

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 701 - 423 Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book_2

[1,753 words]

Chapter 701: Chapter 423 Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book_2

“This is a heavenly book from beyond our Realm, deciphered by two senior cultivators. They used this to break through to the Nascent Soul stage together.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s eyes brightened. Still, he was confused, “Didn’t you say Master Qing Jing cultivated the Qingxiao Sword Canon?”

“Both Master Qing Shi and Master Qing Jing had their own fundamental cultivation techniques, but their breakthrough to the Nascent Soul Realm without the use of Baby-forming Spiritual Things was made possible by the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book. They spent a hundred years deciphering it together at the Heavenly Book Academy, gaining insight into the cultivation method of ‘Nine Heavens Clear Spirit Purple Splendor Qi,’ greatly increasing the chances of forming Nascent Souls.”

“Can we cultivate it?”

Having heard so much, Chen Mobai was no fool. He immediately followed up on her words by asking further.

“I don’t know. Before the two senior cultivators passed away, they gave the contents of the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book they deciphered to the Immortal Sect. But up to now, no one has been able to cultivate it successfully. Some people speculate that the two swords, Purple Lightning Qingshuang and Qing Shuang Sword, may hold the key. Or, one needs to cooperate with a Gold Core cultivator who cultivates the Purple Thunder Dharma and the Qingxiao Sword Canon to step through the door.”

...

After hearing Pei Qingshuang’s words, Chen Mobai’s face displayed hesitation, eventually shaking his head.

“My talent is more suitable for the Pure Yang Scroll, I absolutely won’t switch to cultivating the Purple Thunder Dharma.”

Despite his considerable desire to reach the Nascent Soul stage, Chen Mobai clearly understood his own strengths.

After the Pure Yang Scroll was revised by the Elder Yuan Yang, one only needed enough Spirit Stones and time to grow an Immortal Spirit Root. Without the Nine Heavens Clear Spirit Purple Splendor Qi, he could find a way to obtain Baby-forming Spiritual Things from the resources of the Tianhe Realm. There was even a slight hope for the Divinity Transformation stage.

If he switched to cultivating the Purple Thunder Dharma just for the Nascent Soul stage and followed Master Qing Shi's path, that would be abandoning the essentials for the trivial.

"You, do you know how many people want to cultivate the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book with me?"

Upon hearing Cheng Mobai's words, Pei Qingshuang's normally cold face turned a bit furious.

As a practitioner of the Qingxiao Sword Canon, wielding the Qing Shuang Sword, and being the daughter of Tao Hua, countless people from the Five Thunder School who practice the Purple Thunder Dharma wanted to study the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book with her.

"Just a mere Nascent Soul realm stage, you're not going to rely on me to achieve it, are you?"

Chen Mobai's casual remark stunned Pei Qingshuang.

Pei Qingshuang indeed didn't have confidence in achieving the Nascent Soul realm. If anyone else had made that comment, she would've slapped them with her sword this instant.

Who are you trying to fool!

But the one in front of her was Chen Mobai, a recognized talent for Divinity Transformation.

For him, the Nascent Soul Realm seemed genuinely unchallenging.

"I... I just want to increase the success rate, to ensure foolproofness."

In the end, Pei Qingshuang was the one whose spirit faltered first, responding a little sheepishly.

“All right, since I obtained the Purple Electric Sword this time, and you helped me a lot, if I get stuck at the Nascent Soul stage in the future, I’m willing to help you once.”

Chen Mobai was actually quite interested in the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book. However, his immediate priority was to attain perfection in the Pure Yang Scroll’s Foundation Establishment and then form the Core. He didn’t even know when he would reach the Nascent Soul stage.

So, he merely made a mental note for the time being and decided to ponder over it after he formed his own Core.

“Thank you.”

Pei Qingshuang said a bit sheepishly, but she felt a little strange inside.

Previously, many people begged her to cultivate the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book with her, and she ignored them all. But now, the casually offered help from Chen Mobai made her feel genuinely grateful from the bottom of her heart.

Perhaps it was because she had already accepted in her heart that the handsome young man in front of her, who had shown incredible potential for Divinity Transformation over the years, would surely be successful in reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

Thanking a future Senior Nascent Soul cultivator didn’t feel like a disgrace.

“Is the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book a dual cultivation method?”

Just as Pei Qingshuang was convincing herself, Chen Mobai suddenly asked a question that left her blushing.

“This... I don’t know. The contents of the Heavenly Book deciphered by the two senior cultivators didn’t involve this aspect. But those two were Dao companions, so maybe...”

By the time she reached that point, Pei Qingshuang couldn’t say another word. After all, she was still a female cultivator, and this topic was a bit awkward.

“Let’s get this straight, I can help you comprehend the Heavenly Book, but no dual cultivation.”

Meng Huang had become a burden for Chen Mobai once before, and fearing that Pei Qingshuang might also turn out to be a stumbling block that needs long-term guidance, he didn’t mind offending anyone and made his attitude clear upfront.

“Hmph! Do you think I’m the kind of person who would sacrifice everything for cultivation? I originally wanted to set a few stipulations with you too!”

After hearing Chen Mobai's ruthless words, Pei Qingshuang felt aggravated. Her usually proud and confident self had never been subjected to such humiliation, making her feel as if she were being treated lightly.

So, she refused to back down verbally.

"That's better, so our relationship can remain pure. It's an honor for me to be your acquaintance."

Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing Pei Qingshuang's words. He realized his previous speech had been a bit excessive, so he immediately softened his tone and gave her a slight consolation.

After hearing this, as expected, Pei Qingshuang's originally tense face softened a bit.

Giving her a way out, she then stopped making a fuss. She didn't want to ruin her potential relationship with the talented cultivator standing in front of her who was suitable for Divinity Transformation.

Even as a second-generation cultivator, her confidence in herself only went as far as Core Formation.

If she hadn't cultivated the Nine Heavens Qi of Purple Splendor, her hope of achieving Nascent Soul Formation would likely be less than ten percent.

Considering his exceptional talent, he would definitely be able to help her comprehend the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book.

While holding this thought, a faint smile even made its way onto the beautiful face of Pei Qingshuang as she proposed a suggestion.

"Purple Lightning Qingshuang hasn't seen each other for over a hundred years, why not let them catch up."

Chen Mobai found this to be a reasonable suggestion. As he didn't want to reveal his storage bag, he used the Red Misty Cloud Silk to form an invisible scabbard for the Purple Electric Sword, and like Pei Qingshuang, hung it at his waist.

The two of them controlled their swords with a flick of their fingers. A purple and a blue brilliant light burst forth, like two electric arcs flashing in the sky.

Upon leaving their sheaths, the Purple Lightning and Qingshuang couldn't wait to chase each other, flying in the wide sky. From a distance, it looked like two dazzling purple and blue fireworks.

"How do you usually maintain the Qingshuang Sword?"

Chen Mobai was quite interested in how Pei Qingshuang, a Foundation Establishment cultivator, received the acknowledgment of the Qingshuang Sword. He felt that with her background as a rich cultivator's child, Tao Hua should have provided her with plenty of high-grade spirit stones.

"One intermediate grade Spirit Stone every month plus three at the end of the year. If the Qingshuang Sword is to be used, it needs an additional amount based on the energy expended. It took five more spirit stones when I fought against you last time, which my mother scolded me for. She said I clearly couldn't win and yet wasted so much..."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai unwittingly slapped his thigh, with a trace of pain flashing across his eyes.

He hadn't bothered to first understand the market prices when he made an offer. The treatment he offered was too high.

"What's wrong?"

Upon noticing his movement, Pei Qingshuang asked in surprise.

"Well, just thinking about the fact that maintaining the Purple Electric Sword in the future will cost so much makes me a little short of breath."

"The Purple Electric Sword took the initiative to recognize you as its master, shouldn't it not need Spirit Stones?"

Pei Qingshuang asked another question. Even without Spirit Stones, the Purple Electric Sword could maintain its grade for several decades.

In her opinion, this sword must have seen the extraordinary talent of Chen Mobai. It should be the sword that initially cultivates Chen Mobai in order to understand a deeper level of the Sword Dao realm, only then the inauguration would be beneficial for his future.

"Sigh, I just don't like owing others in my life. The Purple Electric Sword chose me because it values me. How could I let it suffer? Even if I can't provide it with Spirit Stones every month like you do, at the very least, I must ensure a minimal supply of spiritual energy."

When Chen Mobai said this, he was serious and righteous.

After hearing him, Pei Qingshuang was filled with admiration.

She felt that the Purple Electric Sword had chosen the right master.

After a “buzzing” sound,

After playing for a sufficient amount of time, the two Rank-4 swords flew back simultaneously, landing in their respective scabbards.

[Can I tell Little Qing about your offer? If it knows, it will definitely want to come join you.]

After the Purple Electric Sword returned to its scabbard, this sudden message came to Chen Mobai who immediately changed his complexion, hurriedly instructing it through his divine sense that it must never do so.

If the Qingshuang Sword was attracted over, Tao Hua would probably blow his top!

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Chapter 702 - 424: Secret_1

[990 words]

Chapter 702: Chapter 424: Secret_1

“Then let’s settle it like that.”

Chen Mobai and Pei Qingshuang made a pact, thus establishing an intended contract.

However, it wasn’t compulsory. If Pei Qingshuang realized it on her own in the future, Chen Mobai wouldn’t need to help.

Furthermore, this matter would at least need to wait until both of them reached Core Formation, even Perfect Core Formation, they didn’t know when that would be.

“I’ll see you off tomorrow, and don’t forget to say goodbye to teacher Hao Cao.”

Pei Qingshuang reminded Chen Mobai and then turned around and left.

...

Since he was going back, he had to inform Meng Huang about his departure. Chen Mobai had always been worried about her Foundation Establishment, as he had been worried about it for a good half-year.

Chen Mobai: [I'm returning to Crimson City Cave tomorrow. How's your preparation for Foundation Establishment?]

Meng Huang: [Thanks to you, I already managed to buy Spirit Ascension Powder and Solidifying Qi Liquid. After a bit of preparation when I return, I can attempt for Foundation Establishment.]

Turtle Treasure's agency ability was quite good. Chen Mobai had used the excuse of getting help from a Gold Core cultivator to find out the time of the sale of the three Foundation Establishment treasures on the Cultivator's Web in advance.

As a superstar, Meng Huang wasn't lacking Good Deed Points. After knowing the exact time, she had been vigilantly waiting, and naturally, she easily bought the Spirit Ascension Powder and Solidifying Qi Liquid she needed.

Seeing this reply, Chen Mobai couldn't help but be relieved.

Now he could only hope that with the Critical Method as a backing, she could successfully establish her foundation immediately after returning.

Meng Huang: [I'll go book a return train ticket.]

Chen Mobai: [Why would you book a train ticket?]

Meng Huang: [?]

Chen Mobai: [Before, that was for helping you cultivate. Now you have succeeded, so there's no need to do such a thing. Moreover, it's exhausting. You're about to prepare for Foundation Establishment, so you need to take good care of your body and try to be in the best condition.]

Meng Huang in the hotel room blushed and became angry upon hearing Chen Mobai's words.

But she also felt that Chen Mobai made sense. She sensed that he was genuinely considering for her and not just lusting after her body.

She took a few deep breaths, nodded her head in the most gentle manner, and acknowledged that she had learned from him.

Chen Mobai: [You go book two return plane tickets. We don't need to be on the same flight, in case someone click photos and taint your reputation.]

Meng Huang: [Okay, I'll do that right away.]

Chen Mobai ended the call, but something seemed off.

Should I let Zhongli Tianyu and Zha Jianbai know? After all, they were students from the same Daoist Academy, and it would be better if everyone returned together.

So he made another call to Meng Huang, telling her to book only her ticket.

Chen Mobai: [I might return with Zhongli Tianyu. Your Foundation Establishment is more important, and you still have a lot to prepare in the initial phase. It's fine if you return first.]

Although Meng Huang was disappointed, she knew her priorities. It was more important for her to successfully establish her foundation before graduation.

Sword Grinding Hall.

Teacher Hao Cao gave Chen Mobai, who was bidding his goodbye, a peculiar look as if he was seeing him in a new light.

Honestly, he never thought that the final winner would be Chen Mobai, a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Thinking about his arrangement, Hao Cao could only sigh that his plan was inferior to fate's.

“Practice well, I hope to see you committed to the Sword Dao in the future.”

In the end, Hao Cao said these words, waved his hand indicating farewell.

Chen Mobai bowed in acknowledgment, stood up holding the Purple Electric Sword, and left the Sword Grinding Hall.

When Zhongli Tianyu and Zha Jianbai arrived, the latter shook his head.

“I won't be going back yet. There are many outstanding Sword Cultivators here. I've already applied for an internship with Director Zuo and might stay here for half a year.”

Zha Jianbai thought that he certainly couldn't match Chen Mobai's exceptional talents, and he had decided to focus on exchanging with other Sword Cultivators at Mountain Sea Academy. He has gained much valuable knowledge and has sensed the opportunity to accomplish his Sword Light.

So he wasn't planning to return now and wanted to pursue further studies at Mountain Sea Academy.

“Alright, take care of yourself.”

As the chief of the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai was quite concerned about Zha Jianbai staying at Mountain Sea Academy. When Pei Qingshuang came to see them off in her car, he mentioned this matter and asked her to take care of him.

“I’ll let Linghu Xian know.”

Pei Qingshuang, who was too lazy to handle such trivial matters, called the current chief of Mountain Sea Academy.

“Thanks.”

After Chen Mobai reached an agreement with Pei Qingshuang, he felt their relationship was more like friends’, making their conversation more casual.

“Let’s go, I’ll drop you at White Stone Cave.”

Pei Qingshuang nodded and started her car.

Cultivators can’t fly inside a cave but are allowed to drive registered vehicles. Chen Mobai was picked up by her when he arrived.

“You don’t mind taking one more person, do you?”

Just as Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu got in the car and had barely left a bus stop, he saw Shi Wanyu carrying large and small bags and turned to ask Pei Qingshuang.

“There’s still room. No problem.”

Chen Mobai nodded and rolled down the car window.

Shi Wanyu, being a woman, inevitably bought many souvenirs for her friends and family during her rare visit to the Mountain Sea Academy, in addition to her own travel possessions.

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Chapter 703 - 424 Secret_2

[1,642 words]

Chapter 703: Chapter 424 Secret_2

Due to the lack of a storage bag, it appeared that she had a lot of belongings.

After becoming the recognized master of the Purple Electric Sword, she showed little interest in the way of the sword. She had no intention of staying long in the Mountain Sea Academy. After buying a souvenir, she booked a ticket back to Crimson City's Dongtian, which coincidentally brought her into contact with Chen Mobai and his friends.

While she was waiting for the bus, a car stopped in front of her. The window rolled down, revealing a face that brought her great surprise and joy.

"Ride with us."

Hearing Chen Mobai's words, Teacher Wanyu's eyebrows raised in a bright smile.

Chen Mobai got out of the car and helped her put her luggage into the trunk, then invited her to sit in the front passenger seat, while he and Zhongli Tianyu took the back row.

...

After Chen Mobai helped Wanyu get into the car, he naturally introduced her to the others.

"This is Pei Qingshuang, a teacher at the Mountain Sea Academy, and also my friend."

With an aloof nod, Pei Qingshuang, already driving, acknowledged her introduction.

"This is Teacher Wanyu, a student from Starlight Institute, my good friend and the final candidate for the Purple Electric Sword this time round."

After Chen Mobai's introduction, Wanyu greeted the stunningly beautiful Pei Qingshuang with a reserved politeness.

Upon hearing her name, Pei Qingshuang's hands tightened, and her pupils briefly contracted.

She glanced at Chen Mobai and Wanyu with an odd expression, and her usually aloof face suddenly lit up with a warm, cheerful smile.

"Hello, my friends like to call me Cui. If you're willing, you can do the same."

Upon hearing Pei Qingshuang's words, Chen Mobai was left utterly bewildered.

Wasn't she usually indifferent to everyone? Even towards Zhongli Tianyu, she didn't pay him much regard.

Could it be because Wanyu is pretty?

Now that he thought about it, all of Pei Qingshuang's close friends, like Wen Ren Xuewei and Yan Qiongzhi, were all good lookers. Pei surely belonged to the Look's Party.

Due to student discounts, Wanyu had booked a train ticket. Pei Qingshuang drove her to the station first.

Before parting ways, the two women even added each other as friends.

"Goodbye."

Wanyu waved them off happily.

Chen Mobai waved back with a smile, but in his heart, he figured it would probably be the last time he would be seeing her.

"In the final round of the Purple Electric Sword selection, Qi Practitioners have the option to participate anonymously so as to avoid excessive public attention."

After they had dropped Wanyu off at the station, and while Zhongli Tianyu was unloading the luggage, Pei Qingshuang revealed this piece of information to Chen Mobai, who was still in the car.

"Oh, If I'd known that, I would have chosen to be anonymous too."

Chen Mobai hadn't been aware of this option. His recent fame had been causing him headaches, and hearing her words, he let out a sigh.

Pei Qingshuang, noticing that Chen Mobai had only understood the surface of her words, hesitated for a moment but didn't say anything else in the end.

Had she not randomly bumped into them today and had not handled the white stone herself, she wouldn't have known that Teacher Hao Cao would stoop so low to avoid future blame.

No wonder he had to select twelve exceptional Sword Talents. It was a smokescreen.

But knowing the truth, Pei Qingshuang was even more amazed by Chen Mobai's talent.

"Stay in touch."

After saying these words with the unpractised smile she was not good at, Pei Qingshuang watched as Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu entered the airport.

Inside the waiting room.

“She’s the daughter of the Tao Hua sage, right? Who would have thought she could survive this well...”

As a descendant of a Divinity Transformation family, Zhongli Tianyu seemed to know some inside story. After Pei Qingshuang left, he muttered under his breath.

“What do you mean by that?”

After hearing his words, a bewildered Chen Mobai asked. He wondered whether Pei Qingshuang, like him, had suffered from a serious illness when she was young.

“Do you know who her father is?”

Zhongli Tianyu asked back, and Chen Mobai shook his head.

The information inside the Immortal Gate is quite transparent but the section for Tao Hua’s lover has always been blank, so no one knows who Pei Qingshuang’s father really is.

“Do you know?”

“I don’t know either.”

“Then why did you...”s

Chen Mobai was about to curse aloud when the announcement for his flight was made.

The two of them had booked first class, and after the lanky, beautiful flight attendant left, Zhongli Tianyu began telling a story he heard from his childhood.

“Tao Hua the Immortal was a peach blossom who became a spirit, a demon turned human.”

Chen Mobai was taken aback when he heard this, “Isn’t it said that humans and demons are reproductively incompatible, absolutely unable to produce offspring?”

“Right, that’s why when Pei Qingshuang was born, she nearly died.”

“The Jumang Daoist Academy even sought the help of our Zhongli Clan, as our ancestor had left behind several Black Tortoise shells, which are excellent for replenishing Elemental Energy.”

“But in the end, they weren’t needed. An expert from the Imperial Medical Academy stepped in, resealing Pei Qingshuang back into her mother’s womb.”

After experiencing Zhongli Tianyu's tale, Chen Mobai fell into deep thought.

"Could it be, that Pei Qingshuang's father isn't human either?"

No sooner had he asked this question than he shook his head.

In the Immortal Sect, there are only laws prohibiting marriage between humans and demons, which are reproductively incompatible. But if both parents were of the same demon species, there would be no reason to cover it up.

"The higher-ups must be aware of the inside story. Our Zhongli Clan hasn't produced a Nascent Soul Immortal for a long time, so our ties on the higher echelons have weakened, and we are not privy to much information."

Zhongli Tianyu only happened to know this because he heard his family mention it when he was young. Seeing Pei Qingshuang today reminded him of it.

"Her father must be surnamed Pei. Are there any individuals of Gold Core or Nascent Soul Realm rank with that surname in the sect?"

Chen Mobai asked a question. Tao Hua, as a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, if she were to have a Daoist partner, they would have to be at least of Gold Core rank, right?

Zhongli Tianyu makes a dismissive gesture, indicating that he doesn't pay attention to such matters.

Luckily, we live in an age of widespread information. All cultivators of Gold Core rank and above are councillors in the Yuan Palace. Chen Mobai conducted a search and found two real people with the surname Pei belonging to the Gold Core realm.

Could one of them be the Daoist partner of Tao Hua?

With this speculation, Chen Mobai treated the matter as if it was mere gossip—something to pass the time during the journey.

By the time he returned to the Crimson City cave, he had forgotten all about it.

Who is Pei Qingshuang's father? It was none of his business.

Building number one of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

"You little brat, you didn't embarrass me."

In the office, Che Yucheng was looking at the Purple Electric Sword Chen Mobai brought, nodding with a sense of pride.

He had been running around trying to get the matter heard by Cheng Xuan. If Chen Mobai hadn't gotten the Purple Electric Sword, all his efforts would've been in vain.

"Teacher, I already told you, the Purple Electric Sword is perfect for me. On the Sword Tower, I only needed to grip the sword hilt to sense a profound unity between the sword and myself. If it wasn't for the fact that I haven't undergone Core Formation yet, the Purple Electric Sword might have recognized me as its master on the spot..."

In front of Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai was like a child flaunting his excellent results to a parent, essentially recycling what the media had been saying about him. Even he himself was half-convinced by his own words.

"Alright, alright, I've heard this all before."

Che Yucheng interrupted Chen Mobai's repetition. He had read all these on the internet while surfing it.

"The Purple Electric Sword is a Rank-4 sword. If you want to command it, you have to at least reach the Golden Core Realm, or else, study 'The Union of Differences,' and make it your Prime Soul Origin."

Chen Mobai's face fell when he heard this.

If 'The Union of Differences' was something he could learn easily, he would have mastered it long ago.

Che Yucheng only mentioned it in passing. After all, the Purple Electric Sword was now in Chen Mobai's hands. He started discussing another topic.

"You'll graduate next year. Which department have you decided on for your graduation design?"

The Dance Tool Dao Academy's graduation assignment is quite simple: students just need to make a Rank-2 item from a department they've studied in.

For instance, a Rank-2 talisman for the Talisman Department; a Rank-2 magic artifact for the Artifact Refining Department...

"Naturally, your Puppet Department would be my first choice, teacher."

Chen Mobai sincerely expressed his choice. Furthermore, for him, creating a Rank-2 puppet would be extremely easy.

"The Academy principal is coming out of seclusion this year. He will give some extra rewards to those students who present a Rank-3 product for their graduation assignment."

Che Yucheng finally brought up the main point.

“What kind of rewards?”

Chen Mobai’s eyes sparkled as he asked. Whatever a Nascent Soul Immortal would give as a reward couldn’t be bad, could it?

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Chapter 704 - 425 Magical Treasure Embryo_1

[1,111 words]

Chapter 704: Chapter 425 Magical Treasure Embryo_1

“In addition to the original device piece, there is also the embryo of a personal magic treasure crafted by the principal himself!”

This news would also be announced at the end of the year, so Che Yucheng directly mentioned it in advance.

After a cultivator achieves Core Formation, they can forge their personal magic treasure.

This magic treasure is connected with a cultivator’s mind and will continue to ascend in rank with the cultivator’s growth. It is one of the foundations of a cultivator, part of the Dao Fruit.

That’s why the casting of the personal magic treasure is so important. If the cultivator doesn’t do it themselves, there will be a feeling of hindrance when operating and using it in the early stage.

But the technology in the Immortal Gate has developed, and many methods have been thought of to bypass this difficulty.

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For example, asking a top-ranked artifact refiner to help create a magical treasure embryo that suits the cultivator’s taste according to the cultivator’s cultivation technique and spiritual root attributes so that the cultivator could incorporate it into their body to nourish with spiritual power in advance.

After successful core formation, the magical treasure would have undergone a transformation process with cultivator, eliminating the sensation of hindrance as if it were truly made by the cultivator themselves.

For example, the Star Concentrating Stone that Lan Haitian got from the Dance Tool Dao Academy is a Rank-3 embryo of a personal magic treasure.

Cheng Xuan is the only Rank-5 artifact refiner in the Immortal Gate. The treasure embryo refined with his help is guaranteed to be high-quality.

“Teacher, if I refine a Rank-3 puppet and a Rank-3 Talisman, can the principal help me refine two personal magic treasure embryos?”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai, feeling a bit more greedy, asked another question.

“You little rascal, don’t be so insatiable.”

Che Yucheng rebuked him.

Who is Cheng Xuan? Even Gold Core cultivators might not always get his help with refining if they ask.

It’s just that the graduates from the Dance Tool Dao Academy in recent years have been fortunate. They happened upon Cheng Xuan coming out of seclusion and therefore received this extravagant benefit.

“All Rank-3 items will be sent to the principal for him to evaluate personally. He will select the works he is satisfied with and award the creation of magical treasure embryos. So, being Rank-3 alone is not enough. You need to be outstanding among your peers in order to seize this opportunity.”

As one of the four major Daoist Academies, the Dance Tool Dao Academy, although it ranked lowest until last year, has a student quality that far exceeds that of the top ten academies. It is a rare achievement for students to obtain a Rank-3 profession on graduation.

For example, Ming Yuhua, who was highly praised by Deng Daoyun, the head of the Refining Implement Department, is said to certainly be able to pass the Rank-3 artifact refiner examination before graduation.

It’s also not impossible for Yunyang Bing to achieve the Rank-3 array master, and even Wang Xingyu, although he is not as good as Qing Nu, is also a genius in alchemy.

“Teacher, my Sword Sha that I have cultivated is also Rank-3...”

Chen Mobai felt a bit unfair. As the most outstanding graduate of the Sword Control Department in a century and the universally recognized Sword Cultivation Genius in a millennium, second only to Bai Guang, he should not have his best skill excluded from the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal because there is no sword cultivator.

“You want to say that your sword has achieved merit for the Daoist Academy, don’t you? Due to your Purple Electric Sword, the principal had to busy himself finding several Nascent Soul cultivators. Now you have a Rank-4 sword in hand, yet you feel wronged!”

Che Yucheng once again rebuked Chen Mobai for his insatiability. After hearing this, Chen Mobai felt it was true and immediately lowered his head to accept the scolding.

Without the backing of Dance Tool Dao Academy and Cheng Xuan, no matter how many Spirit Stones he has, an insignificant Foundation Establishment cultivator like him would not be eligible to compete with several Gold Core cultivators.

“However, as long as you produce a Rank-3 puppet, in consideration of the honor you have gained for the Daoist Academy over these years, the principal will definitely help you refine a magical treasure embryo.”

After speaking, Che Yucheng felt it was almost enough. His tone softened and gave Chen Mobai a comforting assurance.

Indeed, the upper level still remembered his contributions and achievement for the academy.

At this moment, Chen Mobai felt that his enrollment in the Dance Tool Dao Academy and becoming the chief representative was the wisest decision of his life.

However, as the chief representative of the Daoist Academy, he must convincingly show off his skills and attract everyone’s attention. He certainly cannot let people think he is a sham.

It’s decided, he will create a Formless Puppet to thrill the arena!

So that Che Yucheng could also be very proud.

Of course, the main reason is that the only Rank-3 puppet he comprehended with Enlightenment Tea was the Formless Puppet.

After leaving Building 1, Chen Mobai headed for the Student Union.

“I’m not here to find you.”

Hearing that he was coming, Zhongli Tianyu ran down from his president's office, only to see Chen Mobai waving his hands at him.

"If you're not looking for me, then what are you doing here?"

Zhongli Tianyu was curious as he couldn't think of anything else Chen Mobai would have to do at the Student Union besides randomly checking his attendance rate.

"Where is Jialan, I came to see her."

Chen Mobai called his former secretary. Zhuang Jialan, who just came down from the second floor, pointed to herself in surprise, apparently not expecting he was looking for her.

"Yes, I'm registering for the Rank-3 Talisman Maker test, and I thought Jialan had taken the test before, so I came to get some advice."

Although Chen Mobai is known as the top Talisman Master of his class, in reality, Zhuang Jialan and Si Guanyu in his class are the true Talisman Masters. Not only did they pass the Rank-2 Talisman Maker exam during their Qi Cultivation, but they also took the Rank-3 exam.

Unfortunately, Rank-3 is very difficult. Even though the two of them had already accomplished Foundation Establishment, they also failed.

But at least they have more experience than Chen Mobai.

"Tsk."

Zhongli Tianyu swung his sleeves and went straight upstairs to his office.

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Chapter 705 - 425: Magical Treasure Embryo_2

[1,070 words]

Chapter 705: Chapter 425: Magical Treasure Embryo_2

"By the way, the president announced this year that he would be offering some additional rewards to outstanding students..."

Having been in the Student Council for many years, Chen Mobai knew many others from the Metaphysical Class who would heed his call to join. He didn't plan on keeping this news to himself, so he announced it directly in front of everyone present.

"Really!"

As expected, everyone was taken aback upon hearing that Cheng Xuan would personally forge the Magic Artifact embryos. Their breaths hitched in excitement.

A personal customization from a Rank-5 Artifact Refiner was usually something only Gold Core cultivators from the Daoist Academy would get. Even they did not get such a treatment.

Considering their luck in landing such a good opportunity, everyone quickly started thinking of ways they could produce a Rank-3 object in the shortest time possible as soon as they received confirmation from Chen Mobai.

...

"I've told you the news, but since the Daoist Academy has yet to officially announce it, kindly keep it within the Student Council and do not divulge it to anyone else."

Chen Mobai gave a final reminder, and everyone nodded seriously, thanking him while beginning to discuss this big news.

Zhongli Tianyu remained unperturbed, showing no interest at all as he ascended the stairs.

His Bagua Mirror was already a top-grade Legal Treasure of the Daoist Academy. In its perfect state, it was even a Rank-5, sufficient for his use until reaching Nascent Soul Formation – even higher Realms. Therefore, he had barely any interest or energy in cultivating and refining other magic artifacts.

"Jialan, let's find a quiet office to discuss about the Rank-3 talisman making."

After saying this, Chen Mobai immediately led Zhuang Jialan to the second floor conference room with a pleasant demeanor.

"Head, which Rank-3 talisman do you plan on crafting?"

Zhuang Jialan was very clear about Chen Mobai's talent. He was a true genius who could achieve anything he set his mind to.

"These are the ten talismans for my Rank-3 Talisman Maker exam. Which one do you think is the easiest?"

Chen Mobai's words revealed a bit of his own insecurity, but Zhuang Jialan assumed that he wanted to approach talisman study by focusing on the basics, building from simple to complex, so she arranged the ten talismans in order of complexity.

"The Dividing Soul Talisman would be the easiest to study, but it's also the hardest if you want to master weaving reality with illusion. However, if you just want to complete a Rank-3 talisman, you can start with this one."

"After casting the Youth Talisman, one can maintain their youthful appearance for a period of time. The duration depends on the grade of the talisman. The initiation is quite difficult, though, so you can put it off for later."

"This Paper People, Paper Horse Talisman, is a simplified version of the Six Ding and Six Jia Immortal Talisman. The next level above is the Bean-Soldier Talisman, which is considered one of the most challenging systems of talisman cultivation in our Daoist Academy."

...

After hearing Zhuang Jialan's analysis, Chen Mobai instantly understood that he probably wouldn't pass his exam.

However, he was mentally prepared for this. After all, due to the incident with Meng Huang earlier this year, he had neglected his studies. If it weren't for the Divine Consciousness Breakthrough, he would have regretted his decision.

"Jialan, thanks for helping me analyze these. These talismans and talisman inks are produced by my own factory. Feel free to use them."

After inviting Zhuang Jialan to help analyze the ten talismans for his Rank-3 Talisman Maker exam, Chen Mobai offered her some items as a way of showing gratitude. She accepted his gift without modesty, smiling.

Then Zhuang Jialan shared her experiences and insights from her own Rank-3 examination.

Leaving the Student Council, Chen Mobai returned to his own cabin.

Just when he was about to ponder over how to complete a Rank-3 talisman, he received a call from Meng Huang.

Meng Huang: [I see the light on in your room.]

Chen Mobai: [Yes, is there something you need?]

Meng Huang: [...]

Meng Huang: [I've received the Solidifying Qi Liquid and Spirit Ascension Powder I ordered. Will you come up and help me verify their quality?]

While the backend of the Immortal Network was official, some products were contracted out to the top ten colleges or the hundred and twenty prefectures for refining and processing. As a result, there were chances of getting low-quality products that could be returned.

Chen Mobai had originally planned to study talismans tonight, but since Meng Huang had made this request and both items were ones he had taken the time to nab, it was necessary for him to check them out.

He just hoped there wouldn't be any unexpected twists and turns.

However, by the time Chen Mobai flew there and had time to check the items, it was already noon the next day.

"The items are fine."

Meng Huang herself cooked lunch as usual. Chen Mobai ate while checking out the Solidifying Qi Liquid and Spirit Ascension Powder, confirming their excellent quality.

"Mmm, I'm planning to start Foundation Establishment the day after tomorrow. What do you think?"

After putting the last serving of vegetables on the table, Meng Huang, dressed in an apron, sat down with a joyful expression and asked.

"That's fine. Just like at the end of last year, you can go ahead and get a room first. Leave the door for me."

After thinking it over, Chen Mobai felt that the sooner Meng Huang began her Foundation Establishment, the better. He nodded and encouraged her to get it done as quickly as possible.

Even if she didn't succeed this time around – given that she had the threshold technique – she could try again in a month. As long as her luck wasn't horrible, she should succeed within four or five attempts before graduating at the end of the year.

"This time, should I again resort to the Equaling Heaven Art?"

Meng Huang hesitated for a moment, then asked another question.

"That's a minor technique. If you still place your hopes on such things, I can guarantee that you'll still fail the Foundation Establishment, even with the threshold technique. You have to believe in yourself. You're not the same as you were last year."

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Chapter 706 - 425: Magical Treasure Embryo_3

[776 words]

Chapter 706: Chapter 425: Magical Treasure Embryo_3

Chen Mobai earnestly conveyed his thoughts, while Meng Huang was merely asking out of curiosity. After she had practiced the Borderline Technique, her fear of the Foundation Establishment stage had diminished substantially.

She hoped that ideally, she could complete the Foundation Establishment before graduation. Otherwise, if she were to delay her graduation by another year or two, her celebrity status would inevitably attract the media's attention, with accusations of favoritism sure to follow.

"By the way, now that the school president is out of seclusion this year... If you can sing a Rank-3 song, you should consider giving it a shot."

Chen Mobai shared this insider information with Meng Huang, treating it as a favor. In the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal, there is a position for an immortal music practitioner who utilizes spiritual music and instruments to perform. The Shocking God Sonata, for example, is a Rank-5 Immortal Piece.

Meng Huang's eyes sparkled upon hearing this, but she immediately shook her head in disappointment.

"I've neglected my music studies for the past several years, focusing on Foundation Establishment. Now, I merely maintain a Rank-2 level. Even if I were to succeed in Foundation Establishment immediately, it would still be impossible for me to master a Rank-3 song within half a year."

...

"Do your best. Considering your status as a practitioner of the Mystic Sound Method, you won't lack resources in the future. If the school president doesn't have any Magical Treasure Embryos, the Immortal Gate will arrange for you to receive one someday."

Meng Huang beamed at Chen Mobai's words. If she successfully establishes her foundation, she will become eligible to join the art troupe at the Immortal Gate. After

dedicating a certain amount of time to her craft, priority will be given to providing her with Liquid Gold Jade and Rejuvenation Pills.

However, the Magical Treasure Embryos provided by the Immortal Gate are unlikely to be as high-quality as those personally customized by Grandmaster Cheng Xuan.

Yet for Meng Huang, who was originally hopeless about Foundation Establishment, this was great news.

“What Rank-3 item do you plan to refine?”

Having finished her meal, Meng Huang asked casually as she used the Cleaning Technique to tidy up.

“You’re so certain that I’m capable of crafting a Rank-3 item?”

Chen Mobai found her certainty curious. He had built his reputation as an unparalleled Sword Cultivation Genius. Although he possessed talents in many other areas, they fell within the normal range.

“You hold the Qualification of Deification. The only question is whether or not you wish to do something; there’s nothing you can’t achieve.”

When Meng Huang uttered these words, she displayed more confidence than Chen Mobai himself.

Ever since she returned from the White Stone Cave, she has been aware of the bond formed between Chen Mobai and the Purple Electric Sword. She felt incredibly fortunate to have completed her trade with the greatest genius the Immortal Gate had seen in a millennium prior to this event, as she assumed that her qualifications would have been deemed insufficient by Chen Mobai if the trade were to happen now.

Upon hearing Meng Huang’s words, Chen Mobai could only muster a faint smile.

He didn’t have a choice; his fame in the Immortal Gate was rising like oil on fire, and was being celebrated with fresh flowers – an unwanted deviation from his original intent of quietly amassing wealth.

Upon assisting Meng Huang with her Foundation Establishment, he planned to retreat to the Divine Wood Sect and maintain a low profile, allowing his blazing reputation to cool down a bit within the Immortal Gate.

However, he still had to take the graduation project seriously.

Reflecting on his classmates like Ming Yuhua, Yunyang Bing, Wang Xingyu, who were likely to pass their Rank-3 professional assessments before graduation, he felt the need to showcase his best work in order to outshine them.

“I originally planned to simply draw a Rank-3 Talisman. Just enough to graduate,”

Chen Mobai gently sighed, pretending to be burdened by the weight of his reputation in front of Meng Huang.

“But now, with the entire media of the Immortal Gate fixed on me, they will undoubtedly cover my graduation extensively. For the sake of sparing my teacher any unnecessary trouble, I need to reveal my true skills.”

“Oh, what’s that?”

Meng Huang, who knew Chen Mobai was not only the top in Sword Dao but also in Talisman, Puppet Creation, and Agricultural Studies among his classmates, wondered which one he would choose to stand out.

“I’ll create a Formless Puppet!”

Upon hearing this, Meng Huang was left speechless.

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Chapter 707 - 426: Meng Huang’s Foundation Establishment (Thanks to Alliance Leader Leaf who sees books in leisure)_1

[1,070 words]

Chapter 707: Chapter 426: Meng Huang’s Foundation Establishment (Thanks to Alliance Leader ‘Leaf’ who sees books in leisure)_1

Chen Mobai had no choice but to select the featureless puppet.

The only Rank-3 specialities he had aside from Sword Sha were the puppetry derived from Enlightenment Tea for which he didn’t even have the completed amulet script yet.

However, the good news was that the featureless puppet, although hailed as the pinnacle of Puppet Dao in the Immortal Dao, no longer posed technological challenges, having had these cracked by Che Yucheng long ago. Once Chen Mobai had gained understanding, as long as the materials were sufficient, he was confident he could assemble it.

What appeared to others to be the most complex technical blueprints, Chen Mobai already understood all too well.

The featureless doll consists of 36,728 components, many of which were not standardized and required individual hand filing or model 3D printing.

At that moment, Chen Mobai was reminded of the Five-Metal Elemental Stones he gave his sister Wang Xinying. This substance could morph into any shape required, thus making it ideal for many non-standard components.

...

Similar items also existed in Puppet Dao.

Luckily, the majority of the components could be purchased from the large industrial systems of Immortal Dao.

Once Chen Mobai decided to refine the featureless puppet replica, he immediately called Chai Lun. The latter has been in the puppet business for a while and knew better about procuring and customizing various components.

Upon hearing of this, Chai Lun was more excited than Chen Mobai. He agreed to help willingly as long as he could observe the assembling of the featureless puppet afterwards.

In Immortal Dao, the highest rank for a Puppet Master is Rank-3, achieved when one is capable of making a featureless puppet.

When Chen Mobai had just begun his studies, it was Chai Lun who had taught him the basics of puppetry; now, the roles had switched.

“No problem, as soon as all the components are ready, we’ll get to work.”

Chen Mobai agreed immediately, being a man of gratitude. Chai Lun had helped him a lot, and he would be happy to return the favor by helping Chai Lun with the featureless puppet.

“You could also ask Senior Zhou Tiangong. He has a lot of equipment, and many key components can only be made by the Industrial Arts Factory.”

Chai Lun began to plan. The integrated machine at Chen Mobai's puppet factory was made to order by the Industrial Arts Factory.

Zhou Tiangong was a Rank-2 Puppet Master, but his main job was a Rank-3 Artifact Refiner. When he heard that he could upgrade to a Rank-3 Puppet Master by participating in the featureless puppet project, he was delighted to join.

When it comes to projects like the featureless puppet in the Immortal Dao, which require cooperation from several people, up to four people are allowed to sign their names.

After Chen Mobai called Chai Lun and Zhou Tiangong, there was still one vacancy left.

“Do you have any connections at Jumang Daoist Academy? The featureless puppet requires many bionics materials that only they possess.”

After Chai Lun suggested this, Chen Mobai immediately called Qing Nu to ask her if she knew anyone.

[I am an Alchemist, not very familiar with biology. You can ask Senior Wen Ren Xuwei, she has a lot of contacts.]

After hearing Qing Nu's response, Chen Mobai realized that he had Wen Ren Xuwei's number.

However, since they weren't very familiar, he decided to ask his friend Pei Qingshuang to pass the message on and see if Wen Ren Xuwei could help.

[Okay, I'll ask for you.]

Not long after Pei Qingshuang hung up the phone, Wen Ren Xuwei gave Chen Mobai a call herself.

She revealed that she was one of the biology professors since she practiced Lasting Spring Cultivation, she could conduct many extraordinary experiments.

She could provide the bionics materials needed for the featureless puppet.

Naturally, Chen Mobai was delighted at this news. They talked a bit about collaborating and agreed that the last signature would be given to Wen Ren Xuwei.

A few calls later, Chen Mobai had organized a small team to refine the featureless puppet.

But in terms of influence, Chen Mobai was probably the only one in the entire Immortal Dao who could do this.

In the end, Chen Mobai visited the Industrial Arts Factory again to have a face-to-face discussion with Zhou Tiangong.

“Leave these components to me. However, the critical Rank-3 core chip needs to be made to order from the Repairing Heaven Institute as early as possible.”

For those unconventional components, as long as the blueprints were given, Zhou Tiangong could arrange for the Industrial Arts Factory to manufacture them gradually. However, when it came to the vital core chip, there was no workaround.

Chen Mobai once again called Lou Fengcheng. But Lou Fengcheng could not make the decision about ordering the Rank-3 core chip. He suggested Chen Mobai call an individual named Fu Borong, a Gold Core cultivator, and negotiate himself.

Chen Mobai thought for a moment. Even though he was currently the hottest-hearted cultivator in the Immortal Dao, he realized his status didn't equate with that of a Gold Core Cultivator. If he presumptuously made a call, they might not even answer.

So he decided to seek help from his teacher.

When Che Yucheng heard that Chen Mobai had chosen to create a featureless puppet for his graduation project, even the usually calm him was taken aback.

“Really? Isn't that too difficult? I still have some spare parts left over, do you want them? If you have any problems, just let me know...”

Seeing Che Yucheng react this way, Chen Mobai felt that he had made the right choice.

He said that he had already gathered a team and only lacked a supplier for the core chip. He might need his teacher to intervene and help with the negotiation.

“Don't worry. Fu Borong still owes me a favor. It was me who helped the Repairing Heaven Institute refine their featureless puppet back then. Leave this matter to me.”

As expected, Che Yucheng had extensive connections. Once he finished a call, he confirmed it was taken care of.

The only problem was this core chip would take some time to be made, even if the order was placed immediately. It would require at least half a year.

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Chapter 708 - 426: Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment (Thanks to Alliance Leader Leaf who sees books in leisure)_2

[1,670 words]

Chapter 708: Chapter 426: Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment (Thanks to Alliance Leader 'Leaf' who sees books in leisure)_2

But Chen Mobai only graduates next year, there is plenty of time.

After completing all the preparations for the Formless puppet, Chen Mobai went to Building Nine with ease.

The time for Meng Huang to establish her foundation again is tomorrow.

According to the operation they previously decided, Chen Mobai arranged a room for himself, and when evening came, he quietly sneaked into Meng Huang's luxurious suite upstairs.

"Are you confident?"

"Yes."

...

Compared to the unease last time, Meng Huang can be said to be brimming with confidence this time. After all, she has the threshold technique as backup, which can stall even if the Foundation Establishment fails.

Chen Mobai checked her foundation establishment preparations once again.

It's very simple, it only includes Solidifying Qi Liquid and Spirit Ascension Powder from the foundation establishment essentials.

As well as the Spirit Gathering Array that Chen Mobai borrowed from his close friend, Yunyang Bing, the latter is not at the Daoist Academy now, but upon one phone call from Chen Mobai, he immediately sent it over.

"It's almost time, let's start."

Seeing that it was already past twelve o' clock, Chen Mobai signaled Meng Huang to initiate the foundation establishment process.

“If I’m about to fail, remember to remind me.”

As it’s her first time establishing the foundation after mastering the threshold technique, Meng Huang doesn’t have a clear understanding of the limit, and still needs the experienced Chen Mobai to give her some pointers.

“Don’t worry, I’ve got everything covered.”

Upon hearing these words, Meng Huang nodded reassuringly, then took off her shoes, closed her eyes, sat upright on the cushion, and began the foundation establishment.

Succeeding at the first step of foundation establishment was something Meng Huang had achieved perfectly on the previous two attempts.

As long as those from the Immortal Sect consumed spiritual rice and meals from an early age, their bodies would generally be healthy, full of vigor, with complete and healthy muscles, bones, and organs, making the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow easier.

Meng Huang, as a superstar, ate even more exquisitely, ensuring her skin was flawless and her figure graceful. All of these have been personally checked by Chen Mobai.

So once again, she effortlessly completed the first step. A relaxed smile appeared on Meng Huang’s beautiful face. After she completed the Change Tendons and Wash Marrow again, her delicate and glossy skin glowed, making her look like a beautiful jade in the dim room, shining brightly.

She opened her eyes, smiled at Chen Mobai, then took the Solidifying Qi Liquid and began to challenge the difficulty that had stopped her twice before.

Chen Mobai immediately activated the Spirit Gathering Array upon seeing this, even crushing two Spirit Stones to assist.

The two of them now have a deep relationship. What should be seen has been seen before, so at this time, Chen Mobai didn’t hesitate, directly opening his Void Spirit Eye, focusing on the changes in spiritual power within Meng Huang’s Dantian energy sea.

Perhaps it was because she had the threshold technique as a foundation, Meng Huang, under her calm demeanor, was able to accumulate seven drops of liquid spiritual power in one effort.

Throughout this process, Chen Mobai felt Meng Huang’s unconscious performance of the Heartstring Mystical Sound once again.

He enjoyed the resonating artistic conception from his whole body, sensed the rapid growth of the Green Paulownia Seedling branches in his Sea of Knowledge at the

Purple Mansion, while he divided half of his attention to monitor Meng Huang, who was absorbing essence-rich spiritual energy to establish her foundation.

After the seven drops of liquid spiritual power, Chen Mobai saw Meng Huang draw upon the effects of the Solidifying Qi Liquid and gather four more drops.

The Mystic Sound Method requires twelve drops of liquid spiritual power to establish a foundation. In other words, they only needed one more drop to cross this difficulty.

Chen Mobai noticed Meng Huang's hesitation on her face. It seemed she was considering stopping here, using the threshold technique to maintain her current state, then try again to condense the last drop of liquid spiritual power after some time.

"Believe in yourself, you haven't given your all yet, there's huge potential to tap into."

However, Chen Mobai could clearly see with his Void Spirit Eye that Meng Huang still had some potential within her body that she herself didn't realize. If she tried to condense three or four more drops, that would definitely prove impossible, but a mere drop should not be a problem as long as she gritted her teeth.

Meng Huang took Chen Mobai's words seriously. After all, under his guidance, she was able to master the threshold technique. And being a once-in-a-millennium prodigy of the Immortal Sect, he surely had more insights than her.

Therefore, Meng Huang nodded, took a deep breath, started to push her divine consciousness and blood qi to their limits, began absorbing external spiritual energy once again, and started to condense liquid spiritual power.

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai nodded in approval, crushing another Spirit Stone and infusing it into the Spirit Gathering Array.

With a puff of fog, Chen Mobai directed the dense spiritual energy accurately towards Meng Huang's front, entering her body as she breathed in and out.

Time ticked by. Beads of sweat formed on Meng Huang's forehead, slid down her cheek, and fell from her pale and delicate chin.

After an unknown amount of time, Chen Mobai watched as the last droplet of Liquid Spiritual Power cohered in the center of Meng Huang's Dantian Qi Sea, forming a perfect spiral alongside eleven previously conjured droplets, resembling an illusory musical note.

A soft hum!

Meng Huang's Mystic Sound Method had broken through to the Foundation Building Realm, and her once faint Heartstring Mystical Sound began to ring out in full force.

In this moment, Chen Mobai saw the illusory musical note in her body shine and fill his entire field of vision, forcing him to close his Void Spirit Eye.

Is this the Symphony of Dao?

After this thought flashed in his mind, Chen Mobai felt that the Green Paulownia seedlings in his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, which had sprouted from his own consciousness, unexpectedly blossomed and bore fruit simultaneously.

Then, the most challenging process of the Divine Manipulation Technique, the Fusion of Divinity, reached Perfection effortlessly under the guidance of the Heartstring Mystical Sound triggered by Meng Huang's Foundation Establishment.

However, even under these circumstances, Chen Mobai wasn't completely engrossed, but kept half his focus on Meng Huang's final steps towards Foundation Establishment.

Yet, it seemed as though he didn't need to worry.

After the Symphony of Dao played, Meng Huang's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion was swiftly established. Her Divine Consciousness Intensity greatly enhanced in this moment, not only facilitating her in smoothly achieving Condensing Qi into Liquid, but also quickly inducing her to have a Divine Consciousness Breakthrough while being immersed in the symphony.

As expected of someone chosen by Bian Yiqing as a direct disciple, even if her Spiritual Root was a little lacking, the talent she displayed in the area of mystic sound was indeed top-notch within the Immortal School.

Many cultivators of the Immortal School practiced the Mystic Sound Method, yet few were able to seize the Symphony of Dao during their breakthroughs.

Upon experiencing the Symphony of Dao, many cultivators become obsessively engrossed, eventually missing the opportunity to elevate their Divine Consciousness Breakthrough.

Meng Huang, although initially immersed, recovered quickly, even leveraging it to break through her Divine Consciousness bottleneck and smoothly reach Foundation Establishment.

Nevertheless, in Chen Mobai's heart, Meng Huang already had a fixed impression that wasn't easily changed. Thus, he continued to keep an eye on her until her energy, aura, and spirit had fully ascended, her transformation was complete. Only then did he start to immerse himself in the pleasure of his Divine Consciousness enhancement.

After an unknown amount of time, Chen Mobai felt his Divine Consciousness strength had achieved the realm equivalent to the initial entry of the eighth layer of Foundation Establishment.

This was partly thanks to having leveraged Meng Huang's Mystic Sound Method in advance to establish his Sea of Knowledge in the Purple Mansion at the peak of the Foundation Building Realm, allowing for unlimited enhancement.

Sensing his now stronger self, Chen Mobai opened his eyes in satisfaction.

In the middle of the room, on the futon, Meng Huang was still meditating with her eyes closed, seemingly immersed in the exquisite realm of personal transformation after Foundation Establishment.

Chen Mobai observed her originally fair skin glowing with a beautiful radiance. Sweat trickled down her body resulting from the strenuous effort of condensing the last droplet of Liquid Spiritual Power, making her light white dress stick tightly to her body, outlining her more exquisite curves.

Gazing at the sight of Meng Huang's drenched body, Chen Mobai, who was initially too tense about her Foundation Establishment to feel anything, suddenly realized how beautifully captivating she looked.

About half an hour later, Meng Huang finally awakened from the joy of successful Foundation Establishment.

She opened her eyes in delight and looked gratefully at Chen Mobai, who was sitting in the corner. If not for his timely intervention, she would have to wait for the next opportunity for successful Foundation Establishment.

"Thank you."

Meng Huang sincerely thanked Chen Mobai, who simply responded with a slight nod.

"It's what I should do."

As he spoke, Chen Mobai saw Meng Huang rise from the cushion. Beneath her dress, her bare legs glistened with a faint white jade glow as she moved and adjusted her position.

That reminded him of some beautiful images.

Glancing outside, it was still dark. Couldn't afford to waste the room fee.

With that in mind, Chen Mobai couldn't help but propose something to Meng Huang.

“Shall we celebrate?”

...

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Chapter 709 - 427: Zi Hua Sword Manual_1

[1,028 words]

Chapter 709: Chapter 427: Zi Hua Sword Manual_1

Chen Mobai originally meant to celebrate just until noon and not waste the rest of the room rental for the day.

Who would have thought that Meng Huang would extend it for another three whole days.

Chen Mobai was bitter but had to swallow his words; after all, he proposed the celebration in the first place, and he could hardly complain now.

Three days later, a radiant Meng Huang swaggered out, eager to announce her Foundation Establishment success herself.

To avoid any suspicion, Chen Mobai had to extend for another day, quietly checking out and leaving the building only after Meng Huang had attracted enough attention in the outside world.

Before long, the news of the star student achieving Foundation Establishment in her final year of graduation spread throughout the Daoist Academy.

...

Meng Huang intended to face those who claimed she got her positions due to favoritism, and said it was impossible for her to achieve Foundation Establishment. However, even after her Foundation Establishment, there were still many who criticized that she pulled down the average record of Daoist Academy's Foundation Establishment, attributing her success to sheer luck.

“Hmph, they just refuse to acknowledge my brilliance.”

Inside the villa atop the mountain, Meng Huang, reading the sarcastic remarks focused on her below in the school forum, saw her high spirits from the successful Foundation Establishment rapidly diminish.

“If you care about these minor things, your path to progress will be hindered. You should always look forward, just like me.”

Chen Mobai is also present, becoming accustomed to Meng Huang’s home-cooked meals. When he stayed at the Daoist Academy, he would visit during meal times.

“Only someone like you can have such an expansive mind. I just can’t stand it. From the moment I entered the academy, they have bad-mouthed me for a decade. If I hadn’t achieved Foundation Establishment, I would have been regarded as a disgrace to the Dance Tool Dao Academy on graduation day.”

After Meng Huang’s Foundation Establishment, she showed her true self more, eating and playing with her mobile phone while bickering with people online.

“Once you join the performing arts troupe after graduation, you will receive the best training. You will have the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill as soon as sixty years pass. You will be on a different starting point than them, so there’s no need to waste time on this.”

As someone who had been through this, Chen Mobai gave another word of advice. He behaved like this when he was young, always involving in high-intensity online disputes.

But after becoming the chief of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he seldom did such things.

Instead of spending time on that, he would rather use the Spirit Stones for extra cultivation of Pure Yang Daoist Body.

“Okay, I understand.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai, Meng Huang obediently put down her phone to start browsing entertainment news on her TV.

Compared to the criticism faced in the Daoist Academy, most of the entertainment circle was positive reporting.

Having another cultivator capable of Mystic Sound Method at the Foundation Establishment stage grants the masses in the Xian door more benefits after all.

People were also full of praise and commendation amidst their congratulations, hailing her as the first goddess of Xian door, possessing beauty, strength, and talent.

Seeing this, Meng Huang was overjoyed.

“Although you succeeded in the Foundation Establishment, your Spiritual Root Talent is quite ordinary. You need to work hard if you desire to proceed to Core Formation.”

After finishing the meal, the two sat on the balcony, tasting the Spiritual Wine brought by Chen Mobai. The latter, with a purpose, reminded.

“Hmm, I will strive to achieve Perfection in Foundation Establishment within twenty years.”

Meng Huang, an extremely clever person, quickly understood the implied meaning in Chen Mobai’s words. Her face flushed, but she boldly responded.

“Looking forward to that day.”

Saying that, Chen Mobai raised the wine glass in his hand to Meng Huang and they drank to the last drop under the sunset.

“This is a Small Barrier Breaking Elixir, a gift to celebrate your Foundation Establishment success.”

Early next morning before leaving, Chen Mobai left the Barrier Breaking Elixir, which he had exchanged in the academy but had never taken, on the bedside of Meng Huang’s bed.

He reminded her subtly to keep on cultivating and achieve Perfection in Foundation Establishment as early as possible.

After helping Meng Huang with her Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai finally felt a bit relieved.

Next, he borrowed two Cultivation Techniques from the academy library and applied for a long leave from Che Yucheng, claiming that he wanted to close the door to study all the blueprint of the Insubstantial Puppet.

Che Yucheng naturally approved instantly.

In reality, Chen Mobai headed to Xiao Nanshan.

He summoned his two disciples and inquired about the recent situation at the Eastern Wilderness. Finding that it hadn’t changed much since his departure, except that the tension between Lei Nation and Mountain Shaker Peak seemed to have risen.

Several Foundation Establishment cultivators in the sect were dispatched to the border by Chu Zuoshu. Also, many Qi Cultivation disciples and aristocratic families of the Four Nations accepted tasks and rushed to the Lei Nation.

“Master, a few days ago, the sect found out that Ji Dingjin had left Shake Mountain but did not know where he went. It’ll be beneficial if you could contest if he is on the battlefield, especially under the circumstances where the Sect Leader can’t move casually, and Meng Senior Uncle Apprentice has not yet healed from his injury.”

As the third-in-command of the real transmission and a direct disciple of Chen Mobai, Luo Yixuan could receive a lot of high-level news within the Divine Wood Sect.

“Ji Dingjin, huh. We still have an unfinished Magic Duel...”

Chen Mobai thought of his past battle with Ji Dingjin during the final stage of the war at Shake Mountain. He was not a Sword Demon then, and he indeed could not deal with an accomplished Ji Dingjin, a Foundation Establishment consummate Body Cultivator.

However, things are different now.

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[1,687 words]

Chapter 710: 427

He wondered if Ji Dingjin’s body could withstand his Sword Sha’s power!

However, since Chu Zuoshu had not demanded him to go into battle, it signified that the sect was not yet ready to fight a life-or-death battle with the Mountain Shaker Peak. Although Chen Mobai was prepared to act, he would not take the initiative.

After Luo Yixuan finished speaking, Zhuo Ming reported on the conditions of the thousand acres of Spirit Fields in Xiao Nanshan.

All the Rank-1 Fire Spirit Rice was growing well, awaiting harvest at the end of the year.

The newly acquired sloping land on the Spirit Mountain had also been converted into good terraced fields. They had planted Spiritual Oil Mustard Greens and were awaiting the seed sowing next spring.

“Master, these eggs are from the Sprit Chickens. They taste very good too.”

...

While speaking, Zhuo Ming took out a basket of cooked Spirit Chicken Eggs from her storage bag, and Luo Yixuan immediately began peeling them.

“Hmm, not bad. The egg white is tender and the egg yolk is milky. It’ll taste even better if you fry it with some seasoning.”

The cooking skills in the Eastern Wilderness were mostly limited to just cooking the food thoroughly. Even the highly touted Sky Meal Building’s taste was comparable to the ordinary roadside vendors in the Xiandao. However, the one advantage here was the richness of the ingredients.

“Master, how is the Spirit Chicken Egg best fried? Next time we go out, I’ll make it for you.”

Upon hearing this, Luo Yixuan promptly asked.

The three of them often had picnics while patrolling the Spirit Rice and Spirit Plants. Chen Mobai had displayed his cooking skills, which was indeed superior to his two disciples. His unheard-of cooking methods had opened their eyes.

“Why wait for another day when we can do it today? Let’s go fetch a couple of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, catch a couple of Spirit Chickens, and then go catch a couple of fish from the rice field. I will show off my cooking skills.”

Having resolved the issue of the Purple Lightning Sword Meng Phoenix in Xiandao, Chen Mobai was in a great mood. Upon hearing Luo Yixuan’s suggestion, he immediately took his Red Misty Cloud Silk, along with his two disciples, and descended from the mountain.

“Master, the seeds of Green Jade Spirit Rice have been sorted out, and now 99% of the rice grown in this acre will be Rank-2.”

In the Spirit Fields under Xiao Nanshan, after maturing two Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, Chen Mobai was led by Zhuo Ming to check out the Green Jade Spirit Rice that they had crossbred and cultivated.

“Very good, let’s plant Green Jade Spirit Rice next year, plant this in all second-grade spiritual fields, and Fire Spirit Rice in all first-grade ones.”

Chen Mobai was very happy. After many years of farming, he finally achieved a success, living up to his reputation as the top agriculturist of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“Master, do we still need to plant the rest of the hybrid Spirit Rice on Xiao Nanshan?”

After hearing this, Zhuo Ming pointed to the sixty acres of Spirit Fields, where they had grown different types of hybrid Spirit Rice. She was now engrossed in this random combination experiment, which produced various peculiar types of rice seeds.

The success of the Green Jade Spirit Rice gave her a great sense of satisfaction and accomplishment.

“Of course we should continue. Above Rank-2, there are Rank-3, Rank-4... the joy of agricultural studies lies precisely in this.”

When Chen Mobai finished speaking, Zhuo Ming was somewhat perplexed, but she instinctively nodded her head, indicating that she would follow her master’s steps.

As for Luo Yixuan, who was standing beside them, she understood the value of Rank-3 Spirit Rice. After hearing this, she was greatly surprised, but soon after ,her admiration for Chen Mobai grew.

This master was not only a top-notch sword cultivator, but also a skilled hermit farmer. She wondered how much of his skills she would be able to learn during her lifetime.

“Master, this rice flower fish tastes amazing.”

After finishing their picnic, Luo Yixuan still reluctantly put down the fishbone in her hands. Chen Mobai’s cooking skills and the seasonings from Xiandao completely won over his disciples’ hearts.

“The Azure Blood Carp raised by your Senior Brother Wen Bo tastes even better. Here’s a task for you. Ask Wen Bo for some fish fry, raise them in the rice fields, and use Azure Blood Carp to practice the cooking skills I taught you. If I am satisfied, I will gift you something.”

Chen Mobai was sincerely instructing his three disciples.

Luo Yixuan had an exceptionally good Water Spirit Root and was practicing the Blackwater Cultivation. During her cooking practice, she would have to taste the food continuously, which would enhance her Water Spirit Root.

“Ming’er, you should learn the frying technique for bamboo shoots just like I taught you. Once your cooking skills are refined, let Wen Bo try first. If he’s satisfied, I will have a taste.”

Although the Jade Bamboo in Xiao Nanshan was used for growing Spirit Rice, they could still buy quite a few Jade Bamboo Shoots within the four country borders of the Divine Wood Sect.

Azure Blood Carp improved the Water Spirit Root, and Jade Bamboo Shoots improved the Wood Spirit Root. However, this matter was too significant in Eastern Wilderness, and Chen Mobai, lacking the absolute cultivation level, dared not reveal it. He could only benefit his three disciples in this way.

“Yes, Master.”

Luo Yixuan and Zhuo Ming thought that Chen Mobai wanted to teach them cooking, both nodded reverently.

In the following days.

Chen Mobai cultivated on Xiao Nanshan, enhancing his cultivation level of the Pure Yang Scroll, while studying the “Purple Thunder Dharma” and the “Purple Vault Divine Thunder Sword Art” that he had taken from the library.

[These two cultivation techniques were practiced by my old master. However, if you want to achieve a unison between man and sword, communicating your intent, it would be best to cultivate the Zi Hua Sword Manual revised by the old master.]

Chen Mobai was studying these two cultivation techniques to master the Purple Lightning Sword and naturally let out the Purple Lightning Sword from the storage bag, watching it and asking questions as he studied.

“The Zi Hua Sword Manual? Our Dance Tool Dao Academy does not have this one, but the National Library does.”

Chen Mobai checked online on his phone and found that this Zi Hua Sword Manual required 8 million points for an exchange download.

It also required Rank-3 authorization, only Golden Core cultivators could view it.

[Would you like to cultivate it? I have the full version here.]

The Purple Lightning Sword, stuck in the giant raw Spirit Stone and bathed in spiritual energy, sent a fluctuation to Chen Mobai.

“Show it to me.”

As soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking, an invisible sword thought turned into purple electric light and entered his brows.

It was probably an hour later when he opened his eyes, shaking his head involuntarily.

“It’s too hard to cultivate, not suitable for me.”

As it turned out, this Zi Hua Sword Manual was a great technique created by Master Qing Shi after his “Nascent Soul Formation”, aiming to explore his path to Divinity Transformation. It was based on the Purple Thunder Dharma, the Purple Vault Divine Thunder Sword Art, and the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book.

Therefore, the cultivation threshold of the Zi Hua Sword Manual is extremely high, requiring at least Foundation Establishment “Perfection”, and is limited only to those with a Thunder Spiritual Root.

This is also the standard for the Purple Lightning Sword to recognize its master.

Originally, according to its plan, it chose a suitable Golden Core Thunder Spiritual Root cultivator, then let him change to the cultivation of the Zi Hua Sword Manual. In this way, they would be able to control a part of the power of the Purple Lightning Sword and cultivate the Sword Artifact with the Golden Core spiritual power.

But all the Golden Core cultivators in the Taoist sect are cunning, so they would not use their own spiritual power to cultivate the Magic Artifact. Thus, they all refused without hesitation.

Just in time, Chen Mobai smashed out a high-grade Spirit Stone. After thinking about it and comparing all the conditions, the Purple Lightning Sword eventually chose the one with the highest treatment.

[Well, there’s nothing we can do then. We can only wait for you to enter the Core Formation stage before we try to meld as one.]

If he changes to cultivate the Zi Hua Sword Manual, probably by the time he reaches Foundation Establishment “Perfection”, under the active circumstances of the Purple Lightning Sword, Chen Mobai can control this Rank-4 sword.

“In this case, our cultivation sect is about to initiate the territorial war. I may fight with the local indigenous cultivators. If I encounter a Golden Core cultivator then, can I borrow your power to accomplish the kill?”

Chen Mobai consulted the Purple Lightning Sword, wanting to know the level of power he currently possessed.

[If I actively cooperate, you can barely borrow my power to execute one sword strike!]

Having gained a considerable benefit from Chen Mobai, the Purple Electric Sword felt the dense spiritual energy enveloping it and told the truth.

“My friend, the Qing Shuang sword master, borrowed the Qing Shuang sword to strike me four times the last time?”

Chen Mobai thought of the scene of his battle with Pei Qingshuang at the Jumang Daoist Academy and couldn’t help asking doubtfully.

[She is legitimately cultivating the Qingxiao Sword Canon, which was the old master's Dao companion. Her spiritual power, Divine Sense, and even her body perfectly fit with Little Qing, so she could strike out four times.]

"I'll provide spirit stones, how many do you need if we can kill a Golden Core Cultivator?"

Chen Mobai asked again.

The Purple Lightning Sword trembled violently upon hearing this.

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Chapter 711 - 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_1

[1,231 words]

Chapter 711: Chapter 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_1

"Just point to whom you want to kill when the time comes."

The Purple Electric Sword eventually succumbed to the Spirit Stone, and Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction.

He was gradually testing the Purple Electric Sword. It seemed that the sword could still strike independently even without a cultivator wielding it. He wondered if this Rank-4 sword could confront a Golden Core Cultivator?

"How many Spirit Stones will it need at that time?"

"At least 1... half of a high-grade Spirit Stone."

The Purple Electric Sword originally wanted a year's worth of tribute but felt it might be too much, so it changed its demand to half a Spirit Stone on the spot.

...

"Isn't that a bit too little? After all, if you need to make a move, it definitely means facing a Golden Core Cultivator."

Chen Mobai thought for a while and felt it was a bit cheap.

After all, in the Eastern Wilderness, even a hundred high-grade Spirit Stones wouldn't be enough to invite a Golden Core Cultivator. These people were either patriarchs or famous Loose Cultivators with immense reputation.

"It's not even certain that I could win. Without the support of a sword master, I can only exert a tenth of my power, so half a Spirit Stone should be considered the minimal fee for wielding the sword. The specific amount will depend on the outcome of the battle."

After hearing Chen Mobai's words, Purple Electric Sword, although naive as a child, felt as if it had lowballed itself and added another sentence.

"Alright then, but given my cautious nature, the chances of you being used are not high."

Chen Mobai had done enough probing and learned about the Purple Electric Sword's limit.

However, he felt that a tenth of its power was too low and it might not be a match for a Golden Core Cultivator, so he decided it's better to remain low profile and humble, true to his original intentions.

The Purple Electric Sword had no reaction to this and continued to enjoy the abundant sense of Spiritual Energy bathing its body, still embedded in the raw Spirit Stone.

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

That day, Chen Mobai, seated on the top of Xiao Nanshan's wooden house, opened his eyes as they were wrapped in dense Spiritual Energy.

His one intermediate grade Spirit Stone had become dim, its Spiritual Energy completely absorbed by the Pure Yang Daoist Body.

He skillfully fetched a Spirit-Testing Instrument from his storage bag. This delicate device had been with him for nearly ten years, and its price of 580 Good Deed Points had already long been proven to be a worthy one.

"Spiritual Root: Gold 23, Wood 48, Water 19, Fire 75, Earth 14"

After infusing a line of Spiritual Power, Chen Mobai saw his Spiritual Root Value increase and nodded with satisfaction.

After two continuous years of cultivating with intermediate-grade Spirit Stones, there was significant progress in his Six Yang body. He further reduced his Wood and Water Spiritual Roots by one point, and increased his Fire Spiritual Root by three points.

This time, he learned from past lessons. Once he felt changes in his Spiritual Roots, he stopped and planned to touch the Talent Tree in the Divine Tree Secret Realm later.

During the past half year, he had basically been in a state of meditation and Cultivation on Xiao Nanshan's Spiritual Energy-rich land.

Depending on the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water exchanged from the Daoist Academy, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power progressed steadily and 130 drops of Liquid Spiritual Power had been condensed in the Dantian Qi Sea.

However, to advance to the seventh level of Foundation Establishment with the Pure Yang Scroll, 150 drops of Liquid Spiritual Power were needed.

Without the Immortal Peach Fruit given by Yuan Hongyuan, Chen Mobai originally had no hope to advance to the late Foundation Establishment stage before graduation.

But now, with a year's time left and sufficient Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, it should be no problem.

Nevertheless, compared to the increase in Pure Yang Spiritual Power, the progress of the Pure Yang Daoist Body undoubtedly made him happier.

After all, his Dantian Qi Sea and Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion had been expanded to the Perfection of Foundation Establishment due to several opportunities. There were no more bottlenecks before Core Formation, and it could all be achieved sooner or later.

However, the Pure Yang Daoist Body was different.

As the easiest Divinity Transformation Cultivation Technique among the Immortal Sects to learn, the only thing that held back the Cultivators from Cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll was this Pure Yang Daoist Body, which required a lot of resources and time.

Chen Mobai's mentor, Shao Yang the Real Man, had been expending a lot of resources and time on this matter from the moment he started studying until now, almost ten years. It was unknown whether he would be able to cultivate the Nine Yangs in his lifetime and reach the threshold before Nascent Soul Formation.

Despite not being short of Spirit Stones, there were no examples in the Immortal Sect of progressing and enhancing the Pure Yang Daoist Body entirely with Spirit Stones from start to finish. It was all just theory.

Chen Mobai was also a bit afraid that later on, these Spirit Stones would be ineffective for the Pure Yang Daoist Body, and he would have to rely only on his own diligent Cultivation.

Luckily so far, the Spirit Stones have always been useful.

After two years of continuous refinement, he finally sensed the breakthrough of his Six Yang body today.

Judging by this rate, approximately in four years, the Six Yang body should be able to reach Perfection.

Even if according to the experience of the Immortal Sect's Pure Yang Scroll Cultivators, the progress of the Pure Yang Daoist Body would slow down as it reached the later stages, Chen Mobai had originally planned to wait twenty years for Meng Huang, so this period would definitely be enough for him to achieve Six Yangs.

In that case, all the prerequisites to Core Formation for the Pure Yang Scroll would be fulfilled.

Once the problem of the Pure Yang Daoist Body was solved, there would be no more obstacles for Chen Mobai's Core Formation. What remained was to acquire the Golden Core Spiritual Materials to raise the success rate.

After glancing at the Five Elements Spiritual Root Values on the screen of the Spirit-Testing Instrument, Chen Mobai smiled and opened the Cloud Mist Array on the mountain top.

Shortly after, several Message Talismans fell into his hands.

The first ones were from his three disciples.

Liu Wenbo had been traveling all this year, expanding the South Mountain Shop while also looking for the Foundation Establishment Spiritual Material, the Water Mist Ice Crystal, on behalf of Chen Mobai.

Indeed, it was found in the Snow-blowing Palace.

However, it was referred to as the "Cold Ice Condensing Crystal" over there. It was a unique kind of Ice Crystal used by Snow Country's Foundation Establishment Cultivators for purifying Spiritual Power. They also discovered that it could increase the success rate of Foundation Establishment for those with the Ice Spiritual Root and viewed it as a strategic resource, hence not available for sale.

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Chapter 712 - 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_2

[1,211 words]

Chapter 712: Chapter 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_2

However, Chen Mobai knew that the so-called not for sale to outsiders was only due to an unsatisfactory price.

Thus, he authorized Liu Wenbo to associate with the cultivators of the Snow-blowing Palace, letting his senior disciple negotiate on his behalf and find out what conditions would make them willing to sell this "Cold Ice Condensing Crystal".

The reputation of Divine Wood Sect's first-ranked sword cultivator still carried weight in the Eastern Wilderness.

Lan Lingping, the outer chief elder of Snow-blowing Palace, was willing to have a face-to-face discussion with Chen Mobai about this matter.

Lan Lingping was a cultivator at the late stage of Foundation Establishment, ranking third in the Snow-blowing Palace just behind the Core Formation Old Ancestor and the Sect Leader; her willingness to meet suggested she respected Chen Mobai.

Liu Wenbo, not being able to make decisions on behalf of his master, sent this matter over in a message talisman.

...

Looking at the date, Chen Mobai noticed it was sent a month ago.

By now, Liu Wenbo should have returned to the sect as the year-end competition was very important for Qi Cultivation Disciples. Next year, a batch of Jade Marrow Golden Mushrooms would mature and by then, Zeng Woyou would pick and refine three batches of Foundation Building Pills.

In name, these three batches of Foundation Building Pills are allocated to the Golden Cliff, but what if there were extras after they are refined?

Perhaps a few of the top-ranking true disciples of the Divine Wood Sect could benefit ahead of time.

Although this news was only known among the higher ups, Chen Mobai, as the initiator, had already let his three disciples in on it.

Therefore, besides Zhuo Ming, who had little confidence in himself, both Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan were eager and already waiting for this day.

Chen Mobai checked the other message talismans and saw that Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan had both gone to Divine Wood City for the annual Sect Competition, and had reported back to him.

During his seclusion, they had also hired some Sect Qi Cultivation Disciples to operate puppets and had harvested and sorted out all the ripe Fire Spirit Rice from the thousand acres for the year-end, and stored them in the warehouse.

The sale of these Spirit Rice also required Chen Mobai to come up with a strategy.

After all, the Body Forging Department of the Divine Wood Sect was already saturated, and even if the remaining quantity was sold in the markets of all of Jian Country, it was expected to be like a drop in the ocean and not able to do much.

But even if it can't be sold off, it can be used to brew wine, or be both sold and given to the sect's Qi Cultivation Disciples as a form of advertisement.

Luo Yixuan spoke about the recent half-year situation in the Eastern Wilderness; along the border of Lei Nation, there had been frequent frictions between Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain, and it seemed that they were just short of the two upper levels tearing each other's face off and declaring war openly.

However, amidst such circumstances, Zhou Wangshen, the town guard, seemed to be unable to hold it together any longer; a few days ago, Xie Yuntian of the Sword Training Department had led a group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators and Qi Cultivation Disciples over to support him.

However, as a Qi Cultivation Disciple, she didn't understand the specific situation very well.

After reading the Message Talismans from his three disciples, Chen Mobai immediately selected those from his good friends, Yuan Chiye and Yue Zutao.

As expected, they knew more and were more specific, and both had already been assigned by Chu Zuoshu to the frontline of Lei Nation.

Although the Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain had yet to start a large-scale war, casualties among the cultivators from both countries on the border became increasingly frequent.

Zhou Wangshen was a man who couldn't stand to have a grain of sand in his eye; at the start when he was personally guarding the border, he had fiercely fought with the town guard from the Rock Country several times.

With his mysterious Taoist Body, he barely held on to a tie.

However, not long after Ji Dingjin arrived at the front line, Zhou Wangshen could no longer hold on.

When facing someone at the late stage Foundation Establishment, he could still rely on his Taoist Body and magic artifacts to resist; however, when the Body Cultivator at the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment took action, Zhou Wangshen was utterly defeated. If it were not for the life-saving Spirit Talisman given by Zhou Old Ancestor, he would have probably died on the spot.

Fortunately in a war between two major sects, apart from being overwhelmed by a higher realm, most of the time they could make up for the gap through the number of cultivators and formations.

After Zhou Wangshen was defeated by Ji Dingjin, he began to retreat, leading the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect back to a market that had been prepared with a Rank-3 Formation long ago, and held off the fierce attack from Shake Mountain.

Although Ji Dingjin believed himself to be invincible at the Foundation Establishment stage, he would not dare to enter a Rank-3 Formation alone.

Instead, he turned to lead the disciples of Shake Mountain and took back two Spirit Stone Mines and a Jing Tie Mine that had been taken by the Divine Wood Sect during the last war.

But not long after that, the Divine Wood Sect, with the help of a pre-prepared teleportation array, sent Xie Yuntian and twenty Foundation Establishment cultivators as reinforcements and launched a counterattack.

However, Ji Dingjin was truly formidable; being a Body Cultivator who had once attempted Core Formation and was at the Perfection stage of Foundation Establishment, even Chu Zuoshu could only defend himself against Ji Dingjin by utilizing the traits of the Immortality Texts.

Although Xie Yuntian was the second sword cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, and his Green Sun Fire Sword Light was well-honed, he was still no match for Ji Dingjin.

After the Divine Wood Sect and Shake Mountain battled fiercely for three days and nights, Xie Yuntian could only rely on numerical superiority, forming a battle array to push them back within the borders of Rock Country.

Afterward, it was the skirmish between the cultivators from both factions at the borders.

There were also many rogue cultivators who wanted to take advantage of the chaos, creating disturbances. Together with the coterie of cultivators dispatched from Rock Country and Lei Nation, the area became the most chaotic place in the Eastern Wilderness.

Among them, there were also message talismans from Chu Zuoshu.

The message was for Chen Mobai to standby; should the order to wage war from the Two Old Ancestors comes down, he, as the foremost sword cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect, would have to head to Lei Nation to suppress the situation.

Chen Mobai selected a few important responses to his messages, and then went to Divine Wood City to meet Chu Zuoshu in person.

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Chapter 713 713: 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_3

[1,023 words]

Chapter 713: Chapter 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_3

“An inevitable showdown with Mountain Shaker Peak is on the horizon, but I can’t predict exactly when it will occur. Our two Elders are currently allying with various factions, ensuring that Ji Zhenshi can be killed in the imminent war, thereby effectively eliminating Mountain Shaker Peak.”

As a direct disciple, Chu Zuoshu didn’t conceal anything from Chen Mobai and shared the Divine Wood Sect’s plan.

Unlike the previous surprise attack, Ji Zhenshi, having learned his lesson, would undoubtedly be prepared. Apart from him and South Teacher Dao from Liu Jia Mountain, he would likely invite a Golden Core Cultivator to strengthen his line-up, ensuring an even three against three amongst top cultivators.

It remains to be seen if the other side will include renowned Golden Core Elders from the Eastern Wilderness or from outside its borders.

However, if he could think of these possibilities, Elders Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue could undoubtedly foresee them as well.

If you invite someone, I can do the same.

...

The current situation is that the higher-ups of both forces are broadly soliciting allies.

“Generally speaking, in conflicts between major sects of the Eastern Wilderness, we rarely invite cultivators from outside the region, as it would break the norm. However, this time we aim to annihilate Mountain Shaker Peak. If Ji Zhenshi can sense that his survival is at stake, he certainly won’t care about these conventions. Therefore, we can’t push him too hard.”

After Chu Zuoshu spoke, Chen Mobai nodded in agreement.

The Eastern Wilderness was once a battleground of power plays between the Five Elements Sect and non-Five Elements Sect factions.

However, after the disintegration of the Five Elements Sect, the Divine Wood Sect emerged as the most prominent player.

The Five Elements Sect may have been supporting them from behind. After all, during the separation, all four factions had fallen out except for the Water Vein because of their historically neutral position, which somewhat preserved the harmony.

However, during the previous attempt to eliminate Mountain Shaker Peak, Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace sided with Ji Zhenshi. If we wish to succeed this time, we must also take these two factions into consideration.

“Sect Leader, I will be discussing a business deal with Lan Lingping from the Snow-blowing Palace in a few days. I can try to gauge their intentions.”

Chen Mobai was there to report this matter. Given the looming war, any meeting with high-ranking officials from other sects would be treated sensitively unless previously announced.

“Perfect timing. I’ll write a letter that you can deliver on my behalf. As long as True Monarch Kong remains outside of Snow Country during the war, we at the Divine Wood Sect will generously reward them.”

As for what the grand reward would be, Chu Zuoshu didn’t specify. After all, verbal promises can be retracted or delayed as long as they are not bound by an oath.

Chen Mobai hadn't expected to be given this task. However, he soon realized that Lan Lingping might be trying to gauge the Divine Wood Sect's determination to wage war against Mountain Shaker Peak through their conversation.

After leaving Shenmu Hall, the sect competition also ended perfectly.

Liu Wenbo performed well this time, making it into the top twelve. However, the most impressive of Xiao Nanshan's disciples was still Luo Yixuan. She made it to the finals this year, but unfortunately lost to Li Yixian, who had a Rank-2 puppet.

But this was largely Chen Mobai's fault. After Li Yixian led the Puppet Division to help him forge agricultural puppets, Li earned a considerable amount of Green Yang Spiritual Wood, enabling him to fully upgrade his nearly Rank-2 puppet.

"Don't worry, next year I'll teach you how to break his Blue Sun Puppet."

Seeing Luo Yixuan return somewhat sullenly, Chen Mobai said something that brightened her eyes.

"Master, but that Blue Sun Puppet is Rank-2. Can I, a mere Qi Cultivator, really break it?"

After hearing her question, Chen Mobai proudly sipped his tea.

"It's not that I am immodest, but when it comes to the mastery of puppetry techniques, no one in the Eastern Wilderness can equal me."

Indeed, although the pinnacle of puppet technique in the immortal sect was only Rank-3, the theoretical foundation and manipulation skills were far superior here, ahead of numerous versions.

If Chen Mobai were willing, he could probably master the pinnacle of the Divine Wood Sect's puppetry technique in a year.

Should he create a protective Rank-2 Blue Sun Puppet for each disciple?

Acting on his thought, he went to the Book Pavilion of the Divine Wood Sect and found the origins of the sect's puppet techniques.

Called "The Art of Longevity Puppetry," it originated from the Divine Tree Secret Realm and was likely the property of the Longevity Sect.

The caretaker of the Book Pavilion was still Elder Brother Hu Jinshan. Even though Chen Mobai had reached the Foundation Establishment stage, making him a junior, Hu Jinshan's face looked slightly older, but he still remembered every book in the library with utmost clarity.

“Elder Chen, these are the puppet geneses from Rank-1 to Rank-2. If you require techniques at Rank-2 or higher, you will need to apply at the Transfer of Power Department. Once the application process is completed there, I can provide you with the materials.”

After receiving the puppetry genesis, Chen Mobai didn't browse it immediately. After hearing Hu Jinshan's words, he gave it a cursory glance and found that indeed only the Rank-1 Red Sun Puppet and Rank-2 Blue Sun Puppet were included. However, these were enough for him.

“Thank you for the reminder.”

After returning to his courtyard in Divine Wood City, Chen Mobai began to study “The Art of Longevity Puppetry.”

Despite only detailing the method to forge Rank-1 and Rank-2 puppets, it provided a complete introduction to the puppet inheritance of the Longevity Sect.

These techniques were originally passed down by the Hun Yuan Ancestor. It was unknown if he obtained them from the Divine Tree Secret Realm or if they were left by the True Monarch Yi Yuan.

This “Art of Longevity Puppetry” surprisingly reached up to Rank-4.

The Rank-1 Red Sun, the Rank-2 Blue Sun, and the Rank-3 Golden Sun represented the three grades of Spiritual Wood found in Giant Tree Ridge.

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Chapter 714 714: 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_4

[1,001 words]

Chapter 714: Chapter 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_4

Further up, naturally, Everlife Wood would be used as material. Puppets refined with it were called “Everlife Wood Dragons”.

During the Five Elements Sect era, the Hun Yuan Elder had once refined a complete wood dragon that was known as the “Little Azure Dragon” in the Eastern Wilderness. It could suppress all Gold Cores below the Nascent Soul level.

Regrettably, it was demolished during a battle against a powerful enemy, leaving only the remnants to be collected.

[As the Master said, during the ancient peak period of the Longevity Sect, there were forty-nine wood dragons protecting under the seat of the Sect Hierarch. When these forty-nine wood dragons combined, they could form a Rank-5 Everlife Azure Dragon, which was the peak of puppetry. Unfortunately, I have no chance to see the layout of the Rank-5 Azure Dragon, which is a great pity]

Chen Mobai found this remark at the end of the book on The Art of Longevity Puppetry, signed by Hun Yuan.

This founder of the Five Elements Sect was a genius in Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Puppetry, and Talisman Crafting. If it weren't for the excessive complexity in refining the Everlife Wood Dragon and the inability to procure the rarest of materials, the Five Elements Sect could still reign over the Eastern Wilderness with the wood dragon, even after Hun Yuan's passing.

...

As for the Master referred to by Elder Hun Yuan, it should be the last Ascended Monk of the Tianhe Realm, True Monarch Yi Yuan.

Chen Mobai, who wasn't initially interested in The Art of Longevity Puppetry, suddenly felt that he had been a bit too arrogant after reading it.

The puppetry of the Tianhe Realm could be a source of learning, even if it was rough compared to the Immortal Sects because they had reached the peak in their own right.

Thus, he sought out Lu Yi, the head of the Cultivation Technique Division, hoping to view the full version of “The Art of Longevity Puppetry,” especially the layout of the “Everlife Wood Dragon”.

“I can grant you the layout and inheritance of the Rank-3 Golden Sun Puppet, but all inheritances related to the Rank-4 Everlife Wood Dragon are with Elder Fu Zongjue. If you want to see them, you may need to find him.”

Lu Yi had a good relationship with Chen Mobai. As he wrote the notes, he spoke honestly.

Only the two elders are qualified to grasp the Everlife Wood Dragon, for it requires Everlife Wood as a material. The Divine Wood Sect only possesses three of them.

And Fu Zongjue, who achieved Dao through puppetry, had naturally taken all the inheritances in this field.

“Don’t you keep a backup in your Cultivation Technique Division?”

Chen Mobai asked curiously, thinking about what if Elder Fu were lost in a magic duel and his storage bag was broken, wouldn’t the Divine Wood Sect lose the Rank-4 inheritance of The Art of Longevity Puppetry!

“Now that you mention it, I remember there should be a backup in the Puppetry Division. You can go find An Jinghui.”

After listening to Lu Yi’s words, Chen Mobai headed to the Puppetry Division.

An Jinghui was not there, but his disciple, Li Yixian, was. Thinking that Chen Mobai had come again to request puppet crafting, Li ran towards Chen to welcome him.

“I’m looking for your master...”

After Chen Mobai explained his purpose, Li Yixian looked a bit disappointed, but promptly went out to notify his master.

“Chen Junior, what a rare guest.”

In a short while, An Jinghui arrived. After several interactions with Chen Mobai, they had become friends.

After a brief conversation, Chen Mobai narrated his purpose.

“About this matter, as you know, the Rank-4 inheritances are very much the foundation and extremely precious to our sect. It is not that I don’t trust you, but it would be prudent to inform Elder Fu and obtain his consent. Only then can I rightfully let you see it.”

Upon hearing this, An Jinghui looked uneasy.

It was only then that Chen Mobai realized that the Eastern Wilderness was not an Immortal Sect, which paid utmost importance to cultivation technique inheritances, and sometimes would rather let them fade into obscurity than risk imparting them rashly.

Initially, he had thought that as a Golden Core Cultivator, Fu Zongjue shouldn’t be disturbed over minor matters. Now it seemed that without the nod of the two elders, he really couldn’t get access to Divine Wood Sect’s inheritances above Rank-3.

“I was overbearing in this matter.”

Once Chen Mobai realized this, he apologized to An Jinghui. Seeing that Chen understood the situation, An felt relieved, no longer needing to be stuck in a dilemma.

After leaving the Puppetry Division, Chen didn't directly approach Fu Zongjue.

Within the Divine Wood Sect, only the Sect Hierarch and Quan Shanlin from the Penalty Evil Hall could freely meet Fu Zongjue. He certainly wouldn't bother either of them over this matter.

His curiosity about the layout of the Everlife Wood Dragon was merely roused after reading *The Art of Longevity Puppetry*, and it wasn't a must-have.

Also, once he reached the Gold Core stage, all Divine Wood Sect inheritances would be revealed to him. There was no need to rush at this point.

After returning to his courtyard, Chen Mobai called over Liu Wenbo.

"Go to Snow Country and arrange a time with Lan Lingping. Have our meeting in the White Moon Market. I would like to see her."

"Yes, master!"

Liu Wenbo had no hesitation and immediately left via the sect's Teleportation Array to carry out the task.

This year, in the Grand Sect Competition, Zhuo Ming made rapid progress and entered the top one hundred. Unfortunately, due to a lack of experience in magic duels, he lost to a Qi practitioner of the same realm during the top 96 to 48 round.

"Good, progress is what matters. It shows that the direction of your hard work is correct."

Chen Mobai always praised and educated his disciples. His teaching style was totally different from the generally strict teachers in the Eastern Wilderness—this little difference made Zhuo Ming and the other two feel comfortable in Xiao Nanshan.

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Chapter 715 715: 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_5

[1,128 words]

Chapter 715: Chapter 428: The Art of Longevity Puppetry (8k)_5

In the environment of freedom and relaxation, they not only liberated their latent dispositions, but also consciously maintained the good tradition of mutual aid between themselves.

As expected, after hearing Chen Mobai's words, Zhuo Ming, who was previously a little worried, let out a smile, completely relaxing her heart.

After returning to Xiao Nanshan with his two new disciples, Chen Mobai took the time to pay a visit to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

He expertly touched the Talent Tree. He wasn't sure if the tree could sense his thoughts, but it started to send a massive amount of data, and this time it even gave him a blueprint called "Purple Sun Puppet".

With Chen Mobai's proficiency in Puppetry Technique, he could easily see that the Purple Sun Puppet was a part of The Art of Longevity Puppetry. The Hun Yuan ancestor might have received an incomplete version of the art and missed this puppet.

The Purple Sun Puppet is a high grade Rank-3 puppet, positioned between the Golden Sun Puppet and the Everlife Wood Dragon. Most of the materials required for it come from the Golden Sun Spirit Wood, with a small part coming from the Longevity Spirit Wood.

...

Once it was completed, it would possess immense power, enough to face off against cultivators in the middle and later stages of the Gold Core realm.

After reading the blueprint, Chen Mobai believed it could be of great use to the Divine Wood Sect. If Fu Zongjue could craft this puppet, it could surely play a decisive role in the coming battle against the Shake Mountain.

But, did Elder Fu have the ability to craft the Purple Sun Puppet?

With the thought of offering the blueprint to the sect when he gets a chance, Chen Mobai visited the Devouring Heaven Serpent.

This time, his Divine Sense realm had greatly improved. In just an instant, he locked onto the Little Black Snake hiding in the shadow of a leaf.

After capturing it with his Spiritual Light hand, he noticed that its aura had grown to that of a Rank-2 Qi Cultivation realm. This seemed to be due to eating too many leaves; its

originally pitch-black body was now turning azure black. However, its size remained the same, still very small. If one didn't look carefully, they might even mistake it for a large earthworm.

Chen Mobai's expectations towards the Devouring Heaven Serpent were now completely different. He hoped it could condense a drop of Azure Dragon's Blood. Therefore, he fed it a piece of lower-grade Spirit Stone, and even used the Flame Lighting Technique to help it refine it.

After feeding it three pieces of lower-grade Spirit Stones consecutively, and feeling the Spiritual Energy within the Devouring Heaven Serpent becoming full, Chen Mobai finally stopped. He happily returned it to the forest area he had dedicated for its cultivation.

Then, he took out the Heavenly Calculation Bead kept nearby and started checking on his Spider Puppets.

Over the past year, through these Spider Puppets, Chen Mobai had found three Qingyang Spirit Trees in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, and because of it, he had thought of refining a Blue Sun Puppet for each of his three disciples.

Recently, his luck seemed to be doing quite well. After checking the information within the Heavenly Calculation Bead, he found that one of his Spider Puppets had disappeared, which meant it had encountered another Qingyang Spirit Tree.

Chen Mobai discerned the direction where the puppet had disappeared from the information in the bead, and promptly went there using the Earth Departing Flame Light Escape technique.

Soon, he found a Qingyang Spirit Tree, that was nearly burnt to ashes, in an open charred land.

Surprisingly, it was a Qingyang Spirit Tree that was in the process of evolving to Rank-3.

Its robust branches, curled like dragons, had been turned into ashes by the burning, leaving only the thickest main trunk. But even this was being charred and fallen off piece by piece under the burning of the spiritual fire. If it was to continue burning, the trunk would disappear.

If he was lucky, he would be left with seeds of Qingyang Fire.

If he was not, he would end up with only a pile of black ashes.

Chen Mobai remembered the scene where Mu Yuan had created Qingyang Fire Seeds. He could do it too.

But for the current Chen Mobai, who had understood the crux of the Pure Yang Scroll, he could create Qingyang Fire at any time. It was no longer considered rare.

Thus, a bold idea crossed his mind.

Could he help this Qingyang Spirit Tree complete its evolution? If so, he would possess a Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Tree.

But how could he help?

Right now, there was definitely no time to search for information in the Divine Wood Sect, so he had to rely on his own understanding. He channeled his pure Longevity Spiritual Power into the tree trunk, hoping to help the Qingyang Spirit Tree survive the burning of the spiritual fire.

However, he found that Longevity Spiritual Power didn't have much effect on the Qingyang Spirit Tree.

But, the moment he touched the trunk, Chen Mobai's Divine Sense could feel the endless life force of the tree that was being ignited under the burning spiritual fire.

It was thanks to his Fire Spirit Body that he could sense such fine details in the process of the spiritual fire's ignition.

Speaking of life force, Chen Mobai remembered the Yi Wood Divine Thunder.

As a last-ditch effort, he condensed the gentle Yi Wood Thunder Light using Longevity Spiritual Power, then carefully guided it into the burning Qingyang Spirit Tree.

As expected, it had the desired effect.

The Divine Thunder of life rejuvenated the weakening life force of the Qingyang Spirit Tree, prolonging its impending demise.

However, it was only regretful that Chen Mobai discovered this Qingyang Spirit Tree too late. If he had been there at the start of its evolution and injected it with the Divine Thunder, he might have been able to help it complete its transformation.

Seeing that all the bark had been burned away and that the trunk was about to be consumed by the Spirit Fire, a trace of regret appeared in Chen Mobai's eyes.

However, even if it couldn't transform, he had a second way to save this peak Rank-2 Qingyang Spirit Tree.

He invoked the "Kindwood Mantra" he had acquired from the Talent Tree.

He had also managed to practice this Spirit Plant Technique to Rank-2 this year, and it was perfect to turn this Qingyang Spirit Tree into a “Tree Seed”.

Compared to the conventional method of the Divine Wood Sect, Kindwood Mantra was much more convenient and simple.

Chen Mobai speculated that the Tree Seed Technique of the sect might have evolved from this longevity cultivating technique for Spirit Plants.

In no time, a verdant tree seed fell into his palm.

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Chapter 716 - 429 Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade_1

[1,151 words]

Chapter 716: Chapter 429 Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade_1

After transforming the Qingyang Spirit Tree that had failed the tribulation into a seed, Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction.

During his last war with the Mountain Shaker Peak, he had used a Rank-2 tree seed, but unfortunately, it was the sect’s asset, which he returned later.

Although he mainly relies on Sword Dao in his magic duels, he had put a lot of effort into the Divine Wood Sect’s Immortality Scriptures as well and had always wanted his own Rank-2 tree seed.

Now he finally got it.

In fact, if a Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Divine Wood Sect wanted a Qingyang tree seed, they could apply for it, but Chen Mobai didn’t think it was worth spending his sect contribution and spirit stones, so he had put it off until now.

He drew a Heavenly Wood Talisman on the spot and then deployed the iconic Domain Expansion of the Immortality Scriptures.

The tree seed hit the ground, and a Qingyang Spirit Tree, much smaller than before it passed the tribulation, quickly took root and sprouted, enveloping Chen Mobai under its lush canopy.

Chen Mobai used the Spirit Leaf Technique, Sky Tree Spirit Light Technique, and so on. In the dense, wood-spiritual-energy environment of the Divine Tree Secret Realm, he seemed to be the tree god controlling all the trees, picking leaves and flying flowers, his green light was like a sword.

From a distance, half of the sky was covered in green spiritual light.

After practicing all the spells in the Immortality Scriptures, Chen Mobai was satisfied and withdrew the Rank-2 tree seed.

After all, it was a Qingyang Spirit Tree that triggered the spiritual fire to cross the tribulation. The grade of the resulting tree seed was very high.

It will be very useful on the battlefield in the future for clearing out lower-realm cultivators.

Chen Mobai also thought that after he completed Core Formation in the future and all his Immortality Spiritual Power was absorbed by the Pure Yang Scroll, this tree seed could also be given to his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo.

After all, among his three disciples, only he had practiced the Immortality Scriptures.

At this point, he received a message from the avatar of his No-Form puppet staying in Xiao Nanshan, Liu Wenbo was back.

Chen Mobai had been thinking about going to the Big Dao Tree again, but he had to put it off for now.

After all, Yan Bingxuan had told him that he should prepare for his first attempt at Foundation Establishment at the end of the holiday year. His kindness in helping him understand Ice Breath must be repaid.

And the Big Dao Tree was right here, he could come anytime.

With that thought, Chen Mobai buried the Heavenly Calculation Bead that controlled the spider puppets underground, and then had the remaining puppets search around this area for any Rank-2 or above Spirit Trees within a hundred miles.

Over the past year, he had used the Spider Puppets to explore a range of three thousand kilometers in this Divine Tree Secret Realm and had found four Qingyang Spirit Trees.

But for him now, Rank-2 Qingyang Spirit Trees are not considered precious. It would be best if he could find a Golden Sun Spirit Tree, so he could refine the Rank-3 sword talisman recorded in the Red Flame Sword Jue.

All Rank-3 talisman paper in the Eastern Wilderness is made from natural treasures, such as the leaves and bark of spirit trees, and the beast skins of demonic beasts.

Chen Mobai could only produce Rank-2 jade talisman paper in the factory of the immortal gate, and the quality was quite average. So, if he wanted to use it here, the best course would be to adapt to local customs and use the spirit tree leaves to make talisman paper.

In the war against the Mountain Shaker Peak, since the Divine Wood Sect was going to send him out as the main general, he was certainly going to seize the opportunity to secure some strategic resources.

He didn't even need to bring it up. Chu Zuoshu indicated that soon, he would let the Spirit Treasure Pavilion list three Green Wood Evil talismans for Chen Mobai to practice three more Sword Sha to improve his combat power.

Although Xie Yuntian was not very willing, he still knew the overall situation, especially since Chen Mobai had refined the Green Flames Sword Slaughter earlier than him, he obviously had more qualifications to refine the Green Wood Evil.

If they followed the rules of the Eastern Wilderness, the sect could directly give the Green Wood Evil to Chen Mobai. The fact that Chu Zuoshu was willing to repeatedly negotiate with Xie Yuntian showed that he was already giving a lot of face to this head of the Sword Training Department.

With Chen Mobai's current Divine Sense Realm, controlling seven Green Flames Sword Slaughters was more than enough.

However, when he was engaged in a Magic Duel, he usually won within a few swords. These seven Sword Slaughters were a bit too much, so he was thinking about whether to refine one into a "Green Flame Sword Talisman".

After all, it's a Rank-3 talisman. If he can refine it, then in the Eastern Wilderness, it means he's a Rank-3 Talisman Maker.

When he returned to Xiao Nanshan, Liu Wenbo was already waiting outside the Cloud Mist Array.

Chen Mobai put away the No-Form puppet and stepped out of the wooden house leisurely.

"Greetings, Master. Elder Lan Lingping from the Snow-blowing Palace is already waiting for you at the White Moon Market."

"Oh, is she in such a hurry?"

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised after hearing Liu Wenbo's words.

Normally, he should be the one in a hurry, after all, as it stands, only the Snow-blowing Palace has the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal, practically a monopoly.

But now it seems like Snow-blowing Palace values this meeting with him even more than he had thought.

But this is also good news.

The chances of a successful negotiation just got bigger.

With Chu Zuoshu's command in hand, Chen Mobai no longer hid his intentions and brazenly took Liu Wenbo through the sect's teleportation array to the White Moon Market.

"Town Guard, long time no see."

Bai Dingxian, the head of the Bai family, who had already received the news, was waiting outside the teleportation array. Chen Mobai had become friends with him after a few trades and responded with a smile.

"Elder Lan is waiting for you at your South Mountain Shop. There are some matters at our tea mountain, so I won't accompany you."

However, Bai Dingxian seemed reluctant to get involved in the affairs of the Divine Wood Sect and the Snow-blowing Palace. He exchanged pleasantries with Chen Mobai for a while and informed him of Lan Lingping's location before hastily leaving.

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Chapter 717 - 429 Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade_2

[1,105 words]

Chapter 717: Chapter 429 Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade_2

"Wen Bo, you should learn from Bai Brother's steady style,"

Chen Mobai looked appreciatively at Bai Dingxian's retreating figure. Such a person could survive well in the Eastern Wilderness, no wonder the Bai family under his leadership was gradually gaining the reputation of being the first family of Jian Country.

White Moon Market was located at the far north of Jian Country, bordering Snow Country, and the Bai family's business extended there. Therefore, when Lan Lingping visited, Bai Dingxian had to greet her, as she was someone he couldn't afford to offend.

However, after taking care of both sides, he promptly excused himself and withdrew, an action that Chen Mobai admired greatly.

"Outer gate disciple Lan Lingping pays her respects to Divine Wood Sect Elder Chen,"

In the South Mountain Shop at White Moon Market, a beautiful woman in blue bowed to Chen Mobai.

Behind her stood a female cultivator in a light blue dress, who appeared to be her disciple. Her face was veiled, so her features were not visible, but her eyes were as spectacular as a painting, her skin like snow, and her figure tall. She was likely another breathtaking beauty.

"I've heard a lot about Elder Lan; having seen you today, your charm is truly unmatched,"

Lan Lingping was famous as a fairy in the Eastern Wilderness in her youth. Now, although she was a mature woman, she was even more attractive. However, Chen Mobai was not interested in such charms. After exchanging courtesies, he led them to the meeting room upstairs.

As the Town Guard of Jian Country, the South Mountain Shop in White Moon Market occupies a prime location and is a three-story building.

The third floor is the warehouse, the second floor is the meeting room, and the ground floor is the normal selling area.

After Chen Mobai and Lan Lingping took their seats, Liu Wenbo skillfully began to brew tea. The veiled female cultivator kneeled to the side, listening attentively.

"I need the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal, Elder Lan, please name your price. What will it take to sell?"

Chen Mobai was a candid man and spoke directly about the reason he had invited Lan Lingping.

"Please allow me to speak straightforwardly. This Cold Ice Condensing Crystal was obtained by our sect from the Snow Mountain Cold Pond. It is very useful for our

cultivation in the Snow-blowing Palace, but it should not be of use to the Divine Wood Sect, Elder Chen. As a sword cultivator, why are you so obsessed with this item?”

Lan Lingping didn't answer directly, but instead asked about her own doubts.

“Does this have anything to do with the trade?”

Chen Mobai was puzzled, but Lan Lingping nodded solemnly, her face serious.

“Not to conceal, my mastery of the Red Flame Sword Jue has reached a high level, and the Red Flame Spirit Power has undergone a metamorphosis, becoming extremely fierce and fiery. I need to use cold attribute spiritual objects to balance it out, remove the dry heat, in order to continue making progress. After asking around, I found that your sect has the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal, which I seek,”

Chen Mobai naturally wouldn't tell the truth, he recalled a television series about Grandmaster Yuan Yang that he had watched when he was young.

This Divinity Transformation True Monarch's Pure Yang Spiritual Power had once encountered a great tribulation because it was too domineering. He was always unable to integrate his spirit into his Qi and form the Nascent Soul.

Later, he used the portal to go to Taiyin Star, absorbed the Taiyin Profound Qi, neutralized the Pure Yang Spiritual Power, and was able to proceed to the Nascent Soul Formation stage.

Chen Mobai slightly modified this and applied it to himself. He initially thought that the Snow-blowing Palace might not believe him, but found that Lan Lingping seemed enlightened after hearing his explanation.

“So that's it, I didn't expect Elder Chen to encounter this kind of problem,”

“What?”

Chen Mobai was puzzled after hearing these words. He just made it up on the spot.

“It's like this, our Snow-blowing Sect's practice of 'Ice Clearing Heaven Heart Method' allows us to cultivate Ice Spirit Power from the Water Spirit Root. However, if one does not possess a true Ice Spirit Root, the physical body will become rigid as one advances the cultivation,”

Lan Lingping laughed and explained to Chen Mobai. This situation was exactly the opposite of his situation but achieved the same end results. While speaking, she signaled her veiled female disciple to approach and extend her hands hidden in her long sleeves.

Chen Mobai saw her hands, as pale as snow and without any blood, as if the blood in her veins had lost their heat and had become light green.

“Xue Ting is an example. If she doesn’t resort to absorbing the gentle Fire Spiritual Power every year, with the advancement of her cultivation level, her physical body will slowly become cold and lose sensation. This is the trade I want to discuss with Elder Chen,”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai shifted his gaze from Xue Ting’s pale hands to Lan Lingping and had a vague understanding of why she had sought him out.

“Elder Lan, feel free to make your request!”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Lan Lingping nodded. She then reached into her storage bag and took out a handful of substance which, when she opened her fingers, revealed Spirit Rice that lay on the tea table, shining like crystal jade but with a faint hint of scarlet.

Chen Mobai was very familiar with this, it was the Fire Spirit Rice from their South Mountain Shop.

“Is this rice useful for you?”

“After Qi Cultivation disciples practice, eating a bowl of this rice revitalizes their blood and energy,”

As Lan Lingping spoke, she took out a small rice pot. She put the Fire Spirit Rice from the tea table into the pot with water, and after a short while, there was a faint aroma of rice.

The female cultivator named Xue Ting, in front of Chen Mobai, lowered her head and ate the cooked Fire Spirit Rice through her veil.

In a short while, the pale hands of Xue Ting slowly became rosy, giving them a lifelike feel.

“I see, so it’s only useful for Qi Cultivation disciples?”

“It’s already quite remarkable. For Foundation Establishment cultivators, they would wear a Thousand-year Warm Jade to activate their Qi and blood. Since there are not many people in this stage, every elder in our Snow-blowing Palace can have one,”

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Chapter 718 - 429 Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade_3

[761 words]

Chapter 718: Chapter 429 Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade_3

As Lan Lingping spoke, she reached into her neckline and pulled out a creamy white jade token. It was soft, delicate, and contained a warm vital energy.

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai's eyes twitched slightly.

In the realm of the immortals, there existed a similar piece of Warm Jade. It was Taiyuan True Monarch's primary Magic Artifact and had existed for thousands of years alongside this Divinity Transformation True Monarch. It had already reached the lower rank of Rank-5 of Spiritual Treasures and could ward off inner demons and external threats. It was also the inherited Spiritual Treasure of all the past principals of the Primordial Elemental Academy.

Chen Mobai couldn't believe that every Foundation Establishment cultivator in the Snow-blowing Palace had a piece of Warm Jade.

"May I ask, how would you solve the problem of physical rigidity for Golden Core Cultivators?"

"Our Snow-blowing Palace has two pieces of Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai struggled to suppress the sudden rush of impulse. He tactically picked up his teacup, repressing his greedy rogue cultivator-like thoughts.

The Warm Jade of Taiyuan True Monarch was essentially Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade.

In other words, Snow-blowing Palace had two pieces of precious materials that could potentially be refined into lower-grade Rank-5 magical artifacts.

No wonder there were so many rogue cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness; who could resist such temptation?

"Every year, we spend a lot of Spirit Stones on Back to Sky Valley to help us refine the Fire Truth Pill. However, due to the scarcity of the main ingredient, the Fire Lotus, we can only ensure that the direct disciples and some outstanding disciples use it."

“As a result, our Qi Cultivating disciples at the Snow-blowing Palace have been living very difficult lives. There have been many weak disciples who, after a night of meditation, never wake up again.”

“This year, Elder Chen’s South Mountain Shop has opened in our Snow Country’s Fang Market. One of our disciples purchased some Fire Spirit Rice and discovered its miraculous effects. Thus, I have boldly come to discuss this business venture.”

At this point, Chen Mobai had managed to calm his restless heart and regain his composure.

“That’s good news. However, the matter of Spirit Rice is inherently related to a cultivator’s foundation. If it’s a small quantity, I can decide myself. However, if you want to support all the disciples of your sect, I have to report to my sect leader.”

Lan Lingping also showed understanding. In the Eastern Wilderness, they still had some basic strategic thinking. If it was a large-scale transaction of Spirit Rice across sects, definitely there would need to be an agreement reached at the highest level of both sects.

“This is a win-win situation. Our Cold Ice Condensing Crystal can also help your sect’s cultivators practicing the Red Flame Sword Jue to balance their yang energy. If Elder Chen is willing to supply Fire Spirit Rice to our Snow-blowing Palace, there will be benefits.”

What Lan Lingping did not know was that the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal was just what Chen Mobai needed. However, seeing that the situation was favorable, he brought up the task that Chu Zuoshu had assigned him.

“If True Monarch Kong can guarantee to stay out of this matter, I can convince our sect leader and even the two elders to supply all our Fire Spirit Rice to your Snow-blowing Palace.”

“I... I need to report this.”

Chen Mobai made a gesture of invitation. Lan Lingping requested a quiet room. She somehow managed to communicate with Kong Lingling. After about a cup of tea’s worth of time, she returned with a serious expression on her face.

“True Monarch Kong said she can agree, but on one condition.”

“Please go ahead.”

“Our Snow-blowing Palace needs your sect to hand over the seed of the Fire Spirit Rice along with the Method of Cultivating Spiritual Plants.”

Lan Lingping said this with embarrassment on her face.

Chen Mobai managed to keep a straight face, but Liu Wenbo on his side was already frowning. He was very aware of how much effort his master and junior sister had put into cultivating the Fire Spirit Rice.

They had only planted the Fire Spirit Rice on South Mountain for three or four seasons, and now the Snow-blowing Palace wanted to take it away!

Despite this, as a disciple, he couldn't overstep his boundaries since his master hadn't spoken.

After Chen Mobai had pondered for a moment, he had already come up with an answer.

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Chapter 719 - 430: Big Harvest_1

[1,070 words]

Chapter 719: Chapter 430: Big Harvest_1

"I am inclined to trade with you on this matter."

After Chen Mobai said this, Lan Lingping was waiting for the key part of his sentence.

"However, after all, this involves Master Kong, I need to report this to the Sect Leader and even the two elders."

After hearing this, Lan Lingping naturally nodded. Once matters involved a Golden Core Cultivator, although both of them were considered in the upper ranks of their own sects, it was generally best if both elders personally reached an agreement, as this was more reliable.

After all, there were too many instances of ruthlessness in the Eastern Wilderness.

"Elder Chen, I hope you can speak well for us to your sect's two elders. This gift is just a token of our goodwill, please accept it."

After the negotiation, Lan Lingping smiled as she took a jade box out of her storage bag and placed it on the tea table.

Chen Mobai took it and opened it, feeling a bone-chilling cold gust. It was a light blue, fist-sized, partially translucent crystal.

Without Lan Lingping's introduction, Chen Mobai already knew that this item was the "Cold Ice Condensing Crystal" he was looking for.

"I will try my best to convince the Sect Leader and the two elders."

Chen Mobai accepted this gift with satisfaction and said so.

In fact, the Fire Spirit Rice was his own Spirit Plant. Even if he agreed on the spot, the sect would not object. The main reason for his roundabout request was not only to respect the sect, but also to see if he could gain some more benefits from this.

Lan Lingping obviously understood this, as she directly presented the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal, which made him extremely pleased.

"Then I'll wait here for the good news from Elder Chen."

Chen Mobai instructed Liu Wenbo to stay with the two women, while he himself used the Teleportation Array to quickly return to Giant Tree Ridge.

...

"Brother Chen, you've done a great job this time."

In the Shenmu Hall, Chu Zuoshu was pleasantly surprised after hearing Chen Mobai's report.

The Fire Spirit Rice was just a common Spirit Plant in his view. If it could be exchanged for Snow-blowing Palace's non-interference, he would even be willing to give them the sect's secret Rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice.

"Some days ago, I made a breakthrough in my Cultivation Level and was once again teleported to the Divine Tree Secret Realm. I obtained a blueprint of a thing called Purple Sun Puppet on the Talent Tree. I thought it might be useful to elder Fu."

At this point, Chen Mobai gave Chu Zuoshu another big surprise.

Although Chu Zuoshu was not proficient in Puppetry Technique, he was clear about the grading of puppets. Upon learning that the Purple Sun Puppet was actually Rank-3 high-grade, his face showed a shocked expression.

"Brother Chen, please wait a moment. I will inform the two elders immediately."

Chu Zuoshu took two talismans and bowed in the direction of the three Divine Woods. The talismans turned into a green smoke rising, and then condensed into the images of Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue.

The two elders were recently both outside the sect negotiating alliances, but to prevent any incidents from happening at the sect's main base, Chu Zuoshu was able to contact them directly with these Mirage Scribing Talismans.

After Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue heard Chu Zuoshu's report, their eyes sparkled brightly.

"Just wait a moment, I will send my Puppet Body over."

Upon hearing about the Purple Sun Puppet, the image of Fu Zongjue didn't keep up the pretense, and after a while, a green Escaping Light rose from an Everlife Wood and descended into the Shenmu Hall.

This Puppet Body flew directly to Chen Mobai who immediately took out the finished, a detailed sketch of the Purple Sun Puppet from his storage bag. After Fu Zongjue inspected it, he looked delighted.

"Very good, very good. With this, I can upgrade my Puppet Body again. By that time, even if I have a one-on-one fight with Ji Zhenshi, I can truly put up a fight."

Laughing heartily, Fu Zongjue looked at Chen Mobai with very satisfied eyes, even came over and affectionately patted Chen Mobai's shoulder.

However, because it was a Puppet Body, Chen Mobai felt its hand was rather stiff, and his shoulder felt slightly painful.

"Reporting to the two elders, besides this, there is also the matter of the Snow-blowing Palace, which I need to report to you..."

At this time, Chu Zuoshu also came over and reported the second piece of good news to Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue. Upon hearing this, the two laughed uproariously. With all these good things happening at the same time, it seemed as if heaven was on the side of the Divine Wood Sect.

Fu Zongjue said, "It just so happens that I have a Puppet Body lurking in Rock Country, I'll run to Snow Country and meet with Kong Lingling."

Concerning the war of the sects, only the promises and vows between the Golden Core Cultivators could gain the trust of both parties.

After Chen Mobai and Lan Lingping finished their conversation, they already understood this. Hence, they asked to report back to the sect.

“Two elders, how should we reward Brother Chen for his two major contributions?”

At this time, Chu Zuoshu was seeking merit for Chen Mobai, as the latter was his direct disciple.

“The Purple Sun Puppet is very important to me, but to play a reversal role in the war, only the four of us can know about it. Here’s what we’ll do, I’ll personally give Nephew Chen 100,000 Spirit Stones, and after the Purple Sun Puppet is revealed, award him another 100,000 contribution points in the name of the sect and announce his merit. Brother, what do you think?”

Fu Zongjue had always had a high regard for Chen Mobai. Now, through him, he had gained the Purple Sun Puppet, which made him even more pleased. He promptly gave a huge reward.

“Good point. While the Snow-blowing Palace matter may not be as impactful as the Purple Sun Puppet, it is still a considerable achievement. Since we can’t award contribution points for now to avoid letting outsiders lurking within the sect catch wind of it, I will use something else as a substitute.”

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Chapter 720 - 430 Great Harvest_2

[1,724 words]

Chapter 720: Chapter 430 Great Harvest_2

Zhou Shengqing nodded his head, agreeing with Fu Zongjue’s decision, and then had the latter’s puppet body run to his Everlife Wood and bring back a wooden box.

Chen Mobai took the box and opened it to find a book and a golden talisman within. The talisman carried spiritual patterns that resembled flames and shimmered with a dazzling golden light that was blinding to look directly at it.

“This is the Golden Flame Sword Talisman, a rank-3 top-level protective talisman given to me by my master Hun Yuan. If a Golden Core cultivator were to receive a hit from it without proper protection, they may be severely injured or even perish.”

“I originally had five of these, but have used four over the past century. The Golden Core cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness are now largely aware that I have this tool,

so they are all on their guard. This last one is not much use to me anymore, so I'll give it to you."

"The book is the Red Flame Sword Jue, personally annotated by my master. It can be practiced to the realm of Perfect Core Formation. It also includes his insights into the construction of sword talismans from rank-1 to rank-4, so I'll give this to you too."

Upon hearing this, Chu Zuoshu, who was on the side, inevitably showed a shocked expression on his face.

In the Eastern Wilderness, giving a junior the items bestowed upon oneself by one's master signified accepting the junior as their own disciple—and not just any disciple, but one from the closest and most legitimate line.

Unfortunately, Chen Mobai was not familiar with the customs of the Eastern Wilderness. If it were any other Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Divine Wood Sect, they would have bowed to Zhou Shengqing by now.

Regret showed on Fu Zongjue's face. He also wanted this disciple, but having already accepted Hong He as a disciple earlier, he didn't feel it was right to compete with Zhou Shengqing now.

Yet, to his surprise, despite happily accepting the wooden box, Chen Mobai did not pay homage to his potential master.

"As for the matter of the Fire Spirit Rice, you can handle it entirely. However, we need to curry favor with the Snow-blowing Palace recently, so give them some discounts appropriately."

Zhou Shengqing was slightly disappointed seeing that Chen Mobai hadn't prostrated, but he was someone who had seen a lot of storms in his life. He soon composed himself and began to issue instructions.

The recent grand strategy of the Divine Wood Sect was to take down Ji Zhenshi, annex the Mountain Shaker Peak. For this cause, everything else could be compromised.

Having received such great benefits, Chen Mobai naturally had no objections and nodded enthusiastically.

At this moment, Fu Zongjue gave him ten more top-grade spirit stones, which made Chen Mobai overjoyed, as this meant he had enough top-grade spirit stones to feed the Purple Electric Sword for a long time.

"Respected Elder Fu, there's actually another matter..."

Before leaving, Chen Mobai seized the opportunity to bring up the Art of Longevity Puppetry, expressing his desire to see the blueprint of the Rank-4 Longevity Dragon puppet.

“These are my insights into puppetry, involving blueprints for puppets from Rank-1 to Rank-4. However, despite your extraordinary talent, the blueprint for the Rank-4 Little Azure Dragon is too complex. With your current realm, it’s better not to waste your energy on it.”

Hearing his request, Fu Zongjue, who now found Chen Mobai to be particularly pleasing to the eye, did not hesitate to give him the insights on puppetry he had compiled over the years.

“Many thanks, Elder Fu. I was just curious.”

Having received more than what he wanted, Chen Mobai left the Shenmu Hall with deep satisfaction. Afterwards, he swiftly proceeded to the White Moon Market via the teleportation array.

“Elder Lan, it’s done.”

Upon his return, Chen Mobai did not leave Lan Lingping in suspense and directly relayed the good news. Lan Lingping looked delighted upon hearing it.

“This year, I have 1500 stones of Fire Spirit Rice on Xiao Nanshan. Elder Lan, if you need it, I can sell it to you at market price.”

“In that case, I’ll immediately arrange for someone from the sect to come and pick up the goods.”

The two first settled this transaction. Being committed to long-term business based on honesty and integrity, Chen Mobai only charged Lan Lingping 15,000 spirit stones.

He inquired if there was the possibility of trading using top-grade spirit stones, to which she responded with a wry smile. The Snow-blowing Palace’s top-grade spirit stones were all in Elder Kong’s hands, leaving her only with the ability to mobilize middle-grade spirit stones.

That was also fine. After all, if Chen Mobai wanted to practice the “Six Solar Body”, he still needed 600 middle-grade spirit stones.

The 300 middle-grade spirit stones from before had already burned through all of his savings accumulated over the past years.

Now, the only spirit stones he had left were the top-grade ones.

However, it is the end of the year, and the runes sold by the South Mountain Shop within the Divine Wood Sect are about to be settled. According to last year's income, there should be approximately 400 intermediate-grade Spirit Stones coming in.

Together with the 150 intermediate grade Spirit Stones obtained from selling the Fire Spirit Rice to the Snow-blowing Palace, as well as the contributions exchanged half a year ago from selling to the Body Forging Department, they would be enough to accumulate the Spirit Stones required for the Six Yang body.

“Here is the method for cultivating Fire Spirit Rice. However, this kind of Spirit Rice cannot stand cold and harsh environments. Therefore, you would still need to find a suitable Spirit Field within the territories of the two countries under your Snow-blowing Palace for planting.”

After receiving the Spirit Stones, Chen Mobai took out a pen and paper on the spot, wrote down all the crucial points for planting Fire Spirit Rice, and reminded them as he wrote.

After receiving the paper covered with writing by Chen Mobai, Lan Lingping was full of admiration for this young man who, though could make his mark on the Eastern Wilderness with his sword talent, was instead infatuated with agriculture.

The Divine Wood Sect is truly fortunate to have been able to recruit such a disciple.

“Elder Chen, my disciple, Xue Ting, has a great talent for spiritual plants. Why don't we have her learn from you? When we plant next spring, she can gain some practical experience with you. As I'm planning to arrange for the disciples in the palace to open up a Spirit Field for planting Fire Spirit Rice, the formal planting will have to wait for half a year. The timing would be just right.”

After the trade talk, Lan Lingping suddenly made a suggestion. The veiled female cultivator sitting by the side, who seemed to have known about this, turned around and bowed to Chen Mobai after hearing it.

“This...”

Chen Mobai looked at the Qi Cultivation female cultivator who bowed deeply to him, highlighting her back and waist curves, and hesitated.

There were many kinds of hybrid spiritual rice in his South Mountain shop, which were the fruits of his and Zhuo Ming's labor.

However, after thinking it over, since he possessed the core technology, he had no fear of the seeds being stolen.

Furthermore, after Chen Mobai's arrival in the Eastern Wilderness, he had always harbored a small wish in his heart.

That was to unify the Eastern Wilderness one day and transform it into a small Immortal sect where everyone has access to Spirit Rice and the opportunity to cultivate immortality.

If this female cultivator named Xue Ting truly has the talent for spiritual plants and can learn his agricultural knowledge, it would be a good thing for Chen Mobai's future wish.

"Alright, let her coordinate with Wenbo on the transportation of these 1500 catties of Fire Spirit Rice first. When this matter is settled, she can come to the South Mountain with Wenbo, and I will make arrangements then."

Chen Mobai nodded, while Liu Wenbo, sitting on the side, immediately agreed. Xue Ting, who had been kneeling and paying respects the whole time, seemed to breathe a sigh of relief and got up to thank them after hearing his words.

"Chen Uncle-Master, Brother Liu, please do not hesitate to instruct us in the future."

This was the first time the two teachers heard Xue Ting speak. Her voice was serene, and it was as if there was a sweet scent of osmanthus and the white pear flower as she spoke.

After completing the transaction, Chen Mobai exchanged a few words with Lan Lingping, then left.

Upon his return to South Mountain, he immediately summoned his two disciples and told them about selling all the Fire Spirit Rice in the warehouse to the Snow-blowing Palace.

"That's great, I was thinking we'd have to distill all this Spirit Rice into wine..."

Zhuo Ming breathed a sigh of relief after hearing this; Spirit Rice couldn't be stored for long, so she had planned to hire some people from the Alchemy Department to help in the next few days.

"Master is incredible, even solving this big problem in just one trip."

Luo Yixuan expressed her admiration after hearing the news.

"This 1500 catties of Spirit Rice is too much to transport by storage bag. Therefore, we need to use Spirit Beasts to carry it to the White Moon Market. There, your senior brother will hand them over to the people from Snow-blowing Palace."

Chen Mobai explained the details of his trade talks with Lan Lingping. Transportation is a major cost in large transactions, especially in the Eastern Wilderness where there are no vehicles; they could only use Spirit Beasts, making it even more so.

“Master, my family, the Luo clan, has fifty Spirit Camels, twenty of which frequently travel between Jian Country and Yun Country. If you write a letter, I can take it to the patriarch of the Luo family. He dare not disobey you, so I could guarantee to requisition those twenty camels.”

Upon hearing this, Luo Yixuan’s eyes lit up, and she immediately began to strategize.

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Chapter 721 - 431: Nature Studies Academy (7k)_1

[1,024 words]

Chapter 721: Chapter 431: Nature Studies Academy (7k)_1

Chen Mobai naturally understood what his little disciple wanted to do. However, he also knew that everyone enjoys returning to their hometown in prosperity. So, as she wished, he wrote a letter, intending to rent the Spirit Camels of the Luo family for the transport of Fire Spirit Rice.

“We should have some spirit beasts suitable for cargo transport in our sect. Before you go to the Luo family, come with me to the Shenmu Hall. Since this is for the benefit of the sect, let’s save some Spirit Stones under the Sect Leader’s command.”

After instructing Zhuo Ming to go down the mountain and organize the Spirit Rice in the warehouse, Chen Mobai took Luo Yixuan to meet Chu Zuoshu. The latter, upon hearing the matter, did not hesitate but directly called for Ma Wuniang, the head of the Spirit Beasts Division.

“The sect is trading a large quantity of Spirit Rice with the Snow-blowing Palace. Due to the large volume of goods, we need to gather some spirit beasts for transportation. You can negotiate the details with Brother Chen.”

After Chu Zuoshu gave his order in the name of the Sect Leader, Ma Wuniang frowned slightly but nodded obediently.

“Brother Chen, the sect uses Spirit Beasts known as Deer Horses for transportation. There are probably more than a dozen we can currently assign. I need to check with the disciples in charge to get an exact number.”

Ma Wuniang, as one of the twelve division leaders, had a basic understanding of the situation. When she learned that the sect was about to start a war with the Shake Mountain and suddenly needed to transport a large amount of Spirit Rice to the Snow-Blowing Palace, she roughly understood the reasons. Therefore, she immediately took Chen Mobai and his disciple to inspect the Deer Horses.

This a day.

After inspecting, Ma Wuniang found that there were sixteen Deer Horses in the sect in total. However, two of them had been overworked during the last trip and were still in recovery.

Chen Mobai let Luo Yixuan handle this matter with the disciple in charge of the Deer Horses from the Spirit Beasts Division. He then thanked Ma Wuniang and took his leave.

After delegating the matter of the Fire Spirit Rice to his three disciples, Chen Mobai returned to his Celestial Gate.

Next, he skillfully made a phone call to Yan Bingxuan.

Chen Mobai: [Where are you?]

Yan Bingxuan: [I'm at school, waiting for the Snow Spirit Water to arrive so I can start my Foundation Establishment.]

Chen Mobai: [I have a friend in the Extreme North Heavenly Realm. Thanks to him, I managed to buy a Rank-2 Water Mist Ice Crystal.]

Upon hearing these words, Yan Bingxuan on the other end of the phone, hesitated a little and asked in disbelief: [Is this...for me?]

Chen Mobai: [Who else would I give it to? I don't need it.]

This wasn't entirely true. For the Red Misty Cloud Silk to upgrade to the Taiyi Five Cloud Silk, Water Mist Ice Crystal was also needed. However, Chen Mobai felt that saying this would make him appear noble, showing that he was willing to sacrifice for his friends.

After hearing this, Yan Bingxuan was stunned. A feeling she had never experienced before filled her entire being.

After a long silence, she stuttered in a grateful tone on the other end of the phone:
[Thank you. This item requires a lot of Good Deed Points, I will find a way to give them to you.]

[There is no need to be so formal between us. I'll send you the item first for you to see if you can use it.]

After saying this, Chen Mobai asked Yan Bingxuan for the address of the Natural Studies Academy, which was next to the White Stone Heavenly Realm and on the south side of the Rongcheng Heavenly Realm.

After all, this Cold Ice Condensing Crystal was from the Tianhe Realm. He wasn't sure if it would be the same as the Water Mist Ice Crystal from the Celestial Gate, so it was better to have Yan Bingxuan, the user, verify it personally.

Before leaving Crimson Mountain, he looked up to see the lights on in Meng Huang's villa on the top of the mountain. He was tempted to go there for a meal, but after thinking about it, realized that he might not be able to leave for the night, so he booked a flight to Rongcheng Heavenly Realm overnight.

By the time he got off the plane, it was already late at night.

Chen Mous items.

Following Yan Bingxuan's instructions, he arrived at the pickup point.

From a distance, Chen Mobai saw Yan Bingxuan waiting for him at the entrance, wearing a hat. Even among the crowd, she was still very conspicuous.

Her delicate features, smooth skin, even just standing there, she was a beautiful and cool sight to behold.

Their eyes met, and both parties smiled faintly at each other and walked toward each other.

Chen Mobai: "Long time no see."

Yan Bingxuan: "It's been almost two years since we last saw each other."

Chen Mobai did not expect Yan Bingxuan, the beautiful woman, to remember the exact time of their last parting. But hearing her say this, he was inexplicably elated.

"Here."

He immediately took out the Jade Box containing the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal from his bag and handed it to Yan Bingxuan.

“Thank you. Let’s go have dinner.”

Yan Bingxuan took it without checking, thanked him solemnly, and put it into her small white handbag.

The two of them walked side by side to a grilled fish restaurant.

“The food here is decent.”

After anor.

“Check the item. In case it doesn’t meet your requirements.”

After ordering the dishes, Chen Mobai once again reminded her.

Yan Bingxuan nodded, took the Jade Box out of her bag, opened it, and the bone-chilling cold made her expression slightly excited. She extended a finger to touch the crystal. The originally fair face suddenly radiated a touch of white light, resembling white jade.

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[1,082 words]

Chapter 722: 431

“The quality is exceptional. Even amongst Rank-2 items, it’s among the finest. This is a bit of a waste for me,”

Hearing Yan Bingxuan’s words, Chen Mobai’s mind was put at ease.

It seems that the Snow-blowing Palace has truthfully cherished a favourable affinity with him, and the gift they had given did not embarrass him in front of his old classmates.

“Does it have any impact on your Foundation Establishment?”

Still, Chen Mobai was somewhat worried. He was afraid that the supreme quality of the Cold Ice Condensing Crystal would adversely affect Yan Bingxuan. After all, for Qi Practitioners, a lower-grade Rank-2 item would be the most appropriate.

“It’s not a problem. The Ice-Water Spirit Qi contained within this Water Mist Ice Crystal is very stable. I can extract as much as I need. If the quality is high, the success rate of my Foundation Establishment will be even greater,”

Yan Bingxuan said, her smile at that moment was so astonishing that it took Chen Mobai by surprise. After all, ever since his old classmate had transformed into an Ice Spirit Root, she had maintained the demeanor of an icy beauty. Rarely did she ever smile in his presence.

This time, her smile radiated from within; her lips slightly upturned, and her eyes squinted, bestowing her with a radiant glow, just like the warm sunshine on a winter's day, full of brilliance yet gentle.

"Then let me congratulate you in advance on your Foundation Establishment."

Upon hearing her words, Chen Mobai was delighted and raised a toast to her.

Yan Bingxuan nodded lightly before drinking, then she stared directly at Chen Mobai.

"What's the matter?"

Chen Mobai thought that she had something to say and asked.

"This Rank-2 high-grade Water Mist Ice Crystal is worth tens of millions of Good Deed Points in the Immortal Sect. I might not be able to repay this debt for a while,"

Yan Bingxuan said with a serious face, which surprised Chen Mobai. He hadn't expected that she was still pondering over this and he shook his head.

"I've already told you, establishing your foundation is the most important thing right now. Tens of millions of Good Deed Points might sound like a lot for Qi Practitioners, but once you have established your foundation, you'll find that a few years of hard work will let you earn that amount."

Upon hearing this, Yan Bingxuan asked again, "What if I fail to establish my foundation?"

"Don't talk nonsense, you're sure to succeed."

Chen Mobai indeed believed that with her talent and resilience, establishing a foundation wouldn't be a challenge for her.

"I'll take your auspicious words, and for the sake of repaying the Good Deed Points for this Water Mist Ice Crystal, I will definitely succeed in establishing my foundation,"

Yan Bingxuan also felt that her previous words were a tad inauspicious and nodded lightly with an apologetic expression.

“Even if you don’t succeed in establishing your foundation this time, don’t you still have another year left? I will help you get this Water Mist Ice Crystal, as long as you hold onto this firm belief for another year.”

Chen Mobai really hoped that Yan Bingxuan could succeed in her foundation establishment. After all, if it weren’t for her guidance in his early days of acquiring the Cold Ice Technique, he might not have been able to stand out in the entry examination and gain entrance to the Dance Tool Daoist Academy.

In fact, her key assistance prompted his rise to success.

Furthermore, the two of them had known each other for over ten years, starting from their high school days; she was the friend he felt closest to among the friends he was still in contact with.

So as long as Yan Bingxuan doesn’t give up before graduation, Chen Mobai will lend a helping hand.

“I can probably find a way to work and save up enough to repay you for one of these, but if I needed two and failed in my foundation establishment, I’m afraid I really won’t be able to repay you,”

Yan Bingxuan said, with a slightly furrowed brow.

Just as Chen Mobai was about to reassure her to focus on her foundation establishment, she suddenly became serious again and said, “What if I can’t repay you, would you accept me offering myself to you?”

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but break into a violent coughing fit, and it took a while for him to recover.

With a giggle, Yan Bingxuan suddenly burst into laughter.

Only then did Chen Mobai realize that she was joking, and he couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He had been wondering how he could decline.

“Looking at your reaction, it seemed like you were a bit reluctant,”

In front of Chen Mobai, Yan Bingxuan had completely set her usual cool demeanor aside, revealing her genuine adorable nature.

“Not at all, it’s just that it was quite sudden, and I was a bit caught off guard,”

There's no way Chen Mobai would admit that he was reluctant, so he simply worded his reply delicately.

"But given your kindness towards me, it's easy for me to misunderstand. I initially thought that you might be interested in me,"

Yan Bingxuan was remarkably straightforward today compared to her usual reticence, which was a dramatic adjustment for Chen Mobai, accustomed as he was to her calm and silent demeanor.

"I don't have many friends. If you also fail in your foundation establishment, I wouldn't know who to reminisce about our youthful days with years from now,"

Chen Mobai said, a rare moment of genuine expression.

At the beginning of the year, Song Zheng attempted to establish his foundation without comprehending the boundary laws, and failed.

Mo Simin, Shi Jingjing, Xu Yuan, and other high school classmates also subsequently followed suit and failed in their foundation establishment.

Only Shi Yuanqing managed to make steady headway under the assurance of the boundary laws, and finally succeeded in establishing her foundation half a year ago.

Out of the entire class at the Immortal High School No. 5, only Chen Mobai, Cao Yaling, and Shi Yuanqing managed to become true cultivators establishing their foundations. This excited the principal so much that portraits of the three were hung in the school corridor. Even banners praising their accomplishments remained hanging, full of pride.

Although Chen Mobai was also friends with other high school classmates, his feelings for them were certainly not as deep as they were for his fellow students and classmates.

After Song Zheng failed his foundation establishment, Chen Mobai called to soothe his disappointment. Yet, he found that the once confident and proud classmate no longer had the same vigor of his youth.

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Chapter 723: 431 Nature Studies Academy (7k)_3

[1,023 words]

Chapter 723: Chapter 431 Nature Studies Academy (7k)_3

As for the class president, Mo Simin, let's not even mention it, she had already decided to give up after failing at the Foundation Establishment and is planning to find someone to marry to avoid compulsory military service.

If Yan Bingxuan fails again, it would also be a significant blow to Chen Mobai.

There's a feeling of "Between heaven and earth, suddenly like a remote traveler".

Although with his growing cultivation level, his lifespan is getting longer. Even if it is inevitable, Chen Mobai still hopes to be able to find friends of similar age to chat and gossip during his lifetime.

"Based on your words, I'll not only succeed in Foundation Establishment, but will also continuously improve my cultivation level and live as long as you."

Yan Bing Xuan said this with the most serious tone she had ever used in her life.

"Then, I look forward to it. I hope you will still be by my side at the end of my way."

Seeing Yan Bingxuan's seriousness, Chen Mobai also sincerely responded.

But in his heart, he felt that this was an impossible thing. After all, he had resources and knowledge from two realms; he had a lot of hope for Core Formation and a slight possibility for "Nascent Soul Formation".

Given Yan Bingxuan's qualifications, the probability of Foundation Establishment was not low, but in the case of Core Formation, even the stunning Yan Qiongzhi just barely passed. If she follows the path of Yan Qiongzhi, Chen Mobai guesses the farthest she can go would probably be at the Perfecting stage of Foundation Establishment.

But in his heart, Chen Mobai was very excited at the possibility of Yan Bingxuan's companion on his future cultivation path.

Everyone is gregarious, and cultivators are no exception.

Chen Mobai does not want to be alone in the future.

After the two finished their late-night snack, they hung out in this Yongcheng Cave and talked about various topics.

Chen Mobai talked about some interesting things that happened to him in the Daoist Academy and Yan Bingxuan asked about her various doubts about Foundation Establishment. In the end, she even brought up the topic of the Purple Electric Sword.

“It was just good luck. My swordsmanship talent is okay, which made the Purple Electric Sword choose me.”

In front of familiar faces, Chen Mobai was quite humble.

“My teacher told me that you have the Qualification of Deification, so you were able to suppress those three Gold Core cultivators. But why were you lazy before the third year of high school? If you had shown your talent earlier, you might have been able to directly establish your foundation and get directly admitted to the Four Great Daoist Academy before the final exams.”

Yan Bingxuan’s words made Chen Mobai quite embarrassed. Obviously, she believed the words boasted by those media outlets and thought that Chen Mobai was simply unwilling to make progress before high school, rather than already trying his hardest and only managing mediocre results.

“Since you know that I have the Qualification of Deification, do you still have the confidence to keep up with me?”

“I will do my best to keep up with you.” Yan Bingxuan answered seriously.

As the two of them chatted, the sky was almost bright without them realizing it.

“Why don’t you take me around your school?”

Originally, Chen Mobai planned to return to the Crimson City right after delivering the items, but he thought of Yan Qiongzhi’s invitation and figured it would be better to visit Nature Studies Academy, just to see the traces left by Purple Lightning Qingshuang’s previous master.

“Let’s go, the teacher has been waiting for you to come over.”

Yan Bingxuan, with Chen Mobai, boarded a bus, and the terminal was Nature Studies Academy.

It’s a wetland lake between nine peaks. The Academy is located on the edge of the lake at the foot of the mountain. It has a beautiful view and all kinds of vegetation, fresh flowers, mudflats, insects, birds, and planktons, etc.

Compared with the Ten Thousand Waters of Jumang Daoist Academy, it’s like a little copy of the whole natural world, almost all of the surface features on Earth Star can be found here. Although not majestic, it’s very beautiful.

This is “nature”.

Upon coming here, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but have this word emerge in his mind.

Indeed, it's better to see for oneself than to hear from others. Even though he had seen the promotional videos and photos of Nature Studies Academy online multiple times, he was still very shocked when he came in person. He had a sense of satisfaction that made the trip worthwhile.

The entrance to Nature Studies Academy is a big wooden archway with two smaller archways lined up on the side. A beautiful woman was already waiting there.

“Greetings to Yan the Daoist. Don't bother yourself. Bingxuan can accompany me.”

Chen Mobai had not been filled with arrogance by the propaganda of the media from various celestial sects; he had a clear understanding of himself and had utmost respect for Gold Core cultivators. Seeing Yan Qiongzhi waiting for him, he quickly approached and exchanged greetings politely.

“To enter the Mirror House, you need a Gold Core cultivator from our Academy. Since you've come here as the master of the Purple Electric Sword, I should certainly take you there.”

The Mirror House is where Qing Shi Upper and Qin Jing Upper lived and meditated. In fact, it was not originally part of Nature Studies Academy, but after these two Overseers ascended, it was included.

Nature Studies Academy is surrounded by nine graceful Spirit Mountains, among which one is called Huagai Mountain. From the archway, it is named for the cap-like appearance of the mountaintop.

But the mountain is not high, it's even less than hundred meters. The Mirror House is located on the mountainside, a simple house built with stones and wood.

This is also considered as a historical site visit. Chen Mobai followed Yan Qiongzhi very carefully, cautiously stepping onto the stone path and entering the courtyard.

“That rock groove was made when the Qing Jing elder dropped the Qing Shuang Sword and split it.”

Yan Qiongzhi pointed to a stone groove in front of the courtyard that resembled an inkstone, very simple and square, introducing Chen Mobai.

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Chapter 724: 431: Nature Studies Academy (7k)_4

[1,474 words]

Chapter 724: Chapter 431: Nature Studies Academy (7k)_4

Chen Mobai approached and before he even got close, he felt a chilling sword intent that made his hairs stand on end.

At the top of the mountain, there seemed to be a spring. Tiny streams fell from above, one by one, into this stone gap. No matter how much water poured in, the stone gap was only seven-tenths full. The rest turned into cool mist that dispersed into the air.

“This is one of the sword intents left by Master Qing Jing. There are two more on her farmland and one on her clothesline. The remaining nine are inside the Mirror House.”

“Is there none from Master Qing Shi?” Chen Mobai asked curiously after Yan Qiongzhi’s introduction.

“There is, but only one, on the door of the wooden house.”

As Yan Qiongzhi spoke, she led Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan towards the Mirror House. She pulled out a key in the shape of a small sword. As the wooden door opened, a stern sword intent as majestic as a mountain range and as vast as the stars slowly dissipated.

Chen Mobai stood at the door, staring blankly at the wooden door for a long time.

Yan Bingxuan looked puzzled and was about to speak when Yan Qiongzhi stopped her.

“Don’t disturb him. With his unparalleled talent, he might make some realizations.”

But in reality, the Purple Electric Sword in his storage bag was sensing its old master’s presence and was sending a ripple of restlessness to Chen Mobai, wanting to come out and take a look.

However, in order not to expose his storage bag, Chen Mobai could only reassure it, saying that it would have to wait a while.

Fortunately, the Purple Electric Sword, which was usually steeped sufficiently in Spirit Stones, was very obedient and stopped at the sound of his words.

“Sorry, I just had a minor revelation and lost track of time.”

Regaining his consciousness, Chen Mobai had to use this as an excuse. With a modest expression, he addressed Yan Qiongzhi and Yan Bingxuan, who were waiting for him. Their faces displayed an understanding look.

“This place mainly has more sword marks and sword intents left by Master Qing Jing and only one from Master Qing Shi on the door.”

Upon entering the Mirror House, Chen Mobai saw extremely modern furnishings, all kinds of home appliances and furniture, and even a spacious Cultivation Room with two floor cushions. Just in this place, Master Qing Jing had left four sword intents.

Chen Mobai’s aptitude was average. Although he could sense the chilling and profound sword intent, he couldn’t comprehend it on a deeper level.

“May I stay here for a day?”

However, he still had to keep up appearances, especially to maintain his reputation as a peerless Sword Cultivation genius.

“Yes, you can stay as long as you wish. I will apply for the handwritten copy of the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book from the library and have Bingxuan deliver it to you later.”

Yan Qiongzhi’s words left Chen Mobai speechless. Unknowingly, he had gained a small amount of fame within the Immortal Sect, to the extent that he could receive such treatment in Nature Studies Academy.

After thanking her, Yan Qiongzhi and Yan Bingxuan left so as not to disturb his contemplation of sword marks and intents. They left Huagai Mountain.

After watching the two ladies leave, Chen Mobai took the Purple Electric Sword out of his storage bag.

[I didn’t expect to be able to return here.]

The Purple Electric Sword was obviously familiar with this place. It turned into a purple glow and circled the Mirror House once before landing in front of the wooden house door. It trembled slightly as it faced the sword mark left by Master Qing Shi—just like it was weeping.

“Is this the place where the two masters cultivated?”

[It can be counted as such, but they were here mostly to enjoy the pastoral life of rising with the sun and retiring with sunset. Initially, I was hung on this door, and Little Qing was placed in that stone gap. They might not even wield us once in a year. That kind of

lazy and monotonous life felt boring at first, but now it seems to be the start of mine and Little Qing's spiritual awakening.]

After listening to the description from the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai nodded in understanding.

The rise of Purple Lightning Qing Shuang from an ordinary magic artifact to a Rank-4 superior grade, and achieving spirit consciousness was due to a series of fortunate coincidences.

The trigger was this Mirror House.

He didn't expect the two famously superb Nascent Soul Sword Cultivators of the Immortal Sect to lay down their swords in their later years and achieved spiritual growth without their swords.

"Is this Sword Intent helpful to my cultivation?"

Chen Mobai pointed at the Sword Intent lines inside and outside the Mirror House and asked the Purple Electric Sword.

"For cultivators who cultivate the Qingxiao Sword Canon and the Zi Hua Sword Manual, these are the pinnacle of Dao. For you, they're slightly useful, because the Sword Dao Realm is universal."

The Purple Electric Sword spoke earnestly, Chen Mobai slightly nodded, not overthinking it.

He was just faking being a Sword Cultivation Genius, so he didn't have high hopes for the Mirror House. He would just stay here for a day and pretend to be serious.

Not even a moment's taking, Yan Bingxuan went up the mountain, handed him an old book, the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book.

Chen Mobai thanked her and then talked with her for a while, but Yan Bingxuan, not wanting to distract him from comprehending Sword Intent, quickly excused herself and left the mountain.

In the long night, Chen Mobai had nothing to do but read the book.

With his current comprehension, he could basically understand the decoded Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book from the two masters, but after trying to cultivate it, he found that there was no reaction, feeling a little embarrassed.

"Do you remember anything about this Heavenly Book?"

After several attempts, he had no choice but to shamelessly ask the Purple Electric Sword.

“The two masters used me and Little Qing to practice the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book top spell, drawing the Two-yi Qi from the Ninth Heaven.”

Hearing Purple Electric Sword’s response, Chen Mobai’s face lit up with joy. It turns out he needs both the Purple Lightning and Qing Shuang swords at hand to cultivate, it was not because of his poor qualifications.

“So, if I join hands with Pei Qingshuang, can we cultivate it?”

“It’s uncertain. I talked with Little Qing before, it doesn’t think highly of its current master. If Little Qing doesn’t actively cooperate with her, just you and I combined might lead to deviation.”

Upon hearing this exclusive news revealed by the Purple Electric Sword, Chen Mobai was taken aback.

No wonder Pei Qingshuang doesn’t know the real method to cultivate the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book, it’s because the Qing Shuang Sword didn’t tell her.

He had assumed that with Pei Qingshuang’s status and talents, she must be approved by the Qing Shuang Sword, but reality proved otherwise.

Did Qing Shuang Sword pretend to comply?

Or was it forced to comply with Tao Hua Upper Person’s authority?

Or was it because the Spirit Stones Pei Qingshuang gave were not enough?

However, after hearing this, Chen Mobai could only pretend not to know. He considered himself friends with Pei Qingshuang and didn’t want her face to be lost.

“When I really want to cultivate the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book, could you please find a way to convince Qing Shuang Sword? It can name its price in Spirit Stones. As you know, I’m very generous.”

“No problem, leave it to me.”

Upon hearing this, the Purple Electric Sword immediately let out a clear chirp, brimming with confidence.

“However, there’s something I want to tell you in advance. The original two masters only managed to drive me and Little Qing with ease to absorb the Purple Splendor Qi from the Nine Heavens after they reached Perfect Core Formation. If you don’t cultivate both

of the two Sword Manuals, even if you can drive both me and Little Qing wholeheartedly, it might not be successful.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai frowned. He would definitely not give up the Pure Yang Scroll that he had already invested so much in, but the Nine Heavens Purple Splendor Qi could make both masters form a nascent soul, so it was obviously extremely useful, and he wanted some too.

Besides, most importantly, he had found out the correct way to cultivate.

If he gave up just like that, wouldn't it be a waste?

But there's no hurry about this matter. He could figure it out after core formation.

The rest of the night was spent chit-chatting between Chen Mobai and the Purple Electric Sword. As a reward for the Purple Electric Sword's enlightenment, he gave it an intermediate grade Spirit Stone. This Rank-4 Magic Artifact was so happy that it spun around twice.

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Chapter 725 - 432 Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_1

[1,063 words]

Chapter 725: Chapter 432 Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_1

After staying in the Mirror House for a day, Chen Mobai bid farewell to Yan Qiongzhi and Yan Bingxuan.

“Won't you stay for a few more days? The Snow Spirit Water will be delivered the day after tomorrow, you can wait until Bingxuan's Foundation Establishment is successful before you leave.”

Yan Qiongzhi was a little surprised and tried to persuade him to stay.

“I've heard that for the Ice Spirit Root to establish its foundation, the higher probability lies in a purely ice-like environment, so I shouldn't disturb Bingxuan by staying here.”

As Chen Mobai shook his head, he returned the hand-copied version of the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book to Yan Qiongzhi. After hearing this, she could only agree with a nod.

“Bingxuan, why don’t you see him off?”

On the side, Yan Bingxuan nodded slightly. After bidding farewell, they left the Nature Studies Academy side by side.

They stopped talking on the way, probably because they had discussed everything while staying late that night. They silently arrived at the airport.

“The next time I receive a call from you, I hope it’s to tell me you’ve successfully established your foundation”

Before they parted, Chen Mobai spoke to Yan Bingxuan, who lifted her head. On her normally cool face was a firm expression.

“Hmm, I will.”

When that was said, the two waved goodbye.

When Chen Mobai reached the end of the walkway, he suddenly looked back. Yan Bingxuan was still standing where he had left her.

They locked eyes, both their expressions reflected a reluctance to part, but they both held back, merely offering each other a smile.

The reason for his departure was that Chen Mobai had a lot to do before the new year.

First, Meng Huang was about to graduate from the Daoist Academy. He was not sure when they would meet next, so he wanted to bid her farewell.

Then there was evaluating the Device Nurturing Spheres for the students at the academy. Academic credits were valuable and could be exchanged for many things he wanted.

Chen Mobai’s Dantian and Purple Palace had already reached the state of Perfection in foundation establishment, so he no longer needed valuable Barrier Breaking Elixirs. Therefore, he was thinking about getting another Device Piece, or saving up to exchange them for a Gold Core of the Five Elements in the future.

As he had ceded the position of the student council president to Zhongli Tianyu, Chen Mobai had a relaxing year.

He did not disturb the other members of the student council. He set up a table and chairs at the square, and soon enough, people sought him out.

With ample time this year, Chen Mobai spent a good few days at the student council square, evaluating far more than in the previous three years. He managed to earn a total of 127 credits, and together with credits saved from last year and credits gained from examinations, his student card account reached a whopping 180 credits.

As was customary, Chen Mobai went to find Professor Luo to exchange for a year's supply of Qi-replenishing Spirit Water and Vermillion Fruits.

"Bro, where are you?"

After preparing the primary and auxiliary medicines for Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, Chen Mobai called Wang Xingyu, intending to get his good friend to help with the alchemy.

"I'm on my honeymoon, already left in advance..."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai did not have the heart to ask for a favour and just wished him well.

With his good friend not in the Daoist Academy, should he seek out Qing Nu?

Chen Mobai had all the necessary items ready and did not wish to waste them. However, since Kong Feichen left the immortal gate with Yang Jing, Danxia City had become a place of heartbreak for Qing Nu. To avoid dredging up memories, she had rarely returned to her hometown.

Chen Mobai couldn't just run to Jumang Daoist Academy just for this matter.

Fortunately, as the top student in the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai had a wide network and soon thought of someone else he knew.

Ying Sizhen, one of the vice presidents of the student council, was someone he promoted during his term. She was also graduating this year and had resigned from her position a few days ago but was still in the Daoist Academy.

Chen Mobai gave her a call, and Ying Sizhen agreed without any hesitation.

She was a Rank-2 Alchemist and although this was her first time crafting Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew, with the help of Spiritual Extract and Chen Mobai's indifference toward a small amount of elixir poison, she managed to finish the task smoothly.

Out of gratitude, Chen Mobai gave her two pieces of Spiritual Extract, but she only accepted one.

A person worth befriending indeed.

After receiving the Clear Eyesight Bamboo Spirit Dew from Ying Sizhen, Chen Mobai thought to himself.

At night, at Meng Huang's villa on top of the hill.

"We're parting now, not knowing when we'll meet again"

Chen Mobai leaned on the balcony, speaking to Meng Huang, who was lazily lying on the couch, her face flushed from drinking wine.

"If you wish to see me, I can come to you anytime. After all, there's not much to do at the Art Department on a regular basis. Only during festivals do I need to perform on stage."

Meng Huang held her wine glass and spoke. As Chen Mobai would return to Danxia city tomorrow, they were saying their parting goodbyes that night. She proposed drinking some wine as a farewell.

The wine was naturally brought by Chen Mobai. It was made from Green Jade Spirit Rice and was quite strong.

After a couple of drinks, Meng Huang's cheeks turned rosy, enhancing her lovely appearance.

Before Chen Mobai, she didn't need to maintain the restraint of a superstar. Her white fingers clasping the transparent wine glass glowed under the warm yellow light of the room. After each sentence, she took a sip. Her already red cheeks became more charming, her eyes flirtatious.

"It's been a long time since I last heard you sing. As we part, sing a song for me."

Looking at the blushing beauty in front of him, Chen Mobai couldn't help but remember their first meeting, and couldn't resist asking for a song.

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Chapter 726 - 432 Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_2

[1,056 words]

Chapter 726: Chapter 432 Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_2

“Alright, what do you want to listen to?”

Meng Huang put down her wine glass, stood up from the lounge chair on the balcony, her slightly drunk eyes warm and seductive, shy and smiling. Amidst her tall and elegant figure glowed an illuminating beauty.

“‘Stepping Moon Tune’, please.”

The scene reminded Chen Mobai of their first encounter nearly ten years ago. Apart from her character becoming more mature, Meng Huang’s figure and beauty didn’t seem to have changed at all. She was like a celestial being with fresh flowers in full bloom, stunningly beautiful.

“Alright, but it’s a duet, do you want to sing along with me?”

Meng Huang came over to him, winked playfully and asked.

“I’ll accompany you, as backup vocal.”

At Chen Mobai’s cultivation level, he wouldn’t forget a song after hearing it once. Even though he never practiced the Mystic Sound Method and couldn’t imitate the effect Meng Huang had with Jiang Yuyuan, he could still perform correctly with her.

“Bright moon, bright moon, a cry of sorrow...”

The incredibly melodious voice that Chen Mobai would never forget after hearing it once echoed into his ears again. Although, nine years ago, he was gazing at her holy posture on the stage. A girl clothed in gorgeous costumes, appearing like a fairy under the moonlight.

Now, she was murmuring into his ear.

Her ethereal and fresh voice seemed to be a gift from heaven. It was like a light breeze in the mountains, gentle and bright, and like tinkling gemstones falling down, ringing out the most heartfelt version of ‘Stepping Moon Tune’ that Chen Mobai had ever heard in his life.

His only regret was his average backing singing: devoid of any technique, but full of emotion.

Subconsciously, they both had become slightly drunk.

Chen Mobai felt like he was back in Red Sandstone City nine years ago, and Meng Huang seemed to have worn her gauzy white dress again. Her face flushed from alcohol had turned into her exquisite performance makeup...

The woman was as delicate as jade, her nimbleness as fine as the wispy clouds.

On the next day, while returning to Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai couldn't help but reminisce about the beautiful dreams he had last night after getting drunk.

The clear and ethereal voice coupled with her gentle and water-like beautiful eyes, indeed, could make one sink into a romantic reverie.

Luckily, Chen Mobai was steadfast in his principles and resolutely got up in the morning and caught the flight home.

This year's Red Sandstone City felt more lonely to Chen Mobai.

Even his younger sister Wang Xinying didn't come back; she stayed at the Primordial Elemental Academy.

The rest of his old classmates who had failed in their foundation establishment fell into acute depression, while those of weaker minds gave up on themselves and began to enjoy the last year before graduation.

On the contrary, people like Lu Hongsheng, who was still stuck on the sixth level of Qi Cultivation, had accepted their fate early on and had started enjoying themselves several years ago.

But, Chen Mobai felt that Lu Hongsheng was rather fortunate after having a meal with him.

Lu Hongsheng's high school desk-mate, the beautiful Yu Shu, had started dating him. Now, they planned to get their marriage certificate before graduation and then have a child.

When Lu Hongsheng serves his military service, Yu Shu will stay in Red Sandstone City because she will be the sole caretaker of the child.

"If I had known I could marry Yu Shu, I would have started working hard in high school..."

Lu Hongsheng used to be carefree; even if he served in the military, he planned to coast by for ten years. But now, he became more mature after getting a girlfriend and discussing marriage and having children with her.

He regretted not working hard in his younger years. Even if he was not as impressive as Chen Mobai, if he had sensed his divine gift, at least learning the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal would be more comfortable, and even if he served in the military, he could be a technical soldier.

As it stands, even if he wants to study and make progress, he can't compare to his peers who have developed their Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

"The army is a big melting pot, and also another school. Although you have failed in pursuing cultivation in the Immortal Cultivation School, if you work hard there, you may catch the opportunity of Foundation Establishment. Try your best – I hope to have you as a friend by my side a hundred years later."

Chen Mobai cared for his desk mate Lu Hongsheng, but progress in the cultivation process relies on self-awareness; urging does not work.

However, it's not too late to wake up now.

After all, their graduating class is only 28 years old on average; there are still thirty years left to achieve Foundation Establishment.

The ten-year training in the army is designed to detect gems that were not selected in the Immortal Cultivation School, though this screening method is rigorous.

And when the Little Red Sky opens, the Immortal Sect will announce that there will be a war of territory within a hundred years. The first ones to be conscripted will be the cultivators with military service experience.

If one cannot stand out in the first thirty years of life, then they must strive to achieve Foundation Establishment in the next thirty years.

And Lu Hongsheng was now ready for this.

However, Chen Mobai did not know how long his enthusiasm would last. He only hoped that having a family could truly change his lazy and careless nature.

After visiting Lu Hongsheng, Chen Mobai also went to see his other classmates.

Surprisingly, Shi Jingjing, who had always been regarded as lax and lazy in his eyes, had decided to serve in the military.

"I had no choice. There are no men around that I am interested in. Those I am interested in, like you, are excellent. Even if I want to have a child for you, you certainly wouldn't agree."

Shi Jingjing was as straightforward as always. On hearing this, Chen Mobai could only give an awkward smile, but he didn't respond.

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Chapter 727 - 432 Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_3

[1,027 words]

Chapter 727: Chapter 432 Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_3

“Don't lose heart, you still have a final year; you might even succeed.”

On one side, Cao Yaling comforted her best friend, even after her Foundation Establishment, their relationship remained very good, just like Xu Yuan and Shi Yuanqing.

Chen Mobai initially thought Xu Yuan and Shi Jingjing to be a good match, but both seemed to have expectations for their Foundation Establishment, neither planned to give up just yet, wanting to train in the military for another ten years.

As graduation approached, everyone needed to make a decision about their future life.

Getting married and having children, was a peaceful and stable future given by the Immortal Door to everyone.

The military department, on the other hand, offered a lifeline to those cultivators who were not satisfied.

There was another pair that Chen Mobai never saw coming.

Song Zheng and Mo Simin started dating, this was told to him by Yan Bingxuan. She had already obtained the Snow Spirit Water and was ready to establish her foundation. She made a special call to Chen Mobai before her retreat.

Chen Mobai: “This is surprising, how did their personalities hit it off?”

Yan Bingxuan: “Min'er pursued him. She doesn't want to go to the military department. She's been with Song Zheng at the Heavenly Book Academy for so many years and feels he is a decent person, so she took the initiative on the matter.”

Chen Mobai: "Indeed, it's like saying 'chasing a man with a partition paper between'."

Upon hearing this, Yan Bingxuan on the other end of the phone was silent for a while.

Yan Bingxuan: "After Song Zheng failed to establish his foundation, his demeanor has changed. He wanted to change himself, so he started dating Min'er. Whether they can make it or not depends on whether they can get their licenses before graduation next year."

Back in high school, Song Zheng and Yan Bingxuan competed for the first place in the class for a while.

But now, they have both grown up and find their immature behaviors back then laughable.

After dawn, Chen Mobai finally hung up the phone with Yan Bingxuan.

In the end, he didn't forget to wish her successful Foundation Establishment.

After chatting with all his classmates and friends in Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai realized that under the tremendous pressure of the last year of graduation, it seemed that everyone matured abruptly.

For the first time, Chen Mobai admired the person who implemented this system in Immortal Door.

The way to govern a country, is the foundation of stability.

But for him, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he already stepped out and can make determinations on his own.

At the end of the year, he applied for a discount sale permit from the relevant departments in Red Sandstone City. Thanks to last year's experience, he began advertising half a month earlier, so he sold more than last year.

A total sales of three hundred thousand talisman papers brought Chen Mobai an income of 21 million Good Deed Points.

After paying off the mortgage loan on the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, he finally felt the relief of being debt-free.

What made him happier, was the stable quality of the jade talisman paper produced by Flying Sky Talisman Factory this year, which could ensure all produced was Rank-2 Talisman of lower-grade.

Although it was barely qualified compared to other talisman factories, it was happy news for the nascent Flying Sky Talisman Factory.

Although there was still no profit this year, Chen Mobai still issued the usual bonus, which would enable factory director Pan Kaiqiang to continue leading the workers to produce Rank-2 talisman paper and ink next year in hopes of nurturing a group of skilled workers to prepare for the Rank-3 talisman paper and ink of the Heaven Heart Sword Talisman in the future.

Pan Kaiqiang knew Flying Sky Talisman Factory had been losing money for two consecutive years, but when he received the bonus, he secretly vowed to produce better products for the company in the future.

After sorting out the business in Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai moved the million sheets of talisman paper produced by the puppet factory this year to Xiao Nanshan.

Two days later, the three disciples who had dealt with the Fire Spirit Rice returned.

Liu Wenbo even brought along Lan Lingping's disciple, Xue Ting.

Chen Mobai met her and summoned Zhuo Ming to guide her in farming, her learning would depend on whether she was diligent enough.

Zhuo Ming naturally had no doubts about the arrangement of her master.

She took Xue Ting to her Court mountain, she asked her to recognize the Spiritual Oil Mustard Greens from the terraced fields first, and then gradually led her to plant the Fire Spirit Rice.

At the end of the year, the mentor and disciples of Xiao Nanshan always get together.

"You've all worked hard."

Chen Mobai nodded to his three disciples, then asked if they had any doubts or questions in their cultivation this year.

As the eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo spoke first. He suffered some Elemental Energy loss due to the Bead that Breaks Meridians during his time on the Thunder Nation Battlefield. He had just recovered this year, but his renewed training gave him a different understanding and he didn't know why, so he asked Chen Mobai for guidance.

"It's simple, your previous understanding of the cultivation technique was not quite correct ... not to say wrong, it should be said that it's not entirely right, it was one-sided. As your experience and cultivation level grow, you will gradually comprehend the full picture of the cultivation technique. But to distinguish the correctness of the cognition, you need guidance from someone of a higher realm,"

As their master, Chen Mobai was this high-level person, his guidance allowed Liu Wenbo to understand the Biphasic Cultivation, Azure Water Cultivation, and Longevity Scripture more deeply.

Next was Zhuo Ming, she was a little embarrassed because she had the most problems.

After all, among the Xiao Nanshan group, her cultivation level was the lowest, just Qi Cultivation Rank 8.

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Chapter 728: 432: Yan Bingxuan's Foundation Establishment (8k)_4

[1,087 words]

Chapter 728: Chapter 432: Yan Bingxuan's Foundation Establishment (8k)_4

Moreover, she also practiced the Nine Reaches Law Body, but she herself knew nothing about body forging.

So throughout this year, she accumulated a booklet full of questions.

Chen Mobai took it and looked at it, nodding in approval, these questions reflected Zhuo Ming's diligence and dedication.

He began to explain them one by one. Although he had never cultivated the Nine Reaches Law Body before, with the Non-Phase Puppet, deducing the content of the Qi Cultivation was easy.

"Master, I feel that my Qi Cultivation Realm is about to break through this year. Isn't it a bit too fast?"

In the end, Zhuo Ming asked another question, somewhat unsure of herself.

Improving one level in a year is considered genius in the Eastern Wilderness. Even some true inheritors of the Divine Wood Sect don't progress at this speed.

However, Chen Mobai knew that this was Zhuo Ming's normal speed.

After all, her Earth Spirit Root was outstanding, and over the past two years, she had personally developed a thousand acres of Spirit Fields and comprehended the essence of the Mother Earth Cultivation. In addition, she was well supplied with Spirit Stone and Spirit Rice. If she didn't make progress, now that would be strange.

However, he was well aware of Zhuo Ming's mentality. She was of normal talent and in order to reassure her, he took her pulse himself, then nonchalantly nodded: "This is normal progress. But to solidify the foundation, you should not attempt to break through now. Wait until Spiritual Power overflows, and then naturally open the Dantian's Qi Sea. This will be beneficial for your Foundation Establishment."

"Thank you, master. I feel relieved now."

As expected, after hearing his words, the unease that had been on Zhuo Ming's face disappeared, replaced by a big smile.

Chen Mobai had high expectations for his second disciple, whom he saw as his future successor. As long as she cultivated step by step, Foundation Establishment would undoubtedly be achieved, so his guidance to her was the most meticulous.

When it was Luo Yixuan's turn, she also had a heap of questions, but Chen Mobai, after a glance, knew they were contrived, and he flicked her smooth forehead, making her burst into tears and kneel on the grass, admitting her mistakes.

"What did you do wrong?"

"Master, everything is my fault."

"You're too clever for your own good."

Chen Mobai saw tears sparkling in the corners of Luo Yixuan's eyes as if she was truly frightened. He laughed and signaled her to stand up.

But Luo Yixuan dared not stand up, she continued kneeling, recounting in detail how she used her master's name to show off and have her way in the Luo family.

"That is indeed a bit wrong."

Chen Mobai didn't expect Luo Yixuan to do such a thing. He murmured to himself after hearing about it.

"Master, I am partly to blame for this. I didn't manage the transportation of Spirit Rice well. The little junior sister only requisitioned the Spirit Camels of the Luo family to help me complete the task as quickly as possible."

At this moment, Liu Wenbo also kneeled down and pleaded for Luo Yixuan. Seeing her two fellow disciples kneeling, Zhuo Ming also kneeled down.

Chen Mobai asked, "Was the Luo family paid for the Spirit Camels with Spirit Stones?"

Liu Wenbo replied honestly, "They were paid, all at market prices. I wanted to pay more, but the Luo family did not dare to accept."

Chen Mobai: "If they've been paid, then it's fine. But Xuan, you are someone who will establish her Foundation in the future. You still have over two hundred years of lifespan, just vent out the frustration you have suffered in your childhood, and don't keep it in your heart, lest it become a Heart Demon in the future."

Hearing the master say this, Luo Yixuan finally breathed a sigh of relief and stopped crying.

"I will follow the master's instructions."

With tears in her eyes, she raised her head timidly and saluted Chen Mobai again.

"Alright, everyone get up. There's no need for so many formalities in my sect."

With a wave of Chen Mobai's sleeve, his three disciples were lifted by his Spiritual Power and stood up. Then he handed Luo Yixuan's booklet back to her: "Don't waste my time with these filler questions in the future."

Only then did the three disciples understand why the master had flicked the forehead of the little junior sister. So it was because of this little matter.

Luo Yixuan's face turned red as if she was mortified, and she bowed her head shyly.

"Master, this is this year's income from the South Mountain Shop. Due to the addition of shops in Yun Country and Snow Country, the income has increased slightly, totaling 48,367 lower-grade Spirit Stones."

Seeing that the little junior sister looked as if she was about to find a hole to crawl into, Liu Wenbo immediately took out a storage bag and handed it to Chen Mobai. The latter took it pleased to see 480 intermediate grade Spirit Stones, along with some change.

"Master, we've been able to open up a way to the Snow-blowing Palace. Next year, I plan to expand the South Mountain Shop to the Frost Country. Additionally, should you and Uncle Zhou, Uncle Hong He announce something about Rain Country and Lei Nation inside the sect's territory?"

Liu Wenbo had been managing the shop outside for the past two years. With the massive influx of Spirit Stones passing through his hands, he felt a sense of

unprecedented purpose in life. Now, he only wanted to make the South Mountain Shop bigger and stronger, spreading it all over the Eastern Wilderness.

“As for Lei Nation, let’s put it aside for now. War is imminent. If we expand there, we might become ruins. The Frost Country, although it’s part of the Snow-blowing Palace, borders Lei Nation and Rock Country. If the war escalates, it’s also likely to be affected, so we won’t go there now.”

As for the Rain Country, which is garrisoned by Hong He, it happens to be at the southernmost end of the territory of the Divine Wood Sect, adjacent to the Five Elements Sect. It should be fine before the end of the battle with Mountain Shaker Peak.

It’s a pity that Hong He is a well-behaved man. He won’t come if there is nothing happening in the sect.

Chen Mobai could only write a letter to Liu Wenbo, letting him take it along with some gifts to visit Hong He after the New Year. With his face value, opening the South Mountain Shop there should not be a big problem.

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