

World 1511

Chapter 1511: Beidou Conference_2

For him, safety was the foremost concern.

Even if an unexpected situation occurred, with the Underworld Array and Turtle Treasure in hand, he could find a way to escape even when facing Nascent Soul Cultivators.

However, just to be prepared for any emergencies, Zhou Shengqing still gave Chen Mobai three Spirit Leaf Talismans.

These were Rank-4 mid-grade talismans meticulously crafted by him, capable of withstanding attacks from mid-stage Nascent Soul cultivators.

“Thank you, senior brother.”

Chen Mobai immediately accepted them.

Then they talked about the situation in the Ruins at Kong Sang Valley. Master Mu Qin had previously helped with the planning and upgrading of the Rank-4 large formation at Northern Abyss City, and in return, Chen Mobai gave her the map he and Ye Qing had found when they explored the Ruins together.

Initially, Master Mu Qin was somewhat skeptical about the map, but after entering the Ruins, she realized the sincerity of Sect Master Chen and felt guilty in her heart.

She led her cultivators to find a third-grade Spirit Vein suitable for planting Pure Bamboo upstream of a river. Currently, they are expending a vast amount of Spirit Stones to upgrade it to a Rank-4 Spirit Vein.

After secretly observing for some time, Zhou Shengqing realized that Master Mu Qin and her disciples had sincerely come to open a branch and even set up a Rank-4 Large Formation, so he felt reassured and returned.

However, through Zhou Shengqing, Chen Mobai learned that he might have been fooled by Yi Chenghan.

For Kong Sang Valley's newly established subsidiary in the Ruins, despite upgrading to a Rank-4 Spirit Vein and setting up a Rank-4 Large Formation, high-order cultivators are required to be stationed at all times in such an environment teeming with demonic beasts to manage the formation.

Even if Yi Chenghan didn't trade his spot to Chen Mobai, it was likely that Master Mu Qin might keep him to guard the place.

He used this opportunity to exchange a Spiritual Energy Rice Cooker with the Five Elements Sect for a chance of advancement in his realm, while also reassuring Master Mu Qin so she could take True Person Mingwen to the East Continent's Star Heaven Dao Sect to attend the Beidou Conference, earning goodwill from both parties.

Even knowing this, Chen Mobai had no intention to reveal it.

He even thanked Yi Chenghan.

"Very well, Sect Master Chen, then it's decided. Once the two True Persons from your sect have used it, leave the magic artifact for me to use for a while."

Yi Chenghan, after getting a firm response from Chen Mobai, happily took his leave.

There were still two months until the Beidou Conference.

When Master Mu Qin departs, someone will come to notify Chen Mobai on the Eastern Desolation side.

After discussing this matter, Zhou Shengqing went off to Northern Abyss City again.

Chen Mobai felt that every time these high-level discussions occurred, crossing half the Eastern Desolation to meet was quite a waste of time.

Although the Eastern Desolation isn't like the Immortal Gates with full communication coverage, he had developed the Heavenly Communication Device, which could perfectly connect signals between a few key Immortal Cities, especially within the Five Elements Meridians.

No sooner had the thought occurred than Chen Mobai called for E Yun and told him about this project.

The design and principles of the Heavenly Communication Device had long been documented in a detailed book by him, and many in the Artifact Refining Department had also replicated it.

If they wanted to cover the Five Elements Meridians and even most of the Eastern Desolation, it would merely be a matter of substantial cost.

But now, with the Eastern Desolation unified, it was time to build these infrastructures.

At Chen Mobai's order, they were ready to reopen the recently replenished Reward the Good Treasury, allocate Spirit Stones and materials, and begin the full-scale implementation of the Heavenly Communication Device project.

This project was divided into three steps: the first was to connect Northern Abyss City and Giant Tree Ridge!

The second step was to connect the main camps of the Five Elements Meridians.

That is, Hunyuan Immortal City, Wind Rain Hamlet, Fire Truth Palace, Giant Tree Ridge, Golden Cliff, and Northern Abyss City – with Northern Abyss City as the central hub of the signal.

The third and final step was to connect the entire Eastern Desolation Nineteen Prefectures, aiming to have a Heavenly Communication Device at every Five Elements Sect's Fang Market location.

"This project is quite ambitious and may take a long time. It will also require dedicated personnel for long-term maintenance, etc. So, I plan to create a new department to take charge," Chen Mobai said.

E Yun naturally had no objections to Chen Mobai's words. As the whole project would require the resources of the entire Five Elements Sect, the heads of the Three Halls and Twelve Divisions were waiting for his instructions.

"May I ask the Sect Leader, how shall we name this department?" Wang Tingbo, head of the Artifact Refining Department, asked. As one of the few Artifact Refiners who could understand the principles of the Heavenly Communication Device besides Chen Mobai, he felt that he should be the one in charge of this department.

"Since it aims to connect the whole Eastern Desolation, let's choose a name that's quite symbolic—let's call it Union!"

Union!?

Hearing this name, the heads of various divisions of the Five Elements Sect felt it was a bit strange, but at the same time, they praised it.

They said it was a good name and that the Sect Leader must have profound meaning behind it.

Actually, Chen Mobai initially wanted to call it "Heavenly Reach," but thought the name was too ostentatious and planned to reserve it for when the Heavenly Communication Device's signal could cover the entire East Continent and even the Tianhe Realm in the future.

"Let's have E Yun take charge of this department for now, with Wang Tingbo as his deputy. You two can discuss the personnel arrangements and resource allocations. Just make a report for me to review afterward," Chen Mobai said.

The Five Elements Sect's team was mostly trained by Chen Mobai at this point. He just needed to control the main direction, and the execution would naturally be taken care of by the elite talents below.

However, for the communication project, Chen Mobai still drew on the mature experience from the Immortal Gate and provided a main development pathway to ensure that E Yun and the others would take fewer detours.

“Sect Leader, if we were to install Heavenly Communication Devices across the entire Eastern Desolation Nineteen Prefectures, even the resources of our Five Elements Sect would be depleted for decades before we could achieve this,” E Yun said after reviewing the three-step plan drawn up by Chen Mobai, and as the current de facto in charge of the Reward Virtue Hall and the one most familiar with the sect’s resources, he couldn’t help but show a bitter face.

“Don’t worry, by the second step, those Cultivator Families in the counties not covered by the Heavenly Communication Devices will actively seek you out to cover them. At that time, remember to set up a toll collection channel. Don’t charge too much; about one low-grade Spirit Stone for a hundred calls should do. Focus on a small profit but frequent sales,” Chen Mobai said, which left E Yun and Wang Tingbo somewhat puzzled after hearing it.

However, E Yun, who had exceptional comprehension, thought for a while and then grasped the essence of the plan.

To distribute the cost of fully deploying the Heavenly Communication Devices over the Cultivator Families across the Eastern Desolation Nineteen Prefectures!

“In two years, when my two disciples have completed their ten-year tenure as town guards, remind me to arrange for them to work on the communication project,” Chen Mobai said to Gu Yan after secluding himself.

After all, E Yun was his specially trained successor who would be responsible for many things in the future. Once the communication was up and running, he would let Han Zhiling and Song Huangdae take over.

With Qing Nu around, the construction of the All-Transforming Thunder Pond in the future would undoubtedly be under her charge.

There was no need for Song Huangdae to be used for such tasks, given his talent. Since he had experience as an undercover agent, Chen Mobai intended to train him to monitor the various messages transmitted through the Heavenly Communication Device.

If they could one day take the communication project beyond the Eastern Wilderness, then the information problems plaguing the Five Elements Sect could be resolved through this means.

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

Gu Yan took out paper and pen and made a note of this.

Chen Mobai nodded and then once again sealed off his Longevity Wood Dojo, announcing his seclusion.

When he returned to the Immortal Gate, a huge pile of official business had accumulated.

However, among these matters, the one that naturally drew his attention the most was the Nascent Soul Formation of Nangong Xuanyu.

The official website of Pure Yang Academy had changed its title to gold and red as of yesterday:

[Warm congratulations to our Academy’s President for successful Nascent Soul Formation!]

Although Nangong Xuanyu was still consolidating his realm within Yuanyang View and had not emerged, Pure Yang Academy couldn’t wait any longer. Apart from their official website, they also pushed this message on various forums where their Academy’s verified accounts were present.

And sure enough, over the past few days, every cultivator within Immortal Gate has been discussing this matter.

They all praised Nangong Xuanyu as indeed being the unrivaled presence below the Nascent Soul, the number one Core Formation within the Immortal Gate.

After two hundred years, the Immortal Gate finally had a new Nascent Soul Superior!

Following the defection of Lin Daoming, the number of Nascent Soul Cultivators within the Immortal Gate was once again maintained at fourteen.

This made Chen Mobai very curious, wondering if this number was also intentionally maintained by the higher echelons.

But soon, he realized it was just a coincidence.

Besides Nangong Xuanyu, Kunpeng Daoist Academy had also followed up by releasing a message.

[Warm congratulations to our excellent alumnus, Madam Ye Yune, on the successful Nascent Soul Formation!]

This piece of news was somewhat displeasing for Chen Mobai.

“After all, she is the daughter of the Beiming Ascendant. It is said that to allow her Nascent Soul Formation, Kunpeng Daoist Academy exchanged some precious resources with the Sea Territory...”

The news of Ye Yune’s Nascent Soul Formation was a significant matter that necessitated a meeting for the Dance Instruments and Jumang lineages. The four gathered again in a small room, with Wang Xin Fu sharing what he had learned.

“It is probably the success of Nangong Xuanyu’s Nascent Soul Formation that made Kunpeng Daoist Academy decide. After all, he is also from the Heaven-Repairing Lineage. They’ve just lost Lin Daoming, and if they don’t take this chance to step up, for a thousand years to come, the Three Great Halls might once again be controlled by the Heaven-Repairing Lineage,” Wen Ren Xuwei analyzed in a calm voice. The two lineages had been the Crown Prince’s tutors for the past thousand years within the Three Great Halls of Xianmen, and they had basically watched as the Kunpeng Lineage challenged the Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

To maintain the balance, they mostly stood with the Kunpeng Lineage on major events.

And it was for this reason that Wang Shuye previously had a good relationship with Ye Yune.

With Nangong Xuanyu just achieving Nascent Soul Formation, he definitely wouldn't be able to fill the gap left by the departure of the Head of Immortal Affairs, Lin Daoming.

By seizing this opportunity to cultivate Ye Yune, the intention of the Kunpeng Lineage was clear.

They wanted to take advantage of this rare opportunity to regain control over The Three Great Halls.

After all, the current Righteous Law Hall Master, Narcissus, although also a graduate from Kunpeng Daoist Academy, was actually neutral and didn't side with either, if she were to step down in the future, Heaven-Repairing Lineage or Kunpeng Lineage wanting to replace her with their own would definitely incite a covert battle.

"The Kunpeng Lineage still needs both of our lineages, but they might also take the seats of both our lineages directly to increase their own strength. However, in any case, we must endure. Once the two of us achieve Nascent Soul Formation, everything can be taken back," Chen Mobai said, sharing the same calm demeanor as Wen Ren Xuwei. In over six thousand years of history, the Four Great Daoist Sects have been through struggles and cooperation, peaks and valleys, to come this far.

Chapter 1513: Beidou Conference_4

Losing with grace when the strength is insufficient is a form of dignity.

Coming back once the strength is sufficient, that's another kind of dignity.

After all, through the years of struggle among the Four Sects within The Three Great Halls, everyone has maintained a most basic bottom line.

Moreover, the Weapon Dancing Sect is ultimately backed by Ancestor Baiguang.

Even though Chen Mobai has never met him, this is where his confidence lies.

“It seems, I cannot be too relaxed either...”

Ren Xuewei stretched lazily, got up to prepare to return to Jumang Academy, deciding to give up half of her usual tea drinking time to cultivate.

“Oh, you’ve also reached the Seventh Layer of Core Formation!”

Ren Xuewei, whether intentionally or not, let slip her energy, and upon sensing it, Chen Mobai asked in feigned surprise.

“I’ve just made the breakthrough a few days ago, but certainly not as fast as your progress.”

After hearing this, Ren Xuewei replied with a hint of self-pride.

“Congratulations, Commissioner Ren!”

Wang Xin Fu, who was beside her, immediately stood up to congratulate her, while Song Yingzhi seemed to have already known about it, looking at Ren Xuewei with a face full of pride and self-satisfaction.

This is the future and hope of their Jumang Academy!

However, her gaze fell upon the divinely handsome Chen Mobai, and she couldn’t help but admire in secret how the Dance Tool Dao Academy managed to recruit an even more astonishing and heavenly talent than Ren Xuewei.

After the meeting of the four was over, Ren Xuewei left using the Void Teleportation.

Chen Mobai bade farewell to Wang Xin Fu and Song Yingzhi, then disappeared using the Underworld Array.

The news of Nan Gong Xuanyu and Ye Yun'e's success in Nascent Soul Formation spurred the already-hardworking Chen Mobai to redouble his efforts.

The efficiency of the Stat Fire was perfectly utilized by him every day.

One month later, he made a trip back to Giant Tree Ridge and once again, with the help of the Purple and Green Double Swords, he condensed a strand of Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy and injected it into the Stat Fire.

Afterward, he was able to condense two strands of Pure Yang True Qi every day!

Before he had the Stat Fire, he had already condensed ten strands of Pure Yang True Qi with the help of the Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy, and thirty strands in the previous month.

In the following month, with the help of Stat Fire, he would be able to condense sixty strands.

In total, this would make a hundred strands, which is the complete one strand of Pure Yang True Qi!

Chen Mobai was filled with anticipation for this.

With the Pure Yang True Qi, he could truly unleash the power of the Haotian Mirror.

At that time, Chen Mobai also planned to use the Stat Fire to see if he could help refine this Lifespan Artifact and enhance the spiritual nature of the Magic Artifact.

However, since the grade of the Stat Fire is too high, the Haotian Mirror might not be able to withstand it, so he needs a strand of Pure Yang True Qi to dare to try.

As he was envisioning a beautiful future.

A bolt from the blue suddenly struck!

“Dad, grandma has passed away!”

Upon receiving this phone call with Chen Xiaohei’s crying voice, Chen Mobai was completely stunned in place.

Even though he had long anticipated this day, when he actually received the news, he still felt an indescribable heartache surge in his mind.

Chen Mobai didn’t know how he returned to Red Sandstone City.

By the time he arrived home, all the relatives were already there, including his uncle Chen Baolan whom he had not seen in a long time. They were all dressed in mourning clothes, waiting, while Chen Xinglan held Tang Panchui’s hand, sitting sorrowfully by the bedside.

“Son, you’re here!”

Even so, upon seeing Chen Mobai, Chen Xinglan managed to restrain the sadness on his face, beckoning him over to bid Tang Panchui one last farewell.

“Dad, I’m sorry I’m late!”

“When she passed, she left with a smile, proud that her son is so outstanding and her granddaughter has just successfully opened her Domain, being hailed as the next Nascent Soul Seed, her heart full of joy...”

Chen Xinglan began to comfort Chen Mobai, who upon hearing this, walked to the bedside and took Tang Panchui’s now cold hand.

He infused a trace of diluted Pure Yang Spiritual Power into it, and soon the originally pale Tang Panchui began to regain some color.

Chen Mobai noticed her eyes were closed tightly, with the corners of her mouth curved upwards slightly.

“Son, after your mother passed, I feel like my Essence, Qi, and Spirit have almost been drained. I might be leaving too. Remember to take care of yourself and the two of them, mother and daughter.”

At this moment, Chen Xinglan spoke again, saying these words that caused Chen Mobai to shake his head, but looking up, he indeed saw that Chen Xinglan’s face was grayish and he indeed appeared to be at death’s door.

“Dad...”

Chen Mobai reached out to hold him, wanting to channel Pure Yang Spiritual Power into him, but was refused by Chen Xinglan.

“No need. I have lived a contented life. After failing Foundation Establishment twice, I thought I would leave you and your mother ten or twenty years early, who would have known that in the end, I’d be the one left behind...”

“But it’s better this way. I don’t want her to be sad. This way, the only one who might be heartbroken is you, son.”

“Son, remember my words, to live a life that is splendid, happy, and complete, that is what is most important.”

“Our lives, from the moment you were born, have already been incredibly splendid and happy.”

“Now, it is time to put a perfect end to it all!”

After saying these words, Chen Xinglan let go of the hand that Chen Mobai was holding and gently sat next to Tang Panchui, then also closed his eyes with a smile.

“Dad!!!”

Chen Mobai couldn't help but cry out in grief.

Aunt Chen Yulan and Uncle Chen Baolan, who were watching over the body, immediately came up to comfort him.

“Before leaving, your elder brother told us that he wanted to depart with your sister-in-law. He was just waiting for you to come back, to say a final goodbye to you.”

Chen Baolan said these words that left Chen Mobai in silence.

Although he had long known that his parents' lifespans were coming to an end and that this day would come, having made mental preparations, when it actually happened...

In a daze, Chen Mobai watched as his parents were taken into the crematorium.

He then held two urns, came to the grave site that had been chosen long ago, opened the lids, and personally placed them inside.

“Grandpa, Grandma...”

Chen Xiaohei offered incense to Chen Xinglan and Tang Panchui, and this was also her first appearance in front of Chen Mobai's relatives, besides her, Shi Wanyu was also called over by Chen Mobai, and introduced to the uncle's family and Chen Baolan.

“Your elder brother had already told us, a good niece-in-law and an outstanding great-niece. No wonder someone as spirited as you would be willing to leave offspring.”

Chen Baolan was full of praise for Shi Wanyu and Chen Xiaohei. Naturally, Chen Xinglan had never revealed the truth about Chen Xiaohei's origins, and Chen Mobai at this moment would certainly not

speaking of it, merely mentioning it was a relationship from his university days, which ended after graduation because it was deemed inappropriate, but unexpectedly resulted in continuing the bloodline.

“With an outstanding son like you and an outstanding granddaughter like Xiaohei, it’s no wonder your brother and sister-in-law left with smiles.”

Chen Baolan spoke again to comfort.

Chen Mobai watched as Shi Wanyu and Chen Yulan cleaned the dust around the tombstone, talking to this long-lost uncle about his recent situation.

“There’s been a tremendous archeological discovery, it could be the ruins of the legendary Zixiao Palace...”

Chapter 1514: The Foundation of Patching Heaven

Purple Cloud Palace!

Upon hearing this term, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but be greatly shocked.

“Of course, it’s not the actual one, but a replica built at the location where the Antiquity Daoist System once resided in the Purple Cloud Palace,”

Chen Baolan continued, calming Chen Mobai slightly.

Above the Di Yuan Star, before the Immortal Gates existed, it is said that human ancestors received the Cultivation Method within Purple Cloud Palace, the origin of all Antiquity Daoist Systems.

The history of the Purple Cloud Palace is extremely mysterious, moving along with the sun, moon, stars, and the shifts of the heavenly and earthly veins.

It's said that inside it forms a world of its own, boundlessly vast, containing the ultimate principles of the Heavenly Way and demonstrating the laws of life and death of all beings.

During ancient times, humans of exceptional comprehension entered and realized the methods of cultivation, thus initiating various Daoist lineages.

However, the real Purple Cloud Palace descends upon Di Yuan Star only once every 1200 years.

The last time it descended, the True Sun Sect Leader from the Antiquity Daoist System seized the opportunity to enter and cultivate his Primordial Spirit.

However, after he emerged, he was killed by the waiting Double Saints of the Immortal Gate.

"This relic site should be from the descent of the Purple Cloud Palace over 3000 years ago, located in the extremely remote North Grotto Heaven..."

Chen Baolan, due to his exceptional professional competence and having no ties, was also selected to join this archaeological expedition, planning to leave after hosting his elder brother's and sister-in-law's funerals.

North Grotto Heaven is the northernmost point of Di Yuan Star, perennially icy-cold, with seas fully frozen, where the sun sometimes does not set for weeks or even months on end.

If it weren't for the Immortal Gate having some precious resources there, they probably wouldn't even bother to establish a base station or dispatch cultivators.

Yet, even so, each journey requires years and sometimes even decades.

Of course, after reaching the Golden Core Realm, one can make the journey independently.

For instance, Lan Haitian, after his Core Formation, visited both the extreme north and south Grotto Heavens, enhancing his Lifespan Artifact and at the same time laying the foundation for the Yuan Magnet Domain.

Purple Cloud Palace from more than 3000 years ago?

When Chen Mobai heard this number, his mind sensitively conjured up information about the Antiquity Daoist System he had seen within the Sky-Mending Group.

At that time, the Immortal Gate utilized the descent of the Purple Cloud Palace to plot and annihilate the nine strongest grandmasters of the demonic sect within the Ancient Evil Path.

However, the Sky-Mending Group had not detailed the exact location of this massacre.

He hadn't expected it to be in North Grotto Heaven.

"Uncle, do take good care of yourself when you're there,"

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai directly took out a piece of Talisman Paper and drew a Mysterious Yang Divine Light Talisman for him, considering that Chen Baolan hadn't reached Foundation Establishment. This talisman was merely of Rank-2 complexity, but wearing it can protect him from cold poisons.

"Thanks."

Chen Baolan didn't stand on ceremony and directly accepted it, and then bid farewell to leave.

The archaeological team's ship was about to head for the North Grotto Heaven, and if he missed this trip, he would have to wait at least a few more years.

"Perhaps, I might also join you."

When Chen Baolan left, Chen Mobai suddenly said something that made him quite surprised.

“Purple Cloud Palace is considered a Holy Land by the minds of the Antiquity Daoist System, and the Sky-Mending Group I belong to is precisely to target those from the Ancient Evil Path Union...”

Chen Mobai’s words made Chen Baolan come to a sudden realization.

“I actually forgot, among this archaeological team, there are also many non-heritage bearers from the Immortal Gate of the Antiquity Daoist System.”

Most within the Antiquity Daoist System had already conformed to the dominant trend and integrated with the Immortal Gate, like the Ruyi Gate, Azure Feather Cliff, and such.

Every time the relics of Purple Cloud Palace are discovered, they are the most eager.

Of course, secretly, there are also those like the Ascension Sect from the evil sects.

This is when Chen Mobai’s Sky-Mending Group is the busiest.

After seeing off Chen Baolan, Chen Mobai also paid respects with incense to his maternal grandparents’ graves next to his parents’.

On another hilltop, there were his uncles’ and aunts’ tombstones.

Unknowingly, Chen Mobai had reached the age where he could be considered an ancestor.

After completing the ritual on the hilltop, the family descended the mountain in silence.

“Mobai, when we both pass away, please take care of Xinying,”

At the foot of the mountain, uncle Wang Jianyuan and aunt Chen Yulan looked helplessly at their daughter beside them.

Wang Xinying's talent was decent, with an initial Metal Spirit Root value of 30. With Chen Mobai's guidance and supplies like Qi-replenishing Spirit Water, her initial cultivation had been smooth sailing and she even successfully established her Foundation on her first attempt.

However, after Foundation Establishment, her Spirit Root and talent seemed somewhat insufficient, and it took her ten years just to barely overcome the bottleneck at the third level of Foundation Establishment.

Now, she was stuck at the Sixth Level of Foundation Establishment, without any signs of breakthrough.

Wang Jianyuan and Chen Yulan hoped that Chen Mobai could introduce some of his outstanding classmates to see if there was a chance for a grandson or granddaughter before they passed away.

However, having grown up with an outstanding brother like Chen Mobai, Wang Xinying's standards for her future Daoist partner were based on Mobai's caliber.

This has resulted in her still being single.

Among Mobai's circle were indeed excellent friends like Ming Yuhua and Yunyang Bing, but both, being hopeful for Core Formation and Real Path Seed, had politely refused.

Chapter 1515: The Foundations of Patching Heaven_2

It's not just them, outstanding young graduates from Dance Tool Dao Academy all share the same thought.

"The Great Tao incomplete, no family shall be started!"

Only when they truly have no hope of a breakthrough would they consider starting a family and having descendants.

Like Wang Xingyu and Gong Ranran, who could graduate from college and end up becoming Daoist couples, are few and far between.

After listening, Chen Mobai gave a glance at Wang Xinying, who had grown into a beautiful lady by his side, and remembered the little girl who used to follow him around as a child, he couldn't help but smile slightly.

"I've always treated her as my own younger sister."

As a brother, whenever Chen Mobai had time, he would also guide Wang Xinying in her cultivation.

It was him who helped her buy a Big Barrier Breaking Pill when she was trying to make a breakthrough to the third layer of Foundation Establishment.

However, probably due to limited talent, even after breaking through the third layer, the bottleneck from the sixth to the seventh layer still held her back.

This time, Chen Mobai didn't offer her a Barrier-breaking Elixir, but advised her to relax her mind and spend time practicing the Spirit Root Enhancement Technique when her cultivation level couldn't improve.

The premier Spirit Root Enhancement Technique in Immortal Gate is the Metal Attribute "Technique of Turning into Gold."

Lan Haitian also practiced this technique, and it is he who has the most insights into Immortal Gate cultivation.

Wang Xinying has been following Chen Mobai's advice these years. Apart from helping him manage the talisman factory, she has been practicing the Technique of Turning into Gold, and now her Metal Spirit Root value has increased to 46 points.

Moreover, she was just elected last year as the President of the Talisman Masters Association of Red Sandstone City. As long as she accumulates enough seniority, Chen Mobai arranging a Gold Yuan Knot Gold Pill for her is still not an issue.

“Mobai, with your words, we can rest assured.”

Wang Jianyuan and Chen Yulan felt somewhat delighted and nodded their heads upon Chen Mobai’s expression.

“Thank you, brother!”

Wang Xinying on the side also voiced her thanks.

As she grew older and her thoughts matured, Wang Xinying increasingly felt the vast chasm between herself and the outstanding brother before her, as if it was as vast as the heavens and the earth.

Now, Chen Mobai’s splendor in the Immortal Gate is shining brightly, which not only made her respect him more but also gradually lost the carefree and playful mentality she had as a child.

“Call me if you need anything, and feel free to visit your sister-in-law and niece whenever you want.”

Chen Mobai had already introduced Shi Wanyu and her daughter, and since Wang Xinying was not much different in age from Shi Wanyu, their interaction as friends wouldn’t raise any suspicion.

“Okay.”

Wang Xinying nodded her head.

After returning to her family home in Red Sandstone City and due to the absence of her parents, Chen Mobai would not be coming by as often.

However, he still stayed there for seven days with Shi Wanyu and her daughter.

After the seventh day past, he hung his parents' portraits on the wall.

After paying respects, Chen Mobai handed a box to Shi Wanyu.

"This is..."

With curiosity, Shi Wanyu opened it to find an Appearance-fixing Pearl.

"When the time comes, give it to Xinying as a gift from her sister-in-law," Chen Mobai said, suggesting that Shi Wanyu would be able to get along better with his relatives.

Touched by this gesture, Shi Wanyu felt that Chen Mobai did this to enhance her rapport with his family.

After the funeral of his parents was concluded, Chen Mobai put aside his sorrowful emotions and returned promptly to Wangwu Cave Heaven.

Nangong Xuanyu and Ye Yune had already paid their respect to the Leading Star Ancestor.

And another piece of bad news had arrived.

Wang Shuye's Nascent Soul Formation failed.

Nangong Xuanyu had officially submitted his application to join the Hall of Orthodox Law. Since he is a Nascent Soul Cultivator and it was not during a major assembly, the application required the vote of the Kaiyuan Hall Councilors.

In these turbulent times, Chen Mobai had no choice but to rush back to take control of the situation.

“What is Ye Yune’s intention?”

In the same small room, the four from the Weapon Dancing Sect and the Jumang Lineage were discussing Nangong Xuanyu’s application to join the Hall of Orthodox Law.

“The Vice Hall Master intends to reject it and has informed me of this, hoping that our two sects can join hands with them and veto this application at the Kaiyuan Hall Councilors assembly,” Wang Xin Fu said with a wry smile.

This would mean completely offending the Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

With the uncertain situation of Nangong Xuanyu’s Nascent Soul Formation, this decision was a hard one to make.

“Do you two have any thoughts?”

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded and then turned to ask Wen Ren Xuewei and Song Yingzhi.

“Ying Guanghua approached the headmaster, hinting at us from the Jumang Lineage to support them,” said Wen Ren Xuewei candidly. Despite the close relationship between the Weapon Dancing Sect and the Jumang Lineage, they were ultimately separate lineages and could be split in the eyes of others.

“And how did the Peach Blossom Sage respond?”

“The headmaster did not respond.”

After hearing Wen Ren Xuewei’s words, Chen Mobai nodded, understanding the stance of the Jumang Lineage.

“Let’s place our bets separately this time then; I’ll represent the Weapon Dancing Sect and support Kunpeng, and you represent the Jumang Lineage to support the Heaven-Repairing Lineage. Let’s see which of the two lineages has the stronger power,” proposed Chen Mobai.

This statement also made Wen Ren Xuewei smile faintly.

“If the Heaven-Repairing Lineage comes out on top, you might be marginalized by Nangong Xuanyu.”

“I’ve recently discovered a site from the Purple Cloud Palace which needs protection from the Ascension Sect’s cultivators. As the leader of the Sky-Mending Group, I feel it’s necessary to personally lead the members and guard the place,” Chen Mobai answered a seemingly unrelated topic.

However, Wen Ren Xuewei immediately understood his implication.

Chapter 1516: The Depth of Patching Heaven_3

“In that case, I will have Cui transfer to Wangwu Cave Heaven when the time comes. She has shown interest in politics anyway, and while I’m away from the center of The Three Great Halls, she can take charge of our two sects’ influence there.”

“Agreed!”

Chen Mobai nodded, indicating his approval of Wen Ren Xuewei’s arrangement.

If the Heaven-Repairing Lineage wins at the grand assembly of Kaiyuan Hall, and if Nangong Xuanyu takes charge of the Righteous Law Hall, then Chen Mobai is certain he would need to disappear for a while.

At the very least, he should make a graceful exit before Nangong Xuanyu makes a move.

The Jumang Lineage, having supported the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, will still be able to maintain its influence within The Three Great Halls.

However, Wen Ren Xuewei felt a sense of urgency, hoping to achieve Nascent Soul Formation as quickly as possible, so she decided not to get involved in this muddy water.

It's just right that Pei Qingshuang achieved Core Formation, and since she is the daughter of Peach Blossom Sage and has a background as profound as Ye Yune, her taking over the control of both sects' influence here would be respected by The Three Great Halls.

After discussing the outcome of both success and failure, the four of them parted ways again.

Chen Mobai, after returning to the Sky-Mending Group, first called Wang Shuye.

"Cough cough... sorry... to have disappointed you..."

Wang Shuye coughed lightly, speaking weakly.

"Not at all, senior, you should focus on healing. If I have a chance, I will come to visit you."

After chatting for a while, Chen Mobai suggested Wang Shuye to rest

and ended the call proactively.

Wang Shuye was also affected by the news that Nangong Xuanyu and Ye Yune had successfully formed their Nascent Souls, and couldn't stay calm, triggering his own Nascent Soul Formation process.

Unfortunately, his foundations weren't as profound as theirs. Fortunately, he didn't force his breakthrough to the end. Upon realizing he was failing, he promptly reduced his Realm to save his life.

Other than Wang Shuye, Nie Tinglan from the Jumang lineage was still in seclusion, but according to Wen Ren Xuewei, there wasn't much hope.

That is to say, the two sects still had to wait for these two people to grow.

Realizing this, Chen Mobai also felt that it was time to lay low, so he instructed Hua Zijing and Zhuang Jialan to gather information about Purple Cloud Palace, preparing to deploy himself at any moment.

The Kaiyuan Hall Councilor assembly would begin in seven days.

Chen Mobai also went to meet with Sage Narcissus.

However, as soon as they met, Sage Narcissus frowned, her delicate nose sniffing continuously, clearly dissatisfied.

Chen Mobai immediately knew it was because he had condensed the Tuṣita Fire, and out of apology, chose not to approach any further, starting to explain the purpose of his visit from a distance.

It was about Nangong Xuanyu joining the Righteous Law Hall.

“Ying Guanghua has also communicated with me about this matter. If Nangong Xuanyu is going to take charge, then I will hand over the Military Department to him when the time comes.”

From Sage Narcissus’s words, Chen Mobai received an unwelcome piece of news.

Under the administration of the Immortal Gate, the Military Department is directly under the control of the Righteous Law Hall Master.

But there were instances of delegation, such as when Ancestor Baiguang assumed the position of Righteous Law Hall Master, absorbed in the Immortal Sect Sword Art, he also delegated the power of the Military Department to the Vice Hall Master.

If it’s a Nascent Soul Cultivator taking over, then it’s within the legal limits allowed by the Immortal Gate law.

However, this effectively meant having two Vice Hall Masters for the Righteous Law Hall.

“What does Vice Hall Master Gongsun mean by this?”

Chen Mobai asked, receiving an expected answer.

“She has long wished to go into seclusion to consume the Infant-Feeding Elixir. If Nangong Xuanyu takes charge, she will conveniently ask for leave to enter seclusion. During her absence, Nangong Xuanyu will also take over her duties, preparing to take charge of the Righteous Law Hall eventually.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai realized that after Nangong Xuanyu’s Nascent Soul Formation, the overall situation had essentially slipped away.

After all, the Righteous Law Hall had been managed by Ying Guanghua for hundreds of years, deeply entrenched, with critical positions in both major departments filled by people from Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

If Kunpeng Lineage cannot stop it, then Nangong Xuanyu becoming the next Righteous Law Hall Master is a foregone conclusion.

“In that case, can the Hall Master help me with something?”

Chen Mobai knew that Sage Narcissus was informing him of this because he is the head of the Weapon Dancing Sect in Wangwu Cave Heaven, also qualified to be one of the players involved in these top-level power shifts.

If that is the case, then he needed to prepare for the worst scenario.

“This matter is simple.”

Sage Narcissus nodded, after listening to Chen Mobai's request, and signed her name on the document where he applied to lead an elite squad from Sky-Mending Group to guard and protect the inspection team of Purple Cloud Palace.

"If the Heaven-Repairing Lineage wins, I'll exit the scene before Nangong Xuanyu takes charge. If we don't win, then please consider this document unsigned."

Chen Mobai caught the document signed by Sage Narcissus from the air and chuckled.

"Okay okay, you can leave now. Don't visit me often from now on!"

Sage Narcissus pinched her nose and waved her hand at Chen Mobai, beckoning him to disappear quickly and stay out of her sight.

"Thank you, Hall Master. I will take my leave now."

Chen Mobai immediately left Sage Narcissus's island.

Then he went to the Righteous Law Hall, and talked for a while with Gongsun Jieli, who was handling official duties. She had long been tired of her job, and if it had not been for the heavy favor of being given the Infant-Feeding Elixir by Sage Narcissus, she would have already gone into seclusion, just like Wang Shuye and Ye Yune had done.

Chapter 1517: The Foundation of Patching Heaven_4

Now that Nangong Xuanyu is coming to take over her position, she is actually somewhat pleased.

But her Kunpeng Lineage does not agree with this!

Ye Yun'e has also approached her for a talk, insisting that even if Nangong Xuanyu took over the Hall of Orthodox Law, she must stand her ground and try to hold him off for as long as possible.

She is now caught between two fires.

However, no matter what she does, the Cultivator Narcissus supports her.

After all, whether it is her or Nangong Xuanyu, both will handle the political affairs for her, and she can still enjoy her leisure.

“Indeed, even within the Immortal Gate, once one’s cultivation level is strong enough, it is possible to change the general situation.”

Chen Mobai uttered these words with a sigh.

Before, as the leading Core Formation practitioner, Nangong Xuanyu was just an ordinary member of the Kaiyuan Hall.

However, now, after Nascent Soul Formation, he has been arranged by the Heaven-Repairing Lineage to follow the path of becoming one of the Three Hall Masters.

“Therefore, I too really want to let go of everything and go into closed-door cultivation!”

Gongsun Jielu’s words full of resentment made Chen Mobai smile wryly.

“By the way, the Sword Intent emanating from you, young man, seems to be growing denser. When my leave gets approved, let’s have a proper sword discussion, each of us refining against the other’s Sword Intent.”

This was what Gongsun Jielu said suddenly as Chen Mobai was bidding farewell and leaving.

“Alright, let’s talk about it when we’re both free.”

Chen Mobai was momentarily stunned upon hearing this, then promptly nodded and responded perfunctorily.

After activating the Underworld Array and returning to the Sky-Mending Group, Chen Mobai used Inner Observation to look at the Longevity Sword Intent, which he hadn't paid attention to for a long time, and was surprised to find that the progress, which had been almost stuck at 10%, had suddenly advanced to 50%.

He contemplated this with some surprise, then began to trace back through his memories.

But because he had focused his Inner Observation lately on the integration of the Great Sun Qianyang Fire and the Extreme Sun Slash, he did not know when such a significant breakthrough had occurred.

Engaging in deep thought with the help of the Guidance Book, Chen Mobai ruled out various possibilities.

Ultimately, he discovered a critical point.

While externally observing the heaven and earth with the Crown of Heaven and Earth, he noticed two thick but dim lines were missing.

Chen Mobai remembered clearly, those two lines were the ones connecting himself to his parents.

Does this mean it was the loss of these two lines that caused it?

Chen Mobai was rather surprised.

He had studied this function of external observation for a long time, knowing that everyone connected to him had a line, and upon death, most lines would disappear.

But in very rare cases, the line would break and yet linger on, and a new, slender but resilient line would emerge.

Because there were still some samples lacking, Chen Mobai had merely recorded this, intending to analyze the similarities and differences with the Guidance Book once there was enough data.

And now, the passing of his parents had left him with two less of the thickest lines, and no new lines had been born.

Was it because of this that the Longevity Sword Intent resonated more profoundly with him?

After realizing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but direct his Inner Observation back to this Sword Intent.

The integration of the Great Sun Qianyang Fire and the Extreme Sun Slash was almost complete, and next, he wanted to see if another analysis of the Sword Intent—now that progress had surged—would lead to further improvement?

After placing his Inner Observation on the Sword Intent, Chen Mobai began condensing the Pure Yang True Qi with the power of the Stat Fire.

Seven days later, the Kaiyuan Hall convened an internal meeting represented by the Rotating Committee.

At the meeting, the application by Nangong Xuanyu to join the Hall of Orthodox Law was approved!

Seeing the voting result, Ye Yun'e, who was in charge of presiding over the meeting, had an icy expression.

However, faced with the overwhelming trend, she could only announce the result.

As one of the members of the Rotating Committee, Chen Mobai immediately returned to the Sky-Mending Group after the meeting ended, ready to deploy troops and issue commands.

"Jialan, come with me, and let Zijing stay at the headquarters for the hard work."

The personnel arrangements had already been sketched out beforehand, and Chen Mobai first assigned his own two direct descendants.

Then it was time to draw elites from the various groups.

Just as the Sky-Mending Group began to bustle with activity, Chen Mobai received a call from Lan Haitian.

“You backed out too quickly, didn’t you?”

Lan Haitian’s words carried artistic flair, making Chen Mobai smile involuntarily upon hearing them.

“Running away on one’s own initiative is better than being driven out by others.”

Within the Immortal Gate, as long as you wish to maintain face, nobody will push you to extremes; Chen Mobai’s actions, although the most correct course, led Lan Haitian to initially think that given his personality and pride, plus the strong backing he represents, even if he stayed, he would be able to withstand Nangong Xuanyu’s sabotage for quite a while.

Even if Nangong Xuanyu’s skills in court intrigue were lacking, had Chen Mobai teamed up with the Kunpeng Lineage, it would have been possible to entrap him within the Military Department, preventing him from reaching into the other key sectors and power of the Hall of Orthodox Law.

After all, within the Immortal Gate, the Nascent Soul Realm is merely the prerequisite for entry to become one of the Three Hall Masters; truly rising to an upper position requires adept social skills.

There are numerous Nascent Soul Cultivators who, after serving in The Three Great Halls, dejectedly return to teaching.

“But with you stepping down like this, I do owe you thanks...”

Lan Haitian said with a smile, this phone call being also prompted by Ying Guanghua, who had just used the strength of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage to place Nangong Xuanyu in the Hall of Orthodox Law and naturally did not wish for any opposition.

If Chen Mobai was willing to step aside directly, it would be beneficial for the Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

“While I’m away, I’ll have to trouble you to look after the Sky-Mending Group a bit more.”

Since he let Lan Haitian gain a merit for nothing, Chen Mobai naturally wanted him to pay a price.

“Hmm, Lin Yin has just successfully formed her Core and is returning; I’ll have her keep her position in the Sky-Mending Group on hold, so that she can step forward when we encounter issues that are difficult to resolve.”

Lan Haitian, who has been handling affairs in Xianwu Hall for years, has increasingly polished his methods.

While Chen Mobai leads the elite of the Sky-Mending Group on an external mission, Lin Yin, as the deputy group leader and Lan Haitian’s direct descendant, and by extension from the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, leaves Nangong Xuanyu with no reason to target the Sky-Mending Group under her management.

Yet beyond the position in the Sky-Mending Group, Lin Yin was also arranged by Lan Haitian to take on a new position in Xianwu Hall.

Her main focus will be in Xianwu Hall when the time comes.

On the Sky-Mending Group’s side, in actuality, it is still entirely under the control of Hua Zijing, Chen Mobai’s direct descendant.

After the two finished their conversation, Zhuang Jialan also came in leading three others.

These were the leaders of the second, third, and sixth teams of the Sky-Mending Group, also the ones leading most of the elite members to join Chen Mobai on the mission.

Due to the large number of people, Chen Mobai had Zhuang Jialan apply for two combat flight vehicles.

Learning that the head of the main group was leading the mission himself, the three team leaders were quite surprised.

After roughly explaining the mission, Chen Mobai scheduled to depart early the following morning.

That night, he went to see Yan Bingxuan.

...

“This kid sure took off quickly!”

In a modest room, after Lan Haitian reported Chen Mobai’s response, Nangong Xuanyu couldn’t help but sneer.

“Much appreciated, it seems there’s no need to play our remaining cards now.”

Ying Guanghua nodded at Lan Haitian and then looked at another person sitting across from him.

“Hall Master, then I’ll take my leave now.”

As Lan Haitian rose to leave, he glanced at the three people in the room and couldn’t help but secretly feel shocked.

He had never imagined that besides Nangong Xuanyu, Gongye Zhixu had also succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation!

Is this the depth of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage!

Chapter 1518: Guidance Book: Unlimited

“This business trip might take a bit longer...”

Chen Mobai said his farewells to Meng Huang that morning with a hint of apology in his tone.

“Hmm, it’s okay, I will wait for your return,”

Meng Huang responded warmly.

It has to be said, among all the close female friends, the emotional comfort she provided was the most soothing for Chen Mobai.

With her, Chen Mobai felt no pressure at all.

After leaving Meng Huang’s house, he headed to the airport.

The Sky-Mending Group had already taken military flight equipment from Wangwu Grotto Heaven to the far north early in the morning.

Chen Mobai, however, needed to return home for some matters and meet two people, so he was scheduled to leave two days later.

But as a Golden Core Master, he could fly the final segment of the journey to the far northern Grotto Heaven on his own.

With a roar, he was already up in the sky.

Sitting by the window on his own seat, Chen Mobai watched as Wangwu Grotto Heaven below became smaller and smaller, eventually disappearing from his view, sinking him into deep thought.

Over these two days, he had bid farewell to each of his friends in Wangwu Grotto Heaven.

Yan Bingxuan had hinted that the environment in the far northern Grotto Heaven was suitable for her cultivation.

But Chen Mobai could only pretend not to understand and parted with her at the street intersection.

After all, if Yan Bingxuan had gone with him, he would have found it difficult to stay away from her for long periods, needing to spend a lot of time by her side.

And this time, Chen Mobai had purposely left on his own accord.

After all, being in Wangwu Grotto Heaven, a core area of the Immortal Gate, it would not look good if he secluded himself there for a long time, and it would put a lot of pressure on his subordinates.

But once he was in the far northern Grotto Heaven, he could manage his affairs in Tianhe Realm like Yu Wood-Danxia, spending more time there.

Especially at this critical moment when he was about to reach Perfect Core Formation, he felt it was the wisest and most appropriate choice to leave the Immortal Gate center through Nangong Xuanyu's takeover of the Hall of Orthodox Law.

“Wait for my return after my Nascent Soul Formation!”

This was the last thing Chen Mobai said to Yan Bingxuan.

On the outskirts of Yu Wood City.

Inside a prison cell guarded by the Military Department.

Gu Changfeng was intently carving a piece of root sculpture; he had been brought here nearly sixty years ago, and aside from eating and sleeping, he would pick pieces of roots and carve sculptures to generate income for the Military Department.

The prisoners' cultivation levels were sealed, and there was no spiritual energy available for cultivation.

But as a Foundation Establishment Practitioner, his hands were steadier than other prisoners, and he was now carving a monkey, the coiled roots gradually taking detailed and lifelike shape under his knife.

For practicing Forbidden Technique, he was sentenced to sixty years imprisonment, just a year away from completing his sentence and being released.

Because of this, he had grown increasingly hopeful and eager for the day he would see daylight again.

Just as he was about to carve the most crucial part, the eyes, a sound of footsteps approached.

"Inmate 40756, someone is here to see you."

The door was opened, and a Military Department cultivator informed Gu Changfeng.

"Yes, officer."

Nearly sixty years of hard labor had conditioned Gu Changfeng to immediately set down his tools and stand up to follow the officer.

Who could be visiting him?

Gu Changfeng was puzzled; he was alone in the Immortal Gate and had no relatives who would visit him.

He had communicated with some old classmates before, but after the incident, they had all distanced themselves from him.

Soon, Gu Changfeng discovered that he was being taken to an interrogation room.

He walked in and instinctively sat down, and his hands were immediately restrained by a restriction.

“Chief Chen from the general group will be here shortly.”

The Military Department cultivator in the room announced and then placed a Mind-reading Talisman on the wall.

Chief Chen from the general group?

Who was that?

Wasn't Lan Haitian the new head of the Sky-Mending Group?

With a heart full of questions, Gu Changfeng saw a fair-looking young man walk in, accompanied by two Military Department cultivators, a man and a woman.

Hey, he seems familiar?

Upon seeing Chen Mobai, memories that had been buried for decades in Gu Changfeng's mind began to resurface, and he quickly matched them to a very old scene.

It was in his Evergreen Pharmacy.

A brief conversation between himself and the fair-looking young man before him.

After Lan Haitian came to him, Gu Changfeng knew he couldn't escape, and then made a decision.

[You don't need to come here looking for her anymore, I've expelled her from the sect!]

Memories in his mind completely cleared up, Gu Changfeng vividly remembered the incredulous expression on Chen Mobai's face when he had said those words to him who had come looking for Qing Nu.

"Long time no see."

Chen Mobai's voice rang out, and as Gu Changfeng heard it, he looked up at him with shock and suspicion in his eyes.

"You..."

"This is Commissioner Chen from Kaiyuan Hall and head of the Sky-Mending Group, there are some matters he needs to inquire about, just answer truthfully."

Miao Wanliang, who was responsible for the cell, immediately introduced Chen Mobai's identity and the reason for his visit, and after Gu Changfeng's suspicions were confirmed, his pupils dilated in shock.

It hasn't even been a century.

Not only has he achieved Core Formation, but he is also a key figure in the Three Great Halls.

The formerly tender and naive young man had grown to such a level and status!

Amidst his shock, Gu Changfeng remembered the past scene when the young man had talked about compensating for the loss of his medicine pool, asking him not to expel Qing Nu from the sect, and how he had coldly scoffed and mocked him mercilessly.

Chapter 1519: Guidance Book: Unlimited_2

“Chen... Officer!”

Finally, Gu Changfeng lowered his head and respectfully greeted Chen Mobai.

“There’s no need to be nervous. I’ve simply come to ask about some straightforward matters.”

Previously, the Immortal Gate had also encountered the Zixiao Palace Ruins. At that time, Gu Changfeng and others unintentionally entered and acquired forbidden techniques from the Antiquity Daoist System.

“Yes, Officer. Please ask; I shall reveal all that I know.”

Gu Changfeng’s attitude was extremely respectful.

Chen Mobai took out the dossier about him, which had been interrogated by Lan Haitian. It covered all aspects of Zixiao Palace and the Antiquity Daoist System.

However, there was one matter that was not recorded.

And that was Qing Nu!

Based on what Chen Mobai estimated, with Lan Haitian’s intelligence, this clue should not have been overlooked.

It is possible that due to Qing Nu's connection to Lin Daoming, who was then the Hall Master of the Xianwu Hall, the interrogation deliberately avoided going deep into this matter.

Alternatively, it might have been asked, but since it led to complications that were difficult to deal with, it was removed from the dossier.

Chen Mobai was here precisely to inquire about this.

"Did you accept Qing Nu as your disciple by chance, or was there someone behind the scenes arranging for you to do so?"

With this question, the respectful expression on Gu Changfeng's face immediately changed.

An unusual atmosphere began to take shape in the room.

The cultivators from the Military Department, such as Miao Wanliang, who were observing the interrogation, felt something amiss as Gu Changfeng did not reply.

Who is Qing Nu?

They did not know, but they sensed that this matter was not simple.

"At that time, she excelled in the herb identification class, and I just happened to need an assistant, so I took her on as a disciple."

After Gu Changfeng made this statement, Chen Mobai looked at the Mind-reading Talisman to confirm it as the truth. Nevertheless, he shook his head and continued to probe deeper.

"Do you know that Qing Nu is a product of the Immortal Sprout cultivation project?"

Struggle appeared on Gu Changfeng's face, but under the intense gaze of Chen Mobai and with the Mind-reading Talisman affixed to the wall, he finally heaved a sigh and nodded resignedly.

"I am aware."

"Besides your own intentions, was there anyone else or any force behind you pushing you to accept Qing Nu as your disciple?"

"The Dragon and Tiger Ancestor from the Ascension Sect."

Once a breakthrough was made, Gu Changfeng no longer resisted and confessed, knowing that since Chen Mobai had come, he must already have the relevant evidence.

"How did you come into contact and correspond with the Dragon and Tiger Ancestor?"

"Within the Zixiao Palace Ruins, there was a mage puppet. After we entered, we obtained some forbidden techniques from the puppet body. Some people couldn't control themselves and began cultivating them, consequently turning into puppets manipulated by the Ascension Sect."

"And you?"

"At that time, my cultivation level had been stuck at a bottleneck for thirty years. Three years after leaving Zixiao Palace, unable to resist the temptation to break through, I cultivated the Devour God Technique, and subsequently, the puppet of the Dragon and Tiger Ancestor approached me. Under his guidance, I took on Qing Nu as my disciple."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai roughly confirmed one thing.

Yan Xinji should be the Dragon and Tiger Ancestor.

It's unclear whether it's through soldier resolution and reincarnation, or that he has received the Antiquity Daoist System inheritance, continuing this title.

After asking these questions, Chen Mobai inquired about the conditions of the Zixiao Palace Ruins.

However, this content had already been interrogated before.

Once Chen Mobai verified it matched with the dossier in his mind, he nodded towards Miao Wanliang next to him, and the two left the room together.

“The criminal is connected to the Ascension Sect. Should it be reported to the Department of Law Enforcement to see if the sentence needs to be extended?”

As soon as they stepped out of the door, Miao Wanliang tentatively asked.

“Report the facts as they are, and let the higher-ups decide on the subsequent steps.”

After uttering these words, Chen Mobai also left a box of tea leaves and then departed from the prison.

He and Gu Changfeng actually had no personal grudges, but once this matter was reported, the latter’s imminent release from prison was bound to become complicated.

After the interrogation, Chen Mobai returned home.

He informed Shi Wanyu and Chen Xiaohei about his upcoming trip to the far north Grotto Heaven, and the mother and daughter were naturally very reluctant to part with him.

But being part of the Immortal Gate, they also understood the importance of the bigger picture.

“Dad, come back early.”

The next day, Chen Xiaohei took leave and, along with Shi Wanyu, escorted Chen Mobai to Red Sandstone City.

“You are already an adult now. Take good care of your mom while I’m away.”

After speaking a few words with his daughter, Chen Mobai turned to Shi Wanyu and went over to quietly share a few tender words with her.

“It’s going to be tough on you managing things at home while I’m gone.”

“Mhm, be careful out there.”

Shi Wanyu nodded gently, giving a somewhat concerned reminder.

Chen Mobai waved goodbye to them and then activated the Underworld Array to enter the airport directly.

After leaving home, Chen Mobai arrived at the place closest to the far north.

Snow Sea Cave Heaven.

This was Wang Shuye’s hometown, as well as the last transit station en route to the far north Grotto Heaven.

The regular flights of the Immortal Gate can only go as far as here to the north.

Upon descent, Chen Mobai was received by a Foundation Establishment Practitioner and taken to the place where Wang Shuye was recuperating.

“Cough cough cough... Why did you go out of your way to come here...”

Wang Shuye was sitting in a chair, looking much older, displaying an air of decline.

“How is your health?”

Chapter 1520: Guidance Book: Unlimited_3

Chen Mobai sat down and asked with concern.

“It’s alright, except that the Hugging Elixir Technique was broken, and the essence, qi, and spirit are no longer locked, and it also wasted your Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy.”

Wang Shuye poured a cup of tea for Chen Mobai with a bitter smile, and the latter received it with both hands.

“It’s just a pity that I don’t have enough time and cultivation level to refine a complete technique...”

After some pleasantries, the two began discussing the current situation in the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect.

“Your choice is also considered correct. Nangong Xuanyu has the Heaven-Repairing Lineage supporting him behind the scenes. If you had stayed, you would have been pushed out by the Kunpeng Lineage to struggle with him in the Hall of Orthodox Law.”

“In the scenario of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage’s dominance, even with your techniques and the combined power of the three lineages, you might have been able to win and even trap Nangong Xuanyu in the Military Department, but that would likely lead you to completely fall out with Ying Guanghua.”

“Retreating this step could also be seen as stepping back to see a wider sky. It’s better to wait until the conflict between Kunpeng and Heaven-Repairing Lineage settles down and then return to better pick sides.”

Upon hearing Wang Shuye's analysis, Chen Mobai sighed in admiration that he was indeed the person in charge of the Three Great Halls in their lineage, as he had almost the same thoughts.

But there was one thing, due to a lack of intelligence, that wasn't assessed correctly.

"Kunpeng is unlikely to win. This time, besides Nangong Xuanyu, another person from the Heaven-Repairing Lineage has also succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation."

As soon as Chen Mobai spoke, Wang Shuye was first shocked, then frowned deeply, and finally sighed heavily before mentioning a name.

"Gongye Zhixu!"

He basically knew everyone who received the Infant-Feeding Elixir, and just recalling the list revealed who it was.

"Although it's not announced why yet, it's clearly prepared for the Kunpeng Lineage. I wonder if Ye Yun'e will be sensible and retreat peacefully like me?"

If Chen Mobai did not retreat, he would then have to contend with Gongye Zhixu.

This person, previously the Vice Hall Master of the Xianwu Hall, had abilities considered almost the pinnacle of the Immortal Gate.

After all, the Three Hall Masters often do not handle affairs.

The level at which Gongye Zhixu actually managed political affairs was recognized by everyone.

Chen Mobai was confident that he could compete against Nangong Xuanyu, but facing this person, he was not so sure.

“The ‘Realm of Infinity’ of the Leading Star Ancestor, truly is unimaginable.”

Wang Shuye said with a feeling of wonder.

“Oh, does this also involve the Leading Star Ancestor?”

Chen Mobai asked somewhat curiously.

“The Leading Star Ancestor’s Guidance Book, the ability he gained is called ‘Unlimited’, meaning it allows one to see the moment when the realm has no boundaries.”

“Relying on this power, his Cultivation Broken Mirror technique always succeeded effortlessly at the most appropriate times.”

“It was only before the threshold of Divinity Transformation that he was briefly stalled.”

“But after his Divinity Transformation, this power could even be used on other cultivators. Many of the Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Heaven-Repairing Lineage of the Immortal Gate are basically guided by him.”

“This time Nangong Xuanyu and Gongye Zhixu were able to achieve Nascent Soul Formation, it must be due to guidance from the Leading Star Ancestor.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was greatly shocked.

He thought that his ability derived from the Guidance Book with the Crown of Heaven and Earth was already incredibly astonishing.

But the ability of the Leading Star Ancestor was even more heaven-defying.

“With the power of the Unlimited, could the Ancestor even ascend to a higher level?”

Chen Mobai immediately thought of this.

In the Tianhe Realm, above Divinity Transformation, there is Ascendance.

The Immortal Sect also explored this realm known as Cultivating Void, supposedly by achieving this state, one could completely refine the Portal, the Supreme Treasure.

But no one has truly succeeded.

At most, just stepping half a step forward.

“Perhaps, but unless the Ancestor mentions it himself, none of us dare to pry.”

Hearing Wang Shuye’s words, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but feel regretful.

Regretful that he was unable to get guidance from the Leading Star Ancestor.

“Don’t worry too much about the situation at Wangwu Cave Heaven, after all, Ancestor Baiguang is still there, they don’t dare to cross the line, concentrate on cultivating, aim to achieve Perfect Core Formation in the shortest possible time, and then come back to compete for the next Baby-forming Spiritual Things.”

Hearing Wang Shuye’s words, Chen Mobai nodded oddly.

After chatting for a while longer, just before leaving, Chen Mobai left behind a box of tea leaves.

“It’s so late, wouldn’t you rest a day before leaving?”

“No, heading to the far north Grotto Heaven also takes three days and three nights anyway; I can’t let the people below wait too long.”

Chen Mobai declined Wang Shuye’s invitation to stay and then directly flew towards the northernmost tip of Di Yuan Star, riding the Red Misty Cloud Silk.

...

The northernmost Grotto Heaven is perennially icy, and the location of the Zixiao Palace Ruins is even deeper in the extreme cold.

The Immortal Sect archaeologists dug nearly a thousand meters into the ice layer before reaching the ruins.

By the time Chen Mobai arrived, most people had already entered deep inside.

He found Zhuang Jialan who was waiting outside.

“Head of the team.”

Zhuang Jialan, seeing him descending from the sky, greeted him.

“No anomalies discovered?”

“Not for now, the archaeological team has our people inside, and those inheritors from the Ancient Daoist System also abide by the rules, and there’s no trace of the Ascension Sect either.”

Zhuang Jialan gave a brief report of the situation, Chen Mobai nodded and then used the One-Leaf Blindness technique, entered the ruins for a round, and did not notice any peculiar puppets or the like, which somewhat eased his mind.