

World 1581

Chapter 1581: Nascent Soul Formation

Sitting quietly under the Biyu Wutong, Chen Mobai couldn't help but start reminiscing about the past.

He took out a seemingly ordinary but infinitely mysterious Turtle Shell.

If he hadn't obtained this Turtle Treasure at the age of eighteen, perhaps even reaching Foundation Establishment would be difficult now.

This year, he happens to be eighty-eight years old.

Unknowingly, he has been crossing worlds for a full seventy years.

From the most ordinary Qi Practitioner, he has now reached Golden Core Perfection. Such speed is unprecedented in the Immortal Gate, and there likely won't be anyone like him in the future.

After all, the Yuanyang Ancestor, who was at the peak of talent in the Immortal Gate, only succeeded in Nascent Soul Formation at the age of ninety-nine.

To achieve Nascent Soul Formation within a hundred years, he is the only one in the history of the Immortal Gate.

After all, everyone else, no matter how confident, would wait for an Infant Forming Spirit Medicine.

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai picked up a Jade Vial placed beside him and poured out a Dan pill that was entirely vermilion with faint black patterns on its surface.

This was the Infant-Feeding Elixir refined by Yan Shaoyin, and the Dan Poison it contained was a bit much for cultivators in the Tianhe Realm.

If Chen Mobai didn't have the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram, he definitely wouldn't dare to consume it.

This Infant-Feeding Elixir, compared to the official version from the Immortal Gate, naturally wasn't as effective, and Qing Nu had also checked it, estimating it was only about eighty percent.

Over thousands of years, the Immortal Gate has almost entirely researched the process of Nascent Soul Formation, and although the information is not as detailed as that for Foundation Establishment and Core Formation, it has still delineated the three stages of Nascent Soul Formation recognized by the world.

Which are: Nurturing Infant, Nurturing Infant, Transforming Infant.

The so-called Nurturing Infant involves merging a cultivator's Essence, Qi, and Spirit to congeal one's own exclusive Nascent Soul.

This process is the threshold.

Eighty percent of cultivators fail at this stage.

Because the next stage, Nurturing Infant, involves infusing one's True Qi into the Nascent Soul, continuously nurturing and strengthening it until it can break through and emerge.

The Nurturing Infant stage relies on the cultivator's foundational True Qi and the nature's spiritual energy.

If there is an innate deficiency during Nurturing Infant, much effort will be required to compensate during Nurturing Infant.

The final stage, Transforming Infant, is when the Nascent Soul truly matures and is the most dangerous stage, the stage of emergence.

In other words, Nurturing Infant is the source, Nurturing Infant impacts the achievements a cultivator can reach in the future, and Transforming Infant is a matter of life and death.

For Chen Mobai, the only difficulty lies in Nurturing Infant.

After all, his Pure Yang True Qi is thick and pure, second only to the Yuanyang Ancestor, and for Transforming Infant, he has Primordial True Qi.

It is for this reason that Chen Mobai dared to attempt Nascent Soul Formation with only one Infant-Feeding Elixir.

But before this, he took the Three Lights Divine Water he had painstakingly obtained.

The Three Lights Divine Water, which sparkles in gold, silver, and white, is a Spiritual Liquid. The Alchemy Recipe wasn't originally intended for Nascent Soul Formation, but for healing; once consumed, it can remove all toxins and heal any injury.

However, a talented Alchemist from the Star Heaven Dao Sect modified it, turning its immediate effect upon ingestion into a slow release.

As long as a cultivator takes it before Nascent Soul Formation, the Three Lights Divine Water will integrate into all parts of the body and gradually exert its medicinal power until enormous physical trauma occurs.

If a cultivator fails Nascent Soul Formation, the Three Lights Divine Water will immediately take effect, restoring the cultivator's body to its intact state before Nascent Soul Formation.

However, the True Qi lost after a failed Nascent Soul Formation will still dissipate with the failure.

And if the Nascent Soul Formation is successful, the Nascent Soul Superior can choose to refine and incorporate the effects of the Three Lights Divine Water into their body, or expel it.

After all, besides healing, the Three Lights Divine Water can also restore and enhance a cultivator's physique to a flawless state.

In the Tianhe Realm, many cultivators choose to absorb the Three Lights Divine Water after successfully achieving Nascent Soul Formation, purifying all the Dan Poison and impurities accumulated in their bodies over the first half of their lives, and if they were originally Rank-3 in Body Forging, they could easily upgrade to Rank-4.

Since Chen Mobai has a Longevity Dao Body at Rank-4, he naturally wouldn't waste it like this.

He thought of giving it to Mo Douguang, as in the Five Elements Sect, besides him and Zhou Ye, Mo Douguang has the highest chance of achieving Nascent Soul Formation.

Moreover, Mo Douguang is a Sword Cultivator; once he achieves Nascent Soul Formation, the Five Elements Sect, even in the East Land, would become a significant power, second only to the Holy Land.

However, if the Three Lights Divine Water is expelled after consumption, its efficacy will diminish by thirty to forty percent.

But even so, for many Golden Core Cultivators, it remains a coveted treasure.

Chen Mobai discussed this matter with Qing Nu. After examining the Three Lights Divine Water, she pondered for a while and even had Chen Mobai download many related papers from the Imperial Medical Academy. Finally, she found a way to modify the slow release method from the Star Heaven Dao Sect so that the efficacy doesn't diminish as much on the second use, maintaining eighty to ninety percent.

The taste of the Three Lights Divine Water is like a drink, smooth to swallow, with a slight sweet aftertaste.

Before Chen Mobai had the chance to savor it, the Three Lights Divine Water had already permeated every part of his body.

Being in complete control of his body, Chen Mobai found this feeling a bit strange.

But he quickly discarded all distractions, lifted the Infant-Feeding Elixir in his palm, and calmly and resolutely consumed it.

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As the Infant-Feeding Elixir entered his body, it transformed into an immense stream of warmth, brimming with boundless vitality, surging into the Dantian Qi Sea, resembling clusters of red mist that enveloped Chen Mobai's round and radiant Gold Core.

Within the red mist, faint traces of black smoke could still be seen.

But soon, the shadow of a phoenix rose from the Biyu Wutong at the center of the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, soared into the Purple Mansion, and with a sweep of its wings, expelled the black smoke from the red mist.

Chen Mobai's figure remained as still as a mountain, while wisps of black gas flowed out from his seven apertures.

This was the Dan Poison of the Infant-Feeding Elixir being purged from his body.

During this process, Chen Mobai's heart and mind entered his Gold Core, feeling the process of the Nascent Soul's birth.

Within the Infant Formation Experience of the Immortal Gate, there was a consensus regarding the Infant Nurturing stage.

The "Perfect Child" represents a state of purity, innocence, and unblemished clarity.

The Nascent Soul symbolizes the aggregation of a cultivator's Essence, Qi, and Spirit and embodies a cultivator's lifelong quintessence, their spirit, and the sublimation of their inner life force.

The Nascent Soul is most readily nurtured and born within the pure state of the "Perfect Child."

However, this purity is not the cold, detached objectivity described in the Guidance Book.

Instead, it requires the cultivator to connect with the deeply rooted, untouched innocence within themselves—the very origin of their cultivation path.

If one lacked the Infant-Feeding Elixir, the cultivator would need to proactively enter such a pure state themselves, and within this mindset, imbue their Gold Core with the spark of primordial spirituality.

Within the Dantian Qi Sea, the red mist formed by the Infant-Feeding Elixir began to be absorbed in large quantities by the Gold Core. Meanwhile, Chen Mobai's heart and mind, immersed in the Gold Core, began to feel a return to simplicity, yet with a transcendent detachment.

This sensation was deeply contradictory, yet effortlessly genuine.

The meticulously perfected Pure Yang Gold Core trembled suddenly.

Chen Mobai sensed an elemental spirituality emerging within.

But as the tremor ceased, the spirituality disappeared once more.

Unperturbed, Chen Mobai continued operating the Infant Formation technique of the Pure Yang Scroll, causing his Gold Core to vibrate again.

With the medicinal force of the Infant-Feeding Elixir, the Gold Core's spirituality lingered for longer periods, and gradually, signs suggested it was nearing genuine birth and form.

Yet at this moment, the red mist formed by the Infant-Feeding Elixir had been entirely absorbed by the Pure Yang Gold Core.

Without the support of medicinal energy, Chen Mobai felt the emergence of spirituality slow down, even returning to its initial fleeting and indistinct state.

He remained composed, quietly observing for several days.

Only then did he bring forth the Stat Fire.

This flame embodies the force of life.

Its greatest function is to “generate all things.”

Aside from alchemy and artifact refining, it should theoretically be useful for condensing the Nascent Soul.

This was something Chen Mobai deduced himself using the Guidance Book; after all, throughout the entire Immortal Gate, he was the only one capable of possessing a complete Stat Fire during Perfect Core Formation.

Even the two venerable individuals, Qing Shi and Qing Jing, who comprehended the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book, only condensed a single strand of Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy for their use during Nascent Soul Formation.

Facts proved Chen Mobai’s insight correct.

Beneath the Pure Yang Gold Core, the Stat Fire slowly released its flames, causing the previously dormant Gold Core to resume vibrating at its highest frequency.

The fleeting spirituality began appearing for longer durations.

It was unclear how much time had passed, but Chen Mobai felt his consciousness shift, his vision transforming into pure gold, as though he had been born into a world filled with golden light.

This marked the moment—the spark of primordial spirituality within the Gold Core had finally been nurtured.

However, this spark of spirituality was exceedingly fragile, and Chen Mobai instinctively sensed that it might dissipate at any moment.

Any entity, at the moment of its birth, is at its weakest.

This was the final hurdle of the Infant Nurturing stage: whether one could stabilize this spark of spirituality and convert it into the nascent beginning of the Nascent Soul.

With an Infant-Accumulating Elixir, this fragile period could be traversed instantly, allowing the spirituality to grow fully.

But alas, Chen Mobai did not possess it, although he did have another substitute.

With a thought from his Divine Sense, a scarlet dot emerged from his heart—the hidden potential of his Immortal Fire Spirit Root, like a red star against the darkness of night.

This was the strand of Innate Fire-element Essence Qi he had acquired during the Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment.

Good steel should be used on the blade's edge.

The time was now.

With the guidance of Chen Mobai's Divine Sense, the strand of Innate Fire-element Essence Qi flowed from his heart, threading along his meridians into the Dantian Qi Sea.

The Stat Fire immediately shifted aside, clearing a path for the red star to enter the Pure Yang Gold Core.

The newly birthed spark of spirituality sensed its presence, instinctively gravitating toward the red star.

The two met, then fused seamlessly, merging without distinction.

In that instant, the spirituality was imbued with the characteristics of Innate Fire-element Essence, stabilizing and elevating itself.

Chen Mobai felt the energy of this strand of Innate Fire-element Nascent Soul spirituality, experiencing his refinements stirring the Pure Yang Gold Core into continuous tremors, and an unparalleled joy surged within him.

Success in nurturing the spirituality signified that he had overcome the Infant Nurturing stage.

The next step was to cultivate this strand of Nascent Soul spirituality to its maturity.

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This was nurturing the infant.

He did not retract the Tuśita Fire, letting it continuously temper the Gold Core, while he guided his Pure Yang True Qi, splitting off the smallest unit—a single thread—which he carefully infused into the Gold Core.

Yet even this single thread of Pure Yang True Qi was overwhelming for the nascent soul's newly emerging spirituality.

Chen Mobai was not impatient and nurtured it bit by bit.

The Nascent Soul is a fusion of the cultivator's essence, qi, and spirit, requiring the absorption of all the Pure Yang True Qi and even Divine Sense he had condensed; only then could this strand of spirituality reach perfection.

And Chen Mobai had always been extremely patient.

The Spirit Gathering Array he set up at the summit of Danxia Mountain had already been activated. The Supreme-grade Spirit Stone radiated with a crystalline and lustrous glow, releasing the purest and most vast spiritual energy, which flowed endlessly toward Chen Mobai, enveloping him entirely. He appeared akin to an immortal within the clouds, devouring mist and exhaling radiance.

Seven days later, under the harmonizing effect of the pure spiritual energy, this strand of nascent soul spirituality finally fused with a thread of Pure Yang True Qi.

Then came the first strand, the first wave...

Three months later, the spirituality had grown significantly, and Chen Mobai attempted to infuse an entire stream of Pure Yang True Qi.

A surging sensation caused him to slow down his pace once again...

Spring came, winter passed—unnoticed, a whole year had passed.

And the phenomena at the summit of Danxia Mountain had drawn considerable attention.

Under the influence of the Drink Has Ceremony, the fire spiritual energy throughout the entire Danxia Mountain Range had converged toward the summit with the Biyu Wutong tree as its center, forming a spectacular, multicolored sea of clouds.

At the heart of the cloud sea, radiant light poured forth, auspicious energy swirled in countless streams.

The radiance filtered through the cloud sea, spreading across the entire Red Dawn Mountain Range, adorning each peak with a veil of divine light. As if cloaked in golden silk, the peaks seemed to transform into sacred mountains floating within the cloud sea.

At this moment, the Red Dawn Mountain Range resembled a celestial realm.

The teachers and students at the academy at the foot of the mountain marveled at the surrounding mist and the spiritual energy that was several times more abundant than usual, all filled with amazement.

For the past six months, Danxia Mountain had been enveloped in this extraordinary phenomenon. The cause of it all, naturally, was none other than the commissioner in seclusion at the summit—Chen Mobai.

This didn't seem like a phenomenon triggered by a cultivator breaking through the Golden Core Realm.

Some of the older teachers at Red Dawn Institution faintly guessed the truth, their faces all filled with astonishment.

Soon after, the mayor of Red Sandstone City, Sui Shanfu, who had heard the news, arrived and personally observed the phenomena at the base of Danxia Mountain for three days.

During this time, the radiance atop the summit abruptly grew even more brilliant and dazzling.

The multicolored cloud sea seemed to catch fire, igniting into a blazing inferno. The dazzling hues of golden-red intertwined as vividly as a true red sun setting at the summit.

Within this fiery sun above the blazing sea, a towering phantom stood, as resplendent as a radiant gem, continuously absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy and reinforcing itself.

It emitted an intense brilliance, illuminating the entire summit and overshadowing everything nearby.

This phantom was the source of the earlier display of radiant light and auspicious energy within the cloud sea.

Sui Shanfu stood bathed in the glow filtering through the rolling cloud sea, his face revealing only a profound expression of shock.

It was Nascent Soul Formation!

Though he was merely at the Foundation Building Realm, as a graduate of the Repairing Heaven Institute and a talented individual, he could recognize the significance of these phenomena.

Such grandeur was absolutely unattainable for cultivators at the Golden Core Realm.

This prodigy of the Immortal Gate, heralded as the most gifted in thousands of years, was actually attempting the breakthrough without waiting for the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine.

Impossible; this must be reported immediately!

Though Sui Shanfu's arrival and departure all occurred within the range of Chen Mobai's Divine Sense, he paid no attention to these matters.

He guided his nascent soul's spirituality, gradually absorbing the 107th strand of Pure Yang True Qi.

Within the Dantian Qi Sea, the previously radiant and dazzling Pure Yang Gold Core had now become nearly transparent.

Sitting inside was a miniature figure, resembling a lifelike little Chen Mobai, joyfully basking in the growth of the nascent soul's spirituality he had cultivated to completion.

By now, it could even be said that this marked the Nascent Soul.

With 107 strands of Pure Yang True Qi, combined with the Force of Life from the Tuśita Fire, crossing the “Nurturing Infant” stage posed no difficulty for Chen Mobai.

Next, he needed to use Primordial True Qi to dissolve the Gold Core, allowing the Nascent Soul to ascend to the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, absorb all Divine Sense, and complete the final stage of Nascent Soul Formation.

Nascent Soul Formation was nothing formidable, right!

As this thought crossed Chen Mobai’s mind, the Nascent Soul within the Gold Core couldn’t help but laugh heartily.

Just as he prepared to employ the Primordial True Qi, he suddenly noticed the Haotian Mirror in the corner of his Dantian Qi Sea.

During the process of Nascent Soul Formation, this Lifespan Artifact had been pushed aside.

He remembered that the thread of Rank-5 Pure Yang Qi resided within the Haotian Mirror.

If this Rank-5 Pure Yang Qi were to replace the last strand of Pure Yang True Qi and be fed to his Nascent Soul, could it establish a foundation as robust as that of the Yuanyang Ancestor?

Suddenly, this notion surfaced in Chen Mobai’s mind.

Under normal circumstances, with his cautious nature, he would surely prioritize completing Nascent Soul Formation safely and avoid testing such sudden ideas.

But this time was different.

He possessed the Three Lights Divine Water.

With one chance for error, he could afford to experiment.

Even if he failed, with the Tuśita Fire in hand, he could re-condense the 107 strands of Pure Yang True Qi within just three months.

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After this attempt, he was now fully confident in completing “Nascent Soul Formation.”

Moreover, the more Pure Yang True Qi infused during the Nurturing Infant phase, the easier it would be for him to break through to Divinity Transformation in the future.

The Yuanyang Ancestor’s revised Pure Yang Scroll, regarded as the Immortal Gate’s Divine Transformation Technique, had a distinct advantage compared to the other six scrolls. Its greatest merit was having the lowest threshold for cultivation breakthroughs. As long as resources were abundant, the foundation solid, and ample time spent on refinement, success was almost guaranteed.

The number of strands of Pure Yang True Qi utilized in “Nascent Soul Formation” made little difference to combat strength within the Nascent Soul Realm. After all, Nascent Soul Cultivators could condense unlimited amounts of Pure Yang True Qi at this stage.

Yet, during Divinity Transformation, the disparity became astronomical.

The foundation of Yuanyang Ancestor’s 108 strands of Innate Pure Yang True Qi enabled him to smoothly achieve Divinity Transformation.

Although Chen Mobai’s Pure Yang cultivation was acquired rather than innate, if he could integrate one strand of the Yuanyang Ancestor’s Innate Pure Yang Qi, it would not only solidify the deepest foundation of the Pure Yang Scroll but might even provide a chance for acquired energy to reverse into innate energy in the future.

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai hesitated no longer.

But when he finally extracted the Pure Yang Qi from the Haotian Mirror, he paused for a moment.

Entering into the Guidance Book's state, he began calculating whether his plan could succeed.

Using all the knowledge he had accumulated about "Nascent Soul Formation" and information from the Pure Yang Scroll, the Guidance Book predicted a 73% success rate.

This meant there was still some risk involved.

However, recalling the Three Lights Divine Water he had consumed, Chen Mobai steadied his mind and gradually infused the strand of Innate Pure Yang Qi into his Gold Core.

He maneuvered his nascent soul, cautiously initiating contact.

Though the two types of energy had the same origin, they were cultivated by different individuals.

During this process, some rejection reactions appeared. Chen Mobai immediately retrieved a strand of Pure Yang Purple Qi he had prepared.

With this buffer, the nascent soul began to slowly absorb the Rank-5 Pure Yang Qi.

Next came the refining process.

This went extremely smoothly.

Chen Mobai felt his nascent soul becoming more potent, and a glimmer of hope for achieving Divinity Transformation in the future flickered in his heart. But before the joy on his face fully dissipated, his nascent soul suddenly glowed a bright crimson red.

His 107 strands of Pure Yang True Qi, upon contact with the Innate Pure Yang Qi, became exceptionally active and seemed to be slipping out of his control.

Immediately, Chen Mobai sat cross-legged within his Gold Core, using the Pure Yang Great Method to restrain and stabilize his Pure Yang True Qi.

But his nascent soul had yet to absorb the immense divine sense from the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. Previously, he had relied on the docile nature of Pure Yang True Qi and a trace of spiritual essence to wield a hundredfold strength.

Now, however, upon contact with Innate Pure Yang Qi, the Pure Yang True Qi behaved like a country visitor suddenly arriving in a bustling metropolis, developing its own ambitions—not trying to escape Chen Mobai’s control but seeking better treatment and living conditions.

As he worked to stabilize his True Qi, Chen Mobai pondered solutions.

The simplest method was to directly perform the Primordial True Qi technique, dissolving his Gold Core, allowing his nascent soul to ascend to the Sea of Consciousness and merge with his vast divine sense.

This would allow him to use his formidable divine sense to forcibly control the increasingly active Pure Yang True Qi.

However, dissolving the Gold Core required absolute success.

If the Pure Yang True Qi went berserk during the ascension of the nascent soul to the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, he could fail in “Nascent Soul Formation.”

Chen Mobai wasn’t certain if the trace of spiritual essence in his nascent soul would sustain him through this process.

But did he really have any other choice?

Just as he sighed and prepared to perform the Primordial True Qi technique to dissolve his Gold Core, the Guidance Book suddenly retrieved key information and gave him a reminder.

It was Yan Bingxuan's Yuan Yin True Coldness!

But... would that work?

Facing a desperate situation, he decided it was worth a gamble.

Chen Mobai immediately maneuvered Yan Bingxuan's Yuan Yin True Coldness, which had been sent into his body, and guided it into his Dantian Qi Sea through his divine sense.

Since beginning his cultivation, Chen Mobai had only absorbed Yuan Yin from two women.

Compared to Meng Huang, Yan Bingxuan's Yuan Yin True Coldness was remarkably abundant.

After all, she had nurtured it for a longer time, and she also possessed the Ice Spirit Root.

Still, compared to Chen Mobai himself, this abundant Yuan Yin True Coldness was akin to a firefly challenging the brilliance of the moon—a minor presence.

He didn't hold much hope.

However, reality brought him boundless joy.

The moment Yan Bingxuan's Yuan Yin True Coldness merged with his body, the previously chaotic Pure Yang True Qi seemed to acquire a cornerstone, stabilizing and calming down.

It was akin to someone wandering alone suddenly finding a family, something to anchor their heart.

The trace of spiritual essence within Chen Mobai's nascent soul now only needed to govern the Yuan Yin True Coldness, and all the Pure Yang True Qi obediently fell in line, ready to be controlled and guided.

It actually worked!

In that instant, Chen Mobai felt an unprecedented surge of gratitude and affection toward Yan Bingxuan.

Without delay, he performed the Primordial True Qi technique.

In his middle Dantian, a radiant burst of multicolored energy flowed downward, encasing the now fully transparent Pure Yang Gold Core with the Stat Fire from above and below.

Nevertheless, the foundation of Chen Mobai's Gold Core was so robust that even the Primordial True Qi had difficulty dissolving it.

Fortunately, he had condensed 49 strands, one after the other, which continuously merged. Shortly afterward, the apex of his Pure Yang Gold Core began to crack, gradually expanding under a chain reaction.

Finally, with the last fragment of the Gold Core dissolved, Chen Mobai's nascent soul was entirely freed from its constraints.

Initially worried that the Pure Yang True Qi might spiral out of control, Chen Mobai saw it tightly cluster around the Yuan Yin True Coldness, forming a yin-yang balance resembling a Taiji Diagram—a speck of yin amidst the vastness of Pure Yang.

This process was originally supposed to occur only after Pure Yang True Qi reached its peak, manifesting the phenomenon of Yin emerging from Yang's extremity.

Yet remarkably, Chen Mobai achieved it while still in the "Nascent Soul Formation" stage.

Accompanied by a faint sense of dizziness, Chen Mobai guided his nascent soul to ascend into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion. Waiting there was an expansive array of divine sense, which transformed into radiant flows, cascading and being absorbed by the nascent soul.

After the dissolution of the Gold Core and emergence of the nascent soul, “Nascent Soul Formation” was effectively complete.

Thus, the final stage of merging divine sense became as effortless as breathing for Chen Mobai.

Before long, he directed his nascent soul to the center of the Sea of Knowledge, where the Biyu Wutong tree stood tall.

The phoenix phantom from the Vermilion Phoenix Facing the Sun Diagram remained perched atop its branches.

Chen Mobai settled himself under the tree, his nascent soul absorbing the vast majority of his divine sense.

Gradually, the Biyu Wutong trees within the Sea of Knowledge began fading, one by one, until even the tree holding the phoenix phantom dissolved into nihility.

As the phoenix let out a triumphant cry, Chen Mobai’s nascent soul was fully formed!

With laughter ringing out, atop Danxia Mountain, seated under a fading Biyu Wutong tree, Chen Mobai’s head was suddenly surrounded by the apparition of a crystalline, fiery jade-like figure.

This was his nascent soul!

Chen Mobai maneuvered his nascent soul skyward, drawing in nature’s spiritual energy from the surrounding sea of clouds at ten times its usual speed.

No matter how much spiritual energy poured forth, the nascent soul consumed and refined it all completely.

During this process, Chen Mobai's nascent soul rose above the blazing Fire Sun sea, like a radiant pearl, exuding a brilliant light that illuminated the entire Danxia Mountain Range, rendering everything else dim by comparison.

It was as though the nascent soul declared its existence to the heavens and earth!

At that moment, Chen Mobai felt the boundary between himself and the universe fade away. With a single thought, he could blend with and command the forces of heaven and earth.

The void surrounding him, infused with Fire spiritual power, flowed continuously into his nascent soul and the true body under the Biyu Wutong tree, cleansing his soul and body, leaving him feeling purified and resplendent.

At this instant, he had united with nature, becoming one with the world.

He perceived his interconnectedness with all things—the radiant glow of dawn, the rolling sea of clouds—all an indispensable part of his existence.

This wondrous sensation persisted for a long time, only ceasing once the nascent soul had absorbed enough spiritual energy to solidify further.

Satisfied, Chen Mobai guided his nascent soul back to the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion!

From this moment forward, Chen Mobai was a Nascent Soul Cultivator!

Chapter 1585: Qualification of Deification, Terrifying As Such

Xianwu Hall.

The Vice Hall Master, Bo Xiangqian, was in the midst of convening this year's Core Formation Spiritual Material distribution meeting. This batch of medicine had been delayed for two years due to one primary ingredient failing to meet the requirements.

Lan Haitian, the Secretary-General, was also present, observing and taking notes.

Beyond the two of them, numerous influential figures from the Three Great Halls were in attendance.

These included representatives such as Wang Xin Fu from the Weapon Dancing Sect, Pei Qingshuang from the Jumang lineage, and Gongsun Jielu from the Hall of Orthodox Law, among others.

However, the most intimidating presence stemmed from the two Nascent Soul cultivators.

Nangong Xuanyu from the Hall of Orthodox Law and Ye Yune from Kaiyuan Hall.

Core Formation spiritual medicine, being refined only twice every decade, was tied to the lifetime achievements of many, drawing significant attention from public officials.

Yet, distribution meetings were typically attended solely by the key departments of the Three Great Halls, with appearances from Nascent Soul cultivators being exceedingly rare.

After all, decisions primarily required negotiation between the heads of the four factions, and they always ensured to align with their superior ranks beforehand.

If Nascent Soul cultivators were involved, they would usually instruct their subordinates instead of stepping in personally.

But today, it was an unusual occasion, with two Nascent Soul cultivators in attendance.

Most participants, however, already harbored their suspicions about this.

After exchanging a few words with Pei Qingshuang, Wang Xin Fu returned to his seat with a grave expression. Beside him were two department heads from the Weapon Dancing Sect. The three of them had gathered news through their social circles, and the whispers they received were far from reassuring.

Nangong Xuanyu's involvement was plainly an aggressive move against the Weapon Dancing Sect.

What remained unclear was whether Ye Yune would remain neutral or further exacerbate the situation. Either way, she certainly wasn't here to help.

This realization weighed heavily on Wang Xin Fu's mind.

Unfortunately, facing Nascent Soul cultivators, he had no chance of resistance, neither in ranking nor connections.

"Everyone is present; let's begin the meeting."

The meeting's host, Vice Hall Master Bo Xiangqian, checked the time and announced its commencement.

Lan Haitian immediately activated a special magic artifact, and the expansive screen on the wall displayed sixty profiles with accompanying portraits.

These were the candidates for this batch of Core Formation spiritual medicine.

First, there would be competition within the departments of the Three Great Halls, where eligible individuals showcased their divine skills to secure the favor of those with tight connections, eventually making it onto today's candidate list.

The next step was the official selection by the organizational elites of the Three Great Halls.

The outcome typically came down to the decisions of the most influential figures.

"Ling Daoshi from the Education Department has demonstrated exemplary organizational abilities and leadership in effectively managing educational resources in recent years. He meets the criteria, in my view."

As the host, Bo Xiangqian spoke first.

Ling Daoshi, groomed as a key budding talent of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, was regarded as the second prodigy of his generation, surpassed only by Chen Mobai. With sixty years of work experience, his profile was promptly included on the list.

After Bo Xiangqian spoke, no one in attendance opposed his nomination.

It was approved unanimously.

Next came Shi Miao, who nominated Taishi Shu from the Kunpeng lineage.

Taishi Shu was also heralded as one of the brightest talents after Chen Mobai during their generation.

Each individual in this cohort of candidates, having accumulated sixty years of work experience, had long been longing for the opportunity to obtain the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

Subsequently, nominees were introduced from the Jumang lineage and the Weapon Dancing Sect, with Zhongli Tianyu's name emerging for the latter.

When Nangong Xuanyu heard Zhongli Tianyu's name, his expression revealed nothing.

Although he aimed to suppress the Weapon Dancing Sect, Zhongli Tianyu's right to the Golden Liquid Jade Pill remained untouched. The Zhongli family, despite its decline, maintained a deep foundation as descendants of Divinity Transformation cultivators. Rumor had it that the Zhongli laozu held close ties with the Spiritual Venerable in earlier days.

The allocation of four Golden Liquid Jade Pills was predetermined as per factional regulations.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xin Fu exhaled slowly in relief.

As long as Zhongli Tianyu's claim wasn't disputed, it signaled that Nangong Xuanyu adhered to established rules. Though the Weapon Dancing Sect might face downsizing today, at least their dignity as one of the four major factions wasn't entirely stripped away.

The next candidate spotlighted on the screen was Ding Guoyuan from the Cave Heaven Blessed Land Construction Department. As a member of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, his nomination saw no objections. Wang Xin Fu abstained from voting.

Soon after, the Kunpeng lineage secured another spot for Qi Huanzhi.

"Zhou Tiangong from Tiangong Instrument Factory..."

As the candidate from the Weapon Dancing Sect appeared onscreen, the room fell into silence. Nangong Xuanyu abstained from speaking, but the Environmental Protection Department's head, Luan Xuehou, stepped forward in objection.

Wang Xin Fu, acting as the Weapon Dancing Sect's proxy in the Three Great Halls, naturally argued in defense.

Dissenting opinions triggered a voting process.

Unfortunately, in the vote count, Wang Xin Fu suffered a decisive defeat, and Zhou Tiangong was eliminated from the list.

Not only Zhou Tiangong, but every subsequent candidate affiliated with the Weapon Dancing Sect faced objections from various department representatives. During the voting rounds, they were systematically eliminated.

By the time the seventh candidate from his lineage was disqualified, Wang Xin Fu's face had visibly darkened.

However, all these steps adhered to the Immortal Gate's strict regulations, and in such settings, he dared not make a scene. He could only grit his teeth and advocate for his candidates, despite inevitable failure.

Jumang lineage faced a similar predicament, with its candidates repeatedly vetoed in succession.

Chapter 1586: Qualification of Deification, Terrifying As Such_2

However, perhaps because Pei Qingshuang was present, a graduate from the Mountain and Sea Academy, now a civil servant in the Marine Management Department, was given an elixir through selection.

But this is mainly because each time the Golden Liquid Jade Pill is made, two pills need to be reserved for people outside of the Big Four to instill hope and motivation for advancement among the other Foundation Establishment practitioners in the Immortal Gate.

This can be considered an unwritten rule.

This time one pill was given to Leng Mingfeng from the Mountain and Sea Academy, and another to Tao Mingqing from the Primordial Elemental Academy.

"Next, Hua Zijing, Proxy Deputy Leader of the Sky-Mending Group under the Department of Law Enforcement..."

At this moment, as someone with a Weapon Dancing Sect background appeared on the screen, the Minister of the Environmental Protection Department, Luan Xuehou, was about to speak up in opposition when a light cough sounded.

Everyone immediately turned their gaze to Lan Haitian. He knew that supporting Hua Zijing at this moment would put him in a very awkward position, but it was, after all, an agreement between him and Chen Mobai, concerning his Dao Heart, and he absolutely could not break his word.

“Hua Zijing is full of enthusiasm for her work, and she always maintains a dedicated spirit within the Sky-Mending Group, often leading the charge in dangerous missions. I think she should be given a Golden Liquid Jade Pill.”

As soon as Lan Haitian finished speaking, Luan Xuehou, who had been about to voice his opposition, looked towards Nangong Xuanyu.

To a certain extent, Lan Haitian represents Ying Guanghua, the Head of Immortal Affairs.

When he speaks, generally everyone gives him face and doesn't oppose.

“However, I think it's inappropriate. Since Lan's departure, the Sky-Mending Group has barely accomplished anything significant under the new leader, and last time they already exchanged a pill for someone in this group. Giving another one now seems unfair to other departments.”

Nangong Xuanyu spoke with a steady tone.

Others might consider the backing of Ying Guanghua behind Lan Haitian, but not him. After all, he and Ying Guanghua had agreed on suppressing the Weapon Dancing Sect.

Perhaps at another time, he would give Lan Haitian face.

But not today.

This situation did leave Nangong Xuanyu with an impression of Lan Haitian, feeling he wasn't aligned with their Heaven-Repairing Lineage. After the meeting, he planned to call Ying Guanghua to suggest appointing a new secretary-general.

After all, with Lan Haitian's status, he surely knew they were targeting the Weapon Dancing Sect.

“Then let's vote.”

With opposition opinions present, the minority must obey the majority.

Lan Haitian sighed, sitting down.

He had done his best, but unfortunately, things didn't go as desired. He could only try to amend his Dao Heart when the next batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills was made.

As expected, Hua Zijing was voted out.

Wang Xin Fu maintained a calm demeanor but still nodded slightly towards Lan Haitian.

Next, a handsome, masculine young man appeared on the screen.

Everyone present recognized him.

The Immortal Gate's big star, Jiang Yuyuan.

Besides him, another vibrant and charming lady appeared on the second page.

She, along with Jiang Yuyuan, was a candidate submitted by the Arts Department.

It was Meng Huang.

Both graduated from the Weapon Dancing Sect, so this time without Lan Haitian speaking up, Luan Xuehou stood again in opposition.

"Let's vote..."

Bo Xiangqian was about to proceed with the process when Shi Miao, who had been silent, suddenly interjected.

“Jiang Yuyuan possesses high professionalism and profound expertise, along with excellent team collaboration skills. I think he should have one.”

As Shi Miao’s voice fell, everyone displayed a hesitant look. After all, they all knew he was with Ye Yune, and his words basically represented Ye Yune’s intentions.

“However, I don’t think it’s suitable...”

Nangong Xuanyu knew he had to speak up now, so he stood again to express his opposition, casually presenting some reasons, but mainly to show his stance to those present who were undecided.

“Then let’s vote. I think young Jiang is quite good.”

Ye Yune spoke her first words at the meeting, startling everyone, their gaze darting between the two Nascent Soul Superiors.

Wang Xin Fu was also somewhat incredulous, not expecting Ye Yune would actually speak up to help.

It was right then that everyone suddenly remembered, in addition to being Kaiyuan Hall’s Deputy Hall Master, Ye Yune also serves as the Minister of the Arts Department.

It seemed she was here today to back those from her department.

Compared to Nangong Xuanyu, Ye Yune, who had been in Kaiyuan Hall for a hundred years, wielded more influence, swaying more people. In the end, the vote results granted Jiang Yuyuan the Golden Liquid Jade Pill by an extremely narrow margin.

Seeing this, Wang Xin Fu was secretly alarmed, not expecting the power of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage to have grown so formidable.

Because of Jiang Yuyuan’s vote this time, all three lineages voted in favor.

Yet, they almost couldn't surpass the opposition's votes.

The trend of Heaven-Repairing is unstoppable!

Ye Yune also noticed this, although she helped Jiang Yuyuan secure the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, her heart grew even heavier.

"Next is Meng Huang..."

Bo Xiangqian had just finished speaking, and before Luan Xuehou could react, Nangong Xuanyu immediately stood to oppose again.

"Bai Er Shi Fu's people haven't obtained a Golden Liquid Jade Pill in fifty years. I think they need to be given one to show there's a path for advancement open to them."

Chapter 1587: Qualification of Deification, Terrifying As Such_3

This reason is monumental. Although the Four Great Daoist Sects dominate the majority of positions and power within the Immortal Gate, more than 99% of cultivators within the Immortal Gate are graduates of the Bai Er Shi Fu. Therefore, if political stability is desired, various measures must be employed to appease these bottom-tier cultivators.

And giving a Foundation Establishment cultivator, who graduated from the Bai Er Shi Fu, a Golden Liquid Jade Pill is undoubtedly the best approach.

As soon as Nangong Xuanyu finished speaking, many nodded in agreement.

But they still turned their attention to Ye Yune, waiting to see if she had any comments.

Wang Xin Fu looked expectantly, but in the end, he didn't hear Ye Yune speak again. Disappointed, Meng Huang was ultimately voted down.

The last Golden Liquid Jade Pill was given to a civil servant from the Sky-Net Management Bureau who graduated from the Energy Studies Institute.

Needless to say, this Energy Studies Institute is an offshoot of the Patching Heaven Daoist Academy.

In the end, the allocation of all ten Golden Liquid Jade Pills was finalized.

As the meeting adjourned, Wang Xin Fu was preparing to leave, but he was stopped by Lan Haitian.

The two found a room and had a private conversation.

“I sincerely apologize for the pill allocated to the Sky-Mending Group; I can only ask Hua Zijing to wait another ten years. If it’s acceptable, I can assist with the preparation of the Five Elements Golden Core Pill that is currently underway.”

Lan Haitian seemed too embarrassed to relay this directly to Chen Mobai, so he wanted Wang Xin Fu to communicate it on his behalf.

In the Immortal Gate, due to the scarcity of Gold Core Spiritual Materials, unless one possesses strong ties like Zhongli Tianyu, waiting an additional ten or twenty years is common.

Nevertheless, it was a commitment unfulfilled, so Lan Haitian still needed to make his stance clear.

“I will relay this truthfully to Councilor Chen.”

That was all Wang Xin Fu could say; given his position, he wasn’t qualified to make such promises to Lan Haitian.

“This year’s batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills saw excessively fierce competition, mainly because of the golden era of talent during Councilor Chen’s generation. There were too many extraordinary talents to contend with.”

“The First Military Factory initially planned to reserve one pill for your Weapon Lineage’s Ming Yuhua but decided to wait for the next cycle after discussions with us.”

“If Ming Yuhua had secured a pill, then Hua Zijing, who also graduated from the Weapon Lineage, would find obtaining one much harder. However, I will keep my word and help her get one.”

Lan Haitian revealed this detail, which Wang Xin Fu already understood.

If Nangong Xuanyu didn’t interfere, there might not have been any issues.

However, judging by the allocation meeting this time, it appeared that graduates from the Weapon Lineage might face significant suppression in the future.

Thinking about this, Wang Xin Fu could only sigh helplessly and shake his head in frustration.

Faced with such circumstances, he was utterly powerless.

He could only hope to endure until a century passed, when Chen Mobai obtained the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine and became a Nascent Soul cultivator.

After reaching an agreement with Lan Haitian, Wang Xin Fu walked out of the room first.

One month later.

Wang Xin Fu returned to Xianwu Hall to handle some official matters.

“Councilor Wang, why did you disappear suddenly after the last meeting? I didn’t even get a chance to congratulate you—you managed to secure two Golden Liquid Jade Pills for your Weapon Lineage this time.”

As Wang Xin Fu approached the entrance to Xianwu Hall, a tall man walked toward him. It was none other than Luan Xuehou, the Minister of the Environment Protection Department. A graduate of the Pure Yang Academy, Luan Xuehou was the only person within the Three Great Halls besides Nangong Xuanyu to hold significant upper-level authority from the same academy.

“Haha, not at all; we’ve all audited things fairly, regardless of one’s background.”

Wang Xin Fu replied with a forced smile. This time, although Zhongli Tianyu and Jiang Yuyuan managed to secure Golden Liquid Jade Pills, the latter had clearly aligned himself with the Kunpeng Lineage; otherwise, Ye Yune wouldn’t have personally advocated for him.

After the meeting, Wang Xin Fu specifically sent someone to find Jiang Yuyuan, who confirmed the matter.

Although Lan Haitian was a graduate of the Kunpeng Lineage, politically speaking, he was now undoubtedly part of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

Nevertheless, this could be leveraged to convince lower-tier civil servants across various departments of the Immortal Gate that the Weapon Lineage still retained some influence.

“Yesterday, I heard rumors from Danxia Mountain about the Foundation Establishment Sign. It seems your sect is in a bit of a rush.”

Luan Xuehou made this comment, causing Wang Xin Fu’s pupils to widen in shock.

Danxia Mountain—the Chen Councilor was meant to be consolidating the Ninth Level of Gold Core; why did he suddenly proceed to Nascent Soul Formation?

Damn it, it must have been the Heaven-Repairing Lineage deliberately provoking Chen Councilor with this information, pressuring him into this rash move.

Wang Xin Fu knew Chen Mobai was in isolation. To prevent him from hearing about the distribution of Golden Liquid Jade Pills and getting agitated, he hadn’t even composed a single report.

But it was unexpected that the Heaven-Repairing Lineage would act so shamelessly.

Wang Xin Fu abandoned his official matters, a grim expression clouding his face, and left Xianwu Hall to seek out Pei Qingshuang.

As expected, Pei Qingshuang was unaware of the incident, but within the Red Dawn Institution in Red Sandstone City, members of both lineages were accessible. After inquiries, they quickly learned of the spectacle: spiritual energy converging, clouds steaming and hues blazing magnificently.

A brief investigation and review of video footage later, Pei Qingshuang consulted her mother, confirming that only Nascent Soul Formation could trigger such celestial phenomena.

This was indeed a Foundation Establishment Sign.

“He actually proceeded to Nascent Soul Formation directly!”

Pei Qingshuang was stunned. In her opinion, with Chen Mobai’s talent, securing an Infant Forming Spirit Medicine would have practically guaranteed the breakthrough.

Chapter 1588: Qualification of Deification, Terrifying As This_4

But to attempt Nascent Soul Formation right after reaching the Ninth Level of Golden Core—isn’t this overly confident?

Even the two sects that highly acknowledged Chen Mobai’s talent were filled with worry and concern after hearing this news.

Many people believed that Chen Mobai was being too hasty.

Breaking through in cultivation is not something that can be rushed. It requires a steady and progressive approach to achieve success in one decisive sweep.

If this attempt to break through fails, Chen Mobai's foundation will lose part of its depth. Even if he later relies on spiritual medicines for Nascent Soul Formation and achieves Yuan Ying Completion, his chances of reaching Divinity Transformation would greatly diminish.

After all, Chen Mobai's cultivation technique wasn't the Lasting Spring Cultivation.

When Wen Ren Xuewei learned about this, she let out a sigh as well.

She felt that Chen Mobai's consistent success and self-confidence might have been what harmed him in the end.

Almost no one believed Chen Mobai would succeed in forming a Nascent Soul.

Except for Che Yucheng.

"This kid is a bit too impatient."

At Crimson Mountain, Hong Mengkui and Che Yucheng were sipping tea. When they heard the news, both frowned slightly.

Beside them was Bian Jingchun, who had successfully formed her core using the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

Under the plans of the Weapon Dancing Sect, Bian Jingchun was set to follow Hong Mengkui's path and become the future master of the Red City Cave Heaven.

"You all just don't understand him."

In response, although Che Yucheng's expression was serious, he didn't share the same opinion as Hong Mengkui and others that Chen Mobai was recklessly rushing into Nascent Soul Formation.

“Oh? Care to explain?”

Hong Mengkui’s face was full of doubt, but Che Yucheng just shook his head and remained silent.

Everyone in the Immortal Gate thought of Chen Mobai, a cultivator with the qualifications of Deification, as an exceptionally confident and proud individual. This image had been carved deeply into their minds, forged by events like when he single-handedly suppressed all Foundation Establishment practitioners—including Wen Ren Xuewei—at the Daoist Academy with just one sword, or when he rejected various arrangements after graduation, went back home for bitter cultivation, and eventually formed his core through Enlightenment.

Chen Mobai’s persona of self-assured brilliance was deeply ingrained within the Immortal Gate.

However, Che Yucheng was the only one who knew that this exceptional talent concealed a cautious and meticulous mind.

He either refrained from acting, or when he did, it was with absolute certainty.

“Fine, won’t push you to explain. Let’s just hope that kid doesn’t lose too much of his foundation if he fails at Nascent Soul Formation.”

Hong Mengkui’s words caused Che Yucheng to lapse into silence.

Despite knowing Chen Mobai’s personality, even Che Yucheng couldn’t figure out what trump card Chen Mobai had up his sleeve that gave him enough confidence to attempt Nascent Soul Formation right after barely reaching the Ninth Level of Golden Core!

Even without relying on spiritual medicines for Nascent Soul Formation, shouldn’t he at least wait until achieving Perfect Core Formation and peak True Qi?

Before long, news of the Nascent Soul Foundation omen appearing over Danxia Mountain spread across the entire Immortal Gate.

Everyone knew who was in seclusion there.

Chen Mobai's close friends and relatives naturally became deeply worried.

Meanwhile, many cultivators outside the Weapon Dancing Sect were gloating.

After all, Chen Mobai's reputation as someone with the qualifications of Deification had been exalted for far too long. His streak of unbroken success had left many wishing to see him fall from his pedestal at least once.

This sentiment had been carefully cultivated by the Patching Heaven and Kunpeng sects. While Chen Mobai had been progressing triumphantly, they had not only gone against the grain but also enlisted their media to shower him with excessive praise, knowing that unrelenting adulation can sometimes destroy a person more effectively than criticism.

Chen Mobai, of course, remained unaware of all this.

At that moment, he was fully occupied using Pure Yang True Qi to nurture his nascent soul.

"Why is he so impulsive? Could it be because of me?"

In Wangwu Cave Heaven, Meng Huang, who was still feeling down about missing out on the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, jolted when she heard about the Nascent Soul omen caused by Chen Mobai at Danxia Mountain. Her mind immediately went wild.

After all, Chen Mobai had once promised her that he would ensure her Core Formation Medicine was secured.

Now, however, things had taken an unexpected turn.

Initially, Meng Huang harbored a slight resentment toward Chen Mobai, feeling as though he hadn't kept his word. But given how much she'd already invested in him, if she wanted to compete for the next Golden Liquid Jade Pill, she had no choice but to rely on him.

Thus, Meng Huang had planned to display magnanimity when Chen Mobai inevitably called to comfort her, expressing her understanding and offering her support.

After all, for Foundation Establishment practitioners within the Immortal Gate, waiting seventy years for another chance at a Golden Liquid Jade Pill was not unreasonable.

Yet Meng Huang waited and waited, but Chen Mobai's call never came.

She began to feel abandoned, her resentment growing deeper.

But at that very moment, upon learning that Chen Mobai had triggered a Nascent Soul omen, all her anger disappeared.

She even started regretting that she hadn't taken the initiative to call him earlier herself. If she had, perhaps Chen Mobai wouldn't have acted so impulsively.

While Meng Huang wrestled with her thoughts and regret, Yan Bingxuan and Shi Wanyu, on the other hand, were purely filled with concern.

The two women, while holding immense faith in Chen Mobai, understood that he was attempting to set a record-breaking precedent in the Immortal Gate.

All they could do now was pray for his success in forming a Nascent Soul.

Even though they knew the odds were surely one in a million.

Time crept by slowly.

Half a month passed in no time.

Just as everyone had assumed that Chen Mobai's attempt at Nascent Soul Formation would end in failure, the Nascent Soul omen grew increasingly intense.

From the Spirit Veins of Danxia Mountain, the purest fire spiritual energy surged toward the mountaintop, coalescing into a crimson sun above a sea of clouds. The increasingly dense spiritual energy hinted at a towering phantom figure, looming and partially formed.

What's this?

Upon learning of Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul attempt, both the Patching Heaven and Kunpeng sects had dispatched their media teams to Danxia Mountain, setting up a specialized channel to broadcast the daily celestial phenomena live.

Their intention was to livestream Chen Mobai's failure at Nascent Soul Formation to the entire Immortal Gate and to personally pull down the "qualification of deification" legend they'd helped build for him.

However, something about the current situation seemed off.

Under the live broadcast, the mountaintop crimson sun revealed an increasingly majestic and materializing figure. It seemed to shift from phantom to actuality—like a Flame Spirit infused with resplendent light. As the figure took shape, phoenix-like divine birds emerged, circling around with their radiant five-colored feathers scattering endless rays of light and an aura of good fortune.

Could it be... that he's actually succeeding?

Staring at the broadcast, Zhongli Tianyu's eyes widened in astonishment.

He was supposed to be preparing for Core Formation, but upon hearing about Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul attempt, he couldn't resist waiting to see the outcome.

Zhongli Yue was naturally opposed to this. She too thought Chen Mobai was being too hasty. Even with his extraordinary talent, there was no way he could succeed at Nascent Soul Formation under his current circumstances. If Zhongli Tianyu witnessed his failure, it might damage his own steadfast Dao Heart for Core Formation.

But Zhongli Tianyu, in this moment of rebellion, stated that unless he got to see the full outcome, even attempting Core Formation would leave him with lingering doubts, perhaps planting seeds of failure.

Hearing this, Zhongli Yue had no choice but to concede.

At that time, she secretly blamed Chen Mobai, believing that he was not only squandering his own talent but also setting a bad example for Zhongli Tianyu.

Yet, as time ticked on, her thoughts began to shift.

Finally, when the colossal phantom figure rose from the crimson sun atop Danxia Mountain and leapt into prominence, becoming an immaculate entity resembling a fiery jade miniature of Chen Mobai, transmitted clearly through the Immortal Gate's high-definition cameras, every cultivator watching was left wide-eyed.

While their individual cultivation levels varied, everyone knew in that moment—Chen Mobai had succeeded in forming his Nascent Soul.

Only one thought echoed in their minds:

Qualifications of Deification, terrifying beyond measure!

Chapter 1589: Turning Hand into Clouds (10k)

After forming his Nascent Soul, Chen Mobai opened his mouth and expelled the Three Lights Divine Water.

He used a glass tube prepared by Qing Nu to collect it and stored it within his domain.

Apart from breaking through to this major realm, another tremendous gain was the tenfold expansion of his domain.

It had now reached a horrifying size of 13,107,200 cubic meters.

Since his domain had long been refined into the Underworld Array, with just a thought, Chen Mobai discovered his domain encompassed the entire Danxia Mountain Range.

As his Divine Sense expanded, his domain soon rippled invisibly, spreading across Red Sandstone City without any cultivator perceiving it.

But this was not the limit.

Chen Mobai divided his domain into several lines, extending toward Yu Wood City, Crag City, Peace Elements City, Qingyu City, and the two grotto heavens, Shifeng Grotto Heaven and Ziyi Grotto Heaven.

In these two grotto heavens resided Golden Core Masters, and both sensed the sudden, all-encompassing void fluctuation, raising their heads toward the direction of Danxia Mountain in shock.

The scene of Chen Mobai forming his Nascent Soul had already spread far and wide, known to every household.

As they touched the void fluctuations, they immediately recognized its source.

Nearby, only Mobai Superior could achieve this.

But for their distant grotto heavens, located so far from Red Sandstone City, to still be touched by his domain?

Even if Mobai Superior had established a domain during his Foundation Establishment stage, only by pushing his domain to its utmost extent in every minor realm could it reach such magnitudes during Nascent Soul Formation.

Where did Superior gather so much Power of Void?

Inwardly shocked and suspicious, the two Golden Core Masters recalled an online rumor.

Mobai Superior was said to possess the Void Spirit Body, enabling him to master Void Walking Technique even at the Golden Core Realm.

Back then, they had dismissed it with a chuckle.

The Void Spirit Body was even rarer than the Pure Yang Body; while the latter could be artificially induced to manifest, the Void Spirit Body could only occur naturally.

If it were truly the Void Spirit Body, even two Huashen Ancestors would be tempted to personally take him as a disciple.

But now, after witnessing it firsthand, they started to believe it might be true.

At this thought, both of them offered a respectful bow toward the direction of Danxia Mountain.

Simultaneously, they said, "Congratulations to Superior on forming his Nascent Soul."

Chen Mobai immediately shook the air with the Power of Void, sending a vibration to signal them to forego formalities.

Upon hearing this, they were even more astonished, their expressions increasingly reverent.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai had finished testing his domain.

Since he could freely control the shape of his domain, it could radiate to the two grotto heavens and the five Blessed Earth Cities centered around Danxia Mountain. With the help of the Underworld Array, he could travel freely between them; such vast distances would be impossible to achieve with Void Walking Technique alone.

At this point, Chen Mobai withdrew his domain from the other grotto heavens and Blessed Earth Cities, concentrating it on Yu Wood City, quickly locking onto his own courtyard.

He was about to teleport home when he suddenly gave a suspicious exclamation.

As his domain covered all of Yu Wood City, he discovered three distinct void frequencies hidden within this small Blessed Earth City.

Relying on his years of experience opening Void Blind Boxes, he quickly identified these as domains left behind by other Golden Core Masters.

Unlike domains that had been collected and transformed into Void Blind Boxes, these were still actively controlled by their successors.

One belonged to the Yu family, undoubtedly a legacy passed down by their clan.

Another was in the Guda Courtyard under the Rank-4 Blue Elm, which reminded Chen Mobai of the Yan Xinji puppet hidden there in the past, causing his brows to furrow slightly.

But the last location baffled him even further.

Because it was where the Immortal Sprout cultivation project had previously been based, the same site where Chen Mobai and Yan Xinji had discovered Qing Nu possessed Fetal Transformation Essence.

Given his current status and cultivation level, he had little to worry about.

With a thought, he disappeared from under the Biyu Wutong, teleporting directly there.

In the past, Chen Mobai's cultivation level was insufficient to perceive this deeply hidden minor realm, but now it was as clear to him as lines on his palm.

After observing it, however, his brows furrowed slightly.

The entrance to this minor realm had been sealed with a Talisman.

After examining the Talisman, Chen Mobai concluded it was most likely the work of a Nascent Soul Superior.

Was it Lin Daoming? Or Yan Xinji?

Or perhaps another Nascent Soul Superior from the Immortal Gate who had come to finalize matters here?

Still holding doubts, Chen Mobai refrained from wielding the Blade of the Void to sever the Talisman outright. Instead, he activated Echoes in the Void to attune himself to the void frequency of the minor realm.

After roughly fifteen minutes, he had it figured out, firmly grasping the void frequency of the minor realm.

Soon, silver light flickered around his form as he merged his presence with the frequency using Void Walking Technique. With a single step forward, he felt himself pass through a thin membrane of air and entered a desolate, vacant minor realm.

This place once seemed to be someone's domain, with its center likely hosting a Rank-3 spirit plant that had been entirely severed, leaving only a dried, lifeless stump.

Around the stump were wooden desks, some still showing traces of writing strokes. Judging from the indentations left by various tools and devices, someone had clearly worked diligently here.

Chapter 1590: Turning Hand into Clouds (10k)_2

But everything had been taken away.

With a thought from Chen Mobai's Divine Sense, he swept across the entire Minor Realm and confirmed that there was nothing of value left.

It must have been cleaned out when the Immortal Gate arrived to wrap things up, taking everything inside and sealing it away.

However, this incident wasn't recorded in the Sky-Mending Group archives, so it seemed necessary to investigate further back at Wangwu Cave Heaven.

Just as Chen Mobai was about to leave, he suddenly recalled how Yan Xinji was able to speak with him here in the past; clearly, there was an unexposed clue left behind by Yan that the Immortal Gate hadn't discovered.

Immediately, Chen Mobai unleashed his Domain within this Minor Realm. At the same time, Echoes in the Void erupted in full force, and with a flicker of silver ripples, an eerie Void fluctuation was triggered upon a dead tree root.

"Found you!"

Chen Mobai sneered, his confidence bolstered by having achieved Nascent Soul Formation. He flew forward fearlessly, a dense concentration of Power of Void emanating from his right fingertips, forming an invisible blade that pierced directly into the tree root.

A sizzling sound was heard.

Another part of the Void was sliced open, and then a compact Puppet Workshop materialized before his eyes.

As the workshop emerged, a palm-sized cat-shaped puppet suddenly darted out. While running, it constantly transformed until it suddenly became a towering white tiger over two meters tall.

Roar!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering roar, invisible and overwhelming sound waves tore through the air like a tempest, charging at Chen Mobai.

However, a radiant multicolored mist emerged in front of Chen Mobai. Within a blink, it transformed into a brilliant cloud of five-colored light, blocking the opening that had been cut through.

The sound waves collided with Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo and ricocheted back, sending the massive white tiger hurtling away.

Chen Mobai strode through Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo and entered the deeply hidden Puppet Workshop.

The massive white tiger didn't charge again but instead gazed at him with an uncannily human-like expression.

"Do you have anything to say?"

Chen Mobai knew this must be another puppet left behind by Yan Xinji in Yu Wood City. He couldn't help but marvel at how figures from the Antiquity Daoist System had survived the relentless suppression of the Immortal Gate. Truly, they had their own astounding methods.

"You've achieved Nascent Soul Formation?"

A synthetic voice emerged from the white tiger's mouth, identical to the voice Yan Xinji had sent through the screen last time.

But compared to then, there was now an indescribable shock and disbelief in his tone.

“I’ll give you one chance: answer the questions I want to know. Next time we meet, I might consider leaving you an intact corpse.”

Chen Mobai calmly delivered these chilling words, causing Yan Xinji to laugh.

“Kid, I admit your talent is astonishing, but even talent needs time to mature. You’d best not leave the Immortal Gate, or the Sect Hierarch will definitely come for your flesh in person.”

After Yan Xinji spoke, the white tiger crumbled into thousands of fragments, like a disassembled pile of building blocks.

A hint of mockery appeared on Chen Mobai’s face, and with a gesture, he intercepted an extremely hidden wave of transmitted information during the puppet’s self-destruction.

Under Echoes in the Void, the actions of Yan Xinji’s Rank-3 puppet couldn’t have escaped his notice.

This was a transmission intended to relay the news of Chen Mobai achieving Nascent Soul Formation.

But this matter couldn’t be hidden from the Ascension Sect anyway, as his breakthrough had already been livestreamed for the public due to the meddling of certain individuals.

Looking up at the Puppet Workshop, Chen Mobai noticed some materials and equipment still remaining. After skimming through them, his expression changed slightly before he swiftly stored everything into his Domain.

These materials detailed a forbidden technology: Human Puppetry!

Within the Immortal Gate, this was the most forbidden of forbidden techniques.

After clearing out the workshop, Chen Mobai headed to the Guda Courtyard.

However, the Void frequency there covered only a cubic meter of space. The puppets originally stored within had long since disappeared, but Chen Mobai managed to retrieve a booklet containing Yan Xinji's insights on crafting puppets.

These notes were more orthodox—possibly left behind by Yan Xinji as a legacy for future generations. They encompassed nearly all of his understanding of puppetry techniques under the Immortal Gate system, including ambitious plans to upgrade the Formless Puppet to Rank-4.

After taking everything, Chen Mobai extended his Domain to cover both Yu Wood City and Red Sandstone City to ensure there were no other hidden Minor Realms before finally stopping.

Now it was time to return home in triumph.

...

In the living room, Shi Wanyu and her daughter were watching the livestream broadcast showing the top of Danxia Mountain, when suddenly Chen Xiaohei furrowed her brows.

Having cultivated her Domain, she could sense fluctuations in the Power of Void.

But soon, she broke into a bright smile.

Because under the flickering silver light, Chen Mobai appeared before her eyes.

“Dad, you've achieved Nascent Soul Formation!?”

She leapt off the sofa, rushing toward Chen Mobai.

“It was a lucky accomplishment. Someday, you’ll achieve it too.”

Chen Mobai remained humble in the presence of his family.

“Dad, even if I manage to achieve Nascent Soul Formation, I’ll definitely need to rely on Infant Forming Spirit Medicine. I could never just rely on pure talent to push through like you did.”

Chen Xiaohei, always confident in herself, humbly acknowledged the immense difficulty of such a feat.

Throughout the history of the Immortal Gate, only one—Yuanyang Ancestor—had ever achieved Nascent Soul Formation without external assistance.