

## World 1131

Chapter 1131: Heavenly Marrow Yun Meng Ze, Green Light Island.

Gu Yan had turned over the island she had been stationed on for a year to Mei Jingjun, the newly arrived member from her sect. Mei Jingjun meticulously examined the Heavenly Wood Divine Light Formation, Spirit Stones, and other resources. After confirming there were no issues, she signed the transfer document.

“After Gu Shimai leaves Yun Meng Ze, will you be heading straight back to the sect?”

After completing the procedures, Mei Jingjun’s normally somber face revealed a smile.

This time, as Meng Hong led this group of Foundation Establishment Practitioners, there was also an order for Gu Yan to return to the sect. Almost everyone in the Divine Wood Sect knew that this young junior sister was one of Sect Master Chen’s people, so they were all willing to accord her this respect.

“I still need to return to Rain Country first to take care of the family’s Spirit Rice cultivation matters.”

Gu Yan hadn’t forgotten her prior mission in Rain Country—to keep an eye on Hong He under the guise of helping her family grow Phoenix Tear Bamboo Spirit Rice.

Now that she had received orders from the sect, naturally she also needed to follow through with the entire process.

“Junior sister, take care. When I return to the sect later on, I will seek you out to catch up.”

Upon hearing Mei Jingjun’s polite words, Gu Yan gently nodded and then turned to enter the Teleportation Array.

Enveloped in a flash of silver brilliance, Gu Yan was transported onto dry land. Without lingering in the market, she immediately teleported again...

Three days later, she finally returned to her family in Rain Country.

After spending some time handing off her responsibilities, Gu Yan took her leave from the Great Elder of the Gu family and flew towards Liu Hua Market, intending to use the local Teleportation Array to transfer to another location.

Unfortunately, the Teleportation Array in the market had all been reserved for the next few days.

And the one who had reserved it was none other than Hong He.

Having led Rain Country's cultivators in battle in Yun Meng Ze for a year, he was now allowed by the sect's orders to return home for a rest and naturally needed to transport back various resources they had harvested throughout the year.

Large bulk goods were shipped using Treasure Ships and Spirit Beasts, among other modes of transportation.

ZValuable items, however, needed to be transferred using Teleportation Arrays.

Gu Yan inquired and found out that for at least the next half month, the Teleportation Arrays near Yun Meng Ze in three different Fang Markets had all been requisitioned by Hong He.

After some consideration, she decided to travel by flight to Yellow Stone Market near the border of Rain Country and make use of the Teleportation Array there.

Anxious to return to the sect, Gu Yan immediately sprang into action.

Having left Liu Hua Market, she flew towards her destination on her silk Magic Artifact.

Five days later, arriving disheveled at Yellow Stone Market, she took the Teleportation Array to Southstream Market in the neighboring Yun Country.

Here, Gu Yan planned to rest for two days.

But upon exiting the Teleportation Array, she saw someone who should not have been there.

Hong He!

Gu Yan frowned slightly, then took cover behind a large group of cultivators also using the Teleportation Array to conceal her presence.

She quietly activated an Invisibility Talisman and followed Hong He.

...

“Gu Yan has gone missing!”

Chen Mobai set aside the document written by Elder Ming upon hearing Yue Zutao’s report, his expression turning grave.

“Yes, Sect Leader, yesterday was the last day we assigned for Junior Sister Gu to return to the sect, but she hasn’t arrived to this day. I dispatched people to investigate and found that the last place she was seen was around Southstream Market.”

Out of all the Foundation Establishment Practitioners who had withdrawn from Yun Meng Ze, only Gu Yan had not yet reported back to the sect. Moreover, as she was close to Chen Mobai, her absence immediately drew Yue Zutao’s attention.

“I understand. You no longer need to handle this; I will go out myself!”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he morphed into a streak of Spiritual Light and left Giant Tree Ridge.

Since Gu Yan was under his command to supervise Hong He, Chen Mobai gave her several talismans, including one for tracking purposes, in case she encountered any danger.

As long as she had a trace of Spiritual Power, she could activate it to allow Chen Mobai to locate her using the parent talisman.

After stepping out from the Teleportation Array in Southstream Market, Chen Mobai's talisman automatically took flight, heading west.

Without alerting anyone, he executed One-Leaf Blindness, silently followed the talisman.

Half a day later, Chen Mobai unexpectedly arrived at Yun Meng Ze.

On a barren reef island, he found Gu Yan confined within a maze array. He released a surge of potent Pure Yang Spiritual Power and instantly shattered all the Array Flags.

"Sect Leader..."

Clutching two Spirit Stones, struggling to maintain herself, Gu Yan saw him and breathed a sigh of relief, standing up to salute.

"Are you unharmed?"

Seeing that Gu Yan seemed exceedingly weak, Chen Mobai asked with concern.

"Hong He drained all of my Spiritual Power, but he did not harm my essence. After doing so, he knew he couldn't remain in the sect any longer and asked me to deliver this letter to you, Sect Leader."

Chen Mobai took the letter, his brows furrowing as he read it. Afterward, he slipped it into his Storage Bag and turned to Gu Yan. "How did you come across him using Demonic Cultivation?"

“Reporting to Sect Leader, after I left Southstream Market, I followed him into a Loose Cultivator’s Cave Dwelling. Not long after, there were fluctuations of combat Spiritual Energy from inside. I risked using an Invisibility Talisman to take a look and saw Hong He, covered in blood, with his right hand placed on the Dantian Qi Sea of the Loose Cultivator, draining all his Spiritual Power...”

Gu Yan narrated what she had witnessed that day, but because she got too close, she was discovered by Hong He through an Exotic Treasure.

Chapter 1132: Heavenly Marrow\_2

If the two were to clash, she would naturally be no match for Hong He.

However, she possessed the Purple Fire Sword Talisman bestowed by Chen Mobai, which, through its opposing attribute, managed to injure Hong He.

Yet Hong He had a powerful Exotic Treasure; upon activation, he still managed to suppress Gu Yan.

As Hong He was draining her spiritual power, Gu Yan almost believed she was going to die.

“Please forgive me, Sect Leader. In order to save my life, I divulged that you knew of his Demonic Cultivation practice. He seemed to be deterred by your reputation in the end, taking me here and trapping me with a confusing formation, and then he left that letter for you.”

After listening to Gu Yan, Chen Mobai asked her to extend her hand so he could take her pulse and check her physical condition.

As expected, her Dantian Qi Sea was completely empty, but the root essence was undamaged. With a few days of rest, she could recover.

“Keep this matter to yourself; don’t mention it to anyone,” Chen Mobai instructed.

Gu Yan nodded lightly in response to Chen Mobai’s words, and even made a Dao Heart oath on the spot.

The letter from Hong He confirmed that he indeed practiced the Devouring Sea Demonic Art, but when he first started, he didn't realize it was a Demonic Art.

Later, relying on the Demonic Art, he became the chief inheritor of the Divine Wood Sect, and even became famous throughout the Eastern Wilderness, making it all the more difficult for him to abandon it.

He thanked Chen Mobai for knowing this matter but not directly taking action against him, which is why he didn't drain Gu Yan's essence.

He promised that from now on, the person named Hong He would disappear from the Eastern Wilderness.

He also hoped Chen Mobai would give him a chance to live and not be utterly ruthless.

If the Divine Wood Sect were to put all its efforts into eliminating Hong He and offer a substantial bounty, even if he left the Eastern Wilderness, other Rogue Cultivators would track and hunt him down, leaving him constantly in a state of peril and anxiety.

Given the gravity of the situation, Chen Mobai did not make a decision immediately.

After returning to the Sect with Gu Yan, he handed the letter Hong He left to Fu Zongjue, who had just returned from Wind Rain Hamlet.

Upon finishing the letter, Fu Zongjue flew into a rage and wanted to personally hunt down Hong He.

But after a while, he sighed in resignation under the persuasion of both Zhou Shengqing and Chen Mobai.

Actually, when Fu Zongjue realized that Hong He might be practicing Demonic Cultivation, he knew this outcome was a possibility.

Nevertheless, Hong He was his most prized disciple, and Fu Zongjue couldn't bear to kill him. Fortunately, Hong He did not let him down by ensuring that there were no incidents of Divine Wood Sect disciples having their essence drained through Demonic Cultivation.

In the end, as Hong He fled, he did not kill Gu Yan either.

"Later, the Sect will issue a notice stating that Hong He encountered a Rank-3 demonic beast in Yun Meng Ze and unfortunately perished in battle," Zhou Shengqing said.

Zhou Shengqing had high hopes for his disciple, Hong He, as well.

Before Chen Mobai's meteoric rise, Hong He, apart from Yin Qingmei, was the most promising talent expected to achieve Core Formation.

"Let's do as Brother Shengqing suggests," Chen Mobai agreed, and then went to Shenmu Hall to arrange this matter.

Unaware of the truth, Yue Zutao was shocked when Chen Mobai said Hong He had fallen in battle.

"Let this announcement be known throughout the Eastern Wilderness," Yue Zutao was dutifully somber as he carried out Chen Mobai's instructions, his instincts tingling that something was amiss, but he wisely did not ask further questions and left with a look of sorrow.

As expected, the news of Hong He's demise in Yun Meng Ze quickly became a focal point of discussion among all cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness.

Apart from Hong He, the battle with the demonic beasts in Yun Meng Ze resulted in the loss of five Foundation Establishment Practitioners between the Five Elements Sect and Divine Wood Sect, with the latter losing two.

But Hong He's status was different. As the former leader of Chen Mobai's five-colored celestial seeds, he was hailed as the premier Qi Cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness, enjoying massive fame among Loose Cultivators.

His fall had many proclaiming the waning fortunes of the Divine Wood Sect.

Upon hearing this, Mo Douguang and Nu Jiang, two Golden Core Cultivators, sent letters to Chen Mobai to inquire about the matter.

Since Hong He met his end in Yun Meng Ze under their watch, they felt responsible.

All Chen Mobai could do was return a smile with his letter, saying it was Hong He's misfortune, and that no blame fell on the two of them.

Meng Hong, who had just reached Wind Rain Hamlet, sighed deeply in sadness upon learning of the event, and then led the Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the three branches on a concerted drive to eradicate the demonic beast groups within Yun Meng Ze.

It was considered avenging "Hong He."

However, regardless, with Hong He leaving the Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai had put one of his worries to rest.

There was no longer a need to fear that Jiutian Dangmo Sect would confront them over this matter in the future.

After arranging for Gu Yan to recover from his injuries, Chen Mobai also finished reading the feasibility report written by Elder Ming on her becoming Luo Yixuan's external incarnation.

In terms of implementation, it was indeed possible.

But Chen Mobai still needed to verify one thing before proceeding.

He teleported once again before the Great Dao Tree and, after taking ten steps forward, he cast the All Laws Persona.

[External Incarnation (Incomplete), grant you the Heavenly Marrow Realm!]

The intent of the Great Dao Tree descended, and Chen Mobai was slightly stunned, not expecting that the All Laws Persona was indeed the External Incarnation among the Longevity Sect's twenty-four grand spells.

He entered and exited the vicinity of the Great Dao Tree multiple times to bestow upon himself the enlightenment of the External Incarnation from rank-1 to Rank-3.

Through Elder Ming, he learned that there were five ranks in total for the External Incarnation.

Even among the Longevity Sect's twenty-four grand spells, it ranked within the top three—a mighty technique!

The five ranks were as follows: Heavenly Marrow, Heavenly Vessel, Heavenly Viscus, Heavenly Star, Heavenly Garment!

Once the Heavenly Garment was seamless, it would be the time of Law of Heaven and Earth!

Having confirmed that the source of the All Laws Persona was indeed the External Incarnation, Chen Mobai was no longer so resistant to Elder Ming becoming Luo Yixuan's protector.

He returned to Xiao Nanshan and, after imparting the All Laws Persona to Luo Yixuan, also gave her the segment of Soul Nourishing Wood that harbored Elder Ming.

"Xuan'er, with a protector now, you've essentially ascended in one step. I hope you can maintain a humble attitude and not let the power blind you, overlooking your own cultivation," said Chen Mobai.

Listening to Chen Mobai's words, Luo Yixuan nodded solemnly.

However, having an incarnation at the Golden Core Stage brought her great secret joy.

At least this meant that the ten years of suffering she endured in Huangquan had not been in vain.

“I still need to familiarize myself further with Miss Luo’s body and ensure there are no issues. After that, the Saint Heir will need to send me into the Yellow Springs Path to form a core,” said Elder Ming.

A Ghost Cultivator certainly couldn’t form a core in the living world; the intensity of the Heavenly Tribulation would be terrifying.

Chen Mobai nodded, indicating she could call on him whenever she was ready.

Meanwhile, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue were also working hard on upgrading the rank of the Soul Nourishing Wood, setting up formations and crafting Array Plates for the miniature Underworld. Fu Zongjue personally collected materials for crafting.

Zhuo Ming was in constant communication with the Soul Nourishing Wood, understanding all of its needs.

If all went smoothly, all that was missing was the Return to Sun Spirit Water and the method for the Legal Body Nascent Soul.

Chen Mobai had also asked Elder Ming, but she did not possess the method for the Legal Body Nascent Soul either, since a Ghost Cultivator could simply refine a Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood and directly transform into a Rank-4 Ghost King.

As for the Return to the Sun Spirit Water, she had seen it before. This object was considered the best tonic for them, the Ghost Cultivators who had seized a Ghost Fetus in the Womb.

She verified the alchemy recipe and confirmed there were no issues.

Chen Mobai hesitated whether to ask Yan Shaoyin to help refine it since he was the only one capable of it in the entire Eastern Wilderness.

But if he showed him this alchemy recipe, Yan Shaoyin would definitely deduce that Zhou Shengqing was intending to transform into a Legal Body Nascent Soul.

Even though the two had just made a deal, based on Chen Mobai's understanding, Yan Shaoyin was likely not willing to help the Divine Wood Sect see the emergence of a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Moreover, there was even a possibility that he might disclose this matter beyond Chen Mobai's ability to stop him.

Because if one was to transform into the Legal Body Nascent Soul, besides the Return to Sun Spirit Water, there would certainly be the Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood.

If this information were to be spread out, Golden Wind Ancestor, who had only a bit of lifespan left, would have a reason to devote his final life's dying light to The Barren.

Thus, after much consideration, Chen Mobai decided to abandon the option of seeking help from Yan Shaoyin.

Time quickly passed, and another two months went by.

[Gold 23, Wood 44, Water 34, Fire 87, Earth 34].

Looking at his latest Spiritual Root Value on the Spirit-Testing Instruments, Chen Mobai breathed a sigh of relief and put down the dried-up top-grade Spirit Stone in his hand.

### Chapter 1133: The Five Great Realms

The second change in Spiritual Root of the Seven Suns Body occurred two months earlier than Chen Mobai had anticipated.

This was mainly because after Qing Nu confirmed that there were no problems with the efficacy of the Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill, and the transplant of the Green Charm Spiritual Tea had removed any lingering doubts about poison, Chen Mobai took the Rank-3 elixir.

After four months of testing the pill on himself, Chen Mobai distinctly felt that the speed of his cultivation for the Pure Yang Daoist Body had significantly increased.

And this change in his Fire Spiritual Root allowed him to accurately estimate the efficacy of the Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill.

This saved him nearly a third of the time he would have otherwise needed.

Moreover, the pill had the effect of enhancing the cultivation progress for any type of cultivation technique or spell relating to the fire attribute.

The cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll was smooth, but not fast.

Chen Mobai's Heavenly Fire Spiritual Root and Fire Spirit Body talent were among the top, yet even after reaching Core Formation, it would take ten years to break through to the third layer of the Gold Core.

According to this pace, he would need about eight more years to break through to the fourth layer of the Gold Core.

While this speed was considered quite fast, both in the Immortal Gate and in the Tianhe Realm, it should be known that Fu Zongjue took fifty-five years after Core Formation to break through to the mid-stage with the aid of the Blood Spirit Pill.

However, Chen Mobai had always held himself to the high standards required of one with the qualifications for Divinity Transformation, feeling that this pace of progress was rather mediocre.

Now, with the help of the Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill, he was somewhat satisfied with the speed of his cultivation.

After confirming the pill's potency, Chen Mobai was concerned about whether he could have a steady supply of Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pills in the future.

After all, the effects of a single pill could only last for one year.

He used the Heavenly Communication Device to contact Zeng Woyou. The Black Crow Elixir Scripture had already been given to this top alchemist of the sect, and now Chen Mobai requested that the Alchemy Department, besides refining Foundation Building Pills, should refine the Longevity Dew and Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pills that he needed.

“Sect Leader, the other auxiliary ingredients are already being collected consecutively. However, the two main ingredients for the Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill, Fire Dragon Tree Ganoderma, and Black Crow Golden Feather, are rumored to be found only in the Sun Bathing Sea of the East Barbarians. I’ve already asked Brother Chu to collect them in the Golden Crow Immortal City, but the progress isn’t very promising...”

Faced with Chen Mobai’s inquiry, Zeng Woyou naturally told the truth.

“Hmm, just prepare the various auxiliary ingredients first, I will also urge Chu Zuoshu a bit.”

After asking the questions, Chen Mobai recalled how Chu Zuoshu had difficulties just acquiring a Rank-3 Pure Bamboo last time, and given that the Fire Dragon Tree Ganoderma and Black Crow Golden Feather were not inferior to the Pure Bamboo as Rank-3 Spirit Materials, it was likely that this wouldn’t go smoothly either.

Perhaps, it was necessary to ask for help from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild or Yan Shaoyin.

However, regarding these two items, Chen Mobai wondered if it would reveal that the Divine Wood Sect had the recipe for the Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill, which required careful investigation and consideration. Confirming that they would not bring trouble from the Sun Bathing Sea was necessary before asking either party for assistance.

Thinking this way, Chen Mobai made a note of this matter and then picked up the phone at his side, clicking on Turtle Treasure to be transported into the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

After several lessons, he would no longer forget to visit the Talent Tree to pluck heritage after a change in Spiritual Root had occurred.

Within the heritage space, he looked at the various strange phantom images representing the twenty-four Grand Spells and couldn't help but begin to ponder.

In all honesty, he wasn't very eager about the so-called twenty-four Grand Spells of the Longevity Sect.

After all, within the law repository of the Immortal Gate, all the spells of the Four Great Daoist Academies and the Ten Great Academies were stored there.

As long as his rank was high enough, he could download even Immortal Techniques.

But after acquiring the technique of Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, he felt that it was better to get his hands on all twenty-four Grand Spells as soon as possible.

And now, what he most wanted was the "External Incarnation."

After all, the content of the All Laws Persona he was cultivating was rather vague; the reason he had managed to succeed was thanks to the Enlightenment Tea. How to advance and enhance in the future was something he had to figure out on his own, filling in the gaps step by step.

Though he had already achieved Empowerment from the Great Dao Tree and knew the realms of the first three ranks: Heavenly Marrow, Heavenly Vessel, and Heavenly Viscus, it was like having a building in the air – he knew the answers without knowing the questions.

Therefore, he urgently needed to unlock the complete technique of "External Incarnation" to transform the realms he was empowered with into real strength.

Chen Mobai walked up to the various mysterious phantom images representing the twenty-four Grand Spells, such as the leaf, flames, lance, wooden man, jade, fresh flowers, iron hammer, and so on, examining and thinking, trying to determine which one represented External Incarnation.

He had also asked Elder Ming about the twenty-four Grand Spells of the Longevity Sect, but because she had sworn oaths upon her Dao Heart, she could not speak of the cultivation techniques and spells she practiced within the sect.

A Dao Heart oath lasts for lifetimes; even after death, it does not dissipate.

It can even affect future lives. If there was an oath in a previous life, it would still come to pass.

It was precisely because of the existence of the Dao Heart oaths that the Tianhe Realm's environment still maintained some semblance of order.

Although Elder Ming couldn't disclose specific cultivation content, informing him of the names and effects of the twenty-four Grand Spells was no issue.

After all, this information was common knowledge in ancient times.

Chen Mobai recalled the "One-Leaf Blindness" and "Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth" he had unlocked.

The former was represented by a leaf in this heritage space, while the latter was a stem, both of which matched the respective Grand Spells quite well.

So, which image better suited the "External Incarnation"?

Chen Mobai walked around the circle of the twenty-four phantom images within the heritage space and finally stopped in front of the wooden man.

Chapter 1134: The Five Realms \_2

An External Incarnation is the technique used by a Heavenly Sovereign to travel.

And since the Heavenly Sovereign is the Divine Tree, what it naturally represents is this wooden figure.

After contemplating, Chen Mobai no longer hesitated; he reached out and grabbed the phantom before him.

In an instant, the wooden figure disintegrated from his palm, spilling out into a rainbow of five colors.

The Green Leaf Talisman, which represented Chen Mobai's status as Longevity Sect Saint Son, lit up on his forehead, and the five-colored light from his palm took flight, merging one by one into this talisman.

Then, all the knowledge about the Grand Spell that the wooden figure represented began to transform into text, images, and melodies within his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed when Chen Mobai burst into laughter as he left the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

He had indeed guessed correctly; the Grand Spell that the wooden figure represented was the "External Incarnation."

Heavenly Marrow, Heavenly Vessel, Heavenly Viscus, Heavenly Star, Heavenly Garment! The profound meanings of these five great realms were now deeply imprinted in his heart and mind!

"Heavenly Marrow" referred to the entire bone marrow of the External Incarnation, which also served as the foundation. The type of energy used by a cultivator determined the potential height the External Incarnation could reach in the future.

For example, if one used fire spiritual power to condense it, then the future External Incarnation would possess flames attributes. When employing the Law of Heaven and Earth, it could control the myriad fires between heaven and earth, destroying all things.

Whereas, the bone marrow of Chen Mobai's External Incarnation was condensed from the power of the Void. Using the terms from the Immortal Gate, this was known as a "Void Spirit Body."

It was a very rare and precious type of Spiritual Body.

Perhaps in terms of destruction, it was not on par with Earthly Fiends, but it could achieve even greater heights than a Five Elements Spiritual Body.

According to the research by Zhongli laozu, the realms above Divinity Transformation were related to the Void. Possessing a Void Spirit Body would make breakthroughs easier.

This was also why Zhongli laozu attempted to cultivate the Xuanwu Phenomenon, evolving the profound mystery of the Void with the Bagua Mirror.

After reading the description of the Heavenly Marrow Realm of the External Incarnation, Chen Mobai couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

By using the Power of Void from Void Stones to condense his bone marrow, he had taken the right path by a happy coincidence. Otherwise, for the sake of his future achievements, he might have had to discard this hard-earned External Incarnation and start over with collecting resources for cultivation.

Following Heavenly Marrow is Heavenly Vessel!

This step requires the condensation of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Veins. Once achieved, one can draw upon the associated energy of one's own foundational bone marrow.

For instance, Chen Mobai's cultivation of the External Incarnation relied on resources like the Void Stones, but they would run out one day.

Using just the territorial resources of Eastern Wilderness, it would be impossible to support his External Incarnation's cultivation to Rank-4.

But once the Heavenly Vessel is achieved, it will automatically draw the power of the Void from the world around, incessantly pouring it into the External Incarnation, enhancing its realm and strength.

At this point, Chen Mobai couldn't help but slap his thigh. If he had known this when forming his Golden Core Domain, he would have shown the Immortal Gate the prowess of a Void Spirit Body's Divine Qualification!

In that case, the title of the greatest talent of all times at Yuanyang Ancestor's Immortal Gate might have been shaken by him.

What a pity!

After expressing his regrets, Chen Mobai turned his attention to the next realm of the External Incarnation.

The so-called Heavenly Viscus involves condensing the Five Elements Essence from the heavens and the earth into the internal core of the External Incarnation, creating a complete human "heaven and earth" with a cyclic Five Elements system.

This realm is also known as the "Wuqi Chaoyuan"!

Upon reaching this realm, one can freely transform the Five Elements Spiritual Power, and the External Incarnation will no longer have any weaknesses that can be exploited.

It is said that the Heavenly Sovereign created this realm so that he could freely utilize the five great Immortal Scriptures of the Longevity Sect, evolve the extreme changes of the Five Elements, and rid himself of the shackles that bound his wooden body.

Chen Mobai, upon reading this, thought of the Primordial Dao Fruit!

He estimated that True Lord Yuan must have also referenced this External Incarnation when he developed this Divine Skill.

The subsequent Heavenly Star is the condensation of the various apertures of the incarnation, drawing forth the seventy-two kinds of Earthly Fiendish Qi hidden deep within the land.

Since the Heavenly Sovereign attained enlightenment as a Spirit Plant, he naturally boasted the ability to suppress, control, and absorb the mighty power of the Earth, making him virtually invincible upon mastering this realm, his footing above the vast expanse.

And the final Heavenly Garment is the condensation of the Nine Heavens Pure Qi into the flesh, skin, and embryonic membrane of the External Incarnation.

Heavenly Star and Heavenly Garment, respectively, condense the clear and murky qi.

Added to this are the essences of the Five Elements; the complete evolution of a world is embodied within this External Incarnation.

Upon reaching such a realm, the External Incarnation achieves Great Perfection and can wield the power of Law of Heaven and Earth. With a mere raise of the hand or a step taken, a world's mighty force can burst forth, which this current world cannot bear.

At this point, Chen Mobai couldn't help but sigh. In the Tianhe Realm, there was indeed uniqueness in battle techniques, so much so that even a Spirit Plant like the Heavenly Sovereign painstakingly invented such a protective technique as the External Incarnation, safeguarding himself during travels.

"I wonder how much Earthly Fiendish Qi the Eternal Ancestor has condensed?"

Having comprehended the External Incarnation thoroughly, Chen Mobai thought back to the former master of the Eastern Wilderness, this Ancestor Hunyuan, who also left behind a resounding reputation in the Eastern Region.

Now it seemed that the reason he made his presence known in all six domains of the Eastern Earth was to search for Earthly Fiendish Qi, to enhance the Heavenly Star realm of his External Incarnation.

Although the Tianhe Realm has far richer resources than the Immortal Gate, many valuable cave dwellings are occupied by the major sects of the Eastern Earth. Even a supremely powerful individual like the Eternal Ancestor can only trade to obtain the Earthly Fiendish Qi he needs.

Therefore, Chen Mobai guessed that he must not have collected all seventy-two kinds of Earthly Fiendish Qi; otherwise, with the fighting power of the External Incarnation, those holy lands of the Eastern Earth would probably treat him as an honored guest.

“It seems I need to properly study the Yuanqi system...”

Thinking of the Earthly Fiendish Qi, Chen Mobai couldn't help but mutter to himself.

Once he learns this subject created by Elder Yuanxu, he could try synthesizing Earthly Fiendish Qi himself.

Utilizing the vast resources and cultivators of the Tianhe Realm, as long as he perseveres, instructing the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect to collect naturally occurring Earthly Fiendish Qi, while artificial synthesizing the rare types within the Tianhe Realm, one day he could perfect the Heavenly Star realm.

When he thought of the Yuanqi system, Chen Mobai naturally remembered Yan Bingxuan, his old friend he had not seen for a while.

After finishing her advanced studies at the Repairing Heaven Institute, she had returned to the Nature Studies Academy to serve as a Teaching Assistant, intending to follow the path to Core Formation just as Yan Qiongzhi had.

Since it was a proven example, Chen Mobai was quite supportive of her.

Now, Yan Bingxuan was improving her cultivation level and Ice Spirit Root value, while accumulating years of service, waiting to exchange for a Water Primordial Golden Core Pill.

Chen Mobai thought that the vast and profound Yuanqi system, easy to learn but hard to master, whether he could ask the beautiful Yan to help him with this matter?

As for exactly how she could help, he still needed to come up with an excuse.

After all, he couldn't expose the Tianhe Realm and had to proceed within the Immortal Gate's framework, in a completely legal and compliant manner.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai returned to the Immortal Gate once more.

It just so happened that Wang Shuye had also sent news that Kaiyuan Hall had approved the proposal to include Red Sandstone City under Chen Mobai's command. Although the formal appointment still had to go through the other two great halls, Chen Mobai could already go to Red Sandstone City to meet with the Immortal Gate's official system there, preparing for the handover.

For this, Chen Mobai naturally expressed his thanks.

Chapter 1135: Chen Mobai returned to Red Sandstone City, naturally knowing his way around.

Unfortunately, there were fewer familiar faces.

The previous City Lord, Qin Baipeng, though not found to be colluding with the Ascension Sect, was still blamed for his oversight as the leader of the city.

As a result, he was removed from his position; at the peak of his career, he was directly reassigned to oversee fish farming at the North Sea.

It wasn't just Qin Baipeng; within the official system of Red Sandstone City's Immortal Gate, there were only a handful of people left that Chen Mobai knew and had interacted with.

Following Qin Baipeng, the new City Lord of Red Sandstone City was named Sui Shanfu, a graduate of the Repairing Heaven Institute, and thus an alumnus of Chen Mobai.

When Wang Shuye was operating in Kaiyuan Hall, Sui Shanfu had already received news that Chen Mobai might come to oversee Red Sandstone City.

Once the appointment was confirmed, he immediately made a phone call.

Chen Mobai had a brief conversation with him, stating that everything would remain as usual, that he came to Red Sandstone City because it was his home, and that's why he would sit atop Danxia Mountain despite the risks of the Ascension Sect starting anew.

Sui Shanfu expressed his admiration for that.

Chen Mobai spent ten years in Yu Wood City creating the image of a man dedicated to bitter cultivation, adverse to enjoying life and managing affairs, so there was no opposition to him coming to oversee Red Sandstone City.

“Councilman Chen, these are all the materials on the Biyu Wutong tree; please keep them safe.”

That day, Chen Mobai arrived at the top of Danxia Mountain, and the person in charge of the Jumang Academy there handed over their research findings of the past years to him.

There was also an original set of these materials at the Forestry Headquarters of Xianwu Hall, but Chen Mobai took a copy for the convenience of the relevant personnel who might come over for consultation.

After this handover, Danxia Mountain, with its fourth grade superior Spirit Vein, belonged to him.

Atop the mountain stood three wooden huts, where Shi Qing used to live and cultivate in seclusion.

Not far outside the wooden huts stood a giant Wutong tree, erect on the highest point of the mountain, tall and straight, with a trunk like dragons and distinct lines, spreading its foliage and occupying most of the mountain peak.

Chen Mobai walked under the dense leaves, looking up at the sky-obscuring Biyu Wutong tree and could not help but reach out to touch it, feeling the rough and thick bark slightly warm, which caused the Pure Yang Spiritual Power inside his body to become a bit more active.

It's just a pity Chen Mobai did not have Zhuo Ming's All Things Spiritual Communication, and despite trying to communicate, he never got a response from the Spirit Tree.

But he did not mind these things.

After all, he came to Red Sandstone City mainly because he saw the potential of the fourth-order Fire Vein here, which could help increase his cultivation speed.

So, after spending two days reuniting with his family down the mountain, Chen Mobai declined all invitations within Red Sandstone City and went straight back to the mountain to begin his secluded cultivation.

Danxia Mountain and Giant Tree Ridge both hosted fourth grade superior Spirit Veins, but the Fire Pulse Land was clearly more suitable for him.

The effects of the Golden Crow's Sundrop Pill seemed to improve a bit under such conditions.

Besides this, Chen Mobai also thought about how to reasonably get involved with the business of Earthly Fiendish Qi.

Among the Evil Qi open for mining by the Immortal Gate, there was Green Wood Evil.

Within the Danxia Mountain Range, due to the land being covered with Wutong trees, a cave had been artificially cultivated to produce Green Wood Evil.

During his time at the Daoist Academy, he had become famous throughout the Immortal Gate with the Qingyang Sword Devil technique, which evolved from the Primordial Yang Sword Evil and also required the condensing of Green Wood Evil.

Using his need to cultivate Sword Evil as a reason, Chen Mobai inquired about the production of Green Wood Evil in Red Sandstone City.

Although the Earthly Fiendish Qi was under the guardianship and cultivation of Red Dawn Institution, the ownership belonged to the Immortal Gate.

“Rank-1 Green Wood Evil can produce twelve strands a year, rank-2 produces one strand every three years, while rank-3 requires a report to the supreme department of the Wangwu Cave Heaven Resource Management Bureau, where production and mining need their written approval,” Sui Shanfu explained fluently to Chen Mobai’s questions.

“I need this Evil Qi for the cultivation of the Qingyang Sword Devil technique, but I do not want to go through the process with Wangwu Cave Heaven. I wonder, is there a way you could help, City Lord Sui?”

Although Chen Mobai, as a graduate of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, had extensive connections, he could not possibly make a phone call to Wang Shuye for such a trivial matter.

Sui Shanfu showed approval of his idea.

Anything that needed to go through Wangwu Cave Heaven’s process would be stalled at the final stage even with complete paperwork, and they would only give approval at the last moment.

Moreover, one would owe quite a few favors, so if it could be resolved locally, it typically wouldn’t be reported.

“Councilman Chen, you are overseeing both Red Sandstone and Yu Wood Cities, and I remember there’s a cave there cultivating Green Wood Evil, too. You can purchase all the Green Wood Evil produced in both places in your own name, and then invite an expert proficient in the Yuanqi system to combine these rank-1 and rank-2 Green Wood Evil into rank-3. You’ll just need to file a report to the Resource Management Bureau after the combination, no waiting for approval necessary,” suggested Sui Shanfu.

Chen Mobai heard what he wanted, pretending to ponder for a moment, voicing his concern again with a hint of worry.

Chen Mobai, “As an energy source, Green Wood Evil is in demand by other companies, too. If I monopolize all production from both cities, it might result in impeachment...”

Sui Shanfu, “Then find someone unrelated to you on the surface to start a local Evil Qi Energy Company. Then our Red Sandstone City officials can sign an investment invitation contract with it, giving priority to providing Green Wood Evil as a cooperative resource to this company.”

Chapter 1136: Chen Mobai: “City Lord Sui is somewhat underutilized in Red Sandstone City!”

To this, Sui Shanfu merely responded with a humble smile.

This was Chen Mobai’s second time experiencing the exceptional talent of Immortal Gate cultivators. The first time was with the City Lord of Yu Wood City, Wen Ping; indeed, anyone who could become the lord of a city—at least in terms of capabilities and wisdom—was fully accomplished.

Chen Mobai merely hinted slightly, and Sui Shanfu immediately thought of a strategy that matched his expectations perfectly.

No wonder he was chosen by the Immortal Gate to take over the mess in Red Sandstone City after Qin Baipeng.

After exchanging pleasantries, Chen Mobai called Yan Bingxuan.

Upon hearing that it was his affair, Yan Bingxuan did not hesitate and immediately booked a ticket to return.

As a Foundation Establishment practitioner who graduated from Repairing Heaven Institute, Yan Bingxuan’s entrepreneurial venture back home naturally received the best conditions from Red Sandstone City.

He obtained not only the ten-year mining rights of the Qingmu Evil Cave on Danxia Mountain at the lowest price, but also the land granted for the construction of his factory.

The capital for starting the Evil Qi energy company partly came from loans from the Immortal Gate Bank and partly from private financing from his good friend Chen Mobai.

Of course, since the company was nominally Yan Bingxuan’s, she still put in all her savings to take shares and apply for the business license.

“Are you not afraid that you’ll go bankrupt if it fails?”

Although Chen Mobai had spent one hundred million Good Deed Points to open a Void Blind Box, he still had more than enough funds in his account to support Yan Bingxuan’s company.

But Yan Bingxuan insisted on investing her own money, to which Chen Mobai jokingly asked.

“With you, the emperor of Red Sandstone City, backing me up, I can’t think of any reason why I would lose money.”

Yan Bingxuan answered seriously, and upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but smile slightly.

“I’m just a mere councilor of the Kaiyuan Hall. I dare not call myself an emperor. Everything about the company must be done legally and in compliance. Moreover, let me tell you the truth, the reason I asked you to start this company is just to prepare for the subsequent research on artificially synthesizing seventy-two types of Earthly Fiendish Qi.”

Chen Mobai took out the Sword Destruction Collection from Zuo Gong. He told Yan Bingxuan that he planned to master all the Sword Sha formations in it, then merge them into a grand Sword Diagram to demonstrate a higher level of his Sword Dao!

This meant that the company would surely be pumping money into research in the beginning and at best would break even—the profits wouldn’t be high.

“Anyway, with your support, even if the company goes bankrupt, you just have to take care of me,” Yan Bingxuan said, jokingly making a statement that touched Chen Mobai. He looked intently at the stunning beauty in front of him.

She was tall and today wore a white shirt which clung tightly across her chest, revealing an impressively firm and bold silhouette; it seemed as if the button might give way at any moment. Below, she wore a black business skirt, her creamy and radiant long legs matched the hemline, highlighting her fairness and glow.

Her face was still cold, but in the eyes that met Chen Mobai's, there was an extra touch of tenderness invisible to others.

"Fine, if the company goes bankrupt, I'll support you for a lifetime!"

Chen Mobai couldn't help but respond, and Yan Bingxuan's lips, which had been pursed, bloomed into an unprecedentedly beautiful smile.

If she who didn't smile often suddenly did, it could look this beautiful.

Just as Chen Mobai was thinking this, a mountain breeze blew by. The two standing under the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree couldn't help but look up, as a leaf of lush greenery fell.

Chen Mobai caught it and then dried it with his Pure Yang Spiritual Power before handing it to Yan Bingxuan.

"Consider it a Rank-4 Spirit Plant. I've inscribed a talisman on it just for you," he said.

Yan Bingxuan took it and thanked him.

With the company of the stunning Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai experienced an unprecedented level of emotional fulfillment, to the point where even his cultivation was somewhat delayed.

He accompanied Yan Bingxuan to inspect the site for building the factory. With his influence, the land available for allocation by Red Sandstone City officials was naturally hers for the choosing.

The two ultimately chose the location nearest to the Qingmu Evil Cave, not only for convenience in material sourcing in the future but also because it was close to Danxia Mountain, which allowed the transmission of Rank-3 spiritual energy, thereby not delaying Yan Bingxuan's cultivation.

Chen Mobai's puppet factory was originally flawed in this respect, situated at the most remote area between Red Sandstone City and Yu Wood City; the place was large, but the highest grade of spiritual energy that could be transmitted there was only Rank-2.

If he hadn't been using spirit stones, it's likely that the puppet factory would have to shut down for three days to recharge after operating for just one day.

Nevertheless, it was precisely because of this that Chen Mobai was able to keep most of the output of his puppet factory a secret, circulating to the Immortal Gate market only enough talisman paper and talisman ink to match the annual cost of spiritual energy, while dumping the rest into the Eastern Wilderness.

Now, just from talisman paper alone, the shop at Little Nan Mountain brought Chen Mobai an annual income of five hundred thousand spirit stones.

Now that the talisman ink has also started selling, it can bring in an additional one hundred thousand spirit stones each year.

Adding on the spirit rice, spiritual wine, and so on produced at Little Nan Mountain, the big disciple's current business target is already moving towards an annual income of one million spirit stones.

If not for the fact that most of the spirit rice from Little Nan Mountain was consumed internally by the Divine Wood Sect, Liu Wenbo could have reached the annual income goal of one million much earlier.

However, Chen Mobai has reached a stage where he no longer values spirit stones at all because, in the Eastern Wilderness, he's reached a point where he can't even use them all up.

Now, it's only Zeng Woyou from the Alchemy Department who helps him refine Longevity Dew every year, which roughly consumes tens of thousands of his spirit stones.

In the future, with the addition of the Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Elixir, this could increase to an annual cost of five hundred thousand spirit stones.

But for Chen Mobai, this was putting resources to good use.

After all, he didn't dare to spend these spirit stones in Immortal Gate, so using them in the Eastern Wilderness was like promoting the local economy.

It's said that owing to the fact that they help him refine elixirs annually, the cultivators of the Spirit Plant Department and Alchemy Department, as well as many families that cultivate medicinal fields under the Divine Wood Sect in the six countries, have all prospered.

Moreover, precisely because of this, any elixir Chen Mobai needed was met with full cooperation from all the major powers under the Divine Wood Sect, and no matter the cost, they would gather the various medicinal ingredients at the first opportunity for Zeng Woyou to start the refining process.

After running around the outskirts of Red Sandstone City with Yan Bingxuan for a month, the two finally settled all their affairs.

For the relevant mechanical equipment, naturally, they sought out their old acquaintance Zhou Tiangong. With Chen Mobai's face, the chief engineer of the Tiangong Instrument Factory came personally to hear their requirements, helped design the equipment blueprints, and even conveniently finished the blueprints for the factory buildings matched to the equipment.

As for the Repairing Heaven Institute, the source of the Yuanqi system, they had to purchase related patents!

The geniuses of the Repairing Heaven Institute had long since researched methods for the artificial synthesis of all Earthly Fiendish Qi ever encountered in the Immortal Gate.

If Yan Bingxuan's energy company wanted to synthesize Earthly Fiendish Qi artificially, they would definitely apply the successful research from the Repairing Heaven Institute.

With their level of expertise, they certainly couldn't develop a new method from scratch.

Even if they could, it would be too much of a waste of time.

The thing Chen Mobai disliked most was wasting time.

The fees for the patents from the Repairing Heaven Institute could be purchased individually or in a bundle, but they were all very expensive!

Within the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai was just about middle-class economically; to buy all the patents for artificial synthesis of Earthly Fiendish Qi was indeed beyond his means.

Having no other choice, he had to activate his own network!

Fortunately, as a Golden Core Master and being seen by the entire Immortal Gate as the future Sect Leader of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, they were all willing to give him this much face.

“Elder Yuanxu owns a company that has a package in its inventory with all patents related to the artificial synthesis of Earthly Fiendish Qi; you can lease it for a year’s trial use under a rental name, which will be one-tenth the price. After a year, you can renew it for another trial period and just keep renewing it. For this matter, you just need to speak to little Lou. He’s currently in charge of that storage.”

After hearing Fu Borong’s advice, Chen Mobai immediately called Lou Fengcheng, someone he hadn’t been in touch with for a long time.

Fortunately, he wasn’t a person of power and hadn’t deleted Lou Fengcheng’s number just because he had achieved Core Formation.

However, when he made the call, it took a long time before it was answered.

Chapter 1137: The Source of the Five Elements Essence Upon seeing Chen Mobai’s phone number, Lou Fengcheng felt a faint pain in his body.

He really didn’t want to answer.

But he couldn't not answer.

After all, the other party was a council member of the Kaiyuan Hall of the Immortal Gate, a Golden Core Master!

Taking a deep breath, Lou Fengcheng answered the call and started with an apology.

"I'm sorry, Councilor Chen, I just went to brew a pot of tea and didn't have my phone with me..."

After settling the matter of the patent, Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan began recruiting talent.

This step proved quite difficult.

Because the Yuanqi system was a niche field even within the Immortal Gate, only top Daoist Academies offered this subject, but those who graduated with achievements from these places wouldn't give Red Sandstone City a second glance.

Aside from the lack of prospects for development, it was also because this was a place of trouble and strife.

Although the Immortal Gate had undergone several clean-ups from top to bottom, no one could guarantee that the Ascension Sect's forces wouldn't make a comeback, and getting involved in that would be asking for trouble.

Keep in mind that even Yu Tianguang, a Golden Core Master like him, had fallen into a trap in Danxia City, with his century-long Dao practice ruined in an instant.

Despite calling out for a long time, even when Chen Mobai called Fu Borong again, hoping that he would spread the word within the Repairing Heaven Institute, not a single Foundation Establishment Practitioner was willing to come.

They could only lower their requirements to the Qi Cultivating Realm, and finally, some graduates from the less popular Yuanqi system sent in their resumes.

Yan Bingxuan, through online interviews, hired six of them.

“To synthesize Green Wood Evil, these people will barely suffice, but if you intend to synthesize all the Earthly Fiendish Qi in the future, you’ll definitely need to find a solution for the talent issue,” she said.

Yan Bingxuan’s Evil Qi energy company initially started mainly to supply Chen Mobai with Green Wood Evil.

This was relatively easy because the raw materials were already available, and it could be accomplished with precision experiments and equipment.

But if they wanted to artificially synthesize other types of Earthly Fiendish Qi in the future, then the source of Five Elements Essence must be resolved.

“We still need to hire more employees!” Chen Mobai sighed after hearing this.

The Immortal Gate prohibited the sale and trade of Five Elements Essence, but there was one form that was exempt.

That was to start a company, hire employees, and under the guise of research, collect the employees’ Five Elements Essence to condense Earthly Fiendish Qi.

As long as a formal contract was signed and the relevant departments of the Immortal Gate had it on record, it would be considered an official job.

Sacrificing one’s Five Elements Essence for work and research was quite normal!

However, to avoid exploitation of this practice, the contract signed must be the standard one from the Immortal Gate, and the relevant departments could inspect the company at any time. If it was

discovered that the contribution of Five Elements Essence from the employees exceeded the standard, the operation would be ordered to stop immediately, and the business license would be revoked.

Although Chen Mobai could be considered a king in his own right in Red Sandstone City, he would not do such a foolish thing.

Everything had to be done in accordance to official regulations.

Moreover, as society within the Immortal Gate became increasingly competitive, employees who only provided Five Elements Essence were no longer valued.

Yan Bingxuan needed elite talents who could not only provide Five Elements Essence but also had expertise in synthesizing at least three or more types of Earthly Fiendish Qi.

“Bing Xuan, what if I create more Formless Puppets and use the Five Elements Spiritual Power evolved by these puppets to replace the Five Elements Essence, would that be feasible?” Chen Mobai came up with a method.

“That seems feasible!” Yan Bingxuan’s eyes lit up at his suggestion, showing an excited expression for the first time as she had been worried about the future supply of Five Elements Essence.

Formless Puppets were the pinnacle of the Immortal Gate’s Puppetry Technique, with their primary function to help Cultivators deduce Cultivation Techniques. As long as there was sufficient Spiritual Energy, they could simulate the Spiritual Power needed for any technique.

Theoretically, given enough Spirit Stones, a Formless Puppet could provide any type of Five Elements Essence Yan Bingxuan desired day and night without rest.

In the entire Immortal Gate, although there were some other methods to transform Five Elements Essence, none was as intelligent and convenient as the Formless Puppet.

This was like having an alternative “person” who was not bound by laws and could work tirelessly all year round.

The more Yan Bingxuan thought about it, the more she found Chen Mobai's proposal ingenious, and her gaze toward the young man in front of her inevitably revealed admiration.

Was this the most outstanding genius of the ten eras of the Immortal Gate?

With each word and action, he had brought an unprecedented and shocking breakthrough to the entire Yuanqi industry.

"Then I'll arrange to make the Formless Puppets, starting with five, using the simplified version with fixed Five Elements properties, which will be much cheaper and faster," Chen Mobai said, feeling an unprecedented satisfaction in his heart amidst the admiring gaze of the beautiful Yan Bingxuan beside him, yet he remained as nonchalant on the surface as if he had just done a trivial thing.

"Right, I'll go and interview a few more people on different recruitment sites, trying to form a complete small team," Yan Bingxuan responded.

After dividing the tasks, the two reluctantly parted ways to attend to their respective matters.

With Chen Mobai's current level, he was capable of crafting Formless Puppets on his own.

But why do the labor himself if he could hire others to do it?

He immediately made a call to Chai Lun to share his idea.

Chai Lun also found this very interesting and thought the combination of Puppetry Technique with the Yuanqi system was fascinating and might lead to a breakthrough in the currently stagnant art of Puppetry within the Immortal Gate.

Chapter 1138: The Source of Five Elements Essence\_2 He immediately booked a flight ticket and headed to Red Sandstone City to discuss with Chen Mobai how to improve the Formless Puppets specifically for condensing the Five Elements Essence.

Since Chai Lun had been notified, other friends who had once stood by him through thick and thin could certainly not be forgotten.

Just having returned to the Red City Cave Heaven and having arranged for the Tiangong Instrument Factory to manufacture equipment, Zhou Tiangong, upon receiving Chen Mobai's call, immediately called a halt, indicating that the plan needed to be changed.

If the Formless Puppets were to supply the Five Elements Essence in the future, the connection between these puppets and the equipment would definitely have to be considered in advance.

If it had been anyone else telling Zhou Tiangong to change the plan at the last minute, he would certainly have given them the cold shoulder.

But the suggestion from Chen Mobai made Zhou Tiangong realize that this could change the quiet industries of puppetry and elemental energy.

The thought that this was an order that could change two industries, and considering that it came from Chen Mobai, Zhou Tiangong was no longer angry and booked another flight ticket to Red Sandstone City.

The last to be informed was naturally Wen Ren Xuewei.

When Chen Mobai called her, she was brewing tea in a pavilion above a lake that shimmered in the light.

The pale green-robed girl gently lifted the teapot with her slender and snow-white right hand, and as the clear and translucent tea poured through the tea strainer, her elegant movements released a faint fragrance of tea from the crystal-clear, amber-like cups, while a light drizzle fell outside the pavilion.

She had the speakerphone on, sipping tea while listening to Chen Mobai's words.

Around the pavilion, by the lakeside, lotuses bloomed as if they were opening just to honor her tea-drinking.

Leisure time spent brewing tea, listening to the wind, and watching the rain.

Wen Ren Xuewei was undoubtedly the most contented person in the whole Immortal Gate.

However, her graceful movements came to an abrupt halt after she finished listening to Chen Mobai.

The teacup she had raised to her lips paused, and it took her a long while to respond.

As the future helmswoman of Jumang Academy, Wen Ren Xuewei was without a doubt one of the upper-echelons of the Immortal Gate.

In the original four-member team that created the Formless Puppets, only she realized that Chen Mobai's proposal could cause a huge upheaval for the future of the Immortal Gate.

But immediately, she also felt a sense of honor arising within her.

Because she too was about to participate in it, and in the future of the Immortal Gate, she would at least leave her own mark because of this matter.

“Wait for me a moment, I'll be right there!”

That was all Wen Ren Xuewei replied to Chen Mobai.

Then she flew across the lake and, amidst the light rain, arrived in front of the Great Chun Tree.

The pale green-robed girl performed complex seal formulas towards this number one Spirit Plant of the Immortal Gate, and soon after, a silver radiance flickered—she had vanished above the lake.

In Red Sandstone City, Chen Mobai, who had just hung up the phone, wondered how Wen Ren Xuewei was going to get there.

Would it be by plane or train?

With her status, it was only right for him to personally welcome her.

As Chen Mobai was about to call her again, he suddenly changed in expression and looked up towards the sky.

The void suddenly distorted, and then a fine crack suddenly split open, slender and snow-white hands reaching out from the gap.

At that moment, Chen Mobai could not help gripping the Purple Electric Sword in his palm.

But remembering he was in the Immortal Gate, he held himself back, merely gripping the sword in his hand without drawing it.

Thankfully he did, for when he saw the familiar figure of a beautiful girl stepping out from the void, Chen Mobai couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"How did you get here? Void Walking?"

Chen Mobai discreetly loosened his grip on the Purple Electric Sword and sent it back into his Golden Core Domain. He looked with curiosity at Wen Ren Xuewei as she descended from the sky and asked.

"This is the Great Void Transference aided by the Great Chun Tree, which allows me to reach most domains of the Immortal Gate instantly."

Wen Ren Xuewei's reply made Chen Mobai marvel in admiration.

“That’s amazing. If Red Sandstone City faces another attack from the Ascension Sect, and I can’t hold them off, will I be able to call you for help?”

“An opponent that you can’t defeat, I would, even more so, be unable to. Besides, activating the Great Void Transference consumes more than half of my spiritual power. Even if I did come over, I would probably be at the end of my strength.”

“Isn’t your Lasting Spring Cultivation best at restoring energy?”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s question, Wen Ren Xuewei revealed a rather strange smile, then lifted the gauze-like sleeve of her Fairy Qing Shan. Chen Mobai saw her arm twisted three hundred and sixty degrees, as if it had been broken.

“Only a God-Transcending cultivator can endure Void Teleportation. If it wasn’t for the protection of the Lasting Spring Cultivation, what would have arrived before you was a pile of minced meat.”

The words of Wen Ren Xuewei left Chen Mobai with his mouth agape, his face a picture of shock.

“You could have just taken a plane here, I wouldn’t have minded the wait?”

By then, Wen Ren Xuewei’s twisted arm had already recovered under the effect of the Lasting Spring Cultivation. She slipped her delicate, snow-white arm back into the wide sleeve of her Qing Shan, flashing Chen Mobai a subtle smile, her words tinged with playfulness.

“The main reason is that I’ve just recently mastered the Void Teleportation and couldn’t resist the urge to show off in front of you.”

Chen Mobai could only give her a thumbs up.

To be honest, he was truly envious of the Void Teleportation.

But the thought of her slender arm twisted like a pretzel just now made him shiver.

Without the Lasting Spring Cultivation, it was better for him to pass.

Chen Mobai had never imagined that when he finally called Wen Ren Xuewei, she would be the first to arrive.

Before Chai Lun and Zhou Tiangong arrived, Chen Mobai simply started discussing the Enlightenment White Tea with her.

Conveniently, Wen Ren Xuewei had brought tea leaves and tea equipment, and without any hesitation, she took out tables and chairs on top of Danxia Mountain and began her tea ceremony performance.

“Resources of the Immortal Gate are limited. Once, a Huashen Ancestor proposed implementing family planning to control the population.”

“But with this approach, should an interdimensional war break out, we might find ourselves at a disadvantage due to lack of manpower.”

“Thus, the ancestor suggested mobilizing the full strength of the Immortal Gate to create Puppet Dao soldiers that could be used indefinitely. Normally they would be sealed and stored away, and only activated and deployed during times of war.”

“However, ultimately due to immature technology, this proposal was shelved...”

While drinking tea with Chen Mobai, Wen Ren Xuewei told him a piece of history that he was unaware of.

This was about a high-level meeting in the Kaiyuan Hall, not recorded in official documents, and thus known only to a few.

At that time, the most outstanding Puppetry Technique was found in the Jumang Academy.

So, even though the proposal was shelved, influenced by the Huashen Ancestor, Jumang Academy still conducted research for over a hundred years.

Success in creating the Formless Puppets, many scholarly achievements, stemmed from this research.

“You mean...”

Chen Mobai understood why Wen Ren Xuewei was so eager to come over after hearing his idea about using the Formless Puppets to produce Five Elements Essence.

“Refining the Puppet Dao soldiers, categorizing them, and turning them into various war arrays was also a core proposal of that same ancestor,” continued Wen Ren Xuewei. She wouldn’t have shared this with anyone else, but as Chen Mobai, like her, was destined to lead one of the Four Great Daoist Sects in the future, he was entitled to know.

“If you really do complete this research, I suppose the Military Department will be looking for you.”

The direct commander in charge of the Military Department happened to be one of the Three Great Hall Masters of the Immortal Gate, the Righteous Law Hall Master. Coincidentally, he had already sent Lan Haitian to seek out Chen Mobai.

Backed by the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Chen Mobai may show respect for the Three Great Hall Masters, but he does not fear them!

“May I know which ancestor it was?”

If it were a proposal from the Huashen Ancestor, then Chen Mobai would have to consider it carefully.

Wen Ren Xuewei, however, chose to sip her tea and remain silent.

After waiting a while, Chen Mobai could only accept the cup of tea she offered and drank it in one gulp.

In the midst of this, a Spiritual Light of ice and snow flew up from the bottom of the mountain, and soon the tall figure of Yan Bingxuan appeared on the mountaintop.

She looked directly at the Qing Shan-clad maiden sitting in the place of honor at the tea table, her beauty unsurpassed.

As their gazes met, Wen Ren Xuewei smiled slightly and gestured an invitation.

Chapter 1139: "Bing Xuan, this is my friend Wen Ren Xuewei, a teacher from Jumang Academy. She and your teacher, the Qiongzhi Fairy, are close friends. You must have heard of her,"

Chen Mobai saw Yan Bingxuan coming up and naturally began to introduce her. While speaking, he also gestured for her to come over and take a seat.

"She is also one of the most outstanding tea masters of the Immortal Gate. Come and taste the tea she has brewed!"

Yan Bingxuan nodded, evidently aware of the famed master of the Lasting Spring Cultivation Technique.

She hesitated for a moment but still addressed Wen Ren Xuewei, who sat in the place of honor, with a greeting and respectfully called her True Person before taking a seat.

"So you are Qiongzhi's student. I've heard about you from her and have long wanted to meet you. This is Fengming Red Tea. It has a sweet and mellow taste. If women drink it regularly, their skin will become finer and fairer, delaying the aging of the body and preserving youth. Give it a try,"

Wen Ren Xuewei, seeing Yan Bingxuan sit down, elegantly lifted her hand to pick up the teapot on the side, and with a motion as if reaching into the void, a clear and jade-like teacup from her domain landed in her pale palm.

Yan Bingxuan looked at the teacup presented in front of her, with tea that was clear, yellow, and bright, emitting a rich fragrance. She couldn't help but reach out to receive it and asked curiously.

“Does this really benefit the skin?”

Every woman cares about this matter, even if she was already a Foundation Establishment Practitioner with a lifespan of 240 years. But now, at the age of 52, she would be considered to have passed her twenties by common mortal standards and was no longer a young girl.

“Of course. This Fengming Red Tea was discovered by the sages of Jumang Academy deep within the Fairy Mist Mountain of Qingcheng Celestial Domain. It has absorbed the quintessence of the earth and the rain dew from sweet springs. When roasting it, I have selected a hundred kinds of mountain flowers to emit their fragrance, and even used the academy’s privileges to draw in the essence of the sun and moon for smoking and drying, creating this Spiritual Tea,”

As Wen Ren Xuewei spoke, she took out her cell phone and played a video on the spot for Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan showing her picking tea in Qingcheng Celestial Domain, frying it with Solar Essence, and drying it with the Yin radiance of the moon.

“This video is quite professional.”

After watching it, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but take a sip of the bright yellow tea Wen Ren Xuewei had just refilled, and indeed, it tasted even better.

However, the effects of preserving youth and benefiting the skin were of little concern to him.

Given his lifespan, due to his early breakthrough in realms, his physical body had always remained as tender as that of an eighteen-year-old. Only after reaching a hundred years would signs of aging appear.

And what was more fearsome was that only after reaching the age of three hundred and fifty would Chen Mobai’s physical body move past its peak and start to weaken.

A peak period of three hundred years. If the resources found in different worlds to come were abundant, all he needed to do was to leave seclusion to participate, and he would definitely obtain more than one dose of the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine.

For this reason, among all the Golden Core Masters of the current Immortal Gate, he was considered second only to Wen Ren Xuewei, with the highest potential for Nascent Soul Formation as viewed by the higher-ups.

“This is a promotional documentary about tea culture filmed by the Immortal Gate Television Station. The academy recommended me, and I filmed three episodes of it, this being one of them,”

At this moment, Wen Ren Xuewei once again refilled Yan Bingxuan’s cup. The initially subtle atmosphere between the two had now transformed into a harmonious and enjoyable one.

Chen Mobai couldn’t help but mentally commend Wen Ren Xuewei; no wonder she was set to be the future Sect Leader of Jumang Academy. Her way of handling people and situations was worth learning.

As Wen Ren Xuewei and Yan Bingxuan conversed, they actually addressed each other according to the seniority of Yan Qiongzhi. Chen Mobai found it a bit odd, but since the two female cultivators were on a first-name basis, he just focused on drinking his tea.

“Xuan’er niece, take this box of Fengming Red Tea. Three leaves are enough for a full day’s consumption,”

As an elder meeting a junior, Wen Ren Xuewei was very generous in presenting a box of Rank-2 Spiritual Tea as a gift for their first meeting.

Yan Bingxuan hesitated and showed reluctance to accept, indicating she couldn’t.

“Bing Xuan, take it. If there’s one thing Wen Ren senior has plenty of, it’s all kinds of Spiritual Teas,”

As the Sect Leader of Divine Wood Sect, Chen Mobai usually drank Rank-3 Snow Needle Immortal Bud and Green Charm Spiritual Tea. As for Rank-2 tea leaves, he felt they could only be used as small gifts for his juniors.

There wasn’t a problem with Yan Bingxuan accepting them. If anything, she could prepare a gift herself to reciprocate Wen Ren Xuewei’s generosity after she left.

Hearing his comment, Yan Bingxuan, who had been declining, hesitated for a moment but then politely accepted it.

Deep down, she truly wanted it.

Next, the three of them began discussing methods of using puppets to create Five Elements Essence.

A day later, Chai Lun and Zhou Tiangong arrived as well.

The top four experts in puppetry research from the Immortal Gate, together with Yan Bingxuan, a graduate of the Yuanqi system from the Repairing Heaven Institute, started from the basics. They discussed how spiritual energy evolved into Five Elements Spiritual Power through cultivation techniques and how that power then transformed into Five Elements Essence.

Soon, all the theories were laid out on paper.

The rest was validation!

“With your status and position, you should have no problem applying for five intermediate-grade Spirit Stones that can be charged,”

“But it would be best to apply for ten, so they can be used in rotation for charging, which would greatly promote research experimentation,”

“The process from puppet to Five Elements Essence should pose no problems with the four of us, the authorities of the Immortal Gate’s Puppetry Technique, overseeing it. However, Red Sandstone City is too remote, lacking the presence of a Yuanqi system grandmaster. I fear future research on Terrestrial Fiends’ Qi might face difficulties.”

Chapter 1140: Chai Lun was rather straightforward, directly addressing the matter in front of Yan Bingxuan.

After all, compared to the four Rank-3 Puppet Masters like them, Yan Bingxuan was merely a Rank-2 Earth Master.

The Immortal Gate has extremely strict assessments for Rank-3.

It should be noted that even Chen Mobai has not yet been certified as a Rank-3 Talisman Maker!

“The theory behind the artificial synthesis of Earthly Fiendish Qi has basically been conquered following Elder Yuanxu’s research.”

“It primarily requires a vast amount of human resources for experiments and observations; a handful or a dozen people could at most only focus on the research of one or two types of Earthly Fiendish Qi.”

“Should we consider relocating the company to Linwu Cave Haven, which has the most abundant Green Wood Evil resources in the entire Immortal Gate? And although our Daoist Academy’s Yuanqi system is not as developed as Patching Heaven’s, after years of catching up, setting up a team of a hundred people is still feasible.”

Wen Ren Xuewei was in fact speaking on behalf of Yan Bingxuan, and her suggestion was also accepted by the other two.

In truth, the Dance Tool Dao Academy also had the Yuanqi system, but this elective course was unpopular within the academy, even less so than some Scholarly Mansions that had established partnerships with Repairing Heaven Institute.

“Here is the plan: I intend to propose to the Ministry of Education that within the Qing Sang Academy, Red Dawn Institution, and Cinnabarite Institute under my command, we add the Yuanqi system as a subject, and even support it as a key project to establish this discipline as the hallmark of the three institutions.”

“Our project definitely requires sustained effort to see results. Planning for a decade per phase, I believe that after three or four phases, we will be able to accumulate enough manpower.”

“However, we might need to invite teachers from the Patching Heaven Institute for the Yuanqi system, and I’m not sure if Fu Borong would give me that courtesy.”

Chen Mobai was certainly not willing to let Yan Bingxuan relocate the company to Linwu Cave Haven, as he was engaged in the artificial synthesis of Evil Qi for his own cultivation—not at all for changing the future landscape of the Immortal Gate, as Wen Ren Xuewei and the others thought.

“Then how about we prepare on two fronts? I will also start an Evil Qi energy company in Linwu Cave Haven, and you all take a share in it.”

Wen Ren Xuewei’s words did not meet with opposition from Chen Mobai; after all, he just needed to own the company linked to Yan Bingxuan.

As for what Wen Ren Xuewei intended to do with it, he didn’t care.

After the five had signed the contract, Chen Mobai immediately made a call to Fu Borong.

“Regarding this matter, it may be a bit difficult to handle...”

Fu Borong spoke with a tone of difficulty in response to Chen Mobai’s suggestion to offer the Yuanqi system courses at the three major institutions under his command.

Red Sandstone City was really too remote, and the ambitious teachers of the Repairing Heaven Institute would not want to come here.

The Immortal Gate places the highest priority on personal rights, and not even Chen Mobai’s influence was enough to compel Fu Borong to force the teachers of the Yuanqi system to come here to teach.

“The Yuanqi system at Primordial Elemental Academy is second only to ours at Repairing Heaven. Why don’t you try asking them?”

Hearing these words, Chen Mobai realized that Fu Borong was tactfully declining.

“Alright, thank you Director Fu!”

Although the matter was unsuccessful, Chen Mobai still politely expressed his thanks.

“Indeed, the Yuanqi system of Primordial Elemental Academy is quite excellent, even surpassing that of our Jumang Academy.”

Wen Ren Xuewei nodded in agreement after seeing him hang up the phone, affirming that what Fu Borong said was correct.

“Should I give Elder Qingping a call then?”

Chen Mobai’s words shocked everyone present, except for Wen Ren Xuewei, who appeared unfazed. After all, when they both opened up a domain in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, their mentor had been Elder Qingping.

“He is an elder, after all. Wouldn’t it be too presumptuous to disturb him over such a trivial matter?”

Chai Lun opened his mouth hesitantly.

“Then I’ll send him a text first. If he doesn’t reply, we’ll just let it be.”

Chen Mobai listened and felt the same. Moreover, Elder Qingping was his idol; he hoped he could maintain a positive and good image in the elder’s eyes.

After editing and sending the message, Elder Qingping did not reply at all.

Everyone waited for a long while; the tea Wen Ren Xuewei brewed had already been drunk in three rounds, and as the day was almost turning to night, they couldn’t help but show a look of dejection.

“Although our Yuanqi system at Jumang Academy isn’t as good as the Patching Heaven system, its foundation is solid. If it really doesn’t work out, I will send three teachers over to assist you.”

Wen Ren Xuewei spoke, and Chen Mobai nodded. It seemed there was no other choice for now.

After drinking the last cup of tea, they took their leave one by one.

Zhou Tiangong went back to making equipment, while Chai Lun activated his puppet company to custom-make the Five Elements Essence puppets that had been decided upon in these past days.

At the top of Danxia Mountain, Wen Ren Xuewei nodded lightly towards Chen Mobai and Yan Bingxuan before preparing to use the Great Void Transference in front of them.

“Senior sister, I previously opened a Void Blind Box and got these pearls rich in Water Spirit Qi. Since you have the Heavenly Water Spiritual Root, I thought they could be best utilized in your hands, so I’d like to give them to you.”

Chen Mobai immediately intervened, remembering that Wen Ren Xuewei had given a Rank-2 Spiritual Tea to Yan Bingxuan as a meeting gift. He refused to be stingy, so he took out a round, clear pearl as a reciprocal gift.

“This...”

Wen Ren Xuewei was about to decline, but upon seeing the large pearl in Chen Mobai’s palm, her hand, which was initially outstretched to refuse, halted and involuntarily touched the pearl, feeling its smooth touch and the vast Water Spirit Qi inside. Even her usually refined and elegant face couldn’t hide the slight shock.

“How can your luck be so good? I opened three Void Blind Boxes, and the most valuable thing I got was a bag of lower-grade and intermediate-grade Spirit Stones mixed together!”

Once she regained her composure, Wen Ren Xuewei said with a hint of dissatisfaction.

“Maybe it’s just beginner’s luck. Next time I might end up with nothing valuable.”

Chen Mobai let out a hearty laugh as he spoke. Yan Bingxuan, standing beside him, was deeply moved upon seeing him give away such a precious item in exchange for the box of red tea he had obtained for her; she struggled to find the right words.

“This is enough to buy all the Spiritual Teas on me. It’s too valuable; I can’t accept it. You should keep it for someone close to you.”

Wen Ren Xuewei seemed to notice Yan Bingxuan’s expression and let out a small smile. She withdrew her hand from the large pearl and shook her head in refusal.

“I have never taken back a gift once I’ve given it out. Senior sister, if you feel undeserving, then give me some of your Rank-3 Enlightenment Tea instead. I’m facing a difficulty in my cultivation and need it to contemplate and understand it.”

Chen Mobai unhesitatingly placed the large pearl he was holding directly into Wen Ren Xuewei’s hand. She trembled slightly, but upon consulting her heart and realizing she truly liked it, she nodded in agreement.

“Junior brother, with such a personality and talent as outstanding as yours, you are truly endearing!”

Wen Ren Xuewei gave Chen Mobai all of the Rank-3 Enlightenment Tea she had on her, which would be enough to sustain its effects for a year if consumed entirely.

“Senior sister flatters me, my talents are no match for yours.”

Chen Mobai was very modest. In the entire Immortal Gate, who dared say they were more outstanding than Wen Ren Xuewei with her three types of Heavenly Spiritual Roots?

“Senior sister, the Enlightenment White Tea I’ve grown is not bad, but if one consumes it long-term, its effects will gradually decrease until eventually, they last only a few minutes.”

“The Enlightenment Tea has the same issue. That’s why we only consume it at crucial moments of cultivation and enlightenment. Remember not to waste it.”

Chen Mobai was very humble. In the entire Immortal Gate, who dared say they were more outstanding than Wen Ren Xuewei with her three types of Heavenly Spiritual Roots?

“Senior sister, the Enlightenment White Tea I’ve grown is not bad, but if one consumes it long-term, its effects will gradually decrease until eventually, they last only a few minutes.”

“The Enlightenment Tea has the same issue, so we only consume it at crucial moments of cultivation and enlightenment. You should remember not to waste it too much.”