

World 1081

Chapter 1081: The Immortal Peach Tree Bears Fruit

“Greetings, Sect Master Chen. This is from my master for you,”

Upon entering, Ji Guanhai first paid his respects to Chen Mobai, then delivered a letter.

“It’s been four years since I last met Brother Nu Jiang...”

Chen Mobai felt a trace of sentiment as he opened the letter and his relaxed expression turned slightly serious after reading it.

“Has the situation really become this grave?”

Not long ago, a Dongwu army of cultivators, tasked with exterminating the Cloud Dream Marsh monsters, suffered a devastating blow. One of their treasure ships, anchored by a Golden Core Cultivator, was destroyed by the rampaging monster horde.

From Core Formation to Qi Cultivation, all were slain by the monsters, not a single person escaped.

When the head of the Dongwu Sun Family, Sun Huangji, arrived with a fleet of treasure ships, all he found was a blood-stained expanse of water strewn with floating limbs and wreckage of ships.

And an overwhelming, countless horde of demonic beasts!

Fortunately, Sun Huangji was a proficient cultivator, already at perfect Core Formation, and with the entire Sun Family fleet formed into a battle array, he engaged the monster hordes in direct combat in a fit of rage.

In the end, nearly a thousand monster corpses were left behind, and one of the prized Rank-3 treasure ships was breached and sank.

But the victory was astonishing. Taking advantage of the power of the battle array, Sun Huangji broke into the midst of the monster horde and slaughtered two Rank-3 monsters.

It was precisely because of this that the monster army dispersed; otherwise, the Sun family might have lost more than just one Rank-3 treasure ship, possibly the whole army.

After this massive battle, the war between Dongwu and the monsters could no longer be contained.

The Sun family issued a Yellow Martial Decree, beginning to conscript treasure ship cultivators from all the major Dongwu families into a grand hunting alliance army. Sun Huangji took the role as the alliance leader, determined to avenge the dead cultivators of his family.

Since they wished to eradicate the monsters in Cloud Dream Marsh, the Sun family naturally sought help from the Eastern Wasteland as well.

The Sun family's second-in-command, Sun Huanglong, came in person to discuss with True Person Nu Jiang, hoping the Eastern Wasteland too would cooperate, and both forces would mount a pincer attack from both the east and west banks along the center of Cloud Dream Marsh.

The intent was to eradicate every monster visible to the cultivators from within the Cloud Dream Marsh.

But the situation was too critical for Nu Jiang to decide alone.

He informed Zhou Ye of the Hunyuan Immortal City, but the latter indicated that the Five Elements Sect only had enough power for self-preservation at the moment and lacked the authority and prestige to unite all the cultivators of the Eastern Wasteland. He felt that observing the situation would be best.

Although he was diplomatic in his words, Zhou Ye's meaning was clear—he didn't care about the Sun family's life or death.

If he could command the entire Five Elements Sect, Zhou Ye would even wish to aid the demonic beasts in annihilating the Sun family while they were battling.

With Zhou Ye's disapproval, Nu Jiang had to seek assistance elsewhere.

Sheng Zhaoxi of the Fire Vein was quite decent and gave face. Although her cultivation technique would be greatly reduced in the environment of Cloud Dream Marsh, she stated that if necessary, she could personally come to Wind Rain Hamlet, helping Nu Jiang to preside and seal.

With that, Nu Jiang could lead the cultivators of the Water Vein away from Wind Rain Hamlet to fight against the monsters.

But relying solely on the Water Vein was not enough!

Just as the news of the Divine Wood Sect successfully refining Foundation Building Pills came, Nu Jiang wrote a letter, asking his disciple to bring it to Chen Mobai.

"To report to Sect Master Chen, my master feels that if it weren't for the Sun family holding back the pressure of the monster army on the West Bank of Cloud Dream Marsh, our Eastern Wasteland might have already been in dire straits..."

Ji Guanhai conveyed Nu Jiang's thoughts, which essentially boiled down to a shared misfortune.

Now, neither Dongwu nor the Eastern Wasteland had any Nascent Soul Cultivators. Should the monster army land, it would be impossible for mere mortals to withstand them; they'd be reduced to blood food.

But that was not the most significant concern. After all, the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm held little regard for mortals, and most wouldn't raise an eyebrow even if all were to perish.

Against an army of cultivators, they need only defend the Mountain Protection Array.

However, at the center of Cloud Dream Marsh, a Rank-4 Poisonous Dragon was sealed.

If the cultivators of the Eastern Wasteland were to all flee Cloud Dream Marsh, the cage, built upon thousands of water ponds and the spiritual veins of the Eastern Wasteland and Dongwu, would soon be broken by the monsters with the simplest and most brute method.

This Rank-4 Poisonous Dragon was an extremely formidable being that required the intervention of three Nascent Soul Cultivators to be sealed.

Should it break out of its seal, it's not only Dongwu and the Eastern Wasteland that would be concerned; even the neighboring East Barbarians would frown upon the situation.

"On this matter, my view aligns with Brother Nu Jiang,"

Chen Mobai nodded, uttering a phrase that brought joy to Ji Guanhai.

After all, the Divine Wood Sect was now the hegemon of the Eastern Wasteland, and with its current burgeoning trend, it wouldn't be long before the number of Foundation Establishment Practitioners increased and another Golden Core Cultivator might emerge.

With their assistance, this war against the monsters could at least see the Eastern Wasteland forming an allied force.

Chen Mobai agreed because he already viewed this territory as his own. If various large-scale projects were implemented as planned, he would essentially possess a small Immortal Sect that completely obeyed his command, with resources at his disposal.

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Having arrived in the Eastern Wasteland thirty-two years ago, he had already taken root here, investing most of his emotions and time, and was on the verge of reaping a bountiful harvest. He could not let a single malevolent creature ruin it all.

Chen Mobai sent a reply to Nu Jiang, sharing his thoughts and stating that he would soon mobilize cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect and the Golden Cliff to aid him at Wind Rain Hamlet.

It was fortunate that Jia Songyang was also here. When he returned, he could mention this matter to Mo Douguang as well.

When Ji Guanhai, holding Chen Mobai's reply, was about to leave via the teleportation array, he looked back in the direction of the Shenmu Hall and, upon bidding farewell to Yue Zutao outside the formation, he said with respect,

“Sect Master Chen of your esteemed sect has a heart that embraces the entire world, truly a blessing for the Eastern Wasteland!”

Upon hearing this, Yue Zutao was slightly taken aback, then remembered what Chen Mobai had told him about the new policies and the various conversations about transforming the Eastern Wasteland and its vast future, prompting him to nod emphatically.

“The Sect Master's aspirations are as deep as valleys, aiming for the far reaches, and it's not only the world of this Eastern Wasteland that he concerns himself with.”

This remark from Yue Zutao caused Ji Guanhai to pause briefly.

At that moment, the teleportation array began to brighten up, and he could only wave goodbye.

Xiao Nanshan!

Luo Yixuan sat quietly under the Immortal Peach Tree. A petal of pinkish-white peach blossom, carried by the Fresh Wind and resembling a raindrop, landed on her jet-black hair. The smooth strands of hair gently slid the petal down her snow-white and delicate cheek, and, as beautiful as the petal was, it only served to highlight her radiance even more.

Her face and the peach blossoms set off each other's beauty!

Chen Mobai, who was seated nearby as her protector, saw that petal finally come to rest on the snowy white fabric draped over Luo Yixuan's shoulder. With every breath, he was greeted by the fragrance of peach blossoms combined with the soft hues of pale red and white, an undeniably pleasing sight.

He took a sip from the cup of tea that Zhuo Ming had prepared and handed to him.

"Master, two fruits of the peach tree have ripened. I shall pick them for you to taste."

After brewing the tea, Zhuo Ming pointed to the luxuriant Immortal Peach Tree overhead, its branches filled with a mix of pinkish-white petals and fruits.

"The initial consumption of this fruit can enhance one's supply by 20 drops of Liquid Spiritual Power, which for me is merely a replenishment of Elemental Energy, satisfying one's appetite. You should eat it instead," Chen Mobai said, looking up at the perfectly rounded, abundant fruits on the tree branches with a smile on his face.

This Rank-3 Immortal Peach Tree had grown for a thousand years atop the Hei Yun mountain's spiritual vein, having already reached the zenith of Third Rank Superior Grade.

When the Yuan family took care of it, the tree would bear fruits every twenty years, yielding roughly five to six peaches each time.

After Chen Mobai executed Yuan Hongyuan, the Spirit Plant Department of Divine Wood Sect immediately took control of Black Cloud Mountain, primarily for the sake of this thousand-year-old Immortal Peach Tree.

However, due to its subsequent transplantation to Xiao Nanshan, the tree's fruiting was delayed by several years before it began to adapt to the local ley lines and resumed blossoming and bearing fruits.

Under Zhuo Ming's All Things Spiritual Communication, and with the essence of Tai Sui present in the soil right below the tree, the small portion of Xiao Nanshan where the tree resided became especially rich in nutrients, resulting in an unusually abundant yield of peaches.

After counting them, Chen Mobai found there to be twenty-seven in total.

In fact, two years prior, the tree had already begun to bear fruit, with about forty to fifty peaches. However, due to insufficient Spiritual Energy, many could not grow to maturity.

Zhuo Ming estimated that a Rank-4 Spirit Vein would be needed for the Immortal Peach Tree to fully thrive and for all its fruits to ripen.

Upon learning this, Chen Mobai had the Spirit Vein Division and Formation Division of his sect start considering ways to upgrade Xiao Nanshan's spiritual vein to Rank-4.

But this was not an overnight process; it also necessitated that part of the Spiritual Vein Core beneath the three Everlife Woods be diverted here.

This not only required Chen Mobai's consent but also involved consulting Fu Zongjue.

After knowing the details, Chen Mobai did not push for the upgrade.

He knew that if he spoke up, Fu Zongjue would not refuse.

But there was no need.

After all, the value of the Immortal Peach Tree surely did not compare to the importance of the Spiritual Energy necessary for the cultivation of two Golden Core Cultivators.

Moreover, one way to upgrade to a Rank-4 spiritual vein was via a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone, such as the Mother Earth Stone they had fought over at Shake Mountain Peak.

Unfortunately, such a valuable item would only form in the core of a major spirit stone mine, and that particular Mother Earth Stone had already been refined by Zhou Shengqing to foster his Longevity True Qi.

Of course, that's the method in the Tianhe Realm. The Immortal Gates surely have different techniques, which are undoubtedly more intricate and troublesome to execute than either of the aforementioned.

Chen Mobai planned to systematically learn more when he studied the knowledge pertaining to Earth Master formations.

"Ming'er, since your cultivation has reached a bottleneck at the early foundation stage, consuming the fruit of the Immortal Peach Tree should enable your breakthrough. After Xuan finishes her meditation, you can consume it here, and I will protect you as you do so," he instructed.

"Thank you, Master!" Zhuo Ming replied with a joyful smile on her face, promptly topping up Chen Mobai's cup of tea, which he had drained.

Leisurely sipping tea with his disciple attending to him, Chen Mobai wished that he could enjoy this relaxed lifestyle forever.

Chapter 1082: Fire Jade Heart Lotus, All-things Altruistic Cauldron Luo Yixuan sent the last trace of Yellow Springs Spiritual Power within her body into the pale red, lotus-shaped Warm Jade in the Void space inside her chest, feeling an immense sense of relief as if a great burden had been lifted.

She opened her eyes, and at a thought, her body no longer felt any heaviness or hindrance, light as a feather. The sensation of perfectly controlling her body was something she hadn't felt in over a decade.

Finally...

"You've finished cultivating, haven't you? How do you feel? Come over here, and I'll check on you."

In her surprise and joy, a familiar and gentle voice resonated beside her ear. She turned her head and saw Chen Mobai seated under the peach tree, sipping tea, and Zhuo Ming, who had just flown down from the tree, holding two huge Immortal Peach Fruits in her hands.

"Master!"

With a tip of her toe, Luo Yixuan's graceful and slender body obediently floated upward and moved towards Chen Mobai's location.

However, having not fully mastered control of her body for quite some time, she didn't gauge her strength properly and floated too far.

A gentle wave of Spiritual Power bound her in mid-air, and then a pair of hands, one around her waist, and another belonging to a young girl in a coarse hemp shirt, gently brought her back to ground.

"Thank you, senior sister!"

Once on the ground, Luo Yixuan immediately thanked Zhuo Ming, who had a basket woven from vines slung on her right arm, containing two fragrant, pink and white peach fruits.

Zhuo Ming had just been picking fruits from the peach tree and lent a hand when she saw her lose control.

"Not bad. The Yellow Springs Spiritual Power within you has all been transferred into the Small Void. Even though your physique has transformed, there should be no issue with normal cultivation."

After taking Luo Yixuan's pulse, Chen Mobai nodded with satisfaction.

Following his guidance, and with the help of enough Void Stones, Luo Yixuan succeeded in the third layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique. Then, using her Divine Sense, she transferred out the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power that did not belong to her, little by little.

Due to Luo Yixuan's insufficient level of Divine Sense Realm, the Small Void required a physical entity to anchor to. Conveniently, Chen Mobai had succeeded in Artifact Refining and used a piece of Thousand-year Warm Jade he had on hand to refine the "Fire Jade Heart Lotus," the embryo of her Lifebound Magic Artifact.

This Artifact was one that Chen Mobai had come across in the "Magic Artifact Compendium" at the Dance Tool Dao Academy Library when he was choosing the embryo for his own Lifespan Artifact.

The function of this Artifact was similar to that of the Pure Yang Bell. It suppressed Heart Demons and protected the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. For Luo Yixuan, who had a frail Divine Sense and overly powerful Spiritual Power, it was perfectly suitable.

Moreover, the Artifact had the effect of warding off evil. Luo Yixuan had been transformed into a Ghost Fetus in the Womb, making her the ideal possession target for countless Ghost Cultivators on the Yellow Springs Path.

Chen Mobai could not possibly protect her at all times, so after much deliberation, he refined this Lifebound Magic Artifact Embryo for her.

Another key point was that he had this piece of Thousand-year Warm Jade, which had been sent by the Snow-blowing Palace at the time of his Core Formation Grand Ceremony.

After helping him cleanse the Elixir toxin from consuming the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, he had kept this Warm Jade within his Domain and had nearly forgotten about it.

Refining the Fire Jade Heart Lotus required another key material: the Red Lotus that grows deep within volcanoes.

If it were on the Immortal Gate's side, it would naturally be difficult to collect.

But in the Eastern Wilderness, with the influence of the Divine Wood Sect and Chen Mobai's reputation, it was quite straightforward.

Back to Sky Valley was established by the largest volcano group in Summer Country, utilizing the abundant Earth Fire resources there for Alchemy.

Chen Mobai had Liu Wenbo personally dispatched with his letter to request an audience with Yan Shaoyin.

Among the deep volcanic group controlled by Back to Sky Valley is the Earth Fire Red Lotus, which can be used to refine Red Lotus Pills. These pills nourish and temper the divine consciousness and drive away Heart Demons.

This elixir is also one of the trademarks of Back to Sky Valley; even Yan Shaoyin, a Golden Core Cultivator, often consumes it for its benefits.

If someone else wanted to purchase the Earth Fire Red Lotus, Yan Shaoyin would undoubtedly not even entertain the request.

But Chen Mobai was different!

He was now the Sect Master of the Divine Wood Sect, the dominant power in the Eastern Wilderness—an individual who could not be offended.

Furthermore, with the previous event involving the Mother Locust, he owed Chen Mobai a favor, so this request was something he had to honor.

Since Chen Mobai planned on refining a Lifebound Magic Artifact Embryo and had to consider upgrading to Third Rank in the future, he sought to purchase a high-ranked Earth Fire Red Lotus.

There were Fourth Grade specimens within Back to Sky Valley, but Chen Mobai didn't have quite that much clout. Unless he threatened Yan Shaoyin at sword-point, it was unlikely that Yan would sell a Sect heritage-level Fourth Grade Medicinal Herb.

Liu Wenbo finally managed to negotiate the purchase of a barely Third Rank Superior Grade specimen after much persuasion.

Luo Yixuan had previously deposited a stock of Spirit Stones with Chen Mobai from when she had brought out Longevity Tree Sap from the Divine Tree Secret Realm. Chen Mobai had given those to her.

However, after purchasing the Pure Bamboo from the Eastern Yi Sky Mulberry Valley on behalf of the Sect, along with this Earth Fire Red Lotus, she was in debt by a hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Chen Mobai, her wealthy and generous master, directly compensated for these losses for her and even gifted her the Thousand-year Warm Jade.

After obtaining all materials, Chen Mobai made a special trip back to the Immortal Gate to engage the best Refining Workshop in Yu Wood City. He borrowed their facilities and even enlisted the help of the only two Rank-3 Artifact Refiners in the city to supervise and provide guidance, managing to refine the "Fire Jade Heart Lotus" into a Lifebound Magic Artifact Embryo.

The Grade was perfectly controlled at Second Rank Superior Grade, exactly matching Luo Yixuan's foundation as a Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

If she were to achieve Core Formation in the future, she could simultaneously upgrade this Artifact Embryo during her transformation; it would then be as if she had refined it herself, automatically protecting its owner against Attacks of the Mind-Demon Type.

Chapter 1083: Fire Jade Heart Lotus, All-things Altruistic Cauldron_2 ``

After inspecting the lotus-shaped Warm Jade he had removed from Luo Yixuan's chest and confirming that the Small Void embedded within was clearly separated from the Magic Artifact without any signs of conflict, Chen Mobai completely relaxed.

"From now on, unless you're in a crisis situation, do not use the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power hidden within."

When Chen Mobai returned the Fire Jade Heart Lotus to Luo Yixuan, he cautioned her solemnly again, and she nodded repeatedly, hanging it back around her snow-white neck.

Zhuo Ming, standing nearby, looked at the Fire Jade Heart Lotus now tucked into Luo Yixuan's gown with evident envy.

"In the future, it will be yours, Xuan. She has resolved the issue with the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power and no longer needs the Pure Bamboo. I will cut down the Rank-3 plant later and refine a 'Green Bamboo Cane-Sword' for you!"

Seeing Zhuo Ming's expression, Chen Mobai thought she was envious of the Lifebound Magic Artifact Embryo and immediately chuckled, explaining his plans to her.

"Master, it's not like that. I'm just envious of Luo Shimei's excellent talent and comprehension, which allowed her to master the third layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique."

Zhuo Ming, seeing that Chen Mobai had misunderstood, quickly clarified.

Although Chen Mobai had passed on the Returning Essence Secret Technique to both of them at the same time, it seemed that aside from her astonishing perceptiveness regarding the Earth Attribute, Zhuo Ming's other talents were rather ordinary.

She had struggled with the secret technique for several years, barely reaching the second layer.

The final step of utilizing a Void Stone to create a Small Void had proved elusive, despite Luo Yixuan demonstrating it several times in front of her.

Fortunately, neither Chen Mobai nor Zhuo Ming pressed the matter.

After all, the third layer of the Returning Essence Secret Technique was of little use to Zhuo Ming.

With Chen Mobai's protection, she spent her days happily caring for the cherished Immortal Peach Trees and looking after the thousands of acres of Spirit Rice on Giant Tree Ridge—she had no need nor reason to conceal her cultivation level.

"Master, I've also taken care of that Pure Bamboo for many years. I don't go out to fight, and I don't really need a Magic Artifact. Please, let's not cut it down," she pleaded with Chen Mobai.

Zhuo Ming had communicated daily with the Rank-3 Pure Bamboo through All Things Spiritual Communication while transplanting and sowing it, and she had grown attached to it.

“Although that may be, refining a Lifespan Artifact Embryo during your Foundation Establishment will save you the effort of refining and harmonizing a Lifespan Artifact after Core Formation...”

Chen Mobai responded with persuasion. At the Immortal Gate, resources were scarce, so not many practitioners had a Lifebound Magic Artifact Embryo during Foundation Establishment.

However, in the Eastern Wilderness, with conditions like these and him being the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect along with his own mastery in artifact refining, it would be negligent of him not to make sure his disciples were well equipped.

Zhuo Ming didn't understand these finer points, but as her mentor, it was his duty to make her aware of the serious implications.

“So a Lifespan Magic Artifact Embryo is that important, Master? Then, is it possible for me to refine an ‘All-things Altruistic Cauldron’?”

Having understood the significance, Zhuo Ming inquired about a Magic Artifact that even caught Chen Mobai slightly by surprise.

“Refining that Artifact would take too long, and you know that until the Eastern Wasteland is unified, it's not advisable for you to leave Giant Tree Ridge,” Chen Mobai explained.

Luo Yixuan, sitting on the side, was clueless about what the “All-things Altruistic Cauldron” was. She sat on a stone stool, resting her chin on her hands, her face full of confusion, but she did not dare to ask.

The Lifespan Artifact comes from the Longevity Sect's Earth Immortal Classic.

The “Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture” and the “Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture” share the same origin, and even the cultivation methods are very similar.

The Longevity Scripture requires a Destiny Spirit Plant in order to reach mastery.

On the other hand, the Benevolence Scripture requires the refinement of a Lifespan Artifact called the “All-things Altruistic Cauldron!”

Without this Artifact, even someone with an Earth Spiritual Body and Heavenly Spiritual Root could not fully master the Earth Immortality Scripture.

And this so-called “All-things Altruistic Cauldron” does not require rare materials. In fact, it’s made of components that are quite ordinary for practitioners.

It is made from over ten thousand different types of ores!

Theoretically, these ores must be personally sought and excavated by the practitioner from the earth, after which their essence must be integrated into the cauldron.

Practitioners of the Earth Immortality Scripture, through the continuous refining of ores in the cauldron, come to understand the mysterious creation nurtured into form by the earth’s Spirit Veins over long periods of time.

As the variety of ores absorbed by the cauldron increases, the All-things Altruistic Cauldron becomes more perfect, and the practitioner grows stronger. They may even begin to carry the fortune of a child of the earth, blessed with continuous prosperity and shielded from calamity.

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Once there were ten thousand types, that was when the cauldron would be perfected, and at that time, it could be called “All-things Meritorious Deed Cauldron.”

When Chen Mobai first obtained the Earth Immortal Classic, he even asked Elder Ming if anyone within the Longevity Sect had cultivated the Earth Immortal Scripture to such a realm.

She answered that there was, and it was none other than the True Monarch of Benevolence, who sat below the Heavenly Sovereign and was also the first sect hierarch of the Longevity Sect!

It was said that it was during his excavation of some mineral when he unearthed the roots of the Heavenly Sovereign and consequently received the Heavenly Sovereign's enlightenment, leading to the founding of the Longevity Sect.

It was also with the support of the Heavenly Sovereign and the Longevity Sect's power that the True Monarch of Benevolence was able to refine the All-things Meritorious Deed Cauldron.

Afterward, he used the mighty power of this cauldron to imprint the earth's meridians, carving out the profound rhymes of the vast Dao, and finally crafted the Earth Immortal Radiance, through which he broke through to the Spirit Transformation Stage.

Moreover, when the Heavenly Sovereign was searching for the Yellow Springs, it was largely thanks to this All-things Meritorious Deed Cauldron.

Having finished reading the Yellow Emperor's Benevolence Scripture, Zhuo Ming only felt that this cauldron was incredibly formidable and very suitable for her Spirit Root Attributes, deeply engraving it in her mind.

Now, after being enlightened by Chen Mobai about the importance of a Lifebound Magic Artefact, she hoped that her Artifact Embryo would be this one.

However, this cauldron could only be refined by the cultivator's own hands, melting minerals personally; Chen Mobai couldn't help with that.

The only piece of good news was that refining this cauldron did not strictly require the refiner to practice the Earth Immortal Scripture.

One only needed a breath of highly refined and pure Earth Spiritual Power to envision the shape of the cauldron, and then continuously add and melt the essence of the minerals to form it.

"The disciple can request tasks through the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. Fortunately, over the years, I've also saved up over a hundred thousand sect contributions, along with more than twenty thousand Spirit Stones. There's no use for them at Giant Tree Ridge, so it's just right to use them here,"

Zhuo Ming had clearly thought about the All-things Altruistic Cauldron for a long time and had even figured out how to approach it.

Her words made Luo Yixuan widen her eyes in shock, wondering why her shimei was so wealthy.

But all these were hard-earned by Zhuo Ming herself. For instance, when transplanting the Immortal Peach Tree, Chen Mobai straightforwardly credited her with twenty thousand contributions.

Each year, Zhuo Ming took care of the Spirit Plants and Spirit Rice at Xiao Nanshan, and Chen Mobai would also privately transfer ten thousand contributions to her account.

Originally, he also wanted to give her Spirit Stones, but Zhuo Ming insisted that her cultivation food, such as Spiritual Rice, Spiritual Wine, Spirit Chicken, and Spirit Fish, all came from Xiao Nanshan, so she couldn't accept any further.

After Chen Mobai offered twice and Zhuo Ming firmly declined, he let her be.

Plus, when the Spirit Plant Department encountered any difficult problems with their herb fields, they would often ask Zhuo Ming to come down from the mountain and help. For these services, the disciples who took care of the herbs would pay her directly in Spirit Stones.

Moreover, as a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, Zhuo Ming was able to collect over a thousand Spirit Stones from the sect every year.

After saving for sixteen years, she had accumulated these contributions and Spirit Stones.

“Since you have already decided, as your mentor, I naturally support you.”

Although it was stated within the Earth Immortal Scripture that a cauldron refined personally by a cultivator using the skills of an Earth Master to find veins and extract minerals would be more precise and fitting, given the current circumstances, he dared not let Zhuo Ming wander the Eastern Wasteland alone; they could only do it this way.

Besides, on the lands of the Eastern Wasteland, there definitely weren't ten thousand distinct types of minerals.

Elder Ming said that the True Monarch of Benevolence of the Longevity Sect nearly trod every corner of the Tianhe Realm before he barely managed to find over ten thousand different types of minerals.

As an inspirational tale, this story was frequently used to educate newcomers to the sect, which was why Elder Ming remembered it so clearly.

After Chen Mobai nodded, Zhuo Ming, who had looked a bit tense at first, instantly beamed with joy.

“Eat the Immortal Peach now; your mentor will protect you.”

Chen Mobai hadn't forgotten the matter at hand and pointed to the two ripe Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruits inside the basket at Zhuo Ming's waist.

While Zhuo Ming sat down cross-legged to consume them and Luo Yixuan went down the mountain to prepare tonight's meal of Spiritual Rice and Meat, Chen Mobai took out his phone and used the Turtle Treasure to check some information on the Immortal Gate.

All corners of Di Yuan Star had been developed by the Immortal Gate, and finding out how many types of minerals there were was straightforward—the answer appeared easily.

Chapter 1084: The Three Great Immortal Scriptures

Streams of pure spiritual energy surged from the earth and were refined and integrated into Zhuo Ming's body willingly.

At this moment, the concentration of spiritual energy beneath the Immortal Peach Tree almost reached Rank-4.

Chen Mobai, who had put away his mobile phone, nodded at this observation.

Zhuo Ming had indeed successfully achieved a breakthrough with the assistance of the Immortal Peach Fruit.

In the territory of Xiao Nanshan, her progress as his disciple was almost invincible. Right after the breakthrough, the spiritual energy from the earth's veins rushed to her aid impatiently, helping her to consolidate.

At this time, Luo Yixuan flew up the mountain with a basket full of fresh ingredients.

Chen Mobai had guarded Zhuo Ming under the Immortal Peach Tree for seven days and nights, and only when the dense spiritual energy gradually dissipated did it signify that Zhuo Ming had finished her cultivation.

"Many thanks to Master for your protection."

Upon opening her eyes and seeing Chen Mobai sitting beside her with concern, Zhuo Ming immediately got up and bowed to him.

"Not bad, not bad. To reach the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage at sixteen, although a bit slow, your foundation is stable."

Luo Yixuan, standing nearby, was astounded by Chen Mobai's words. Throughout the history of the Divine Wood Sect, Zhuo Ming's pace of breakthrough, although not as fast as Hong He's, was still considered rapid.

However, when she thought about the cultivation speed of the Master beside her, Luo Yixuan felt it was indeed so.

"Master, in addition to the Mother Earth Cultivation, my Ninefold Law Body has also advanced to the third layer."

Zhuo Ming shared more good news, which made her breakthrough last longer. Chen Mobai was also very pleased with this.

“Eat this second Immortal Peach as well, even though it only has half the effect of the first one, it can still enhance your potential.”

Chen Mobai knew that the Immortal Peach Fruit not only increased spiritual power but also added to the Spiritual Root Value of wood, water, and earth by one point for each fruit consumed.

The limit was an increase of 4 points for each attribute, and consuming more would be ineffective for him now.

The matter of Spiritual Root Value was too advanced for the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm. Thus, Chen Mobai simplified it by referring to it as “potential,” which was easier to comprehend.

“If that’s the case, I suggest allowing Luo Shimei to consume it.”

Upon hearing that the effect of the second peach would be halved, Zhuo Ming repeatedly declined, indicating that since she had already achieved her realm breakthrough, she did not want to waste such a heavenly and earthly treasure.

“Xuan’er has been restricted by the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power for fourteen years, weakening her heart and mind, and causing her divine sense to regress. Consuming another Immortal Peach Fruit to enhance spiritual power would be more harmful than beneficial.”

After listening to Zhuo Ming’s suggestion, Chen Mobai shook his head.

Now that Luo Yixuan had escaped the influence of the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power, her spiritual power should not advance too quickly due to her divine sense or it might exceed her control again.

In her case, Chen Mobai even considered solving the issue with the Devour God Technique, but eventually gave up the idea.

He hoped his disciples would remain stable; the Devour God Technique was too dangerous.

“Sister, you should consume it. Besides, there are so many fruits on this tree; I can eat them later.”

Luo Yixuan heard this and immediately showed her agreeableness.

“Then I will accept it without any more objections.”

After thanking him, Zhuo Ming picked up the other Immortal Peach Fruit from the basket, turned around, and took a bite.

A faint peach fragrance, accompanying the breakup of the fruit flesh, wafted around the stone table while Luo Yixuan began to cast a spell, condensing dew to brew tea.

After three days of meditation, Zhuo Ming digested the second Immortal Peach Fruit. When she opened her eyes, her pupils shimmered with a crystalline moisture, and she looked radiant and refreshed.

“Send a stream of spiritual power over.”

Chen Mobai conducted another check on Zhuo Ming’s Spirit Root Attributes and, seeing the values on the palm-sized Spirit-Testing Instruments, suddenly realized he had overlooked something.

[Gold 3, Wood 22, Water 23, Fire 9, Earth 55].

When Zhuo Ming was building her foundation, she had refined a Life Stone.

At that time, she gained 3 points in Earth Spirit Root. Later, Chen Mobai collected quite a few more from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, some for upgrading the Rank-3 Spirit Field of Xiao Nanshan and some for Zhuo Ming to try refining.

It was discovered that the second Life Stone refined could only increase the Earth Spirit Root value by 2 points and the third by just 1 point. After refining three stones, there was no further effect on increasing the Spirit Root Value.

That is to say, the Life Stone could provide a maximum of 6 points in Earth Spirit Root.

Yet, Chen Mobai had not used this method to increase his own Earth Spirit Root because his cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll made him less interested in the Earth Spirit Root.

Thinking about it now, it seemed to be an unexpectedly correct decision.

If he now refined the Life Stone, the change induced in his spirit root would allow him to enter the legacy space in the Divine Tree Secret Realm and take out the remaining Five Elements Immortal Scriptures of the Longevity Sect.

No sooner had he thought of this than Chen Mobai laughed heartily, taking his “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and leaving Xiao Nanshan.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan walked out from under the Immortal Peach Tree and watched him rise into the sky and disappear into the horizon.

Life Stones were also considered a precious mineral, only available for mining in Yan State, Xiao State, and Wind State. Therefore, there were no reserves in the Reward Virtue Hall.

However, as soon as Chen Mobai made the request, those below would certainly get things done in the shortest time possible.

Seven days later, Yu Lian emerged from the teleportation array in Giant Tree Ridge, looking windbeaten as she arrived at Chen Mobai’s Longevity Wood Dojo, offering five Life Stones.

Although Chen Mobai only asked for three, when leaders made requests, those eager to impress often aimed to exceed expectations.

“

“You all have worked hard on this matter as well,” said Chen Mobai with a smile, “Tell E Yun that I will personally come to Rock Country at the end of the year for the graduation ceremony of the Longevity Academy.”

Fish Lian nodded respectfully and then once again boarded the Teleportation Array, leaving Giant Tree Ridge to return to Rock Country.

It was only half a day later that a beautiful girl with an elegant demeanor arrived from Sky Country, offering a bag of Life Stones.

The girl was Zhou Bingyan, the most talented cultivator of the Zhou family after Zhou Wangshen, who followed Chen Mobai back to the sect from Sky Country six years ago, and succeeded in reaching Foundation Establishment on her first attempt with his guidance.

After her Foundation Establishment, she naturally went back to Sky Country to help Zhou Wangshen.

Although Luo Xue'er was instructed by Chen Mobai to pass the message about needing Life Stones to E Yun so he could help collect them in Rock Country, somehow Zhou Wangshen also heard the news.

She managed to collect enough Life Stones in just half a day. Since it was not easy for the Town Guard to leave their post, Zhou Wangshen sent the familiar face of Zhou Bingyan instead.

“Niece Zhou has been thoughtful,” Chen Mobai said, though inwardly he sighed. Still, he had to praise her, or else his subordinates wouldn't have any motivation to work.

“Sect Leader, it's our duty,” Zhou Bingyan replied, always cool and aloof on the outside but deeply respectful and well-mannered in front of Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai allowed her to rest in the sect for a few days, and called Zhuo Ming to entertain her, also giving his disciple a chance to make more friends.

Afterward, he began refining the Life Stones.

As a Golden Core Cultivator, it only took Chen Mobai one day to see the changes in his Earth Spirit Root.

He didn't waste any time and immediately used Turtle Treasure to teleport into the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

He touched the Talent Tree, and sure enough, it recognized him and pulled him into the inheritance space as it had done before.

Without any hesitation, Chen Mobai chose the fire Immortal Scripture.

The next day, he chose the Water Immortal Scripture.

On the third day, the Gold Immortal Scripture!

[Gold 23, Wood 45, Water 16, Fire 84, Earth 20]

Looking at his Spiritual Root Value on the Spirit-Testing Instruments, Chen Mobai nodded; the limit of the Life Stones was indeed a 6-point increase to the Earth Spirit Root.

It wasn't much, but it allowed Chen Mobai to obtain the remaining three Divinity Transformation Techniques inside the inheritance space.

The value of the three Life Stones he had refined, therefore, skyrocketed to unprecedented heights.

After checking his Spiritual Roots, Chen Mobai picked up the three Immortal Scriptures and looked through them one by one.

Among them, the fire Immortal Scripture was named "Red Emperor's Bestow Scripture," the Gold Immortal Scripture was called "White Emperor Military Formation Scripture," and as for the Water Immortal Scripture, Elder Ming had already told him about it – it was the "Black Emperor Abyssal Scripture."

With this, all five of the supreme inheritances of Immortal Scriptures from the Longevity Sect had fallen into the hands of Chen Mobai.

Each of the five Divinity Transformation Techniques had their own merits, and even for someone on the path of the Pure Yang Scroll like him, they held great referential value.

Unfortunately, his own realm was still too low, and he could only understand parts of these Immortal Scriptures that were below the Nascent Soul level.

However, a method of condensing the Great Sun Fire mentioned in the fire Immortal Scripture was regarded by him as a treasure beyond measure.

He knew that to master the Extreme Sun Slash, he needed not only the nine Golden Flames but also the Great Sun Fire. When the two combined, they could cut through anything with terrifying power.

The essence of the sun and moon and the light of the universe were both blocked by the Heavenly Curtain at the Immortal Gate, and even as a member of the Kaiyuan Hall with cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll, whatever Solar Essence slipped through the curtain wasn't enough for condensing Great Sun Fire if he wanted to also gather Pure Yang Purple Qi.

Thinking of the future where he might exchange high-level Spiritual Objects at the Immortal Gate that could help with breaking through barriers, Chen Mobai would definitely choose the more valuable Purple Qi.

However, his Pure Yang Purple Qi was essentially condensed in the Tianhe Realm.

The vast and boundless Solar Essence here, even if he and his Formless Puppet condensed it together, was but a drop in the ocean.

He only regretted that his Cultivation Realm was not high enough, which limited how much he could condense each time.

The method to condense Great Sun Fire in the Chidi Puzhao Jing, however, was completely different from that at the Immortal Gate.

It required the cultivator of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture to complete it.

The so-called Universal Illumination was the sun's rays falling on the earth, purifying all darkness and cold, providing all living beings with the energy and vitality for vigorous growth.

The cultivation of the Red Emperor's Bestow Scripture also required a Lifespan Artifact called the "Haotian Mirror."

This Mirror could gather the Solar Essence from the nearby heavens, automatically condensing it into the Great Sun Fire.

The Great Sun Fire burned on the mirror's surface, and after being enhanced by the Haotian Mirror, it could evolve into a powerful and intense Universal Illumination Divine Light.

If a cultivator of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture possessed such Divine Light to aid their Destiny Spirit Plant, the speed of its advancement and growth would double.

And through photosynthesis, the Destiny Spirit Plant would also soften the explosive and restless energy, allowing the Red Emperor's Bestow Scripture cultivator to more easily refine the Solar Essence and even the Great Sun Fire gathered by the Haotian Mirror.

Without this process, the cultivator of the fire Immortal Scripture would need to spend many times the effort to complete these refinements.

For Chen Mobai, this was more than suitable.

He preferred these automatic, simplified methods that didn't require too much insight!

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Chapter 594: The First Void Blind Box

The cultivation requirements for “Red Emperor’s Bestow Scripture” were the same as those for the “Yellow Emperor’s Benevolence Scripture”, needing a corresponding spiritual body.

Chen Mobai perfectly matched the criteria, and even possessed an exceptional Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root. In the golden age of the Longevity Sect, he would have been a true candidate for the Saint Heir.

The key lay in the “Haotian Mirror”.

This Lifespan Artifact, according to the Longevity Sect’s refining methods, at its highest standard, should be framed with wood from the body of a Heavenly Sovereign and use a type of Green Bronze that has been soaked in the Azure Dragon’s Blood to forge the mirror body.

However, only God-Transcending cultivators like the true enlightened masters of the Longevity Sect at its peak deserved such treatment.

When disciples within the sect initially cultivated Red Emperor’s Bestow Scripture, they naturally couldn’t get their hands on these heavenly and earthly treasures right away.

Thus, there were continuously downgraded versions of the Haotian Mirror.

Corresponding to cultivators of various realms.

For example, a Rank-3 Golden Core Cultivator could use Golden Sun Spirit Wood for the frame and Red Spirit Copper for the mirror body.

Although the power to gather Solar Essence and the might of the Great Sun Fire would continually decrease, Chen Mobai was thrilled because he realized that he might be able to transform his Six-Yang Divine Flame Mirror into the Haotian Mirror.

It wasn't so much a transformation but adding the functions of the Haotian Mirror to his own Lifespan Artifact.

In this way, he could not only enjoy the functions of the Haotian Mirror but also have the opportunity to upgrade the configuration of the Six-Yang Divine Flame Mirror, which was gradually becoming inadequate for him.

However, the knowledge of Artifact Refining involved was extremely complex. At least a Fourth Order Refiner or higher would have the ability to do so.

As it so happened, Chen Mobai had just taken on such a master as a teacher.

The question was how to account for the content in Red Emperor's Bestow Scripture regarding the Haotian Mirror in a plausible way and explain it to Hong Mengkui?

After pondering for a while, Chen Mobai slapped his forehead.

He remembered that the Good Deed Points in his Immortal Gate account had just surpassed a hundred million, enough to purchase a Void Blind Box.

After returning to Yu Wood City, Chen Mobai made a call to Wen Ren Xuewei to consult her on the matter.

"It mainly depends on your luck. Although those boxes are expensive, there are plenty of wealthy Golden Core Masters with time to spare who like to open them. About once a month, the Immortal Gate Network will list one or two Void Blind Boxes. It's about whether you're patient enough to wait for one."

Chen Mobai found it strange after listening. As a Rank-3 user, couldn't he select an item released officially by the Immortal Gate every month and purchase it in advance?

"You haven't used your privilege this month?"

Wen Ren Xuewei expressed surprise upon hearing this.

“I haven’t used it all year!”

“...”

The response from Chen Mobai left Wen Ren Xuewei on the video call wide-eyed and incredulous!

“You mean to say you haven’t snatched up any of the many treasures released each month on the Immortal Gate Network?!”

“Treasures? You mean the Rank-4 Spirit Rice that’s released in batches, the five pieces of Rank-3 composite Purple Gold, two elixirs that help break through the minor realms of the Golden Core, and meat from an old, dead Rank-3 Green Cow... these things? I’m only interested in the Rank-4 Five-Colored Spirit Rice. I used my privileges to reserve ten pounds of it when it was listed two years ago. I wanted to buy all of it, but a Nascent Soul Superior snagged ninety pounds, and after that, they stopped listing it, so I haven’t used my privileges since.”

The bewildered words from Chen Mobai left Wen Ren Xuewei taking a deep breath before asking, her voice trembling slightly.

“In your eyes, there are only those at Rank-3 and Rank-4? Many materials at Rank-2 are also very precious. If used well, they can perform no worse than those at Rank-3.”

Due to resource scarcity on the Immortal Gate side, many Golden Core Masters who wanted to buy their desired items would mostly choose Rank-2.

For instance, Wen Ren Xuewei loved drinking tea and styled herself as the top tea drinker of the Immortal Gate. However, the only tea-related tools that were Rank-3 were her water-boiling kettle and the cup she always used for drinking tea.

All her other tea utensils – tea caddy, tea needle, tea tongs, tea spatula, tea scoop, tea strainer, etc., were all just Rank-2.

Even those were upgraded to Rank-2 only after she became a Golden Core Cultivator using her monthly privilege to reserve and preemptively purchase them.

Previously, when she was at the Foundation Establishment stage, most were only Rank-1.

And that is why many Golden Core Masters like to linger on the Immortal Gate Network when they have nothing to do, hoping to snatch up Rank-2 items released officially every now and then.

For those particularly coveted items, they would use their privileges to reserve them. For the less coveted items that other Golden Core Masters hadn't reserved, they would try their luck in the rush to purchase.

Chen Mobai was genuinely unaware of this. After he assumed the position of Sect Leader and became a Golden Core Cultivator, Wang Tingbo, the head of the Artifact Refining Department, heard that he enjoyed drinking wine and tea. He specially selected various precious clays to craft him two sets of Rank-3 cups for wine and tea.

Chen Mobai kept one set in his Longevity Wood Dojo and the other in his Storage Bag.

However, he once forgot to take the latter set with him after drinking tea in Xiao Nanshan, so he simply left them there for his two disciples to enjoy.

He was even considering asking Wang Tingbo to craft two more sets, one to use when receiving guests at Shenmu Hall and another to keep as a spare in his Storage Bag.

“

“

Aside from teacups and wine cups, his Longevity Wood Dojo's wooden hut also featured a complete set of furniture made from Golden Sun Spirit Wood, including tables, chairs, beds, cabinets, and more.

All of which were custom-made for him by Wang Tingbo leading the Artifact Refining Department as a basic privilege of a Nascent Soul Ancestor.

But Chen Mobai had only slept on the Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Wood bed once; it was somewhat hard and not very comfortable.

Afterward, he basically replaced resting with meditation.

His meditation mat for cultivation wasn't ordinary either; it was crafted from the finest and most upright Rank-3 bulrushes harvested by the Spirit Plant Department, air-dried using a secret technique, and then soaked in nine different medicinal waters before being sun-dried to completion.

Sitting upright on a mat woven from such bulrushes, a cultivator would find themselves involuntarily relaxed by the faint medicinal fragrance, calming their heart and mind, and finding their form eased, greatly benefiting their cultivation.

Chen Mobai was most satisfied with this mat, handmade and with a natural medicinal scent, after using it once, he had the Spirit Plant Department make five more just like it.

One for each Domain, one as a backup in his storage bag, one for Xiao Nanshan, and one for Shenmu Hall.

He even gifted one to Luo Yixuan because she had been restrained by the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power before, which left her Divine Sense somewhat exhausted, and using this mat could nourish her heart and mind.

This turned out to be his most satisfying piece among the Divine Wood Sect Old Ancestor's suite.

And it wasn't expensive to make, costing only ten thousand Spirit Stones each, and Chen Mobai didn't let the sect bear the loss; he paid for the subsequent five out of his pocket.

It was precisely for this reason that Chen Mobai couldn't relate to Wen Ren Xuewei, a Lasting Spring Cultivation practitioner and future Nascent Soul Superior, who would nevertheless snatch up these Rank-2 trinkets every day on the Immortal Gate Network.

In Divine Wood Sect where he was provided with various matching items for clothing, food, housing, and travel, anything made of materials below Rank-3 was an insult to the pinnacle of the Eastern Wilderness and to a sect elder!

“I’m not one for enjoying luxuries, feeling they erode my fierce and diligent Sword Dao intent, so apart from Spirit Rice and other basic necessities, I ignore everything else.”

But soon Chen Mobai realized his slip; this was the Immortal Gate, not the Eastern Wilderness, nor his Divine Wood Sect, so he came up with an excuse that fit his persona.

“Brother Chen with such talent, yet still content with simplicity, no wonder he surpasses us all...”

Wen Ren Xuewei actually took Chen Mobai’s words to heart, saying so with a look of admiration.

“Oh, not at all, I’m just a bit plain in my ways,”

Chen Mobai thought of his lavish lifestyle at Divine Wood Sect and gave a forced laugh in response, promptly finding an excuse to hang up the call.

He couldn’t continue the conversation, or he’d risk giving himself away.

Right after, he immediately used his Rank-3 user privileges to check what items would be listed on the Immortal Gate for the next month, accurately locating the Void Blind Box and placing a pre-order.

Before long, an official from the Immortal Gate called, a Foundation Establishment Practitioner with a very respectful tone.

Clearly, they had seen Chen Mobai’s identity verification from the backend.

Once confirmed without issues and after paying Good Deed Points, the Void Blind Box was his.

However, delivery would have to wait a month, as the item wasn’t yet on the market.

To this, Chen Mobai wasted no time.

He began to drink his stored Enlightenment White Tea, using his state of Enlightenment to ponder how he could extract content about the Haotian Mirror from the “Red Emperor’s Bestow Scripture” and transform it into the linguistic habits and artifact refining terminology of the Immortal Gate.

Chen Mobai first contemplated on his own, and when stumped, he would take the Enlightenment Tea to deduce a portion, then use the tea again to ensure no glaring flaws were revealed.

Finally, after a month, having drunk more than half of his Enlightenment White Tea, he came up with an ancient blueprint that appeared to be pulled straight from the Void Blind Box.

And that Void Blind Box he had snatched spending a billion Good Deed Points contained only two large jars of Spiritual Wine of unknown age when opened.

Without an expert’s evaluation, Chen Mobai dared not drink it, but judging from his years of experience with Zhuo Ming’s brewed Spiritual Wine, he felt the two large jars couldn’t exceed Rank-3.

A total loss!

But with this experience, he now had an excuse for introducing items from the Tianhe Realm in the future, simply claiming they came from the Void Blind Box.

Perhaps soon, the Immortal Gate will be abuzz with tales of Chen Mobai’s incredible luck, opening many top-grade materials.

But he couldn’t overdo it; once he saved another billion, he’d open a second Void Blind Box and then wistfully lament in his social circle about a total loss.

To highlight a mix of gains and losses, a “real” unboxing.

The next day, Chen Mobai transformed the ancient plans he had tidied up regarding the Haotian Mirror into a digital version and sent it to Hong Mengkui.

“Huh, you’ve got some good ideas, kid. Incorporating the functions of this ancient treasure into your Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror is indeed feasible, but due to material constraints, it might end up downgrading the grade of your Lifespan Artifact,”

Hong Mengkui, as a Fourth Order Refiner and former head of the Refining Implement Department at Dance Tool Dao Academy, was a master in this field, second only to Master Chengxuan.

After reviewing Chen Mobai’s blueprints and drafts, he was instantly intrigued, and the two of them, separated by the network, began deducing from scratch how to break down the “ancient treasure” functions and incorporate them one by one into the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

Chapter 1086: Haotian Mirror “That’s about it.”

Half a month later, Hong Mengkui, looking extremely satisfied, saved the perfected blueprints of the Haotian Mirror and Chen Mobai immediately thanked him through the video call.

Without the help of Hong Mengkui, a Rank-4 Artifact Refining Master, just relying on himself, Chen Mobai guessed it would have taken a great deal of Enlightenment White Tea and several years of slow work to complete these tasks.

“However, there’s still that problem. Here in the Immortal Gate, cutting down a Rank-3 or higher Spirit Wood requires stamps of approval from multiple departments, including the Forestry Administration of Wangwu Cave Heaven, and even with your background and status, it will be troublesome. And if you use ordinary Rank-3 Spirit Wood for the frame, it might actually lower the grade of your Lifespan Artifact, the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.”

As Hong Mengkui sent the complete electronic blueprint to Chen Mobai, he also mentioned the difficulties in refining the improved version of the Haotian Mirror.

It was still a matter of insufficient resources.

Even though he had access to the Rank-4 Biyu Wutong, the Dance Tool Dao Academy had a Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree, and the Jumang Academy even owned a Rank-6 Big Tree—all rare treasures not found in the Eastern Wilderness—they were all protected resources. Even if Chen Mobai needed just a little bit of Spirit Wood to make the frame, the paperwork for approval was quite troublesome.

Even for the Rank-4 Blue Elm in Yu Wood City under his rule, he had the authority to apply for trimming branches, but as a cultural relic and historic site, he would also need to submit an application to the Cultural Relics Protection Administration beyond just the Forestry Administration.

For the resources of Rank-3 Spirit Wood, the restrictions were slightly less, and such Spirit Materials would occasionally be listed on the Immortal Gate Network.

But Chen Mobai's Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror was already a nearly Third Rank Superior Grade Magic Artifact. Using a frame made of the same quality would maintain the status quo, but if the wood was only of intermediate grade or lower, it would lead to the concern Hong Mengkui mentioned, directly lowering the grade of the Haotian Mirror.

"There's a Mulberry Leaf Tree of Third Rank Superior Grade in the Qing Sang Academy, and there are also four more of the same grade Spirit Wood in Yu Wood City. I'll think of a way to see if I can work something out."

Chen Mobai had already come up with an excuse; Yu Wood City under his control might not have other resources, but it was rich in wood resources. If he could get through the relations on the Wangwu Cave Heaven side, getting a few frames' worth of Spirit Wood material would not be a problem.

"I had forgotten you were in that place."

After hearing this, Hong Mengkui smiled leisurely, no longer concerned.

"I really have to thank you for your help this time, Master Hong. If not for my responsibilities that prevent me from leaving, I would truly like to bring over a couple jars of fine wine to express my gratitude in person."

Chen Mobai sincerely expressed his thanks to the old man on the other side of the video. They had been working together nonstop for half a month, and upon hearing this, Hong Mengkui just waved his hand.

“After all, you are also my student. It’s only right for me to help you. But you really are a person of great fortune, to be able to obtain such an ancient treasure blueprint from a blind box. It was probably developed during a past war of expansion by people from the Immortal Gate to condense the Big Sun True Fire Thunder in the Different World. But now, with the Heavenly Curtain enshrouding the entire Di Yuan Star, even if you upgrade your Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror to the Haotian Mirror, at most it will help you condense the Solar Essence more quickly. The Pure Yang Purple Qi is not of much use to a definite genius like you, who is bound to break through.”

Hong Mengkui said somewhat sentimentally, viewing the Haotian Mirror’s ability to gather the Great Sun Fire as somewhat superfluous—during the peaceful prosperous times of the Immortal Gate, there was no need to waste time on Divine Skills for Magic Duels.

As for the other aspect, condensing the Solar Essence, it could greatly increase the speed of condensing Pure Yang Purple Qi for a disciple of the Pure Yang Scroll like Chen Mobai.

However, Chen Mobai’s persona in the Immortal Gate was one with the Qualification of Deification, and breaking through realms for him was as simple as eating or drinking, with no need for external things to assist him.

That’s why Hong Mengkui would say so.

“Although I don’t need these things, there are many Gold Core colleagues in the Immortal Gate stuck at bottlenecks, and I can exchange condensed Pure Yang Purple Qi with them for what I need.”

Chen Mobai said this on the surface, but in his heart, he thought the more Pure Yang Purple Qi, the better.

The reason he faced no obstacles in advancing to the second layer of the Gold Core was because he had used Pure Yang Purple Qi condensed by the Formless Puppet for a long time.

Even though it was not quite up to one streak, combined with his Fire Spirit Body and Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root, breaking through small realm bottlenecks was as simple as piercing through a thin layer of paper.

Once the Haotian Mirror was refined, with this Lifespan Artifact in conjunction with the Formless Puppet, Chen Mobai felt he would not lack Pure Yang Purple Qi in the future.

After ending the video call with Hong Mengkui, who had not slept for half a month and was yawning, Chen Mobai did not rest.

As a young man, he only felt full of energy.

First, he went out to the Immortal Gate official office building in Yu Wood City, where the City Lord, Wen Ping, saw him coming and looked extremely surprised, her eyes also a bit fearful.

After all, Chen Mobai, the top leader of Yu Wood City, had never come over without an announcement before.

Wen Ping thought she had made some mistake recently and with some trepidation, stood up to welcome Chen Mobai in.

“Don’t be nervous. I want some Third Rank Superior Grade Spirit Wood, as long as it’s within the permitted rules...”

Chen Mobai naturally saw Wen Ping’s expression, did not delay her time, and explained his purpose with a smile.

His Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror had a clean origin and could be used openly on the Immortal Gate side. Naturally, the materials for its future upgrade to the Haotian Mirror also had to be officially sourced and able to withstand scrutiny.

Chapter 1087: Haotian Mirror_2

After all, in the foreseeable future, this magic artifact would become a significant symbol for him, attracting the attention of thousands.

“Councillor Chen, please wait a moment, I’ll make the arrangements!”

Wen Ping let out a sigh of relief upon hearing what the matter was about.

Although at the Immortal Gate, the materials for Rank-3 Spirit Wood had to be applied for harvesting and trade through Wangwu Cave Heaven, there were definitely some stocks that were legitimately acquired according to the rules at Yu Wood City.

Chen Mobai sat in his office drinking tea while Wen Ping went out to make a phone call. Soon after, he returned with three relevant people, and together they discussed how to proceed.

Three days later, Yu Wood City presented a report of financial deficit to Chen Mobai, the highest leader. It stated that many departments had been arrears for quite some time, and the local finances were now on the brink of collapse, hoping that Councillor Chen would agree to their sale of some stock items in exchange for Good Deed Points.

Chen Mobai initially wanted to agree on the spot, but Wen Ping suggested he wait seven days before stamping approval to avoid any obvious traces of manipulation.

Chen Mobai, who always believed he had a talent for governance, only now appreciated the gap between village and county officials.

The knowledge he had learned from his grandfather paled in comparison to that of Wen Ping, a county official.

He immediately sought to learn humbly. Seeing the Golden Core Master show such courtesy, Wen Ping was both flattered and apprehensive, yet he answered every question.

Seven days later, Wen Ping submitted the document signed and stamped by Chen Mobai to the higher authorities of the Immortal Gate.

Soon after, someone was sent from Wangwu Cave Heaven to Yu Wood City.

After conducting an investigation and confirming the financial difficulties, they permitted Yu Wood City to use the official Immortal Gate Network to sell their precious Spirit Wood resources.

The most valuable among them was a section of Rank-3 Spirit Ulmus Wood.

At this time, Chen Mobai's one-month cooldown for Rank-3 user privileges had just expired, and he immediately reserved this piece of Rank-3 Spirit Ulmus Wood.

The price wasn't expensive either, just a mere six million Good Deed Points.

But the series of operations and processes before this piece of Spirit Ulmus Wood reached Chen Mobai's hands were so troublesome and complex that even this Golden Core Master felt the hassle.

If Wen Ping, the City Lord, had been a local of Yu Wood City, adept at commanding every department, even if Chen Mobai intervened personally, he would likely have been stuck in some part of the process.

Of course, he had made some arrangements beforehand; among the investigation team that came from Wangwu Cave Heaven, there was an alumnus from Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Chen Mobai invited him for a meal, and under the condition of complying with the rules, they gave him the green light.

"It's indeed more carefree back in the Eastern Wilderness!"

Returning to Giant Tree Ridge with his newly modified Haotian Mirror, Chen Mobai, breathing the unbounded and rich Spiritual Energy that filled the air, couldn't help but voice his heartfelt sentiment!

...

“Foster Father, is it like this? Should I change the position?”

At Qingdai Mountain, Yin Qingmei was communicating with her Destiny Spirit Plant, continually directing the Biyu Wutong to adjust its branches and leaves.

“Yes, just like that, the sunlight is just right from this side.”

In mid-air, Chen Mobai maneuvered his modified version of the Haotian Mirror, fine-tuning the angle to ensure it was directly facing the sun that had just emerged on the horizon.

Soon, the Solar Essence that pervaded the Nine Heavens and covered the Earth began to be drawn in, heading ceaselessly towards the mirror in front of him.

This Haotian Mirror had the original Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror as the mirror body for Chen Mobai, and as for the frame, it was not made of Spirit Ulmus Wood but Divine Wood Sect’s Golden Sun Spirit Wood.

When Chen Mobai first sought advice from Hong Mengkui, he proposed the idea of being able to change the mirror frame at will. Hong Mengkui, thinking that with Chen Mobai’s Qualification of Deification it was certain he would achieve “Nascent Soul Formation,” and that obtaining a section of Rank-4 Spirit Wood would be no major issue in the future, agreed and incorporated the design.

After printing all the blueprints for modifying the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror into the Haotian Mirror, Chen Mobai drank all his remaining Enlightenment White Tea in the highest-level Refining Workshop in Yu Wood City.

The result was the Haotian Mirror in his hand now, capable of accommodating two types of mirror frames!

Chen Mobai returned and immediately made his way to Qingdai Mountain to try the co-cultivation method of the Earth and Wood Immortal Scriptures with Yin Qingmei.

After a comparison, he found that although the spirit elm mirror frame could also function, its efficiency in gathering Solar Essence and condensing the Great Sun Fire was only 60% of that of the Golden Sun Spirit Wood.

Chen Mobai was psychologically prepared for this.

After all, the Haotian Mirror of Rank-3 on the Chidi Puzhao Jing originally used Golden Sun Spirit Wood as its material. This material configuration had been used by Longevity Sect for thousands of years and was bound to be more perfected and reasonable than something Hong Mengkui designed on his own in half a month.

“Foster father, I feel like I am full and it’s too hot. I have reached my limit,”

While Chen Mobai was deep in thought, the voice of Yin Qingmei calling from below at Qingdai Mountain reached his ears.

As she communed with the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, it drew in the rich Solar Essence around them, basking in the light reflected by the Haotian Mirror, she felt an unprecedented progress in her cultivation of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, as if her spiritual power had been cleansed and purified.

However, she was just a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, and after cultivating with Chen Mobai, a Nascent Soul Ancestor in Earth and Wood, she felt a burning sensation throughout her body and her vital essence boiled after only half an hour.

Her communion with the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree was only Rank-1 and could hardly withstand the power; it soon conveyed to her a feeling of fullness and an inability to draw any more energy, along with a sense of distension and pain.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately adjusted the direction of the Haotian Mirror to end the session of co-cultivation.

But then he closed his eyes and sat cross-legged on a cloud in the Void and began to execute the technique from the Chidi Puzhao Jing that condensed the Great Sun Fire, concentrating all the light of the Haotian Mirror into a single point.

Pure Yang Spiritual Power surged in, beginning to mimic the characteristics of Universal Light Spiritual Power, gradually enhancing the power of his Lifespan Artifact.

With Yin Qingmei and Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree no longer involved, Chen Mobai soon ignited a dazzling and brilliant white spark at the center of the mirror. This was the Great Sun Fire!

Seeing this spectacle made Chen Mobai reveal a smile of happiness.

As long as there was a spark, he could use the Ignition Technique from the Pure Yang Scroll to create an unending supply of it.

Taking out a Spirit Sealing Tube he had prepared in advance, Chen Mobai meticulously collected the spark of Great Sun Fire within it, and subsequently affixed a Spirit Coagulation Talisman.

In the process of condensing the Great Sun Fire, Chen Mobai compared its speed to that of the Ignition Technique and found that, although not slower, it required the use of the Haotian Mirror. Given that he possessed the Ignition Technique, he realized the Haotian Mirror could be freed up to condense Pure Yang Purple Qi while gathering Solar Essence.

The main reason for consulting Hong Mengkui's design was precisely for this function. When Zhongli Tianyu introduced him to the Yuanyang Ancestor's Pure Yang Mirror, which possessed this ability, he felt immense envy. Now, even though his mirror had not been upgraded to Rank-4, it could also achieve this effect.

The only caveat was that the Haotian Mirror required the guidance of a cultivator of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture when not actively controlled by himself.

"Foster father, my Spirit Plant suddenly lost contact with me, there's no response. Can you come and take a look?"

Just as Chen Mobai was contemplating how to cultivate Yin Qingmei in the future, her slightly crying voice sounded in his ear.

Without hesitation, Chen Mobai immediately flew down.

He saw wisps of green smoke seeping from the crevices of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree's bark, as if it were overheated, and the spiritual energy of the ley lines connected to Qingdai Mountain's roots was also continuously emerging, seemingly aiding in its cooling.

Chen Mobai, upon seeing this, burst into hearty laughter.

"No need to worry, this Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree is best at regulating fire veins. The illumination of my mirror light has unexpectedly activated its genes, and with the absorption of sufficient Solar Essence, this is a sign that it's evolving into Rank-2!"

He had specifically learned about the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree back when he was taking care of his Green Paulownia Seedling Destiny Spirit Plant, so he immediately recognized what was happening when he saw this scene.

"So that's what's happening!"

Yin Qingmei sighed with relief upon hearing this, but her face, which aroused tenderness, still carried a trace of worry.

"Ming'er, come to Qingdai Mountain. I need you here,"

However, this was Chen Mobai's first encounter with the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree's advancement, and considering that this was in Different World and a foreign land, he decided to call his cherished disciple over. He wanted her, the foremost Spirit Plant Master of Divine Wood Sect, to take a look.

Chapter 1088: Biyu Wutong's Advancement, Nourishing Vitality

Zhuo Ming came over, and Chen Mobai shared with her all the knowledge about the advancement of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree.

Although this was not the territory of Xiao Nanshan, after her breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, her Mother Earth Cultivation became much stronger. Plus, she had already

communed with the local spirit vein during the previous transplantation of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, it was easy for her to take control of the entire mountain and all the spirit plants growing on it through the Divine Skills of All Things Spiritual Communication.

“Prepare some ice-melted clean water, and I remember there is quite a lot of sweet dew at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion; Sister Yin, you can go and exchange it all...”

After Zhuo Ming’s Commune Spirit with All Things, she began to calmly direct the proceedings.

Hearing this, Yin Qingmei did not hesitate and immediately set off with Escaping Light to purchase the sweet dew.

The ice-melted clean water required the help of a cultivator practicing Water Attribute Cultivation Techniques. Zhuo Ming initially wanted to call Luo Yixuan over, but Chen Mobai felt it was too slow and took the task upon himself.

During his high school entrance test, he had used Blackwater Cultivation to defeat all of his peers within Red Sandstone City. Although he had neglected it for several decades, with his current cultivation level, exhibiting Ice Breath was easy, and he met Zhuo Ming’s needs without difficulty.

Before long, Yin Qingmei also returned. She saw that Chen Mobai, the esteemed ancestor, was personally drawing water from the lake to irrigate and cool down the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, and she was moved.

After getting the sweet dew, Zhuo Ming used the Water Controlling Technique to meticulously apply drop by drop onto the crucial overheated nodes of the tree’s vascular tissues.

Her Divine Skills of Ten Thousand Spirit Rhinoceros played a significant role at this time, acting like a doctor for plants, bit by bit helping the Spirit Plant disperse the uneven accumulation of Solar Essence throughout the trunk.

Then she guided the upsurge of spirit vein energy to neutralize and soften the scorching Solar Essence from below, while on the outside, ice-melted clean water was poured down, quickly helping the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree overcome the most dangerous phase of its advancement.

Yin Qingmei felt the ground of Qingdai Mountain tremble slightly and then saw the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree suddenly enlarge, with its roots cracking open the ground to reveal the dark yellow soil below.

It was the inadvertent action of a Spirit Plant after its advancement. Zhuo Ming even assisted in loosening the roots to alleviate the pressure on the trunk caused by the expansion of the soil.

Seeing this detail, Chen Mobai gave a slight nod.

He had indeed cultivated a remarkable disciple who gave him peace of mind.

Six days later, the trembling of Qingdai Mountain ceased.

This meant that the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree had successfully advanced and stabilized its realm; it would now continuously draw from the spirit vein energy, the essence of the sun and moon, treading the path of longevity.

After the advancement of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, Yin Qingmei, as its symbiotic cultivator, felt a rush of extremely pure vitality surge through her body.

She sat down involuntarily beneath this symbiotic Spirit Plant and entered a mysterious state of deep meditation.

Chen Mobai knew this was due to the cultivation of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, but since he had not practiced it himself, he did not know how to help and could only quietly observe.

Fortunately, Zhuo Ming was there to monitor the situation of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree. She discovered that Yin Qingmei and the Spirit Plant had formed a unique cycle, exchanging things that were insignificant to themselves but very useful to the other party.

Three days later, Yin Qingmei opened her eyes. Her fair skin had gained a gloss of moisture, and she radiated a liveliness from within, appearing to have rejuvenated by several years.

“Sect Leader, my cultivation level has not increased, but I feel like my body has become younger,” she said.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai gestured for Yin Qingmei to extend her hand.

After taking her pulse and examining her, he indeed found her physical condition to be rejuvenated, something he had experienced himself.

“Your lifespan has increased. Judging by your age, it’s by about ten years,” he said.

Hearing this, a look of delight flashed across Yin Qingmei’s pretty face. Of all the elixirs, the most precious were those that could extend one’s lifespan.

The famous Xu Tian Wu Jin Dan of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, which could add twenty years to one’s span, was regarded as the number one Spirit Pill among the East Barbarians. Each time the Golden Wind Ancestor prepared to refine this pill, cultivators would break down the door to place advance orders.

And now Yin Qingmei had just gained ten more years to her lifespan simply because of the advancement of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree. As a symbiotic cultivator practicing the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, she had been nourished by the Spirit Plant.

With her Heavenly Spiritual Root, she was guaranteed at least a Core Formation, meaning she could symbiotically live with the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree for over four hundred years.

With such an extension of years, if her lifespan could continue to increase, she might indeed succeed in the “Nascent Soul Formation” stage in the future.

Chen Mobai was also very pleased with this.

He had been concerned that Yin Qingmei would not live as long as the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree and that he might have to find another person to take care of it in the future.

Now that Yin Qingmei had begun to grasp the basics of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture and receive the reciprocal nurturing of her Destiny Spirit Plant, it meant she had laid the foundation for the practice of the Art of Longevity.

When his Spiritual Root underwent the next change, he could enter the inheritance space of the Divine Tree Secret Realm and initiate this Longevity Technique from among the twenty-four Grand Spells for Yin Qingmei to begin practicing.

This was a longevity Divine Skill that even True Lord Yuan had specifically devoted much effort to practice, arguably the top life-extending Divine Skill of the Tianhe Realm.

Nobody would complain about having too much lifespan.

Especially as Chen Mobai was Cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, which was particularly resource and time-consuming.

Now that resources were practically no longer an issue, he hoped his lifespan would keep increasing.

If one day Chen Mobai perfected his Longevity Dao Body, he could also use the Practice Together Technique to allow Yin Qingmei to aid his cultivation of the Longevity Technique with her Longevity Spiritual Power!

Thinking of this, the look in his eyes towards Yin Qingmei became even kinder.

What a treasure of a girl she was, not only able to nourish trees but also capable of guiding the condensation of Pure Yang Purple Qi with the Haotian Mirror. As she grew in cultivation, she could protect the sect and even help with his own cultivation.

Initially, he had felt somewhat awkward about having an adopted daughter, but now Chen Mobai thought he wouldn't mind having a few more like her.

"This time, I really owe a lot to the Sect Leader and Zhuo Shimei..."

At this moment, Yin Qingmei, instead of Chen Mobai and Zhuo Ming, kept expressing her gratitude. Had they not lent their assistance, she might have mishandled the situation, and the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree might have failed its advancement.

If that had happened, not only would she have missed out on the nurturing energy, but she also might have suffered a severe loss of elemental energy due to their symbiotic relationship.

“Qingmei, after the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree advances, it’ll be in great need of a large amount of energy. I’ll temporarily lend you this Haotian Mirror. You should place it at the same angle as today in the sky at sunrise every day...”

Having realized the value of Yin Qingmei, Chen Mobai decided to further intensify her cultivation and even lent her his newly upgraded Lifespan Artifact.

“Thank you, Sect Leader!”

When Yin Qingmei received the Haotian Mirror, her hands were trembling.

This was none other than the most famous magic artifact of her foster father, aside from the Longevity Sect’s sacred sword. It had shown its divine might on the battlefield during his Foundation Establishment phase, with which he had slain Mu Hanxiong, one of the nine Peak Masters of Mountain Shaker Peak.

[I will teach you a mantra. Remember it well...]

At this point, Chen Mobai’s voice transmission reached her ears, with instructions on how to use the Haotian Mirror.

[Foster Father, I’ve memorized it!]

As a Lifespan Artifact originating from the same source as the Longevity Sect, Yin Qingmei quickly grasped its essence after listening and similarly transmitted her response to Chen Mobai.

“Hmm, if you feel anything unusual during your cultivation these days, you can contact me directly with the Heavenly Communication Device.”

Considering the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture was an ancient method and that Yin Qingmei's symbiotic Destiny Spirit Plant was not the traditional Longevity Spirit Wood of the Longevity Sect, Chen Mobai was worried she might encounter problems during her cultivation, so he made a point of reiterating his instructions before leaving.

"Yes, Sect Leader!"

Chen Mobai took off into the sky with Zhuo Ming, bringing the precious disciple back with him.

"Yin Shimei's cultivation level seems to be close to a breakthrough. It's really something for someone with a Heavenly Spiritual Root."

On the way, Zhuo Ming enviously commented, having sensed the essence of Yin Qingmei when she was being nurtured by the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, with their energies connected, allowing Zhuo Ming, who was in the state of All Things Spiritual Communication, to capture her foundation.

"Reaching the Foundation Establishment Late Phase in twenty-five years is barely meeting the standard," Chen Mobai calculated the time Yin Qingmei had spent in Foundation Establishment, giving a slight nod of approval.

Zhuo Ming wasn't surprised by this.

After all, it hadn't even been twenty-five years since the man beside her had advanced from Foundation Establishment to Core Formation.

"How is your All-things Altruistic Cauldron coming along?"

As they neared the boundary of Xiao Nanshan, Chen Mobai inquired about his treasured disciple's Lifespan Artifact.

"For the initial smelting with Earth Spiritual Power, I need ninety-nine different types of ores. I've posted tasks through the Spirit Treasure Pavilion and even visited the Spirit Vein Division, but I've only found

fifty-six pieces so far,” Zhuo Ming said, her expression turning a bit downcast as she talked. She had thought collecting ores would be easy but got stuck at the very first step.

“Have you sought out Wang Tingbo?”

Chen Mobai asked another question that made Zhuo Ming scratch her head sheepishly; she indeed hadn’t.

“In the Artifact Refining Department, there are many precious minerals, possibly even more varieties than in the Spirit Vein Division. I’ll put in a good word for you; you can go see him directly tomorrow.”

As they spoke, Chen Mobai had already delivered Zhuo Ming to her residence at Court Mountain. Upon landing and looking around, he couldn’t help but express his amazement.

A wooden house styled after their lineage stood tall on the mountain peak, with a transplanted Qingyang Spirit Tree at the doorway. A Green Cow with a nose ring was tied to the tree trunk by a rope, standing under the shade and nibbling on the grass below.

On the tree, there was also a large bird with blue feathers perched on the longest branch, preening its shining plumes with its beak.

In front of the wooden house, there was a Mountain Civet Cat with dark green eyes and a mix of black and gray fur. It had been lazily lying on the steps, but upon seeing Zhuo Ming descending from the sky, it immediately sprang to its feet, intending to leap towards her, only to notice Chen Mobai at her side.

The instinct of a Spirit Beast made it feel as though it were staring at an intensely blazing inferno; its fur stood on end as it cautiously approached step by step.

“This little beast seems quite loyal to you.”

Even the unintentional spiritual pressure emanating from Chen Mobai, now that he had reached Core Formation, was enough to make Demonic Beasts back away. However, the Mountain Civet Cat still braced itself to reach Zhuo Ming’s side, showing its regard for her.

“The Civet was captured by the Sect Leader himself to form a contract with me. It might still remember that time, which explains its fear of you.”

As Zhuo Ming spoke, she bent down to pick up the furry creature, with its distinctive round head and bushy tail, and hugged it in her arms.

“Of course, I remember. The Green Cow was a gift from Wen Bo, and the Qinghong Bird was from the Liang family. You’ve raised them so well, they’ve grown so much...”

Chen Mobai was familiar with each of these creatures like the back of his hand. Zhuo Ming nodded with a smile, but there was a hint of regret in her expression.

“It’s just a pity that since the Qinghong Bird came into my care, it has never soared freely.”

Surrounded by the Array of Ten Thousand Woods, the Qinghong Bird’s demonic aura could easily trigger the large formation. Thus, within the Divine Wood Sect, cultivators who reared flying Spirit Beasts always made sure not to let them fly too high or too far.

“Ming’er, would you like to go out for a walk?”

Chapter 1089: Scepter of Azure Ripples, Tao Walker’s Ruler

Chen Mobai read between the lines of Zhuo Ming’s words and sensed an underlying message.

Perhaps, in her eyes, being able to cultivate steadily within the sect and tend to farming was already the envy of ninety-nine percent of the cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness. There was no need to aspire for more.

But what she herself hadn’t realized was, in fact, after reaching Foundation Establishment, she harbored a hope to leave Giant Tree Ridge and see the world.

“Master, is that really possible?”

Sure enough, as soon as Chen Mobai spoke, a look of surprise appeared on Zhuo Ming's face, and she asked in disbelief.

She also understood her importance. If her divine skill of All Things Spiritual Communication were to be leaked, even the force of Divine Wood Sect would likely be shaken for a while.

That was exactly why Chen Mobai wanted her to stay within the sect, and she complied obediently.

Of course, this was also due to her own lack of proficiency in magic duels.

Initially, it was also because she had refined the Ninefold Law Body that she could pass the sect's trials with her formidable defensive strength, earning the Foundation Building Pill.

"Next month, your master will be heading to Rock Country to attend the first graduation ceremony of Longevity Academy. If you wish to leave, you can come with your master," Chen Mobai said to Zhuo Ming with a smile, having him personally escort her assured her safety within the bounds of the Eastern Wilderness.

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhuo Ming hugged the mountain civet cat and nodded repeatedly, even muttering to herself.

"Longevity Academy is managed by my junior brother, right? The last time he visited, he brought me twelve types of spiritual rice seeds collected from Rock Country; he was very polite."

"If I go there this time, as his senior, should I prepare some gifts in return?"

"What should I give..."

Chen Mobai listened to Zhuo Ming's mumbling and couldn't help but shake his head, immediately making the decision for her.

“Prepare two jars of good wine, a bag of spirit rice, and also take those two just ripe fruits from the Immortal Peach Tree.”

After hearing this, Zhuo Ming had a realization and agreed that these gifts were indeed very appropriate.

“This time your master is taking you out not only to experience the world but mainly because Rock Country has the most mines in the entire Eastern Wilderness. There, you should be able to collect enough ore to smelt into the All-things Altruistic Cauldron,” Chen Mobai revealed another motive. Of course, if the opportunity arose, he could also take Zhuo Ming to visit the place where she might be able to comprehend the path for Core Formation and accrue merit in advance.

Zhuo Ming listened and was filled with gratitude.

It was precisely because she had a rare teacher like Chen Mobai, who sincerely considered his students, that she was willing to devote herself to farming in Xiao Nanshan.

The next day, Zhuo Ming went to find the head of the Artifact Refining Department, Wang Tingbo.

And indeed, there she found seventeen types of ore she had not yet collected.

Although some of these ores were precious within the Artifact Refining Department, the person before him was a disciple of the Sect Leader, and Chen Mobai had personally sent a message using the Heavenly Communication Device just yesterday.

Wang Tingbo had no choice but to grit his teeth and sell these ores to Zhuo Ming at the standard sect price.

A month later, Chen Mobai returned from the Immortal Gate.

During this time, he had helped his junior disciple Jiang Zongheng refine a Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo.

For his four disciples, though his affection varied in depth, Chen Mobai was largely equitable in matters of material gifts.

A Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo was naturally allocated to each disciple.

After refining the Fire Jade Heart Lotus for Luo Yixuan, he began collecting materials to help Liu Wenbo and Jiang Zongheng design their magic artifacts.

The eldest disciple also boasted of inheriting Chen Mobai's Sword Dao, demanding only one thing for his own Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo.

A flying sword would suffice!

Chen Mobai asked a few more questions, but he couldn't think of anything else; all he got was a response: "Master, you decide."

It highlighted a simple obedience!

Left with no choice, Chen Mobai had to work hard and, according to Liu Wenbo's practice situation, crafted him a Dual Attribute Flying Sword of water and wood.

He named this sword the "Scepter of Azure Ripples"!

The materials used were well chosen so that in the future, if Liu Wenbo could form his core through the dual-attribute technique, the wood attribute of the Scepter of Azure Ripples would devour the formless blade water within, upgrading it to a Rank-3 Flying Sword.

After receiving the flying sword, Liu Wenbo was so fond of it that he was unwilling to place it in his storage bag, nurturing it day and night without rest. He had finally communed spirit with it not long ago, forging the necessary bond between a Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo and its cultivator.

Following Liu Wenbo was the youngest disciple involved in education, Jiang Zongheng.

As the most cultured among the four disciples and the one whose thoughts were closest to Chen Mobai, he quickly grasped the significance of a Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo.

While coming to collect Longevity Tree Sap with Chen Mobai, they had gone to his old home in search of the spirit tree from his childhood, to no avail. Afterward, he deliberately stayed in Giant Tree Ridge for seven days to ponder this matter.

In the end, he even drew a rough sketch, imitating Chen Mobai's blueprints, adding some annotations, personal requests, and future aspirations.

His Lifebound Magic Artefact was a ruler!

It was seven inches and four parts long, over five parts thick, and one inch wide, and on the front were two words, named by Chen Mobai.

Tao Walker's Ruler!

Chen Mobai wondered if every Artifact Refiner felt this way, but at least for him, after refining a Lifebound Magic Artefact Embryo, he was inexplicably eager to name it.

It was akin to naming one's child.

The name "Tao Walker's Ruler" also embodied Chen Mobai's expectations for Jiang Zongheng.

He hoped that he could walk his own path with determination, keep a sincere heart, and, no matter what difficulties and trials he may face in the future, never waver and never give up.

For this disciplinary ruler, Chen Mobai went to Xiao Nanshan and chopped down the most essence-filled section of the Rank-3 Pure Bamboo.

Of course, he did this behind Zhuo Ming's back.

Even though she wouldn't have said anything even if she knew, for some reason, Chen Mobai just didn't want to see her show an expression of reluctance.

Not informing her and chopping it down first was probably the greatest gentleness from Chen Mobai as a mentor.

That day.

Chen Mobai arrived at the Teleportation Array of Giant Tree Ridge, only to see Zhuo Ming already waiting there with a Storage Bag and a smile on her face.

Apart from her, there was another girl with a cold demeanor and snow-white skin, who was Zhou Bingyan.

Upon asking, it turned out that she had come last time to deliver the Life Stone, became good friends with Zhuo Ming, and upon hearing that the latter was collecting different types of ores, specifically gathered a whole bag of them in Sky Country and personally delivered them.

Among them, there were twelve types that didn't overlap with Zhuo Ming's collection, which significantly advanced the progress of her All-things Altruistic Cauldron.

This happened to be when Chen Mobai returned to the Immortal Gate to refine the "Tao Walker's Ruler." Upon hearing about the graduation of the first cohort of the Longevity Academy's students, she also wanted to join the mentor and disciple to observe the occasion.

"Greetings, Sect Leader. My great-uncle has also recently wanted to emulate the Longevity Academy to establish a Sacred Purity Academy within Sky Country. He sent me to observe the graduation ceremony and learn about the academy's advanced systems, and it happens that I'll be traveling the same route as you," Zhou Bingyan carefully explained after seeing Chen Mobai and coming over with Zhuo Ming.

"Very good!"

Chen Mobai simply nodded and said two words, then observed Zhuo Ming's expression and, seeing her happiness, led the two women into the Teleportation Array.

Amidst the flickering silver light, the three of them passed through numerous Fang Markets.

In places too far away without a Teleportation Array, Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Cultivator, wielded the colorful clouds to carry them across the sky.

Soon, the trio arrived in Northern Abyss City.

"Greetings, Sect Leader!"

Outside Northern Abyss City's Teleportation Array, E Yun, Yu Lian, Qi Rui, Jiang Zongheng, Ding Ying, and other Foundation Establishment Practitioners stood at the front, leading disciples from the Divine Wood Sect, offering salutations to Chen Mobai as he emerged.

"Stand up, all of you, you have worked hard these six years."

When Chen Mobai last left Northern Abyss City, it was right around the time the Longevity Academy was just founded. Back then, Northern Abyss City already had a burgeoning trend, but overall, it was only equivalent to a small county next to the Immortal Gate.

However, upon his return this time, he found the scale of Northern Abyss City had suddenly expanded by more than threefold, hardly inferior to any Blessed Earth City near the Immortal Gate.

Chen Mobai looked at the scattered Spiritual Vein Cave Dwellings over the mountains but felt a sense of desolation and emptiness.

He couldn't help frowning slightly while E Yun, standing next to him, explained the situation with an embarrassed look on his face.

After tasting the sweetness of selling real estate, in these six years, he, the Town Guard of Rock Country, was incredibly active in opening up and selling Cave Dwellings.

Cultivators can build homes astoundingly fast, with the key being the plot of land and the Spirit Vein Aura delivered by the Large Formation's main control in Northern Abyss City.

Thus, without the constraints of production capacity, E Yun nearly developed half of North Abyss Mountain into Cave Dwellings.

And the development of so many was not because he had made enough Spirit Stones.

It was because the original plan for Beiyuan Immortal City designed by Chen Mobai only allowed for so much land to be developed into residential Cave Dwellings.

In other words, within these six years, E Yun had developed all the residential Cave Dwellings that the regulations allowed.

However, this was a bit of overdevelopment because when Chen Mobai initially designed it, he based the scale of Northern Abyss City on the center of the entire Eastern Desolation Plateau.

Moreover, there are cool-down restrictions for the allocation of Rank-1 and Rank-2 Cave Dwellings, and among the Loose Cultivators with Spirit Stones, they are indeed a minority. Without prior experience, E Yun's excessive development led to more than half of the Cave Dwellings lying empty.

He had thought about lowering the prices, but it caused the previous buyers to be extremely agitated, resulting in the desolate and empty landscape Chen Mobai saw.

"Sect Leader, would you like to take a stroll around the commercial district? It brings nearly a million Spirit Stones in revenue to the sect each year," E Yun tried to compensate for the lapse by mentioning another major source of Spirit Stone income for Northern Abyss City apart from selling houses.

Despite the overdevelopment of Cave Dwellings, Northern Abyss City's allure through a direct connection to Divine Wood Sect by Longevity Academy had still attracted the most Loose Cultivators

and clans from the Eastern Wilderness to settle there. And they, in turn, drove even more Cultivators and even martial arts masters from the mortal world to come here.

The commercial district wasn't overdeveloped, and with tens of thousands of people in Northern Abyss City, every store was highly prized and in great demand.

The annual store rent along with the transfer fees, property management fees, spiritual energy fees, and so on allowed E Yun to earn a million Spirit Stones every year just by lying down.

"No need, let's head straight to Longevity Academy," said Chen Mobai, who was now indifferent to the million Spirit Stones. Moreover, the commercial streets here, compared to those at the Immortal Gate, were just ordinary.

After his flat refusal, he led everyone directly to Longevity Academy on the outskirts of Northern Abyss City.

The graduation ceremony would be tomorrow, so Chen Mobai rested for a day in a room arranged by Jiang Zongheng.

"Here, try it and see if it fits your hand," said Chen Mobai, handing over the Tao Walker's Ruler to Jiang Zongheng, who respectfully received it with both hands. After trying out the Longevity Spiritual Power a bit, he quickly revealed a joyous expression.

"Thank you, Master."

The Tao Walker's Ruler not only perfectly met Jiang Zongheng's requirements but far exceeded them.

He had never encountered a magic artifact that matched him so well.

"Eh, Master, the material for this disciplinary ruler couldn't be..." Zhuo Ming finally noticed something. She opened her eyes wide with suspicion and asked.

Chapter 1090: Valedictorian

“Congratulations on becoming the first chief graduate of the Longevity Academy.”

Chen Mobai, dressed in the solemn Dancing Device Red and Black Robe, handed a graduation certificate he had personally written to the petite girl before him, who was visibly excited but was forcibly maintaining her composure.

She was none other than the daughter of the Alchemist Han Tingfeng, named Han Zhiling.

In the Longevity Academy, she had graduated with excellent marks in all subjects and went on to clear all rounds in the competition, overpowering the children of noble families as well as specially recruited geniuses, eventually ranking first in overall scholarly performance, and was chosen by Jiang Zongheng as the chief graduate of the Longevity Academy.

“This is your reward for being the chief graduate, a Foundation Building Pill. Take care of it!”

While receiving the graduation certificate, Han Zhiling managed to maintain a composed face, but when Chen Mobai smiled and passed her a transparent glass Jade Vial, she could no longer restrain herself, and her face showed an unprecedented expression of joy.

“Thank you, Principal!”

When Han Zhiling took the Foundation Building Pill, she felt countless burning gazes upon her, and even with her back turned, she could clearly sense the envy and jealousy.

This was a Foundation Building Pill, after all!

Although there had been rumors spreading around the Academy prior to graduation that the Principal would bestow a Foundation Building Pill as a reward to the chief graduate...

...the teachers in the Academy never gave an official announcement, so although the students were hopeful, they also feared being disappointed in the end.

So when she truly held a Foundation Building Pill in the palm of her hand, Han Zhiling felt like she had really reached the peak of her life.

After all, this was an elixir that even her father would have to scheme intricately for, perhaps even risking his life to obtain.

“Perhaps you now think this is a very great honor, but a thousand years later you will find that your name has become an eternal symbol because of this Longevity Academy.”

After having distributed the graduation certificate and the Foundation Building Pill to Han Zhiling, Chen Mobai smiled and said something that sent a shiver down her spine.

And it wasn't just the students who attended this graduation ceremony; there were also the parents, cultivators from other forces and sects in the Eastern Wilderness witnessing the event.

For instance, Tan Rong from the Five Elements Sect's Fire Vein, who had been talking with Ding Ying, suddenly heard Chen Mobai's words and felt a grandeur that seemed to encompass the universe.

In Chen Mobai, she saw a pride and confidence she had never witnessed before!

It was as if there was nothing in this world that could stop him from attaining what he wanted to achieve.

As a disciple of the Fire Vein Golden Core, she had also met Zhou Ye and Nu Jiang, but compared to Elder Chen's majestic and spirited appearance, both seemed a grade lower in stature.

He was like the Taoist Child in legends from the Holy Land—no... as a Saint Heir of the Longevity Sect, he was akin to those Taoist Children.

Such a character, appearing in the Eastern Wilderness!

The more Tan Rong looked at Chen Mobai, the more dazzling he seemed compared to this mundane and turbid world; this young man was simply too glaring.

It wasn't just Tan Rong, all the cultivators present at the ceremony felt the sheer magnitude of Chen Mobai's words, the grand aura that seemed to swallow the skies and roll across the earth.

This is the pride of the Eastern Wilderness, isn't it!

Watching his daughter descend from the stage with her graduation certificate and a Foundation Building Pill in hand, Han Tingfeng suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of pride swell within him!

An intense impulse made him involuntarily raise his right hand, going against his usual low-profile demeanor in the Eastern Wilderness, as he stood up and pointed at Han Zhiling, who had returned to the class.

"This is my daughter!"

As soon as those words escaped his lips, he felt a tinge of regret.

In the Eastern Wilderness, where cultivation was the focus, how could he indulge in such ostentation? Was he not inviting trouble for himself and his daughter by not keeping a steady and low profile?

He wondered what had come over him at that moment, it was as if he was bewitched, unable to help blurting out those words.

"Brother Han, I had no idea your pure Yin body daughter was so remarkable."

"Truly, a case of 'like father, like daughter' indeed!"

"How do you teach her on a regular basis? Could you share some tricks? I've toiled, selling my magic artifacts, to send my child to the Scholarly Mansion, but he ranks at the bottom in every annual test, infuriating me to no end!"

Before Han Tingfeng's feelings of regret could fully surface, the parents who had heard his words began to crowd around him. Some recognized him, but many more were looking at him with eyes full of envy, seeking advice on raising a child.

A sense of immense satisfaction and achievement that had never bubbled up in his heart before caused Han Tingfeng to involuntarily grin, as he once again couldn't resist flaunting his daughter, abandoning his usual principle of keeping a low profile.

"This girl has been smart since she was little. She just needs to see me perform an alchemy procedure once and she can almost replicate it entirely!"

"But mainly, it is due to the strict discipline at home. Even on holidays, I make her study her lessons rigorously."

"While talent is important, I believe hard work is the key. Of course, her self-discipline is also a factor in her success..."

Han Tingfeng had never felt such an urge to talk before. He basked in the jealous and envious looks from the crowd, incessantly talking without a break.

In that moment, he felt a desire to soar into the skies and shout to everyone that the valedictorian graduate of the Longevity Academy was his daughter, Han Zhiling!

"Hahaha, daughter, you've really given your father a great amount of honor this time!"

When the graduation ceremony ended, Han Tingfeng cheerfully walked back with his daughter who was trying to behave modestly but couldn't contain her joy, and his dejected-looking son who gazed at his sister with envious eyes, head held high and chest out, heading home in Northern Abyss City.

"Father, the Foundation Building Pill is incredibly precious. Why don't you keep it safe for sister first, to prevent any accidents from happening and someone snatching it away!"

Han Tingfeng's son, Han Ronglu, suddenly spoke up, only to be met with a displeased look from the latter.

"This is Northern Abyss City, the Large Formation also envelops the Longevity Academy, and Foundation Establishment Practitioners are always stationed in the city—it's the safest place on the Eastern Desolation Plateau."

"In the six years we've been living here, have you ever heard of any residents being robbed by Rogue Cultivators inside the city?"

"This isn't some savage land like Lei Nation, and moreover, Elder Chen is here today. Your sister is now the top student of Longevity Academy, and her Foundation Building Pill was personally granted by Elder Chen himself. I would like to see who has the audacity to make a move here."

Han Tingfeng spoke in a tone he had never used before, and there was even an urge to have Han Zhiling take the Foundation Building Pill out of her Storage Bag and flaunt it through the streets.

Fortunately, he finally came to his senses and did not do it.

"Father, I see a classmate. I will go say hello,"

When Han Zhiling spotted a youth rummaging through a stall on the street, she suddenly spoke up. Han Tingfeng nodded cheerfully and then took his son to a tavern on this commercial street to wait for her.

"Song Huangdae!"

After walking over, Han Zhiling called out the name of the youth directly. Song Huangdae, who had slightly dark circles under his eyes and a slightly chubby face, turned around upon hearing her, looking very surprised.

"It's the class president! Congratulations on getting the Foundation Building Pill!"

Song Huangdae was Han Zhiling's classmate, average in appearance with ordinary talent and mediocre grades. In magical duels, he could only use some defensive earth techniques, making him the least conspicuous person in the entire class.

Yet, during an unexpected incident, Han Zhiling discovered his true hidden strength.

It was strong enough to easily overpower her!

However, she was forced to make a Dao Heart Oath with him to not reveal the slightest thing about him or else her whole family would meet its demise.

Han Zhiling originally thought Song Huangdae was concealing himself to make a stunning debut at graduation, avoiding early attention from the other geniuses.

When it was time for the graduation duel, Han Zhiling felt utterly hopeless upon drawing Song Huangdae.

In the whole Scholarly Mansion, she had only ever lost to him.

Yet, to her surprise, Song Huangdae forfeited before even stepping onto the stage, claiming that he was used to the class president's strength and surely wouldn't be a match, so he didn't want to embarrass himself.

Following this, the true top student of the Longevity Academy graduated inconspicuously.

"With your strength, you could have easily defeated me to become the chief. Why didn't you do it?"

The two found themselves in a quiet alley, and Han Zhiling asked with confusion. Song Huangdae only smiled faintly, fidgeting with a reddish-brown ore he had just purchased from the stall, and posed a question in return.

“Since we’re both entering the Divine Wood Sect, what difference does it make between being the chief graduate and a regular graduate?”

At the graduation ceremony, the admission list for the Divine Wood Sect also was posted. Though Song Huangdae had forfeited against Han Zhiling, he still barely made the cutoff and appeared on the list.

“But the chief gets a Foundation Building Pill!”

Han Zhiling couldn’t help but interject.

“Oh, I did not know that before.”

Song Huangdae made a comment that caused Han Zhiling to frown slightly—the news about the Foundation Building Pill had been the talk of the entire Scholarly Mansion; it was impossible for a student not to know.

“As long as I enter the Divine Wood Sect, I can get a Foundation Building Pill by becoming a true successor in the Sect’s grand competition that takes place every ten years. By then, I should be around the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation, which would be just right.”

Seeing the disbelief on Han Zhiling’s face, Song Huangdae shared a part of his thoughts.

Although he also greatly coveted the Foundation Building Pill, he did not wish to expose himself to the likes of Elder Chen from the Divine Wood Sect.

After all, even though he had forged his identity well, if the Divine Wood Sect were to discover his true origins, he would be executed without question.

If not for the mission he had, he would never have placed himself within the main camp of his enemy, the Divine Wood Sect.

“After we join the Divine Wood Sect, we should help each other out as classmates,” Han Zhiling hesitated a bit, and finally said. A trace of sarcasm appeared at the corner of Song Huangdae’s mouth after hearing this.

“Your father is Han Tingfeng, a Rank-2 Alchemist who holds some sway even among Foundation Establishment Practitioners in the Northern Abyss City, and the chief graduate personally mentioned by Elder Chen. After entering the Divine Wood Sect, you will surely be under the tutelage of a Foundation Establishment mentor. You won’t be in the same circle as an ordinary Loose Cultivator like me. It’s better we interact less,”

Having said that, Song Huangdae left the alley with the ore in hand.

If killing someone in the Northern Abyss City wouldn’t have drawn the attention of the Divine Wood Sect, he would have dealt with Han Zhiling when he was first exposed.

However, once inside the Divine Wood Sect, in the vastness of the Giant Tree Ridge, he could well conceal himself and would no longer have any dealings with her.

Seeing Song Huangdae walking away, Han Zhiling frowned slightly but was helpless to do anything.

Just as she turned around, she staggered in shock.

Han Ronglu was standing at the mouth of the alley, watching her with a strange expression.

“Father sent me to find you. He has prepared a great meal!”

“Oh, alright!”

Han Zhiling, fearing that Han Ronglu had caught on to Song Huangdae’s true nature, and since she had made a Dao Heart Oath, if she revealed anything, her whole family would perish.

But at that moment, she didn’t dare ask, frightened that if Han Ronglu had indeed seen something, speaking out would validate the oath.

Fortunately, Han Ronglu did not inquire further.

After a brief conversation, they left the alley one after the other.

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Following the first graduation ceremony of the Longevity Academy, the happiest person had to be E Yun.

When the news of Chen Mobai giving the Foundation Building Pill to Han Zhiling spread, the previously tepid real estate market suddenly became bustling.

E Yun had not experienced the term “demand exceeding supply” in many years. Apart from keeping some for Sect Disciples to reside in, he sold all the Rank-1 and Rank-2 Cave Dwellings during this opportunity.

Just by doing this, he collected over eight million Spirit Stones.

This was even with E Yun not being blinded by the influx of Spirit Stones, having chosen not to sell any Rank-3 Cave Dwellings; otherwise, it would have surely surpassed ten million.