

## World 1531

Chapter 1531:

Chen Mobai, after hearing this, was also very curious.

After all, he was a graduate of the Dance Tool Dao Academy at the Immortal Gate, and on top of that, he had mastered “The Union of Differences” and Refining Treasure Golden Light, making him an undisputed expert in the field of Magic Artifacts, especially in the Tianhe Realm.

“Then let’s go take a look, by the way, there’s something I’d like to ask you...”

“How can I help, senior, please feel free to ask.”

He Sui gestured politely with his hand, indicating that he was not in a position to offer advice.

Chen Mobai asked about the bidding price of the Three Lights Divine Water at the Beidou Conference.

“As for that matter, I can indeed tell senior a few tricks of the trade.”

After hearing this, He Sui thought for a moment, organized his language, and even specially cast a soundproofing restriction to prevent being overheard.

“The price of the Three Lights Divine Water actually depends on who is participating.”

“If the Taoist Saints from the Holy Lands attend, that’s when the price will be the lowest, because no matter how high the bids from others might be, the Sect elders will sell the Three Lights Divine Water to them in deference to the Holy Lands.”

“However, if Taoist Saints from the Holy Lands are not participating, or if the attending cultivators from the Holy Lands are not of such prestigious status, that’s when the competition will be fiercest. The Sect will then sell the Three Lights Divine Water based on its own needs, or to the highest bidder.”

“Even for the Saints of the Holy Lands, they have to at least offer Fifth-Order resources at the Beidou Conference to exchange for Three Lights Divine Water. Otherwise, our Sect will arrange for someone internally to buy back the Three Lights Divine Water.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai once again admired the format of the sales meeting; as long as it wasn't made public, the Star Heaven Dao Sect held the deciding power.

Whether it is giving favors to the Holy Lands or buying back at a low price themselves, they basically always remain in an unbeatable position.

Hearing this, he also sighed.

“It seems that the Three Lights Divine Water is beyond my reach.”

Hearing Chen Mobai's words, He Sui also spoke up to comfort him, indicating that in addition to the Three Lights Divine Water, their Star Heaven Dao Sect still had many resources useful for Golden Core Cultivators.

Such as buying Rank-3 Magic Artifacts, Rank-3 Elixirs, or even Medium Transporting Formations, and so on.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded lightly.

He was essentially not lacking in Magic Artifacts and Elixirs, and with Qing Nu, he felt more at ease consuming what he had refined himself.

But if he could purchase a Medium Transporting Formation, he could then completely integrate the entire Eastern Wilderness.

He had already estimated that with just three more Medium Transporting Formations, he could cover the whole Eastern Desolation Nineteen Prefectures.

Once connected with Hunyuan Immortal City and Wind Rain Hamlet, he could gather cultivators from all over the Eastern Wilderness in a short period of time.

In this way, even if Nascent Soul Cultivators come to kill, the Five Elements Veins could gather the Five Elements Dao Soldiers more quickly.

Moreover, if there is a demonic beast frenzy in Yun Meng Ze, the cultivators from the entire Eastern Wilderness could also provide the fastest support, ensuring that the counties around the great marsh would not be breached by the beasts coming ashore.

Soon, the group of three arrived at Crimson Moon Square.

Upon entering, Chen Mobai saw a bright silver Star Circle emerged at the center of the Fang Market. Thin strands of Star Divine Fire, seeming to have their own spiritual nature, swirled around like fire snakes, refining, and in this process, streams of pure and vast Spiritual Power shot forth from a towering Stone Tower nearby and were refined by the fire snake-like Star Divine Fire, constantly merging into the Star Circle.

Was this the process of Star Heaven Daoist Sect Tempering Instrument Open Spirit?

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai was filled with envy.

The material of this Star Circle was clearly not ordinary. By his estimation, it should have been Fourth Grade Superior.

At the Immortal Gate, an Artifact Refiner of the same level would probably use at most a thumb-sized piece of it, and the rest would be made up with common Fourth-Order or even Rank-3 materials, basically ensuring the production of a similarly Fourth-Order.

The Artifact Refiners here are truly fortunate.

“Senior, those are Star Essence, considered Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy of our sect, and also one of the raw materials for the Star Light Spirit Liquid you exchanged for yesterday.”

He Sui pointed to the pure Spiritual Power shooting like beams of starlight from the towering Stone Tower onto the Star Circle above, introducing with a face full of envy.

Such Spiritual Power could significantly speed up the accumulation of Spiritual Power for the disciples of the Star Heaven Dao Sect, and without any side effects.

It could be refined from Qi Cultivation to Nascent Soul, although the higher the Cultivation Level, the less apparent the effects would be.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai realized that this was the same as the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water from the Immortal Gate.

The difference was that the Qi-replenishing Spirit Water from the Immortal Gate was truly non-attribute and could be refined to improve by cultivators of any Cultivation Technique.

Whereas this resource from the Star Heaven Dao Sect was only suitable for disciples who cultivated their Sect’s Cultivation Techniques.

“Star Fire Ancestor has come out!”

Just then, Chen Mobai saw a burly figure flying out from the Stone Tower.

This was the youngest Nascent Soul Superior of the Star Heaven Dao Sect. He walked on the Void, leaving behind trails of bright silver Flames. With an outstretched hand and a grasp, the starlight of the entire Stone Tower was already captured in his hand, as if holding a dazzling star, and he firmly pressed it onto the hanging Star Circle in mid-air.

At that moment, Chen Mobai unconsciously narrowed his eyes and imperceptibly shook his head.

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Accompanied by a burst of blindingly brilliant silver light, the Star Circle suddenly flickered on and off, now bright, now dim. Though ultimately it did light up under the strong Cultivation Level of Elder Xinghuo, the trace of spirit that was originally faintly discernible had by this time completely dissipated.

The activation of its spirit failed!

In the Tianhe Realm, there is also a set of standards for judging Magic Artifacts.

The simplest one is that a Fourth-grade Magical Weapon which manifested a spirit upon successful refinement indicates the potential to upgrade to a Fifth-Rank Magic Weapon in the future.

But this is basically one in a million, an ordinary Fourth Order Refiner might not be able to refine one in their entire lifetime.

If one can successfully refine such an artifact, then they are deemed a Quasi-Rank-5 Refiner.

Basically, among the Nascent Soul Realm Artifact Refiners, they are the best of the best.

If any other Nascent Soul Cultivators wish to enlist your help in refining Magic Artifacts, you could even act pretentiously selective, depending on your mood to accept or decline the request.

“Sigh...”

The failure of the Star Circle to awaken its spirit, although it still counts as a fine Fourth-grade Magical Weapon, evidently, Elder Xinghuo was not quite satisfied. After heaving a long sigh, he returned to his Stone Tower where he cultivated.

[It's a pity, if he studied at Dance Tool Dao Academy for ten more years, perhaps there would be hope of advancing his Artifact Refining skills to Rank-5.]

Although Chen Mobai's own Artifact Refining level was average, his discernment and insight exceeded that of those here; that Star Circle initially did have a trace of weak spirit.

Although this was mainly due to the exceptional materials used, one cannot deny Elder Xinghuo's refining level, which at the very least, is considered top-tier in Tianhe Realm.

It's just that he's been refining in isolation, and there are flaws in every aspect of his refinement skills.

Without addressing these issues, there's definitely no way for him to reach a higher level in Artifact Refining Technique.

Of course, according to the standards of Tianhe Realm, it is still possible.

If you can use Fifth-order Materials to refine a Fifth-Rank Magic Weapon, then Elder Xinghuo would indeed be considered a Fifth-order Refiner.

However, Chen Mobai would definitely not acknowledge this.

As a member of the Immortal Gate, he always sets high standards and demands for himself, and even plans to promote this set of standards and requirements for the Hundred Arts of Cultivation Immortal throughout the Eastern Wilderness in the future.

"Senior, would you like to have another look..."

After the Star Circle's awakening and refinement ended, He Sui was saying something when suddenly the sky turned dark.

Chen Mobai immediately looked up and saw a pitch-black crack suddenly appear in the heavens, followed by a floating tower drifting out from the fissure.

Gently descending like a dragon, with streams flitting about gracefully and suspended in the clouds, the tower was elegant and mysterious. The most astonishing thing was the floating tower's rooftop

brimming with flowers of various colors swaying in the wind, seemingly bringing spring to the place. The originally cold air suddenly warmed up as it descended.

At the same time!

Chen Mobai saw streaks of bright silver starlight light up on the towering Stone Towers of Stone City; soon, he saw Elder Xinghuo fly up into the sky and join the other two Nascent Soul Superiors of the Star Heaven Dao Sect in front of the floating tower.

Just as he was about to take a closer look, a faint mist started to drift up, already obscuring the sky.

About half a quarter of an hour later, Chen Mobai felt the surrounding Large Formation of the Divine Mountain open up, and then the clouds that blocked his view dispersed.

The floating tower had naturally disappeared from its original spot, apparently having been welcomed in by the Nascent Soul Superiors of the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

And that crack that had opened up in the sky was now completely closed and disappeared under the palms of a youth in a black robe.

After the black-robed youth had finished, his clothes fluttered, and a flash of silver-white shimmer surrounded him, disappearing from the spot.

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai's pupils contracted.

Is this... a Spell akin to Void Walking?

He immediately used Echoes in the Void, listening for the lingering Power of Void in mid-air after the black-robed youth's Teleportation had yet to fully subside, confirming his judgment was not wrong.

"May I ask who has arrived, to have three of your esteemed sect's Nascent Soul Superiors come out to welcome in person?"

Although Chen Mobai already had a conjecture in his mind, he still asked He Sui who was beside him.

“It must be a VIP from Taixu MiaoMiao Palace. Judging from that Flying Artifact, maybe even Azure Fall Palace Master herself has come.”

He Sui replied.

One of the Four Great Holy Lands, the Taixu MiaoMiao Palace, controls the Teleportation Arrays across the Five Continents and Four Seas, and above East Continent, aside from that Incarnation True Monarch residing here, it's Azure Fall Palace Master whose name holds the greatest weight.

How many Teleportation Arrays the Star Heaven Dao Sect can secure for sale, all depend on her whims.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai's mind was still replaying the image of the black-robed youth who had last closed the crack in the Void.

He couldn't possibly be a Taoist Child from the Taixu Piaomiao Palace, could he?

However, He Sui did not know the answer to this question either; after all, he had never encountered such a distinguished individual.

“Senior, would you like to continue browsing?”

Chen Mobai nodded, then asked He Sui to lead the way as they started with a tour of the Crimson Moon Square.

The Beidou Conference truly lived up to its reputation as a top-tier event in the entire East Continent; he found many materials at the stalls that piqued his interest.

For example, the other Rank-3 materials that could be used to upgrade the “Red Misty Cloud Silk”.

This magic artifact was also considered a signature of the Weapon Dancing Sect.

Previously, Chen Mobai had only asked Ming Yuhua to help refine the Rank-3 Water Mist Ice Crystal into it, barely managing to upgrade its grade to Rank-3.

If he wanted to upgrade it further, he would need to find the remaining four types of Rank-3 materials and infuse them in the proper sequence.

Now that Chen Mobai had mastered “The Union of Differences”, he no longer needed Ming Yuhua’s help and could use the art of elevation to merge high-grade materials with lower ones, completing the upgrade.

He had already found all four required types in the Crimson Moon Square, and one of the stall owners even had a Rank-4 version of one.

Chen Mobai personally negotiated and easily obtained the four Rank-3 materials.

It was a pity that the owner of the Rank-4 material was only accepting bids at the moment.

After all, the Beidou Conference had only just begun, and for Golden Core Cultivators, Rank-4 materials were considered treasures to be held onto for the right moment, as the stall owner would prefer to wait and potentially sell for a higher price.

Perhaps someone who desired the material more would offer a higher price.

Though Chen Mobai regretted this, there was nothing else he could do.

After exchanging Message Talismans with the Golden Core Cultivator named Yu Shantai, and collecting some other Rank-3 materials he could use, he reluctantly left the Crimson Moon Square as the sky darkened.

At the end of the day, Chen Mobai rented a Rank-3 Cave Dwelling.

He Sui was somewhat disappointed for not being able to sell his Cave Dwelling, but he had to accept it.

In the seven days that followed, under He Sui's guidance, Chen Mobai thoroughly explored all the publicly accessible areas of Stone City.

Once again, he discovered many fine items.

Like a jar of fully condensed Rank-3 Fire Yang Evil.

With this, he could level up one of his Primordial Yang Sword Evils.

"There is Rank-4 Fire Yang Evil available too, but my skills as an Earth Master are inadequate, so I cannot condense Evil Qi of that grade yet. If Daoist Brother truly needs it, you may come find me in Fire Cloud Mountain in the East Land in the future..."

After purchasing the Rank-3 Fire Yang Evil, Chen Mobai exchanged a few words with the stall owner and received some promising news.

However, that would mean going to the East Land...

He thought about it and decided it was not necessary, for the Primordial Yang Sword Evil was, after all, just a technique that he could take or leave.

He would wait until after Nascent Soul Formation, and if a visit to the First Origin Dao Palace was on the way, he might then consider going to Fire Cloud Mountain.

After taking a Message Talisman from the stall owner who sold the Fire Yang Evil, Chen Mobai went to Yan Shaoyin's Rank-2 courtyard.

Due to its remote location, the courtyard covered a substantial area.

Chen Mobai made full use of his resources and asked Yan Shaoyin to liaise with Lu Huixin in purchasing the auxiliary medicines needed for refining the Golden Liquid Jade Return Pill, Five Elements Golden Core Pill, Return to True Elixir, Lingyuan Pill, and Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine.

While plenty of auxiliary medicines for those elixirs could be found in the Eastern Wilderness, the variety was incomplete.

Previously, Yan Shaoyin had relied on the channels of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild for help when refining.

Now that Chen Mobai was here, he definitely wanted to gather all of the auxiliary medicines in one go.

Besides the auxiliary medicines, the most critical were the main ingredients.

Those were extremely valuable and could only be traded for other items.

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This fourth-order spiritual medicine is the Ice Heart Divine Lotus, which can only grow in the icy water veins.

There are also some in Eastern Wilderness, where it is the most famous high-grade spirit plant of the Snow-blowing Palace.

Previously, Kong Lingling delayed her own refining of the Demonic Sacred Embryo by handing over this spirit plant to the Five Elements Sect.

After the Snow-blowing Palace closed its gates to the outside world, Chen Mobai also learned of this. Although the Snow-blowing Palace planted this spirit plant at the core of their spiritual veins, it only matures once every hundred years.

And after maturing, it doesn't belong to them; it needs to be sent to the Dongtu Ice Heaven Palace in East Land.

The one returned to Chen Mobai was in fact accumulated by the Snow-blowing Palace over a thousand years.

And now, the Ice Heart Divine Lotus presented at the Beidou Conference is in the hands of a Golden Core Cultivator from Dongtu Ice Heaven Palace.

After Chen Mobai arrived, considering the grudge he held with the Ice Heaven Palace, he chose not to show himself. After confirming that there were no issues with the medicinal materials, he gave the Return to True Elixir to Yan Shaoyin and let him handle it.

As the matter concerns elixirs, the two naturally went to Grass Hall for verification.

Yan Shaoyin soon returned, bringing back the Ice Heart Divine Lotus.

"Sect Leader, today people from the Dao Morale Sect have been inquiring about the alchemist who refined the Return to True Elixir, and the origins of the alchemy recipe..."

When Yan Shaoyin came back, he mentioned an incident and assured Chen Mobai that he kept tight-lipped, not revealing a single word.

“If the people from the Dao Morale Sect ask you again, tell them that this is an ancient elixir method from the Longevity Sect.”

Upon hearing this, Yan Shaoyin was surprised by Chen Mobai’s response.

In the Tianhe Realm, the importance placed on alchemy recipes sometimes even exceeds that of cultivation technique inheritance.

After all, whether one can master a cultivation technique depends on personal aptitude and understanding, among other factors.

But with an alchemy recipe, as long as one thoroughly understands it, another alchemist can replicate the process of refinement.

The alchemy recipes of each sect are essentially their foundation.

No matter where, everyone knows that monopolizing can lead to vast profits.

Disclosing the origin of the Return to True Elixir could lead the major sects of East Land to excavate other relics of the Longevity Sect, and who knows, they might just get lucky and gather it themselves?

“To make big profits, we need a good reputation and to set standards,” said Chen Mobai, uttering a phrase rich with meaning.

As the elder of Back to Sky Valley, Yan Shaoyin had some realization after hearing this.

Having personally refined the Return to True Elixir, he was very aware of the difficulties of this alchemy process, with its complex steps and numerous procedures, far exceeding any elixir known in the Tianhe Realm.

It was only through his ample experience and after several failed attempts that he was barely able to refine an inferior-quality elixir suitable for consumption.

If the Five Elements Sect could consistently produce superior-grade Return to True Elixirs, then even if the recipe were to leak, they could still dominate the high-end market with their quality and reputation.

After all, the Golden Core Cultivators of the Holy Land Major Sects are resource-rich and pursue elixirs not as blindly as loose cultivators. They're willing to spend more for higher quality.

However, there's also an issue – whether or not the abnormality senior is willing to help the Five Elements Sect refine elixirs in large quantities.

“The alchemist who refined this Return to True Elixir is the disciple of the abnormality senior I've mentioned to you, she is my good friend. Recently, under my invitation, she has been visiting the Eastern Wilderness,” said Chen Mobai, easing Yan Shaoyin's mind, while simultaneously creating a sense of urgency in him.

After all, Yan Shaoyin still hopes to be useful even after offering up Back to Sky Valley; that would only be possible through his alchemy skills.

Hoping that the disciple of the abnormality senior wouldn't stay too long in the Eastern Wilderness, Yan Shaoyin passed the Ice Heart Divine Lotus to Chen Mobai, also revealing a hidden past event in the process.

It was precisely because Yan Shaoyin secretly helped her refine a batch of cultivation-increasing elixirs, that Kong Lingling was able to break through to the Core Formation Late Stage.

To this, Chen Mobai had no comment.

After all, at that time, their Five Elements Sect was considered by the other major sects in Eastern Wilderness as an equivalent of a large villain that had to be jointly confronted.

After taking the Ice Heart Divine Lotus, Chen Mobai inquired about the progress of the other auxiliary medicines. Once he had a good grasp of the status, he left the place.

...

That day, Chen Mobai sat upright in his rented cave dwelling.

In the void before his glabella, a tangerine hue burst forth, dazzling with a brilliant radiance. Accompanied by the fluctuation of his divine sense, it seemed like a beam of light flickered back and forth before him, bringing with it a trace of terrifying sharpness.

Chen Mobai's eyes were firmly shut; on the ground, a clay pot was opened, and the Fire Yang Evil rose like a red mist, continuously rising. Under his unreserved use of Pure Yang Spiritual Power, it was ceaselessly absorbed and refined by the flickering Primordial Yang Sword Evil.

It was indeterminable how long had passed when the brilliance of the Primordial Yang Sword Evil reached an unprecedented peak, and following a dazzling flash of light, it suddenly all converged into an unassuming tangerine spark.

Chen Mobai opened his eyes and lifted the index finger of his right hand. With his divine sense, he directed the Primordial Yang Sword Sha toward it.

Upon contact with the finger, a sense of slight pain was felt, followed by a drop of vivid blood seeping out.

After the Primordial Yang Sword Sha was upgraded to a Third Rank Superior Grade, it was capable of inflicting harm on his fully developed Fire Spirit Body, which attested to the formidable power of the Primordial Yang Sword technique.

But this was not the limit.

Chen Mobai opened his mouth and from his Dantian Qi Sea, he breathed out a strand of Pure Yang True Qi, infusing it into the Primordial Yang Sword Sha.

Then, the tangerine spark suddenly flashed with strands of electricity!

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In this fleeting instant, his fingertip, which had previously withstood the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, was suddenly penetrated.

Feeling the pain from his fingertip, Chen Mobai immediately stopped supplying Pure Yang True Qi.

Soon the Primordial Yang Sword Evil, unable to persist, was expelled from the fingertip by the Fire Spirit Body.

Observing the bloody hole at his fingertip, Chen Mobai circulated his Longevity Dao Body, and quickly, as if time were reversing, flesh began to reappear and regenerate; only a few breaths later, it was already completely healed.

To elevate the power of Primordial Yang Sword Evil to the Peak of Third Rank would surely require the stimulation of Pure Yang True Qi.

For a cultivator with Perfect Core Formation condensing True Qi, it's most fitting to wield Sword Sha at the Third Rank Peak.

However, Chen Mobai was an exception.

He had not achieved Perfect Core Formation, yet he had already refined an entire strand of Pure Yang True Qi with the help of Tuśita Fire.

If he were willing to burn this entire strand of Pure Yang True Qi as the price, he could even momentarily break the limit, boosting the power of Primordial Yang Sword Evil to the Fourth Rank.

But for Chen Mobai, this was definitely not cost-effective.

He possessed techniques like Extreme Sun Slash which were of the Fourth Rank, so why would he waste them in such a manner?

Once again, employing Divine Sense to control the upgraded Primordial Yang Sword Evil and feeling as if it were an extension of his body, Chen Mobai opened the Sword Box made of Fourth Order Longevity Wood and returned the sword to it.

Just as he took out the Red Misty Cloud Silk, preparing to perform the Ascension Method, he suddenly felt nature's spiritual energy tremble again.

Chen Mobai stood up and opened the window to look up, and sure enough, three Nascent Soul Superiors of Star Heaven Dao Sect rose into the sky once more.

However, this time the people who came were recognizable by Chen Mobai.

Leading them was none other than Ye Qing from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

Only, compared to his time in the Eastern Wilderness, it was evident he had successfully achieved Nascent Soul Formation.

Ye Qing stood tall above the firmament, with a longsword on his back, his aura lofty and profound, seemingly radiating an indescribable subtle authority compared to before.

The three Nascent Soul Superiors of Star Heaven Dao Sect paid their respects to him very respectfully.

Ye Qing politely reciprocated the gesture, and following him were three Golden Core Cultivators.

One of them was Yuan Zhen, who had a good relationship with Chen Mobai. She was clearly still a Golden Core Cultivator, but compared to before, now she seemed to have achieved Perfect Core Formation, and this visit to the Beidou Conference was likely for her Nascent Soul Formation.

After chatting with the three Nascent Soul Superiors of Star Heaven Dao Sect for a while, Ye Qing, along with the other three from Jiutian Dangmo Sect, descended and entered Stone City.

Chen Mobai thought about it and felt that since he was also present, it was proper to at least meet them.

Moreover, Yuan Zhen had given him a Message Talisman when she left before.

But at this moment, Ye Qing and the others were certainly preoccupied with important matters, so it could wait for another day.

Thinking this way, Chen Mobai was about to close the window when nature's spiritual energy suddenly trembled once more.

Three streams of Heavenly Starlight rose again.

Did people from the Dao Morale Sect arrive?

Only the arrival of a Holy Land could warrant such a reception.

But as Chen Mobai was pondering this, he noticed that the sky, which should have been daylight, had already turned pitch black.

No... it was someone obstructing the sunlight.

Chen Mobai focused his eyes and couldn't help but be shocked.

He saw that a massive meteorite had somehow descended slowly above Star Heaven Dao Sect, its appearance dark and yellow, with natural striations that were either straight or curved, seemingly without any pattern, yet they resembled a Creation-made design spanning the heavens and earth, heading straight for the tall mountain where Star Heaven Dao Sect resided.

"May I ask which Fellow Daoist is arriving? Xing Yun has failed to welcome you from afar, please forgive us!"

The three Nascent Soul Superiors of Star Heaven Dao Sect once again rose into the air, and the one leading them, obviously of the highest Cultivation Level, spoke as a great surge of starlight burst forth from his head, then transforming into a cloud of stars, like a silver mist, seemingly delicate and unstoppable. Yet, as it rose into the air, it expanded against the wind.

With each inch of ascent, the star cloud expanded a zhang.

And, during this process, Chen Mobai noticed that the stone pillars in Stone City started to glow like stars, shining like gems, rushing into the heavens, and pouring into the cloud of starlight.

In a short while, a sky full of stars spanned above Stone City. Under the control of the three Nascent Soul Superiors, they bravely went forth to meet the meteorite that was crashing down from the sky.

“Hahaha, the Sect of Xing Ji indeed does not disgrace him; he has not brought shame upon himself.”

Just as the meteorite was about to collide with the full sky of stars, a sonorous voice echoed.

Immediately afterward, the meteorite that could almost cover the entire Stone City rapidly diminished in size, and within the blink of an eye, transformed into a dark yellow grain of sand, catching in the hands of a middle-aged man with curly hair and a tall stature.

“May I ask which Sand-handling Officer from the Flying Sand Sect is this?”

Witnessing this scene, the people of Xing Yun recalled this supreme Sect based in the Desolate Sea that stood guard over the entrance. After the fall of the Eastern Emperor Court, the Hall of Ten Directions had also sought its own path, and the Flying Sand Sect had directly left the East Continent, establishing dominion over the sea.

This move allowed them to evade several major calamities that followed in the East Continent. Depending on their inheritance of the Five Direction Divine Sand, they secured their foothold above the Desolate Sea.

The Five Direction Divine Sand, a Fifth-Level Magical Treasure, could divide and combine; if arrayed in a Large Formation, it could lock the universe and suppress the Eight Desolates. During the era of the Eastern Emperor Court, the Flying Sand Sect had once entrapped a Huashen Zhenjun for a hundred years with it.

The Five Direction Divine Sand was controlled by the five most powerful Nascent Soul Cultivators within the Flying Sand Sect, who were referred to as Sand-handling Officers.

“I am Zuo Dongdu, here to obtain a share of the Three Lights Divine Water.”

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The middle-aged man in yellow with beard and whiskers revealed his name, then he uttered a phrase that slightly changed the expressions of the three from Xing Yun.

“So it is the Master from Zuo Dongdu. If you wish to obtain the Three Lights Divine Water, I can issue an additional invitation for you to fairly compete with my fellow daoists from Eastern Continent at the Beidou Conference...”

Though the Flying Sand Sect is strong, under the watchful eyes of the public, the Star Heaven Dao Sect would definitely not bow down.

“This is a Spirit Talisman that Xing Ji gave me in the past, saying that if I bring this to your Star Heaven Dao Sect, I can directly exchange it for a portion of the Three Lights Divine Water.”

But before Xing Yun could finish speaking, Zuo Dongdu had already taken out a talisman paper that shimmered with starlight and flung it directly at the three in front of him.

“It’s the Great Elder’s Command Token, but the most recent batch of Three Lights Divine Water is to be the finale of the Beidou Conference. To refine a new batch, I’m afraid the Master from Zuo Dongdu might have to wait a month.”

After verifying, Xing Yun said something that made Zuo Dongdu slightly furrow his brow.

“Another month of waiting?”

“Please forgive us, I will refine it at the fastest speed. The Beidou Conference is soon to commence, and the elite of the Eastern Continent Righteous Path will gather together. We will also have guests from the Holy Land. Perhaps, Master from Zuo Dongdu, you could stay and use the unique Spiritual Objects from the Desolate Sea to trade for some of our Eastern Continent’s resources.”

Hearing this, Zuo Dongdu became somewhat interested and nodded, following Xing Yun into Stone City.

Chen Mobai witnessed the entire scene; although he didn’t know what they discussed, it was clear that the Star Heaven Dao Sect had managed things well.

The following day, he summoned He Sui and inquired about yesterday’s incident.

“Reporting to senior, that person is the Sand-handling Officer from the Flying Sand Sect...”

The Star Heaven Dao Sect did not conceal Zuo Dongdu’s identity; mainly because they wanted the visiting guests to understand that the identity of this Nascent Soul Superior was extraordinary. Hence, they transformed hostility into amity and invited him to the Beidou Conference.

Chen Mobai had reasons to believe that if it were an ordinary Nascent Soul Loose Cultivator who dared to descend upon the Star Heaven Dao Sect with such pageantry, the trio from Xing Yun would definitely annihilate him without a trace.

Flying Sand Sect!

After learning about Zuo Dongdu’s background, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but silently contemplate.

The Four Seas among the Five Continents and Four Seas of the Tianhe Realm are namely the Mysterious Four Seas.

Back in the days within the Hall of Ten Directions, the Flying Sand Sect could be said to be the only force that had inherited its tradition to this day and was growing stronger.

The rest either had their lineages severed, or only a few single inheritors remained. While there might still be high-order cultivators alive, in Eastern Wilderness, they virtually became dust in history.

After sending He Sui away, Chen Mobai took a stroll through the street specializing in talisman paper sales within Stone City.

He was mainly doing a survey.

However, to his surprise, he discovered the industrial talisman paper from his Little Nan Mountain Shop being sold in one of the talisman stores.

And the selling price was ten times what he charged in Eastern Wilderness.

“Senior, this talisman paper is of excellent quality, and it can be used to draw almost any Rank-1 talisman. Plus, the store’s rent is also high here, so the pricing is a bit higher too.”

Chen Mobai communicated with the shopkeeper and learned that it was a sect dedicated to making talismans from East Yu, which ran the store in Stone City. The annual cost in Spirit Stones was substantial, so that expense was added to the product prices.

Chen Mobai also found out that the sect obtained their goods from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild.

Without a doubt, it must have been purchased from Eastern Wilderness and then resold to the sects and clans within the East Yu territory.

One could say Lou Xuelong knew how to conduct business.

Having discovered this, Chen Mobai also looked at the high-grade talisman paper and talisman ink sold in the store and found the prices to be very steep.

In the next few days, he researched the talisman market.

He planned to start dumping industrialized talisman paper into the rest of the territories in Eastern Continent after his Nascent Soul Formation.

However, in that case, the scale of the Puppet Factory was somewhat insufficient.

These were minor issues, but he planned not to expand within the Immortal Gate but to move into the Divine Tree Secret Realm. He had already simplified the Puppet diagrams long ago, and the Puppet Division could manufacture them.

The only trouble was the machinery.

Only the Immortal Gate side could craft those.

With Chen Mobai's current status, he was naturally covered.

However, he planned to purchase the soon-to-be obsolete old machinery from the Immortal Gate, similar to the Artifact Refining equipment that Qing Nu brought from the Jumang Academy, aiming at the second-hand market.

In Eastern Wilderness, the industrialized talisman paper and talisman ink could bring nearly a million Spirit Stones annually to him; if expanded to the entire East Continent, it should also increase tenfold.

While Chen Mobai was thinking along these lines, a Message Talisman descended from the sky and landed in the palm of his hand.

It was from Yuan Zhen.

Chen Mobai smiled slightly after receiving it, then called over He Sui to lead the way.

“Senior, where to?”

After hearing Chen Mobai’s instructions, He Sui, somewhat astonished, asked again.

“To the Fourth-Grade Cave Abode of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, I am quite familiar with both Taoist Ye Qing and Saintess Yuan Zhen. Since they are also here, it is proper to pay them a visit. You wouldn’t happen not to know the way, right?”

“I know it, I know it, senior... this way.”

What He Sui wanted to say was that many cultivators at the Beidou Conference were eager to converse and build relations with the Saintess and Saint Land Taoist Child, but most were turned away at the door.

Even the Nascent Soul Superiors personally visiting might not necessarily be able to see them.

Chapter 1536: Five Direction Divine Sand\_4

As for Chen Mobai’s claim that he knew Ye Qing and Yuan Zhen, He Sui thought it might be because these two from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, while dealing with Devil Cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness, had come into contact with him, the local serpent.

Recently, with the convening of the Beidou Conference, the disciples from their Star Heaven Dao Sect had all made a fortune, and He Sui had also heard his fellow sect members talking about this.

They went eagerly to pay their respects, only to return with an embarrassed face.

But as someone who was merely leading the way, why bother saying more?

Anyway, it wouldn’t be him who’d lose face at that time.

Before long, He Sui brought Chen Mobai to the cave dwelling of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect.

For people from the holy land, the Star Heaven Dao Sect offered lodging proactively, and moreover, with top-notch Rank-4 Spiritual Energy.

“Senior, this is the place.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded lightly, then walked towards the tightly closed door.

After thinking for a while, He Sui didn’t follow; it would be better not to see his employer with an unpleasant expression.

Squeak!

Just as Chen Mobai walked towards it, the gate surprisingly opened from the inside, and then, a female cultivator with a face as exquisite as a painting and skin whiter than snow emerged from within.

Upon seeing Chen Mobai, she couldn’t help but smile, revealing pearl-like white teeth with a bright smile, slightly curved eyebrows, matched with her sparkling pupils, her whole being radiated happiness from the inside out.

“Sect Master Chen, it’s been a long time since we last met.”

Yuan Zhen greeted him with a generous smile and came forward.

“Seeing Saintess Yuan again is truly a pleasure.”

Chen Mobai also responded with utmost courtesy.

He Sui, watching this scene from a distance, couldn't help but open his mouth wide.

He could never have imagined that Chen Mobai, a Golden Core Sect Leader from a rural area like the East Wasteland Village, could actually make the saintess of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect personally come out to meet him.

As he watched the two of them chatting and laughing as they stepped through the gate, He Sui finally realized a saying.

A true person doesn't show his face.

"Sect Master Chen, I didn't expect to see you here, Junior Sister will take good care of you."

While Chen Mobai and Yuan Zhen were conversing in the courtyard, Ye Qing also came by, exchanged a few words of greeting, and then promptly left.

"Palace Master Bi Luo has invited my Senior Brother to discuss some matters..." Yuan Zhen explained the reason for Ye Qing's departure.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai just nodded lightly but did not inquire further.

"Congratulations are yet to be extended to the Saintess for achieving Perfect Core Formation; it appears that Nascent Soul Formation is also just around the corner."

Upon hearing these words, Yuan Zhen also narrowed her eyes and smiled slightly.

"I also need to thank Sect Master Chen for the Fairy Peach Wine, it even helped me save a True Blood Pill."

Once, Yuan Qingque had given her three True Blood Pills; after taking one and making a trip to the Eastern Wilderness, Yuan Zhen got a small jug of Fairy Peach Wine from Chen Mobai's hands.

After she drank it, she took the second True Blood Pill and reached the peak of Spiritual Power accumulation.

“Speaking of which, on my Xiao Nanshan recently, another batch of Immortal Peach Fruits ripened, and I picked some to bring over. The taste of this fruit is quite unique; the Saintess might as well try it.”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he took out a Rank-4 Immortal Peach Fruit from his Storage Bag.

“This item is precious...”

Yuan Zhen repeatedly declined, but Chen Mobai went ahead and cut it for her anyway.

A rich peach fragrance scattered, filling the entire courtyard, and in no time, two other Golden Core Cultivators from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect were also attracted over.

“Once this Immortal Peach Fruit is cut open, it needs to be consumed quickly to not waste its spiritual efficacy.”

Chen Mobai said with a smile.

“Then I shall thank Sect Master Chen.”

At this point, Yuan Zhen could only respond with a mixture of frustration and amusement.

“Sister Bai, Sister Wang, you should also come and try some.”

Yuan Zhen naturally did not forget the other two fellow disciples, Bai Zisheng and Wang Qiongyan hesitated a bit, but their curiosity got the better of them, and they finally couldn't resist trying a slice of the Immortal Peach.

They were both at the Core Formation Late Stage, and immediately after consuming the peach, they noticed its benefits. Without caring for appearances, they promptly sat down cross-legged in the courtyard and began to cultivate with Spirit Stones in hand.

As for Yuan Zhen, who had achieved Perfect Core Formation, she could leisurely savor the taste of the Immortal Peach Fruit.

With her eyes half-closed, she indulged in the flavor for a moment before opening her eyes and reaching for another slice to eat.

Before Chen Mobai even finished a cup of tea, Yuan Zhen had already eaten three slices.

If it were not for her intention to save a slice for Ye Qing to try, she might have eaten them all.

“May I ask if Sect Master Chen has any more Immortal Peach Fruits?”

At this time, Bai Zisheng and Wang Qiongyan as well had finished their meditation, feeling the pure and refined Spiritual Power from the Immortal Peach Fruit and couldn't help but inquire of Chen Mobai.

“There are four more.”

Chen Mobai directly took out all that he had brought and presented them.

“I wonder what resources you desire on top of the Beidou Conference. My fellow sister and I are willing to help you gather them in exchange for these four Immortal Peaches.”

Bai Zisheng also straightforwardly expressed his wish.

“What I desire most is of course the Three Lights Divine Water, but the value of such an item cannot be matched by a hundred Immortal Peach Fruits.”

Chen Mobai sighed and spoke, then seeing Bai Zisheng's somewhat awkward expression, Chen Mobai listed some Fourth-grade Medicinal Herbs he needed.

"You two need only gather four kinds from the list," said Chen Mobai politely, offering to barter at a one-to-one ratio.

Unexpectedly, Wang Qiongyan actually had one of the types, named Purple Blood Divine Grass.

"I also have a bottle of Profound Spirit Heaven Dew here."

Yuan Zhen took out a bottle of Rank-4 Spirit Dew, which could be exchanged within Jiutian Dangmo Sect; Bai Zisheng agreed that he would exchange another bottle for Yuan Zhen upon his return.

"If you two wish to enhance your Spiritual Power, I have an exceptional grade Return to True Elixir here..."

As Chen Mobai took out the Return to True Elixir, Bai Zisheng and the others were very astonished; Wang Qiongyan, being an Alchemist herself, after appraising it confirmed indeed it was of exceptional grade and was utterly amazed.

"The efficacy within this pill is still active, which shows it was refined not long ago. I wonder which grand Alchemist created it?"

Wang Qiongyan, unlike the discerning appraisers of the Dao Morale Sect, bluntly asked this question.

"In Eastern Wilderness, there's an Alchemy Major Sect with a thousand years of inheritance named Back to Sky Valley, its elder Yan Shaoyin is hailed as the foremost Alchemist in the Eastern Wilderness..."

Chen Mobai felt it wasn't the time to reveal Qing Nu just yet, and promptly attributed the work to the recently pledged Yan Shaoyin.

Engrossed in sorting out auxiliary medicines with Lu Huixin, Yan Shaoyin suddenly couldn't help but sneeze.

"Falling in Cultivation Realm weakens the body; could it be a cold?"

Yan Shaoyin thought to himself he should refine a chill-expelling Elixir when he returned.

...

"Sect Master Chen, I have a True Blood Pill here, how about exchanging it for two of your exceptional grade Return to True Elixirs?"

Chen Mobai said he only had two Return to True Elixirs left; seeing Bai Zisheng and Wang Qiongyan's eager looks, Yuan Zhen directly took out a True Blood Pill she had previously saved.

This was the best Elixir for increasing Spiritual Power for Golden Core Cultivators in the East Continent.

Moreover, Yuan Qingque had personally refined it, and its quality was superior.

"Very good, very good."

Chen Mobai naturally agreed, as he had also heard of the reputation of the True Blood Pill.

This indeed was a Rank-4 Elixir.

His two Return to True Elixirs simply could not compare in value, so he even waived the need for the remaining two Rank-4 Medicinal Herbs.

"Thank you, Sect Master Chen, and thank you, Saintess."

Bai Zisheng and Wang Qiongyan both expressed their gratitude with beaming faces.

Following Yuan Zhen's indication, they took the Immortal Peach Fruits and Return to True Elixirs and went back to their closed-door cultivation.

After they had left, Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, then took out an Appearance-fixing Pearl.

Chapter 1537: You are from the First Origin Dao Palace

"Sect Master Chen, what is this?"

Yuan Zhen found it odd that Chen Mobai would bring out a Water Spirit Pearl, as being the Saintess of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, she had seen many such things.

Even pearls that could rival Supreme-grade Spirit Stones, she had one.

"Saintess, this is a Magic Artifact I acquired after receiving the legacy of the Longevity Sect, named the Appearance-fixing Pearl. Although it has no grade, it possesses a feature that is quite impressive."

Chen Mobai fabricated the origin of the Appearance-fixing Pearl briefly.

"Oh? What is it?"

After listening, Yuan Zhen picked up her teacup and drank, casually continuing the conversation.

"Once a Cultivator refines this Appearance-fixing Pearl, they can retain eternal youth and remain forever youthful..."

With a snap.

Just as Chen Mobai spoke, the teacup in Yuan Zhen's hand fell, fortunately, it was also a Magic Artifact and upon hitting the stone floor, it did not shatter.

Yuan Zhen's eyes shone as she looked at the Appearance-fixing Pearl in Chen Mobai's hand, if it weren't for her position as the Saintess of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, she might have already taken it.

"Last time with the matter of the Bing Yun Hermit, I haven't properly thanked the Saintess, and now we meet again in Stone City, I thought of this Appearance-fixing Pearl as a gesture of gratitude..."

As Chen Mobai spoke, he held out the Appearance-fixing Pearl, presenting it to Yuan Zhen.

"How could I accept this..."

Although Yuan Zhen said so, her hand did not hesitate at all, quickly taking it.

She looked over the Appearance-fixing Pearl several times, carefully, and then used the treasure appraisal technique she had learned from Jiutian Dangmo Sect to assess it.

Since the grade of the Appearance-fixing Pearl was not high, coupled with Chen Mobai directly telling her the refining mantra, she easily appraised it.

"This item is far too precious, would Sect Master Chen really just give it to me?"

Although Yuan Zhen was enamored with the object, being a divine descendant of the Holy Land, she maintained a bit of clarity even in the face of such a rare treasure and asked again.

"If it weren't for the Saintess's aid in the matter of the Bing Yun Hermit, our Five Elements Sect might have been able to drive her off, but we would have suffered severe damage to our vital energy. This kindness is immense, and I even feel that this Appearance-fixing Pearl as a token of gratitude is still insufficient."

Upon hearing Chen Mobai's words, Yuan Zhen felt a slight relief in her heart.

To be honest, as the Saintess of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, raised by her family to never be beholden to favors lest it hinder her cultivation mindset, she had concerns.

Now, Chen Mobai had provided a very good reason, making Yuan Zhen feel that she could accept the Appearance-fixing Pearl.

Nevertheless, she also knew Chen Mobai must have made a considerable loss in this matter.

After all, an elixir that could grant a cultivator eternal youth and perpetual beauty is considered a myth even in the Tianhe Realm.

It's said that the Deity of Dao Morale Sect, upon invitation by the Eastern Emperor Court, refined the Immortality Pill for the Empress, which possessed such abilities.

Certainly, the Appearance-fixing Pearl couldn't compare to the sixth rank Immortality Pill, which was known as a divine medicine that granted immortality, and eternal youth was just one of its many effects.

In her childhood, Yuan Zhen was captivated the moment her family elders mentioned the Immortality Pill and its promise of eternal youth.

At that time, she thought if it were possible to simplify and break down the recipe of the Immortality Pill to create a lower grade version, as long as it had the function of eternal youth, it would be wonderful.

She never expected that the predecessors had already accomplished this.

The Longevity Sect truly deserves to be a great sect that worshipped the Heavenly Sovereign in ancient times.

"Sect Master Chen's cultivation level must be close to Perfect Core Formation, right? I will see if I can talk with Xing Yun Shang Ren from the Star Heaven Dao Sect to help you reserve some Three Lights Divine Water."

Still feeling a bit embarrassed about accepting the Appearance-fixing Pearl for such a minor favor, Yuan Zhen thought and then spoke a sentence that was both surprising and puzzling.

“Isn’t it only during the Beidou Conference that this item can be sold to outsiders? How can you still reserve it?”

Upon hearing this, Yuan Zhen looked towards the Stone Tower not far from their Fourth-Grade Cave Abode— the location of Star Celestial Sect’s Nascent Soul—yet she voiced her suspicion with a snort.

“The methods of the Star Heaven Dao Sect can only deceive others; each time at the Beidou Conference, they generally invite us sacred lands and then claim outside that there is only one portion of the Three Lights Divine Water to make us bid against each other.”

“Among the sacred lands, our repute and deterrence is gone, forcing us to compete fair and square which inevitably leads to heavy expenditures to obtain the Three Lights Divine Water.”

“But after several instances, we became aware, finding out post one Beidou Conference that though publicly declared as only one portion, the Three Lights Divine Water was sold to four sacred lands simultaneously.”

“Upon uncovering this, naturally, we were indignant and confronted the Star Heaven Dao Sect. However, they considered it a normal business strategy, yet under our combined pressure, they eventually compensated us.”

“Due to this incident, we realized the actual production of the Three Lights Divine Water is not as scarce as what the Star Heaven Dao Sect claimed. Hence, it was agreed that every Sixty Years, apart from the auction at the Beidou Conference, if we sacred lands require it, they must provide us one portion, of course, we also exchange with regular fifth rank spiritual objects or resources.”

“The portion of Three Lights Divine Water used for my senior’s Nascent Soul Formation came from this arrangement.”

Upon hearing the secrets shared by Yuan Zhen, Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel.

One could only say that there's a reason why the Star Heaven Dao Sect could conduct such substantial business, whether it be through auctions or setting apparent limitations to trigger a scramble among buyers—it's all part of the timeless business tactics of the Immortal Gate.

"But since your sect has already used up the quota for these sixty years, how could the Saintess reserve it for me?"

Chen Mobai asked this question again, although even if it was possible to reserve using the quota from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, he would certainly decline.

As an outsider hastily using it might invite high-level members of the Jiutian Dangmo Sect to come knocking on his door.

Without absolute strength, one shouldn't forcefully take what doesn't belong to them.

"No worries, each of the Four Great Sacred Lands of East Earth has this quota."

"Since the First Origin Dao Palace sealed off their temple a hundred years ago, I'll just say you belong to the First Origin Dao Palace as long as you've cultivated the Primordial True Qi and have legitimate roots."

"However, we'll need to discuss this with my senior brother when he returns. Once the plan is set, I'll get back to you."

Yuan Zhen then proposed a method that took Chen Mobai by surprise.

And to think about it, it really could work.

"In that case, I might need to prepare resources to purchase the Three Lights Divine Water..."

Chen Mobai murmured to himself.

As for this, Yuan Zhen was helpless.

Even the Five-Rank Spiritual Objects she exchanged for the Three Lights Divine Water were prepared by the Jiutian Dangmo Sect, one of the benefits of being a Saintess.

The two conversed a bit more, and Chen Mobai, noticing Yuan Zhen's gaze fixated on the Appearance-fixing Pearl she held in hand, knew that her entire focus was now consumed by it.

"Saintess, the day grows late, so I will take my leave now. This box of tea leaves is for Elder Ye Qing..."

Chen Mobai left behind a box of Third Rank Snow Needle Immortal Bud. Yuan Zhen stood up to see him out, then hurried back to refine the Appearance-fixing Pearl.

"Senior..."

In the doorway, He Sui was still waiting, to Chen Mobai's surprise.

After arranging for He Sui to monitor the materials he needed in Stone City for the next few days, Chen Mobai returned to his Third Rank Cave Dwelling.

He hung "The Union of Differences" over the Red Misty Cloud Silk and then executed the Ascension Technique, sequentially refining the other four Third Rank materials needed to elevate this Magic Artifact.

This Divine Transformation Technique in his hands was probably what he was most skilled at using.

Chen Mobai felt that if he had been able to comprehend "The Union of Differences" during his time at the Daoist Academy, he would at least now be a Fourth Order Refiner of the Immortal Gate.

But it wasn't too late now.

That day.

Accompanied by a thunderous and vigorous drumming that echoed through the skies, every Cultivator in Stone City knew that the Beidou Conference was officially starting.

Having just elevated his Red Misty Cloud Silk to Third Rank Peak, Chen Mobai felt the powerful drum beats resonating perfectly with his essence, qi, and spirit, awakening him while also smoothing his blood flow and clarifying his spirit.

This was the sect's magic weapon of the Star Heaven Dao Sect, the Rank-5 "Stars Sky Shaking Drum".

It is said that after striking the seven-day drumming, it can even shake a Huashen Zhenjun (Deity-Transcending True Monarch) to death!

Apart from that, this drumming also helps to purify essence, qi, and spirit, allowing one to experience and elevate their Divine Sense with the rhythm of the stars.

The Beidou Conference begins with the drumming and also ends with it.

During the seventy-seven days of the conference, the "Stars Sky Shaking Drum" will sound once every day.

After being awoken by the drum, Chen Mobai reached out to condense the now multicolored Red Misty Cloud Silk into a thread and tucked it into his sleeve.

This Magic Artifact that had accompanied him for a long time had now been upgraded to Third Rank Peak.

Next, Chen Mobai only needed to refine the Fourth Rank Water Mist Ice Crystal into it to elevate it to Fourth Rank.

However, having witnessed the Artifact Refining and Spirit Awakening process by Elder Xinghuo, Chen Mobai felt that he could do the same.

Or rather, as the current public representative of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he must do so.

Allowing the Red Misty Cloud Silk to reach Fourth Rank while cultivating an Artifact Spirit would befit his genius persona in the Immortal Gate.

Moreover, the Red Misty Cloud Silk is the longest-used Magic Artifact in his possession.

Previously during “The Union of Differences”, he indeed sensed a faint spirituality.

If refined properly with the Ascension Technique, cultivating an Artifact Spirit should not be an issue.

Moreover, it must be elevated in the grand view of Stone City to display the successful awakening of the spirit.

Because this is also crucial for him to pretend to be a disciple of the First Origin Dao Palace.

Yuan Zhen discussed this matter with Ye Qing. The latter did not agree but did not oppose it either; however, he pointed out that as a Taoist Child of the Saint Land, especially appearing suddenly at the North Dou Conference after such long seclusion of the First Origin Dao Palace, one must display abilities fitting the identity.

What could Chen Mobai do that would also fit the identity of a Taoist Child of the First Origin Dao Palace?

After some thought, Refining and Awakening Spirit of a Magic Artifact seemed most appropriate.

After all, aside from the Primordial True Qi, what the First Origin Dao Palace was most skilled at was Refining Magic Artifacts.

The story of True Lord Yuan refining the Sixth Rank Primordial Clock with the Great Virtue of the Southern Province, easily passing the Ascension Tribulation, is well known across the entire Tianhe Realm.

After knowing Ye Qing's intentions from the Message Talisman, Chen Mobai looked towards his Red Misty Cloud Silk.

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However, to ensure success, he felt that a single piece of Water Mist Ice Crystal might not be enough.

With that thought in mind, Chen Mobai left the house.

After the commencement of the Beidou Conference, the Rank-4 Clear Wind Evil he had his eyes on should have attracted several offers by now. He hoped that Yu Shantai was now willing to trade.

Outside the door, He Sui was already waiting.

"Senior, that Elder Yu is willing to have another talk with you."

As soon as they met, He Sui shared this good news. When Chen Mobai was previously secluded to enhance his "Red Misty Cloud Silk", he had instructed him to keep an eye on the Rank-4 Spirit Materials he needed within Stone City.

"Let's go."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately set out with He Sui to the place where Yu Shantai had set up his stall.

“True Person Chen, this Rank-4 Clear Wind Evil is an excellent material for refining flying artifacts. Many fellow cultivators have made good offers, but after much consideration, I still find your Return to True Elixir most useful to me.”

Yu Shantai had been manning his stall until now, and as a prominent Rank-4 Spirit Material, nearly every cultivator who came to the Beidou Conference knew about it.

Others offered similarly precious Rank-4 resources for trade, but after much thought, Yu Shantai still preferred the Return to True Elixir.

However, Yu Shantai still waited until after the Beidou Conference had started for half a day.

It wasn't until the afternoon that he truly made up his mind.

Recently, news of superior quality Return to True Elixirs had spread, after all, Dao Morale Sect's Grass Hall was bustling with people, and Bai Zisheng of Jiutian Demon Slaying Sect had suddenly reached Perfect Core Formation, with the Return to True Elixir being a known factor afterwards.

This sudden urgency also arose in Yu Shantai.

Fearing that he might be too late and would miss out on the superior Return to True Elixir.

Chen Mobai, unaware of this, was very pleased to exchange a Return to True Elixir for the Rank-4 Clear Wind Evil.

Next, Yan Shaoyin also came over.

He mentioned that he had found two more Rank-4 medicinal herbs. After Chen Mobai took out the Return to True Elixir, the two Golden Core Cultivators didn't hesitate to agree to the trade.

Still, they prudently went to the Dao Morale Sect's Grass Hall for an appraisal, with the costs, of course, covered by them.

Having obtained two more Rank-4 medicinal herbs, Chen Mobai naturally wanted to check out the good commodities displayed by Star Heaven Dao Sect.

The highlight item was in the center of Stone City, where on the first day, a complete set of Superior Quality Rank-4 Array Diagrams was displayed, called the Star Shining Battle Formation, another unique skill of Star Heaven Dao Sect.

Chen Mobai arrived there to discover that many cultivators had already gathered around the Array Diagrams.

Among them were even four Nascent Soul Superiors.

You should know, even Nascent Soul Major Factions might not have Superior Quality Rank-4 Large Formations.

After mingling among the crowd for a while, Chen Mobai didn't linger but went straight to browse the areas outside the final highlight.

Star Heaven Dao Sect had standardized categories, with their sales events held throughout East Continent, dividing them into ten sections: Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Special, Elixir, Beast, Array, and Strange.

They were located at various spots in the central area of Stone City, with the intent to boost the business of the entire sect as well as the East Yu Immortal Cultivation forces renting shops here.

Chen Mobai had He Sui guide him first to the section with Fire Attribute Spiritual Objects.

The items presented by Star Heaven Dao Sect were at least of Rank-3, but Chen Mobai naturally was not interested in these, so after a glance, he immediately went to check the Rank-4 items.

The first thing that caught his eye was a greyish-white flame that was difficult to stare at directly.

He Sui called over a fellow sect member from that area, who gave an introduction. Chen Mobai learned that this was a Rank-4 Fire in Stone. Many cultivators had already made reservations, including one Nascent Soul Superior.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai could only shake his head regretfully.

If there hadn't been much competition, he would have considered securing it.

Still, he casually put down the price of one Return to True Elixir.

The cultivator responsible for this area from Star Heaven Dao Sect took the offer seriously and noted it down, then proceeded to attend to another Golden Core Cultivator who was calling for him.

Chen Mobai didn't mind this detail and continued on to the next Rank-4 Spiritual Object.

"Oh?"

Upon seeing it, he couldn't help but be greatly surprised. Without needing an introduction, he knew that the dark red crystal before him was the Rank-4 Fire Yang Evil.

Earth Masters capable of achieving this were few and far between.

Star Heaven Dao Sect, with connections all over East Continent, indeed had extensive reach.

Chen Mobai immediately had He Sui call over that sect member once more, then solemnly wrote down a price of two Return to True Elixirs.

It wasn't that he didn't want to offer more; he simply only had three elixirs on him.

If he had known earlier, he would have had Back to Sky Valley collect a few more batches.

In regret, Chen Mobai completed his offer, and the Star Heaven Dao Sect cultivator sealed it in front of him, placing it into a box.

This box had Restrictions set by a Nascent Soul Superior from Star Heaven Dao Sect, and only the person who set it could open it.

It would only be opened after the conclusion of the Beidou Conference to compare offers.

However, this was also dependent on the credibility of Star Heaven Dao Sect, hence even in Tianhe Realm, if one had a good reputation, it could still be quite profitable.

Thinking in this way, Chen Mobai continued to look at other Rank-4 Fire Attribute Spiritual Objects.

Halfway through, he couldn't help but sigh that the Beidou Conference truly lived up to its reputation.

If it were not for his financial constraint, he would have really liked to take everything here for himself.

“Oh, what is this?”

When he reached the end, Chen Mobai saw a pale purple flame blooming like a flower, and as he set his gaze on it, he felt as if his Heart and Mind were being drawn in.

He was taken aback.

Turning his head, he saw that He Sui was already fixedly staring at the pale purple flame, lost in a daze.

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Chen Mobai immediately cut off his gaze, and it took quite a while before He Sui regained his composure. He looked terrified and immediately lowered his head, not daring to look again.

Not long after, he called over the same sect member, but he had clearly learned his lesson and did not dare to look directly at the pale purple flames.

“Senior, this is a heavenly earth Spiritual Fire discovered by an elder of our sect in a bizarre and deadly area within the Ruins. The elder did not specify its origin, but he said it should be extremely useful for cultivators practicing the Purple Mansion Heart Technique.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai became even more astonished.

At the very least, he was certain that such a strange heavenly earth Spiritual Fire didn't exist within the Immortal Gates.

Indeed, the resources of the Tianhe Realm are incredibly abundant!

Thinking this, Chen Mobai started to explore the rest of the areas with renewed enthusiasm.

To his great delight, he found all the Rank-4 materials needed for the level up of the Red Misty Cloud Silk, including Rank-4 Clear Wind Evil and Rank-4 Water Mist Ice Crystal, all readily available.

He wondered if they might be even cheaper.

But Chen Mobai was certain he wouldn't make an offer again.

He bid one Return to True Elixir for each of the other three materials.

Make an offer first, and then see what happens. If he really won the bid, then he would discuss it at that time.

After all, there was still a confirmation step at the end of the sale event.

Chen Mobai thought to himself, and watching the sun set and then rise again, he couldn't help but marvel at the vitality of cultivators.

Since the start of the Beidou Conference, three days and nights had passed.

But basically, no cultivator rested, almost all of them, like Chen Mobai, made a high-intensity tour first.

He had already visited nine areas, with only the last one labeled "Qi" (奇) left.

And this place was the most attractive to cultivators.

Because here, one could find overlooked treasures.

Someone once found a Wordless Elixir Scripture in the "Qi" area of the Star Heaven Dao Sect's Beidou Conference. By a stroke of luck deciphering it, they were taken in by the Dao Morale Sect and even specifically had a batch of Coagulation Infant Pills crafted for them, ensuring their Nascent Soul Formation.

Another found a third-grade Heart Protecting Mirror, which turned out to be the core of a fifth-grade armor lost by the large sect of Central State, the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect, after refining with blood.

Hearing about these tales of lucky finds from He Sui, Chen Mobai also felt his blood stir with excitement.

He felt that with his own Refining Treasure Golden Light and the professional training from his Immortal Gate, he should be the protagonist of these stories.

But in reality, he was thinking too much.

After spending three days using the Refining Treasure Golden Light to check everything in the “Qi” area, at most he found a damaged fourth-grade Magical Weapon.

But even this didn’t require the use of the Refining Treasure Golden Light, because the fluctuating aura was obviously abnormal.

Any Artifact Refiner who came by would realize its fourth-grade essence.

Chen Mobai left after checking everything, with a grim expression on his face.

Senior, apart from the items exhibited by our sect, there are other treasures of unknown origin on this street. They are the accumulations of thousands of years from the various sects of East Yu. If you’re interested, you can take a look as well,” He Sui said as he followed Chen Mobai out, pointing to many shops with signs advertising ancient treasures and exotic goods. Cultivators dressed in different sect uniforms were attracting people like themselves who had come out of the inside disappointed.

Since he was already here, Chen Mobai followed him into one of the shops for a look.

And sure enough, knowing that at the very least Core Formation cultivators would be attending, the items displayed in these shops were quite decent.

Chen Mobai even saw a familiar piece of black cloth and casually inquired about the price.

Senior, this is a fragment of a powerful ancient treasure, at least a fourth-grade Magical Artifact...”

The shopkeeper was clearly knowledgeable and immediately started to boast.

Name a price, I’m in a hurry,” Chen Mobai interrupted directly, showing a hint of impatience on his face.

Ten top-grade Spirit Stones.”

Fine, and also give me these two items,” Chen Mobai said, casually pointing at two vases that did not show any aura. However, the shopkeeper’s face revealed a look of realization and then he immediately smiled and refused.

With those two, it will be a hundred top-grade Spirit Stones.”

Assuming Chen Mobai’s real target was the pair of vases, confident in his own appraisal skills but aware of the numerous talents in East Continent, he decided to ask for a steep price.

Forget it, I’ll just take this,” Chen Mobai then tossed down ten Spirit Stones and walked away with the black cloth.