guang.]

After reading this widely circulated "Biography of Battle Law Victory", Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel ashamed.

Although everything was true, he clearly knew himself and understood that his current position had nothing to do with talent.

It was all thanks to resources.

His cultivation level, realm, artifacts, accomplishments, all were accumulated by the power of two realms. Any of his peers at Dance Tool Dao Academy would probably be in Core Formation by now.

Although he understood it, for several days in a row seeing the Celestial Gate public praise him, Chen Mobai felt a little smug.

Just as he couldn't help wanting to switch to another forum to see how they are praising him, someone came over.

It was Pei Qingshaung and Yan Qiongzhi, the latter of whom came to say goodbye.

Of the three Gold Core real people, Huo Xiqing, without uttering a word after learning the result, immediately turned into an escaping light and left Shanhai Study Palace.

Ruan Zixiu, being a person of Shanhai Study Palace, showed a little regard for Hao Cao and visited Chen Mobai before leaving, having a brief conversation with each other.

Ruan Zixiu also added Chen Mobai as a friend very graciously.

Chen Mobai was happy to add another Gold Core person to his contact lists in his phone.

However, he later realized that Ruan Zixiu had something to ask the Dance Tool Dao Academy, as they needed help in refining his flying sword, hence the courtesy towards him.

"The matter of the Purple Lightning Sword is settled. Although it couldn't be brought to our Nature Studies Academy, it being in your Dance Tool Dao Academy hands is the second-best result,"

That was Yan Qiongzhi's sentiment. Even though Chen Mobai had the lowest cultivation level among the four of them, he had the greatest background.

Moreover, considering his outstanding record over the years, he's seen as the second to Lan Haitian, and it was almost a certainty that he would reach the Core Formation stage in the future. Thus, he's already being treated as a Gold Core real person.

"Yan is too kind. I was just fortunate to be recognized by the Purple Lightning Sword."

Chen Mobai was very humble, especially since the process of him obtaining the Purple Lightning Sword was somewhat underground.

Only he in the entire Celestial Gate could afford the high salary of one high-grade spirit stone per year.

Under the title of "qualified for divinity transformation", lies the reality of using spirit stones to buy the sword.

So, when facing a proper Gold Core real person, he felt somewhat uneasy.

“When you have time, you can visit the Nature Studies Academy. We have handwritten copies of the “Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book” and the sword scars left by the Qing Shi and Qing Jing Masters. Using your unmatched swordsmanship talent, you could comprehend more than Cui.”

Before leaving, Yan Qiongzhi invited Chen Mobai, to which the latter politely nodded, indicating that he would visit when he had the chance.

If he can purchase the Water Mist Ice Crystal in the Eastern Wilderness, it would be a good chance to deliver it to Yan Bingxuan as well.

“What’s the “Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book”?”

After watching Yan Qiongzhi leave on an ice flower, Chen Mobai asked the Pei Qingshuang who was standing next to him. He assumed it should be related to the Purple Lightning and Qing Shuang sword, but it’s better to ask the person who knows clearly.

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