

World 1121

Chapter 1121: Heterodox Golden Core Cultivation Complete Chen Mobai: "I've slain two Rank-3 demonic beasts and acquired two inner cores. I need Master Yan to help refine them into Heterodox Golden Cores."

Yan Shaoyin: "No problem."

Chen Mobai: "These three elixir recipes are for your use alone, you must not teach them to anyone else."

Yan Shaoyin: "No problem."

Chen Mobai: "Lastly, each time you refine these three types of elixirs, I want half of the batch!"

This third demand caused Yan Shaoyin to hesitate, as he furrowed his brows and seemed somewhat reluctant.

Yan Shaoyin: "I've previously worked with Daoist Brother Zhou Shengqing to refine the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pills. Why not follow that same model for our cooperation?"

After hearing this, Chen Mobai understood what Yan Shaoyin was worried about.

The sheer quantity and rarity of the medicinal herbs required by these three elixir recipes, even for Back to Sky Valley with its leading medicinal fields in the Eastern Wilderness, would be a painful loss should they fail even once.

If Chen Mobai wanted to share half of the elixir profits, he would also need to contribute half of the raw materials needed for the refinement.

"Agreed!"

Chen Mobai thought it over and felt this was acceptable.

After all, in the entire Eastern Wilderness, only Yan Shaoyin was capable of refining the Infant-Feeding Elixirs.

Not to mention that in the Tianhe Realm, elixir recipes are considered even more precious, and though the Eastern Wilderness has only one Rank-4 Alchemist, there are other, even more outstanding alchemists in Dongwu and among the East Barbarians, some surpassing Yan Shaoyin.

Therefore, faced with Chen Mobai, who possesses the elixir recipes, Yan Shaoyin inherently lacks confidence.

The two men struck an agreement and both took a Dao Heart Oath.

Then, Chen Mobai handed over the “Return to True Elixir” recipe to Yan Shaoyin, who, with the eye of a Rank-4 Alchemist, couldn’t help but marvel after verifying it.

“Indeed, as expected of an alchemy recipe from an ancient great teaching, it so harmoniously balances the monarch, ministers, literati, and warriors. It’s just a pity that some of the medicinal herbs have gone extinct; alternative materials must be found.”

The alchemy recipe given to Yan Shaoyin was already modified by Chen Mobai to replace the herbs from the Immortal Gate with names from the Tianhe Realm. For those herbs that did not exist, he provided alternate names, annotating their effects and the environment where they grew alongside.

After discussing with Chen Mobai, Yan Shaoyin’s admiration for the young Sect Master Chen grew even more.

The man also had extraordinary skills in alchemy.

“So, Orchid Grass is actually such a thing...”

Upon learning the habits and effects of the final unheard-of herb in the recipe from Chen Mobai’s mouth, Yan Shaoyin felt an urge to immediately start gathering medicinal materials and begin alchemy.

However, he remembered the promise he had made to Chen Mobai.

First, he was to help refine two Heterodox Golden Cores!

“Do we need an Artifact Refiner to assist on the side? Should I find someone, or will Sect Master Chen call upon Divine Wood Sect’s Master Wang?”

“Since we’re going to refine, we naturally have to provide the best conditions.”

Chen Mobai smiled slightly. These Heterodox Golden Cores were crucial for the Divine Wood Sect’s hopes of having two cultivators reach the Golden Core stage. The favors he had accumulated were aptly used here.

If Yan Shaoyin was the number one Alchemist in the Eastern Wilderness.

Then the Artifact Refiner must also be the top in the Eastern Wilderness!

In the Fire Country, in the Fire Truth Palace.

Sheng Zhaoxi, who had returned from Yun Meng Ze and was recuperating from injuries, nodded slightly after reading the letter in his hands.

Not long after, on Lonely Mountain in the restricted area of Back to Sky Valley.

Three renowned Golden Core Cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness sat cross-legged in front of a massive Pill Furnace, jointly refining the Heterodox Golden Core!

Among them, the main forces were still Yan Shaoyin and Sheng Zhaoxi.

Chen Mobai mainly guarded the two and provided some assistance on the side.

After all, he also possessed knowledge of Artifact Refining and Alchemy, which allowed him to lend a hand where possible.

The Fourth-Order Fire Vein of Lonely Mountain, truly worthy of the Eastern Wilderness, endlessly spouted Earth-Core True Fire, which was absorbed by the Rank-3 Heaven Returning Furnace. This furnace refined various types of medicinal materials into colorful juices and, following a special method, condensed them drop by drop onto the monster beast inner pills.

Although it was Sheng Zhaoxi's first attempt at refining Heterodox Golden Cores, he and Yan Shaoyin had discussed all the crucial points prior to the process, hence, smoothly cooperating with Yan Shaoyin to purify the essence and soul remnants within the inner core.

After the final step of transforming the demonic Qi in the inner core into a powerful energy that human bodies could wield was complete, all three couldn't help but take a deep breath.

It was fortunate that Yan Shaoyin was a Rank-4 Alchemist who had observed others refining Heterodox Golden Cores at the Starry Sky Commerce Guild several times; otherwise, the process would not have gone so smoothly.

After the first Heterodox Golden Core was completed, the three did not rest, but continued with vigor to refine the second aquatic-type monster beast inner core as well.

"Thank you for your hard work, Master Yan. Here is the Alchemy Recipe for the 'Nirvana Dan.'"

Chen Mobai placed the two Heterodox Golden Cores—one verdant green and one dark blue—into a Jade Vial he had prepared, and then handed over the second recipe.

"Sheng Shijie, you've worked hard too."

Chen Mobai turned to Sheng Zhaoxi, who had specifically come over to help. Due to the need for the Heaven Returning Furnace and the power of the Fourth-Order Fire Vein here, they could only request her presence.

“My life is owed to you; it’s only right that I work hard.”

Sheng Zhaoxi, however, merely shook her head, unconcerned. She also had a keen interest in refining Heterodox Golden Cores, and as such, helping out was like acquiring the method for free.

After the refinement was complete, Sheng Zhaoxi bid her farewell.

However, before leaving, she did not miss the opportunity to obtain some healing elixirs from Yan Shaoyin.

Of course, these were exchanged for Spirit Stones.

Largely due to Chen Mobai’s influence, as it had been a long time since Yan Shaoyin had sold any of his refined elixirs to the Golden Core Cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness.

Chapter 1122: Heterodox Golden Core Cultivation_2 He would rather sell to the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, even if the price was a bit lower.

Because he didn’t want the Golden Core Cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness to have their realms advance and break through because of the elixirs he refined.

It was only because Chen Mobai was present that Yan Shaoyin reluctantly opened his own elixir storeroom, allowing Sheng Zhaoxi to choose some suitable for her recovery.

Chen Mobai understood the mentality in the Eastern Wilderness of trying to hold others back, but he preferred mutual internal competition.

He had even already made plans to upgrade the Sect competition of the Divine Wood Sect, to eventually allow Foundation Establishment Practitioners to participate as well.

The stakes might as well be a Heterodox Golden Core!

He didn't believe the Sect's Foundation Establishment Practitioners wouldn't be stirred up!

After Yan Shaoyin examined the Nirvana Dan, he had some confusion about this ancient alchemy recipe of the Longevity Sect and immediately sought guidance from the Saint Son of the Longevity Sect before him.

Chen Mobai shared everything he knew, after all, if it was successfully refined in the future, he would get half of it.

Therefore, the more comprehensively Yan Shaoyin understood the alchemy recipe, the better.

After an in-depth conversation about the two alchemy recipes, Yan Shaoyin had no doubt about Chen Mobai's identity as the Saint Son of the Longevity Sect.

He also felt fortunate that he had chosen to cooperate genuinely, for without Chen Mobai's explanations, he would have no idea how to start with an ancient recipe that contradicts the current alchemy system of the Tianhe Realm.

"Sect Master Chen, although I promised to give you three of the most precious Green Charm Spiritual Trees, such Spirit Plants have failed to survive more than twenty transplant attempts without the soil nourished by a Dragon Vein."

When Yan Shaoyin took Chen Mobai to Little Leaf Mountain in Flower Country, he conscientiously advised him in his capacity as an alchemist.

"Jian Country borders Flower Country, and there actually is Qi of Dragon Vein among the mountain ranges on the border, where I plan to transplant the Green Charm Spiritual Trees first," said Chen Mobai, voicing the excuse he had thought up in advance, but this was also the truth.

The civilization of Flower Country that nurtured the Dragon Pulse had once ruled several nearby countries, including Jian Country, and so there were also branches of Dragon Pulse within it.

However, compared to the vast Spirit Field of Flower Country, suitable to cultivate patches of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, the Dragon Vein Tributary in Jian Country could support, at most, several dozen acres.

To plant three Green Charm Spiritual Trees, one could only say it was barely sufficient.

But upon hearing this, Yan Shaoyin's frown eased somewhat.

As an alchemist, his care for high-grade Spiritual Plants was as deep as if they were his blood relatives.

If Chen Mobai didn't have any plan and only thought of digging up the Green Charm Spiritual Trees, then obviously the three precious trees would only face withering.

If they were to be transplanted to a Spirit Field with a Dragon Vein Tributary, at least they might survive. Even if they fell in grade due to insufficient Spiritual Energy, Yan Shaoyin felt that after his own "Nascent Soul Formation," he could press the Divine Wood Sect to bring the three trees back to Little Leaf Mountain in Flower Country.

[It's like leaving them in Jian Country for the time being.]

With this in his mind, Yan Shaoyin closed his eyes and refused to keep watching the sight of Chen Mobai digging into the ground.

To transplant the three precious tea trees, Chen Mobai had specifically sent Liu Wenbo back to Giant Tree Ridge to bring Zhuo Ming over.

Through her All Things Spiritual Communication, she selected the three most vibrant Green Charm Spiritual Trees, which showed a willingness to be moved.

Chen Mobai applied a great force, directly uprooting the tea trees along with the soil they were in.

Soon, three pits that pained Yan Shaoyin's heart appeared at the center of the mountaintop tea grove on Little Leaf Mountain.

He watched the colorful clouds in the sky carrying away the three tea trees and silently recited the alchemy recipe of the Infant-Feeding Elixir, his gaze growing increasingly firm.

He must reach “Nascent Soul Formation” before this Sect Master Chen, he absolutely cannot allow Back to Sky Valley to once again experience the plight it faced during the time of Ancestor Hunyuan.

After leaving Flower Country, Chen Mobai, along with Zhuo Ming and Liu Wenbo, followed the direction of the Dragon Pulse until they reached a lake called Flying Dragon Pool on the border of Jian Country.

“Master, the Dragon Vein Tributary circulates here, forming a Spiritual Pivot,” said Zhuo Ming, whose talent meant that she found learning Earth Master to be easier than dealing with Spiritual Plants. She took out the All-things Altruistic Cauldron and while scanning the mountains and earth along the way, she managed to find a trace of Qi of Creation.

This time Chen Mobai did not share the find; instead, he let Zhuo Ming keep it for herself in the cauldron, planning to let her slowly refine it after returning to Xiao Nanshan.

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And after arriving at Flying Dragon Pool, Zhuo Ming not only discovered a Spiritual Pivot of the Dragon Vein tributary but also stumbled upon a wisp of Qi of Creation.

The successive findings made Chen Mobai wonder if confining Zhuo Ming to Xiao Nanshan every day had been a waste.

If she were to travel across half of the Eastern Wilderness under the Divine Wood Sect, might she be able to gather a complete strand of Qi of Creation?

That would be equivalent to the foundation of a Heavenly Earth Spirit Root!

Hmm...

If the numerical value of earth spirit root were raised above 80 points, and with a full strand of Qi of Creation, wouldn't it be possible to cultivate the Primordial Dao Fruit?

Chen Mobai suddenly pondered this question.

"Master, Green Chan is quite satisfied with the soil here and can grow and sprout."

At this moment, Zhuo Ming, who had already planted one of the tea trees on the central island of the lake using All Things Spiritual Communication, waved happily at Chen Mobai and reported the transplantation process.

"Let's establish this place as an annex of Xiao Nanshan. I'll set up a Formation here, and later Wen Bo can post a task at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to recruit a disciple proficient in spirit plants to take care of this tea tree."

Upon hearing this, Liu Wenbo immediately agreed.

After planting the Green Charm, Zhuo Ming led Chen Mobai to another Dragon Vein tributary.

But their luck wasn't as good this time.

Not only was there no Qi of Creation, but the Spiritual Pivot of the Dragon Vein had already been used as a burial site.

It was unknown which Earth Master had found such a geomantic treasure.

Chen Mobai's Divine Sense surged forth and discovered that the buried corpse had already begun to grow hair, and its skin was tinged with a greenish hue of copper.

If they were a few years later, it might have turned into a troublesome Bronze Armored Corpse.

A bolt of Golden Flame descended from the sky, and in an instant, it turned the corpse and the deep grave into ashes.

Cultivators don't have the same sense of inauspiciousness as mortals. Zhuo Ming waited until the magma, boiled by the Golden Flame, cooled and solidified, then dug a pit on top of the Dragon Vein Spiritual Pivot and planted the second Green Chan Tea Tree.

The third tea tree, however, was to be planted in Xiao Nanshan.

For this purpose, Zhuo Ming specifically excavated a whole Storage Bag of Spirit Soil from Little Leaf Mountain in Flower Country.

Because it was uncertain whether her Mother Qi of All Things could imitate the effect of the Dragon Vein soaking, Chen Mobai, following the approach he had described to Yan Shaoyin, found two Dragon Vein tributaries in Jian Country and planted two of the trees, to avoid a total loss should the one in Xiao Nanshan perish.

It turned out that the Mother Qi of All Things was indeed effective.

However, when compared to genuine Dragon Vein Spirit Soil, it was somewhat insufficient. After taking root in Xiao Nanshan, the Spiritual Energy of the Green Charm Spiritual Tree dropped a level instantly.

If it weren't for the few drops of undiluted Tai Sui Juice that Zhuo Ming added, this originally Third Rank Superior Grade Green Charm Spiritual Tree might have directly fallen to Lower-grade.

But the good news was that the tea tree took root in Xiao Nanshan.

With that, Chen Mobai could start preparing for the Enlightenment White Tea to level up.

This Immortal Cultivation Tea Seed provided by Wen Ren Xuewei, aside from its natural growth, had a very special way to level up.

It involved planting different tea trees with it on the same Earth Vein, and then using a special guiding technique to allow the Enlightenment White Tea to absorb the essence of the Green Charm Spiritual Tree.

The Third Rank Enlightenment White Tea from Jumang Academy had been upgraded after feeding on the essence of thirteen different kinds of tea trees.

This was Wen Ren Xuewei's most proud creation, her dream was to upgrade her cultivated Enlightenment White Tea to a true Enlightenment Tea.

Although it was not known how many different kinds of spiritual tea were needed, Wen Ren Xuewei was working hard towards this goal.

After learning of this method, Chen Mobai has been thinking about it as well.

After all, the Tianhe Realm is vast and has more varieties of spiritual tea than the Immortal Gates.

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Chapter 1123: The Third Generation Eldest Disciple “

“Indeed, the root systems of the two tea trees have already been guided to connect. Soon after, this Enlightenment White Tea should be able to upgrade to a Rank-2 top-grade tea.”

After Zhuo Ming completed the task, Chen Mobai inspected the results and lavishly praised his precious disciple.

In the field of Spirit Plants, Zhuo Ming's level, even if compared to the Immortal Gate, is already at the top of Rank-3 Spirit Plant Masters.

In fact, she might even surpass some Rank-4 masters in specific aspects.

“It's all thanks to Master's teaching.”

Zhuo Ming humbly responded.

“Master, now that Senior Sister Zhuo has mastered the Mother Earth Cultivation Technique, can we also transplant a Rank-3 tea tree from the Snow Peak Bai Family?”

After hearing about the special leveling-up method of Enlightenment White Tea, Luo Yixuan’s eyes lit up, and she thought of the highly renowned Snow Needle Immortal Bud.

“I never bully others by flaunting my status.”

However, after hearing this, Chen Mobai tapped Luo Yixuan on the forehead. Although this little disciple was clever and well-behaved, she harbored the pure mindset of a local from the Eastern Wilderness, and despite teaching her for many years, she would occasionally reveal her true nature.

Xue Ting, who was standing to the side, couldn’t help but show a look of respect upon hearing the conversation between master and disciple.

With Chen Mobai’s current identity and status, if he were to hint at wanting the Snow Needle Immortal Bud, it’s likely that without needing the Divine Wood Sect to take action, the Snow Peak Bai Family would voluntarily dig up and deliver the thousand-year-old tea tree to his doorstep.

Yet, he has always been restrained, maintaining a sage-like composure, completely out of step with the murky world of the Eastern Wilderness.

It was precisely for this reason that Xue Ting admired him deeply.

“How is Niece Xue’s injury?”

Just then, a gentle voice sounded by her ear. Chen Mobai’s concern made Xue Ting bow slightly, indicating she was much better, though her vital essence was recovering slowly. She was still undergoing dietary rehabilitation and it might take another two months before she could fully recover.

“That’s good to hear. Sect Leader Zhu from the Snow-blowing Palace is aware of Qi Cuizhen’s defection. She learned that you were saved by our sect and specifically wrote a letter to express her thanks, also mentioning she would like to take you back for treatment.”

Upon Chen Mobai’s return, Yue Zutao had mentioned this matter. When he came to look at the Enlightenment White Tea and saw Xue Ting there, he brought it up.

“I have been imposing on Sect Master Chen during this time. Now that my injuries have improved, I think it’s time for me to take my leave.”

Xue Ting also felt it was inappropriate to remain in Xiao Nanshan as an outsider for so long. Hearing Chen Mobai’s words, she took the opportunity to bid farewell.

“Stay for another two months. I will reply to Sect Leader Zhu on this matter.”

But Chen Mobai shook his head, insistent on seeing her off properly, having already taken care of her for nearly half a year. He preferred that Xue Ting completely recuperate at Xiao Nanshan before returning.

“I will heed Sect Master Chen’s arrangements.”

After hearing this, Xue Ting lowered her head, her lips curling into a faint smile of gratitude towards Chen Mobai.

After the customary meal, Chen Mobai took Liu Wenbo under the Immortal Peach Tree.

The master and disciple discussed the current situation of Little Nan Mountain Shop. Over the years, thanks to the outstanding talisman papers and inks produced by industrial manufacturing, they had cornered the market for low-end talisman paper in the entire Eastern Wilderness.

Now, almost all Loose Cultivators have abandoned the traditional method of producing talisman paper, which was time-consuming, often irregular in thickness, and prone to breaking.

It is only some foresighted members of the sects who see the danger in Little Nan Mountain Shop's dumping of industrial talisman paper, making efforts to resist it.

However, faced with industrially produced talisman paper that is soft, smooth, and flawless, with each sheet uniform in size, even many disciples from major sects like the Five Elements Sect and Back to Sky Valley defy their sects' wishes and invest in Little Nan Mountain Shop.

And with the widespread sale of talisman paper, the matching Xiao Nan Ink naturally also affected the Eastern Wilderness Cultivators.

This conveniently carried, ready-to-use ink, while not exceptional in quality, is stable and has completely dominated the market for Rank-1 talisman ink.

Today, nearly ninety percent of Loose Cultivators are using the affordable and high-quality talisman paper and ink. Major sects like the Five Elements Sect still maintain control, at least outwardly supporting their own talisman paper and ink.

But the traditional talisman paper and ink markets of the second and third-tier sects, as well as most Cultivator Families, have been completely crushed by Little Nan Mountain Shop's dumping over these six or seven years.

Now serving the entire Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai's Puppet Factory is operating at overcapacity each year and still struggling to meet the demand.

Faced with a shortage of goods and increasing demand, Liu Wenbo suggests whether it might be necessary to raise prices to control it.

"We need to maintain our reputation, so let's not increase prices for now. However, those extra giveaways of talisman paper and inks we were doing before can be stopped."

Now that the market has been established, with the traditional talisman paper and ink producers of the Eastern Wilderness either becoming distributors or changing their lines of work, there's no need to continue the giveaways.

Liu Wenbo also mentioned that several commerce associations beyond the Eastern Wilderness had approached him with partnership proposals.

They wish to sell Little Nan Mountain Shop's talisman paper and ink in places like Dongwu and the East Barbarians.

"Decline for now."

Chen Mobai directly shook his head. Although Liu Wenbo didn't understand why, he nodded in agreement anyway.

Following that, the master and disciple shifted their conversation to discuss the tea trees.

Some of the wild tea trees from Giant Tree Ridge, those imbued with Spiritual Energy, had already been moved to Xiao Nanshan by Zhuo Ming, which was precisely why the Enlightenment White Tea was able to upgrade to Rank-2 so quickly.

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Chapter 1124: Third Generation Eldest Disciple_2

And next, it was up to Liu Wenbo to collect tea trees from various places in the Eastern Wilderness that were not yet found on Xiao Nanshan through the Little Nan Mountain Shop.

Since each tea tree would differ due to variations in soil, climate, and Earth energy, and Zhuo Ming was just one person who ordinarily couldn't leave Little Nan Mountain, it was necessary to find someone specifically skilled to be in charge of this task.

"The Little Nan Mountain Shop recruits some clever and capable disciples from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion in the sect every year, I'll see if there's anyone worth training," Liu Wenbo said, familiar with the routine.

The Little Nan Mountain Shop had now truly spread throughout the nineteen nations of the Eastern Wilderness.

Even the Five Elements Sect, Back to Sky Valley, and Yun Meng Ze had branch stores established.

Obviously, Liu Wenbo couldn't personally manage each and every shop. As the largest enterprise under Chen Mobai's name, many disciples from the Divine Wood Sect were eager to join the Little Nan Mountain Shop and become a store manager of one of the branches.

In this, influenced by Chen Mobai, the store managers Liu Wenbo recruited were not the ones with the highest cultivation level but those who were quick-witted.

After all, who in the entire Eastern Wilderness didn't know that the Little Nan Mountain Shop was an enterprise of Sect Master Chen of the Divine Wood Sect? Moreover, they were basically situated in the busiest centers of the Fang Markets in various nations, where security was guaranteed, and there was no need for people with very high cultivation to be in charge.

Of course, there were still many bold individuals in the Eastern Wilderness.

The Little Nan Mountain Shop, because of its prominence, had also been the target of a few thefts over the years.

Among these, only one occurred within the territory under the Divine Wood Sect, in Sky Country. The aftermath had the local Town Guard, King Zhou, scared to death, leading his cultivators to turn Sky Country upside-down for half a month straight without rest.

The major families in Sky Country were also in a state of anxiety, each conducting internal investigations and assisting King Zhou willingly.

Eventually, after a month, the group of rogue cultivators responsible for the theft was found by King Zhou, and they were all executed without exception.

When Liu Wenbo went to deal with the incident afterward, King Zhou personally apologized and compensated with several times the value of the stolen talisman paper and ink in spirit stones.

Liu Wenbo felt that those rogue cultivators who had been wiped out weren't the ones who had stolen from the Little Nan Mountain Shop, but he gave face to King Zhou and let bygones be bygones.

At least after this incident, no one dared to steal from the Little Nan Mountain Shop in the six nations under the Divine Wood Sect's control.

Because if anything happened, it was best if the thief were found, but if not, a group of rogue cultivators would be executed in their stead. This had led to the rogue cultivator groups in the Eastern Wilderness to issue a clandestine warrant that anyone daring to plunder the Little Nan Mountain Shop's possessions would be collectively executed along with three generations of their family.

Over the years in business, Liu Wenbo had indeed come to appreciate the benefits of a high-profile backing.

Wherever he went, he was treated as an honored guest.

Recruiting various talents only required an announcement to be made through the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, and immediately many Qi Cultivating Disciples would come forward, allowing him to choose at will.

Indeed, just after Liu Wenbo had posted the job for a cultivator skilled in tea tree spirit plants, more than thirty qualified candidates were promptly presented to him by the Spirit Treasure Pavilion's staff.

Although Liu Wenbo also had some understanding of spirit plants, he meticulously invited Zhuo Ming to evaluate the ability of these candidates.

That day, thirty-six Qi Cultivating Disciples from the Divine Wood Sect arrived at the foot of Little Nan Mountain.

They were clearly there for the three new employee slots at the Little Nan Mountain Shop.

Many of them appeared restrained, standing in groups here and there, while some looked at the lush spirit fields not far away, with their heavy ears of grain hanging down, showing great admiration.

These were all Rank-2 Green Jade Spirit Rice, which, since Chen Mobai became the Sect Leader, had been distributed every year, sixty jin each, to Qi Cultivating Disciples.

In addition to this Rank-2 spirit rice, the biannual Fire Spirit Rice was now able to be consumed daily by every disciple.

Eating spirit rice every day was something that a decade ago, all disciples of the Divine Wood Sect didn't even dare to dream of.

And thanks to the abundant supply of spirit rice, the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect also found that breaking through realms seemed indeed to be easier than before.

With the benefit of spirit rice, Chen Mobai's prestige had completely surpassed that of any other person in the Divine Wood Sect in the eyes of its lower-ranking disciples.

"Elder Wenbo has arrived!"

As some people admired the various types of spirit rice on Little Nan Mountain, Liu Wenbo's Escaping Light descended, and everyone immediately greeted him with a bow.

"Hmm, now that everyone is here, take this wooden token. Soon, you will accompany me and Zhuo Shimei to the tea plantation halfway up the mountain to test your spirit planting skills,"

Liu Wenbo distributed wooden tokens carved with "Little Nan" to the thirty-six Qi Cultivating Disciples who had passed the initial selection of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, enabling them to pass through the Cloud Mist Array.

"Yes, Elder Liu, do we wait here for Elder Zhuo?"

One of the disciples, who seemed to know Liu Wenbo, took the token and stood beside him, asking politely.

“Isn’t Zhuo Shimei already here? She arrived even earlier than I did.”

Liu Wenbo frowned as he said this, then shouted toward a village girl not far off, wearing a straw hat and observing an acre of newly hybrid spiritual rice in the spirit field.

Upon hearing his call, Zhuo Ming immediately flew over.

The crowd couldn’t help but look shocked; they hadn’t expected such an inconspicuous person in the field to be the number one spirit planter from Divine Wood Sect.

Some of the Qi Cultivating Disciples who had just been pointing at the spirit rice in the field turned pale.

“Everyone is here, let’s go then.”

Zhuo Ming didn’t care about anyone’s opinion, and took the lead towards the tea plantation on the mountainside.

Liu Wenbo waved his hand, signaling everyone to follow, with him bringing up the rear.

“Why are you here?”

Within the group, Han Zhiling looked at Song Huangdae beside her with surprise and suspicion. Hearing this, Song Huangdae also furrowed his eyebrows, looking troubled.

“You, as the valedictorian from the Longevity Academy, are you still lacking spirit stones?”

Song Huangdae couldn’t help but retort, truly by coincidence.

He had received a mission to infiltrate Little Nan Mountain Shop and steal some core secrets.

Therefore, after joining Divine Wood Sect, he had been taking odd jobs to shorten the process, eagerly waiting until the news of Liu Wenbo hiring came up from Spirit Treasure Pavilion, and he immediately made his way there.

He mainly studied the Earth Master expertise, but in the Eastern Wilderness, Earth Master and spirit planting were inseparable, so he crammed some knowledge about tea trees and, after slipping a couple of spirit stones to the steward handling the initial selection at Spirit Treasure Pavilion, he came here with a nervous heart.

Little did he know that upon arrival, he would see Han Zhiling as well.

Although he tried his best to hide, when the two Foundation Establishment Practitioners asked them to take turns, he was still spotted by Han Zhiling.

“I want to apprentice under Elder Zhuo.”

Han Zhiling hesitated for a moment, but still told the truth.

“And I want to apprentice under Elder Liu.”

Song Huangdae rolled his eyes and came up with an excuse following her statement.

But within the entire Divine Wood Sect, who wouldn't want to join Little Nan Mountain?

After Chen Mobai stopped taking in Qi Cultivating Disciples following his Core Formation, they focused their attention on Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming.

Becoming the eldest disciple of the third generation is also a decent choice!

“Then good luck to you!”

Han Zhiling actually believed what Song Huangdae said, encouraging this fellow student and classmate from Longevity Academy who had also graduated and joined Divine Wood Sect.

“Mm-hmm!”

Song Huangdae responded noncommittally.

At this time, their group had already entered the tea plantation.

Chapter 1125: The Opportunity of the Heavenly Earth Spirit Root

Soon, three people were selected.

The remaining thirty-three Divine Wood Sect monks all descended the mountain with faces full of disappointment.

Han Zhiling, Song Huangdae, and a former true disciple from the Spirit Plant Department named Pang Xigu were left behind in the tea garden.

Among these three, Pang Xigu was naturally the most outstanding, with professional skills that were far superior to all the Qi Cultivating Disciples of this batch.

However, the only concern was Pang Xigu’s age; he was already over a hundred years old.

Although his spirit was lively, his white hair and wrinkles on his face made Liu Wenbo worry about how many more years he could work.

“Pang Shizhu, our Little Nan Mountain Shop has been searching for tea trees throughout the Eastern Wilderness to brew new wines. It’s a long-term process that may take a few decades or even a hundred years...”

When Liu Wenbo recruited outstanding talent for tea trees in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, he used the reason of brewing wine. Indeed, Zhuo Ming had a type of tea flower wine that, although mild in flavor, could enhance the heart and mind if consumed regularly.

“Elder Liu, rest assured, I have a son who also possesses a Spiritual Root. After becoming an employee of your shop, I will take him with me when I go out searching for tea trees. If I should die of old age, I hope my son can take over my position and be given a chance to make a living.”

As Pang Xigu spoke, he also handed over his son’s information to Liu Wenbo. His son possessed a mixed four-element Spiritual Root. Despite leveraging his father’s connections to join the Divine Wood Sect, after decades of cultivation, he only reached the fourth layer of Qi Cultivation. Essentially, there was no chance for him to reach Foundation Establishment.

And with such cultivation and Spiritual Root, he naturally could not join the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions.

But if he could hold a position at the Little Nan Mountain Shop, at least he would have no problem living out the rest of his days in peace.

After discussing with Zhuo Ming, and confirming that Pang Xigu’s understanding of tea trees was top-notch within the entire Divine Wood Sect, they nodded and gave him a chance.

“All right then, you start work first. The Little Nan Mountain Shop doesn’t consider cultivation level when hiring staff. As long as your son has no issues with his abilities, he can take over your duties in the future.”

“Yes, thank you, Elder Liu, thank you, Elder Zhuo. I will certainly teach him well.”

Pang Xigu, well advanced in years, came out looking for work just for the sake of his son.

Fortunately, although his son's Spiritual Root was average, he had a tenacious character. Having been exposed to the field of Spirit Plants since childhood, he had some entry-level knowledge. If he were to specialize in tea trees, becoming a Rank-2 Spirit Plant Master wouldn't be a problem in the future.

After sending Pang Xigu down the mountain to bring up his son, Liu Wenbo turned to Han Zhiling and Song Huangdae, waving them over.

"Since you are the chief graduate personally selected by the master, I'll give you the best task."

Liu Wenbo took out a map and another wooden plaque, handing them to Han Zhiling to take care of the Green Charm Spiritual Tree cultivated at the Flying Dragon Pool.

After the annual harvest of tea leaves, she could take a two-month holiday.

The Flying Dragon Pool had been arranged by Chen Mobai with a Large Formation, so the Qi of Dragon Vein no longer dissipated. Although most of the spiritual energy was supplied to the Rank-3 Green Charm Spiritual Tree, it still was a rare cultivation treasure for Qi Practitioners.

Especially since the scenery at Flying Dragon Pool, with its lake and mountains, was picturesque, it was as if out of a poetic painting of an immortal realm when compared to Dragon Horn Trench where Song Huangdae would go, a place that had buried zombies.

"That... um..."

After Han Zhiling took the map and the plaque, the expression on her face hesitated.

She wanted to ask Zhuo Ming to accept her as a disciple but did not know how to approach the subject.

She couldn't help but look at Song Huangdae, curious about how her peer, who wanted to take Liu Wenbo as his master, would handle it.

But to her surprise, Song Huangdae did not utter a word, his face exuding simple honesty as he accepted another set of papers and a plaque handed over by Liu Wenbo.

“Song Shizhu, your understanding of tea trees can only be said to be passable. But do you know why Zhuo Shimei and I chose you?”

“It must be because Elder Liu knows of my lonely and difficult life, and takes pity on me.”

Song Huangdae’s face was filled with grateful emotion as he spoke, but Liu Wenbo directly shook his head, followed by Zhuo Ming opening a wooden box.

Inside were several glass tubes the size of a thumb, a palm length long, and semi-transparent.

“The main reason is that in addition to understanding tea trees, you are also a talented Earth Master, and there happens to be something at Dragon Horn Trench that requires an Earth Master’s extraction skills. These are Spirit Sealing Tubes, and this stack is Spirit Coagulation Talismans...”

As Liu Wenbo spoke, he also took out a stack of Talisman Paper from his Storage Bag.

This was naturally a task assigned by Chen Mobai.

The purpose was to extract and preserve the Qi of Dragon Vein.

This time, taking Zhuo Ming with him, Chen Mobai saw how easily she found two streams of Qi of Creation, and the ambition for the Primordial Dao Fruit surged in his heart once again.

There are several methods in the Immortal Gate for enhancing an Earth Spirit Root, but all required cultivation.

Chen Mobai’s own time was pretty much fully booked, and he didn’t want to delay his progress in improving his Cultivation Realm by practicing methods to enhance his Earth Spirit Root.

So he chose the method proposed by Wen Ren Xuewei.

Earth Veins Elixir!

This was an elixir refined from the condensed spiritual energies of both dragon and earth veins, which, after ingestion, could enhance an Earth Spirit Root.

However, due to resource scarcity within the Immortal Gate, it had been forbidden to be refined for the last three thousand years.

Wen Ren Xuewei had consumed what was left from the wars when the ancestors of Jumang Academy extracted the Qi from dragon pulses and earth veins of Different Worlds to create reserves.

This elixir could be taken by a cultivator up to nine times.

Interestingly enough, how much it would enhance an Earth Spirit Root depended on the cultivator's luck.

Each pill could increase the value between 1 to 5 points; the luckiest could gain an enhancement of 45 points to their Earth Spirit Root, while the least fortunate would only improve by 9 points.

Chapter 1126: The Opportunity of the Heavenly Earth Spirit Root_2 “`

Regarding this, the Immortal Gate has conducted some research as well. Some theories suggest it is related to the cultivator's blessing and fortune while others believe it is about the proportion of Qi of Dragon Vein integrated during the elixir refinement, and still others think it's associated with the profound and deep culture of nurturing the Qi of Dragon Vein...

However, due to the scarcity of Earth Veins Elixir samples, there is still no unified and clear explanation to date.

Wen Ren Xuewei was able to enhance her Earth Spirit Root to over 80 points, not just through the nine Earth Veins Elixirs but also by practicing the Earth Gathering Art.

Chen Mobai's current Earth Spirit Root is 20 points. The last time Zhuo Ming used the All-things Altruistic Cauldron to extract Qi of Creation, Chen Mobai, to be cautious, expelled all that entered his body and transferred it to the All Laws Persona.

As a result, the All Laws Persona automatically refined the Qi of Creation into organs with Earth Attribute, missing an opportunity to enhance his Earth Spirit Root.

But these were trifles. This time, by taking Zhuo Ming on a journey, he found two wisps of Qi of Creation again.

Remembering that he shared ninety percent of the Qi of Creation last time and it still didn't affect Zhuo Ming's increase of 8 points in Earth Spirit Root, Chen Mobai cheekily asked Zhuo Ming for ten percent of these two wisps of Qi of Creation.

After refining ten percent of the Qi of Creation from the Flying Dragon Pool, sure enough, Chen Mobai's Earth Spirit Root increased by 8 points.

Then he made a trip to the Divine Tree Secret Realm, and upon his return, he immediately refined ten percent of the second wisp.

This time, he was only able to increase by 6 points.

However, these two instances of refining taught Chen Mobai the mystery behind using Qi of Creation to enhance Earth Spirit Root.

This Qi of Creation represented the essence accumulated over tens of thousands of years by mountains and earth. Even just ten percent contained the complete Dao rhythm of that expanse of earth, and refining it would definitely improve the Spirit Root.

Chen Mobai only took ten percent of two wisps, but both attempts successfully increased his Earth Spirit Root, which was proof enough.

But the first increase was 8 points, and the second was 6 points, which means like other Spiritual Objects he consumed to improve the Spirit Root, the efficacy of Qi of Creation would gradually diminish until it had no effect at all.

If it decreased by 2 points each time, this Qi of Creation could at most enhance the Earth Spirit Root by 20 points.

For Chen Mobai, however, this was a pleasant surprise.

After all, he can still consume nine Earth Veins Elixirs, and with a bit of luck, he could directly increase his Earth Spirit Root to above 80 points using both Qi of Creation and Earth Veins Elixirs.

Even if his luck was not as good, it would not be a big deal; he could just spend a bit more time practicing the Immortal Gate's Earth Gathering Art to increase his Earth Spirit Root.

Because the Primordial Dao Fruit's effect in assisting the "Nascent Soul Formation" can be said to be against heaven's will.

Previously he thought it nearly impossible to increase his Earth Spirit Root to 80 points, hence he did not prioritize it.

But now, with Zhuo Ming able to refine Qi of Creation and himself being the overlord of the Eastern Wilderness, extracting Qi of Dragon Vein within his own territory to refine elixirs was not something anyone would dare to comment on, so he started to act on it.

However, the Earth Veins Elixir is a Rank-3 Low-grade Alchemy Recipe. Although he could have Zeng Woyou help with the refinement, he felt that this was also a good opportunity to improve his own Alchemy skills.

Moreover, he did not want this Alchemy Recipe to spread in the Barren East because if people knew that it could be used to improve the Earth Spirit Root, the cultivators of the Tianhe Realm would definitely extract all the Qi of Dragon Vein to enhance their own, leading to environmental depletion.

Such an act of depleting the source is not permissible.

Thus, Chen Mobai decided to refine it himself because, with his Core Formation cultivation level, if he focused on refining one type of Rank-3 elixir and had enough raw materials, he would surely succeed even if he failed a few times.

So, while studying the Alchemy Recipe, Chen Mobai entrusted the task of extracting the Qi of Dragon Vein to his disciple.

But the true reason for the extraction, he did not reveal to Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming. They thought Chen Mobai wanted to use the Qi of Dragon Vein to nourish the Green Charm Spiritual Tree in Xiao Nanshan, so while they took the issue seriously, they didn't feel the need to do it personally to the same extent.

Zhuo Ming, as an Earth Master, naturally understood that extracting the Qi of Dragon Vein would cause the Green Chan Tea Tree planted above to be undernourished and decrease in grade.

Because she received a wisp of Qi of Creation and also found the scenery of the Flying Dragon Pool beautiful and to her liking, she designated the Dragon Horn Trench, where zombies were once buried and which had an unpleasant view, as the location for extracting the Qi of Dragon Vein.

"Nephew Song, make sure you remember this!"

“

Zhuo Ming taught the method for extracting the Qi of the Dragon Vein and then turned to question Song Huangdae, who immediately nodded in confirmation.

To this, Zhuo Ming was somewhat surprised; even the true disciples of the Spirit Vein Division might not be able to learn it at once. She then asked about some key nodes and techniques.

But Song Huangdae answered without missing a single detail.

[This little fellow really does have some talent in the art of being an Earth Master.]

Liu Wenbo, who stood to the side, watched the scene and couldn't help but nod slightly; he then taught Song Huangdae how to use the Spirit Sealing Tube and the Spirit Coagulation Talisman. However, the latter seemed to be less proficient with talismans, wasting several Spirit Coagulation Talismans before succeeding once.

Fortunately, Chen Mobai had drawn sixty in one go; there were plenty to spare.

"With your cultivation level, you can probably extract one tube every three months. Since it will delay your cultivation, I'll give you an extra 40 Spirit Stones."

Liu Wenbo initially offered Pang Xigu a hundred Low-grade Spirit Stones per year, and Han Zhiling, who was taking care of the Green Charm Spiritual Tree alongside Song Huangdae, was offered sixty per year.

Now, considering that Song Huangdae couldn't carry out cultivation while extracting the Qi of Dragon Vein, his pay was also increased to one hundred.

"Thank you, Elder Liu. I definitely won't let you down," said Song Huangdae, pretending to be very excited.

Upon hearing this, Han Zhiling, who stood nearby, hesitated to speak, seemingly desiring the same task. However, facing the pressure of two Foundation Establishment Practitioners, she ultimately didn't dare to speak up and could only lower her head in dejection.

At this time, Pang Xigu, who had gone to pick up his son, also returned to Xiao Nanshan.

"Junior Sister, I'll take them away first then. If the master comes by, please report these matters to him," Liu Wenbo said before dispersing his Green Scale Arm Guard, which formed into a cloud-like shape, and carrying Han Zhiling and the other three Qi Practitioners towards the Teleportation Array hall of Giant Tree Ridge.

After watching them leave, Zhuo Ming picked up her bamboo basket and headed down the mountain. She hadn't finished observing the newly hybridized acre of Spirit Rice that had grown.

No sooner had she left than a fist-sized piece of wood suddenly rolled out from behind a tea tree, then rapidly morphed into a centipede-shaped puppet bug.

The puppet's eyes, seemingly carved out of rubies, flickered with a faint red light, displaying a trace of human-like fluctuations as it looked up towards the mountain peak.

A beam of spiritual light descended, and a palace-dressed fairy with snow-white skin and extremely beautiful features glided through the sky.

Luo Yixuan didn't stop at the tea garden. She flew straight to the bottom of the mountain and joined Zhuo Ming. The two of them were soon chatting and laughing together.

The puppet centipede seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, but once Luo Yixuan left, it seized the opportunity to burrow into the ground and head towards the mountain peak.

The top of Xiao Nanshan was once the cultivational ground of Elder Chen of the Divine Wood Sect before his Core Formation. Perhaps it could find the secret to his rapid cultivation progress.

The centipede puppet burrowed from mid-mountain all the way to near the peak. Just when it estimated it was about to emerge, a terrifyingly vast Earth Spirit Power surged toward it.

Accompanied by the sound of crunching and grinding, Tai Sui, having shrunk a little after being drained of its essence by Zhuo Ming, grew slightly fuller.

It turned around discontentedly underground, then began hunting for various insect pests in the soil of Xiao Nanshan that contained spiritual energy.

Zhuo Ming had set rules—it couldn't eat the roots of the Spirit Plants and others in the ground, but anything else that contained spiritual energy, like various stones and pests, were its food.

Especially the latter—if it ate a lot, Zhuo Ming would reward it with Spirit Stone and Spirit Rice or Spirit Meat.

A creature must bow its head under the eaves.

It kept dividing itself, scurrying around Xiao Nanshan and the nearby hundreds of acres of Spirit Field. In fact, these pests containing spiritual energy didn't taste that bad; they were crunchy and rich in nutrition.

But the centipede it had today wasn't as good, tasting like rotting wood and as flavorless as chewing wax.

Chapter 1127: Two Grand Spells

Outside the Longevity Wood Dojo, a cyan beam of spiritual light descended, revealing Meng Hong's figure.

The former Sect Leader, who had an elderly appearance, now seemed to have rejuvenated to youth, as his skin became smooth, and his wrinkles vanished.

Although he was trying to conceal it, he couldn't help but reveal an excited and thrilled expression in his eyes.

Chen Mobai received a message requesting an audience from Meng Hong and couldn't help but stop studying his alchemy.

The room was filled with various herbs, some of which weren't quite suitable for meetings.

At this moment, Chen Mobai somewhat missed Gu Yan's help, who usually had time to refine the Longevity Tree Sap and would also help tidy up for Chen Mobai.

Sometimes, when meeting Sect disciples, Chen Mobai would let her open the Formation to assist in ushering them in.

For this reason, in the hearts of the Divine Wood Sect members, Gu Yan was considered someone close to Chen Mobai, and they respected her greatly in their daily interactions.

Luo Yixuan was indeed quite willing to do this job, but considering that she had delayed ten years of her time because of him, Chen Mobai had given her his original cultivation cabin at the peak of Xiao Nanshan, encouraging her to focus on her cultivation.

For such trifling matters, he wouldn't bother her to come over, lest it hinder her cultivation.

Fortunately, Gu Yan would soon return as well.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai felt that he might have to test the quality of the Heterodox Golden Core later and simply went downstairs.

Just as he deactivated the Array Prohibition of the Longevity Wood Dojo, Meng Hong, who had turned from an old man to a middle-aged one, entered respectfully, continuously expressing his gratitude.

The Heterodox Golden Core, being half elixir and half magic artifact, was quite easy for a cultivator to refine if the properties matched.

Thus, it took Meng Hong only a month to successfully emerge from seclusion.

However, the subsequent Golden Core Transposition Technique was a matter of life and death. If he couldn't achieve success in this step, he would perish in the attempt!

"Reporting to the Sect Leader, after I refined the Heterodox Golden Core, I discovered an unexpected gain," said Meng Hong after expressing his thanks, revealing the other reason for his hasty visit—he had gained sixty years of lifespan.

As for the exact reason, both of them had an immediate inkling.

It was none other than the breakthrough to the fifteenth layer of the Longevity Scripture, which theoretically could only be accessed upon reaching the Golden Core Realm.

Utilizing the power of the Heterodox Golden Core, Meng Hong had forcefully broken through this longstanding bottleneck.

It was for this reason that even Meng Hong, with his experience of weathering great storms, couldn't control his excited emotions.

You must know that he was already over 200 years old, and having injured his elemental energy due to a failed Core Formation, if it weren't for the sixty years added to his lifespan during Foundation Establishment, he would probably be on his deathbed.

Since the Heterodox Golden Core isn't the cultivator's own realm, it doesn't add the four sixty-year periods of lifespan that come with the Golden Core Realm.

As the first person in the Eastern Wilderness to break through to the fifteenth layer of the Longevity Scripture without forming a core, Meng Hong's rejuvenation became an example that made Chen Mobai marvel.

Unfortunately, once the Heterodox Golden Core was refined, it had already bonded with the cultivator's essence, Qi, and spirit, rendering it ineffective for a second person.

Otherwise, Chen Mobai was pondering whether this method could be used to add sixty years to the lifespan of Sect cultivators who had cultivated the Longevity Scripture to the completion of Foundation Establishment.

"You currently have approximately eighty years of lifespan left, which is close to the end stage of your physical peak. Trying the Golden Core Transposition Technique in this state, there's indeed a glimmer of hope," Chen Mobai said.

Meng Hong, with four sixty-year periods of lifespan granted by Foundation Establishment, plus another sixty years from the Longevity Scripture, theoretically had a lifespan of 300 years.

However, due to his Core Formation failure and confrontational efforts for resources in his youth, including multiple times where he had burned his essence in internal family strife, his actual lifespan was around 250 years.

If he wasn't practicing the Longevity Scripture, even with the battle power of a Core Formation from the Heterodox Golden Core, he'd have at most twenty or thirty years of lifespan left. Attempting Core Formation with such an aged body would almost certainly lead to death.

But now, with an additional sixty years of lifespan, the situation was different.

The Golden Core Transposition Technique, coupled with the Liquid Gold Jade Pill, might just give Meng Hong a real chance at successful Core Formation.

After contemplating with the Formless Puppet, Chen Mobai found there were still many difficulties with Meng Hong's Core Formation.

The first issue was still the excessive consumption of lifespan; even with the extra sixty years, he was not at his peak.

Moreover, in his eagerness to advance his realm rapidly, he had consumed many elixirs. Although a significant amount of pill toxins had been eliminated during his first core transformation attempt, plenty still lingered in his body.

In his youth, he had also suffered several life-threatening injuries, leaving his essence somewhat damaged.

But these were problems that could be solved.

Now that Chen Mobai had an ample supply of Longevity Tree Sap, Meng Hong needed only to cultivate to the first layer of the Longevity Dao Body to address a variety of physical issues and restore his essence.

And for the issue of pill toxins, Chen Mobai had just transplanted the Green Charm Spiritual Tree and could provide Meng Hong with the highest-grade tea leaves from the Flying Dragon Pool.

"Thank you, Sect Leader!"

Having heard the Core Formation plan from Chen Mobai, Meng Hong's expression was one of immense excitement.

Chen Mobai: "Let me test your current realm."

Meng Hong had taken great care of Chen Mobai during his tenure, and now that he had a chance at Core Formation, Chen Mobai was certainly grateful and willing to repay the favor.

As the two talked, they both flew up into the sky.

Meng Hong immediately displayed his most powerful skills, a Rank-3 Tree Seed transforming under his Golden Core Stage Longevity Scripture into a lush and towering Golden Sun Spirit Tree in the void, with him unfolding his mightiest domain.

Chapter 1128:: Two Grand Spells_2

Chen Mobai saw this scene and nodded slightly, intent on testing the reputedly strong defensive power of the Eastern Wilderness.

Then he raised his hand, holding a mass of Golden Flame, and in an instant, he scattered it, transforming it into Flame Sun Slash flying out.

After the burst of golden flame light, Meng Hong's face turned pale.

The formerly lush Golden Sun Spirit Tree now had only a few leaves left, indicating that with just one move, Chen Mobai had tested the limits of his defense.

"Sect Leader's divine might, I am no match,"

Meng Hong stood within his domain of the Golden Sun Spirit Tree, smiling bitterly in admission of defeat. If the Spirit Tree itself had not been tempered and leveled up by the Green-sun Fire, making it resistant to the Flame Sun Slash, it probably couldn't have withstood even a single attack.

Chen Mobai, "Give it your all against me, I shall only defend and not attack."

Meng Hong, hearing this, immediately felt a surge of spirit.

After refining the Heterodox Golden Core, he had even tested himself against his disciple Mu Yuan, and indeed, the gap of a large realm could not be compensated for by talent alone.

Mu Yuan could not withstand even a single move against him.

Therefore, Meng Hong did not know the limits of his Cultivation Level now.

His defensive power had already been tested under the Flame Sun Slash, capable of withstanding one move from the Sect Leader!

Now, it was time to see the power of his own attacks...

While Meng Hong was pondering this, he suddenly saw Chen Mobai across from him wave his long sleeve. Seven golden blazing fireballs flew out like flowers scattered by a heavenly maiden, forming a fiery ring that enveloped him.

Meng Hong's mouth twitched slightly upon seeing this.

He had just managed to withstand a single Flame Sun Slash with all his might. If the Sect Leader struck with seven together...

Fortunately, Meng Hong was also an old hand at this, and he quickly adjusted his mindset. He began to practice spells from the Longevity Scripture against Chen Mobai.

The fluctuations of nature's spiritual energy caused by the sparring of the two naturally attracted many Foundation Establishment practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect.

Several streaks of Spiritual Light flew over, but they quickly came to a halt.

Before long, the two Vice Hall Masters, Quan Shanlin and Luo Xue'er, also flew over, and after watching for a while, they showed looks of envy.

After refining the Heterodox Golden Core, Meng Hong did indeed possess power that surpassed the Foundation Building Realm.

Although he still couldn't shake the Sect Leader.

About fifteen minutes later, the two practicing magic in the sky stopped, and then Chen Mobai's Divine Sense surged out, instructing Quan Shanlin and Luo Xue'er to lead the people from the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions to wait for him at Shenmu Hall.

An hour later, the higher-ups of the Divine Wood Sect in Giant Tree Ridge had all arrived.

When Chen Mobai entered with Meng Hong, everyone saluted them.

Their gazes toward Meng Hong were filled with envy.

"Meng Hong will take a group to Yun Meng Ze to replace Fu Shixiong as the Town Guard of Wind Rain Hamlet,"

Upon entering, Chen Mobai did not waste time and went straight to the point. Meng Hong, on his side, immediately nodded and accepted the command.

Although his strength was at the bottom among the Golden Core Cultivators, relying on the Longevity Scripture, he could still hold off a Rank-3 Demonic Beast on the front lines.

It just so happened that the number of Demonic Beasts in Yun Meng Ze had recently begun to dwindle, allowing some Sect Disciples who had been in battle for a long time to be recalled for rest.

After Chen Mobai set the tone, he let Meng Hong select from the Sect's Foundation Establishment practitioners himself.

After all, he was now a Golden Core Cultivator and a former Sect Leader; such matters were easily managed by him.

Having an additional Golden Core Stage combatant was great news for the Divine Wood Sect.

For Chen Mobai, it meant being even more at ease.

In a good mood, Chen Mobai remembered the two Grand Spells he had obtained from the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Previously, after refining Qi of Creation and his Earth Spirit Root mutating twice, he was able to choose two Grand Spells from the Longevity Scripture of the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

His primary target, naturally, was the Longevity Technique!

Based on his understanding, this Longevity Technique must be related to trees, so he chose the green leaf and the phantom shadow of the branches.

However, it seemed his luck was not the best.

The two Grand Spells he received were called "One-Leaf Blindness" and "Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth."

One-Leaf Blindness is a technique for sneak attacks and entrapment.

It can be used to conceal one's own tracks and also to confront enemies.

If used on oneself, it is the most top-notch invisibility technique for hiding one's trace.

According to Elder Ming, it is absolutely undetectable within the same realm, and even if facing a cultivator of a higher realm, as long as they do not practice any special Art of Spiritual Eyes, one can remain without revealing any traces.

And if used against an enemy, it can blind the opponent.

Its effectiveness depends on the relative cultivation levels of both parties, if their spiritual power and divine sense are not significantly different, this technique will basically work.

However, if this was the only effect, the One-Leaf Blindness would not be worthy of being one of the twenty-four grand spells of the Longevity Sect.

If this grand spell is cultivated to the limit, one can even conceal their form from the Heavenly Tribulation.

Although as soon as the technique is discontinued, the Heavenly Tribulation will still come knocking.

But for a cultivator, it could be used to delay the arrival of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Once the major breakthrough has stabilized and one's state has returned to its peak, by borrowing some special magic artifacts, facing the Heavenly Tribulation would be almost a sure success.

Therefore, the cultivators of the Ancient Changsheng Sect, as long as the conditions allow it, basically all cultivate the "One-Leaf Blindness".

However, in Chen Mobai's view, this grand spell is of no use to him.

When he breaks through a major realm, it will definitely occur at the Immortal Gate side, and he does not need to worry about something like the Heavenly Tribulation.

Moreover, in his life, he conducts himself openly and honestly and does not need any invisibility techniques.

As for fighting against enemies, he faced any opponent with a sword slash, and if one slash was not enough, he would follow it with another!

However, although One-Leaf Blindness was not very useful to him, he was pleasantly surprised by another grand spell.

It was called “Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth”!

This grand spell specifically acts upon spirit plants.

It can help a spirit plant on the verge of a breakthrough achieve a breakthrough unconditionally to a minor level, for instance, a Rank-3 intermediate-grade spirit plant, after the application of “Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth,” can break through to a Rank-3 superior grade!

But this grand spell also comes with a huge drawback!

That is, after a spirit plant breaks through using this grand spell, it will deplete its potential and no longer be able to improve.

It is for this reason that the cultivators of the Ancient Longevity Sect only use it at the most critical moment of a spirit plant’s breakthrough.

For example, the Rank-3 superior-grade Immortal Peach Tree he transplanted to Xiao Nanshan, with the assistance of “Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth,” could be induced to breakthrough to a fourth-grade lower class.

Of course, although an increase across a major class can definitely induce a breakthrough, one cannot guarantee a hundred percent success rate.

When Chen Mobai obtained this grand spell, the first thing he thought of was the fourth-grade superior Biyu Wutong in Danxia City.

If he were to use “Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth” on it, he wondered whether it would successfully breakthrough to a fifth-order lower grade?

Thinking about this, Chen Mobai naturally couldn’t wait to begin cultivation, as long as he mastered the basics, he could use the Great Dao Tree to achieve perfection immediately.

Unfortunately, reality dealt him a blow.

These two grand spells turned out to be exclusive to practitioners of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, Chen Mobai did not believe in the curse and tried it out, although he could understand it, the lack of the key Qing Emperor’s Longevity Spiritual Power meant he could never master it.

He then consulted Elder Ming, who said the same.

However, within the Ancient Longevity Sect, there was a way for cultivators who did not follow the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture to also grasp these two grand spells.

But the key was still needing a practitioner of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture.

“Greetings, Foster Father!”

While Chen Mobai was thinking about the Biyu Wutong, Yin Qingmei had already used his token to pass through the restrictions of the Longevity Wood Dojo and flew to the door of his wooden house to pay respects.

“Come in!”

Fortunately, he had this foster daughter, otherwise wouldn’t Chen Mobai be just sitting on a treasure mountain unable to exploit it?

With the creaking sound, the door of the wooden house opened, and the graceful and smiling Yin Qingmei, who seemed to have even applied a delicate makeup especially, walked in, which explained why she was a bit late.

“Foster Father, here.”

Yin Qingmei, with her snow-white delicate hands, held the Haotian Mirror while kneeling in front of Chen Mobai and presented it to him with a bow.

She thought that Chen Mobai had called her over with the Heavenly Communication Device for this matter.

Chapter 1129: Technique Perfected

Yin Qingmei’s visage was graceful, her eyes pure like springs. After some time apart, her cultivation level had slightly advanced, truly worthy of being a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Chen Mobai took the Haotian Mirror from her hands and produced a Spirit Sealing Tube, extracting strand by strand of Pure Yang Purple Qi.

He then gently coughed once, revealing the real reason he had called her here.

“It would be my honor to help my foster father,” she said.

Upon hearing this, Yin Qingmei’s eyes brightened. She indicated that whatever arrangements Chen Mobai made were fine and she had no objections.

The method suggested by Elder Ming was the Practice Together Technique.

During co-cultivation, the spiritual power between cultivators is interconnected, equivalent to one person possessing two different attributes of spiritual power.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Mobai had once helped Zhuo Ming, who was only at Foundation Establishment, condense the All-things Altruistic Cauldron.

If he co-cultivated with Yin Qingmei using Wood Fire, he could borrow the spiritual power of her Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture in that state.

This was also why, before they had perfected it, they needed to constantly maintain the Wood Fire co-cultivation state.

For Yin Qingmei, this was an easy task; she merely needed to continue her cultivation as she usually did.

However, Chen Mobai had to control his own cultivation level, as he was a Golden Core Cultivator. Even one-tenth of the spiritual energy capacity could overwhelm Yin Qingmei.

This was not like his disciple Zhuo Ming, who had moved from Qi Cultivation to Foundation Establishment right under his watch. He understood her limits very clearly, so using the Practice Together Technique in combination could be perfectly managed.

To prevent Yin Qingmei from being hurt by an enormous surge of spiritual energy, they began their first official joint cultivation with Chen Mobai only opening up one percent of his absorptive capacity.

For a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, this was naturally a bit low, to the point where Yin Qingmei expressed she couldn't feel much.

Chen Mobai gradually increased his level, eventually aligning their spiritual energy inhalation and exhalation rates.

After two days of adaptation, Chen Mobai finally grasped Yin Qingmei's limit, which was about one-twentieth of his own power.

However, this meant that Yin Qingmei needed to remain in her peak spiritual state at all times. This was manageable in the short term, but a significant burden if sustained for longer periods.

So Chen Mobai decreased it a bit further, determined to find the most comfortable balance for her.

When they reached one twenty-second, the two finally achieved the perfect co-cultivation state.

Nevertheless, this was only their attempt within the Longevity Wood Dojo. A cultivator of Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture could enhance their skills even further if they were near their Destiny Spirit Plant.

Upon hearing Yin Qingmei say this, Chen Mobai immediately took her back to Qingdai Mountain.

And sure enough, with the Destiny Spirit Plant's blessing and sharing the burden, Yin Qingmei could maintain equilibrium with one-fifteenth of his power.

After three more days of adaptation on Qingdai Mountain, the two finalized the most harmonious state for their joint practice.

That day, the divine and refined Chen Mobai sat beneath the lush branches of the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree.

In front of him, a dignified, extraordinary, and beautiful girl knelt. Her skin was as fair as the first snow, and her lips were the color of cherry blossoms. She listened attentively and respectfully.

Chen Mobai was teaching and imparting techniques to Yin Qingmei.

"Apart from the five Immortal Scriptures, the Longevity Sect also possesses twenty-four Grand Spells. Since I'm borrowing your spiritual power for cultivation, it's only right that I pass these on to you as well," he said.

Chen Mobai was often casual in imparting cultivation techniques, but Yin Qingmei, a native of the Eastern Wilderness, lit up with joy upon hearing this and immediately bowed deeply to him.

However, at that time, Yin Qingmei had no clear idea about the Grand Spells of the Longevity Sect and thought they were powerful techniques similar to the “Heavenly Wood God Needle.”

But after Chen Mobai imparted “One-Leaf Blindness” and “Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth,” Yin Qingmei was utterly stunned. She knelt under the tree, unable to get up for a long time.

“There truly exists such profound spells in the world! The immortal techniques passed down in legends from holy lands of the Upper Realm probably aren’t beyond this!” she murmured to herself.

As a Heavenly Spiritual Root, Yin Qingmei was almost guaranteed to achieve Core Formation, with her only worry being the Heavenly Tribulation.

However, if she mastered “One-Leaf Blindness,” being able to delay it for even a few days would practically seal her success.

“Thank you, Foster Father, for bestowing upon me this great path!”

Yin Qingmei gave thanks with a solemnity she had never shown before; “One-Leaf Blindness” would benefit her for life.

With this Grand Spell, her Core Formation could be considered absolutely assured.

And even for her future “Nascent Soul Formation,” her chances had increased by twenty percent.

The thought of facing future major breakthroughs without the fear of Heavenly Tribulation made Yin Qingmei feel as though she had been unburdened, her entire being relaxed from the inside out.

“There’s no need for such formalities. Just focus on your cultivation and don’t let down the nurturing you’ve received from me and the sect,” Chen Mobai said, gesturing for Yin Qingmei to rise.

Although the two Grand Spells of the Longevity Sect were quite precious, since only those who practiced the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture could cultivate them, teaching them to her was the most appropriate choice.

"Yes, Foster Father, I will never forget the kindness you have shown me," Yin Qingmei said sincerely as she stood up.

In her view, Chen Mobai had essentially passed on all the groundwork of a Longevity Sect Saint Son to her, akin to giving her a second life.

In the days that followed, Chen Mobai and Yin Qingmei practiced the two Grand Spells of the Longevity Sect together using the co-cultivation method.

With the critical issue resolved and as a Golden Core Cultivator, it took Chen Mobai merely a month to easily reach the initial stage of mastering these two Grand Spells.

Yin Qingmei, however, had yet to achieve success.

Chen Mobai thought he might be holding her back and planned to leave, allowing her to cultivate the two Grand Spells in peace and quiet.

Since he had been staying on Qingdai Mountain for a long time and Yin Qingmei was not his disciple, spreading the news might affect his reputation.

"Foster father, let me send you off."

Upon hearing that Chen Mobai was leaving, a hint of disappointment appeared on Yin Qingmei's elegant and dignified face. She thought perhaps her failure to master the two grand spells had disappointed him.

"Just practice by yourself for now. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me anytime using the Heavenly Communication Device."

After saying these words, Chen Mobai extracted the Pure Yang Purple Qi he had condensed in the Haotian Mirror this month, then he left the Magic Artifact with Yin Qingmei and left Qingdai Mountain, where he had cultivated for a month.

After mastering One-Leaf Blindness and Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, Chen Mobai decided to give them a try.

He stealthily arrived at Xiao Nanshan.

Sure enough, neither Zhuo Ming nor Luo Yixuan noticed him immediately.

But just as he was about to cancel One-Leaf Blindness, Zhuo Ming, who was examining the rice seeds, suddenly let out a surprised and doubtful exclamation.

She looked up in the direction of where Chen Mobai was standing, then with a puzzled expression, she looked around, shook her head, and bent down again to work with the rice ears.

“What’s wrong, Senior Sister?”

Luo Yixuan, who was cultivating the Rainfall Technique nearby to water this acre of Spirit Rice that Zhuo Ming had newly crossbred, found it strange when she saw her stand up and then bend down again.

“Suddenly there was more weight on the land, I thought someone had come over, but after looking around, I didn’t find anyone.”

Zhuo Ming spoke the truth; in this area of Xiao Nanshan, she was in her home field.

Even though Chen Mobai was invisible, he had only recently mastered One-Leaf Blindness and was still at Rank-1, unable to completely erase all traces of himself. Thus, Zhuo Ming, who was particularly sensitive to the land, detected something amiss.

No sooner had she finished speaking, Luo Yixuan hadn't even replied when a familiar laugh sounded, and as both of them turned toward the source, space seemed to peel away, revealing Chen Mobai's figure as it appeared before them.

"We greet Master!"

The two hurriedly paid their respects, but their faces were unmistakably filled with surprise.

"This is a spell I've recently mastered..."

Chen Mobai mentioned One-Leaf Blindness and Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, and both women's eyes widened. But upon hearing that they were unable to cultivate them, their faces showed disappointment.

"Is this a new variety of Spirit Rice?"

Chen Mobai pointed at the green-and-golden Spirit Rice ears beside Zhuo Ming, who nodded gently.

This was a hybrid of Green Jade Spirit Rice and Cold Jade Spirit Rice, the latter being one of the five grain seed types given to him by Xue Ting during his Core Formation ceremony.

This type of Spirit Rice grew on the icy lands of Snow Country and Frost Country, absorbing the essence of frost and snow. It was crisp and smooth to taste, and cultivators who consumed it regularly could help purify their vital essence.

However, if one's cultivation was inadequate, it might cause the vital essence to become cold and the body constitution to turn frosty.

For the disciples of the Snow-blowing Palace, this Cold Jade Spirit Rice was very beneficial, but due to this drawback, it was only consumed mixed with Fire Spirit Rice.

Before they had Fire Spirit Rice, the cultivators of the Snow-blowing Palace generally only ate it every few days.

Only after Zhuo Ming's Practice of Mother Qi of All Things reached fruition on the soil of Xiao Nanshan, was she able to successfully grow this Cold Jade Spirit Rice which required a frosty essence.

This newly crossbred Spirit Rice, although mainly Green Jade Spirit Rice was Rank-2, was not compatible with the Cold Jade Spirit Rice and was only considered as Fourth Grade Superior, some being merely intermediate grade.

"Let's try 'Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth'."

Chen Mobai smiled slightly and waved a greenish-yellow Spiritual Light from his palm, soon covering the whole acre of the Spirit Field.

Then, as if time sped up, the wheat straws that had already developed ears thickened even more. At the right moment, Luo Yixuan brought down Spirit Rain to assist the transformation and level up of this acre of Spirit Rice.

A gentle breeze blew, and waves of rice swayed. The originally green hues faded away, transforming into a golden hue indicative of a bountiful harvest.

After Chen Mobai withdrew his Spiritual Light, in front of him seemed to stand a golden sea, with the faint scent of rice wafting through the air, making him nod in approval.

"Master, most of these have transformed to Rank-2..."

Zhuo Ming used her Earth Mother Cultivation to inspect all the Spirit Rice on this acre. More than thirty percent of the stalks failed to break through under Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth and withered, falling onto the soil.

But the majority, under the guidance of the Spiritual Light, had broken through to Rank-2, each grain full and giving off a refreshing fragrance.

Chen Mobai asked Zhuo Ming to cook a pot, and after the three of them tasted it, they enjoyed a crispness they had never experienced before, praising it immensely.

“Bring some over to Xue Ting as well, this could also be considered a taste of her hometown.”

Chen Mobai casually suggested, and Zhuo Ming immediately nodded in agreement. Xue Ting was recuperating in her Court Mountain and also helped Zhuo Ming take care of the terraced Spirit Field of rice and feed the Green Cow and other Spirit Beasts.

“Master, if ‘Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth’ could be cultivated to Rank-4, could the Spirit Wood I’m taking care of be promoted to Rank-5?”

Just as Chen Mobai was about to leave, Zhuo Ming suddenly asked.

Her taken care of Spirit Wood?

Which one?

Chen Mobai was initially puzzled, but then he suddenly remembered.

Zhou Shengqing’s Legal Body Nascent Soul’s Soul Nourishing Wood!

That indeed was a Fourth Grade Superior!

Chapter 1130: External Incarnation

Zhou Shengqing’s soul was lodged within a Soul Nourishing Wood at the peak of Rank-4, and Chen Mobai instructed Zhuo Ming to take care of it periodically.

As a Spirit Plant Master of Zhuo Ming’s realm, it didn’t take many visits to recognize the rarity she was tending to—the treasure of heaven and earth before her.

The fact that Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood could transform a Legal Body Nascent Soul was also recorded in the Divine Wood Sect's archives on spirit plants.

Thus, within the entire Divine Wood Sect, aside from Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue, Zhuo Ming was the third person to be aware of Zhou Shengqing's condition.

However, this was mainly because Zhou Shengqing often offered guidance while she tended to the plants, and over the years, the two of them had developed a relationship that was both mentorship and friendship.

Therefore, after learning about the Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth technique, Zhuo Ming's first thought was whether it could induce a breakthrough in the peak Rank-4 Soul Nourishing Wood.

At this, Chen Mobai also was extremely excited.

"Xuan, you stay behind to watch over the house. Ming'er, follow me for a trip," Chen Mobai said as soon as he finished speaking, multicolored clouds had already swept up Zhuo Ming, turning him into a streak of light as they headed towards the Longevity Wood Dojo where Zhou Shengqing was.

"To think there exists such an Immortal Technique!"

Zhou Shengqing's specter was summoned by Chen Mobai, who couldn't help but get excited after hearing about the Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth technique.

At this moment, he could no longer feign the air of a detached sage in front of Zhuo Ming, and he anxiously paced around the Soul Nourishing Wood.

"Ming'er, communicate with this spirit plant and see, if we use the technique to trigger its breakthrough, what the likelihood of success might be," he said.

Being a plant close to Rank-5 quality, and possibly the only one in the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai couldn't help but proceed cautiously.

Zhuo Ming nodded gravely and then employed her All Things Spiritual Communication ability.

Soon after, she opened her eyes, which were slightly relaxed, and under Zhou Shengqing's tense gaze, she nodded firmly.

"It is already the pinnacle of Rank-4 and has long accumulated enough power to break through. It's only because it was brought out of the Yin World Underworld that it has become stuck at this bottleneck."

According to the communication by Zhuo Ming, as long as the Soul Nourishing Wood could break through, upgrading it was almost a sure thing, with around a seventy to eighty percent chance of success.

"Good, Ming'er, start preparing for the Soul Nourishing Wood's breakthrough. I will also consult another expert," he said.

After returning to his Longevity Wood Dojo, Chen Mobai took out the piece of the Soul Nourishing Wood where Elder Ming had settled and asked her about the Soul Nourishing Woods' ascent.

"I have a Rank-4 peak Soul Nourishing Wood. If I bring it into the Yellow Springs Path and use the Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth grand spell to trigger its breakthrough, what do you think the odds of success are?"

Elder Ming was an expert in Soul Nourishing Wood and Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth technique, so upon hearing Chen Mobai's question, she nodded with certainty.

"For a peak Rank-4, if it can absorb sufficient Yellow Springs Yin Qi, it's almost certain to succeed in breaking through."

Hearing Elder Ming's words, Chen Mobai was relieved.

He was about to transport himself to the Great Dao Tree to elevate the grade of his grand spell when Elder Ming hesitated and then decided to speak up and stop him.

“Saint Heir, if the breakthrough of the Soul Nourishing Wood to Rank-5 is triggered within the Yin World Underworld, it will set off a frenzy of Yin Qi that could attract the arrival of a Rank-4 Ghost King from the depths of the Yellow Springs...”

A Rank-4 Ghost King was equivalent to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Although Chen Mobai was confident in his Pure Yang Scroll, he wasn't willing to face such an entity for the sake of a plant's advancement. The gap of a great realm was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Chen Mobai didn't want to take that risk.

“Without the Yellow Springs, if the Soul Nourishing Wood were to break through in the Living World, wouldn't that mean there's no 100% success rate?” he hesitantly asked, to which Elder Ming nodded but then offered a solution.

“If I were to possess your disciple's body, I could control the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power and artificially create a small Underworld environment to aid the Soul Nourishing Wood's breakthrough. The odds would be very high,” she said.

Hearing Elder Ming's suggestion, Chen Mobai finally understood why she reminded him of this issue.

His brow furrowed involuntarily!

“Don't worry, Saint Heir. I can make a Dao Heart oath that I will not do anything to harm your disciple. As soon as the Soul Nourishing Wood successfully advances, I will immediately leave her body,” Elder Ming assured.

After hearing her promise, Chen Mobai shook his head.

“I will discuss this matter with Xuan. If she's unwilling, I won't force her,” he said.

After he finished speaking, Chen Mobai put Elder Ming away and then activated the Turtle Treasure to transport himself in front of the Great Dao Tree.

Standing before the towering Great Dao Tree, he felt as if he had returned to his own backyard. Operating a Formless Puppet that displayed Foundation Building strength, he reached the tenth step.

Green leaves fell, infusing powerful thoughts.

This time, he finally had a grand spell from the Longevity Sect that could empower the Great Dao Tree.

Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth quickly ascended to Rank-2.

Then, he withdrew the Formless Puppet and walked for a second time to the tenth step in front of the Great Dao Tree...

After doing this four times in a row, he easily upgraded both One-Leaf Blindness and Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth to Rank-3.

Then came the fifth time.

He took out a Heavenly Calculation Bead that had a slight crack.

The Rank-4 Extreme Sun Slash's true intent that had been stored within had long been fully understood and integrated into his own cultivation.

He only needed the external materials to be ready, and he could cultivate the Red Flame Sword Jue to Great Perfection!

But as for the "Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing," over the years, Chen Mobai had yet to gain any understanding of it.

Such a realm of Sword Dao had already surpassed the limits of the Eastern Wilderness, and even within the Immortal Gates, the head of the Sword Control Department at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Zuo Gong, could not hope to catch up to it.

Therefore, Chen Mobai had no one to consult, and it remained within this Heavenly Calculation Bead.

After clearing the memory of the Extreme Sun Slash, Chen Mobai used this bead to store the Rank-4 Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth realm.

But this Grand Spell seemed far more profound than the Extreme Sun Slash, and the slight crack on this Rank-3 Heavenly Calculation Bead had now deepened.

Chen Mobai estimated that in just two or three more uses, it would be rendered useless.

He resolved that in the future, unless it was an essential Grand Spell, he would not use the empowerment of the Great Dao Tree.

After all, for him, the Rank-4 Extreme Sun Slash was enough.

Although he did not know the exact function of the “Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing,” since it was “One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws,” keeping it was never a mistake. Perhaps it could be used someday at the Immortal Gate to maintain his facade as a peerless Sword Cultivating Genius.

Chen Mobai thought about how he could get the Repairing Heaven Institute to custom make another Rank-3 Heavenly Calculation Bead for him and then once again activated Turtle Treasure, returning to the heart of Giant Tree Ridge.

“Master, I am willing!”

At the peak of Xiao Nanshan, after Chen Mobai finished telling Luo Yixuan about the Soul Nourishing Wood, the latter nodded in shock, realizing she had learnt the sect’s biggest secret, and was willing to contribute to the cause.

“The sect and your master will not forget your contribution.”

Chen Mobai nodded solemnly to Luo Yixuan, then handed over the Soul Nourishing Wood inhabited by Elder Ming to her.

“Saint Heir, the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power at the Foundation Building Realm might not be enough to level up the Soul Nourishing Wood to Rank-5...”

After each had sworn a Dao Heart oath, Elder Ming suddenly spoke again, causing Chen Mobai’s brow to furrow in displeasure.

“Are you trying to take this opportunity to form a core with Yellow Springs Spiritual Power? If you do that, wouldn’t Xuan be condemned to only walk the path of a ghost in the future? I’ve put so much effort into sealing away her Yellow Springs Spiritual Power for nothing!”

“Saint Heir, there is actually a perfect solution to this. You could teach her the Immortal Technique ‘External Incarnation.’ After I form my core with the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power, she could use this technique to refine me into an ‘embodiment.’ This way, not only could I become her guardian, but also I could break free from my current predicament and begin my cultivation anew.”

Elder Ming delivered a speech that left Chen Mobai scratching his head.

What is an “External Incarnation”?

“The All Laws Persona that the Saint Heir is cultivating is an External Incarnation. It is one of the twenty-four Grand Spells I teach, and since the Heavenly Sovereign’s body cannot move, this spell is often used to venture out. When the cultivation of an External Incarnation reaches its zenith, it becomes ‘Law of Heaven and Earth’.”

After listening to Elder Ming’s explanation, Chen Mobai finally understood.

However, he really hadn't expected that the most powerful All Laws Persona of the previously dominant Wangu Gate in the Eastern Wilderness's Five Elements Sect, when traced back to its origins, would actually be a legacy of the Longevity Sect.

"Could this truly work?"

"Saint Heir, I can swear a Dao Heart oath, as long as I can escape my current predicament and continue with my cultivation, I am willing to become Miss Luo's guardian embodiment, protecting her throughout her life!"

Elder Ming was ready to take a leap of faith, and this was the only way out she had been pondering over during her years within the Soul Nourishing Wood, based on the limited information she gathered during her brief periods of exposure to the outside world.

"Swear your oath first. As for whether we'll do it, I need to consider it more carefully."

Chen Mobai was very calm and was not swayed by a few words from Elder Ming.

"Master, I am willing!"

At that moment, Luo Yixuan, who had been watching silently, finally spoke up.

But Chen Mobai glared at her and then shook his head.

"You are my disciple, and because of me, you were transformed into a Ghost Fetus in the Womb. I must be responsible for the rest of your life. I will only decide after thoroughly verifying the feasibility and ensuring it won't harm you."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's somewhat stern words, Luo Yixuan felt a sweet warmth in her heart.

She knew it was her master's concern for her safety.

“Write down what you want to do in detail and show me the document.”

Chen Mobai said to Elder Ming. If it could indeed be as she claimed, then Luo Yixuan would gain a Golden Core Realm guardian, which would be beneficial.

But for such a matter, he certainly could not take her word for it.

“Yes, Saint Heir!”

Elder Ming was very forthright about it. She had considered this step for a full six years.

She was confident that as long as everything was done her way, there would be no problems.

However, it was fortunate there was the opportunity with the Soul Nourishing Wood. Otherwise, it would have been difficult for her to bring up this matter.