

World 1241

Chapter 1241: Lord of All Under Heaven_2

After several rounds of negotiation, the territories of the nineteen kingdoms of the Eastern Wilderness had finally been delineated. Unless notified by an Immortal Sect, the royal armies of each kingdom would not step outside their own realms.

“May I ask who the esteemed Immortal Master is?”

The person speaking to Jiang Zong Heng, seated first on Zhao Zheng’s left-hand side, was an old man wrapped in a golden belt—an imposing figure who was likely the head of the assembled ministers.

“If you are from the royal family of Rock Country, then you should all know of Northern Abyss City.”

As soon as Jiang Zong Heng’s words fell, everyone present nodded their heads in agreement.

After all, whenever they had children of the appropriate age, a cultivator from Northern Abyss City would come to measure their Spiritual Roots.

In the past few decades, three of them were discovered to have Spiritual Roots. King Zhao was able to locate Northern Abyss City based on this fact; regrettably, however, Spiritual Roots were like a heaven-severing moat, barring him from entry into the city.

“This Northern Abyss City was personally established by my Master. The current Lord of Northern Abyss City is one of my senior fellow disciples.”

Jiang Zong Heng’s revelation caused all the attendees to show expressions of shock, and King Zhao even stood up immediately to perform a grand salute to Jiang Zong Heng.

“So it is a high disciple of Shenmu Immortal Sect, Immortal Venerate Chen. I beg your forgiveness, for I have failed to recognize a True Immortal...”

As a member of the mortal royal family, especially as the mundane ruler of Rock Country, King Zhao was clear about the sect based above him. After all, three of his ministers' children had entered the Longevity Academy for Immortal Cultivation.

Although they did not understand the real Cultivation World, they were aware that Divine Wood Sect was the undisputed number one Immortal Sect in the Eastern Wilderness.

And the master of this Immortal Sect was Immortal Venerate Chen!

“Master intends to end the chaos among the various kingdoms of the Eastern Wilderness. If King Zhao can become the unified ruler of the people, I am willing to present you to him.”

After Jiang Zong Heng finished speaking, he placed the three scrolls he had brought on the desk, then conjured clouds beneath his feet and ascended into the sky, disappearing from the great hall.

King Zhao immediately led his ministers in pursuit.

But by the time they emerged, Jiang Zong Heng had already vanished into the horizon.

After leaving Rock Country, Jiang Zong Heng went to Rainbow Country. However, although nominally a single nation, it was, due to the presence of the desert, a collection of nomadic tribes with power residing in camel-riding groups.

Jiang Zong Heng found one royal court there that held the largest oasis, but regrettably, they lacked cultural refinement and societal norms, and they were also merely interested in pursuing the techniques for immortality.

Having departed from Rainbow Country, Jiang Zong Heng then visited the royal families of Sky Country, Lei Nation, Yun Country, Rain Country, and others under the rule of Divine Wood Sect.

Among these, the King of Lei Nation was wise and astute. After years of warfare, he had used the geographical advantage of being the mouth of the Eastern Desolation Plateau to turn his previously

weak nation into a strong one, balancing internal interests, leading to an era of great governance and peace for the people.

Regrettably, faced with Jiang Zong Heng, the King's first request was also for the techniques of Immortal Cultivation.

Following custom, after leaving behind his three scrolls, Jiang Zong Heng departed.

The last royal family he observed was that of Jian Country, from which Jiang Zong Heng himself originated.

The current King of Han of Jian Country was already eighty-seven years old.

From when Jiang Zong Heng was very young, he had heard his parents say that the king, even as a Crown Prince, had a reputation for wisdom, and after his accession, he continued to live up to expectations, maintaining the governance established by his predecessors. He ruled for fifty-two years, during which the seas were calm, and peace reached from the most distant regions to the nearest ones. He had built Jian Country into the most powerful state in the Eastern Wilderness.

Regrettably, such a wise king now laid aged and infirm on his sickbed.

Jiang Zong Heng held the highest expectations for Jian Country, thus he specifically returned to Giant Tree Ridge and exchanged for an elixir at Spirit Treasure Pavilion that could protect mortals from all illnesses.

Regrettably, he was not able to meet with the King of Han.

For, while the king lay on his sickbed, three factions had already formed in the court, each supporting one of the princes, beginning a struggle for power and profit.

Jiang Zong Heng attempted to meet with the King of Han, identifying himself as a disciple of a great scholar from Jian Country, but he was unable to pass the checkpoints set up by the three princes.

Jiang Zong Heng could only sigh at the situation. He had intended to meet with the king as an ordinary person from his homeland, but what he met with instead were wariness and estrangement.

He had no choice but to reveal his true identity.

Among the camps of the three princes, there were also cultivators, but they were all backed by the major families of Jian Country and did not include anyone from Divine Wood Sect.

And as Jiang Zongheng's Foundation Establishment status of the Divine Wood Sect was revealed, all related cultivators in the King's Court came to pay their respects, while those unrelated immediately concealed their presence and shrunk back, avoiding detection.

After taking Jiang Zongheng's elixir, the ailing King of Han regained a healthy glow on his face.

The three princes, upon witnessing this scene, had varying expressions, but nonetheless had no choice but to step forward and thank Jiang Zongheng, then each displayed their filial piety in front of King Han.

During these days, Jiang Zongheng had also observed the three princes, wishing to assess the quality of King Han's successors. Unfortunately, the eldest prince was indecisive, the second prince tyrannical, and the third prince gloomy—none fit to be a true leader.

Jiang Zongheng: "Your Majesty has tirelessly toiled for the state for many years, always with a heavy heart. Although this elixir can cure the illness of your body, it cannot reverse the chronic afflictions of your spirit."

After hearing this, King Han too sighed softly, signaling his three joyous sons to rise, and then turned to Jiang Zongheng to seek the technique of longevity.

"Even with heavenly and earthly treasures, at Your Majesty's age, it would be futile. You should rather think about how to extend your dynasty."

Jiang Zongheng's words caused King Han's expression to darken, but having lived so long, he had encountered countless cultivators, so he was mentally prepared for this outcome.

“I wonder, Immortal Master, what brings you here to bestow elixirs. Is there something you require this king to do?”

King Han asked a second question.

“My master intends to unite the Eastern Wilderness. He tasked me with selecting the supreme ruler of the world. Born in Jian Country, I have long heard of Your Majesty’s wise reputation, so I specially came to meet you in person.”

Jiang Zongheng’s words profoundly shocked King Han and the three princes.

They already knew Jiang Zongheng’s identity. If the Divine Wood Sect’s Immortal Venerate Chen intended to unify the Eastern Wilderness, they indeed had no power to stop it.

That is to say, they were faced with only two choices.

Become the common lord of the world, or submit to him!

“Dare I ask the Immortal Master, how much longer do I have to live?”

After a long silence, the aged King Han posed a third question to Jiang Zongheng.

“At most ten years!”

Hearing this, the three princes exchanged glances—the eldest was troubled, the second was thrilled, and the third, more calculating, remained composed.

“Ten years, huh? Without intervention from cultivators, ten years should be enough to unite the Eastern Wilderness, right?”

King Han uttered a statement that made Jiang Zongheng's eyes shine with interest, and he took a closer look at the wise king before him—with a slightly stooped figure, an aged face, and an indifferent gaze, sitting upon the sickbed.

“Here are three volumes of decrees, within are the rules I have set. In the unification wars among the seven nations within the Divine Wood Sect domain, if you find any cultivator interfering, you may activate the Heavenly Talisman to inform me.”

“Regardless of who interferes, I will take action to suppress them.”

“No matter who unites the seven nations, I will descend from the mountain to assist, willing to take the position of Grand Tutor to support them in becoming the common lord of the Eastern Wilderness and to eradicate the remaining twelve nations.”

After saying these three sentences, Jiang Zongheng bid farewell to King Han on the sickbed.

“Grand Tutor Jiang, go slowly!”

King Han, with the support of his eldest son, personally came to the doorway of the hall to see off Jiang Zongheng until he disappeared into the sky.

Eldest Prince: “Father, to unite the Eastern Wilderness in ten years—how difficult that is.”

Third Prince: “Indeed, even though Jian Country is the strongest, there are still eighteen other nations in the Eastern Wilderness. Even with the support of Shenmu Immortal Sect, it would be impossible to eradicate them all within ten years!”

Second Prince: “What's so difficult about that? Just eradicate two nations a year!”

After Jiang Zongheng left, the three sons of King Han expressed their opinions. After allowing them to finish, King Han looked towards the Giant Tree Ridge, where the Divine Wood Sect resided.

Then, with a profound look in his eyes, he said, “The key to unifying the Eastern Wilderness lies in whether our Jian Country can eradicate the other six nations under the Divine Wood Sect’s command. Once we emerge as the final victor, Grand Tutor Jiang will naturally lead the grand army of the Divine Wood Sect to accomplish the task of eradicating the remaining twelve nations for us!”

After these words were spoken, all three princes’ eyes lit up with excitement!

Chapter 1242: Grand Spells: Origin Field Nourishing Fertility The year was 6520 in the Primordial Era.

Jian Country’s five armies, totaling a hundred thousand soldiers led by the second prince, invaded Yun Country.

The royal family of Yun Country mobilized an army to resist, but after three defeats in a row, within less than a year, the majority of their territory had fallen.

As Yun Country was on the brink of being completely conquered by Jian Country, a group of cultivators suddenly appeared before the Jian army, wielding Array Flags and casting the Sky-covering Mysterious Fog.

The Jian army couldn’t find a way out of the range of this fog; seeing their supplies running low, the second prince had no choice but to resort to his last strategy and ordered the construction of an altar.

The ones deploying the fog were from a sect called The Green Pine Sect. The entire sect consisted of only twenty-two cultivators, who had taken action because the Great Elder owed the royal family a favor and thus had agreed to help.

In the eyes of The Green Pine Sect, it was an easy task to block a mundane army with their entire sect taking action.

And indeed, it was proved to be so.

Once the Green Pine Wind and Cloud Array was set up, the Jian army was trapped within the fog like headless flies.

However, the Great Elder of The Green Pine Sect was somewhat prudent, aware that Jian Country might have ties with the Divine Wood Sect of their main camp. Therefore, they only contained and didn't kill, hoping the second prince would take the hint and retreat.

Then, the Great Elder saw the second prince setting up an altar, holding a Spirit Talisman above his head and bowing to the heavens before shouting at the top of his lungs.

“The Shenmu Immortal Sect decrees: cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness, do not interfere with the mortal unification. I urge the venerable immortals opposite to immediately withdraw your Immortal Laws. Otherwise, as soon as I ignite this Spirit Talisman, celestial immortals from the Immortal Sect will descend to personally execute you all!”

The second prince, also an Innate Martial Artist, shouted this proclamation, which was clearly heard by the cultivators of The Green Pine Sect across the way.

The reputation of the Divine Wood Sect was known throughout the Eastern Desolation.

Thus, the disciples of The Green Pine Sect turned their gazes toward the ninth-layer Qi Cultivation Great Elder.

At that moment, the Great Elder was internally cursing the Yun royal family.

Without any hesitation, he was the first to retract his Magic Artifact and said one word to his disciples: “Retreat.”

Consequently, the second prince saw the massive fog that had trapped his people for three days and nights slowly begin to dissipate after his words were spoken until the sky was clear.

Was this the prestige of the Shenmu Immortal Sect?

Witnessing this scene, the second prince's heart surged with excitement.

At the same time, his determination to unify the Eastern Desolation solidified even further.

After The Green Pine Sect retreated, the royal family of Yun Country had no more strength to resist, and in just one year's time, Jian Country had completely conquered Yun Country.

The year was 6521 in the Primordial Era.

After resting and reorganizing post-conquest of Yun Country, Jian Country's army, led by the valiant second prince, once again marched against Rain Country.

The battle was even quicker, for the news of the Divine Wood Sect's endeavor to unify had spread throughout the Cultivation World. Even the occasional rogue cultivator was dealt with by local cultivator families within Rain Country.

In less than half a year, the royal family of Rain Country opened their gates to surrender.

At the same time, Zhao Zheng of Rock Country personally led his army and, after two years of arduous struggle, secured Sky Country.

The people of the Eastern Desolation Plateau were fierce, and with Rock Country's strength nowhere near as robust as Jian Country's, securing Sky Country, which was of similar size, was an effort that nearly exhausted the entire nation's resources.

If this trend continued, King Zhao faced the overwhelming forces of Jian Country; before he could even assimilate Sky Country, his capital could be flattened without a fight.

However, as the Jian army marched northward, they were stopped by a formidable wall.

Lei Nation straddled the plains and highlands; if Jian Country wished to unify the seven Divine Wood nations to the north, they had to capture Lei Nation.

And Lei Nation's King Sheng was a saintly monarch with the Way; in the face of a weak national strength, he fully trusted Great General Duan Shuyu, entrusting him with the country's thirty thousand elite troops and personally economizing to ensure the logistics.

Duan Shuyu did not disappoint King Sheng.

With thirty thousand troops on the border's formidable city, he capitalized on the plateau's advantages to prevent Jian Country's hundred thousand troops from advancing a single step.

The Jian army, led by the second prince, was stalled here for three full years, making no progress.

Whereas Zhao Zheng from the rear seized this opportunity, not only did he support Lei Nation, but he also took the opportunity to conquer Rainbow Country.

As for these matters, Chen Mobai largely delegated them to Jiang Zongheng to deal with.

Over these five years, apart from personally receiving Golden Core Cultivators from the Star Heaven Dao Sect who came to sow, he spent most of his time cultivating at the Fourth-Order Fire Vein in Danxia Mountain.

As time passed, both his Cultivation Level and Techniques had improved.

During this period, his innate Body of Eight Yangs had its first transformation two years ago.

[Gold 23, Wood 43, Water 33, Fire 93, Earth 52]!

With the Fire Spirit Root enhanced, his Earth Spirit Root also gained 7 points thanks to consuming two Earth Veins Elixirs again.

He naturally did not forget to visit the Divine Tree Secret Realm for these three transformations of the Spiritual Roots.

He acquired Gold Escape, Wood Escape, and a Grand Spell called “Origin Field Nourishing Fertility.”

This Grand Spell required the Spiritual Power of the Earth Immortality Scripture to be executed and was a particular technique of the Longevity Sect for cultivating Everlife Soil.

When Chen Mobai obtained this Grand Spell, it coincided with the visit of a Golden Core Cultivator from the Star Heaven Dao Sect to instruct on the sowing of Dari Purple Rice; he emerged from seclusion to greet them and also to inquire from Elder Ming about the “Origin Field Nourishing Fertility.”

It turned out that in ancient times, the Longevity Sect’s influence had reached every corner of the Eastern Region.

And at every headquarters of the Longevity Sect, they had to plant Divine Wood. After the Divine Wood forested, they also had to cultivate a Rank-4 Everlife Wood, and only then could they set up the Everlasting Large Formation. In such an environment where demonic beasts roamed and calamities were frequent, it protected the disciples of the sect.

Chapter 1243: Grand Spells: Origin Field Nourishing Fertility_2 Fourth Grade Everlife Wood required a sufficient amount of Everlife Soil to advance, and it was also the Destiny Spirit Plant for practitioners of the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture, extremely important.

And the source of this Everlife Soil was the fertile fields spanning thousands of miles where the Heavenly Sovereign’s true body resided, rich and lush with vitality.

However, all of this Everlife Soil was needed to nourish the Heavenly Sovereign’s true body. Taking a little bit might be acceptable, but if too much were removed, the Heavenly Sovereign would definitely not be pleased.

Therefore, the technique of “Origin Field Nourishing Fertility” was created.

It meant that all kinds of different soils from across the world, after being cultivated with this Grand Spell, would possess the properties of Everlife Soil, nurturing the advancement of Spirit Wood.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai was naturally overjoyed and immediately wanted to practice with Zhuo Ming, his precious disciple, to master Origin Field Nourishing Fertility. Then they would proceed to the Divine Tree Secret Realm and use the Great Dao Tree's empowerment to reach the fourth-level grade.

As long as he had a constant supply of Everlife Soil, and with the help of the Grand Spell Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, he could attempt to turn those Golden Sun Spirit Trees of the Divine Wood Sect into supporters.

With Zhuo Ming and him, a cultivator with auspicious blessings, at the Giant Tree Ridge, out of the five Third Rank Peak Golden Sun Spirit Trees, Chen Mobai estimated that at least three could be advanced to become Everlife Wood.

However, Fourth Grade Spirit Wood required a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein to survive and grow. If there truly were three of them, Chen Mobai planned to plant one in Northern Abyss City to suppress the newly risen Fourth Grade Spirit Vein there.

One would be planted in Liu Jia Mountain, where the Fourth Grade Spirit Vein had been weakening ever since Chen Mobai took the Mountain Suppression Stone.

Later, they even brought over Fourth Grade Rushing Void Immortal Ganoderma from Giant Tree Ridge, and the disciples of Divine Wood Sect's Spirit Vein Division and Formation Division worked day and night deploying Array Gathering Spirit Calming Spirit formations to barely maintain the quality of the Fourth Grade Spirit Vein.

So, if they really opened up a Third Grade Spirit Field to plant Dari Purple Rice, it might still be beneficial for the Divine Wood Sect. By dispersing this Fourth Grade Spirit Vein, the disciples from the Spirit Vein Division and Formation Division of Liu Jia Mountain could be relieved of duty.

But if a Fourth Grade Everlife Wood were to be established, it would be a solution once and for all.

The Divine Wood Sect also had a Tianpeng Mountain Sub-courtyard with a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein. However, the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple there was nearly dead, and most of the Spirit Vein was dispersed and turned into Third Grade medicinal fields.

Only the mountaintop, where the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple was located, still barely maintained the Fourth Grade Spirit Vein.

If he could turn the third Everlife Wood, Chen Mobai intended to replace the nearly dead Five-Cornered Ancient Maple. Besides preserving the rare Fourth Grade Spirit Vein Sub-courtyard, he also considered experimenting with this Spirit Plant in the future.

After all, this Five-Cornered Ancient Maple was a rare one with Fire Attribute greater than Wood and Earth Attributes. If he could someday revive it, and if the Immortal Gate announced the Blooming Moment Technique, he might be able to use this Spirit Plant to comprehend the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Even if it were truly beyond saving, Chen Mobai could still use his own empowerment with the Fourth Grade Kindwood Mantra to turn the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple into a seed and replant it.

After all, he had just reached Core Formation and was still far from Divinity Transformation.

With Zhuo Ming, his precious disciple, there, even if they were to replant, with the original foundation, cultivating to Fourth Grade Superior Quality might just take a few hundred years.

So Chen Mobai was simply thrilled after starting this Origin Field Nourishing Fertility technique.

After communicating with Elder Ming, he immediately wanted to put down the Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the Star Heaven Dao Sect and rush back to Giant Tree Ridge.

Luckily, Elder Ming saw his excitement and immediately mentioned the most crucial point of this Grand Spell.

That was, it needed a handful of true Everlife Soil.

It had to be buried in the soil to be cultivated, and then, the cultivator practicing Origin Field Nourishing Fertility, using the true Everlife Soil as the source, would gradually improve the surrounding soil, transforming it into Everlife Soil with the same properties.

But this Everlife Soil, cultivated by the Grand Spell, could not be used as soil seed.

After the Heavenly Sovereign and the entire Longevity Sect vanished, Elder Ming did not know if there was still any real Everlife Soil left in the Tianhe Realm that once nourished the Heavenly Sovereign's true body!

When Chen Mobai heard this, he immediately remembered the items that Zhuo Ming had acquired from the Magic Treasure Tree after her Foundation Establishment.

It was precisely a handful of Everlife Soil.

If the Longevity Sect had seriously placed it within the Magic Treasure Tree, Chen Mobai guessed that must be it!

Upon realization, he couldn't help but regret that he'd let Fu Zongjue take away that handful of Everlife Soil to refine Earth Wood Crystal Sand long ago; there might still be a bit left, but it definitely wouldn't be enough to serve as seed soil.

Why didn't he realize the true use of this Everlife Soil at the time!

But after his regret, Chen Mobai immediately reacted.

If Zhuo Ming could produce it, it meant that there was true Everlife Soil within the Magic Treasure Tree, and if other Foundation Establishment Practitioners from the Sect tried, surely with enough attempts, they could obtain it as well.

Moreover, at that time, just a few years after the ten-yearly Sect competition had ended, with the abundant supply of Foundation Building Pills from the Divine Wood Sect, eight new Foundation Establishment Practitioners had been added.

"Unfortunately, out of the eight, only five had succeeded in Foundation Establishment on their first attempt."

“And among those five, only one was practicing Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques, named Xiong Chuanfeng.”

“But thanks to the auspicious blessing of the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram, Chen Mobai just had good luck.”

“This only one had precisely produced the Everlife Soil he needed.”

“Chen Mobai did not leave him unrewarded, he directly credited him with one hundred thousand Sect Contribution points.”

“The handful of Everlife Soil Xiong Chuanfeng brought out from the Divine Tree Secret Realm was directly buried by Chen Mobai at Liu Jia Mountain.”

“He considered burying it in Northern Abyss City.”

“But Chen Mobai’s main focus was certainly on cultivation; having him constantly watch over the soil changes would be putting the cart before the horse.”

“Over at Liu Jia Mountain, with Zhuo Ming there, he could rest easy.”

“This treasured disciple had an extraordinary quick understanding of Earth Attribute Spells.”

“After cultivating together, Zhuo Ming understood the Origin Field Nourishing Fertility Technique just two days slower than Chen Mobai.”

“Moreover, because this Origin Field Nourishing Fertility aligned with the essence of the Mother Earth Cultivation, Zhuo Ming quickly brought it to the Third Rank with the Mother Qi of All Things.”

“And this Grand Spell only needed a Fourth Rank level at the very beginning, when burying a seed of actual Everlife Soil.”

“For the subsequent cultivation and maintenance, Zhuo Ming had no troubles at all.”

“If in the future, the soil around Liu Jia Mountain could all be improved to the Fourth Rank Everlife Soil, it would be hugely beneficial for planting Dari Purple Rice.”

“The only drawback was that upgrading to Everlife Soil required a massive infusion of Earth’s Qi.”

“If they truly started promoting it openly, the desert oasis surrounding Liu Jia Mountain might just turn into a sky full of sand and dust.”

“For this very reason, there was even more need for Zhuo Ming to control the technique of the Origin Field Nourishing Fertility.”

“Chen Mobai planned to first test it out at Liu Jia Mountain, and once he confirmed there were no issues, then he would prepare to improve the soil on the Northern Abyss City side.”

“Additionally, there was the biggest problem: there was no more Everlife Soil.”

“Chen Mobai also had a solution to this, to lift the restriction, allowing other sect cultivators who did not succeed on their first intake of the Foundation Building Pill to also enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm.”

“He had conducted several surveys on this matter, with both support and opposition.”

“Those in favor were naturally those who had established their foundations but had not entered the Divine Tree Secret Realm.”

“And the opposition came from those who had already entered.”

“Chen Mobai had also asked Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue, but both took no stand, saying the Sect Leader Junior Brother could decide for himself, as they had no objections!”

“Opening up the Divine Tree Secret Realm could enhance the strength of the Foundation Establishment Practitioners of the Divine Wood Sect, but it also risked exhausting treasures reserved for future generations prematurely.”

“Chen Mobai was hesitant as well, given that the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, the threat originally anticipated, was now somewhat preoccupied with its own issues, making it unnecessary to rush in strengthening the sect’s power.”

“But after casting the technique ‘Origin Field Nourishing Fertility,’ he felt it was time to gradually advance this new policy.”

“It needed to be carefully packaged, however, to make the opposition also feel it was acceptable.”

“To this end, Chen Mobai proposed that within the sect’s Foundation Establishment, if one was willing to go to Rainbow Country and control sandstorms for ten years without compensation, they could then gain the chance to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm.”

“However, any Spiritual Objects or Cultivation Techniques obtained within the Secret Realm must be reported to the sect upon exiting.”

“If the Spiritual Objects were useful to the sect, they would be turned over to the sect, but compensation in the form of contributions or Spirit Stones would be offered.”

“After consulting with Yue Zutao, Chen Mobai listed out an inventory.”

“They listed the compensation prices for various Spiritual Objects produced by Magic Treasure Trees, such as Longevity Tree Sap, Everlife Soil, Green-sun Fire, Longevity Tree Fruit, and Azure Wood Spirit Core.”

Chapter 1244: Golden Core Fifth Layer Apart from the contribution value associated with various spiritual objects, there was also the value of cultivation techniques.

However, the value of this aspect would need to be determined by the Transmission Department after a detailed appraisal.

Moreover, if the cultivation technique obtained from the Talent Tree had already been developed by someone else, and submitted to the sect in exchange for contribution points, then naturally it would have no value at all.

When this new policy was announced, all Foundation Establishment Practitioners who had obtained secret techniques from the Talent Tree became anxious to contact the Transmission Department.

Because, according to the rules of the Divine Wood Sect, these were personal gains that one could keep for oneself.

As for this batch of Foundation Establishment Practitioners who were able to go in because of the new policy, most of them would surely choose to surrender their gains in exchange for contribution points or Spirit Stones.

After all, they were required to treat the deserts of the Rainbow Country pro bono for ten years, and it was certain that they would be short on various cultivation materials, so they would try by all means to save some Spirit Stones before going.

It was for this reason that the Divine Wood Sect suddenly had thirteen new Longevity Sect secret techniques.

Among them, three were specifically helpful for spirit planting—enhancing affinity with spirit plants, detecting the moisture in spirit plants, and aiding spirit plants in flowering and bearing fruit.

After receiving these, the Transmission Department set a contribution value for each spell that the sect did not have, used this as a reward, and then submitted it to Chen Mobai for approval.

Chen Mobai raised the contribution reward for the three techniques that were helpful for spirit planting, setting a reference for future exchanges, guiding a positive trend within the sect for farming.

After dealing with these preliminary tasks, Chen Mobai then reviewed the list of Foundation Establishment Practitioners who had applied to enter the Divine Tree Secret Realm within the sect.

Due to the addition of the condition of ten years of sand treatment without compensation, the response was not as enthusiastic as it was during the survey.

But this was just perfect to cool things down!

Because there was the example of Chen Mobai who had attained Longevity Sect legacy in the Divine Tree Secret Realm, those Foundation Establishment Practitioners who were driven to achieve Core Formation, or those of older age, mostly wanted to take a chance in the Secret Realm.

Conversely, those Foundation Establishment Practitioners who were neither here nor there, after weighing the options, felt it was not worth giving up ten years of precious time.

Chen Mobai looked at the list; there were a total of twenty-six Foundation Establishment Practitioners in the first batch.

He felt that was too many, and was inclined to remove some.

But after thinking it through, these people had been accumulated by the Divine Wood Sect over nearly a hundred years. He might as well not play the villain and let them all in at once, which would save trouble.

After Chen Mobai gave his approval, the Transmission Department immediately acted on it.

The results came out quickly.

Naturally, what made Chen Mobai elated was that they had unearthed two portions of Everlife Soil, which he had designated as a strategic resource on the list. Once Sect Disciples discovered it, they must hand it over to the sect.

But no matter who it was, facing a price of one hundred thousand contribution points, no one would refuse.

After all, Foundation Establishment Practitioners would earn only three to four thousand Spirit Stones a year from taking on tasks for the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. This clutch of Everlife Soil was worth one hundred thousand, a deal they would gladly take even for twenty years of desert treatment.

Other items, such as Biyu Wutong Heart and Green-sun Fire, etc., did not have a mandatory exchange requirement.

The Foundation Establishment Practitioners could keep them if they needed, or if someone offered a higher value than the sect's contribution points, they could also sell to others.

After all, this was what they had exchanged for ten years of their time.

However, some people did manage to discover Longevity Tree Fruits, and quite a few at that, four in total.

Two medium fruits, two small fruits.

Taking Yue Zutao's precedent into account, all the Foundation Establishment Practitioners who discovered Longevity Tree Fruits chose to exchange them for contribution points with the sect, and not a single one kept any.

And for Chen Mobai, this was of course good news.

Because he could easily obtain large fruits using the Wood Spiritual Talisman.

Along with these, he now had two complete sets of Longevity Tree Fruits, enough to cultivate two Foundation Establishment Completion Practitioners with the Longevity Scripture.

However, there wasn't such great external pressure on the Divine Wood Sect at the moment, so according to Chen Mobai's signals, Yue Zutao sealed and stored away these Longevity Tree Fruits with a secret technique.

For this matter, Chen Mobai even made a special trip back to Giant Tree Ridge.

After finishing, he made a copy of those useful cultivation techniques and secret techniques for spirit planting and then called over Liu Wenbo. Together with the two portions of Everlife Soil, he sent them to Zhuo Ming, who was far away in the Rainbow Country.

After completing these tasks, Chen Mobai summoned Jiang Zongheng to inquire about the unification of the Eastern Wilderness, learning that Rock Country had taken down Rainbow Country, and the army of Jian Country was still stubbornly blocked on the plateau by Lei Nation.

However, according to Jiang Zongheng's estimates, the balance would be broken within a year, and the Divine Wood Sect would soon face the final grand battle for unification.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was quite interested, and he wanted to see who would come out on top!

But at this moment, he felt signs of a breakthrough in his Pure Yang Spiritual Power!

Certainly, his Cultivation Realm was the most important. Chen Mobai had to entrust everything to Jiang Zongheng and then returned to the Immortal Gate to enter seclusion.

At the Top of Danxia Mountain, beneath the sky-covering Biyu Wutong, astonishing nature's spiritual energy continuously converged and rushed over.

In the sky, clouds were dense, and faint traces of lightning could be seen.

If this were in the Tianhe Realm, cultivators would probably revere such celestial phenomena.

But on the Immortal Gate's side, it was well understood that this was a phenomenon caused by a cultivator rapidly absorbing spiritual energy during a breakthrough, leading to a pressure gradient in the concentration of spiritual energy.

"Councilor Chen last broke through seven years ago, didn't he? He has made progress again so quickly..."

"This is a sign of Qualification for Deification..."

"Perhaps in my lifetime, I might see the emergence of the first Nascent Soul Superior in Red Sandstone City..."

Chen Mobai didn't hide the phenomena accompanying his breakthrough; after all, he needed to occasionally maintain his persona in the Immortal Gate. Thus, the Foundation Establishment teachers living halfway up the mountain were aware of it.

After reaching the middle stage of the Gold Core, each subsequent breakthrough in cultivation required more time than in the initial stage.

The breakthrough in seven years was still due to Chen Mobai's external conditions being optimized and the enhancement from the Golden Crow Dawning Sun Elixir.

Otherwise, based on his estimate, it would have taken ten years to achieve the current progress.

After confirming that his Pure Yang Spiritual Power had been thoroughly purified by the Flame Lighting Technique, and the Dan Poison had all been cleared, Chen Mobai hesitated no more and began circulating the fifth layer's heart method of the Pure Yang Scroll.

In an instant, the already surging nature's spiritual energy became even richer. Beneath the Phoenix Tree Spirit Tree at the mountaintop, a pure and clear Spiritual Light faintly shone through the leaves, responding to the dark clouds and lightning above, dazzling to the eyes.

This spectacle lasted for a full seven days and nights.

Afterwards, the fluctuations of spiritual energy at the top of Danxia Mountain began to subside, clouds dispersed, and a light rain fell, washing away the overflowing heat from the breakthrough of the Pure Yang Scroll.

After the rain stopped, Chen Mobai, inhaling the fresh scent of grass and earth, felt light and comfortable all over.

This time for his breakthrough, he hadn't consumed any Elixirs, simply holding two Top-grade Spirit Stones, and naturally succeeded.

This made Chen Mobai quite delighted since the materials prepared to assist in the breakthrough were extremely precious, and even with his status and position, it would be difficult to find more.

Not having used them this time meant he could be confident in his next breakthrough.

Feeling good, Chen Mobai activated the Echoes in the Void again to listen to the Phoenix Tree beside him.

This time he heard much more.

Alas, even though the tree was of Fourth Grade Superior, its consciousness was similar to that of a child: apart from rooted images at the mountain's peak, feeding on the Red Sandstone mist and dew, and regulating the Fire Vein, the scenes it interacted with Shi Qing.

In its mind, Shi Qing was like its elder sister, guiding its growth and awakening its enlightenment.

Gradually, Chen Mobai heard traces of the Technique Shi Qing had taught to the Biyu Wutong.

This must be the Blooming Moment.

Chen Mobai immediately memorized it all.

Regrettably, his cultivation level was still insufficient, and the power of the Biyu Wutong, being of Fourth Grade Superior, was too overwhelming for him to perceive some of the Technique traces etched in the deepest parts of its trunk.

To this, Chen Mobai felt only a slight regret, because if he were to use Blooming Moment, he would need to be at least in the Nascent Soul Realm. For him, who had just broken through to the Golden Core Fifth Layer, it was still too early.

Anyway, the Biyu Wutong was right beside him. As long as he continued to improve systematically within the Immortal Gate, it would one day belong to him.

With such thoughts, Chen Mobai ceased the Echoes in the Void.

It took him another three days to recover his depleted Divine Sense and Spiritual Power. Once he confirmed his realm was completely stable, he left the mountain with a smile.

Although others within the Immortal Gate had grown numb to his unimpeded progress, after each breakthrough, Chen Mobai habitually shared the news with Yan Bingxuan.

Little did he know, Yan Bingxuan also had joyous news to share with him.

“I’ve broken through to the Seventh Layer of Foundation Establishment!”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai was also very happy.

The two were schoolmates; in the year Chen Mobai was about to graduate, Yan Bingxuan succeeded with her Foundation Establishment. It had been 38 years since then.

While she could not compare to the geniuses of the Four Great Daoist Sects, Yan Bingxuan’s foundation was very solid.

After all, she had also devoted some of her energy to improving her Ice Spirit Root.

From high school to now, her Ice Spirit Root had reached 72 points.

According to this pace, by the time her Foundation Establishment reached Completion, it would definitely be over 80 points, which could increase her chances of successful Core Formation.

“Congratulations.”

At Chen Mobai’s words, Yan Bingxuan’s usually cool demeanor revealed a rare soft and delicate expression, her beautiful eyes and brows instantaneously tender and lovely.

“I’m finally a little closer to you.”

This sentence made Chen Mobai, who was about to share his own breakthrough, fall silent for a moment. However, he soon raised his cup with a smile and clinked it with Yan Bingxuan’s, diverting the subject.

“I heard the Mysterious Frost Company made tens of millions in Good Deed Points in profit this year.”

“Yes, and it’s largely thanks to your Spirit Stones that we could maximize the effectiveness of those Essence Puppets, landing more orders for Killing Qi Essence Liquid...”

As they spoke of this, Yan Bingxuan’s face lit up with joy, and she began to narrate to Chen Mobai about the company’s development over the years.

In that time, the three academies, following his advice and support, had started to develop the previously neglected Yuanqi system.

Because graduates were guaranteed employment with decent compensation, many students from Red Sandstone City and Yu Wood City, especially female students who planned to marry and have children upon graduation, considered the Mysterious Frost Company their top choice for employment.

The two old friends, rarely opening up in front of others, took the opportunity to relax and share their hearts' content.

After spending a lovely night with Yan Bingxuan, Chen Mobai accompanied her the next day to the Mysterious Frost Company.

Many employees were surprised to see their covert boss visiting.

"Here, this is what you asked for last time."

Yan Bingxuan took out a sealed box from her safe and handed it to Chen Mobai. He accepted it with a smile before inspecting the company's various laboratories with her. Afterward, he took his leave.

Chapter 1245: Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter Chen Mobai, who had returned to Danxia Mountain from the Mysterious Frost Company, had not yet opened the box when he received a call from a friend.

It was Wen Ren Xuewei.

Initially, when Chen Mobai answered, he was somewhat indifferent because this friend often contacted him to discuss leisurely things such as tea drinking and tea cultivation.

But as they talked, Chen Mobai's expression became happier, as if he had heard some grand good news.

Wen Ren Xuewei said, "The internal meeting I chaired at the Empty Green Pharmacy Factory has ended, and the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations you requested will be listed next month. Just after midnight, you can use your Rank-3 user privileges to reserve it in advance."

The Empty Green Pharmacy Factory is a pharmacy under the jurisdiction of Jumang Academy, and they hold meetings every month to discuss the elixirs and spiritual waters that will be listed.

Many of these are Rank-2 and Rank-3 stocks.

But there are also some exchanged favors among them.

For example, the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations that Chen Mobai needed!

He had been coveting it for a long time.

But it was not just him—powers related to the entire Immortal Gate and the spiritual plant industry were also eyeing it.

The Water of Ten Thousand Transformations from Jumang Academy, although monopolized by Peach Blossom Sage, did not dare to keep it all to herself. She still distributed one bottle each year as a show of goodwill.

The Water of Ten Thousand Transformations is considered one of the highest grades of spiritual water in Immortal Gate, so it is only listed after someone communicates with the Jumang Academy side.

It was impossible for outsiders to snatch it.

With Chen Mobai's background and the help of inside personnel like Wen Ren Xuewei, he had waited in line for six years to get this opportunity.

"I'm really grateful to you. Next time you are free to come to Red Sandstone City, I'll treat you to tea."

Chen Mobai sincerely thanked Wen Ren Xuewei; without her communicating with Jumang Academy and the Empty Green Pharmacy Factory, he would not have had the chance to reserve that Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

After finishing the call, Chen Mobai checked his account balance.

A bottle of Water of Ten Thousand Transformations was priced at two hundred million Good Deed Points.

Fortunately, he was a low-desire, low-spending person within Immortal Gate. Most of the Good Deed Points earned by the three companies he owned were saved, so his balance was sufficient.

The Water of Ten Thousand Transformations was too important, relating to his ability to break through to the late Gold Core stage quickly, so Chen Mobai set aside all other matters and focused on waiting for midnight.

Right after midnight, he, already holding his phone, completed the reservation and payment.

A customer service representative soon sent him a message to confirm the delivery address.

After going through the series of procedures, Chen Mobai, looking at the “Awaiting Shipment” notice, couldn’t help but smile.

Having sorted out the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, Chen Mobai finally had time to open the box he had received from Yan Bingxuan.

Inside was a set of very sophisticated magic artifact equipment, named “Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter.”

It was a device used within Immortal Gate specifically to assist Divine Sense in performing various ultra-fine operations.

Chen Mobai needed this device naturally to modify those three supreme-grade Spirit Stones so that they could absorb spiritual energy for charging.

In Immortal Gate, the key to charging Spirit Stones lay in using Divine Sense as a blade to carve and set up a spirit-absorbing and storage formation group inside the Spirit Stones.

This formation group was vast and intricate, requiring the remarkable skill to construct absorption, purification, fusion, storage, recirculation, output, and discharge of spiritual energy, among other formations, within a fist-sized Spirit Stone core.

Persons capable of constructing these formation structures usually possessed a special talent in the aspect of Divine Sense.

These people were inherently more precise and detailed in their command of Divine Sense than ordinary people.

Even so, completing this structure inside a Spirit Stone was extremely difficult.

Therefore, Immortal Gate developed this “Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter.”

This magic artifact device was able to scale a cultivator’s Divine Sense by a hundred times, enabling ordinary Foundation Establishment practitioners, if they had a talent in Divine Sense and underwent special training, to use the device to complete the formation structure inside the Spirit Stone core.

Around this, Immortal Gate also developed a profession called “Photolithography Master!”

And the most famous for mastering this technology and training Photolithography Masters was naturally the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Generally speaking, nine out of ten of Immortal Gate’s high-precision techniques were developed by Patching Heaven.

This Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter was mainly used on Core Chips. Since Spirit Stones were considerably larger than Core Chips, they did not require the most top-end devices.

The set Chen Mobai had was considered obsolete after going through updates at the Repairing Heaven Institute.

It was already from two generations ago.

However, it was precisely for this reason that it had fallen into his hands.

This Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter had a precision of 20 nanometers, which was far behind for use in chip manufacturing.

But for use on Spirit Stones, it was just right.

Chen Mobai bought this device because, from the last time, one of the Spirit Stones that was purified by the Void Blind Box had developed a charging and storage issue.

This was quite common, as the more precise something was, the more likely it was to have errors. With so many formations constructed by the Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter inside the Spirit Stone, there were bound to be some issues after long usage.

Normally in such a case, it would be sent back to the factory for repair, but the price was steep and there was no guarantee it could be fixed.

The piece from the Mysterious Frost Company was sent back but wasn't repaired.

According to the rules on the Immortal Gate side, they needed to apply for it to be written off, which also helped recover some losses.

Chapter 1246: Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter_2

Because spirit stone fragments are spiritual extracts, their prices have always been high on the Immortal Gate alchemy market.

However, Chen Mobai stopped Yan Bingxuan from writing off this spirit stone as scrap, deciding instead to repair it himself.

He was a Golden Core Master, naturally his control over divine sense was a whole level above that of a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, even without a Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter, he could still barely construct a formation within the spirit stone.

If he were willing to learn the relevant content, he would certainly be more outstanding than an ordinary photoengraver.

After all, the formations for charging spirit stones were very simple and basic; the difficulty lay in their structure and hands-on ability.

Chen Mobai used the excuse that every spirit stone was precious wealth of the Mysterious Frost Company and should not be scrapped lightly. He decided to punch above his weight by learning photoengraving as a Golden Core Master.

Yan Bingxuan had always listened to him, and promptly went to the partner manufacturers to purchase a Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter after receiving Chen Mobai's instructions.

After several rounds of tough negotiations, she finally obtained the set.

Supreme-grade spirit stones were a matter of great importance, so Chen Mobai directly took out his hidden reserve... Rank-3 Enlightenment Tea!

The last time he brewed this tea was to entertain Elder Yuanxu.

He carefully counted the leaves, and after ensuring there were enough, Chen Mobai boiled water.

One month later.

Chen Mobai held three supreme-grade spirit stones floating in his palm, inserting them one by one into the charging sockets of a specially made charger for tuning.

Scattered around on the ground were dozens of superior-grade spirit stone fragments, leftovers from his past experiments, which served perfectly for practice.

Only after confirming his proficiency, did he apply his skills to these three supreme-grade spirit stones.

After trying and confirming their ability to charge, Chen Mobai immediately disconnected them.

After all, the rate at which supreme-grade spirit stones absorbed spiritual energy was too rapid; he couldn't risk letting them absorb freely.

Having modified the three supreme-grade spirit stones, Chen Mobai placed them in his domain, and then picked up the spirit stone, which should have been scrapped for an excuse, and that he himself had used.

Consulting the manual's formation diagram, he effortlessly identified three power storage pathways within the broken formation that had been disrupted.

It indeed couldn't be fixed by a Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

But Chen Mobai leveraged the stronger and finer divine sense of a Golden Core Master, along with the Divine Consciousness Laser Cutter, to rejoin these broken circuits and complete the repair.

"From now on, if there's any problem with the spirit stones, just come to me. I'm now the expert!"

Over the phone, Chen Mobai told Yan Bingxuan about fixing the spirit stone, exuding confidence and excellence in front of his good friend.

"That's great, it will save the company a substantial amount on costs."

Yan Bingxuan was also exceptionally pleased to hear this.

Even if there were no issues, after every three hundred charges and discharges, the charged spirit stones had to be maintained, and that was an expense as well.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai felt like he had shot himself in the foot.

How many Good Deed Points did maintenance even earn!

Wasn't this a waste of his precious time!

But since he had said it himself, he could only reluctantly nod and smile in agreement.

Waiting another two days, after signing for the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, Chen Mobai returned to the Tianhe Realm.

"Greetings, Sect Leader!"

Yue Zutao immediately came over when he heard about his exit from seclusion. When Chen Mobai saw him follow Gu Yan in, looking radiant, he couldn't help being surprised.

"You've reached Foundation Establishment Completion?"

Observing with the Art of Spiritual Eyes, Chen Mobai noticed Yue Zutao's rejuvenated appearance and smooth aura, and immediately guessed the reason.

"Thanks to the Sect Leader's great fortune, I exchanged two Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruits, and after refining and absorbing them, I've recovered my realm."

Yue Zutao had previously taken a full set of Everlife Tree Fruits; his Dantian Qi Sea was already explored and just needed to continue enhancing his spiritual power.

So, refining the Immortal Peach Fruit was even more suitable for him than for Xie Yuntian and the others since his bottleneck had long been broken.

And as Chen Mobai's direct disciple, who had been diligent and hardworking for so many years, accumulating merits and toils, he was given two Immortal Peach Fruits by Chen Mobai, when other Foundation Establishment Practitioners could only exchange one.

The method was also simple; Chen Mobai manipulated things so his Eldest Disciple Liu Wenbo exchanged one of the yearly Immortal Peach Fruits, but since Liu Wenbo had already taken them, he directly transferred it to Yue Zutao after receiving it.

Through this affair, Liu Wenbo and Yue Zutao had become increasingly close, and were now almost best friends.

Speaking of which, the Immortal Peach Tree that had been transplanted from Black Cloud Mountain had already helped the Divine Wood Sect gain five cultivators with Foundation Establishment Completion.

The others, like E Yun, King Zhou, Shen, Yan Yuanhao, and the rest who received the Immortal Peach Fruit, had all broken through to the Foundation Establishment Late Phase.

Even Gu Yan, the one with the lowest cultivation level, had smoothly advanced to the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage thanks to a peach fruit bestowed upon him by Chen Mobai.

The Foundation Establishment practitioners around Chen Mobai had almost all improved by one realm with the help of this Immortal Peach Tree.

By now, the tree had been deemed the number one Spirit Plant of Giant Tree Ridge by most cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect.

After all, the legendary three Everlife Woods were all occupied by Chen Mobai and the other Nascent Soul Ancestors, and the disciples below hardly ever got to enjoy them.

However, one could potentially obtain the yearly Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit from the tree through hard work.

It was also for this reason that even Chen Mobai himself was becoming somewhat expectant.

For the Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruit had just started to form as immature little peaches, just waiting to fully ripen.

This was also thanks to Zhuo Ming's Mother Qi of All Things, which provided the Immortal Peach Tree with the most comfortable soil environment for growth.

Otherwise, the tree would probably just be starting to flower and set fruit, and Chen Mobai would have to wait until he was eighty-two to enjoy the mature Rank-4 fruit.

But even so, Chen Mobai felt that the peach fruit was growing a bit too slow.

Therefore, he had asked Wen Ren Xuewei for help and secured some Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

He hoped that with this Immortal Gate's Spiritual Water, he could significantly shorten the maturation time for the peach fruit.

"This is also the fruit of your own persistent efforts."

However, there was no rush for this, and it would be better to wait for Zhuo Ming, his precious disciple, to return before getting started, so Chen Mobai waved his hand to summon Yue Zutao over for tea.

"Sect Leader, the last batch of herbs has already been delivered to Back to Sky Valley, and Master Yan says he will start brewing the elixir by the end of the year."

Yue Zutao, familiar with the routine, sat down and brewed the Green Charm Spiritual Tea while reporting the purpose of his visit.

The elixir that they were pressuring Yan Shaoyin to refine was naturally the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

This matter had been urged by Chen Mobai five years ago, but as expected, Yan Shaoyin had been finding ways to delay.

The reasons were very legitimate: the main ingredients were difficult to collect and required time.

He had a batch of Nirvana Dan in process and could not free his hands.

Although Back to Sky Valley also had other Foundation Establishment Completion cultivators, under the possibility that he might have his own “Nascent Soul Formation,” Yan Shaoyin would definitely prioritize making elixirs for himself.

Chen Mobai couldn't force him either, so he could only have Liu Wenbo remind him from time to time, and at the same time, had Yue Zutao begin collecting the ingredients needed for the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill.

It wasn't until last year, when Yan Shaoyin's batch of Nirvana Dan was sealed, that he finally couldn't excuse himself any longer.

Backed by the joint forces of the two major sects of the Eastern Wilderness, although the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill required numerous and diverse ingredients, with their plentiful experience and the channel of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, they quickly collected all the necessary main and auxiliary herbs.

The last to be delivered to Back to Sky Valley was the Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom.

Such a precious material would only be harvested by the Spirit Plant Department upon the express orders of Chen Mobai, the Sect Leader.

“Sect Leader, this is a letter from Master Yan for you.”

Chen Mobai took the letter handed over by Yue Zutao and, upon opening it, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“This old guy finally can't wait to make the Infant-Feeding Elixir!”

After reading it, Chen Mobai casually placed the letter on the table, and Yue Zutao took a glance, noticing that it was accompanied by a list of ingredients.

Yue Zutao: "Is Master Yan preparing for his 'Nascent Soul Formation'?"

Chen Mobai: "Ever since I gave him those three alchemy recipes, I've been waiting for this day. Otherwise, based on his cultivation progress, it would likely take him decades to reach Perfect Core Formation."

Back to Sky Valley in the Eastern Wilderness was the most unique among the major sects.

With Star Heaven Dao Sect backing it up, even with Zhou Shengqing's 'Nascent Soul Formation,' their Divine Wood Sect would hesitate to make a move.

But in order to unify the Eastern Wilderness, Back to Sky Valley would definitely need to be dealt with.

With Yan Shaoyin there, backed by the Star Heaven Dao Sect, Back to Sky Valley was certainly not going to willingly submit to the Divine Wood Sect.

Thus, Chen Mobai could only hasten the process.

Chapter 1247: News of the East Barbarians

Chen Mobai didn't underestimate Yan Shaoyin, but for a Golden Core Cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness to reach Nascent Soul Formation was near impossible.

There wasn't even a one percent chance of success.

If Zhou Ye, with his Heavenly Earth Spiritual Root, had not utilized his foundation during his Core Formation, he might have had a slightly better chance, but without cultivating into the Chaotic Dao Fruit, the hurdle of Nascent Soul emergence would undoubtedly end in death, not life.

Moreover, in the Tianhe Realm, there was also the Heavenly Tribulation.

Furthermore, the Golden Core Cultivators here mostly advanced their realms by consuming elixirs, which made their foundations unstable and their spiritual power chaotic.

All sorts of negative factors piled up.

Even if Yan Shaoyin managed to refine all three alchemy recipes obtained from Chen Mobai, he would at best adjust himself to the most ordinary state of essence, qi, and spirit for a Golden Core Master in the Immortal Gate.

Even the most elite figures within the Immortal Gate, such as Gongye Zhixu and Duanmu Longrong, who consumed the Infant-Feeding Elixir, failed in Nascent Soul Formation.

The moment Yan Shaoyin took the step towards Nascent Soul Formation, what awaited him was death!

This was also part of Chen Mobai's acceleration plan.

Since Back to Sky Valley was protected by the Star Heaven Dao Sect, it wasn't easy to kill him outright, but if Yan Shaoyin committed suicide, there would be no issues.

And with Yan Shaoyin dead, without a Golden Core Cultivator to preside, even with the support of the Star Heaven Dao Sect at their backs, Back to Sky Valley could only decline to a second-rate power.

Whether or not there was a Golden Core Cultivator was critical to the survival of every major faction in the Eastern Wilderness.

Chen Mobai didn't even need to act personally, as the rogue cultivators of the Eastern Wilderness, knowing the wealth of Back to Sky Valley, would probably target the sect's stores and markets throughout the Eastern Wilderness directly, and some might even have the audacity to form groups to raid the Summer Country.

This acceleration plan had already been laid out when he delivered the Longevity Elixir Scripture, and the time to reap the rewards was finally approaching.

When Chen Mobai and Yan Shaoyin first agreed to refine three types of elixirs, they each contributed half of the medicinal materials needed, and upon completion, they would each take half of the products.

Because this concerned his own gains, Chen Mobai had shared all the key points regarding the three alchemy recipes with Yan Shaoyin during their previous exchanges.

Later on, as many of the main and auxiliary ingredients were not available in the Eastern Wilderness, he had used his knowledge of medicines to each time provide two or three alternatives for Yan Shaoyin to test out.

Because the alchemy system of the Immortal Gate was vastly different from that of the Tianhe Realm, even a grand alchemy master like Yan Shaoyin consistently failed at first when trying to tune the medicinal properties.

However, through repeated failures, Yan Shaoyin demonstrated why he was considered the number one alchemy practitioner in the Eastern Wilderness.

On his third attempt at refining the Return to True Elixir, he successfully produced the first batch.

Yet, the batch yielded only four pills, and according to their agreement, Yan Shaoyin was to send two over to Chen Mobai. But upon inspection, Chen Mobai found the Dan poison content to be severely over the limit, and thinking of his acceleration plan, he simply used this batch of pills to offset half of the Nirvana Dan material cost, returning it all to Yan Shaoyin.

Yan Shaoyin, naturally, was overjoyed. With these four Return to True Elixirs, as long as he refined another batch and paid attention to resolving the Dan poison, he could elevate his cultivation level to perfect Core Formation.

“Collect the ingredients on this list, and after the Golden Liquid Jade Pill is refined, send it to Back to Sky Valley.”

Chen Mobai instructed Yue Zutao to take away the letter on the table.

After successfully refining the Return to True Elixir, Yan Shaoyin felt he could leave Chen Mobai behind and had considered using the power of Back to Sky Valley to gather ingredients for the Infant-Feeding Elixir.

However, after refining the Nirvana Dan, Yan Shaoyin discovered that it was not feasible.

Just the new batch of Return to True Elixirs and Nirvana Dan had almost exhausted more than half of Back to Sky Valley's wealth, and the primary and auxiliary ingredients required for the Infant-Feeding Elixir exceeded the sum needed for the two previous elixirs.

This was also why Yan Shaoyin reluctantly agreed to personally assist in refining the Golden Liquid Jade Pill at a critical time when he was preparing for Nascent Soul Formation.

Because the three main ingredients for the Infant-Feeding Elixir were available in the medicinal fields of the Divine Wood Sect.

One dose of Reaching the Void Immortal Ganoderma, Jade Spirit Flower, and Revitalizing Yang Grass.

Seeing these three town-sect treasure-grade, fourth-order medicinal herbs listed, Yue Zutao's hands trembled slightly.

"Sect Leader, this..."

"Start by gathering the auxiliary herbs; we will harvest the main herbs when we need them."

Chen Mobai's words eased Yue Zutao's mind.

"Sect Leader, I will take my leave then."

After Yue Zutao departed, Chen Mobai sent Gu Yan to contact Zhuo Ming, instructing his beloved disciple to return to Giant Tree Ridge to help infuse the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations into the fourth-order Immortal Peach Fruit.

While waiting for Zhuo Ming's return, Chen Mobai, who had just made a breakthrough, visited the neighboring Longevity Wood Dojo.

Fu Zongjue was there, maneuvering two Purple Sun Puppets against each other; one moved as if it were an extension of his own body, while the other was stiff but shone with greater spiritual light, suggesting it was made of better material.

After mastering the Extreme Sun Slash, Chen Mobai could easily harvest fourth-order Longevity Wood, so Fu Zongjue, who had previously been limited by this material, began to truly indulge.

"Junior Brother, your timing is perfect. This Purple Sun Puppet no longer poses a challenge for me. I now want to see if I can restore the Little Azure Dragon from our Ancestor. Come and help me take a look."

Seeing Chen Mobai coming over, Fu Zongjue stopped adjusting the new Purple Sun Puppet and beckoned his junior to his cave dwelling where a giant table was set.

On the table were the complete blueprints of the Fourth Order Longevity Wood Dragon, and many sections had fresh ink annotations—evidently Fu Zongjue's own insights while pondering.

"If Senior Brother wishes to do it, I definitely support you."

Chen Mobai didn't feel the slightest bit distressed because it was his own Everlife Wood that Fu Zongjue had asked him to cut.

"It's just a pity that the remnants of the Ancestor's Little Azure Dragon are in the Hunyuan Immortal City. If we had that as a reference, we certainly wouldn't be limited to making just some scales and armor as we are now."

But a Fourth Order Longevity Wood Dragon was beyond Fu Zongjue's Puppetry Technique limits, so even if he wanted to proceed, he could not construct the main body of the Wooden Dragon.

Chen Mobai saw the dragon scales Fu Zongjue had made from the bark of the Everlife Wood, lifelike, and held up the branches that the latter had modified into what looked like bifurcated dragon horns, his eyes lighting up with admiration.

In the Eastern Wilderness, most puppetry parts could only be fashioned by hand, but the pieces Fu Zongjue produced were like works of art.

Unfortunately, the material of the Fourth Order Everlife Wood was too hard, and without the Extreme Sun Slash, Fu Zongjue could not make drastic changes to this kind of material.

Chen Mobai was one of the rare Rank-3 Puppet Masters from the Immortal Gate, virtually a top-notch expert in the field of puppetry.

Thus, his exchanges with Fu Zongjue often brought forth astonishing insights, clarifying many doubts his senior had about Puppetry Technique.

Fu Zongjue, amazed by this, simply assumed that Chen Mobai had received the true transmission of The Art of Longevity Puppetry.

"Senior Brother, making this Little Azure Dragon might be difficult. Perhaps we should start with some other, simpler Fourth Order puppets."

Chen Mobai tactfully suggested after having seen the blueprints of the Longevity Wood Dragon, knowing that at least a Rank-4 Puppet Master would be needed to complete it independently.

Although Fu Zongjue was already the best puppeteer in the Eastern Wilderness, specializing here would probably take decades to achieve anything significant.

There were better ways to spend that time.

“Do you mean... the puppets from Liu Jia Mountain?”

Despite being a technical enthusiast, Fu Zongjue caught on instantly, immediately understanding what Chen Mobai meant.

“Yes, exactly. The Six Ding Six Jia Puppet Technique is much simpler than the Longevity Wood Dragon. And when our Sect eventually reclaims the Five Elements Sect, perhaps we could obtain the remnants of the Ancestral Master’s Little Azure Dragon from Zhou Ye’s hands. Why should Senior Brother waste time on this?”

After hearing this, Fu Zongjue found the idea reasonable.

Mainly because, after having completely conquered the Purple Sun Puppet, he was somewhat full of himself and wanted to achieve everything in one fell swoop. However, after a year of even Chen Mobai providing him with ample Everlife Wood material, he could only work on some minor details and edges, which had already somewhat discouraged Fu Zongjue.

Now, with Chen Mobai’s suggestion, he readily decided to set aside the project of the Longevity Wood Dragon.

“Ha ha ha, both Junior Brothers are here!”

At this moment, Zhou Shengqing’s voice came from outside.

Without the pressure from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, he had spent most of the past few years in the Five Elements Sect’s territory, infiltrating the Hunyuan Immortal City several times disguised as an ordinary cultivator to observe the changing patterns of the Mysterious Five Elements Array.

Unfortunately, Zhou Ye was living at the core of the Immortal City, where the formation was at its strongest. Fearful of revealing his Nascent Soul cultivation and failing to kill in one strike, thereby alerting the enemy and possibly even getting caught in the large formation himself, Zhou Shengqing had not yet made a move.

“Greetings, Senior Brother!”

Zhou Shengqing had returned this time because of news from the East Barbarians.

It was that Ku Zhu had finally quelled all dissenting voices within Kong Sang Valley, leading tens of thousands of the Sect’s cultivators out of their protective array and marching towards the Bright Mirror Mountain, which was dominated by Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

Because the Five Elements Sect’s ties with the Sun Bathing Sea were even stronger than their own Divine Wood Sect’s, news reached the Hunyuan Immortal City more quickly.

After learning of this, Zhou Shengqing immediately rushed back.

“That’s great news. Although Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace is down to just four Golden Cores, with Jin Feng the old fiend still there, relying on the Mountain Protection Array, they could at least hold out for more than a decade against the army from Kong Sang Valley.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai calmly analyzed the situation.

Previously, when he had slain Yan Fusheng, Liu Jia Mountain was able to resist their Divine Wood Sect’s forces for nearly a year without a Golden Core Cultivator, relying solely on their Rank-4 Large Formation.

If Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was determined to turtle up, even with two Nascent Souls from Kong Sang Valley, it might not be easy to break through the Bright Mirror Mountain.

“With Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace definitely preoccupied, let’s take this opportunity to unify the Eastern Wilderness.”

Initially, Zhou Shengqing had only intended to return to the Five Elements Sect to prove he was the rightful successor to Ancestor Hunyuan, but over the years, influenced by Chen Mobai, he too had taken on the mentality of a sovereign.

Their Divine Wood Sect as the overlord of the Eastern Wilderness.

Faced with this unprecedented era, they had the responsibility, as well as the obligation, to end the chaos that had prevailed since ancient times and bring an era of everlasting peace to this region!

Chapter 1248: Ripening the Peach Fruit Chen Mobai had a complete plan for unifying the Eastern Wilderness early on.

Now, only three targets and obstacles remained.

They were the Five Elements Sect, Back to Sky Valley, and Snow-blowing Palace!

In this matter, if their Divine Wood Sect directly made a move against Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace, it would appear a bit like bullying the weak.

It wasn't that Chen Mobai couldn't afford to lose face, but right now, taking over the Five Elements Sect was what best suited the strategy of the Divine Wood Sect.

Because they had natural righteousness on their side!

Their Divine Wood Sect attacking the territories of Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace would be seen as invasion, but attacking the Five Elements Sect would be unification!

Moreover, returning to Hunyuan Immortal City was also Zhou Shengqing's obsession.

After returning from the Eastern Desolation Plateau, Zhou Shengqing had been in constant contact with Nu Jiang and Sheng Zhaoxi, jointly deducing the changes of the Mysterious Five Elements Array.

He had even entered the Hunyuan Immortal City himself several times to observe and verify on-site.

By now, Zhou Shengqing had absolute confidence.

“Capture the king first in battle, once Junior Brother Mo arrives, I’ll call on the younger brothers and sisters to enter the Immortal City, halt the operation of the Five Elements Formation, and take down Zhou Ye.”

Even for someone as composed as Zhou Shengqing, he couldn’t help but get slightly excited as he spoke these words.

He vividly remembered the scene years ago when he broke with his Master before the shrine tablets, taking Mo Douguang with him as they left the Immortal City in anger.

Finally, he could return rightfully and openly.

“Do I and Fu Shixiong need to take action?”

As long as the Five Elements Sect was taken down, the Divine Wood Sect’s unification of the Eastern Wilderness was almost a certainty.

Therefore, Chen Mobai also placed great importance on this matter.

“The Sect still needs you to hold the fort; leave this to me.”

Zhou Shengqing, on the other hand, was full of confidence.

Although Nu Jiang and Sheng Zhaoxi meant they wouldn’t take part in the battle between Zhou Shengqing and Zhou Ye, upholding their integrity as Supreme Elders of the Five Elements Sect.

But as long as they helped Zhou Shengqing stop the Mysterious Five Elements Array, with the latter’s strength in the Nascent Soul Realm, and with Mo Douguang’s support, taking down Zhou Ye was more than possible.

“Then we wait for good news from Senior Brother.”

Chen Mobai wasn't too keen on involving himself in the affairs between these disciples of the Ancestor Hunyuan. With Zhou Shengqing suggesting this, he went with the flow.

After discussing this matter, the three of them talked about Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace.

"Just wait till my Sect's vassal states have completed their unification, then I'll appoint my disciple to descend the mountain and assist the ruler, dispatching troops to the remaining twelve countries of the Eastern Wilderness."

"Those twelve countries are definitely unable to withstand the army's unification of the seven states. If Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace still wish to maintain control over the mortal nations, they must dispatch their disciples to take action."

"As my disciple, Zong Heng can invite the cultivators from the various major families under the Divine Wood Sect to act. I believe they will give me this face."

Chen Mobai still cared somewhat about his face. With Jiang Zongheng coming down from the mountain to unify the Eastern Wilderness and cultivators battling on the field, it would be better if the Divine Wood Sect monks could avoid taking part.

However, if the cultivators from Back to Sky Valley and Snow-blowing Palace proved too formidable, he wouldn't be pedantic. When the time came, he would lead the Divine Wood Sect Monk army to crush through in the name of unification.

"With Junior Brother Mo at the helm, it truly is a blessing for our Sect."

After hearing Chen Mobai's plan, Zhou Shengqing couldn't help but express his feelings.

As natives to the Eastern Wilderness, they had always resolved such matters through Magic Duels.

They could never have foreseen starting from the mortal realm, claiming the moral high ground with the righteousness of unification in an upright manner.

Because practically all cultivators were born as mortals.

The ideas and education they first absorbed were all while in the mortal world.

After the unification of the Eastern Wilderness, the cultivators who were identified as having a Spiritual Root from the mortal realm and entered the world of cultivation would naturally be full of yearning for the Divine Wood Sect.

Such an accumulation of followers meant people's hearts were won over, and the Divine Wood Sect would grow increasingly powerful.

Moreover, these cultivators who joined the Sect after unification would possess a strong sense of belonging and pride in the Divine Wood Sect due to the information they received since childhood, ensuring their loyalty was solid.

After the three had finished their discussion, Zhou Shengqing sent someone to pass a message to Mo Douguang, waiting for this junior brother to come.

Chen Mobai then summoned Jiang Zongheng to ask him how the unification undertaking under the Divine Wood Sect was progressing.

"Reporting to Master, Korea has broken through Lei Nation, and Rock Country has also taken down Xiao Country and Rainbow Country. We only wait for these two countries to determine the victor, deciding the ruler of all."

Upon hearing Jiang Zongheng's words, Chen Mobai was slightly surprised.

"How did Jian Country manage to break through Lei Nation?"

Previously, under the leadership of Duan Shuyu, Lei Nation had firmly blocked the army of Jian Country for three years.

In Chen Mobai's view, even if Jian Country had another hundred thousand troops, they could not breach Lei Nation, which defended its natural stronghold.

Chapter 1249: Ripening Peach Fruit_2

"Master, actually, in the first year when the Jian Country's army was blocked by Lei Nation, King Han already knew that it would be very difficult to break through Duan Shuyu's defenses by land alone, so he had the Second Prince lead an army to attack the front, while the Third Prince gathered all the nation's craftsmen to build large ships."

"Having taken down the shores of Yun Country and Rain Country in Yun Meng Ze, the skilled shipbuilders from these two countries helped, and within three years, a sufficient number of warships were constructed."

"Last month, the Third Prince led sixty thousand naval troops and took a water route through Yun Meng Ze, avoiding Duan Shuyu's defenses, and directly landed in the heartland of Lei Nation, quickly breaking into the capital and exterminating the Sheng royal family."

At this point, Jiang Zongheng's face showed a look of regret.

The King of Lei Nation was no less wise than King Han; it's just unfortunate that Lei Nation was weak. Even with a peerless general like Duan Shuyu, the end was still death and the extinction of his clan.

Following King Sheng's death, Jian Country's land and sea forces coordinated an attack on Duan Shuyu from both within and without, coupled with Lei Nation's turncoat faction, Duan Shuyu was left without the means to turn the tide.

But even so, he held out for two months, until the supplies were exhausted, and he had no choice but to look up to the sky and sigh deeply before drawing his sword to end his own life.

"Dead?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but show a look of regret.

Even he had great respect for this Duan Shuyu, thinking that such a person could be kept for the unification of the Eastern Wilderness as a leading figure.

“Officially, he’s dead, but in reality, he was rescued by the Black Dragon Guard of Rock Country. The one who committed suicide was a body double.”

This kind of thing might fool common folk, but not Jiang Zongheng, who had been paying attention to the whole process.

“In your opinion, between King Han and King Zhao, who will ultimately be the one to prevail over the world?”

Based on the apparent strength, Rock Country naturally couldn’t compete with Jian Country, but if a renowned general from the Eastern Wilderness like Duan Shuyu were to defect to King Zhao, it might lead to an unexpected outcome.

“King Han is wise; with him around, Jian Country just needs to press on with its rightful and grand momentum. Even if Rock Country has Duan Shuyu, at best, they can only hold on to a corner of the land.”

Jiang Zongheng gave his assessment.

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded gently. While the master and disciple were discussing the situation of the world, Gu Yan came back with Zhuo Ming.

“Greetings, Master!”

“Hahaha, no need for such formalities.”

Chen Mobai saw Zhuo Ming and couldn’t help but reveal a smile, gesturing for her to stand up.

“Master, when I heard you had emerged from seclusion, Luo Shimei also wanted to come, but it just so happens that Senior Sister Yin is at a critical moment in her cultivation, so she stayed behind as a protector...”

After Zhuo Ming stood up, she first spoke of one matter; Yin Qingmei was near Foundation Establishment Completion!

She had already reached the late phase of Foundation Establishment before, and Chen Mobai had even bestowed a Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit upon her.

Last year, she felt that she had reached a critical moment in her cultivation, so she exchanged her own slot at the Spirit Treasure Pavilion for another one. Sure enough, after consuming it, there were signs of a breakthrough in the Qing Emperor’s Longevity Scripture.

Although Luo Yixuan was somewhat petty-minded, under Chen Mobai’s many years of verbal instruction and personal example, she was still clear about major rights and wrongs.

Knowing that Yin Qingmei, with her Heavenly Spiritual Root at Foundation Establishment Completion, would basically signal that Divine Wood Sect would gain another Golden Core Cultivator, she stayed by her side at all times to prevent any accidents.

“You’ve worked hard, Xuan.”

Chen Mobai was indeed very pleased when he heard this. His disciple was sensible, which made him as a teacher feel a great sense of achievement.

“Master, what is it that you called me here for?”

Zhuo Ming asked, she was extremely busy every day in Rainbow Country.

In addition to combating desertification, there’s also Dari Purple Rice, and sometimes she even had to oversee the progress of the confluence of the two great rivers.

Because Luo Xue'er had refined a Heterodox Golden Core, the efficiency of opening up the Mo River greatly increased. She took charge personally, not only catching up with the White River but even surpassing it.

During the time Chen Mobai was in seclusion, to keep up with the accelerated progress of the Mo River, Zhuo Ming had no choice but to dispatch more contractors, striving not to delay the important conjunction of the two rivers.

If Chen Mobai hadn't called for her, Zhuo Ming may not have been able to find the time to come to Giant Tree Ridge.

"Your teacher has obtained a type of Spiritual Liquid called 'Water of Ten Thousand Transformations,' which can revitalize all beings and promote the growth of all things..."

Chen Mobai explained to Zhuo Ming the reason for calling her, that he wanted her help to hasten the maturation of the Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruit.

Everyone present showed a look of shock upon hearing the effects of the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

"The Longevity Sect actually possesses such a miraculous Spiritual Liquid!"

After the shock, Zhuo Ming spoke.

Because Chen Mobai often produced treasures that far surpassed the foundation of the Divine Wood Sect, his disciples automatically assumed they were from the Longevity Sect, and Chen Mobai just smiled without contradicting them.

Zhuo Ming's time was precious, and after Chen Mobai spoke, he personally piloted the "Red Misty Cloud Silk," taking her, Jiang Zongheng, and Gu Yan to Xiao Nanshan.

This place had already transformed into a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein. Sadly, the cultivators of this lineage were all busy with different matters, so apart from being absorbed by the Immortal Peach Tree and other Spirit Plants, much of the Spiritual Energy dissipated into the void, captured by the Array of Ten Thousand Woods.

Nevertheless, this kind of waste would not occur in the future.

After Chen Mobai landed on the mountaintop, he took out a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone engraved with a charging Formation and placed it casually on a large rock at the highest point.

In this way, the escaping Spiritual Energy from Xiao Nanshan would be absorbed by this Supreme-grade Spirit Stone.

This was the third one.

Chen Mobai had already placed the other two in his Longevity Wood Dojo.

Based on his estimate, if he didn't compete for Spiritual Energy, it would take approximately two years to fully charge a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone in the Longevity Wood Dojo.

But for the one at Xiao Nanshan, since priority must be given to supplying plants like the Immortal Peach Tree, Tea Tree, Pure Bamboo, and so on, it could only absorb some peripheral Spiritual Energy, and might take five to six years.

Of course, it was also possible to charge by placing a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone in a Rank-3 Spirit Vein.

However, Chen Mobai estimated that by the time it was fully charged, the Rank-3 Spirit Vein would probably be drained and exhausted.

Draining a pool for fish was not sustainable, so Chen Mobai's idea was to start charging it here.

After all, the most significant use of a fully charged Supreme-grade Spirit Stone at this stage for him was to suppress the Fourth Grade Spirit Vein.

If it became an urgent matter in the future, he could use the authority of the Sect Leader to pour all the Spiritual Energy accumulated in the Array of Ten Thousand Woods, but that would affect the cultivation progress of many disciples within the sect.

Generally, this was only done when someone in the sect was about to break through to Golden Core or “Nascent Soul Formation.”

After Chen Mobai placed the Supreme-grade Spirit Stone and adjusted its efficiency in absorbing Spiritual Energy, he gently stamped his foot, and Tai Sui emerged.

“Watch over this stone...”

Tai Sui nodded repeatedly after hearing this.

These past years had been its most comfortable time. Zhuo Ming had left, and Chen Mobai hadn't come by either; with no one to command it, it roamed leisurely within the Fourth Grade Spirit Vein, utterly carefree.

Chen Mobai even saw a faint dark cyan glow on Tai Sui's pitch-black body.

In the Immortal Gate, there was a Fourth Grade Tai Sui with feathers green as emerald; every time Three Spirit Medicines were refined for “Nascent Soul Formation,” a piece was cut off as the main ingredient.

Since Yan Shaoyin was about to refine the Infant-Feeding Elixir, observing the cyan glow on Tai Sui's body inspired Chen Mobai to contemplate accelerating its growth by Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth.

However, given Tai Sui's special nature as a Spiritual Object, he wasn't certain Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth would be effective.

Thus, after much hesitation, he decided not to take action.

“Master, which Immortal Peach fruits do you want to ripen?”

At this moment, Zhuo Ming, having communicated with the Immortal Peach Tree, was holding the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations Chen Mobai had given her and flew up to the branches laden with unripe fruits, asking him.

Chen Mobai flew over to take a look. Thanks to the Spirit Vein of Xiao Nanshan and Zhuo Ming’s Mother Qi of All Things, a total of twelve Rank-4 Immortal Peaches had fruited.

And the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations listed on the shelves of Jumang Academy was in limited supply, enough to infuse at most nine peaches.

Chen Mobai thought back to his experience consuming Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit.

A person could consume up to five at most without effect; two had the best cost-effectiveness, but by the third, it was somewhat wasteful.

Conscious of avoiding waste, Chen Mobai selected five of the largest unripe peaches and asked Zhuo Ming to infuse them with the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

Chapter 1250: Zhuo Ming, under the state of All Things Spiritual Communication, accurately controlled the dosage of Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

Ensuring that the five peach fruits chosen by Chen Mobai all received the maximum amount of spiritual liquid.

Thus, under the amazed gazes of the onlookers, the originally green-skinned jade-like peaches visibly began to turn red and yellow, their colors vibrant.

During this process, the nature’s spiritual energy nearby, along with the sunlight and water vapor, was continuously absorbed by these five peach fruits, causing the originally immature peaches to gradually swell, resembling beating hearts, pulsating with surging vitality and vigor.

“Master, these five peach fruits are almost mature, but there is still some potency from the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations not yet assimilated; we can wait another month for the fruits to fully ripen and fall on their own.”

Zhuo Ming communicated through All Things Spiritual Communication and reported to Chen Mobai.

“Good, good, good, Ming’er you’ve worked hard, hahaha...”

Chen Mobai looked at the five full and vivid peaches on the branches and couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Although he was unsure whether having consumed Rank-3 Immortal Peach Fruit would affect the efficacy of Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruit, Chen Mobai felt there was no problem.

He had just broken through to the Golden Core Fifth Layer, and after consolidating his realm, consuming these mature Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruits could greatly shorten the time needed to accumulate Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

It was uncertain how much they would help him improve.

“Master, there is still nearly half of the spiritual liquid left.”

After completing the ripening of the Immortal Peach Fruits, Zhuo Ming handed the container of Water of Ten Thousand Transformations to Chen Mobai.

“My Enlightenment Tea Tree has been stuck at Rank-2 for many years now, Ming’er, you can try and see if you can help it level up.”

Chen Mobai had to wait many years to obtain this Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, naturally, he wanted to make the most of it.

The fact that Wen Ren Xuewei managed to upgrade her Enlightenment Tea so quickly to Rank-3, aside from nurturing it with various tea tree essences, also lay in her ability to obtain Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

It was a matter that she confided to him after the two became well-acquainted.

“Yes, Master!”

After hearing this, Zhuo Ming also became very curious about whether the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations would benefit the leveling up of spirit plants.

Because the Immortal Peach Tree was forced to grow faster with the help of Pulling Seedlings to Promote Growth, losing the potential to level up, it was directly infused into the fruits to ripen them.

A group of four people quickly arrived at the tea garden midway up the mountain.

Zhuo Ming once again deployed her All Things Spiritual Communication, then very carefully took an amount of spiritual liquid equivalent to one-sixth of what was used to ripen the peach fruits, and dripped it into the roots of the tea tree.

Then, Zhuo Ming used her Mother Earth Cultivation to help the tea tree digest the daunting Water of Ten Thousand Transformations.

The Water of Ten Thousand Transformations that Chen Mobai had acquired was of Rank-4 quality.

Of course, it could also be Rank-5, but such quality was definitely not for sale by the Peach Blossom Sage.

For Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruit, Rank-4 quality was perfect for prompting full ripening, but for the Enlightenment White Tea that was merely Second Order High Grade, it was a bit beyond its digestion capacity.

At the Immortal Gate, when faced with this situation, the general approach would be to dilute it first and inject it in several instances.

Chen Mobai was unaware of this, fortunately, he called for Zhuo Ming, the number one Spirit Plant Master of the Divine Wood Sect, and after ripening the Immortal Peach Fruit and communicating with the tea tree, they discovered this issue.

So, she only took a very small amount of Water of Ten Thousand Transformations for drip irrigation, and even utilized her Mother Qi of All Things to draw upon the Earth Qi of Xiao Nanshan to aid the tea tree in digestion.

After doing this three times, Chen Mobai saw the bark of the tea tree suddenly split open, then the branches doubled in size, visibly growing and expanding in a circle.

Afterward, the air suddenly filled with a richer aroma of tea, delighting the senses.

“Master, I have not failed in my duty!”

Zhuo Ming, also pleased, released her right hand from the tea tree trunk, lightly wiping the sweat from her forehead.

After all, she was just at the Foundation Building Realm, and helping the tea tree refine Rank-4 Water of Ten Thousand Transformations was indeed very strenuous.

Now, she was nearly depleted of spiritual power.

“Ming’er, you have worked hard, rest for a bit now.”

Chen Mobai also noticed this and took out a piece of top-grade Spirit Stone to give to her; Zhuo Ming did not stand on ceremony, took it, and went to the wooden hut at the top of the mountain to sit in meditation and recover her expended spiritual power.

Chen Mobai asked Gu Yan to follow and take care of her, while he himself stayed in the tea garden, observing the Enlightenment White Tea that had just leveled up.

Although the quality certainly had some disparity compared to Wen Ren Xuewei's, this tea tree surely had more potential.

After all, before long, Chen Mobai would become the ruler of the entire Eastern Desolation, able to collect tea trees from all over the world.

Having broken through the bottleneck from Rank-2 to Rank-3, as long as there were enough different types of tea trees, they could be very rapidly upgraded to Third Rank Superior Grade.

One must understand that even with the support of Jumang Academy, when Wen Ren Xuewei collected the tea tree resources of the entire Immortal Gate, she only managed to cultivate them to that extent.

Chen Mobai thought about this and decided that he couldn't overlook the resources from the Immortal Gate's side.

He planned to use the excuse of opening a tea garden to upgrade Enlightenment White Tea, to ask Wen Ren Xuewei to send over a batch of the tea varieties she had collected, which he would then plant in a designated area on Danxia Mountain.

In secret, he would have Zhuo Ming plant the tea varieties here in Xiao Nanshan, striving to cultivate it into a Rank-3 Superior Grade in the shortest possible time.

By then, the jar of tea leaves given by Wen Ren Xuewei would probably be just about finished.

Thinking of the future, where he could freely drink Rank-3 Enlightenment Tea, Chen Mobai couldn't help but laugh out loud.

While Zhuo Ming was recovering her Spiritual Power, he even took the rare initiative to tend to the newly leveled-up Enlightenment Tea Tree himself, using the Echoes in the Void to draw in more Spirit Qi and Earth Qi.

As dusk approached, Zhuo Ming had recovered seventy to eighty percent of her Spiritual Power.

It was just in time as Jiang Zongheng had returned with ingredients like Spirit Rice, Spirit Chicken, and Spirit Fish.

With practiced ease, Zhuo Ming brought out the kitchen utensils and started cooking, while Gu Yan, having been by Chen Mobai's side for years, had been trained in culinary skills and was helping with the preparation of ingredients.

"Master, I saw Tai Sui today. It innately possesses the Earth Escape Power, allowing it to move easily underground. Staying in Xiao Nanshan is a bit of a waste of its abilities. Why don't I take it to the Eastern Desolation Plateau when I go back this time?" Zhuo Ming suddenly said while Chen Mobai was eating Rank-3 Clear Bamboo Spirit Rice, causing him to pause slightly.

"Ming'er, you rarely ask your master for anything, so naturally, since you've spoken up this time, I agree."

Chen Mobai originally thought about whether he could use the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations to evolve Tai Sui into Rank-4, but upon further reflection, he realized that after reaching Rank-4, Tai Sui might be able to break free from the contract binding it to him. So, for safety's sake, he abandoned that idea.

After all, if Yan Shaoyin was to refine the Infant-Feeding Elixir, it would surely be after the Jade Return Pill. When the need arose, they would talk about it then.

Chen Mobai didn't keep this matter from Zhuo Ming. After all, in the future, if she took Tai Sui with her, she would need to observe and see if there was a way to cut out a piece individually and use the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations to cultivate it into Rank-4 for use as the main ingredient in the Infant-Feeding Elixir.

"Yes, Master!"

Although Zhuo Ming didn't know what the Infant-Feeding Elixir was, considering that it required Rank-4 Tai Sui as the main ingredient, at the very least it would be a Rank-4 elixir. Judging from the name of the elixir, she guessed that it might have something to do with the Nascent Soul Realm.

So, when Chen Mobai mentioned it, she immediately nodded in agreement.

“Take this Water of Ten Thousand Transformations. Use it to help Qing Mei upgrade her Destiny Spirit Plant to Rank-3 as well and consider it my congratulations to her for her Foundation Establishment Completion.”

Having acquired the Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruit, the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations was no longer of much use to Chen Mobai, and he thought of Yin Qingmei, his goddaughter.

Over the years, she had followed Zhuo Ming without complaint, employing the Technique of Forced Growth on the Eastern Desolation Plateau, planting trees and treating the desert. Now that she had achieved Foundation Establishment Completion, it was time to reward her properly.

The Biyu Wutong tree was originally in Northern Abyss City. After they had conquered Liu Jia Mountain, Chen Mobai personally intervened, along with Zhuo Ming, to move it atop a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein there.

Over these past ten years, nourished by Rank-4 Spiritual Energy and sunlight condensed by the Haotian Mirror, it had evolved into a Second Order High Grade. With the irrigation of Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, it could level up to Rank-3, just like the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

And for cultivators of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, evolving their Destiny Spirit Plant in tandem would allow them to experience the transformation that comes with leveling up.

This would greatly benefit Yin Qingmei's upcoming Core Formation.

It's akin to prematurely experiencing an alternative form of Core Formation, similar to Chen Mobai and Meng Huang's Dual Cultivation, causing a transformational leap in spirit and consciousness.

As a Heavenly Spiritual Root and a cultivator of the Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture, Chen Mobai had high hopes for Yin Qingmei.

He hoped she could achieve Core Formation without relying on the foundation of the Heavenly Spiritual Root. If so, the Divine Wood Sect might gain another Nascent Soul Cultivator in the future.

That's why, for the Jade Return Pill that Yan Shaoyin was refining, Chen Mobai had already decided to reserve one for Yin Qingmei.

By experiencing the evolution of the Biyu Wutong tree and with the Jade Return Pill, and if she also received his personal guidance on Core Formation Insights, Yin Qingmei should be able to overcome the Core Formation hurdle.

"Master, if Senior Sister Yin knew about this, she would definitely be very grateful to you," Zhuo Ming commented, taking the nearly half-used vial of Water of Ten Thousand Transformations, already imagining the delighted expression on Yin Qingmei's face when she learned of its effects.

"Once the Biyu Wutong tree advances to Rank-3, let Qing Mei come to Northern Abyss City to find me. Apart from Core Formation Insights, there are many secrets concerning Heavenly Spiritual Root Core Formation that I need to admonish her about."

Zhuo Ming listened and nodded, keeping Chen Mobai's instructions in mind.

Early the next morning, Zhuo Ming came to say goodbye at the Longevity Wood Dojo, as she was ready to take the Teleportation Array back to the Eastern Desolation Plateau.

Seeing his beloved disciple so busy, Chen Mobai also felt some reluctance.

But when he thought about the major responsibilities she was handling, he could only sigh about his shortage of competent subordinates; there was no one who could replace Zhuo Ming.

"By the way, how is that disciple of yours doing?" he asked as Zhuo Ming was about to leave in a hurry, remembering the third-generation eldest disciple he had selected.

“Zhi Ling? She’s preparing for Foundation Establishment!”