

World 1001

Chapter 1001: Classification of Teleportation Arrays

On the day of departure, Chen Mobai opened his eyes in his wooden hut, and the semi-transparent skeletons swirling around him slowly faded away.

Glancing at the dry Void Stone in his palm, Chen Mobai nodded in satisfaction.

Due to the lack of Green Wood Evil, he could only pause his cultivation of the Golden Flame temporarily.

After the routine cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll, Pure Yang Daoist Body, and the Precious Golden Light, and with the Longevity Dew not yet refined, he devoted the remaining time to the cultivation of the All Laws Persona.

After becoming the Sect Leader, this was the perk—he could exchange for any resource available within the sect using contribution points.

The price of the Void Stone was roughly equivalent to that of a Rank-3 Life Stone, about three thousand five hundred Spirit Stones. As Sect Leader, Chen Mobai could exchange three pieces for ten thousand sect contribution points at a slight discount.

Having surmounted the Core Formation realm, Chen Mobai's account had long since surpassed a million contribution points, so exchanging for Void Stones didn't even make him blink; he directly exchanged for ninety-nine pieces.

He did not exchange for more, not because he did not want to, but because there were only a hundred pieces in stock in the sect's treasury.

However, he was not worried about running out of Void Stones, since the Void Mysterious Stone Mine at Lonely Spirit Ridge was conservatively estimated to be exploitable for another decade or so.

He had also instructed Luo Xue'er to set aside the Void Stones yielded from this year's Spirit Vein Division for him. By then, he estimated that besides the spine, he might be able to condense the entire skeletal network of the All Laws Persona with the Void Stones.

If there were any surplus upon completing the All Laws Persona, they could also be used to elevate his own Golden Core Domain.

While mulling over his cultivation matters, he put the dried-up Void Stone into the storage bag designated for trash and rose from his wooden hut.

As he opened the door and stepped onto the ground, he found that Gu Yan was already waiting there.

Zhuo Ming was present, too.

Today, Chen Mobai was set to lead a team from the Divine Wood Sect to visit the Snow-blowing Palace in Snow Country, and as his disciple, Zhuo Ming naturally came to see him off.

When they arrived at the Teleportation Array at Giant Tree Ridge, Chen Mobai noticed that the rest of the team had already gathered.

In addition to Mu Yuan, Yin Qingmei, Xi Jinghuo, and Li Yixian, confirmed the previous day, there were others pushed in by the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions.

However, many were just True Disciples, and among the Foundation Establishment Practitioners were only Lian Maozhi, Jiang Zongheng, and Ding Ying.

When Chen Mobai approached, Ding Ying hardly dared to breathe; she did not wish to come, but Cao Lian, the head of the Talisman Making Department, had chosen her.

Although Ding Ying had the right to refuse, she dared not.

It wasn't that she was afraid of defying Cao Lian—who, although in a high and powerful position, was not as significant as the fact Ding Ying was now a Foundation Establishment Practitioner and could secure cultivation resources with her excellent talisman-making skills, even if she left the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions.

The main reason was that she knew refusing to join the team visiting the East Wilderness Major Sect under the opportunity presented would make many feel that she did not respect Elder Chen.

Even if Chen Mobai was magnanimous, others might henceforth be wary of her, or even avoid associating with her.

Having learned that troubles with the young are hard to deal with during her more than thirty years in the Talisman Making Department, Ding Ying was all too aware of this.

She suspected that Cao Lian was hoping for her to refuse so she could be portrayed as someone who opposed Elder Chen.

The reason why Cao Lian targeted Ding Ying was very clear to her; it was because Ding Ying had offended both Chen Mobai and Zhuo Ming when she was an ignorant Qi Cultivation practitioner.

In the past, it didn't amount to much, but after Chen Mobai's Core Formation, those incidents became a thorn in Cao Lian's side. Fearing that Ding Ying would bring trouble upon her, Cao Lian had always been plotting to drive her out of the department; this time it was an open scheme.

After mulling it over, Ding Ying, despite seeing through the ploy, had no choice but to grit her teeth and agree.

For if she refused, she would find it difficult to progress in the Divine Wood Sect.

Yet, by going, she felt that a figure as astonishing as Chen Mobai would surely be true to his word, and since he had said past grievances were settled, they were certainly settled.

Sure enough, when Chen Mobai arrived, he smiled at each of them, and his gaze didn't linger intentionally when he saw Ding Ying; he greeted everyone equally.

"Mu, since you established your Foundation first, you will be in charge of commanding them," Chen Mobai designated the second-in-command of the team, and Mu Yuan nodded in acknowledgement.

There were 18 people waiting there in total, 7 at Foundation Establishment and 11 True Disciples at Qi Cultivation level. Mu Yuan did not count Gu Yan, who was with Chen Mobai, even considering her the real second-in-command of the team, given her status as the close associate of the Elder.

Before they left, Chen Mobai finished speaking with Yue Zutao and others, then turned to Zhuo Ming and admonished, "It will be hard on you with Xiao Nanshan and the Longevity Wood Dojo."

In Tianhe Realm, disciples are oftentimes closer than sons and daughters. When the master travels far, the disciple left behind to guard the home is usually the designated heir.

But Chen Mobai had more than once publicly acknowledged that Zhuo Ming was like a child to him.

Everyone in the Divine Wood Sect knew that Zhuo Ming was the most valued and cherished disciple of Chen Mobai.

After the master and disciple finished speaking, the light from the Teleportation Array began to grow bright.

Having just cultivated the All Laws Persona with the Void Stone, Chen Mobai was in an exceptionally sensitive phase towards the Power of Void and felt an indescribable harmony during the transmission.

Amid the flashing silver light, they had already teleported to Yuhu Market.

In the Tianhe Realm, Teleportation Arrays are divided into small, medium, and large scales.

Of this, the vast majority employed are small Teleportation Arrays, with a range that allows for connectivity between markets within a single nation.

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But even so, the minimum cost of setting up a Small Teleportation Array is at least one hundred thousand Spirit Stones. Plus, the subsequent activation and maintenance, as well as the replacement of Spirit Stones and Void Stones, make it quite costly.

In the Eastern Wilderness, only those cultivator families who own a Teleportation Array are considered to have real status, as this means they have the ability to escape at any moment, ensuring high levels of safety.

As for the Medium Transmission Formation, it can cross between nations, and in the entire Eastern Wilderness there were only two, both set up during the time of Ancestor Hunyuan.

One is located in the Hunyuan Immortal City, and the other in Wind Rain Hamlet within Cloud Dream Ze.

Together, these two covered all the territories of the now-gone Five Elements Sect, allowing travel across half of the Eastern Wilderness in an instant.

The cost for each Medium Transporting Formation is over one million Spirit Stones, and every teleportation consumes a whole Void Stone, so they are generally not activated unless absolutely necessary.

As for the Large-scale Transmission Array, it's almost mythical in the Eastern Wilderness, able to cross between domains, with the only known one being located at the Sun Bathing Sea of the East Barbarians.

Therefore, whenever the Star Heaven Dao Sect of East Yu sends their commerce delegation, they always appear at the Golden Crow Immortal City, as it is connected by a Large-scale Transmission Array, saving a lot of time.

Chen Mobai contemplated setting up a Medium Transporting Formation for the Divine Wood Sect during his term to ensure that in the event of war, Giant Tree Ridge could quickly reach Rock Country.

However, in the Tianhe Realm, such arrays are monopolized by the major sects.

The Divine Wood Sect doesn't have the capability to set up its own arrays, and its Small Teleportation Arrays had all been purchased during commerce guild auctions.

The two Medium Transmission Formations of the Five Elements Sect were also set up by high-level experts from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, courtesy of the favor of Baiwu Ancestor from the Sun Bathing Sea.

If one wanted to set up a Medium Transporting Formation for the Divine Wood Sect, there was simply no way to do so within the Eastern Wilderness.

Above these three types, it is said that there is an even larger type of Teleportation Array that can cross the entirety of the six domains of East Land, and even transport outside the borders of East Land. However, only the Holy Lands, which control the entire East Yu, possess such a foundation; not even the Star Heaven Dao Sect has it.

At Yuhu Market, Fu Xiuzuo, the head of the Fu family, has already arrived with several others to wait here.

Chen Mobai did not linger and after exchanging a few words with Fu Xiuzuo, he gave the signal to activate the Teleportation Array again.

After several successive teleports, they arrived at the White Moon Market.

Past there lies Snow Country.

Bai Dingxian was waiting for them at the Teleportation Array with his clan members. Besides him, there was another person familiar to Chen Mobai.

It was Xue Ting.

She was in charge of welcoming them, since they were about to enter the territory of the Snow-blowing Palace.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Bai Dingxian, Chen Mobai teleported again in the company of Xue Ting.

“Sect Master Chen’s personal visit truly brings honor and glory to our sect!”

In Snow Country, another of Chen Mobai’s acquaintances was already waiting with two teams of graceful, fair-skinned female cultivators from the Snow-blowing Palace.

“It’s been a while, Elder Lan still looks as young and beautiful as ever,” said Chen Mobai with a smile to Lan Lingping, who modestly welcomed him out of the Teleportation Array. The female cultivators from the Snow-blowing Palace were also dutifully attending to everyone in Mu Yuan’s group to ensure each person received a proper welcome.

“Since True Person Kong is at a crucial moment in her cultivation, I won’t disturb her,” Chen Mobai said after being escorted to the Snow-blowing Palace and discussing with Sect Leader Zhu Jinyu a while, expressing his regret upon learning Kong Lingling was in seclusion.

However, his main aim had been to visit the Five Elements Sect, so stopping by the Snow-blowing Palace was merely incidental.

It was even better that Kong Lingling wasn’t appearing, as it saved him the dilemma of having to deal with future conflicts much less awkwardly.

Thinking thus, Chen Mobai nonetheless maintained his outward cordiality.

Over the next few days, he discussed the ongoing border disputes with Zhu Jinyu. These issues had led to several wars between Jian Country and Snow Country, the secular dynasties involved.

Although Divine Wood Sect and Snow-blowing Palace never officially entered the battlefield, they did invite numerous disciples to aid in the struggle, and for decades there had been continuous skirmishes along the border.

For the true disciples of both sects, it was a way to make a name for themselves. Dominating the opposition would instantly make one famous across half of the Eastern Wilderness.

In the past, before Hong He became a true disciple, he had defeated twelve true disciples from the Snow-blowing Palace on the border of Jian Country and Snow Country, ultimately even drawing out Bai Cai, the youngest disciple of Kong Lingling, who could only barely manage a stalemate.

As a result, Hong He's fame soared, and after becoming the foremost true disciple of the Divine Wood Sect, he was named alongside the other four as the Five Colored Immortals of the Eastern Wilderness.

Unfortunately, Ji Dao Yuan from Shake Mountain Peak had just achieved Foundation Establishment when he met Chen Mobai and was killed by a single sword strike.

Huangfu Gan of Liu Jia Mountain failed in his Foundation Establishment, growing despondent, and now spends his days drowning in alcohol, becoming a shell of his former self.

The once-celebrated Five Colored Immortals of the Eastern Wilderness now dwindled to merely three.

It remains to be seen whether any will achieve Core Formation.

As Chen Mobai pondered this, his gaze fell upon a strikingly beautiful young girl next to Zhu Jinyu, with naturally arched brows, unadorned beauty, and a cascade of blue hair falling smoothly down her perfect back to her waist, accentuating her tall figure and long legs.

She was none other than Bai Cai, whose clear eyes were also fixed on Chen Mobai.

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Chapter 1002: The Opportunity for Chen Mobai's Enlightenment

Chen Mobai's gaze met Bai Cai's, and he smiled slightly. The latter seemed a little stunned before he quickly nodded in agreement.

“Sect Master Chen, could it be that the border line is somewhat inappropriate?”

Zhu Jinyu’s voice was somewhat soft as she spoke. Facing Chen Mobai, the only Golden Core Cultivator and Sect Leader in the Eastern Wilderness, she tried her best to demonstrate the dignity befitting the Sect Leader of the Snow-blowing Palace, being unwilling to concede on the matter of the border line.

“These boundaries were set by Ancestor Hunyuan and agreed upon by True Person Kong. Does Sect Leader Zhu not know of this or do you perhaps believe that the limits set by the Five Elements Sect are not something our Divine Wood Sect is qualified to inherit?”

Chen Mobai pointed to the map he had brought with him. He was still smiling, but his tone had grown colder.

“You exaggerate the matter, Sect Master Chen. Yet this particular place has been settled by quite a few villagers from Snow Country for four or five generations. If the border line is drawn there, those who cherish their home and land would find it extremely difficult to relocate. Should it lead to unrest, turmoil would again reign in the mortal world, and if that sparks another war between the two nations, I’m afraid it would result in a bloody conflict,” Zhu Jinyu said, using an excuse she had thought through well in advance. When Ancestor Hunyuan was around, the entire Eastern Wilderness had to look to him for their very survival, naturally resulting in boundaries that were particularly unfavorable to the Snow-blowing Palace.

In later years, taking advantage of the division within the Five Elements Sect, the Snow-blowing Palace hinted for the mortal dynasty of Snow Country to extend the borders substantially towards Yun Country and Lei Nation.

At that time, the Divine Wood Sect was too preoccupied with the war against the main branch of the Five Elements Sect to take notice, and later on, to prevent Kong Lingling from siding with the Five Elements Sect, Zhou Shengqing even made a personal visit to the Snow-blowing Palace.

The two Nascent Soul Ancestors discussed many matters and agreed that the Snow-blowing Palace’s occupied territories of Yun Country and Lei Nation would belong to Snow Country, with the Divine Wood Sect not pursuing the matter. Kong Lingling also agreed not to intervene in the internal conflict of the Five Elements Sect, ensuring that those disciples of Ancestor Hunyuan could fight their battle unencumbered.

However, at the time, considering Zhou Shengqing and Mo Douguang might not be a match for Zhou Xu and his party, Kong Lingling, to avoid being held accountable by the Five Elements Sect in their possible defeat, ensured all agreements were verbal.

Therefore, even though Zhu Jinyu knew that the border lines were agreed upon by Zhou Shengqing and Kong Lingling, she dare not mention it openly.

In the Eastern Wilderness, agreements that were not put down in writing and bound by oaths were often taken lightly and faces could be turned with no recognition.

It was precisely because of this that, although she was on her own territory, Zhu Jinyu felt cornered by the pressure from Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Cultivator.

Over the years, whether the Eastern Wilderness was chaotic or not was all determined by the Divine Wood Sect.

She deeply feared that if her tone was too firm, Chen Mobai, who had led the Divine Wood Sect through many battles to the south and north and had acquired the moniker of a war deity, might become displeased and lose his temper.

Yet to simply return the territory that had been occupied and developed as their own for seventy to eighty years without any fight, Zhu Jinyu was highly reluctant.

“There’s no need for Sect Leader Zhu to worry about that. As long as you return the border line, the Divine Wood Sect will naturally arrange for someone to guide and educate the people, ensuring that there will be no unrest under your jurisdiction in Snow Country,” Chen Mobai reiterated.

As a cultivator born of an Immortal Gate, he knew all too well that a centralized power was the most capable of development and bringing quiet and peace to all beings.

The Divine Wood Sect now occupied one-third of the Eastern Wilderness, and his goal during his tenure as Sect Leader was to cultivate two more Golden Core Cultivators within the sect and then bring the whole northern region of the Eastern Wilderness under his sect’s control.

Currently, the northern Eastern Wilderness was occupied by two powers—the Snow-blowing Palace and the Nanxuan Sect.

Among these, since the Nanxuan Sect was backed by the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, and Zhou Shengqing had not transformed into an Embodiment Nascent Soul, Chen Mobai could only focus on developing his own sect's power and suppress the other with various methods other than outright force.

Compared to the Nanxuan Sect, the Snow-blowing Palace was much weaker.

However, since Zhou Shengqing had made an agreement with Kong Lingling, without a solid pretext, they would not engage in mutual aggression and invasion.

Moreover, Chen Mobai was a person who favored peace, and he wondered if it was possible to use non-military means to pressure and gradually erode the Snow-blowing Palace, introducing their territories into the Divine Wood Sect with a divide and conquer strategy.

This was also the second decree of the new policy Chen Mobai had set after he took over as Sect Leader.

The so-called new policy could be summarized in four words: Unify the Eastern Wilderness!

However, Chen Mobai was aware that this new policy seemed too grand for many cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect, so up to this point, he had only shared it with a select few like Yue Zutao.

He had always been very disciplined, and upon arriving in the Tianhe Realm and setting foot in the Eastern Wilderness, after witnessing the chaos here, the idea had been continuously in his mind.

Over twenty years had passed, and he came to understand the Eastern Wilderness better and better. The original idea turned into a firm belief over this extended period!

He intended to end the chaos of the Eastern Wilderness and bring an unprecedented peace to this land that had suffered from constant warfare and where mortals were treated like livestock.

To this day, Chen Mobai finally possessed the power and influence to implement this ideal!

As long as he continued to advance towards this goal, one day, the Eastern Wilderness would transform into the “Little Immortal Gate” of his vision.

He wasn’t sure if it was an illusion or something else.

The moment Chen Mobai ascended to the position of Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, all those past scattered thoughts in his mind merged into the four words: Unify the Eastern Wilderness.

Chapter 1003: The Opportunity for Enlightenment of Chen Mobai_2 “

At that time, he felt very clearly the opportunity for enlightenment that was within his grasp.

If he were still a Foundation Establishment Practitioner and had unified the Eastern Wilderness, then he would have been able to attain enlightenment upon his achievement and form his Golden Core, just like the Head of Immortal Affairs did.

[Where the heart goes, there lies the path!]

This was the summary within the Immortal Gate of enlightenment leading to Golden Core formation, a concept Chen Mobai had read about before forming his own core, having once dreamt that such a possibility might exist for him.

Regrettably, after reading more than a dozen books on the topic, he was still thoroughly perplexed.

But after becoming the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, he gradually came to understand.

Perhaps it was because his realm had risen, or perhaps he really had attained some insight.

It was just that he didn’t know what good attaining enlightenment at the level of Golden Core formation would do for him.

When he was at the Foundation Establishment stage, he had acquired the “Fire Spirit Body,” which greatly aided him in cultivating the Green Flames Sword Slaughter and forming his core.

Being even superior to acquiring the way, could enlightenment help him comprehend the mysteries of “Nascent Soul Formation”?

Chen Mobai entertained some beautiful thoughts, but at least they gave him even more drive to realize his ideals in the Eastern Wilderness.

“Sect Master Chen, the matters at the border involve Ancestor Hunyuan, True Person Zhou Shengqing, and my own master, True Person Kong, to avoid affecting the cultivation realm of the True Persons of our respective sects, it would be better to resolve this through a traditional Eastern Wilderness magic duel,” said Bai Cai, who stood out from Zhu Jinyu’s side and caught Chen Mobai’s attention as soon as she spoke.

“Oh, so this is the niece Bai who is famed alongside my sect’s niece Hong, truly worthy of being a direct disciple of True Person Kong. So young, yet already at the peak of Foundation Establishment Late Phase, the younger generation truly is to be feared,” remarked Chen Mobai after Bai Cai’s intervention.

The legend of the Five-Colored Immortal Seeds left behind by Ancestor Hunyuan, who dabbled in the witchcraft division, speculated about the future of the Eastern Wilderness. He used a secret treasure left by his master, True Lord Yuan, to divine before leaving the First Origin Dao Palace, mainly wanting to see the opportunities for breakthrough for himself.

But instead, he glimpsed a future for the Eastern Wilderness where five peerless geniuses, each corresponding to one of the Five Elements, would rise, lifting the Eastern Wilderness and even the surrounding territories of the East Barbarians and Dongwu to unprecedented heights.

If Ancestor Hunyuan were to live to see that time and manage to bring these Five-Colored Immortal Seeds under his wing, he could even use their Five Elements Spiritual Power to elevate the Primordial Dao Fruit to the next level.

Because of this, Ancestor Hunyuan’s later disciples were accepted based on their Five Elements properties.

Beyond passing on his mantle, he wanted to see if he could artificially cultivate the Five-Colored Immortal Seeds.

When Ancestor Hunyuan held sway over the Eastern Wilderness, he did not hide this ambition. He scoured the realms for talented cultivators with Five Elements properties, desiring especially those with Heavenly Spiritual Roots.

Nu Jiang of the Water Vein and Sheng Zhaoxi of the Fire Vein were disciples snatched from other sects, though they both eagerly pledged themselves to Ancestor Hunyuan.

That was why, after Zhou Ye, a Heavenly Spiritual Root, entered the sect, Ancestor Hunyuan gave him exceptional attention, feeling that he could inherit his mantle and perhaps even await the arrival of the Five-Colored Immortal Seeds in the Hunyuan Immortal City, building the Five Elements Sect into a great Holy Land outside the East Land.

Ancestor Hunyuan aims to prove that he is the true heir of True Lord Yuan's teachings, not those old fossils sitting idly at the First Origin Dao Palace.

"How shall we carry out this magic duel, niece Bai? Between Sect Master Zhu and myself?"

Chen Mobai's mind flickered through records of the Five-Colored Immortal Seeds in the Divine Wood Sect's archives. After giving Bai Cai a thorough once-over, he couldn't help but smile as he spoke.

"Sect Master Chen is joking. To engage in a magic duel with you, the top sword cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness, would be something I don't even have the courage to attempt," instantly, Zhu Jinyu waved her hands, signaling her defeat.

"A fair and just magic duel should be conducted, so how about we limit it to Foundation Establishment Practitioners? I will represent Snow-blowing Palace, and your sect can send anyone. If they can defeat me, the border line will be drawn according to Sect Master Chen's wishes," said Bai Cai, facing the gaze of Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Cultivator. Despite her heart pounding wildly, she maintained a calm expression and spoke evenly, truly living up to her reputation as the foremost fairy of the Snow-blowing Palace.

“A Foundation Establishment duel...” Chen Mobai glanced over the people he had brought. Mu Yuan was the highest in cultivation level, but only at the peak of the Early Foundation Establishment stage. Without a dueling genius like himself, it was impossible for anyone to stand against Bai Cai, who was in the Late Foundation Establishment stage.

“If I were to bring in Hong He, would you feel it to be unfair?” Chen Mobai suddenly asked Bai Cai.

Within the entire Divine Wood Sect, there were quite a few practitioners at the Late Foundation Establishment phase, but Hong He and Bai Cai were known to be equals. Moreover, Hong He’s notoriety had always overshadowed that of Bai Cai, and the two were seen as rivals by the wider Eastern Wilderness community.

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“Sect Master Chen may not be aware, but I have crossed hands with Junior Brother Hong He three times, and each fight ended in a draw,” Bai Cai said with an unchanged expression and composed confidence.

Chen Mobai replied, “Forget it, waiting for Hong He to arrive would delay us for several more days. Since you wish to determine the winner through a magic duel, and it’s on the grounds of your Snow-blowing Palace, I’ll give you this much face.”

Zhu Jinyu said, “Thank you, Sect Master Chen...”

Chen Mobai interrupted, “Don’t thank me just yet. Although I’ve agreed, I also have a condition.”

Zhu Jinyu asked, “Please speak!”

Chen Mobai said, “I have eight junior nephews behind me, all in the early foundation stage, and they will all take the stage. Your Snow-blowing Palace can send people to challenge them in a magic duel. If more than four out of the eight lose, then we’ll delineate the border issue according to your Snow-blowing Palace’s terms.”

This condition made Zhu Jinyu, Lan Lingping, and Bai Cai exchange glances, each with a look of uncertainty.

The elite cultivators of their Snow-blowing Palace were all here, and they could easily find eight cultivators at the foundation establishment middle stage, or even late stage cultivators like Bai Cai, to crush their opponents with superior cultivation realms and ensure victory.

Was there some conspiracy they were not seeing?

“I forgot to add one thing, the cultivators that your Snow-blowing Palace challenges can also only be at the Foundation Establishment early stage,” Chen Mobai added.

This statement from Chen Mobai eased the anxiety of Zhu Jinyu and the other two.

“Sect Master Chen seems very confident in the disciples of his own sect,” Zhu Jinyu remarked, inducing a slight smile from Chen Mobai, who did not respond.

In the silence, Zhu Jinyu and Lan Lingping exchanged a glance, their faces showing difficulty. Although they didn’t want to admit it, the disciples that Divine Wood Sect had grown over years of battling in the north and south, having experienced wars of extinction, were likely beyond what their cultivators of the same realm could handle within the Snow-blowing Palace.

Yet, they couldn’t say this in front of the disciples of both sects, as that would be inflating the enemy’s arrogance.

“It seems,” Bai Cai began, “Sect Master Chen believes that no one in his sect is a match for me, so he’s using this condition to keep me out of the magic duel.”

Bai Cai too recognized the difficulty her senior sisters were in and spoke up once more.

It’s no wonder she was considered a prodigious young lady, for even in the face of a Golden Core Cultivator like Chen Mobai, she dared to speak so boldly.

“Hahaha, I do like confident people. Since that’s the case, I’ll give you the chance to save the Snow-blowing Palace and become a hero,” laughed Chen Mobai upon hearing this, pointing at Bai Cai and adding another condition.

“You can choose any five of my eight junior nephews behind me. If you manage to defeat all five of them, then the Snow-blowing Palace will be considered the victor of this duel!”

This meant Bai Cai would face five opponents alone!

Upon hearing this, the blue-haired girl’s clear eyes suddenly shimmered with intense fighting spirit, ignited by Chen Mobai’s words like never before.

“Since I’m here, let all eight go on stage,” she declared.

“To use my full cultivation to bully foundation establishment early stage practitioners would be unsportsmanlike, and even if I won, Sect Master Chen might not be convinced. So, I shall only use the cultivation of the early foundation stage instead,” Bai Cai announced.

“For fairness, during the magic duel, we won’t use any magic artifacts, talismans, elixirs, or other external aids, and we’ll solely rely on spell techniques to compete. If any of the eight cultivators from your sect can make me take even one step back, I’ll consider it my loss!” Bai Cai confidently and proudly stated.

This confidence and pride made Chen Mobai regard her with an appreciative look.

She had the same demeanor as he did when he was young, suppressing all the foundation establishment geniuses of the Immortal Gate single-handedly.

Moreover, within her confidence, she had not lost a calm mind, setting the condition not to use external aids.

Otherwise, with just one Green Flame Sword Talisman refined by Chen Mobai given to the participating disciples, Bai Cai would surely have no place to be buried after defeat.

The first step in unifying the Eastern Wilderness would begin with shattering the confidence of a genius, Chen Mobai decided with a smile as he nodded in agreement!

Chapter 1004: Chen Mobai called Lian Maozhi, who was the first to compete, to his side and gave him a few instructions. Although Lian Maozhi didn't quite understand, he nodded and stepped onto the stage.

Bai Cai was indeed formidable. Despite relying on his great defensive power from Body Forging, Lian Maozhi fought tenaciously for a long time. But in the end, he was defeated by the ever-changing Rainy Sword Technique.

"Sect Leader, I've let you down."

After being defeated and stepping off the stage, Lian Maozhi said to Chen Mobai with his head lowered.

"No, you've excellently completed the task I entrusted to you."

As Chen Mobai spoke, a pair of clear eyes seemed to outline golden lines within them.

"Yes."

After hearing this, Lian Maozhi stood back in his original place.

Chen Mobai looked towards the other seven Sect's Foundation Establishment Practitioners. Logically, everyone was looking up, hoping to be chosen.

Although they knew the odds of winning against Bai Cai were slim, once one lost, they were relieved of psychological burden, and the sooner one lost, the more likely it was to leave an impression on the Sect Leader.

However, Chen Mobai had already arranged the battle order in his mind. According to his estimate, it would take about four people to completely see through Bai Cai's capabilities, and then Mu Yuan would be the fifth to finish her off with a decisive defeat.

Although Bai Cai had to fight eight, they would still stick to the original plan.

"Niece Ding..."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's voice, Ding Ying's body shook, and she immediately stood up, bowing respectfully.

"Once you're up there, focus on defense as well..."

Chen Mobai used a sound transmission technique to detail to Ding Ying what she had to do and even mentioned the flaws he had spotted in the Rainy Sword Technique during the previous bout, asking her to probe and verify them during the fight.

"Yes, Sect Leader!"

Having heard Chen Mobai's instructions, Ding Ying nodded quickly, signaling that she had memorized everything and would do her utmost to complete the Sect Leader's mission.

After taking the stage, Ding Ying was even more earnest than Mu Yuan. She propelled the Longevity Scripture she had cultivated to an unprecedented peak, executing the Spirit Leaf Technique to perfection. Despite looking ragged under Bai Cai's torrential downpour of Sword Qi, she staunchly held her ground without retreating an inch.

After attacking for three rounds and seeing no way to break through the Spirit Leaf Technique with conventional methods, Bai Cai's clear eyes shone with a light blue lustre. The Sword Qi then leveled up, transforming into a cerulean Sword Rainbow that soared into the sky, like a Water Blade with a sharp icy edge.

Seeing this, Ding Ying, although her brows furrowed, bit her lip and made a cut on her fingertip. Then, using her blood as ink, she drew a talisman in the void, amplifying the power of the Spirit Leaf Technique to its maximum.

Bai Cai, however, appeared prideful as she directly steered her Water Blade into the heart of the Spirit Leaf Technique.

Determined to slash through her opponent's strongest shield with her own sword.

But in a place Bai Cai did not see, Ding Ying's other hand, held behind her back, also squeezed a fingertip, drawing a Clear Wind Talisman.

Amidst the sound of rushing, the Water Blade collided with the Spirit Leaf Technique, sparking off a bright blue-green luster.

At that moment, Ding Ying also released the Clear Wind Talisman she had been gathering behind her back; a gust containing Longevity Spiritual Power surged behind her, howling as it bypassed the center of the clash and swept along the platform in a half-arc, landing beside Bai Cai.

"Hm?"

Bai Cai was slightly surprised, but her realm was high, and in the flow of her Spiritual Power, her slender white hand waved, and another Sword Rainbow emerged. It swirled around her like a vortex, forming an impregnable defense.

The gust of wind slammed into the vortex and dispersed within a few breaths.

At that moment, Ding Ying's Spirit Leaf Technique was also exhausted and breached by the Water Blade.

Just as Ding Ying was about to be struck down by the pale blue Water Blade, Bai Cai swiftly urged her Spiritual Power, preparing to divert her Sword Rainbow's trajectory when a point of golden light suddenly flickered on the stage.

A scorching hot stream that made all the cultivators from the Snow-blowing Palace feel a chilling premonition, as if facing their natural enemy, spread out in all directions.

In an instant, Bai Cai's Water Blade was completely evaporated.

After the threatening Sword Rainbow was annihilated, the point of golden flame also perfectly disappeared.

It seemed that the fire was precisely capable of neutralizing Bai Cai's Water Blade.

"I intervened in haste, please forgive me, Sect Master Zhu and Niece Bai."

Chen Mobai apologized somewhat embarrassingly to Zhu Jinyu beside him and Bai Cai on the stage, both of whom were still in the shock and panic from the crazy warning their Spiritual Power had given them as if they had encountered an archenemy.

That golden flame... could it be...

Zhu Jinyu thought of the Extreme Sun Slash that Ancestor Hun Yuan used to freely roam the three realms of the Eastern Wilderness, a technique powerful enough to send a Rank-4 great demon of the Yun Meng Ze fleeing in terror, as it was particularly effective against water and ice attributes.

How could this Sect Master Chen of the Divine Wood Sect have advanced his Green Flames Sword Slaughter to "Golden Flame" so soon after achieving Core Formation?!

If it were anyone else, Zhu Jinyu would not believe it.

But she had just personally felt the tremor of her own Spiritual Power. That point of extreme scorching golden flame was undoubtedly a sign of the Red Flame Sword Jue being cultivated to perfection!

Moreover, Chen Mobai had already swept through the Eastern Wilderness with his Green Flames Sword Slaughter during his Foundation Establishment, and after achieving Core Formation, he had the core fire.

Perhaps the Divine Wood Sect had some secret technique to rapidly condense the golden flame and various precious Spiritual Objects to aid in its mastery; hence, the attainment of the golden flame was conceivable.

Chapter 1005: However, to have just mastered the Golden Flame and control it so proficiently, this talent is simply too terrifying!

Zhu Jinyu thought of how Chen Mobai had just now used a hint of Golden Flame, perfectly countering Bai Cai's Sword Rainbow, causing a huge shock to her heart, which still couldn't calm down.

On the stage, Bai Cai first frowned, then seemed to think of the Golden Flame, and a trace of shock suddenly flashed through her clear eyes, looking in disbelief at the handsome young man sitting down the stage, smiling with his eyes narrowed.

Is this the strongest swordsmanship talent that the Eastern Wilderness has seen in a thousand years?

Why would such a demon be in the Eastern Wilderness?

"I lost."

While Bai Cai was in shock, Ding Ying across from her smiled pleasantly, as if losing the match had actually relieved a long-standing burden from her heart.

"Mhm, well done."

After stepping off the stage, Chen Mobai said to Ding Ying, who was exceptionally happy.

With eyes like apricots, cheeks like peaches, and an already stunning beauty, after receiving the praise and realizing she was truly seen as an ordinary disciple in the Sect Leader's heart, she beamed even more radiantly, captivating and charming.

"Jing Huo, you be the third one up."

Of all the disciples, it was Xi Jinghuo who had the best relationship with Chen Mobai. Even the way he spoke was different, like a conversation between close friends.

“Alright.”

Xi Jinghuo didn't refuse, and before he went on stage, Chen Mobai called him over, giving him pointers for much longer than the previous two.

At this time, no one noticed that in Chen Mobai's left eye, where there used to be only a few streaks of Jinguang (Golden Light), a complete human-like silhouette was now almost fully outlined.

“Please enlighten me!”

Once Xi Jinghuo took the stage, he spoke three words, then brought his palms together and with a pull to the sides, a red rainbow-like light, both like a sword and like fire, appeared in the center of his palms.

Red Flame Sword Rainbow!

With his talent, although he couldn't cast Sword Rainbow during Qi Cultivation like Chen Mobai, he still easily mastered it after Foundation Establishment.

Furthermore, as a close friend, the two would often drink together in Divine Wood City at Xiao Nanshan, and Chen Mobai would share his insights on sword training. At first, Xi Jinghuo refrained, but as it went on, he gladly and justifiably began to seek guidance.

With Chen Mobai, the number one Sword Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness by his side, Xi Jinghuo's path in cultivation was clear and targeted from the start.

Aiming to become the second Chen Mobai, it could be said that Xi Jinghuo's Red Flame Sword Jue bore the shadow of Chen Mobai at every turn.

Upon seeing the Red Flame Sword Rainbow, Bai Cai forced herself to recover from the Golden Flame that had so frightened her moments before, concentrating and invoking her Rainy Sword Technique, raising it to the level of a Sword Rainbow.

In a duel of Fire and Water Sword Techniques, theoretically, the Water Attribute Sword Technique should have the advantage.

However, with advice from Chen Mobai, Xi Jinghuo knew of the flaws in Bai Cai's technique that came from an insufficient cultivation level, and which she couldn't compensate for. Despite being at a disadvantage against the Rainy Sword Technique, he unexpectedly seized the initiative, suppressing her Water Blade.

The more Bai Cai fought, the more uncomfortable she became; she didn't even know her Rainy Sword Technique had such flaws.

If not for her higher realm and stronger Divine Sense, allowing her to constantly channel Spiritual Power to change her sword moves and Sword Rainbow, she probably would have lost in the first encounter against Xi Jinghuo.

"It must have been that Sect Master Chen, with his Core Formation realm, who spotted the flaws in my sword technique during our brief exchanges. I mustn't be hasty. My victory over my opponent earlier was swift, so even if I did reveal flaws, they couldn't have been many. As long as I get through the opponent's initial onslaught, I can soon turn defeat into victory with my higher realm!"

Reputed as a five-colored immortal seed, Bai Cai was naturally not the type of cultivator with just talent. During her Qi Cultivation, she also underwent trials in the Eastern Wilderness, engaged in countless magic duels, and had killed numerous Loose Cultivators and Rogue Cultivators with her sword.

Although she was being suppressed by Xi Jinghuo, she didn't panic but defended herself with the most prudent Turbid Flow Sword Style, resisting the fierce and intense heat of the Red Flame Sword Rainbow.

Indeed, as time passed by, the sword moves, and Sword Rainbow of Xi Jinghuo no longer proved as difficult to fend off as they were at the beginning.

Gradually, Bai Cai began to fight back.

After the sixth move, the tide had turned, with Xi Jinghuo now being suppressed by her Sword Rainbow.

Finally, on the seventeenth move, Xi Jinghuo's face turned pale from the excessive consumption of spiritual power, and the Red Flame Sword Rainbow in her hand flickered before being extinguished by the Water Blade, turning into strands of blue smoke.

However, this time, to avoid provoking Chen Mobai into using Golden Flame again, Bai Cai had already pulled her punches in advance.

"I lost!"

After her Red Flame Sword Rainbow was broken, Xi Jinghuo promptly conceded defeat and stepped down.

But the way the people from Snow-blowing Palace looked at Xi Jinghuo had completely changed; after all, everyone had seen Bai Cai's initial discomfiture. They never imagined that a mere early foundation stage Cultivator from the Divine Wood Sect could achieve such a feat.

Another swordsmanship genius, perhaps!

While not as monstrous as Chen Mobai, with growth, she would likely be no less formidable than Bai Cai of Snow-blowing Palace, who possessed the highest talent.

Thinking this, Zhu Jinyu once again sighed, wondering why all the geniuses were in Divine Wood Sect, while their Snow-blowing Palace, despite always digging for talent in Yun Country and Lei Nation...

"Yin Shizhe..."

At this point, Chen Mobai had called Yin Qingmei over.

Ever since she joined the Divine Wood Sect, Yin Qingmei had only left Giant Tree Ridge once, which was to recruit disciples in Yun Country, where she had miraculously found an extremely rare talent like Chen Mobai.

This trip, her first time traveling far from Divine Wood Sect's territory, excited her greatly.

She had hoped to perform well during her journey with Chen Mobai, aiming to impress him with her obedience and strong talent, possibly even earning the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture.

Chen Mobai closed his left eye; the golden figure in his pupils was almost fully sketched out. He had seen through Bai Cai and the Rainy Sword Technique entirely, and after speaking to Yin Qingmei, he left her with one last instruction.

"Unless she has mastered Sword Light, follow my advice, and she definitely won't be your match."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

Yin Qingmei was still somewhat skeptical about this, as she, with a Heavenly Spiritual Root, was full of confidence in her talent and couldn't imagine someone could completely see through a late foundation stage genius just with the short experience of three Magic Duels.

Even as she took the stage, Yin Qingmei had her doubts, but after exchanging three moves with Bai Cai, she realized that the opponent's techniques and spells were exactly as Chen Mobai had told her.

The more they fought, the more confident Yin Qingmei became.

As a Heavenly Spiritual Root, ever since she started cultivating in the Divine Wood Sect, she had been a treasured protegee shielded by others, with little experience in dueling. Fighting against Bai Cai who had honed her skills through life and death battles, and even knowing all of her opponent's moves in advance, she felt somewhat tense and weighted down.

However, after three exchanges, she completely relaxed. With a clear understanding in her mind, she used the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, countering and breaking every one of her opponent's Sword Rainbow moves with the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue.

The more Bai Cai duelled with Yin Qingmei, the more alarmed she became. She felt completely exposed in front of her opponent as if all changes in her sword techniques were anticipated.

It was as if her opponent had watched her practice from a young age, understanding her better than she understood herself!

After another Turbid Flow Sword Style was blocked and deflected by the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light in Yin Qingmei's palm, Bai Cai gritted her teeth, knowing she had to use her ultimate move!

Her pale blue Sword Rainbow disintegrated in an instant, like droplets turning into mist, becoming a fine drizzle that suddenly fell upon Yin Qingmei's Heavenly Wood Spirit Light shield.

Subsequently, a stunning deep blue Sword Light ignited amidst the misty rain, as if emerging from the depths of the sea, like the deep sea, like the deep sea

Chapter 1006: Guidance Book

Mastery As the sword light flashed, the outcome was no longer in doubt.

Chen Mobai flicked his sleeve gently, and a soft mist of cloud and twilight unfurled, securely catching Yin Qingmei as she fell from the stage, shielding her as she lightly touched down to the ground.

This "Red Misty Cloud Silk" had been refined by Ming Yuhua, and it was already a lower-grade Rank-3 Magic Artifact.

Although its defensive power was only marginally acceptable among Rank-3 Magic Artifacts, the key was that it could continuously advance in rank, and both the materials and the path for enhancement were clear and straightforward.

As long as Chen Mobai could obtain Rank-3 materials like Chixia, Fresh Wind, Jade Dew, and Smoke Stream Spiritual Material, he could upgrade it into a Rank-3 Peak Magic Artifact.

If he could later acquire the Rank-4 versions of these five types of materials, then it could be upgraded into the “Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo.”

The full potential of this Magic Artifact could reach the Fourth Stage Pinnacle.

Moreover, if it could be combined with a Formation and nature’s spiritual energy in the future, it could even exert power beyond Rank-4, but this was something only Ancestor Yunya of the Dance Tool Dao Academy had ever achieved.

“Sect Leader, I’ve let you down.”

After landing, Yin Qingmei immediately came before Chen Mobai to apologize.

“It’s alright.”

Chen Mobai merely smiled and spoke two words. Yin Qingmei had already done very well. Although she hadn’t managed to defeat Bai Cai, she had helped him complete the final piece of the puzzle.

His left eye opened slightly, and the golden lines within had already outlined Bai Cai completely.

With that, he finally made an entry into the “Guidance Book.”

When he was studying at the Repairing Heaven Institute, he had spent a lot of effort trying to practice this number one auxiliary Cultivation Technique of the Immortal Gate, but he had never been able to find his way into it.

The reason boiled down to nothing more than his own lack of comprehension.

Chen Mobai didn't pay too much attention to this. After all, if he continued along the path of the Pure Yang Scroll, the Broad Avenue to the heavens lay ahead, and whether he had the Guidance Book or not didn't matter much.

However, whenever he had time, he would still attempt to practice it.

Persistence is the key to success in any endeavor.

After Chen Mobai's Core Formation, he finally entered the state of Guidance Book during a chance occurrence.

That was during his battle with Nanxuan Jing!

But at the time of that life-and-death fight, Chen Mobai didn't realize that it was the state of the Guidance Book; he simply thought his talent for Magic Duels was exceptional and naturally advanced to that kind of analytical state of the Empty Ming Realm, where he could assess both the enemy and himself.

However, upon reflection afterward, he noticed something was amiss.

Though over the years Chen Mobai had also come to understand that his talent for Magic Duels was somewhat exceptional, no matter how exceptional it was, it shouldn't have been possible to visualize both the opponent and himself in such detail, even quantifying them and forming comprehensive models and data for comparison!

He realized that at that moment, he might have accidentally satisfied the requirements of the Guidance Book with his Essence, Qi, and Spirit, naturally advancing to that state.

After realizing this, Chen Mobai reviewed the battle with Nanxuan Jing in his sea of consciousness hundreds of times, and he finally grasped the opportunity to practice the Guidance Book.

It was battle!

Because only during combat was his thought process at its sharpest, meeting the requirements to master the Guidance Book.

Chen Mobai tried many things in the Little Red Sky, but because he knew that the battles there weren't life-and-death struggles, progress with the Guidance Book was slow, sometimes working and sometimes not.

The breakthrough opportunity came when Zhuo Ming cultivated the Rank-2 Enlightenment White Tea!

Resources were still the key!

After all the roundabout paths, Chen Mobai found himself back on the Broad Avenue.

Drinking a cup of Enlightenment White Tea every day, even though only the first cup was effective, he would continue to replace the water until there was no trace of the tea's flavor, because although the subsequent cups didn't allow him to enter a state of Enlightenment, they still enhanced his cognitive processing.

He would even swallow the tea leaves last, demonstrating an aspect of frugality.

But the real breakthrough in mastering the Guidance Book came during his battle with Master Huakai.

It was an unmistakable life-or-death duel, and without his conscious awareness, Chen Mobai once again entered that supremely calm state of the Empty Ming Realm.

Utilizing Gongsun Jielu and Lan Haitian's successive interventions, he barely managed to establish a three-dimensional model of Master Huakai, and after negotiating with the Purple Electric Sword the reward for three strikes, he finally won a hard-fought victory!

After slaying Master Huakai, Chen Mobai drank all of his remaining Enlightenment White Tea under the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, and even obtained half a pound more from Wen Ren Xuwei, so as to firmly grasp the state of the Guidance Book.

However, Chen Mobai discovered that his version of the Guidance Book seemed to be somewhat unorthodox.

It could only be augmented when he was in a state of combat.

Concerned about this, Chen Mobai sought out a professional, Ding Chundzhi of the Astral Observation Academy.

But Ding Chundzhi told Chen Mobai that this was normal; for example, when he practiced the Guidance Book, it was to improve the accuracy and speed of his astrological deductions.

However, as one's Cultivation Level advanced and Divine Sense was enhanced, the scope of the Guidance Book's application could broaden. That depended on the individual.

Elder Yuanxu's Guidance Book was fully focused on research.

Originally, this was the purpose of the Guidance Book.

Using it in combat was just a basic analytical function that came with it.

Most who mastered the Guidance Book could do this, but wouldn't delve deeper into research and application.

"Brother Chen is an unparalleled genius in Sword Cultivation, so after mastering the Guidance Book, it automatically augmented your strongest ability to duel, further reinforcing your strength. With further practice, you can extend its application to Farming, Talisman-making, and so on. It's because your talent for dueling is too overpowering, you need not worry!"

Chapter 1007: The Guidance Book is Completed_2 “

Ding Chundzhi had analyzed Chen Mobai's Square Inch Book over the phone and came to this conclusion.

Chen Mobai thought his analysis made a lot of sense, it certainly wasn't because his own talent was lacking that he could only practice the basic version of the Square Inch Book.

Today, facing Bai Cai, he could make good use of this Square Inch Book.

This was also the first time Chen Mobai could control his entry into this detached yet penetrating sideline perspective. In his eyes, Bai Cai, who previously showed only her appearance, had her true nature gradually filled in by golden lines through the four magic duels, and he now saw right through her.

"For the final round, let it be you, Mu Yuan."

As Chen Mobai spoke with ease, Mu Yuan's eyes flashed with surprise upon receiving his telepathic message. Then he nodded and flew up to the arena.

"Oh, does Sect Master Chen feel that your sect has no one who can match Junior Sister Bai, and thus don't plan to fight the next three rounds?"

Zhu Jinyu, who was nearby, asked curiously after hearing Chen Mobai's words.

"No, Sect Master Zhu, you are mistaken. It's just that my junior niece Bai is going to lose this round, so the next three are unnecessary,"

Chen Mobai said with a smile, leaving Zhu Jinyu at a loss for words.

She had strong confidence in Bai Cai and didn't believe that Bai Cai, who had mastered Sword Light, would lose to a Foundation Establishment Practitioner from Divine Wood Sect.

But out of respect for the Golden Core Cultivator present, she did not retort and planned to wait until Mu Yuan's defeat to raise her teacup to Chen Mobai in a toast and then smile.

After a pot of tea, Zhu Jinyu, however, stood up trembling.

She saw Bai Cai on the arena being pressed into a sorry state by Mu Yuan using the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue. No matter what technique she used, her opponent always found the flaws in her sword attacks and delivered the most difficult counterattack.

Bai Cai had finally found an opportunity to unleash Sword Light, but her baiting tactic was blocked by a light shield evolved from Mu Yuan's Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, and because Bai Cai had drawn too much Spiritual Power for the Sword Light, she exposed a deadly flaw.

Naturally, Mu Yuan did not miss this opportunity. The Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue evolved once more, creating a half-translucent Divine Wood Sword that thrust towards Bai Cai's heart.

Bai Cai was not quick enough to activate her sword technique as a defense, and could only retreat to avoid the Spirit Light Divine Wood Sword.

But after retreating, Bai Cai's expression suddenly became vacant, and she stood still on the spot.

It was agreed beforehand that if she took even a step back, it would be considered a loss.

After forcing Bai Cai to retreat, Mu Yuan immediately dispersed the Spirit Light Divine Wood Sword that emanated from his fingertips and then raised his left hand, deflecting the deep-blue Sword Light with his light shield.

After Chen Mobai obtained the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue and Spirit Light Incorporating Weapons Jue from the Divine Tree Secret Realm and contributed them to the sect, Mu Yuan was the first Foundation Establishment Practitioner to exchange for them from the transmission department.

His Wood Spirit Root was outstanding, his practice diligent, and with the help of Meng Hong, he not only mastered the Spirit Light Hundred Changes Jue but also incorporated a pair of high-quality, Rank-2 Divine Wood Sword and Divine Wood Shield into the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light.

This was equivalent to possessing a Rank-2 Lifespan Artifact during the Foundation Establishment.

Even if Bai Cai hadn't set the condition that retreating a step meant defeat, with the guidance of Chen Mobai's Square Inch Book and the same level of Early Foundation Stage Spiritual Power, the one who would ultimately lose would still be her.

Because in Chen Mobai's eyes, Bai Cai was full of flaws!

Not a single move was perfect.

If he had to use only an equal amount of Spiritual Power to suppress her, just one finger would suffice to grant her a complete and utter defeat.

"Sect Master, I have not failed you."

At this moment, Mu Yuan came down and respectfully saluted Chen Mobai.

"Well done, well done."

Chen Mobai said with a smile, then turned to Bai Cai, who was still standing dazedly on the arena, and spoke to comfort her.

"For the Foundation Establishment Realm, Junior Niece Bai is quite commendable."

After these words, Chen Mobai stood up and said one final thing to Zhu Jinyu.

"As for the matter of the borderlines, let's go with what I have said. If in the future we see any cultivators from Snow-blowing Palace crossing over without reporting to Divine Wood Sect and they disappear, don't blame us."

Leaving these words behind, Chen Mobai smiled, waved his sleeve, and left the Snow-blowing Palace with Mu Yuan and the others.

“Sect Master Chen, don’t you think you’re a bit too overbearing?”

“^

Just as Chen Mobai stepped out of the Snow-blowing Palace, a cloud of cold fog drifted over, forming a large face with high-piled hair, looming in the center of the sky.

“True Person Kong, you’ve finally decided to show yourself!”

The Snow-blowing Palace had only one Golden Core Cultivator, and upon seeing the newcomer, Chen Mobai knew who it was.

“I’m at a critical juncture in my cultivation and cannot come to welcome you in person for the moment, but for Sect Master Chen with your Golden Core cultivation level, to oppress the Foundation Establishment Practitioners within my palace, don’t you think it’s a bit too much?”

In the middle of the sky, the cold misty face stared down with its hollow eye sockets, sending a chilling coldness rising from within the hearts of the Divine Wood Sect, turning their complexions slightly pale, with a layer of frost forming between their brows.

Chen Mobai naturally didn’t think so. As a supporter of the Sect of Realms, he had no other choice in the past but to be invincible at his rank. Now that he had reached Core Formation, he naturally wanted to emulate his idol, Elder Qingping, and abuse Foundation Establishment to experience the thrill of overpowering weaker realms.

He wished that in the entire Eastern Wilderness, he was the only Golden Core True Person, so that he wouldn’t have to resort to schemes and could simply go alone with his sword to eradicate the other forces and unify the Eastern Wilderness!

But these thoughts were only in his heart. In the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai had always maintained the demeanor of a Sword Dao master, which he still needed to uphold.

“Well then, since that’s the case, let me oppress True Person Kong a bit!”

As Chen Mobai spoke, his entire being suddenly lit up with a layer of golden flames, transforming into a spirit of flames, dispersing Kong Lingling's coldness. Like a rising flame sword, he burst into the cold mist face in the sky with a roar.

"Golden Flames!? How is this possible!"

Kong Lingling clearly hadn't expected that Chen Mobai, merely at the early Golden Core stage, had managed to achieve great mastery of the Red Flame Sword Art, the Flame Sun Slash!

But by this time, she had already been backed into a corner.

After stepping forward, the two were bound to have a confrontation!

Fortunately, her cultivation level was already at the mid Golden Core peak, and she also had the advantage of the terrain. Her Lifespan Artifact, the Cold Moon Twin Hooks, turned into two cold, icy arcs of light, forming an X-shape, ready to collide with the soaring flame sword.

But an ancient mirror flew out, clashing with the Cold Moon Twin Hooks before they could connect, forcing them both to retreat.

Following the Lifespan Artifact, Chen Mobai's Flame Sun Slash faced no more obstacles. As his fingertip pointed out, the clash with the surrounding cold air caused bursts of steam, appearing ready to pierce through the cold mist face.

At that moment, the Spirit Vein of the Snow-blowing Palace seemed to break free from some seal, erupting a terrifying and vast icy Spiritual Energy that resembled white dragons, roaring as they surged into the sky.

Chen Mobai, who resembled a golden flame spirit, was suddenly encased in a massive block of ice, as if trapped within an iceberg!

"Sect Master..."

Below, Mu Yuan and others watching this scene changed expressions, ready to take action.

Crack! A dazzling golden light burst forth, shattering the iceberg completely. The golden flames, along with Chen Mobai's expansion, turned the ice sculptures forming the Snow-blowing Palace into melting snow.

"Sect Master Chen..."

Before Kong Lingling could say anything else, Chen Mobai was already dispersing another mass of golden flames.

The Cold Moon Twin Hooks flew out again. Cutting through the air with slice after slice of light as bright as snow and moon, they turned into waves of snowy lights, bearing the extreme coldness of the Spiritual Power to suppress the extremely yang and hard golden flames.

As the two extremely opposite Spiritual Powers clashed, a series of dull thunders resounded through the sky.

The watery face of Kong Lingling had, unnoticed, exploded, turning into a sky full of vapor, and within it, two golden flames orbited around the figure of a youngster in a red-black long robe, appearing and disappearing intermittently.

Boom! In the sky, golden flames collided with the icy blue cold air, and the horrifying Spiritual Power that made Foundation Establishment Practitioners tremble continued to clash, after which a loud laughter echoed through the vast mist.

"True Person Kong, I am grateful for your leniency."

Accompanied by those words, a warm current surged, sweeping away the icy fog in the sky.

Afterward, Chen Mobai, casually holding two golden flame orbs, appeared before everyone's eyes, looking relaxed.

So quickly!

Kong Lingling had been defeated?

Chapter 1008: Primordial Stone

After the Core Formation, in the Eastern Wilderness realm, Chen Mobai, with the Purple Electric Sword in hand, truly had nobody to fear.

However, defeating Kong Lingling so easily was still somewhat unexpected to him.

Kong Lingling was an old Core Formation expert, a senior who had survived under the pressure of Ancestor Hunyuan in the Eastern Wilderness. Chen Mobai had thought the fight would be tough and that he might need to use the Purple Electric Sword.

But who would have thought that after the Great Achievement of the Red Flame Sword Art, the Flame Sun Slash was much more powerful than he had imagined.

Especially when facing Kong Lingling's Ice Spirit Power, it had invoked the strongest might of the attack, and coupled with the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror, which neutralized the Cold Moon Twin Hooks, he managed to win quite effortlessly in a head-on confrontation.

"Sect Master Chen truly deserves the reputation of being the top sword cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness; I am no match for you," said Kong Lingling graciously after her defeat.

The atmosphere within the spirit vein of the Snow-blowing Palace shifted, and a stream of icy blue mist emerged, coalescing into the silhouette of a graceful and beautiful woman, who respectfully bowed to Chen Mobai.

"Huh?"

Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel surprised at Kong Lingling's remark, but after careful thought, he began to vaguely understand why she had suddenly made a move when he was about to leave, and why she seemed so composed about losing to him.

“If True Person Kong is at a critical moment in her cultivation, she shouldn’t exhaust her mind or spirit. I will soon take the Sect Disciples and leave the Snow Country.”

“Why the rush, Sect Master Chen? Why not stay a couple more days? Was the hospitality insufficient?”

Kong Lingling had used a method akin to that of a Taoist Soldier, leveraging her Lifespan Artifact and the Large Formation’s spirit veins of the Snow-blowing Palace to contend with Chen Mobai. In doing so, she could display 80% of her strength without harming the foundation of the spirit veins, yet even this was not enough to withstand the Flame Sun Slash.

Knowing this, Kong Lingling became even more wary of Chen Mobai.

Although she had heard of his fame as the top sword cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness and his unrivaled swordsmanship talent in a millennium, without having personally crossed swords with him, she had always been skeptical.

Now that she had tested his strength, she realized that unless she was willing to risk her life, she most likely wouldn’t stand a chance against this Sect Master of the Divine Wood Sect.

It was this realization that led to a profound change in her attitude.

“Not at all, Sect Leader Zhu. You’ve been very courteous. It’s just that I need to visit the Golden Cliff in Wind Country and I don’t want to keep Brother Mo waiting.”

Chen Mobai spoke with ease. He was leading the Divine Wood Sect’s disciples on this trip, with their route circling the Donghuang Border, meant to deter hostile forces beyond the Sect.

Between the Snow-blowing Palace and Back to Sky Valley lies the Wind Country of Golden Cliff.

Since they were passing through, it was a certainty that Chen Mobai would visit Mo Douguang. Yue Zutao had been informed in advance and upon hearing the news of his arrival, even exited seclusion especially for this.

Upon hearing Mo Douguang's name, Kong Lingling felt even more disheartened.

The two most capable fighters in the entire Eastern Wilderness were on either side of the Snow-blowing Palace, and she feared that one day while she was in seclusion, these two swords might suddenly strike.

Against Mo Douguang, she had no chance of winning at all.

And now facing this excessively young Sect Master Chen, having tested him today, she also realized she might not be a match for him, making her even more discouraged.

However, she still maintained a smile to see off the guests on the surface.

"Since that is the case, I shall not detain you any longer. Jinyu, send someone to escort Sect Master Chen and his party safely to the border."

"You are too kind, True Person Kong," Chen Mobai responded.

After exchanging a few more pleasantries with Kong Lingling, she took her leave first.

"Junior Sister Xue Ting, I'm afraid I have to trouble you once more," said Zhu Jinyu to Xue Ting at her side, who nodded expressionlessly in response.

"Sect Leader Senior Sister, allow me to escort Sect Master Chen," suddenly spoke up Bai Cai, who had been silently standing by. Zhu Jinyu looked hesitant, but after some thought, she nodded her agreement.

Using the Teleportation Array of the Snow-blowing Palace, Chen Mobai and his party arrived at the border between Snow Country and Wind Country.

However, there was still a distance of three hundred kilometers to go.

Chen Mobai utilized the “Red Misty Cloud Silk,” carrying everyone as they flew mid-air toward Wind Country.

The border between Snow Country and Wind Country was a barren and desolate land of mountains, home to only a few weak Rank-1 Spirit Veins, which is why the Snow-blowing Palace didn’t put much effort into the area.

“Sect Master Chen, look over there,” said Xue Ting, standing next to him in the smoke clouds, pointing towards a fiery red Spirit Field nestled between the valleys below.

“This was the experimental field for planting Fire Spirit Rice when I first returned from Xiao Nanshan...”

As Xue Ting spoke, she pointed out various oddly shaped Spirit Fields scattered across the mountainous terrain below, some of which were terraced fields, clearly also inspired by what she learned from Xiao Nanshan.

“Very good, very good. In the realm of farming, you are second only to Ming’er, having received my heritage,” praised Chen Mobai, moving to the edge of the misty clouds alongside Xue Ting, carefully observing along her pointed fingertip. After activating his Void Spirit Eye, even from mid-air, he could clearly see the stalks in the Spirit Fields, not very plump, but laden with grain panicles.

“When cultivating these Spirit Fields, I came across many difficulties and resolved them only by writing letters and asking for advice from Senior Sister Zhuo. However, the Fire Spirit Rice harvested here is of ordinary quality, not comparable to that from South Mountain,” Xue Ting expressed her modesty, delighted by Chen Mobai’s words as this was the first time she received praise in her cultivation journey. She maintained a humble attitude, acknowledging her inadequacies.

Chapter 1009: Primordial Stone_2

“The land’s fertility is not enough, and coupled with the thin spirit vein aura, it’s not your fault. Your skill in the cultivation of Fire Spirit Rice, even among my disciples, would qualify you to teach as well.”

Chen Mobai, by the standards of Tianhe Realm, was considered a Rank-3 Spirit Plant Master. A glance at the spirit fields below and the rice ears was enough to know the reason why the grains were not plump.

“It is only because the sect has been promoting the cultivation of Fire Spirit Rice on a large scale that I have been able to accumulate rich experience by advising the disciples and immortal cultivation families in their farming year after year.”

The maturity of Xue Ting’s skill in Fire Spirit Rice was cultivated through extensive hands-on planting, and she spoke the honest truth about it.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai’s opinion of her improved further.

He had originally casually handed her over to Zhuo Ming for training, but he hadn’t expected to find such a diligent and progressive child. Moreover, she was respectably mindful of her place, always greeting him with the proper respect due a master every time she came.

If he had known earlier, he would have spoken to Lan Lingping at the beginning to let Xue Ting become another one of his disciples. In that case, he could have left the farming to Xue Ting and freed Zhuo Ming to focus on caring for the more precious spirit plants.

Having been in Tianhe Realm for so many years, Chen Mobai had seen many outstanding Spirit Plant Masters, but not a single one who was good at farming had caught his eye.

Perhaps it was because he judged them by the higher standards of the Immortal Gate. Besides the exceptional talent that Zhuo Ming was, now there was Xue Ting before him.

Even though her skills in spirit planting were specialized, since she could take such good care of the Fire Spirit Rice and had a tenacious character, a little guidance would make her a capable right-hand helper.

But on further reflection, Chen Mobai realized that the relationship between the Snow-blowing Palace and the Divine Wood Sect was quite ordinary. It was likely that Kong Lingling would prefer her disciples to die accidentally than defect to the enemy.

Moreover, Xue Ting had already achieved Foundation Establishment and mastered the core cultivation methods of the Snow-blowing Palace. Such a crossover was even more improbable.

It was only on the side of the Divine Wood Sect that if they encountered anyone suitable for sword training within their territory, they would take them to Golden Cliff.

The reverse was true as well. Golden Cliff would similarly send disciples not practicing swordsmanship to the Divine Wood Sect.

“Sect Master Chen...”

As they were about to fly out of the border of Snow Country, Chen Mobai and Xue Ting were still busy discussing the spirit fields below, one instructing and the other listening intently without pause, Bai Cai finally couldn't help but step forward to pay her respects.

“Oh, Junior Niece Bai, is there something you need?”

Chen Mobai had been talking to Xue Ting about the cultivation of Qingkuo Spirit Rice in the spirit fields below and about the characteristics and habits of this spirit rice. Hearing Bai Cai interrupt, he felt a bit displeased and spoke in a harsh tone.

“It's... it's nothing... I just came over to remind you that we're about to enter the territory of Wind Country.”

Bai Cai, hearing Chen Mobai's tone, felt a jolt in her heart. She wouldn't dare ask the questions she had thought of and, after hesitating for a moment, carefully reminded him instead.

“Have we arrived so soon?”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai looked somewhat regretful, as he had just begun to experience the long-missed satisfaction of teaching Xue Ting how to farm.

After all, Zhuo Ming's skill in spirit planting had already surpassed his own, leading to instances where he would ask her for advice. Liu Wenbo, too, was primarily focused on business, and though he diligently farmed at Xiao Nanshan, he evidently had no intention of dedicating his efforts to that path.

Since Luo Yixuan's disappearance, Chen Mobai had not felt that satisfaction in teaching cultivation for around a decade.

"Junior Niece Xue Ting, come visit Giant Tree Ridge when you have time. Ming'er has been missing you."

After crossing the border line, Chen Mobai turned to Xue Ting, who was still within the territory of Snow Country, and spoke to her in a gentle tone.

"Yes."

"Junior Niece Bai... the journey has been arduous for you as well."

As Chen Mobai prepared to leave, he saw Bai Cai standing next to Xue Ting. Out of politeness, he addressed her as well. Hearing his words, her tense expression seemed to soften as she quickly nodded in response.

Bai Cai: "It's my duty to do so."

At that moment, two streaks of sword light flew in from afar, and two Foundation Establishment practitioners from Golden Cliff landed before Chen Mobai, paying their respects.

"Uncle Master Chen, Mo Ancestor has sent us to receive you."

One of them was Ning Leshan, whom Chen Mobai recognized, and the other had a square face and large ears, his complexion a fiery red, his cultivation level nearly at the peak of Foundation Establishment.

Only after the introduction did he know that this was one of the twelve executors of Golden Cliff, Jia Songyang!

He had the most interaction with the Divine Wood Sect during the time of Chu Zuoshu's governance.

Because Golden Cliff did not have a position of Sect Leader, the inner gate disciples were divided into factions according to the sword techniques they practiced, with twelve sword wielders each presiding over one of the twelve different sword techniques.

Jia Songyang was practicing the Red Flame Sword Jue, and therefore had the closest relations with the Divine Wood Sect.

“Jia nephew’s cultivation is not bad, it seems he has already condensed the Sword Sha.”

With one glance, Chen Mobai saw through the real state of Jia Songyang’s cultivation; he was half a notch higher than Xie Yuntian and had cultivated three strands of the Green Flames Sword Sha.

“I still have many confusions about cultivation and hope I can consult with Uncle Master Chen.”

Jia Songyang also spoke with the courtesy of a disciple, as Chen Mobai, who specialized in the Red Flame Sword Jue, was the benchmark on his path.

“Hahaha, let’s go, let’s not keep Brother Mo waiting too long.”

Chen Mobai nodded and laughed heartily, letting Ning Leshan and Jia Songyang lead the way. He then rode the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and followed them towards the nearest teleportation array.

Watching them disappear, Bai Cai finally came back to her senses, her eyes slightly sharp as she looked at Xue Ting beside her.

“Junior Sister, you seem to have a good relationship with Sect Master Chen?”

“In the past, I was a disciple of Senior Sister Lan, who sent me to study the methods of Fire Spirit Rice planting under the tutelage of Sect Master Chen at South Mountain. Though I do not have the official title of a disciple, I am essentially one.”

Xue Ting spoke calmly, and Bai Cai really didn’t know about this.

After all, she was a cultivator dedicated to bitter cultivation, rarely caring about the workings of the Sect or anything similar.

Kong Lingling also placed a lot of hope in her, hoping that she would break through as soon as possible to become the sect's second Core Formation cultivator.

"If Divine Wood Sect invades our Sect, you wouldn't forget that you are a cultivator of the Snow-blowing Palace, would you?"

Bai Cai asked another question, to which Xue Ting turned her calm face towards her and glanced.

"Of course, I will always protect Snow Country and Frost Country."

"That's good to hear."

Bai Cai felt slightly relieved upon hearing this. She didn't know why, but seeing Chen Mobai treat the unremarkable Xue Ting differently and indifferently towards herself made her originally proud ice and snow Dao heart lose balance.

"I will return to the sect now. I will report to the Sect Leader truthfully about how you impressively completed the task and made Sect Master Chen leave Snow Country with a smile."

Bai Cai said this last phrase and turned to ride her flying sword towards the Snow-blowing Palace.

Xue Ting watched her gradually disappearing figure, then turned her head towards the direction of Wind Country where Chen Mobai had disappeared. She reminisced about the unprecedented joy she felt on the way, quietly savoring it.

Is this what it feels like to be praised and recognized?

Is the feeling of joy filling your entire body satisfaction?

If only I could truly become Sect Master Chen's disciple!

Chen Mobai, of course, had no idea that his casual praise had filled the heart of this Snow-blowing Palace disciple with delight.

He was led by Jia Songyang and Ning Leshan through the Wind Country's teleportation array and soon arrived at Golden Cliff.

A familiar person was already waiting before the teleportation array.

"Brother Mo, I have kept you waiting."

Chen Mobai hadn't expected that Mo Douguang would be here to meet him; by all reason, it should be he who, as the junior brother, should go up the mountain to visit.

"She Peihua, attend to the others for me. Junior Brother Chen, let's go together."

Mo Douguang spoke to a graceful middle-aged man beside him. This person was also one of the twelve wielders and Mo Douguang's own eldest disciple.

Chen Mobai was well aware of Mo Douguang's temperament and took a moment to instruct those with him. Then he and Mo Douguang transformed into escaping lights and disappeared from the spot.

"Junior Brother Chen, this is the 'Primordial Stone'."

Chapter 1010: The Wonderful Uses of the Hun Yuan Dao Fruit

In the days when Ancestor Hunyuan was still alive, he imparted three strands of Hun Yuan True Qi to Mo Douguang.

One strand merged into Mo Douguang's body, another united with his Lifebound Flying Sword, and the last strand is within this Primordial Stone.

This is a dull, fist-sized stone, indistinguishable from any ordinary stone and casually placed among others at the highest peak of Jinguang Cliff, exposed to the wind and sun.

If it weren't for Mo Douguang pointing it out to Chen Mobai, he certainly would not have recognized it.

"Little brother, do you know what the Primordial Dao Fruit is?"

"Before I joined the sect, when I was a Loose Cultivator around Yun Meng Ze, I had heard that the Primordial Dao Fruit is the most divine skill in the Eastern Wilderness. With it, the ancestor swept through the Eastern Wilderness, and dominated over the Six Domains of the East Land."

Chen Mobai sat on the ground, touching the Primordial Stone with his hand while Mo Douguang stood casually beside him, facing the sunset glow as he began to recount this divine skill.

"Primordial Dao Fruit is not a cultivation technique, but a divine skill that takes Earth True Qi as its foundation. It cycles through the Five Elements and unifies them into a strand of Hun Yuan True Qi. Once mastered, it can break through any Five Elements Cultivation Technique in the world."

Chen Mobai had heard about these things too, but Mo Douguang would certainly not be discussing things that were recorded and passed down by the Divine Wood Sect, so he did not speak and waited for him to continue.

As expected, Mo Douguang didn't leave him in suspense, "Our cultivation methods fundamentally utilize the Five Elements Spiritual Power, and the Gold Core, as the crystallization of spiritual power, is the essence of the Five Elements. But if it were to be eroded by Hun Yuan True Qi, it would become fragile and dissolve away."

"However, this is only how Hun Yuan True Qi is used to attack enemies. On the contrary, if one could control it precisely, it could be used to resolve the Gold Core within one's own body."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was full of confusion.

Why would one use Hun Yuan True Qi to resolve their own Gold Core?

If you don't understand, just ask—it's always been his good habit.

Chen Mobai: "Brother Mo, what is the purpose of doing this?"

Mo Douguang: "To achieve Nascent Soul Formation, the Gold Core must be broken for the Nascent Soul to emerge. This step is extremely intense and brutal. One step forward could mean life or death. However, in the Six Domains of Eastern Earth, some Holy Land Major Sects have, over the long years, devised methods to avoid this cruel process."

Mo Douguang: "Some use external objects, like the Star Heaven Dao Sect's Three Lights Divine Water; others utilize powerful Magic Artifacts, like the Creation Ding of the Eastern Earth Holy Land; yet others employ secret techniques, with the Primordial Dao Fruit being among these."

Mo Douguang: "This is the supreme divine skill of the First Origin Dao Palace. Once someone masters Hun Yuan True Qi, they can gently resolve the Gold Core related to their Five Elements, allowing the Nascent Soul within to effortlessly emerge and break through the Gold Core."

At this point, Chen Mobai's eyes widened in disbelief.

He hadn't realized the Primordial Dao Fruit had such a heaven-defying effect!

"Doesn't that mean achieving the Primordial Dao Fruit ensures Nascent Soul Formation?" Amidst his shock, Chen Mobai blurted out.

In that moment, Chen Mobai, who had not been particularly interested in the Primordial Dao Fruit before, felt his heart stir.

“Not quite, Hun Yuan True Qi can only help a cultivator surpass the barrier of the Gold Core breaking for the Nascent Soul to emerge; nurturing the Nascent Soul, cultivating the Nascent Soul, and the transformation of the Nascent Soul are still up to the cultivator’s own efforts,” Mo Douguang shook his head, saying something that slightly calmed Chen Mobai down.

To describe it by analogy with the birth of life, Gold Core breaking for the Nascent Soul to emerge is like the final barrier to Nascent Soul Formation—once crossed, it can be life or death.

However, at the Immortal Gate, there is a specialized technique that allows a cultivator to dissipate their cultivation level and save their life if they fail at Nascent Soul Formation.

Before the stage of the Gold Core breaking for the Nascent Soul to emerge, nurturing the Nascent Soul, cultivating the Nascent Soul, and even transforming the Nascent Soul still depend on the cultivator’s resources and foundation.

The Immortal Gate’s Infant-Feeding Elixir, Infant-Accumulating Elixir, and Infant-Transforming Elixir are developed for this purpose.

If one has enough Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine, combined with the Primordial Dao Fruit, couldn’t the chances of Nascent Soul Formation be increased to a hundred percent?

Chen Mobai was already pondering this question.

It was his forte.

To harness the resources of both realms and craft for oneself a genuine persona of “Qualification of Deification.”

“Brother Mo, how does one cultivate the Primordial Dao Fruit?” Eager about his potential achievements at the Immortal Gate after Nascent Soul Formation, Chen Mobai instantly became motivated and began humbly seeking guidance.

“When our master passed me the Primordial Dao Fruit, I swore an oath of the Dao Heart that I could not teach the specific Cultivation Method to anyone,” Mo Douguang shook his head, indicating he could not reveal it.

But details about the function and effects of the Primordial Dao Fruit that didn’t involve the Cultivation Method were still outside the bounds of the oath of the Dao Heart.

“So if I want to cultivate the Primordial Dao Fruit, does that mean only Zhou Ye from the Five Elements Sect can teach it to me?” Considering Zhou Ye, who inherited the mantle of Ancestor Hunyuan, he theoretically should be like Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue of the Divine Wood Sect, able to pass down the sect’s highest teachings to outstanding disciples.

“Little brother, that’s an impossibility,” Mo Douguang thought that Chen Mobai was daydreaming, guessing that even if Zhou Ye were to die, he would not pass the Primordial Dao Fruit on to the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect.

“What if I conquer Hunyuan Immortal City and hold my sword against Zhou Ye’s neck, would he speak then?” Chen Mobai proposed another possibility.

After hearing this, Mo Douguang looked at the handsome young man before him with an exceptionally peculiar gaze, as he had never heard someone speak so arrogantly in his life.