

# I Have A Cultivation World

## Chapter 80 - 80 Training Camp\_1

[ 1,395 words ]

### Chapter 80: Training Camp\_1

He'S actually the first in the entire school.

Upon hearing Chai Deyun's words, Chen Mobai was taken aback for a moment. He knew that his score could rank among the top in the school, but he never expected it to take the first place outright.

All he could say was that he guessed right on the last big question, which gained him a significant amount of points.

After Chai Deyun finished speaking, all the classmates in the room opened their mouths wide in disbelief.

In their impression, Chen Mobai was just an ordinary classmate who didn't like to talk much usually. It was only recently that he showed his talent in that area. But many people looked at him with doubtful eyes. After all, it was too astonishing and somewhat hard to accept.

"What realm are you in now?"

Lu Hongsheng asked puzzledly, recalling the scene when Chen Mobai and Song

Zheng walked in together that day.

"Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer."

Chen Mobai answered truthfully. He had always been straightforward on Di Yuan Star.

As soon as he said this, the skeptical eyes that were originally cast on him changed to understanding.

Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer, achieved Divine Sense, no wonder he managed to make a name for himself in such a short time.

“Did you already know?”

Song Zheng’s tablemate quietly asked him. The latter subconsciously nodded, but still thinking about the “Water Controlling Technique” Chen Mobai demonstrated effortlessly earlier.

“This is the first piece of good news today.”

After Chai Deyun announced that Chen Mobai was first in the entire school, he returned to the podium, feeling invigorated, and started enthusiastically encouraging the students to learn from Chen Mobai.

However, halfway through his speech, he realized that after today, his students would be going their separate ways; they would no longer study here.

“Teacher, is there any other good news?”

At this point, the class monitor raised his hand to ask, interrupting Chai

Deyun’s lament

-The admission scores for the Top Ten Academies have already been released

this year.”

After answering, Chai Deyun turned on the projector and displayed the admission scores of the top ten academies on the large screen.

As expected, the Primordial Elemental Academy and Pure Yang Academy have the highest scores. Even with expanded admission this year, they still require at least 340 points to pass. However, Chen Mobai has no problem at all. He can choose either of these two academies, as long as he can pass the upcoming Magic Duel entrance exam.

“What score did you get?”

The screen of Song Zheng's mobile phone lit up. It was Chen Mobai asking his

score.

"340 points."

"Impressive, you got it right on the spot."

Seeing this message, Song Zheng didn't know how to respond. He wasn't used to this kind of relaxed atmosphere and tone of conversation.

"Did you do intensive training these days? I noticed your spell casting skills are much more proficient than before."

Indeed, their high school did have practical classes. However, during their class's spell practice lessons, Song Zheng always took the spotlight. He had observed the techniques of other people in the class. Although he had no impression of Chen Mobai, it meant that he found him quite ordinary, not worth noticing.

just twenty days after the college entrance examination, could he improve so much?

"Yes, I attended a closed secret training camp and benefited a lot."

Chen Mobai's answer intrigued Song Zheng greatly.

Although he was very confident about his magic talent and had learned a powerful spell under the guidance of old man Ding the day before yesterday, he still wanted to improve further. Seeing Chen Mobai's earth-shattering changes, he also wanted to participate in the training.

"The training camp has already ended, I'll invite you the next time."

There was no way Chen Mobai could bring Song Zheng to the Tianhe Realm, so he had to avoid the question for now.

"And now, for the last piece of good news."

At this point, Chai Deyun at the podium shifted his gaze to Chen Mobai and

Song Zheng, who were sneakily communicating via mobile. They instantly perceived his stare and looked up.

“The school has decided to establish a special training class to help eligible students score well on the entrance exam and bring honour to the school. We’ll gather the best teachers, who will teach you their magic-duelling expertise.” Upon hearing this, all eyes in the class went to the three of them.

In their class, apart from Chen Mobai and Song Zheng, only the class president Mo Simin scored 328, which, thanks to the increased intake of the top ten institutes, allows her to apply for the two institutes with the lowest score requirements.

“You surely didn’t join the training class early, did you?”

After hearing this, Song Zheng asked Chen Mobai with a puzzled look, to which the latter immediately responded with a “No” face.

He had just casually mentioned it, not expecting the school to actually form a training class and gather all the top students for training.

This won’t do. It would obstruct his monster hunting and levelling in the Tianhe Realm.

It’s not that Chen Mobai looked down on the teachers at school, but when it comes to duelling experience, Qi Hou from the Divine Wood Sect could probably defeat all the teachers at the Fifth High School of Xianmen on his own.

“Okay, fill in your preference forms now, everyone else. Chen Mobai and the other two shouldn’t for now. The principal will use your preferences as reference when the training class is established.”

Chai Deyun handed out the preference forms. Chen Mobai and Song Zheng glanced at each other and had no choice but to sit and watch others filling in their forms.

“Old Chen, do you think I can get into Chixia and Cinnabarite Institute?” Lu Hongsheng asked, looking distraught. His performance was not good, with a score of just 310.

Last year, the admission scores for these two local institutes were 315 for Cinnabarite, slightly higher, and 312 for Chixia.

No wonder Lu Hongsheng was so tom. As for this, Chen Mobai didn't say much. After all, it was a decision that would affect his life. It was better to let his desk mate make it himself.

At this point, the beauties from the front and back desks came over, indirectly revealing their scores and preferences to Chen Mobai, hoping for his advice. Chen Mobai just shrugged, indicating his inability to help.

However, this didn't stop them from starting a lively, chattering discussion around him. He had to admit, being surrounded by a group of pretty girls in their prime, left, right, front, and back was quite nice.

"Let's leave first, we shouldn't waste time here.

Just then, Song Zheng came over abruptly and said this sentence to Chen Mobai. The others in the class froze upon hearing it.

When had Song Zheng ever hung out with them?

Even more shocking, he had taken the initiative to invite Chen Mobai to leave together.

Was this the circle of Qi Cultivation 7th layer students? But why was Song Zheng always at odds with Yan Bingxuan?

"Teacher, can we go over there in advance?"

Chen Mobai, being the good student he was, raised his hand to ask Chai Deyun. The latter nodded, giving them the location of the training class.

"Let's go."

After saying these two words, Song Zheng cocked his head, indicating to Chen Mobai, who was still sitting. Chen Mobai said goodbye to the students around him, then stood up to leave with Song Zheng.

"Is our class president coming with us?"

As they left the classroom, Chen Mobai seemed to remember something. He looked at Mo Simin, who was sitting at his desk, looking hesitant. She wanted to go with them, but she was afraid Song Zheng would mind.

“Yeah!”

When Chen Mobai’s gaze turned to her, Mo Simin seemed to be brought out of the shadows into the light. She nodded quickly, then rushed to join them.

“Let me tell you, Yan Bingxuan will also attend this training class.

Once Mo Simin arrived at Chen Mobai’s right side, setting a person’s distance from Song Zheng on the left, she regained her usual vivacity and shared a piece of news that they didn’t know..

## **- Chapter 81 - 81: In the Spotlight\_1 - Novel Fire**

### **Chapter 81 - 81: In the Spotlight\_1**

[ 1,312 words ]

Chapter 81: In the Spotlight\_1

I

“Didn’t she drop out? Why is she back?”

Before Chen Mobai could speak, Song Zheng was already unable to hold back.

“I don’t know either. Chen Mobai, you’re close with her, why don’t you ask her directly when the time comes.”

Mo Simin shook her head. As the class president, she knew about the training camp a long time ago, but without knowing her grades, she wasn’t sure that she could apply for the top ten academies, so she didn’t announce anything.

She and Yan Bingxuan got along well, they were desk mates in their senior year. Even after Yan Bingxuan dropped out, they still kept in touch regularly.

Classroom 203!

Chen Mobai looked at the numbers and confirmed the location which Chai Deyun mentioned, then walked in first.

The room was empty.

“Just pick a seat.”

Chen Mobai naturally chose the seat in the back row by the window, it had the best view and it was inconspicuous.

Song Zheng nodded and sat in the row in front of him. Mo Simin hesitated before joining Chen Mobai at the window.

Soon after, two boys arrived.

“Oh, it’s you.”

One of them apparently knew Song Zheng and casually raised his hand to greet him, and Song Zheng responded.

“Hmm.”

“They are Xu Yuan and Shi Yuanqing from class 1. Xu Yuan is at the 7th level of Qi cultivation like you, while Shi Yuanqing is at the 8th level and is considered the top student of the fifth high school.”

Mo Simin immediately leaned over to Chen Mobai and explained to him about the two new students.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai took a closer look at them.

Xu Yuan was the lazy youth, whereas Shi Yuanqing was a bit immature and followed quietly behind Xu Yuan. They both chose to sit in the farthest corner from them.

Soon after, two beautiful girls walked into the room, one was tall and slim, the other was petite and cute.

Mo Simin introduced them as Cao Yaling and Shi Jingjing from class 2. Both were at the 8th level of Qi cultivation and were known as the school’s beauties.

They were the only prospective 8th level Qi cultivators among the current crop of students in the Fifth High School, which also includes Shi Yuanqing.

“How did you guys do? I didn’t perform my best this time, I can’t get into the Taiyuan Academy anymore.”

Shi Jingjing seemed very close with the two boys from class 1. She naturally walked up to them and sat down in front of them and asked.

“Not bad, I scored 342 points and he scored 343 points. It’s impossible for us to get into the four Daoist Academies, but we can still choose freely from the ten academies.”

Xu Yuan casually answered without lifting his head, resting his chin on one hand and playing with the phone in the other.

“Was the exam paper harder this year? I initially thought that I could aim for the four Daoist Academies and take their entrance exam.”

Shi Jingjing pouted, seemingly unsatisfied with her performance. On the other hand, Cao Yaling just quietly took a seat.

“How much did she score? I heard that the highest score in our school was 345 points, and it’s a name I’ve never heard before.”

Xu Yuan pointed to Cao Yaling as he asked Shi Jingjing.

“344.5 points. She only missed becoming the top scorer in the school by half a point. And who on earth is Chen Mobai?”

Song Zheng listened with a strange look while Mo Simin just sat in her seat, not saying anything.

“Oh, I thought I was early.”

At this point, someone they knew came in. It was Yan Bingxuan.

“Didn’t you drop out?”

Shi Jingjing also recognised the beauty, Yan Bingxuan. She was very surprised and her eyes widened when she saw Yan Bingxuan.

“Even though I was exempted from the Nature Studies Academy entrance exam, I still have to transfer my student records.”

“The principal asked me to process the transfer and, while here, I would help fill up the numbers and promote the academy.”

“After all, I was admitted to the Nature Studies Academy through this high school, and if you guys fail the entrance exam, they may have to use my name on the banners.”

Yan Bingxuan’s comments left Shi Jingjing annoyed, but as three more students walked in, she chose not to argue.

“Over here.”

Chen Mobai immediately waived at Yan Bingxuan, signalling her to sit beside him. Bingxuan did not hesitate upon seeing Mo Simin and chose a seat next to her.

Song Zheng did not say anything, pretending he did not see her.

“I’m really sorry about the other day.”

Chen Mobai apologized sincerely to Yan Bingxuan, who dismissed it with a wave of her hand, indicating she didn’t mind.

“How much did you score, and which academy are you planning to join?”

Yan Bingxuan was still not aware about Chen Mobai’s results. As Chen Mobai was about to respond, a short old man walked in.

“Oh, you’re quite early.”

Seeing the old man, everyone stood up and paid their respects.

“Hello, principal.”

“Hmm, good, sit down, I’ll speak when everyone is here.”

This was the principal of the Fifth High School, who was also a Foundation Establishment cultivator, He Jingshan.

After about ten more minutes, all 36 students were present. Chen Mobai was familiar with all of them after Mo Simin’s introductions — 3 students at the 8th level of Qi cultivation, 15 at the 7th level, and 18 at the 6th level.

“Alright, let me say a few words first.”

When everyone was present, He Jingshan walked up to the podium. After some routine opening remarks, he suddenly asked,

“Who is Chen Mobai?”

“Hello principal, I am Chen Mobai.”

The handsome and young Chen Mobai stood up. Immediately, everyone in the room turned their eyes on him. Xu Yuan and Shi Jingjing from the corner widened their eyes, clearly shocked that this was the top scorer in the school.

“What’s happened?”

Only Yan Bingxuan, who had already dropped out, was unaware of this development and frowned at the strange atmosphere in the classroom, asking Mo Simin about the situation.

“Very good, every generation produces talented individuals. I hope in this year’s entrance exam, you can lead your classmates and show the spirit of the Fifth High School, sit down.”

Seeing Chen Mobai, the principal was very satisfied and praised him.

At this time, Yan Bingxuan knew about Chen Mobai’s top score. She was slightly shocked and looked carefully at the boy she had not paid much attention to.

Although she was surprised by his 7th level Qi cultivation during the farewell dinner, that was it. After all, there were quite a few students at the 7th level in the school. If she had not stalled to transform her Ice Spirit Root, she might be at the 8th level by now.

But scoring the highest in the exam shocked her.

After all, she had also completed the exam, and had scored precisely 345 points.

Has this guy been low-key this whole time?

Yan Bingxuan remembered when Chen Mobai asked her about the Cold Ice Technique and felt that he might just be a quiet person, indifferent to honor and disgrace, and quietly cultivating his skills.

This kind of person, has the style of a true cultivator.

“Let’s have dinner together after school. I have mastered the Cold Ice Technique and I want to thank you and apologize at the same time.”

At this point, Chen Mobai sent a message to Yan Bingxuan.

After sending the message, he remembered that he had already invited Qing Nu for a grilled fish meal after school.

Well, that’s fine, he can just invite them both. It makes things simpler..

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## Chapter 82 - 82: Rules of Magic Duel\_I

[ 1,427 words ]

Chapter 82: Rules of Magic Duel\_I

“The theme for this year’s entrance exam, as you all know, is a magic duel!” “Once the cut-off scores are out, the rules will also be delivered to all major colleges. Let me go through them in detail now. Please, make sure you remember them.”

“In the magic duel, only spells are allowed. No pills, magic artifacts, or formations will be permitted. Of course, to test your innate combat talent, and to allow for more possibilities during the magic duel to create opportunities for the weak to overpower the strong, the representatives from the Daoist academies and the colleges have agreed to allow each student participating in the entrance exam to use talismans.”

Upon hearing this, the 18 Qi cultivation Rank-6 students, initially dispirited, instantly became invigorated. They all widened their eyes, paying close attention to what the principal on the stage had to say next.

Even Chen Mobai’s eyes lit up.

Though he was confident in himself, if he had to go against a Qi cultivation Rank-8 or Rank-9 opponent, his odds of victory still seemed uncertain if they were to only rely on spells.

However, if talismans could be used, he felt that he should be able to defeat everyone.

After all, he was now an outstanding talisman trader. During a magic duel, he could have a hundred or so talismans in his pocket and a couple of Rank-2 Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talismans on standby. He should even be able to defeat Gong Xiangyu.

“Principal, wouldn’t this favor the rich?”

“Yeah, we all come from ordinary families. We might not even afford to buy a Rank-2 talisman. How is this different from allowing the use of magical formations?”

“If those wealthy students have a hundred talismans in their pockets during the duel, we might as well just surrender.”

As Chen Mobai listened to the complaints from his classmates echoing throughout the classroom, he felt a bit embarrassed about his previous thoughts.

Yes, winning with money would indeed contradict the original intention of the entrance exam.

It was highly unfair.

“Don’t worry. The use of talismans is allowed to give ordinary students like you a chance to overpower the stronger opponent.”

“Naturally, the use of talismans will not be unrestricted. The Daoist academies and colleges have set limits. During the magic duel, you’re allowed to use one Upper-grade Rank-1 talisman, two Intermediate-grade Rank-1 talismans, or four Lower-grade Rank-1 talismans.”

“If you want to achieve good results, the combination of these talismans is crucial. Ideally, they should form a system and should not have any apparent flaws.”

When He Jingshan finished speaking, the crowd instantly began to discuss what talismans would be most effective for combat, and which ones would suit their cultivation techniques best.

Chen Mobai listened for a while and found that half of the Rank-7 Qi cultivation students had already transformed their Five Elements Cultivation Technique into another technique that suited their Spiritual Root Talent. They now had a clear objective in mind, as the attribute of the cultivation technique was already indicative of the kind of talismans they should use to maximize power.

Those who were still cultivating with the Five Elements technique had more options. They could construct a system based on the Five Elements or build a hybrid system. This would make it hard for them to be targeted during a magic duel.

However, the Five Elements Cultivation technique’s balanced Spiritual Power might inhibit the cultivator from maximizing the power of a Rank-1 Upper-grade talisman.

There are always advantages and disadvantages.

“Alright, I’ve said all I need to say. Now fill in your preferences, and I’ll offer some suggestions for you.”

With a wave of He Jingshan’s right hand, the stacks of preference forms on the stage flew to each student’s desk.

“By the way, if you have thoughts about talismans, you can also consult me or any of these four teachers in our school. From Monday to Friday, one of us will be on duty to address your queries.”

He Jingshan picked up a piece of chalk and wrote the names of the four teachers on the blackboard.

Chen Mobai glanced at the names. He only recognized Ding Jinglue. However, the other three, who also taught spell courses for seniors, were equally trustworthy in terms of their proficiency in talismans.

But if he were to ask anyone, it would undoubtedly be Ding Jinglue or He Jingshan. After all, the former was his teacher, and the latter was a Foundation Establishment cultivator, evidently more adept.

With that thought, Chen Mobai completed his three preferences.

For his first choice, he wrote Jumang Daoist Academy. Even though the cut-off scores for all four main Daoist academies were conventionally 350 points, he figured he had nothing to lose by filling it in. What if a special situation arose, and he got admitted?

It was one of the four main Daoist academies after all.

Chen Mobai glanced at Song Zheng and saw that he had also chosen the Repairing Heaven Institute. Looking around, he noticed Mo Simin had chosen the Dance Tool Dao Academy as her first choice.

Only Yan Bingxuan, who was exempted from the college entrance examination and already admitted to the Nature Studies Academy, did not fill in any preferences.

It seemed everyone had the same thought. But this was also a small trick in filling out the preferences taught by the class teacher, as that was the intended purpose of the first choice.

As for why Chen Mobai chose Jumang Daoist Academy among the four main Daoist academies, it simply was because Qing Nu had been admitted there. In case he was lucky enough to get in, it would be great to have a familiar face to study with.

For his second choice, there was no need for any further thoughts – Pure Yang Academy.

His third choice was the Primordial Elemental Academy.

After completing his preferences, Chen Mobai waited for a while, and then He Jingshan collected everyone's forms.

He looked over each one, calling up the respective students as he read their names.

Some students were too greedy. Even though their scores were insufficient, they stubbornly chose the colleges they fancied. In these cases, He Jingshan would ask them to modify their preferences; others were overly cautious...

Before long, it was Chen Mobai's turn.

"Hmm, with your scores, you are practically guaranteed a spot in the Pure Yang Academy. Make sure to work hard once you get there and strive to reach Core Formation to keep up the reputation of our alma mater."

For this top-ranked student, He Jingshan spoke amiably, causing a subtle change in the expressions of many down below.

Chen Mobai was not Shi Yuanqing and the other well-known students. Many people still viewed this sudden first-place student with skeptical eyes.

Naturally, Chen Mobai paid no heed to this.

It wasn't that he looked down on these people. It was just that none of them among those present could best him. Even the three Rank-8 Qi cultivation students, given the condition that talismans could be used, Chen Mobai felt his chances of winning were quite high.

He calmly sat in his seat waiting for He Jingshan to review everyone's preferences.

"Let's go."

When they were dismissed, he stood up and signaled to Yan Bingxuan.

Mo Simin, who was standing beside them, opened her mouth wide, seemingly stunned. Hadn't they just said they were merely classmates? Their tones and actions seemed a bit off.

"Simin, come join us."

Compared to Chen Mobai's bluntness, Yan Bingxuan hesitated for a bit and eventually called the class president over as a cover. The three of them would go out to eat together. This way, there would be less gossip.

"Old Song, why don't you come along too?"

Chen Mobai, now a bit more solvent, was not bothered by treating a couple more people to a meal.

"No."

Song Zheng bluntly said two words and then immediately left the classroom.

“He seems to have a grudge against you?”

Chen Mobai wearily asked Yan Bingxuan.

“During our freshman and sophomore years, he always lost to me in practical spell classes. He has been defeated by me so many times, that’s why he’s like this.”

Yan Bingxuan took it lightly. Her Spiritual Root Talent was better than that of Song Zheng. She used to be the first in the class. However, during her senior year, she began cultivating Frost Condensation Technique, which delayed her progression in cultivation stages, allowing Song Zheng to catch up..

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

## Chapter 83 - 83 Meeting between Two Women 1

[ 1,398 words ]

Chapter 83: Meeting between Two Women 1

???????????? —

At the grilled fish restaurant.

Mo Simin looked at Qing Nu who sat opposite her, then at Yan Bingxuan who was next to her, then at Chen Mobai between the two women, she simply can’t comprehend how he dares!

“Come, this is the black sturgeon that I had specially delivered from my hometown. It tastes even better than the carp we had last time.”

As Chen Mobai had been on Green Light Island all this while, he had no time to return to the Water Mansion. So, he had to choose this best tasting fish from the seafood market on the island. It was said that its taste was comparable to Azure Blood Carp, it just didn’t offer the effect of enhancing one’s Spiritual Root after eating it.

Chen Mobai had inquired about it. Even in the Tianhe Realm, the famous dish of Azure Blood Carp wasn’t something that an average cultivator could afford. Back in the day, Liu Yanpei had bought the fry at the value of one Spirit Stone apiece. After intensive

care, feeding regime development, and growth into rank-t lower-grade, they were sold in the market for the price of 10 Spirit Stones.

If you ordered this dish at the Sky Meal Building in Southstream Market, it would already cost 50 Spirit Stones.

The reason for such high price mainly lied in how this dish, after being cooked by Sky Meal Building's master chef, could significantly boost the Qi Cultivation speed of Water Attribute Cultivation practitioners for a week.

Many people thought it was due to the exquisite skills of the Immortal Chef, but in reality, Chen Mobai knew that it was mainly because of the excellent ' Azure Blood Carp ingredient. Practice is in the Tianhe Realm hadn't realized that the Azure Blood Carp could enhance the Water Spirit Root. They simply saw it as a high-grade food ingredient.

However, if Chen Mobai thought about it, he would feel heartache. Those Azure Blood Carps he ate at the Water Mansion were worth hundreds of Spirit Stones each, even at cost price.

But then, on second thought, raising Azure Blood Carps was an exclusive skill of the cultivator Liu family in Yun Country. If he were to sell fish at Southstream Market, he might be ambushed and done away with by people from the Liu family the next day.

Looking at it this way, eating the fish seemed to be the best option.

This black sturgeon was also a local delicacy of Yun Meng Ze. Its flesh was fresh and tender. Chen Mobai had tried it in his wooden house. Even when simply boiled, it could lure him to drink all the fish soup.

Today, with the restaurant owner's ancestral recipe, the delicacy from the Tianhe Realm made even Yan Bingxuan, who was always conscious of her appearance, can't help but devour everything after a bite, leaving her mouth oily.

Chen Mobai was a bit slow in picking up his chopsticks, so he saw that his three female classmates had only left him some side dishes and fish bones.

Luckily, he had considered Qing Nu's love for fish and brought two. When the boss served the second one, he didn't hesitate to reach for the tenderest piece with his chopsticks, bit it off under the gaze of the three women staring wide-eyed at him.

Delicious!

After eating the grilled fish, the three women started to clean themselves up, acting modestly, with the Cleaning Technique.

“This restaurant is not bad, we can return next time for another taste.” Yan Bingxuan thought it was due to the cook’s skill, but Qing Nu immediately explained that it was due to the good ingredients Chen Mobai brought.

Mo Simin glanced at the two women, suddenly kicked Chen Mobai, who looked at her puzzled. Immediately, the class monitor hinted with her eyes, urging him to say something, to end this meal gathering. She feared that if they continued to stay, some unpredictable situation might occur.

Chen Mobai also planned to return to the Tianhe Realm to continue practicing his magic duel techniques. So according to her wishes, he said they would meet again next time.

“By the way, this is the Rank-t high-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water I have been refining.”

Before each of them left, Qing Nu suddenly took out twelve tied-up glass tubes from her bag. Inside, the colorless and transparent Spirit Water was rippling, making Chen Mobai overjoyed.

“Thanks for your hard work. Without this, my Cultivation Level has been rising slowly recently.”???????????????????????????????? °

After earning money in Yun Meng Ze, Chen Mobai bought to main ingredients for refining Qi-replenishing Spirit Water from a branch of Siqi Pavilion belonging to Lou family on Green Light Island. He also bought some used Spirit Stones, made a trip to Di Yuan Planet to give them to Qing Nu, and also bought some talismans online.

With the same main and auxiliary medicines, at most only ten tubes could be refined if using them to make Rank-t high-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water. However, the market price is much more expensive, with a flagship store price of 1000 Good Deed Points per tube.

After Chen Mobai reached Qi Cultivation’s seventh level, taking Rank-1 intermediate-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water would only give him two to three times the Cultivation efficiency, which he wasn’t satisfied with. Previously Qing Nu was inexperienced in refining, and the success rate was only ten percent. However, with his ample supply of raw materials and the addition of Spiritual Extract, she finally overcame that hurdle recently.

“Now my refining success rate has reached seventy to eighty percent. Given that the medicinal materials are sufficient, I should be able to refine a hundred tubes for you before I go to Jumang Daoist Academy. That will be enough for your Cultivation to reach the ninth level of Qi Cultivation.”

When Qing Nu said this, she pushed the twelve tubes of Rank-t high-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water on the table towards Chen Mobai, her eyes full of smiles.

“Perfect, I just bought ten more batches of medicinal materials online, come with me to pick it up at home. Class monitor, Yan Bingxuan, we’ll go ahead.” Under Mo Simin’s unbelieving and wide-eyed gaze, Chen Mobai greeted them, then cheerfully went home with Qing Nu.

“How can he be so daring!!”

After Chen Mobai left, Mo Simin suddenly couldn’t help screaming. She had never seen such an insensitive man before.

“Let’s go too, or we’ll miss the bus.”

Yan Bingxuan, however, stood up with a calm expression, without showing any inner emotions.

“Aren’t you angry at all? Honestly, if it wasn’t for me not being able to beat him, I would definitely teach him a lesson today.”

Mo Simin’s emotions were greatly stirred. She took deep, hurried breaths while walking with Yan Bingxuan, scolding as they went.

“What’s there to be so worked up about? You wouldn’t really think that we are dating, right? We’ve made it clear that we are just classmates.”

Upon hearing Mo Simin’s continuous words, Yan Bingxuan couldn’t help but sigh and interrupt her.

Even if we are just classmates, how could he invite another girl when he invites you for a meal? Even if she is his girlfriend, what’s his point, to show off?”

In Yan Bingxuan’s view, Mo Simin’s thinking was off. They were just having a meal. It would be even better and more lively to invite a friend over. Besides, Chen Mobai had said that Qing Nu was just his good friend.

What’s wrong with inviting another girl?

Aren’t you a girl too?

Mo Simin was stunned by Yan Bingxuan’s line of thought, and after thinking about Chen Mobai, she felt as if she was the most abnormal one among them.

It can be said that people with the same thinking are indeed attracted to each other.

After realizing this, Mo Simin shut her mouth.

Don't include me in any of your activities in the future. If I continue with your team building exercises a few more times, I'm afraid my worldview and thinking will be shattered and reshaped.

It seems that Qing Nu is a normal person like me. Was she deliberately showing off just now in order to attract Chen Mobai's attention?

What a pity.. A fine Heavenly Spiritual Root, why would she have her eyes on him?

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

After delivering the medicinal herbs with Qing Nu to the rented pharmacy lab, Chen Mobai placed another order online. He swept the newly released two hundred talismans that were set up by the Wood Spirit Talisman store during this period. The shopkeeper responded familiarly with a smiley face emoji and sent it as same-city express delivery.

Unfortunately, he failed to grab the Vein Protection Pill during the flash sale at the Immortal Sect flagship store. Probably because of his home's poor network connection, the half-second delay resulted in the sale's complete sellout.

Chen Mobai could only regretfully accept this. After all, he has the authority of Rank-3 and can participate in the flash sale every month. There will be a chance to succeed sometime in the future.

Moreover, he successfully grabbed the Spirit Ascension Powder the last time. If he were to succeed again in grabbing the Vein Protection Pill this time, he might potentially expose himself if the process was observed by anyone with ill intentions.

That night, he returned to Green Light Island as he usually does.

Although his own wooden house has only a Rank-1 superior-grade Spiritual Qi level and is incomparable to the Water Mansion, Chen Mobai has recently adopted a habit. As long as he is in the Tianhe Realm, he can will himself to diligently practice his cultivation.

Perhaps it's because every time he refines the Spiritual Energy of the Tianhe Realm, he, a cultivator from this planet, always feels as though it's a freebie.

This makes him very motivated to cultivate.

After consuming a tube of Rank-1 superior-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water prepared by Qing Nu, Chen Mobai once again felt the rapid enhancement of efficiency. As the Five Elements Cultivation technique circulated, he absorbed strands of Spiritual Energy. After going through the Grand Circulation, it merged into his Dantian's Qi Sea, and gradually took shape within the Spiritual Power Vortex.

Finish meditating, Chen Mobai looked outside. It was still dark.

Checking the time on his phone, it was exactly 4 a.m.

He began to prepare the talismans he needed to use for his magic duel.

Among the Rank-1 superior-grade talismans, the only one he can use for fighting right now is the "Soldier-transforming Talisman".

According to its description, this talisman can exert its maximum power in environments such as forests. Its primary purpose is to trap and suppress. Given that the venue for the magic duel is the Cinnabarite Institute, and even though there are green plants there, most of the terrain consists of Danxia landform mountains. Chen Mobai considered this for a moment, then abandoned this talisman.

On the Immortal Sect website, he also searched for various talisman stores, but talismans for fighting were extremely rare. Moreover, there were quite a few restrictions to prevent them from being misused by thoughtless cultivators, causing major incidents.

All were too gentle.

Chen Mobai shook his head, unable to find any combat talismans on the Immortal Sect website that satisfied him.

Oddly enough, he remembered the "Crimson Flame Sword Talisman" that Qi Hou used back then. Although it needed some preparation to launch, its power was extremely powerful, and its speed was very fast. Even the famously fast Black Plague Bird couldn't evade it.

After all, when it comes to magic duels, cultivators from the Tianhe Realm are more proficient.

The development of everyday spells and cultivation techniques may be average, but in terms of combat, Chen Mobai admitted that the cultivators of this world were quite formidable.

He remembered the "Divine Wood Sect Talisman Making Insights" that Lu Shu gave him in the Southstream Market. He immediately took it out from the bottom of his bag.

Flipping open the book, he first searched for the table of contents, and as expected, found an introduction to the “Crimson Flame Sword Talisman”.

Crimson Flame Sword Talisman: A Rank-1 superior-grade talisman. Talisman Makers can solidify and infuse the Red Flame Sword Light produced by their cultivation into a piece of paper. They can seal up to three Sword Lights, which can be spontaneously released all at once or one by one.

Unfortunately, this book only introduces this talisman and did not provide the exact method of refining it.

However, Chen Mobai learned from this that the “Crimson Flame Sword Talisman” has three levels.

Like the one Qi Hou used last time, it was the most common one. It only sealed one Crimson Flame Sword Light. If it seals three Sword Lights and the user has enough Divine Sense, a small Sword Array can be set up when launched to make the talisman’s power reach another level.

Which means, although the “Crimson Flame Sword Talisman” is only a Rank-1 superior-grade, if all conditions are met, it can exert a power comparable to a Rank-2 lower-grade.

It might not be inferior to the “Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman” in Chen Mobai’s hand.

Maybe this is the one to pick.

After reading the introduction, Chen Mobai felt like if he had the “Three Crimson Flame Screw Talisman”, even if he didn’t win the first place in the magic duel, entering the top ten should not be a problem.

He would go to the Divine Wood Sect’s Talisman Shop on the island tomorrow have a look around and see if they sell this talisman.

After putting the “Three Crimson Flame Sword Talisman” on his list of primary targets, Chen Mobai started to select two Rank-1 intermediate-grade talismans.

He was familiar with the Green Arrow Talisman and the Wood Armor Talisman. It was fair to say these were the talismans he used most frequently and was most adept at using. He decided to go with these two for now.

Now only four Rank-1 lower-grade talismans were left.

Chen Mobai set up a group composed of the Wooden Shield Talisman, Wood Prison Talisman, Coiling Talisman, and Detoxification Talisman. In the immortal world, duels

were generally stopped at some point, and these talismans could be used to deal with Qi Cultivation Rank-6 opponents who were only making up the numbers.

However, among these, the function of the Wooden Shield Talisman and Wood Armor Talisman are somewhat redundant, and Chen Mobai also mastered the Water Elemental Shield. He felt that there were too many defensive means.

But he also considered that being undefeated is not a bad thing, so he'll stick with this setup for now.

After roughly setting up a set of talismans to be used during the magic duel, Chen Mobai decided to head out on his own to practice against the Black Armored Turtle tomorrow.

Looking outside, the sky was still dark, so Chen Mobai continued to read the "Divine Wood Sect Talisman Making Insights" in his hands.

He contemplated whether he could use the talismans from Tianhe Realm to further enhance his current set.

This book of insights was distributed to newly recruited disciples by the Divine Wood Sect. It records the forty-eight most common types of talismans in the Divine Wood Sect, but only five of them come with detailed crafting methods.

These are the "Consciousness Talisman," "Renewal Talisman," "Regeneration Talisman," "New Life Talisman," and "Life Recovery Talisman."

From their names, it is clear they are designed as a systematic set to be used for healing and saving lives.

The "Consciousness Talisman" is an inferior version of the "Resurrection Talisman." It can be used to restore Spiritual Power. How much is restored depends on the level of the realm. However, it lacks the powerful effect of the Resurrection Talisman, which removes all negative effects.

The "Renewal Talisman" is quite powerful. It can regenerate severed fingers or even amputated limbs. If this talisman is used shortly after the injury, it can even reattach the severed part.

The "Regeneration Talisman" is the best-selling talisman within the lower market of the Divine Wood Sect. It can enhance a man's virility.

The "New Life Talisman" allows cultivators who are beginning to age physically to experience the vigor of youth again. Its sales are also good.

The most powerful “Life Recovery Talisman” is used for saving lives. No matter how severe the injury, as long as you slap on this talisman, you can hold on to your last breath for three days. Of course, if your head has been chopped off, ten Life Recovery Talismans would be useless. It is generally used to carry out last wishes.

After reading this book of talisman-making insights, Chen Mobai had a fair idea about the Divine Wood Sect’s approach.

Turns out, this major sect of the East Wilderness recruits loose practitioners specifically to create talismans.

The contribution to the sect gained from making talismans can be accumulated. It is said that when it reaches ten thousand, it can be exchanged for a Foundation Building Pill..

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## **Chapter 85 - 85 Death\_I**

[ 1,317 words ]

Chapter 85: Death\_I

1

Although he understood why the Divine Wood Sect recruited Loose Cultivators, Chen Mobai still yearned for the Foundation Building Pill-

Just one of these pills could reportedly give a Qi Practitioner at the level of Qi Cultivation completion, a minimum of 30% success rate in Foundation Establishment, making it quite the divine ascension spiritual medicine.

Even if overdosed, Chen Mobai was willing to give the Foundation Building Pill

a try.

After all, he would have enough time to detoxify the pill after Foundation

Establishment.

However, even though Divine Wood Sect was the most inclusive amongst the Big Seven of the Eastern Wilderness, the enrollment for Loose Cultivators only happened once every decade, highly favoring those with talisman-creation capabilities. After all, Qi Practitioners with this talent could become a source of revenue for the sect with just a bit of nurturing.

Moreover, to earn enough sect contributions for the Foundation Building Pill, these individuals would work to their utmost capability in talisman crafting and task completion. Cultivators who grew in such an environment and subsequently succeeded in Foundation Establishment were usually of high accomplishment.

Chen Mobai considered his options, deciding that he needed to sharpen his talisman-making skills as soon as possible if he wanted a shot at fitting in. Hence, after the entrance exams, he decided to prioritize talisman crafting right after cultivation, utilizing the crafting instructions recorded in the “Divine Wood Sect Talisman Crafting Guide”.

Daylight had finally arrived.

After making preparations and equipping himself, Chen Mobai rented a boat for the first time to hunt demonic beasts.

He was fully prepared, stocked with talismans, and had even chosen the Black Armored Turtle- a beast famous in Yun Meng Ze for its strong defense and weak offense. As such, this solo endeavor went off without any unexpected twists, and he easily slaughtered an isolated turtle.

However, during the process, he ran into the Ba siblings, who had also rented a boat.

Chen Mobai and the siblings exchanged greetings from across the lake and then each took their spoils and sailed off in separate directions back to Green

Light Island.

“I feel as though the pair are on guard around me.”

Muttering to himself on his boat, Chen Mobai realized that interpersonal caution in the Tianhe Realm was much more intense than he had thought. Despite a few shared fights with the Ba siblings, they kept him at bay during their meeting in Yun Meng Ze.

As for this, Chen Mobai could only count himself lucky that he hadn't run into Qi Hou and his fellow disciples. That would have been truly awkward.

Once he safely returned to Green Light Island, Chen Mobai sold the Black Armored Turtle he had killed to a beast vendor on the pier. Since his talismans were primarily used for binding and trapping, the most valuable part of the beast- the turtle shell, was perfectly preserved. He sold it for two Spirit Stones.

After being processed by an Artifact Refiner, these turtle shells became defensive magic artifacts.

Chen Mobai kept a turtle leg for himself. He had even brought some seasonings this time, planning to cook this nutritious ingredient. However, as he was about to carry the cut turtle leg back to his wooden hut, a streak of spiritual light, like an arrow leaving the bow, flew from the distant lake and hit a cart full of beast meat nearby.

Instantly, flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

Chen Mobai acted swiftly, using his Water Controlling Technique. A hemisphere of water formed in front of him, blocking all the flying pieces of flesh and blood.

“Which little bastard blew up the goods I painstakingly gathered all morning?” An eighth-layer Qi Practitioner, ignoring the flesh and blood on him, furiously rushed to the spiritual light. He crushed it with a punch, pulled out the person inside, and prepared to give him a good beating.

“Quickly inform the Island Lord, there’s an army of... demonic beasts... charging towards us...”

The person inside the spiritual light managed to spit out this sentence, even as he continuously coughed up blood. The powerful talisman he had been clasping turned into ashes.

“It’s him.”

Chen Mobai saw that the person was Ba Jiang and was taken aback.

At this time, the two disciples of the Divine Wood Sect who had been watching the show on the dock, showed a drastic change in their expressions when they heard Ba Jiang’s words. One of them instantly pushed away the meat vendor who was about to interject, while the other, with distressed eyes, quickly applied a Life Recovery Talisman.

“Send a message to Uncle Zheng, the most urgent one!”

After applying the talisman and preserving Ba Jiang’s remaining life, the disciple of the Divine Wood Sect gave this command to his brother, who nodded, pulled a talisman for internal communication from his chest, and launched it into the sky after infusing it with spiritual power.

Whoom!

A pillar of firework-like light shot instantly into the sky. Anyone outside on Green Light Island could see it clearly.

“What has happened!”

Not even a minute after the talisman was launched, a white-haired old man with powerful spiritual light flew from the top of Green Light Island. His gaze was as sharp as a knife. He stood in mid-air, his powerful aura telling Chen Mobai that he was a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

“A loose cultivator reported that an army of demonic beasts is heading towards Green Light Island.”

The Divine Wood Sect cultivator stationed at the dock promptly informed the Uncle Zheng of the situation.

Upon hearing the news, the white-haired old man immediately flew higher up, and Chen Mobai clearly saw him shooting twelve talismans in all directions. About eight or nine breaths later, seven of the talismans flew back to his palm. “Everyone withdraw to the island immediately and start the Large Formation. Send messages to our disciples and other members outside, telling them not to return to the island and find their own way to survive.”

This senior named Zheng, who was stationed in Yun Meng Ze for many years was well prepared for a situation like this. After confirming the authenticity of the demonic beast army using a Demon-searching Talisman, he began to issue orders and arrange for the sect members.

“Yes, Uncle Zheng!”

The Wood Sect disciple who was holding Ba Jiang immediately laid down the now useless messenger and began to activate the nodal points of the Large Formation on the shore along with his fellow disciple.

As for the other Loose Cultivators on the shore, needless to say, they scattered in an instant once the Foundation Establishment cultivator spoke, abandoning their goods to rush to the Fang Market to buy battle talismans, magic artifacts, and medicinal pills.

The cultivators who had just left the island were somewhat lucky; the Divine Wood Sect disciples waited for them to come ashore before activating the

Large Formation.

But those who were far away could only pray for their good fortune.

It seemed even the disciples of Divine Wood Sect who left the island could only rely on their luck according to the cultivator who had achieved Foundation Establishment. They only hoped they would not encounter the demonic beast army and survive this catastrophe.

Chen Mobai, seeing the now empty dock, immediately ran to Ba Jiang, who was on his last breath, having seemed to have used up all his spiritual power to activate a life-saving talisman and hoisted him onto his back.

Ba Jiang was moved to see that Chen Mobai hadn't fled but had chosen to save him instead in such a situation.

"Where's your sister?"

Chen Mobai remembered that not long ago, he had seen the Ba siblings.

"She's dead."

These two simple words caused Chen Mobai to stop in his tracks. He was once again confronted with the dangers of the Tianhe Realm..

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After carrying Ba Jiang back to the wooden house he had rented, Chen Mobai prepared to say goodbye and leave.

"Brother Chen, words cannot express my gratitude. Once I recover from my injuries, I will prepare a generous gift for you."

Ba Jiang weakly lay on the wooden bed, opening his mouth with a wry smile. "After all, we've just met and I'd feel guilty if I didn't help save you from death." Chen Mobai merely shook his head, then asked about the situation with the demonic beasts, but Ba Jiang really didn't know much.

After killing the Black Armored Turtle with his sister, he went around to hunt another kind of beast, only to encounter a large flock of Black Plague Birds.

The Rank-2 bird king didn't even need to make a move, close to a thousand Black Plague Birds spat out windy plague, dense as a shower of arrows coveting all possible escape spaces.

Ba Jiang had a Rank-2 defensive Spirit Talisman for saving his life, but his sister was not so lucky. She was pierced through with a thousand holes and lost her life in the water.

"Do these demonic beasts of Yun Meng Ze often attack islands?"

Chen Mobai was a complete outsider and his understanding of the situation here was limited to his recent experience.

Although Ba Jiang had just arrived, he was nonetheless born into a cultivating family native to Eastern Wilderness. Having grown up listening to legends about Yun Meng Ze, he had an inkling about the situation.

-Deep within Yun Meng Ze, it is said there is a Rank-4 demonic beast, but a hundred years ago, it was suppressed by the Hun Yuan elder from the Five Elements Sect along with some of his fellows.”

“Fifty years ago, after the Hun Yuan elder’s death, this seal became less stable and often, powerful beasts would break out from the seal. They would lead their clans to stir up trouble. If not for the constant presence of Nu Jiang, a cultivator belonging to the Five Elements Sect’s water clan, guarding the seal from Wind and Rain Keep, Yun Meng Ze would probably have become a playground for these beasts,”

“Still, every once in a while, the seven major sects of Eastern Wilderness would organize mass hunting events at Yun Meng Ze. Otherwise, if the external and internal beasts team up to attack the Wind and Rain Keep, the legendary

Rank-4 beast might truly escape.”

“In the past thirty years, the army of beasts has become more clever. They would commence their attacks on the various market islands within Yun Meng Ze before the commencement of the major joint beast hunting event by the Eastern Wilderness sects. It’s usually the most intense battles during this

period.”

After listening to all this, Chen Mobai could not help but fall silent and then he asked a question.

“Can Green Light Island withstand it?”

“Divine Wood Sect is, after all, one of the seven major sects of the Eastern Wilderness. They have a remarkable foundation and most likely will be able to withstand the attack, though many people might die.”

It was a phrase uttered by Ba Jiang that made Chen Mobai sigh.

■Most likely’, meant there was a possibility of it not withstanding the attack. “During these times, we, as loose cultivators have no choice but to rely on the Divine Wood Sect. They would also issue a summons asking us to help defend the island.”

“Oh, is this summon compulsory?”

“That depends on how the Divine Wood Sect decides but even if it’s not compulsory, us loose cultivators would need to help defend the island because if the island breaks, the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect might be able to escape via teleportation arrays, but we loose cultivators will definitely be abandoned as cannon fodder.”

Ba Jiang said all this with a bitter face. Upon hearing it, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but show an enlightened look on his face.

That’s right, with the teleportation array, the Divine Wood Sect obviously has the capacity to evacuate its forces and retreat back to the sect’s main base.

However, he quickly grasped another point.

Green Light Island Market, as one of the best markets operated by the Divine Wood Sect in Yun Meng Ze, brings in tens of thousands of spirit stones every month from rent of the cave dwellings and wooden houses on the island, plus various stores and businesses.

If they abandoned the island now, leaving it to be destroyed by the beasts, even Core Formation cultivators would be heartbroken by such a loss.

Therefore, even if the Divine Wood Sect intended to retreat via the teleportation array, that would surely only occur in a situation where they were out of resources and could no longer defend the island.

Consequently, Loose Cultivators would definitely hope that the Divine Wood Sect would not retreat and would contribute to the defense of the island.

Chen Mobai, on the other hand, found himself mulling over whether to make an immediate departure.

He had the Turtle Treasure and could withdraw at will.

However, the demonic beasts’ invasion of the island represented a rare learning opportunity. Given that he had a safe means of escape, and that the Divine Wood Sect was definitely prioritizing the defense of the island, perhaps he could observe the situation and use it to hone his magic duel skills.

“Brother Ba, you rest and heal first, I’ll try to find Brother Qi Hou and see if he’s on the island,” Chen Mobai said, before getting up and leaving.

Chen had accompanied Qi Hou on several missions to hunt demonic beasts. He knew where this disciple of the Divine Wood Sect resided – at the highest point of the island,

where the spirit veins were the best. The cave dwelling even topped those at the Water Mansion, being of rank-2 top tier.

“Oh, it’s you.”

Luckily for Qi Hou, he avoided calamity that day by staying on the island since his junior brother Xi had other matters to attend to.

Chen Mobai was even luckier. He left the island and met the Ba siblings. Fortunately, he chose the right direction and returned safely.

Qi Hou sighed after hearing from Chen about the situation of the Ba siblings. He then handed Chen a “Consciousness Talisman” to help deliver it to Ba Jiang. “Brother Qi, how should we Loose Cultivators deal with the demonic beasts’ island invasion?” Chen asked after accepting the talisman.

If the Divine Wood Sect was hard on Loose Cultivators, he was planning to run away.

“Hmm, I just came from Uncle Master Zheng and the announcement is about to be issued. Let me tell you in advance.”

-Our Divine Wood Sect is hiring all Loose Cultivators on the island with spirit stones. Those in the later stages of Qi Cultivation would receive 5 spirit stones per day, those in the middle stages 2 spirit stones per day, and those in the early stages 1 spirit stone per day. These spirit stones will be given out daily, provided each person is ready to risk their lives for the cause.” “Furthermore, if one greatly distinguishes oneself in the defense of the island, we at the Divine Wood Sect may make an exception and welcome them into our ranks as disciples after the conflict.”

After listening to Qi Hou’s words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but admire the audacity of this Zheng Foundational Establishment cultivator.

Even without spirit stones, in order to preserve their own lives, Loose Cultivators on the island would aid in defending the island with their lives. But with this generous solicitation order, practically all of them would fight to the death.

Even Chen Mobai himself was rather tempted.

“Brother Chen, you’ve cultivated to the seventh level of Qi Cultivation at such a young age. I truly hope you can join the Divine Wood Sect, so that we can officially become fellow disciples.”

After encouraging Chen with these words, Qi Hou mentioned that he needed to prepare defenses at the Large Formation array flag on the east side of the Green Light Island. After waiting for three fellow disciples to form a small team, he also hurriedly left.

Chen Mobai, holding his Consciousness Talisman, returned to Ba Jiang's cabin. After giving him the talisman, he told him about the Divine Wood Sect's solicitation order.

■'If they're distributing spirit stones on the day itself, even the most skeptical Loose Cultivator would drop their doubts. Uncle Master Zheng Deming, worthy of being one of the cultivators from Divine Wood Sect most likely to reach Core Formation level. He's greatly daring, and having come from a Loose Cultivator background, understands our perspective well."

After hearing Chen Mobai's explanation, Ba Jiang sighed with admiration. As expected, some Loose Cultivators who had planned to pack up and leave, thinking that the demonic beasts' main target must be Green Light Island and that they probably had a decent chance of surviving if they could hide in various parts of Yun Meng Ze without encountering the demonic beasts outright, chose to stay after the announcement was issued..

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## Chapter 87 - 87 Helmet\_1

[ 1,491 words ]

Chapter 87: Helmet\_1

Chen Mobai decided to stay.

Tianhe Realm is his greatest opportunity. There is no doubt that he will spend a long time in this world, and in this world full of battles and danger, he can't always keep hiding.

Defending Green Light Island this time can give him a direct view of the large-scale battle level of this world.

Moreover, with the Divine Wood Sect taking the lead, such opportunities are not plentiful.

Even if the Divine Wood Sect can't hold on in the end and has to retreat through the teleportation array, it will surely cause a great commotion, which cannot be hidden. He only needs eight seconds to return to the city. When the time comes, he can dig a hole

under his wooden house. If the island is truly breached, he can still hide for eight seconds without any problem.

After leaving Ba Jiang, Chen Mobai first went to the street, Fang Market on the island, intending to see if he could purchase some magic artifacts and talismans that could increase his combat power. But he was already too late, almost all the items had been snapped up.

The rest were either inferior products or magic artifacts that had greatly reduced power due to damage.

As for elixirs, they were truly all sold out. Even those medicinal herbs, as long as they could recuperate spiritual power or cure injuries upon consumption, had been bought up by the cultivators who were willing to spend money.

The stores set up by the Divine Wood Sect were even more needless to say. After ordering the island's closure, they closed their doors. All the supplies were controlled by Zheng Deming and partly distributed to the sect disciples on the island.

There were quite a few loose cultivators dreaming of getting rich by the roadside. They brought out items they usually dare not sell and opened up with exorbitant prices that were two to three times higher than usual.

Chen Mobai took a liking to a spirit mirror artifact capable of attacking and defending, but the stall owner's asking price of 80 spirit stones forced him to shake his head and leave.

After he made his round, he discovered how poor he really was and had to return to his own wooden house, only to find someone already waiting at the door.

"Mr. Wang, why are you standing at the door?"

Chen Mobai greeted him. This man was the steward of Divine Wood Sect who had originally rented him this wooden house. The latter seemed to have just arrived not long ago. He was hesitating whether to wait a little longer. Seeing Chen Mobai's return, he let out a sigh of relief.

"Friend Chen, this is the recruitment order issued by my Divine Wood Sect. As a cultivator in the late stage of Qi Cultivation, I've come to inform you, hoping that you can help defend the Spirit Island in this critical moment and lend a hand to our sect."

Steward Wang handed a recruitment order that was stamped with the Divine Wood Sect's seal to Chen Mobai. The latter, having decided to stay, naturally would not refuse.

"No problem, but where can I collect the spirit stones?"

The recruitment order clearly stated the conditions for recruiting loose cultivators to defend the island, exactly as disclosed by Qi Hou. Once you accept the Divine Wood Sect's conscription, the remuneration spirit stones would be distributed before each day's battle.

Such conditions are absolutely full of sincerity.

"If you're willing, you'd belong to the small team under my command, and I'll distribute the spirit stones."

Steward Wang's words made Chen Mobai nod in approval, after which he immediately signed right on the recruitment order.

"According to the investigation of Uncle Zheng's spirit talisman, the first batch of demonic beast army will arrive in about two hours. I still need to issue recruitment orders to more than ten other loose cultivators. I hope, Friend Chen, you can gather at this place an hour later."

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded again. Steward Wang was also very generous, directly paying out the 5 spirit stones.

After all, the Divine Wood Sect's Large Formation to protect the island has been activated. These loose cultivators couldn't escape even if they wanted to, so they weren't afraid of Chen Mobai going back on his word after receiving the spirit stones.

What Steward Wang didn't know was that right after he left, Chen Mobai immediately used Turtle Treasure to return to the Earth Realm.

Of course, he didn't flee. Instead, he went to purchase supplies for battle.

At home, the packet of more than two hundred talismans sent by the Wood Spirit Talisman store was casually swept by Chen Mobai's glance and then stuffed into his bag. Then he called Wu Wan.

There was inflation in Green Light Island, but over here in the Earth Realm, the prices of magic artifacts had always been very steady. However, magic artifacts used for battle were unusually high.

There was no way, producing a magic artifact that had a huge killing power required prior application and approval from the relevant departments of the immortal gates. Once they were made and bought, the buyer had to register again. It needed to be reported every time it was used. All kinds of reasons made the prices of magic artifacts used for battle soar.

However, defense-type magic artifacts only needed to be recorded once they were made, so their value had always been very stable.

Chen Mobai felt that in a battle, it's safest to protect one's life. Although he had practiced the Water Elemental Shield and had the Wooden Shield Charm and the Wood Armor Talisman, he still felt he needed to buy another defensive magic weapon to feel assured to participate in the island defense battle.

"A defensive magic artifact, my budget is around 80,000 Good Deed Points."

After making his demand clear in one sentence, Wu Wan, as a Rank-1 Treasure Appraiser, had quite a few resources at hand and had three magic artifacts that met his requirements.

Due to the urgency, this time Chen Mobai didn't take his time to take public transportation, he went to Wu's Gold Shop by taxi directly.

"I only have this one right now. If you need the other two, they have to be transferred from other Blessed Earth Cities."

"How long would it take?"

"One is in the same city, it can probably arrive tomorrow. The other has to be transferred from Weiyu Blessed Earth, the fastest can be three days if you are not stingy with Good Deed Points."

In the immortal gates, shipping is free within the same city. The freight for shipping from other Blessed Earth City is not cheap. But at this time Chen Mobai would certainly not care about these, only the time was too tight.

So he started to look at the defensive magic artifact that Wu Wan took out from his safe.

It was a helmet, all golden and looked very dazzling.

"It's a Rank-1 intermediate grade magic artifact. When worn, it can defend against spells that attack the Divine Sea directly. When I was refining it, I also built in a prohibition for the Spiritual Force Shield. If it is filled with spiritual power in advance, you can activate it once without using your own spiritual power."

As Wu Wan introduced this helmet, he seemed a bit loath to part with it.

"Oh, I wasn't expecting it to be personally crafted by Master Wu."

Although every treasure appraiser has the heart to become an artifact refiner, Wu Wan's words still surprised Chen Mobai a bit.

"Originally, when I was refining this helmet, it was to enhance divine sense during the Foundation Establishment. Because I only got my hands on the Vein Protection Pill, I didn't have the Spirit Ascension Powder. Sadly, I still lacked the fundamental skills, and

my Foundation Establishment failed. It will take several years to reach the Qi Cultivation Perfection again next time. If you need it, I'll sell it to you at a discounted price.”

When Wu Wan spoke these words, although he sounded nonchalant, Chen Mobai could hear his sighs.

The difficulty of Foundation Establishment for ordinary cultivators in the Immortal Gate, is akin to ascending to heaven.

“What price does Master Wu plan to sell it for?”

“This magic artifact is made from refined Essence of Gold, the material cost is extraordinary. We can be considered old acquaintances, 100,000 Good Deed Points.”

“Isn't that too expensive? My budget is only 80,000 Good Deed Points.”

Over this period of buying talismans and auxiliary medicine for the

Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, Chen Mobai's original 160,000 Good Deed Points given by Tirio had been halved. This time he was planning to participate in the island defense battle and didn't plan on saving much. The 80,000 Good Deed Points was all he had left..

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“The price is truly the lowest it can be, you are well aware of the price of gold. Why don't you take a look at these other two defensive magic weapons instead? They were made by two artifact refiners I know and are a bit cheaper.”

Wu Wan pulled out two detailed, printed verification certificates that illustrated and described two magic artifacts.

Chen Mobai took a look; one was a long-sleeved law robe and the other was an umbrella.

The defensive effect of the long-sleeved law robe was better than the helmet, but it did not have the function to improve divine sense, and its price was 89,000 Good Deed Points.

As for the wooden umbrella, it was the cheapest, requiring only 75,000 Good Deed Points. In fact, its defense was not weak, but it required a high level of skill from the user as its defense could only be activated when completely open.

However, once the umbrella was unfolded, it would continuously drain the user's spiritual power, thus it usually needed to be closed when not in use.

Precisely because of this, Chen Mobai felt this was the right fit for him. Apart from its reasonable price, another reason was that he was a cultivator skilled at manipulation and this magic artifact was in line with the style of the Tianhe Realm. Wu Wan's golden helmet stood out too much.

"Is the umbrella from the city, or is it from Weiyu Cave Sky?"

"From the city."

"Let's go with this one then. Where is it? Let's catch a ride there, I want it immediately."

Chen Mobai's eagerness caught Wu Wan off guard, but since Chen Mobai was willing to cover the fare, Wu Wan had no objections.

"This is a piece created by a student from the Cinnabarite Institute. The handle and frame of the umbrella are made from Rank-1 Chinese Parasol Tree wood, with the cover of the umbrella is made of Rank-1 talisman paper."

"Although it's called a magic artifact, it's closer to a talisman."

"There are five defensive talismans drawn on the umbrella's cover, theoretically defending against Five Elements Spells. However, in my tests, it can at most withstand an attack of the late-stage Qi Cultivation level."

While waiting for the car, the two discussed the pros and cons of the magic artifact.

Although Wu Wan didn't sell his own magic artifact, he was still in a good mood, knowing he'd earn a commission since the umbrella was listed in his online store.

"This student is quite imaginative. The concept of this Five Elements Umbrella is remarkable, intending to neutralize all Five Elements Spells. It's just a pity that it tries to cover too much ground. It can defend against Five Elements Spells cast by a cultivator below the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation. Once it surpasses that limit, the defensive talismans will immediately lose balance."

"However, this umbrella has a secondary function. Once the defensive talisman fails, you can find a talisman maker to redraw the talisman you want, changing it into an offensive tool."

“Of course, I won’t write this in the verification certificate. If the authorities come to investigate, I will definitely argue that you, the buyer, illegally modified it.”

Wu Wan’s pointers greatly expanded Chen Mobai’s horizons, and he admired the design of the “Five Elements Umbrella”.

This magic artifact can be called a “half talisman”, and it can change its function by replacing its cover and the talismans drawn on it. If Chen Mobai hadn’t received such hints from Wu Wan, he would have never been able to come up with this ingenious concept.

After spending 260 Good Deed Points on a taxi to the Cinnabarite Institute, the student who received Wu Wan’s notification was already waiting at the gate.

The two introduced themselves.

“My name is Luan Jingsheng, a sophomore student.”

“Chen Mobai, a commoner.”

Luan Jingsheng was a young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes. He didn’t speak much and seemed quite attached to the wooden umbrella when he took it out.

The two added each other as friends. Chen Mobai immediately paid the Good Deed Points to Wu Wan’s online shop in front of Luan Jingsheng. After obtaining the wooden umbrella, he left without concerning himself with how Wu Wan and Luan Jingsheng would settle their accounts.

His priority was to earn points, and for that, he paid an extra 3750 Good Deed Points in taxes.

In the future, even if the Immortal Tax Bureau audits him, he, as the payer, would have all his procedures in order and wouldn’t face any problems. Even if Wu Wan gets into trouble for tax evasion, he himself would remain innocent.

Chen Mobai got another taxi back home, and then teleported to Green Light Island, arriving just in time, with one hour and one cup of tea to spare.

Luan Jingsheng had also included a long cloth bag with the umbrella, and also said that if there were any issues in the future, he could contact him anytime for maintenance. From their initial interaction, Chen Mobai felt that Luan Jingsheng was a decent person who he could consider collaborating with in the long term.

Chen Mobai placed the umbrella in the cloth bag. The bag had a string that could be tied around his waistband.

Chen Mobai also tied his needle box to his left wrist and slipped on his backpack full of more than two hundred talismans. Fully armed, he headed to the manager, Wang's office. He was the one who rented him the wooden house, so Chen Mobai was very familiar with the route.

When he arrived, he was a bit late and everyone was waiting for him.

"Sorry about the delay, I had to visit a few friends to buy some magic artifacts and talismans," Chen Mobai immediately apologized. Seeing him fully armed, the impatience of the loose cultivators eased. After all, the better equipped their companion, the safer they felt.

"Cultivator Chen, there are 28 cultivators in our group, and we are tasked with guarding one node of the 'Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation', here is the basic information," said the manager, handing Chen Mobai a small booklet. He then patted a green cloth bag around his waist and a floating flying boat appeared before everyone's eyes.

"It's a storage pouch!" exclaimed one female cultivator, surprised at the nature of Wang's green cloth bag.

Even the smallest storage pouch requires 100 spirit stones. Wang's storage pouch, which was large enough to hold a twenty-meter-long flying boat, was probably worth a Foundation Building Pill.

"This is a special storage pouch that the sect uses to handle large amounts of goods. Uncle Master Zheng gave me one. The daily supply of spirit stones for all the cultivators is inside this pouch," said Wang with a smile, patting his waist bag. His words, however, caused a few loose cultivators in the room to stir.

Naturally, no one dared to make a move, as aside from Wang, who was at the late stage of Qi Cultivation, there were four other disciples from the Divine Wood Sect at the late stage of Qi Cultivation. They had the situation well in hand.

However, the sense of longing in their eyes was unavoidable.

Chen Mobai did the math. In their group of 28, besides the five from the Divine Wood Sect, everyone else was a Loose Cultivator. There were 4, including himself, in the late stage of Qi Cultivation, 7 in the middle stage, and 12 in the early stage.

The daily payment in spirit stones alone to keep them around would amount to 46 spirit stones a day. For a common beast attack on the island, they would probably have to stand guard for about a month, meaning there were at least a thousand spirit stones in that storage pouch.

With such wealth on display, it was no wonder the loose cultivators were envious.

Under Wang's command, everyone boarded the flying boat. Propelled at an extravagant cost in spirit stones, the flying boat swiftly arrived at the node of the Formation Flag they were tasked to guard.

It was situated atop a cliff by the shore, and a ten-meter-wide plot of land, enclosed by green stones, had a bare tree planted in the center. After reading the booklet, Chen Mobai knew this to be the Formation Flag.

The "Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation" was the most renowned formation of the Divine Wood Sect, which used trees as Formation Flags. The sect's main headquarters, Giant Tree Ridge, was fortified with countless Spirit Trees. Therefore, under the creeping onslaught of countless Spirit Trees, even a Nascent Soul Ancestor would not dare to invade carelessly.

On this Green Light Island, the Divine Wood Sect had transplanted 36 Spirit Trees from the Giant Tree Ridge, and when fully activated, the power could reach Rank-3.

This was exactly why the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect and the loose cultivators had the confidence to guard the island.

"They're coming!"

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No need for Manager Wang's reminder.

Everyone, as they looked up, could see, on the horizon where the lake met the sky, it was like drops of ink had been spilled. They darkened and spread around in an instant, polluting the canvas of the sky into patches of dark, ominous clouds.

"It's the Black Plague Birds!"

Chen Mobai immediately recognized these demonic beasts, they were the ones who forced Qi Hou and himself to flee in fear, and were also the culprits behind Ba Jiang's sister's death.

"Indeed, these beasts are the first to arrive."

A disciple of Divine Wood Sect, with a stern complexion, moved to the bare tree and introduced a specially formulated talisman.

“Everyone, ‘Heavenly Wood Divine Light’ will sweep around in an instant, but to prevent the beasts from detecting a pattern, as well as to guard against the attacks of Rank-2 beasts, as long as we can withstand, ‘Heavenly Wood Divine Light’ will not activate again.”

Manager Wang quickly talked about the upcoming tactics. Chen Mobai understood the reasons for this strategy.

It was written in the booklet given to him earlier.

Since there is only one Foundation Establishment cultivator on the island for now, there will certainly be more than one Rank-2 demonic beasts on the other side. Above Green Light Island, the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, capable of seriously injuring Rank-2 demonic beasts, is their last trump card.

Thirty-six Spirit Tree Array Banners, stored with thirty-six “Heavenly Wood Divine Light”.

Once activated, if a demonic beast takes a direct hit, even a Rank-2 one, it would cost half its life, and some weaker ones would even be directly blasted into dust.

However, once these thirty-six “Heavenly Wood Divine Light” run out, those Rank-2 demonic beasts would no longer fear, they would charge onto Green Light Island recklessly, causing carnage.

But this “Heavenly Wood Divine Light” can be restored. The talisman that a disciple of the Divine Wood Sect just introduced into the Spirit Tree Array Banner served this purpose.

It could allow a Spirit Tree, which has activated “Heavenly Wood Divine Light”, to quickly absorb spiritual energy from earth veins within two hours, and recharge a “Heavenly Wood Divine Light”.

Therefore, the battle of protecting Green Light Island hinges on whether they can deter those Rank-2 demons with “Heavenly Wood Divine Light”, while also fending off hordes of demonic beasts as they come swarming onto the island. But the Divine Wood Sect is not lacking in competent people either, they all understand the principle of using reality to hide the illusion, and using illusion to conceal the reality.

The moment the flock of Black Plague Birds arrived above Green Light Island, four “Heavenly Wood Divine Lights” instantly soared into the sky.

One of them was unleashed by the Spirit Tree Array Banner they were protecting.

Boom!

Chen Mobai could only feel a surging force, strong enough to crush him, suddenly surge from the depths of the precipice under his feet, and then being completely absorbed by the Spirit Tree surrounded by their small team.

It was like a bolt from the blue.

A pillar of clear light, like a sword, ripped through the void.

Incinerating the oncoming flock of Black Plague Birds, turning thousands of them into plumes of dark red blood mist, staining half the sky red.

Hostile!

A sharp cry filled with anger sounded, and Chen Mobai felt a sudden vertigo.

Once the Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique was activated, he immediately regained clarity.

However, the immortal cultivators around him who had not cultivated their divine sense leaned and staggered, Some with lower cultivation levels were even bleeding from the corners of their mouths and fell on the edge of the cliff.

“It is a Rank-2 Bird King, and there are three of them!”

Manager Wang glanced at the sky, his face a mix of shock and joy.

The power of the “Heavenly Wood Divine Light” was indeed extraordinary, It directly inflicted severe injuries on one of the Rank-2 Black Plague Bird Kings, causing it to tumble onto the island. One of them had half of its wing evaporated. Only the fastest one dodged the wide range sweep of the “Heavenly Wood Divine Light”.

The Rank-2 Bird King that was severely injured and fell onto the island was the one that had just unleashed its last sonic divine skills under Zheng Deming’s attack, causing a significant impact on Chen Mobai and others who were not far away.

However, it was severely injured after all. This Rank-2 Bird King was finally killed in a mournful manner under the flying sword of Zheng Deming, who was in Foundation Establishment late stage.

But the death of this Bird King triggered a frenzy among the flock of Black Plague Birds.

After the sweep of the four “Heavenly Wood Divine Lights,” hundreds of Black Plague Birds screamed and spit out gusts of wind that turned into knives and arrows. They launched a kamikaze attack towards the west side of Green Light Island, which is where the Bird King fell.

Prepared Chen Mobai and others immediately displayed their divine skills, some using magic artifacts, some activating talismans, and others directly using spells to attack.

With a swish!

Chen Mobai opened the Five Transformation Umbrella hanging from his waist, and let loose his spiritual power for this talisman artifact to soak up. A green haze covered the surface of the umbrella, shielding them from the wind knives and wind arrows falling from the sky!

These Black Plague Birds were numerous but not very high-quality.

Chen Mobai even had spare energy to protect the two Qi Practitioners beside him who hadn't recovered from the Bird King's sonic attack.

After resisting the first wave of attack, Black Plague Birds began to use their sharp beaks and wings to attack them, who were guarding by the Spirit Tree. Now it could be seen the difference between big Sect Disciples and Loose Cultivators. The disciples of the Divine Wood Sect were trying to protect the people with low cultivation level around them as much as possible, while most Loose Cultivators only cared for themselves, few cared for others like Chen Mobai.

Manager Wang, who usually looks cheerful, proven to be ruthless when it comes to combat. He controlled a red flying sword to cut the five Black Plague Birds that rushed to his side into a dozen pieces.

The other Divine Wood Sect Disciples had their own methods as well. They raised their unified black armor shield for defensively and then threw talismans.

Thunder, frost, fire, and flames burst out in an instant, turning another twelve Black Plague Birds into corpses.

Chen Mobai, however, reserved his power and didn't go all out. He confronted the two Black Plague Birds that rushed in front of him and threw two "Coiling Talismans". Instantly, two tendrils of vines emerged, blocking the two demonic beasts that caught off guard due to their fast speed.

Then, with a flick of his left sleeve, two golden lights shot out, piercing bloody holes in the foreheads of these two Black Plague Birds.

At this point, those Qi Practitioners who had been affected by the sonic waves also regained their senses, they either consumed elixirs or used secret techniques, then engaged in combat with the Black Plague Birds that rushed in front of them.

Because the four "Heavenly Wood Divine Light" previously swept away most of the Black Plague Birds, the ones that remained were largely restrained by the other two

Bird Kings, they didn't recklessly charge and kill. The remaining flock of Black Plague Birds, due to their leader being killed, lost their sense, resulting in chaotic command.

Chen Mobai and their group quickly dealt with nearly a hundred Black Plague Birds that had rushed into their area.

The Black Plague Birds still circling outside the island, spat out another two rounds of wind knives and wind arrows. However, the ones that remained ultimately did not dare to charge onto the island again, they landed on a barren reef about a few miles to the west of Green Light Island, blocking one direction. After the battle, Chen Mobai glanced at the bird corpses scattered around the cliffs, and the black feathers, broken wing fragments floating on the ponds below the cliffs, as well as two Qi Practitioners bawling with their arms severed, and fell silent..

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## Island 1

A disciple from the Divine Wood Sect immediately took out a prepared "Renewal Talisman" from his storage bag and reconnected the arms of the two Qi Practitioners.

"It's our first time in battle and everyone is still quite inexperienced, but it's great that no one died,"

Manager Wang indicated for the two injured Qi Practitioners to rest. If they wanted to continue in the battle, they could return and the Spirit Stones reward would still be available.

One of them immediately shook his head, indicating that he didn't want to participate in the battle anymore.

The other one hesitated, feeling that he was unprepared this time. He was certain that he wouldn't get injured again if the same situation occurred next time. So, he decided to stay.

As for the one who left, Manager Wang was gracious. He not only had one of his disciples send him back with the Flying Boat, but also gave him two more "Renewal Talismans".

Meanwhile, the practitioner who stayed received five "Renewal Talismans" and even an additional Spirit Stone as consolation.

Both of these are at Level-3 Qi Cultivation, which is rather low.

Manager Wang's spending spree to reward minor contributions slightly eased the downcast mood caused by the injury.

"After this battle, I noticed some problems with our coordination. Why don't we split into teams?"

Manager Wang, whose full name is Wang Yuanwu, demonstrated his impressive skills during the battle. Everyone had faith in his capabilities, hence they all agreed to his proposal of dividing the 27 remaining people into five smaller teams.

A disciple from the Divine Wood Sect would lead each team, while the rest of the participants could freely form their own teams according to preference.

Chen Mobai was invited to join Wang Yuanwu's team, along with three independent cultivators, one of whom was Gao Tuo who decided to stay after being injured.

The other two members of the team were a pair of fellow cultivators.

The male was named Shi Pengyi and was at Level-5 Qi Cultivation.

The female was named Luo Lin and was at Level-3 Qi Cultivation.

They were from a small cultivation sect and were the two that Chen Mobai had protected earlier. They had volunteered to join this team.

Wang Yuanwu agreed without much further discussion.

"Brother Chen, I can't thank you enough. If it weren't for you, my fellow cultivator and I might have gotten hurt," Luo Lin said.

Luo Lin was only in her early twenties, although her clothes had been stained with blood, her bright eyes and white teeth, along with her attractive features, added a touch of beauty to their team.

If only her cultivation level was higher, she would probably have a lot of admirers.

Cultivators in the Tianhe Realm are very realistic, even when choosing a cultivation partner, they seek someone with a similar talent and cultivation level.

This way, they can mutually promote each other and have a positive effect.

Especially since after reaching the Divine Sense stage, their desire for physical beauty decreases dramatically. Of course, this doesn't apply to those who particularly enjoy such pleasures of the senses.

“It was nothing, there’s no need for excessive formalities,” Chen Mobai said.

After Chen Mobai finished speaking, Wang Yuanwu waited for his junior brother who was sending people back to return, gave the remaining five independent cultivators to him, and then walked over to his own team.

He first comforted Gao Tuo, who was injured, then asked each person to introduce their skills and magic artifacts to form a preliminary coordination plan for the team’s future battles.

Shi Pengyi possessed a Flying Sword inherited from his sect and five talismans. He was skilled in swordsmanship.

Luo Lin, a fellow practitioner from the same sect, practiced the same Cultivation Technique but didn’t possess a Flying Sword. She only had a Defensive Magic Weapon made from the shell of a Black Armored Turtle, which she bought from the Green Light Island Market.

Gao Tuo, on the other hand, despite being a solo cultivator, had a hook-shaped Magic Artifact, a Hand Crossbow and eighteen Spirit Arrows. Each arrow was powerful enough to kill a cultivator below Level-3 Qi Cultivation.

Surprisingly, Gao Tuo’s wealth seemed to surpass Shi Pengyi and Luo Lin, which might explain why he dared to stay even after his unsuccessful cultivation.

“I have a few talisman, one offensive and one defensive Magic Artifact,” Chen Mobai said, conservatively commenting on his equipment. He had just used an umbrella to block a barrage of wind blade and wind arrow attacks and a Flying Needle to kill two Black Plague Birds.

Shi Pengyi and Brother and Sister Luo Lin had previously seen his equipment and knew it was exceptional.

“Friend Chen, how many talismans do you have on you?”

Wang Yuanwu asked the most crucial question.

After the battle started, talismans would become consumables; use one less one. He needed to know the precise number to grasp their actual fighting strength on their side.

“Well, I did not count them specifically, probably dozens of them.”

Chen Mobai hesitated and still didn’t tell the truth.

But even so, it surprised the cultivators of this squad. Wang Yuanwu, as the leader of this team guarding the Spiritual Tree Array Banners, also only had about eighty talismans, including those distributed by the sect.

“Don’t worry, Friend Chen. I will keep in mind the talismans you consume in battle, and once the demonic beasts are repelled, I will apply to the sect to compensate you.”

Wang Yuanwu’s words made Chen Mobai very comfortable. After all, he was receiving five Spirit Stones as daily wages. The loss of talismans during battle already included that.

But to lift the team’s morale, Wang Yuanwu was generous, or perhaps it was the sect that paid the spirit stones, and he was just saying it.

“During our team’s fight, Friend Chen and I will take the lead and end, and the other three Friends will be positioned between us. Will this work?”

As it was their first time cooperating and they lacked mutual understanding, this straightforward tactic was perfect.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai and the other three immediately nodded their agreement.

At that moment.

With a “swoosh” sound!

A talisman flew towards Wang Yuanwu. His face changed slightly, and he immediately caught it.

“Prepare for battle, many Water Serpent Bulls and Black Armored Turtles have been detected in the east-side water pool of the island. These Black Plague Birds may cooperate with them and attack the island.”

After reading the information contained in the talisman, Wang Yuanwu immediately shouted out loud.

All the cultivators that were originally resting began to move without hesitation, each stuffing a pill that could restore spiritual power into their mouths.

Afterward, everyone stood in their assigned positions around the Spirit Tree according to newly formed squads, effectively occupying all areas of this cliff.

A rumbling noise!

On the east side of Green Light Island, five beams of Sacred Tree Divine Light, like divine swords stretching toward the sky, heavily struck the surface of the boundless pool. This caused enormous waves, carrying countless carcasses of demonic beasts to the shore.

Not far away, nearly a thousand remaining Black Plague Birds rose from the wasteland, spreading wide. With angry, piercing screams, they started to roll towards this side.

“These damn beasts really don’t fear death!”

One of the Loose Cultivators spat and then picked up a Black Armor Shield, imbuing it with spiritual power and positioning it at the front of their team.

Chen Mobai’s eyebrows furrowed, surprised that these casualties at this magnitude did not cause the Black Plague Birds to shrink back in fear. Or perhaps the death of their king made these demonic beasts go utterly mad.

Regardless, the most important thing now was to deal with this upcoming battle.

In this area, they still had five beams of Sacred Tree Divine Light left unused.

But Wang Yuanwu had stated earlier that unless a Rank-2 demonic beast attacked or their western line came close to collapsing, they absolutely would not use them again.

That is to say, they at least needed to hold on for two hours while the Spiritual Tree Array Banners recharged.

“Protect yourselves well, and leave the protection of the Spirit Tree to Manager Wang and me.”

Chen Mobai reminded the three people stationed between him and Wang Yuanwu. After that, he pinched four Green Arrow Talismans with his right hand and, stimulated by spiritual power, flung them into mid-air.

A total of 24 green Spirit Qi Long Arrows appeared behind him from thin air..

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Chen Mobai spread his five fingers toward the void.

In the humming sound.

The green spirit qi long arrow emerging from the void behind him burst out in an instant.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang!

The five black plague birds that had just rushed up the cliff were repelled, followed by the explosion of green arrows, shattering them into puffs of blood mist.

Whir!

On the other side, Wang Yuanwu also unleashed his fury, his fire red flying sword danced like flames, directing its violent spiritual power towards a flock of black plague birds in the sky. In no time, several demonic beasts that could not evade were turned into charcoal.

The trio of Gao Tuo each launched their own attacks.

A crossbow arrow flew out accurately killing a black plague bird. However, there was no time to reload after that. Gao Tuo could only drag his freshly reattached, stiff and barely movable right hand and command his hook-shaped magic artifact to fight against the black plague bird right in front of him.

Fortunately, there was Shi Pengyi's brother and sister on his side.

Luo Lin held a black armor shield, her lithe form easily helping them to block the Gale Arrow spewed out from the mouth of the black plague bird.

Shi Pengyi displayed the strength of a fifth level Qi Cultivation. A purple flying sword under his control, moved back and forth like a lightning bolt, suppressing and killing the black plague birds that had bypassed Chen Mobai and Wang Yuanwu.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai nodded slightly, then completely released the remaining 18 spirit arrows from behind him.

Within the thunderous sounds.

The sky above the cliff in their area was completely cleared in an instant.

"The Rank-2 ones are coming!"

As everyone was taking a sigh of relief, Wang Yuanwu's face turned serious.

To his shock, Chen Mobai looked up into the sky beyond Green Light Island, and sure enough, two giant birds, three to four times larger than the ordinary black plague birds, appeared in the clouds. One of them, a Black Plague Bird King, only had one wing left. Its eyes were bright red, coldly staring at them.

Previously, it was the “Sacred Tree Divine Light” emitted from the Spirit Tree they were guarding that evaporated its wing, almost knocking it out of the sky.

“Everyone be alert, protect yourselves.”

“There are still five strands of Sacred Tree Divine Light left on the West Bank. After the bird king lost one wing, the remaining two, without full confidence, absolutely dare not get close.”

“But next, we may have to face the direct guards of black plague birds equivalent to the late stages of Qi Cultivation around the Bird King. But no matter how dangerous, we absolutely cannot let our front lines fall.”

Seeing our Spirit tree eyed by the Bird King, Wang Yuanwu couldn't help but sweat from the brow. However, his extensive experiences serve him well. Despite the tremendous pressure, he carefully assessed the situation and gave orders.

Amid the roar.

As expected, a group of large birds, twice the size of ordinary black plague birds, left the side of the bird king, riding the wind toward them.

Boom!

Before the big bird arrived, a huge tornado began forming on the shore, stirring up the violent waves, pushing it towards the Spirit Tree on the cliff.

Those two bird kings were using their innate divine ability to apply pressure on behalf of their direct guards, while also testing whether Green Light Island still had a trump card.

Seeing this giant tornado, which was so large that it could sweep over the entire cliff where they were standing, Chen Mobai couldn't help but change his expression.

He gripped his last trump card, the Yi Wood Divine Thunder Talisman.

But he first looked at Wang Yuanwu, sure enough, even he had a Rank-2 spirit talisman, and this leader of the Divine Wood sect definitely had more up his sleeve.

Wang Yuanwu grit his teeth and nodded at an other disciple of the Divine Wood Sect. The latter immediately took out a charm and injected it into the Spirit Tree.

Whoosh!

As if a gentle breeze had passed, right after the charm was injected, a branch of the previously bare spirit tree emitted a clear glow. In the blink of an eye, a green bud sprouted, then rapidly grew into a palm-sized leaf.

Wang Yuanwu flicked his flying sword and the green leaf was cut down.

“Go!”

After taking a healing pill that restored his spiritual power, a Divine Wood Sect disciple imbued all his spiritual power into the cut green leaf. Instantly, a clear light shone dramatically, forming a huge light shield that covered the entire cliff.

Just then, two rank-2 bird kings unleashed a massive tornado, bringing a storm with it.

Boom boom boom!

Amidst the earth-shaking tremors, Chen Mobai braced himself with the wooden umbrella in his hand, stabilising his figure.

[The functions of this Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation are quite diverse!]

This thought crossed his mind. He wondered if there were any other functions besides the Heavenly Wood Divine Light and the Green Leaf Light Shield?

“The big birds are coming, a total of 20. Each team takes on four, those in the later stage of Qi cultivation go first. The remaining Black Plague Birds are handled by the other members of each team, remember to protect yourselves!” Wang Yuanwu quickly delegated the tasks and was the first to act. He swung his Fire Red Flying Sword, enclosing the three big birds flying in front.

Chen Mobai gritted his teeth, selecting one of the big birds.

However, seeing the almost hundred ordinary Black Plague Birds led by these big birds, he feared that the other members of the team might not be able to handle them. Before engaging the big bird in battle, he unleashed four Green Arrow Talismans again.

Amidst the resounding bangs—

The big bird in front of Chen Mobai spewed out a gust of wind, directly shattering the green spirit Qi long arrows. But the remaining 23 targeted a large flock of Black Plague Birds rushing from its side.

Blood splattered, black feathers flying.

After clearing out once, Chen Mobai held his wooden umbrella, facing off against this Black Plague Bird that was a full meter in size.

Humming!

Two green wind blades extended from the Black Plague Bird's fluttering wings, like two crescent moon blades, striking down towards Chen Mobai's head from different directions.

The umbrella opened!

The mist that wrapped around the umbrella seemed to struggle under the impact of the wind blades, exploding and partially collapsing, but ultimately, it dissolved the attack.

“Good thing these big birds, while strong in bloodlines, don't understand cultivation. Their spell power hasn't exceeded the limits of the wooden umbrella.”

Wu Wan's expertise in treasure appraisal is trustworthy. He said that this defensive magic artifact could handle an attack from a late-stage Qi cultivator.

It was able to withstand the Black Plague Bird, clearly at the peak of rank-1.

But it seemed to be its limit.

Chen Mobai looked at the two streaks of damage on the umbrella after he retracted it, deciding that he would primarily dodge in the next phase of the fight.

After all, he wasn't Wang Yuanwu, who was at the peak of Qi cultivation, had exceptional swordsmanship, extensive battle experience, and had talismans and magic artifacts provided by the Divine Wood Sect. He could take on three big birds alone without falling behind.

Roar!

After the two wind blades were dissolved, the big bird spat out a series of Gale Arrows. Chen Mobai didn't want to hard block them with the wooden umbrella again, so he threw out two Wooden Shield charms.

However, how could a lower-grade rank-1 talisman possibly block the Gale Arrows of the big bird? In just two breaths, the two wooden shields floating in mid-air crumbled and disappeared into spirit Qi.

However, Chen Mobai had taken advantage of this time to move to another location.

The Gale Arrows fell void, stirring up a cloud of dust on the cliff.

At this point, all five teams had begun to fight. However, not everyone was powerful or lucky. Soon Chen Mobai heard a terrifying scream.

Someone had died..

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However, Chen Mobai no longer had the spare attention to focus on others. He concentrated wholeheartedly on the large bird hovering in mid-air,

Zi zi zi!

As dust flew, six earth-yellow flying needles shot out from Chen Mobai's sleeve, aimed at the fast approaching bird.

Ding ding ding!

A Rank-1 peak demonic beast, the strongest opponent Chen Mobai had faced since he arrived in the Tianhe Realm.

When the six flying needles reached the bird, black feathers stood up on its body, forming a spiritual power shield, deflecting the needles.

[Its wings can unleash wind blades, its mouth can spit wind arrows, the feathers covering its body have been cultivated into a kind of defensive shield. The most likely weak points are its eyes and claws.]

Though Chen Mobai had limited combat experience, he seemed to have a unique natural talent, quickly growing amidst fierce battles.

He tested the power of the wind blades with his Five Elements umbrella, used the flying needles to trigger the Black Feather Shield, already forming data about the bird's battle capabilities and innate divine ability.

[Let's test it.]

Chen Mobai watched the black bird with red eyes charge toward him ferociously, spiritual power rotating, he activated two Wooden Shield charms.

The green wooden shield only held up for a moment before it was shattered by the wind blade. But the Five Elements umbrella opened in time, absorbing two weakened wind blades head on, draining a considerable amount of spiritual power.

Although using talisman consumes little spiritual power, he couldn't sustain it if he used too many.

Up till now, Chen Mobai had thrown out nearly twenty talismans.

And, the Five Elements umbrella, a talisman instrument, consumed more spiritual power than he had anticipated.

No wonder it was so cheap.

Chen Mobai estimated his remaining spiritual power, which was less than 70%. He decided to use the Five Elements umbrella sparingly in the future.

At this moment, the Black Plague Bird charged at him ferociously once again.

Instantly, he threw out a Green Arrow Talisman and a Coiling Talisman, then from his sleeve, four flying needles shot out. With a piercing sound, they accurately targeted the bird's eyes and claw palms.

A loud cry echoed.

The bird's black feathers stood upright, a spiritual power shield appeared again, but it closed its eyes, curling up its claws.

All spirit Qi long arrows and flying needles were blocked by the Black Feather spiritual power shield. Only the Coiling Talisman had an effect, restraining the bird with vines that sprang from the cliff rocks. It barely managed to hold for an instant before the bird chopped it into several pieces with its wing.

[As expected, I am correct.]

Chen Mobai was elated at the sight. The Black Plague Bird deliberately avoided its eyes and claw palms from getting attacked.

The weak points of the Black Feather Shield should be these four places.

At this point, another scream echoed in his ears. It seemed that another cultivator was seriously injured.

Chen Mobai had no choice but to operate the Nourishing Thought Forge God Technique, suppressing all his strange emotions and focusing completely on the battle with the monster at hand.

He uncapped a bottle of Dark Water from his pocket and took a breath, mobilizing his spiritual power to Level 12.

The "Cold Ice Technique" was ready to go.

At the same time, Chen Mobai threw out ten Coiling Talismans and ten Poison Talismans all at once. Ten vine branches drilled into the rocks of the cliff on one end and wrapped around the body of the Black Plague Bird, which had been predictably charging in a straight line, at the other end.

Just as the bird was about to flap its wings to cut off these restraints, it suddenly felt its bones soften and movements stiffen.

The Poison Talisman doesn't actually contain poison. Instead, it manipulates the enemy's internal Wood Qi, causing an imbalance in the five elements that were originally in equilibrium.

This talisman is not lethal. One just needs to sit in meditation for a while to recover.

But Chen Mobai sought exactly this moment of stiffness.

With a breath, the last two Flying Needles in the Needle box fell before him. All the Dark Water formed two spiral ice spears around the Flying Needles, which then shot out at their fastest speed, impaling the immobilized Bird's eyes.

Malicious!

Even by timely closing its eyes and employing the Black Feather Shield, the Black Plague Bird's eyelids were pierced by the ice spears under Chen Mobai's full-force Cold Ice Technique, causing an unprecedented shrill scream.

The raging demonic energy made the Bird shatter ten vines instantaneously. Constantly fluttering, it let loose a flurry of Wind Blades in all directions. The incoming Green Arrow Talismans were shattered in the process.

Whoosh!

Faced with this wide-ranging attack, Chen Mobai had no choice but to open the Five Transformations Umbrella again. After dissolving a Wind Blade, he risked depleting his Spiritual Power and melted the ice spears back into Dark Water using the Water Controlling Technique.

The ten Flying Needles scattered by the Black Feather Shield, drawn by the magnetism of the Needle box, once again converged before him.

Whew!

The Cold Ice Technique was launched again, ten slightly smaller but more slender and sharp ice spears buzzed and pierced the Black Plague Bird, whose entire body had now become bloodied sockets.

Having exhausted its Spiritual Power in the last outbreak, the Bird couldn't summon the Black Feather Shield against this wave of attack.

It gave a mournful scream, was penetrated by the ten ice spears, and fell from the mid-air onto the cliff.

However, just before dying, the Bird exploded with a sonic attack similar to the dead Bird king's, causing all the cultivators on the cliff to shudder.

Finally, it ended!

Chen Mobai resisted the dizziness from the sonic attack, felt the less than half remaining Spiritual Power in his Dantian, smiled bitterly, and immediately motivated a "Resurrection Talisman".

In an instant, all the negative impacts from the sonic wave disappeared. Moreover, the Spiritual Power in the Dantian, like water from a spring, began to flow out slowly.

Chen Mobai estimated that he could recover about ten percent of his Spiritual Power every minute. He expected to be fully recovered in about ten minutes' time.

This was his first use of the "Resurrection Talisman". The feeling of replenishment after the Dantian was drained was quite novel.

By now, he finally had the opportunity to observe the rest of the battlefield.

Wang Yuanwu was single-handedly fighting against three, and in addition to his Red Sword, he had now brought out a Rank-1 shield. He had already killed a Bird, but it might take him some effort to fully eliminate them.

Gao Tuo and the others were engaged in a tough battle.

But Chen Mobai only glanced briefly before turning his attention. Near the cliff, the bodies of three cultivators lay about. A small team was about to collapse.

However, there was one small team that had achieved considerable results, having jointly killed two Birds. A late-stage Qi Cultivator was available to lend assistance.

Chen Mobai and he exchanged glances, nodded, and then moved to help the small team that had lost three cultivators.

Boom! Boom!

At this moment, eight beams of Sacred Tree Divine Light exploded simultaneously on both the southern and northern shores of Green Light Island!

The deep thunderous crashes accompanied the staggering demonic energy. Countless demonic beasts were ready to kill.

Chen Mobai's face turned pale!

He didn't expect that the battle to protect the island would reach the most intense stage on the first day itself..

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Order)\_I

Eight crystal clear divine lights, like massive swords, split the surface of the lake.

Astonishing demonic aura erupted, with two powerful demonic beasts managing to withstand the Heavenly Wood Divine Light and rushing onto Green Light Island.

Zheng Deming blocked one of the Rank-2 demonic beasts.

However, no one could stop the muscular demonic beast with two horns, a humanoid upper body, and a serpent lower body. A small team of Divine Wood Sect's Qi Practitioners fought to push it back into the water, but even with their magic artifacts and talisman scripts all put to use, they only managed to force it three steps back.

The cost was the complete annihilation of the Divine Wood Sect cultivators in the team.

"Not good, the demonic beasts have made it to the island, it's not good to use the Heavenly Wood Divine Light now," Wang Yuanwu, who had just slain three Black Plague Birds, turned around anxiously after seeing on the southern shore of Green Light Island the powerful beast that had broken through the Divine Wood Sect's defense line and destroyed a Spirit Tree Array Banner.

[Can't the Heavenly Wood Divine Light be launched within the covered area of the formation? Or is it feared that its might is too big and will damage the spirit vein on the island, affecting our people?]

Listening to Wang Yuanwu's words, Chen Mobai, while teaming up with others to deal with two Black Plague birds, was secretly mulling it over in his heart.

During their anxious moments, suddenly, three powerful sword lights shot out from the teleportation array within Green Light Island, simultaneously plunging into various parts of the muscular beast's body.

Then, in an instant, the sword lights shone brightly, cutting the nearly invincible beast into more than ten pieces.

"Have the elders from our Sect arrived?"

Seeing this, Wang Yuanwu was both surprised and overjoyed.

After a moment of astonishment, Chen Mobai's expression cleared.

Yes, as one of the seven major sects in the Eastern Wilderness, Divine Wood Sect has quite a few Foundation Establishment masters. Given the onslaught of demonic beasts on Green Light Island, they'd definitely send people to help with the defense.

Holding the teleportation array, it's possible that even Core Formation cultivators could show up at the critical moment.

Perhaps these reinforcement elders have already arrived, just waiting for the Rank-2 demonic beasts to set foot on the island and fall into the trap.

Sure enough, after these three sword lights killed the half-human, half-serpent beast, they turned towards the other Rank-2 demonic beast that was fiercely battling with Zheng Deming. Seeing its predicament, the beast tried to escape, but the trapping function of the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation activated, slowing down its movements.

Three sword lights crisscrossed forth and back in pursuit, working with Zheng Deming, with all four Foundation Establishment cultivators attacking simultaneously.

Amid the splattered blood, they managed to kill the demonic beast on the island in merely the time taken to brew a cup of tea.

Only then did Chen Mobai breathe a sigh of relief.

He had thought of running away when the demonic beasts were wreaking havoc on the island.

Just as the beasts on the island were being slain, the two Black Plague Bird Kings circling above the water on their west wing let out a clear cry.

It seemed like a signal to retreat.

Then, the large birds, which were still attacking Chen Mobai and his group, spat out a large series of Gale Arrows. From cliff to sea, they washed over them like a storm, before collectively flying into the sky. They led the surviving flock of Black Plague Birds and left Green Light Island.

“Kill as many as possible, and reduce the burden for future battles,” Wang Yuanwu, with a resolute face, said as he chased the last Black Plague Birds with his Flying Sword.

The remaining cultivators on the cliff also sent a flurry of crossbow arrow talismans, coordinating their attack.

Chen Mobai teamed up with the late-stage Qi Practitioner, and took the opportunity to kill a large bird. Then he threw two Green Arrow Talismans, knocking down three escaping Black Plague Birds.

But they were all sensible people and didn't leave the cliff area to pursue them.

When the Black Plague Birds were completely out of their attack range, everyone finally breathed a complete sigh of relief.

Yet, the atmosphere was still a bit heavy.

On just the first day of defending the island, five cultivators had forever closed their eyes.

“Junior Brother Qi, please cremate these five comrades. After the war, we will return their remains according to the roster to their families. If they have no family, we will find a good Feng Shui spot on the island for their burial,” said Wang Yuanwu to a disciple of the Divine Wood Sect, who immediately nodded in acknowledgment.

Chen Mobai's emotions were very complex.

Because one member of his team had also sacrificed their life.

It was Gao Tuo who had been injured on his arm before. In such a battle, his Level-3 Qi cultivation was clearly inadequate.

Even Luo Lin, who was at the same cultivation level and under the care of Shi Pengyi, had turned pale with one of her arms drooping.

She had been using the Black Armor Shield to resist the Gale Arrows of the Black Plague Birds. Not only was her spiritual power exhausted, but her right hand could not bear the strain and was broken. If these birds attacked again, she would likely die.

Renewal talismans were distributed to each cultivator.

Chen Mobai received both a Consciousness Talisman and a Life Recovery Talisman. After he took them, he went to Gao Tuo's body and closed his still open eyes.

Watching the blazing fire swallow up the five cultivators who had been laughing and talking before, Chen Mobai felt lost.

Is this what war is like?

Having lived on Earth from a young age, he had never experienced such a situation where people in their prime would be parted forever.

He looked at the other surviving cultivators. While their faces held sorrow, their eyes revealed a sense of familiarity with the situation.

The life of cultivators in this world was really hard.

Chen Mobai thought this way in his heart, but he couldn't say it out loud.

All he could do was stand by the cremation and watch Gao Tuo's body disappear, turning into ashes.

"Chen, my friend, we may need to rearrange our teams," said Wang Yuanwu.

"Whatever you arrange, I have no objections," Chen Mobai nodded slightly, not wanting Wang Yuanwu to notice that his emotions were a bit different from theirs.

"Well, four comrades have decided not to participate in the defense due to severe injuries, leaving us with only 18 people," he continued.

"I plan to split us into four small teams, each with four comrades. Junior Brother Liu and I will act as mobile support, ready to assist you at any time during the battles."

"You, Shi Peng and Luo Lin will remain a team, and after I leave, Junior Brother Qi will join you," Wang Yuanwu suggested, demonstrating his careful thought, to which Chen Mobai agreed.

Junior Brother Liu was the Divine Wood Sect disciple who could manipulate the Spiritual Tree Array Banners with talismans, and he was rumored to be an Array Master. Having him and Wang Yuanwu in charge would undoubtedly give them a greater sense of security.

As for Junior Brother Qi, he was a sturdily built cultivator with a square face.

Chen Mobai had just cooperated with him to kill a Black Plague Bird, and their coordination was quite good.

At the edge of a cliff, the newly formed teams gathered together.

Luo Lin, with a trace of color returning to her face, tested moving her blood, her broken bones reconnected by the effects of the Renewal Talisman.

Shi Pengyi, however, was meditating beside her, fervently taking every opportunity to cultivate.

“My name is Qi Rui. I practice the Red Flame Sword Technique, and I am also a Talisman Maker,” introduced the new disciple from Divine Wood Sect..

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“Qi Rui, when I was out hunting demonic beasts with Qi Hou, I saw him use a Crimson Flame Sword Talisman. It was extremely powerful,” said Chen Mobai after hearing Qi Rui’s introduction, which immediately sparked his interest in the subject.

Qi Hou? He is a candidate for being a true disciple of our Divine Wood Sect. There’s a chance he may receive a Foundation Building Pill from the next batch if there are extras,” Qi Rui explained, admiration evident on his face as he mentioned Qi Hou.

“Oh, aren’t the Foundation Building Pills of the Divine Wood Sect simply exchanged for enough contribution points?” said Chen Mobai, noticing Qi Rui seemed open for conversation and attempting to learn more about the Divine Wood Sect.

“It’s not that simple. To concoct an orthodox Foundation Building Pill, a millennial Golden Jade Ganoderma is needed. Our Divine Wood Sect inherited the largest medicinal garden, Giant Tree Ridge, from the Five Elements Sect. Thanks to the foresight of our forefathers, we have a significant number of ganoderma planted, but we can only harvest about ten mature millennium Golden Jade Ganoderma every decade,” explained Qi Rui.

In theory, you can produce ten pills from one concoction of the orthodox Foundation Building Pill. If we get eight or nine, then we are already very fortunate. During the time when the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff split from the Five Elements Sect, it had been agreed that every time the Golden Jade Ganoderma matures, Golden Cliff would receive three,” he added. “After the split, the Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff fought with the remaining three branches of the Five Elements Sect for twenty years. Eventually, everyone got tired of fighting. We agreed to cease battles. One of the conditions for the Five Elements Sect to recognize the independence of our Divine

Wood Sect was that whenever the Golden Jade Ganoderma in Giant Tree Ridge matures, they also get three,” he explained.

“The Foundation Building Pills of all three sects are concocted by the Back to Sky Valley. After each batch, regardless of the quantity produced, the Valley takes one pill. In a decade, our Divine Wood Sect would be able to stock about 30 Foundation Building Pills in the warehouse,” Qi Rui added.

“There are at least a hundred disciples in the Divine Wood Sect of the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation. To be as fair as possible, these 30 Foundation Building Pills should be distributed through contribution points. One can exchange their contribution points for one, but the more contribution points you have, the higher the probability you can get one,” he informed.

These basic sect-knowledge were simple to disciples from the Divine Wood Sect but were precious knowledge to Chen Mobai and Shi Pengyi, who listened with great interest.

“Golden Jade Ganoderma” must be Tianhe Realm’s term. Over at Di Yuan star, it’s called Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom. Quite similar, thought Chen Mobai as Qi Rui started explaining the ranking of the true disciples in the Divine Wood Sect, which was actually the order of obtaining the Foundation Building Pills. <sup>5</sup>

Though Qi Hou wasn’t in the list of top twenty-four true disciples, he had a rather profound cultivation level and he was also a disciple of a Foundation Establishment elder with the surname Xi in the Divine Wood Sect. If there are extras from the next batch of Foundation Building Pills, he could possibly be prioritized.

The elder named Xi.

Chen Mobai remembered a quite delicate youth named Xi, who was likely the blood descendant of that elder.

No wonder Qi Hou was willing to take him into Yun Meng Ze for training. They were fellow disciples.

“Qi Dao friend, I heard that besides using millennial Golden Jade Ganoderma as the main ingredient, there’s another method to concoct Foundation Building Pill,” Luo Lm suddenly asked a question which Chen Mobai had great interest in.

‘Right, using the Golden Jade Ganoderma as the main ingredient is the orthodox way to concoct the Foundation Building Pill. There’s another way which is using a demonic beast’s inner core. But this method has a low success rate and the beasts capable of forming the inner core are usually at least Rank-2 at their peak, making them extremely difficult to hunt,’ replied Qi Rui, nodding.

Chen Mobai was hearing this for the first time and asked with great interest. It was usual for him as a loose cultivator to be unaware of such details, and the other three in their group had no reason to suspect otherwise. Both Shi Pengyi and Luo Lin also heard this from their masters.

Their small sect's Grandmaster had successfully reached the Foundation Establishment level by taking a Foundation Building Pill made from the inner core of a demonic beast. He then recorded this experience in the sect's secret chronicles, and his story has been passed down to this day.

"The two demonic beasts that were killed on Green Light Island this time, I feel they were both at the peak of Rank-2, and perhaps they have already formed their inner cores. If that is true, then there might be a few extra Foundation Building Pills in this batch."

As Qi Rui said this, he was somewhat envious. However, his Cultivation Level was merely at the eighth layer of Qi Cultivation. Even if he does accumulate enough contribution points, he might not necessarily qualify when the time comes.

"Is there a difference between a Foundation Building Pill made from a demonic beast's inner core and a traditional Foundation Building Pill?"

"There is a difference, but the effects are similar. However, one such batch can only produce two or three pills at the most, and the auxiliary ingredients cannot be short of any. It is a bit uneconomical." As he said this, Qi Rui couldn't help but shake his head, "Back to Sky Valley is reluctant to refine this type of Foundation Building Pill, as refining it will delay an alchemist's Cultivation Level for a year. Given the same amount of time, they would rather refine traditional Foundation Building Pills."

However, it is precisely because of this that the other alchemists of the Eastern Wilderness have a value proposition.

Back to Sky Valley may be unwilling to refine Foundation Building Pills with the demonic beast's inner core as the main ingredient, but other alchemists are eager for it.

The main goal of the East Wilderness Major Sect and even the Immortal Cultivation clans in training their own alchemists is ultimately in order to refine such Foundation Building Pills.

However, after listening to their conversation, Chen Mobai felt that the decision-makers of Back to Sky Valley were far-sighted.

After all, if they really monopolized the refinement of Foundation Building Pills, it's likely that Back to Sky Valley's status wouldn't be so transcendental as it is now. They would definitely be targeted by the other six major sects, and might even face destruction.

“Qi Daoist friend, do you know when the next batch of Golden Jade Ganoderma in the Divine Wood Sect will mature?”

Chen Mobai asked a question, drawing the curious gazes of the rest of the team.

Ahem, Daoist friend, you may not be able to wait for it. The Golden Jade Ganoderma matured this year and has already been sent to Back to Sky Valley. The new disciples will join next year, which is when this batch of Foundation Building Pills will enter the sect’s storehouse, ready for exchange.” Qi Rui understood Chen Mobai’s implications and somberly spoke.

The Divine Wood Sect recruits disciples once every ten years, which coincides with the time it takes to refine Foundation Building Pills. They do this to ensure that each generation’s succession is orderly.

Even though Chen Mobai is an exceptional talent, he would have to wait for the next ten years to compete for those Foundation Building Pills.

“What about the Foundation Building Pills made from the inner core of the demonic beast?”

Chen Mobai thought about this, and continued to ask.

The three seniors who came to the rescue, judging by the Sword Light, two of them are likely teachers from Golden Cliff. The inner cores of the two peak Rank-2 demonic beasts that were killed today will probably be evenly distributed, with one going to them. The remains of this batch should produce two Foundation Building Pills, but among all the disciples in the sect who have enough contribution points, there are at least twenty to thirty senior brothers and sisters waiting after the twenty-four true Disciples.”

As Qi Rui spoke these words, he too sighed slightly.

He was also aiming for the batch of traditional Foundation Building Pills ten years from now. However, even if he attains Qi Cultivation Perfection by then, he might not be able to compete with these experienced senior brothers and sisters.

“Has there been any exceptions? Like someone who upon joining the sect immediately assured a Foundation Building Pill?”

Chen Mobai asked with reluctance.

It’s not unheard of. Ten years ago, when we were recruiting disciples, we took in a genius with a Heavenly Spiritual Root from a small sect. Our respected elder came out of seclusion personally and awarded this disciple a Foundation Building Pill..”

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## Chapter 95 - 95 Dual Phase Power\_I

[ 1,264 words ]

Chapter 95: Dual Phase Power\_I

Heavenly Spiritual Root!

At this point, Chen Mobai fell into silent contemplation.

He thought of the unused Wood Spiritual Talisman he had stowed away, an idea sparked in his mind, but immediately he mocked himself for his fanciful thinking.

“Friend Qi, I wonder when this battle for the island will end. Although I have already reached Qi Cultivation seventh layer, my combative methods are still lacking. Do you have any spare Crimson Flame Sword Talismans to sell me?” After a bit of conversation, Chen Mobai once again returned to their initial topic.

The Crimson Flame Sword Talisman was powerful, Qi Rui had used one in the battle just now, slaying a Black Plague Bird.

Moreover, it had directly shattered the Black Feather Shield.

In comparison to Chen Mobai, who had to exhaust all means, including his cultivation techniques and the assistance of the Cold Ice Technique, Qi Rui seemed at ease.

“You’ve asked the right person. In our sect, besides completing tasks, I rely on making talismans to earn Spirit Stones.”

Upon hearing this, Qi Rui’s eyes brightened, and he immediately pulled out three Crimson Flame Sword Talismans from his storage bag.

“One talisman costs 8 Spirit Stones within our sect, but it’s sold for 10 Spirit Stones in the Fang Market shops. I’ll give you the internal price. How many do you want?”

“I can only afford one.”

Chen Mobai rummaged through his bag and reluctantly took out eight Spirit Stones.

Qi Rui accepted them with a laugh, handed him one Crimson Flame Sword Talisman, and carefully explained the essentials and techniques of using it.

“I heard there are also dual-sword and triple-sword talismans, what are their prices?”

After buying one, Chen Mobai asked about what truly concerned him. Upon hearing this, Qi Rui actually began earnestly advising him.

“A single-sword talisman costs 8 Spirit Stones, but a dual-sword talisman costs 20, and a triple-sword talisman is as high as 80 Spirit Stones. It’s completely not worth for us Qi Practitioners to invest that much.”

“A dual-sword talisman basically seals two Crimson Flame Sword Lights. The complexity and difficulty of its creation are several times greater than a single-sword talisman. Generally, even if we have the ability, we wouldn’t create dual-sword talismans. They aren’t easy to sell, and the possibility of failure is high. It’s easy for the investment in a talisman to go down the drain.” “Moreover, a dual-sword talisman’s power hasn’t fundamentally changed. It just seals an additional sword light. Using two single-sword talismans is the same as using a dual-sword talisman, only it’s cheaper.”

“As for the triple-sword talisman, since it can form a small sword array, it’s worth it if you’re able to create it. But, a triple-sword talisman, even though it is classified as Rank-1 premium grade, actually requires a Rank-2 Talisman Maker to truly craft it. I don’t have the capability to do that.”

After hearing Qi Rui’s explanation, Chen Mobai finally understood why only single-sword talismans were sold in the market.

Dual-sword talismans are simply not cost-effective.

And triple-sword talismans require too high of a crafting requirement. Even though they’re classified as Rank-1 premium grade, they will be displayed on Rank-2 counters, usually only being purchased by Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“That’s a pity, I actually wanted to buy a triple-sword talisman to study.”

Chen Mobai feigned regret.

“Oh, are you also a Talisman Maker, Friend Chen?”

“No wonder you always have so many talismans.”

Qi Rui, Shi Pengyi, and Luo Lin all had realization dawn on them, but Chen Mobai hastily waved his hands humbly, indicating he was still at the beginner stage.

“Isn’t it because I want to join the Divine Wood Sect? I started learning how to make talismans in advance, to avoid getting cut from the entrance tests next year.”

“Hahaha, don’t worry, Friend Chen. Given your age and realm, as long as you can master one of the five Life Talismans, any of the senior uncles will take you into the sect.”

Qi Rui was pleased with Chen Mobai’s expressed longing for the Divine Wood Sect. He revealed a bit of the sect’s customary practices in recruiting disciples, which benefited the other three members of the small team greatly.

“If you truly want a triple-sword talisman, Elder Brother Wang just happens to have one. It’s just a matter of whether he’s willing to part with it.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was visibly surprised, but thinking of Wang Yuanwu’s Red Sword, which was clearly a result of practicing the Red Flame Sword Jue, he suddenly understood.

“Isn’t the Divine Wood Sect’s unique cultivation technique the ‘Longevity Sutra’? Why do Friend Qi, Manager Wang, and Elder Qi all practice the Fire Attribute cultivation technique?”

About this, Chen Mobai was a bit confused.

Shouldn’t disciples of the Divine Wood Sect be practicing Wood Attribute cultivation techniques?

“Although our Divine Wood Sect originated from the Wood Vein of the Five Elements Sect, the five veins have shared their ancient techniques with each other for over a thousand years. The fundamental techniques of the five veins have all been excerpted.”

“Precisely because of this, our Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff dared to break away from the Five Elements Sect. Our two sects’ inheritance all comes from the same Book Pavilion, and we possess techniques of all Five Elements.”

“However, it is said that the supreme divine skill of the Five Elements Sect, the ‘Primordial Dao Fruit’, has always been kept within the Earth Vein.”

“But the ‘Primordial Dao Fruit’ can only be perceived by those who have reached Gold Core Perfection and possess a Heavenly Spiritual Root. So, whether our Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff possess this technique doesn’t really matter.”

“Moreover, in my opinion, the simplified version of ‘Primordial Dao Fruit’, the ‘Dual Phase Technique’, is more suitable for us regular cultivators. It provides us with a glimpse of a chance to Core Formation.”

Qi Rui's words left Chen Mobai a bit confused.

Many terms were foreign to him.

What is the 'Primordial Dao Fruit'?

What is the 'Dual Phase Technique'?

In contrast, Shi Pengyi and Luo Lin, a pair of senior brother and sister on the side, wore expressions of awe, as if they had long heard of those famous techniques.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but play the part of a cultivator from the countryside and humbly sought advice.

"This 'Primordial Dao Fruit' is the number one divine skill in the Eastern Wilderness. Our forebear, the Old Ancestor Hun Yuan, used this divine skill to sweep over the Eastern Wilderness, and even made a big name in the Central State, earning the title of 'Number One Nascent Soul of the Eastern Bound'. Unfortunately, since the Old Ancestor Hun Yuan's demise, no one else has mastered this divine skill."

"The 'Dual Phase Technique' is a simplified version of 'Primordial Dao Fruit', which requires the cultivation of two attribute techniques among the Five Elements."

"For instance, disciples of our Divine Wood Sect, generally choose the Wood Attribute 'Longevity Sutra' and Fire Attribute 'Red Flame Sword Jue'. The initial stages might be slow, but when you reach Foundation Establishment Perfection, the Spiritual Power cultivated by the Red Flame Sword Jue will utilize the Spiritual Power from the Longevity Sutra as nourishment, increasing the chances of Core Formation by thirty percent."

"It is said that the 'Primordial Dao Fruit' uses the 'Dual Phase Technique' to successively practice the techniques of the Five Elements, finally unifying the Five Elements into one 'Primordial True Qi', thereby overcoming the Five Element techniques.."

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## Chapter 96 - 96 Future Planning^

[ 1,353 words ]

## Chapter 96: Future Planning^

After hearing Qi Rui's introduction, which carried a hint of pride, Chen Mobai had only one thought in his mind.

What a braggart!

His boasting even surpasses that of the Seven Elemental Soul Cultivation

Techniques of the Celestial Sect on Deyuan Star.

The "Six Sovereign Sutra" of Kunpeng Daoist Institute claims that when perfected, one would control the six elemental energies-Yin, Yang, Wind, Rain, Darkness, and Brightness-with the laws of the universe at their fingertips, and their Primordial Spirit could roam endlessly through boundless realms.

Even so, the "Six Sovereign Sutra" wouldn't dare claim to surpass all Five Elements Cultivation techniques.

That's because the Wood Attribute Lasting Spring Cultivation technique passed down by Jumang Daoist Institute, though ordinary in name, promises to stop time and preserve youth once one achieves primordial spirit, maintaining their peak state forever before their life ends.

Bearing no power over the Lasting Spring Cultivation technique, the "Six Sovereign Sutra" certainly wouldn't dare to assert its dominance over all Five Elements Cultivation techniques.

Chen Mobai didn't argue but feigned astonishment after hearing about it, wondering how something as powerful as the "Primordial Dao Fruit" could exist!

But in his heart, he thought that if the "Primordial Dao Fruit" was this mighty, then why did the ancestor of the Wu Xing Sect not breakthrough to Divinity Transformation but instead died of old age!

From this, it became apparent that this so-called best divine skill in the Eastern Wilderness, despite being excellent in magic duels, probably doesn't compare to the Jade Purity Scripture of the immortal sects when it came to breaking through realms or even chasing longevity.

This was why he agreed particularly with something Qi Rui said.

Compared to the inaccessible and grueling cultivation of the Primordial Dao Fruit, the "Dual Elements Cultivation" might be more suitable for him.

Just with a 30% increase in Core Formation chance after Foundation Establishment, he felt ecstatic.

Remember, the “Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill” of the immortal sect even guaranteed a 20% increase in the Core Formation chance.

Combining these two, if he could make it to Foundation Establishment, he felt he could already swallow half of the Gold Core.

Perhaps he was thinking too far ahead.

Chen Mobai took a deep breath to calm himself down.

“Is this ‘Dual Elements Cultivation’ so miraculous?”

He was a bit skeptical. After all, though there were cultivation techniques within the immortal sects that could increase the chance of Core Formation, none of their effects were as exaggerated as a direct 30% increase like the “Dual Elements Cultivation”.

“Indeed! Thirty years ago, our sect’s Elder Fu advanced to Core Formation with the ‘Dual Elements Cultivation’ and became the second Gold Core cultivator in our Divine Wood Sect.”

“Precisely because of this, the Wu Xing Sect, which would not have compromised under any circumstances, was willing to sit down and negotiate with us, acknowledging our Divine Wood Sect and Golden Cliff’s independence.”

“In essence, isn’t it all because we have one more Gold Core cultivator, balancing the power on both sides that the peace agreement for these hundred years could be signed?”

Qi Rui’s words gradually convinced Chen Mobai.

Before the Wu Xing Sect’s split, with one Nascent Soul cultivator and five Gold Core cultivators, indeed dominated the Eastern Wilderness.

“Did you also cultivate this ‘Dual Elements Cultivation’, Qi Rui?” Chen Mobai asked.

The other party immediately shook their head and gave a bitter smile.

“This is an honor exclusive to True Disciples.

“Moreover, cultivating the Dual Elements Cultivation requires more resources and time than cultivating a single cultivation technique.”

“During Qi Cultivation, it doesn’t make much of a difference, but after Foundation Establishment, each bottleneck is extremely challenging. Without the ‘Eternal Life Scripture’ providing an additional lifespan of 60 years, Elder Fu might not have been able to reach the Core Formation stage.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai didn’t mind.

He already knew that although the major realms of the Tianhe Realm were the same as those of the immortal sects, the division of the minor realms was completely different.

Tianhe Realm’s Foundation Establishment, Core Formation, and Nascent Soul stages all only had four minor realms—early, mid, late, and Perfection. However, within the immortal sects, like Qi Cultivation, the stages of Foundation Establishment, Core Formation and Nascent Soul, are divided into nine minor realms. This is because breaking through this way, the bottlenecks are significantly smaller.

Initially, when the Immortal sects started teaching the cultivation methods on Deyuan Star, the three major stages after Qi Cultivation were also divided into four minor realms—early, mid, late, and Perfection.

However, after hundreds of years, due to a lack of resources, these minor realm bottlenecks blocked nearly all cultivators.

So later, the Divinity Transformation ancestor of the Repairing Heaven Institute created the cultivation techniques of Foundation Establishment Nine Levels, Core Formation Nine Levels, and Nascent Soul Nine Levels.

Sharing these methods with his disciples, the first Nascent Soul cultivator from Deyuan Star was eventually cultivated after two hundred years. As proven by practice, after breaking the original four minor realm bottlenecks into nine, the difficulty of breaking through reduced considerably.

The chances of ultimately cultivating to Perfection was nearly fifty percent higher.

Chen Mobai felt that if he could join the Divine Wood Sect, he could first choose to cultivate the ‘Eternal Life Scripture’, then become a True Disciple, get the “Dual Elements Cultivation”, and swap the fire attribute cultivation technique that comes with it with the “Pure Yang Scroll” that he had prepared in advance.

And if he could successfully reach the Foundation Establishment stage, the Nine Stages of Foundation Establishment in the “Pure Yang Scroll” would gradually melt the essence of the spiritual energy cultivated by the wood attribute ‘Eternal Life Scripture’.

And what was considered the most difficult minor realm bottleneck for the disciples of Divine Wood Sect, might not be too difficult for him.

Furthermore, after he cultivates the “Pure Yang Scroll” to Gold Core Perfection, his spiritual root attribute could be elevated to Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root, which would be perfect to comprehend the requirements of the “Primordial

Dao Fruit”.

Although he felt that this number one divine skill of the Eastern Wilderness might not compare to the seven great elemental soul techniques passed down by the Immortal Sects, Qi Rui’s praise made him think that if he had a chance in the future, he could give it a try.

In an instant, Chen Mobai had roughly planned his future cultivation techniques.

However, whether it would work still required more thought and consideration.

But foremost, he needed to join the Divine Wood Sect.

On that night, Chen Mobai and Qi Rui engaged in deep conversation, feeling as if they hadn’t met soon enough.

Shi Pengyi, after listening for a while, began to cultivate seriously, holding a spirit stone in his hand and meditating with his eyes closed.

On the other hand, Luo Lin, whose arm had just been mended, could only rest and listened with great interest as Chen Mobai and Qi Rui discussed topics ranging from the Divine Wood Sect and cultivation techniques to the sharing of experiences in talisman making.

On these matters, Chen Mobai naturally couldn’t compare with Qi Rui, a Rank-1 Talisman Maker. But as his perceptions were based on entirely different system of learning from the Immortal Sects, his occasional remarks about what he learned in class greatly astonished Qi Rui who praised that Chen Mobai would definitely become an outstanding talisman maker.

To this, Chen Mobai could only modestly dismiss. His theoretical knowledge might be fine but his practical skills were a mess.

After the talisman-making discussion, both of them went on to speak about their experience of dealing with Demonic beasts like the Black Plague Bird. In their conversation, they occasionally sought Luo Lin’s opinion and discussed how their team could coordinate to survive the Island Defense Battle while killing more demonic beasts.

It wasn’t until the break of dawn, when Wang Yuanwu distributed the Spirit Stones of the day that Chen Mobai and Qi Rui reluctantly ended their chat..

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## Chapter 97 - 97 Golden Cliff Ning Leshan\_I

[ 1,465 words ]

Chapter 97: Golden Cliff Ning Leshan\_I

“Chen my friend, this is today’s spirit stone share.”

Wang Yuanwu handed over a small cloth bag. Chen Mobai was a little puzzled as he took it and felt that it contained more than 5 stones.

“In the latest order from Uncle Zheng, the reward for killing a rank-1 peak demonic beast is an additional 4 spirit stones.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but reveal his surprise.

When he opened the small cloth bag, he found 11 spirit stones inside.

In addition to the five-stone reward for responding to the summoning order today, he had killed a black plague bird alone yesterday, and together with Qi Rui, they killed another one, which gave him an extra 6 spirit stones.

“The feathers of the black plague birds are excellent materials for artifact refining as well. After collecting these spirit stones, we at the Divine Wood Sect will handle the bodies of these beasts.”

Wang Yuanwu explained further. Chen Mobai then realized that these spirit stones were actually payment for the materials from the beasts.

However, he wouldn’t know how to handle these materials in the first place, so even if they fell into his hands, the most he could do was roast some wings to eat. If he handed them over to the Divine Wood Sect and even got a few spirit stones in return, then it was a win-win deal.

Compared to this, Chen Mobai is now even more impressed with Zheng Deming, who managed the distribution of the stones.

Well, he saw that the cultivators guarding the spiritual tree array banners today seemed to be a lot happier after receiving more spirit stones, despite the fact some had frowned due to their comrades' deaths and injuries the day before.

Those loose cultivators who were hesitant about whether to pull out and fight for survival before, couldn't speak up now.

At least at the moment they received the spirit stones, all the loose cultivators were full of energy and united in their resolve.

"Someone's coming!"

After Wang Yuanwu handed out the spirit stones and was about to discuss the cooperation tactics with everyone, a bright sword light landed on the cliff.

"I am Ning Leshan from Golden Cliff, who is the leader here?"

The sword light faded, revealing a middle-aged man with a square face and three long straggling beards.

"Divine Wood Sect's Wang Yuanwu, I pay my respects to Uncle Ning."

Chen Mobai recognized this sword light, which was the same as the one that rushed out of the teleportation array and killed a rank-2 demonic beast yesterday. This was a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

"Hmm, Brother Zheng assigned me to guard the west bank's defense line, and I came to meet with you."

After saying these words, Ning Leshan nodded his head and flew away on his sword, heading towards the location of the next spiritual tree array.

Although this cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage came and went in a hurry, it nonetheless gave the team immense confidence.

Indicating that even if the "Sacred Tree Divine Light" was used up and a rank-2 beast rushed onto the island, there would be at least one Foundation Establishment cultivator stationed behind them. This immediately gave them a different sense of security.

"Golden Cliff is full of sword cultivators and they are generally among the strongest within the same rank."

Qi Rui knew that Chen Mobai was a loose cultivator who had come from the small place of Cloud Dream, and was not very familiar with the knowledge about the major sects of the Eastern Wilderness, so he started explaining to him.

Among the Five Veins of the Five Elements Sect, the Metal Vein has always been the strongest.

After the Hun Yuan Ancestor passed away, if it weren't for the alliance with Golden Cliff, the Gold Core ancestor of the Divine Wood Sect would not have the confidence to form their own sect.

“What realm is Uncle Ning in?”

“I have heard before that he broke through to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment just five years ago. I don't know if he has practiced the two-phase technique. If he is a gold-water dual cultivator with this kind of progress, he might have a chance to attempt Core Formation before his life limit.”

The Divine Wood Sect would organise an exchange program every once in a while where disciples who practiced sword techniques would be sent to Golden Cliff to learn. Qi Rui, who was practicing Crimson Flame Sword Decree, had the fortunate opportunity to stay at Golden Cliff for a period of time, and he remembered the name Ning Leshan very clearly.

“If practicing the two-phase technique increases the chance of Core Formation, why wouldn't one cultivate it?”

Chen Mobai found it very strange. Given Ning Leshan's status as a Foundation Establishment cultivator, he certainly would want to reach Core Formation.

This Dual Phase Technique increased the odds of achieving Core Formation so significantly, he would have definitely cultivated it if he were in that place.

“Most of our Divine Wood Sect disciples who meet the requirements will practice the Dual Phase Technique, but it's different for the sword cultivators of the Golden Cliff.”

“Many of them believe that sword cultivation needs a pure Sword Heart. Cultivating the Dual Phase Technique would impure their hearts. They would rather focus on a Sword technique that aligns with their own Spiritual Root and temperament, which allows them to forge ahead bravely and vigorously.”

“In fact, among the Five Veins of the Five Elements Sect, only our Divine Wood Sect places such great importance on the Dual Phase Technique. That's because the 'Longevity Sutra' can increase lifespan, and after Foundation Establishment, cultivators can get an extra lifespan of sixty-year cycle to breakthrough the bottleneck. In the other four veins, nine out of ten cultivators who practice the Dual Phase Technique would end up dying of old age.”

After hearing Qi Rui's explanation, Chen Mobai could not help but admire the unique advantage of the Divine Wood Sect.

No wonder they had the audacity to split after the Ancestor Hun Yuan's passing.

At this point, Wang Yuanwu gathered everyone again and had them set up defensive lines as they had been divided into teams the day before.

Chen Mobai led Brother Shi Pengyi to the same spot they had fought in yesterday. Qi Rui was standing on the outermost edge, forming the first line of defense with the other Divine Wood Sect disciples.

Attack!

As expected, in a short while, the two Rank-2 Bird Kings led thousands of Black Plague Birds. It seemed they scattered around the nearby waters and in the sky to avoid being wiped out altogether by the Sacred Tree Divine Light.

There was no more poking and prodding; they went straight into the most dangerous stage of the battle.

The place where Chen Mobai and his group had set up the Spirit Tree Array Banners was still the primary target of the flock of Black Plague Birds.

It seemed they had tested the limits of this team's power yesterday, so today the two Bird Kings sent thirty Rank-1 Peak birds to besiege them with a fierce momentum.

If it were up to Chen Mobai and his group alone, they could only face these demonic beasts with heavy losses.

If they fought to the death, no one might survive.

But today, everyone was full of confidence.

Wang Yuanwu nodded to his junior brother Liu beside him. Without any hesitation, Liu released the Sacred Tree Divine Light, which had recovered after being energized overnight.

Amidst the loud rumbling noise,

The thirty Rank-1 Peak Big Black Plague Birds, which rushed in front of them, were mostly vaporized into a mist of blood by this sudden burst of Sacred Tree Divine Light, despite their careful dispersion.

"Attack! Don't let any of these beasts escape!"

Under Wang Yuanwu's command, Qi Rui and other Divine Wood Sect disciples charged off the cliff with him.

Attack!

At this point, the Bird King who was supervising from the distant clouds above uttered a harsh cry.

Seeing that they had used the Sacred Tree Divine Light, the uninjured Rank-2 Bird King in his peak state, flapped his wings, revealing his true form, and charged towards them.

“Evil beast, how dare you!”

Ning Leshan, who had been hiding on one side, flew over with his Sword Control Technique and directly blocked the Bird King in mid-air.

The thunderous roar occurred once again!

Meanwhile, Sacred Tree Divine Light broke out on the other shores of Green Light Island too, cleaning up the surface of the lake.

After that, bursts of Sword Lights lit up, and they began to engage with the approaching army of demonic beasts..

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In the blink of an eye, Chen Mobai had been fighting demonic beasts on Green Light Island for ten days flat.

From what began as a genteel, ancient-style handsome young man, to now wearing short sleeves and letting his hair loose.

If it wasn't for the Cleaning technique, his appearance may have been likened to that of a savage by now.

The number of people in their small team was also decreasing, and at this point, only twelve remained.

However, those remaining were basically the elites.

Fortunately, those Chen Mobai had met all survived.

Luo Lin had already left the team. After all, she was only at the third level of Qi Cultivation. After fighting non-stop for five days, even with the supplement of elixirs and talismans, she fell into a coma due to exhaustion of spiritual and physical strength.

However, surviving was what mattered most after all.

Three days after Shi Pengyi left with Luo Lin, he returned to the team. Apart from wishing to earn Spirit Stones, he had also advanced to the sixth level of Qi Cultivation.

His spiritual root talent was quite good, but if he wanted to make further progress or even pursue Foundation Establishment, the island defense fight this time provided him with the best opportunity for advancement. Not only could he obtain Spirit Stones, but he could also further refine his cultivation techniques.

If he could break through to the seventh level of Qi Cultivation in the next few years, at least before the age limit of 60, Shi Pengyi could attempt Foundation Establishment once.

Chen Mobai had never participated in the struggles for the opening of the Immortals' Gate, but he felt that even the struggles for the opening should be as brutal as this, right?

Of the twelve people they still had alive, seven were in the late stage of Qi Cultivation and five were at the sixth level of Qi Cultivation.

A disciple of the Divine Wood Sect had also died. After Qi Rui cremated him personally, carrying the urn with his ashes, he left the team for a day. But when he returned the next day, he once again devoted himself fully to the fight against the demonic beasts.

A Loose Cultivator in the late stage of Qi Cultivation also died.

And of the remaining Loose Cultivators, only three, like Luo Lin, could leave alive.

The brutalities of both life and death, and battle, enabled Chen Mobai to grow significantly within this short span of ten days.

“Come, Brother Chen.”

Qi Rui threw the wine jug in his hand to Chen Mobai who caught it effortlessly and took a sip.

Initially, he didn't like to drink alcohol, seeing that the taste of milk tea was much better than that of alcohol.

But there was no milk tea in this world, so he had to cope with what was available.

However, after having drunk alcohol for such a long time, he was gradually beginning to appreciate its taste.

This jug of wine that Qi Rui held, according to him, was brewed from Jade Bud Spirit Rice grown on the Giant Tree Ridge. The taste was full bodied and smooth, and long-term consumption even had a promotional effect on cultivation.

This pot of wine cost one Spirit Stone.

After asking Shi Pengyi and his peers about it, he realized that not all Cultivators in the Tianhe Realm could afford to eat Spirit Rice and drink Spiritual Wine for every meal.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai could only comment that the agriculture of the Tianhe Realm was not developed enough.

Although the Immortal Gate was short of resources, there was one thing that was never scarce – Spirit Rice.

On the Earth Elemental Star, regardless of whether it was plains or mountains, as long as it was possible to open and cultivate Spirit Fields, they were all exploited by the Lingzhi Husband of the Immortal Gate.

After all, the body was the most fundamental thing. If one couldn't eat enough Spirit Rice, how could one possibly expect the children of the next generation to be talented?

The technique of cultivating Spirit Rice on the side of the Immortal Gate had reached an absolute pinnacle.

Therefore, because every generation had grown up eating Spirit Rice for thousands of years, it was very rare for a baby to be born lacking in innate Spirit Root Attributes on the side of the Immortal Gate.

In the Tianhe Realm, those who had Spirit Roots and could sense and cultivate Spiritual Energy were surprisingly in the minority.

As a major sect of the Eastern Wilderness, the Divine Wood Sect, which recruited disciples every year, had to let Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment stage lead a group of people to various cities and villages to measure Spirit Roots among the mortals.

Not only was this inefficient, but there was also a large probability of overlooking people with Spirit Roots.

Eight years ago, when Liu Jia Mountain was recruiting disciples in the Eastern Wilderness, their Spirit Messenger found a genius with a Different Spiritual Root in Rain Country which the Divine Wood Sect had previously checked. Upon hearing about this, the Old Ancestor Fu was furious.

If not for the Spirit Messenger of the previous generation of the Divine Wood Sect who managed to snatch a baby with a Heavenly Spiritual Root, he would probably have been severely punished for this matter.

“With such an abundant amount of Spiritual Energy in the Tianhe Realm, it would be a waste not to cultivate land.”

As Chen Mobai drank the small wine, he thought if he got into the Divine Wood Sect in the future, he would definitely not waste such good Spiritual Land resources.

The Giant Tree Ridge with Rank-4 Spirit Vein, known as the second largest medicine field in the Eastern Wilderness, might be a bit difficult to convert into farmland.

But Chen Mobai didn't need such good Spiritual Land either.

Qi Rui said that there were many abandoned rank-1 and rank-2 Spirit Fields around the Giant Tree Ridge. Because the Divine Wood Sect has only been separated for less than a hundred years, there were not many disciples, so the sect's influence area was rather sparsely populated.

Basically, every Qi Cultivation disciple could be divided into a rank-2 Spirit Vein.

He could buy some seeds that grew fast but required high amounts of Spiritual Energy from the Earth Elemental Star, which would perfectly utilize the abundant Spiritual Energy of the Tianhe Realm.

Chen Mobai's mother, Tang Panchui, came from a village situated in a valley between Danxia City and Yu Wood City, where the people from generations past had made a living farming. The Water Clear Rice they grew had a pure white and translucent color, with a unique green leaf aroma.

Most of the cultivators in Danxia City and Yu Wood City only acknowledge the rank-2 Water Clear Rice grown here.

When Chen Mobai was young, he had also been taken to work in the fields. Regarding farming, he felt that he had a bit of a knack for it.

“Manager Wang, I would like to request two days of leave to rest.”

After finishing his wine, Chen Mobai approached Wang Yuanwu. The latter paused for a moment, thinking that Chen Mobai was tired of fighting and wanted to quit and leave.

“Brother Chen, if you are dissatisfied with the quantity of Spirit Stones, we can negotiate again.”

“Manager Wang, you misunderstood. It’s just that the non-stop fighting over the past ten days has left me mentally fatigued. If I don’t take a break now, I might lose my guard on the battlefield and get killed by those beasts.” Chen Mobai explained with a wry smile, adding that the following day, the Danxia City side would announce the pairing list and detailed rules for the Daoist Academy entrance exam.

He had to rush back to check his opponents and see if there was anything he needed to take note of.

“So that’s the case, I apologize for misunderstanding you, Brother Chen.

After hearing this, Wang Yuanwu immediately apologized, as the pressure he had been under during this period was also very great.

Just the day before, the defensive line they held had broken. If not for Ning Leshan repelling the Bird King and reinforcing them in time, they might not have been able to retake this place.

However, despite this, the Spiritual Tree Array Banner they were protecting was damaged. Although their Junior Brother Liu was trying his best to repair it, he wasn’t a Lingzhi Husband and the effect was slow.

“Oh, Brother Wang, I heard you have a Red Flame Sword Charm. You also know of my aspiration to join the Divine Wood Sect, and I have decided to cultivate the Eternal Life Sutra and the Red Flame Sword technique.. I wonder if you might be willing to part with it and sell it to me?”

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## Chapter 99 - 99 Mixed I

[ 1,366 words ]

Chapter 99: Mixed I

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Wang Yuanwu hesitated for a moment. He thought about how Chen Mobai is a mainstay in his team and has been a lot of help recently. Considering Chen Mobai's age and realm, it wouldn't be impossible for him to become a true disciple of the Divine Wood Sect. So, befriending him would not be a bad idea. As a result, Chen Mobai returned the Spirit Stones he had received from Wang Yuanwu over the ten days back to him and received Wang Yuanwu's treasured "Red Blaze Triple Sword Talisman".

"Chen, return safely."

Qi Rui, who was standing nearby, said with a chuckle.

Shi Pengyi also greeted Chen Mobai with a respectful fist-and-palm salute. Although he didn't say anything, his intention was the same.

When Chen Mobai returned to his rented wooden hut, he discovered that his one-month lease was up. But, because of the Island Defense War, the Divine Wood Sect had extended the leases for all Loose Cultivators who responded to their call for another month, free of charge.

He opened the cover of the underground tunnel under the bed and climbed down.

With a flash of silvery light, he returned to his long-missed home.

After tidying up his clothes, Chen Mobai pushed open the door of his house and headed to school.

As he was walking, his phone, connected to Doyuan Star's signal, showed a continuous flow of incoming texts.

There were messages from his mother, Tang Panchui and Qing Nu.

There was also a message from Song Zheng. He had attended two training classes organized by the school but felt there was little improvement. Because he had not run into Chen Mobai these two times, he asked if there were any external training classes that were good for practical Magic Duel effectiveness. After seeing this, Chen Mobai replied, stating that external training classes were no better than the ones organized by the school principal.

In the end, he saw a text from Yan Bingxuan.

She asked him where he got the fish they had last time as she wanted to buy a couple online.

Chen Mobai could only say that the fish were from an old spring in a cold pool in the mountains where his mother lived, and that she wouldn't be able to buy them online. He promised to bring her a couple more next time he could.

After calling his mother, Tang Panchui, to reassure her, Chen Mobai arrived at the school.

Classroom 203.

By the time Chen Mobai walked in, half of the people had arrived.

“Over here!”

Class monitor Mo Simin seemed to have forgotten about the previous incident as she waved enthusiastically at Chen Mobai.

Song Zheng was sitting in the row in front of her. When he saw Chen Mobai coming over, he lifted his eyelids slightly and gave a small nod, a form of greeting.

“Yan Bingxuan didn’t come?”

After sitting down, Chen Mobai asked casually.

“She’s already been recommended for admission, so it doesn’t matter whether she participates in the Magic Duel or not. She said that instead of spending time on this, she should cultivate more and increase her Ice Spirit Root Attribute Points.”

Mo Simin mocked Yan Bingxuan’s indifferent tone of speech with an uncanny impression.

“That makes sense.”

Chen Mobai nodded, agreeing with Yan Bingxuan’s logic.

If it weren’t for the fact that this entrance exam determined his future in the Immortal Sects, Chen Mobai would have preferred to stay in the Tianhe Realm and continue his training.

His recent fights with the demonic beasts had consolidated the inflated spiritual power he had initially gained from consuming Qi-replenishing Spirit Water. He even felt that he could easily break through the bottleneck of the Qi Cultivation Rank-8 once he refined his spiritual energy to the right level.

“Well, long time no see, everyone”

At this moment, a spirited and energetic teenager entered the room. It was Xu Yuan.

He seemed to have gone somewhere to train during this period and had completely changed his casual demeanor. Now, he was more like a sharp sword out of its sheath, filled with fighting spirit and sharpness.

“Eh, you’ve broken through to the Qi Cultivation Rank-8.”

A flash of spiritual light passed through Shi Jingjing’s eyes, revealing Xu Yuan’s true realm.

“Correct. I was sent along with Yuanqing to train in the army. After enduring tortures you can’t imagine, I have thoroughly improved!”

Xu Yuan stood at the entrance, his entire person exuding a combativeness and sharpness he had never had before.

Meanwhile, Shi Yuanqing was still quiet. But the childishness on his face had completely vanished. He stood still like a mountain, giving people an indescribable feeling of solidity.

“In that case, you guys should be able to make it to the final round this time.”

Shi Jingjing glanced at Shi Yuanqing again. Seeing him, she, who originally didn’t have much confidence in the Magic Duel, slumped her face, turned her head, and leaned against Cao Yaling’s chest. Her face puckered up, and she looked extremely disappointed.

“If those four who are at the Qi Cultivation Rank-9 all go to participate in the entrance exams of the Four Great Dao Academies, I feel that I can top this competition among the Ten Academies.”

Xu Yuan’s words made Chen Mobai, who had been busy communicating with Qing Nu on his phone, glance at him.

After making sure this guy couldn’t possibly beat him, Chen Mobai lowered his head again and continues chatting with Qing Nu.

[Has the duel list been released yet?]

This was a message sent by Qing Nu.

She had pretty much been in the Alchemy Room or in her rented apartment recently, busy helping him refine Rank-1 High-grade Qi-replenishing Spirit Water.

Because she had already been recommended for admission to the Jumang Dao Academy, she didn’t pay much attention to the entrance exam for Daoyuan College.

[It hasn’t reached our hands yet, but it may have been issued to the school already. After all, they said the duel list would be out today when we were filling out the school preferences.]

Chen Mobai replied.

The Cinnabarite Institute.

“47 people for Dao Academy and 233 people for Doyuan Academy.”

The Red Robe Leader glanced over the duel list with people’s allocations, and then looked up at the fully assembled representatives of the Dao Academy and Doyuan Academy in the conference room.

“The numbers are a bit awkward, should we kick one out or promote one? That way, it’ll be a perfect head-to-head match.”

The representative of the Repairing Heaven Institute said, which was silently rebuked by everyone.

“Whether we kick someone out or promote someone, there will be dissatisfaction. We must uphold basic fairness and justice, and I think we should stick with the numbers we have. The extra person will be the one with the highest score, who will get a bye and move on to the next round.”

Bian Yiqing of Dance Tool Dao Academy began speaking. His mature and steady comments earned nods of approval from most of the academy representatives.

“In that case, there’s another problem.”

Shang Qing of Jumang Dao Academy checked this year’s scores in Red Sandstone City and pointed out the two people with the highest scores, Gong Xiangyu and Yan Feng, who were tied.

So, who gets the bye?

For a moment, the conference room fell silent.

“Lan Haitian, how about your input?”

Among the Four Great Dao Academies, only Lan Haitian hasn’t spoken yet.

The representatives from the Ten Academies usually followed the lead of the Four Great Dao Academies in such situations.

When the words of the Red Robe Leader fell, all eyes were on Lan Haitian.

“Why don’t we mix the people from the Four Great Dao Academies and the Ten Academies together for the Magic Duel?”

Unexpectedly, Lan Haitian's suggestion seemed to be unacceptable to some people.

"Wouldn't that be unfair to the 47 who barely made it into the Daoyuan Academy? They worked very hard to earn this opportunity."

"The more people there are in the competition, the more rounds there are, the easier it is to see who the true skills are.."

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After hearing what Lan Haitian had to say, the representative from Repairing Heaven Institute frowned, proposing a potential issue.

"What if the first-place finisher in the end, doesn't meet the cut-off scores for admission into our Four Great Daoist Academies? What are we to do then?"

"Isn't that even better? It gives us a legitimate reason not to admit any."

Lan Haitian's words caused everyone present to startle before their expressions cleared in understanding.

Admission requirements for the Four Great Daoist Academies were strict, preferring to have fewer but superior students each year. This led to criticisms from cultivators, accusing the academies of hoarding the most cultivation resources from the celestial schools and being overly selfish.

In every ten years, the Xianwu Hall from the Three Great Xian Halls, which was the highest governing body overseeing operation departments of thirty-six heavenly caves and seventy-two blessed lands, would conduct a public opinion survey.

With the public's criticism for the Four Great Daoist Academies mounting over hundreds of years, it was about time to issue some responses. Hence, this year, the Hall Master from Xianwu Hall invited the dean of the Daoist Academy to set the theme of a magic duel for admissions.

The requirement was that if the first place in the magic duel scored sufficient points for admission, the Four Great Daoist Academies could not refuse the student's enrolment.

In the end, to prevent examination migration, a notice was issued by Celestial Schools mandating the completion of at least one semester at a local academy before taking the local admission test.

The Four Great Daoist Academies agreed to this in respect to the Xianwu Hall Master.

But, when they announced it, they faced strong opposition from within the academy.

“Why did we, in our time, had to beat out two to three million people from across the Celestial Schools to barely gain admission into the Four Great Daoist Academies? How could it be so simple this year?”

Each of the Four Great Daoist Academies would only admit a maximum of 49 students every year.

Adding up to less than two hundred, they were truly the chosen ones amongst myriads.

According to the Xianwu Hall Master’s requirements, at a minimum one student from each Heavenly Cave and Blessed Lands may be admitted, potentially doubling the intake numbers.

It was not that Daoist Academy members felt this was unfair, they were mainly concerned that lowering the standards would tarnish their academy’s reputation.

Could the first-place finisher of some obscure place also qualify for admission into the Four Great Daoist Academies? Did they even have the aptitude for it?

If you wanted to join the Daoist Academy, you should earn it by outcompeting millions of candidates, just like them.

But the higher-ups had already decided, so even if students nursed resentment, the representatives of the Four Great Daoist Academies could only follow their leaders’ directives.

Lan Haitian’s proposal, however, provided a valid reason to reject students.

Among them, Shang Qing from Jumang Daoist Academy, in particular, wasn’t concerned at all.

They had Qing Nu with the Heavenly Spiritual Root, so they had already secured a student slot in Red Sandstone City in advance.

“That’s even better. If we follow past practice, these 47 people might not be qualified for the Four Great Daoist Academies, and will end up joining the ten schools. Mixing exams together will allow the representatives of the academies to better judge the students’ potential and level.”

The representative from the Repairing Heaven Institute nodded and made a remark that turned the representatives from the academies pale.

Yet, they could not utter a word in protest because they indeed intended to increase enrolment.

Therefore, everyone's gaze turned to the True Man in Red Robe.

He was still the one to make the final decision.

"I find it feasible. Let's go according to this. Daoist Academy and the academies holding joint entrance tests can also save resources for Cinnabarite Institute."

As the Man in Red Robe made the decision, there were no objections from the representatives of the Daoist Academy and the academies, who all nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, the clerk swiftly reconfigured the duel's formula on the file, mixing together all 47 Daoist Academy entrants and 233 academy quota.

In a flash, a new duel table was generated.

"Make some final changes and then send it to all schools. The magic duels will be held three days from now. Since there are many participants in the first round, it will be divided into several sessions..."

After reviewing it, the Man in Red Robe added a few points.

Suggestions such as prioritizing students from the same school to avoid each other, those with higher realms to duel first with those with lower realms, to prevent those with high realms from encountering each other early and ensuring the excitement in the final rounds.

After two more rounds of modifications, the representatives of the Daoist Academies and the academies were all satisfied, and this duel schedule was distributed to all high schools in Red Sandstone City.

Classroom 203.

He Jingshan skillfully switched on the projector, first showing the entire enormous dueling table, then inputting the keyword "Fifth High School", immediately filtering out the rivalry information for every student in the classroom.

"Each of you should take note of this. The first round has 140 duels. There are twenty duels a day, which will take seven days in total. Check to see which day you are scheduled on?"

Chen Mobai looked up at his own, and was lucky – it was on the first day, and his opponent was from Third High School.

Mo Simin even recognized her and said he was a seventh-layer Qi Cultivation genius with a dual spiritual root. She made a comparison with Song Zheng.

Chen Mobai responded with an “oh”, greatly admiring her comparison, which instantly clarified his opponent’s level for him.

Everyone’s luck is good, no one has encountered a strong opponent, only Chen Mobai’s Qiao Xingwen is in the late stage of Qi cultivation, there might be a fierce battle.”

He Jingshan had checked the duel table before coming, and had a good idea of everyone’s opponents.

Seeing that everyone in the classroom were looking at him, Chen Mobai could not help but stop playing with his phone.

Feeling the atmosphere was a bit stiff, Chen Mobai thought it was necessary to say something.

“Everyone must work hard. As the top scorer of our high school this time, I will set an example and strive to defeat my opponent to uphold the honour of Fifth High School in Red Sandstone City.”

After hearing his words, Mo Simin immediately turned her head away, pretending not to know him.

Song Zheng was also surprised, not expecting Chen Mobai to actually utter such an embarrassing statement.

“Cough cough, Chen Mobai, I’m pleased to see your spirit, but I’ve heard some things about your opponent. It’s said that he might soon break through to the eighth layer of Qi cultivation. Safety should be your priority during the magic duel on the stage. It’s not shameful to surrender.”

He Jingshan felt the need to cool the students’ ardor. Although entrance exams are important, they should not risk their lives for it – the journey ahead is long.

Even among the many houses, there were cases of Nascent Soul seniors.

Remember, one must not lose their sensibility on the dueling stage because of a moment’s zeal.

After rambling for a while, the school principal then shared a tip.

“The talisman used in the magic duel can be changed as long as it doesn’t exceed the grade and quantity set in the rules. If feasible, you can all change to a new set after each round of magic duel, which will keep your opponents from detecting your secrets.”

Upon hearing this rule, Chen Mobai felt it had its pros and cons.

Getting acquainted with talismans takes time; using the magic duel set one is most proficient at will certainly be more effective than sets with which one isn't familiar.

But the principal made a point too. If an evenly matched opponent were met, revealing all of one's spells and talismans might win them the duel, but the opponent in the next round would definitely prepare talismans in restraint.

At this point, changing the talismans would indeed be a very good strategy, which can disrupt the opponent's arrangement.

This made the magic duel even more interesting.

Should an uncommon set of talismans be assembled as a decoy, to attract attention in the early rounds?

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