

## **World 1061**

Chapter 1061: A Ray of Severing Heavens, Longevity Sword Intent\_2

[Severing Heavens with a Single Thread, Longevity Sword Intent!]

Is this higher realm of the Sword Dao what comes after Sword Light Shapeshifting?

Chen Mobai was very puzzled about this.

After all, the path of birthing ten thousand laws with one sword is so elusive that even within the Immortal Gate, only a handful of individuals have stepped onto its threshold.

Zuo Gong once said that after Sword Light Shapeshifting, one must achieve Sword Meaning Formation and Clear Heart of Sword!

So what the Great Dao Tree bestowed upon him now, was it Sword Intent?

Chen Mobai felt it should be, but he always had a headache when it came to pondering over things that required mental effort. Although the Sword Intent had been granted to him, he had no clue how to use it or what its function could be.

It seemed that he would need to ask Elder Ming after leaving.

Because this was the inheritance land of the Longevity Sect, Chen Mobai was very cautious. Fearing that as a disciple of the Longevity Sect she could manipulate the Great Dao Tree here or some other secret powers of the Longevity Sect that he did not know of, he decided not to bring her in, just to be safe.

After finishing his deliberations, Chen Mobai planned to leave.

But then he remembered that the time he had promised Yin Qingmei had not yet come.

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Mobai looked towards the Great Dao Tree not far away, which had regained its solemnity and stood majestic like a pillar.

He took out a top-grade Spirit Stone and inserted it into the Formless Puppet, preparing for the second Longevity trial.

The empowerment from the Great Dao Tree just now had actually exhausted the previous whole Spirit Stone.

It was clear that an empowerment of Rank-4 indeed could not be compared with that of a Rank-3.

This time, Chen Mobai chose the Flame Sun Slash!

The Formless Puppet evolved the Golden Flame from the complete mastery of the Red Flame Sword Art and struck the tree trunk of the Great Dao Tree heavily, carving a dark scorched mark beside the deep sword wound left by the Purple Electric Sword.

About this, Chen Mobai was still somewhat apprehensive; after all, the Great Dao Tree could not recognize the spells from the Pure Yang Scroll previously and could not bestow empowerment.

He was deeply afraid that the Flame Sun Slash would be the same.

Fortunately, the outcome was pleasing.

This “Flame Sun Slash” did not exceed the heritage of the Longevity Sect. A white-gold leaf fell from the branches of the Great Dao Tree, burning with intense flame, and merged into the Divine Sense of Chen Mobai, who was controlling the Formless Puppet.

Similarly, this stream of Divine Sense could not withstand the complete Rank-4 Dao Rhyme and, after struggling for a while, was melted by the white-gold flame.

However, this time his true body woke up after just three days.

Chen Mobai opened the Formless Puppet's head with an expectant heart, but the scene that followed caused his expression to drastically change.

The Heavenly Calculation Bead had cracked, showing fissures as if it reached its limit and could no longer bear the pressure.

Indeed, greed leads to biting off more than one can chew.

Chen Mobai sighed, yet he was also very relieved that he had chosen to receive the Rank-4 empowerment through a puppet, and the Heavenly Calculation Bead had taken the brunt. Otherwise, taking on the Longevity Sword Intent and Extreme Sun Slash back-to-back might have been too much for his Divine Sense to endure, possibly even causing damage to the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

It was a pity because he had originally planned to upgrade all of his spell techniques like the Yi Wood Divine Thunder and others to Rank-4.

But now it seemed that he would have to postpone those plans for a while.

He needed to go to the Immortal Gate and get more Heavenly Calculation Beads or something more advanced like core chips.

Although he was a bit regretful, with the Divine Tree Secret Realm in his possession and no longer under the threat of the Heavenly Sovereign's Divine Sense, the Great Dao Tree was basically his for the taking, so he calmed his mind.

With a few days left until his appointment with Yin Qingmei, Chen Mobai found a Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Tree, sat down on the dragon-like roots emerging from the ground, grasped the Heavenly Calculation Bead with cracks in his hand, and closed his eyes in meditation.

This Heavenly Calculation Bead was the highest-grade one he possessed; he had it custom-made as a Rank-3 by the Repairing Heaven Institute to upgrade his puppet factory.

Considering the exploration of the Great Dao Tree, where many tasks would require the use of puppets, Chen Mobai brought it along.

Only with the Rank-3 Heavenly Calculation Bead could the Formless Puppet fully unleash its power.

Even so, in the face of the Rank-4 inheritance of the Longevity Sect, it was still somewhat underpowered.

The fact that it only developed cracks after accepting two Rank-4 inheritances of the Longevity Sword Intent and Extreme Sun Slash already demonstrated the exquisite craftsmanship of the Immortal Gate.

Chen Mobai fused his Divine Sense with the Heavenly Calculation Bead and began to comprehend and grasp the Extremely Sun Slash, starting with the simpler one.

Although he had already mastered the Red Flame Sword Art, much of the Rank-4 content was still only his speculation.

The nine slashes of the Flame Sun Slash converged into one, and with the condensation of the Great Sun Fire, the fusion of the two established the foundation for the Extreme Sun Slash.

Chen Mobai felt quite confident about the Flame Sun Slash, but the latter two still required trials to see if they were correct.

However, after receiving the Empowerment from the Great Dao Tree, he no longer needed to try.

Because all the correct answers were already laid out before him.

All he needed to do was to follow the steps, and he would be able to execute the Extreme Sun Slash!

Indeed, when it comes to cultivation, nothing beats Empowerment!

Chen Mobai opened his eyes with satisfaction.

It's just a pity that after the Heavenly Calculation Bead evolved the Extreme Sun Slash for his enlightenment once more, another crack appeared.

With a look of distress, he resolved that unless he faced an insurmountable problem in the future, he would not use this Heavenly Calculation Bead to seek answers again.

This enlightenment of the Extreme Sun Slash had actually taken a whole month.

He had already gone beyond the time he had agreed with Yin Qingmei.

Chen Mobai hurriedly rushed over, but Yin Qingmei actually hoped he would appear later.

Because she was still trying to Commune Spirit with the Talent Tree.

"Sect Leader, I have failed your trust; I still haven't managed to do it..."

Yin Qingmei started with a tone of guilt, thinking that Chen Mobai was purposely late by half a month to give her more time.

"That just means you and these Everlife Woods are not destined for each other; it seems that it cannot be forced!"

Chen Mobai looked at the Talent Tree before him and shook his head slightly.

But for him, this wasn't a big deal.

After many years of attempts, he had fully mastered the method to harvest from the Magic Treasure Tree, the Talent Tree, and the Great Dao Tree; it was nothing more than a waste of time.

If he did not want to waste time, he could just wait for Zhuo Ming to grow up.

With her Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros Abilities, as long as her realm was sufficient, Chen Mobai believed she could easily subdue these three Everlife Woods.

“Sect Leader, can you leave me here...”

Yin Qingmei bit her lip and suddenly spoke with determination.

She wanted to cultivate in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, where the three Everlife Woods were and where a Rank-4 Spirit Vein was located. If she cultivated the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture here year after year, maybe one day she would be able to Commune Spirit with these three Divine Trees!

Chen Mobai naturally refused her request outright.

The reason was that this place was the sect’s Holy Land, and it was full of ancient restrictions left by the Longevity Sect, which were extremely dangerous. He absolutely could not leave a disciple of the sect in such a perilous forbidden land!

But in reality, what he thought was that if Yin Qingmei stayed here, she might discover the logging grounds he had established.

After all, because of the frequent transport of Spirit Wood, the logging grounds contained many tools and traces from the Immortal Gate.

Chen Mobai, being customarily cautious, would never allow Yin Qingmei, a Cultivator from the Eastern Wilderness, to stay here.

“Yes, Sect Leader...”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's righteous refusal, Yin Qingmei felt that her request might have been unreasonable and lowered her head, looking dejected.

It was hard enough for her to obtain the Divine Transformation Technique, and there was an opportunity in the sect for her to rapidly ascend through the Fourth Order Longevity Wood, yet she could not seize it.

This huge disparity filled Yin Qingmei with disappointment!

"Qing Mei, in fact, beyond these Everlife Woods in the Longevity Sect, do you know there's an even more precious Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root!"

Chen Mobai thought for a moment, but still

Yin Qingmei followed Chen Mobai away with a disappointed face.

She was unable to gain the approval of the Talent Tree and the Magic Treasure Tree. As for the Great Dao Tree, Chen Mobai did not let her approach due to potential dangers.

And since she wasn't approved by the first two Everlife Woods, the even more powerful and mysterious Great Dao Tree was even less likely to favor her.

Chen Mobai also mentioned the Biyu Wutong, but cultivators in the Tianhe Realm prioritize the early stages, believing that no matter how great the potential, if it cannot be realized in timely fashion, it is meaningless.

Chapter 1062: Wishing to Acknowledge the Sect Leader as Foster Father

After hearing Chen Mobai's introduction, Yin Qingmei's gaze towards the Biyu Wutong tree changed completely.

In her eyes, this Biyu Wutong tree was so towering and majestic, its straight trunk like a pillar of heaven, with its dense canopy spreading out, resembling a crown.

Within the green shade of the canopy, the grass was as lush as a carpet, and standing among it, she felt as if she were in another world, seemingly blessed by the Divine Tree, experiencing an unprecedented warmth and peace!

“Sect Leader...this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root...”

Yin Qingmei coveted it, but also felt unworthy; after all, this was a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root that, according to legend, was as to follow the Heavenly Sovereign, even in the East Land, it would be an unsurpassed treasure contested by those Holy Lands.

As a result, when she spoke, she stopped short, the refined and delicate features of her face contorting awkwardly, her fair cheeks flushing slightly with reluctance to openly ask for such a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, leaving her to gaze eagerly at Chen Mobai.

“This is the most precious treasure of the Longevity Sect within this Secret Realm. The three Everlife Woods combined are not even one ten-thousandth as precious as it. In ancient times, only the very top Holy Sons and Daughters who practiced the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture had the chance to make this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root their Destiny Spirit Plant.”

Chen Mobai continued to boast. As he spoke, a look of reluctance and indecision appeared on his face, causing Yin Qingmei’s emotions to fluctuate with his expressions.

“Sect Leader, may I have this opportunity?”

Yin Qingmei’s heart and mind were swayed by Chen Mobai’s words, feeling that the greatest opportunity of her life was before her, and that if she didn’t seize it, she would regret it for eons.

“I am the Longevity Sect Saint Son, and because I don’t practice the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root seedling reserved for me could only be planted here to grow freely. According to the rules, if I cannot use it, I must leave it until the next talent passes the trial to become the Longevity Sect Saint Heir. It’s really a bit difficult for you to want it...”

Although Chen Mobai had already decided to give the Biyu Wutong tree to Yin Qingmei for cultivation, to reflect the preciousness of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, he still needed to play her a bit more to avoid her taking it too easily and not cherishing it.

“Sect Leader, how can I be qualified to use this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root? Do I need to join the Longevity Sect, or will you take me into the Sect?”

At this moment, Yin Qingmei’s heart and mind were completely controlled by Chen Mobai, her eyes fixated on the towering and lush Biyu Wutong tree before her, dreaming of obtaining this earth-shattering opportunity.

“The Longevity Sect ascended to the Upper Realm with the Heavenly Sovereign in ancient times, leaving only the cultivators who passed the Longevity Inquiry to be recognized by the Great Dao Tree as a disciple of the sect. How many steps did you take in front of the Great Dao Tree after your Foundation Establishment into the Secret Realm?”

“Disciple was inadequate in strength and lost consciousness at the eighth step,” she said with some embarrassment, bowing her head. As a possessor of Heavenly Spiritual Root, the resources she accessed while cultivating were basically the best among those at her Realm.

But her performance in front of the Great Dao Tree was only average.

Mu Yuan, E Yun, King Zhou, they too had the same result. As someone who was on par with Hong He, a Heavenly Spiritual Root, Yin Qingmei’s failure to step beyond the eighth step could be described as a significant failure.

Chen Mobai asked carefully and detected the problem.

The Longevity Inquiry challenges the three aspects of Essence, Qi, and Spirit; any shortcoming in one area is not acceptable.

It was for this reason that Hong He managed to step out nine steps.

Although Yin Qingmei was a possessor of Heavenly Spiritual Root, prior to Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai had not yet preached the Dao to her, focusing primarily on elevating her Spiritual Power Realm. Although her Divine Sense had some achievements, she never practiced any Body Refining Technique.

It was for this reason that she failed while forcibly taking the eighth step during the Longevity Inquiry.

“Eight steps, however, is not regrettable. After all, the Longevity Sect rules state that only the Saint Heirs can use the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, and the standard is taking twelve steps before the Great Dao Tree.”

Chen Mobai’s words not only embarrassed Yin Qingmei, but also made her look up to him with admiration.

She thought that the Sect Leader indeed had the strongest swordsmanship talent in the Eastern Wilderness for a millennium, actually managing to take twelve steps before the Great Dao Tree.

Even though she was a Heavenly Spiritual Root, the gap between her and the Sect Leader was like the difference between heaven and earth.

“Sect Leader, is there another way?”

While Yin Qingmei admired and aspired to Chen Mobai’s unrivaled talent, she still did not give up the chance to obtain the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root.

“The Sect Rules are such, and although I, as the Longevity Sect Saint Son, can barely be called the acting Sect Hierarch in the absence of the Heavenly Sovereign and the other powers ascending, it’s also not good for me to destroy rules that have continued for tens of thousands of years for your sake...”

Chen Mobai put it this way, his expression hesitant, conveying a conflicted idea about whether to find a way to break the Sect’s regulations for Yin Qingmei’s sake.

“Sect Leader, I once saw in a hidden volume of ancient miscellaneous records that the Longevity Sect advocates generation-to-generation binding and inheritance among the cultivators within the sect,” said Yin Qingmei, suddenly biting her teeth and speaking out a sentence that surprised Chen Mobai.

What does that mean?

“This means, if the descendants of the Longevity Sect’s cultivators possess a Spiritual Root capable of cultivation, they must also join the Longevity Sect, otherwise, it would be regarded as disloyal and unfilial to the Heavenly Sovereign,” she explained.

Chapter 1063: Wishing to Acknowledge the Sect Leader as Foster Father\_2

But what does this have to do with what we’re discussing now?

Chen Mobai looked at Yin Qingmei with a puzzled expression, as her pretty face suddenly turned red and she spoke again.

“Under such generational bindings, the Longevity Sect also decreed that descendants who join the sect can inherit their ancestors’ positions within the sect.”

Is there such a rule?

Chen Mobai expressed his confusion, thinking that after thousands of years, wouldn’t the entire Longevity Sect be filled with Saint Heirs, true inheritors...

When I get back, I can ask Elder Ming to see if there is such a statement.

As Chen Mobai was reflecting on this, Yin Qingmei seemed to muster her courage and directly knelt before Chen Mobai, performing a grand kowtow.

“If the Sect Leader doesn’t mind, I wish to acknowledge you as my foster father!”

While pondering, Chen Mobai's mouth hung open in shock when he heard Yin Qingmei's words, his expression was chaotic, as if he had no experience in such matters.

"This... this... this..."

Chen Mobai was left speechless.

With the many years of education he received in the Immortal Gate, he had never encountered such a situation. Even the term "foster father" had almost disappeared there, only to be seen in shows and dramas.

Moreover, it seemed that there wasn't much difference in their ages!

If Yin Qingmei acknowledged him as her foster father, wouldn't that make him seem old?

Is this the custom and culture of the Tianhe Realm?

Or does Yin Qingmei value the chance for Heaven and Earth Spiritual Roots so much that she is willing to do anything?

Regardless, Chen Mobai was utterly confounded by the words "foster father" that came out of Yin Qingmei's mouth.

One can only say that the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm, in their pursuit of the Dao and yearning for a higher realm, possess a determination that Chen Mobai, who grew up in the Immortal Gate, couldn't understand.

All he originally wanted was to imprint on Yin Qingmei's heart the preciousness of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, to make her treasure this Spirit Plant that could level up indefinitely.

The back-and-forth of words and expressions was merely to make Yin Qingmei pay more attention and remember that he had broken the rules of the Longevity Sect for her sake.

After all, Yin Qingmei, with her Heavenly Spiritual Root, was destined to reach Core Formation and perhaps even “Nascent Soul Formation” in the future. Chen Mobai needed this method to cultivate her loyalty to him and to the Divine Wood Sect.

But who would have thought that with just a few words from him, Yin Qingmei would already willingly kneel and call him foster father.

With limited experience and knowledge, Chen Mobai was at a loss on the spot.

Yin Qingmei, who had been kneeling and performing the grand kowtow for a long time without a response from Chen Mobai, felt an immense sense of loss and despair, thinking that she lacked the fate to use this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root.

“Sect Leader...”

But in the end, still clinging to a sliver of hope, she weakly murmured the two words.

“Sigh, since your heart is so devoted to the Dao, then I will fulfill your wish.”

Finally, Chen Mobai came to his senses amidst her timid call and quickly agreed.

“Foster father above, please accept your daughter’s bow...”

Seeing Yin Qingmei rise and prepare to kneel again for another grand kowtow, Chen Mobai immediately extended his hand to stop her, and spoke out against it. Growing up in the Immortal Gate, he was somewhat unable to accept this gesture.

“Sigh, let’s forget about acknowledging me as your foster father. As the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, I am also like half a mentor to you. Even if it breaks the internal rules of the sect, I will bestow upon you this opportunity of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Roots, hoping that this act can foster a great cultivator for the sect who can shield us from storms in the future.”

He voiced the thoughts that he had already planned.

In fact, if Yin Qingmei had waited a bit longer, he would have agreed anyway, but she was so direct.

“Sect Leader, your great kindness will forever be remembered in my heart, but as an ancient power, the Longevity Sect has rules set by the mighty. To avoid the risk of affecting your Dao Heart and future cultivation after breaking rules, I would rather address you as my foster father.”

Although Chen Mobai said this, Yin Qingmei felt she couldn't be so tactless and allow the Sect Leader to bear the risk of violating the great sect's rules because of her.

Her hands, poised for salutation, were held by Chen Mobai and couldn't touch the ground, but with a supple move, she bowed her head to the ground, completing the grand kowtow.

“Foster Father, if I achieve success in my cultivation in the future, I will never forget the kindness you have shown me today by planting and bestowing treasures upon me.”

Chen Mobai's lips twitched slightly, truly unaccustomed to the customs of the Tianhe Realm, but Yin Qingmei seemed to have made up her mind, showing no intention of changing her stance.

“You haven't yet communed with this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, what if the Biyu Wutong doesn't accept you?”

Chen Mobai wanted to struggle a bit more, indicating that he didn't want such a grown daughter.

It was clear that as a golden bachelor of the Immortal Gate, he had planned to engage in bitter cultivation until he could no longer break through his realm before he would consider starting a family and leaving descendants.

“Sect Leader, I have already communed with this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root. However, its weak spirit has informed me that it belongs to you, and only with your consent can it become my Destiny Spirit Plant!”

At this moment, having already reached out and communicated with the Biyu Wutong, Yin Qingmei turned her head, her face full of hope, looking at him with expectant eyes.

Indeed, this mere Rank-1 Spirit Tree, when faced with the symbiotic invitation of a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, wouldn't refuse at all.

Chen Mobai sighed, he felt like he had shot himself in the foot, overplaying his hand.

"I agree. From now on, foster a good symbiotic growth with her."

By this point, he definitely wouldn't use words to pinch Yin Qingmei anymore, and he walked over to the trunk of the Biyu Wutong, touched it with his hand, and then used his Divine Sense to pass on this information.

This Spirit Tree, after all, was one he had watered and nurtured from the size of a palm seedling, his twenty years of cultivation kindness being as intimate as if basking in mutual radiance.

Now, presented with a greater potential for development, it didn't forget to seek Chen Mobai's consent.

And after he nodded, the Biyu Wutong no longer hesitated.

Its weak spirit began to merge with Yin Qingmei's Divine Sense, and she immediately sat cross-legged at the base of the tree and started practicing the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture.

With Chen Mobai standing guard beside her, she wasn't worried about danger at all.

Moreover, she wanted to grasp the opportunity offered by the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root immediately, turning it into her Destiny Spirit Plant, fearing it might be a dream that would vanish upon awakening.

Chen Mobai watched Yin Qingmei, seated with hands stretched out to touch the bark of the Biyu Wutong Tree, and couldn't help but be moved by her resolute and decisive spirit.

Within the Immortal Gate, only a very few had such a resolute will to seek the Dao regardless of all else.

This might also be because, in the Tianhe Realm, the chances of attaining the Dao were far too scarce.

After all, in the Immortal Gate, as long as the Cultivation Realm was sufficient, one could freely choose the most suitable cultivation technique for oneself.

But in the Tianhe Realm, even the entire Eastern Wilderness had not heard of a complete Divinity Transformation Technique.

Yin Qingmei, having encountered the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture and the legendary Heavenly Sovereign's Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, saw this as a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to pursue the great Dao.

She regarded it as equal to the chance of becoming a disciple under a God-Transcending cultivator in the Eastern Earth Holy Land and was determined not to miss it.

Threads of extremely pure Longevity Spiritual Power surged from Yin Qingmei's slender snow-white fingers, gently infusing into the deepest parts of the Biyu Wutong's veined trunk.

With his Void Spirit Eye open, Chen Mobai saw the Biyu Wutong that was stagnant at the upper level of Rank-1, breaking through its bottleneck with the help of this Longevity Spiritual Power, showing potential for evolution to Rank-2.

"The spiritual energy here is insufficient, and since your future place of cultivation will be at the Giant Tree Ridge, it's better not to break through here!"

Chen Mobai thought for a moment and then advised Yin Qingmei. She, with eyes closed, obediently nodded her head and began guiding the Biyu Wutong, which had communed with her, to solidify its foundation and complete the symbiotic process with her.

After about half a day, Yin Qingmei opened her eyes with slight panting, her hands leaving the Biyu Wutong.

“Thank you, Foster Father, for bestowing the treasure. This Spirit Tree is indeed a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, capable of Unlimited Leveling Up!”

After the Commune Spirit symbiosis, Yin Qingmei, with her Foundation Establishment cultivator’s realm, could easily control the Biyu Wutong of only Rank-1 and immediately knew the utmost potential of this Spirit Plant. She couldn’t help but treat Chen Mobai with even more respect.

In the Tianhe Realm, even between biological father and daughter, probably only on their deathbed would such a shocking opportunity be passed down.

“Qing Mei, let’s forget about this ‘Foster Father’ title. After all, I am still the Sect Leader, and if Sect Disciples hear about this, my reputation might be affected!”

After considering, Chen Mobai still felt the need to correct this, and he spoke gravely and earnestly to persuade her.

“I understand, Foster Father. When others are present, I will call you ‘Sect Leader’!”

Chapter 1064: Heavenly Wood God Needle

Chen Mobai corrected for a while, but he still couldn’t change Yin Qingmei’s filial piety, so he had no choice but to leave it be for now.

To avoid any accidents during the transplantation of the Biyu Wutong, Chen Mobai specifically called Zhuo Ming in.

“Foster... Sect Leader, my Cave Dwelling is in Qingdai Mountain, where there’s only a Rank-3 Spirit Vein. Will it affect the growth of this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root?”

Yin Qingmei looked at Zhuo Ming preparing to transplant the Biyu Wutong and began to worry about the future development of her own Destiny Spirit Plant, which could indefinitely level up.

Chen Mobai had also once visited Qingdai Mountain because the Pure Bamboo he had given to Yin Qingmei was planted there by her. With her permission, he took Zhuo Ming to dig up the bamboo and transplanted it into his own Longevity Wood Dojo for Luo Yixuan to use.

That place had a Third Rank Superior Grade Spirit Vein, which was considered the best Cave Dwelling treatment for the Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Sect.

But after obtaining the Divinity Transformation Technique and the Biyu Wutong that could level up indefinitely, Yin Qingmei started to feel that the Spirit Vein Level of her Cave Dwelling was somewhat low.

“The greatest utility of the Biyu Wutong is to comb through the earth veins, clarify the muddled, regulate all-encompassing weather, ensuring that the places covered by its root system will enjoy favorable weather and be free from natural disasters.”

“If you wish to bring out the power of this Spirit Plant in the future, then you will need to use its ability to comb through the earth veins for virtuous deeds. In doing so, when the time comes for you to break through realms, you may even gain the favor of Heaven, free from disaster and calamity.”

“I have a great deed planned in the three northern countries of the Eastern Desolation that was originally intended for Ming’er to aid her enlightenment and Core Formation. Since you have taken me as your foster father and have been acknowledged by my Biyu Wutong, I can share some of the merits with you.”

Thinking of the future development of the Eastern Desolation Plateau and the transformation of the Sand Sea into fertile land, if the Biyu Wutong could comb through the earth veins, the work would be twice as effective. Chen Mobai decided to let Yin Qingmei join as well.

Regardless, as long as he was the chief engineer, he could share at least half of every merit.

And having Zhuo Ming single-handedly undertake the development of the northern part of the Eastern Desolation, even with his support, would not be easy. Assigning Yin Qingmei to assist her was just perfect.

“Foster... Sect Leader’s great kindness and great virtue, Qing Mei will remember it for a lifetime.”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s advice, Yin Qingmei immediately understood the cultivation and leveling up route for the Biyu Wutong. Her face flushed slightly, and with an excited expression, she almost couldn’t help but offer another grand salute.

“Master, I’ve finished communicating...”

At this moment, Zhuo Ming flew over. She looked curiously at Yin Qingmei, whose fair cheeks were blushed, eyes brimming like rippling water, and emotions clearly fluctuating, wondering why her state of mind was so unsettled.

“Ming’er, you take command, your Master will perform the task.”

Chen Mobai always believed that professional tasks should be left to the professionals. Zhuo Ming’s knowledge in cultivating Spirit Plants was already the first in the Divine Wood Sect, and even though his cultivation level was higher, he was willing to follow her lead.

Half a day later, the Biyu Wutong was supported by Chen Mobai’s “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and lowered above Yin Qingmei’s Qingdai Mountain.

Zhuo Ming went down to communicate with the Spirit Veins of the mountain, then came up and interacted with the very cooperative Biyu Wutong. After several trips up and down, she finally chose the most suitable spot.

It was a gentle slope on the eastern side of Qingdai Mountain, with plenty of sunlight and fertile, loose soil.

Zhuo Ming used her Earth Mother Cultivation to dig a hole, and Chen Mobai, who had been waiting in mid-air for a long time, lowered the Biyu Wutong.

“This is a Spiritual Cave that connects to the core of Qingdai Mountain’s earth veins which I have opened up. This way, the Spirit Tree can extend its roots into it in the shortest time possible, drawing the most concentrated and pure Spiritual Energy. With sufficient sunlight and water, it will grow the fastest.”

Yin Qingmei, watching Zhuo Ming’s efficient actions, as well as the happy and excited emotions conveyed by the mutually living Biyu Wutong, was completely absorbed.

If she had such abilities, would she repeatedly face failure while trying to commune with the Longevity Wood and Golden Sun Spirit Tree?

This is the heir to the legacy of my foster father!

Worthy of being the one arranged for Enlightenment Core Formation!

As a Heavenly Spiritual Root, Yin Qingmei had been indoctrinated since joining the Sect with the concept that her talent was unmatched and incomparable.

But the appearance of Chen Mobai completely shattered this belief.

And now, Zhuo Ming, who was usually low-profile in the Sect, made her begin to doubt whether she was truly a Heavenly Spiritual Root or not.

“Thank you, Zhuo Shimei!”

Seeing Zhuo Ming open up the earth vein Spiritual Cave, Yin Qingmei immediately went over to thank her. Zhuo Ming immediately shook her head, saying she was just following the Master’s orders, and if thanks were to be given, they should be to the Master.

Yin Qingmei tried to thank Chen Mobai but was stopped by his gesture.

“You have just completed a mutual life with this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root. From now on, focus on your cultivation of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture in your Cave Dwelling. If you have any questions, you can come to me.”

While speaking, Chen Mobai took out the Heavenly Communication Device and granted Yin Qingmei direct access privileges.

“Yes... Sect Leader!”

Almost calling him foster father again, Yin Qingmei saw Chen Mobai was about to leave with Zhuo Ming. She hurriedly took out a gem radiating with treasure light, a greenish azure Elemental Pearl from her Storage Bag, holding it up respectfully before Chen Mobai.

“Sect Leader, this is a Spiritual Object called ‘Azure Wood Elemental Pearl’ that I obtained in the Divine Tree Secret Realm when I was at the Foundation Establishment stage. There’s also a method for Refining this Treasure Bead. It’s a crystallization of pure Wood Spirit Qi, which, when integrated into the body, enhances vitality and can improve the speed of Divine Sense operation. It’s a fine Spiritual Treasure, so please accept it, Sect Leader.”

Chapter 1065: Heavenly Wood God Needle\_2

Chen Mobai took a look and discovered that this treasure bead could only exert its greatest effect when used by a cultivator who practiced wood attribute cultivation techniques.

He accepted Yin Qingmei’s filial piety, but he felt it would be better for her to keep the Azure Elemental Pearl.

In the future, if her cultivation realm advanced, the Wood Spirit Qi accumulated within the treasure bead would become even more abundant and could help him in cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit.

“For a cultivator of my realm, its effect is minimal. You should keep it. Focusing on your cultivation and reaching Core Formation early is the greatest thanks you can give me and the sect.”

Chen Mobai's words made Yin Qingmei even more excited, expressing that she would definitely not let down the Sect Leader and the sect's nurturing.

"Did you not gain anything else under the Talent Tree this time?"

Chen Mobai remembered feeding Yin Qingmei a plate of Jade bamboo shoots; logically, with the transformation of her Spiritual Root, and especially a Heavenly Spiritual Root, she should have been able to receive the inheritance of the five great Immortal Scriptures.

"I have disappointed the Sect Leader. I only received a method called 'Heavenly Wood God Needle'."

When Yin Qingmei said this, she swore an oath, indicating that she had not concealed any inheritances from the Longevity Sect.

She also described the Heavenly Wood God Needle technique—it was a method of condensing Qi into needles.

It required mastery of the Longevity Spiritual Power and the cultivation of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light. Afterwards, using one's spiritual power to condense the Spiritual Light into needles, which can be released explosively in combat.

According to the description of the method, its power was so great that it could split mountains and crumble the earth to dust.

Isn't this a higher-ranked application of the Heavenly Wood Spirit Light!

After reading it, that's what Chen Mobai thought.

Although he was Cultivating Pure Yang Scroll and this technique was of no use to him, it could be used to compensate for the lack of offensive power in the sect's Longevity Scripture.

Even so, to cultivate this Heavenly Wood God Needle, one must at least reach Core Formation. He thought he'd have Zhou Shengqing take a look. If they could adapt it, lower its requirements to condensing needles from Heavenly Wood Spirit Light, then many Foundation Establishment practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect could significantly increase their combat abilities.

For offering this technique, Chen Mobai credited Yin Qingmei with one hundred thousand sect contribution points. Apart from the fact that the Heavenly Wood God Needle was indeed useful for the Divine Wood Sect, this was also an excuse to allocate enough resources for her cultivation to Core Formation.

With these one hundred thousand contribution points, all she needed to do was to calmly stay in Qingdai Mountain, cultivate the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, and nurture the Biyu Wutong.

Having made arrangements for Yin Qingmei, Chen Mobai left with Zhuo Ming.

He briefly mentioned to Zhuo Ming the great merit possible upon the Eastern Desolation Plateau; she was somewhat confused and did not fully understand.

But when Chen Mobai mentioned that completing this task could lead her to Enlightenment and "Nascent Soul Formation," Zhuo Ming instantly grasped this key piece of information.

"Master... can I really... form a Core?"

Zhuo Ming felt somewhat lacking in confidence and spoke with a trembling voice and an uneasy expression.

"To truly proceed with this matter, I need to unify the Eastern Wilderness first. Without a safe and peaceful environment, as your teacher, I can't rest assured letting you leave the sect."

Chen Mobai felt Zhuo Ming had probably been satisfied after her Foundation Establishment and thought Core Formation was a long way off. By getting involved in farming and cultivating Spirit Plants, she had neglected the essential progress of her cultivation practice. Therefore, he brought up the great merit of the Eastern Desolation Plateau, giving her a strong motivation and urging her to diligently practice cultivation.

“Master, what do I need to prepare for next?”

Zhuo Ming was the kind of hands-on talent who would devote herself utterly to any task Chen Mobai assigned her. Matters like planting trees, curing sand, and meritorious deeds were a bit unclear to her, but she knew this was the path to Core Formation that her Master had laid out for her, so she was full of eagerness.

This was to be Core Formation!

The pinnacle for every cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness!

Bear in mind, when Zhuo Ming used to be a Loose Cultivator, her life’s dream was simply to join a major sect and obtain an inheritance of the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal to support herself.

Now, not only had she successfully undergone Foundation Establishment, but she also had the number one Sect Leader of the Eastern Wilderness as her master and controlled the cultivation and harvest of Spirit Rice over the entire Giant Tree Ridge, sustaining thousands of cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect.

Even with all this, the thought of Core Formation still seemed too much to hope for.

After all, of the many practitioners with Foundation Establishment Completion in the Eastern Wilderness, only her extraordinarily talented Master managed to achieve Core Formation in the recent eighty years.

Zhuo Ming didn’t think she compared to her Master at all and felt that even if she could attempt Core Formation, it would probably be something for a hundred years in the future.

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Who would have known that so quickly, Mentor would pave such a grand path to heaven for her.

Comprehension Path Golden Core!

According to Mentor, as long as one enters the realm of enlightenment, they can achieve Core Formation with absolute certainty.

[I must not miss this opportunity!]

Zhuo Ming thought to herself resolutely.

“I’ll write a note, and you can go to the Transmission Division to collect some books on Earth Master. Given your talent, reaching the peak mastery of this technique will be no difficult feat.”

After Chen Mobai finished writing the note, he recalled that he had once acquired an Earth Master Heritage during the war at Mountain Shaker Peak, which he seemed to have given to Luo Yixuan.

Upon asking Zhuo Ming, he found out that the little disciple had copied it and already passed on the heritage to her.

But at that time, Zhuo Ming was only at Qi Cultivation, and her entire day was occupied with farming, brewing, and cultivating, so the Earth Master Heritage ended up at the bottom of her storage bag, almost forgotten.

“Disciple takes her leave!”

Zhuo Ming, having dug out the nearly yellowed Earth Master Heritage, left excitedly with Chen Mobai’s note in hand.

After arranging things for the two Core Formation seeds, Chen Mobai called out for Fu Zongjue.

Soon, the two of them arrived at Zhou Shengqing’s Longevity Wood Dojo.

“Heavenly Wood God Needle!”

Upon hearing of this cultivation technique, both of their eyes lit up. The Longevity Scripture was famously excellent in defense but lacked offensive techniques.

The Sacred Tree Divine Light was already considered Divine Wood Sect's ultimate hidden move!

Yet, this Heavenly Wood God Needle elevated the power of Sacred Tree Divine Light by a grade, and if cultivated to the extreme, according to the description, it would almost represent the power of a Rank-4.

"If my physical body was intact, using Longevity True Qi to drive it, this Heavenly Wood God Needle could unleash the full power of a Rank-4!"

Zhou Shengqing, as the highest achiever of the Longevity Scripture, couldn't help but express his regret after seeing it.

All things in heaven and earth derive from "Qi," and at higher cultivation realms, one must refine a strand of True Qi nearly identical to the primordial source of heaven and earth in order to comprehend the true essence of techniques and the rhythms of all things.

When Zhou Shengqing achieved Golden Core Perfection, he had already refined three strands of Longevity True Qi, which when used to drive various wood attribute techniques, could directly escalate the power to nearly that of a Rank-4.

If he had obtained Heavenly Wood God Needle before the great battle at Shake Mountain Peak, he probably wouldn't have needed Mo Douguang and Fu Zongjue's help to easily overcome Ji Zhenshi.

"Junior Brother Chen's idea is good. I'll try to see if it can be modified so that it can also be executed using Heavenly Wood Spirit Light."

After hearing Chen Mobai's idea, Zhou Shengqing felt it would significantly enhance the combat capabilities of the sect's practitioners. Since he was in a soul state and could not cultivate, this was the perfect task for him.

“Elder Brothers, there’s one more thing...”

Chen Mobai also informed the two about Yin Qingmei acquiring Heaven and Earth Spiritual Roots. Upon learning of this, they both sighed in admiration of Chen Mobai’s integrity and generosity, that he could even bestow such an opportunity.

“It’s all for the sake of the sect. With Niece Qingmei possessing Heavenly Spiritual Root, if she can achieve Nascent Soul Formation in the future, our sect could rely on her to reclaim even more territories.”

The words of Chen Mobai made Fu Zongjue and Zhou Shengqing admire him even more, confirming that entrusting the sect to him had been the right choice.

“Junior Brother, you are dedicating yourself fully for the sake of the sect, but you must not neglect your own cultivation. Compared to Qingmei, you are the one who is most likely to achieve Nascent Soul Formation.”

Fu Zongjue offered his advice, as in their eyes, while the Heavenly Spiritual Root had great potential, it was not even a tenth as important as their junior brother before them.

“What Elder Brother said is true, but I have already made arrangements. In the future, the sect has Nephew Yue, and outside, the six countries have their respective town guards, so I can focus on closed-door cultivation for the next few years.”

This inspection tour of the Eastern Wilderness allowed Chen Mobai to sort out all affairs.

The years to come would be for laying low, enhancing his own and the sect’s strength.

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Chapter 1066: Gold Core Level 2

After arranging the affairs of the sect, Chen Mobai announced his seclusion.

“Saint Heir, this is the method to refine the Moonlight Blade.”

The shadow silhouette within Elder Ming’s Soul Nourishing Wood finished speaking, and then looked at the gleaming white crescent blade in Chen Mobai’s hand with reluctant affection.

From now on, this fourth-grade magical weapon would no longer belong to her.

“What a pity, this treasure does not match my attributes.”

Chen Mobai’s divine sense surged into the Moonlight Blade, and after circulating it with the method of treasure refinement, he felt a chill run through his body in return.

“Saint Heir, this magical artifact comes from the Jade Mirror Demon Sect. It is forged by an expert who cultivated the Jade Mirror Frost Soul Cultivation Technique by absorbing the Tai Yin moon’s essence. It inherently restrains methods that are supremely Yang and rigid. After I obtained it, I’ve warmed and cultivated it for several decades, and it has already partially transformed into a Yin Tool. It is normal for it to be unsuitable for Sun World Cultivators...”

Elder Ming spoke up, hoping to dissuade Chen Mobai from the idea of refining the Moonlight Blade.

“Jade Mirror Demon Sect?”

Chen Mobai, however, was very interested in this Demon Sect mentioned by Elder Ming, and he asked for information about the demon path.

Since the Eastern Wilderness is located in the most remote area of the East Land, the knowledge of the conflict between Orthodoxy and Demonic paths at the core of the East Land was mostly hearsay. Coupled with the subconscious information blockade by the Orthodox Holy Lands regarding the Demon Path, it made understanding even more difficult.

Chen Mobai only knew that the Demon Path was famous for a total of eighteen sects, all of which had caused huge waves in history and had strong heritages with Transformation God level powers.

The most recent one was Ming Zun, who emerged from the Tongyou Demon Sect and almost shattered the entirety of the East Land.

And the most complete Netherworld Scripture mentioned by Elder Ming was passed down within this Tongyou Demon Sect.

“In fact, my understanding of the Demon Path is also limited. It’s just because we Ghost Cultivators are also repulsed by the Orthodoxy as evil demons, so under the banner of unity for warmth, we often trade spiritual objects and cultivation techniques every so often, picking up some information in the process.”

“Whenever there is a trade meeting for those considered heterodox and evil, it is Tu Daohua who informs us. I got this Moonlight Blade in one such meeting, in exchange for a fourth-grade Soul Nourishing Wood.”

“If the Saint Heir wishes to acquire more content about the Demon Path, you can let me take over the flesh of your disciple, pretending that I have successfully possessed her, and then contact Tu Daohua.”

Elder Ming was still somewhat persistent, indicating that as long as she took over, Luo Yixuan could immediately form a Ghost Pill, giving the Divine Wood Sect another Golden Core Stage combatant in secret.

“Although possessing the power of Core Formation is no small fortune for a Ghost Cultivator, I do not wish for it to be at the cost of Xuan spending the rest of her life not as a human being.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, his gaze shifted to the young girl in the white dress sitting quietly near the Pure Bamboo, who could only move with effort.

Luo Yixuan heard his words and raised her head to reveal a radiant smile.

“I will listen to my master!”

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During this period, Luo Yixuan, with the help of the transplanted Pure Bamboo, had already suppressed a portion of the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power in her body. Moreover, with a Spirit Suppression Talisman drawn by Chen Mobai for assistance, she could barely operate her own body.

Since Luo Yixuan might practice demonic cultivation in the future, only her two disciples, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue, knew when Chen Mobai brought her back.

In this way, when Luo Yixuan leaves the Divine Wood Sect in the future, there will be no deliberate traces left behind.

Zhuo Ming, after learning of these matters, was very distressed.

When Chen Mobai initially brought back Luo Yixuan, who was immobile, it was Zhuo Ming who came to care for her.

After attempting and verifying the effectiveness of the natural Pure Qi, Chen Mobai allowed the sect to send word to Chu Zuoshu in the East Barbarians, instructing him to purchase higher-grade Pure Bamboo from Kong Sang Valley.

Chu Zuoshu had taken the Golden Liquid Jade Pill in a rented cave dwelling in Golden Crow Immortal City at the end of last year, but unfortunately, due to insufficient foundations, he failed at Core Formation.

Luckily, he was aware of his own limitations. When he detected that he couldn't complete the crystallization of Spiritual Power, he decisively gave up.

Now Chu Zuoshu is in a period of convalescence, incidentally, he has also opened a small commerce association in the East Barbarians on behalf of the Divine Wood Sect.

From Chen Mobai's broad perspective, he believed it was crucial for the sect to establish a commerce association that also served as an office in the East Barbarians.

Therefore, when Chu Zuoshu left, he was tasked with this matter, and Luo Xue'er from the Reward Virtue Hall also selected several disciples, to be dispatched to the East Barbarians to develop the market under the guise of a sect mission.

Because they would occasionally sell some Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Wood and Lingye, as well as talisman paper and ink of perfect quality from Chen Mobai's Puppet Factory, this small commerce association gradually made a name for itself.

After receiving the message from Chen Mobai, the Sect Leader, Chu Zuoshu immediately approached the commerce association of Kong Sang Valley in Golden Crow Immortal City.

The shops of the major sects generally sell their own specialties.

Unfortunately, the highest grade of Pure Bamboo available in the Kong Sang Valley store was Rank-3, priced at ten thousand Spirit Stones for six sections. If one wanted to buy a transplantable Rank-3 Pure Bamboo, the price skyrocketed to fifty thousand Spirit Stones per plant.

Moreover, ordinary cultivators did not have the privilege to purchase it. Even those who were qualified had to pre-order, and only then would the local shop arrange for the transfer of goods.

After hearing Chu Zuoshu's report, Chen Mobai sent a message to Yu Shuji, requesting his help on behalf of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild to directly purchase a Rank-3 Pure Bamboo with roots and two sections of six-section Pure Bamboo from the Kong Sang Valley's sect location.

Yu Shuji, who had just completed a transaction, gave Chen Mobai plenty of face and once again instructed his disciple, Qu XiuXian, to make the trip. However, because he needed to travel back and forth between the Eastern Wilderness and the East Barbarians, it might take some time.

Seeing that Luo Yixuan's situation was urgent and the Rank-2 Pure Bamboo transplanted from Yin Qingmei's Qingdai Mountain was almost drained and yellowing, Chen Mobai asked Chu Zuoshu to buy a six-section Pure Bamboo and return to the sect first.

But the local customs in Tianhe Realm are overly hospitable.

Chu Zuoshu had just purchased a Pure Bamboo and left the Golden Crow Immortal City when he was ambushed by two groups of cultivators in the wilderness.

Had it not been for the Spirit Leaf Talisman from Zhou Shengqing on him, and his timely action to scatter the contents of his Storage Bag, using the Pure Bamboo and a shower of Spirit Stones to provoke infighting among his assailants, escaping would not have been easy.

In his reply, Chu Zuoshu was certain that it was the people from the Kong Sang Valley shop in Golden Crow Immortal City who had leaked the information since only they knew he purchased the Rank-3 Pure Bamboo.

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Chen Mobai felt speechless upon learning about this matter; he was utterly disappointed with the cultivators' integrity and character in the Tianhe Realm.

But this was the norm. When the Divine Wood Sect discovered the Void Stone Mine by the Lonely Spirit Ridge, they took the stones to sell in the land of the East Barbarians. On their return, the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace had leaked the information to Ji Zhenshi, allowing the latter to make a fortune.

Indeed, setting up a cross-regional commerce association was not an easy task.

In the future, if there was a need to purchase spiritual objects from outside the Eastern Wilderness, it would be better to go through the Starry Sky Commerce Guild.

As Chen Mobai pondered this, he turned his attention back to the Donghuang map.

Outside, his Divine Wood Sect did not have enough power to be in charge, but here in the Eastern Wilderness, they could start monopolizing the sale of talisman paper and ink, becoming the sole influential player.

The output of Chen Mobai's upgraded puppet factory had doubled; it could now produce twenty thousand Rank-1 top-quality talisman papers daily.

Over a year, accounting for the necessary maintenance times and having all the machinery operating at full capacity, it could reach 7 million sheets.

At the selling prices in the Tianhe Realm, if all were sold, the yearly income could reach nearly 600,000 Spirit Stones.

“Master, why is there so much talisman paper!” Liu Wenbo trembled slightly as he accepted the storage bag full of nearly ten million talisman papers that Chen Mobai handed to him, “The Little Nan Mountain Shop, established in various countries of the Eastern Wilderness, sells at most three million talisman papers a year.”

With so much talisman paper, it was very likely to result in overstock.

“From now on, when selling, if a cultivator buys ten bundles, we’ll gift one bundle for free.”

Chen Mobai had already thought it through, now that his Divine Wood Sect had the strength to dominate the Eastern Wilderness, it was time for his Little Nan Mountain Shop to become a monopolist.

“Yes, Master!”

Liu Wenbo, after years of experience, had also gained some basic business knowledge and found Chen Mobai’s proposal extremely shrewd.

If they went with the buy-ten-get-one-free strategy, out of the 7 million talisman papers, they should be able to sell around 5 million.

For the remaining over 2 million, Liu Wenbo would think of other promotional strategies, or simply save them to sell the following year.

“Wen Bo, there’s also this.”

Chen Mobai passed another storage bag to Liu Wenbo, who, thinking it contained more talisman papers, accepted it with some shock.

To his surprise, it was filled with talisman ink.

This was the base talisman ink produced by the puppet factory, researched by the Immortal Gates, and was the most popular Rank-1 ink, suitable for drawing tens of thousands of talismans.

However, this was also the result of the Immortal Gates guiding the making of talisman market standards for thousands of years. After all, if talisman factories didn't adopt this kind of ink, they would only cater to a niche market and slowly perish.

This type of ink was not expensive at the Immortal Gates; it was 500 Good Deed Points per bottle, and if used judiciously, could draw hundreds of talismans.

Chen Mobai's original puppet factory also produced this talisman ink, but back then, the cultivators in Tianhe Realm were not very receptive to this new type of ink. Although it was of high quality and pure, the market response wasn't very good.

After all, talisman ink is such that once prepared, it could be used for a long time.

Each Talisman Maker might go through talisman paper quickly, but ink could last at least a year.

Moreover, the Immortal Gates' ink came as a liquid in pre-packaged bottles, and the cultivators in the Tianhe Realm were not keen on spending Spirit Stones to try this new 'watered-down' product.

"Wen Bo, place this talisman ink on display at our Little Nan Mountain Shop, and provide a free bottle with every purchase of five bundles or more of talisman paper," Chen Mobai instructed.

Having studied business finance at the Repairing Heaven Institute, Chen Mobai, who intended to monopolize the talisman paper and ink market in the entire Eastern Wilderness, naturally needed to use the most classic method of capturing the market.

“Master, this Xiao Nan Ink is worth two Spirit Stones per bottle; giving it away like this, wouldn’t that be too much of a loss?”

This talisman ink was referred to as basic talisman ink at the Immortal Gates and, since Chen Mobai was planning to sell it in the Eastern Wilderness, naturally, it needed a memorable and distinctive name.

So he renamed it “Xiao Nan Ink.”

“Do as I say, distribute these 200,000 bottles of Xiao Nan Ink evenly among the shops in various countries of the Eastern Wilderness, and continue until they are gone,” Chen Mobai said.

These stocks of ink were from the inventory accumulated since the opening of the original puppet factory. Now, Chen Mobai kept the yearly production to 20,000 bottles, but without restrictions, it could reach 50,000 bottles.

Apart from some being circulated in the Immortal Gates’ market, from now on, they would be used as complimentary items in the Eastern Wilderness.

Chen Mobai estimated that after giving them away for about five years, the talisman makers in the Eastern Wilderness would realize the advantages of the Xiao Nan Ink.

After ten to twenty years, this Xiao Nan Ink would become an essential item for all Talisman Makers, abandoning those handcrafted, impure ink blocks that were cumbersome to make.

Once a standard was set, the investments made in the early stage would be recouped tenfold or a hundredfold later on.

Liu Wenbo might not fully understand, but he was deeply respectful of his master’s orders. Since Chen Mobai had instructed it, he would do everything possible to execute the plan.

Before he left, Liu Wenbo went to see Luo Yixuan. She had fully absorbed the spiritual energy from the Rank-2 Pure Bamboo and was feeling much better.

Zhuo Ming, after hearing the news, came over as well, and the three senior and junior disciples gathered after a long time apart.

However, Chen Mobai had entered closed-door cultivation.

His cultivation for the Pure Yang Scroll had suddenly made a breakthrough.

After half a year, the nature's spiritual energy above the Longevity Wood Dojo began to converge, turning into a sweet rain that fell. Then a surge of pure and vast Spiritual Power Fluctuation swept it all away, as if breaking through some barrier, soaring abruptly and then vanishing in a flash.

In the wooden hut, Chen Mobai opened his eyes, feeling the cultivation of the second layer of the Gold Core, and nodded in satisfaction.

#### Chapter 1067: Earth Immortality Scripture

Three years after Core Formation, Chen Mobai successfully broke through to the second layer of the Golden Core with the Pure Yang Scroll.

Even when measured against the history of the Immortal Gate, this speed was among the very top.

However, given his Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root and Fire Spirit Body, coupled with the Rank-4 Spirit Vein of Giant Tree Ridge, it would be abnormal if he didn't make such rapid progress.

During these three years, even when he was not at Giant Tree Ridge, he would use Spirit Stones for cultivation. It was precisely this unwavering, dedicated practice that allowed him to break through in just three short years.

Following the breakthrough of the Pure Yang Scroll, his Golden Core Domain expanded twofold, now with 80 cubic units of space.

The primary reason for such an expanse was his position as Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect, which allowed him to prioritize the use of Void Stones mined from Lonely Spirit Ridge for his own use.

Over the past three years, with a steady supply of Void Stones, he not only increased his domain from 20 to 40 cubic units at the time of his Core Formation but also completed condensing all the vertebrae of the All Laws Persona.

A minor realm breakthrough could double the space of the domain, hence Chen Mobai now had an 80 cubic unit portable Cave Dwelling at his disposal.

With just a thought, the enormous semi-transparent upper half of a skeleton appeared above his wooden hut.

Having completed the vertebrae, Chen Mobai planned to condense the remaining bones in the human body with the Power of Void.

Unfortunately, this required a considerable amount of time.

Luckily, the Void Mysterious Stone Mine at Lonely Spirit Ridge was rich in resources, sufficient to support the complete condensation of the All Laws Persona's skeleton. Furthermore, now that the Divine Wood Sect had sole dominion over the Eastern Wilderness, it could fully secure the mine's yield.

Thus, after Chen Mobai became the Sect Leader, the three Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Spirit Vein Division, under his orders, led over a hundred disciples to mine at Lonely Spirit Ridge long-term, ensuring the Sect Leader's cultivation resources were never lacking.

Besides these, his progress in the other spells was also quite satisfactory.

The Precious Golden Light had successfully reached the second layer, the realm of "Seal Treasure".

In the past, Xuan Jinzhi spent his entire life to achieve just this much.

Yet, it only took Chen Mobai a few years of intermittent practice, whenever he found the time, to reach such a realm.

This was primarily because he focused more on cultivation after Core Formation, thus refining the Golden Crystals at an even faster pace, from an elevated perspective.

In addition to these, there was progress with the Longevity Dao Body too. After failing for two years, Zeng Woyou finally managed to restore the ancient recipe for Longevity Dew.

The auxiliary ingredients in this alchemy recipe were mostly substituted by him, and the spiritual medicines lost in the trials were worth more than a hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

This was only because the most precious ingredient, Longevity Tree Sap, was provided by Chen Mobai himself; otherwise the losses would have had at least another zero at the end.

It's fortunate that everyone knew that the refining of Longevity Dew was ordered by Chen Mobai; had Zeng Woyou mobilized so many resources and manpower from the Alchemy Department for two years without results, he would have been impeached by the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions of the Divine Wood Sect long ago.

That's the advantage of wielding the power of an entire sect—with neither the Void Stones nor the Longevity Dew possible without the Spirit Vein Division and Alchemy Department's leaders personally overseeing hundreds of disciples working arduously, how could Chen Mobai possibly have cultivated so effortlessly at Giant Tree Ridge?

Of course, for this Chen Mobai still paid nearly five hundred thousand Sect Contribution Points.

But to him, these seemed like trivial matters.

With the Longevity Dew, Chen Mobai's Longevity Dao Body, which had stalled for two years, finally began to advance again.

This Body Refining Technique also only needed resources, so although the progress was slow, Chen Mobai was extremely satisfied with his cultivation.

It was precisely because both his physical body and Spiritual Power were improving at the same time, and his Spiritual Consciousness Realm had already been elevated during Core Formation with the aid of Golden Liquid Jade Pills, that this breakthrough met no obstacles and occurred naturally.

Beyond this, another thing that delighted Chen Mobai was that his Seven Suns Physique was also stimulated by the breakthrough of the Pure Yang Scroll, showing simultaneous improvement.

He lost one point in his Wood and Water Spiritual Roots and gained three points in his Fire Spirit Root.

[Spirit Root Attributes: Metal 23, Wood 45, Water 16, Fire 84, Earth 14]

Looking at his latest Spirit Root Attributes, Chen Mobai felt the progress of his Pure Yang Daoist Body was much slower than he had anticipated.

He knew his Six Suns physique was achieved right after graduation, which coincidentally was the year Luo Yixuan established her Foundation.

It had been 16 years since then.

And now, he had only completed one-third of the journey towards the Seven Suns Physique.

It's no wonder that practitioners cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll at the Immortal Gate would eventually give up in frustration.

Even someone like Chen Mobai, who was not short of Spirit Stone resources, felt the progress was too slow, let alone those cultivators at the Immortal Gate who had to rely on hard work alone.

However, the main reason for his slow progress was that during those 16 years, the first 13 were spent in the Foundation Building Realm, where refining Top-grade Spirit Stones for transforming the Spiritual Roots was much less efficient than after Core Formation.

If the progression was estimated at every three years, he should be able to achieve the Seven Suns Physique right when he reaches the Perfection of the Golden Core Third Layer. But as both the Pure

Yang Scroll and the Pure Yang Daoist Body get more difficult towards the end, he was prepared for a long battle.

He just hoped that by the time he reached the Ninth Level of the Golden Core, the Nine Suns physique would also be accomplished, so as not to delay his “Nascent Soul Formation”.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai took out the Turtle Treasure and teleported to the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Every time there was a change in his Spiritual Roots, as the Saint Heir of the Longevity Sect, he never forgot to visit the Talent Tree to give it a try.

Chapter 1068: Earth Immortality Scripture\_2

Although Yin Qingmei only acquired one Heavenly Wood God Needle, he was different. According to the previous standard, he would at the very least get one Immortal Scripture.

However, because he had only reached Foundation Establishment when he previously tried, Chen Mobai was a bit worried that after his Core Formation, his realm might surpass the limit and the Talent Tree might not recognize him as the Saint Heir.

[Spiritual Power pure, Immortal Grade.]

[Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root, Immortal Grade.]

[Extraordinary Divine Sense, Immortal Grade.]

[Comprehensive assessment, Immortal Grade Talent, eligible for one of the five major Immortal Scriptures of the Longevity Sect, please Saint Heir make your selection.]

Familiar information emerged, and Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief.

Watching the five-colored radiance and the twenty-four distinct representations in the inheritance space, he began to ponder.

He had previously chosen the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, and now if he wanted to help himself, obviously, he should choose the one representative of the fire element among the five major Immortal Scriptures.

But Chen Mobai already had the Pure Yang Scroll, which was most suitable for him, and he had also invested a great deal of effort into this Cultivation Technique.

Even if he were to obtain the Divinity Transformation Technique from the Tianhe Realm, he would not switch to practice it. He could at most seek to comprehend it, to see if he could extract its essence and merge it into the Pure Yang Scroll.

However, Chen Mobai never had high expectations for his own comprehension and did not believe this was something he could achieve. He did not want a new Divinity Transformation Technique to confuse his Dao Heart.

So after thinking it over carefully, he felt that the fire element Immortal Scripture wasn't so important after all.

That left the next three Immortal Scriptures of earth, water, and metal elements.

After a comparison, Chen Mobai decided to choose the Earth Immortality Scripture.

Among his four disciples, he had the greatest expectations for Zhuo Ming, hoping she could cultivate at the fastest speed. In the future, he wanted to send her out to manage the barren plateaus and Sand Sea of the Eastern Wilderness in order to accrue merit and comprehend the Dao for Core Formation.

The Mother Earth Cultivation was also good but could only be practiced up to the late Gold Core stage.

Moreover, Chen Mobai believed that with Zhuo Ming's talent, Core Formation was not her limit.

As a master, it was his duty to provide Zhuo Ming with an ultimate Cultivation Technique that would lead directly to the Dao.

Beyond this reason, Chen Mobai also suspected that the True Lord Yuan had acquired this very Earth Immortality Scripture and used it as a foundation to create the Primordial Dao Fruit.

Hence, he also wanted to verify this conjecture!

After considering these three factors, Chen Mobai no longer hesitated. He extended his right hand and grasped the earthen yellow clump of soil.

Then, the clump suddenly expanded, turning into a yellow hazy light that enveloped him.

The Green Leaf Talisman on Chen Mobai's forehead, which represented the Saint Heir of the Longevity Sect, lit up. The yellow light instantly transformed into a vortex and was absorbed by the talisman.

Text, images, Dao sounds, and other mediums representing the inheritance became a vast Immortal Scripture, unfolding completely in Chen Mobai's Sea of Knowledge from beginning to end.

After Core Formation, the pressure he faced while receiving the inheritance of the Transformation Immortal Scripture was not as great as it was during Foundation Establishment.

He naturally observed the unfolding of the "Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture" in his Sea of Knowledge and began to learn it using his own understanding.

Chen Mobai had previously discussed the inheritance issue of the Longevity Sect with Elder Ming.

According to her, although the Longevity Sect had five major Immortal Scriptures, they all evolved from the Heavenly Sovereign's Longevity Scripture.

Only the "Eternal Life Dao Fruit" cultivated from the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture had the possibility of Ascendance.

The other four Immortal Scriptures would eventually go through the cycle of the Five Elements, transforming into the most fundamental Five Elements Essence, and merging into the Eternal Life Dao Fruit of the Heavenly Sovereign.

But this was also the significance of the Longevity Sect's existence.

For as long as the Heavenly Sovereign could ascend, he could take all of the Sect's followers with him.

All cultivators within the Sect should offer everything to the Heavenly Sovereign, making the Eternal Life Dao Fruit supremely perfect, merging the Refining the Void with the Path!

It was also for this reason that Chen Mobai suspected that True Lord Yuan had attained the complete inheritance of the Longevity Sect and, with his supreme talent, took Earth as a foundation, transformed the Eternal Life Dao Fruit into the Primordial Dao Fruit, and finally ascended!

After finishing the "Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture," Chen Mobai also left the Talent Tree's inheritance space.

All five Immortal Scriptures of the Longevity Sect could be cultivated up to the Spirit Transformation Stage.

However, the Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture could only go as far as the Divinity Transformation stage.

It seemed that after reaching Divinity Transformation, there was no need for cultivators of this Cultivation Technique to progress further.

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Compared to the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture which requires a cultivator to possess the Heavenly Wood Spiritual Root to begin cultivation, the requirements for the Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture aren't nearly as strict.

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One only needs an Earth Spiritual Body.

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But the Earth Spiritual Body described in the Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture isn’t simply one cultivated through a Body Refining Technique; it needs to be an Innate Earth Spiritual Body formed through a cultivation base achieved by hearing the Dao like Chen Mobai’s.

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Such a Five Elements Spiritual Body constitution is second only to the Heavenly Spiritual Root.

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After Chen Mobai obtained the Innate Fire Spirit Body, he also looked up related theories from the Immortal Gate.

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He knew that those with a Heavenly Spiritual Root definitely possess the corresponding Innate Spiritual Body, and it was precisely because of this that they could easily comprehend and become enlightened as they cultivated.

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However, cultivators with a Five Elements Spiritual Body don't necessarily have a Heavenly Spiritual Root. Nevertheless, their cultivation speed is far superior to that of cultivators without a Spiritual Body.

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Chen Mobai, as her master, was well aware that Zhuo Ming was not an Innate Earth Spiritual Body.

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This posed a problem!

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But it wasn't without a solution!

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After thousands of years of development, the Imperial Medical Academy had thoroughly researched various types of Spiritual Bodies. Besides techniques to enhance the Spiritual Root, naturally, there were also methods to artificially cultivate an Innate Spiritual Body.

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That is, on the basis of reaching Perfection in the Five Elements Body Refining Technique, one must then refine a single breath of Innate Five Elements Essence.

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But it is this single breath of Innate Five Elements Essence that stumps many.

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“Greetings, Master.”

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As he pondered, Zhuo Ming, who had received his message through the Heavenly Communication Device, had already arrived outside the wooden hut.

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“Come in.”

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“

Upon hearing him, Zhuo Ming opened the wooden door and entered, saluting Chen Mobai. He nodded in acknowledgment, handing over the Jade Slip of the “Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture,” which he had already engraved with his Divine Sense, to her.

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Zhuo Ming was initially confused, but after reading through it, she was so excited that her hands trembled.

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“Master... this...”

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“With my recent breakthrough in cultivation, I could retrieve another Transformation Immortal Scripture from the Longevity Sect’s inheritance space. Considering you as my appointed successor with the Mother Earth Cultivation having a limit only at the Gold Core, I chose the Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture for you!” Chen Mobai said gently. Zhuo Ming immediately prostrated herself in gratitude upon hearing this.

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This was a Transformation Immortal Scripture, and throughout the Eastern Wilderness, she had not heard of any sect that had such a supreme Cultivation Technique in its inheritance!

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“Master, you’ve given me all of it just like that?”

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Zhuo Ming, after standing up, still seemed shocked and surprised.

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According to the customs here, even an appointed successor would only receive the next realm's chapter from their master after a major breakthrough.

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Yet Chen Mobai had directly engraved the complete Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture and handed it over to Zhuo Ming!

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Such trust and esteem were not even granted to one's own daughter.

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“This scripture requires an Innate Earth Spiritual Body to cultivate, and you likely can only continue with the Earth Mother Cultivation for now. My reason for bestowing it upon you is to hope you might gain insight from it, and it would be even better if you could assimilate its essence into your own practice.”

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“

Under Chen Mobai’s guidance, Zhuo Ming finally realized the prerequisite condition for practicing the Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture. Her face showed a hint of disappointment, but she quickly rallied and carefully placed the Jade Slip into her Storage Bag.

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“Master, I still wish to give it a try. Perhaps I have an exceptional talent that will allow me to cultivate it?”

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Chen Mobai was very supportive of this idea. Zhuo Ming had been accustomed to hardship since she was young and could quickly adjust her mindset after major ups and downs.

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“Are you still cultivating your Ninefold Law Body?”

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“I am, but after reaching the second layer, progress has slowed down considerably.”

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Zhuo Ming answered truthfully; having established her foundation, she quickly utilized resources such as Spiritual Rice and Meat from the Divine Wood Sect to advance the Ninefold Law Body to the second layer.

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However, afterward, she spent most of her time managing various Spirit Plants for Chen Mobai, and the time she dedicated to the Ninefold Law Body became even more scarce following her daily Earth Mother Cultivation routine.

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“The Ninefold Law Body is considered one of the highest-level Earth Attribute Body Refining Techniques here, covering all characteristics of the Earth Spiritual Body. Focus more on this moving forward. If you can cultivate it to the fifth layer, you might be able to emulate the characteristics of an Innate Earth Spiritual Body.”

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Chen Mobai had acquired the details of the Ninefold Law Body, which had six layers, from his slaying of Ji Dao Yuan.

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The first layer represented the Qi Cultivating Realm, the second to fourth layers represented the early, mid, and late stages of the Foundation Establishment, while the fifth layer was equivalent to Core Formation, which corresponded to the strength of a Rank-3 Magic Artifact possessed by the physical body.

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If Zhuo Ming could indeed cultivate to this level, it would be akin to achieving the consummation of the Earth Spiritual Body.

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Chapter 1069: A Flash of Spiritual Light “How has Xuan been doing lately?”

After imparting the Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture, Chen Mobai inquired about Luo Yixuan’s situation with Zhuo Ming.

During his seclusion to break through the realm, Qu XiuXian had delivered the Rank-3 Pure Bamboo.

As a spirit plant, naturally, Zhuo Ming personally took charge of planting it. Considering Luo Yixuan’s condition was not convenient to be widely known, he brought her back to Xiao Nanshan with him.

Under the care of Zhuo Ming, and the efficacy of the two six-sectioned Pure Bamboos, Luo Yixuan had already suppressed more than ninety percent of the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power within her body, and she could carry out her daily activities normally.

“That reassures me.”

Hearing Zhuo Ming’s words, Chen Mobai revealed a smile; this was another piece of good news he received after his breakthrough.

“Come on, it’s been a while since I’ve visited Xiao Nanshan. Let’s go and take a stroll there today.”

Chen Mobai was mainly worried about Luo Yixuan. After transforming into a Ghost Fetus in the Womb, her body would unconsciously emit a bone-chilling cold aura. If she were to have prolonged contact with others, it would be easy for her peculiar condition to be detected.

“Greetings, Master!”

The fair-skinned Luo Yixuan, upon seeing Chen Mobai descend from the sky at the mountaintop wooden cabin, revealed a happy smile on her beautiful face and hurried over to pay her respects.

“How is your body feeling...”

Chen Mobai reached out to take Luo Yixuan’s pulse and discovered that the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power, which had pervaded her entire network of meridians, was now all suppressed within her Dantian Qi Sea by the Pure Qi.

It was because her Spiritual Consciousness Realm was not high enough that the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power could always seep through the blockade of the Pure Qi and escape.

But soon, the gold-red talisman hanging on Luo Yixuan’s chest flickered with a warm rainbow light, cleansing her entire body and repressing the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power back into submission.

This was a Spirit Suppression Talisman drawn by Chen Mobai.

It was a talisman from the Immortal Gate, mainly used to suppress foreign spiritual powers, typically employed in hospitals to deal with individuals who fell victim to cultivation deviation.

It was also appropriately suited for Luo Yixuan's condition.

It wasn't long before Zhuo Ming flew over, carrying a basket full of ingredients.

She passed the two stalks of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice to Luo Yixuan, who, familiar with the process, began to make a fire and cook.

While Zhuo Ming took out a lively carp and a Spirit Chicken, bound by spiritual power and unable to move, she took out a butcher's knife and began her work.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai approached the lush and profusely blooming Immortal Peach Tree. Looking up, he saw branches hung with pink blossoms. Petals, delicate as silk, fell to his shoulders with the mountain breeze, carrying a faint fragrance that seeped into his heart and nose – as if spring had bestowed a gift, making him take a deep breath.

Underneath the peach tree was a round table with several stone stools, looking as though they might have been made by Zhuo Ming.

Chen Mobai sat down, feeling the surrounding Spiritual Energy, nodding in satisfaction.

Ever since transplanting the Immortal Peach Tree here to take root, and with his background as the Sect Leader, the Formation Division adjusted the flow of spiritual energy within the Array of Ten Thousand Woods. Now the Spiritual Energy flowing towards Xiao Nanshan was even more abundant each year.

Once this Spiritual Energy arrived, it was gathered by the Immortal Peach Tree and suppressed within the earth veins of Xiao Nanshan, causing the grade of the spirit vein, which was supposed to decline due to the development of the Spirit Field, to rise instead of fall.

Now, the mountain peak of Xiao Nanshan had already reached the Third Rank Peak in terms of spiritual energy concentration.

“Ming’er has worked hard.”

Chen Mobai remarked with emotion. Apart from the Immortal Peach Tree, halfway up the mountain was a quiet tea garden, enshrouded in a light mist.

After the mountain wind shed the peach blossoms, they also descended upon the garden. The mist dispersed like foam, revealing the fresh green tea leaves gently tumbling, exuding a fragrance distinct from the flowers’ scent.

Surrounding the tea garden, the lush green bamboo grove perfectly encircled it, filling the gap between the mountain top and the tea garden, giving the place where Chen Mobai was seated the feeling of a secluded haven, serenely calming the heart and mind.

Before long, Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan arrived with grilled fish, roasted chicken, and Spirit Rice. The master and disciples indulged in a sumptuous meal together.

“Master, this is the newly harvested Enlightenment White Tea from this year!”

After the meal, Zhuo Ming handed over a canister of tea leaves to Chen Mobai, and Luo Yixuan brought out a complete set of tea-making tools from the cabin to begin brewing tea.

“Are all those Pure Bamboo?”

As Luo Yixuan brewed the tea, Chen Mobai stood up and, pointing towards the bamboo grove sandwiched between the mountain peak and the tea garden, curiously inquired.

“Master, these are a new species of Spiritual Bamboo that have propagated from the original Rank-3 Pure Bamboo after it took root in Xiao Nanshan, adapting to the local spirit veins’ Spiritual Energy. Although they can be termed as Pure Bamboo, they are also considered a new variety.”

Zhuo Ming led Chen Mobai into the bamboo grove, which was lush and vivid, resembling an unending sea of green. A light breeze rustled the bamboo leaves, as if playing a symphony of nature.

The two walked among the staggered bamboo to the heart of the grove, where they came upon a robust, thumb-sized Spiritual Bamboo with only two sections.

This was the Rank-3 Pure Bamboo that was purchased from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild for fifty thousand Spirit Stones.

As soon as Chen Mobai approached, he felt enveloped by a refreshing aura, which brought him joy and a sense of expansion in both his heart and Divine Sense.

This was the naturally purifying Qi given off by the Pure Bamboo. Once successfully planted, it would constantly emit this special Spiritual Energy that relaxed the mind and could also suppress certain foreign spiritual powers.

“Master, look...”

Following Zhuo Ming’s direction, Chen Mobai observed where the Pure Bamboo had taken root; numerous shoots were sprouting, growing into the dense bamboo forest around them.

Chapter 1070: Spiritual Light Flashes\_2

“I tried to cultivate Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice by integrating Green Jade Spirit Rice with this variant of Pure Bamboo. Should it succeed, we might obtain a new type of Rank-3 Spirit Rice,”

Zhuo Ming made a cut in a stalk of Spiritual Bamboo nearby, and Chen Mobai saw grains of plump, slender, pearly white Spirit Rice inside.

Indeed, these Spirit Rice grains had undergone a sort of transformation after absorbing the natural Pure Qi from the mutated Spiritual Bamboo and might have the potential to become Rank-3 Spirit Rice.

However, to do so, these mutated Pure Bamboos would first need to be cultivated to Rank-3.

“This is no small endeavor!”

Chen Mobai remarked, reflecting that achieving results in Agricultural Studies certainly required the most time.

Especially with top-ranked species, whose maturity could easily be measured in decades.

Even though these mutated Pure Bamboos had the potential to reach Rank-3, even with Zhuo Ming’s All Things Spiritual Communication Divine Skills, combining them with Spirit Rice to produce Rank-3 Spirit Rice might take decades of continuous experimentation and research to bear fruit.

“Cultivating a Rank-3 Spirit Rice suited for Giant Tree Ridge has almost become an obsession since I became a disciple,”

Zhuo Ming said with a smile as she resealed the cut she had made earlier.

Since becoming Chen Mobai’s disciple, she had been farming incessantly, experimenting with various hybrid spiritual rices.

By now, she had come to consider this as her main occupation.

Although she often communicated with the Immortal Peach Trees, Enlightenment White Tea, and other precious Spirit Plants like Pure Bamboo using All Things Spiritual Communication, deep in her heart, Zhuo Ming still cherished farming and cultivating Spirit Rice the most.

She hoped to fulfill her master Chen Mobai’s wish and cultivate a suitable Rank-3 Spirit Rice for the Sect.

If she managed that, the Sect could save tens of millions of Spirit Stones each year, money that would otherwise be spent buying Rank-3 Spirit Rice from external powers.

Resolving this issue could immediately enrich the Divine Wood Sect’s finances, allowing Fu Zongjue and others to spend Spirit Stones on improving other aspects of themselves.

“Since you have such an ambition, I’ll certainly help you,”

As he spoke, Chen Mobai applied his Rank-3 Perfection Yi Wood Divine Thunder to nurture one of the Pure Bamboo Spirit Rices.

Regrettably, his foundation lay in the Pure Yang Scroll, making his execution of this Wood-based Thunder Method less effective. Moreover, due to the influence of Fire Spirit Rice, the effect of his Divine Thunder nurturing power was even inferior to when he had completed Foundation Establishment.

An hour later, Chen Mobai had expended twenty percent of his Spiritual Power just to barely mature the Pure Bamboo in his hand.

After splitting the bamboo, the result was promising — although not yet Rank-3, several grains of Spirit Rice had surpassed Rank-2.

This meant that the method was feasible.

Chen Mobai then used Yi Wood Divine Thunder’s nurturing power again, this time on a Rank-3 Pure Bamboo, but despite expending half of his Spiritual Power, he only managed to grow two more segments.

Rank-3 Pure Bamboo grew a section every ten years.

Chen Mobai’s actions left Zhuo Ming beside him astonished, though he himself was somewhat unsatisfied.

“If only I could refine Water of Ten Thousand Transformations!”

When Yi Wood Divine Thunder advances another level, it becomes Illusory Thunder. The “Water of Ten Thousand Transformations” derived from it is among the most precious Spiritual Waters on the Immortal Gate market, capable of revitalizing all spirits and nurturing all things.

Unfortunately, this Rank-4 Spiritual Water can only be refined by a handful within the Immortal Gate.

Excluding the official flagship of the Immortal Gate, only the Jumang Academy can put this Spiritual Water on sale monthly.

And it's incredibly popular within the Immortal Gate, coveted by Nascent Souls and Golden Core Masters alike.

As soon as it goes on sale, it's snatched up in seconds!

For Chen Mobai, upgrading Yi Wood Divine Thunder to Illusory Thunder was an easy task.

Just get a Heavenly Calculation Bead and visit the Great Dao Tree!

But to refine Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, he would need the support of a Rank-4 Alchemist, with his mastery of Illusory Thunder serving only as an auxiliary role!

When will the Divine Wood Sect manage to train a Rank-4 Alchemist?

Chen Mobai lamented inwardly. He had downloaded all the Alchemy Recipes available on the Immortal Gate market on his mobile phone, including that for Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

Alchemy Recipe, Thunder Technique, Alchemist!

Just one last condition is missing!

If I had Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, my Enlightenment White Tea plant in Xiao Nanshan, under the abundant spiritual energy conditions there, could also level up to Rank-3 in the shortest amount of time.

Wen Ren Xuewei's plant was cultivated exactly using Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

I should go back and ask her, after all, she is now a Golden Core Master of Jumang Academy and the future Nascent Soul; she might have a way to get some Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

As Chen Mobai thought this, he returned to the Immortal Peach Tree with Zhuo Ming, who had also cut down two mutated Pure Bamboos.

This Spiritual Bamboo also contained the natural Pure Qi, which Luo Yixuan needed to absorb every day.

It's all thanks to Zhuo Ming, the master of Spirit Plants, using that Rank-3 Clear Bamboo as a source to plant this bamboo forest; otherwise, there simply wouldn't be enough to supply Luo Yixuan's needs.

"Master, the tea is ready!"

Seeing Chen Mobai return, Luo Yixuan immediately picked up a cup of tea, cooled it slightly with her own cold hands to ensure the best taste, and handed it to him.

Chen Mobai smiled, drank it down in one go, then sat down on the stone bench and started to close his eyes in contemplation.

Seeing this scene, the two disciples also refrained from disturbing him.

They knew that Chen Mobai always did this after drinking the Enlightenment White Tea, as if he really was comprehending the Dao.

The two women even stepped out from under the Immortal Peach Tree to avoid disturbing Chen Mobai.

Luo Yixuan had just taken the Pure Bamboo handed to her by Zhuo Ming and hadn't yet expressed her thanks when a loud laugh suddenly came from behind.

"How did I not think of this, it's indeed hard to see what is right under one's nose!"

Chen Mobai opened his eyes, his face joyful, as if he had understood a difficult problem that had troubled him for a long time. With a loud laugh, he called his two disciples over.

“Congratulations, Master!”

Although the two women didn’t know what Chen Mobai had realized, they congratulated him with small bows when they saw his happiness.

“Xuan’er, what realm have you reached in your cultivation of the Returning Essence Secret Technique?”

Chen Mobai suddenly asked a question that left Luo Yixuan somewhat puzzled.

“Reporting to Master, your disciple has only cultivated to the first layer.”

Luo Yixuan had a profound impression of this Returning Essence Secret Technique.

It was because of this that she was kidnapped by Elder Ming and almost separated forever from the masters and fellow disciples at Xiao Nanshan.

“This Returning Essence Secret Technique has three layers. Once you cultivate to the second layer, you can transfer your Yellow Springs Spiritual Power into your Lifebound Magic Artefact. Would that perhaps release you from your current predicament?”

The words of Chen Mobai brightened Luo Yixuan’s eyes, and she stood up excitedly.

But then, she realized something and her face fell into despair.

“Master, a Lifebound Magic Artefact is something that only Nascent Soul Ancestors possess; without one, how could I possibly cultivate to the second layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique?”

“For a Foundation Establishment Practitioner to have a Lifebound Magic Artefact isn’t really a difficult issue; you just need someone to help you refine an embryo of the Lifebound Magic Artefact.”

Chen Mobai, during his Foundation Establishment, had already owned two Lifebound items, the Six Yang God Fire Mirror and the Pure Yang Bell. However, since he couldn’t teach the Spiritual Artifact Cultivation Method of the Immortal Gate to Luo Yixuan, he could only use the method of the Pure Yang Bell.

“Master, no one within the Sect is likely able to refine an embryo of the Lifebound Magic Artefact for me, are they?”

Luo Yixuan, having heard what Chen Mobai said, still looked worried.

The head of the Artifact Refining Department of the Divine Wood Sect was only a Rank-3 Artifact Refiner, not skilled enough to meet the requirements to refine an embryo of a Lifebound Magic Artefact.

“Just because no one within the Sect can do it, doesn’t mean there’s no one outside the Sect who can!”

Chen Mobai said with a slight smile.

“By ‘outside the Sect,’ could you mean True Person Sheng of the Five Elements Sect’s Fire Vein?”

Misunderstanding, both Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan thought he might go and ask Sheng Zhaoxi, the top Artifact Refiner of the Eastern Wilderness, but Chen Mobai didn’t explain and instead took out a piece of Void Stone from his Storage Bag.

“This Returning Essence Secret Technique also has a third layer. I’ll pass on the key points to you and see if you can bypass the second layer and directly cultivate to the third layer. If that’s possible, it would save me the need to owe someone a favor!”