

## World 1571

### Chapter 1571: Acquired Pure Yang Body\_3

The year-end soon arrived once again.

Fu Zongjue sent a message, saying that the three medium teleportation arrays had been successfully set up and that Taixu Miaomiao Palace required Chen Mobai, the purchaser, to verify them personally.

Having just completed the cultivation of another strand of Primordial True Qi, Chen Mobai could only get up.

After informing Qing Nu briefly, he left Mount Tianpeng.

The team from Taixu Miaomiao Palace this time was led by Gong Yanqing, someone Chen Mobai already knew.

“Please excuse me, Daoist Brother. I was in seclusion recently due to comprehending a new spell and only now have time to meet you.”

When Chen Mobai arrived, he apologized to Gong Yanqing. Gong Yanqing, hearing this, didn't say much but went over the usage instructions for the medium teleportation array along with methods of routine maintenance.

“Sect Master Chen, the Eastern Wilderness is quite distant. If any issues arise with the teleportation arrays in the future that your sect can handle, please avoid notifying us.”

Before leaving, Gong Yanqing abruptly said this.

Chen Mobai was slightly taken aback but soon recalled that these three medium teleportation arrays from Taixu Miaomiao Palace came with a twenty-year warranty.

However, because there was no large-scale teleportation array in the Eastern Wilderness, traveling from Golden Crow Immortal City to this area required considerable time.

For this reason, the installation process was delayed for over two years.

If it weren't for Taixu Miaomiao Palace's headquarters preparing for an audit soon, Gong Yanqing would likely have delayed even longer.

"If our sect can solve such issues, we naturally won't bother Fellow Daoist. However, having a large-scale teleportation array would be ideal; then we wouldn't waste so much time during lengthy journeys."

Chen Mobai spoke with feigned sentiment, expressing his thoughts.

"Indeed, but large-scale teleportation arrays require Nascent Soul-level sects. Your Five Elements Sect isn't quite there yet, Sect Master Chen."

Gong Yanqing's remark caused Chen Mobai to frown slightly. Although it was a factual observation, it was undeniably irksome.

Considering this, he decided against presenting the pouch of spirit stones he had initially prepared to give away.

However, after Gong Yanqing and his team left, Fu Zongjue informed Chen Mobai that he had already given the gift.

"A gift was given, yet such an attitude—monopolies really do breed complacency."

Chen Mobai shook his head helplessly. This kind of service mentality wouldn't survive amid the competitive environment of an Immortal Gate; they'd have been driven to bankruptcy long ago.

But there was no alternative—the Taixu Miaomiao Palace was a Holy Land.

These thoughts remained confined to Chen Mobai's mind.

"Thanks to you, Junior Brother, with these three medium teleportation arrays, the Eastern Wilderness can finally be connected as one cohesive whole."

Currently, they were on the outskirts of Northern Abyss City. This location had been upgraded to a Rank-3 superior-grade spirit vein by Yi Shaoqing, with the Five Elements Sect investing millions of spirit stones in the process.

The area was still barren, with nothing but an open field surrounding a single grand hall erected in the center for the teleportation array.

When Gong Yanqing was brought here and saw the surroundings, he wore a perplexed expression.

Typically, he'd installed teleportation arrays near sect cores or valuable medicine fields and spirit fields.

Others, wishing to maintain secrecy, opted for flourishing areas within Fang Markets or crowded sect regions.

However, he had never encountered a scheme like that of the Five Elements Sect.

After inspecting the setup and confirming that the conditions met the requirements for placing a medium teleportation array, Gong Yanqing made no further comments, prioritizing task completion above all else.

He was eager to leave; staying in the impoverished countryside of the Eastern Wilderness one moment longer was unthinkable for him.

Upon completing the final verification for the medium teleportation arrays, Chen Mobai personally tested them.

Boarding the teleportation array at Northern Abyss City, he vanished in a flash of silver light and instantly appeared in a warm and humid climate.

He was now in Xia Jun.

In an instant, he had traversed half the Eastern Wilderness.

Experiencing such a vast teleportation first-hand, Chen Mobai suddenly had an epiphany.

He stepped forward, his entire being enveloped in silver radiance, nearly disappearing before suddenly reappearing in his original spot.

“What a pity...”

Chen Mobai shook his head regretfully. In that fleeting moment, he had nearly grasped the true essence of Void Walking. Likely because of his years of instantaneous teleportation practice using the Underworld Array, his body was adept and almost managed to execute Void Walking at the Golden Core Realm level.

Unfortunately, he was unable to take that critical step.

The reasons for his failure were varied, but he already grasped the principle. With more practice, true success was within reach.

Could it be he truly possessed the Void Spirit Body?

Chen Mobai found it hard to reconcile with himself, amazed at his burgeoning aptitude.

Compared to the limited range and domain restrictions of the Underworld Array, Void Walking allowed instant teleportation wherever one’s intent reached. However, the farther the distance, the greater the consumption of True Qi and Divine Sense, which increased exponentially.

Void Walking had another advantage over the Underworld Array: it could penetrate into Minor Realms.

For instance, although the Divine Tree Secret Realm constituted an independent domain, it relied on the Jumu Ling Spiritual Vein as a Minor Realm created by a Great Ability from the Longevity Sect through Great Method power. If Chen Mobai were at Giant Tree Ridge, he couldn't enter through the Underworld Array.

But once mastering Void Walking, such feats would be possible.

However, cultivators required the ability to detect the void frequency of the Divine Tree Secret Realm.

For Chen Mobai, having learned Echoes in the Void and frequently entered and exited the Divine Tree Secret Realm, this was effortless.

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But he could only use Void Walk to step into areas of the Divine Tree Secret Realm that were not home to the Three Divine Woods. This was because in places like the Great Dao Tree, the Longevity Sect had established another kind of void restriction. With Chen Mobai's current cultivation level, rashly entering with Void Walk would easily trigger a clash between the two forces, possibly leading to the destruction of his physical body.

"Greetings, Ancestor!"

At this moment, a respectful greeting echoed before him. Chen Mobai looked up and saw Zhuo Ming's disciple, Han Zhiling.

She was the town guard of Xia Jun.

"Zhiling, it's been quite a while. How's the integration of Back to Sky Valley going?"

Since they had met, Chen Mobai spoke kindly with this grand-disciple of his for a while.

He learned that Back to Sky Valley had been renamed as the Back to Sky Annex of the Five Elements Sect, now under the administration of the Reward Virtue Hall, with Luo Xue'er in charge and responsible for assigning various alchemy tasks.

In recent years, the Five Elements Sect had continuously sent people to the valley to transfer its outstanding alchemists one by one.

At the same time, Han Zhiling was also gradually having people take over the eight thousand acres of medicinal fields in Back to Sky Valley.

This was the foundation of the valley.

With this, the main and supplementary ingredients for refining dan recipes below the fourth rank could be self-sufficient when paired with the medicinal fields of Giant Tree Ridge.

For example, the Return to True Elixir could now be produced once every five or six years with homegrown materials.

If they purchased from external sources, production could be even faster.

However, there was another historical issue.

That was the ten thousand acres of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice belonging to the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

"We'll talk about it later, then."

Chen Mobai had no good solution to this. After all, the Star Heaven Dao Sect was powerful, and he could not start a conflict over this.

He could only maintain the previous arrangement for now, letting Yan Shaoyin handle communication with the Starry Sky Commerce Guild.

After chatting with Han Zhiling for a while, Chen Mobai took his leave.

He then used a medium Teleportation Array to travel to Giant Tree Ridge, Wind Rain Hamlet...

The only place he didn't visit was Hunyuan Immortal City, where Zhou Ye resided. He wasn't sure how this Great Elder of the Earth Vein was faring in his cultivation.

Logically, Zhou Ye should be nearing Nascent Soul Formation as well.

He wouldn't be slower than me, would he?

Thinking this, Chen Mobai collected this year's Five Elements Essence and bid farewell to Zhou Shengqing and the others.

This year, Yun Meng Ze experienced another demonic beast surge. It seemed the beasts had caught wind of Sun Huangji's failure to form his Nascent Soul and subsequent death, prompting frenzied attacks on Dongwu's islands and borders.

On the Five Elements Sect's side, thanks to Zhou Shengqing and his three companions acting as town guards, they could withstand even a Rank-4 Poisonous Dragon for some time.

This set Chen Mobai's mind at ease as he departed.

He took a medium Teleportation Array and returned to Northern Abyss City.

He had received a message from Zhuo Ming.

"Greetings, Sect Leader."

At Liu Jia Mountain, Yin Qingmei, whom he had not seen in a long time, bowed respectfully to Chen Mobai.

They were now in a one-acre Spirit Field of Dari Purple Rice.

This acre had just ripened today.

Ordinarily, Dari Purple Rice took thirty years to mature, but this field, treated as an experimental plot by Chen Mobai and his disciple Zhuo Ming, had undergone exceptional nurturing. Not only had the soil been enhanced with Origin Field Nourishing Fertility, but Yin Qingmei had also used the Haotian Mirror to cast Universal Illumination Divine Light on it, all while Zhuo Ming, the foremost Spirit Plant Master of the Eastern Wilderness, tended to it meticulously.

Thus, this acre had fully ripened in just eighteen years.

If it weren't for Chen Mobai taking the Haotian Mirror, the harvest could have come even sooner.

"I'll take these with me. Once I've consumed them and verified their effects, I'll write a reflection for you."

Chen Mobai spoke to Zhuo Ming. Because of the "Quality of Food" effect conferred by the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram, Chen Mobai did not need to worry about any adverse effects from consuming anything.

Though the Dari Purple Rice seemed to command great attention in the Star Heaven Dao Sect, Chen Mobai felt it necessary to experience its properties firsthand for peace of mind.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai asked Zhuo Ming about Luo Yixuan's situation. He learned that although she successfully transcended her tribulation, she had suffered severe damage to her vital energy and was recuperating at Cold Jade Lake with the aid of Water Pulse Spirit Qi.

Moreover, post-Core Formation, she had mastered the Mysterious Heavy Water technique of the Blackwater Cultivation, allowing her to begin transitioning to Sea-control Mysterious Cultivation.

She would likely be in secluded cultivation for the next several years.

“Hmm, visit her when you have time.”

Hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Zhuo Ming, as the senior sister, nodded immediately.

After harvesting this plot of Dari Purple Rice, Chen Mobai returned to Mount Tianpeng.

Meanwhile, Yan Shaoyin delivered this year’s harvest of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice.

The majority had been taken by the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, but even the remaining portion represented an abundant supply for Chen Mobai alone.

Chen Mobai planned to consume both the Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice and the Dari Purple Rice, combining their effects with Pure Yang Refining Body to see if he could elevate his Longevity Dao Body to Rank-4 before forming his Nascent Soul.

Time passed swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, six years had gone by.

That day, as Chen Mobai sat cross-legged under the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple, his skin suddenly flushed with a glowing red hue. In the faintest details, dragon-shaped Purple Qi seemed to shimmer beneath his skin.

Soon, the Fire spiritual power across all of Mount Tianpeng, under the ceremony of “Drink has Ceremony,” converged toward Chen Mobai like layers of burning clouds, continuously being refined to strengthen him.

Three days later, Chen Mobai opened his eyes, faint purple light flashing in his pupils before fading away.

“Who would’ve thought... to break through under such circumstances.”

A smile spread across his face as he raised his hand, sensing the breakthrough of his Longevity Dao Body to Rank-4 and the simultaneous perfection of his Pure Yang Daoist Body. He couldn’t help but let out a long roar.

His Nine Suns Body had completed its final transformation that day, officially becoming an Acquired Pure Yang Body. During this process, his Pure Yang Refining Body’s passive capabilities synergized with six years of consuming and accumulating the Essence Qi of the Dari Purple Rice and Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice. Together with the relentless tempering of Pure Yang True Qi, the various factors combined to grant his Longevity Dao Body its final advancement.

Chen Mobai had originally believed that his Body Refining Technique would not have another breakthrough prior to Nascent Soul Formation.

Yet, the auspicious blessing from the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram had ultimately ensured his success.

Thus, his chances of forming his Nascent Soul had increased by one or two percent.

The mastery of his Pure Yang Dao Body and Longevity Dao Body was merely a bonus from his six years of secluded cultivation.

What delighted Chen Mobai even more was that he had refined all his Pure Yang True Qi to an unparalleled level using the Flame Lighting Technique. Moreover, on a whim, he had also condensed all the Pure Yang spiritual power stored within his External Incarnation’s Small Voids.

However, likely due to the limitation of his External Incarnation, Chen Mobai was only able to condense one unit of Pure Yang True Qi in each Small Void.

If he attempted a second, the Small Voids showed signs of fracturing.

Even so, the total of 107 units of Pure Yang True Qi brought Chen Mobai's foundation to a level rivaling that of the Yuanyang Ancestor.

The Immortal Gate's records stated that Yuanyang Ancestor, with his Innate Pure Yang Body, condensed a total of 108 units of Pure Yang True Qi prior to Nascent Soul Formation.

In theory, Chen Mobai's Acquired Pure Yang Body could only withstand 81 units.

His ability to creatively leverage the External Incarnation opened a new path—if written up as a research paper, it would likely establish him as second only to the Yuanyang Ancestor within the Pure Yang lineage in the eyes of the Immortal Gate.

It might even earn him the Immortal Gate's highest accolade—the "Flying Immortal Award."

Chen Mobai thought it might be worth attempting after forming his Nascent Soul.

Simultaneously, he could reveal his Void Spirit Body, solidifying his persona while providing the Immortal Gate with a small shock of his innate talent.

#### Chapter 1573: Nascent Soul Formation Ground

Chen Mobai reached out and traced a line through the void, and a Purple Green Divine Flame emerged, settling into the palm of his hand.

Three and a half years ago, with the aid of the Purple and Green Double Swords, he had already condensed a complete Tuzita Fire.

Chen Mobai didn't greedily attempt to condense a second one; after all, the Purple and Green Double Swords had been working intensely for years and deserved a period of rest and recuperation.

As the Tuzita Fire appeared, two ancient and elegant sword artifacts flew out of it. Their blades were slightly red-hot, spinning continuously around Chen Mobai.

During this process, the surrounding nature's spiritual energy was absorbed and refined by the two sword artifacts. Gradually, as they cooled under the burning of the Tuzita Fire, their red-hot blades returned to their original Purple and Green hues.

Chen Mobai raised his palms, and the Purple and Green Double Swords simultaneously landed in his left and right hands.

With these two sword artifacts, he didn't even need to employ "The Union of Differences"; he achieved a clear heart of sword, as if they were extensions of his own hands.

Chen Mobai sensed that under the effects of the Tuzita Fire, not only had the swords recovered all the energy they had used to condense the Two-yi Qi, but their spiritual essence had grown even stronger.

Especially the Purple Electric Sword, which had been with Chen Mobai for many years, absorbing countless Spirit Stones to enhance itself. Although the sword was originally forged using ordinary Rank-4 Heavenly Thunder Purple Gold, through its relentless refinement, it now showed faint traces of Rank-5.

In comparison, the Qing Shuang Sword had lived a relatively poor life in the past. Although its spiritual essence had also improved significantly, it still remained within the Rank-4 category.

The Qing Shuang Sword felt somewhat dissatisfied about this, believing that it had chosen the wrong master earlier, which had delayed its journey on the Great Tao.

It thought that if it had chosen the right person like the Purple Electric Sword, its spiritual essence would at least match the Purple Electric Sword's by now.

Chen Mobai sensed the contrasting emotions from the Purple Green Double Swords, offering praise and reassurance to each in turn.

At that moment, a streak of blue spiritual light flew over.

It was Qing Nu.

“Why are you suddenly out of seclusion?”

For years, Chen Mobai had been cultivating beneath the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple, waking only at the end of the year to harvest the Five Elements Essence. It wasn't yet time for him to emerge, by all accounts.

“I've broken through to Rank-4 in the Body Refining Technique...”

Chen Mobai smiled as he said this, then lowered the Purple Green Double Swords in his hands, sending them back into his domain.

“Amazing. This way, your Nascent Soul Formation is almost guaranteed to succeed.”

Qing Nu was overjoyed upon hearing this.

But she had always been confident in Chen Mobai, believing that, even without the foundation of Rank-4 Body Forging, he already had what it takes for Nascent Soul Formation.

The two celebrated for quite a while before Chen Mobai picked up the Message Talismans delivered to him over the years.

None of them were particularly pressing.

The Five Elements Sect had become the undisputed overlord in the Eastern Wilderness. After medium teleportation formations covered the entire region, the connectivity project overseen by E Yun was steadily progressing, nearly completing coverage of all the core Fang Markets in the Eastern Desolation Nineteen Prefectures.

Many cultivator families, after trying it out, marveled that this was practically the work of Immortal Law.

They all wanted a Heavenly Communication Device for their families.

Following Chen Mobai's direction, E Yun installed these devices at cost-price, using this strategy to have the cultivator families help expand the market.

However, extending coverage from counties' central Fang Markets to individual cultivator families increased the workload tenfold or more. It might take decades to fully capture all the downstream markets.

Chen Mobai thought back to the satellite project Qing Nu had mentioned before.

If such a system existed, the greatest hurdle in the connectivity project within the Eastern Wilderness could be resolved effortlessly.

But given his current exile to the extreme northern regions, where he watched snow and fished for a living, even with Yunyang Bing's assistance, it was impossible to obtain a discarded satellite from the Sky-Net Management Bureau.

After all, even a discarded satellite held immense value, being one of the original formation-node hubs for the Celestial Canopy.

He could only wait until completing his Nascent Soul Formation before considering how to acquire it.

Chen Mobai then reviewed the Message Talismans concerning the Five Elements Commerce Association. Yue Zutao was performing admirably in East Land, relying on affordable and high-quality industrialized talisman paper and talisman ink to make a name for himself.

However, due to limitations in his individual strength, he had suddenly faced suppression in recent years.

After all, in East Land, talisman paper and talisman ink were pillar industries for many sects and families, and they would not tolerate easy encroachment from the Five Elements Commerce Association.

Fortunately, Yue Zutao had followed Chen Mobai's advice and paid respects at the Nine Heavens Merchant Association beforehand.

With the backing of Jiutian Dangmo Sect, the local powers in East Land refrained from using underhanded tactics, limiting the dispute to standard commercial suppression.

Many stores that had previously cooperated with the Five Elements Commerce Association, intimidated by the pressures from the talisman paper and talisman ink giants, preferred to tear up agreements and pay Spirit Stone penalties rather than continue sourcing goods from the association.

Without external distributors, the association could only sell its products directly, limiting daily sales to a mere few hundred or thousand sheets of talisman paper.

This led to overcapacity in the puppet factories that Liu Wenbo had established over the years across the Eastern Wilderness.

Under such circumstances, Yue Zutao found it increasingly difficult to gather the resources Chen Mobai needed.

Nevertheless, Yue Zutao expressed confidence in his Message Talisman, vowing to break the deadlock with the sect's outstanding products.

He had spent years in the Seven Great Immortal Cities of East Land, tirelessly seeking new partners and promoting the industrialized talisman paper and talisman ink.

The cultivators could certainly recognize the quality of the products.

Now, several major commerce associations in East Land were willing to cooperate with the Five Elements Commerce Association, but their conditions were exceedingly harsh—they demanded nearly ninety percent of the profits and imposed numerous restrictive requirements.

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Yue Zutao was, of course, unwilling, but the commerce of the Seven Great Immortal Cities was firmly controlled by those old-established major forces of the East Land. Under the concerted suppression of several commercial titans, the emerging Five Elements Commerce Association quickly found itself struggling to survive.

Yue Zutao, being clever, began to chart a new course, selling goods in Fang Markets outside the Seven Great Immortal Cities.

Now, relying on a good reputation, coupled with consumption by loose cultivators, small families, and minor forces, they were painstakingly breaking into the markets of the East Land.

After reading Yue Zutao's report, Chen Mobai affirmed his approach, encouraging him to continue cultivating the lower-tier markets and implementing a business strategy of encircling cities from the countryside.

As for the overproduction issue at the Five Elements Sect's puppet factories in the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai personally summoned Liu Wenbo and instructed him not to stop production but to carry on.

"Before long, they'll be scrambling to buy our talisman paper and ink in the East Land."

After all, following the construction of the puppet factories, the production costs for talisman paper were very low. Even though the puppets often malfunctioned due to inexperienced craftsmanship, labor costs in the Eastern Wilderness were exceedingly cheap.

Chen Mobai, with an abundance of sect contributions at his disposal, had Liu Wenbo hire twenty Puppet Masters from the Five Elements Sect for each factory, working in rotating shifts day and night.

"Yes, Master."

"Additionally, there are a few matters I need to report. Currently, with all seven puppet factories in operation, we can produce twenty million sheets of talisman paper annually..."

“Originally, I planned to set up seven more factories in the five counties bordering Yun Meng Ze...”

“Producing talisman paper requires large amounts of Rank-1 Red Sun Spirit Wood. Zhuo Shimei has also improved the tree seeds, allowing them to grow rapidly, but they can only grow to lower-grade Rank-1 at most. However, this grade is perfectly suitable for refining talisman paper.”

“Given these improved Red Sun Spirit Wood species, I’ve been planning to plant them on a large scale, not just in Giant Tree Ridge but also across the seven southern counties...”

Meeting Chen Mobai again after six years, Liu Wenbo was thrilled and eagerly shared his thoughts and achievements from these years.

The current seven puppet factories consumed two hundred mature Red Sun Spirit Trees annually.

According to Chen Mobai’s scaling plans, producing billions of talisman papers each year would require a thousand such trees.

Although Giant Tree Ridge and the Divine Tree Secret Realm housed tens of thousands of Red Sun Spirit Trees, they couldn’t rely only on depleting existing resources. Thus, Liu Wenbo had already started preparing to reforest.

The southern counties of the Eastern Wilderness had a warm, humid climate and abundant moisture. As long as the Red Sun Spirit Trees were planted, with some Spirit Plant Masters assigned to care for them, they would generally survive and thrive.

Zhuo Ming’s improved tree seeds could mature in just twenty years.

Liu Wenbo planned to plant an initial batch of one hundred thousand trees across the seven southern counties and then assess the situation before proceeding with a second and third batch.

“Proceed boldly; I support you. If you have any doubts, consult Ming’er.”

Chen Mobai expressed his immense satisfaction while giving his eldest disciple a pat on the shoulder.

After so many years of nurturing, Liu Wenbo could now take full responsibility.

Factory management, human resources, reforestation, and other tasks—all were things he had independently figured out without his master's guidance, devising plans and gaining hands-on experience.

After wrapping up the discussion on the puppet factories, Chen Mobai shifted the conversation to the more critical topic of cultivation.

Despite Liu Wenbo's focus on managing the Little Nan Mountain Shop and the puppet factories in recent years, he had not neglected his cultivation. Practicing the Two Aspects Technique and diligently honing his spiritual power without relying on elixirs, he remained at the late phase of Foundation Establishment, making consistent albeit slow progress.

Chen Mobai checked his pulse and utilized the Formless Puppet to demonstrate techniques, helping Liu Wenbo address minor issues in his cultivation that had gone unnoticed.

"At this rate, in about twenty years, you should achieve Foundation Establishment Completion and attempt Core Formation."

Hearing this, Liu Wenbo was both surprised and overjoyed. Knowing he was the least talented among the Xiao Nanshan lineage, he had always regarded reaching Foundation Establishment as his lifelong goal. Now, having the chance to attempt Core Formation filled him with hope and optimism.

"The disciple's accomplishments are all thanks to Master's guidance..."

Liu Wenbo expressed his overwhelming gratitude with a lengthy speech, to which Chen Mobai responded with a smile and shook his head.

"If a person achieves success, the primary factor is their internal drive. If you were lazy, foolish, and unmotivated, even having a Nascent Soul Superior as your master wouldn't have brought you this far."

Chen Mobai's words gave Liu Wenbo an added sense of self-confidence.

"Then I shall take my leave, Master. I wish you an early Nascent Soul Formation and a long life of a thousand years."

Liu Wenbo's parting words elicited a heartfelt laugh from Chen Mobai.

After seeing his eldest disciple off, Chen Mobai decided against returning to closed-door cultivation.

Because Qing Nu was about to attempt Core Formation.

At this moment, however, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel a bit anxious. After all, she was his Dao companion—what if she failed?

"You don't need to worry. With the Heterodox Golden Core, the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, and the Innate Water Element Essence Qi as backup, I'm guaranteed to succeed in Core Formation."

Instead, Qing Nu comforted Chen Mobai. Actually, she could have attempted Core Formation long ago, but Chen Mobai had been in closed cultivation, and she'd also been occupied guiding Zeng Woyou and others in refining the Foundation Establishment Trithings.

Now that Chen Mobai had broken through with his Longevity Dao Body, his Pure Yang True Qi had accumulated to perfection, and he only awaited Primordial True Qi to attempt Nascent Soul Formation. Thus, he finally had time to spare.

Qing Nu decided it was the perfect opportunity to attempt Core Formation.

"Alright, then. By the way, you've practiced with my Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo; since Core Formation involves a Heavenly Tribulation, it's better to have an extra Magic Artifact for safety, even though you have fragments of the Mysterious Light Soap Carved Flag..."

## Chapter 1575: Nascent Soul Formation Ground\_3

Chen Mobai spoke while taking out the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, which he had refined to Fourth Grade Superior using “The Union of Differences,” and handed it to Qing Nu.

“Your disciple could endure such a powerful heavenly tribulation with just fragments of the Mysterious Light Soap Carved Flag. How could I, undergoing a normal Core Formation, fail?”

Qing Nu saw the changed demeanor in Chen Mobai, feeling amused yet touched by a hint of sweetness.

She understood that this was because he cared deeply for her.

“Alright, I’ll wait here for you. Take this Supreme-grade Spirit Stone as well...”

Chen Mobai watched as Qing Nu flew toward the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple, handing her a fully charged Supreme-grade Spirit Stone. She accepted it and landed at the spot with the densest Spiritual Energy on Mount Tianpeng.

In fact, there was a Spirit Gathering Array made of twelve Top-grade Spirit Stones here. During critical moments, it could unleash Spiritual Energy comparable to a Fourth Grade Superior Spirit Vein.

If one of the Spirit Stones were replaced with a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone, it might even elevate to a Fifth-order Level.

Qing Nu replaced the stone in front of Chen Mobai, who nodded in reassurance.

Soon after, the Spirit Gathering Array activated, releasing an intense and pure stream of Spiritual Energy. It resembled a layer of misty, pale white fog, gradually obscuring Qing Nu’s elegant and graceful figure.

Chen Mobai retreated to a wooden cabin at a distance, listening to Qing Nu’s Core Formation process with Echoes in the Void.

The surrounding dense Spiritual Energy was being rapidly absorbed and refined by Qing Nu, as if a bottomless black abyss was ravenously consuming it.

Chen Mobai seemed to hear the sounds of surging waves, the rushing noise akin to a vortex swirling within a vast and boundless sea, as if a colossal and mysterious maelstrom emerged from its depths.

The surrounding seawater, drawn by the vortex's power, charged forward like an army of thousands, rushing with unstoppable momentum into the dark and immeasurable abyss.

The currents at the edges of the vortex were shredded into countless fine streams, resembling dragons flying in the sky before they were swiftly devoured by the abyss.

The vortex, profound and immense, seemed to connect to another unknown universe, invoking awe and reverence.

Chen Mobai attempted to listen closer, to probe deeper, but all that greeted him was boundless and weighty darkness.

Rumble!

At that moment, the heavens roared with thunder above.

Chen Mobai snapped out of his trance, looking up at the sky to see clusters of dark clouds gathering amidst the converging nature's Spiritual Energy. Within the depths of the clouds, streaks of golden fire coalesced, resembling a great blazing sun poised to descend and incinerate the entire mountain peak.

Has the heavenly tribulation emerged this quickly?

Chen Mobai felt both joy and apprehension—joy because the tribulation signified Qing Nu had successfully completed her Core Formation, a testament to her solid foundation. Yet he also worried about the overwhelming trials she would face.

Soon, Qing Nu's graceful figure, once seated under the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple, ascended amid a water-like Spiritual Light toward the mountaintop where the heavenly tribulation awaited.

With a deafening boom!

A crimson-golden bolt of Heavenly Fire Tribulation Thunder struck first, only to be extinguished silently by the dark blue divine light emitted from a piece of black cloth. The bolt dissipated without leaving a trace...

Qing Nu's tribulation thunder was unexpectedly formidable, perhaps due to her transition to the Divine Transformation Technique and her meticulously honed foundation.

Nevertheless, with adequate preparation and fragments of the Mysterious Light Soap Carved Flag, the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo wasn't even necessary; she navigated through the tribulation with ease.

Chen Mobai watched as Qing Nu gracefully descended, retrieving the Haotian Mirror and Purple Electric Sword with a relaxed expression.

After the heavenly tribulation, abundant and pure nature's Spiritual Energy poured toward Qing Nu, which she refined continuously using the Black Emperor Abyssal Scripture.

The process lasted for a long time.

It wasn't until half a year later that Qing Nu finally opened her eyes beneath the Five-Cornered Ancient Maple, her face brimming with joy as she flew toward Chen Mobai.

"Congratulations."

Chen Mobai couldn't help but celebrate with her and embraced her soft and delicate figure.

"It's a pity—just as I've caught up with you, you'll soon advance to an even higher realm."

Qing Nu leaned lazily against Chen Mobai's chest, her endurance evidently much stronger after Core Formation. Yet, facing Chen Mobai, now at Fourth Grade Body Forging, she ultimately yielded.

"Don't worry. One day, you'll catch up to me."

Chen Mobai said with a smile. After all, beyond Nascent Soul was Divinity Transformation—a realm that had historically obstructed countless peerless talents.

Even with the resources of the entire Eastern Wilderness at his disposal, he still lacked the absolute confidence to step into Divinity Transformation.

On the other hand, Qing Nu had refrained from relying on her Heavenly Spiritual Root during this Core Formation. Furthermore, with the prospect of refining the Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine in the future, her progression to Nascent Soul was virtually assured.

"Honestly, I hope I'll always stay just one step behind you in this lifetime."

Qing Nu's words carried her heartfelt wish for Chen Mobai to achieve Divinity Transformation.

Chen Mobai was deeply moved upon hearing this and once again turned over to embrace her.

...

Another spring.

Chen Mobai gathered Zhou Shengqing and others, refining the Five Elements Essence from Flying Dragon Pool into Primordial True Qi and sensing that he could prepare for Nascent Soul Formation.

He now possessed forty-three streams of Primordial True Qi.

By the end of next year, he could complete forty-nine streams of Primordial True Qi, ensuring sufficient preparation for the moment of Nascent Soul Emergence.

Chen Mobai surveyed his resources for Nascent Soul Formation:

One Infant-Feeding Elixir.

One bottle of Three Lights Divine Water.

One Tuśita Fire.

One unused Supreme-grade Spirit Stone.

His own Innate Fire-element Essence Qi.

One stream of Pure Yang Purple Qi condensed over the years with the Haotian Mirror.

To be honest, it was somewhat meager.

Originally, Chen Mobai had hoped to prepare an entire set of Infant Binding Three Spirits Medicine, but the resources of the Eastern Wasteland were still a bit insufficient. After all these years, he was still missing the Fifth-order Sun Holy Fruit necessary for the elixir.

Chapter 1576: Nascent Soul Formation Site\_4

Chen Mobai didn't plan to wait any longer.

After all, the Infant-Feeding Elixir refined by Yan Shaoyin, although it has Dan Poison, he personally tried it and found it effective.

For Chen Mobai, the most difficult part of the Nascent Soul Formation is the initial stage of nurturing the infant.

For the subsequent nurturing, transforming, and Nascent Soul emergence, he has prepared accordingly with his cultivation techniques.

Moreover, after reaching the fourth stage of the Longevity Dao Body, he need not worry about being unable to endure after forming the Nascent Soul.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai decided where he would undergo his Nascent Soul Formation.

He was definitely going to form his Nascent Soul at the Immortal Gate, as its foundation is there, and forming it here would also entail facing a terrifying heavenly tribulation.

Having settled on this main point, the locations available at the Immortal Gate were few and far between.

He was currently in the Extreme North Grotto Heaven. Although there was a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein there, it was an icy water spirit vein, incompatible with his Pure Yang Scroll, so he didn't consider it.

Thus, there were only two places left.

The Crimson Mountain where the Dance Tool Dao Academy is located.

And Danxia Mountain, where the Biyu Wutong stands.

Among these, as the current person in charge of the lineage of Dance Tool Dao Academy, if he were to undergo Nascent Soul Formation at Crimson Mountain, the academy would certainly spare no efforts to arrange Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy and provide all the best conditions possible for him.

But there's a particularly special condition now.

Master Chengxuan is trying to attempt Divinity Transformation with a Blooming Moment in the core of the Treasure Trove, and all the Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy of the Red City Mountain Spirit Vein has been supplied to him over the years.

Even if Chen Mobai wants to form his Nascent Soul, the academy and the Immortal Gate cannot stop supplying Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy to Master Chengxuan. If Master Chengxuan failed at a critical moment because of this, no one could bear the responsibility.

Without Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy, Crimson Mountain Spirit Vein would be inferior to Danxia Mountain for Chen Mobai.

After all, Danxia Mountain is his hometown, and according to the Immortal Gate's statement, it would provide additional mental and spiritual advantages.

Moreover, Danxia Mountain, possessing a Superior Fourth Grade Fire Vein, could awaken his characteristic of the drink having ceremony to the extreme, along with the supreme-grade Spirit Stone obtained from Yuan Zhen's hand, would allow Chen Mobai to not worry about the scarcity of spiritual energy during Nascent Soul Formation.

Chen Mobai conveyed his thoughts to Qing Nu, who also agreed wholeheartedly.

"But aren't you in the Extreme North Grotto Heaven now? Without orders from the Hall of Orthodox Law, how will you return?"

Qing Nu thought of this issue and couldn't help but ask.

For cultivators like Chen Mobai in such positions, Immortal Gate has quite a few restrictions.

Especially now, as the person in charge of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, more people are focused on him.

"I'm somewhat fallen from grace now, so Patching Heaven and Kunpeng won't target me so much..."

Chen Mobai wasn't worried about this at all; he had thought of it long ago.

However, this matter still needed to be arranged in advance.

After speaking with Qing Nu, Chen Mobai logged into Turtle Treasure as he had not done for a long time and returned to the Immortal Gate.

The excavation of the Purple Cloud Palace was still ongoing. Since every place inside might contain dangers, progress was very slow. It had only been half-dug over the years.

Chen Mobai wasn't concerned with the harvest and had a conversation with Zhuang Jialan. Knowing there were no traces of the Ancient Evil Path Union, he told her he might leave for a while.

Initially, Chen Mobai thought of secretly returning to Danxia Mountain, but upon further thought, once the Nascent Soul Formation began, the phenomena of absorbing nature's spiritual energy would make it impossible to hide unless in a Minor Realm.

Moreover, the Nascent Soul formation process would certainly last longer.

When the Three Great Halls find out, it might cause more trouble.

Therefore, he planned to proceed through the official channels.

Gongsun Jielu was quite surprised to receive a call from Chen Mobai.

After all, after he went to the far north to watch the snow and fish, they hadn't been in touch for almost ten years.

Gongsun Jielu, who heard Chen Mobai's words, immediately said: "That should be no problem, I'll approve it for you."

Chen Mobai used the excuse that an elder in his hometown was nearing the end of her lifespan, and during retreat yesterday, he suddenly envisioned her passing, so he wanted to return home to see her.

This elder was his aunt Chen Yulan.

It was indeed almost time, as she was nearing a hundred and twenty. Chen Mobai called his cousin Wang Xinying and learned that Chen Yulan was already somewhat muddled, showing signs of nearing the end.

As the Deputy Hall Master of the Halle of Orthodox Law, Gongsun Jielu had the authority to approve Chen Mobai's request as the Sky-Mending Group's head.

Upon hearing this, she personally expedited the process.

To avoid interference from Nangong Xuanyu, she even personally approached the Hall Master of the Dharma Hall. Being close to Master of the Water Immortal Palace, who had no objections to Chen Mobai, she also signed his transfer order.

"Thank you, Deputy Hall Master Gongsun, and please extend my thanks to the Master of the Water Immortal Palace."

After receiving the transfer order signed by both the Hall Master and Deputy Hall Master of the Hall of Orthodox Law, Chen Mobai gratefully called Gongsun Jielu again.

"It's a trivial matter. After settling things at home, you can come to visit Wangwu Cave Heaven before returning to the Extreme North."

Gongsun Jielu said, and Chen Mobai nodded.

Indeed, he had been away from the center of the Immortal Gate for quite a while.

...

Chen Mobai looked at the unchanged, sky-covering Biyu Wutong standing atop Danxia Mountain and let out a long breath.

He employed the Void Walk technique to appear at the top of the mountain.

Since he left, it was clear no one else had come up here.

After all, besides him, no one else had the qualifications to enjoy the Superior Fourth Grade Spirit Vein. However, since Chen Mobai wasn't present, the spiritual energy permissions were largely shut off. Although Fourth Grade spiritual energy was still available, it was only to sustain the Biyu Wutong.

After traversing every familiar corner of the mountain, Chen Mobai felt a sense of peace in his heart and mind.

This was the place!

Afterward, he descended the mountain to visit his aunt Chen Yulan, infusing a wisp of Pure Yang Spiritual Power into her, causing her previously muddled and confused eyes to regain clarity.

Chen Mobai also brought along Chen Baolan this time when he left.

He later left time for the siblings.

Outside, Shi Wanyu and her mother were also there.

Over the years, they had been visiting and taking care of Chen Yulan at the hospital on behalf of Chen Mobai.

"Thank you for your hard work."

That night, Chen Mobai expressed to Shi Wanyu, who blushed and shook her head, indicating it was her duty.

“It’s a pity I left Wangwu Cave Heaven and delayed our daughter’s progress.”

Chen Xiaohei’s ten-year territory period has long ended. Initially, according to Yu Huiping’s arrangement, she should have gone back, which would facilitate the arrangement of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill and other Core Formation spiritual materials.

Due to Chen Mobai’s absence, Chen Xiaohei decided to remain here.

“It’s fine, it’s her choice, and she’s very proud and happy with it.”

Chen Mobai, upon hearing Shi Wanyu’s words, felt gratified to have such a daughter.

“I might have a breakthrough in my cultivation, and I’ll be in retreat at Danxia Mountain for a while. The matters at home will still rely on you and your daughter.”

Chen Mobai’s words made Shi Wanyu nod, thinking her husband was about to break through to the ninth layer of the Golden Core.

Previously, in the Extreme North Grotto Heaven, Chen Mobai had deliberately shown signs of progress to demonstrate he had reached the Eighth Layer of the Golden Core to the Immortal Gate.

Therefore, when he applied to the Sky-Net Management Bureau for full access to Danxia Mountain’s spiritual vein aura, there was no obstruction, and it was directly approved.

After all, despite the competition among the four upper veins, no one would intentionally block breakthroughs of minor realms.

Moreover, so what if there’s a breakthrough.

It's just the ninth level of the Gold Core!

Chapter 1577: True Cold

After taking care of the matters at home, Chen Mobai arrived at Danxia Mountain to begin his seclusion.

This place was practically his second home, so upon returning, he navigated it with ease.

With the full permissions of Fourth Grade Superior spiritual energy unlocked, Chen Mobai utilized the "Drink has ceremony" technique, and dense fire spiritual energy began flowing to him continuously.

Having already refined his Pure Yang True Qi to its utmost limit, he allowed this fire spiritual energy to feed the orange-red mote of light in his palm.

This was the Rank-4 Primordial Yang Sword Evil he had cultivated and refined.

At this stage of the realm, according to the descriptions in the Primordial Yang Sword Secret, fully unleashing the power of the Sword Evil required nurturing its spiritual nature, much like a magic artifact.

A sword with spirit becomes intent!

Once sword intent is formed, any sword artifact can display the full force of the fourth grade.

Chen Mobai had known about the concept of "One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws" for a long time.

Back then, he had mastered Sword Light Shapeshifting through Empowerment from the Great Dao Tree, learning about the subsequent steps of Sword Meaning Formation and Clear Heart of Sword from Zuo Gong.

However, due to the sheer multitude of cultivation methods he needed to focus on—and his unimpressive talent in the Sword Dao—progress had been stagnant.

Even later, when he analyzed the Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing via the Crown of Heaven and Earth, Chen Mobai still lingered at the threshold of comprehending sword intent.

Of course, this was mainly because he had devoted all his energy to preparing for breaking through in his realm, leaving little attention to sword intent.

But now, he found time to glance through some Immortal Gate archives.

Multitasking, Chen Mobai held the orange-red mote in his left palm, guiding it with his Divine Sense to continually absorb and enhance through fire spiritual energy.

In his right hand, he held his phone, viewing research papers and videos on the Primordial Yang Sword Secret stored within the Immortal Gate National Library.

He had already read most of the materials before.

However, during his years of seclusion, four new papers had been added, and Chen Mobai couldn't help but marvel at the authorship.

The author was Nangong Xuanyu.

Following his Nascent Soul Formation, it seemed Nangong Xuanyu sought to establish his legacy as a Sword Dao Grandmaster, hence publishing all his experiences and insights on cultivating the Primordial Yang Sword Secret.

“The Primordial Yang Sword Secret: Cultivation Path from Basics to Mastery.”

“The Primordial Yang Sword Secret: Integrating Cultivation Methods with Combat Techniques.”

“The Primordial Yang Sword Secret: Spiritual Growth and Reflections in the Cultivation Process.”

“The Primordial Yang Sword Secret: The Path of Cultivation and the Elevation of Spiritual Realms—What Is Sword Intent?”

These four papers essentially encapsulated Nangong Xuanyu’s lifetime understanding of the Primordial Yang Sword Secret.

After reading them, Chen Mobai gained considerable insights.

But as for the sword intent content in the final paper, he still couldn’t quite grasp it.

No matter—Nangong Xuanyu was aware of the profundity of sword intent and thoughtfully included a video demonstration of himself performing it.

Chen Mobai immediately clicked play.

An elegant young man appeared, a leaping orange-red mote in his palm. It danced like a lively spirit, radiating warm light reminiscent of the red glow of sunset, evoking a sense of tranquility and vitality.

The mote moved fluidly in his palm like a sparkling red pearl. It exhibited neither overwhelming strength nor blistering heat—sometimes darting like an arrow, sometimes meandering gently. Yet every motion carried immense power, twisting and tearing the void into fragmented rifts as though performing a majestic, destructive dance capable of obliterating all existence.

As Chen Mobai watched, he instinctively began guiding his own Sword Evil, mimicking the movements via the Guidance Book.

Gradually, the orange-red mote in his palm began its dance, exuding a mystical vitality akin to a sprite, offering him an extraordinary sensation of being in touch with the pulse of life and the rhythm of nature.

And should this mote strike down, it had the power to extinguish life itself...

No one knew how much time had passed before Chen Mobai returned to consciousness.

He stared at the calm mote in his palm, lost in thought.

In that brief moment, the Guidance Book extracted years of research on the Longevity Sword Intent of Sky Severing, combining it with the Primordial Yang Sword Secret and grounding it in the Pure Yang Scroll, aiming to guide Chen Mobai in comprehending a formidable sword intent that belonged solely to him.

Unfortunately, this sword intent seemed excessively potent, and with his current understanding of the Sword Dao, he could not complete the Guidance Book's simulation.

It was better to focus on Nascent Soul Formation first!

Chen Mobai was quite pragmatic—if sword intent remained ungraspable, so be it.

Surely, once he attained Nascent Soul, he would master sword intent as well.

He resumed performing the “Drink has ceremony” technique, allowing the Primordial Yang Sword Evil to absorb and refine the surrounding fire spiritual energy, pretending to focus on breaking through the Ninth Level of Golden Core.

Time flowed slowly. High above Danxia Mountain, dense clouds of spiritual energy formed daily—red like sunset clouds—enveloping much of the mountain, resembling a massive crimson sun perched atop its peak, illuminating the entire summit.

Beneath this red sun lay a sea of clouds.

The clouds churned and surged, faint hints of purple radiance flickering within them like silk veils, adorning the mountain in the appearance of an ethereal paradise.

Wangwu Cave Heaven!

Meanwhile, within a familiar chamber, Nangong Xuanyu received a report and video from Sui Shanfu, the City Lord of Red Sandstone City. After viewing them, he nodded slightly, saying, "It seems this young man is about to break through to the Ninth Level of Golden Core."

Alongside Nangong Xuanyu were Ying Guanghua and Gongye Zhixu.

Chapter 1578: True Cold \_2

"Do you think he might attempt Nascent Soul Formation directly after condensing sufficient Pure Yang True Qi, without relying on Infant Forming Spirit Medicine?"

Gongye Zhixu broke the silence and spoke.

"It's not entirely impossible. Although this person is a devoted cultivator, he is also extremely proud. With all the praise about his Qualification of Deification and the potential to become an Immortal, it's likely that such boasting has made him arrogant."

Ying Guanghua shared his opinion. He had interacted with Chen Mobai once before, during which the latter had declined his invitation. That encounter had left Ying Guanghua with the impression that Chen Mobai was somewhat conceited.

"Should we give him a little push?"

Nangong Xuanyu's sudden suggestion caused Ying Guanghua and Gongye Zhixu to frown slightly.

Conflicts among the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect were typically restrained.

However, resources were limited. The emergence of another cultivator at the same realm would invariably mean dividing resources further. Unless the new cultivator was a close ally, most were disinclined to welcome a new Nascent Soul cultivator.

“After all, Ancestor Baiguang is still watching. We can’t go too far.”

Although Nangong Xuanyu hadn’t explicitly explained, Ying Guanghua roughly understood his intentions and immediately declined.

“I will act strictly within the rules.”

Nangong Xuanyu spoke up again.

“How?”

“We can accelerate the process. Rather than obstruct him, we can actually encourage his secluded cultivation. Meanwhile, we apply pressure on the Weapon Dancing Sect’s position among the Three Great Halls to create a sense of urgency. If he becomes anxious, our goal will be achieved.”

Hearing these words, both Ying Guanghua and Gongye Zhixu remained silent.

They were seasoned enough to know that the most critical time in cultivation breakthroughs was when haste led to failure. The slightest impatience could spell disaster for success.

Given Chen Mobai’s unparalleled reputation as the most praised genius in the Immortal Sect over the past thousand years, he was likely supremely confident in himself. With his consecutive breakthroughs, he might even believe he could easily succeed in this Nascent Soul trial as well.

“Coincidentally, the distribution of Golden Liquid Jade Pills is coming up. We can find an excuse to exclude those with ties to the Weapon Dancing Sect.”

Gongye Zhixu suddenly proposed this idea.

He and Nangong Xuanyu then both looked at Ying Guanghua, who eventually nodded slowly.

“Leave this matter to the two of you, but remember not to overstep.”

Lan Haitian watched as Nangong Xuanyu left with a smile, only managing to let out a soft sigh.

...

Chen Mobai was naturally unaware that the Nascent Soul cultivators within the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect were already plotting methods to target the Weapon Dancing Sect.

Even if he knew, he wouldn't let it concern him.

After all, with Ancestor Baiguang present, it would be impossible for the Heaven-Repairing Lineage to truly expel the Weapon Dancing Sect from the Three Great Halls. He had every intention of achieving full preparation before attempting Nascent Soul Formation.

He had already spent six months in seclusion atop Danxia Mountain.

From afar, the Biyu Wutong tree seemed to stand at the heart of the sea of clouds, gathering nature's spiritual energy around it. The scene created a magnificent spectacle of billowing clouds and a kaleidoscopic haze.

Next, Chen Mobai pretended to break through to the Ninth Level of Golden Core. Amidst a violent surge of spiritual energy, he released his hold over the fire spiritual power.

With a sudden burst of radiance, the cloud sea gradually dissipated into delicate, ethereal mist, flowing slowly down the mountain.

The disciples and mentors at the foot of the mountain witnessed this sight, but their expressions remained calm and indifferent.

After all, for someone with the Qualification of Deification, successfully breaking through a minor realm was entirely expected.

At this point, only Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul Formation could cause a major stir within the Immortal Sect.

After the breakthrough, Chen Mobai did not leave Danxia Mountain immediately. Instead, he feigned consolidating his realm, continuing to occasionally absorb spiritual energy, sustaining the rolling misty cloud sea over the mountain peak.

During this time, he also made a trip back to the Eastern Wilderness to retrieve the Five Elements Essence condensing Zhou Shengqing and the others had worked on for half a year. He then began refining it into Primordial True Qi, using the Tusita Fire slowly and methodically.

In his remaining time, Chen Mobai immersed himself in studying materials on Nascent Soul Formation within the Immortal Sect.

However, due to the sheer volume of information, he filtered the sources.

His top priority was, of course, the Pure Yang Scroll's experiences in Nascent Soul Formation, followed by fragments like Scorching Heaven Cultivation and other Pure Yang-related sub-branches' accounts of the process.

From the Yuanyang Ancestor to the recently formed Nascent Soul of Nangong Xuanyu, there had been a total of eight cultivators in the Immortal Sect's history who had succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation through the Pure Yang Scroll.

Chen Mobai reviewed the records and discovered that, barring the Yuanyang Ancestor, none of the others had managed to condense more than sixty-four strands of Pure Yang True Qi while at the Perfect Core Formation stage.

The record-holder had been the Yuanyang Ancestor's most loyal disciple.

Nangong Xuanyu, though widely glorified, had merely achieved forty-nine strands of Pure Yang True Qi before forming his Nascent Soul.

After reading these accounts, Chen Mobai felt even more confident.

The quantity of Pure Yang True Qi was crucial to the second step of Nascent Soul Formation—Nurturing the Infant. With a foundation nearly as profound as the Yuanyang Ancestor's, he was prepared to infuse 107 strands of Pure Yang True Qi into his Gold Core, resulting in a semi-formed Nascent Soul.

Upon completing the Pure Yang Scroll records, Chen Mobai shifted to the experiences of other Pure Yang-related branches, such as Scorching Heaven Cultivation.

After digesting these, he devoted time to downloading more Nascent Soul Formation insights from other texts. It was vital for him to internalize as much knowledge as possible, ensuring that he could handle any scenario with his Guidance Book when the time came.

Another month passed.

On this day, Chen Mobai successfully refined his forty-fifth strand of Primordial True Qi. Taking a rare break from cultivation and research, he decided to relax.

As he prepared to brew a pot of tea, a message arrived abruptly.

Chapter 1579: True Coldness\_3

It was Yan Bingxuan's.

She explained that at the beginning of next year, she had applied to lead the Nature Studies Academy's Ice Spirit Root freshmen to the Extreme Northern Grotto Heaven for a teaching assignment to connect with the natural ice veins.

When Chen Mobai saw this, he immediately gave her a call.

"I'm already at Danxia Mountain..."

“Yes, I felt progress in my cultivation level and decided to return to my hometown...”

“Of course it worked—I have never failed...”

“Hmm, I’m here...”

Ever since she mentioned going into seclusion last time, their phone conversations had become rare, seemingly out of concern that she might disrupt Chen Mobai’s cultivation. So if Yan Bingxuan had anything to share, she mostly sent text messages.

Whenever Chen Mobai returned to the Immortal Gate and saw her messages, he would call her back whenever he had time.

Perhaps the connection had faded somewhat.

This time, Chen Mobai broke through to the Ninth Level of Golden Core, yet it failed to spark widespread discussion on the Immortal Gate Network. Yan Bingxuan, teaching at Nature Studies Academy, thought he was still at the Extreme Northern lands, watching snow and fishing.

After their phone call, it was nearly the end of the year. Yan Bingxuan decided to grant herself a holiday, returning to her hometown after nearly ten years.

“It’s been so long.”

At the peak of Danxia Mountain, Chen Mobai looked at the cold yet stunning beauty before him, unchanged through the years, and was filled with joy.

Yan Bingxuan tied her long, jet-black hair into a high ponytail, complementing her delicate and gorgeous features. Her eyes appeared especially bright and cool. Today, she wore black and white—on top, a white knitted sweater snugly fit her graceful and voluptuous curves, exuding softness and comfort; below, her long, slender legs were wrapped tightly in black stockings, accentuating her perfect contours.

“Congratulations on reaching the Ninth Level of Golden Core.”

Upon seeing Chen Mobai, Yan Bingxuan’s cold aura dissipated entirely, giving way to her warmest smile.

“For me, only Nascent Soul Formation will bring true joy now.”

Chen Mobai grinned as he confided his true feelings to Yan Bingxuan.

“You can be sure you’ll achieve it.”

Yan Bingxuan—like Qing Nu—was brimming with confidence in him.

The two of them sat beneath the Biyu Wutong tree. Here was a tea table that had long been a fixture; back when Mysterious Frost Company was still around, Yan Bingxuan often came here to share tea with Chen Mobai.

Even after years apart, their deep connection remained untouched.

They began to talk about their lives.

Chen Mobai’s story was simple—seclusion and cultivation. Yan Bingxuan, on the other hand, shared a great deal: stories about the students she had mentored at Nature Studies Academy, nearly a hundred from the Yuanqi system, each with their unique characteristics.

Some were exceptionally talented; others had eccentric personalities; some lacked ambition—so many different kinds of students.

Chen Mobai listened quietly.

Before they knew it, the moon had reached its zenith.

“After reaching the Ninth Level of Golden Core, you should be preparing to condense Pure Yang True Qi, shouldn’t you?”

After finishing her story, Yan Bingxuan suddenly seemed a bit anxious and asked this question.

“Yes, more or less. But I started working on it back at the Eighth Layer, given my Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy speeds up the process. It shouldn’t take me long to accumulate the Pure Yang True Qi needed for Nascent Soul Formation.”

Since Chen Mobai was planning to form his Nascent Soul within the Immortal Gate, he would certainly need to lay the groundwork in advance to make the process seamless and avoid too many complications.

“I’ve heard that the deeper the foundation laid for the Pure Yang Scroll, the more difficult Nascent Soul Formation becomes.”

Yan Bingxuan spoke again, her gaze suddenly faltering, as though she dared not meet Chen Mobai’s eyes.

“There’s some truth to that. Yuanyang Ancestor, for instance, possessed innate foundations and ultimately had to go to Taiyin Star to resolve his bottleneck. But for us later generations, we are merely acquired Pure Yang bodies, not comparable to Yuanyang Ancestor...”

Chen Mobai’s words trailed off mid-sentence.

If Yan Bingxuan hadn’t brought this up, he wouldn’t have thought of it.

His own foundation was no weaker than Yuanyang Ancestor’s!

Could it be that at the critical moment, this might cause him to fail in Nascent Soul Formation?

Chen Mobai's expression shifted slightly. However, Yuanyang Ancestor had an innate Pure Yang foundation, whereas he had an acquired one. While their quantities of True Qi might be comparable, the essence of innate and acquired differed.

It shouldn't be a concern.

Besides, Yuanyang Ancestor failed because the Nascent Soul he cultivated was overly powerful, preventing the seamless transition from Gold Core to Nascent Soul. But Chen Mobai's Primordial True Qi ensured he wouldn't face this issue...

Though he reassured himself, Chen Mobai still felt his path to Nascent Soul Formation required further refinement.

This was an oversight he hadn't accounted for earlier.

It was still not too late; he could research Immortal Gate archives or consult a higher authority.

"I found some records stating that Yuanyang Ancestor's eldest disciple nearly failed due to their deep foundation during Nascent Soul Formation. In the end, it was their Daoist partner who offered her Original Yin to help them overcome the tribulation."

At this moment, Yan Bingxuan suddenly blushed faintly as she spoke words that startled Chen Mobai.

"Really? Why wasn't that detail included in the Nascent Soul Formation experiences of the Pure Yang Scroll?"

Chen Mobai had meticulously studied the cultivation insights of Pure Yang cultivators forming their Nascent Soul multiple times.

"That female cultivator was also an Ice Spirit Root from our Nature Studies Academy. This episode is somewhat private and rarely disclosed publicly; however, there are records of it in our academy."

As she spoke, Yan Bingxuan's blush spilled over her fair neck and delicate collarbones. Her exposed snowy skin now bore patches of soft crimson.

Chapter 1580: True Coldness\_4

"I'm also endowed with the Ice Spirit Root, and my Original Yin holds within it the essence of True Cold Energy. I hope it can help you..."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai's face softened with emotion.

He gazed at the beauty standing before him, her head lowered, gripping the hem of her white wool sweater with both hands, her dainty figure trembling in shy vulnerability. Memories of their decades-long journey together flooded his mind.

Unknowingly, the bond between them had already transcended into something profound.

"Have you thought this through?"

Chen Mobai asked again.

Yan Bingxuan raised her head at this moment and, with a spark of bravery, met his gaze. She nodded firmly, her reply a gentle affirmation.

"In this lifetime, I will never fail you."

Chen Mobai uttered these words and couldn't hold back; his hands reached out and pulled the tall, graceful, and aloof beauty into his arms.

What followed came naturally.

The white wool sweater was somehow already discarded onto the grass, followed by the removal of her boots. Accompanied by the sharp sound of fabric tearing, Chen Mobai took off the last barrier and allowed himself to be swept away by the surging tide of passion.

The extraordinary treasure he had once glimpsed now lay exposed and unrestrained in the palms of his hands.

He could confirm—this was the most perfect treasure he had ever experienced.

...

Who knows how much time had passed?

Chen Mobai lay atop the grassy peak of Danxia Mountain. Yan Bingxuan, her skin flushed all over, nestled in his arms. Together, they gazed up at the vast sky filled with stars.

“Does it still hurt?”

Chen Mobai asked with concern. Yan Bingxuan gently shook her head, then shyly buried her face against his neck, wrapping her arms around him.

It was her first time, and for moments, her performance had been somewhat clumsy.

Yet Chen Mobai was seasoned and had patiently guided her through the highs and lows, even teaching her how to leverage her strengths to overcome her vulnerabilities.

Despite her efforts, she had surrendered step by step.

But she never forgot their true purpose, reminding Chen Mobai not to neglect absorbing her Yuan Yin True Coldness.

“Thank you. If it weren’t for your reminder, my first Nascent Soul Formation might have failed.”

Chen Mobai, holding Yan Bingxuan’s abundant and breathtaking presence, expressed his heartfelt gratitude to her.

She had meticulously condensed sixty years’ worth of Yuan Yin True Coldness, which had already entered Chen Mobai’s body during their collaborative cultivation process.

“This is the first time I’ve been able to truly help you, and I’m happy for that.”

Yan Bingxuan lifted her head and said this with a smile. However, upon hearing her words, Chen Mobai lightly shook his head.

“The first time you helped me was after we graduated from high school. If it hadn’t been for your guidance in mastering Ice Breath, I wouldn’t have been the top performer in the entrance examination or even joined the Dance Tool Dao Academy.”

This act of kindness, Chen Mobai would remember for a lifetime. It was during that time that he found himself drawn to Yan Bingxuan.

He realized that this school beauty wasn’t just attractive but also possessed a kind and beautiful heart.

She had become his unattainable dream, his “white moonlight.”

Now, with their union, Chen Mobai felt an indescribable sense of completeness.

This fulfillment surpassed even the moment he first mentored Meng Huang.

“With your talent, even without my guidance, you would have figured it out yourself within a couple of days.”

However, Yan Bingxuan believed her assistance during his early trials had been trivial, hardly worth mentioning.

“Hahaha! If that’s the case, then it’s my turn to guide you today.”

Chen Mobai suddenly tightened his grip, causing Yan Bingxuan to tense up in a particular area...

The days that followed.

For Chen Mobai, these were undeniably the happiest days of his life thus far.

It was only a month later, albeit reluctantly, that he sent Yan Bingxuan down the mountain.

Because the Nature Studies Academy semester was about to begin, and as an instructor, Yan Bingxuan had to hurry back to teach.

Chen Mobai seized the remaining moments to enjoy their time together one last time.

“I’ll leave now. Toward the end of next year, I’ll come again.”

Yan Bingxuan tidied her hairstyle and attire, her flushed cheeks glowing as she employed a Concealment Technique to diminish certain abundant features.

“Alright. I’ll notify you then, though I might undergo an extended period of seclusion next.”

Though he longed for Yan Bingxuan to stay, Chen Mobai knew deep down that his path to power required unwavering focus. Only with sufficient strength could he truly enjoy a blissful future.

Otherwise, remaining together wasn’t just impossible—they couldn’t even meet freely.

“Mm.”

Yan Bingxuan nodded softly. Before leaving, she suddenly leaned in and kissed Chen Mobai once more, then bashfully turned and departed.

Watching her retreating figure, Chen Mobai stood there for a long time.

Eventually, he returned to the mountaintop.

Under the glimmering silver light.

Chen Mobai once again made his way to Mount Tianpeng.

“This is the last of the Five Elements Essence.”

Qing Nu handed over the glass bottles sent from Wind Rain Hamlet and Flying Dragon Pool to Chen Mobai. He took them and nodded at her apologetically.

“I’ll head back now.”

Qing Nu slightly raised her brows, mildly curious. She had initially thought Chen Mobai would indulge in one last moment with her before his Nascent Soul Formation.

But this decision indicated her man possessed an unwavering heart fixed on his ambition for ascension.

“Alright. I hope the next time we meet, my husband will already be a Nascent Soul Cultivator!”

Qing Nu blessed him with her sincerest wishes.

Chen Mobai nodded resolutely upon hearing her words.

Returning to Danxia Mountain.

Chen Mobai simultaneously employed the Stat Fire to condense the final threads of Primordial True Qi while researching online all he could find about the Yuanyang Ancestor's Nascent Soul Formation.

Six months passed, and the Primordial True Qi was perfected.

Chen Mobai took a deep breath and activated the Spirit Gathering Array he had arranged beneath the Biyu Wutong tree.

It was time to begin his Nascent Soul Formation!