

World 1141

Chapter 1141: Chen Mobai's Divine Manipulation Technique had already been cultivated to the top layer; although he could still enhance the strength of his Divine Consciousness, for his current realm, it was already somewhat insufficient.

Among the three Divine Consciousness Techniques most suitable for Cultivators of the Pure Yang Scroll, they were the Sun Golden Crow Method, Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique, and Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram.

Chen Mobai had long since downloaded all of them from the Immortal Sect's library using his points and studied them multiple times.

Because during "Nascent Soul Formation," the Divine Sense and Spiritual Power would merge to form a Nascent Soul resembling a newborn, when choosing a Divine Consciousness Technique, one needed to consider if it could aid or even advance the process.

Out of these, the Sun Golden Crow Method combined with the Pure Yang Scroll was considered the strongest.

In the past, Yuanyang Ancestor formed his Nascent Soul using this method, eventually cultivating the Nine Heavens Primordial Yang Purple Extreme Physique, dominating the yang energy of heaven and earth. With a single thought, he could scorch mountains and boil seas, and he even had the terrifying battle achievement of burning down a star.

But when Yuanyang Ancestor practiced this path, it led to his Essence, Qi, and Spirit becoming too fiercely yang and overpowering, and he couldn't break through Nascent Soul to Ascendance.

Furthermore, he admitted that if he weren't an Innate Pure Yang Body, he simply couldn't have withstood such tyrannical Yang Fire energy. The training of the Pure Yang Daoist Body was precisely to lay the groundwork for this, and several others with Acquired Pure Yang Bodies have succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation within the Immortal Sect.

However, whether they could achieve Divinity Transformation, remained an unknown!

Chen Mobai thought that with his background and identity, as long as he could cultivate to the critical moment, the Immortal Sect should be able to offer him the same treatment as Yuanyang Ancestor and send him through a Portal to the Taiyin Star for cultivation.

Yet, the reason Yuanyang Ancestor managed to take this step was that he was a true once-in-an-aeon genius, the Immortal Sect's most undisputed talent across all ages!

Chen Mobai feared that if the Immortal Sect sent him to Taiyin Star, he might not grasp the critical point of breakthrough for Ascendance and return in disgrace, tarnishing his reputation forever.

However, if he had enough Enlightenment Tea, he felt it was worth considering the path of Yuanyang Ancestor.

The second option, "Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique," is one of the Divine Consciousness Techniques paired with the Six Dominions Scripture, meant to lay the foundation for one's Nascent Soul. If one could achieve Divinity Transformation in the future, it would allow for spreading the point into a surface, evolving the Pure Yang Primordial Spirit into the Ascension Sect's most powerful Candle Dragon Dharma Aspect, drawn from the righteousness of heaven and earth and controlling the six energies!

These were guesses proposed by Yuanyang Ancestor after his own Divinity Transformation because the "Yang Section" and "Light Section" of the Six Dominions Scripture shared the same ultimate truth as the Pure Yang Scroll, yet the Six Dominions Scripture covered a wider breadth in elucidating the cosmic Dao compared to the Pure Yang Scroll.

In his later years, when Yuanyang Ancestor's cultivation level hit a bottleneck, he sought to explore the domain beyond Divinity Transformation and chose the Six Dominions Scripture.

Although he did not succeed in the end, he believed he had completed the transition from the Pure Yang Scroll to the Six Dominions Scripture, and even thought that if he had chosen the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique to lay the foundation for his Primordial Spirit from the outset, he might truly have turned theory into reality and stepped beyond Divinity Transformation!

As knowledge within the Immortal Sect is shared, after Yuanyang Ancestor's passing away in meditation, his theories on this were also unlocked for the general public.

Chen Mobai, cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, was also extraordinarily excited about this!

The last one, the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram, was passed down by Ancestor Yunya from the Dance Tool Dao Academy together with the Pure Yang Scroll, originating from an extraordinary Technique from beyond this realm!

Before Yuanyang Ancestor's time, Cultivators of the ancient Pure Yang Scroll in the Immortal Sect would take this as their Divine Consciousness Technique.

Although nobody from the Immortal Sect had ever used it to reach the highest domain, Ancestor Yunya mentioned that, in the distant depths of the universe, within the ancient Daoist institution where he came from, someone cultivated the Three Blue Birds Dharma Aspect with this method, becoming invincible across all realms!

Ancestor Yunya's sect, the Dan Ding Sect, the "Dan" character in its name references this very aspect.

But this technique had its challenges; firstly, it belonged to Ancient Methods and required some time for Cultivators to adapt when combined with Yuanyang Ancestor's revised Pure Yang Scroll.

Moreover, it depicted the realms in a more simplified manner, not as detailed as the Immortal Sect's current division of each realm into nine layers.

The Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram consists of only seven layers in total!

They symbolize the early, middle, and late stages of both Gold Core and Nascent Soul, with the final layer concerning the elucidation of Divinity Transformation, a realm never reached by anyone within the Immortal Sect.

However, confirmed by the words of Ancestor Yunya, it was at least certain to allow for Divinity Transformation.

After the local-born Yuanyang Ancestor achieved Divinity Transformation, the majority of the Pure Yang Scroll Cultivators within the Immortal Sect abandoned the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram and switched to the Sun Golden Crow Method.

After the passing of Yuanyang Ancestor, another choice emerged—the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique!

A thousand years ago, within the Immortal Sect, there was a heated debate between the proponents of the Ancient Methods and the New Methods for the Pure Yang Scroll.

The representatives of both sides were the Dance Tool Dao Academy and Pure Yang Academy.

Expectedly, the conservative Dance Tool Dao Academy suffered a resounding defeat in this debate.

Yet the Dance Tool Dao Academy was stubborn, failing to win the debate, they decided to join in.

After all, they considered themselves the orthodox practitioners of Pure Yang from the beginning!

While the Pure Yang Academy had the support of the Repairing Heaven Institute, on this matter, even the Repairing Heaven Institute couldn't refute them.

However, this was how the grudge between the Dance Tool Dao Academy and Pure Yang Academy began!

Compared to the Sun Golden Crow Method and the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique, another downside to the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram was that it cultivated slowly.

Yet, to Chen Mobai, this flaw was actually an advantage.

That's because cultivating this Divine Consciousness Technique required the presence of a Phoenix Tree of Spirit Wood as a habitat for resting one's Divine Consciousness.

The higher the grade of the Phoenix Tree of Spirit Wood, the faster the cultivation speed.

When Ancestor Yunya came to the Immortal Sect, he brought many Green Paulownia Seedlings and helped his Disciples find suitable Spirit Veins to plant them all over the Sect.

And the one that thrived the best was the Biyu Wutong tree in Red Sandstone City.

After Yu Tianguang's Core Formation, he came here hoping to use this Fourth Grade Superior Biyu Wutong tree to cultivate the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram.

Unfortunately, he carelessly encountered a formidable figure from the Ascension Sect's Evil Path and was afflicted with the Devour God Technique, leading to his downfall.

Chen Mobai now presides over Red Sandstone City, essentially enjoying the Green Paulownia Seedling to himself. Given this opportunity, he felt that it would be a great disservice to the favors granted by the Immortal Gate if he did not make use of them.

During this time, he had come to understand that the Immortal Gate had so readily given him this precious Rank-4 Superior Spirit Plant to preside over, probably because they wanted to support him, someone with the qualification for Divinity Transformation, to advance his realm at the fastest pace.

But Chen Mobai was a cautious man by nature; even now that he had the Green Paulownia Seedling, he still had some worries about the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram.

After all, the other two cultivation techniques were not the slightest inferior to the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram; in fact, they might even be superior.

The Sun Golden Crow Method was a great dao that the Yuanyang Ancestor had comprehensively explored.

The Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique, a theoretical completion by the late Yunyang Ancestor, presented the opportunity to breakthrough beyond the Divinity Transformation.

Before he had the Green Paulownia Seedling, Chen Mobai had scarcely considered the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram.

But now that the Immortal Gate had given him this condition, he felt that it wouldn't be impossible to follow this path.

Since this related to the foundation for his future "Nascent Soul Formation", Chen Mobai still wanted to use the Enlightenment Tea to truly comprehend these three methods.

After all, no one could say for certain just how fast the progress of cultivating the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram with the boost from the Green Paulownia Seedling would be.

"In your case, I think you could choose the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique, which holds the greatest prospects,"

Upon hearing what Chen Mobai had said, Wen Ren Xuwei expressed full confidence in his talent. After all, he was capable of outshining all of his contemporaries with his potential for Divinity Transformation, and it was genuinely possible for him to reach that state.

If one could attain Divinity Transformation, it was natural to consider what lay beyond it!

To avoid regretting like the Yuanyang Ancestor near the end of his life!

"Although I have great confidence in myself, this really does seem a bit too ambitious!"

Although Chen Mobai was regarded in the Immortal Gate as someone who looked down on all, it would still be too arrogant to start considering the supreme state beyond Divinity Transformation, which no one in the Immortal Gate had ever reached, especially when he was just at the Gold Core stage now.

This was truly overly presumptuous!

Wen Ren Xuwei, hearing this, couldn't help lifting her sleeve, squinting her eyes and pursing her lips in a light laugh; her previous remark was somewhat in jest.

After the joke, she began to offer her genuine advice from the perspective of the future leader of the Jumang Academy.

“The Sun Golden Crow Method requires intense yang fire during cultivation, and when breaking through, one needs to prepare yin attribute spiritual objects to assist in neutralization. Moreover, no one has yet verified whether an Acquired Pure Yang Body can actually achieve Divinity Transformation.”

When she mentioned the word “neutralization,” Wen Ren Xuewei seemed to suddenly realize something, her beautiful willow-leaf eyebrows subtly glancing at Yan Bingxuan, who had been silent the entire time.

But her movement was very slight; neither of the two opposite her noticed, as they were drawn into her following words.

“The original Tian Shu containing the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram was also brought to the Immortal Gate by Ancestor Yunya and is housed within the Heavenly Book Academy. It is said that the methods of cultivation beyond the seventh layer could be comprehended from it. If you can actually achieve Divinity Transformation in the future, with your peerless talent, perhaps you can directly comprehend the Heavenly Book and obtain even more and better than the Liu Yu Scripture.”

“If you succeed in forming your nascent soul, as long as Ancestor Baiguang supports you, you could transplant this Green Paulownia Seedling into your own Domain and Heaven’s Abode.”

“I think this may be what the upper echelons have in mind, but they are all enigmatic, never liking to speak plainly. However, giving you this Green Paulownia Seedling so readily, they probably want you to feel that not cultivating the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram would be an immense waste.””

Chen Mobai could very much relate to Wen Ren Xuewei’s words, which he had only come to understand recently.

Would the upper echelons of the Immortal Gate be unaware of his cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll?

They definitely knew about the benefits of the Green Paulownia Seedling for the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram. Lan Haitian came to replace the Righteous Law Hall Master to recruit Chen Mobai but failed; yet, he still reminded him of this matter.

Apart from wanting to build good relations, it was also because no one within the Immortal Gate was more suitable for this Green Paulownia Seedling than Chen Mobai.

The only one who might compete with Chen Mobai, Nangong Xuanyu, had long since been cultivating the Sun Golden Crow Method.

The resources of the Immortal Gate were sparse, but they were always utilised to their fullest potential.

This Rank-4 Superior Spirit Plant was better given to Chen Mobai rather than wasted in Red Sandstone City, for in a hundred years' time, the Immortal Gate could possibly gain another Nangong Xuanyu.

"After talking with you, my mind is clearer now, thank you,"

Chen Mobai thanked Wen Ren Xuwei, who gracefully performed an ancient courtesy, then disappeared from the Top of Danxia Mountain using Void Teleportation!

"Is this the future wielder of the Immortal Gate?"

Yan Bingxuan, who had been silent all along, finally spoke out after Wen Ren Xuwei left.

Master of the Lasting Spring Cultivation, a surefire Nascent Soul, and even the possibility of Divinity Transformation!

At least all the Nascent Soul Superiors of the Immortal Gate now do not have as high a probability of Divinity Transformation as Wen Ren Xuwei!

Therefore, Yan Bingxuan's reference to her as the future wielder of the Immortal Gate was not incorrect!

“What’s up?”

Chen Mobai, however, sensed the faint sense of loss in Yan Bingxuan’s words and asked with some surprise.

“Nothing, just that it’s my first time seeing a talent whose demeanor is not inferior to yours, and I felt a bit emotional about it!”

“It’s alright, after all, at the time of our offline sparring, only she managed to fight to a draw with me relying on her Lasting Spring Cultivation,”

Chen Mobai felt that Wen Ren Xuwei barely held her own against him, entirely missing the subtext in Yan Bingxuan’s words.

All he was thinking about now was using the Enlightenment Tea to check the compatibility of the three major cultivation techniques with himself.

Chapter 1142: Auspicious Blessing The Rank-3

Enlightenment Tea grafted by Wen Ren Xuwei, although only one-tenth as effective as the genuine article, was plentiful in quantity.

She gave Chen Mobai all of the large jar she had accumulated over the years.

Even though Wen Ren Xuwei said that drinking too much would diminish its effects, Chen Mobai was very clear-headed. Knowing Divine Consciousness Techniques were crucial to his future potential, he immediately brewed a large pot of it.

Even if it was only a few minutes of Sage time, he couldn’t afford to skimp at this moment.

After sending Yan Bingxuan away, Chen Mobai sealed off the summit of Danxia Mountain, took his first sip, and entered the long-missed state of Enlightenment.

In the state of Enlightenment, the mantras and insights of the Sun Golden Crow Method, the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique, and the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram seemed to come to life within his mind.

In the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Trees, into which his Divine Sense had split, were scattered about like a universe.

A Great Sun slowly rose on the eastern side of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, casting a faint golden glow onto the lush leaves.

From afar, it appeared as if a golden bird was fluttering and spreading its wings within the sun. The brilliance that spilled with every flap of its golden feathers was the sunlight that illuminated everything. The entire sky became exceptionally radiant with its ascent, and clusters of rosy light fell on the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Trees in the Sea of Knowledge, imbuing them with vibrant energy.

It was the Sun!

Watching the Great Sun Golden Crow dance gracefully upwards, Chen Mobai instantly understood all the profound essences of this Divine Consciousness Technique.

This was not merely a technique of destruction but also one of creation and vitality!

No wonder the Yuanyang Ancestor chose this to lay the foundation of his strength.

After contemplating for a while and confirming his understanding of the Sun Golden Crow Method, Chen Mobai wasted no more of the Enlightenment Tea's effects. He allowed the golden bird on the horizon of the Purple Palace to soar and began to focus on another Divine Consciousness Technique!

The Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique!

In an instant, the sky seemed to darken. Chen Mobai saw the dancing sun on the horizon become enveloped by dark contours, which then started to close in slowly, obscuring the sun.

Chen Mobai felt an unprecedented shock.

The sun had not disappeared but was like an eye, its dark lids closing over it.

This was the closing of the Candle Dragon's eyes!

Eyes open for day, eyes closed for night.

The once radiant dawn of Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, with sunlight shining everywhere, now plunged into night.

In this darkness, Chen Mobai only felt an endless depth of tranquility and solitude. All the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Trees calmed down, no longer vibrant.

It was as if a dominant presence, reigning over infinite power, was awakening in the darkness. The beings enshrouded by the night no longer owned their lives. One glance from this entity would turn everything to ash, falling into an eternal, silent slumber.

This oppressive feeling, where life and death were not in one's control, was bone-chilling.

But Chen Mobai still endured the various turbulences rising in his heart and mind and began to comprehend the obscurity of perpetual night...

However, the more he gazed into the darkness, the more profound and vast it seemed.

The night harbored endless mysteries, each exploration leading to new insights. These continual discoveries made Chen Mobai involuntarily immerse himself in them.

He gradually became indulged, reveling in the revelations and secrets hidden within as he groped through the darkness time and again.

It was like cultivating an abstruse technique whose complete truths were concealed in the night, revealing their characters only upon complete understanding.

This puzzle-like sensation took Chen Mobai back to his childhood.

Just as he picked up a few fragments in the dark, preparing to complete the entire puzzle in one go, a long and mellow bell chime suddenly resonated in the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

Amid the sound of the bell, Chen Mobai abruptly awoke from his indulgence in darkness.

He had unwittingly become fascinated by the essence of the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique, as if a true Candle Dragon had entered the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion and become the deity of this universe.

Day and night followed its course, and its breath became the seasons' wind and rain!

Chen Mobai could only worship this deity to ensure a harmonious climate, free of calamities and disasters.

Fortunately, his Lifespan Artifact, the Morning Bell, sensed his uncontrollable heart and mind and activated automatically to awaken him, for with his Golden Core Realm's Spiritual Consciousness Realm, he might have remained lost in the night of the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique forever.

At this moment, however, he also understood why items like the Soul Awakening Dao Pill and Enlightenment Tea, which aid in comprehension, were rarely circulated within the Immortal Gate.

If one's own realm was insufficient and their will was weak, contemplating top-ranked techniques would easily result in becoming engulfed in the supreme Dao.

The Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique was a part of the Six Dominions Scripture; Chen Mobai had nearly been overwhelmed by it upon direct contemplation.

In comparison, Chen Mobai finally understood just how high the talent of Wen Ren Xuewei was!

At the Foundation Building Realm, she had managed to cultivate the Lasting Spring Cultivation with Enlightenment Tea.

And yet he was able to pressure her, reducing her to only being unbeatable. Looking back, it really seemed that resources can change one's fate!

But in Wen Ren Xuewei's eyes, it was Chen Mobai who was the most formidable. Relying solely on the robust vitality of the Lasting Spring Cultivation, she could barely manage a draw!

Chapter 1143: Auspicious Blessing_2

So she considered Chen Mobai to be capable of directly comprehending the entire Liu Yu Scripture without any issues, and thus did not remind him of this.

The deep and heavy tolling of the bell gradually lowered, signifying that Chen Mobai had regained autonomy.

At that moment, with a single thought, the previously closed Eye of Candle Dragon opened once again.

In that place, only he was the true deity; everything moved to his thoughts!

A horizontal beam of light shone from the farthest edge of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, the brightness expanding up and down, and the golden bird that soared with outstretched wings appeared once more.

A boundless radiance poured forth, enveloping all darkness and thoroughly scattering it—every hidden mystery fell into Chen Mobai's view.

He had no need to grope around in the dark for answers; as soon as the sun rose, everything would be laid bare before him, a bountiful harvest!

However, after this lesson, Chen Mobai did not continue to contemplate the Candle Dragon Xianguang Technique.

After reconfirming that the Morning Bell, his Lifespan Artifact, was in continuous operation, he began, with peace of mind, to contemplate the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram.

Even though the level of this Cultivation Technique was universally acknowledged to be inferior to the Liu Yu Scripture, Chen Mobai was always cautious.

He carefully recalled the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram he had memorized in his heart.

When the grand sun shone overhead and all things were reviving, a stream of rainbow light appeared in the western sky of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. A bird of unparalleled beauty with wings ablaze as if they were plumes of fire, stirring the eight winds and responding to seasonal rains, elegantly landed on the largest Azure Jadeite Sycamore in the center of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Afterward, various spiritual birds, each with their own unique posture, began to emerge upon other small sycamore trees around the Purple Mansion. They chirped and chattered as if playing a harmonious and wonderful symphony, flying towards the Phoenix God Bird at the highest tip of the central tree.

A hundred birds paying homage to the Phoenix, and the Vermilion Phoenix facing the Sun!

In this moment, Chen Mobai clearly felt the auspicious five-colored radiance of the Phoenix God Bird bless the Azure Jadeite Sycamore formed from his Divine Consciousness.

With the help of the Enlightenment Tea, he understood that under the Phoenix's blessing, he was like an auspicious sign!

When the timing is right, Heaven and Earth unite their forces!

After mastering this Technique, he could actually ward off calamities and avoid disasters!

From now on, although not every time Chen Mobai relied on luck would it burst forth splendidly, there would never be the worst outcome.

For instance, in alchemy, with his current level of skill, there was a very real possibility of failure.

But with the Auspicious Blessing of the Phoenix, his Elixirs, which had a fifty-fifty success rate, were guaranteed to be refined, but if there was only a ten or twenty percent chance to succeed, the Auspicious Blessing would not be effective.

Moreover, it could make the good even better.

For example, if he could normally refine six Elixirs per batch, with the Auspicious Blessing, it was possible to gain one or two additional Elixirs.

After realizing this, the first thing Chen Mobai thought about was the Earth Veins Elixir!

Every time you took it, it was a matter of luck as it increased the numerical value of the Earth Spirit Root.

Chen Mobai had previously asked Ren Xuewei about this when drinking tea, and her luck wasn't bad, with nine Elixirs increasing her Earth Spirit Root by 32 points.

This was ranked among the top three luckiest occurrences in the history of Jumang Academy.

There were indeed some special methods of taking Earth Veins Elixirs, such as judging the quality of the Elixirs, sensing the vitality of the Elixirs, or seeking someone from the Antiquity Daoist System of Azure Feather Cliff to temporarily boost one's luck, and so on.

If Chen Mobai had practiced the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram and his body was constantly under the blessing of the Phoenix's Auspiciousness, then when taking the Earth Veins Elixirs, he would at least have a guaranteed increase of 3 points for each Elixir.

Moreover, his luck can only fluctuate upward, not downward, so there would definitely be several Elixirs that could exceed 3 points.

If he combined this with the alchemy tips taught by Ren Xuewei, his nine Earth Veins Elixirs would certainly increase his Earth Spirit Root value by more than her 32 points.

With these thoughts, Chen Mobai was already envisioning himself, after improving his Heavenly Earth Spirit Root, returning to Golden Cliff to contemplate the Primordial Stone!

With Ren Xuewei's jar of Rank-3 Enlightenment Tea at hand, he didn't believe he couldn't comprehend it!

This will be his practice!

Having contemplated to this point, Chen Mobai, without any hesitation, settled on his Divine Consciousness Technique!

Because apart from the Auspicious Blessing, each layer he mastered in the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram would further enhance other beneficial supportive states.

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If he could cultivate to perfection and undergo Divinity Transformation, Chen Mobai himself would be equivalent to an auspicious blessing, a phoenix among Phoenixes!

At the top of Danxia Mountain, under the sky-obscuring Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, Chen Mobai opened his eyes and stretched lazily with a smile.

He was about to light the Coagulating Spirit Incense he had prepared long ago, ready to transform the Divine Manipulation Technique into the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram, but then he found a third of the pot of Enlightenment Tea he had brewed remained.

He couldn't let it go to waste!

He thought, should he use the remaining tea to understand the Sword Intent of Longevity, the External Incarnation, or maybe two other Grand Spells?

But upon further consideration, he realized he didn't need to waste the precious Enlightenment Tea since he had the Great Dao Tree for these things.

So he decided to upgrade his skills in alchemy, artifact refining, and talisman making!

Just as Chen Mobai was about to open his phone and go through all the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal materials he had downloaded, he suddenly noticed the Azure Jadeite Sycamore beside him!

He remembered a Cultivation Technique that he had almost forgotten!

The Devour God Technique!

It wasn't that he wished to practice it; he was just curious to see what was so mysterious about this technique that it had ensnared a seasoned Golden Core Master like Yu Tianguang in its trap.

After all, knowing both your enemy and yourself, you can fight without ever being defeated!

Chen Mobai had slain the Master of Flower Bloom Courtyard, and he knew he would inevitably confront the bigwigs of the Ascension Sect's Evil Path. If he could understand the foundation of the Devour God Technique beforehand, he would be well prepared for the encounter!

Maybe he could even figure out a way to counter the Devour God Technique and help Yu Tianguang out.

After rationalizing the various reasons, Chen Mobai once again closed his eyes and entered tranquility.

He started recalling the content of the Devour God Technique that Yu Tianguang had silently transcribed!

Above the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, a tiny black piece emerged, starting only the size of a grain of rice, but as time passed.

The black piece grew larger and larger, and the weathered sun and rain that neared it within a three-yard radius began to be devoured and absorbed.

Gradually, the void also started to distort, and the black piece fully matured into a black hole the size of a fist.

Under Chen Mobai's laissez-faire approach, the black hole expanded rapidly, devouring everything it could absorb.

In the end, the sun in the sky also uncontrollably sank into the immense black hole.

Even though he was in darkness, Chen Mobai still sensed the black hole's descent towards the earth, longing to devour this world into nothingness.

Amid the sound of the Morning Bell, another sun rose on the horizon, illuminating the night.

Then, with a mere thought from Chen Mobai, the enormous black hole that nearly swallowed the heavens and the earth, like illusory blue smoke, dispersed within his Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

Indeed, the Devour God Technique was terrifying beyond measure; if not destroyed in time before it fully matured, it would surely become an endless calamity in the future.

However, the Devour God Technique transcribed by Yu Tianguang was clearly incomplete, so Chen Mobai's understanding of this technique was not as profound as the previous three techniques.

He then pondered the described Cultivation Method and found that as long as no God Seed had been implanted, then this Path of Heaven was simply a normal Divine Consciousness Technique and posed no problem.

It was just unfortunate that there wasn't another Way of Humanity Cultivation Method to study, which is why the Devour God Technique was feared so much by the Immortal Gate and regarded as a Forbidden Technique.

Having satisfied his curiosity, Chen Mobai exited the state of tranquility, picked up the teapot, and drained the remaining tea in one gulp.

With this last sip of tea, he completely comprehended the alchemy recipes for both the Golden Crow Sundial Elixir and the Earth Veins Elixir.

Just as he was preparing to study the Infant Nurturing Pill Recipe, his saint-like thoughtful state ebbed away like the tide.

A sense of fatigue from deep within his soul, which he hadn't experienced in a long time, made him slightly dizzy!

Chen Mobai didn't resist the urge to rest, instead, he lit the Coagulating Spirit Incense he had prepared and leaned against the Azure Jadeite Sycamore Tree, falling into a deep sleep.

He had a dream, one he hadn't had in a long while; he dreamed he had become creatures like the Golden Crow, Candle Dragon, Phoenix, and other Divine Spirit Beasts, basking in the embrace of nature and enjoying the splendor of life.

And in a gap in the sky, a black piece slowly formed...

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Chapter 1144: Primordial Yang Sword Secret In the blink of an eye, Chen Mobai had already been stationed in Red Sandstone City for a year.

Each day, he would dine on wind and drink the dew on the mountaintop, drawing in the pure spiritual energy from the local fire vein to cultivate the Pure Yang Scroll, making rapid progress.

If it weren't for the fact that today, he suddenly felt the speed at which he was refining the spiritual energy had slowed down and realized that the power of the "Golden Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill" within him was about to be exhausted, he might have forgotten that he was the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect.

Before returning, he went down the mountain to find Yan Bingxuan.

Her Evil Qi Energy Company had already set up its basic team structure, with a total of thirteen people, divided into two groups, one responsible for the Green Wood Evil and the other for synthesizing the Fire Yang Evil.

The decision to choose Fire Yang Evil was made because the fire vein in Red Sandstone City was powerful, so Chai Lun had first created a puppet infused with fire essence.

And nominally, Chen Mobai had also cultivated the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, which he needed as a cover.

However, his Yellow Skin Gourd also needed an upgrade, for while the Primordial Yang Sword Evil could mow down Foundation Establishment ranks without peer, most of Chen Mobai's upcoming opponents would be Golden Core Cultivators, and at the very least, it needed to be upgraded to Rank-3.

It was just unfortunate that the Dance Tool Dao Academy didn't possess the complete Primordial Yang Sword Secret, so Chen Mobai had to spend a billion points to download it from the Immortal Gate library.

This points balance was exactly what he had left after his last purchase of the Void Blind Box, and without any hesitation, he immediately exchanged for this second sword technique of the Immortal Gate.

The Primordial Yang Sword Secret was naturally profound and extensive, but the core of the entire discussion was very familiar to Chen Mobai, the other peak extreme of the Sword Dao... “One Sword Breaks Ten Thousand Laws!”

After Chen Mobai reviewed it, he decided to extract its essence, ignoring the various exquisite and unusual moves and Divine Skills recorded in the sword secret, and only learn the most crucial—Primordial Yang Sword Evil.

As long as he could cultivate this dazzling orange light to perfection, then the Yellow Skin Gourd in his hand was destined to become a terrifying weapon that would strike fear into all beings.

But this was a long road ahead, and first and foremost, he needed a higher grade of Fire Yang Evil!

Some time ago, Chen Mobai had already asked the Divine Wood Sect to search for Fire Yang Evil of Rank-3 and above on the vast lands of the Eastern Wilderness, offering a reward of one hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Under heavy rewards, there must be clues, but the highest grade they found was only of upper Rank-2 Fire Yang Evil.

However, his posted reward had always been displayed at the very top of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, motivating countless cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect and its seven subordinate nations.

Chen Mobai, while hopeful, was not in a hurry.

Because within the Immortal Gate, there were Fire Yang Evil of Rank-4 and even Rank-5.

Right at the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he attended, in the deepest part of the Spiritual Vein Core of the Treasure Trove.

But within the Immortal Gate, spiritual objects of Rank-4 and above were not allowed to be traded, and only after being promoted to Nascent Soul could one qualify to take several of them.

Yet Chen Mobai already regarded it as his own.

As long as he could achieve “Nascent Soul Formation,” he estimated that the entire Dance Tool Dao Academy would be his, let alone the Fire Yang Evil.

It was also because of this confidence that he had always kept the Yellow Skin Gourd by his side and not given it to his disciples.

In the past, it was with the help of the Red City Mountain Spirit Vein that the Yuanyang Ancestor truly perfected the Primordial Yang Sword Evil to completion.

The Pure Yang Academy was established in Red City Cave Heaven for this reason as well.

Red Sandstone City was also a land with a fire vein, and in the past, there was a natural Fire Yang Sha Cave that produced Rank-3 evil Qi, but it collapsed a thousand years ago when the Biyu Wutong advanced to Rank-4.

Yan Bingxuan’s company had not only artificially synthesized Fire Yang Evil but also located the ruins of the collapsed cave and prepared to restore it.

If they could continuously obtain natural Fire Yang Evil, then this new company would definitely be able to stand firm in the energy market of the Immortal Gate.

And Chen Mobai would be able to use this as a cover so that even if he exposed a more powerful Primordial Yang Sword Evil within the Immortal Gate in the future, it would not attract undue attention.

The name of Yan Bingxuan’s company, registered as “Mysterious Frost,” was chosen by her.

When Chen Mobai arrived, she was wearing a research-specific white lab coat and a pair of glasses with various observation and analysis functions, focusing on the strands of colorful light that floated suspended in the lab.

On her beautiful features was a seriousness that Chen Mobai had never seen before.

With every interaction and reaction of the Five Elements Essence, she directed the researchers to operate different instruments, adjusting the ratio and quantity of the evil Qi synthesis.

The entire experiment lasted nearly half an hour, and ultimately, the colorful light strands merged into a dark red stream of air suspended in mid-air, resembling a red thread floating on water, somewhat ephemeral and unreal.

The successful synthesis of this strand of Fire Yang Evil made everyone in the lab burst into applause and cheer.

Only Yan Bing Xuan, who simply let out a sigh of relief, remained as cold and stunning as always.

“You’ve worked hard!”

A gentle voice rang out from behind, causing Yan Bing Xuan to turn around in surprise, her full concentration on the experiment having prevented her from noticing someone else had joined.

Seeing Chen Mobai’s gentle smile, the coldness on her face slightly melted away, and the corners of her mouth curved into a faint arc.

Side by side, the two left the laboratory.

“Why have you come?”

“I’ve had some insights in my cultivation and am preparing for a retreat, which might be for a long while. I couldn’t help but come see you first.”

Chen Mobai’s words completely dissolved the reserve on Yan Bingxuan’s face, and her usually cool demeanor softened abruptly.

But this was greatly at odds with her normal disposition. She couldn't help but lift her slender hands to cover the corner of her mouth, although the smile just couldn't be hidden. It bloomed like a flower, breathtaking in an instant.

"Come sit in my office."

Yan Bingxuan suggested, realizing there wasn't much to see here in the suburbs.

"Let's take a walk in the paulownia forest near Red Dawn Institution instead,"

Chen Mobai, however, shook his head and suggested another location. Mainly because after he arrived, almost everyone from Mysterious Frost Company had come over, eager to catch a glimpse of the rarely seen Golden Core Master.

He didn't like being surrounded by people.

"I'll go grab something, just wait for me at the entrance," she said.

Although her simple white shirt could not conceal Yan Bingxuan's proud figure, she thought it would be better to change into another outfit since she was going out with Chen Mobai.

But she indeed had something to give to Chen Mobai.

"Here are three strands of Rank-2 Green Wood Evil."

At the entrance of Mysterious Frost, now dressed differently, Yan Bingxuan handed Chen Mobai a well-wrapped transparent box. It was the result of a year's research by another team, but Chen Mobai shook his head and did not take any of it.

"The company is still operating at a loss; you should keep these and make them into Spiritual Liquid that can be circulated in the market. That way, you'll have less financial pressure."

In the market of Immortal Gates, some high-power equipment and magic artifacts require the addition of Spiritual Liquid or Spirit Stones to operate.

Given the strict control over Spirit Stones, Spiritual Liquid has become the most widely traded energy source for the general public.

Since Earthly Fiendish Qi is essentially a higher grade of Spiritual Energy and an essence of heaven and earth, bearing an energy content dozens of times that of ordinary Spiritual Energy, it can substitute for Spirit Stones after being diluted with a special liquid.

Moreover, many special devices in Immortal Gates require matching attribute energies to activate, and these devices will source tailored Killing Qi Essence Liquid from specific energy companies.

Mysterious Frost Energy Company is now positioned in this market niche.

After all, with Chen Mobai around, companies in Red Sandstone City and Yu Wood City that have such needs would prioritize them.

In the market of the Immortal Gates, the price of Rank-1 Killing Qi Essence Liquid is about ten thousand Good Deed Points per liter, while Rank-2 has reached several hundred thousand, and the price keeps going up with customized demands.

Generally, one strand of Earthly Fiendish Qi can be diluted into about ten liters of Spiritual Liquid. This can fluctuate due to equipment and technological quality, but generally not by more than 10%.

If sold as Spiritual Liquid, these three strands of Green Wood Evil could at least bring in four to five million Good Deed Points in revenue for Mysterious Frost Company.

After deducting wages, equipment depreciation, bank interests, etc., there should be a profit of about a million Good Deed Points.

Chen Mobai could get a share of 500,000. This amount, to him, was negligible, but it might give Yan Bingxuan, who had invested her life savings, some breathing space.

“Thank you!”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Yan Bingxuan looked down and offered a soft thanks before she put away the Green Wood Evil she was holding.

“Why should we still be so formal with each other? Let’s go. I’ve heard that the paulownia forest at dusk is incredibly beautiful.”

With a slight smile, Chen Mobai led the way. They did not employ any Escape Skills but walked like ordinary people through the nature surrounding the city. Although their conversation was sparse, they enjoyed a harmonious and pleasant atmosphere.

Yan Bingxuan changed into a color-blocked, slightly loose camisole sweater. The soft fabric at the chest was pushed up high, creating a prominent and erect profile. However, Chen Mobai immediately noticed that she had made some adjustments; this curvature was not her true level.

The grass was green like a carpet, and the breeze brought fresh scents as it rustled through, sending Yan Bingxuan’s hair wafting gently. Chen Mobai couldn’t help but glance at her, only to be drawn to the fair skin revealed.

Her snow-white and full shoulders shone even brighter against the backdrop of the black straps, and the delicate collarbone lines made one’s gaze inadvertently wander downward, where the off-white material seemed to gleam like frost competing with snow.

At this moment, Yan Bingxuan also looked over, her face lit with a bright and radiant smile she reserved only for Chen Mobai.

Only when facing Chen Mobai would she remove her mask of coldness.

With the ice melted, she appeared more approachable, with a slight upturn at the corner of her mouth and bright, gentle eyes. She exuded charm and allure from the inside out. As they walked across the grass, Chen Mobai felt as if a pleasant breeze was gracing his face, and all he felt was joy!

“We’ve arrived!”

Before they knew it, they had reached the paulownia forest, and under the glow of the setting sun, the scene was indeed stunning.

But in their eyes, the most beautiful scenery at that moment was each other!

Chapter 1145: Luo Yixuan Achieves Core Formation After spending a wonderful evening with Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai went back to the Divine Wood Sect.

First, he summoned Zeng Woyou to inquire about the progress in collecting materials for the Golden Crow Sun Carrying Elixir, and he received good news.

Chu Zuoshu was particularly effective this time, managing to use connections to buy the two most crucial main medicines, Fire Dragon Tree Ganoderma and Black Crow Golden Feather, through an Outer Sect Elder at the Sun Bathing Sea.

Moreover, this time he was smarter. After acquiring the items, he didn’t try to deliver them personally but handed them over to the Starry Sky Commerce Guild for shipment.

With Chen Mobai’s influence, a favor like this was definitely something the Starry Sky Commerce Guild would help with. As the dominant force in East Yu, they wouldn’t tarnish their reputation over a couple of third-rank spiritual objects.

However, due to the long distance, it would still take about a month for the items to be delivered to the Divine Wood Sect.

As for the auxiliary medicines, Zeng Woyou had already collected them some time ago.

After all, it was Chen Mobai’s matter, and no one dared to neglect it.

“Sect Leader, let me say the unpleasant part first. When I refine a new third-rank elixir, I usually fail a few times to get the hang of it. But don’t worry, this time I have fully comprehended the alchemy recipe. I should only fail twice at most before successfully producing a batch that meets the standards,” Zeng Woyou said.

Previously, Zeng Woyou had failed for a long time when refining Longevity Dew, wasting a lot of resources, and faced considerable pressure at every sect convention. So, before attempting to refine the Golden Crow Sun Carrying Elixir, he was trying to lower his own pressure.

“Don’t worry, I’ve invited an Alchemy Master this time, so you won’t have to go through the trouble,” Chen Mobai assured him.

However, Chen Mobai was planning to personally take on the task, having already comprehended the elixir recipe through the Enlightenment Tea.

“Are you planning to ask Master Yan for help, Sect Leader?” Zeng Woyou was slightly surprised upon hearing this. In the Eastern Wilderness, when it came to the art of alchemy, he admitted that only Yan Shaoyin was his better.

“Don’t ask about things you shouldn’t. Just give me the medicinal ingredients,” Chen Mobai deflected, starting to play coy. Zeng Woyou nodded and then returned to the Alchemy Department to pack the auxiliary drugs for the Golden Crow Sun Carrying Elixir into a storage bag.

After obtaining the auxiliary drugs, Chen Mobai cautiously took each one out for inspection.

It had to be said that the entire Divine Wood Sect treated his affairs as top priority, as the quality of these auxiliary medicines were all top-notch. If brought to the doors of an Immortal Gate, they would at least be considered superior quality.

Nevertheless, the spirit stones spent were substantial, as this storage bag cost about fifty thousand.

But the most expensive items were the two third-rank main drugs. Including the cost of leveraging relationships, Chu Zuoshu spent eighty thousand.

Thus, the material cost for this batch of elixir was already one hundred and thirty thousand spirit stones.

If the refinement failed, it could bankrupt a small sect.

Even for a Golden Core Cultivator, a failure would be painfully expensive.

Naturally, Chen Mobai wouldn't refine the Golden Crow Sun Carrying Elixir within the Divine Wood Sect. He visited the Immortal Gate once more and booked the best workshop at the Red Dawn Institution.

This was a space previously unexposed, personally carved out by the Master of Flower Bloom Courtyard, and it drew upon the qi of a fourth-level Fire Vein. It could be used for both alchemy and artifact refining.

Even situated within a city in Heaven Valley, it would still be top-notch.

As the Golden Core Master presiding over Red Sandstone City, if Chen Mobai needed to use this fourth-level Fire Vein workshop, he would certainly be given priority.

After preparing all external conditions necessary for alchemy, all that was left were the two main drugs.

Chen Mobai estimated that the effect of the Golden Crow Sun Carrying Elixir inside his body would last about half a month more. He was considering whether to head towards the Eastern Desolation Plateau before setting off, then enter the Ruins and meet up with the Starry Sky Commerce Guild's people from both directions, aiming to get the medicinal materials as quickly as possible.

But another matter interrupted his plans.

"Saint Heir, we have completed our coordination and are ready for Core Formation at any time!" said Luo Yixuan, dressed in palace attire and snow-white skin, respectfully addressing Chen Mobai.

After a year of acclimating herself as a host, Elder Ming now believed herself to have a seventy to eighty percent chance of solidifying a Ghost Pill.

With her wholehearted guidance, Luo Yixuan had also mastered her External Incarnation, and the two of them had recently achieved synergy.

Chen Mobai asked her to demonstrate, and suddenly, in the clear daylight of Xiao Nanshan, a sinister and cold Yin aura appeared, but behind Luo Yixuan a shining holy silver-white Bai Guang burst forth, casting an image of a woman three to four meters tall with the waist size of a palm, extraordinarily disproportionate in width to height. Paired with the holy silver-white light, it created a bizarre and eerily attractive presence.

At that moment, a strong scent of Peach Wood quickly intensified, and the elongated shadow behind Luo Yixuan suddenly flickered, finally retracting back into the shadow at her feet.

“Master, ever since I began practicing my External Incarnation, I have moved the Peach Wood Warding Off Evil back to my place in Miao Mountain,” Luo Yixuan said, retracting Elder Ming’s projection, with a slightly pitiful look in her eyes as she spoke to Chen Mobai.

The Immortal Peach Tree of Rank-3 Superior Grade atop Xiao Nanshan, if it were to condense into a Ghost Pill, she naturally wouldn’t be afraid, but now, after actively integrating the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power, and being just at the Early Foundation Establishment Realm, living here every day became very uncomfortable.

“Haha, wait a little while, and as your mentor, I will transform this Immortal Peach Tree into Rank-4, making you even more afraid!”

Seeing her like this, Chen Mobai teased her instead, causing Luo Yixuan’s cheeks to puff up slightly in response.

At that moment, a tuft of earthy yellow Spiritual Light flew up from below the mountain. It was Zhuo Ming.

“I will take Xuan to the Yellow Springs for Core Formation, keep an eye on the house!”

Chen Mobai left Zhuo Ming with these instructions; upon hearing this, her pupils shook, knowing that this day would come, but the thought of Luo Yixuan truly becoming a peak-level Golden Core Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness was still very shocking.

“Yes, Master!”

It took a while for Zhuo Ming to recover her wits, and she saluted Chen Mobai respectfully.

For a successful Ghost Pill condensation, it is best to be in the Yellow Springs Path, where one can constantly replenish the cold yin Spiritual Energy and also avoid the Heavenly Tribulation of the living world, something Elder Ming had told Chen Mobai long ago.

When Chen Mobai left with Luo Yixuan, he naturally informed Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue. Both were aware that it was for the elevation of the Soul Nourishing Wood, but they also reminded him that if he encountered any misfortune in the Yellow Springs, he must prioritize his own life above all.

Soon after, news of Sect Master Chen’s departure from Giant Tree Ridge began to circulate within a small scope.

Officially, it was said that he was out visiting friends.

However, some well-informed people knew that the Sect Leader had gone to Back to Sky Valley.

Yan Shaoyin, who received the news from certain channels, especially put aside the Elixir he was refining, sealed the furnace ahead of time, and made himself available while eagerly anticipating.

But to his surprise, half a month passed without Chen Mobai showing up to visit.

Because of this, Yan Shaoyin couldn’t blame Chen Mobai, but he cursed the person who shared the false news with him for deceiving him.

Just when Yan Shaoyin was about to reignite the furnace for the Elixir he had sealed, a disciple suddenly came to report.

Chen, the Sect Master of Divine Wood Sect, had arrived.

Yan Shaoyin was naturally overjoyed. He had contemplated the Alchemy Recipes from the three parts of the Elixir Scripture for a long time and had new insights and questions, hoping to consult with Chen Mobai, the Holy Heir of the Longevity Sect.

But it wasn't proper for him to visit Giant Tree Ridge, so he was very happy to hear that Chen Mobai would be coming.

"Sect Master Chen, what a rare guest..."

Chen Mobai, seeing Yan Shaoyin coming over with a smile on his face, responded with a smile of his own. As two peak Golden Core Cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness communicated, all Rank-3 Alchemists from Back to Sky Valley gathered around.

These were disciples who received Yan Shaoyin's true teachings. They also heard from their own master that this Sect Master Chen's Alchemy prowess was quite extraordinary.

Listening to the exchange between the two, they indeed benefited greatly.

The Immortal Gate-related thoughts that Chen Mobai casually shared, with standardized language, regulations, and criteria, made them feel as if they were listening to the true essence of Longevity Sect's alchemy legacy, and they caught a glimpse of the alchemy grandeur of ancient Immortal Cultivation.

After three days of exchange, as Chen Mobai was about to take his leave, Yan Shaoyin warmly insisted on him staying, even bringing out his treasured Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice and Green Charm Spiritual Tea to entertain him every day.

Chen Mobai had his own agenda and pretended to reluctantly agree to stay, thus remaining another three days.

After another three days, and then until half a month later, when Yan Shaoyin, feeling he had resolved all his doubts and achieved great gains, was prepared to demonstrate the refining of a Return to True Elixir on the spot, Chen Mobai used the excuse of not wanting to pry into Back to Sky Valley's alchemy methods to take his leave.

In response, Yan Shaoyin personally escorted him out of Summer Country.

[I wonder how Xuan's Core Formation is coming along?]

Watching the retreating figure of Yan Shaoyin, just as he flew over the border, Chen Mobai couldn't help but ponder this question in his heart.

The gap between the realms of Yin and Yang under Elder Ming's control was within Ming Nation's boundaries, and although Chen Mobai was confident that he could quietly bring Luo Yixuan into it, he thought it better to be safe and let his Formless Puppet take her instead.

After all, in the Underworld, no one could be certain of the unforeseen circumstances they might encounter.

If, during the Ghost Pill condensation, they were unlucky enough to come across a wandering Rank-4 Ghost King, even with his Pure Yang Spiritual Power, Chen Mobai wasn't sure he could face such an existence directly.

Meanwhile, his true self went straight to Back to Sky Valley to interact with Yan Shaoyin, drawing the attention of all the interested parties.

A month ago, the Formless Puppet had already taken Luo Yixuan into the Yellow Springs Path.

Chen Mobai also didn't want to visit Ming Nation with his true body, to avoid alerting Zhou Ye and potentially sparking a conflict.

He thought for a moment, realizing that the two transplanted Green Chan Tea Trees were nearby, and wondered how the collection of Qi of Dragon Vein was going. He decided to go check on Dragon Horn Trench first.

Chapter 1146: In Dragon Horn Trench, General Song Huang extracted a strand of thick and substantial bright yellow dragon Qi from deep within the earth. With a solemn face, he inserted it into the Spirit Sealing Tube, then adroitly affixed the Spirit Sealing Talisman, and slightly relaxed with a sigh of relief.

This Qi of the Dragon Vein was robust and dense. Had his skills not reached Rank-2 above that of an Earth Master, it would not have been so easy to extract it.

He wondered what old devil Chen of the Divine Wood Sect intended to do with this Qi of the Dragon Vein?

Although Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming had said it was to irrigate the Green Chan Tea Tree in Xiao Nanshan by transferring the Qi of the Dragon Vein from Dragon Horn Trench, Song Huang, with the top Earth Master Heritage in the Eastern Wilderness, knew it was almost impossible.

Qi of the Dragon Vein is extremely special; generally speaking, once extracted, it would continually dissipate.

This Spirit Sealing Tube could preserve it, most likely a technique from the Ancient Longevity Sect.

But even if it were preserved in this way and taken to Xiao Nanshan, once the seal was lifted and the Qi of the Dragon Vein channeled out, the Green Charm Spiritual Tree would at most absorb one percent of it, with the rest dissipating into the earth and the void.

In the course of a year working on this task, Song Huang even sought confirmation from a superior in the Restoration Society.

However, even though he knew this, he could still only extract the Qi of the Dragon Vein day after day.

Liu Wenbo said he could extract one strand every three months, but in fact, Song Huang needed only two months.

Nevertheless, in order to avoid surprise inspections from the people of Xiao Nanshan, Song Huang still extracted the Qi of the Dragon Vein daily, ensuring his progress would not arouse suspicion.

With his outstanding Earth Master skills, Song Huang was able to find time to cultivate after completing his tasks each day.

To avoid attracting unwanted attention, during his time at the Longevity Academy, he suppressed his cultivation progress, barely reaching the Seventh Layer of Qi Cultivation upon graduation.

After joining the Divine Wood Sect for a year, he had consolidated the Seventh Layer. He was then assigned to Dragon Horn Trench.

Although the environment was not good, it was at least a Rank-3 Spiritual Vein land.

Since he could not show any progress in his cultivation level, he chose a powerful Body Refining Technique during his spare time after refining the Qi of the Dragon Vein, instead of cultivating Spiritual Power.

He lazily walked under the Green Chan Tea Tree and sat down cross-legged. He took a silver-gray ore from his Storage Bag and, grasping it with both hands, began to draw the Power of Void into his body.

Truth be told, Song Huang was starting to enjoy this kind of life.

After completing his tasks each day, he would slack off and cultivate his techniques. He would receive a reward of one hundred Spirit Stones each year, and under the Formation personally arranged by old devil Chen, he did not have to worry about safety, allowing his always tensed mind to relax like never before.

If possible, he hoped this tranquil life could continue for a few more years.

Time passed, and the ore that Song Huang held in his hands dimmed slightly in color, but his skin emitted a faint silver luster, like an electric current flowing through every part of his body before retreating into the Dantian Qi Sea.

He exhaled deeply and, feeling his physical strength increase again, opened his eyes with satisfaction. Just as he was about to stow away the not completely spent ore into his Storage Bag, his eyes suddenly widened in disbelief at the person standing before him.

“You’re cultivating the Void Law Body?”

Chen Mobai looked at the slightly plump disciple of the Divine Wood Sect in front of him with some surprise. He pointed at the Void Stone in his hand and a playful smile flashed across his lips.

“Greetings, Sect Leader!”

At that moment, Song Huang’s mind completely blanked out. Besides bowing down, he could think of nothing else.

“Stand up, what’s your name?”

Chen Mobai could have never imagined that a spontaneous visit to Dragon Horn Trench to check on the refinement of the Qi of the Dragon Vein would lead to the discovery of such an interesting person hidden within the Divine Wood Sect.

Was it because of the Auspicious Blessing he received after practicing the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun?

“Reporting to the Sect Leader, this disciple’s name is...”

After rising to his feet, Song Huang did not dare to conceal anything and recounted his origins from beginning to end, from his start at the Longevity Academy to taking on the task at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, and ultimately being sent by Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming to Dragon Horn Trench, diligently extracting the Qi of the Dragon Vein every day.

“You haven’t answered my first question yet.”

After listening, Chen Mobai suddenly smiled and spoke again. Beads of sweat the size of soybeans began to form on Song Huang’s brow.

He had never expected that the Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect would come to a remote place like Dragon Horn Trench for an inspection.

It was also his fault for getting too comfortable this past year, completely losing his vigilance.

He had been caught red-handed.

But Song Huang felt very wronged in his heart. With a Rank-3 Formation at Dragon Horn Trench, even the top Golden Core Cultivator from the Eastern Wilderness would need to cause a significant disturbance to break through.

Even if Liu Wenbo and Zhuo Ming wanted to come in, they would have to use tokens to activate the Formation.

In the entire Eastern Wilderness, only Chen Mobai, the arranger of the Formation, could enter unnoticed, leaving Song Huang, who held the core of the Formation, with no sense of his presence.

“Reporting to the Sect Leader, this Void Law Body is a technique I exchanged for when choosing Cultivation Techniques in the Book Pavilion. I grew up in Rock Country and, though my talent was mediocre, I still dreamed of roaming the azure skies and burrowing into the earth. When I saw this book, recalling it was the foremost Body Forging Technique of the Eastern Wilderness capable of Void Shifting, I couldn’t help but choose it.”

Chapter 1147: Caught on the Spot_2 “^

In the moment of crisis, a flash of spiritual light went through Song Huangdae’s mind, and he finally thought of a reason and an excuse.

He did not know if the Book Pavilion contained the Void Law Body, but he did know that after Elder Chen had breached Mountain Shaker Peak, he had once sought information on the Void Law Body from cultivator families in Rock Country.

Thus, he guessed that Divine Wood Sect must have obtained this body refining technique. Logically, it should have been placed in the Book Pavilion so that all sect disciples could select and cultivate it.

After finishing his explanation, Song Huangdae waited for Chen Mobai's judgment. Facing a Golden Core Cultivator, he certainly had no power to retaliate; he could only hope his guess was not wrong.

As time went on, the prolonged silence made Song Huangdae's heart grow heavier. Just when he thought he was about to die, Chen Mobai finally spoke.

"Hmm, I personally placed the Qi Cultivation chapter of the Void Law Body into the Book Pavilion."

Although these words were spoken lightly, they sounded like heavenly music to Song Huangdae. He let out a sigh of relief but still kept his head low, not daring to meet the gaze of the ruler of the Eastern Wilderness's greatest evil force, afraid that Chen Mobai might notice any flaws.

"But I did not include the key to cultivating the Void Law Body with the Void Stone in the record. How did you come to know this?"

Song Huangdae had only relaxed halfway when Chen Mobai's second sentence choked him up again.

"Reporting to the Sect Leader, I saw it on a book at a stall in Northern Abyss City. My favorite thing is to read such messy books, and my classmate Han Zhiling is most aware of my habit."

Song Huangdae could only continue to fabricate. To gain Chen Mobai's trust, he had to bring Han Zhiling into this, hoping the name of the top graduate would add a degree of credibility.

"Which book was it?"

Chen Mobai looked at Song Huangdae who kept his head down, not daring to raise it. Chen's smile at the corner of his mouth grew wider, and although his tone was gentle, his eyes became sharper.

"I think it was 'Stone Naming Guide'. It's been a while, and it mentioned that Void Stones contain the Power of Void, which can aid in cultivating spatial techniques and divine skills. When I first joined the sect, I saw the Void Law Body in the Book Pavilion, and I wondered if I could cultivate it using this method. I tried it, and to my surprise, I actually succeeded..."

As the web of lies grew, Song Huangdae became calm. His tone became smoother, as if this had indeed happened.

"Fu Shixiong and I said before that if anyone in the sect managed to cultivate the Void Law Body, we would pass down the subsequent chapters as well. If they possessed exceptional talent, they might even be taken in as disciples."

Chen Mobai spoke again, his tone still gentle. Upon hearing this, Song Huangdae bit his teeth and steeled his heart, preparing to prostrate himself before his arch-enemy.

"Rise. To become my disciple now, at the very least, you must be at the Foundation Building Realm."

Chen Mobai flatly released a surge of spiritual power, stopping Song Huangdae's attempt at worship.

"Yes, yes, Sect Leader. I was overambitious..."

After getting back to his feet, Song Huangdae smiled awkwardly at Chen Mobai but breathed a huge sigh of relief inside, feeling that he had just managed to get through this ordeal.

As for verifying his words later when Chen Mobai returned to the sect and checked the Book Pavilion, Song Huangdae couldn't care less about that now.

After all, he had decided that once he fooled Chen Mobai into leaving, he would dig up Green Dance, pack up, and flee, never to return to Giant Tree Ridge.

“There’s one last question.”

At this point, Chen Mobai smiled and spoke again. Song Huangdae’s mind raced, thinking about how to lie next.

“When I put the Qi Cultivation chapter of the Void Law Body into the Book Pavilion, I deliberately changed its name to Void Spirit Body.”

With these words from Chen Mobai, Song Huangdae immediately turned ashen, his legs went weak, and he collapsed to the ground.

“Elder, please spare my life. I’ll tell you everything...”

The threat of death caused Song Huangdae’s defenses to completely break down. All thoughts of vengeance, the Restoration Society, and such were thrown out of his mind.

He kept kowtowing to Chen Mobai, only wishing to save his own life.

Half an hour later, Chen Mobai was somewhat surprised by the truth Song Huangdae confessed.

He was actually the remnant of Mountain Shaker Peak. His father, Song Xishun, was once a nominal disciple of one of the nine former Peak Masters, Ji Yunshi, but he offended a member of the Ji family and was expelled from his sect by Ji Dingjin under a pretext, becoming a Loose Cultivator.

However, Song Xishun always regarded himself as a disciple of Mountain Shaker Peak in his heart, bearing the lineage of Mountain Shaker teachers and students before Ji Zhenshi.

Because of this, he survived the great purge by Divine Wood Sect after they annihilated Mountain Shaker Peak.

Afterwards, Song Xishun helped many enemies of Divine Wood Sect. One of the former disciples from Mountain Shaker Peak recognized him and invited him to join an organization called the Restoration Society.

The organization was vast; within it, Song Xishun was partnered with a Loose Cultivator as a Dao Companion. They had Song Huangdae, and then on a mission, they never returned.

The young Song Huangdae was told his father had been killed by King Zhou, the Town Guard of Sky Country, while carrying out a revenge mission against Divine Wood Sect.

He naturally harbored this grudge against Divine Wood Sect and, under the organization's arrangements, came to Northern Abyss City with his mother to make a living. Later, he even managed to join the Longevity Academy and gradually entered Divine Wood Sect.

But his plan for revenge had just begun when he was caught red-handed by the leader of Divine Wood Sect.

“

Chapter 1148: Caught on the Spot_3 “

“Within the Restoration Society, what is the highest realm attained by a cultivator?”

Chen Mobai cared only about this.

“I have only seen Foundation Establishment Practitioners, but to strengthen our beliefs, they say the Leader is a Golden Core Cultivator. Although I've never met one, I also believe it should be true.”

Song Huangdae answered truthfully; after all, if there was no cultivator of the Golden Core Realm to preside, which Foundation Establishment would dare to oppose the Divine Wood Sect?

Even the remnants of Shake Mountain Peak, after being exterminated, didn't they all flee to the lands of the East Barbarians, living in constant trepidation?

But now it seems these people may have all moved into the shadows, returning to the Eastern Wilderness to oppose the Divine Wood Sect.

“I’ll give you a chance to survive, do you want it?”

Chen Mobai spoke calmly, and Song Huangdae immediately nodded vigorously.

“Pretend you never saw me today, continue to stay undercover within the sect. In a couple of years, you can quit this task, then strive to practice diligently within the Sect. Show the Restoration Society you wish to become a chosen disciple, to obtain the Foundation Building Pill. They will certainly be glad to plant a foothold within the Divine Wood Sect, so they will go out of their way to support you...”

Listening to what Chen Mobai said, Song Huangdae’s eyes showed surprise and doubt, but under the pressure of a Golden Core Cultivator, he gritted his teeth and swore a Dao Heart Oath, agreeing to do everything as Sect Master Chen dictated.

Once Chen Mobai heard about the Restoration Society, he knew it was an enemy organization of the Divine Wood Sect. There might even be more than just the remnants of Shake Mountain Peak lurking behind; other major forces of the Eastern Wilderness could be hidden. Since there was such a venomous snake in the shadows, naturally, he needed to find a way to kill it.

To strike a snake, one must hit its vitals, to kill an enemy, you must behead them!

As Song Huangdae’s status within the Divine Wood Sect rose steadily, he would also be able to reach higher levels of cultivators within the Restoration Society.

Moreover, Chen Mobai suspected that there were other undercover agents within the Divine Wood Sect; this was a good opportunity to lure them out as well.

“Your most important task is to help me locate the Leader of the Restoration Society. Once I have killed him, no one will know the role you’ve played. Then you shall truly be our Sect’s meritorious disciple. In addition to the teachings of the chosen disciples, I will reward you with a Foundation Building Pill in secret.”

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

After ensuring that Song Huangdae had given a full account, Chen Mobai smiled and left Dragon Horn Trench.

...

“Master, I ask for your punishment.”

Standing by Chen Mobai’s side, at the heart of the scenic Flying Dragon Pool island, Liu Wenbo wore a face filled with shame. Watching them from a distance, Han Zhiling, who was cooking rice, was utterly bewildered.

The conversation between the master and disciple was shielded by a Restriction; she could hear nothing.

“It is not your fault, from now on, just act as if you are unaware of anything, and normally collect the Qi of Dragon Vein as usual.”

Chen Mobai naturally would not always pay attention to a character like Song Huangdae. He had called his senior disciple to take over the contact from now on.

Liu Wenbo, realizing he had actually chosen an undercover agent, was so enraged by his own composure that he wanted to storm to Dragon Horn Trench then and there.

“Master, leave it to me, I will definitely keep a tight watch on him...”

Just as Liu Wenbo was about to make a solemn promise in front of Chen Mobai, a powerful surge of Spiritual Machine came from the distant sky.

The entire Flying Dragon Pool began to tremble violently at that moment, and all the water started to ascend towards the sky.

“Oh!”

Seeing this, Chen Mobai’s expression shifted slightly, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Liu Wenbo was initially shocked, then his pupils widened as if he had realized something, and his lips trembled slightly.

In the ripple of the water, a palace-dressed fairy with skin as white as snow and breathtaking beauty smiled as she flew from the edge of the sky.

Her eyes were as clear as lake water, and her lips curled up with an undeniable pride. She landed on the surface of the lake, harnessing the clear water to form a tide, escorting herself toward the island.

“Who is this Nascent Soul Ancestor? Is it True Person Kong of the Snow-blowing Palace?”

Feeling the vast Spiritual Power emanating from the elegant and pure fairy, as well as the terrifying spectacle of controlling the entire Flying Dragon Pool’s water, Han Zhiling couldn’t help but speculate internally.

She had a good relationship with her teacher, Ding Ying, at the Longevity Academy and had felt the Spiritual Machine of a Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

But it was nothing compared to a tenth of what the palace-dressed fairy had.

However, as Han Zhiling watched the Golden Core female cultivator maneuvering the water towards them, there wasn’t a hint of worry on her face because not far behind her stood the leader of her sect!

Eastern Wilderness’s number one Sword Cultivator!

Perhaps, she might witness a clash between Golden Core Cultivators today!

While Han Zhiling was thinking this, the palace-dressed fairy had already arrived on the island. She then did something that made Han Zhiling's eyes widen in astonishment.

She directly performed a disciple's salute towards Chen Mobai, who was sitting beside the Green Charm Spiritual Tree drinking tea.

"Disciple pays respect to Master!"

“

Chapter 1149: Melting Fire Cultivation Performing the bow was Luo Yixuan.

Her success in Core Formation delighted Chen Mobai greatly.

Although it was Elder Ming's Ghost Pill, once transformed into an external incarnation, it effectively became Luo Yixuan's own strength.

At the very least, when facing Foundation Establishment Practitioners, she could achieve an overwhelming advantage in realm.

With this, the Divine Wood Sect now had four cultivators at the Golden Core Stage, and could undoubtedly claim the title of the Number One Sect in the Eastern Wilderness, even without considering Mo Douguang.

"Come here, your eldest senior brother and I have been waiting for you for several days,"

Chen Mobai laughed and waved to Luo Yixuan, who had just stepped onto the shore. She immediately glided over the water, passing a stunned and motionless Han Zhiling, and arrived under the Green Chan Tea Tree.

"Master, this is your item."

After arriving, Luo Yixuan promptly handed a storage bag to Chen Mobai.

Contained within were the Formless Puppet and the Haotian Mirror.

If she encountered any Ghost Cultivators on the Yellow Springs Path, as long as they were not Rank-4 Ghost Kings, the Pure Yang Fire could at least ensure Luo Yixuan's safe retreat.

"How does it feel after forming your core?"

Chen Mobai nodded to Elder Ming, who was hiding in Luo Yixuan's shadow, took the items, and stored them in his domain, then inquired.

After all, this type of core formation was a first in the Eastern Wilderness.

"Report to the Saint Child, everything went as smoothly as we had anticipated,"

Elder Ming responded briefly. Although there are always variables in plans, this time, there were no surprises whatsoever.

Once they entered the Yellow Springs Path, they found a Yin Meridian Spiritual Land and commenced Core Formation.

Though a couple of minor ghosts wandered by unwittingly, Elder Ming dispersed them all, turning them into the Yin Qi needed for Core Formation.

Being a powerful Ghost Cultivator nearly at Perfect Core Formation, Elder Ming had an easy time reforming a Ghost Pill, succeeding effortlessly.

After forming the core, the two of them didn't linger on the Yellow Springs Path and immediately returned to the Eastern Wilderness, then found this place.

Luo Yixuan, eager to show off her achievements in front of her master, had Elder Ming demonstrate her newfound power, causing quite a commotion.

“Not bad, not bad, you’ve done very well. No unusual feelings in your body?”

Chen Mobai was well aware of her personality and generously praised her, asking concernedly.

Luo Yixuan, hearing this, was even more delighted.

“Master, I’ve never felt better.”

While speaking, Luo Yixuan skillfully extended her arm for Chen Mobai to feel her pulse.

“Hmm, your Yellow Springs Spiritual Power has already condensed into a Ghost Pill, a perfectly rounded unity. However, you’re still at the Early Foundation Stage, so in the future don’t be rash and try to manipulate it yourself. If you encounter an enemy you can’t handle, let your external incarnation take over.”

Luo Yixuan’s condition was quite peculiar, with Elder Ming’s condensed Ghost Pill occupying the central position of her Dantian Qi Sea, and her flesh had also transformed to Rank-3. But the Black Water Spiritual Power she cultivated on her own, like water ripples, lingered in a corner.

If she took action herself, she could only manipulate the Black Water Spiritual Power, effectively as a cultivator at the early stages of Foundation Establishment.

But if she activated her external incarnation, allowing Elder Ming to control her body, she could instantly unleash Golden Core Stage’s Yellow Springs Spiritual Power.

It was as if she could switch between a larger or smaller size at will, and very flexibly at that.

“Yes, Master!”

Luo Yixuan retracted her hand and obediently nodded.

Although she had effectively reached the Golden Core Stage, she didn't consider herself equal to her master, who seemed like a god, and she kept her sense of place.

“However, now that you've condensed a Ghost Pill, you'll encounter no bottlenecks in your Blackwater Cultivation until the Early Golden Core Stage. It seems among my disciples, you will rise from behind to become the highest in cultivation.”

Chen Mobai noticed this after his examination. Luo Yixuan, upon hearing this, was overjoyed.

This meant all she needed was to enhance her Spiritual Power.

For Luo Yixuan's future Core Formation, she just needed her Divine Sense to complete its transformation to succeed.

Of course, the Heavenly Tribulation was unavoidable.

Moreover, due to cultivating Yellow Springs Spiritual Power, the power of her tribulations may double, becoming extremely terrifying.

Luo Yixuan's situation made Chen Mobai think of a forbidden technique he had once come across.

It was the “Twofold Divine Technique” practiced by Yang Jing and Kong Feichen.

Luo Yixuan and her external incarnation, Elder Ming, were naturally 'twofold,' and with Elder Ming swearing an oath on her Dao Heart, she would definitely not turn against Luo Yixuan. Would it be suitable to practice this to enhance Divine Sense?

But after some thought, Chen Mobai decided against it.

After all, the Twofold Divine Technique was forbidden. In order to solve the misfortune of their secondary personalities, Yang Jing and Kong Feichen even betrayed their Immortal Gate and sought refuge with the Ascension Sect.

Young Luo Yixuan already possessed Golden Core Stage power, and it seemed to Chen Mobai that she was slightly inflated, even though she remained obedient in front of him.

It was better to let her cultivate her Divine Sense through hard work to solidify her foundation.

Later, if she really got stuck because of her Divine Sense, he would then consider whether to obtain the Twofold Divine Technique and teach it to her.

At this time, Han Zhiling came over with the prepared food, and Liu Wenbo immediately exited the restriction to take the food back.

“Take her along as well,”

Chen Mobai, noticing the departing Han Zhiling, spoke to his eldest disciple. Liu Wenbo, after hearing this, placed the food down and once more exited the restriction to bring Han Zhiling inside.

“You must not reveal a word about what you have seen today.”

Since Luo Yixuan’s condensed core was a Ghost Pill, Chen Mobai had no intention of publicizing the matter. Moreover, her power as a Golden Core Stage cultivator would serve a greater purpose if concealed, so he instructed Han Zhiling calmly.

Of course, this was mainly due to Luo Yixuan’s inability to resist showing off; otherwise, Han Zhiling would not have seen anything.

But Luo Yixuan felt wronged. She had thought that Chen Mobai and Liu Wenbo had found a secluded place just for the two of them, unaware that Han Zhiling, an outsider, was there cooking and serving.

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

Han Zhiling, after hearing this, did not hesitate and made an oath of her Dao heart in front of the master and his two disciples.

“You girl, you are rather fated with me. These days, having consumed your cooking, if you have any confusion about cultivation, feel free to ask me,” Chen Mobai kindly offered to teach, noting that Han Zhiling had potential, and he spoke with a gentle expression.

The youthful girl with a handsome face hesitated slightly upon hearing this, but then, clenching her teeth, she knelt down before Chen Mobai to pay her respects.

“Please, Sect Leader, accept me as your disciple!”

Chen Mobai’s reputation as a great sage and good teacher had spread across the entire Eastern Wilderness in the past decade or two, and countless cultivators wished to be guided by him.

After the death of her father, Han Zhiling felt the impermanence of life acutely, understanding that if she did not cultivate with great vigor, in the end, she would merely return to dust.

If she could become a disciple of Chen Mobai, she at least had a solid foundation for Foundation Establishment in the future.

Previously, Han Zhiling might not have had the courage to do so, but after Luo Yixuan revealed the power of Core Formation, she was deeply shaken.

Cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect all knew that Chen Mobai had four direct disciples, each a paragon of the sect.

This third disciple, known as the Southern Mountain Fairy, was the one with the highest talent and was the first among Chen Mobai’s disciples to achieve Foundation Establishment, but rumor had it she had gone missing for over a decade.

Nobody expected that she had been in seclusion to form her core.

Indeed, she lived up to the legend, the most talented like her master amongst Chen Mobai's disciples!

It was because of this, after Chen Mobai offered to instruct her in cultivation, that Han Zhiling immediately paid homage as a disciple.

"Stand up... I do not accept Qi Practitioners as disciples."

Chen Mobai, using the same reason he had for Song Huangdae, declined, but he was a bit more tactful with Han Zhiling.

Uplifted by pure Yang spiritual power, Han Zhiling got to her feet, her striking face filled with disappointment.

"To receive instruction in cultivation from the master is a rare opportunity, do not miss it," Liu Wenbo, the kind-hearted one, reminded her.

Upon hearing this, Han Zhiling immediately composed herself and presented all the various issues she encountered in her cultivation.

She had reached the peak of the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation while at the Longevity Academy.

Then with a year at the Divine Wood Sect coupled with the Rank-3 Spiritual Vein Cultivation at the Flying Dragon Pool, she had shown signs of breakthrough yet was always unable to overcome the bottleneck.

Chen Mobai asked, "What cultivation technique are you practicing?"

To give guidance, he first needed to know this.

Han Zhiling replied that she was practicing the "Melting Fire Cultivation," an Earth-Fire Duality Attribute technique her father had sought out for her after her Spirit Root Attributes had been tested.

Amongst loose cultivators, this technique was considered superior.

After reaching the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation she could smelt spiritual power into true fire, possessing techniques like Flames Shot, Fire Mist Dust, and Melting Fire Blade.

Han Zhiling's victory at the Longevity Academy had hinged on the strength of this technique.

"Master, the "Melting Fire Cultivation" within our sect only contains parts up to the Early Golden Core Stage; the cultivation content beyond that is the Earth's Core True Fire Technique from Back to Sky Valley..."

Since Chen Mobai was not well-versed with the cultivation techniques of the Eastern Wilderness, Liu Wenbo knew this and immediately conveyed the information to him through a message.

It turns out that the "Melting Fire Technique" is in fact a simplified version of the Earth's Core True Fire Technique, which had spread from Back to Sky Valley.

If among loose cultivators, anyone could cultivate this technique beyond the seventh layer, they would typically be accepted into the valley; after all, even if one knew nothing else, if they could manage to produce True Fire, they could at least work as Fire Burning Boy.

With Back to Sky Valley's alchemy business spanning the Eastern Wilderness and demand for their products never ceasing amongst cultivators, they were open to any suitable cultivator who came their way.

Chen Mobai had Han Zhiling recite the Melting Fire Technique; she thought the Sect Leader wanted to test her understanding of the technique, and after reciting, she pondered how to answer his follow-up questions.

However, Chen Mobai just needed to familiarize himself with the technique.

With his Golden Core Stage cultivation, even without using a Formless Puppet for simulations, he quickly identified numerous issues in Han Zhiling's cultivation.

After pointing them out one by one, Han Zhiling appeared enlightened and, right in front of the trio, entered a state of tranquility, breaking through her cultivation bottleneck and reaching the eighth layer of Qi Cultivation.

"This child is quite insightful," Liu Wenbo couldn't help but commend her, while Luo Yixuan remained silently dignified, feeling that their master's disciples were getting too numerous. Han Zhiling's earlier wish to become a disciple had displeased her.

Two days later.

"Thank you, Sect Leader, for your guidance!" Having stabilized her cultivation realm, Han Zhiling opened her eyes and thanked Chen Mobai with a grand gesture.

"The talent is your own doing; now, channel some spiritual power to me," Mobai routinely checked her spirit root, and though Han Zhiling was somewhat perplexed, she dutifully followed his guidance and channeled her spiritual power to him.

After waiting a moment, the Spirit-Testing Instrument did not display the Five Elements Spirit Root Value on the screen. It seemed that having been used for a long time, the device was a bit worn out.

Chen Mobai counted the years, realizing it had been thirty-five since he had bought the Spirit Instrument from Qing Nu in his senior year of high school.

How quickly time flies!

In the midst of his reflection, he took the Green Charm Spiritual Tea that Luo Yixuan handed him and leisurely drank most of it before raising his hand again.

This time, the Spirit Instrument displayed all the values of the Five Elements Spiritual Root.

In looking at the values, Chen Mobai was slightly taken aback!

[Metal 4, Wood 12, Water 5, Fire 62, Earth 20].

Setting aside the total of 103 points for the Five Elements Spiritual Root, just the 61 points in the Fire Spirit Root alone seemed rather astonishing.

Keep in mind, neither Yunyang Bing nor Ming Yuhua, who were Mobai's contemporaries, had Fire Spirit Root values as high as Han Zhiling's.

What did she say just a moment ago?

Something about wanting to become a disciple?

Chapter 1150: Third Generation Storefront I should have tested her Spiritual Root first.

Now that I've spoken, as the Sect Leader of the largest sect in the Eastern Wilderness, I can't just go back on my word and change my mind on the spot.

Forget it, my own face is more important; I can't lose face in front of my two disciples.

Chen Mobai thought about it and repressed his desire to take on a new disciple. His dignified and authoritative persona, his word being as invaluable as gold, couldn't be tarnished by this little girl.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Luo Yixuan, who was by his side, had her attention fixed on Chen Mobai. Upon seeing him stare at the palm of his hand, lost in deep contemplation and displaying a conflicted gaze, she couldn't help but ask.

"It's nothing..."

Chen Mobai shook his head, about to store the Spirit-Testing Instruments back into his Storage Bag when suddenly, something occurred to him, and he looked straight at Luo Yixuan.

“Master?”

Luo Yixuan, feeling somewhat uneasy under his gaze, worried that there might be something wrong with the Ghost Pill she had condensed, her eyes beginning to show a hint of panic.

“Xuan, you’re not getting any younger. Now that you’ve achieved Core Formation, your cultivation has reached a peak. Haven’t you considered taking some disciples to carry on the lineage of your master’s Xiao Nanshan and enhance its glory?”

Chen Mobai couldn’t afford to slap his own face, but it seemed a pity to let such an outstanding Fire Spirit Root talent slip through his fingers without making an effort.

Upon seeing Luo Yixuan, the solution came to him at once.

They lacked a third-generation Eldest Disciple in the Xiao Nanshan Lineage who could uphold the sect’s prestige. So why not let her, who had just formed her core, take Han Zhiling as a disciple? It would be killing two birds with one stone.

Liu Wenbo, who was to one side, couldn’t help feeling a little surprised after hearing this.

But even more astonished was Han Zhiling herself.

She had never anticipated such a turn of events. Although she couldn’t become a second-generation disciple directly under Chen Mobai, the possibility of becoming a disciple of Luo Yixuan, who had also achieved Core Formation, filled her with unexpected joy.

After hearing this, Luo Yixuan hesitated.

The thought of Chen Mobai asking her to take on disciples had genuinely never crossed her mind.

Although she was obedient, according to the Xiao Nanshan rules, once she accepted disciples, she would be responsible for them for a lifetime.

Luo Yixuan didn't think she was as responsible as Chen Mobai. If she accepted Han Zhiling as her disciple and later failed to teach her diligently, Chen Mobai would find out and punish her.

So, she quickly thought of an excuse and tactfully declined.

"Master, I'm actually still young... and neither the Eldest Disciple nor Senior Sister Zhuo have taken any disciples. If I were the first, wouldn't that be presumptuous?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai didn't insist. After all, under his own leadership, everyone in the Xiao Nanshan lineage held the master-disciple relationship in high regard.

Moreover, Luo Yixuan's temperament was indeed not suited for teaching others. If Han Zhiling were put under her care without constant supervision, she might indeed stray from the path.

"Wen Bo, what do you think?"

Since Luo Yixuan did not want to take on disciples, Chen Mobai could only offer the opportunity to the Eldest Disciple present.

"If Master instructs, I naturally obey, but as I spend ninety percent of my time traveling throughout the Eastern Wilderness, having Han as my disciple might hinder her cultivation."

Liu Wenbo spoke truthfully. As the leader among the second-generation disciples, Chen Mobai trusted him the most with matters, but taking Han Zhiling as a disciple might indeed lead to more delays.

He couldn't let her simply tag along with Liu Wenbo in his business ventures; after all, she hadn't yet reached Foundation Establishment and was at a critical phase of Qi Cultivation and establishing her foundation.

Meanwhile, Han Zhiling's emotions surged. From excitement to disappointment, then hope and disappointment again, her feelings fluctuated.

Her tenacity, nurtured since childhood, began to wane slightly as her lips pursed and her eyes reddened.

As expected, the Sect Leader's standard for taking disciples was too high, and she had not captured the attention of either Uncle Liu or Uncle Luo.

Just as she felt dejected and doubtful of herself, Liu Wenbo spoke up again.

"How about, let her go farming with Shimei Zhuo?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but agree.

Considering Zhuo Ming's temperament, Han Zhiling following her would actually be the best fit.

Not only would she be able to stay and cultivate within the sect, but she could also help to take care of the Spirit Fields, alleviating the increasingly heavy burden on Zhuo Ming.

"Han girl, you were the first student I selected personally from the Longevity Academy, and we've met here at the Flying Dragon Pool, showing the deep fate between you and my lineage," Chen Mobai said.

"However, I don't take Qi Cultivating Disciples. If you're willing, after completing your watch duty at the end of the year, come to Xiao Nanshan and follow Ming'er for a while."

"If you get along well and Ming'er has no objections, I will personally oversee your initiation ceremony. How about that?"

Chen Mobai's tone made Han Zhiling feel an unprecedented sense of respect. The eminent Sect Leader of the Divine Wood Sect was actually considering the wishes of a mere Qi Cultivating Disciple like her.

She immediately nodded her head repeatedly, indicating she would comply with the Sect Leader's arrangements!

"Hahaha, good, Wen Bo, stay behind and introduce the rules of Xiao Nanshan to Han and find a new watcher for these two Green Charm Spiritual Trees planted at the Dragon Vein Tributary. Also, after that lad at Dragon Horn Trench finishes drawing the Qi of Dragon Vein, think of a reason to call him back; deal with it as you see fit," Chen Mobai said.

Liu Wenbo, understanding the unspoken parts about the Restoration Society, nodded in acknowledgment.

"Xuan, back to the sect!"

As Chen Mobai spoke, a multi-colored glow rose beneath his feet, quickly transforming into a cloud.

Luo Yixuan floated up gracefully, looking like a celestial being as she landed on the "Red Misty Cloud Silk."