

World 1151

Chapter 1151: The Third Generation Storefront_2

“Bid farewell to the Sect Leader and Elder Luo!”

At this moment, Han Zhiling was quick-witted and immediately paid her respects to Chen Mobai and Luo Yixuan, who were flying into the sky, afraid that they didn't notice her, she shouted extra loudly!

“Master, Senior Sister Zhuo will definitely be surprised to know that you've arranged a disciple for her.”

Luo Yixuan said with a smile while they flew towards Divine Wood Sect.

“Xuan, I hope you will remember this day well.”

Chen Mobai's words sent a shiver through Luo Yixuan's spirit.

“Is it because this is our first meeting since my Core Formation?”

“Hahaha, that's one reason...”

Chen Mobai laughed heartily without giving a direct answer, letting Luo Yixuan guess for herself.

He hoped that in the future, she wouldn't regret too much giving Han Zhiling, who had presented herself before them, to Zhuo Ming.

The speed of two Golden Core Cultivators was naturally swift beyond compare.

Soon, they arrived at the Green Phoenix Market nearby and, using the Teleportation Array there, returned to Giant Tree Ridge.

Chen Mobai took Luo Yixuan to Zhou Shengqing's Longevity Wood Dojo, and before long, having received his message, Fu Zongjue arrived.

Hearing that Luo Yixuan had truly formed a Ghost Pill, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue were both surprised and emotional.

They reflected on their own Core Formation, which was basically akin to facing death, to the extent that even their last words had been prepared.

They never expected that among the younger generation, Chen Mobai formed his core at forty-four, Luo Yixuan at fifty.

Seeing the youthful and tender-faced master and disciple standing together with skin like jade, they sincerely felt their age.

At this moment, another dull yellow Spiritual Light flew over.

It was Zhuo Ming.

Luo Yixuan immediately approached her and held hands, showing their deep sisterly bond.

And Zhuo Ming, hearing of her successful Core Formation, was genuinely happy, more excited than anyone else present.

"Then let's prepare for the Soul Nourishing Wood's Level Up."

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Chen Mobai waved to his two disciples, prompting them to walk over to where Zhou Shengqing's apparition was.

"If this Spirit Wood grades up, it will definitely trigger the Heavenly Tribulation. However, the tribulation for Spirit Plants is far less demanding than for human cultivators, so as long as we are well-prepared,

there should be no problems,” Elder Ming said, being the most knowledgeable about Soul Nourishing Wood among those present.

“But a Heavenly Tribulation descending on Giant Tree Ridge for no apparent reason may attract the attention of those with ulterior motives, and if they discover any clues about the Soul Nourishing Wood, it may draw the gaze of the major sects from beyond the Eastern Wilderness.”

Fu Zongjue expressed his concerns.

A Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood represents a Nascent Soul in its embodiment form, which would even tempt the major sects of the East Land.

“Master, what if we announce my Core Formation? That way, outsiders will just assume it’s me undergoing tribulation,” Luo Yixuan suggested proactively.

But Chen Mobai and the other two shook their heads in unison.

Zhou Shengqing said, “If you’ve formed your core, surely more people will come to test you, and enemies will treat you as a Golden Core Cultivator; if the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power is exposed under the public eye, it could easily be misinterpreted as a Ghost Cultivator possessing and rebirth, where then would Junior Brother Chen’s face be put?”

As an in-disciple of the Sect Leader of the largest sect in the wilderness, to be possessed by a ghost cultivator, neither Chen Mobai nor Divine Wood Sect could afford the loss of face.

Upon hearing that, Luo Yixuan also thought it made sense.

She had formed her Dan, but she probably could only spar with Meng Hong; it was better to remain concealed.

“How about we take this Soul Nourishing Wood to the Divine Tree Secret Realm for its Level Up?”

Chen Mobai made a suggestion, which everyone thought feasible, and they immediately opened the Secret Realm to go and inspect it on site.

But after the inspection, Elder Ming shook her head.

“Saint Heir, most of the Spirit Veins here are suppressed by the three Longevity Trees. If the Soul-Nurturing Tree is to level up, there won’t be enough Spiritual Energy!”

Though there are Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Veins within the Divine Tree Secret Realm, the Great Dao Tree alone occupies fifty percent, with the Magic Treasure Tree and Talent Tree each holding twenty percent, leaving only ten percent to disperse and give rise to the lush vegetation within the realm.

That’s why Chen Mobai had to search for a long time before he found six Rank-3 Golden Sun Spirit Trees. In reality, most of the spirit energy of the realm is gathered around the three Longevity Trees.

To solve the problem of spiritual energy, one could use a large number of Spirit Stones.

However, since none of them had experience with nurturing a Spirit Plant to Rank-5, they didn’t know exactly how much spiritual energy was needed.

What if there were not enough Spirit Stones, causing the level up to fail?

The Rank-4 Pinnacle Soul-Nurturing Tree was the only one they had. It would be safer to attempt the level up within Giant Tree Ridge, where Fu Zongjue could personally operate the Array of Ten Thousand Woods to continuously supply energy from the Spirit Veins.

Having decided this, Elder Ming took the various Yin attributed materials prepared by Fu Zongjue, ready to create a mini Underworld environment within Zhou Shengqing’s Longevity Wood Dojo.

“Master, I have an idea!”

Just as the group of Golden Core Cultivators was about to take action, Zhuo Ming, who had been silent until now, suddenly spoke up.

“Oh, Ming’er, feel free to speak!”

Chen Mobai regarded this disciple as his chosen successor, looking at her with encouraging eyes.

“Actually, the Immortal Peach Tree at the peak of Xiao Nanshan could also possibly level up to a Rank-4 Spirit Plant if it receives a boost during the awakening process.”

“I was thinking, couldn’t we bring the Soul-Nurturing Tree to Xiao Nanshan? If leveling up triggers a Heavenly Tribulation, we could claim it was caused by the breakthrough of the Immortal Peach Tree.”

“Moreover, my Earth Mother Cultivation could play a much bigger role at Xiao Nanshan, and we could also leverage the Power of Taishui to increase the success rate of the Soul-Nurturing Tree’s level up.”

Once Zhuo Ming finished speaking, Chen Mobai and the others’ eyes lit up.

The more they thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

“But if we do this, then we would have to carry out the whole act. Junior Brother Chen might have to level up the Immortal Peach Tree as well. If two Spirit Plants trigger a Heavenly Tribulation simultaneously, could it possibly cause a chain reaction, resulting in both failing due to the compounded power?”

Zhou Shengqing, however, considered deeper issues and expressed his concerns.

“This can be managed by spacing them out, such as first leveling up the Soul-Nurturing Tree, and after its success, attending to the Immortal Peach Tree. Even if the two tribulations are spaced apart, others will simply think that the Immortal Peach Tree has such a profound foundation that it caused the tribulation to last an exceptionally long time!”

Fu Zongjue suggested the solution, and Chen Mobai also found it to be feasible, nodding in agreement and adding.

“Moreover, given the higher grade of the Soul-Nurturing Tree, its Heavenly Tribulation will definitely be stronger than that of the Immortal Peach Tree. With tribulations weakening wave by wave, outsiders will only think it’s the aftershocks, which would corroborate that explanation perfectly.”

At this point, they had largely reached a consensus and decided to follow Zhuo Ming’s suggestion to move the Soul-Nurturing Tree’s level up to Xiao Nanshan.

“In fact, if we trigger the Heavenly Tribulations of these two Spirit Plants simultaneously, it might actually be a good thing!”

It was at this moment Elder Ming, speaking through Luo Yixuan, suddenly chimed in.

“Oh? How so?”

Chen Mobai asked with curiosity.

“The Spirit Plant of the peach tree and the Soul-Nurturing Tree counter each other, and their Heavenly Tribulations naturally counteract as well.”

“If we could initiate the Heavenly Tribulation of the Immortal Peach Tree at the same location while the Soul-Nurturing Tree is undergoing its own, we could use the latter’s tribulation to dissipate part of the former’s.”

“I have examined this Soul-Nurturing Tree, and Miss Zhuo has nurtured it very well. If we can reduce the dread of the tribulation, leveling up is almost assuredly successful.”

After hearing Elder Ming’s argument, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue looked at each other, surprise evident in their eyes.

They truly hadn't considered that Heavenly Tribulations could be utilized this way.

Faced with something beyond their understanding, the two hesitated, unable to make a decision.

After all, if the tribulations of the two Spirit Plants were not counteractive but additive, then both the Immortal Peach Tree and the Soul-Nurturing Tree might be reduced to ashes.

On the contrary, Chen Mobai's eyes shone with realization, and the more he thought about it, the more viable Elder Ming's plan seemed.

"I think it's feasible; what do my Senior Brothers think?"

As soon as Chen Mobai spoke, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue stopped hesitating and nodded in unison.

"Then let's do it!"

Chapter 1152: Beginning to Level Up

After Chen Mobai and his two companions reached a consensus, the matter progressed swiftly.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan first took the Soul Nourishing Wood to Xiao Nanshan to prepare the environment for its advancement and to establish a connection with the local mountain spirit vein.

Following that, Chen Mobai issued a directive from the Sect Leader to do something he had long wanted to do: to let the Spirit Vein Division and the Formation Division work together to upgrade the spirit vein level of Xiao Nanshan.

For this task, both the Spirit Vein and Formation Divisions were worried and troubled.

If it were a minor upgrade, it wouldn't be too difficult for them.

But Chen Mobai's order was to elevate Xiao Nanshan's spirit vein by a whole rank, jumping from a Rank-3 to a Rank-4.

For the Divine Wood Sect, this would require a significant and costly effort.

In the Tianhe Realm, there are mainly two methods to upgrade a spirit vein.

One is for an Earth Master to intervene, moving mountains and redirecting pathways to draw nearby spirit veins over, essentially sacrificing other spirit veins to achieve the upgrade.

The second is to bury Spirit Stones and use formations to integrate them with the spirit vein, leveraging the infinite spiritual energy of the Spirit Stones to continuously nourish and raise the level of the spirit vein.

Generally speaking, a Rank-1 spirit vein needs ten thousand Spirit Stones, a Rank-2 requires one hundred thousand, a Rank-3 needs a million, and a Rank-4 starts from ten million at the very least.

If the first method were to be used, it would involve diverting the flow from the core of Giant Tree Ridge's three Longevity Wood dojos, which would damage the spirit veins used by our three venerable elders for their cultivation.

Both ministers value their lives too much to consider such a course of action.

Therefore, they could only choose the second method.

But this raised a big problem!

It must be noted that the Divine Wood Sect's net annual income from Spirit Stones is only about one to two million.

In recent years, due to the war with demonic beasts in Yun Meng Ze, a large portion of the savings that had been accumulated steadily during Chen Mobai's decade-long tenure had already been spent.

If another ten million Spirit Stones were to be taken out now to upgrade Xiao Nanshan to a Rank-4 spirit vein, it's estimated that for the next three years, disciples of the sect wouldn't receive any spirit stone compensation.

Luo Xue'er, faced with the ministers of the Formation Division and the Spirit Vein Division who came asking for Spirit Stones with Chen Mobai's edict, was also deeply troubled. She dared not defy the order, but she also couldn't bear to empty the sect's reserves entirely.

She could only say that the Reward Virtue Hall didn't have that many Spirit Stones, hoping to stall the situation for a while.

Yi Shaoqing from the Formation Division and Ma Gang from the Spirit Vein Division, upon hearing her response, knew they couldn't do much and had to report the situation to Yue Zutao to inform the Sect Leader.

"The Sect Leader is already aware of this matter; he told me to give this to you."

However, Yue Zutao was waiting for them in Shenmu Hall and then took out a storage bag, pouring its contents onto the table.

A thousand shining, crystal-clear top-grade Spirit Stones with a dazzling brilliance made Yi Shaoqing and Ma Gang, both of whom were quite experienced, tremble with excitement.

In their lifetimes, they had each only ever possessed a maximum of five top-grade Spirit Stones!

"Complete the Sect Leader's orders as quickly as possible; he is paying close attention to this matter," Yue Zutao emphasized, with Yi Shaoqing and Ma Gang nodding solemnly. With a thousand top-grade Spirit Stones in hand, they felt immediately empowered.

Moreover, upgrading a spirit vein to Rank-4 was an extremely rare and valuable experience, so the elite members from both divisions were eager to take part.

But there was another problem.

Using Spirit Stones to upgrade a spirit vein to Rank-4 would still require an object to stabilize it.

Otherwise, this forcibly upgraded spirit vein would slowly dissipate, eventually reverting to its original grade.

For example, the Mother Earth Stone that was used at Mountain Shaker Peak, a Rank-4 Spirit Plant like the Everlife Wood, or several stalks of a Rank-4 herb could barely manage it, or perhaps special spiritual treasures designed for concentrating spiritual energy, and so on...

The Spirit Plant Department hadn't received an order from the Sect Leader yet, but the minister, Shi Fengping, was already searching for a suitable Grade-4 Spirit Plant among the seven countries under Divine Wood Sect's domain.

He personally inspected Spiritual Objects such as Giant Tree Ridge's Xu Xian Zhi, the Jade Spirit Flower, the Revitalizing Yang Grass, Yun Country Tianpeng Mountain Branch's Five-Cornered Ancient Maple, Jianguo Dayun Proving Ground's Cloud Wood Dragon Vine, and others, preparing transplanting plans in advance and planning to perform well when asked by the Sect Leader.

But soon, Shi Fengping realized he had worked in vain.

Yi Shaoqing and Ma Gang, who went to Xiao Nanshan to upgrade the spirit vein, communicated with the local Zhuo Ming, who told them about the breakthrough phenomenon with the Immortal Peach Tree at the mountain's summit. In order to ensure its successful advancement, Chen Mobai had mobilized the sect's cultivators and even took out his ten years' remuneration from the medium-sized Spirit Stone Mine in Wind Country after Core Formation, all to assist in the Spirit Plant's upgrade.

If the Immortal Peach Tree were to successfully advance, there would be no need for any other Rank-4 Spiritual Objects to stabilize the spirit vein.

Upon hearing this, Shi Fengping's expression showed clear disappointment.

He had thought he would have a chance to curry favor with the Sect Leader.

Shi Fengping was also in the late phase of Foundation Establishment; although he might already be over two hundred years old by the time he reached Foundation Establishment Completion, after witnessing Meng Hong regaining his youth, he too began to yearn for Core Formation.

Not just him, but all Foundation Establishment practitioners in the late phase in the Divine Wood Sect were now keenly observing every move Chen Mobai made.

They were all aware that Chen Mobai still had a Heterodox Golden Core in his possession. Even if it was incompatible with their attributes, they could still expect the Sect Leader to make a grand display and slay a Rank-3 demonic beast in the future.

Thus, upon Chen Mobai's return, he found that many practitioners from the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions were trying to find excuses to meet with him.

Chapter 1153: Start Leveling Up_2

He paid no attention to this; all were blocked by Gu Yan, and he saw none of them.

It was because of this that when Chen Mobai was about to upgrade the Small Southern Mountain Spiritual Vein to Rank-4, Yi Shaoqing and Ma Gang initially thought that sect's Spirit Stones were to be used. Although they felt something was off, they did not oppose, and the first thought in their minds was to help the Sect Leader get the job done well.

Now that Chen Mobai had provided his own Spirit Stones, they worked even harder. The two major divisions joined forces and completed all the work within a mere month.

Of course, the main reason was the assistance of Zhuo Ming, the landowner. Once the Spirit Stones were buried and the Yun Ling Formation was set up, the Formation Division also began to direct the scattered Spiritual Energy from the Array of Ten Thousand Woods over here.

In the vast expanse of Giant Tree Ridge, the Spiritual Energy naturally diffused from the earth each day was also immense.

Even for a Golden Core Cultivator like Chen Mobai, the amount of Spiritual Energy he could swallow and breathe out daily was limited.

The majority of it would naturally cycle back to the earth's Spirit Vein, but much of the Spiritual Energy, being light and clear, would constantly rise towards the Nine Heavens.

After discovering this, cultivators in the Tianhe Realm came up with the Soul-Locking Technique to lock down this light Spiritual Energy with their own Mountain Protection Array. Thereafter, they would use methods like the Spirit Gathering Array to accumulate this light Spiritual Energy and refine and absorb it.

The Divine Wood Sect's Array of Ten Thousand Woods worked in a similar fashion, with this vast amount of light Spiritual Energy accumulating over Giant Tree Ridge. Once it exceeded a certain threshold in the formation, the Formation would begin to guide and transfer it. Some of it was condensed into "Pure Spirit Morning Dew" by the Alchemy Department, and most was dispersed into the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions to provide for various Foundation Establishment Practitioners.

Since the quality of this part of the light Spiritual Energy was very high and easy to refine, it was almost exclusively for upper-level cultivators.

Normally, the Array of Ten Thousand Woods would store light Spiritual Energy equivalent to a million Spirit Stones to ensure that, when the Formation was activated, it could lubricate the pivot of each Array Flag at various points to unleash the formation's power to its fullest in the shortest time.

With the Small Southern Mountain upgrading to a Rank-4 Spirit Vein, all this light Spiritual Energy originally for the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions was naturally requisitioned.

Zhuo Ming put aside all his other affairs and moved into the wooden house at the mountain's peak, using All Things Spiritual Communication and the All-things Altruistic Cauldron every day to help the Small Southern Mountain's Spirit Vein refine Spirit Stones and Spiritual Energy.

With combined efforts, the Spirit Vein of Small Southern Mountain swiftly began to rise!

In half a year's time, it had upgraded to the peak of Rank-3!

After reaching this point, Zhuo Ming stopped.

If they were to upgrade to Rank-4 now, the Immortal Peach Tree might be somewhat suppressed, so it was better to leave it be for now.

After all, by the time Fu Zongjue would control the Array of Ten Thousand Woods and channel the Spirit Vein Qi from the three Everlife Woods of Giant Tree Ridge, there would be no need to worry about an insufficiency of Spiritual Energy.

This day!

In Shenmu Hall, the routine sect clan meeting was taking place.

The Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions were discussing Elder Chen's spending of ten million Spirit Stones to upgrade the Small Southern Mountain Spiritual Vein, and their tone was full of envy.

Among them, the wealthiest possessed only several hundred thousand Spirit Stones at most.

Elder Chen freely spent ten million Spirit Stones without blinking an eye, which could only be described as grand!

As they were casually discussing, Chen Mobai walked in with Yue Zutao and Gu Yan.

Everyone was momentarily stunned.

As a Nascent Soul Ancestor, Chen Mobai would not attend the meeting unless there was something important, as Yue Zutao would typically stand in for him.

So, why did he suddenly appear today?

As everyone was puzzled, another Core Formation Aura descended, and Fu Zongjue appeared in Shenmu Hall.

A significant event!?

Seeing two Nascent Soul Ancestors appear at the same time, everyone's mind flashed with this thought, and suddenly all of them became serious, taking their respective places.

"In seven days, the Immortal Peach Tree that I planted on Small Southern Mountain will begin to advance and transcend tribulation. To ensure success, I have invited Elder Fu to help operate the Array of Ten Thousand Woods to supply Spiritual Energy," Chen Mobai announced.

"This matter should be communicated to every disciple within the sect, because most of the Spiritual Energy in the skies of Giant Tree Ridge will be drawn to the airspace above Small Southern Mountain at that time. If anyone cultivates during this period, there is a high probability of a deficiency in Spiritual Energy leading to failure."

"Furthermore, no one is allowed to watch the tribulation. I don't want to see any sect cultivators within the range of the five mountains surrounding Small Southern Mountain."

After Chen Mobai finished speaking, everyone nodded in agreement.

After the meeting, Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue took their leave, the latter also needing to prepare the formation with Yi Shaoqing.

And Chen Mobai made his way to Qingdai Mountain.

"Greetings, Foster Father!"

Upon witnessing him descend from the heavens, a look of joy appeared on Yin Qingmei's stunning face as she greeted him respectfully.

“Qingmei, I need to apply the Upstart Growth Technique to help the Immortal Peach Tree level up, and to avoid any accidents, I’ve come to extract some of your Qing Emperor’s Longevity Spiritual Power.”

Chen Mobai had mastered the Upstart Growth Technique by relying on the Co-cultivation Method and borrowing Yin Qingmei’s spiritual power.

Throughout the past half year, he had fully grasped and integrated the profound essence of this grand spell at Rank Four, stored within the Heavenly Calculation Bead. Although he felt nearly certain of success, Chen Mobai still did not wish for any mishaps to occur.

“Yes, Foster Father,” Yin Qingmei readily agreed after hearing his request. However, she then asked somewhat timidly, “...Foster Father, how will you extract it?”

“Just relax, and transfer the spiritual power to me, I have a method!”

Chen Mobai smiled as he invoked his External Incarnation, and upon seeing the Thousand Swords Dharma Body, as massive as half a mountainside for the first time, Yin Qingmei couldn’t help but show a look of shock.

Seven days went by in the blink of an eye.

Within the small void that was once a vacant vertebra, Chen Mobai had stored Yin Qingmei’s Qing Emperor’s Longevity Spiritual Power using the Returning Essence Secret Technique.

As Chen Mobai prepared to leave, Yin Qingmei, who had her spiritual power drained three times, could hardly stand due to weakness.

Feeling a bit embarrassed by this, Chen Mobai gave her two Pearls to aid in the recovery of her spiritual power.

These Pearls, abundant with Water Spirit Qi, were deeply nourishing to the Biyu Wutong, and upon seeing them, Yin Qingmei's pale complexion instantly shone with light. She asked Chen Mobai if he still needed spiritual power, mentioning she could extract a bit more without harming her original essence.

But storing someone else's spiritual power using the Returning Essence Secret Technique would slowly diminish its vitality.

Chen Mobai had conducted experiments, and seven days was the limit.

Upon leaving Qingdai Mountain, he went directly to Xiao Nanshan.

The timing was just right, as Fu Zongjue had messaged him via the Heavenly Communication Device.

The core of the Array of Ten Thousand Woods consisted of three Everlife Woods. Under his lead, Yi Shaoqing and the elite of the Formation Division maximized the power of the spirit gathering from their own dojo.

One could see streaks of white rainbow, sparkling with faint hints of rainbow colors under the sunlight, streaming down from an enormous Everlife Wood to the distant Xiao Nanshan, reminiscent of a spiritual energy waterfall.

On the shaded slope of Xiao Nanshan, Chen Mobai, Luo Yixuan, and Zhuo Ming stood encircling the Soul Nourishing Wood.

Zhou Shengqing, who was originally among them, had now transferred and settled into the section of the Soul Nourishing Wood within Elder Ming. Since Luo Yixuan had become Elder Ming's External Incarnation, she no longer needed it.

"Let's begin!"

After confirming with Fu Zongjue via the Heavenly Communication Device, Chen Mobai took a deep breath and then extended his right index finger.

He applied a Rank-Four Upstart Growth Technique!

A yellow-green spiritual light burst forth from the tip of his finger, precisely landing on the Soul Nourishing Wood.

Subsequently, it was as if time fast-forwarded. The Huangquan soil began to emit rich yin energy, resembling wisp after wisp of green smoke, absorbed by dark branches as the Soul Nourishing Wood continuously grew and budded.

Elder Ming, who had taken control of Luo Yixuan's body without hesitation, activated the field array she had set up, Xiao Yinjian, right after Chen Mobai.

This was an Array developed to address the shortcomings Ghost Cultivators face in the Sun World while battling Cultivators, where due to environmental factors, they can only exert seventy to eighty percent of their full strength.

In this Xiao Yinjian Array, Ghost Cultivators could wield their peak strength, whereas Sun World Cultivators would be suppressed.

But today, this array was not intended for battle.

After Elder Ming made her move, the entire shaded backslope of Xiao Nanshan was devoid of sunlight as if it had turned into a grim Ghost Specter. Chills emanated from the ground, forming an even more terrifying tide of cold that made Foundation Establishment Practitioner Zhuo Ming shudder uncontrollably.

Chen Mobai was about to intervene when he noticed the cold energies begin to weaken.

Upon closer inspection, he found that the Soul Nourishing Wood had started to sprout a translucent yellow bud, delicate as jade. This bud absorbed the surging tide of cold, growing larger and larger.

In no time at all, the Soul Nourishing Wood grew three black leaves and a dark yellow Spirit Flower!

Chapter 1154: Double Happiness Comes Knocking Chen Mobai and the others couldn't help but reveal looks of joy when they witnessed this scene.

The blossoming of the Spirit Flower signified that the Soul Nourishing Wood had successfully leveled up.

However, it still required an immense amount of Spiritual Energy to stabilize its Realm and prevent the newly bloomed Spirit Flower from withering.

Fu Zongjue, upon receiving a cue from Chen Mobai, immediately deployed the Array of Ten Thousand Woods, which corralled the light Spiritual Energy accumulated at Giant Tree Ridge and the Spiritual Energy escaping from the Spirit Vein that day, transforming it into a Spiritual Energy rainbow that fell precisely into the void where the Soul Nourishing Wood resided.

In an instant, the richness of the surrounding Spiritual Energy condensed into patches of mist that shrouded the entire shady slope of the mountain.

The Soul Nourishing Wood instinctively began to draw in this vast Spiritual Energy, and the pale yellow blossom gradually opened more, with another petal unfurling.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai and the rest were able to relax.

The next step was the Heavenly Tribulation!

Boom!

No sooner had they thought of this than the sky above was already covered with dark clouds, lightning crisscrossing, with strands of splendid golden light flickering within the clouds.

Lightning bolts carrying the scorching heat of the sun intertwined and darted through the air, eventually congealing amidst thunderous echoes into even more robust and violent thunderbolts.

Accompanied by an incredibly dazzling brightness, a pillar-like golden thunderbolt scorched the air and struck heavily towards the Soul Nourishing Wood that had just produced a pale yellow Spirit Flower.

A profound black light burst forth from the pitch-black trunk of the tree, easily blocking the golden thunderbolt.

But this was only the beginning. With a series of crackling sounds, more golden thunderbolts intertwined and flashed, resembling a sea of thunder in the sky, which then, like a funnel, poured down concentrated bolts of golden lightning from its center.

The deep black light protecting the Soul Nourishing Wood began to thin under the relentless bombardment of the thunderbolts.

Watching this unfold, Chen Mobai knew that it might be difficult for the Soul Nourishing Wood to withstand the Heavenly Tribulation on its own and that it was time to proceed to the second step.

“Xuan’er, I leave it to you here!” he said.

Having uttered these words, he promptly headed with Zhuo Ming towards the peak, where an Immortal Peach Tree stood, its petals scattering in profusion due to the Heavenly Tribulation.

Upon landing, Zhuo Ming first reached out to soothe the seemingly alarmed Immortal Peach Tree.

With the Divine Skills of All Things Spiritual Communication, the Immortal Peach Tree calmed down.

The earth cracked open, and Tai Sui emerged from within, wriggling to the feet of Chen Mobai.

“Now I need your help. I’ll find a way to upgrade you to Rank-4 later,” Chen Mobai said, consoling Tai Sui, who, in his whining, sensed Zhuo Ming’s gaze and promptly withdrew back into the earth.

“Master, I’ve already communicated with the Immortal Peach Tree, and it knows this is the best chance for leveling up. It hopes we can start as soon as possible.” Zhuo Ming said.

The most challenging part of leveling up a Spirit Plant was surviving the Heavenly Tribulation.

Across the Eastern Wilderness, the Divine Wood Sect had found remnants of high-grade Spiritual Plants in many Spirit Veins, all of which had unintentionally broken through their limits, inciting a Heavenly Tribulation that ultimately led to their destruction under the overwhelming might of heaven and earth.

Hearing Zhuo Ming's words, Chen Mobai didn't hesitate and once again used the Art of Encouraging Growth. A greenish-yellow Spiritual Light spread out, forming a fan shape that covered the entire Immortal Peach Tree.

Then, a situation similar to the leveling up of the Soul Nourishing Wood occurred.

As if time had accelerated, the tree bark became rougher and more rugged, and the already lush canopy expanded outward, even concealing the wooden house where Chen Mobai lived.

Some bright red peaches still hung on the branches, and they all naturally ripened and fell off at this time.

Zhuo Ming, prepared for this, began collecting them in a bamboo basket.

Subsequently, cracks ripped through the mountaintop where the tree roots were, a sign that the trunk was expanding and pushing the ground apart.

Surges of rich Spiritual Energy, under Zhuo Ming's control, flowed into the ground where the Immortal Peach Tree's roots had taken hold.

Tai Sui also howled in response, once more spreading out its form to cover the thickest roots of the Immortal Peach Tree, aiding in refining the continuous rush of Spiritual Energy.

Since the Soul Nourishing Wood's advancement had only required the stored light Spiritual Energy from the Array of Ten Thousand Woods, all the Spirit Vein Qi from Xiao Nanshan could be provided to the Immortal Peach Tree.

Chen Mobai had originally prepared a hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones, thinking to crush them into Tai Sui if the Spirit Vein Qi wasn't sufficient and then allow it to supply the Immortal Peach Tree.

Now, it seemed that none of these backup measures were necessary.

The Spiritual Power from Yin Qingmei's Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture also went unused, as the Art of Encouraging Growth seemed to require very little Spiritual Power, apparently only serving as a catalyst. Nevertheless, the substantial accumulation of the two Spiritual Plants themselves might have contributed to this.

Shortly after, all the leaves of the Immortal Peach Tree also fell off.

Zhuo Ming didn't waste them, quickly collecting them again with her bamboo basket, as they too were a medicinal herb, capable of detoxifying and soothing itching, and desired by both the Spirit Plant Department and the Alchemy Department of the Sect.

With all burdens shed and nothing but branches left, the Immortal Peach Tree, after suddenly absorbing a significant amount of juice from Tai Sui, finally broke through the barrier that had plagued it for hundreds of years.

Boom!

No sooner had the Immortal Peach Tree advanced than the thunderous sea above Xiao Nanshan roared once again.

A silver bolt of lightning, resembling a slender serpent, formed amidst the golden thunderous sea.

Chapter 1155: Double Happiness – 2

But in just an instant, it was annihilated by the vast golden lightning.

Clearly, compared to the heavenly tribulation of the Soul Nourishing Wood, the tribulation of the Immortal Peach Tree was not worth mentioning.

However, this scene also made Chen Mobai nod again and again in approval.

Elder Ming's guess was not wrong; the heavenly tribulations of the two spirit plants were indeed mutually restraining.

Silver bolts of lightning flickered and emerged within the golden sea of thunder, although they didn't last long before being engulfed and disappearing.

But their relentless, continuous generation was undeniable!

Soon, the originally terrifying golden sea of thunder in the sky visibly contracted, and was still shrinking.

The golden lightning that had been striking towards the shadow side of the slope was also gradually thinning out, providing the Soul Nourishing Wood, which was already nearing its limit, a much-needed respite.

Elder Ming immediately directed all the Yin Qi of the Huangquan from the small Underworld into the Soul Nourishing Wood, and the dense spiritual energy, nearly liquid in form, misting in the surrounding void, was frenziedly ingested by the somewhat withered dark yellow spirit flower.

Compared to the hardworking Soul Nourishing Wood undergoing tribulation, the Immortal Peach Tree was in a state of bliss.

Its tribulation had hardly commenced before being assimilated by the golden sea of thunder, posing no threat whatsoever.

Under Zhuo Ming's guidance through All Things Spiritual Communication, the Immortal Peach Tree slowly adapted to its large trunk, familiar yet foreign, after its level-up.

Its roots rapidly expanded dozens of meters underground in an instant, once again piercing through the Tai Sui entity before causing the millions of spirit stones buried within the spirit vein to shatter apart.

The already Third Rank Peak spirit vein, following the action of the Immortal Peach Tree, broke through directly to fourth-grade lower class.

However, the formidable spiritual energy released by the scattering of millions of spirit stones caused Xiao Nanshan to tremble continuously, with the mountain top seeming as if it could barely withstand the strain.

Zhuo Ming placed her All-things Altruistic Cauldron in front of the wooden house, at the highest peak, to suppress the spirit vein.

She also used the divine skills of All Things Spiritual Communication to direct the Immortal Peach Tree to stabilize the earth and rocks with its roots, and to display its talent for organizing the earth's veins to suppress and guide the spirit vein.

Gradually, the tremors of Xiao Nanshan began to subside, and the massive spiritual energy released from the scattering of millions of spirit stones was dispersed by Zhuo Ming using the Immortal Peach Tree into the surrounding Ting Shan Miao Shan and other areas where they lived, as well as into the thousands of mu of spirit fields they had cultivated.

As time went on, all these spirit fields would be able to upgrade to Rank-2.

And the three disciples would also be able to have Rank-3 Spiritual Vein Cave Dwellings for cultivation.

“Ming’er, well done!”

After performing the Grand Spell of Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, Chen Mobai had been observing from the side.

Zhuo Ming, his disciple, had indeed not disappointed him; with this upgrade of the Immortal Peach Tree, she had directly propelled Xiao Nanshan and the surrounding spirit fields into a great leap forward.

Even if Chen Mobai had personally taken charge, he could not have accomplished this extent.

Because Zhuo Ming's Earth Master skills had also reached Rank-3, and due to the integration of the Divine Wood Sect and Mountain Shaker Peak heritages, her level was even above that of Ma Gang.

It was just a pity that when they eradicated Mountain Shaker Peak, they hadn't obtained the core Earth Master Heritage of that lineage.

He wondered if the remnants of the Restoration Society possessed the Rank-4 Earth Master Heritage.

Seeing Zhuo Ming's outstanding performance, Chen Mobai felt even more that her talent should not be wasted.

"It's all thanks to Master's teaching; it's just a pity I didn't fully succeed," said Zhuo Ming, pale-faced, leaning against the Immortal Peach Tree, wiping sweat from her brow.

After all, she was only at the Foundation Building Realm, and it was still somewhat strenuous to fully guide the upgrading of the spirit veins for Xiao Nanshan and the nearby thousand mu of spirit fields.

Even with the aid of the All-things Altruistic Cauldron and the Immortal Peach Tree, the peripheral hundred mu of spirit fields did not benefit from this wave of spiritual energy.

But Chen Mobai felt that this was also good, after all, there was a need for Rank-1 spirit fields to plant Rank-1 Spirit Rice for comparative experiments.

They couldn't possibly go outside Xiao Nanshan to plant experimental fields.

After hearing Chen Mobai's words, Zhuo Ming showed a look of realization and stopped thinking about the matter.

At this time, only the last ripples remained of the golden sea of thunder in the sky.

After a sudden, intense tremor and roar, it completely dissipated.

At this moment, the sky over Xiao Nanshan was clear and cloudless, resembling a pure sapphire without any impurities, utterly clear and clean.

As the sunlight sprinkled down, the grass and fresh flowers on the mountain began to perk up after being wilted by the Heavenly Tribulation, decorating the land.

Chen Mobai, however, had no mood to watch this scene; he took Zhuo Ming and flew to the back of the mountain.

“Master, we succeeded!”

Luo Yixuan stood beside the Soul Nourishing Wood, which now bloomed with dark yellow flowers, and with a smile relayed the words that allowed Chen Mobai to fully relax.

“That’s good, that’s really good...”

In the midst of Chen Mobai’s laughter, he saw Zhou Shengqing’s nearly tangible phantom emerge from the Soul Nourishing Wood, thanking him.

“Junior Brother Chen, I really owe you and the two junior disciples this time.”

“Brother Zhou, you’re too kind. The three of us are deeply indebted to our sect, and it is our undeniable duty to serve.”

As they conversed, another streak of Spiritual Light flew from the horizon, it was Fu Zongjue.

Although he had guessed the success from the traces of the Heavenly Tribulation,

the sight of the Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood still made him burst into uncontrollable laughter. With this, even if more than a hundred years passed, Zhou Shengqing's soul wouldn't dissipate and would only do so after his lifespan was exhausted.

"Brother, now we only lack the Cultivation Technique for the Legal Body Nascent Soul, and the recipe for refining the Return to the Sun Spirit Water."

"Alas, those two items are as difficult to attain as reaching the heavens."

Yet Zhou Shengqing sighed, to be honest, just having the Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood made him feel extremely fortunate.

"The ingredients for the Return to the Sun Spirit Water are already being collected by the sect. Because this Alchemy Recipe is so important, we dare not announce it widely and are incorporating it quietly into various other recipes."

"The ingredients available in the Living World will be collected sooner or later. Among them is the main ingredient, the Rank-4 Revitalizing Yang Grass, which the sect happens to have."

"Now all that's left are the main and auxiliary ingredients that grow only on the Yellow Springs Path."

After Chen Mobai finished speaking, Luo Yixuan immediately volunteered to enter the Yellow Springs Path to gather them.

"Everything else is negotiable, but the Other Shore Flower and the Nine Dragon Cassia, even precious in the Underworld, are mostly in the hands of those Rank-4 Ghost Kings. We'll probably have to travel to the very end of the Yellow Springs Path and enter the true Underworld to find them..."

Elder Ming immediately materialized her phantom to speak, to prevent her host, Luo Yixuan, from recklessly plunging into the end of the Yellow Springs Path.

"When there's news about the Cultivation Technique for the Legal Body Nascent Soul, then we can start preparing the ingredients for the Return to the Sun Spirit Water. Otherwise, if stored for too long, it will affect the medicinal potency."

Zhou Shengqing took the initiative to speak, and Chen Mobai didn't want Luo Yixuan to enter the dangerous place like the Yellow Springs Path again, so he readily agreed.

"Hahaha, today is doubly joyful; coincidentally, my Small Southern Mountain Spiritual Vein has leveled up. Why not hold a grand feast right here?"

Chen Mobai invited Fu Zongjue to stay, and the latter did not decline. It was just unfortunate that Zhou Shengqing, only in soul form, couldn't eat anything.

Zhuo Ming immediately went to prepare fresh ingredients.

Luo Yixuan stayed at the place where the Soul Nourishing Wood underwent its tribulation, ready to deal with all the remaining Huangquan Yin Qi.

Chen Mobai specifically took out the Rank-3 Clear Bamboo Spirit Rice that Zhuo Ming had cultivated. Different from the crisp taste of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice, it made Fu Zongjue nod in approval, eating three large bowls.

"Junior brother, I never expected you could cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice with the method of Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice. It's a pity the yield is so small, but being scarce is also good, too much might attract the covetousness of the three major factions of the East Barbarians."

Zhou Shengqing, who could only watch enviously, was also very moved. This method of cultivating Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice was originally auctioned from the East Barbarians by him, who would have thought that what wasn't achieved even at the peak of the Five Elements Sect would be accomplished by Chen Mobai's disciple.

"That's why we need Brother Zhou to achieve 'Nascent Soul Formation'. Otherwise, I'm afraid if this disciple figures out how to cultivate Rank-3 Spirit Rice, our Divine Wood Sect won't be able to protect itself!"

Chen Mobai's statement caused Zhuo Ming, who was grilling fish on the side, to lower his head with some embarrassment.

Zhou Shengqing looked at Chen Mobai, who was being urged to drink by Fu Zongjue, and Luo Yixuan, who came flying over to help prepare sobering tea after dealing with the Huangquan Yin Qi, as well as Zhuo Ming who, though not particularly beautiful, seemed favored by the vast mountains and earth, and felt a sense of solid reliability he had never experienced before.

With these people, even if he died now, the Divine Wood Sect would develop better and better!

Chapter 1156: Rank-4 Immortal Peach Tree

“Xuan’er, you take four Immortal Peach Fruits.”

After Fu Zongjue and Zhou Shengqing left Xiao Nanshan, only the three of them, mentor and disciples, remained. Chen Mobai looked at the basket full of peaches in Zhuo Ming’s hands and pointed for her to pick some for herself.

“Thank you, Master!”

Luo Yixuan had long been coveting the Immortal Peach Fruits, but because of her special physical condition before, she needed to suppress her cultivation progress, so Chen Mobai had not allowed her to take them.

Now that she was already considered a Golden Core Cultivator and had Elder Ming’s External Incarnation as a backup, even if her Spiritual Power were to suddenly break through to the Golden Core Realm, she would be able to control it.

So, there was no problem with consuming the Immortal Peach Fruits.

“Ming’er, you take another two.”

Zhuo Ming had previously consumed two, and the effect of taking more would be greatly reduced, but who was to say no when there were plenty of peach fruits now.

Chen Mobai would certainly give priority to his own disciples.

“Master, what about the eldest senior brother?”

Zhuo Ming picked one and then asked another question.

“Wen Bo’s foundational talent isn’t as good as you two, so I had him polish his Spiritual Power and solidify his foundation to avoid failure due to these hidden issues when he forms his Core later on. But now the time is almost right, you let him know later to come and take four as well.”

Liu Wen Bo has been at the Early Foundation Stage for nearly twenty years, he always listens to Chen Mobai’s words. Over the years, he has been diligent in handling affairs and cultivation, and he encountered a bottleneck two years ago. After grinding for two years, it’s time for him to have a breakthrough.

“And the junior brother, he has only consumed two as well.”

Zhuo Ming asked again, her demeanor increasingly resembling that of a family elder.

“When he comes over at the end of the year, give him two as well. I leave this task to you,” he said.

Although consuming the fifth Immortal Peach Fruit can still increase 1 drop of Liquid Spiritual Power, it can no longer grow the Spiritual Roots, so Chen Mobai did not wish to waste it excessively.

Giving four each to every disciple was just perfect!

Moreover, Zhuo Ming had already communicated with the newly advanced Rank-4 Immortal Peach Tree, which would take thirty years to mature its Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruits.

In the case that it doesn’t affect the nutrition of Rank-4 peach fruits, the Immortal Peach Tree can mature an additional Rank-3 peach fruit each year.

Moreover, with the assistance of Zhuo Ming's Mother Qi of All Things and Tai Sui juice, this pace could be further accelerated.

Chen Mobai didn't know how effective the Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruits would be for him, as this was the first documented Rank-4 Immortal Peach Tree in the entire history of the Eastern Wilderness.

So he was quite looking forward to it.

"Master, what about the other seven?"

Zhuo Ming counted the peach fruits in the bamboo basket and asked again.

These things could only be preserved for a few years after being picked. If not consumed, she could make wine with them, but it would still be best if consumed by cultivators.

"I'll take one for my nephew Gu Yan, and you can send one to your junior sister Qing Mei. Hang the remaining five in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, priced at five thousand Spirit Stones or contributions, to give the Sect's Foundation Establishment Practitioners a little motivation."

The latter half of Chen Mobai's words confused Zhuo Ming somewhat, while Luo Yixuan understood, but her attention was all on the first half of the statement.

Gu Yan, Yin Qingmei!

She silently repeated the names of these two individuals in her heart. During the ten years she was trapped in Huangquan, these two had occupied the position that rightfully belonged to her.

Previously, when Chen Mobai was at Xiao Nanshan, all who served, gifted, and handled affairs were her!

...

During this period, the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect were all discussing the event of Sect Master Chen's Immortal Peach Tree advancing and transcending heavenly tribulation.

Even though they were now considered the foremost great sect of the Eastern Wilderness, for many disciples, witnessing a Heavenly Tribulation was a first-time experience.

Amidst the admiration and exclamation of the crowd, they were also inquiring about that Immortal Peach Tree.

"According to the head of the Spirit Plant Department, only Spirit Plants of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Roots calibre would invoke such a powerful Heavenly Tribulation when advancing to Rank-4."

"This Immortal Peach Tree was personally transplanted by Sect Master Chen from Black Cloud Mountain after his Core Formation, if it weren't a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Root, the Sect Master definitely wouldn't have been interested!"

"May I ask this senior brother, what's so special about this Immortal Peach Tree that made the Sect Master go to such great lengths, mobilizing the Sect's resources to assist in its advancement?"

"I don't know much else, but I heard from a true disciple of the Spirit Plant Department that consuming one of the fruits from that tree can increase a Foundation Establishment Practitioner's Liquid Spiritual Power by twenty drops. You should know, some practitioners in the early stages of Foundation Establishment with a weak base have only about that much Spiritual Power in total."

While the Qi Practitioners were discussing fervently, many of the Divine Wood Sect's Foundation Establishment Practitioners could no longer sit still.

They discovered that the Spirit Treasure Pavilion had suddenly listed five Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruits for sale.

They had heard about this Immortal Peach Tree when it was in the hands of Yuan Hongyuan. Sadly, due to the low Level of the Spirit Vein at Black Cloud Mountain, it was difficult for the tree to bear fruit. Yuan Hongyuan always considered it a treasure and only sold it at a few private trade events.

And now that it had successfully matured under Chen Mobai's care and after it had been distributed among his four disciples and his foster daughter and maid, there were still five surplus fruits.

Because of the Peach Tree's tribulation, virtually all cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect knew of the Immortal Peach Fruits' effects.

So practically every cultivator who was earnest about their cultivation wanted to exchange for one.

After all, these Immortal Peach Fruits are completely natural and come without the concern of pill toxicity.

Especially those practitioners who are stuck in bottlenecks, they all wanted to use this opportunity to have a breakthrough.

Even though five thousand Spirit Stones was a lot, the Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect have accumulated quite a fortune over the years through several battles, and those who survived basically all had a substantial wealth.

“

Moreover, this Immortal Peach Fruit could be exchanged using both Sect Contribution and Spirit Stone Contributions, allowing every Foundation Establishment Practitioner to exchange for one.

As a result, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators who received the news almost broke down the doors of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion.

“Elder Brother Yi, I've already registered you, and as soon as there is news, I will notify you immediately,”

The rotating Elder in charge of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion this month was Liang Lingzhen from the Reward Virtue Hall. He courteously registered the head of the Formation Division, Yi Shaoqing, in a book and then said his goodbyes.

“Junior Brother Liang, isn't everything in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion supposed to be on a first-come-first-served basis? Why is it now like this?”

Yi Shaoqing didn't understand, but Liang Lingzhen smiled and explained.

He said the Immortal Peach Fruit was precious and that the Sect Leader, delighted by the peach tree's level up, offered it to ensure that all the Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the Sect had a chance to exchange for it.

So it was also necessary to give Cultivators outside the Sect a chance.

After all, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators guarding in the six nations and Yun Meng Ze would surely receive the news much later than those inside the Giant Tree Ridge, and they had to wait for them.

"But there are only five Immortal Peach Fruits, and there isn't a single Foundation Establishment Cultivator in the entire Sect who doesn't want one. In the end, who will they be exchanged with?"

Yi Shaoqing quickly pointed out the problem and asked.

However, Liang Lingzhen fell silent at that moment.

As the head of the Formation Division, Yi Shaoqing quickly caught on and looked up at the sky with a sudden realization on his face.

After he understood, he no longer asked any more questions. He bid farewell to Liang Lingzhen and left the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, then immediately sought ways to visit Chen Mobai.

But all visitors were blocked by Gu Yan.

She said that Sect Master Chen was at a critical juncture in his Cultivation Technique practice and was in closed-door cultivation.

After hearing this, Yi Shaoqing could only fist-palm salute the spiritually clear and graceful Junior Sister before him and reluctantly turn to leave.

Gu Yan knew well why the head of the Formation Division had come.

He was the fifth department-level upper-echelon Sect member to try. Aside from him, even the Vice Hall Masters from the other two halls had come to visit the day after the Immortal Peach Fruit was put on the shelf.

Subconsciously, she touched her Storage Bag, which contained an Immortal Peach Fruit given to her by Chen Mobai.

When she first accepted it, although she knew that a gift from a Golden Core Cultivator wouldn't be ordinary, she didn't expect it to be this precious.

Only when she saw the Vice Hall Masters and department heads, apart from the Golden Core Cultivators, jostling for the Immortal Peach Fruit did she realize it was even more precious than she had imagined.

At that moment, Gu Yan was overjoyed to be a direct descendant of the Sect Leader.

After stopping Yi Shaoqing, Gu Yan hurried to continue refining Longevity Tree Sap.

She was well aware that this was key to establishing herself in the Sect Leader's Longevity Wood Dojo.

But soon, Gu Yan found she simply didn't have the time.

Because the Foundation Establishment Cultivators outside the Sect, after hearing about the Immortal Peach Fruit, had all found excuses to return.

After registering at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, many of them realized they needed Sect Master Chen's approval to exchange for it.

However, to their credit, they didn't all rush over at once.

They came one by one.

This situation troubled the gatekeeping Gu Yan; every time she was halfway through refining the Longevity Tree Sap, someone would knock at the door.

Although she was now officially a maid to Chen Mobai, and was highly respected, Gu Yan wasn't the type to bully others with her status. Moreover, as one of the latest Foundation Establishment members in the Sect, each visitor was a senior to her and deserved respect.

While Gu Yan was troubled, Yin Qingmei was pleasantly surprised to receive the Immortal Peach Fruit from Zhuo Ming.

"Senior Sister Yin, this was brought to you by our Master. He said that you had expended all your Spiritual Power practicing the Grand Spells and were somewhat weakened so you could use this fruit to replenish yourself,"

"Thank you, Junior Sister Zhuo,"

Although Yin Qingmei had been diligently practicing the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture on Qingdai Mountain, the recent signs of Heavenly Tribulation in South Mountain had alarmed her. She later inquired with those from the Penalty Evil Hall and learned about the Immortal Peach Tree and the Immortal Peach Fruit.

Even as a Heavenly Spiritual Root, she coveted such rare and exotic fruits. After the Immortal Peach Fruit was put on sale at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, she immediately went to register.

She had even thought about secretly asking her foster father to exchange one of the fruits for her, but as it turned out, he had already arranged it.

"Thank you, Sect Leader..."

After receiving the bright red Immortal Peach Fruit from Zhuo Ming, Yin Qingmei held it with both hands and bowed respectfully in the direction of the Longevity Wood where Chen Mobai was, grateful that her foster father was so good to her and determined not to let him down!

After discussing some points on consuming the Immortal Peach Fruit, Zhuo Ming said her goodbyes and left.

Soon after, some heavyweight Foundation Establishment Practitioners finally returned to Giant Tree Ridge.

They were King Zhou's E Yun and others who were defending the six nations, along with Xie Yuntian, Kou Canzhi, and other powerful department heads stationed in Yun Meng Ze!

However, they too didn't get past Gu Yan. Chen Mobai maintained the appearance of fairness, treating everyone equally.

In this group, E Yun was quite composed, spending his days either drinking tea in his courtyard or catching up with old friends like Yue Zutao.

On the other hand, King Zhou, knowing he wasn't a direct descendant of Chen Mobai, was somewhat uneasy.

He had his niece inquire with those closest to Sect Master Chen.

"Senior Sister Zhuo, it's been a long time,"

Zhou Bingyan, on behalf of King Zhou, came to visit Zhuo Ming in South Mountain.

“

Chapter 1157: Heterodox Golden Core Goes on Sale

Chen Mobai saw that most of the people had already arrived, so he announced the end of his seclusion.

He had long since decided on the list of cultivators eligible to exchange for the five Immortal Peach Fruits. The reason he made such a big deal out of it was to give the Foundation Establishment cultivators of the sect some motivation.

After all, once the positions in the higher ranks of the Divine Wood Sect's Three Halls and Twelve Divisions were fixed, it could be decades or even a century before any vacancies arose. This led many Foundation Establishment practitioners to be indifferent towards other matters of the sect, focusing only on their personal cultivation.

It was only during times when the sect mobilized for a major battle that, out of duty, they reluctantly heeded the call of the Nascent Soul ancestors and took action.

Chen Mobai was well aware that this was due to the lack of upward mobility.

Therefore, after becoming Sect Leader, he had always been contemplating how to solve this problem.

The town guard positions for the six nations and the corresponding roles in the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions were his attempt at a solution.

The effect was fairly satisfactory, but to meet the increasing needs of the sect's Foundation Establishment practitioners, it still wasn't enough.

However, Chen Mobai, with experience from the Immortal Gate, was very clear that for cultivators, the allure of rising in cultivation level was far stronger than that of ascending in rank.

Yet in the Divine Wood Sect, items that could truly tempt Foundation Establishment cultivators were few and far between.

Things like the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill could not be refined in large quantities every ten years the way Foundation Building Pills could.

Other elixirs that could enhance cultivation level were also taken less frequently by Foundation Establishment practitioners, following Chen Mobai's informative guidance.

Instead, there was a growing demand for barrier-breaking elixirs.

Besides that, high-grade Spirit Rice had become another favorite among the Foundation Establishment practitioners.

The demand for Green Jade Spirit Rice of the intermediate grade or lower rank of Rank-2 could no longer satisfy the needs of the Divine Wood Sect monks.

They began to pursue Spirit Rice of intermediate grade or even higher grade, Rank-2.

Most of this Spirit Rice was controlled by the Xiao Nanshan Lineage, and Chen Mobai did not overcharge the sect's Spirit Stones for it, basically offering it at market price.

The Spirit Treasure Pavilion would put up a batch of this Spirit Rice for sale every year, causing the sect's Foundation Establishment practitioners to scramble for it.

But compared to the commotion caused by the Immortal Peach Fruit throughout the entire sect's Foundation Establishment community, this Spirit Rice was barely worth mentioning.

After Chen Mobai ended his seclusion, the Spirit Treasure Pavilion quickly announced the cultivators who had qualified for the exchange for the five Immortal Peach Fruits.

E Yun, Zhou Wangshen, Quan Shanlin, Luo Xue'er, Xie Yuntian!

Although the majority of the Foundation Establishment practitioners were disappointed with the list of these five names, none of them had any objections.

After all, two were Vice Hall Masters, one was a Sword Training Division Head who was tacitly acknowledged as the leader among the Twelve Divisions, plus two of the strongest with the deepest backing as town guards.

Actually, many had already guessed these five names beforehand.

But upon seeing the names officially listed, some of the more extreme-thinking Foundation Establishment practitioners in the sect were even more resentful.

As expected, whenever there was any valuable object, the sect would still only favor those at the upper ranks of Foundation Establishment.

As for them, mere ordinary Foundation Establishment practitioners, there was no chance for them to stand out in the sect.

However, even with grievances in their hearts, no one dared to question the list determined by Chen Mobai, whose authority was paramount within the sect.

Many Foundation Establishment practitioners who had rushed back from outside the sect felt extremely let down at this time.

Just as they were disheartened and preparing to leave, they discovered that two new items had been added to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion's exchange catalog!

On closer inspection, their bodies shook with excitement!

Some less resilient Foundation Establishment practitioners nearly fainted on the spot.

The two items were: a Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit (one matures every year on Xiao Nanshan, which can be reserved in advance, with preference given to those with high contributions to the sect) and a Heterodox Golden Core (available for exchange by those who have made significant contributions to the sect).

After seeing these two newly listed items, all those in the Divine Wood Sect who had not managed to exchange for an Immortal Peach Fruit forgot their initial disappointment and indignation.

They all rushed to the rotational duty elder, Liang Lingzhen, inquiring eagerly about the specific meanings behind the notes for these two items.

Even the five who had just exchanged for the Immortal Peach Fruits stopped in their tracks, exchanged glances, and stared intently at the Heterodox Golden Core.

Unfortunately, they were all well-informed, aware that this Heterodox Golden Core was water-attributed. Among those present, only Luo Xue was suitable.

“Congratulations, Junior Sister Luo,” said Quan Shanlin first, addressing Luo Xue, who was excited but still maintaining her composure.

“Oh, it’s nothing really. My cultivation level is only at the late phase of Foundation Establishment, and the Heterodox Golden Core requires great contributions for exchange. I never took to the battlefield in the major battles, so I’m afraid it won’t be possible...,” Luo Xue demurred, though she was already extremely excited inside.

Everyone had assumed that Chen Mobai would keep cherishing this Heterodox Golden Core as a treasure for his own disciple.

Although Luo Xue, following Meng Hong, had also hoped for it, when she actually saw the possibility, she dared not believe it was true.

“After we consume the Immortal Peach Fruits, we will almost reach Foundation Establishment Completion as well. By then, you will be the only one fitting the attributes of this Heterodox Golden Core. If not you, then who else would it be for?”

Xie Yuntian spoke with emotion. Among the five who had exchanged for the Immortal Peach Fruits this time, other than E Yun and Zhou Wangshen from the younger generation, the three of them were regarded as among the best in the Divine Wood Sect, second only to Meng Hong and Chu Zuoshu.

He was only a hair’s breadth away from the perfection of Foundation Establishment.

This time, Chen Mobai had given them recognition for the hundreds of years of service the three had dedicated to the sect.

Of course, there was also a desire to maintain a balanced distribution of power within the sect, at all levels: top, middle, and bottom.

After all, once Meng Hong refined the Heterodox Golden Core, Divine Wood Sect only had Chu Zuoshu at the completion of Foundation Establishment, which was somewhat insufficient for the leading sect of the Eastern Wilderness.

Three more would be just right.

“If the Sect Leader intended to give it to me, he would definitely have notified me in advance, instead of listing it in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion and specifically noting that it’s for those who’ve made significant contributions to the sect,”

But Luo Xue’er had come to understand Chen Mobai very well over the years, after all, she had been his subordinate when he was establishing his foundation.

After Chen Mobai formed his core, besides being the Sect Leader, he was also the Head of the Reward Virtue Hall, her direct superior.

Having worked together for over thirty years, Luo Xue’er knew that Chen Mobai was ambitious and profound and would not act without good reason.

For instance, with the distribution of the Immortal Peach Fruit, he could have directly notified the five of them, but instead, he let the entire sect’s Foundation Establishment cultivators know before announcing the list.

She had only now come to fully understand the deeper implication.

The Sect Leader wanted to use the annual Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit to stimulate the enthusiasm of all Foundation Establishment practitioners in the sect.

Then, what was the Sect Leader's intention with the other new addition to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, the Heterodox Golden Core?

Although Luo Xue'er couldn't figure it out, she knew this was the greatest chance for her own Core Formation!

If she failed to seize it, she would never be able to form her core in this lifetime!

She immediately bid farewell to Qu Shanlin and Xie Yuntian and returned to Chen Mobai's Longevity Wood Dojo.

After knocking on the door, as usual, it was Gu Yan who came to meet her.

However, just as she was anxious about possibly being rejected again, Gu Yan led her inside directly.

"Greetings, Sect Leader!"

Following Gu Yan into the wooden hut, Luo Xue'er saw Chen Mobai playing with a feather that had a gold tip, a black shaft, and black down. She immediately paid her respects.

"Ruo Xue'er has already acquired the Immortal Peach Fruit, shouldn't you first go and consume it to refine its effects? Why have you come here?"

The item Chen Mobai was toying with was the main ingredient of a Gold Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill, a Black Crow Golden Feather; at his feet lay a palm-sized piece of Fire Dragon Tree Ganoderma.

These main ingredients had long been sent over by Qu XiuXian of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, but Chen Mobai had been occupied with raising the rank of the Soul Nourishing Wood and the Immortal Peach Tree, so he put them aside for the time being.

He had been in seclusion previously to test the properties of these two Spiritual Medicines to ensure they were sufficient for refining the Gold Crow Sun-Swallowing Pill.

Indeed, the items from the Tianhe Realm were exceptional.

Both of these Spiritual Objects had highly potent medicinal properties.

“Reporting to the Sect Leader, after I exchanged for the Immortal Peach Fruit, I saw the newly listed Heterodox Golden Core in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. I deeply desire it, but I’m not sure how to meet the criteria of making a significant contribution to the sect?”

Luo Xue’er didn’t dare waste Chen Mobai’s time and immediately stated her purpose for visiting.

“I see, indeed, within our sect, you are the most suitable candidate for that Heterodox Golden Core!”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai showed a look of sudden realization.

He really hadn’t expected Luo Xue’er to come for that, having only intended to list that item in the Spirit Treasure Pavilion to provide the sect’s Foundation Establishment practitioners with an added incentive to strive harder.

“Niece Luo, let’s discuss this matter after you reach the completion of Foundation Establishment.”

After Chen Mobai said this, Luo Xue’er didn’t dare to ask further and promptly paid her respects before leaving, following Gu Yan out of the hut.

In fact, Chen Mobai’s idea was that if anyone within the sect reached the completion of Foundation Establishment and was ready for Core Formation with a hundred thousand merit points, like Zhou Shengqing before, he would let Yan Shaoyin go refine a Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill for them.

With the Heterodox Golden Core, attempting Core Formation would result in either life or death; Chen Mobai believed Luo Xue’er would surely not risk her life to form her core if she had the option of the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

However, as the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill was the Divine Wood Sect's highest secret concerning Core Formation, Chen Mobai wasn't going to reveal it to Luo Xue'er just yet.

But on second thought, Qu Shanlin and Xie Yuntian have both taken part in several major battles over the years, risking their lives for the Divine Wood Sect and making substantial contributions.

In comparison, although Luo Xue'er, who provided logistical support within the sect was also considered to have made substantial contributions in his eyes, when it came to merit, she indeed fell short of the other two.

If he gave her the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill, it might be difficult to justify to the rest of the sect.

Chen Mobai held a favorable impression of his deputy; she had played no small part in managing the Divine Wood Sect's resources during difficult times following the war, and after all, she was also his direct disciple.

It appeared he needed to arrange a significant contribution for her!

After considering for a moment, Chen Mobai thought of the eligible parties for next year's Immortal Peach Fruit exchange and already had a plan in mind.

...

In the Spirit Treasure Pavilion, after a period of registration, next year's mature Immortal Peach Fruit was reserved for an unexpectedly chosen Foundation Establishment practitioner.

Town Guard of Rainbow Country, Yan Yuanhao.

Chapter 1158: Undercover at Liu Jia Mountain

"Thank you, Sect Leader, for your profound affection!"

Inside the wooden hut, Yan Yuanhao made a special trip to thank Chen Mobai, who naturally encouraged him and acknowledged his dedication to sand control in Rainbow Country over the years.

“Next, our sect may need to start comprehensively developing the Eastern Desolation Plateau and sand control projects. By then, as a pioneer, you will have even more hardships to endure.”

Chen Mobai had originally planned to wait until the Divine Wood Sect united the Eastern Wilderness before considering this grand project.

But after further contemplation, he realized that such a super project, which would take decades or even a century to show results, would be perfectly timed if Zhuo Ming got involved now. By the time the project was completed, her cultivation level could have reached Foundation Establishment Completion.

When the merit came down, perhaps his disciple would have an instant epiphany and achieve the Gold Core, without any delay in time.

Moreover, his reluctance to let Zhuo Ming go before stemmed from the concern that without his protection, his precious disciple would be targeted by his or the Divine Wood Sect’s enemies in the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

But now that Luo Yixuan had reached Core Formation, and couldn’t expose her cultivation level for a while, sending her and Zhuo Ming to the Eastern Desolation Plateau to undertake this heaven-and-earth-changing super project seemed quite fitting.

With Elder Ming, an experienced external incarnation, by their side, even if they encountered the Golden Core Cultivator from the Nanxuan Sect, they would stand a fighting chance.

Beyond this, he also intended for the two disciples to investigate the Restoration Society.

To see if they could use them to draw out the so-called Chairman of the Restoration Society.

Of course, to ensure the safety of his two disciples, Chen Mobai planned to give Luo Yixuan the Fourth-grade Moonlight Blade. With this, unless they encountered someone as tough as him, his two disciples could walk horizontally across the Eastern Desolation Plateau!

“Just command me, Master, and I shall comply gladly,” replied Yan Yuanhao with a solemn nod, knowing that Zhuo Ming alone could not complete such a super project to change heaven and earth.

In the past ten years, Yan Yuanhao had carried out Chen Mobai’s will in the harshest environments of Rainbow Country, steadfastly pursuing sand control to his great satisfaction.

As a result, he reserved next year’s Immortal Peach Fruit for him as a reward.

Through this event, Yan Yuanhao could be considered as one of Chen Mobai’s own lineages.

After Yan Yuanhao left, Chen Mobai called Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan over and informed them about the matter.

Zhuo Ming was both excited and anxious.

She certainly wished to reach Core Formation, but she also feared she might not perform well and disappoint Chen Mobai.

“Ming’er, your cultivation extends beyond the bounds of Xiao Nanshan to the vastness of heaven and earth. Although I can protect you for a lifetime, I also hope that one day you will break free from my wings and soar through the skies on your own.”

“Yes, Master!”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s earnest words, Zhuo Ming finally made up her mind and nodded resolutely.

“Xuan’er, the safety of your senior sister will be your responsibility,” Chen Mobai said to Luo Yixuan, who naturally agreed, though she felt somewhat melancholic inside.

She had finally reunited with her master for a few years and had just formed her Ghost Pill; she truly didn't want to leave.

But with Chen Mobai's personal request, she could only obediently nod her head.

"This Moonlight Blade, like my Purple Electric Sword, is a fourth-grade magical weapon. I bestow it upon you for protection!"

Luo Yixuan, who had been feeling a touch of emotion, instantly became overjoyed upon receiving the Moonlight Blade.

This was a Fourth-grade Magical Weapon!

In the entire Divine Wood Sect, even Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue, the two Golden Core Cultivators, did not have one!

Master actually bestowed it upon me!

Indeed, I am the one Master values and favors the most!

While Luo Yixuan was thinking this, she completely failed to notice Elder Ming's shadow trembling slightly beneath her feet.

"There is one more thing, developing the Eastern Desolation Plateau and managing the desert will require a large amount of water resources."

"Although Xuan'er has reached Core Formation and can perform large-scale Rainfall Techniques, she shouldn't reveal her cultivation level. Moreover, human effort cannot compare with the natural forces of heaven and earth. Hence, I am planning to assign Luo Xue'er to go as well."

“Her cultivation of the Heavenly Waterfall Technique is very suitable for opening up large rivers. If she can draw water from Cloud Dream Marsh to irrigate Sky Country, Rock Country, Rainbow Country, she may also share in the merit, and have hopes for reaching Core Formation in the future.”

Chen Mobai explained his plans one by one to Zhuo Ming, who took careful note of each detail.

After all, the task she was to undertake in the northern part of Eastern Wilderness was unprecedented in the history of this world, with no prior experience to rely on, so she could only proceed by holding on to Chen Mobai’s principles and exploring the way forward.

“Master, there’s also the matter you mentioned before about irrigating with water from the Snow Mountains. After Sister Xue Ting returned, it seems she was arranged by the Snow-blowing Palace to cultivate high mountain Spirit Fields in Frost Country. I might negotiate with her to see if we can purchase Frost Country’s abundant snow water resources with Spirit Stones,” Zhuo Ming suggested.

Zhuo Ming liked taking notes a lot. She wrote down everything Chen Mobai had said about changing the world, without forgetting a single detail.

“Even if you two juniors reached an agreement, I doubt it would be taken seriously. I will personally discuss it with Kong Lingling. I’m sure she will give me that much face,” Chen Mobai said, knowing the awkward position Xue Ting held in the Snow-blowing Palace. Even if the Snow Mountain Water helped the palace earn Spirit Stones, suspicions would arise that she had received benefits from the Divine Wood Sect.

“Then I will leave it to you, Master!” Zhuo Ming expressed kindly after hearing this.

Chapter 1159: Undercover at Liu Jia Mountain_2 “

The matters agreed upon by Nascent Soul Ancestors are the ones that people below take seriously.

“And there’s Qing Mei, her Biyu Wutong is suitable for organizing Fire Veins, and the Rainbow Nation Desert is precisely a place with Fire Veins. If you want to treat the desert, with her help, you can achieve twice the result with half the effort.”

Chen Mobai also thought of another of his direct disciples; with Luo Yixuan's support, he could rest assured to send out this precious disciple with a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Furthermore, the merit of this super project of changing heaven and earth, Chen Mobai and his disciple certainly couldn't exhaust by themselves. Since they had to share the benefits, it was clear that they would consider their own people first.

With the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture and the Biyu Wutong, it's very possible for Yin Qingmei to reach "Nascent Soul Formation".

Since she already called herself his foster daughter in private, it was natural for Chen Mobai to lend a hand and further cultivate her.

And he had already promised her as well.

He always kept his word.

"Alright, I'll go find Sister Yin later, as well as Vice Hall Master Luo..."

After hearing this, Zhuo Ming was greatly encouraged, and with the help of these two, she felt much more confident about the super project.

"I haven't revealed this matter to Niece Luo yet, you go find Qing Mei first," said Chen Mobai. Zhuo Ming nodded, then took leave with Luo Yixuan.

"When you go, don't forget the disciple I found for you, put her through the harsh environment for training. If she can't endure hardship, then consider it her misfortune for not being blessed enough to have you as a mentor."

Chen Mobai had also discussed Han Zhiling's situation with Zhuo Ming. The Rainbow Country was abundant in Fire Vein spiritual energy, also suited for her cultivation.

As a command of the teacher, Zhuo Ming naturally had no objections.

Fortunately, Liu Wenbo was efficient in handling things, he had already found a disciple within the sect to replace her in watching over the Green Charm Spiritual Tree. So during this trip to consume the Immortal Peach Fruit, he also brought over Han Zhiling.

Zhuo Ming was very impressed by this bright and beautiful young girl, and now she's arranging for her to use the Spirit Rice Book she compiled to go through the thousand acres of Spirit Fields on Xiao Nanshan, finding and learning to recognize them one by one.

Han Zhiling also knew how rare this opportunity was, and she studied diligently, immersing herself day and night in the Spirit Fields.

If she could make it through this ordeal, she would one day be the third-generation eldest disciple of the Xiao Nanshan lineage. She could also share a bit of the merit from this project of changing heaven and earth.

After the two disciples left, Chen Mobai did not ask Gu Yan to call Luo Xue'er over.

After all, he had said he would wait until Luo Xue'er reached the final stage of Foundation Establishment, and he was certainly going to maintain his repute of being resolute in his speech!

Moreover, by having a subordinate actively seek him out, the tasks he assigned were approached with full enthusiasm and dedication.

This way, she would feel that this was an opportunity she had worked hard for and must do well.

Soon, E Yun and King Zhou completed the refining of the Immortal Peach Fruit.

Both of them simply enhanced their spiritual power and didn't use the spirit fruit to break through to Foundation Establishment Completion like the other three; hence, they left seclusion soon after consolidating their gains.

Their first priority was naturally to pay respects to Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai also valued these two future pillars of the sect, and after encouraging them a few words, he also spoke to them about the focus of his upcoming attention.

The two heard in full detail for the first time from Chen Mobai about the grand project of transforming the Eastern Desolation Plateau and the Boundless Sand Sea.

After listening, they all showed looks of shock but also concern.

After all, the Eastern Wilderness had always been associated with destruction, and never with construction!

They worried that once the sect finally succeeded in improving the ecological environment, it might be easily destroyed by other powers.

“Whether the two of you can achieve Core Formation will depend on whether you can seize this opportunity for merit,” said Chen Mobai once again. After hearing this, E Yun and King Zhou looked at each other and nodded with determined expressions.

“As long as the two of us are on the Eastern Desolation Plateau, we will not let anyone destroy the grand vision of the Sect Leader.”

Chen Mobai planned to use this grand project of changing heaven and earth to lay a profound foundation for the future of the Divine Wood Sect all at once.

If lucky, apart from Zhuo Ming and Yin Qingmei, perhaps he could cultivate one or two more to reach “Nascent Soul Formation.”

If so, if Zhou Shengqing or himself achieved “Nascent Soul Formation,” then it would even be possible to consider completely taking over Yun Meng Ze and looking down on the adjacent regions.

“

E Yun and King Zhou immediately began to prepare manpower and resources after their departure.

In the two years under the guidance of Chen Mobai, they had already tested many methods of cultivating Spirit Grass to improve the ecosystem. Once they had an abundance of Spirit Grass resources, they also tried breeding Spirit Cattle and Spirit Sheep rich in meat.

If there were enough water resources, they could start promoting it on a large scale.

That day, Chen Mobai arrived at Xiao Nanshan.

It was because his eldest disciple, Liu Wenbo, had relied on three Immortal Peach Fruits to finally breakthrough to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment in both his water and wood cultivation techniques.

This was a cause for celebration, so when he received the message, he also made the rare decision to leave seclusion.

Sitting under the Immortal Peach Tree at the mountain's peak, Chen Mobai freely drank wine and guided Liu Wenbo on his future cultivation.

Among his four disciples, this eldest disciple had the most ordinary talent, and every step in cultivation had to be correct in order to have a chance at reaching Core Formation. Therefore, as a mentor, he took this very seriously.

“Thank you for your guidance, Master. It's like receiving an empowerment, and I've had an epiphany,” said Liu Wenbo sincerely.

Liu Wenbo took a pot of Spiritual Wine that Han Zhiling had just brought up from the cellar at the foot of the mountain and poured some for Chen Mobai.

“In the future, when Ming’er is handling affairs on the Eastern Desolation Plateau, if there is any demand on the logistics side, you should spare no efforts or resources to satisfy her needs,” instructed Chen Mobai.

Liu Wenbo naturally complied with the instructions.

“Master, there’s another matter...”

As Liu Wenbo started speaking, he noticed Han Zhiling standing by with a pot of wine, waiting prettily. He immediately switched to a whisper transmission to secretly pass on something about Song Huangdae to Chen Mobai.

Indeed, it turned out that within the Divine Wood Sect, other cultivators were contacting Song Huangdae.

However, because of Song Huangdae’s low status, he could only unilaterally receive instructions.

Liu Wenbo then thought about whether it was possible to raise Song Huangdae’s status to draw the snake out of the hole, for example, by making the excuse that he appreciated his earnest efforts in Dragon Horn Trench and was serious about his work, wanting to take him on as an honorary disciple.

With Han Zhiling’s precedent, Liu Wenbo felt that it wouldn’t arouse suspicion.

Nevertheless, as the senior elder brother of the second-generation disciples from Xiao Nanshan, he still needed to report to Chen Mobai if he wanted to take on a disciple.

“You may proceed. Use my authority to secretly investigate the matter. Before your cover is blown, be careful not to leave any flaws,” Chen Mobai transmitted back.

Liu Wenbo nodded solemnly upon receiving the secret message from Chen Mobai.

When the incident involving the Immortal Peach Fruit had gradually calmed down within the Divine Wood Sect, another matter related to Xiao Nanshan erupted among all the Qi Cultivating Disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, fanning their emotions.

That was Chen Mobai's eldest disciple taking a liking to an unknown Qi Cultivating, Seventh Layer sect practitioner and taking him as an honorary disciple.

This person was named Song Huangdae!

You should know the Immortal Peach Fruit was too high-end, and the ones vying for it were all Foundation Establishment Practitioners. For the vast majority of Qi Cultivating Disciples in the Divine Wood Sect, it was hard to empathize.

But Liu Wenbo taking a disciple was a completely different matter.

Even though it was just an honorary disciple and not officially entering the doors of Xiao Nanshan, it was still supreme glory.

All Qi Cultivating Disciples wished that they could replace Song Huangdae and be noticed by Liu Wenbo.

Upon hearing this news, Du Feng was also a bit surprised and put down the brush in his hand.

He had been an undercover agent sent to the Five Elements Sect by Liu Jia Mountain over a hundred years ago. During the sect division, he was ordered by the old ancestor to choose the Divine Wood Sect, and after the internal conflict, he became a true disciple of the Talisman Making Department, obtaining a Foundation Building Pill.

Unfortunately, his attempt at using the Divine Wood Sect's Foundation Building Pill had failed. He had already planned to give up when the Nascent Soul Ancestor of Liu Jia Mountain heard about him and offered him another chance.

After recovering from his injuries due to the failed Foundation Establishment, Du Feng excused himself with the discovery of a relic map and applied to leave the sect in search of it.

At a spiritual land called Mount Tianpeng in Yun Country, he awaited the arrival of the sect's old ancestor, who then guided him personally. After taking a Foundation Building Pill from Liu Jia Mountain, he finally overcame the bottleneck and became a Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

Upon his return to Giant Tree Ridge, Du Feng, now successful in Foundation Establishment, claimed he found a Storage Bag from a predeceasing senior's relic and obtained a Foundation Building Pill.

In order to gain trust from the Divine Wood Sect, he surrendered the location of Mount Tianpeng following the instructions of the old ancestor of Liu Jia Mountain.

Chu Zuoshu personally came to check and not only discovered the relic site but found a Rank-4 Five-Cornered Ancient Maple.

Since then, Du Feng has perfectly integrated into the Divine Wood Sect!

Chapter 1160: Two Great Rivers Red Dawn Institution.

Chen Mobai looked at the five freshly refined Gold Crow Swallowing Sun Pills in his hand and couldn't help but frown slightly.

Although he had mastered the alchemy recipe using Enlightenment Tea, his alchemy skills were still somewhat lacking, producing only five pills on his first attempt.

This was already due to the auspicious blessings of the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram.

Otherwise, Chen Mobai estimated that he would have succeeded in making only two or three pills.

In the most outstanding Rank-4 workshop in Red Sandstone City, naturally, there was the most complete set of equipment available.

After he placed the Gold Crow Swallowing Sun Pills on the device, a number of 3.58% appeared.

This represented the content of Dan Poison.

Even the addition of enough Spiritual Extract could not keep it below the standard set by the Immortal Gate.

However, by the standards of Tianhe Realm, it passed.

Armed with the Flame Lighting Technique and Green Charm Spiritual Tea, Chen Mobai hesitated only briefly before consuming one of the pills.

Once the elixir entered his body, a line of fire quickly extended from his Dantian Qi Sea towards his spine and eventually spread throughout his body.

Chen Mobai immediately employed the Lamp Technique to circulate the power of the elixir throughout his body, while slowly refining and expelling the Dan Poison.

About half a day later, he had completely refined the Gold Crow Swallowing Sun Pill.

Feeling the speed of his Cultivation of the Pure Yang Scroll increase, Chen Mobai nodded with satisfaction.

He took out a top-grade Spirit Stone and after cultivating his Pure Yang Daoist Body for a cycle, he opened his eyes.

The moment he stood up, Chen Mobai felt his body somewhat heavier and his reactions a little slower.

This was the aftermath of the Dan Poison; the symptoms were most severe immediately after consuming the elixir.

However, the people in Tianhe Realm saw such symptoms as evidence that the pill's power was too strong for the body to bear in a short time.

After he drank a pot of clear and transparent Green Charm Spiritual Tea, Chen Mobai felt the stasis in his body slightly dissipate and nodded lightly.

As long as the Dan Poison was expelled before it fully integrated into the body, there would be no problem.

Chen Mobai took out a pillbox and stored the remaining four Gold Crow Swallowing Sun Pills inside.

Despite having a five-year supply, Chen Mobai still instructed the Alchemy Department to continue collecting the main and auxiliary ingredients for the elixir after returning to the Divine Wood Sect.

Elixirs like this require more experience to master.

He had done so much preparatory work in the early stage, yet the first attempt was still not ideal; he now wanted to acquire more materials to increase his proficiency with the alchemy recipe.

After giving these orders, Yue Zutao, who had gone to negotiate with Snow-blowing Palace on behalf of Chen Mobai, also returned and came to report.

“Sect Leader, True Person Kong suggests that the Snow Mountain Water can be gifted, but they also hope that our Divine Wood Sect would allow them free access to Yun Meng Ze.”

In the Shenmu Hall, Yue Zutao reported the result of his discussions.

“What a clever plan they’ve hatched.”

Chen Mobai couldn’t help but click his tongue; the Snow-blowing Palace was eyeing Yun Meng Ze, a precious territory that Divine Wood Sect and Five Elements Sect had jointly suppressed during the recent surge of demonic beasts.

However, the annual cost of one million Spirit Stones was indeed a bit much.

Moreover, since Snow-blowing Palace needed to rebuild its island markets and other strongholds upon its return to Yun Meng Ze, they had been hesitating over whether to pay these fees.

When Yue Zutao went to buy the Snow Mountain Water, Sect Leader Zhu Jinyu and Kong Lingling, after reporting it, took the opportunity to put forth this request.

In their eyes, the Snow Mountain Water was constantly melting and seeping into the earth, gathering at the base of slopes and foothills into lakes as clear as sapphires, and these water resources were sufficient for Snow-blowing Palace's use for hundreds of years.

So, for them, trading the worthless Snow Mountain Water for something that Divine Wood Sect wanted was of no consequence.

Because of its value of one million Spirit Stones, Yue Zutao, upon hearing this, came back to consult with Chen Mobai.

"Agree to it," Chen Mobai gave full authority to Yue Zutao to handle the matter, reasoning that once the Eastern Desolation Plateau was successfully developed, it could potentially bring tens of millions of Spirit Stones in revenue to the Divine Wood Sect each year; this investment was worth it.

"Yes, Sect Leader!"

After Yue Zutao left, Chen Mobai received more good news.

Xie Yuntian, Quan Shanlin, and Luo Xue'er all succeeded in breaking through to the Completion of the Foundation Establishment Realm after consuming the Immortal Peach Fruit.

With this, the mid-tier strength of the Divine Wood Sect had also significantly improved.

In other major sects of the Eastern Wilderness, Cultivators who had reached the Completion of Foundation Establishment were basically treated as Gold Core seeds.

“This is our sect’s Core Formation Insights; you three reflect on them well.”

After the three in front of him took an oath on their Dao Hearts, Chen Mobai orally passed on one of the sect’s most valuable inheritances.

“Many thanks Sect Leader,” Xie Yuntian and the others could hardly believe that they had been given the Core Formation Insights just after reaching Foundation Establishment Completion, and all appeared quite excited.

This was mainly because Chen Mobai came from the Immortal Gate and understood the value of passing on knowledge early to give them time to comprehend.

“I will also share my understanding of Core Formation, you three listen carefully...”

After discussing the Divine Wood Sect’s inheritance, Chen Mobai’s inclination to teach was revealed once again.

Xie Yuntian and the others immediately showed respectful faces, paying full attention and performing teacher salutations.

Having finished these topics, Chen Mobai also mentioned that there were other spiritual medicines in the sect that could assist in Core Formation, and his own success was attributed in part to these medicines.

However, they would only be available for exchange to those who made significant contributions to the sect.