

I Have A Cultivation World

Chapter 71 - 71 Teleportation Array_I

[1,392 words]

Chapter 71: Teleportation Array_I

Walking there by himself would be a waste of time, and Chen Mobai didn't know the way.

He was curious to experience the Teleportation Array, but the cost of ten Spirit Stones was simply too high.

So, he was left with the option of joining a caravan, which would only cost one Spirit Stone, albeit taking five days on the road.

Southstream Market was managed by four prominent Cultivator families: the Liu family, the Wu family, the Lou family, and finally, the Luo family that tamed the Spirit Camels.

It was possible for Foundation Establishment Cultivators to fly for long periods, but those were the pillars of their families – it would be too demeaning for them to transport goods.

Hence, Spirit Camels were raised, which could grow up to Rank-2, having great endurance, capable of travelling a hundred miles a day, carrying a load of a thousand pounds, and running for seven days and nights without rest.

Leveraging this skill, the Luo family had the majority of the logistics business in Southstream Market.

Due to the unique environment of Yun Meng Ze, Spirit Rice could not be cultivated there, so goods had to be brought in from the major markets in the surrounding Yun Country regularly.

In addition to their own Spirit Rice, the Luo family also transported the Liu family's Spirit Fish, the Wu family's Spirit Wood, and the Lou family's Spiritual Medicine. They charged for transporting people to Yun Meng Ze as well.

After paying a deposit, Chen Mobai received a ticket.

Checking the time on it, he noticed it was for three days after.

Could it be that He Qun was also travelling with this caravan?

To be sure, Chen Mobai inquired with the receptionist, who remembered He Qun as he had purchased tickets for six people in one go, qualifying him as a major customer.

Upon confirming that He Qun was on the same trip as him, Chen Mobai frowned and decided, for safety's sake, to cancel his ticket, earning a glare from the Luo family member.

But it was one Spirit Stone and Chen Mobai was not planning to join the caravan anymore, so he definitely wanted it back.

After retrieving his deposit, he stopped wasting time as there was only one month left until the entrance examination at the Daoist Academy. He had to master the Cold Ice Technique within this month.

After begrudgingly paying ten Spirit Stones and waiting for nearly an hour to gather a group of ten people, he stepped into the teleportation array located within the market.

This was a small Teleportation Array set up by the Five Elements Sect. However, it was taken over by the Divine Wood Sect during an internal strife fifty years ago. After several conflicts, the two factions finally reached a compromise.

While the Teleportation Array was formally owned by the Five Elements Sect, half of the income from each teleport was shared with the Divine Wood Sect.

Chen Mobai reluctantly paid ten Spirit Stones, waited nearly an hour until a group of ten people were ready.

As silver light flashed, he noticed something strange.

The teleportation felt similar to when Turtle Treasure had transferred him from Earth to Tianhe Realm.

Could it be?

Was Turtle Treasure a mobile Teleportation Array?

As soon as Chen Mobai felt he had discovered something crucial, his eyes brightened, and they had arrived at the market of Yun Meng Ze.

"We have arrived."

The person in charge counted the numbers, finding that all ten were present, and marked a check on a list.

Chen Mobai stepped out of the Teleportation Array along with most of the group and found himself on an island.

Surrounding the island was a vast body of water, filled with abundant mist.

He took a breath and felt the surrounding Spiritual Energy was at least intermediate grade Rank-1. He couldn't help but nod in approval.

Walking around the island, he noticed that the size of this market was comparable to the Southstream Market. However, he had been prepared for this.

Lu Shu had told him that due to the many islands and large lakes of Yun Meng Ze, there were many markets spread across various islands. These markets collectively were referred to as the Yun Meng Ze Market.

The island they teleported to was just one of the footholds in this area for Yun Country's Cultivators.

The deeper one ventured, the more prosperous the markets became.

The heart of Yun Meng Ze was the main base of the Water Vein of the Five Elements Sect – Wind Rain Retreat.

However, this was also where the most intense battles occurred. If not for the suppression of the seven factions, the Rank-3 Demonic beasts would have long broken out and ravaged the Eastern Wilderness.

Not planning to linger, and following Lu Shu's instruction, Chen Mobai found a ship branded with the Liu family's symbol at the dock to head to the largest nearby island and Green Light Island Market managed by the Divine Wood Sect.

Rows of neatly organized wooden houses stood on top of Spirit Fields on the island.

This was one of the stopover places for the cultivators in Yun Meng Ze, where the Divine Wood Sect offered protection. Moreover, the island was a blessed land with a Rank-2 high-grade Spirit Vein providing a good place to rest and train.

After asking for the price, Chen Mobai found that places with abundant spiritual energy costed as much as ten Spirit Stones a month. Being financially constrained, he could only rent a cave dwelling in the area with the least spiritual energy. The person in charge was not bothered. After cheerfully collecting one Spirit Stone, he led Chen Mobai to the lowest and most depressed part of the island.

“Fellow Daoist, this place only gets flooded when it rains. The spiritual energy here is decent enough,” he instructed.

Chen Mobai sensed the spiritual energy around him and found it to be at upper-grade Rank-1, which was slightly comforting.

After the person in charge left, he activated the Formation of the cave dwelling, and a green light appeared on a stone at the entrance, indicating that the dwelling was occupied and protected by the Divine Wood Sect.

The dwelling was a single-story wooden house with a bed, a table, and three stools. It was indeed quite simple.

He ventured out and noticed that about half of the dwellings here were occupied. Just that dwellings around him were unoccupied due to the unfavorable location.

But that was better for him; he preferred tranquility.

After tidying up with the Cleaning Technique, Chen Mobai left to explore the market on Green Light Island.

Due to heavy footfall, there were more items available here compared to Southstream Market.

The prices, however, were higher.

Chen Mobai inquired about Dark Water and hit the jackpot when he found it being sold in the Spiritual Medicine shop operated by Divine Wood Sect. However, it was priced at fifteen Spirit Stones, which he could not afford.

It seemed that before refining his magic duel skills, he had to earn money first.

He had to return to his old trade.

Setting up a stall.

Things were different here. There was no need to pay a vendor fee to the Divine Wood Sect; he just had to stake a claim on an available spot.

Chen Mobai placed the mat he brought from Southstream Market in a corner and displayed a stack of talismans on it.

At first, he feared the situation would be similar to Southstream Market where people wouldn't recognize the quality of the talismans. However, he soon discovered that the cultivators here were different.

As they frequently battled with demonic beasts, talismans were in high demand. Almost every cultivator could distinguish the quality of talismans.

As Chen Mobai's talismans were of excellent quality, it didn't take long for him to sell half the low-rank talismans he brought from the Wood Spiritual Talisman store, while all the mid-rank talisman were sold off.

Even the only Rank-1 high-rank Resurrection Talisman was bought by a Rank-9 Qi Cultivator in exchange for three Spirit Stones.

With thirteen Spirit Stones and two ten-thousand-coin Gold Tickets in hand, he immediately went to the Divine Wood Sect's Spiritual Medicine store and purchased a purified vial of "Dark Water" ..

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

Chapter 72 - 72: Dark Water System_I

[1,417 words]

Chapter 72: Dark Water System_I

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Inside the wooden house.

Chen Mobai looked at the Blackwater on the table that he bought with all his savings, and he couldn't help but be filled with many thoughts.

If it wasn't for an urgent need, he would never have spent so much Spirit Stone.

He hoped the effect would satisfy him.

He opened the bottle. A refreshing mist rose up. Looking inside, although it was called "Blackwater," it was very clear and had a faint medicinal fragrance. The Divine Wood Sect, after all, was a major sect in the Eastern Wilderness, so the quality of what they sold was guaranteed.

Chen Mobai used the "Water Controlling Technique" and the Blackwater in the bottle started to turn into a thin thread, like a string of necklaces falling into the palm of his hand.

After a conversation with Lu Shu, he understood the origin of the Blackwater Cultivation. It's one of the seven Qi Cultivation techniques of the five-element Water Vein, that can be cultivated up to the Golden Core Realm. Although it's not the most powerful technique in the Water Vein, it is one of the most famous Water Attribute Cultivation Techniques in the Eastern Wilderness.

The core of this technique lies in the refinement of the "Blackwater". The subsequent advancement of spells, and even the refinement of the Magic Artifact, is all about the continuous advancement of this "Blackwater".

Chen Mobai naturally had no intention of changing his cultivation to this technique, but he found the construction of its spell system quite interesting.

In the Tianhe Realm, due to the collapse of rituals and chaotic order, cultivators often engage in magic duels. So, the most important aspect of their cultivation techniques lies in the breakthrough of realms and the construction of a system for all techniques and magic artifacts that can enhance combat capabilities.

This Blackwater Cultivation is a typical Tianhe Realm technique. It uses "Water Controlling Technique" as a basis, followed by the core "Blackwater". Once Blackwater is refined, there is the defensive "Water Elemental Shield", followed by the offensive "Cold Ice Technique", and finally, the Rank-3 "Ren Water Thunder Method".

All spells are based on this Blackwater.

Chen Mobai began to use the "Water Elemental Shield". The Blackwater in his palm scattered and floated up to the middle of the room according to his will, forming a water wall as thin as a cicada's wings.

Compared with the basic spell of the Immortal Sect, the Spiritual Force Shield, this Water Elemental Shield is more flexible.

The Spiritual Force Shield releases all of one's spiritual power at once, forming a defense shield without any dead angles on the whole body. But the drawback of this spell is also quite obvious. After using it, the whole body's spiritual power is exhausted and it's very wasteful.

This is a defensive spell that the Immortal Sect requires everyone to cultivate so that it can save one's life in case of accidents like car crashes.

The pros and cons of the Spiritual Force Shield are very obvious.

The Water Elemental Shield, however, is different. It manipulates this bottle of Blackwater. As long as one's mind is in motion and you can see the way of the opponent's attack, you can place all the defensive power on the path of the opponent's attack in advance.

If the “Spiritual Force Shield” is a foolproof full-body defense, the “Water Elemental Shield” is a predictive defense, and the latter’s consumption of spiritual power is only one percent of the former’s.

in other words, if he wants to use the “Water Elemental Shield” well, Chen Mobai still needs to improve his magic duel skills.

He took out his needle box, ready to test the defensive power of the Water Elemental Shield.

Luckily he had developed the Divine Sense, and he could easily multitask. With a “swoosh”, the yellow Flying Needle, repelled by the magnetism of the needle box, shot out like a bullet, forming a stream of light piercing the Water Elemental Shield set up by Chen Mobai in front of the wooden house pillar.

The faint semi-transparent water wall, under the sharp attack of the flying needle, acted like elastic gelatin, being pierced into the sharp shape of the needle. But under the constant infusion of his spiritual power, it didn’t break at all. Instead, it caught the flying needle within the water wall.

Ding-dong!

After the magnetism on the flying needle was exhausted, it lost all momentum and fell to the ground, making a crisp sound.

Chen Mobai looked at the intact water wall, which was only deformed into the shape of a needle tip, and nodded in satisfaction.

Now with the needle box for offense and the Water Elemental Shield for defense, he should not in much danger moving around the edge of the Cloud

Dream Marsh.

Thinking of this, he tried the defensive limit of the Water Elemental Shield and also tested the offensive limit of the needle box.

After the late stage of Qi Cultivation, this magic artifact was easy for him to control completely.

Half an hour later, Chen Mobai, who had the feel of the power of the needle box and Water Elemental Shield, put away both things.

The twelve flying needles scattered around the wooden house, like baby swallows returning to the nest, clanged back into the box under the pull of the needle’s magnetism. Under the control of the Water Controlling Technique, the Blackwater returned into the Jade Vial, like a string of water bead necklaces. According to Liu

Yanpei's cultivation notes, this "Blackwater" also has usage limitations. After the Water Elemental Shield has been used hundreds of times, the elixir spiritual energy refined into it would be overly consumed, and it needed to be refined and extracted again. Otherwise, it would become unreliable.

After calming his breath for a while and recovering his consumed spiritual power, Chen Mobai started to cultivate the "Cold Ice Technique". This spell also needs Blackwater. It uses the Water Controlling Technique to transform Blackwater into any shape you need, then concentrates own spiritual power into an Ice Breath, freezing Blackwater. It can be made into an Ice Wall for defense, an Ice Blade for attack, or a Ice Arrow for shooting. It's very versatile.

However, this spell consumes even more "Blackwater" than the Water Elemental Shield. After freezing and melting twenty times, the Blackwater needs to be remixed.

Chen Mobai just bought this bottle of Blackwater, and he felt a bit distressed using it to practice the Cold Ice Technique. But in order to improve his magic duel skills, this spell had to be mastered. If it comes to the worst, he would work harder and later sell some Spirit Talismans he made himself.

Following Liu Yanpei's cultivation notes, he raised the spiritual power from his Dantian, and started the Qigong practice at his twelve luo-connecting points. With a "huh", a stream of air spouted from his mouth and fell on the Blackwater that was condensed into a stick shape by the Water Controlling Technique in front of him.

Then, there was no reaction!

He failed.

Chen Mobai sighed. He felt he really didn't have any talent for spells. He had been practicing this Ice Breath since he broke through to the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation, but it had never been successful.

Not to mention condensing water into ice, he hadn't even seen a trace of frost appearing.

And he also blamed the fact that the spell records in the Tianhe Realm were not detailed enough. If it was like the teachers at the Earth Elemental Planet School, who not only drew diagrams when explaining spells, matched the human body's meridian spiritual power flow lines, and even made more detailed video explanations, wouldn't he be able to practice this Cold Ice Technique?

At this moment, the alarm on his mobile phone rang.

It reminded Chen Mobai that it was time to go home.

He turned off the alarm. He clicked [City Return] in the wooden house at Cloud Dream Marsh Qing Light Island.

-I need to buy more talismans. Fortunately, I have some money now. It's just a pity I didn't get that 'Xuan Yang Purple Fire Talisman' last time. The Pure Yang Academy is too stingy, they only released a hundred.

Back in his room, Chen Mobai mumbled to himself while he began to wash up and change his clothes.

It's the farewell dinner with his classmates today..

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

Chapter 73 - 73 Procurement^!

[1,409 words]

Chapter 73: Procurement^!

After changing from his traditional attire to his usual casual clothes, Chen

Mobai picked up his phone and prepared to step out.

As he walked, he was simultaneously shopping for spirit talismans on his phone. Fortunately, his divine sense was so finely honed that he didn't need to be worried about bumping into things.

He once again found himself shopping at the Wood Spiritual Talisman store.

After selling his Spirit Ascension Powder to Teacher Chan Si's sister, he had acquired a fortune of completely legal money. He swept through buying the talismans he had coveted before but had been too poor to purchase.

He bought out all the Rank-1 lower-grade and intermediate-grade talismans, spending a total of 11,600 Good Deed Points.

Afterwards, he bought two Wooden House Talismans. He was planning to go to Yun Meng Ze to fight demonic beasts for practice and might not be able to return to Green

Light Island. If he had to sleep on a deserted island, at least with these talismans, he wouldn't have to endure the wind and rain.

He bought five Resurrection Talismans, which could replenish spiritual power and remove negative effects. Each of these was worth two spirit stones at the Southstream Market according to Lu Shu's estimation, but would sell for three at Yun Meng Ze. Here, the price was 500 Good Deed Points, which meant the profit rate could be as high as 60 times by ignoring exchange rates. It was a gold mine just waiting to explode.

Regrettably, the store only had five in stock.

Also there was the Soldier-transforming Talisman he had noticed before. Although it was most potent in a place with abundant vegetation, Chen Mobai knew that Yun Meng Ze had plenty of aquatic plants as well. Unfortunately, the shop only had three of these talismans in stock – far too few.

After a series of purchases, he had practically bought out the Wood Spiritual Talisman store.

Only the insignificant "Wood Spiritual Talisman" and the Rank-2 "Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman" which acted as the centerpiece of the store were left.

Although he had been liberal with his spending, he seemed to have startled the shopkeeper, who promptly sent him a message through the backend portal of

Xianmen Website:

[Dear customer, are you going through a hard time emotionally and need retail therapy? We would like to remind you that although our talismans will undoubtedly provide a satisfactory experience after use, they cannot cure a gloomy mood, you know.]

What the heck was this?

Chen Mobai simply shot back with a response:

[Your talismans are of good quality; they are very popular back home. I'm stocking up in bulk to sell back there.]

[Dear customer, thank you so much! With your purchases, I have earned enough to pay this year's university tuition fees for my younger siblings. I will individually package your goods and send them with express delivery right away.]

This shopkeeper was not bad, crisp and efficient.

Chen Mobai thought as such while he started browsing the upcoming talismans and magic artifacts that various flagship stores on the Xianmen website would be releasing in the next month.

After he set the calendar reminders for the 18th and 26th of the month to buy the “Three Gems” for Foundation Establishment, he checked again for talismans which could be similar to the “Xuan Yang Purple Fire Talisman”. Unfortunately, talismans with offensive abilities were not appreciated in Xianmen. The only one available was the “Golden Luminous Sword Talisman”, which Shan Hai Xue Gong would put on sale on the 15th.

However, this talisman had attained an upper-grade Rank-2. With three uses, its price could compete with one of the Foundation Establishment “Three Gems”.

Chen Mobai initially thought he was rich. On seeing this, however, he thought he was still poor.

Helpless, he could only return to the Wood Spiritual Talisman store, grit his teeth, and purchase their Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman.

[Dear customer...]

The shopkeeper sent another message through the backend portal. The Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman had been listed for two years and only one piece had been sold. Chen Mobai was the second customer to purchase it.

This one talisman cost 50,000 Good Deed Points, which was more expensive than buying out all Rank-1 talismans.

The shopkeeper was concerned that Chen Mobai might have bought it by mistake and specifically sought confirmation from him via the portal.

[Can you ship it along with the other talismans I bought earlier?] Chen asked. There are many stores selling talismans on the Xianmen website, but the local ones in Danxia City that offer free shipping can be counted on one’s fingers. Chen Mobai was a sentimental person. The talismans from this Wood Spiritual Talisman store were quite good, so he didn’t feel the need to browse other shops.

[Dear customer, I’m extremely grateful for your generous orders. I’d like to reciprocate your patronage by gifting you a three-bedroom Wooden House Talisman.]

The shopkeeper wasn’t bad, quite thoughtful indeed.

While Chen Mobai thought this, he typed another message:

[I already bought two Wooden House Talismans. A single room is enough when used outdoors. A three-bedroom one would be a waste. I saw that your “Wood Spiritual Talisman” has been listed for over two years without selling a single piece. How about sending me this talisman as a gift instead?]

[....]

The shopkeeper replied with a full-stop, seemingly speechless.

While Chen Mobai was secretly chastising the shopkeeper for his stinginess, the shopkeeper sent another message.

[Okay.]

This shopkeeper was indeed decent; he was good at dealing with unexpected requests.

After happily completing his purchases, Chen Mobai found himself at a hot pot restaurant.

As he walked in, he saw many classmates already seated in groups. As soon as he stepped in, Lu Hongsheng immediately waved him over. Seated around Lu were the beautiful girls who sat in front and behind him in class; along with several friends he was usually close to – all of who were there.

They were all good friends of Lu Hongsheng.

“Old Chen, heard from the class president that Yan Bingxuan will also be coming today.”

As soon as he sat down, Chen Mobai heard a surprising piece of news.

“Didn’t she quit school already?”

-She did but we still maintain the bond of being old classmates so the class president called her. Initially, she declined, but for some reason, she stated last night that she would be coming.”

Lu Hongsheng quietly narrated the secret he’d gotten from the class president. Chen Mobai remembered that Yan Bingxuan was refining her Ice Spirit Root. Wouldn’t that make her the perfect person to consult about his issues with the Cold Ice Technique?

Suddenly, Yan Bingxuan, the school beauty, walked in. After a quick look around the room, as if wondering where to sit, the class president, Mo Simin, greeted her and led her to a table of girls.

“See, didn’t I say she was coming?”

Lu Hongsheng indicated Yan Bingxuan, who had just sat down, feeling triumphant as if to flaunt that his information was correct.

Ignoring him, Chen Mobai opened the class chat, found Yan Bingxuan's avatar, directly sent her a private message, editing the difficulty he had with his Cold Ice Technique into words and sending it.

Then he put down his phone.

After a while, Yan Bingxuan looked up and their gazes met. Chen Mobai nodded his head indicating it was him.

[My written expression is limited, so I can't use words to explain it to you. After we finish eating, if you have time, I can provide you with a physical experience of my Ice Spirit Power.]

Upon seeing her reply, Chen Mobai strongly felt the warmth of friendships between classmates.

Just then, another group of youthful boys and girls entered the restaurant. From inquiring, they learned that they were high school seniors who had just finished their college entrance exams and were here for a farewell meal.

"Wow, Old Chen, look. She is so pretty!"

Watching Xianmen website, Chen Mobai was finally drawn away by a holler from Lu Hongsheng. He looked up at the entrance and saw something surprising.

"What a coincidence!"

Qing Nu, who had just walked through the door, had removed her mask and hat. Her stunning beauty attracted everyone's attention in the room. Seeing Chen Mobai, she hesitated for a moment and then walked over to greet him..

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

Chapter 74 - 74 Scum Man_I

[1,238 words]

Chapter 74: Scum Man_I

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Feeling the sharp gazes around him, Chen Mobai started to feel restless.

“Well, it’s quite a coincidence. Your class also came here for the farewell dinner.”

At these words, the Qing Women burst into laughter.

“Let’s talk after eating, I am heading upstairs.”

The students from the Number 1 High School of Xianmen had reserved private rooms on the second floor. The Qing Women intended to turn around and go upstairs after greeting Chen Mobai.

“I’ve arranged to meet someone after I finish eating. I’m a bit busy, let’s arrange some other time.”

Recalling his arrangement with Yan Bingxuan to discuss the “Cold Ice Technique”, Chen Mobai rejected Qing Women’s invitation to talk after eating.

His response left everyone in the room stunned, including Qing Women. She understood Chen Mobai’s personality – casual in his words when dealing with things he didn’t really care about, so she could only shrug helplessly.

“Alright then, call me when you’re free.”

Chen Mobai had broken through to the seventh level of Qi Cultivation, so the

Rank-1 intermediate-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water was ineffective for him. Therefore lately, Qing Women had been refining the upper-grade version. But due to lack of experience, she failed many times. However, yesterday she had been lucky and made a successful batch with the assistance of Spiritual Extract. So, she wanted to celebrate at a fish restaurant with her supplicant.

In fact, she wished to taste the fish Chen Mobai had brought from the Water Mansion as its taste was something hard to forget.

“Okay, I’ll invite you later.”

Chen Mobai thought he would be preoccupied with practicing the Cold Ice Technique and honing his magic duel skills in Yun Meng Ze in the upcoming period, or selling items to earn Spirit Stones, so he might not have the spare time to return to the Water Mansion. That’s why he postponed meeting with the Qing Women.

Hiss!

The irritating remarks made Lu Hongsheng gasp. He stared wide-eyed at Chen Mobai in disbelief, like he was meeting him for the first time, repeatedly glancing back and forth between Qing Women and Chen Mobai.

Not only him, the adolescent boys and girls from the Number 1 High School of Xianmen who came along with Qing Women also clenched their fists involuntarily, staring coldly at Chen Mobai, who was playing with his phone after finishing his conversation.

“Qing Women, is he your friend?”

An elegant boy came over. Dressed in white Chinese-style clothes and holding a sharp posture, he appeared extraordinary.

“Uh, yes, he’s my...”

At this point, Qing Women felt she had chosen an inappropriate time to greet Chen Mobai. If she said he was her supplicant, it could lead to misunderstandings. But referring to him just as a friend could seem insincere.

For a moment, she didn’t know how to introduce him.

“Well, we’re friends with a very good relationship.

At this point, Chen Mobai spoke up to defuse the awkwardness. He looked up from his phone and met eyes with the elegant boy.

“Nice to meet you, I am Gong Xiangyu, the class president and a comrade of

Qing Women.”

As he finished his introduction, Chen Mobai’s classmates couldn’t help but turn their gazes towards him.

This name was famous in high schools all over Red Sandstone City.

As a top-ranked student and a super genius in the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, he was adjudged the most promising candidate to enter any of the four Daoist Academies in the last decade, a real path seed.

“Wait, she’s... Qing Women!”

However, at this moment, Pu Jiangxue, the pretty girl sitting next to Chen Mobai blurted out when she picked out a more critical name. She widened her eyes in disbelief, looking at the gorgeous girl standing before her.

At her outcry, over half of the remaining classmates came back to their senses!

“Qing Women? Do you all know her?”

Not everyone knew the name of a Heavenly Spiritual Root. Lu Hongsheng was a little confused, thinking that Chen Mobai’s girlfriend was somebody everyone in the class knew already.

“Blockhead, she is the Heavenly Spiritual Root beneficiary who got a direct offer to Jumang Daoist Academy!”

Yu Shu, who was sitting next to Lu Hongsheng, couldn’t help but give him a nudge and told him about Qing Women’s background.

All the rest who didn’t know about Qing Women gasped as one!

All eyes turned towards the girl standing in front of Chen Mobai.

“I am Chen Mobai!”

Since Gong Xiangyu did make the introduction, Chen Mobai stood up. Under the gaze of all his classmates, he shook hands with the elegant boy.

“Hope to see you in the entrance exam for the Daoist Academies.”

Gong Xiangyu said slightly prickly.

“Oh.”

Chen Mobai replied.

And then they returned to their respective tasks.

Qing Women put her hands together and looked at Chen Mobai apologetically, then followed her classmates upstairs.

When they left, a stir arose among the remaining people in the class.

“Damn, Chen, you kept us in the dark big time!”

Lu Hongsheng was the first to speak, accusing Chen Mobai of hiding such big news as getting a girlfriend from him, a friend of three years.

“We’re just close friends, it hasn’t progressed to that point yet.”

Chen Mobai immediately rebutted. His relationship with Qing Women was indeed just at the level of friendship.

People like Lu Hongsheng who created a ruckus caused once jovial friends to feel awkward. Chen Mobai had a good partnership with Qing Women and wouldn't want it to be misunderstood.

His true words, however, found no believers. All his classmates looked at him with envy and jealousy, thinking that Chen Mobai was showing off subtly.

Thus, this farewell dinner began with the eyes of everyone filled with envy towards Chen Mobai.

in the end, he could take it no longer and left early after paying his share to the class monitor.

"I also have something to do, I'll be leaving first."

After Chen Mobai left, Yan Bingxuan also stood up to leave.

But the other classmates didn't connect her with Chen Mobai. After all, they thought that with a Heavenly Spiritual Root like Qing Women in his life now, Chen Mobai wouldn't bother with other girls.

"Sorry about the trouble."

At the exit of the hot pot restaurant, Chen Mobai greeted Yan Bingxuan with some embarrassment.

"It's okay, I didn't really want to attend this kind of occasion anyway. My teacher told me to experience these emotions before going to the Nature Studies Academy. He said that they provide a valuable emotional foundation for the future. That's why I bothered coming here.

Yan Bingxuan nodded carelessly, pointed to a milk tea shop across the road, and suggested going there to chat in detail.

"Let's change the place. In case classmates see us two sitting together, there'll be more rumors."

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment and said something that surprised Yan Bingxuan.

"You're afraid it will reach the ears of that Heavenly Spiritual Root girl.

"Not at all, you misunderstood. I am worried about affecting your reputation." Chen Mobai laughed it off. Yan Bingxuan agreed sideways at his joke.

Both of them left the hot pot restaurant together.

From the second floor private room, Gong Xiangyu, who happened to be opening a window, saw all this. A description of Chen Mobai came to his mind:

“Scum..”

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

Chapter 75 - 75: Acting Method_I

[1,401 words]

Chapter 75: Acting Method_I

“Did you feel it?”

Inside a cafe, Yan Bingxuan withdrew the finger she had used to take Chen Mobai’s pulse. He was shivering, quickly picking up the steaming coffee on the table and downing it in one gulp.

Then he exhaled deeply.

“Is this your Ice Spirit Power?”

Chen Mobai lifted his hand, looking at the veins on his wrist that were faintly turning green. The right arm was still numb with cold. He couldn’t help but study the nearly transparent, fair-skinned beauty before him. Was she constantly circulating this Ice Spirit Power within her meridians without feeling cold?

“The ‘Frost Condensation Technique’, a Spiritual Root enhancement method, will strengthen the meridians.”

Yan Bingxuan noticed the puzzlement in Chen Mobai’s eyes, and calmly answered his question.”Among the three essentials for Foundation Establishment, the function of the Vein Protection Pill is to protect the meridians from being tom apart under the impact of powerful Spiritual Power. As for me, I cultivate the Frost Condensation Technique to purify and transform my Spiritual Root into an Ice Spirit Root. Although it wastes many

years, it allows my meridians to withstand the impact of liquefied Spiritual Power at the Foundation Establishment level without the need for a Vein Protection Pill.”

Chen Mobai had not known this. In other words, even though the Technique for Enhancing Spiritual Roots causes a cultivator to lie low for ten to twenty years in the early stage, it also lays a solid foundation for advancing to higher realms in the future.

“Do the other Spiritual Root Techniques also have this effect?”

Yan Bingxuan nodded and shook her head.

“Most of them do. Generally, the techniques needed to transform into Different Spiritual Roots need to strengthen the meridians. The rest of the Heavenly Spiritual Roots don’t require this function much because they are single attribute roots, and the body naturally possesses the Five Elements.” “Heavenly Spiritual Roots, truly blessed!”

Chen Mobai sighed. According to the statistics of the Imperial Medical Academy, as long as cultivators with Different Spiritual Roots practice corresponding Cultivation Techniques, they basically have a sure chance of achieving Foundation Establishment. However, if they want to achieve Core Formation, it still requires opportunity and personal aptitude.

Even if those with Heavenly Spiritual Roots do nothing but sit in their cave dwelling and cultivate all day, they still have a fifty percent chance of reaching Core Formation. Combined with the assistance of Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine from the immortal world, Heavenly Spiritual Roots have a sixty to seventy percent chance of reaching Core Formation.

When it comes to the stage of Nascent Soul Formation, Heavenly Spiritual Roots are actually less advantageous than ordinary Spiritual Root Cultivators who progress step by step.

This is probably because they have it too easy in the early stages, lacking in tempering, and thus, they tend to succumb during the Heart Demon Tribulation.

“Doesn’t this mean I’ll never be able to master the ‘Art of Ice’?”

If Chen Mobai were to practice this technique, he would first need to strengthen his meridians. Where would he get the time for that!

“Let me see!”

Yan Bingxuan picked up her own mobile phone, read the full text of the “Art of Ice” that Chen Mobai had sent her and seriously compared it with her own “Xuan Bing Jue”, speculating on the “Ice Breath” written in a very vague manner and explaining her understanding.

However, her ability to express in words was indeed average, and Chen Mobai did not quite understand.

“Let me give you a practical demonstration.”

Yan Bingxuan saw that there was a ‘Cultivation Gym’ right across from the coffee shop and suggested going there as it was a suitable place to personally demonstrate the Art of Ice to him.

“Let’s go.”

Chen Mobai immediately packed two cups of scorching hot latte, hoping to avoid the feeling of his arm becoming stiff from the cold when he experienced the Ice Spirit Power again.

In the Cultivation Gym, under Yan Bingxuan’s guidance, he booked a Spells Chamber for two hours. As someone who never visited such places, Chen Mobai felt it a bit pricey when he saw the bill of 138 Good Deed Points.

The Spells Chamber is a standalone room designed specifically for spell practice, with targets on all four walls and sturdy prohibitions set up, making it hard to destruct.

Yan Bingxuan walked in and adeptly put on her protective gear. She then opened a bottle of complimentary mineral water provided in the room and sprayed it into the air.

Whoosh!

With a light breath from Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai standing beside her felt a chill running down his spine. He couldn’t help but circulate his Spiritual Power to warm up.

“Crack!”

At that moment, the sound of water freezing could be heard.

Under the gaze of Chen Mobai’s wide eyes, Yan Bingxuan lightly flicked her hand. The water she had thrown into the air turned into a circle of ice spikes at her breath and fell clinking around them. They perfectly formed a circle of two meters in diameter with an icy landscape of ups and downs.

“You got it just by watching once?”

Chen Mobai felt disheartened. He had been practicing this Art of Ice for almost half a month now and yet had made no progress. Meanwhile, Yan Bingxuan, who had only seen it today and hadn’t even practiced, seemingly mastered it at once and even succeeded on the first try.

“This is not your ‘Art of Ice’, it’s the ‘Xuan Bing Jue’ that I practice, but the principle is the same.”

Yan Bingxuan’s words made Chen Mobai feel slightly better. Otherwise, the little confidence he had built up after struggling to break through to the Seventh Layer of Qi Cultivation would have been destroyed.

“What I just performed was the Ten Changes Technique from your Art of Ice’s ‘Ice Breath’. Now I will execute it with my own Xuan Bing Jue, watch carefully.”

At this point, Yan Bingxuan again opened another bottle of mineral water over her head. As the water splattered everywhere, it was as if it was in an extremely cold cave at several tens of degrees below zero. It instantly froze into the shape of a large ice flower.

Chen Mobai reached out to touch it, but with a “Ping Pong” sound, Yan Bingxuan took a step back and the ice flower fell onto the floor, breaking into hundreds of ice pieces.

“Did you notice the difference?”

“Yes, the execution is much faster when you use the Xuan Bing Jue. The Art of Ice has an additional process of breathing out.”

Chen Mobai had been observing Yan Bingxuan’s movements with his Divine Sense all the while. Keeping his full concentration, he naturally noticed the difference in the two instances of executing the Xuan Bing Jue.

“The Xuan Bing Jue’s complementary Ten Changes Technique is to give water a thousand variations and then shape it into various forms using ice, which is the same as the core of your Art of Ice.”

“The only difference is that I have already completed the refinement of the Ice Spirit Power inside my body. So, my Spiritual Power can shape the flowing water the moment it touches it. Your Art of Ice tries to mimic the Ice Spirit Power, but your body, Dantian, and meridians cannot withstand the coldness of the Ice Spirit Power. Therefore, you need to convert the Five Elements Spiritual Power into Ice Spirit Power at the Twelve-Fold Pavilion.”

“However, your Twelve-Fold Pavilion also cannot withstand the Ice Spirit Power. Therefore, you have to breathe out this Ice Breath at the delicate moment of becoming and not becoming. In this way, you can complete the conversion into Ice Spirit Power at the very moment you exhale. This wouldn’t harm your body and you will be able to shape water using normal Spiritual Power.”

“This technique is quite interesting. It almost exactly mirrors the intention of my transformation of Gold Water Spiritual Roots into Ice Spirit Roots. However, the creator must have only used it for magic duels, which narrows its scope.”

After Yan Bingxuan finished speaking, Chen Mobai sincerely thanked her.

Indeed, a word from a mentor is worth a month's study.

Her practical demonstration and unreserved sharing of her understanding completely enlightened Chen Mobai, who was previously confused about the "Ice Breath"..

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

Chapter 76 - 76 True Monarch of the First Element_I

[1,495 words]

Chapter 76: True Monarch of the First Element_I

After Yan Bingxuan finished demonstrating the spell, she casually took a cup of coffee and left.

Chen Mobai walked her to the door of the Cultivation Gymnasium, and thinking the two hours shouldn't be wasted, he returned to the "Spells Chamber". Following her instructional points, he started practicing the Cold Ice Technique.

Thanks to Yan Bingxuan's transferred Spiritual Power and personal experience, he had figured out how to transform his Five Elements Cultivation spiritual power into Ice Spirit Power. The only issue now was to capture that split second when the Ice Spirit Power takes form.

Even though he understood the trick, it would still require continuous and tireless practice to be able to spit out an Ice Breath at the exact moment when it has or hasn't formed.

Releasing it too quickly would result in frostbite to the twelve-story building, releasing it too slowly wouldn't produce the intended freezing effect.

After more than an hour of hard practice, Chen Mobai returned home, feeling his throat raspy and hoarse, almost unable to speak a word.

He bought a dozen bottles of pear syrup from a big pharmacy on the way home, and once home, drank half a bottle with warm water. By the next day, his throat finally felt a bit better.

Stepping out, he indeed found a huge package waiting for him.

The Shopkeeper of the Wood Spiritual Talisman store had sent it via express delivery within the same city. Upon opening it, Chen Mobai saw four or five hundred talismans sorted by various types and meticulously placed in clear plastic boxes. He couldn't help but admire the shopkeeper's careful handling. He placed the lower and intermediate-grade talismans in his backpack, then carefully put the eleven Rank-1 high-grade talismans in the inner chest pocket of his retro-styled costume.

Finally, Chen Mobai turned his attention to the only talisman sealed in plastic.

Rank-2 lower grade, Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman!

Just this talisman alone cost him 50,000 Good Deed Points, the most expensive thing he has ever bought since becoming rich.

He opened the user guide that the shopkeeper had included as a gift, carefully reading every word.

The way the "Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman" was activated was no different from ordinary talismans, it just consumed a little more spiritual power for Qi Practitioners. The shopkeeper had done some experiments, revealing that a Rank-7 Qi practitioner firing up this talisman would approximately drain nearly half of their inner spiritual power.

Chen Mobai already knew this, as it was mentioned in the product description.

Just to be on the safe side, he also bought five Resurrection Talismans so he wouldn't have to worry about running out of spiritual power during a Magic Duel and become vulnerable.

After carefully putting the plastic sealed "Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman" in his sleeve pocket, Chen Mobai's sense of security greatly improved.

He called his mother, telling her that he had got a monthly pass at the Cultivation Gymnasium, and that he would be spending a lot of time there training in spells with other progressive students.

Tang Panchui knew that the Daoist Academy's entrance exam this year was a Magic Duel, naturally, she strongly supported her son's decision and transferred 1000 Good Deed Points to him, telling him not to keep a tight rein on this.

Chen Mobai promptly refused, knowing that the family was currently on a tight budget. He told his mother that the gym membership covered food and lodging as well as bathing, and there was no need for additional Good Deed Points expenditure.

With everything ready, he teleported himself to the Tianhe Realm along with his backpack full of talismans and spiritual medicine.

As the silvery light flickered, Chen Mobai opened his eyes to see the familiar wooden walls surrounding him and he let out a relief sigh.

As expected, the Turtle Treasure operated just as he had previously tested, teleporting would anchor to the last departure point. Although the rules were simple, this was the first time Chen Mobai had teleported back from a crowded place. He was a little nervous, afraid he might attract attention.

Chen Mobai stepped outside to look around and found that he was still the only resident in this inexpensive low-lying feng shui treasure land. His worries were eased.

In the following days, Chen Mobai practiced the Cold Ice Technique, sold charms on Green Light Island, and inquired about which monsters in the Yun Meng Ze were best suited for him to practice combat on.

Thanks to the cultivators' appraisal abilities for charms here, his business was thriving.

Rank-1 lower-grade talismans, which are sold for 200 gold in the Southstream Market, could be sold for 300 here; Rank-1 intermediate-grade Green Arrow and Wood Armor Talismans could also be sold for 2000 gold here.

As for higher-grade talismans of Rank-1, he temporarily had no intention of selling them.

After all, doing too good of a business had already attracted some attention from his peers in the market. He planned to first grow his business in the lower and mid-level market. These talismans were traded with gold, which most of the well-connected Qi Practitioners hardly bothered earning due to their small profit margins.

While running his stand, Chen Mobai wrote down the name and price of each talisman on a piece of cloth and placed it in front of him as he sat on a small wooden stool. When customers came to ask for the price, he simply pointed at the cloth and then gestured at his own throat, coughing twice, indicating that he had lost his voice due to an injured throat.

In this way, he drank pear syrup to treat his frozen throat while reading the book "Chronicle of Dragon Suppression in Yun Meng River by the True Monarch of Origin" that Lu Shu had given him.

This tiny book was specially made to kill time.

It was about the last Cultivator in Tianhe Realm who ascended to the Upper Realm in the last ten thousand years, “True Monarch of the Origin”, who reached perfection in the process of Spirit Transformation.

The calendar of the Immortal Cultivation world in the Tianhe Realm is currently based on “the Era of the Origin”.

The year when the True Monarch of the Origin ascended was taken as the first year of the Era of the Origin, which was exactly 64.78 years from now. Before this True Monarch, the Yun Meng Ze was not the thousands of water ponds as it is now, but continuous mountains, which were known as “Yun Meng River”, nearly a Rank-6 Spiritual Land.

Back then, a Rank-5 monster, a Yellow Dragon, occupied the Yun Meng River. This monster not only possessed the bloodline of the real dragon but was also of the Deity Transformation Level. Even Deity Transcending Cultivators of the same realm would often be defeated by it.

While practicing Qi Cultivation, the True Monarch of the Origin once practiced in Yun Meng River. He witnessed the human beings here being enslaved and abused by the monsters, became enraged, and fought back, but was heavily wounded and lucky enough to fall into the ruins left by the ancient cultivators, where he found a great opportunity.

One thousand years later, after achieving Perfection of Spirit Transmutation, the True Monarch of the Origin single-handedly charged into the Yun Meng River before his Ascendance.

After slaying eighteen Rank-4 Nascent Soul Level monsters, he engaged in a seven-day-and-night battle with the Yellow Dragon Monster, which shattered the Yun Meng River into thousands of water ponds. He then exhausted a great amount of Elemental Energy to use a heaven-defying Immortal Technique to subdue this Rank-5 monster, and finally rode the dragon to ascend.

The small book Lu Shu gave to Chen Mobai narrated this story.

Having finished reading it, Chen Mobai was left with one thought.

He absolutely could not let Tianhe Realm know about the existence of the earth element star.

Although several Deity Transcending ancestors had emerged in the history of Earth’s Element Star, none of them had a detailed record of ascending. At most, they reached the pinnacle of their cultivation and went to explore the boundless Vast Starry Sky.

In comparison, although there were two Deity Transcending ancestors in the School of Immortal Cultivation, the overall strength of School of Immortal Cultivation might not be as good as Tianhe Realm.

Unfortunately, the market lacked books introducing the Immortal Cultivation world outside of the Eastern Wilderness. It was said that only the seven major sects and large trade unions had such books. Chen Mobai could only lament that the transmission of information in this world was far too backward.

If this were the Earth's Elemental Star, he could know how high the sky was, how thick the earth was, and how many territorial areas there were in the School of Immortal Cultivation with a click of his fingers..

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

Chapter 77 - 77: Honing Skills_I

[1,455 words]

Chapter 77: Honing Skills_I

Translator. 549690339 |

Inside the wooden cabin.

Chen Mobai flicked the bowl in his hand, and the clear water inside immediately spilled out. Then he exhaled, and a stream of air, which glowed white the moment it left his mouth, came out.

“Crack!”

The sound of freezing water echoed in his ears. Chen Mobai watched the frozen droplets in front of him, swallowing back the pain in his throat, and reached out to catch the ice flower he had so painstakingly formed.

The icy touch made his palm turn red, but his mood was unprecedentedly joyful.

After seven days, he'd finally mastered the “Cold Ice Technique”.

Actually, he had already succeeded once three days ago. But it wasn't until now that he could succeed 100% of the time and fully control the subtle moment of the forming and not forming "Ice Breath".

He crushed the ice flower in his hand and then laughed happily.

He had never felt such a sense of achievement as he did when mastering the "Cold Ice Technique".

After laughing, a wave of exhaustion washed over him. It was caused by his excessive use of his Divine Sense over the past few days, constantly monitoring the process of refining the Ice Breath through his twelve floors.

Chen Mobai didn't forcibly rally his spirits. He finished the last bottle of pear syrup on the table and went to sleep on the wooden bed.

When he woke up, it was already the next afternoon.

However, after a thorough rest, Chen Mobai felt in better shape than ever before, not just his Divine Sense, but also his Qi Cultivation at the seventh level had improved.

He pulled his backpack from under the pillow, opened it, and saw the 25 Spirit Stones inside glowing brilliantly, making him smile.

Over the course of seven days, Chen Mobai had virtually sold out all the low- and mid-grade charms he had sourced from Di Yuanxing while practicing the Cold Ice Technique. He had converted all the gold he earned into these Spirit Stones at the silver shop opened by the Shenmu Sect on Green Light Island.

In addition to these 25 Spirit Stones, the backpack also contained 30 medium and low-grade charms that he had kept for himself. After all, he was about to leave Green Light Island to go and hone his magic duel skills with demonic beasts. He couldn't afford to be extravagant and use only Rank-1 top-grade charms in battle.

After checking his equipment again, Chen Mobai meditated cross-legged on the bed all night until dawn, got up, left his wooden cabin, and headed to the dock.

Since it was his first time in a magical duel against a demonic beast, he had no experience himself, so he wisely signed up for a group.

Whilst selling charms, he also learned about the situation on Green Light island, and found out that the Divine Wood Sect has a sect mission to help new disciples adapt to Yun Meng Ze. Those senior disciples who accept this mission, in order to maximize

their benefits during a trip, would take along new Loose Cultivators while leading the new disciples for practice.

Chen Mobai always played it safe and cautious. Upon getting this news, he even thoroughly compared those senior disciples of the Divine Wood Sect who were specialized in such tasks and decided on one with a medium reputation.

“Brother Qi Hou, I’m late.”

Chen Mobai thought he was early, but the disciple of the Divine Wood Sect was even earlier.

“Hmm, you’re not late.”

Qi Hou is a man of few words. He stands tall and thin on a Spirit Boat, his eyes are bright, and he’s dressed in a black robe.

This Spirit Boat is also a Magic Artifact, which can travel hundreds of miles with just one Spirit Stone. It’s not slow and could save the Spiritual Power of a Qi Practitioner while hurrying on a journey.

Apart from Chen Mobai, there is also a delicate-looking young man wearing the Shenmu Sect uniform sitting in the Spirit Boat. He is looking down at a roll of maps. This must be the new disciple Qi Hou is taking along this time.

After greeting Qi Hou, Chen Mobai paid a fee of two Spirit Stones. Qi Hou swiftly took them, then pointed to a spot on the left side of the Spirit Boat and handed Chen Mobai a similar map.

-This is the Demonic Beast we’re hunting today, the Black Armored Turtle. This beast’s strength lies mainly in its defense, and it doesn’t have many offensive abilities. It’s ideal for new Loose Cultivators and disciples like you.” Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded in agreement and began to look at the carefully prepared map.

After a while, two more Loose Cultivators arrived. They seemed to be siblings, looking somewhat alike. The man was named Ba Jiang and the woman Ba Xing. After they handed over the Spirit Stones, the team was complete.

Qi Hou immediately activated the Spirit Boat and, with a quiet hiss, they left the harbor of Green Light Island.

“Fellow travelers, please take care.”

Ba Jiang was a simple-looking youth from a Cultivator family in Ba Country. He had a bit of a reputation in his home town, and with his younger sister, he had already reached the sixth level of Qi Cultivation at a young age. A rare talent indeed.

This time, he set out with his sister to seek means of advancing to the later stages of Qi Cultivation and to gain experience in the Holy Land, Yun Meng Ze, in the Eastern Wilderness.

The delicate disciple from the Divine Wood Sect didn't seem to want to mingle, keeping his gaze down on the map without saying a word.

Chen Mobai immediately picked up the conversation thread. After exchanging a few niceties, the awkward silence that would have followed Ba Jiang was avoided. Everyone was relatively quiet, including the team leader, Qi Hou. The Spirit Boat became silent quite soon.

They reached the island where the Black Armored Turtles resided.

"There are a total of seven. I'll deal with the strongest two. You, Disciple Xi, pick one to practice with, and the remaining four can be handled by you three. I'll intervene if there's any danger."

After Qi Hou withdrew the Spirit Boat, the five people landed on the shore. Two large turtles lying on the beach poked out their heads, their crimson eyes staring coldly at the team.

"The other five are in the water. Off you go.

While Qi Hou was speaking, he clutched a talisman and injected it with Spiritual Power. Instantly, two large fireballs soared into the air, smashing into the two large turtles.

The elegant disciple from the Divine Wood Sect, although not talkative, reacted very swiftly. Upon tapping his waist, a green wooden sword flew out. It cut towards a Black Armored Turtle that had just emerged from the water with a cold glint.

Chen Mobai noticed that this young man named Xi seemed less proficient than himself.

However, he quickly focused his attention on the four Black Armored Turtles that surfaced from the water. Ba Jiang and Ba Xing, cunning as they were, each picked one to confront, leaving Chen Mobai to face two alone.

Murmuring a curse in his heart, Chen Mobai hadn't actually come with the expectation of a leisurely experience. He wasn't in a hurry to call for Qi Hou's help either.

First he took a handful of talismans. Then, he opened his Divine Sense. The bottle tip in his sleeve opened, and the Dark Water Shield activated. The Spiritual Power from his Dantian surged to the twelfth layer, and his Cold Ice Technique began to stir ...

By evening, when they returned to Green Light Island, Chen Mobai bid farewell to the group disembarking from the Spirit Boat.

The young disciple surnamed Xi, with his head down as usual, didn't even say goodbye. Tying the bodies of the seven Black Armored Turtles with a wooden talisman, he left with Qi Hou. The spoils from the hunt were for both of them, forming part of a mission for the Divine Wood Sect.

Qi Hou must have made quite a sum of Spirit Stones and Sect contributions from this trip.

Ba Jiang wanted to invite Chen Mobai for a drink, seemingly wanting to befriend him. But, seeing as Chen Mobai was eager to find another Divine Wood Sect group to join, he politely declined.

In the following ten days, Chen Mobai alternated between resting and joining groups.

Gradually, he progressed from his initial clumsiness, hasty use of talismans, and slow spells to a much more proficient state of magic use..

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

Chapter 78 - 78 Black Plague Bird_I

[1,383 words]

Chapter 78: Black Plague Bird_I

Above the lagoon.

Large black birds opened their gaping mouths, spewing out gushes of wind that transformed into an onslaught of arrows.

Chen Mobai immediately crouched in the Spirit Boat, activating two Rank-1 lower-grade Wooden Shield charms he held in his hands. Two green protective shells appeared, encapsulating his upper body.

Accompanied by persistent thuds, the first Wooden Shield charm quickly expended its energy, the second one didn't last much longer. However, at this point, the major onslaught of wind arrows had been blocked.

Breaking past the two layers of Wood Escape defense, only three “arrow- remained, heading towards Chen Mobai’s head. His “Water Elemental Shield” sprung into action, forming three water ripples that blocked the forward path of the wind arrows.

“Are you guys ready yet?”

Chen Mobai pulled out another two talismans from his pocket while asking this to his companions behind him.

“We’re ready!”

The voice of Qi Hou rang out, immediately followed by a burst of scorching heat from behind Chen Mobai. A streak of crimson Sword Light shot up into the sky, swooping across the dozen or so large blackbirds above the lagoon.

Squawk!

Accompanied by shrieks of the birds, the leading bird was cleaved in two by Qi Hou’s crimson Sword Light. The remaining birds scattered in all directions without a leader, however, some were quickly slaughtered by Ba Jiang and the others who were lying in wait.

“The meat of these Black Plague Birds is not tasty and won’t fetch a good price in the Fang Market.”

Qi Hou looked at the talisman in his hand that was turning into ashes, then glanced at the bird corpses floating on the lagoon, a pained expression on his face.

This Rank-1 top-grade “Crimson Flame Sword Talisman” was worth 8 Spirit Stones. Leading newbies had resulted in a loss this time.

However, he didn’t dare to complain. After all, such business often balances between profit and loss.

-There are people who buy bird feathers and they can sell for some gold.” Seeing the expression on Qi Hou’s face, Ba Xing, who was perceptive, quickly chimed in. No sooner had her words left her mouth, than a fellow disciple by the name of Xi gave her a stem look – he was the one expected to do the job of plucking feathers.

“No need, it’s not worth the time.”

However, Qi Hou quickly accepted the situation. Once again, he brought out a Spirit Stone and placed it inside the Spirit Boat, motioning for Chen Mobai and the others to leave.

The Black Plague Birds always moved in groups, with the largest ones reportedly as high as Rank-2.

Having now killed a group, some of which had escaped, they feared that several groups may return to take vengeance. Drawing on his rich experience, Qi Hou promptly made the team leave the area after their actions.

Before they left, Qi Hou insisted that they remove and toss away the jackets stained with bird's blood. It was by these scents that Black Plague Birds tracked down their enemies.

Sure enough, shortly after their departure, a dark cloud of black birds arrived, circling non-stop around the area where they had killed the birds and ditched their jackets, causing gusty winds.

"I didn't expect this to attract the king of these birds. We can't come to this place anymore."

Qi Hou used a long-distance viewing talisman to observe the situation and felt a strong, vicious Spiritual Machine that far surpassed his own. He frowned and marked an X on his map over this location.

■ ■ We were fortunate to have Senior Brother Qi leading us. Otherwise, we would never have been able to escape from these Black Plague Birds.

After taking a pill to restore his Spiritual Power, Ba Jiang stood up and thanked

Qi Hou.

"Each one takes what he needs."

But Qi Hou simply shook his head. He had chosen this location as a team leader. Having experienced different times before, this location was swarmed by some Water Serpent Bull demonic beasts at the most, which was an excellent place for newbies and Loose Cultivators to practice.

Today, however, it was unexpectedly filled with a large flock of Black Plague Birds, including a Rank-2 king bird close by.

The Divine Wood Sect's newbie guidance task usually lasted a month.

Chen Mobai had joined several teams before, however, he found Qi Hou to be the most reliable and thus decided to team up again. The Ba siblings also did the same. This was their third expedition as a five-member team and they had grown quite familiar with one another.

“Tomorrow, let’s go hunt some Black Armored Turtles.

Qi HOU spoke again. He was merely at the Qi Cultivation ninth level. Despite his self-confidence for competing in a Magic Duel with the same level because of his years of experience in hunting demonic beasts in Yun Meng Ze, facing a Rank-2 bird king which was equivalent to an Establishment Foundation level would be impossible to win, even if there were ten of him.

He was leading newbies, it was certainly not a suicide mission. Therefore, he saw that this area was no longer safe and changed the plan promptly.

“Um, Brother Qi, I might need to isolate myself to make some talismans in the next few days.”

Chen Mobai suddenly spoke up. He indicated that he had gained much from these few days along with Qi Hou, but he had run out of Spirit Stones, and thus, couldn’t afford to continue teaming up.

The Ba siblings were taken aback. Although they weren’t short on Spirit Stones at the moment, they didn’t find the location where the Black Armored Turtles were hunted appealing after one experience. They also sought an excuse and decided not to team up anymore.

Qi Hou heard this and didn’t show any signs of anger.

“Looking at your talismans, they are all inclined towards the wood attribute, do you plan to join our Divine Wood Sect?”

The disciple named Xi, who had always ignored them, suddenly asked.

“I do plan to do so.”

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, then nodded slightly.

“Your name is Chen Guixian, right? I’ll remember you.”

Disciple Xi lifted his head, gave Chen Mobai a serious look and nodded as though giving approval.

“With your talent, it should be no problem for you to join our Divine Wood Sect. Maybe you’ll be my fellow disciples in the future. It’s good to get acquainted earlier.”

The words of Qi Hou surprised the Ba siblings. They knew the requirements of Divine Wood Sect for recruiting Loose Cultivators: one shouldn’t be older than 30 years old and must be at least Qi Cultivation seventh level. Although they had teamed up several times in the past few days, Chen Mobai had never disclosed his realm.

They had thought he was at the maximum of the Qi Cultivation sixth level, just like themselves.

However, his conduct in blocking the Black Plague Birds today had revealed his true realm to Qi Hou. Without the development of the Divine Sense, it would be impossible to evolve from a person who was flustered while fighting a Black Armored Turtle to someone who handled it with such ease today.

■Brother Chen, I never imagined that you were a Talisman Maker. No wonder you have an endless supply of talismans. Some of them we siblings never even seen before.”

Learning about Chen Mobai’s realm, Ba Jiang became even more courteous towards him.

“Oh, not at all. I’m just interested in this field.”

After landing on the island, Qi Hou and his junior disciple left early. Chen Mobai exchanged a few pleasantries with the Ba siblings, gently declined their invitation to a meal, and returned to his wooden house.

“Without realizing it, I have been here for twenty days.”

Chen Mobai looked at the ordinary ink-colored robe he had bought on Green Light Island and couldn’t help but be moved.

His ancient-style suit had worn out in battle a long time ago. Although life in the Tianhe Realm was hard, he became addicted to the daily feeling of self-improvement.

If it weren’t for today being the day of the college entrance examination results, he would have almost forgotten to return to Earth..

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Chapter 79 - 79: The Best in the Whole School 1

[1,387 words]

Chapter 79: The Best in the Whole School 1

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[Chen Mobai, 345 points]

After struggling to check his score for quite a while, the rare visitor Chen Xinglan burst into laughter.

Son, with this score, you're sure to secure a place in one of the top ten academies."

"Blessed by our ancestors, I am going back to my hometown tomorrow to burn incense for them."

The elated Tang Panchui couldn't help but shed a few tears. Neither in the history of the Chen family nor her family, had anyone managed to secure admission into the top ten academies. Chen Mobai's score was heralding an entirely unprecedented honour for both families.

Returning to her hometown, she can hold her head high with confidence.

"It's a pity, five more points would have been even better."

In reality, Chen Mobai initially expected score was around 330 points. He got lucky on the last major question on the formation paper and gained an extra 15 points.

However, it's in human nature to be insatiable. Once the chance of admission to the top ten academies set in, he found himself wishing that the four great Daoist academies would expand their enrollment and lower the admission score threshold this year.

"Alright, alright. Son, have you decided which academy you want to go to?" Chen Xinglan, ecstatically brandishing the printed score sheet, started inquiring about Chen Mobai's plans.

"I'm thinking about the Pure Yang Academy or the Primordial Elemental Academy since these two don't have any particular requirements for the spiritual root aptitude and they have the heritage of the Original Soul Technique."

"Great ambition, you truly are my son."

After hearing this, Chen Xinglan couldn't help but pat Chen Mobai's shoulder, grinning broadly.

"However, these two academies get the most applications each year, there's a chance that the cut-off scores might be higher."

Upon hearing about Chen Mobai's high score of 345 points that evening, his uncle's family came over to celebrate and stayed for dinner. Unfortunately, Chen Baolan couldn't make it as she was in a crucial stage of excavating a ruin. She could only congratulate him through a video call.

“Don’t worry. My son’s score is nearing the threshold for the four great Daoist Academies. Even if the cut-off scores for the Primordial Elemental Academy and Pure Yang Academy are higher, they’ll surely admit him.”

Chen Xinglan had checked the previous cut-off scores for these two academies which were generally above 340. With this year’s expanded intake, Chen Mobai’s score could be said to have safely secured his admission.

“Brother, you’re so amazing!”

Wang Xinying looked at him with admiring eyes. Chen Mobai, usually quite composed, couldn’t hold back the joy in his heart under his sister’s gaze.

That night, for the first time in his life, Chen Mobai felt a profound sense of fulfillment. He did not use the “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique” to dissolve his various emotions. Surrounded by the proud faces of his parents, the praises from his uncle and his wife, and the admiration in his sister’s eyes, he reveled in his triumph.

When he woke up the next day, he found that his divine consciousness had increased by nearly half.

In his contemplative state, the seed that had just begun to germinate sprouted another shoot, gradually reaching the same level as the green paulownia seedling he nurtured in the Water Mansion.

According to the testing of the “Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique”, his divine consciousness was nearing the level of an eighth level Qi Cultivation. When the contemplation seedling blossoms its first flower, it would represent the divine consciousness of a fully cultivated Qi.

When the flower bears fruit, it represents the breakthrough of the divine consciousness from Qi cultivation.

After finishing his morning routine, he sent a message to Qing Nu, planning to meet in the afternoon, and then headed to school.

As soon as he entered the classroom, he sensed something was off.

Why were all the classmate’s eyes on him? The boys looked at him with admiration while the girls regarded him with disdain.

Could it be residual effects from the incident with Qing Nu last time? It shouldn’t be, he had explained himself quite clearly.

Old Chen, how have I treated you normally?”

As soon as he sat down, Lu Hongsheng rushed over to the water cooler to fetch a cup of water for him, then looked at him with admiring eyes.

“Get to the point?”

Chen Mobai took the water and drank, knowing that his desk-mate couldn't keep a secret.

“How are you two-timing!”

“Pfft!”

Chen Mobai couldn't hold it in and spat out all the water he had just sipped. Seeing that the back of the lovely Yu Shu's dress at the front desk was about to get wet, all the magic skills he had practiced in Yun Meng Ze came in handy. With a single hand, he performed the Water Controlling Technique, drawing the droplets back into the cup.

“That was a smooth move.”

The classmates at the neighboring table couldn't help but widen their eyes and clap in amazement.

“What's going on? Who is tarnishing my good name!”

Chen Mobai turned red in the face and shouted at Lu Hongsheng.

“Didn't you leave early from our farewell dinner that day? Then Yan Bingxuan followed you out. We didn't really notice at first.”

“But later, when Gong Xiangyu took their classmates downstairs, he casually mentioned to Qing Nu that he saw you leaving with Yan Bingxuan upstairs Isn't that stirring up trouble? You should have seen the faces of our class and their class at that time, it was simply splendid!”

“But don't worry, the expression of your Heavenly Spiritual Root girlfriend was okay. She didn't look like she wanted to die or anything, but she has been frowning these past few days. She didn't bother you, right?”

After listening to this, Chen Mobai was more furious than ever.

“Nonsense! I've said so many times that Qing Nu and I are just friends, and as for Yan Bingxuan, we maintain an entirely platonic schoolmates friendship.

How can you imagine that I am two-timing?”

At this point, even the Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique couldn't calm the turbulent emotions in Chen Mobai's heart.

"I get it, but I still want to learn from you about how to develop that kind of pure friendship with classmates."

Lu Hongsheng was clearly clueless. Chen Mobai clenched his fists and managed to calm down after a while.

"Why didn't you tell me this earlier?"

"I wanted to verify this with you, but you were not answering your phone these days."

That's right, for the past twenty days, Chen Mobai had been in Yun Meng Ze honing his skills and Lu Hongsheng's phone signal couldn't reach there.

"Well, I wonder if Yan Bingxuan knows about this. I should apologize to her later."

As Chen Mobai muttered to himself, the two beauties in front of him also turned back around. They evaluated him anew with the same gaze they might use on a scum.

"I heard that the class monitor called Yan Bingxuan when he found out."

Pu Jiangxue stated and Chen Mobai promptly looked at her.

"Yan Bingxuan said: So it seems that this has affected my reputation."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai heaved a sigh of exasperation.

If it was going to be like this, he should have stayed in the milk tea shop across the street with peace of mind.

"Old Chen..."

Not a few boys from his class gathered around him. Chen Mobai, who usually didn't attract many eyes, at this moment became a master in everyone's mind.

Song Zheng sat at his desk, his eyes also on Chen Mobai. But what he saw was not merely the spectacular Water Controlling Technique, but more substantial underlying elements.

Impressive!

Knock knock knock!

At this moment, the homeroom teacher knocked on the door, and all the boys around Chen Mobai returned to their seats.

When Chai Deyun entered, his gaze fell on Chen Mobai as well. But when Chen Mobai thought the teacher was also going to bring up all the gossip, he showed a gratified smile instead and clapped his hands.

“Chen Mobai, congratulations! You got 345 points in the college entrance examination, number one in the whole school!”

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