

World 1351

Chapter 1351: Rank-5 Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu_3

“The Spirit Stone Mine can be given to you, and I can also hand over all the industries Snow-blowing Palace has managed in the Eastern Wilderness for thousands of years, but I have a successor in Snow-blowing Palace, whom I wish to take away. Because she is a disciple of Kong Lingling, if she truly has ties with Demonic Cultivation, I request your esteemed self to show mercy.”

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

A disciple of Kong Lingling?

Unbelievably, it was the very successor of the cultivator of the Nascent Soul from the Ice Palace.

Who is it?

Although Snow-blowing Palace has quite a few Foundation Establishment practitioners, who are counted as disciples of Kong Lingling, the one valued by Bing Yun Hermit must certainly possess exceptional talent.

After thinking it through, he already had a candidate in mind.

It must be that girl renowned as one of the Five-Colored Immortal Seeds—Bai Cai!

He had met this young girl during his travels across the Eastern Wilderness, and she had stood out impressively, catching his eye instantly.

“As for matters related to the Demon Path, they must certainly be handled justly, but since Hermit has spoken thus, if it is a case of youthful ignorance being led astray by Kong Lingling, I will indeed step forward and discuss it with True Person Yuan.”

Merely a Bai Cai, even if she were able to reach ‘Nascent Soul Formation,’ she certainly couldn't keep up with his pace, so Chen Mobai thought for a moment and then nodded in agreement right away.

Of course, he gave no guarantees.

Especially since if Bai Cai truly practiced Demonic Cultivation, even unconsciously, according to the rules of Jiutian Dangmo Sect, that part of her cultivation level must be nullified.

After settling the matter between them, they nodded to Yuan Zhen simultaneously.

“Since that is the case, let us then proceed to Snow-blowing Palace to find out if there are remnants of the Demon Path.”

Yuan Zhen saw his first mission as a cultivator traveling the world come to such an easy completion, and he was exceedingly pleased.

The parties involved had reached an agreement, and the cultivator who had engaged in acts associated with the Demon Path was already deceased, making it a top-notch mission completion for the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

As everyone left the area, Yu Lian was also conveniently taken out.

For him, this was an unexpected joy since he had already resigned himself to imprisonment there.

Fu Zongjue collected the remains of Fu Xingzhou. Apart from this, the rest were still sealed by Bing Yun Hermit behind the ice wall.

While the matter was resolved for now, it was not truly concluded until after Yuan Zhen returned and filed it in the archives of Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

Once Jiutian Dangmo Sect’s upper echelons also reviewed and found no issues, Yuan Zhen would send a message for Chen Mobai to deal with the bodies on this side, which were the evidence.

Upon seeing this, the look in Bing Yun Hermit’s eyes fluctuated slightly.

With her back to everyone, she revealed a slight smile.

The various negotiations with Chen Mobai were merely to prevent a thorough search by Jiutian Dangmo Sect behind the ice wall.

Though the Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu was exceedingly mysterious, Jiutian Dangmo Sect was, after all, a Holy Land, and if they discovered it during their search, a fifth-level magical treasure might be seized as evidence.

Even if Bing Yun Hermit had various sect manuals proving that it was a legal treasure from their Ice Palace's ancestors, Jiutian Dangmo Sect could likely use verification as an excuse to delay.

This was not without precedent.

As a local, Bing Yun Hermit was well aware that a fifth-level magical treasure could make a Holy Land lower its own dignity.

"Once the matter is dealt with, I'll find a way to slip back, unlock the seal, and take the Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu. Hmph, by then, having this magical treasure in hand, even the embodiment 'Nascent Soul' of the Five Elements Sect..."

Bing Yun Hermit thought this and turned around, her smile already vanished, her demeanor as cold as frost.

Seeing her re-seal the ice wall, Chen Mobai didn't ponder much.

Since an agreement had been reached between both parties, there was certainly no chance of confrontation, so he let Mo Douguang stay behind with Yu Lian to rest back at Northern Abyss City.

Whereas, he and Fu Zongjue continued to follow Yuan Zhen to Snow-blowing Palace.

Yuan Zhen: "It once again falls on True Person Zhu to take the strain."

Because Snow-blowing Palace was located not far from Snow County, the group soon arrived by riding Zhu Jun's Bathing Day Golden Boat.

Seeing Chen Mobai arrive with a group of cultivators disembarking from the Golden Boat, the Sect Leader of Snow-blowing Palace, Zhu Jinyu, without a word, instantly activated the rank-4 Mountain Protection Array.

However, this array was set up by people from Ice Palace.

On seeing this, Bing Yun Hermit coldly snorted and with a direct flick of her crystal white index finger, a bright icy light shot forth and penetrated a node vital to the array's operation.

Immediately like a chain reaction, the immense formation covering Snow-blowing Palace ceased functioning.

Bing Yun Hermit landed on the formation's light shield and gently waved her sleeve to tear open a huge gap, then made a gesture of invitation to Yuan Zhen and others.

As an accused, she certainly would not be the first one to enter.

With the Green Mirage Bottle on him, Yuan Zhen wasn't worried about a mere rank-4 Large Formation.

He directly led his two female disciples down into it.

Zhu Jun and Yu Hai swiftly followed.

Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment but also followed with Fu Zongjue and the tied Demonic Sacred Embryo.

The Foundation Establishment practitioners of Snow-blowing Palace, seeing Chen Mobai leading so many cultivators so easily breaking their major survival formation, all went pale.

“Do you recognize me?”

The last one to fly down, Bing Yun Hermit, with an icy face, shouted at Zhu Jinyu and others.

“Could it be... Elder Bing Yun!”

The elder managing the Outer Sect of Snow-blowing Palace, Lan Lingping, hesitated before stepping forward, saluting Bing Yun Hermit.

Chapter 1352: Rank-5 Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu_4

The Spirit Stones mined from the mines in the Eastern Wilderness, ninety percent of which were sent to the Dongtu Ice Heaven Palace, sometimes Kong Lingling herself would go, and other times, Lan Lingping would take her place.

Within the Dongtu Ice Heaven Palace, Lan Lingping had seen the Bing Yun Hermit behind the ice curtains.

“Kong Lingling has been practicing the ways of the Demon Path...”

Since Lan Lingping recognized her, the Bing Yun Hermit no longer introduced herself, but erupted with the formidable pressure of a Nascent Soul, forcing all members of Snow-blowing Palace to kneel involuntarily.

She then began to pronounce the crimes of Kong Lingling.

“This is impossible...”

Zhu Jinyu and others couldn't accept that their revered Master could be tainted by the Demon Path. After hearing the charges, they shook their heads under the pressure of the Nascent Soul, indicating such a thing was impossible.

"This is Saintess Yuan Zhen from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect. The matter of Kong Lingling has been settled. If anyone from the Snow-blowing Palace is also tainted by the Demon Path, come forward now and confess, while I can still offer you a swift end."

The Bing Yun Hermit, with the gains of the Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu, was now single-mindedly thinking of cutting ties with the Snow-blowing Palace as quickly as possible, to put an end to this matter.

Even the excuse of the successor she had discussed with Chen Mobai could be discarded, should the need arise.

"Reporting to the Elder, we truly did not know of the Master... of Kong Lingling's practice of the Demon Path. I only heard her mention that she had contracted a human-like Spirit Beast with peculiar talent. As long as it grew, it would be Rank-4, no less powerful than a Nascent Soul!"

The reputation of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect frightened Zhu Jinyu, and she immediately revealed what she knew. She even directly swore a Daoist Heart Oath to demonstrate her innocence.

As she spoke, the remaining people like Lan Lingping also came to their senses, knowing only a Daoist Heart Oath could save them, and they began to swear oaths, stating they knew nothing about Kong Lingling's involvement with the Demon Path.

In the end, only one person didn't swear.

Chen Mobai's gaze moved over, landing on a beautiful young girl with dainty brows, eyes, and pale ice-blue hair that reached her waist.

It was Bai Cai.

"Bai Nephew seems to know about her Master's involvement with the Demon Path."

As Chen Mobai spoke, he glanced at the Bing Yun Hermit beside him. Sure enough, she frowned tightly, clearly Bai Cai was the successor she had previously mentioned.

“I dare not conceal from the Elders. When I delivered the Fasting Pill to my Master, I saw the Demonic Sacred Embryo. She also revealed to me the Technique of Demon Foetus Transformation and wanted to impart it to me.”

Under the scrutiny of the Nascent Souls and Golden Core Cultivators present, Bai Cai was somewhat overwhelmed. But because she knew of matters related to the Demonic Sacred Embryo, she couldn't dare to swear the Daoist Heart Oath directly.

“Did she actually impart the Technique of Demon Foetus Transformation to you?”

Yuan Zhen immediately asked, while Chen Mobai was observing everyone's expressions. He did not see Xue Ting; she was always assigned to farming and luckily missed this incident.

However, according to the rules of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, all key Cultivators from Snow-blowing Palace, as well as the subordinate Sects and family forces under its command, must issue a Daoist Heart Oath. Only after verifying there were no problems would they be let go.

“My Master... She only revealed the Cultivation Technique to me, without imparting it.”

While answering, Bai Cai was raising her hand to swear, ensuring that every word of her response was true.

“Then do you know if she has been practicing the ways of the Demon Path?”

Yuan Zhen asked again.

“I inquired about the Technique of Demon Foetus Transformation. Since the form of the Demonic Sacred Embryo was odd, I felt something was amiss and harbored such suspicions.”

Bai Cai's words elicited a sigh from Bing Yun Hermit, who closed her eyes.

Chen Mobai also shook his head; with this, the guilt of Bai Cai's concealment was clearly confirmed.

Bing Yun Hermit finally got a clean break and cleared her name. She certainly wouldn't allow herself to be tainted again for the sake of a mere Disciple.

"Knowing yet not reporting constitutes the crime of concealing and harboring. According to the rules, you are sentenced to the punishment of seven swords piercing the body. Do you have any objections?"

Yuan Zhen was relatively lenient, considering that although Bai Cai knew, she did not practice the demonic cultivation methods, so she decided to spare her life.

The punishment of seven swords piercing the body would at most cause severe damage to her vital energy.

"I have no objections!"

After hearing this, Bai Cai gave a rueful smile. Then, just as Yuan Zhen was about to act, suddenly her face turned pale, and blood streamed from all seven of her orifices.

"Eh, this is backlash from the Daoist Heart Oath!"

Upon seeing this scene, Saintess Yuan Zhen's face showed shock, and after hesitating for a moment, she finally watched as Bai Cai's life force ebbed away, walking towards death.

"When Master...told me...about this...he made me...also take...a Daoist Heart Oath, if I were to betray...and reveal it, I would die...bleeding from every orifice."

Bai Cai coughed continuously, her beautiful face twisted in agony, her entire body collapsed on the ground, fresh blood spurted from her seven orifices, quickly staining her white dress and the ground red.

Witnessing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but sigh.

After learning about Kong Lingling's matter, Bai Cai was essentially on a path to certain death.

Even if she had become a disciple of Bing Yun Hermit, this Daoist Heart Oath would weigh on her forever, plaguing her cultivation and breakthroughs with heavy inner demons.

Even if she were later to advance to Core Formation or even Nascent Soul, the sword of Jiutian Dangmo Sect would always be hanging over her head.

So to say, Kong Lingling having fallen into devilry, really did bring harm to others!

Not only did she torment herself to death, but she also dragged a disciple with boundless prospects into the abyss.

"Associating with the Demon Path, her death is not worth lamenting."

At this time, Bing Yun Hermit snorted coldly, extended a finger, and a cold white lightning pierced directly through Bai Cai's Sea of Consciousness between her eyebrows.

Chen Mobai watched this unfold, remaining silent.

He, however, had made up his mind, that in the future, he would refrain from making a Daoist Heart Oath if possible.

You still need to build a society based on trust; the Daoist Heart Oath should only be used as a last resort.

"Gather all the sect members and disciples related to Snow-blowing Palace," said Saintess Yuan Zhen after seeing Bai Cai's death, shaking her head, although she also found it a pity that this talented cultivator of remarkable appearance had died because of her Master, Kong Lingling. As a person from

Jiutian Dangmo Sect, she was used to such sights, and she started to give orders to the remaining people like Zhu Jinyu.

“Ensure everyone involved is assembled here within three days. Those who fail to appear shall be treated as having ties with the Demon Path, and I will personally execute them.”

Bing Yun Hermit seemed truly enraged this time, and gave a stern command directly at Zhu Jinyu and the others.

Chen Mobai was probably the only one present who understood why she reacted so strongly.

Under the threat to life, ninety-nine percent of the involved cultivators gathered at Snow-blowing Palace within three days; seven did not come.

According to Zhu Jinyu, the messages had all been delivered.

Since they didn't come, they were to be treated as Magic Daoist Monks.

Bing Yun Hermit was true to her word, taking the portraits of the seven individuals and personally pursued them.

Because Chen Mobai had previously closed all Teleportation Arrays in the various Fang Markets of Snow County ahead of time, the seven individuals didn't get far.

Ten days later, Bing Yun Hermit returned with seven corpses.

At this time, in the Snow-blowing Palace, every person had also taken the Daoist Heart Oath.

As it turned out, Kong Lingling's secrecy was not bad; only Bai Cai knew.

“Let's settle it this way then, if the two of you have no objections, please sign and affix your seal.”

After dealing with the matter, Saintess Yuan Zhen had her female disciple draft a document and then showed it to Chen Mobai and Bing Yun Hermit.

“Sainted Lady Yuan, as a small sect from the Eastern Wilderness, my Five Elements Sect is somewhat concerned about Ice Heaven Palace’s retaliation for exposing Kong Lingling’s demonic deeds.”

Bai Cai having died, Chen Mobai was concerned that the agreement previously reached with Bing Yun Hermit might not hold, so he spoke out.

“In that case, perhaps Bing Yun Hermit could make a promise, after returning with me to East Land, to no longer come to the Eastern Wilderness!”

Yuan Zhen thought it over and found it reasonable, so she spoke up on behalf of Chen Mobai.

Upon hearing this, Bing Yun Hermit’s eyes widened immediately!

If I don’t come, how can I obtain the Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu?

Chapter 1353: Gold Core 7th Layer (7k)

“Fifth-Level Magical Treasure, the spiritual nature already formed, can only be refined using a unique Refining Mantra aside from their own recognition of a master.”

Bing Yun Hermit had not expected to encounter this Supreme Treasure on her visit.

Thus, she would need to return to Ice Palace once more to see if, among the scriptures passed down from the Holy Land, there existed a Refining Mantra for the Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu.

If not, she would have to search the other two branches.

Moreover, she needed to come up with an excuse for such an endeavor because if the other two branches learned of it, it might be impossible for the Blue Luminous Ice Heart Jutsu to fall into her hands.

Even if a Fifth-Level Magical Treasure were to be retrieved by a Direct Disciple, Bing Yun Hermit wouldn't feel at ease.

In the Tianhe Realm, there were plenty of cases where disciples took their master's Legal Treasures, elixirs, and cultivation techniques and ran away.

Therefore, she definitely couldn't agree to Yuan Zhen's request to never return to the Eastern Wilderness from now on.

But to not agree would surely imply she harbored thoughts of revenge.

"Spiritual Sect Leader, after all, the Eastern Wilderness is the boundary of our Human Race's territories. If the Holy Land issues a decree for us from Ice Palace to send cultivators to pioneer the land, I cannot refuse to come."

Bing Yun Hermit used a previously heard matter as a reason to refuse.

After hearing this, Yuan Zhen's eyebrows knitted slightly, and she gave Bing Yun Hermit a deep look.

Because recently, there had indeed been discussions among the Three Great Sacred Lands to reorganize a large army of Pioneer Cultivators.

Some Nascent Soul Forces closely associated with the Sacred Lands had also been subtly notified.

It was unexpected that the dilapidated Ice Heaven Cultivation had also received this news.

It seemed they had underestimated them.

“Then let’s set a limit of one hundred twenty years.”

Yuan Zhen considered the news she’d heard from the Yuan family, that two sexagenary cycles later, the Three Great Sacred Lands intended to reorganize a huge army of Pioneer Cultivators to clear an area deep within The Barren where a Rank-5 Golden Flame Manticore containing True Spirit Bloodline resided.

The reason for this time limit was mainly for this group of Taoist Saintess.

The Dao Morale Sect’s Communicating Holy Spirit Pill, required True Spirit’s Blood for refinement.

Two sexagenary cycles later, except for Yuan Zhen, all the other Taoist Saintess should be able to cultivate to the Nascent Soul Complete Realm.

By then, they could just take the elixir to strike at the Spirit Transformation Stage.

“Two sexagenary cycles, isn’t that a bit too long? My sect may need to come over earlier to prepare.”

Bing Yun Hermit would have preferred a two-year term and somewhat tactfully voiced her rejection.

“Then let’s make it one sexagenary cycle.”

Yuan Zhen, having caught Bing Yun Hermit’s hint and considering the Innate Sun True Fire possessed by the Golden Flame Manticore which might indeed require the assistance of the three branches of Ice Heaven Cultivation to suppress, granted Bing Yun Hermit the face of letting the three branches come over in advance to secure their positions.

“Agreed!”

Though she did not agree, Bing Yun Hermit, in the presence of Yuan Zhen, the Jiutian Dangmo Sect’s Saintess, could only reluctantly nod her head.

Chen Mobai expressed his thanks to Yuan Zhen upon hearing this.

Bing Yun Hermit's promise made in front of them was somewhat of a Daoist Heart Oath, but the punishment for breaching it was merely the consequence of not being able to progress in cultivation for twenty years.

Due to the severity of a Daoist Heart Oath, when it was made, it only involved life and death under particularly important circumstances.

And since beginning his cultivation, Chen Mobai had never made a Dao Heart Oath that involved life and death.

Even when downloading the Primordial Yang Sword Secret from the Immortal Gate National Library, he simply ticked the agreement for privately teaching it to others, resulting in the stagnation of his cultivation for ten years.

With sixty years of time, Chen Mobai felt he would surely be able to strike at the Nascent Soul Realm, and by then, he need not be afraid of Bing Yun Hermit anymore.

"Yuan True Person, what should we do about this Demonic Sacred Embryo?"

Having gotten what he wanted, Chen Mobai asked another question.

"I'll take it with me. If it contains True Spirit Bloodline, it might be infused into the Tongtian Refining Road Tower."

As Yuan Zhen spoke, she took out the Green Mirage Bottle, opened the lid towards the Demonic Sacred Embryo, and the latter was sucked in without any resistance.

Seeing that everything was settled, Chen Mobai was very happy to invite Yuan Zhen and the others back to Northern Abyss City.

“Now that the matter has been resolved, I’ll return to the East Land to await the Holy Land’s directive.”

Bing Yun Hermit shook her head and, after greeting Yuan Zhen, turned into a white Escaping Light and vanished on the spot.

Kong Lingling, after all, was a Golden Core Cultivator under Ice Palace and this time, with firm evidence of her engaging in Demon Path practices, once Yuan Zhen reported back, she would be punished by the Holy Land with at least a decade or two of seclusion, forbidden from recruiting disciples from the mundane world.

Yuan Zhen thought Bing Yun Hermit was in a rush to return, probably to maneuver within the Jiutian Dangmo Sect to shorten the duration of the seclusion to the minimum time possible.

She did not dwell on it.

“Sect Leader Zhu, this incident of Kong Lingling being possessed is surely the responsibility of your Snow-blowing Palace. As the master of the Eastern Wilderness, I sentence your sect to a seclusion of sixty years. Do you have any objections?”

Before leaving, Chen Mobai questioned Zhu Jinyu. The latter nodded with a wretched expression, indicating acceptance of any punishment he deemed fit.

It was already the best possible outcome.

Even in Zhu Jinyu’s view, it was due to the presence of Yuan Zhen, a Saintess of the Sacred Land travelling across the world, that it did not result in the Five Elements Sect taking direct action to erase Snow-blowing Palace amidst applause.

“In the future, if your Snow-blowing Palace has any essential needs, you can have Xue Ting purchase them in Northern Abyss City, and I’ll make sure they are let through.”

Seeing Xue Ting among a group of cultivators from Snow-blowing Palace, Chen Mobai directly granted her the sole right to travel during the period of seclusion.

Chapter 1354: Golden Core Seventh Layer (7k)_2

Zhu Jinyu naturally expressed her deepest gratitude.

Although the Snow-blowing Palace had a Fourth-order Water Vein, with their Cultivation Level, they were hardly able to subsist on air and dew alone, still needing Spirit Rice or Fasting Pills.

If Chen Mobai had been harsher and sealed the mountain for sixty years without providing supplies, he might have starved all the Qi Practitioners to death.

To this, Yuan Zhen was somewhat surprised.

Cultivators as benevolent as Chen Mobai were truly rare in her many years traversing the Tianhe Realm.

Even Zhu Jun, who had been silently observing, was surprised enough to turn her head and glance at Chen Mobai.

“Thank you, Sect Master Chen!”

And Xue Ting, who had been singled out, dispelled the faint horror on her face and bowed deeply to Chen Mobai.

“Mm, when you come to Northern Abyss City, you can look for E Yun. I will have given orders in advance.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai thought for a moment, took out a piece of Talisman Paper, and directly drew a Green Flame Sword Talisman on the spot for Xue Ting as a token of trust.

Then, they all boarded the Bathing Day Golden Boat and left the area, but Chen Mobai had Fu Zongjue stay behind because soon, cultivators from Giant Tree Ridge would come to set up a Formation to encircle the Snow-blowing Palace.

At that time, they would also dispatch cultivators from the Five Elements Meridians to rotate shifts guarding the place, ensuring the cultivators from Snow-blowing Palace couldn't escape.

After the Snow-blowing Palace was sealed off, their external properties, such as the Spirit Stone Mines, naturally needed someone to manage to avoid falling into ruin.

Chen Mobai was busy thanking Yuan Zhen, so these tasks had to be shouldered by Fu Zongjue.

Without any Golden Core Cultivators, Fu Zongjue was more than enough to keep everything under control.

Of course, after Chen Mobai left, he also stealthily hinted to Fu Zongjue that he could suggest to the Snow-blowing Palace cultivators that declaring their departure from the sect would allow them to avoid the seal.

Based on his estimation, in about ten to twenty years, the Snow-blowing Palace would likely be empty.

Northern Abyss City, Sky Meal Building.

Shen Shanqing, who had just returned, personally cooked a luxurious spiritual meal for Yuan Zhen and Chen Mobai.

However, no matter for Yuan Zhen or Zhu Jun, who were both high-ranking members of their respective sects, the meals of the Sky Meal Building were merely passable.

Chen Mobai had anticipated this and, as a sign of his appreciation, specially instructed Zhuo Ming to bring a small jug of Rank-4 Fairy Peach Wine.

He had also sent people to Xiao Nanshan to inspect two mature stalks of Third-order Clear Bamboo Spirit Rice.

These were developed by Zhuo Ming himself and weren't available in the East Land.

So, when Yuan Zhen and Zhu Jun tasted them, both were instantly impressed.

“Sect Master Chen, as far as I know, only in Back to Sky Valley here in the Eastern Wilderness is Third-order Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice cultivated. May I know which commerce association provided these new Third-order Spiritual Rice seeds?”

Zhu Jun, as a higher-up of the East Barbarians from the Sun Bathing Sea, valued Third-order Spirit Rice highly and seriously inquired upon seeing the unfamiliar Clear Bamboo Spirit Rice.

“My fellow sect member Zhou Shengqing once acquired the method for cultivating Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice from the East Barbarians at an auction. My disciple and I used it as a foundation to develop and research numerous varieties of Spiritual Bamboo Rice, this Clear Bamboo Spirit Rice is one of them.”

Chen Mobai was no longer worried about revealing the Third-order Spirit Rice, so he openly explained.

“It’s actually Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice! I remember that method. When Kong Sang Valley learned of it, they snatched it up immediately, but despite their hundred years of research, they never succeeded. I didn’t expect your Five Elements Sect to have developed it!”

Upon hearing this, Zhu Jun was even more surprised.

Among the three major factions in the East Barbarians, only Kong Sang Valley lacked a complete method for cultivating Third-order Spirit Rice. Ku Zhu was banished from their sect for this very reason.

“Hahaha, I won’t say much about other things, but at least in terms of cultivating spiritual plants, my Five Elements Sect has received the true transmission from the Holy Land. Kong Sang Valley may not compare to us.”

Chen Mobai proudly boasted, since they were planning to expand beyond the Eastern Wilderness and would definitely interact with the East Barbarians, he felt it was essential to showcase his resources.

“Sect Master Chen, this Spiritual Wine is incredible, it even seems to enhance my Cultivation Level.”

Compared to Zhu Jun, Yuan Zhen focused on the Rank-4 Fairy Peach Wine.

After all, being the Saintess of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, she had never been short of something like Spirit Rice.

“This is brewed from Immortal Peach Fruits from my Xiao Nanshan, requiring one hundred and eight procedures and then cellared for thirty years before it ferments and matures...”

Chen Mobai immediately began to boast, emphasizing how priceless and scarce his Fairy Peach Wine was, suggesting that only someone as esteemed as Yuan Zhen would merit such hospitality.

“It’s a pity, I was thinking of purchasing some. With this Fairy Peach Wine, I might even save a True Blood Pill.”

Yuan Zhen, hearing of its limited production, showed a regretful expression.

“Since True Person Yuan likes it, Wen Bo, go and package the jug of Fairy Peach Wine from the top shelf in my Cave Dwelling and let True Person Yuan take it away.”

Chen Mobai feigned generosity and instructed his senior apprentice who was waiting at the door to run the errand, to which Yuan Zhen immediately waved her hands indicating that it was dear to Chen Mobai and he should keep it.

But in reality, Zhuo Ming still had a large half jug left over at Liu Jia Mountain, Chen Mobai had merely asked her to bring three small jugs.

Resolving the issue with the Snow-blowing Palace this easily was largely thanks to Yuan Zhen, who had made a special trip from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, and Chen Mobai certainly had to show his appreciation.

Chapter 1355: Golden Core Seventh Layer (7k)_3

Otherwise, if you really encounter a Magic Daoist Monk in the future, cries for help won’t work.

Yuan Zhen declined twice, but seeing Chen Mobai insist, he somewhat reluctantly accepted the offer.

Zhu Jun, on the other hand, looked unfazed.

She had already achieved Perfection in Core Formation, and her Spiritual Power had accumulated to the extreme. No matter what heavenly and earthly treasures she consumed, she could not enhance her power by the slightest. The next step for her was "Nascent Soul Formation."

Yuan Zhen stayed in the Eastern Wasteland for a month.

He processed all the accumulated reports regarding the Eastern Wasteland from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

With the help of the Five Elements Sect, the local powerhouse, it was incredibly efficient.

They really did discover six cultivators who practiced Demonic Secret Arts. These cultivators had slipped up during their normal cultivation and were reported by those around them.

Among them, one was even the elder of a Cultivator Family.

Stuck in the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation for a long time, he found an Alchemy Recipe that could refine Essence Blood Foundation Building Pills in some ruins and sought ways to plunder other cultivators to refine the blood pills.

At first, he targeted Loose Practitioner Robs Practitioner and so on, but later he crazily began to capture cultivators from rival families.

Then, he made a slip and was directly reported.

After Chen Mobai learned of this, he cooperated with Yuan Zhen to eradicate this family.

“Sect Master Chen, there is also this anonymous report accusing you of cultivating Demonic Cultivation Techniques to break through realms so quickly.”

Finally, Yuan Zhen took out a report with allegations that infuriated Chen Mobai.

“This is a blatant slander. My current Cultivation Level is all thanks to my honorable and diligent Cultivation; it must be the doing of forces hostile to our Five Elements Sect. Unable to defeat us head-on, they resorted to these tactics...”

Chen Mobai didn’t expect to be slandered like this. If the cultivator who wrote this libelous report were before him, he would surely dismember them with his Purple Electric Sword.

“Of course, I trust Sect Master Chen. Such anonymous and evidenceless reports are not accepted by the Jiutian Dangmo Sect. However, since I happened to be coming here, I brought it along to show you.”

Yuan Zhen said with a smile, handing over the report to Chen Mobai, who took it and decided to have the Five Elements Sect investigate who was slandering him.

“There is another matter Chen Mobai needs to be aware of. In a hundred years, the Three Great Sacred Lands may join forces to reassemble the Pioneer Cultivator army to open up the Seventh Domain, while also capturing the Rank-5 Golden Flame Manticore to refine the Communicating Holy Spirit Pill. Your location is considered a bridgehead. If managed well, the treasures uncovered in The Barren may be processed here, earning a vast amount of Spirit Stones.”

Before leaving, Yuan Zhen shared this information with Chen Mobai.

“Is the First Origin Dao Palace not participating?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s first thought was this.

“This matter is discussed among the Eastern Continent Divinity Transformation. The First Origin Dao Palace has no one at that stage.”

Yuan Zhen spoke somewhat proudly. Currently, in the Eastern Earth Holy Land, the First Origin Dao Palace definitely lacked someone at the stage of Divinity Transformation.

Even if True Lord Yuan's Primordial Spirit Incarnation was still present, it could not leave the First Origin Dao Palace.

So, in this pioneering venture, the First Origin Dao Palace had no say in the distribution of the highest levels of benefit.

"Thank you, True Person Yuan, for your notification."

Chen Mobai solemnly thanked Yuan Zhen. He had not owed many favors in the Tianhe Realm so far, but he needed to remember this Saintess from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

"Hopefully when we meet next time, both Sect Master Chen and I will have become Nascent Soul individuals."

When Yuan Zhen boarded the Bathing Day Golden Boat, she left this final message with Chen Mobai.

For her, the Saintess roaming the Nine Heavens, the next visit to the Eastern Wasteland was almost certain to be during the pioneering period.

Because she, too, needed to strive for the Sacred Spirit Pill.

To this, Zhu Jun looked at Chen Mobai again, somewhat surprised.

She also had high standards and perhaps would not have thought much of Yuan Zhen, the Jiutian Dangmo Sect's Saintess if she had not failed at Nascent Soul Formation.

Although she felt Chen Mobai had good talent, she did not think he would succeed at Nascent Soul Formation.

[It seems I will need to pay more attention to the Eastern Wasteland from now on.]

Thinking this, Zhu Jun guided the Bathing Day Golden Boat, carrying Yuan Zhen and the others away from Northern Abyss City.

Chen Mobai watched them leave, and a streak of clear light landed beside him—it was Zhou Shengqing.

“It’s a good thing this Jiutian Dangmo Sect Saintess is on our side; otherwise, we would probably have to be on guard against Ice Palace for the next few decades.”

Zhou Shengqing also breathed a sigh of relief. After becoming a Legal Body Nascent Soul, this was the first time he faced off against real Nascent Soul Cultivators and found he was no match at all aspects.

If not for the superb defense of the Longevity Scripture and the Golden Mirage Pearl, he probably couldn’t have withstood it.

“Ice Palace’s Bing Yun Hermit has set a sixty-year timeframe, evidently harboring a heart of vengeance. In the coming days, I will gradually hand over all the Sect’s affairs to the disciples below and concentrate on closed-door cultivation, hoping to achieve Nascent Soul within sixty years.”

After hearing this, Zhou Shengqing could not help but nod, expressing that he would look after the Five Elements Sect while Chen Mobai cultivated.

“Also, regarding the pioneering venture, the Rank-5 Golden Flame Manticore is valuable to Sun Bathing Sea. Brother, you cultivate the Red Flame Sword Jue, so if you could also acquire some of its essence blood, it would be greatly beneficial.”

Zhou Shengqing had heard of the Golden Flame Manticore, a Rank-5 Demonic beast from deep within The Barren, containing the True Dragon Bloodline and the arch-enemy of the Yellow Dragon Monster that once roamed Yunmeng River.

Yellow Dragon was subdued by True Monarch Yuan, so it goes without saying that to carve a path to the past and to seize the Golden Flame Manticore, it would probably take the full force of divinity transformation experts from all three of the Great Sacred Lands to ensure a sure victory.

“This matter, do all that is humanly possible and leave the rest to fate,” even the First Origin Dao Palace has no seat at the table here, “we should avoid it if we can.”

Chen Mobai’s mind, however, was exceptionally clear. The Golden Flame Manticore was evidently seen as easy prey by the three Great Sacred Lands of the East Land, and when the time came, the most precious inner core and essence blood would certainly not fall to him, a mere sect leader of the Five Elements Sect.

Focus on the present and prepare for “Nascent Soul Formation.”

After consulting with Zhou Shengqing, Chen Mobai, free from worries, returned to Giant Tree Ridge to begin his retreat to break through to the Golden Core Seventh Layer.

In theory, the Fourth-Order Fire Vein of Red Sandstone City is the most suitable for breaking through.

However, last time Chen Mobai had revealed his progress by showing his breakthrough to the Golden Core Fifth Layer to make a statement.

Now, only five years had passed, and he was about to skip the Sixth Layer of the Golden Core. Even for someone with qualifications for deification, such a rapid pace of cultivation would be too astonishing.

Therefore, after contemplation, he decided to break through within the familiar Giant Tree Ridge.

On his return, the Array of Ten Thousand Woods was activated by the Formation Division, and the long-accumulated nature’s spiritual energy began to flow endlessly towards his Longevity Wood Dojo.

Soon, with the help of the supreme-grade spirit stone, the third enhancement of his Eight Yang Body’s spiritual root was achieved as a matter of course.

[Gold 23, Wood 49, Water 39, Fire 99, Earth 60]

Looking at the number 99 for his Fire Spirit Root, Chen Mobai began to anticipate the day it would reach a perfect hundred.

He did not know if there would be other benefits after achieving the Immortal Spirit Root.

Unfortunately, within the Immortal Gates, the Immortal Spirit Roots are very rare, so information on this aspect could not be found externally.

Chen Mobai had also asked Wen Ren Xuewei, an expert in spiritual roots, and she said that the essence of this content lies with the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Since historical records began within the Immortal Gates, Immortal Spirit Roots have mostly appeared after the Huashen Ancestors performed the Immortal Technique – Mending the Heaven.

There were individual cultivators who through bitter cultivation had mastered the Art of Spiritual Root and achieved this, but as exceptions, they lacked empirical data as samples.

The Imperial Medical Academy indeed had records of these exceptions. If Chen Mobai was interested in the future, Wen Ren Xuewei could help him get in touch with the Three Extremes Sage.

After the breakthrough of his Eight Yang Body, Chen Mobai took a trip to the Divine Tree Secret Realm for relaxation and obtained another grand spell from the Longevity Sect.

Lucky for him, it was again a wood attribute grand spell.

Named Dead Wood Meets Spring, it could rejuvenate nearly annihilated spirit plants with new life.

Chen Mobai immediately thought of the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple in the Tianpeng Mountain Sub-courtyard of Cloud County and wondered if applying this grand spell to it could revive the ancient tree.

But that was a task for later.

Chen Mobai called for Gu Yan and had her write down the newly obtained Dead Wood Meets Spring, sending her to Liu Jia Mountain to deliver it to Yin Qingmei.

If he wanted to practice this wood element grand spell, he would need her help.

Chen Mobai planned to let her comprehend it first, so that when they practiced the Practice Together Technique later on, they could save time.

Moreover, this grand spell would also be greatly beneficial to combating desertification and planting trees in Rainbow County.

Many spirit plants, even with the meticulous care of a Spirit Plant Master, often wither and cannot survive.

With this grand spell, “Dead Wood Meets Spring,” the survival rate of these plants could be increased by at least twenty to thirty percent.

After dispatching Gu Yan, Chen Mobai felt well-adjusted himself, his essence, qi, and spirit reaching their peak state. He took out the complete Pure Yang Purple Qi.

Although it wasn’t his first time taking it, the effect of the previously concocted dose by others couldn’t be fully utilized by Chen Mobai.

This time, however, was different. Although Yin Qingmei’s bitter cultivation accounted for the majority, the key core—Haotian Mirror—was his Lifespan Artifact, so when the Pure Yang Purple Qi entered his body, it was easily refined by his Pure Yang Spiritual Power.

Subsequently, Chen Mobai’s Dantian Qi Sea began to gently quiver like a beating heart.

With each quiver, the Dantian Qi Sea expanded by a circle, and just as it instinctively wanted to contract, a circle of purple radiance burst forth from within the Pure Yang Spiritual Power, holding the expanded Dantian Qi Sea in place.

During this process, the purple qi also continued to merge with the spiritual power, integrating into the Dantian Qi Sea.

Using Pure Yang Purple Qi to break through realms was a subject with hundreds, if not thousands, of experiences and insights in the Immortal Gate; Chen Mobai had read and memorized this content by heart before using it.

Thus, he knew exactly what would happen during the breakthrough and was fully prepared.

The scenes observed by his Divine Sense were all within his expectations.

Amidst this slow but firm expansion, Chen Mobai felt the bottleneck of the Golden Core Sixth Layer had been resoundingly shattered.

After the final tremor, the Dantian Qi Sea expanded significantly!

And his originally dense Pure Yang Spiritual Power once again became sparse.

Consequently, the Dantian Qi Sea, which had completed its expansion, showed signs of shrinking back due to the lack of solid spiritual power support.

Chen Mobai immediately activated his External Incarnation; a huge Heavenly God silhouette illuminated behind his back, followed by the opening of a Small Void in his spine, from which stored Pure Yang Spiritual Power began to pour down slowly.

Since this was Pure Yang Spiritual Power that he had cultivated himself, it fused perfectly with the spiritual power in his Dantian Qi Sea without any hindrance.

However, after breaking through the Golden Core Seventh Layer, the increase was a bit too much.

The Pure Yang Spiritual Power stored in a single Small Void wasn't enough, so Chen Mobai opened up the second one and began to draw in pure spiritual energy from the outside world.

It was uncertain how much time had passed when Chen Mobai felt his spirit reach its peak and could no longer control further Pure Yang Spiritual Power, so he gradually stopped the process.

By then, the Pure Yang Spiritual Power within the Dantian Qi Sea had condensed into a fist-sized, round, brilliant Golden Core.

Moreover, the Dantian Qi Sea had also stabilized and showed no signs of reverting.

Finally, the Golden Core Seventh Layer!

A sincere joy welled up inside Chen Mobai.

It was precisely at this moment that he realized, every time he had a breakthrough in his realm, it was when his inner self felt most fulfilled.

The joy of cultivation and self-improvement surpassed any and all desires.

Chen Mobai couldn't help the urge to laugh out loud, and so he laughed!

Fortunately, the Longevity Wood Dojo had activated its Array Prohibition during his seclusion, isolating any noise; otherwise, most of the Giant Tree Ridge would have heard the hearty laughter of its Sect Leader.

After his cultivation breakthrough, Chen Mobai didn't rush to leave his seclusion.

He took the rare opportunity to brew himself a pot of tea and began to savor it gently.

At this moment, his only regret was that he couldn't proclaim his realm advancement at the Immortal Gate.

Otherwise, he would have invited good friends like Qing Nu and Yan Bingxuan to join him for tea and wine, sharing the joy of entering the Golden Core Seventh Layer.

That would probably have been the most gratifying moment of his life.

Chapter 1357: Introspection of Oneself, Observation of the World (7k)

After his breakthrough, Chen Mobai could only celebrate with Fu Zongjue at Giant Tree Ridge.

“Junior brother is truly a prodigious talent. You have cultivated for fewer years than I have, yet while I am still in the Mid Foundation Establishment stage, you've already broken through to the Core Formation Late Stage.”

Fu Zongjue was very happy, but his words were tinged with a hint of regret.

When he had first achieved Core Formation, he considered all other cultivators beneath him and even felt that he might reach “Nascent Soul Formation” in his lifetime.

But reality was often cruel.

Were it not for the aid of Blood Spirit Pills, he feared he'd still be stuck at the Early Golden Core Stage.

“Brother Fu has profound foundations; it's only because the advancement was delayed by the Puppetry Technique. If the focus had been solely on cultivation, the current realm would surely be higher than mine.”

Chen Mobai spoke modestly. Although Fu Zongjue knew it was meant to comfort him, it did improve his mood considerably.

The two talked over drinks about recent events in the Eastern Wilderness and the sect.

At Snow-blowing Palace, nearly a third of the cultivators chose to betray the sect before its closure.

The leader of the deserters was someone Chen Mobai knew, Lan Lingping.

Fu Zongjue didn't exterminate the defectors of Snow-blowing Palace as Chen Mobai had suggested.

After leaving Snow-blowing Palace, Lan Lingping wanted to establish her own faction and chose a previous sect's Third-order Water Vein as her base.

However, Fu Zongjue refused her.

"You've already betrayed Snow-blowing Palace, so you have no right to inherit these assets. Since Five Elements Sect is now guarding them, we will never let the assets of Snow-blowing Palace fall into the hands of outsiders."

Lan Lingping's face fluctuated between shades of green and white upon hearing this, but she couldn't come up with any rebuttal.

If she wanted to avoid being sealed for sixty years, betraying Snow-blowing Palace was necessary, but as a traitor, she certainly had no claim to any of its possessions.

The main reason was the overpowering influence of Five Elements Sect.

She could only swallow her pride, with plans to buy a Third-order Water Vein with Spirit Stones, for cultivating herself and the disciples she had brought with her.

As the overseer Elder of the outer sect, Lan Lingping was responsible for all assets of Snow-blowing Palace, so she took many Spirit Stones and valuable resources when she left.

Of course, this decision was made after consultation with Zhu Jinyu. As a traitor bearing all indignities, she took this group of disciples to continue the legacy, hoping that if they could produce another Golden

Core Cultivator or even “Nascent Soul,” they might be able to revive the prestige of Snow-blowing Palace.

But Fu Zongjue hardly regarded these Spirit Stones, as for Five Elements Sect, suffocating the enemy’s living space and denying them any chance to develop was the justified approach.

Fu Zongjue gave Lan Lingping two options: either go to places like Northern Abyss City, purchase and rent a Cave Dwelling to survive, or leave the Eastern Wilderness.

The former was akin to boiling a frog in warm water; it wouldn’t be easy to make a living in Northern Abyss City with a large group of cultivators, and once integrated, it was nearly impossible to escape the control of Five Elements Sect; they’d likely have to always act according to Chen Mobai’s wishes.

Leaving the Eastern Wilderness, however, was even more akin to hell mode.

Beyond the Eastern Wilderness lay Dongwu and the East Barbarians, where one must travel through Cloud Dream Ze and The Barren to reach.

And Lan Lingping feared that Five Elements Sect might just exterminate her and her disciples, fresh on their heels once they left—the local tactics were all too familiar to her.

After much deliberation, Lan Lingping chose the former path.

She led her elite disciples to Northern Abyss City to eke out a living.

Still, she harbored another intent, which was to eventually find an island with a Spirit Vein in Cloud Dream Ze to establish a Fang Market, or even found her own sect.

The reason for not doing so now was because Cloud Dream Ze was still embroiled in a war with demonic beasts.

She knew full well that while the power she led was second only to Five Elements Sect and Back to Sky Valley in the Eastern Wilderness, if they were unlucky enough to encounter a Third-Order Demon Beast, they would likely face complete annihilation.

Upon learning this, Chen Mobai didn't intervene.

Once in Beiyuan, the cutthroat competition and insidiousness of the great Immortal City would show Lan Lingping how difficult it was to gain a foothold there.

Such a force of competent cultivators, all trained in the Water Vein Cultivation Technique, could be put to good use by Luo Yixuan. Perhaps the project to divert Dark Water could even finish a few years earlier.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai made a note of the matter, planning to have E Yun communicate with Lan Lingping, to see if she was willing to humble herself and dig water channels for irrigation.

Besides the Fourth-order Water Vein at their headquarters, all other properties of Snow-blowing Palace had also been taken over by Five Elements Sect.

Chen Mobai was only concerned about the most precious medium-sized Spirit Stone Mine.

"I've already dispatched Quan Shanlin to take charge there; after his failure in Core Formation, it's time for him to step back. He can spend his retirement mining there."

Fu Zongjue said something that surprised Chen Mobai.

He did not expect that during his seclusion, Quan Shanlin had already taken the Golden Liquid Jade Pill and failed quite decisively.

"What a pity..."

To this, Chen Mobai could only express his regret.

Fu Zongjue, however, remained neutral. After all, another of his disciples, Yin Qingmei, had succeeded in reaching Core Formation. Although the bad news of Quan Shanlin's failure was painful, it was accepted.

Chapter 1358: Introspection of Self, Observation of the Universe (7k)_2

"How are the other junior apprentices doing?"

With five Golden Liquid Jade Pills in hand, Chen Mobai was concerned about the others.

"Three of them are in seclusion, only Quan Shanlin knew that Qing Mei had succeeded and couldn't sit still, so she immediately took it and failed in her breakthrough attempt."

This news made Chen Mobai breathe a sigh of relief while also feeling a bit more expectant.

The remaining three, Meng Hong, Xie Yuntian, Yue Zutao.

He hoped there would be at least another success.

After discussing this, Fu Zongjue brought up the selection of the new Vice Hall Master of the Penalty Evil Hall.

Since Quan Shanlin's Core Formation had failed, even though the Golden Liquid Jade Pill had saved his life, his vital energy was severely damaged. According to Fu Zongjue, it was time to promote the new life within the sect.

He felt Yin Qingmei was very suitable.

Naturally, Chen Mobai had no objections, but he also mentioned that Yin Qingmei would spend most of her time at Liu Jia Mountain from now on.

That Fourth Grade Spirit Vein, that would be her arena.

Being the Vice Hall Master of the Penalty Evil Hall would surely just be a figurehead role for her.

The cultivators here, although some liked power, most of them, like Chen Mobai, preferred the feeling of increasing their own strength, believing that political chores would delay their cultivation.

“Now that the Five Elements Meridians are united, The Three Great Halls should also be ready to bring all the veins together; as a Golden Core Cultivator, Qing Mei can hold her ground.”

Fu Zongjue shared his true thoughts from deep within, and Chen Mobai didn't anticipate that he could look so far ahead.

According to Chen Mobai's planning, after uniting the Eastern Wilderness, the next step would indeed be to consolidate internally.

By then, their Shenmu Hall would certainly return to its old name of Chaos Palace of the Five Elements Sect.

And the Reward and Punishment Hall would be standard for all the veins; Chen Mobai also planned to have the Five Veins honor only one of The Three Great Halls from now on.

Three Halls and Twelve Divisions would certainly be based on their Wood Vein, but if they wanted to encompass all Five Veins, these positions would have to be open to all cultivators of the Five Veins.

The Twelve Divisions could be spared the change, but The Three Great Halls would definitely need to be controlled by their own people.

Fu Zongjue and his disciple Yin Qingmei, as Golden Core Cultivators, taking up the Hall Master and Vice Hall Master positions of the force-centric Penalty Evil Hall, would surely leave no room for objection from the cultivators of the Five Veins.

And with Chen Mobai at the helm of the Reward Virtue Hall, the Hall of Chaos, aside from Zhou Shengqing the Nascent Soul Cultivator, others like Zhou Ye, Nu Jiang, and Sheng Zhaoxi would surely need to be included.

As the highest decision-making hall of the Five Elements Sect, their Wood Vein would also need to foster more Golden Core Cultivators in the future, to maintain more than half of the say.

“How about we first move Qing Mei into the Chaos Palace since she’s just formed her Golden Core. Let nephew Fu Huakun take on the role of Vice Hall Master of the Penalty Evil Hall for now; if he cannot handle the competition from the other four veins in the future, then we can bring Qing Mei out to replace him as the Vice Hall Master.”

Chen Mobai thought for a moment and suggested a better plan.

Fu Zongjue, after hearing it, nodded continuously, indicating that it was even more thorough than he had imagined.

The same principle could be applied to the Reward Virtue Hall.

If Yue Zutao failed in his Core Formation, Chen Mobai planned to bring E Yun back, and then arrange for Luo Yixuan to also be placed in the Chaos Palace.

After arranging suitable candidates for The Three Great Halls, Fu Zongjue put his mind at ease and bid farewell.

With their cultivation at this level, there were very few matters that they would personally take an interest in.

“By the way, Junior Brother, the remains of the Primordial Ancestral Master’s Little Azure Dragon must still be in the Earth Vein’s possession, right? If there’s a chance, you can mention it to Zhou Ye and ask if I can have it for research.”

On his way out, Fu Zongjue brought up a matter.

Chen Mobai immediately nodded, indicating that he would write a letter to inquire with Zhou Ye.

The Little Azure Dragon, as a Rank-4 Puppet, was a secret of the Longevity Sect, which Fu Zongjue had long been intrigued by, but due to insufficient cultivation, he had not been able to enter the field.

Over the years, as he pondered the Puppetry Technique of Liu Jia Mountain, he also felt a bottleneck and wanted to relax a bit to see if he could gain some inspiration from the Little Azure Dragon.

This matter had also been an oversight of Chen Mobai.

As the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, the remains of the Rank-4 Puppet Little Azure Dragon should naturally be preserved by their Wood Vein.

The only concern was whether Zhou Ye would be willing to give it up.

But Chen Mobai thought he probably would.

After all, Zhou Ye now had hopes for “Nascent Soul Formation”, and for this, he was even willing to give up the orthodox righteousness of the Five Elements Sect. Although the Little Azure Dragon was precious, it was already damaged by a Ghost Cultivator and unable to be repaired or activated in his hands.

As Chen Mobai asked for it, Zhou Ye, striving to secure his own “Nascent Soul Formation”, would probably consent.

Believing he had precisely gauged Zhou Ye’s mindset, Chen Mobai immediately wrote two letters.

“Greetings, Sect Leader!”

Before long, Gu Yan, who had already returned from Liu Jia Mountain, flew over and respectfully saluted him.

“Take a trip to Northern Abyss City, give this letter to Wen Bo and ask him to send someone to deliver it to Zhou Ye in Hunyuan Immortal City. The other letter is for E Yun.”

Upon hearing the instructions, Gu Yan stretched out both hands to receive the letters, then promptly left the Longevity Wood Dojo, preparing to take the Teleportation Array from Giant Tree Ridge to Northern Abyss City.

Previously, Liu Wenbo had taken the materials for the Heterodox Golden Core to Dongwu, and according to Zhang Zibo, the refinement would take at least a year.

It was still unknown whether the transaction would go smoothly.

Chen Mobai thought of his eldest disciple and was reminded of this matter.

After finishing the last half cup of wine, Chen Mobai no longer relaxed and prepared to return to the Immortal Gate to properly take care of his parents.

Chapter 1359: But as he was about to click on the Turtle Treasure, he suddenly remembered another very important matter.

Soon after, he sat upright in the wooden cabin, his giant external incarnation emerging in mid-air outside the window like another Divine Tree reaching up to the clouds.

Chen Mobai's divine sense operated, and a White Jade Crown appeared above the external incarnation's head.

This was the Crown of Heaven and Earth!

Before his magic duel with the Bing Yun Hermit, he had a clear enlightenment of the Dao Heart and accrued merit bagging the Telekinesis of the Eastern Wilderness World beings.

At that time, because he was in a hurry to go to a major battle, he didn't thoroughly study the specific effects of the Crown of Heaven and Earth.

Now, he had the time.

Chen Mobai first contemplated the "internal view of oneself" function of the Crown of Heaven and Earth.

After cultivators developed divine sense, they could see inside their own bodies; as their cultivation level increased, what they could see became more detailed, even to the finest, most profound acupoints.

So, Chen Mobai initially thought that this Crown of Heaven and Earth's "internal view of oneself" duplicated the internal view of divine sense and wasn't very significant.

But after careful realization, he felt he had been too superficial.

Under the Crown of Heaven and Earth, he saw his recent breakthrough to the Seventh Layer of the Golden Core—Pure Yang Scroll, and suddenly a detailed progress bar appeared.

And the moment this progress bar appeared, an idea struck his mind.

Pure Yang Scroll Core Formation Volume, Seventh Layer, 3.5%!

That is to say, like playing a game, he could clearly see how much progress he needed to perfect the Seventh Layer of the Golden Core.

Moreover, what amazed him even more was that this internal view function could even let him know how to cultivate to achieve perfection in the shortest time possible.

In this, he could choose either a solid foundation for perfection or a swift perfection.

The Crown of Heaven and Earth could offer different progress bars based on his thoughts.

If Chen Mobai had thoughts of an elixir that could enhance his spiritual power, the progress bar could change accordingly, letting him know the probability of breaking through to the next level after achieving perfection.

Such a miracle made Chen Mobai somewhat disbelieving; he delved deeper into it, concentrating on the progress bar of the Pure Yang Scroll and finally uncovered its mystery.

The Crown of Heaven and Earth seemed to base itself on the knowledge within his Sea of Consciousness to form this understanding of the progress bar.

That is to say, the progress bar and probability estimation it generated were all based on Chen Mobai's own knowledge.

If he lacked this knowledge, then no progress bar or probability of breakthrough would appear.

For instance, if he wanted to know his chances of breaking through to the Nascent Soul, since he hadn't met the preliminary requirements of essence, qi, and spirit, and also lacked understanding in this area, no detailed progress bar or probability would display.

Chen Mobai pondered for a long time, suddenly feeling as if the Crown of Heaven and Earth had integrated the essence of the Guidance Book.

This Divine Transformation Technique, which he could only enter during battle, had now, under the state of attaining enlightenment, been fully mastered by him.

This was great, as he could then openly demonstrate to the Immortal Gate that he had mastered the Guidance Book.

He wasn't worried about being exposed!

After all, each cultivator who masters the Guidance Book develops abilities uniquely, besides the basic entry into super calculation and indifferent analysis, the rest of the higher-level skills are diverse and multifarious.

For example, the most famous one was Elder Yuanxu's illusory simulation, almost played to perfection.

For Chen Mobai, a candidate for deification, it was quite reasonable to develop the feature of showing the progress bar from the Guidance Book.

Thinking thus, Chen Mobai excitedly started using the Crown of Heaven and Earth to check the progress of his Pure Yang Daoist Body.

Nine Suns Body, 0.5%!

Compared to the Golden Core, which was infused with the Pure Yang Spiritual Power of the Small Void after the breakthrough, the Pure Yang Daoist Body was much more normal; had the progress bar not shown a percentage, he might still think it was 0%.

After checking the Pure Yang Daoist Body, Chen Mobai looked at the other spells he cultivated.

Sure enough, all had the progress percentages emerging in his thoughts.

After reviewing all the Grand Spells, Chen Mobai turned to the one he had tucked away in the corner.

Under the Crown of Heaven and Earth's internal view, the long-sealed Sword Intent gradually cleared some mist.

The various scriptures and knowledge of Grand Spells from the Longevity Sect in his brain were summoned by the Crown of Heaven and Earth, compared with the misty "Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing," and began to decipher bit by bit.

Chen Mobai looked at the still locked, murky progress bar and decided not to worry about it anymore.

He left the internal view functioning on “Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing,” then started experimenting with the “external view of the world” function.

However, this function was somewhat peculiar.

Chen Mobai could only see various threads stretching from the East Wilderness World to the Crown of Heaven and Earth, mounted on the external incarnation.

Confused, Chen Mobai dared not touch these threads recklessly.

Fortunately, he discovered that many threads extended from the Crown of Heaven and Earth ended at the Giant Tree Ridge.

Chen Mobai immediately maneuvered the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and followed one of the threads, and soon discovered it was Gu Yan who had just left this place, heading towards the direction of the Teleportation Array at the Giant Tree Ridge.

Chapter 1360: Internal Observation of Oneself, External Observation of Heaven and Earth (7k)_4

“Sect Leader, is there anything else you need to instruct?”

Gu Yan, seeing Chen Mobai descending from the sky, displayed a surprised expression and asked respectfully as he saluted.

“Indeed, I have one more message I’d like you to deliver to Ming’er...”

While speaking, Chen Mobai observed the lines stretching from Gu Yan’s head that only he could see, and casually mentioned the message meant for Zhuo Ming.

“Yes, Sect Leader, your disciple will certainly deliver it!”

Gu Yan dared not relax, memorizing every word Chen Mobai uttered, his expression deferential.

“Very well, thank you for your efforts.”

After finishing his conversation, Chen Mobai rode the “Red Misty Cloud Silk” and departed from that place, and Gu Yan continued flying toward the teleportation array only after his figure had vanished into the sky.

Following that, Chen Mobai went on to inspect the ends of the other lines.

He discovered that cultivators from the Wood Vein mostly had this line.

Throughout the Giant Tree Ridge, nearly everyone had either thick or thin lines above their heads.

For those Chen Mobai knew and was familiar with, like Gu Yan and others, the lines were thick, whereas the sect’s Qi cultivating disciples he couldn’t even name had only a barely visible thin line.

After roaming around the airspace of the Giant Tree Ridge, Chen Mobai returned to his Longevity Wood Dojo.

He gazed at the Crown of Heaven and Earth placed atop his external incarnation’s head, his eyes following yet another large cluster of lines to where they pointed.

It was Beiyuan City.

There too were many people he knew and was familiar with.

Besides Giant Tree Ridge and Beiyuan City, almost countless lines stretched from the vast regions of the Eastern Wilderness, all tied to the Crown of Heaven and Earth.

It was as if his external incarnation was the central hub, firmly standing in the central position, able to manipulate the life of the person at the end of these lines!

Chen Mobai was reminded of the marionettes he saw at amusement parks during his childhood; he was now the puppet master manipulating these strings behind the scenes.

Could he then, in a single thought, decide the fate of these puppets?

This thought startled Chen Mobai.

When did he immediately stop using this “Appearance of Heaven and Earth” feature?

To this day, he still didn’t understand what use it had.

But, as it was a power bestowed upon him during his state of Enlightenment under “Nascent Soul Formation”, it surely wasn’t just for show.

Chen Mobai planned to observe a person at the end of a line when he had time in the future, preferably someone close to the end of their lifespan, to see if the death of the person at the end of the line would impact him in any way.

After studying the “Internal Gaze upon One’s Self” and “External Gaze upon Heaven and Earth” of the Crown of Heaven and Earth, Chen Mobai didn’t delay any further.

He left behind a formless puppet, then took out his mobile phone and clicked on Turtle Treasure.

In a flash of silver light, he opened his eyes to find himself back on the peak of Danxia Mountain.

Encircled by the towering Biyu Wutong, which seemed like ancient and unchangeable deities, still standing tall and vigorous between heaven and earth.

Chen Mobai took in the familiarly dense fire spiritual energy and couldn't help but stretch comfortably.

Meanwhile, the teachers and students at the academies at the base of the mountain felt the free-floating spiritual energy in the air rushing toward the summit, gathering into splendid spiritual energy rainbows.

Although Chen Mobai couldn't claim he had broken through to the seventh layer of the Golden Core, reaching the sixth layer posed no problem.

Even though the time since his last breakthrough was relatively short, as a candidate for Divinity Transformation, his natural and sudden insight leading to this breakthrough made perfect sense.

Chen Mobai had already thought it through.

If anyone asked, he would say that after delving into the Guidance Book, his cultivation realm had also broken through.

He even looked forward to the scene where acquaintances would ask about it.

Unfortunately, in Red Sandstone City, he was the Supreme Emperor.

Although he had broken through his realm again, causing a minor sensation, no one dared to congratulate him.

Chen Mobai felt a bit lonely.

All he could do was to make a phone call to his parents, telling them that after a long time in seclusion, he had finally mastered the Guidance Book, and his cultivation level had advanced, so he was coming out of seclusion today and was ready to return home for a meal.

To this, Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui showed more joy than their usual indifferent attitudes.

After all, they knew the reputation of the Guidance Book.

The Divine Transformation Technique of the Repairing Heaven Institute, the number one auxiliary cultivation method of the Immortal Gate, was mastered only by geniuses among geniuses.

It was said that the Leading Star Ancestor managed to achieve Divinity Transformation because he found and grasped various opportunities and laws for breaking through his realm using the Guidance Book.

“Son, the Guidance Book you mastered, does it only have basic functions, or does it possess some strange abilities?”

During a rare family meal at home, the very aged Tang Panchui curiously asked.

“With my talent, right after studying it at the Repairing Heaven Institute, I had already entered the introductory phase of the Guidance Book. Now that I am telling you, it certainly pertains to a higher realm.”

With those words from Chen Mobai, Tang Panchui and Chen Xinglan felt immensely proud.

“The two of us giving birth to you is probably the greatest achievement for the Immortal Gate in our lives.”

Chen Xinglan said sentimentally, and upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately served him a piece of fish, which he had brought from Giant Tree Ridge and which was beneficial to elemental energy.

With his current status, Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui no longer asked how he could bring so many specialties home each time.

After all, their son was a Golden Core Master and the Supreme Emperor presiding over both cities of Danxia and Yuwu Forests, and it was quite common for other cultivators to give small gifts.

Thanks to these nourishing foods, both Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui had almost reached the end of their lifespans, but they still looked well.

“Even if I close my eyes now, I wouldn’t have any regrets.”

Chen Xinglan, eating the tender and savory fish, had a face full of happiness.

“You might not have any regrets, but I still do. I haven’t yet seen our son realize all his potential. They say he has the Qualification of Deification, and I must see him achieve Divinity Transformation.”

Tang Panchui murmured and kept talking about her various regrets.

“Plus, I haven’t seen our son get married yet. Next door, Old Hu’s daughter just recently had a big chubby boy. Last time she visited, I saw her holding him, and I was so envious.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Xinglan countered quietly, “Our son is now a Golden Core Master and may possibly achieve ‘Nascent Soul Formation’ and Divinity Transformation in the future. He surely shouldn’t delay his cultivation for personal feelings.”

“I know it’s because our son is too outstanding, but isn’t it okay for me to wish? Isn’t wishing allowed?” Tang Panchui’s words made both father and son feel quite helpless.

However, Chen Mobai truly enjoyed this rare moment of familial warmth.

After the meal, as he sat by the window in his room, he was just about to continue his research on the Crown of Heaven and Earth to see if it had the same effect within the environment of the Immortal Gate.

Suddenly, an unexpected phone call came through.

Seeing “Xiao Hei” displayed on the caller ID, Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment before answering, “Hello!”

“Hello, hello, hello, Uncle Chen, this is Xiao Hei. Are you at home?”