

World 1051

Chapter 1051: Elixir Scripture of the Black Crow _2

Yin Qingmei, when saying this, was also very sentimental. If she had not asked Fu Zongjue, she might not have recognized the Black Crow Elixir Scripture even if she saw it today.

“But does this book only contain alchemy content from Rank-1 to Rank-3?”

E Yun flipped through the Elixir Scripture from beginning to end again. Although he did not practice alchemy, he could still understand the levels of alchemy techniques.

“Hmm, this should be the alchemy notes of the Grey Feather Taoist. The seven alchemy recipes recorded here should also be collected by him, and are not exclusive alchemy recipes inherited from the Sun Bathing Sea. However, it is for this reason that Han Tingfeng was able to luckily possess this Elixir Scripture for so many years.”

If he had produced Sun Bathing Sea’s unique elixirs, once recognized by others, even the Five Elements Sect couldn’t protect him.

Of the seven alchemy recipes, Yin Qingmei had also compared them. Five were already available in the Divine Wood Sect, and only the Rank-2 Concentrating Spirit Pill and Rank-3 Golden Crow Relaying the Sun Pill were ones she was hearing about for the first time.

“Should this Elixir Scripture be reported to the Sect Leader?”

At this moment, Yin Shuming from the Alchemy Department who stood by, hesitantly asked.

Generally speaking, in the Tianhe Realm, encountering such precious items, most would swallow them up for themselves. After all, they had to collect their own alchemy recipes and refine their own elixirs.

If it were not for the fact that this Elixir Scripture was mortgaged for fifty thousand Spirit Stones, even Yin Shuming himself would have wanted to grit his teeth and claim it.

“My opinion is to report it. What does Yin Shimei think?”

After hearing this, E Yun kept a steady expression, put down the Elixir Scripture in his hand, declared his own stance, and then symbolically sought Yin Qingmei’s opinion.

According to Yin Qingmei’s desire, she naturally wished to privately claim this Elixir Scripture.

After all, although fifty thousand Spirit Stones wasn’t a small amount, as a Heavenly Spiritual Root and a Foundation Establishment practitioner, she would still be able to gather that sum.

However, E Yun spoke up ahead, blocking her from this idea.

“I agree.”

With no other choice, Yin Qingmei could only nod in helplessness.

She was astute and understood E Yun’s preemptive speech, which was to avoid the awkwardness that would arise if she was rejected after making a proposition.

Although they were good friends, as a direct Foundation Establishment Town Guard under Chen Mobai, E Yun would not give way to personal feelings in such matters.

“Oh, there’s such a gain?”

Chen Mobai was taken aback as he received the Black Crow Elixir Scripture handed over by E Yun.

Although he did not practice alchemy, he had received twelve years of foundational education in all four subjects of Technique, Pill, Instrument, Array, and with outstanding alchemists like Qing Nu Wang Xingyu, his appreciation ability for alchemy technique was even better than Yan Shaoyin’s from Back to Sky Valley.

After Chen Mobai finished reading, E Yun also presented the bottle of elixirs given to him by Han Tingfeng, in which was precisely a Golden Crow Relaying the Sun Pill.

This kind of elixir and its recipe were recorded in the Elixir Scripture. It was an ancient alchemy method improved by Grey Feather Taoist. After taking it, cultivators could greatly enhance their efficiency in refining Spiritual Power of fire attribute within a year.

After taking such an elixir, even cultivators with ordinary Spiritual Roots could become geniuses in cultivating fire Spiritual Power within a year.

To draw a comparison, is it similar to the fire attribute “Wood Spiritual Talisman” from the Immortal Gate?

It’s just unknown whether this increase in efficiency also means elevating the Spiritual Root to a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

If so, it would be a waste for Chen Mobai to use it because he was already a Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root.

“Sect Leader, Han Tingfeng said that originally there were three pills in one bottle. He diluted the potency of the pills with a refining method to reduce its effectiveness but prolonged its duration. It is because of such elixirs that he was able to achieve Qi Cultivation Perfection and real fire of Spiritual Power in just twenty years and even break through to become a Rank-2 Alchemist.”

E Yun knew that Chen Mobai was practicing the fire-attribute Red Flame Sword Jue and thought that this pill would be very helpful to him. Therefore, he revealed the news of the Rank-3 Cave Dwelling to him exceptionally, after listening to Han Tingfeng explain the effects of the Golden Crow Relaying the Sun Pill.

“Mm, you are quite thoughtful.”

Chen Mobai nodded at E Yun and then handed the Elixir Scripture in his hand to Yin Qingmei.

“Since it was Yin Shizhe who identified it, this also counts as a major contribution. Before this Elixir Scripture is archived in the sect’s inheritance department, you may keep it with you for now,”

This Black Crow Elixir Scripture could greatly supplement the Divine Wood Sect’s alchemy inheritance. It’s known that although the Divine Wood Sect’s alchemy inheritance could reach Rank-3, the content for Rank-3 was also rather incomplete.

If Zeng Woyou were to see this Elixir Scripture, he would definitely be willing to spend all his clan contribution to exchange for it.

“Thank you, Sect Leader!”

Yin Qingmei, sharp as ever, instantly understood the implications behind Chen Mobai’s words.

Once the Elixir Scripture is stored in the sect, viewing and exchanging for alchemy recipes would require contribution points, and now by entrusting her with its safekeeping, it was akin to gifting the Elixir Scripture to her.

After all, she would surely be able to commit the Elixir Scripture and the seven alchemy recipes to memory, given that there was still the Rainbow Country inspection to come.

“I’ve looked through this Elixir Scripture; it seems to be just the first volume. E Yun, inform King Zhou about this matter. Have him dispatch people to search the waters near Cloud Dream Marsh Xuan Water Island. Perhaps they can find the following volume, which might contain Rank-4 alchemy inheritance,”

Chen Mobai, if he so wished, could download all the alchemy content within the Immortal Gate. Unfortunately, he did not have the energy to learn and identify them. He could only intermittently pass on some useful tips that wouldn’t conflict with the sect’s alchemy teaching to its members.

If he could help the Divine Wood Sect find Rank-4 alchemy inheritance in the Tianhe Realm, then when Yin Qingmei reaches Core Formation, it’s possible that for the first time in history, the sect could have a Rank-4 Alchemist.

After receiving the hint from Chen Mobai, Yin Qingmei also realized that the Black Crow Elixir Scripture might have a middle or last volume. She immediately volunteered to take on the mission to search around Cloud Dream Marsh.

“You are not allowed to go!”

But Chen Mobai was fully aware—she was a treasured Heavenly Spiritual Root. Even Fu Zongjue was somewhat reluctant to let her out, reminding her repeatedly to avoid any mishaps. After all, in the next generation of the sect, she held the greatest hope for Core Formation.

However, being coddled within the sect was also disadvantageous for a Cultivator.

In the Eastern Wilderness, which Core Formation Cultivator hadn't fought their way out of mountains of corpses and seas of blood? If Yin Qingmei cultivated smoothly all the way to the Golden Core Realm, she might be the weakest among her peers.

Therefore, Chen Mobai had decided to take her out this time, to travel through the Eastern Wilderness, broaden her horizons, and gain some worldly experience.

Even so, he never allowed Yin Qingmei to stray out of the range of his Divine Sense.

Now that she wanted to go to Cloud Dream Marsh, naturally, that was totally out of the question.

After being stopped by Chen Mobai, Yin Qingmei also came to her senses and apologetically bowed her head, realizing she had been blinded by the lure of Rank-4 alchemy techniques.

“You still need to temper your state of mind,”

Seeing this, Chen Mobai earnestly advised Yin Qingmei, who immediately nodded in agreement.

But due to being pampered for so long within the sect and regarded as a precious gem by everyone, Yin Qingmei had little room for growth and tempering.

“We have profited from this Elixir Scripture. E Yun, after informing King Zhou, reserve a Rank-1 cave dwelling from the second phase for Han Tingfeng on behalf of the sect. Give him the property deed first, then he can process the enrollment proof for the Longevity Academy,”

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

With the order given, E Yun immediately left to carry out these tasks.

Soon, only Chen Mobai and Yin Qingmei were left in the room.

“Does Yin Shizhe have anything else to discuss?”

Chen Mobai, seeing the dignified-faced Yin Qingmei still standing prettily in front of his desk without taking her leave, asked unexpectedly, wondering if she was being rebellious and still wanted to go to Cloud Dream Marsh.

“Sect Leader, I heard from my master that there is a Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture in the sect...”

Just as Chen Mobai was considering how to educate Yin Qingmei, she brought up something he had not anticipated.

Chapter 1052: Passing on the Sutra

Because the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture was from the Longevity Sect, Chen Mobai worried that there might be backdoors left by the Heavenly Sovereign for the purpose of seizing the body, so even though Yin Qingmei had a Heavenly Spiritual Root, which met the conditions for cultivating this technique, he had never taught it to her.

He had originally thought that Fu Zongjue would have explained this clearly to his own disciple, but now, listening to Yin Qingmei’s implications, it was obvious that she was still unaware of the issues with this technique.

“The Longevity Scripture passed down by our sect can be cultivated up to the Nascent Soul Realm. Although the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture I obtained from the secret realm of the Longevity Sect may be impressive, there are still some doubts about it. Moreover, as an ancient method, unexpected issues might arise during cultivation. Do you truly wish to practice this technique?”

Chen Mobai was never stingy with techniques; the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture was useless in his hands. If Yin Qingmei wished to cultivate it, he definitely would not stop her, but he still needed to make the potential issues clear to her first.

"Sect Leader, having the good fortune to step into the cultivation world and possessing the rare Heavenly Spiritual Root, I naturally aspire to reach the peak of this realm. The Longevity Scripture is indeed not bad, but since no one has ever reached the 'Nascent Soul Formation' with it, the more I practice, the more I doubt it in my heart. This state of mind has already delayed my cultivation progress, and I hope that Sect Leader can bestow upon me the Divine Transformation Technique to help me break through the barriers of my heart."

Having mustered the courage to speak, Yin Qingmei also voiced what was in her heart.

In the Tianhe Realm, due to the harsh competitive environment, even disciples from great sects are inherently lacking a sense of security and are desperate to improve their cultivation levels.

As a cultivator with Heavenly Spiritual Root supported by the Divine Wood Sect, forming her Core was virtually a given.

The Longevity Scripture she practiced theoretically allowed cultivation up to the Nascent Soul Realm, but since no one had ever achieved it, hearing about the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture sparked an intense longing, which over time, even began to cast the shadow of a Heart Demon.

During this period of traveling through the Eastern Wilderness to inspect the sect with Chen Mobai, she had come to realize that the Sect Leader was indeed magnanimous and generous. Thus, after E Yun left, she took this rare opportunity alone to present her request.

"In that case, I'll teach you the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture."

After a brief exchange with Elder Ming to confirm that the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture he had obtained had no problems, Chen Mobai nodded in agreement.

After all, it was Yin Qingmei's own choice, and if she truly managed to succeed in her cultivation, it was not inconceivable that she could eventually refine and perfect the Longevity Scripture from a higher vantage point.

After all, the barrier to cultivate the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture was too high. To develop the Divine Wood Sect further, it was necessary to perfect the system of the Longevity Scripture.

"Thank you, Sect Leader, for imparting this technique. I'll never forget this debt of gratitude across countless generations!"

Upon seeing Chen Mobai nod, Yin Qingmei was overjoyed. She immediately knelt down to pay her respects and then swore with her Dao Heart that she would only cultivate this technique herself and never divulge it to others.

"Rise, as the Sect Leader and you being part of our sect, you are also my half-disciple. I hope the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture will assist you on the path to eternal life!"

In the Tianhe Realm, imparting techniques is regarded as the greatest favor. After graciously receiving Yin Qingmei's respects, Chen Mobai began to impart the technique on the spot.

"This scripture is an ancient law, during its cultivation, you must select a Destiny Spirit Plant that will draw in the essence of heaven and earth, nourishing oneself and practicing the Art of Longevity, to obtain an undying body!"

"Therefore, the grade of this spirit plant is linked to your future cultivation achievements. If you wish to reach Nascent Soul and even Divinity Transformation, you must choose a spirit plant that can advance to Rank-5."

"Everlife Wood is most suitable; however, all three plants within the sect already have owners. As the Saint Son of the Longevity Sect, I freely enter and exit the Divine Tree Secret Realm. Should you successfully communicate with one of the three Everlife Woods there, I am willing to grant you one!"

Having decided to cultivate Yin Qingmei, Chen Mobai naturally wanted to provide her with the best conditions.

“Thank you, Sect Leader!”

Overwhelmed with emotion, Yin Qingmei expressed her gratitude.

“Do you remember the Pure Bamboo I gave you when you first reached Foundation Establishment?”

Chen Mobai abruptly asked a question that took Yin Qingmei by surprise, but without any hesitation, she nodded immediately.

“Of course, I remember.”

“This Pure Bamboo is a spiritual object from the Eastern Yi Sky Mulberry Valley, containing the natural Qi of purity. It is greatly beneficial for Divine Consciousness Cultivation and can reach up to Rank-4, at which point it can refine the Nine Heavens Pure Spiritual Energy, which is truly miraculous. You may also consider it as an alternative.”

“Even though the potential of Everlife Wood surpasses that of Pure Bamboo, I still hope to gain the recognition of the Everlife Wood.”

Knowing Chen Mobai to be open-minded, Yin Qingmei did not beat around the bush and directly spoke her most genuine thoughts.

“Fair enough, my disciple has recently encountered some problems relating to her Heart and Mind, and requires the Pure Qi of the Pure Bamboo. If you’re certain you won’t choose it as your Destiny Spirit Plant, may I have it?”

Feeling slightly embarrassed to ask but for the sake of his young disciple, Chen Mobai still made the request. Yin Qingmei assumed he meant Liu Wenbo or Zhuo Ming and without hesitation, promised that she would send the Pure Bamboo once they returned to the sect.

“Now that you’ve agreed, I’ll go get it. I’ll first pass on to you the parts of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture that cover Core Formation. If there’s anything you don’t understand, or if you encounter anything strange during cultivation, you can always come to me for advice.”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s first few words, Yin Qingmei was puzzled, but her attention was quickly captivated by the latter part, and she listened intently to the Immortality Scripture of Truth.

Chapter 1053: Passing on the Scriptures_2

The Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture truly lived up to its reputation as a method of achieving Divinity Transformation. When Chen Mobai was teaching it, there were some aspects that even he was puzzled about, until he consulted Elder Ming for enlightenment.

“Many thanks, Sect Leader, for clearing my doubts.”

Yin Qingmei thought it was Chen Mobai’s own comprehension and looked up to him with admiration and reverence.

“Hmm, since I happen to be free today, you can start transforming your spiritual power here. I will lend you a hand.”

Chen Mobai chuckled dryly twice, inputted Yin Qingmei’s latest physiological data into a model for extrapolation, and after confirming there were no issues, he asked her to sit cross-legged.

Having complete trust in her sect leader, Yin Qingmei closed her eyes to sit in meditation, letting down all her guards, and began to transform her cultivation technique on the spot.

Chen Mobai moved behind her, extended his right index finger, and lightly pressed it on the nape of Yin Qingmei’s slender and pale neck. A surge of pure yang spiritual power then entered her, descending through the twelve serious layers inside her body and transforming into the Flame Lighting Technique.

The Longevity Scripture was originally a simplified version of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, so there were no obstructions in the transformation of cultivated spiritual power.

Moreover, since Chen Mobai had pre-calculated and had the assistance of the Flame Lighting Technique, there were no issues at all.

However, Yin Qingmei was after all a Foundation Establishment Middle Stage cultivator, and her spiritual power was both pure and vast. It took her a full three days and three nights to completely complete the transformation of her cultivation technique.

“I appreciate the efforts of the Sect Leader on my behalf!”

After mastering the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, Yin Qingmei seemed to have an even better complexion. Her already fair skin took on an additional layer of translucent jade color. As she stood up to salute, her silver dress accentuated an ethereal and transcendent aura.

It was not until now that Chen Mobai had actually noticed how beautiful Yin Qingmei was; perhaps he had been blinded by his preconceptions before, causing her elegance to be veiled.

Now that her mental barriers were broken, her innate purity and freshness were fully evident.

“Your technique has just been transformed and still needs to be consolidated. However, if you want to grasp the true essence of this scripture, you must find a Destiny Spirit Plant.”

After advising her briefly, Chen Mobai sent Yin Qingmei away.

No sooner had Yin Qingmei departed than E Yun entered. He had completed the tasks assigned by Chen Mobai and came to report.

“Enrollment for Longevity Academy is proceeding smoothly. However, some cultivators do not have descendants, so there are wasted spots for cave dwelling enrolment. They asked if they could sell the spots to others without transferring the ownership of the cave dwellings.”

“Of course not, the entitlements of school-district housing must be tied to the cave dwellings. Only after being officially registered and transferred within the sect can one be eligible to enroll in Longevity Academy.”

Chen Mobai certainly could not open such a loophole. Moreover, wasted enrolment spots for the cave dwellings were actually a good thing for them, as it would save some educational resources.

“Sect Leader, there is also the matter of the special Genius Class you mentioned. After the word spread, some of those who bought cave dwellings had complaints.”

“This is the starting point to recruit all the talents of cultivation in the Eastern Wasteland. While we must take good care of those cultivators who bought cave dwellings, we also need to balance the interests of loose cultivators who cannot afford them; after all, the majority are the latter. If we lose their support and don’t offer them a pathway to advancement, wouldn’t we be pushing them towards the enemies of the Divine Wood Sect?”

Chen Mobai was confident that, once the Longevity Academy operated for a few years, other major sects in the Eastern Wasteland would soon follow suit.

They might only see the superficial benefits of the school-district housing and imitate the Divine Wood Sect to make a fortune.

But they fail to realize that the core of the policy is to provide an upward channel for all those with a Spiritual Root in the seven countries under the Divine Wood Sect’s influence, through education.

As long as one is sufficiently talented, they can join the Genius Class of the Scholarly Mansion, and then be admitted into the Divine Wood Sect, step by step reaching the pinnacle of the Eastern Wasteland Cultivation World.

This is the essence of the Immortal Gate’s educational system.

By copying this approach, Chen Mobai was sure that as long as his new policies were implemented for a few terms, the Divine Wood Sect would swiftly grow stronger, while the other major sects of the Eastern Wasteland would find that the young men and women with Spiritual Roots under their command were dwindling.

These people would aspire to Longevity Academy, and for the sake of pursuing immortality, they would traverse mountains and rivers just for a chance to enter the school.

Everyone is full of hope. As long as they see the light of changing their destiny through their own efforts, everyone will unleash their greatest potential.

Chen Mobai was sure that a hundred years from now, when the current Foundation Establishment practitioners in the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions grow old, the majority of those rising in their place will be the graduates of Longevity Academy.

To ensure that this initiative continued steadily, Chen Mobai stayed in Northern Abyss City for another month.

Whenever he had time, he would go to the entrance of Longevity Academy and teach personnel from the sect's Transmission Division on how to become qualified teachers.

At the same time, to motivate these Sect Disciples, he not only offered contribution points as a reward for their tasks but also added Spirit Rice as a welfare benefit. As long as they were teachers at Longevity Academy, he would provide them with Rank-1 premium Spirit Rice for three meals every day.

If any Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the Sect were willing to stay, he would even supply them with Rank-2 Green Jade Spirit Rice.

Such generous conditions indeed filled all the mentoring division cultivators with drive.

Even the few Foundation Establishment Practitioners who had come with him were very tempted.

“Sect Leader, may I stay here and be a teacher?”

After a lecture that Chen Mobai had just finished, a young man with a slender build, long hair flowing loose, and bright eyes stayed behind to ask a question.

His name was Jiang Zongheng, who had entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm along with Zhuo Ming.

Before Foundation Establishment, he was a true inheritor of the mentoring division; he chose this department reportedly because of his casual and unrestrained personality, and because the mentoring division was the most leisurely.

But in reality, it was because Jiang Zongheng had not found his life's purpose.

He came from a scholarly commoner family in Jian Country, and after his Spiritual Root was discovered, he was brought to the Divine Wood Sect. Then, with his exceptional talent, he easily achieved Qi Cultivation Perfection, and to obtain the Foundation Building Pill, he opted for the mentoring division where competitive pressure was minimal.

He passed the hurdle of Foundation Establishment on his first attempt.

After emerging from the Divine Tree Secret Realm, Jiang Zongheng had refined the Bi-Mu Spirit Heart. As long as he cultivated step by step, he felt certain that reaching the Foundation Establishment Late Phase before his natural lifespan ended would not be a problem, but he had no confidence whatsoever in achieving Core Formation.

It was precisely because of this that Jiang Zongheng saw the end of his life path at a glance, feeling emptiness and indifference.

While accompanying Chen Mobai on an inspection tour throughout the Eastern Wasteland, Jiang Zongheng kept pondering how he could give more substance to the rest of his life.

Snow-blowing Palace, Golden Cliff, Back to Sky Valley, Five Elements Sect...

Passing one East Wilderness Major Sect after another, his experiences broadened, but he still felt that the Eastern Wasteland was no different from the mundane mortal world.

It was only that among mortals it was the killing and fighting between nations, the struggles for power, while in The Cultivation World, it was between Sects.

Cultivators were said to be pursuing immortality, yet they were only mortals in possession of greater power.

Jiang Zongheng, who grew up with the idea of 'harmonizing the family, governing the country, and bringing peace to the world', felt nothing but disappointment and sorrow after following Chen Mobai through the entirety of the Eastern Wasteland.

As a boy, he dreamed of becoming a high-ranking official, leading Jian Country to unify the Eastern Wasteland and change the troubled times; but after learning of the existence of cultivators, he realized that he could never fulfill that ideal.

In the Eastern Wasteland, it would be good enough if he could just take care of himself.

It was this great disparity and helplessness that made Jiang Zongheng lose his life goal.

He thought he would spend his days like this in the Divine Wood Sect, perhaps dying one day in battle or on a mission, or, if lucky, living out a natural lifespan.

Until he attended one of Chen Mobai's lectures out of boredom.

Half a month later, Jiang Zongheng became the first cultivator to gain enlightenment on this educational system, feeling a surge of impulse unlike any he had experienced before.

This Longevity Academy had the potential to realize his childhood dream!

"If you wish to stay, I would be very glad."

Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised to hear Jiang Zongheng say this, as this Sect Disciple who he had brought out was naturally a genius, but throughout their journey, he had shown a rather dispirited personality.

He had thought that Ding Ying and Li Yixian might remain, but he didn't expect that the first one to speak up would be him.

"Sect Leader, I will honor your will and use this Scholarly Mansion to change the entire Eastern Wasteland!"

Chen Mobai's originally calm expression was visibly shaken by Jiang Zongheng's words.

He hadn't expected that someone would see the true significance behind the founding of this Scholarly Mansion!

Chapter 1054: Evil Path Titan "

This was the first time Chen Mobai took the initiative to ask for a disciple.

The Divine Wood Sect members nearby were all incredibly shocked, looking at Jiang Zongheng with extremely envious eyes.

"Disciple pays respects to Master!"

Jiang Zongheng's heart was also shocked, never expecting such an immense fortune to fall upon him, but he reacted quickly, bowing his head in worship!

This was a Great Sage and Good Teacher, and every cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness would be honored to become his disciple.

Jiang Zongheng was now a Foundation Establishment practitioner. He had little hope for Core Formation, but as Chen Mobai's personal disciple, he dared to aspire to it.

"Sect Leader, I also wish to stay."

Seeing this scene, other cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect couldn't restrain the opportunity to rise to the heavens in a single step and began to speak to Chen Mobai.

“Hahaha, very good, very good.”

Chen Mobai naturally nodded in approval, but he did not mention taking disciples, leaving everyone visibly disappointed.

In the following days, when Chen Mobai gave lectures, Jiang Zongheng, as a disciple, sat by his side.

And after the lectures ended, when Chen Mobai left on the clouds, he would also take Jiang Zongheng with him.

Whenever Yin Qingmei came to ask about the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, she would see Chen Mobai imparting wisdom and personal examples to Jiang Zongheng, which in the Eastern Wilderness meant passing on a legacy.

Everyone envied Jiang Zongheng greatly, and many Foundation Establishment practitioners regretted why they hadn’t been the first to stand up and say they wanted to stay and teach.

If that were the case, they would have been the successor to Sect Master Chen’s mantle.

However, what they didn’t know was that if it weren’t for the will to change the Eastern Wilderness that Chen Mobai saw in Jiang Zongheng’s eyes, even if he had a Heavenly Spiritual Root, Chen Mobai would not have taken him in.

To carry on the past and forge the future!

It was at this moment that Chen Mobai felt he had left his mark on the Eastern Wilderness and even the entire Tianhe Realm, passing down the spirit and will from the Immortal Gate in this world.

To establish virtue, to accomplish achievements, and to express thoughts!

He had achieved “expressing thoughts,” and hoped that eons later, when someone asked, “Since ancient times, who has imparted the Tao?”, the people of the Eastern Wilderness would name him, the Great Sage and Good Teacher.

That day, after Chen Mobai finished imparting all the teaching content, he began to pay attention to his new disciple’s cultivation situation for the first time.

“Reporting to Master, I practice the Longevity Scripture and the Clear Spirit Technique related to Divine Sense, along with some common wooden spells.”

Jiang Zongheng was the most ordinary kind of Foundation Establishment practitioner within the Divine Wood Sect, using the Spirit Stones distributed by the sect as they came, and spent most of his time cultivating in his cave dwelling.

As for magic artifacts, he had bought a set of the most common Rank-2 Divine Wood Sword and Divine Wood Shield.

As for elixirs, he used to buy and consume them, but after hearing Chen Mobai’s explanation of the three barriers of Foundation Establishment, he spent those Spirit Stones on Spirit Rice instead.

Because of this, his cultivation level did not rise quickly, and to this day, he was still at the early Foundation stage, far from showing any signs of breaking through to the middle Foundation stage.

“Haven’t you practiced any Body Refining Technique?”

As Chen Mobai asked, he let Jiang Zongheng send over some Spiritual Power.

“I have practiced the Wood Spirit Body, but it is only at Rank-1.”

Cultivation in the Eastern Wilderness started to emphasize a balanced development of Essence, Qi, and Spirit only after Chen Mobai’s expounding on the three barriers of Foundation Establishment.

But even knowing the importance of this aspect, cultivators only had so much time and resources. Their cultivation would still prioritize certain aspects over others.

Most still focused on improving their Spiritual Power and Spiritual Consciousness Realm, with physical training coming last.

Jiang Zongheng's Wood Spirit Body was practiced only before Foundation Establishment. After successfully establishing his foundation, as the breakthrough to the next realm seemed so distant, he had set this practice aside.

At that moment, the Spirit-Testing Instrument in Chen Mobai's palm revealed Jiang Zongheng's Spirit Root Attributes.

[Gold 17, Wood 42, Water 7, Fire 28, Earth 14].

The total value of the Spirit Roots added up to 105, indicating that he may have consumed some heavenly and earthly treasures.

"Teaching is a very arduous task, one needs to have a strong and healthy body to manage, so don't slack in your Body Refining Technique."

After hearing Chen Mobai's advice, Jiang Zongheng immediately nodded respectfully, indicating that he would practice diligently in the future.

The good thing about the Eastern Wilderness was that disciples regarded their teachers' words as if they were divine.

"However, since your Wood Spirit Body is only at Rank-1, why not erase it and instead convert to practicing the Longevity Dao Body?"

"Yes, Master, but to practice the Longevity Dao Body, one needs Longevity Tree Sap..."

Jiang Zongheng hesitated, but Chen Mobai had already taken out a gourd from his storage bag and passed it to him, who immediately took it with both hands.

“Contained herein are one hundred drops of Longevity Tree Sap; take this to begin your practice. I will also pass on to you the Precious Fire Forging Physical Technique. After you’ve used it up, return to the Sect and find me for more.”

This gourd was Chen Mobai’s stock, and the rest had been sent to Zeng Woyou to research and refine into Longevity Dew.

“Thank you, Master, for the generous gift!”

Jiang Zongheng knew becoming Chen Mobai’s disciple might shoot him to the heavens, but he never thought the precious Longevity Tree Sap would be bestowed so easily without any tests.

“Your Spiritual Power is filled with abundant Innate Yuan Qi; have you consumed any heavenly and earthly treasures?”

Chen Mobai inquired, investigating the reason behind his new disciple’s Spiritual Root Value exceeding 100 points.

“When I was a child, I was weak and sickly. My parents sent me to our ancestral land to recuperate, located in a small mountain village on the East Side of Jianguo. During one excursion in the mountains with friends, a dense fog suddenly descended, obscuring our direction.”

“

Chapter 1055: A Titan of the Evil Path_2

“After parting ways with my companions, I unintentionally came upon a valley with streams, waterfalls, and two loquat trees bearing heavy fruits. Overcome by hunger, I picked and ate them all.”

“Strangely enough, after I finished the loquat fruits, the mountain fog suddenly disappeared, and then I descended the mountain. Since then, my body has been getting better and better, my mind more alert, and my studies have been effortlessly perfect.”

With Jiang Zongheng’s current Cultivation Realm, he naturally understood that those two loquat trees were certainly no ordinary trees. After his Foundation Establishment, he had returned to the ancestral land, but even after scouring the entire mountain range, he still couldn’t find the valley he had stumbled into as a child.

Now that Chen Mobai asked, he didn’t hesitate to share this matter that had weighed on his mind for decades.

“Hmm, next time you come back to the sect to get Longevity Tree Sap, I’ll accompany you to see if we can find those two loquat Spirit Trees.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help sighing at how rich the resources in the Eastern Wilderness truly were; even an inconspicuous mountain range contained a Spirit Tree.

However, this also indicated that his new disciple was a person with good fortune.

Next, Chen Mobai imparted to Jiang Zongheng both Longevity Dao Body and the Precious Fire Forging Physical Technique. The latter’s understanding and talent did not disappoint, as he had basically grasped most of it after being taught once.

After Chen Mobai personally guided him through the cultivation process once, Jiang Zongheng had already mastered all the intricacies.

“The Precious Fire Forging Physical Technique requires Green-sun Fire. Come and collect a fire seed in three days.”

Because it was a Formless Puppet here now, it could only ignite Qingyang Fire Seeds through the Ignition Technique, but upon hearing this, Jiang Zongheng was still somewhat flabbergasted.

The Longevity Tree Sap and Qingyang Fire Seeds, these two major Spiritual Objects, could be considered the signs of the Divine Wood Sect.

Placing them in the Starry Sky Commerce Guild for auction would provoke a frenzy of competitive bidding.

And now, just by becoming a disciple of Chen Mobai, Jiang Zongheng had easily obtained them, which made him feel his recent fortunes were perhaps excessively good.

“I’m entrusting the Longevity Academy to you.”

Three days later, after handing over a Qingyang Fire Seed to Jiang Zongheng, Chen Mobai patted his shoulder with a meaningful look and said.

“Disciple will definitely inherit the Master’s will and not tarnish your name!”

Jiang Zongheng solemnly paid his respects.

“E Yun, from now on, take good care of my junior disciple while he’s here.”

Chen Mobai had already shared the educational system of the Longevity Academy with Jiang Zongheng, planning to leave Rock Country.

“Sect Leader, you’re too kind. Jiang Shidi and I should help each other out as comrades,” E Yun said modestly. With him and Jiang Zongheng guarding Northern Abyss City together, Chen Mobai could leave with peace of mind. Laughing heartily, he traveled using the Teleportation Array and left Rock Country.

Apart from Jiang Zongheng, Lian Maozhi and Ding Ying also stayed at the Longevity Academy.

Lian Maozhi stayed to emulate Jiang Zongheng after seeing him remain and be accepted as a disciple by Chen Mobai.

As for Ding Ying, she primarily did not wish to return to her sect and conflict with Cao Lian, who is the head of the Talisman Making Department. Although she wasn't afraid now, she didn't want to waste time on cunning strategies and power struggles.

Chen Mobai approved of their choices and even took the time to personally instruct them alongside Jiang Zongheng to get them up to speed on the educational aspects, as they intended to stay on as teachers.

In the end, he also helped them with their cultivation questions. Although they were not formally taken as disciples like Jiang Zongheng, they nonetheless received direct guidance like that of a master and disciple.

Having left Rock Country, Chen Mobai went to his final destination, the Rainbow Country.

This place was an expansive desert. Before the Eastern Wilderness was opened up, everything on the surface that contained any life had already been devoured by Earth Spirit Locusts.

However, after the locust plague had ceased, the potent Spirit Veins here evolved over thousands of years and gave rise to some oases, Spirit Mountains, and Spirit Pools.

The most well-known is undoubtedly Liu Jia Mountain, which also has a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein.

But Fu Zongjue had already promised that as long as the mountains were sealed, he would not touch a single grain of sand on Liu Jia Mountain in order to obtain the complete legacy of the mountain.

So Chen Mobai arrived in front of the Liu Jia Mountain gate, took a while to soak in the rich Spiritual Energy here, and then left with the town guard of Rainbow Country, Yan Yuanhao.

“Huff, huff, huff...”

Watching the departing figure of Chen Mobai in the sky above, Yu Changjian, the Sect Leader of Liu Jia Mountain, let out a long breath.

He knew that, in the short span of just one incense stick's time, he had started regretting why he had driven Xu Shengbing away and why he had become the Sect Leader...

When Chen Mobai's gaze fell upon him, Yu Changjian's heart had even considered abandoning his fellow disciples and escaping by the Teleportation Array.

Only now did he realize that, even with the Mountain Protection Array in place, facing a Golden Core Cultivator knocking at their door brought such immense pressure.

He began to understand Xu Shengbing.

A thought flashed through his mind: should he find his former Sect Leader brother and return the position to him?

...

"Ancestor, he's gone."

What Yu Changjian didn't know was that deep beneath Liu Jia Mountain there was a hidden Cave Dwelling, where Xu Shengbing was currently reporting to a towering and powerful Black-Robed Cultivator who sat on a stone dias.

"He's lucky. If the Divine Wood Sect had gone back on their word and attacked Liu Jia Mountain, I would have had to take action and turn this Chen Sect Leader to ash."

With his back to Xu Shengbing, the Black-Robed Cultivator sat at the core of the Liu Jia Shan Lingmai, holding a pitch-black stick in his hands, absorbing and exhaling the endless stream of Spiritual Energy. Above his head, an eerie and profound vortex shadow evolved, as if it connected the Netherworld Springs and was summoning the energy between the Underworld and the Living World, seemingly cultivating some earth-shattering Great Divine Power!

“Once the Ancestor’s Legal Body Nascent Soul is perfected, it will be the time for Liu Jia Mountain to rule over the Eastern Wilderness. Then, all debts owed to Ancestor Hunyuan’s Five Elements Meridians will be settled!”

Xu Shengbing was also suppressing his emotions, clenching his fists and grinding his teeth as he spoke.

The humiliation he suffered from Fu Zongjue, who came knocking on their door demanding all their inheritance, was something he always kept in mind.

And today, he felt the same disregard from the new Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, something Liu Jia Mountain had only experienced when facing Ancestor Hunyuan since they had established themselves in the Eastern Wilderness.

These grudges, he imprinted on the Five Elements Meridians.

“It won’t be long now, soon you will see this scene...”

The Black-Robed Cultivator’s tone was domineering and confident. The Rank-4 Spiritual Energy and the Yellow Spring Gas, after being transformed through the Soul Nourishing Wood, perfectly fused within his Ghost Fetus in the Womb, becoming a chilling and eerie Netherworld cold air. Clouds of black smoke billowed, causing his long robe to flutter and his black hair to scatter, while suddenly a layer of frost spread across the walls of the Cave Dwelling, the extremely low temperature causing Xu Shengbing to shiver uncontrollably.

“Ancestor, I shall take my leave now.”

After Xu Shengbing left, the Black-Robed Cultivator turned his head around. His gaze was deep and indifferent, yet his face was incredibly young.

His name was Yan Fusheng!

In his lifetime, he was the undisputed top Golden Core Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness.

Unfortunately, at the time of his “Nascent Soul Formation”, he was attacked and defeated just short of victory. However, he used a chance he had obtained earlier to transform into a Ghost Cultivator and then ventured into the Yellow Springs Path, constantly seeking to elevate himself while looking for further possibilities.

Up to this day, he had found the Soul Nourishing Wood and the method for Legal Body Nascent Soul, but regrettably, without the Return to the Sun Spirit Water, he could only resort to this crude method of extracting both Yin and Yang energies as a substitute.

“Damn that Golden Wind Ancestor, so close to death yet unwilling to lift a finger to help me refine the Return to the Sun Spirit Water...”

Yan Fusheng had once sent a Puppet to seek the aid of Golden Wind Ancestor, the number one Alchemist of the East Barbarians from the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, as he was capable of refining the Return to the Sun Spirit Water.

But since this was only required for transforming into a Legal Body Nascent Soul, with Golden Wind Ancestor’s lifespan nearing its end, how could he wish to have another Nascent Soul Cultivator with unknown origins appear by his side?

Not only did he refuse, but he even turned hostile and attacked on the spot.

If it hadn’t been for Yan Fusheng’s quick decision to self-destruct the Puppet, annihilating the Divine Sense within and severing the connection, he might have already been targeted and killed by the Golden Wind Ancestor.

[After exterminating the Five Elements Meridians, I’ll go to the East Barbarians and eradicate the Golden Wind Old Ghost along with everyone in the Xuan Xiao Dao Palace as well.]

Yan Fusheng’s eyes were cold, as he was already mentally prioritizing the order of the list of those he needed to settle scores with!

Chapter 1056: The vast expanse of the plains stretched to the horizon, with not a soul in sight!

Chen Mobai had reached the very edge of Rainbow Country, and with his vision, he could only see a few withered yellow wild grasses on the endless desert, lifeless and desolate.

“Sect Leader, beyond this point lies the Boundless Sand Sea, where the Earth Spirit Locusts have completely devoured all vitality, even consuming the Spirit Veins. Once a cultivator enters, they can’t absorb an ounce of Spiritual Energy and must rely solely on Spirit Stones they carry to replenish themselves,”

Town Guard Yan Yuanhao, gesturing toward the boundless yellow sands and the dome-like sky extending in all directions, said to Chen Mobai.

This was also the border of the Eastern Wilderness.

Many cultivators with no other recourse would run here, where Chen Mobai’s Void Spirit Eye could see the numerous white bones buried beneath the yellow sands.

It is said that after suppressing the locust plague, a great cultivator from the Eastern Earth Holy Land also tried to cross the Boundless Sand Sea, but after three years, he returned, openly stating that the Sand Sea’s land was barren and not worth his time to explore further.

“I’ll walk ahead; you wait here.”

Chen Mobai gestured for Yan Yuanhao to stay put and then rode on a rainbow-colored cloud, flying a kilometer into the Boundless Sand Sea.

Indeed, the Spiritual Energy grew thinner and thinner, and he estimated that it was barely enough to satisfy a Qi Practitioner for consumption.

After flying another twenty kilometers forward, Chen Mobai glanced at the Spiritual Energy progress bar of the Formless Puppet, which had only 1% left.

He stopped, replaced his Top-grade Spirit Stone, and also halted his steps.

It was time to return.

However, before going back, there were a few things he needed to do.

He descended onto the surface of the Sand Sea, scooped up a handful of grit, and stored it in his Storage Bag.

Then he maximized the Formless Puppet's function to search for Spiritual Energy, and about a few minutes later, the display showed dots of red light representing the Spirit Veins.

"As expected, although this place has been gnawed into a boundless desert by the locusts, the Spirit Veins deep within the earth have revived some Spiritual Energy after thousands of years..."

Although it can't be said to have fully recovered, where there is Spiritual Energy, there is the possibility of transforming heaven and earth.

On Di Yuan Star, there were once thousands of miles of yellow sand, but through the persistent efforts of Jumang Academy, it was all transformed into the oases and forests of what is now Linwu Cave Haven!

It is said that the Great Chun Tree was able to ascend to the Sixth Rank precisely because of the merit gained from sand control.

If he ever unified the Eastern Desolation, this project of sand control could also be incorporated into the future reforms.

However, the Boundless Sand Sea was much vaster than that of Di Yuan Star, and the Spirit Veins had been nibbled too severely by the Earth Spirit Locusts. Without a Divine Tree of the Great Chun's caliber to regulate the earth's veins and draw the auspicious moisture from the sky, relying solely on the manpower of cultivators would certainly be impossible.

While the Boundless Sand Sea might be beyond help, there was great hope for this area of Rainbow Country.

After all, although the soil had also become sandy, the core Spirit Veins were largely intact; with the right methods and perseverance, it was possible to transform this land into a forest sea.

Chen Mobai also thought of Rock Country and Sky Country, which bordered Rainbow Country.

These two countries were situated on the Eastern Desolation Plateau, brimming with mountains and streams. Before the locust plague, the land was fertile and lush with vegetation, featuring a variety of Spirit Trees and Spirit Fruits, as well as abundant mineral resources, making it the greatest treasure land of the Eastern Wilderness.

Unfortunately, after the locust plague, and years of erosion by the winds of the Boundless Sand Sea, the soil degraded and lost its fertility, leaving most areas unsuitable for planting.

It's been said that like Rock and Sky Countries before the desolation, Rainbow Country was not a desert when the Eastern Wilderness was first pioneered.

It turned into what it is now only after more than six thousand years of continuous erosion by the Boundless Sand Sea.

If one intended to fight the desertification, one would first need to plant a vast protective forest on the side of Rainbow Country, but this also required solving the problem of water sources.

Although cultivators can summon rain, facing this boundless expanse of desert, they can at best satisfy the need momentarily and could not possibly waste all their cultivation time on this task.

However, Chen Mobai had various successful experiences from the Immortal Gate, and he wielded the sprawling sands of the sky to conjure a map of the Eastern Wilderness in front of him in the void.

After pondering for a moment, he pointed at Yun Meng Ze, which bordered Sky Country.

He could dig a grand canal to direct the abundant water from this source, flowing through Sky Country, Rock Country, and then to Rainbow Country, using it for afforestation and desert control.

Only by harnessing the majestic power of nature could one renew the face of the earth and sky.

However, to endeavor such a project, one must wait until he unified the Eastern Wilderness, and the territory was secured.

After all, sand control would take decades or centuries to see results, and without a powerful force and a peaceful environment, it was absolutely impossible to complete.

But in his heart, Chen Mobai was already planning this act of merit.

Since sand control was a long-term project and he had to keep busy with cultivation and managing the two realms, it would be difficult for him to control this personally in the future.

Fortunately, he had an exceptionally talented disciple.

Zhuo Ming!

Her talent was extremely suitable for this task.

Perhaps, her birth in the Eastern Desolation land was precisely for accomplishing this great deed.

As her master and the chief engineer of the sand control project, so long as Zhuo Ming completed this act of merit, Chen Mobai could at the very least share half of it.

At that thought, Chen Mobai faintly felt that his second disciple's opportunity for Core Formation lay here, in the Eastern Desolation Plateau and its desert.

Chapter 1057: Virtue_2

And it was of the highest quality—the Enlightenment Golden Core!

If Zhuo Ming really could achieve this, there might even be a chance for “Nascent Soul Formation”!

Could it be that his disciple’s cultivation level will surpass his own in the future?

The thought suddenly filled Chen Mobai with a sense of urgency.

He immediately abandoned the idea of returning the same way he came; Yan Yuanhao was still waiting for him at the border.

Upon their return, Chen Mobai instructed him to collect as many varieties and as large a quantity as possible of spirit plants that could survive in the Sand Sea. After all, if one wished to reclaim the desert, trees had to be planted.

And these plants were best taken from the local area, for only those spirit plants which had survived the countless years of conflict with the Sand Sea could be the hope for desert reclamation.

Although Yan Yuanhao did not understand Chen Mobai’s command, he did whatever the Sect Leader said.

In the Rainbow Country, the most remote and barren nation under Divine Wood Sect’s domain, it was extremely difficult for him to make a name for himself. Now that the Sect Leader had given him a task, he was determined to accomplish it by any means necessary.

Although Rainbow Country had the most expansive territory, Chen Mobai’s inspection there was the shortest—he had walked around the border, took some sand, and then set off with the people from the Divine Wood Sect to return.

On the way back, he deliberately chose a route that passed through Frost Country and Snow Country, which were on the way to the Snow-blowing Palace.

After hearing the news, Lan Lingping specifically brought Xue Ting and Bai Cai to meet them and hosted them all the way from the Frost Country.

Three days later, after seeing Chen Mobai and his group off at the border of Snow Country, Lan Lingping finally let her tense heart and mind relax.

She had thought that “that matter” had been discovered.

“From now on, we should pay more attention to the Snow-blowing Palace. Also, if anyone is found crossing the border, they should be apprehended immediately.”

After returning to Giant Tree Ridge, Chen Mobai, who was hiding in the Longevity Wood Dojo with his real body, retrieved his Formless Puppet and, after reviewing the experiences of the past period, summoned Yue Zutao to give him instructions.

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

Yue Zutao was aware of the new governance unifying the Eastern Wilderness, so Chen Mobai did not conceal anything from him. He asked him to collect intelligence on the two countries under Snow-blowing Palace and to also devise a plan on how to seize control of this East Wilderness Major Sect in the most time and effort-efficient way possible.

After that, Chen Mobai dealt with various matters that had accumulated at the Sect during his absence. Although he had returned quite early, to prevent the rest of the power factions in the Eastern Wilderness from learning about the existence of the Formless Puppet, he had always stayed hidden, assisting Luo Yixuan in suppressing the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power.

Only Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue were aware of his return.

He did not hide Luo Yixuan’s situation, openly discussing it with both of them.

They had never faced such a situation before and were at a loss.

Chen Mobai also told Fu Zongjue about the possibility of Hong He practicing demonic cultivation. Upon hearing this, the latter’s face changed instantly, and he almost went straight out to purge the Sect.

However, Zhou Shengqing and Chen Mobai stopped him, considering it was only a possibility.

“We can’t allow our Sect to be in a position where the Jiutian Dangmo Sect could come knocking on our door. It would be better to handle this matter in advance.”

Fu Zongjue was not prejudiced against demonic cultivation, but within the Six Domains of the Eastern Earth, the name of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect was just too notorious. Countless Sects had been associated with devil cultivators or had members practicing demonic cultivation, which led to a visit from this Holy Land of the Eastern Earth.

Even if it was later clarified that practicing demonic cultivation was an individual act, once visited by the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, the Sect would become an attractive target for all Rogue Cultivators.

Because attacking such a Sect was considered exorcising evil and defending the Dao!

In the Eastern Earth, the number of Nascent Soul Major Factions that had perished due to the Jiutian Dangmo Sect was no less than double digits.

While Divine Wood Sect was located in the remote area of the Eastern Wilderness, if Hong He was really caught red-handed practicing demonic cultivation and the hostile forces reported it to the Eastern Earth Holy Land, even if they had to cut off their own arm to survive, they might still end up targeted by the Nascent Soul Major Factions of the East Barbarians.

The Baiwu Ancestor from Sun Bathing Sea may even, in an effort to dissociate from the situation, use the excuse of purging for Ancestor Hunyuan and join forces with the Golden Wind Ancestor of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace to come and annihilate the Divine Wood Sect.

“Then take the opportunity to persuade Hong He to back off,” Zhou Shengqing decided at last, showing his regret for the situation. “However, since he has indeed earned merits for the sect, compensate him generously with more Spirit Stone resources when the time comes.”

Zhou Shengqing eventually made the decision, and he did so with heavy regret.

After all, besides Yin Qingmei with her Heavenly Spiritual Root, the one most likely to achieve Core Formation in the next generation was this very Hong He.

But the hidden dangers of practicing demonic cultivation are more than the Divine Wood Sect can bear.

“Leave this matter to me,” Chen Mobai offered. “In the future, the sect may engage in some unsavory affairs not suitable for us to handle directly. If Hong He’s mind hasn’t been corrupted by the demonic cultivation, we can guide him to become a shadow that protects the sect from within the darkness.”

Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue agreed completely with Chen Mobai’s proposal, as the witchcraft division within the Divine Wood Sect essentially played this role.

If there were additional cultivators hidden in the shadows, it would naturally be better for the Divine Wood Sect.

Another reason was that Luo Yixuan might also practice demonic cultivation in the future; this was perhaps Chen Mobai paving a path for his disciple in advance.

Chen Mobai also told Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue about this matter truthfully.

“Junior Brother, if you are to exchange blows with the magic Daoist monk at Yun Meng Ze, you could look for Junior Brother Nu Jiang and I will send a message to Junior Brother Mo. The three of you working together should be very stable and reliable.”

Zhou Shengqing was aware of Chen Mobai’s intentions to find Tu Daohua and immediately shared his own thoughts.

“That would be best, and it’s quite coincidental; when my puppet body was in Yun Country, I also encountered Senior Brother Nu Jiang...”

Chen Mobai initially planned to invite Mo Douguang and Fu Zongjue; after all, although he had the Purple Electric Sword, he wasn’t sure how strong the demonic ghost cultivator’s abilities were, so it was safest to have a full complement of companions, three against one.

If Nu Jiang, who was the local authority, was willing to help, the situation would be even more assured.

First, however, they had to locate Tu Daohua.

And of course, it would be best not to practice demonic cultivation if it could be avoided.

Chen Mobai planned to look for other ways within the Immortal Gate to address Luo Yixuan's current issue.

Finding Tu Daohua proved simpler than anticipated.

Chen Mobai released a Formless Puppet once again and took Elder Ming to Yun Meng Ze, where they discovered he was still on the same island as before.

But the trouble was that the island had been carefully managed by Tu Daohua for a long period, and he had even set up a Rank-4 Large Formation, capable of withstanding even a Nascent Soul Cultivator for some time.

If the three of them struck, they would likely alert the enemy and give Tu Daohua the chance to flee before the formation could be breached.

Having learned this, Chen Mobai had no choice but to suppress his urge to act immediately and wait for the right opportunity.

He left dozens of puppet fish, sensitive to the fluctuations of the Spirit Vein, in the waters nearby the island, using techniques from the Immortal Gate meant for detecting undersea volcanoes or shifts in the earth's veins.

Should there be any sign of the island's formation being activated, these would detect it.

For this purpose, Chen Mobai specifically acquired a Rank-2 Heavenly Calculation Bead from the Immortal Gate to place in Yun Meng Ze, close to the site, for the Divine Wood Sect Monk stationed there to monitor. At any unusual signals from the puppet fish, they were to notify him immediately.

“Sainted Heir, actually, I could feign possession of your disciple’s body, pretending to have successfully overtaken her, then visit under this guise. When he opens the formation to welcome me, you three can strike from the shadows...”

Elder Ming came up with a plan, but Chen Mobai shook his head and refused.

After all, doing so could potentially put Luo Yixuan in a precarious situation, and he was not willing to risk his disciple’s life for an unsure gamble.

“Have you had contact with the Demon Path?”

“We’ve encountered each other at a few trade meetings organized by Tu Daohua, but we were both very cautious, leaving no trace behind.”

Elder Ming spoke truthfully, and after hearing this, Chen Mobai appeared disappointed. He had hoped there might be an opportunity for Hong He, after leaving the Divine Wood Sect, to mix with the Demon Path and then find a way to make contact with Tu Daohua.

Chapter 1058: Returning to the Great Dao Tree

This day, a guest arrived at Giant Tree Ridge, with skin white as snow and delicate, dignified features. Not long after she announced her sect, Yin Qingmei came out to greet her, riding on Spiritual Light.

“Sister Qu, please come this way. The Sect Leader is waiting for you in Shenmu Hall,” Yin Qingmei said.

The visitor was Qu XiuXian of the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

In the past, in Back to Sky Valley, Yin Qingmei had followed beside Chen Mobai, and the two had met once, so she was sent to lead the way.

“Sect Master Chen, these are the thirty strands of Green Wood Evil collected by our Commerce Association!”

Having arrived at Shenmu Hall and after a brief exchange of pleasantries, Qu XiuXian respectfully presented a Bronze Pot.

Yin Qingmei, upon Chen Mobai’s nod, took the pot and passed it on.

“You have gone through much trouble, Niece Qu.”

Chen Mobai opened the mouth of the pot and glanced at the thick Evil Qi inside, nodding with satisfaction. He thanked Qu XiuXian and then paid her thirty thousand Spirit Stones.

“It was only right. Additionally, here are two jade slips that my master instructed me to bring.”

After completing the transaction of Green Wood Evil, the two turned to discuss another matter.

The Heterodox Golden Core Technique and the Golden Core Transposition Technique!

Chen Mobai was quite curious about the cultivation techniques recorded in the jade slips. He learned that these were originally talismans used by the Holy Lands of the Eastern Earth to pass down their most valuable secret techniques. However, some of these Holy Lands disbanded later on, and so the method of the jade slips spread.

After the Star Heaven Dao Sect learned about it, they converted most of the sect’s cultivation technique content into jade slips.

Calling it a jade slip, in reality, it was a simple form two fingers wide, palm-length, shaped like a small bamboo scroll, engraved with complicated patterns, like intertwining vines or fine flowers. However, if one observed with Divine Sense, they would discover that these patterns were tiny texts impossible to see with the naked eye.

Only those who had cultivated Divine Sense could clearly see these jade slips, and they required the correct method for reading as well.

Chen Mobai finally managed to link the contents of the two jade slips together, following Qu XiuXian's guidance.

"So that's how it is. This could indeed be promoted within the sect."

After trying it out, Chen Mobai felt that the method of the jade slips was very convenient. It preserved content for much longer than traditional books, was easy to carry, and planned to popularize it within the Divine Wood Sect. He also intended to sort out the sect's disorganized inheritance of cultivation techniques and create a classified and systematic library like the one at the Immortal Gate.

"This method of the jade slips was originally brought down from the Upper Realm by Immortals, used to store the true meanings of the Great Dao and the profound mysteries of Dao rhythm. However, such jade slips that are Immortal books, are now rarely seen throughout the entire Eastern Earth," said Qu XiuXian, sharing stories she had heard within her sect, and then proudly stated that the Star Heaven Dao Sect possessed one.

Recorded on this Immortal book jade slip was their sect's foundation technique of condensing the "Three Lights Divine Water."

Considering Luo Yixuan's situation could be resolved with the Three Lights Divine Water, Chen Mobai followed Qu XiuXian's conversation with a few words of admiration, then inquired about this divine water to see if it could be purchased.

Unfortunately, even the Holy Lands of the Eastern Earth scrambled to buy it, and Sect Elder Yu Shuji, a master of cultivating Spirit Plants, was also in line. Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Cultivator from the distant Eastern Wilderness, didn't even need to entertain the thought.

"This is the Monster Beast Inner Pill that I promised to Master Yu. Please take good care of it, Niece Qu."

Chen Mobai handed over the agreed upon Mother Locust's inner pill to Qu XiuXian, who accepted it solemnly, placing it into a Jade Box and sealing it with a cyan Talisman.

"This item is precious, and I need to deliver it to my master as soon as possible. I hope I may use your sect's Teleportation Array to leave," Qu XiuXian requested, after receiving the goods.

Upon receiving her things, Qu XiuXian promptly bade her farewell. Chen Mobai nodded, called over Xie Yuntian from the Sword Training department, and had him escort her out of Jian Country.

Although the Star Heaven Dao Sect had a great reputation, Rogue Cultivators were always lawless in the Tianhe Realm. Should the news leak and someone manages to snatch away the inner pill on his turf, it would be a disgrace for him as the leader of the Divine Wood Sect.

After receiving the assignment, Xie Yuntian also took three Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Sword Training department along.

"Thank you, Sect Master Chen!"

Qu XiuXian also showed a face full of gratitude. Yu Shuji was currently overseeing the situation in Flower Country, making sure no other Mother Locusts were lurking.

Since Jian Country bordered Flower Country, once Qu XiuXian left Jian Country and entered Flower Country, she no longer needed to worry about Rogue Cultivators.

Yin Qingmei escorted the group to the sect's Teleportation Array. After seeing them off, she returned to Shenmu Hall.

"Sect Leader, I've adjusted well and can go to the Secret Realm anytime," reported Yin Qingmei, looking hopeful towards Chen Mobai.

After returning to the sect, Chen Mobai told Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue about teaching the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, and they were both very pleased.

After all, Chen Mobai had obtained the Longevity Scripture, and it required his approval before it could be passed on to Yin Qingmei.

Zhou Shengqing even suggested letting Yin Qingmei attempt a spiritual connection with his Everlife Wood. If she succeeded, the wood could be granted in the name of the sect, becoming her Destiny Spirit Plant.

Given that Zhou Shengqing was currently unable to cultivate and the transformation into a Legal Body Nascent Soul was still uncertain, he proposed to make the best use of the wood in line with the principle of not wasting resources.

Chen Mobai praised Zhou Shengqing for his selflessness, and Fu Zongjue was also very thankful since Yin Qingmei was his disciple.

Chapter 1059: Returning to the Great Dao Tree_2

This was the best choice, but if Zhou Shengqing hadn't taken the initiative to mention it, the two of them wouldn't have brought it up at all.

Regrettably, after Yin Qingmei returned to the sect, she sat quietly in front of the Everlife Wood for a month, yet she failed to receive any response whatsoever.

This meant that the Everlife Wood was unwilling to become her Destiny Spirit Plant.

Latter, Yin Qingmei tried to communicate with some Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Trees at Giant Tree Ridge, and only a very few responded; most ignored her altogether.

Chen Mobai asked Elder Ming about this, and she said it was a normal phenomenon: Spirit Plants inherently had weak sentience and were among the most difficult beings to achieve dao.

Many of them could not understand the meaning of what is called symbiotic evolution.

From their birth, what is etched deep within their souls is the unceasing quest to absorb water and nutrients to grow. As for the so-called symbiosis with human cultivators, they would only instinctively weigh the pros and cons.

In the eyes of a Rank-4 Everlife Wood, a mere Foundation Establishment practitioner, once bound in symbiosis, would only end up parasitizing on it, siphoning its nutrients and energy to bolster themselves, offering no benefits to the tree at all.

The Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Trees felt the same way, with only a rare few in their twilight years or those who had just leveled up, sensing the pure and rich Wood Qi within Yin Qingmei, and thinking it possible to advance further with her in symbiosis, hence they responded.

Yin Qingmei was very disappointed by this, yet she still hoped to follow Chen Mobai into the Divine Tree Secret Realm to try with the other three Everlife Woods.

“Meditate beneath this tree, and remember not to wander around aimlessly.”

Chen Mobai activated the Wooden Sword key bestowed by the sect’s inheritance to open the Divine Tree Secret Realm and took Yin Qingmei to the Magic Treasure Tree first, inviting her to calmly attempt to communicate there.

After leaving her there, Chen Mobai took advantage of the time to check on his Green Paulownia Seedling that he cultivated in this place.

He had planted this Spirit Plant here for over twenty years now, and it had been encircled by a Spirit Gathering Array he had set up. Beneath the rich Spiritual Energy and vapor, it had already grown into a towering tree over ten meters high.

There used to be a Devouring Heaven Serpent here, but Chen Mobai took it out one day and placed it in his Longevity Wood Dojo. Zhuo Ming would come to feed it when she had time.

Every once in a while, the head of the Spirit Beast Department, Ma Wuniang, would also make a special trip to check on the growth of the Divine Snake of Elder Chen and even concoct some food suitable for the growth of snake species.

Compared to its former diet of just leaves, the Devouring Heaven Serpent was now thoroughly enjoying itself, lethargically coiled on the branches of the Everlife Wood, basking in the sun.

This was the advantage of being a patriarch; Chen Mobai merely had to give the order, and there were plenty of people below to take care of these trivial matters for him.

If not for the fact that the Divine Tree Secret Realm was exceptionally suitable for the growth of Divine Wood, Chen Mobai would even have considered transplanting the Green Paulownia Seedling to Giant Tree Ridge for Zhuo Ming, a specialist, to take care of it.

Now it could no longer be called a seedling, but a Phoenix Tree Spirit Tree.

This Spirit Tree had huge potential, but under Chen Mobai's laissez-faire approach, it didn't grow quickly. Even in these highly favorable conditions, after more than twenty years, it was still only a top-grade Rank-1.

To the current him, this Spirit Tree was really of no use, and he was even thinking that if Yin Qingmei was willing, he could give her the Biyu Wutong.

After all, in the Tianhe Realm, he had not heard of any Spirit Plant that could level up indefinitely.

Having checked the Biyu Wutong, Chen Mobai buried a few Spirit Stones into its roots and continued to leave it to grow wild in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

He then went to the lumberyard he had set up in this area.

The Puppet factory at the Immortal Gate took many Spirit Woods that were chopped down from here. Chen Mobai had crafted some Puppets that continuously chopped, transported, and stacked wood day and night in this place.

When he had time, he would come here to transport these Spirit Woods to the factory at the Immortal Gate using Turtle Treasure.

After a decade and a half of relentless chopping, what used to be a dense and verdant forest now had a conspicuously bald patch.

However, as the Saint Heir of the Longevity Sect and Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, the Divine Tree Secret Realm was now his own property to chop as he pleased.

After all, earning Spirit Stones to buy resources for cultivation was his top priority for now. When he no longer cared for Spirit Stones and Good Deed Points in the future, Chen Mobai would start to protect the Spirit Wood resources.

In this bald area, two Qingyang Spirit Trees still stood tall and noticeable among the rest.

The Puppets here were only Rank-1 and were incapable of chopping down Rank-2 Spirit Woods.

Chen Mobai personally took action and chopped down the two Qingyang Spirit Trees.

After so many years of exploration, his puppet factory had achieved balance between the Immortal Gate and the Eastern Wilderness.

Ninety percent of the products were listed in the Little Nan Mountain Shop, with only the remaining ten percent being sold at the Immortal Gate. After deducting the expenses and loans for his two factories, he could still earn about twenty million Good Deed Points each year.

Although compared to other Golden Core Masters, his earning speed could only be considered above average, all of Chen Mobai's cultivation resources were obtained from the Eastern Wilderness, so these Good Deed Points were increasing day by day, as long as there were no expenditures.

Just wait until he accumulated a billion, and then he would buy a Void Blind Box to open.

After a hard half-month of work, having sent all the spirit wood accumulated in the logging field to the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai, carrying a million talisman papers produced by his puppet factory in the first half of the year, returned to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

When he flew to the Talent Tree, he saw Yin Qingmei with a worried and frowning face.

“Sect Leader, can you give me some more time?”

According to Chen Mobai’s thinking, if she could refine either the Talent Tree or the Magic Treasure Tree in the Divine Tree Secret Realm into her Destiny Spirit Plant, then the inheritance or treasures hidden within could all belong to the Divine Wood Sect.

But the ideal is beautiful, while reality is cruel.

“I’ll take you to another Everlife Wood location.”

Chen Mobai still gave Yin Qingmei one last chance, taking her to where the Talent Tree was, and also took out a plate of stir-fried bamboo shoots he had prepared earlier.

Although Yin Qingmei was confused, she obediently finished the plate of bamboo shoots.

“You can try touching the Talent Tree again, maybe there will be an unexpected gain.”

These jade bamboo shoots could enhance a Wood Spirit Root, and Yin Qingmei’s spiritual power had also been converted, so it was very possible that, just like him, she could pluck some benefits from the Talent Tree.

After hearing Chen Mobai’s words, although Yin Qingmei still did not understand why she had to eat bamboo shoots, she knew the Sect Leader was looking out for her best interest and immediately showed her gratitude with a deep bow.

“Cultivate well here, and I’ll come to pick you up in half a month.”

Chen Mobai took the opportunity to explore the vicinity of the Great Dao Tree.

Of course, he would not take risks in person.

It was still the old method, driving a Formless Puppet with his Divine Sense.

With a feeling of inexplicable emotion, Chen Mobai once again saw the towering Great Dao Tree that stretched into the clouds.

After many years, it was still deeply rooted and lush, and its strong and resilient trunk that seemed as tough as steel, now bore a deep sword mark that wasn't there before.

It was made by the Purple Electric Sword!

After observing for a while, Chen Mobai, driving the Formless Puppet, approached the Great Dao Tree.

With the Divine Sense of his current Golden Core Stage, this puppet could unleash its maximum power, but he carefully controlled the Formless Puppet to stop at just ten steps, being very cautious.

However, the Great Dao Tree seemed to sense that he still had reserve strength, and didn't respond.

Chen Mobai's true form, watching from a distance, slightly furrowed his brows, then released the Spiritual Barrier of the Formless Puppet, allowing the suppressive might of the Great Dao Tree to impact it, showing that his Divine Sense was beginning to dissipate.

Soon after, a piece of green leaf fell from the Great Dao Tree, making contact with the Divine Sense within the Formless Puppet.

A vast and majestic thought merged into it, forming the words that Chen Mobai had long dreamed of hearing.

[Ten steps before the Great Dao Tree, a high-quality achievement, qualifying as a True Disciple of the Longevity Sect.]

[A True Disciple may be empowered with a higher realm of Grand Spells. Please choose the Grand Technique you wish to sense and comprehend.]

He could pluck the benefits again!

The distant true form of Chen Mobai, feeling the information transmitted from the Divine Sense inside the Formless Puppet, couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Chapter 1060: A Sliver of Severing Heavens, Longevity Sword Intent “`

Chen Mobai had always been an advocate for the philosophy of Realms, so given the chance to ascend, he would definitely choose his most powerful spell.

But what was his most powerful one?

Sunflame Slash or Sword Light Transformation?

Chen Mobai found himself in the pleasant dilemma.

After pondering for a long time, Chen Mobai suddenly slapped his forehead.

What is there to think about? After the Empowerment, couldn't he just start over?

He could have them all!

Thus, he first performed the “Sword Light Shapeshifting” Realm.

As a peerless Sword Cultivation Genius, it had been a long time since he had improved in the Sword Dao Realm, and it was necessary to reinforce his persona.

The Five Elements Sword Light evolved and struck the main trunk of the Great Dao Tree.

[The Longevity Sect's Twenty-Four Grand Spells, none include this Sword Light.]

A familiar message echoed in his mind as Chen Mobai waited expectantly for the Great Dao Tree's next move.

But it seemed the realm of "Sword Light Transformation" was a bit too high; after a long wait, just when Chen Mobai thought he had failed, the Great Dao Tree's luxuriant branches, eclipsing the sky with their leaves, suddenly allowed a thread of light to pierce through.

This beam of light, like a precious sword, burst forth with endless luster, initially dazzling and blinding as if slashed from the boundless heights of the void, but after passing through the Great Dao Tree, it gradually softened, becoming like a docile ribbon, seeping through the gaps of the leaves, covering the Formless Puppet.

When Chen Mobai's Divine Sense was enveloped by this thread of Sword Light, his eyes saw nothing but the Great Dao Tree.

A Sword Intent far surpassing his own realm entered his Sea of Knowledge, seemingly representing the thriving life force of the universe, the Great Dao of Longevity.

[Bestowing upon you the 'Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing'!]

As the Sword Intent merged with Chen Mobai, the Great Dao Tree's thought message also resonated in his Sea of Knowledge.

At the same time, the Divine Sense Chen Mobai had left within the Formless Puppet seemed unable to bear the pouring in of this Sword Intent, beginning to disintegrate and melt.

Just as Chen Mobai thought his Divine Sense was about to be damaged, he found his perspective suddenly shifted.

He seemed like a towering giant, looking down upon the air and the earth, with the humming noise of the trembling leaves coming to him, finally revealing the truth.

He had actually become the Great Dao Tree!

Chen Mobai, with the desire to move but only being able to stir the atmosphere into the wind, watched as his own leaves undulated like waves, with strands of Sword Light pouring out from a mysterious place in the void above the treetop, passing through the leaves of various shapes and producing a spectrum of colors, as if the Sword Light had dyed the leaves into colorful patterns.

Patterns that seemed to hide some earth-shattering Sword Intent; Chen Mobai wished to see them more clearly but found that the Sword Light had already passed through him, dropping to the ground on the Formless Puppet.

Without the Sword Light, the leaves became green and lush once again...

Chen Mobai's thoughts shifted again, as if he had returned to a distant past, when all things were in chaos, and a tender green sprout quietly emerged, reviving amidst heaven and earth, yearning for a thread of vitality.

And just as Chen Mobai wished to feel more clearly, he found that no matter how he tried, he couldn't see clearly—his realm was not enough; he could go no further.

Time passed unknowingly, and Chen Mobai's perspective shifted again. He felt himself continuously swaying, with the sound of rushing water; he had turned into a branch floating in the river.

Yet unexpectedly, he wasn't carried away by the current. Spider webs spun from fine threads were wrapped around the branch, entwining it with a large tree on the bank. They appeared soft and feeble but held him, preventing his disappearance into the vast watershed.

Looking up, a colorful spider was hopping back and forth on a vertical thread above, glancing around; on the river surface, spirited fish freely stretched their bodies amid the interplay of stream and sunlight, seemingly without a care in the world.

Chen Mobai, as the branch, amidst the stream and spider web, fish and sunlight, felt an indescribably vigorous life force welling up within his branch, sprouting the first green leaf.

When Chen Mobai woke up, ten days had already passed.

This Longevity Sword Intent had even influenced his original body!

To prevent any possible possession by a Heavenly Sovereign's Spiritual Sense or the like, Chen Mobai immediately sat down and activated his Lifespan Artifact, the Pure Yang Bell.

This artifact specialized in guarding the Sea of Knowledge and resisting the Heart Demon. If anything from the outside tried to invade his Purple Mansion, it would unleash its most powerful force.

After confirming that there were no signs of intrusion into his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked towards the Great Dao Tree, where the Formless Puppet lay.

Taking out an ordinary Blue Sun Puppet from his Storage Bag, Chen Mobai maneuvered it to pull the Formless Puppet out with a rope.

After a thorough check and confirming there were no issues with the Formless Puppet, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Making another one of those things would be a real hassle.

He opened the head of the Formless Puppet and removed the core, the Heavenly Calculation Bead.

Chen Mobai let his Divine Sense overflow, beginning to absorb all the data stored within it, and then, he discovered that three distinct and clear memories had formed within his Heart and Mind.

Those were the scenes of him transforming into the Great Dao Tree, the sprout, the branch, along with an indescribable, magnificent Sword Intent, deeply imprinted in his Sea of Knowledge.

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