

World 1171

Chapter 1171: Yan Fusheng “Sect Master Chen, this Rank-4

Mountain Suppression Stone is immensely heavy; I am unable to move it. It seems you may have to go down yourself.”

In the midst of the sky, Yu Changjian said to Chen Mobai with an apologetic face.

“Hmm?” Chen Mobai, upon hearing this, donned a meaningful expression, “You’re asking me to enter the Large Formation?”

“Sect Master Chen, please rest assured, I can swear a Dao Heart oath that I won’t activate the formation.”

Yu Changjian said with a face full of sincerity.

“You must know that even if you added up everyone from Liu Jia Mountain, they still couldn’t compare to my life.”

Chen Mobai, however, replied with a sarcastic remark, causing Yu Changjian to turn sheepish and wipe the sweat from his forehead with a hand.

“Fine, I’ll go down once.”

Just when Yu Changjian thought the old ancestor’s plan had failed, Chen Mobai suddenly agreed to go down.

Yu Changjian’s face instantly lit up with joy, already imagining the scene of the elder activating the formation to suppress this formidable enemy, but then he saw Chen Mobai take a puppet out of his storage bag.

This puppet shimmered with brilliant gold radiance, its wooden texture subtly suffused with flowing flames, as if powerful spells were inscribed upon it, wielding a wooden sword and shield. Its presence was even superior to that of Yu Changjian, the Sect Leader of Liu Jia Mountain.

“Golden Sun Puppet!”

As a cultivator from the leading puppetry faction of the Eastern Wilderness, Yu Changjian naturally recognized this puppet immediately.

This was the only puppetry technique that could rival the heritage of Liu Jia Mountain.

But isn't this Sect Master Chen a sword cultivator?

How come he also knows the Puppetry Technique?

In a state of shock, Yu Changjian saw Chen Mobai already controlling the Golden Sun Puppet and flying to the front of the Large Formation of Liu Jia Mountain.

“Open the formation. This puppet of mine can also exert the power of a Core Formation. Let's go down together and retrieve that Mountain Suppression Stone.”

This Golden Sun Puppet used by Chen Mobai was one discarded by Fu Zongjue.

The Golden Sun Spirit Trees of Divine Wood Sect were extremely precious to the outside world, but for Fu Zongjue, they were at his beck and call, chopping down one whenever he pleased.

And repairing a damaged Golden Sun Puppet was more troublesome than making a new one, so Fu Zongjue, who didn't lack materials, would often choose to make anew.

Those discarded Golden Sun Puppets, some of which Fu Zongjue would bestow upon the Puppet Division, others he would dismantle directly, retrieving some parts that could still be used on new puppets.

After learning of this, Chen Mobai requested from him a discarded Golden Sun Puppet.

Although Fu Zongjue found it odd, he generously took Chen Mobai to his puppet cave dwelling and let him pick at will.

Chen Mobai saw more than a dozen Golden Sun Puppets damaged in battle inside, all made of top-tier Third Rank Superior Grade Golden Yang Wood.

If a Puppet Master of an Immortal Gate saw this, even Che Yucheng would probably turn green with envy!

Such a waste!

Amidst his astonishment, Chen Mobai selected a flawless looking Golden Sun Puppet whose internal parts were shattered, and using his Immortal Gate's Third Rank Puppetry Technique, combined with The Art of Longevity Puppetry, he remodeled it.

After all, the Formless Puppets were precious, and Chen Mobai was somewhat reluctant to use them when entering unknown places for exploration.

This Golden Sun Puppet was just right.

After all, Fu Zongjue had many discarded defective goods; even if one was lost, Chen Mobai could always pick another and repair it for future use.

“What’s the matter, Sect Leader Yu, unwilling to open the formation?”

Chen Mobai divided his mind into thoughts, controlling the Golden Sun Puppet to the front of the Large Formation, and upon seeing Yu Changjian's uncertain demeanor, his vigilance soared.

Although uncertain why the insignificant Liu Jia Mountain would dare to scheme against him, putting together Xu Shengbing's attack on Yin Qingmei, he felt he might have underestimated this sect's hatred towards Divine Wood Sect.

With this thought, his pupils narrowed slightly, and an imposing murderous aura woke Yu Changjian from his daze.

"No, not at all, Sect Master Chen, this way, please!"

Yu Changjian, following Yan Fusheng's instruction, was to lure Chen Mobai into Liu Jia Mountain's Large Formation, but now he had only managed to lure in a Golden Sun Puppet, which left him perplexed.

However, he then thought that since the Golden Sun Puppet represented the combat prowess of a Rank-3, suppressing Chen the demon's puppet would be an accomplishment.

So he immediately opened a gateway in the formation, allowing the puppet to enter.

Chen Mobai, also curious about what his adversaries had in store inside their gourd, manipulated the puppet to enter, following Yu Changjian to the deep belly of Liu Jia Mountain.

They entered a cave dwelling, and it wasn't long before they saw the Rank-4 Mountain Suppression Stone enshrined on a stone platform.

But Chen Mobai's gaze was drawn to a tall black-robed cultivator standing beside it.

Chen Mobai: "May I ask who you are?"

Yan Fusheng, seeing that only a Golden Sun Puppet had come in, couldn't hide his disappointment, but at this point, he had no choice but to make his move.

"Young man, isn't it good enough for you to stay quietly as Sect Leader in your Divine Wood Sect? Why insist on courting death at Liu Jia Mountain!"

As Yan Fusheng spoke, his eagle-like eyes flashed with azure light, an invisible and formless Divine consciousness fluctuation transforming into a sinister attack. Like a chilly and bone-penetrating wind, it silently invaded the Golden Sun Puppet.

Then, with a snap!

The Golden Sun Puppet, capable of suppressing any Foundation Establishment Completion cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness, seemed to lose all control, shattering into pieces and falling onto the floor of the cave dwelling.

Chapter 1172: Yan Fusheng_2

“Ancestor’s divine might!”

Yu Changjian, following behind, couldn’t help but feel greatly uplifted upon witnessing this scene.

This Divine Sense Yin Wind technique was specifically used by Liu Jia Mountain to counter Puppet Masters.

With just a light and effortless stroke, Yan Fusheng had shattered Chen Mobai’s Divine Sense that was controlling the Golden Sun Puppet, highlighting his immensely high cultivation level and the formidable strength of his Divine Sense.

“Let’s go, lest Sect Master Chen escapes!”

Yan Fusheng, however, treated it as if he had done a very simple thing, his expression calm as he walked past the broken Golden Sun Puppet, with the black smoke-like ghostly fire and Yin Wind flying out of the cave dwelling he had hidden in for decades.

When the Blood Curse within Xu Shengbing’s body acted up, Yan Fusheng knew that the plan to plunder the Heavenly Spiritual Root had failed, and he was clearly aware that, given the Divine Wood Sect’s style, they would definitely not let Liu Jia Mountain get away.

He had considered whether to change locations and just endure it, to seek vengeance against the Divine Wood Sect after his magic had reached a great level of mastery.

But in the end, he chose to exit his retreat!

Because without the Return to the Sun Spirit Water, it would take him at least a hundred years to cultivate into an Embodied Nascent Soul.

And with Sect Master Chen of the Divine Wood Sect's talent, even as an enemy, he had to admit, it was truly stunning and exceptional!

Yan Fusheng feared that within this century, this young man might advance to 'Nascent Soul Formation' before him.

If that were the case, even if he managed to cultivate an Embodied Nascent Soul, with the strength of a Sword Cultivator, he probably wouldn't be a match for him.

After much deliberation, Yan Fusheng decided not to hide anymore!

He wanted to come out of his seclusion!

He would use the head of this top Sword Cultivator from the Eastern Wilderness in the Divine Wood Sect to formally announce his return!

The moment he lost contact with the Golden Sun Puppet, Chen Mobai sensed a terrifying surge of chilly Spiritual Power Fluctuation erupting violently within Liu Jia Mountain.

Upon sensing this Spiritual Power, he, who had been hesitant about whether to flee and later gather Fu Zongjue, Mo Douguang, along with the Divine Wood Sect's army for revenge, suddenly felt resolute!

This chilling Spiritual Power was all too familiar to Chen Mobai; it was the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power that had catalyzed Luo Yixuan's Core Formation.

In other words, the one who struck at his Golden Sun Puppet was a Ghost Cultivator!

Since it was a Ghost Cultivator, he, who had been Cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, immediately stood tall, his face calm and composed, awaiting the arrival of his opponent.

At that moment, the skies, which had been clear, suddenly became windy with bitter cold breezes, and the change in the cold temperature gathered clouds of darkness, as if a black Heavenly Curtain had blocked out all the sunlight.

Liu Jia Mountain, already barren with only a few sparse Spirit Plants due to its location in the desert, looked even more desolate and lifeless as Yan Fusheng emerged, with the vegetation withering yellow and the view bleak.

With his long hair dark as ink, plus his tall stature and black battle robes, Yan Fusheng looked like a fierce ghost from the Netherworld, causing an involuntary shiver among the Liu Jia Mountain Cultivators who were unaware of the situation.

“Who goes there?”

Nevertheless, faced with such a terrifyingly imposing Cultivator, Chen Mobai spoke calmly.

His composure and confidence only elicited roaring laughter from Yu Changjian.

“Old Demon Chen, this is our Liu Jia Mountain’s Ancestor Yan Fusheng. Today, unless the Ancestor Hunyuan of the Five Elements Sect is resurrected, you are surely doomed!”

Chen Mobai had certainly heard of Yan Fusheng’s reputation as the indisputable number one Golden Core Cultivator of the Eastern Wilderness in the era of the Five Elements Sect.

He was also rumored to have taken the step towards Nascent Soul Formation.

However, the rumor was that he had failed at Nascent Soul Formation due to severe injuries and had passed away during meditation.

It was unexpected that he had become a Ghost Cultivator and survived.

Chen Mobai recalled that Elder Ming once mentioned that there was a powerful Ghost Cultivator hidden among the ruins of the Eastern Desolation Plateau, which must have been Yan Fusheng.

Considering his status as the ancestor of Liu Jia Mountain, his manipulation of Xu Shengbing was plausible.

Perhaps, throughout these years, he had been the one backing the Ghost Cultivators targeting the Divine Wood Sect.

“Pity that after lingering on for a hundred years, you are still destined to perish by my hand.”

Chen Mobai said with a look of regret, and upon hearing this, Yan Fusheng felt the youngster was incredibly arrogant, but then, thinking of his identity as a Sword Cultivator, he also understood it in his heart.

If not for such a character, how could one train to wield the unmatched sword of the Eastern Wilderness!

Only a Sword Cultivator would still not flee at the first opportunity under such circumstances!

After all, Yan Fusheng did not hide his aura when he emerged.

With Chen Mobai’s early Golden Core stage, it was impossible for him to defeat someone at the perfect Core Formation!

“Brat, Ancestor Hunyuan destroyed my foundation and forced me into the Ghost Path. Let me take out a bit of that hatred on you first!”

After Yan Fusheng emerged, he spoke his first sentence. His voice was deep and powerful, and as soon as he spoke, the dark clouds suddenly flashed with lightning, followed by a torrential downpour.

“It’s a pity for this rain. It would be great if it poured over the defense forest.”

Chen Mobai, however, still had the mood to lament, while the blue glint in Yan Fusheng’s eyes flared once again. Although his realm was higher, he would not underestimate any opponent.

The lion uses all its strength even when hunting a rabbit. This Divine Sense Attack, akin to a yin wind technique, was not only effective against puppets but also could absolutely suppress opponents of a lower realm.

After all, in terms of Divine Sense, he who is at the peak of Core Formation could certainly crush a cultivator at the early stage of Golden Core.

Being someone who also cultivated Divine Slash, Chen Mobai naturally understood the routine of Divine Sense Attacks.

Just as he was about to activate his life-bound magic treasure, the Morning Bell, to defend himself, he suddenly noticed that Yan Fusheng had not yet emerged from within the Rank-4 Large Formation of Liu Jia Mountain, which gave him a slight pause.

Even if he used the Purple Electric Sword with all his might, it would be impossible to kill an opponent within the Rank-4 Large Formation.

And if he was to engage Yan Fusheng today, he would have to be certain of a fatal blow; otherwise, with this person stationed at Liu Jia Mountain, he would not dare to send Zhuo and others to deal with Sha Lide.

He needed to lure him out of the formation!

As his thoughts flickered, Chen Mobai had already figured out his strategy for this Magic Duel.

At the same time, a faint thread of golden light began to shine in his pupils as the Guidance Book started rotating.

Yan Fusheng, full of confidence that he would kill Chen Mobai in one move, found his Divine Consciousness Yin Wind striking against a soft wall, unable to invade the opponent's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

With suspicion in his heart, he saw an ethereal shadow of a flower with green leaves and petals of green and white bloom from Chen Mobai's forehead.

"Indeed, he is a person of astonishing fate—able to refine Spiritual Objects that defend against Divine Sense Attacks! But I will let you know just how fragile the Sword Cultivator's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion truly is against absolute Divine Sense suppression!"

Upon seeing the Dalit Flower, Yan Fusheng knew the reason and tested the strength of the flower's barrier with his Divine Consciousness Yin Wind. His pupils shone an even more intense blue light.

Yan Fusheng had fought countless battles since he began his cultivation, facing numerous opponents, among which there were those who could defend against Divine Sense Attacks.

Under the even more ferocious Divine Consciousness Yin Wind of Yan Fusheng, Chen Mobai's usually calm expression slightly changed, and the shadow of the Big Tree Flower on his forehead seemed to be unable to bear the strain, gradually starting to wilt.

Chen Mobai didn't waste any words and immediately turned and fled with the Five-Colored Mist.

"Haha, you are undoubtedly going to die today!"

Seeing this, Yan Fusheng had no doubts; after all, even though Sword Cultivators are stubborn, they would not simply throw their lives away when clearly outmatched.

Amidst his loud laughter, dark ghostly flames under his feet burned and rose, lifting his massive body into a black streak that rushed out of the Liu Jia Mountain formation.

To avoid Chen Mobai's escape and a prolonged chase that could bring unexpected complications, Yan Fusheng also used a secret technique to push his ghostly Fire Escape Skill to its limit.

The two of them, one chasing and one fleeing, soon spanned dozens of miles of desert.

Eventually, Chen Mobai was cornered by Yan Fusheng on top of a sand dune.

"If you have any last words, say them now. I will pass them on to Mo Douguang for you."

Fu Zongjue achieved Core Formation after Yan Fusheng's passing away in meditation, so in the latter's mind, Mo Douguang was the second person he intended to kill after coming out of the mountain.

"Hmm, this is about right!"

But Chen Mobai said something that took Yan Fusheng by surprise.

"What's about right?"

"The distance is about right. If I kill you here, you won't be able to escape back to the formation in Liu Jia Mountain."

Chen Mobai's words made Yan Fusheng laugh out loud with anger. He didn't bother to say much to the "brat" before him anymore, as he had passed the age of winning with words. The blue light in his eyes flickered to the extreme.

His mighty Divine Consciousness turned into a fearsome yin wind, like a mountainside tsunami, shattering the Dalit Flower phantom in an instant, then howling as it surged toward the Purple Palace of the Eyebrow Heart, aiming to obliterate Chen Mobai's Divine Sense.

Just as Yan Fusheng intended to annihilate Chen Mobai's Divine Sense, a sound of a deep and heavy bell rang out...

Chapter 1173: Jade Slip: Legal Body Nascent Soul The bell's peal was grand and imposing, like a wall of bronze and iron, blocking all the Divine Consciousness Yin Wind attacks that Yan Fusheng took pride in.

"Your Lifespan Artifact is not a sword?"

Yan Fusheng, seeing the large bell appearing above Chen Mobai's head, couldn't help but show a look of shock and suspicion.

As a Sword Cultivator, having a Flying Sword that resonated with one's heart and mind was crucial for one's combat capabilities.

Even though many Sword Cultivators felt the need to compensate for their weaknesses in areas other than attack, they would use other means, and absolutely would not use their Lifespan Artifact to do so.

"That's right, you have a Fourth Order Sword Artifact from the Longevity Sect, which is probably sufficient for your use, so you made such a choice for your Lifespan Artifact..."

But Yan Fusheng quickly realized something, his eyes dimming from a watery blue cold light to an inky black. He gently patted his storage bag at his waist, and a scorpion-shaped puppet flew out.

The Scorpion Puppet swung its tail spike, heavily striking towards the morning bell above Chen Mobai's head.

However, multi-colored clouds and mists appeared, using softness to overcome strength, blocking the piercing attack from Yan Fusheng's puppet; but then the tail spike instantly retracted and gathered power again, flashing a faint cold light, and striking continuously, causing bursts of sonic booms.

Sizzling!

Chen Mobai clearly understood that in a confrontation with someone like Yan Fusheng, one must go all out, so he immediately drew the Purple Electric Sword from his Domain!

Accompanied by the roaring Purple Lightning, the unprepared scorpion-shaped puppet had its stinger severed. Then the Sword Light, like thunder, struck the puppet's back, cutting it into two.

“Nice sword, but it's a pity that after this battle, it will be my spoils of war!”

Yan Fusheng, upon seeing the Purple Electric Sword Artifact, displayed a glint in his eyes, feeling not the slightest fear.

Chen Mobai also kept an impassive face, directly channeling the Pure Yang Spiritual Power from his Dantian Qi Sea to its limits, and ferociously swung the Purple Electric Sword toward Yan Fusheng.

In the midst of thunderous roars, it was as if a purple thunderbolt had struck down upon the desert, an awe-inspiring sight.

Yet, a tall cultivator, looking like a Ghost God, was controlling a Puppet giant hand made of the vast yellow sand and a piece of dark cloth, capturing the descending Purple Lightning Sword Light in one grasp.

In a series of dull explosions, a massive sandstorm erupted and spread at the center of their confrontation!

Yellow sand churned in the sky, purple lightning, like a dragon, continuously clashed against the dark giant ghostly silhouette. The terrifying and vast Spiritual Energy fluctuations caused the sandstorm to grow even larger, obscuring the surrounding heaven and earth.

After four successive exchanges, the luminance of the Purple Electric Sword suddenly erupted to its peak, tearing open a slit in the dark ghostly figure, but the Puppet giant hand managed to twist and redirect its trajectory.

Boom!

Purple Lightning Sword Light broke free but lost control, bursting into the spreading sandstorm on the outside.

The fearsome sandstorm, when faced with the Purple Lightning Sword Light, was violently split open in an instant, revealing the two combatants within.

In Yan Fusheng's laughter, he relied on his profound Spiritual Power to block the fiercest attack of the Purple Electric Sword. The dark cloth covering the yellow sand hand was unknown at what Grade but it was not demonstrative of Spiritual Light, yet it was impenetrable by the Fourth Grade Superior Sword Artifact.

Chen Mobai's expression became slightly serious, knowing that this opponent was the most formidable he had encountered since his arrival in the Eastern Wilderness.

One should know, even Elder Ming's Moonlight Blade would wail continuously when facing the Purple Electric Sword.

But the stronger the opponent, the calmer Chen Mobai became.

The golden lines in his eyes multiplied, gradually outlining half of Yan Fusheng's silhouette.

After entering the state of the Guidance Book completely, there were no thoughts in his mind other than killing his opponent.

"Go to hell!"

Yan Fusheng, seeing Chen Mobai's pale complexion, knew the opponent's Spiritual Power was exhausted and instantly switched from defense to offense, using the Puppet giant hand like a dark curtain covering the sky, pressing down over Chen Mobai.

But in his heart, he was also astounded that Chen Mobai, truly a Sword Cultivation Genius, could actually wield a Fourth Order Sword and cast four strikes. If not for his possession of the treasured dark banner from Liu Jia Mountain, he might not have been able to block it unscathed.

However, Chen Mobai, facing such an attack, remained expressionless.

Feeling the renewed emptiness in his Dantian Qi Sea, he silently drew forth stored Pure Yang Spiritual Power from the second vertebra of his All Laws Persona.

Then, he released his grip on the Purple Electric Sword in his hand, sending it skyward!

Rumbling thunder!

The Sword Artifact, now unrestrained and fueled by his Spiritual Power, burst forth with its magnificent and fierce power. Thunderbolts were conjured mid-air, confronting the black Heavenly Curtain formed by the Puppet giant hand.

“Hahaha, you’ve fallen into my trap, without this Fourth Order Sword Artifact, how will you face me!”

In Yan Fusheng’s laughter, he unleashed the power of Liu Jia Mountain’s Supreme Treasure, the dark mist spreading rapidly, trapping the Purple Electric Sword, then he took action himself, drawing a dark yellow Talisman from his storage bag, and rushed towards Chen Mobai.

Yan Fusheng confidently pressed the Talisman onto the morning bell, believing he could suppress Chen Mobai’s Rank-3 Lower-grade Lifespan Artifact.

Without the sword and the bell, a mere Early Stage Golden Core Cultivator was no match for him.

“In your next life, remember not to be my enemy!”

Chapter 1174: Jade Slip: Embodiment Nascent Soul _2

Yan Fusheng stood erect before Chen Mobai, opening his mouth with poised confidence.

His right hand splayed open as he fiercely reached for the delicate-looking young man's neck, appearing ready to twist his opponent's neck off when an ancient bronze mirror framed in wood suddenly emerged and blocked his right hand.

Another Rank-3 Magic Artifact!

This youngster truly has a wealthy possession!

The thought flashed through Yan Fusheng's mind, but he had tremendous confidence in his own physique and cultivation level. As long as it wasn't a Rank-4 Magic Artifact, he feared none!

Subsequently, his right hand directly grabbed onto the surface of the Haotian Mirror.

Just as he was about to exert force to shatter both the mirror and Chen Mobai's neck, a pure white flame tinged with pale gold surged upon the mirror's surface.

Golden Flame?

Seeing the Pure Yang Fire, Yan Fusheng's mind flashed with a skill that Ancestor Hunyuan had once dominated the Eastern Desolation with and he slightly raised an eyebrow.

He thought to himself that the young man's swordsmanship talent truly was astonishing, even this he had mastered!

But at this time, Yan Fusheng suddenly felt a piercing pain emanate from the five fingers of his right hand.

He thought it was the temperature of the Golden Flames being too domineeringly yang, and he poured out all the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power from the Qi Sea of his dantian as well.

Extreme Yang and Extreme Yin spiritual powers are mutually suppressive; as long as his Yellow Springs Spiritual Power volume exceeded the opponent's Red Flame Spirit Power, he could completely extinguish the Golden Flames!

With this thought, Yan Fusheng confidently erupted with all his spiritual power!

He intended to shatter Chen Mobai, the sword cultivator with the strongest swordsmanship talent in the Eastern Desolation in a thousand years, in a straightforward clash of spiritual powers!

Then, the Pure Yang Fire stimulated by the Yellow Springs Spiritual Power, burst forth to its extreme!

"This isn't right... This isn't Golden Flame... Ahh..."

Yan Fusheng let out a violent scream, his eyes bulging as he abruptly severed his own right hand, attempting to prevent the Pure Yang Fire from spreading throughout his body!

But Chen Mobai had already pushed the power of the Haotian Mirror back, and a web of Pure Yang Fire surged from the mirror's surface, forming a fiery net along the path where Yan Fusheng was retreating.

By this time, the golden lines in Chen Mobai's left eye had already completely outlined Yan Fusheng's figure.

As the Pure Yang Fire net entered Yan Fusheng's back, thick black smoke, accompanied by his screams of agony, rose from the wounds where the fiery lines had cut through.

In just a few breaths of time, this evil path giant lay paralyzed upon the sand dune, no longer possessing his initial might.

"What... kind of... flames... are these..."

Yan Fusheng asked with his last breath, eyes wide open.

Clang!

The reply came in the form of the Purple Electric Sword Chen Mobai held as he thrust downwards.

The blade pierced straight into Yan Fusheng's brow, eradicating the last vestige of life from his Ghost Fetus in the Womb.

After accomplishing all this, Chen Mobai exited the state of the Guidance Book.

He felt a previously unknown weakness surge up, filling his heart!

In order to design this final close-range Pure Yang Fire killing strategy, he had continuously driven the Purple Electric Sword to engage Yan Fusheng, letting the latter confirm that he had exhausted all means.

Although spiritual power could be drawn and used at any time from the All Laws Persona, the body could not withstand successive outputs of full spiritual power.

Luckily, after mastering the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram, his Divine Sense had become much stronger, leading to an improvement in the Guidance Book, and in the end, he had perfectly completed the combat strategy he had initially set.

After all, given the unique properties of Pure Yang Fire, if it wasn't fatal in one strike, Yan Fusheng would have known, certainly leaving no second chance.

This ancient ghost was indeed formidable!

In midst of his reflection, Chen Mobai took out a bottle of Longevity Dew to consume, which, for him who had cultivated the Longevity Dao Body, was an elixir of remarkable restorative properties.

Feeling the pure essence of life flowing through his body along with the Longevity Dew, the weakness slowly dissipated, and Chen Mobai walked toward the body of Yan Fusheng.

Taking away the storage bag hanging from the waist of the corpse, he waved down a clump of Golden Flames and a streak of Pure Yang Fire!

Together, the two True Fires swiftly reduced the body of Yan Fusheng to ashes.

“Hmm?”

After the cremation, Chen Mobai discovered a strange item among the ashes.

It was a white jade slip that, if not examined carefully, one might mistakenly think was a piece of bone.

But Yan Fusheng’s bones couldn’t possibly remain intact under the burning of Chen Mobai’s two types of True Fire.

“A Jade Slip!?”

Chen Mobai immediately remembered the origin of this item, and as Divine Sense surged forth, sure enough, he saw ant-like small characters upon it.

He had just read a part of the content when his face instantly revealed a look of surprise.

Because recorded on this jade slip was the method for Legal Body Nascent Soul!

Unexpectedly, it came without any effort!

With this, Zhou Shengqing was only missing the Return to the Sun Spirit Water!

In his excitement, Chen Mobai used his hand to control the air flow, blowing Yan Fusheng’s ashes away, to see if he had missed anything.

However, there were no more gains.

But he quickly thought of the black cloth that could withstand the edge of his Purple Lightning Sword. Without the supply of Spiritual Power, the cloth had long fallen from the sky with the yellow sand.

Chen Mobai looked around at the vast expanse without hurry.

After resting for a while and recovering a portion of his Divine Sense, he used the Searching Heaven Searching Earth Method.

About a quarter of an hour later, he finally found the black cloth deep within a sand dune.

Upon closer inspection, Chen Mobai realized that it seemed to be a part of a flag. He had no idea what Grade the complete flag was as a Magic Artifact, as just a remnant piece was able to block the Purple Electric Sword.

After probing it with various methods and finding nothing, Chen Mobai didn't waste any more time and directly placed the black cloth into his Domain.

He had the intention to open the Storage Bag, but considering there was still a troublemaker, Chen Mobai decided to solve the issue with Liu Jia Mountain first before handling this matter.

...

When Yu Changjian saw that the person flying over was Chen Mobai, a look of despair appeared on his face.

"All the Foundation Establishment Practitioners of Liu Jia Mountain are to commit suicide. Open up the Formation, and I will leave your lineage intact!"

Chen Mobai said in a cold tone, but Yu Changjian didn't possess the noble character to use his life to protect their legacy. Instead, he fully activated the protection of the Rank-4 Mountain Protection Array, intending to resist to the end.

At this point, there was no longer any possibility of reconciliation between Divine Wood Sect and Liu Jia Mountain.

Chen Mobai sneered and alone blocked the mountain gate of Liu Jia Mountain in the air.

Although he knew that given the foundation of Liu Jia Mountain, they certainly had a Teleportation Array, and he wouldn't be able to stop people from escaping even if he guarded here.

But obviously, before he was driven to a desperate situation, Yu Changjian was not planning to give up this Fourth-Grade Spirit Vein.

Chen Mobai sent a message to Yan Yuanhao, the Town Guard of Rainbow Country. It wasn't long before monks from the Divine Wood Sect of the three states of the Eastern Desolation Plateau arrived under the leadership of King Zhou.

The number wasn't large, only about five hundred, which was fewer than Liu Jia Mountain.

But half a month later, E Yun arrived with a thousand cultivators mobilized from the major families of the three countries of the Eastern Wilderness; the most active among them were the five major families of Rainbow Country, who had come out in full force.

The five Nascent Soul Ancestors in front of Chen Mobai fiercely condemned Liu Jia Mountain, saying that Xu Shengbing and Yu Changjian had bullied the local families in past years with the Nascent Soul Ancestor on their side, treating them as less than human. Heaven has eyes, they said, and they were finally awaiting the righteous forces of Divine Wood Sect...

After meeting the five, Chen Mobai immediately arranged for them to be on the front line of attacking Liu Jia Mountain.

But indeed, the power of the Rank-4 Large Formation was formidable. The allied forces attacked for three full months without making a single step forward.

To this, Chen Mobai was not in the slightest hurry.

Because Fu Zongjue was personally leading the main army of the Divine Wood Sect!

The Rank-4 Large Formation, not presided over by any Golden Core Cultivators, finally began to dim under the continuous bombardment of the Alpha Wood Soldiers.

Even so, it took three thousand cultivators attacking until the end of the year to barely break through the Rank-4 Large Formation.

The moment the Large Formation broke open, the cultivators from the five major families of Rainbow Country were the first to be sent in.

Not long after, the entire Large Formation shattered with a thunderous crash!

Chapter 1175: The Harvest from the Annihilation of Liu Jia Mountain

When the large formation showed signs of breaking, Yu Changjian and other Foundation Establishment practitioners didn't possess the breadth of heart to stay and defend the Sect's honor. Instead, they all escaped through the teleportation array.

Those left behind were the Qi Cultivating disciples.

After being betrayed by Yu Changjian, the Sect Leader, most of these people directly surrendered, although some resisted unto death. But under the suppression of the enemy army, they only caused minor disturbances.

Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue reached the summit of Liu Jia Mountain and observed nearly a thousand Qi Cultivating disciples being escorted below. The latter's expression turned cold as he pondered whether to completely annihilate them.

“This suits perfectly, the workers for the cultivators’ river construction are insufficient. Seal part of their spiritual power and take them as labor,” said Chen Mobai, already having devised a plan for these individuals.

Upon hearing his words, Fu Zongjue did not object, and Zhou Wangshen immediately began commanding the Divine Wood Sect cultivators to place restrictions on these Qi Cultivating disciples from Liu Jia Mountain.

“Sect Leader, the flames have all been extinguished, and most of the scriptures have been rescued,” reported E Yun, who had returned from fighting the fire.

In the Eastern Wilderness tradition, a Sect’s lineage would be burned before its destruction.

However, since Yu Changjian and the other Foundation Establishment practitioners were preoccupied with escaping, they delegated this task to the True Disciples.

But among them were those who knew that if they wished to survive, the lineage of Liu Jia Mountain might be the most crucial bargaining chip.

Thus, many did not follow Yu Changjian’s order to set fire to the books. Some even went so far as to stop their fellow sect members who tried to adhere to the orders.

Consequently, when E Yun and his group arrived, over ninety percent of Liu Jia Mountain’s lineage scriptures were intact and undamaged. The few that were burned were of lower ranking, and many True Disciples could even recite them from memory.

“Very good, after organizing everything, send them to the Sect immediately,” commanded Fu Zongjue, overjoyed with the news.

He had obtained the contents of Liu Jia Mountain’s Puppetry Techniques previously, but after years of contemplation, he always felt something was off. It seemed as if there was a missing summary to weave the content together.

Determined to find what was missing now that he had the complete lineage of Liu Jia Mountain, he couldn't believe it wouldn't be among the trove.

"Fu Shixiong, I found these three books in Yan Fusheng's storage bag. They should be useful to you," said Chen Mobai, handing over the books to Fu Zongjue.

Fu Zongjue was ecstatic upon inspecting them. The three books were titled "Six Primary Heaven Strategies," consisting of upper, middle, and lower volumes, detailing the crafting methods of Liu Jia Mountain's most powerful puppet, "The Six Primary Heavenly General."

This was a Rank-4 puppet, passed down generationally in the hands of Liu Jia Mountain's Nascent Soul Ancestors.

Compared to "The Art of Longevity Puppetry's" Little Azure Dragon, refining the Six Primary Heavenly General was much simpler. If Fu Zongjue could master its creation, he would dominate the Golden Core Realm with ease.

Last time, after slaying Nan Shidao, he did not gain this art, and it was missing from within Liu Jia Mountain as well, leading Fu Zongjue to believe it might have been lost to time with Yan Fusheng's passing away in meditation.

"Thank you, junior brother," Fu Zongjue expressed his gratitude after inspecting the books and made no hesitation in accepting the "Six Primary Heaven Strategies."

Having acquired what he desired, he had no interest in remaining further. With Chen Mobai overseeing the situation, he decided to return to the Sect.

"Fu Shixiong, take this to Brother Zhou as well," Chen Mobai called out to him, passing a jade slip that recorded the methods of the Legal Body Nascent Soul. Fu Zongjue was initially surprised but, after examining it with his Divine Sense, was utterly astonished.

"This..."

“Remember, keep this confidential,” Chen Mobai reminded as they spoke, having already concealed their surroundings with the “Red Misty Cloud Silk.” The matter of the Legal Body Nascent Soul was crucial for the Divine Wood Sect to truly unify the Eastern Wilderness.

Only with Nascent Soul Cultivators in place could they engage on equal terms with the surrounding wolves and tigers.

For this very reason, the appearance of any Nascent Soul Cultivator was a major event that could alter the balance of power in the Eastern Wilderness and the two neighboring realms.

Existing Nascent Soul Cultivators certainly did not wish for the rise of a new peer.

And in an environment like the Tianhe Realm, Chen Mobai felt that without a Nascent Soul Cultivator in position, it would be impossible to bring about a change in the era and establish everlasting peace.

“Junior brother, this is a divine feat. We just now need the Return to the Sun Spirit Water!” said Fu Zongjue after completing his review of the jade slip, his face flushed with excitement. As a native of the Eastern Wilderness, he understood the significance of Nascent Soul Cultivators better than Chen Mobai.

“The Sect can start collecting the ingredients for refining the Return to the Sun Spirit Water. The question is who to get to refine it...” Fu Zongjue murmured to himself, even considering the possibility of him and the other two Golden Core Cultivators, along with Mo Douguang, pressuring Yan Shaoyin to do it.

“Let’s start with collecting the ingredients. I’ll think of a way to find an Alchemist,” suggested Chen Mobai, though he did not plan to do so. Apart from whether Yan Shaoyin’s skills were up to par—or even if he were willing to refine—the slightest ill-intent could easily result in a failed attempt.

Moreover, employing him to refine the Return to the Sun Spirit Water would essentially announce Zhou Shengqing’s transformation into the Legal Body Nascent Soul.

If word got out, not only the Nascent Soul Major Factions in the East Barbarians but even Dongwu might covet the Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood.

Thinking of the Soul Nourishing Wood, Chen Mobai recalled other gains from Yan Fusheng's storage bag, and a slight smile appeared on his face.

Fu Zongjue took it as Chen Mobai's happiness for Zhou Shengqing in obtaining the Legal Body Nascent Soul.

After a bit more conversation, Fu Zongjue used a puppet body to publicly leave Liu Jia Mountain in front of everyone. Then his true body stealthily joined the Divine Wood Sect's army, escorting Liu Jia Mountain's disciples to the Eastern Desolation Plateau. He left the group midway, quietly heading toward Jian Country.

Chapter 1176: The Harvest from the Ruin of Liu Jia Mountain_2

However, Chen Mobai had already taken photos and scanned the contents of the Legal Body Nascent Soul with his phone. It wouldn't matter even if this jade slip was lost, but since Fu Zongjue treated it with such caution, he couldn't say anything.

"Sect Leader, this is the Mountain Suppression Stone!"

At this moment, Ma Gang, the head of the Spirit Vein Division, brought over the initial target that Chen Mobai had in mind.

Before the Foundation Establishment members of Liu Jia Mountain departed, they took away soul crystals, fourth-grade medicinal herbs, and various other treasures, but they dared not touch this fourth-grade Mountain Suppression Stone.

Because it was related to the power of the Mountain Protection Array.

The moment this item was removed, the already precarious formation would instantly collapse, leaving them no time to escape via the Teleportation Array.

It was precisely for this reason that right after breaking the array, Chen Mobai immediately instructed the Spirit Vein Division to search for this Mountain Suppression Stone.

Ma Gang, second only to Zhuo Ming in being an Earth Master within the Divine Wood Sect, perfectly completed the task assigned by Chen Mobai.

“Sect Leader, Liu Jia Mountain is also a fourth-grade spirit vein. How should we deal with it?” E Yun asked at this moment.

“Turn it into a branch of our sect. Once the channeling of water to White River in Rock Country is completed and Ming’er and the others come over to manage the desertification, we can use this as a cultivation site,” Chen Mobai replied.

The spirit vein of Liu Jia Mountain was of fire and earth attributes, which was exactly suitable for the growth of the Biyu Wutong.

After the desertification of Rainbow Country is resolved, there’ll still be the Boundless Sand Sea, which has been ravaged by locusts countless years ago. All these are the contributions and merits of Zhuo Ming and himself. The fourth-grade spirit vein of Liu Jia Mountain will serve as the perfect base for future desert management efforts.

As soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking, everyone showed an envious look on their faces.

They all envied Zhuo Ming for having such an excellent master, who had already prepared a fourth-grade spirit vein cultivation site well in advance.

However, before Zhuo Ming and the others arrived, the spirit vein of Liu Jia Mountain certainly shouldn’t be wasted.

According to the Divine Wood Sect’s rules, naturally, Yan Yuanhao, the town guard of Rainbow Country, would benefit.

“Yu Changjian and the others left through a small Teleportation Array, they must still be within the territory of Rainbow Country. Xie Yuntian and Quan Shanlin will each lead a team of Foundation Establishment practitioners to hunt them down. If they enter the Land of Ruins, there’s no need to pursue further...”

Chen Mobai then arranged the mission to hunt down the remnants of Liu Jia Mountain. Eager to distinguish themselves, both Xie Yuntian and Quan Shanlin immediately tallied up the Foundation Establishment members under their command and headed north.

Even though Yu Changjian and his group destroyed the opposite Teleportation Array, with the combined efforts of the Spirit Vein Division and the Formation Division of the Divine Wood Sect, they were still able to roughly deduce the direction of teleportation.

Now, Xie Yuntian and Quan Shanlin feared that Yu Changjian and his group might have fled into the ruins, a place filled with danger and high-level ancient demonic beasts, which they didn't dare to enter.

Chen Mobai shared this sentiment, as after all, it wasn't easy for the sect to train Foundation Establishment practitioners, and they shouldn't be lost in a place like the ruins.

After arranging most of the matters concerning the capture of Liu Jia Mountain, Chen Mobai didn't return to Giant Tree Ridge. Instead, he stayed to oversee the fourth-grade Spirit Vein.

Clearly, this was also necessary.

Soon enough, as the Foundation Establishment cultivators who escaped Liu Jia Mountain started to appear in various places throughout Rainbow Country. It seemed internal rifts had also emerged among them; some planned to flee deep into the heart of the Eastern Desolation Plateau, others intended to hide in the mountains and sands, and some truly ventured into the ruins...

However, many Foundation Establishment practitioners needed a supply of second-grade or higher spirit veins for their cultivation, which made it quite difficult for them to hide.

In the Divine Wood Sect's searching efforts, sometimes when they encountered the concealed Foundation Establishment members of Liu Jia Mountain, they turned out to be no match for them.

After losing one Foundation Establishment practitioner and a cultivator family in Rainbow Country being wiped out, Chen Mobai personally took action, killing three late-phase Foundation Establishment practitioners of Liu Jia Mountain.

Subsequently, both Xie Yuntian and Quan Shanlin made their kills, and soon after, with one Liu Jia Mountain Foundation Establishment practitioner after another being eliminated, the previously tumultuous Rainbow Country gradually quieted down.

By then, the news of Liu Jia Mountain's downfall had spread throughout the entire Eastern Wilderness, causing a huge shock.

Hearing the news, the other major sects were all worried about their own safety, fearing that Chen Mobai, the warlike Sect Leader, would target them next.

But for the Divine Wood Sect, this was merely a counterattack.

“

If Liu Jia Mountain hadn't actively broken the agreement with Fu Zongjue, they definitely wouldn't have spent nearly half a year trying to break through a Rank-4 Large Formation.

Northern Abyss City.

Elder Ming put down the piece of pitch-black wood in her hand, nodded to Chen Mobai, and confirmed his guess.

“Saint Child, this is Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood!”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai's face also showed great excitement.

Initially, when he had used the Space Talisman to open Yan Fusheng's Storage Bag, he had seen this item and felt that its aura was almost identical to that of the newly advanced Soul Nourishing Wood in Giant Tree Ridge.

But Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood was too precious, and he had some difficulty believing that his luck could be so good.

At the critical moment of the Breaking Array, Chen Mobai had suppressed this matter in his heart.

Now that the overall situation was settled, he no longer needed to stand guard at Liu Jia Mountain. He simply returned to Northern Abyss City and had Elder Ming, a professional, appraise it.

After getting the definite answer, Chen Mobai felt that he had started practising the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram somewhat late.

If he had had such good luck earlier, he might have been able to extract even more valuable items from Nanxuan Jing's Storage Bag.

In Yan Fusheng's Storage Bag, apart from the piece of Soul Nourishing Wood, there were three books recording Rank-4 Puppets – Heavenly Generals of the Six Jia, a large pile of Spirit Stones, and two sealed Black Jade Boxes.

Not recognizing the Restriction on the Black Jade Boxes, Chen Mobai didn't dare to rashly destroy them to open, so he had been setting them aside, planning to find a more professional person to consult at the Immortal Gate.

He had already thought about it – he would buy another Void Blind Box when the time came, pretending that the items had been found inside it.

“The Yan Fusheng you mentioned, is he that Ghost Cultivator hidden in the Land of Ruins? He possesses Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood as well as the Alchemy Recipe for the Legal Body Nascent Soul. Could it be that he intended to abandon the path of Ghost Cultivation?”

Chen Mobai asked Elder Ming, as this question had perplexed him for a long time.

“Report to the Saint Child, we Ghost Cultivators need to seize a Ghost Fetus in the Womb to be able to move in the Living World. If we advance to Rank-4 Ghost Kings, the restrictions of the Living World become even more severe on us. To exhibit our strength, forming a Legal Body Nascent Soul is a good method. Yan Fusheng probably wanted to first become a Legal Body Nascent Soul, and then reverse the

process to advance to a Rank-4 Ghost King, utilizing the Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood to its fullest extent,” Elder Ming explained, and Chen Mobai’s face revealed an expression of sudden realization.

In Nether Huangquan, to advance to a Rank-4 Ghost King also requires Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood.

When Chen Mobai received the Soul Nourishing Wood from Elder Ming, Luo Yixuan by his side had been watching with a burning gaze the entire time.

She had solidified a Ghost Pill, which was equivalent to a Rank-3 Ghost Cultivator – if she could obtain this Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood in the future, wouldn’t it make becoming a Rank-4 Ghost King effortless?

Rank-4, that’s equivalent to Nascent Soul!

Facing such a temptation, Luo Yixuan naturally felt a surge of excitement.

“Lack of ambition. My disciple must rely on herself to solidify a true Nascent Soul. If you set your mind on taking a side path through Ghost Cultivation, your future achievements might well be the lowest of my disciples,” Chen Mobai immediately scolded as he saw Luo Yixuan’s expression, and she quickly lowered her head in shame.

After reprimanding her for a while, and seeing Luo Yixuan’s repentant attitude, Chen Mobai’s anger dissipated, and he placed the Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood into his own Domain.

However, in his heart, he was thinking:

Does the Immortal Gate consider a Legal Body Nascent Soul as a true Nascent Soul?

If he claimed that he had obtained such a Technique from the Void Blind Box, would it cause a commotion in the Immortal Gate?

Could he then seamlessly introduce the Alchemy Recipe for Return to the Sun Spirit Water, claiming it was also found in the Void Blind Box?

Perhaps, the many pharmaceutical factories of the Immortal Gate would try to replicate this Ancient Elixir Method.

Although Di Yuan Star lacked some of the primary and supplementary ingredients for Return to the Sun Spirit Water, Chen Mobai felt that, given the Immortal Gate's Alchemy Technique, they should be able to substitute other substances to achieve success.

Chapter 1177: Finally Obtaining the Longevity Technique

Chen Mobai stayed in Northern Abyss City for a while longer and, once he was sure that the remnants of Liu Jia Mountain were no longer a threat, he prepared to return to the Divine Wood Sect.

However, just as he was about to leave, Zhuo Ming brought him some good news.

While opening up a new river channel, she had discovered another strand of Qi of Creation.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was naturally overjoyed, thinking to himself that his true disciple indeed lived up to his expectations. He immediately went to find her in person.

The place where the Qi of Creation was found was named Swallow Mountain, with only a Rank-1 Spirit Vein, named for its resemblance to a soaring swallow.

Employing the co-cultivation method, Chen Mobai assisted Zhuo Ming in extracting the Qi of Creation using the All-things Altruistic Cauldron. After he took one-tenth of it for himself with the Spirit Sealing Tube, he let Zhuo Ming refine it on the spot at Swallow Mountain.

This was the fourth strand of Qi of Creation that Zhuo Ming had refined, and she was well-practiced in the process.

Three days later, she opened her eyes and got up with a happy expression on her face.

"Ming'er, send a current of your spiritual power over to me."

As was his custom, Chen Mobai checked the numerical value of Zhuo Ming's Spiritual Root to see if his hypothesis about the Qi of Creation was correct.

[Metal 3, Wood 22, Water 23, Fire 9, Earth 72].

Chen Mobai took several deep breaths to calm himself after seeing the Spiritual Root values displayed on the somewhat aged screen of the Spirit-Testing Instruments. Only then did he regain his composure.

Zhuo Ming was just 8 points away from breaking through to Heavenly Earth Spirit Root.

When he first took her as a disciple, he never imagined that he would be able to cultivate her to such an impressive level.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Seeing Chen Mobai remain silent for a long time, Zhuo Ming thought something might have gone wrong with her refinement of the Qi of Creation, so she asked with some concern.

"Nothing much, your master is just a bit too happy," Chen Mobai said with a big laugh, causing Zhuo Ming to feel puzzled, but she smiled widely since her master was laughing.

With Zhuo Ming's current Earth Spirit Root, even if she is unlucky and each Earth Veins Elixir only adds one point, she will still comfortably exceed 80.

Additionally, with the constant accumulation of Qi of Creation, even if her Earth Spirit Root numerical value cannot be increased further, it will solidify the foundation of a true Heavenly Spiritual Root.

If she could obtain the Cultivation Method of the Primordial Dao Fruit in the future, coupled with the merit from river management and sand treatment, her disciple may even have greater prospects for "Nascent Soul Formation" than Yin Qingmei.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai was naturally extremely happy.

He even felt an impulse to have this disciple return to the sect to focus on Farming and protection once again.

But after careful consideration, he knew that for a chick to grow, it must face the vicissitudes of the outside world, and moreover, if she never left the sect, how could she find more Qi of Creation?

“Ming’er, should you encounter any danger, remember to prioritize your safety above all else...”

Chen Mobai went on at length, and Zhuo Ming listened and memorized everything seriously.

After talking with her disciple at the foot of the mountain, Luo Yixuan and Yin Qingmei, having heard that Chen Mobai was about to leave, flew up to join them.

“You three practice diligently, perform good deeds, and build virtue. The future belongs to you.”

After expressing his sentiment, Chen Mobai immediately rode the multicolored clouds and left the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

Zhuo Ming and the other two women bowed respectfully at the mountaintop, watching him depart.

Upon returning to Giant Tree Ridge, Chen Mobai dealt with the sect affairs that had accumulated over the year.

Because he had mobilized the sect’s cultivators to attack Liu Jia Mountain, the sect’s finances had once again become tight this year.

After Luo Xue’er left for Sky Country to open up the Mo River, the naturally appointed successor as Vice Hall Master of the Reward Virtue Hall was Chen Mobai’s capable assistant, Yue Zutao.

As a disciple of Chu Zuoshu, Yue Zutao had been serving in the Reward Virtue Hall for over sixty years, and had always been groomed to be its future head.

However, as he was bound by the consumption of the Longevity Tree Fruit, he began to fade away into obscurity.

But this problem was solved during the last batch of Foundation Building Pill production.

Since Chen Mobai became the Sect Leader, the production of Foundation Building Pills in the Divine Wood Sect had increased dramatically.

In the decennial grand competition, eight True Disciples successfully formed their Foundation with the aid of Foundation Building Pills.

Furthermore, in each annual competition that followed, the champion would receive one Foundation Building Pill, and those who could become champions were unquestionably worthy of the title.

Out of seven champions, four succeeded in Foundation Establishment.

This meant that since Jiang Zongheng, Gu Yan, and their peers, the Divine Wood Sect had added twelve new Foundation Establishment Practitioners.

At its peak, the number of Foundation Establishment Practitioners reached ninety.

However, one was lost this year in Rainbow Country and another passed away in meditation due to the exhaustion of their lifespan, so now there were eighty-eight, which was also considered a lucky number.

Among the newly advanced twelve Foundation Establishment Practitioners, more than half practiced the Longevity Scripture.

With Chen Mobai's support, Yue Zutao reached an agreement with two of them—each paid fifty thousand Spirit Stones to use the Wood Spiritual Talisman and acquire the Longevity Tree Fruit from the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

After ingesting a complete set of Tree Fruits, coupled with his own collection and the Lifespan Extension Pills bought by Chen Mobai from the Immortal Gate, Yue Zutao easily achieved Foundation Establishment Completion.

However, he quickly used the Dual-phase Rotation Technique to dispel the Longevity Scripture, thus freeing himself from the restrictions imposed by the Longevity Tree Fruit, so no one in the sect knew that he had once reached Foundation Establishment Completion and had even attempted Core Formation.

Now, Yue Zutao was re-cultivating the Longevity Scripture, and since there were no bottlenecks before Core Formation, he quickly re-attained Foundation Establishment Middle Stage within a mere seven years.

Chapter 1178: Finally Obtaining the Longevity Technique_2 If it hadn't been for firming up his foundations, he would have deliberately suppressed his progress, he might have already reached the late phase of Foundation Establishment by now.

With the constraints of the Everlife Tree Fruit gone, Yue Zutao's mental barriers disappeared, displaying a grace and capability not inferior to that of King Zhou's E Yun. Even due to decades of tempering, his approach to matters had become even more steady and polished.

This year, Chen Mobai and Fu Zongjue led the Divine Wood Sect's army to besiege the large formation at Liu Jia Mountain. Yue Zutao had full control over the Sect's Three Halls and Twelve Divisions at Giant Tree Ridge, whether it was the allocation of various resources or the distribution of profits and responsibilities, he basically managed to get all parties to accept it.

After Chen Mobai returned to the Sect, seeing that Yue Zutao had already arranged all the post-war consolations, he did not make any changes, directly signing and stamping his approval for Yue Zutao to carry it out.

He mainly took out the Sect's finances for the next two years to first distribute all the various benefits from waging war this year.

This would lead to a tightening of the Sect's finances for the next two years, and Chen Mobai simply instructed Yue Zutao to find ways to increase revenue and cut expenditures.

Because he had just ordered the development of the Eastern Desolation Plateau, a major project that would take years or even over a decade to see profits. Although most of the costs were borne by the local town guards, and he had Liu Wenbo mobilize the resources of Little Nan Mountain Shop to help, the Divine Wood Sect also wouldn't be able to collect Spirit Stones from those countries, and might even need to subsidize them from the Sect.

In response to this, Yue Zutao, who had just become the Vice Hall Master of Reward Virtue Hall, in charge of the Sect's financial power, had no choice but to wryly smile and get on with it.

Just as Chen Mobai had taken care of the Sect's affairs and was preparing to enter seclusion to refine the Qi of Creation, his eldest disciple Liu Wenbo returned.

He presented the Qi of Dragon Vein refined by Song Huangdae this year and reported, with a pleased face, the earnings of Little Nan Mountain Shop.

This whole year, for the first time, they achieved the target of one million Spirit Stones in profit.

Of this, naturally, the talisman paper produced by the puppet factory was the main contributor, selling for six hundred thousand Spirit Stones; talisman ink for one hundred thousand; even the defective Rank-2 talisman papers and inks from Chen Mobai's previous Flying Talismans Factory had been snatched up by the Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the major families, selling for one hundred and twenty thousand Spirit Stones.

Then there were the various types of Spirit Rice and Spirit Wine from Little Nan Mountain, which sold for nearly two hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Due to the explosive increase in numbers of new Foundation establishment Practitioners in the Divine Wood Sect, the whole Eastern Wasteland began to believe in the power of Spirit Rice to break through realms, causing the price of Spirit Rice to soar.

Among these, the most trusted by Eastern Wasteland Cultivators was naturally Chen Mobai's Little Nan Mountain Shop.

Liu Wenbo was even suggesting whether to preferentially supply Spirit Rice to their own shop.

But Chen Mobai was not short of those Spirit Stones, and flatly refused.

The strength of the Divine Wood Sect was the foundation for his further progress.

"Next year I will provide even more talisman paper to the shop," Chen Mobai thought about expanding the scale of his puppet factory. But because on the Immortal Gate's side, his factory was not operating at full market capacity each year, he planned to cautiously build a new branch of the puppet factory in the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

Just in time, the batch of equipment replaced after the last upgrade was still sitting idle.

For puppets, he, possessing mature experience, could directly provide the design drawings himself for the Puppet Division of the Divine Wood Sect to produce.

However, the subsequent high-end components like core chips and Heavenly Calculation Beads, as well as connections to equipment, would still require his involvement.

But the most troublesome part, the maintenance and upkeep, could be handled by the Puppet Division of the Divine Wood Sect.

He, a Nascent Soul Ancestor, just needed to give the orders, and the cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect would certainly put in their utmost effort.

Thinking of this, he immediately summoned Li Yixian from the Puppet Division.

An Jinghui, the Division Head, was still in Rainbow Country. His task of organizing the Liu Jia Mountain classics naturally fell to him as the Puppet Division's head.

"Yes, Sect Leader, I will arrange it right away," Li Yixian said after looking at the puppet design drawings given by Chen Mobai. His eyes immediately lit up.

Many of the techniques and component assemblies were very different from the conventions in the Eastern Wasteland, making him feel that these drawings could enhance the level of his Puppetry Technique.

After arranging these matters, Chen Mobai began secluding himself to refine the Qi of Creation.

[Metal 23, Wood 45, Water 35, Fire 84, Earth 38].

Glancing at the numbers slowly appearing on the screen of the Spirit-Testing Instrument, Chen Mobai couldn't help but show a smile.

He could refine the Qi of Creation again to increase his Earth Spiritual Root to 40 points.

Furthermore, with the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram boosting his consumption of nine Earth Veins Elixirs, he was guaranteed to increase by 27 points at minimum. If his luck was even better, he might not even need to cultivate the Spiritual Root improvement method to break through to 80 points.

With this thought in mind, Chen Mobai eagerly wanted to return to the Immortal Gate to continue tinkering with the refinement of the Earth Veins Elixir.

However, before returning, he didn't forget to visit the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

This time, he finally obtained the "Longevity Technique" from the inheritance space within the Talent Tree.

Regrettably, the conditions for cultivating the Longevity Technique were very strict. Like One-Leaf Blindness and Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, it required cultivators of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture to practice it.

Moreover, it required drawing the essence of the Everlife Wood through one's Destiny Spirit Plant and refining it into the body, which meant one's own Destiny Spirit Plant had to have evolved to at least Rank-4.

Therefore, within the Longevity Sect, it was generally the Nascent Soul Cultivators who would start to cultivate this grand spell, preparing for Divinity Transformation and extending their lifespan.

This grand spell, once mastered, could also provide a permanent enhancement to the cultivator.

It could permanently increase one's lifespan by one third of the current realm. As long as the Destiny Spirit Plant remained intact, even if the cultivator was slain outside, they could use the pre-stored essence blood and Divine Sense within the Spirit Plant to achieve rebirth.

Having read this, Chen Mobai grew even more admiring of True Lord Yuan.

He marveled at the method he devised to practice the Longevity Technique piece by piece.

If he managed to cultivate the Longevity Dao Body to its highest realm, then he could attempt to cultivate this grand Longevity Technique by using the Co-cultivation Method with Yin Qingmei's Spiritual Power.

However, he also needed to find a way to enhance Yin Qingmei's Biyu Wutong to Rank-4.

But at least he now had another goal to strive for.

After returning to the Immortal Gate, Chen Mobai took advantage of the Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Vein in Red Sandstone City to start refining Longevity Dew to enhance his Longevity Dao Body, then continued by cultivating Pure Yang Scroll and Pure Yang Daoist Body, etc.

Once his cultivation was complete, Chen Mobai checked his mobile phone and saw that Qing Nu had replied to him with a very long email.

The email dated back half a year.

At that time, Chen Mobai felt insufficient in his ability while refining the Earth Veins Elixir and had sought her advice.

Of course, when asking for advice, he naturally thought of a reason, claiming that he was trying to refine a Rank-2 Elixir of metal and stone and was consistently exceeding the standard in terms of alchemic poison.

After reading Qing Nu's email, Chen Mobai learned that, due to the Elixir of metal and stone being a condensation of minerals and gases, the alchemic poison would naturally be higher than that of regular water and fire techniques in alchemy.

However, the standards of the Immortal Gate applied equally to all, so treating the alchemic poison of the Elixir of metal and stone required more advanced techniques and equipment.

At the end of the email, Qing Nu also wrote the model and specifications of the relevant equipment, and which manufacturer's was the best.

After reading this, Chen Mobai felt enlightened and immediately placed an order for the equipment.

Unfortunately, the Elixir of metal and stone was quite a niche in the Immortal Gate, so the manufacturers recommended by Qing Nu did not have ready stock and required custom orders.

To custom order equipment capable of handling the alchemic poison from Rank-3 Elixir of metal and stone, due to high standards and demands, would take at least several years.

Chen Mobai could wait, but he wanted to complete the Earth Veins Elixir as soon as possible.

So he leveraged his connections.

In the end, he found a solution through Zhou Tiangong, the chief engineer of Tiangong Instrument Factory. With a background from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he was a big name in the field of equipment, and he managed to locate the relevant equipment that a pharmaceutical factory had laying idle.

Chen Mobai spent a million Good Deed Points to get it in hand.

It's worth mentioning that the reason why the alchemy of the Immortal Gate so vastly overshadows the Tianhe Realm is not just due to techniques, but also these various functional pieces of equipment.

Using the new equipment combined with Spiritual Extract to treat the alchemic poison, the latest batch of Earth Veins Elixirs refined by Chen Mobai already reduced the poison content to 1.6%.

Though by the standards of the Immortal Gate, it was still not up to par.

Yet in the Eastern Wasteland, it had already reached the level of a premium elixir.

Chapter 1179: Grand Spell: Echoes in the Void After the Earth Veins Elixir was successfully refined, Chen Mobai naturally made a phone call to Qing Nu to express his gratitude.

This time he was lucky and got through directly.

The two of them naturally started chatting about their recent situations.

The last time they met was more than two years ago when Chen Mobai went to Wangwu Cave Heaven for a report of duty.

Chen Mobai, "What have you been up to recently?"

Qing Nu, "I tried Core Formation, but failed."

Her words slightly surprised Chen Mobai. Although she had mentioned before that she would attempt it without damaging her foundation and spiritual root, he hadn't expected it to be so soon.

Chen Mobai, "Why didn't you let me know?"

Qing Nu, "You are now managing two cities, and without a special reason, it wouldn't be good for you to leave, so I thought not to bother you."

Chen Mobai, "What's the big deal? If needed, I'd give up this status as a councilor of Kaiyuan Hall. And you could also come here to Red Sandstone City to attempt Core Formation."

Hearing this, Qing Nu on the other end of the phone fell silent for a while, seemingly moved, but then she laughed and continued to respond.

Qing Nu, "I have a Heavenly Water Spirit Root, and your place is a Fire Vein, not suitable for my Core Formation."

Chen Mobai, “True, I forgot about that. So, did you attempt Core Formation at the Jumang Academy or in Wangwu Cave Heaven?”

Qing Nu, “Wangwu Cave Heaven. The opportunity at Jumang Academy is only given once, and I definitely want to use it at the critical moment when I truly push for Core Formation.”

Chen Mobai, “That’s not an issue. I am on good terms with Wen Ren Xuewei, and I think she would give me face and let you use the Rank-4 Water Vein a few more times.”

Qing Nu, “Oh, then I’ll let you know the next time I try.”

Chen Mobai then inquired about Qing Nu’s insights into Core Formation. She shared her feelings about the failure this time, which included many questions, seeking advice from Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Master.

Chen Mobai naturally had an answer for every question, and for those he didn’t know, he used his high access privileges in the auxiliary cultivation software to search for answers and tell her.

After hearing this, Qing Nu’s admiration for him grew even more.

And her admiring tone greatly satisfied Chen Mobai’s vanity.

Chen Mobai, "By the way, I finally managed to refine the Earth Yellow Pill I asked you about last time, and I wanted to say thank you..."

At last, he finally remembered the primary purpose of his call.

Qing Nu, "Actually, you don't need to waste your time on alchemy. If you need any elixirs, just let me do the refining for you."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai tactfully indicated that he might need a Rank-4 Alchemist.

After hearing this, Qing Nu fell silent for a while, then said, "I can't refine Fourth-order Elixirs at the moment due to insufficient skills. However, you can look for someone on the website of the Alchemists Association. As long as the price is right, many Rank-4 Alchemists would be willing to help."

Chen Mobai really didn't know about this and immediately asked Qing Nu for more details.

Apparently, in the Immortal Gate, due to scarce resources, many Rank-4 Alchemists, though skilled enough, sometimes don't even get a chance to refine Fourth-order Elixirs once a year or even over several years.

So, if a company gathers the materials needed for a Fourth-order Elixir, alchemists from the Alchemists Association, even Rank-4 ones, are willing to refine them for free, just to have the opportunity to do so.

It turns out that the opportunity to refine Fourth-order Elixirs is just too rare in the Immortal Gate.

Besides the Six Great Medicine Factories, which have a refining session each year, other small medicine factories and companies need about ten years on average to gather materials for a single session.

Since Chen Mobai mainly kept to himself in the Immortal Gate and only had connections in the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he was not familiar with the higher-ranked alchemists of the Immortal Gate.

After learning about this, he immediately expressed his surprise, asked Qing Nu for the website, and planned to check it out after ending the call.

The Alchemists Association of the Immortal Gate, like the Talisman Masters Association, is headed by a Nascent Soul Superior.

This person is the Three Extremes Sage from the Imperial Medical Academy.

He is a Rank-5 Alchemist in the Immortal Gate.

Besides the Three Extremes Sage, Peach Blossom Sage and Elder Yuanxu are also Rank-5 Alchemists.

And whenever the Immortal Gate prepares the Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine, it usually requires one of these three to preside over the process to ensure nothing goes wrong.

Having understood this from Qing Nu, Chen Mobai wondered whether he could have someone from the Alchemists Association help refine the Return to the Sun Spirit Water.

However, considering that the medicinal ingredients were not yet fully collected, and some were not available in the Immortal Gate, he realized he would need a perfect excuse to whitewash the matter.

After ending the call with Qing Nu, Chen Mobai was about to head over to the Mysterious Frost Company to check on Yan Bingxuan.

But he received shocking news.

His grandfather was on his last breath.

Chen Mobai immediately put aside all his tasks and hurried to Green Mountain Village.

Tang Lu was stubbornly holding on in his bed. When he saw Chen Mobai enter, his aged face revealed a happy smile.

Chen Mobai held his hand, feeling the last bit of warmth and life force slipping away, displaying a pained and sorrowful expression for the first time.

“Son, seeing you one last time makes my death without regrets,” Tang Lu said.

Tang Panchui came over, hugging the tearful Chen Mobai and continually consoling him.

Tang Lu passed away from old age at 119.

Even though the lifespan limit for Qi Practitioners in the Immortal Gate is 120 years, it’s impossible for a person to be free of calamities throughout life. Tang Lu had lost a lot of his essence blood due to various labor in his youth. Although Chen Mobai later purchased many life-prolonging elixirs, time had taken its toll, and there was one year he could not reclaim.

Chapter 1180: Grand Spells: Echoes in the Void_2

Chen Mobai originally had a Xu Tian Wu Jin Dan, but he gave it to his father, Chen Xinglan, because he had repeatedly failed to achieve Foundation Establishment and had damaged his vital essence and lifespan. Ordinary Life-replenishing Elixirs were of no use.

Thus, in the Immortal Gate, dying peacefully of old age is considered a happy event.

Many cultivators who exert themselves too much in attempting Foundation Establishment don’t even live to a hundred years old, like Chen Mobai’s grandparents.

After Tang Lu’s cremation, Chen Mobai personally placed his ashes into the cemetery.

“Son, your father-in-law was always proud of you, he definitely wouldn’t want to see you upset,” Chen Xinglan said to comfort Chen Mobai, who forced a very strained smile on his face, standing in front of the grave, watching the cemetery workers engrave Tang Lu’s name and other details on the tombstone.

Although he had anticipated this day, the actual parting from a loved one brought a stark realization of life’s transience to Chen Mobai, like a fragile dream or illusion.

“Dad, Mom, you two need to live longer,” Chen Mobai suddenly said, thinking of how his parents were already ninety-six years old, and by their lifespan, they might only have twenty-four years left before they, like his grandfather, would die peacefully of old age.

“Son, birth, aging, sickness and death are natural laws. Having you in our lives has made it wonderful enough; we will accept death calmly when it comes. And when that time arrives, don’t be sad for us. Just place both of our ashes together,” Chen Xinglan said, viewing the inevitability with acceptance, especially after his continuous failures in Foundation Establishment.

The only regret he and Tang Panchui possibly had was not being able to witness Chen Mobai getting married and having children.

Only those in the Immortal Gate whose cultivation level could no longer advance would consider marrying and leaving offspring. Chen Mobai was rising like the sun and was hailed as having the Qualification of Deification; he certainly wasn’t considering this matter now.

Chen Mobai didn’t say anything in response, but clenched his fists tightly.

He decided that afterward, in the Tianhe Realm, he would find a way to collect Spiritual Medicines similar to the Xu Tian Wu Jin Dan to extend their lifespans.

Even if doing so might expose some things within the Immortal Gate, for the sake of his parents, these concerns would no longer matter. He hoped the Void Blind Box would “launder” his possessions.

After Tang Lu was buried, Chen Mobai stayed in Green Mountain Village for half a month, reminiscing the bits and pieces of life with his grandfather during his childhood.

Memories that once were somewhat blurred gradually surged back into his mind.

He recalled the lofty ambitions he once spoke of to his grandfather.

“When I grow up, I want to be the biggest official in the Immortal Gate!”

At that time, Tang Lu simply laughed heartily. While others sneered, he happily patted Chen Mobai’s head, expressing he would wait for the day he would make the Tang family proud.

Regrettably, when Chen Mobai grew up, although he still yearned to be an official, he became more focused on self-preservation, even willingly giving up opportunities to become an officer in The Three Great Halls.

Now, he thought, he had betrayed his own dream.

“Grandpa, on the day I become the Sect Master of the Immortal Gate, I’ll be the first to let you know!”
Chen Mobai said to Tang Lu’s grave before leaving.

Upon his return to Red Sandstone City, he started cultivating even more diligently.

This personal loss reminded him of the significance of cultivation level.

If only Tang Lu could have succeeded in Foundation Establishment, he wouldn’t have died now...

If he had the strength to achieve Nascent Soul Formation, maybe he could have traded for the Xu Tian Wu Jin Dan with the Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace...

Yan Bingxuan, having heard about this, came specially to comfort him for a long time.

“With the constant increase in cultivation level, parting due to death and life will become the norm. Five years ago, my grandparents also passed away one after another...” Yan Bingxuan shared her thoughts, recalling how heartbroken she was at that time, and how it was the first time she saw her grandaunt, Yan Qiongzhi, cry.

For Yan Qiongzhi, those were her last direct brother and sister-in-law.

But time can heal any wound.

“Bing Xuan, I hope there will never be a day between us filled with parting of life and death...” Chen Mobai spoke, repeating a sentiment he had once expressed. Hearing this, Yan Bingxuan nodded firmly.

“I will definitely reach Core Formation, not leaving you alone in your old age,” she declared.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s face finally showed a hint of a forced smile after a long absence.

However, there was something neither of them said aloud.

With the talent Chen Mobai had displayed, he was likely to have a place among the future Nascent Souls of the Immortal Gate.

Merely reaching Core Formation wouldn’t be enough to be by his side until the end.

Yan Bingxuan thought of that elegant young girl in a green robe from Jumang Academy, an extraordinary talent who might be the only one capable of keeping pace with him forever.

After meeting with long-unseen friends and sharing mutual consolation, Chen Mobai felt his mood had improved slightly.

However, the death of Tang Lu also signified the end of an era.

Many of Chen Mobai's high school classmates' grandfathers also passed away in the span of that year.

And his grandmother died of grief half a year after Tang Lu's death.

This time, Tang Panchui wept inconsolably. The bond between mother and daughter was incredibly deep, and now it was Chen Mobai's turn to comfort her.

They were mentally prepared for this, after all.

After all, the old couple were classmates, and they were the same age.

After placing his grandparents' ashes together, Chen Mobai once again solemnly offered incense, then moved aside to comfort his still weeping mother.