

World 1601

Chapter 1601: Make a Move, and I Lose – Part 3

Qi Yuheng's approach to cultivation relied on solid progress at every realm, which is how he managed to break through Body Refining Technique to Rank-5 even without reaching Divinity Transformation.

Elder Qingping certainly couldn't achieve this. Even though he could quickly break through minor realms now, he would surely regret the choices he made in the first half of his life when confronted with the barrier of Divinity Transformation in the future.

Qi Yuheng knew Elder Qingping's fundamental nature, which made him unimpressed by Nangong Xuanyu's pride in their earlier battle results.

"Although you damaged your foundation by forcefully breaking through to Nascent Soul Formation for the Weapon Dancing Sect, I still have high expectations for you."

Just as Chen Mobai was preparing to enter Little Red Sky, Qi Yuheng suddenly sent him a message, leaving him baffled.

What was this talk of forcefully breaking through realms?

He had clearly achieved Perfection in Essence, Qi, and Spirit before forming his Nascent Soul.

He had even waited several years just for his Primordial True Qi.

And the fact that he condensed his Nascent Soul with 108 strands of Pure Yang True Qi—was that not considered solid foundations?

Still, if you think highly of me, it means you have a good eye.

So I won't bother dwelling on what you said earlier.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai simply nodded at Qi Yuheng, the Immortal Sect's most distinguished Nascent Soul Superior, to acknowledge his insight. Then, he entered Little Red Sky.

Before everyone's eyes appeared an enormous, desolate battleground—its ground cracked and scattered with volcanoes.

As the host, Narcissus Furrowed her brows and wore a look of displeasure.

This was her least favorite environment.

However, there was nothing she could do, as the maps for Golden Core arenas in Little Red Sky were randomly assigned, and it happened to choose this particular map.

"It's a pity that magic artifacts can't be used in Little Red Sky. Otherwise, you might've had a sliver of a chance with the Purple Lightning Sword's power," Nangong Xuanyu remarked, breaking the silence.

Chen Mobai couldn't stand someone posturing in front of him like that.

"If magic artifacts were allowed, you wouldn't even have the chance to make a move," he retorted.

It was a simple truth. Chen Mobai's current wealth was unparalleled—offense with the Fourth Grade Superior Purple and Green Double Swords, defense with the Haotian Mirror and Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo. No Nascent Soul Superior in the Immortal Sect could rival his fortune.

"Hmph, let's see what you're really made of," Nangong Xuanyu snorted. He had no desire to argue further with Chen Mobai. By now, Little Red Sky had materialized his cultivation level entirely, and he couldn't wait any longer to strike.

A flicker of golden and red light danced in Nangong Xuanyu's eyes, and strands of fire spiritual power coalesced in the void under his command, forming translucent, jade-red longswords.

In an instant, forty-nine longswords took shape above his head, merging into a Jade Sun Sword Formation.

Both cultivators had their cultivation levels restricted by Little Red Sky to the peak of Golden Core Perfection, yet Nangong Xuanyu had refined Sword Intent within this realm long ago, enhancing his Sword Sha to Rank-4, leaving him brimming with confidence.

“Are you ready?”

Still, Nangong Xuanyu didn’t strike immediately, as Chen Mobai’s materialized figure in Little Red Sky remained slightly blurry.

This indicated that some techniques and powers were yet to be fully manifest by Little Red Sky.

“The Immortal Fire I refined appears to be unavailable in this Golden Core map, but no matter—defeating you won’t require it,” Chen Mobai said confidently.

Although his Tuśita Fire couldn’t be used in Little Red Sky’s Golden Core arena, his confidence remained unwavering.

“I hear that your win rate in Little Red Sky is still an undefeated hundred percent. What a coincidence—I’m the same. Today, we’ll find out which of our undefeated legends gets shattered!”

With a fierce shout, Nangong Xuanyu’s eyes gleamed brightly, and a jade-red Qi sword suddenly shot forth under his Divine Sense, streaking across the void like a crimson meteor, targeting Chen Mobai’s head.

Chen Mobai could have easily dodged using Void Walking, but he felt it was unnecessary.

To yield even one step to a Golden Core cultivator like Nangong Xuanyu would be far too generous.

Without moving an inch, Chen Mobai opened his mouth and exhaled lightly, releasing a faint white glimmer that seemed to twist the surrounding void, colliding with the jade-red Qi sword above him.

In an instant, the seemingly imposing jade-red Qi sword melted away like ice and snow, dissipating into a shower of red light.

The crowd was left stunned.

Nangong Xuanyu's attack had just now been powered by the Primordial Yang Sword Sha, although its resources were limited to Rank-3 during the Golden Core stage. However, with Sword Intent embedded, it had been elevated to Rank-4.

Yet, Chen Mobai's faint white light, unleashed from his mouth, effortlessly obliterated the Sword Intent-empowered Primordial Yang Sword Sha without demonstrating any vibrations of Sword Intent itself. This could only mean it was purely a Rank-4 technique.

So he had already mastered a Rank-4 sword technique in the Golden Core stage!?

Realizing this, the crowd instantly understood the outcome of the duel.

But Nangong Xuanyu wasn't ready to concede.

"Excellent! Ever since I mastered Sword Intent, I have remained undefeated among all under Nascent Soul in the Immortal Sect. Even I don't know the full extent of my strength—let's see if you can grant me a worthy fight today!"

With a hearty laugh, Nangong Xuanyu exploded with Divine Sense. The sword formation above his head once again assembled forty-nine blades, which he now commanded as a unified, immense structure to crush Chen Mobai.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Accompanied by deafening screeches of forty-nine jade-red Qi swords tearing through the sky, the volcano map reached critical eruption. The intensified fire spiritual power fed into the sword formation, transforming it into a towering fortress of Sword Qi, radiating devastating red beams that shot toward Chen Mobai with the threat of obliterating everything in their path.

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Each beam of light carried the same power as the earlier Qi sword.

Facing this barrage of Rank-4 Sword Sha cleansing the earth, Chen Mobai remained unmoving, his vast Divine Sense operating at its peak. One of his pupils gleamed with golden threads.

Then, the same faint white glow appeared!

This was the Extreme Sun Slash he unleashed with the Great Sun Qianyang Fire as its root energy. Its formidable power rivaled that of an intermediate grade Rank-4 technique even in the Golden Core Realm.

The white glow dazzled like lightning, radiant beyond compare!

Under the flawless control of his Guidance Book, this single white glow flickered and darted around him like sparks from flint and steel.

Every crimson beam descending upon him was obliterated by the white glow when they came within three zhang of his body.

Nangong Xuanyu used the Jade Sun Sword Formation to unleash forty-nine Rank-4 Sword Sha in an instant.

Yet, in that same moment, the faint white glow flashed and maneuvered forty-nine times, immediately shattering the forty-nine crimson beams into a scattering of dazzling red light.

Nangong Xuanyu persisted vigorously through seven consecutive waves, only to find his Dantian Qi Sea drained of True Qi.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai still hadn't moved a single step.

"That's it?"

Feeling that he still had half of his Pure Yang True Qi left, Chen Mobai tilted his head slightly and mocked as he glanced at the Jade Sun Sword Formation above.

With a mere thought, his white glow swept across, completely destroying the sword formation.

Thud!

Nangong Xuanyu couldn't hold it back and vomited a mouthful of blood.

The Jade Sun Sword Formation was infused with his most potent Sword Intent, creating a bond with his heart and mind. Its destruction led to grievous injuries for him.

"How much Pure Yang True Qi did you condense before forming your Nascent Soul?"

At that moment, Nangong Xuanyu realized something was amiss.

The Rank-4 Extreme Sun Slash was already impressive.

But for cultivators within the Golden Core Perfection, Nangong Xuanyu believed his forty-nine strands of Pure Yang True Qi were enough to crush Chen Mobai. Yet now he was completely drained of True Qi, while Chen Mobai remained utterly composed—it was clear he still had energy to spare.

Could it be that he managed to condense an astonishing sixty-four strands of Pure Yang True Qi to form his Nascent Soul?

The realization struck Nangong Xuanyu, his expression growing serious.

“About the same as Yuanyang Ancestor,” Chen Mobai replied nonchalantly.

The crowd assumed he was joking, trying to shatter Nangong Xuanyu’s Dao Heart.

As expected, Nangong Xuanyu’s face filled with fury upon hearing that.

But just as he prepared to use the Flame Explosion Technique in a desperate move, a faint white glow suddenly flickered before his eyes.

Then, his vision turned black, and his head flew from his shoulders.

“Boring!”

After effortlessly defeating Golden Core Realm Nangong Xuanyu with the Extreme Sun Slash, Chen Mobai’s expression turned dull.

He felt as though he was bullying a child.

However, it was at this moment that he realized that the Sect of Realms truly held the ultimate path.

Under the crushing might of the Extreme Sun Slash and Pure Yang True Qi, Nangong Xuanyu didn’t even last a single exchange.

If Chen Mobai hadn’t been curious about his opponent’s techniques, he could have executed an instant kill.

Hence, Chen Mobai affirmed that the cultivators from the Immortal Gate lacked the combat experience and resilience found in the Tianhe Realm.

“Begin the next match. Let’s finish this quickly, or I’ll end up working overtime.”

Chen Mobai glanced at the time and spoke to Narcissus, who stood nearby.

“Oh... alright...”

Only then did Narcissus snap out of her shock.

Nangong Xuanyu’s strength was renowned—he was a Sword Cultivator who had mastered the Divine Transformation Technique!

Moreover, he had developed Sword Intent while still in the Golden Core Realm.

Yet against Chen Mobai, the greatest prodigy in the history of the Immortal Gate, he couldn’t even withstand one move!

Even Qi Yuheng, who held Chen Mobai in high regard, could not hide his astonishment as his pupils contracted tightly, his face overwhelmed by disbelief.

He had imagined Chen Mobai’s victory might come only after exhausting all his trump cards, seizing a fleeting moment of inspiration during a grueling battle.

How could this be a one-move instant kill?

This level of disparity could only mean one thing—the gap between them was insurmountable.

During his Nascent Soul Formation, what kind of foundation did Chen Mobai achieve?

The battle concluded so swiftly that even the spectators took some moments to recover.

Pei Qingshuang appeared unsurprised, his expression a blend of foresight and disbelief. Meanwhile, members of the Weapon Dancing Sect like Wang Xin Fu were utterly stunned, their anxiety replaced by overwhelming joy that left them dazed.

Our revered senior is so powerful!

At that moment, the volcano-like battlefield abruptly faded, transforming into a frozen tundra.

Opposite Chen Mobai, Nangong Xuanyu re-entered the scene, now steeled with solemnity.

The duel at the Golden Core level had laid clear their massive gap in strength.

Could the Nascent Soul Realm lessen this disparity through the advantage of time?

“It seems I overestimated you.”

Chen Mobai broke the silence. At the same time, his previously hazy figure suddenly solidified.

With the transformation into the Primordial Infant Arena, his Tuśita Fire materialized instantly.

This indicated that Tuśita Fire was known in the Immortal Gate’s records, albeit classified within the Nascent Soul tier.

“I admit I underestimated you, but I was shackled by the Golden Core Realm. Once I formed my Nascent Soul, I will not lose to you.”

Nangong Xuanyu spoke as he gestured with a hand, conjuring a flame of fiery gold tinged with white in his palm, burning fiercely.

Great Sun Qianyang Fire!

The gathered crowd instantly recognized the flame.

Then, Nangong Xuanyu's other hand formed a sword gesture, producing a brilliant, vivid orange-red stream of light at his fingertips.

This was true Rank-4 Primordial Yang Sword Sha, refined only after he achieved the Nascent Soul Realm and gained access to Rank-4 Evil Qi.

Even the Great Sun Qianyang Fire had been meticulously refined post-Nascent Soul, thanks to resources acquired from the Sky-Net Management Bureau.

Had these resources been available during his Golden Core stage, Nangong Xuanyu believed he could have achieved the same feats.

Thus, his claim of being shackled by his realm was not unwarranted.

Under the astonished gaze of the crowd, Nangong Xuanyu fused his Jade Sun Sword Intent as its core, Great Sun Qianyang Fire as its tendons and veins, and Primordial Yang Sword Sha as its outer layer, forming an unprecedented, dazzling sword radiance.

The sword radiance was earth-shattering. As it materialized, it resembled a fiery crimson spear that tore through the heavens, illuminating the universe in boundless splendor.

In an instant, the frozen terrain transformed into a scorching heatwave.

But even this wasn't sufficient. Drawing upon lessons from his previous defeat, Nangong Xuanyu knew his foundation paled against Chen Mobai's. Hence, this time he opted to stake everything.

Boom!

The radiance intertwined with the Great Sun Qianyang Fire erupted in a deafening explosion, creating a catastrophic sword brilliance so intense it tore through the Void. The tundra map split in half at its center!

Flame Explosion Technique!

The crowd immediately recognized this desperate technique from the Pure Yang Scroll.

Nangong Xuanyu knew that initiating this move meant his defeat was inevitable.

But he was unwilling to yield!

He sought to verify his Dao Heart with all his might!

“If you can make me move a single step, consider it your victory!”

Yet, facing Nangong Xuanyu’s full-powered explosive sword brilliance, Chen Mobai uttered merely this response.

Nangong Xuanyu’s face flushed red as he roared in anger, unleashing the earth-shattering sword brilliance, seemingly tearing apart the universe as it descended upon Chen Mobai!

In response, Chen Mobai merely raised his right palm.

A purple-green flame ignited fiercely within his palm.

What kind of flame was this?

Seeing this sight, the crowd looked on in bewildered curiosity.

From the previous battle, they were aware Chen Mobai had refined the Great Sun Qianyang Fire. If he were to use that same Flame Explosion Technique to ignite his white-glowing sword technique, he might meet Nangong Xuanyu's sword brilliance head-on.

But what unfolded next left everyone stunned.

That purple-green flame rose from Chen Mobai's palm like a gentle light, colliding with Nangong Xuanyu's world-shattering sword brilliance.

Instantly, the terrifying sword brilliance disintegrated like frost melting under sunlight, scattering into a cloud of red feathers beneath the purple-green flame.

Chen Mobai exhaled softly, and the faint white glow flashed once more.

Nangong Xuanyu's head was severed yet again.

Chapter 1603: Meeting the Divinity Transformation

After striking down Nangong Xuanyu once again, Chen Mobai shook his head with a bored expression.

To be honest, after two rounds, he hadn't even broken a sweat.

It wasn't nearly as challenging as back when he was at the Foundation Establishment realm, dueling against Wen Ren Xuewei's group. At least back then, he had to use several techniques, and some of them had even managed to exert pressure on him.

It could only be said that the senior cultivators of the Immortal Gate had grown complacent from too much peaceful living.

Their battle experience was astonishingly lackluster.

However, now that Little Red Sky had opened the Nascent Soul arena, this shortcoming would likely be balanced out in the future.

All he could hope for was that before the inevitable war began, these Nascent Soul cultivators in the Immortal Gate would manage to elevate their combat skills.

With this thought, Chen Mobai gestured toward the nearby Narcissus. The latter hesitated for a moment, warily watching as Chen Mobai withdrew the Stat Fire in his palm before proceeding to end the arena match.

Moments later, everyone had exited Little Red Sky.

Back in the same meeting room, everyone's gaze instantly fixated on the composed and serene Chen Mobai as they emerged.

And standing before Chen Mobai was Nangong Xuanyu, trembling all over and looking utterly disbelieving.

"Do you know why orthodoxy is always orthodoxy?"

Chen Mobai suddenly opened his mouth and posed the question to Nangong Xuanyu. The latter raised his head, his once-arrogant expression replaced with self-doubt, and responded woodenly.

"Why?"

Chen Mobai chuckled faintly and spoke words that sent shockwaves through everyone's hearts and minds.

"Because I am orthodoxy!"

What unparalleled confidence and arrogance.

Because he was the orthodox, what he represented was orthodoxy itself.

This aura of invincibility was unrivaled in the history of the Immortal Gate.

“The only reason you used to be the Immortal Gate’s number one Gold Core was merely because you were born a century earlier and happened to miss crossing paths with me.”

Fresh off his triumphant victory, Chen Mobai spoke with unrestrained directness.

“You...”

Nangong Xuanyu clenched his fists upon hearing this. He should have felt anger, yet he realized he couldn’t summon it.

The two magic duels within Little Red Sky just now had completely shattered the Dao heart he’d spent over a century constructing.

“Commissioner Chen truly deserves to be called the most talented cultivator in the history of our Immortal Gate. May I ask, during the Nascent Soul duel just now, what technique was that flame of purple and green you used?”

At this moment, Ying Guanghua suddenly opened his mouth to inquire.

As Ying Guanghua posed the question, everyone perked up, eager to hear the answer.

After all, Nangong Xuanyu’s Flame Explosion Technique, even against mid-Nascent Soul cultivators, could hold its own in head-on confrontation.

Yet, such a formidable strike had utterly collapsed before Chen Mobai's purple-green divine flame.

This disparity underscored the massive gap in strength between the two sides.

“That is a technique derived from when I pondered over the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book. It's an immortal fire technique. In the Gold Core realm earlier, Little Red Sky couldn't manifest it. But in the Nascent Soul realm, it becomes feasible. I believe the Immortal Gate has records on this technique as well.”

While Ying Guanghua had asked the question, Chen Mobai held little regard for him and thus didn't answer directly.

After all, the Stat Fire was of immense benefit to cultivators forming their Nascent Soul. And he wondered what attitude the highest-ranking Deity-Transcending True Monarchs would hold regarding it.

“So it seems confirmed then. I hadn't expected Commissioner Chen's talent to reach such astonishing heights, to the point of comprehending even this immortal fire. But according to records from the Sky-Net Management Bureau, Commissioner Chen shouldn't have condensed enough Two-yi Qi, correct?”

It seemed Ying Guanghua, the head of the Immortal Affairs Hall, was indeed aware of the Stat Fire's existence. Though he hadn't named it outright, he subtly hinted at it nonetheless.

Since condensing Two-yi Qi in the Immortal Gate required an application process every time, Chen Mobai found it cumbersome and therefore had been continuously refining his Purple Green Double Swords in the Tianhe Realm.

There, Two-yi Qi was essentially inexhaustible. As long as the two swords worked tirelessly, he could continuously refine it.

But he'd long since prepared an explanation for this.

“When I was cultivating the Pure Yang Daoist Body, my fire spiritual root value reached 100 points. Under the circumstances of Immortal Spirit Roots Wenda, the Heavenly Way responded to my wish and

extracted an immortal fire technique from my mind to assist in refinement. By the time I awakened, this purple-green divine flame was already in my palm.”

Chen Mobai’s statement left everyone even more awestruck.

This was truly someone blessed by fate itself!

“I see...”

Ying Guanghua nodded in realization as he heard this.

Soon, a thought flashed through Ying Guanghua’s mind: back when he’d met Chen Mobai and heard of the latter’s Guidance Book functionality, he’d suggested Chen Mobai use it to seek enlightenment from the Tian Shu. Could it be that his suggestion had been the catalyst for Chen Mobai’s breakthrough?

As Ying Guanghua entertained this possibility, he glanced at the shattered and despondent figure of Nangong Xuanyu next to him, his mood further soured.

“Looks like the end of the day is near. Should we adjourn the meeting?”

Seeing Nangong Xuanyu’s Dao heart in ruins, Chen Mobai lost his taste for further provocation, turning to Bo Xiangqian with the suggestion.

“This...”

Bo Xiangqian hesitated, glancing toward Ying Guanghua. The latter furrowed his brow, wanting to engage Chen Mobai further, yet knowing full well that after those two crushing duels against Nangong Xuanyu, there remained no foundation for negotiation.

Ying Guanghua was acutely aware that attempting to telepathically communicate with Chen Mobai now would likely result in humiliation.

Nonetheless, he had to give it a try.

After all, this was a matter concerning the reputation of their Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

[Commissioner Chen, could the agenda be modified? As long as Ling Daoshi's name is included, when the Leading Star Ancestor summons you, I will personally accompany you to Gathering-Immortals Peak to address the matter of the Biyu Wutong.]

Chapter 1604: Meeting the Divinity Transformation_2

Chen Mobai heard the voice transmission but pretended not to and did not respond to Ying Guanghua.

This matter was something Ying Guanghua did not dare to mention openly under the watchful eyes of everyone.

Chen Mobai continued to stare at Bo Xiangqian, whose forehead was now dripping with sweat. However, without Ying Guanghua's nod, Bo Xiangqian dared not prematurely end the meeting.

Because this would be the last chance.

If Ling Daoshi got eliminated, then this batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills would truly have no further opportunity.

"To think that the Deputy Hall Master of Xianwu Hall is such a procrastinator. It seems that at the next conference, a motion should be raised to replace him."

Suddenly, Qi Yuheng, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke.

The moment he spoke, Bo Xiangqian's face turned ashen.

But Bo Xiangqian still turned to look at Ying Guanghua. He knew very well which faction he belonged to.

“What? Does Palace Master Ying have a different opinion? That’s not impossible. How about we re-evaluate and vote again? It just so happens that I’m also here...”

The one speaking was still Qi Yuheng.

With Ying Guanghua’s status, he did have that authority.

But with Qi Yuheng personally present, even if Ying Guanghua was the Head of the Immortal Affairs Hall, it would still be impossible to overturn the alliance between Chen Mobai and Qi Yuheng.

After some analysis, Ying Guanghua realized that his Heaven-Repairing Lineage had ceased to be the dominant force ever since Nangong Xuanyu’s defeat.

Even those neutral officials who once revered him would likely lean towards the other side now that Chen Mobai had demonstrated an unmatched presence.

Even if they were to re-vote, it would definitely still result in failure.

Better not make a fool of himself.

“Such a trivial matter doesn’t warrant us wasting any more time here. Deputy Hall Master Bo, conclude according to the rules.”

Feigning an indifferent demeanor, Ying Guanghua spoke these words.

Upon hearing this, Bo Xiangqian heaved a sigh of relief and immediately instructed Lan Haitian to complete the records before officially ending the session.

“Since Hall Master Qi and Commissioner Chen are here at Xianwu Hall, would you care to visit my office?”

Ying Guanghua extended the invitation with a smile, but both of them shook their heads at the same time.

“I plan to invite several Wangjuns from the Sea Territory to Little Red Sky for a bout to hone my skills, so I won’t waste time here with you.”

After Qi Yuheng said this, his entire body shone with silvery light. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped and turned to look at Chen Mobai.

“I don’t yet have Commissioner Chen’s contact information. Let’s exchange. When you have time, you can visit Little Red Sky, where I could offer you some pointers on techniques for Magic Duels.”

Chen Mobai, hearing this, readily agreed.

He acknowledged the prestige of being the top Nascent Soul cultivator within the Immortal Gate.

After all, possessing a Fifth-Order Forged Body meant that his pure physical defense alone equaled that of a Fifth-Rank Magic Weapon.

There was no way he could currently rival him.

However, when Qi Yuheng mentioned offering him pointers, Chen Mobai felt slightly displeased.

As a devout follower of Elder Qingping, he found it unacceptable to be condescended to by someone with a higher Realm.

In the future, he would decline all of Qi Yuheng’s invitations for duels.

With this thought, Chen Mobai added Qi Yuheng’s contact information to his device.

Initially, he also wanted to leave, but to prevent Ying Guanghua from revising the meeting minutes, he decided to stay until the final distribution meeting for the Golden Liquid Jade Pill concluded and settled before departing with satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Ying Guanghua left the meeting room early.

Nangong Xuanyu also didn't stay to endure the odd looks from the others and left alongside Ying Guanghua.

This behavior only made Chen Mobai even more disappointed in him.

He felt that Nangong Xuanyu lacked the resolve to confront failure.

If it had been Chen Mobai, after suffering two humiliating defeats where he was swiftly crushed... he too would have made a swift retreat, never giving his opponents a chance to ridicule him further.

However, Chen Mobai had always been lenient with himself and strict with others, so Nangong Xuanyu's failure to measure up left him utterly disdainful.

After the meeting concluded, Chen Mobai felt immensely gratified in his heart, yet outwardly remained calm as though suppressing the Immortal Gate's greatest Heaven-Repairing Lineage that day was but a trivial matter.

Seeing his serene and composed demeanor, many felt that this youngest Nascent Soul Superior in the history of the Immortal Gate already possessed the bearing of a true master.

If the Immortal Gate were to one day produce a third Deity-Transcending True Monarch, it would undoubtedly be him.

With this thought, many formerly neutral department heads abandoned their usual aloofness, crowding around Chen Mobai with their brightest smiles as they escorted him out of the meeting room.

“Commissioner Chen, care to join me for tea sometime? I happen to have half a pound of top-quality Rank-3 Tranquility Tea.”

“I heard Commissioner Chen is collecting Fourth-Rank Heavenly Yang Gold. Just recently, our institute managed to synthesize half a piece...”

“Commissioner Chen, you still don’t have a residence at Wangwu Cave Heaven, do you? Your integrity is truly remarkable. Since the former Head of the Immortal Affairs Hall has left, the Fourth-Grade Spirit Vein central courtyard he used to occupy is vacant. If you’re interested, I can arrange to have it assigned to your name...”

Looking at the crowd of Golden Core Masters from various departments of the Immortal Gate smiling at him, Chen Mobai suddenly thought to himself how wonderful the Nascent Soul stage was.

Not only could he express himself freely, but everyone around him greeted him with a smile.

Materials of the Fourth-Rank that he previously struggled to obtain through painstaking effort were now suddenly within reach.

The central courtyard at Wangwu Cave Heaven, previously home to Lin Daoming when he served as the Head of the Immortal Affairs Hall, was positioned at the heart of the Three Great Halls. Even without considering the Spiritual Energy, the land alone was worth over ten billion.

It was once inhabited by the legendary Taiyuan True Monarch of God Transform and was one of the Immortal Gate’s cherished cultural landmarks.

Chapter 1605: Meeting the Divinity Transformation_3

It just so happens that when Shi Wanyu and her daughter arrive in the future, they still won’t have a place to stay, so indeed, an estate is necessary.

Although Chen Mobai was very willing deep down, outwardly he appeared highly reserved, insisting that everything must follow proper procedures and that no special privileges should be granted on his behalf.

In response, the department head immediately patted his chest and assured that the acquisition of rights to that estate would be handled perfectly within legal compliance, placing it under Councilor Chen's name.

After all, the immortal gate's rules do stipulate that the housing department is obligated to provide accommodations for Nascent Soul cultivators from the Three Great Halls.

Amid the crowd's escort, Chen Mobai walked to the entrance of Xianwu Hall.

A black-and-red car had already stopped at the door, and Hua Zijing, tall and poised with a brisk demeanor, stood by the car and opened the door promptly upon seeing Chen Mobai approach.

"Well then, I will take my leave first. Councilor Wang, please take the time to foster good communication with my colleagues."

Chen Mobai gave Wang Xinfu instructions, then stepped into the car.

"Councilor Chen, come along."

Pei Qingshuang called out, and upon hearing her, Chen Mobai waved at her before entering the car himself.

As the crowd watched the exquisite Pei Qingshuang enter the rear seat with Chen Mobai and shut the door, they couldn't help but feel the two were a perfect match.

The Dance Instruments and Jumang sects had been allies for thousands of years.

No one knew whether they'd be willing to solidify the alliance further.

When they thought about how the two wield the Purple and Green Double Swords, the crowd was increasingly convinced that the future of the Three Great Halls would belong to Chen Mobai.

Just as the car started moving, before it even left the gates of Xianwu Hall, Chen Mobai intended to talk to Pei Qingshuang, but Lan Haitian's call came through.

Chen Mobai decided to give him some face and answered the call.

"Palace Master Ying wants to invite you to dinner, hoping to ease any misunderstandings between you and Minister Nangong."

Lan Haitian knew that getting Chen Mobai to take his call alone was a huge favor, so he promptly stated his purpose.

"There's no misunderstanding between me and Minister Nangong. He isn't even qualified to make me misunderstand him. However, I do have some misunderstandings with Palace Master Ying."

Chen Mobai bluntly replied, leaving Lan Haitian momentarily speechless.

"Councilor Chen, since there are misunderstandings, it's best to resolve them."

At this point, Ying Guanghua's voice appeared on the call. As the head of Xianwu Hall, theoretically the sect master of the immortal gate, his tone carried a trace of humility.

"What a pity. I've just scheduled meetings with several ministers, so I won't have time for a while. Perhaps after the New Year."

After Chen Mobai said this, both sides suddenly fell into a long silence.

"Councilor Chen, we'll wait until you're free."

After what seemed like an eternity, Ying Guanghua responded calmly.

Chen Mobai hung up the call with a bit of surprise.

Ying Guanghua's scheming and patience were deeper than he had imagined.

No wonder he led the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, the main faction within the immortal gate.

He succeeded Lin Daoming as the executor of Huashen Ancestor's will.

"Aren't you worried that not giving him face like this will make Leading Star Ancestor show you a bad temper when you meet him?"

Pei Qingshuang, who had heard their entire conversation with an expression of admiration mixed with confusion, questioned Chen Mobai's boldness.

"I act with a clear conscience. What can the ancestor really do to punish me?"

"Furthermore, Nangong Xuanyu has been running rampant, certainly with Heaven-Repairing Lineage's backing. If I keep retreating and yielding, it will only embolden Ying Guanghua to overstep even more."

"In power struggles, when you have strength, you must never back down. Retreating only strengthens your opponents while weakening ourselves."

"As for Leading Star Ancestor, what's the harm if he doesn't favor me? Our Dance Instruments sect has Ancestor Baiguang too."

Though Chen Mobai sounded confident in his words, he wasn't entirely certain himself, as he didn't know when Ancestor Baiguang would emerge from isolation.

However, after forming his Nascent Soul, the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram had thoroughly solidified his Heavenly Blessing realm.

This visit to Wangwu Cave Heaven carried no ominous foreboding or signs of impending crisis.

This meant that even if Heaven-Repairing Lineage couldn't stand him, they would adhere to immortal gate rules and wouldn't directly resort to the brutal methods reminiscent of Tianhe Realm's human-path destruction.

Thus, after some deliberation, Chen Mobai decided that he couldn't back down from his first power struggle following his Nascent Soul Formation. He needed to establish his authority within the Three Great Halls.

Even if Heaven-Repairing Lineage suppressed him within the halls later on, it didn't matter.

After all, he planned to spend most of his time in Tianhe Realm in the future.

With two Huashen Ancestors overseeing Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, Chen Mobai was already considering retirement from the Three Great Halls.

Once Wen Ren Xuewei achieved Nascent Soul Formation, he'd let her take his place in the halls.

That said, she was a rather lazy person, so who knew whether she'd even consent?

Although becoming sect master of the immortal gate was his long-cherished aspiration, faced with the overwhelming presence of Double Saints, Chen Mobai felt it might be better to retreat and take up the role of principal.

After forming his Nascent Soul, he had access to nearly all the resources of the immortal gate, and his status offered equal treatment regardless of his position within the Three Great Halls.

"Oh right, you have Ancestor Baiguang."

Pei Qingshuang, having listened to Chen Mobai's remarks in full, suddenly seemed enlightened.

“The ancestor is part of our Dance Instruments sect—not mine. Though I do represent the future and hope of Dance Instruments, it still wouldn’t be proper to phrase it that way.”

Chapter 1606: Meeting with Divinity Transformation_4

Chen Mobai corrected Pei Qingshuang’s words; he wasn’t arrogant to that extent.

Master Chengxuan wasn’t dead yet!

“Hehe, Committee Member Chen successfully achieved Nascent Soul Formation and can now be considered Ancestor Baiguang’s representative in the Immortal Gate. Perhaps that’s why even though Ying Guanghua is furious, he still has to treat you politely.”

Pei Qingshuang said with a smile. Although Ancestor Baiguang had been in seclusion for a long time and had not shown herself, as long as she was alive, the other members of the Immortal Gate did not dare to ignore her.

Previously, with Master Chengxuan in seclusion and Master Yuxiao of uncertain origins, the Weapon Dancing Sect did not have a true Nascent Soul to rely on publicly. Thus, Nangong Xuanyu dared to leverage the Heaven-Repairing Lineage to claim the title of Pure Yang Orthodoxy.

“Not at all. I was lucky to achieve Nascent Soul. I just hope that when I meet Leading Star Ancestor, I won’t suffer too much.”

Chen Mobai kept his humility in perspective.

While he could afford to be terse with Ying Guanghua, when facing Leading Star Ancestor, he would need to humble himself significantly.

After all, she was a living Divinity Transformation cultivator!

“By the way, since you’ve achieved Nascent Soul Formation, shouldn’t you return the Qing Shuang Sword to me now?”

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang revealed her actual reason for getting in the car.

Previously, Chen Mobai had borrowed the Qing Shuang Sword, claiming he needed it to condense Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy.

Now that he had successfully achieved Nascent Soul Formation, he clearly no longer required it.

“Well...”

Chen Mobai was certainly willing to return it, but he feared the Qing Shuang Sword might refuse. That would be awkward.

“Here’s the situation—during my Nascent Soul Formation process, the Purple Lightning Qing Shuang also took the opportunity to perceive the breakthrough opportunity. Currently, it is in the phase of spiritual growth, and it might need some time before it can return to you.”

Chen Mobai came up with an excuse, planning to postpone the matter for now.

He intended to report the situation regarding the Stat Fire to the Divinity Transformation Ancestor, obtain permission, and then see if he could use the Stat Fire as a bargaining chip to exchange the Qing Shuang Sword with Pei Qingshuang.

No one else in the Immortal Gate could withstand the Purple Green Divine Flame.

But Pei Qingshuang was different—she cultivated the Qingxiao Sword Canon, which originated from the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book. If Chen Mobai imparted to her the method for utilizing the Immortal Fire, she might have a real chance to master and use it.

“Breakthrough? The Purple Lightning Qing Shuang is advancing to Rank-5? As expected, you truly are the second-best sword cultivation genius in the thousand-year history of the Immortal Gate, second only to Ancestor Baiguang. The Qing Shuang Sword has been with you for just over a decade and has achieved something I couldn’t in nearly a century.”

Pei Qingshuang’s tone revealed initial joy, followed by disappointment.

“Not at all. Perhaps it’s because I treat the Sword Heart with sincerity, so the Purple Green Double Swords are willing to connect with my mind, support each other, and advance together...”

Chen Mobai replied humbly, knowing his swordsmanship talent was entirely bestowed by the Great Dao Tree’s empowerment and ultimately unrooted.

“Would you like to have dinner tonight?”

Before long, Hua Zijing drove Pei Qingshuang to her residence. However, instead of leaving the car immediately, she asked expectantly.

“I just achieved Nascent Soul Formation and need some time to stabilize my Realm, so perhaps not,”

Chen Mobai fabricated a reason to decline.

Recently, he had been spending nights with Meng Huang. Knowing that once Shi Wanyu and her daughter moved to Wangwu Cave Heaven, it would become inconvenient to meet with her, he was taking advantage of the current time to enjoy the warmth with the big star.

“Alright, next time then!”

Pei Qingshuang felt a tinge of disappointment as she opened the car door and left.

“Zijing, tomorrow the finance department should announce the names eligible for the Golden Liquid Jade Pill. Where do you plan to go for your Core Formation?”

Once only the two of them remained, Chen Mobai addressed his competent secretary.

“My hometown has a Fourth Grade Spirit Vein, and I’m deeply attached to the area. However, the Spiritual Energy there is only fourth-grade lower class. Still, with preparation involving Spirit Gathering equipment and formations, it should suffice.”

Hua Zijing had clearly thought about this for some time. Chen Mobai nodded in approval upon hearing it.

“I’ll call Yunyang Bing later. He’s accomplished in Spirit Gathering Arrays. When the time comes for your Core Formation, I’ll have him head over to assist.”

“Thank you, Superior!”

Hua Zijing’s voice carried deep gratitude.

“You’re my close aide; of course, I’d help you with this.”

Chen Mobai responded with a smile. Half an hour later, the two returned to the long-absent Sky-Mending Group.

“Welcome back, Superior!”

Within the Sky-Mending Group, Lin Yin, the deputy leader, was still present. Leading the leaders from various groups, she saw Chen Mobai at the entrance and immediately greeted him with a bow.

“Thank you for your hard work in my absence.”

Chen Mobai smiled at Lin Yin, knowing he had an agreement with Lan Haitian to assign her to Xianwu Hall upon his return.

Originally, Lin Yin viewed this as a promising step forward in her career.

However, now she felt that leaving the Sky-Mending Group might mean missing the greatest opportunity of her lifetime.

She had a sense that she wasn't truly in Chen Mobai's inner circle.

When either Hua Zijing or Zhuang Jialan succeeded in Core Formation, her position would inevitably be handed over. But with Chen Mobai's achievement of Nascent Soul Formation, rumors were rampant that he was likely on the verge of Divinity Transformation.

Thus, Lin Yin found herself conflicted—leaning toward pledging allegiance to a potential Divinity Transformation cultivator, yet fearing that Chen Mobai might reject her.

“Welcome, Superior, to oversee our endeavors...”

A voice suddenly emerged—it was Wen Lianshan from the Department of Law Enforcement, who had just returned from Xianwu Hall. Upon hearing that Chen Mobai was present, he promptly came to pay his respects.

Nominally, Wen Lianshan was still Chen Mobai's superior.

However, the Sky-Mending Group members and high-ranking officials from the Department of Law Enforcement accompanying Wen Lianshan felt this sense of propriety was natural.

“I'm just here for a quick look...”

After briefly exchanging words with Wen Lianshan, Chen Mobai proceeded to the Hall of Orthodox Law.

Today, Narcissus and Gongsun Jielu were both present.

“Nangong Xuanyu is now the Minister of Defense. However, with your Nascent Soul Formation, you’re qualified to take over my position as Deputy Hall Master. Would you like it?”

Gongsun Jielu straightforwardly asked, her eager gaze fixed on Chen Mobai.

She had long wished to relinquish this position and focus on preparing for her Nascent Soul Formation.

The end-of-year Kaiyuan Hall conference would be the ideal time to finalize this transition.

“Let me first pay my respects to the Ancestor,”

Chen Mobai didn’t immediately accept. He knew Narcissus was a lazy figure; if he did take the Deputy Hall Master title, any conflict with Nangong Xuanyu would likely consume much of his time on Hall of Orthodox Law affairs.

At the very least, he needed Wang Shuye to be brought forward as backup.

“Make it quick—originally, Nangong Xuanyu was planning to formally have me step down and inherit the Deputy Hall Master position during the year-end conference.”

Gongsun Jielu explained simply, describing the Heaven-Repairing Lineage’s existing plan for Nangong Xuanyu to overpower the Weapon Dancing Sect, claim the Pure Yang Orthodoxy banner, and succeed as Deputy Hall Master of the Hall of Orthodox Law.

Given Narcissus’s dislike for administrative work, the Deputy Hall Master would essentially wield full authority over the Hall of Orthodox Law.

“There’s no rush; I shattered Nangong Xuanyu’s Dao Heart, so he won’t have the face to force your resignation.”

Chen Mobai’s tone was utterly nonchalant.

Upon hearing this, Narcissus and Gongsun Jieli nodded in agreement.

After the recent battle at Little Red Sky, as long as Chen Mobai expressed opposition, the proposal for Nangong Xuanyu to take over as Deputy Hall Master during the Kaiyuan Hall conference would undoubtedly fail.

Afterward, Chen Mobai began cultivating within the fourth-grade courtyard allocated by the Housing Department.

Then, suddenly...

Chapter 1607: Meeting Divinity Transformation

The people of Wangwu Cave Heaven saw two edicts descending from the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains and were all utterly shocked.

In the Immortal Gate, it is customary for cultivators to visit a Huashen Ancestor after forming their Nascent Soul.

But in recent years, Leading Star Ancestor has always summoned the newly ascended Nascent Souls of the Immortal Gate.

When was the last time Ancestor Baiguang issued a Huashen edict?

Ying Guanghua, the head of Xianwu Hall, thought hard and finally remembered—it seemed it was when Yuxiao Superior achieved Nascent Soul Formation.

That was over two hundred years ago.

Since then, Ancestor Baiguang had entered seclusion, and aside from her disciple Yu Huiping, no one else in the Immortal Gate has been able to see her true form.

Even Master Chengxuan, the head of Dance Tool Dao Academy, hadn't been allowed to ascend Wangxian Peak for a very long time.

And now, Ancestor Baiguang has emerged from seclusion?

Because Chen Mobai achieved Nascent Soul Formation!

In a small chamber, three Nascent Souls of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage gathered, but the atmosphere was oppressively heavy. Gongye Zhixu looked at the frowning and puzzled Nangong Xuanyu and sighed.

They had just been discussing whether to follow their original plan, transferring Gongye Zhixu to the Hall of Orthodox Law, leaving two Heaven-Repairing Nascent Souls to contend against Chen Mobai.

But the supposedly foolproof plan essentially lost its viability after Nangong Xuanyu's defeat.

Even though Gongye Zhixu was confident in his political acumen, facing the now unstoppable Chen Mobai, he felt that even if he pushed himself to the limit, he could only delay Chen Mobai's eventual control over the Hall of Orthodox Law.

Though they could hope that Chen Mobai might be mediocre in political struggles, as long as Chen Mobai continued advancing in cultivation, the forces rallying around him would grow stronger. As he approached Divinity Transformation, all that awaited them was collapse.

Today, they gathered to debate whether they should block Chen Mobai.

Even if Gongye Zhixu and Nangong Xuanyu couldn't truly stop Chen Mobai, they would at least force him to focus his efforts on the political affairs of the Hall of Orthodox Law.

Perhaps driven by hatred, Nangong Xuanyu agreed.

But Gongye Zhixu felt it wasn't worth it. Moreover, such a move would delay his cultivation, so he was deeply unwilling.

Yet the final decision lay with Ying Guanghua.

Judging by Ying Guanghua's previous attitude, he seemed inclined toward the idea.

However, upon seeing the two Huashen edicts, Ying Guanghua decided to abandon his earlier plan.

In the Immortal Gate, the two deities of Divinity Transformation were the true rulers.

"Since the Ancestor has issued her edicts, it seems the game is over. Let's go up and pay our respects together."

Yet Ying Guanghua intended to make a last attempt, testing Leading Star Ancestor's tone and attitude toward Chen Mobai.

Chen Mobai was entirely unaware of all these discussions.

He stood in his courtyard, his gaze heavy as he received the two gleaming Huashen edicts.

As a Nascent Soul cultivator who majored in talisman making during university, Chen Mobai hadn't yet taken the third-tier Talisman Maker exam due to his preoccupation with cultivation, but his abilities in appraisal were more than adequate.

Feeling the vast mana imbued in the edicts, he recognized them as Rank-5 talisman summons.

He wondered whether they were crafted personally by the two Ancestors or perhaps with assistance from Daoist Yu Yi.

Holding the Huashen talisman summons, Chen Mobai was overcome with emotion. After nearly a century of cultivation and growing up listening to the legends of the Double Saints of the Immortal Gate, he had finally gained the chance to meet them.

This was the crowning moment of glory for an Immortal Sect disciple.

In the throes of his excitement, Chen Mobai found himself faced with a happy quandary.

As a cultivator from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, receiving summons from the Double Saints, he was undoubtedly obliged to pay respects to Ancestor Baiguang first.

But would visiting Ancestor Baiguang first offend Leading Star Ancestor?

Soon, however, Chen Mobai dismissed the thought.

Given his fiery rivalry with the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, even visiting Leading Star Ancestor first would likely not earn any goodwill.

Better to head to Wangxian Peak and embrace the support of Ancestor Baiguang belonging to his lineage.

With this decision made, Chen Mobai wasted no further time.

After making a phone call to Hua Zijing, giving instructions to his secretary, he activated Void Walk and headed toward Wangxian Peak.

“You’re truly something else.”

At the gate security office of Five Peaks Immortal Mountains’ properties, it happened to be Zhongli Tianyu’s shift today. Seeing Chen Mobai, he couldn’t help but mutter this heartfelt remark.

Zhongli Tianyu, though exceptionally talented, believed himself slightly inferior to Chen Mobai.

Bound by obligations to his family's future, Zhongli Tianyu lacked the freedom to make bold, decisive moves like Chen Mobai.

He felt that without awaiting the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, he could still succeed in Core Formation based on his own foundation—but it would only be Core Formation.

Thus, witnessing Chen Mobai succeed in Nascent Soul Formation without relying on spiritual medicine from the Immortal Gate, Zhongli Tianyu finally admitted defeat.

For the first time, he felt awe toward a peer.

“I was merely lucky. I'll be waiting for you at the Nascent Soul Realm; I believe you'll achieve it as well.”

Having seen many prodigies, Chen Mobai felt that within the Immortal Gate, apart from himself and Wen Ren Xuewei, Zhongli Tianyu likely possessed the highest talent.

Of course, the elder Lan Haitian was also exceptional, but rather short-sighted.

Chapter 1608: Meeting the Divinity Transformation_2

Therefore, after achieving Nascent Soul Formation, Chen Mobai eagerly awaited the next pillar of strength in the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

He believed Zhongli Tianyu could be that person.

“Thanks for your kind words. When you come down the mountain, remember to visit my home for a meal. The Clan Leader is also keen on meeting you.”

Chen Mobai readily agreed upon hearing this.

The Zhongli Family's Clan Leader was one of the leaders of the Military Department. If he aligned with Chen Mobai, it would greatly aid his control over the Hall of Orthodox Law.

Zhongli Tianyu gave instructions to another person at the guardhouse and then personally accompanied Chen Mobai toward Wangxian Peak.

The two conversed a great deal along the way, though most of the time, Zhongli Tianyu expressed his admiration and envy regarding Chen Mobai's achievement of Nascent Soul Formation.

"We've arrived. The Ancestor is on the mountain. Once you activate the summoning talisman, someone will descend to escort you."

At last, the two arrived at Wangxian Peak. Zhongli Tianyu reluctantly ceased speaking.

Before long, a silver light flashed before them.

Yu Huiping appeared before them.

"Greetings to True Person Yu."

Both spoke in unison.

"You honor me too greatly. Please, Master, follow me."

Yu Huiping immediately turned to the side, refraining from accepting Chen Mobai's formal salutation, and courteously invited him to ascend the mountain.

After bidding farewell to Zhongli Tianyu, Chen Mobai followed Yu Huiping's steps toward Wangxian Peak.

Soon, the two reached the summit.

Chen Mobai had long yearned to see the mountain where Ancestor Baiguang cultivated.

Today, he finally witnessed its magnificence and personally set foot upon it.

At the peak of the Immortal Peak, mist billowed, and a grand palace hovered in mid-air, surrounded by countless waterfalls, resembling an ethereal paradise.

Chen Mobai took note of the mist—it was dense with Spiritual Energy, while the waterfalls consisted of solidified Spiritual Liquid. Each waterfall's contained Spiritual Energy was equivalent to a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone.

The palace encircled by these wonders was undoubtedly one of the hubs for the Sixth Grade Spirit Veins of the Immortal Gate.

Ancestor Baiguang was within, secluded, engaged in Sword Training.

Nonetheless, Yu Huiping did not lead Chen Mobai toward the palace but instead stopped before a row of exquisitely crafted wooden houses beneath the palace.

“Forgive me, Master. My Master has not emerged from seclusion. It was I who used his summoning talisman to call you up to Wangxian Peak.”

At the wooden houses, Yu Huiping conveyed a statement that left Chen Mobai utterly astonished.

“Why is this?”

If Ancestor Baiguang was still in seclusion, Chen Mobai might as well have gone to meet Leading Star Ancestor instead—perhaps that would earn a bit of favor.

“There are two reasons. First, Master Chengxuan made a request before entering closed-door training: if you successfully reached Nascent Soul Formation, I was to use Master’s talisman to summon you to Wangxian Peak and formally pass on the great legacy and name of the Weapon Dancing Sect to you.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was deeply moved.

He hadn’t expected Master Chengxuan to make such arrangements prior to entering closed-door training.

Indeed, whether or not someone from the Dance Tool Dao Academy gained Baiguang’s recognition as a Nascent Soul cultivator made all the difference.

Even if Ancestor Baiguang didn’t personally summon him today, as long as Chen Mobai ascended Wangxian Peak, others in the Immortal Gate would tacitly regard him as having received Ancestor Baiguang’s full endorsement.

“The principal has given everything he had, wishing him great fortune and success in achieving Divinity Transformation.”

Facing the direction of Crimson Mountain, Chen Mobai performed a traditional ancient dance ritual of the Dance Tool Dao Academy in blessing before turning to express gratitude to Yu Huiping.

“True Person Yu issued the Transformation God Edicts for this matter, but if Ancestor Baiguang holds you accountable upon emerging from seclusion, I would feel uneasy...”

Yu Huiping felt deeply content upon hearing this remark, considering Chen Mobai to be a mature and conscientious man of great character—her Master had chosen well.

If it had been any other newly advanced Nascent Soul cultivator, even one from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, Yu Huiping would not have acted in this manner.

Master Chengxuan might wield some influence, but not enough to warrant such behavior from her as a direct disciple in the Divinity Transformation Realm.

The primary reason lay elsewhere.

“After all, you are Xiao Hei’s father. For her sake, I must assist you.”

Though Yu Huiping spoke these words, the true cause was different. However, she dared not reveal it outright—perhaps her Master still reveled in this clandestine enjoyment. It was better to wait until they decided to disclose matters themselves in the future.

“Many thanks, True Person Yu. Early next year, Xiao Hei and her mother will also come to Wangwu Cave Heaven. By then, I’ll bring her up here to properly express our gratitude.”

Chen Mobai felt gratified that his daughter, indeed like a tiny warm quilt to his heart, could forge a connection between him and Yu Huiping, a notable Divinity Transformation disciple.

“By the way, do you know what great method Ancestor Baiguang is practicing in seclusion? Could it be the Immortal Sect Sword Art?”

While Ancestor Baiguang’s absence slightly disappointed Chen Mobai, it also put him at ease, prompting his inquiry into his lingering curiosity.

In the Immortal Gate, Divinity Transformation was already regarded as the peak.

Although there were rare prodigies across the ages who attempted Cultivating Void, none had fully succeeded.

Could Ancestor Baiguang, as a Sword Cultivator, have relied on the Immortal Sect Sword Art to explore a realm beyond Divinity Transformation?

“That, I do not know. However, Master is indeed attempting to pioneer a Sword Dao Realm beyond Divinity Transformation.”

Yu Huiping deemed Chen Mobai trustworthy and thus revealed this secret to him.

“Worthy of the title of Ancestor!”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

A realm surpassing Divinity Transformation in the Tianhe Realm signified the potential for Ascendance.

Be it Immortal Gate or any of its factions, even in the vast Tianhe Realm beyond, such efforts represented the pinnacle of existence.

Chapter 1609: Meeting the Divinity Transformation_3

“This wooden cabin is infused with Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy. You can stay here and consolidate your cultivation for a while. Once you feel ready, you may descend the mountain. If anyone asks what your master said, just keep a profound silence to appear mysterious,”

Yu Huiping pointed at a wooden cabin before her and spoke to Chen Mobai.

She even considered what he should do after descending the mountain in meticulous detail.

After all, no one dared to spy on Wangxian Peak. The less Chen Mobai said, the more others would fill in the mysteries themselves.

“Next to you is the place where Xiao Hei used to stay. From there, you can overlook the most beautiful scenery of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. In the past, when Master emerged from seclusion, she would often sit on the balcony there,”

Yu Huiping pointed again, this time at a three-story tower next to Chen Mobai's wooden house, elegant and exquisite.

Chen Mobai listened intently with Echoes in the Void and discovered that it too was filled with Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy. He couldn't help but sigh—though his daughter had experienced hardships in her childhood, her accommodations and resources were far better than anything he'd ever enjoyed as her father.

After explaining all the matters concerning Wangxian Peak, Yu Huiping took her leave.

She resided in another wooden cabin not far from here.

In the following days, Chen Mobai used the ceremony of "Drink has ceremony" and the abundant Spiritual Energy of Wangxian Peak to further stabilize and elevate his realm.

This was his first time experiencing Fifth-Order Spiritual Energy. Having basked in it, he suddenly found Fourth Grade Spirit Veins insufficient in comparison.

After achieving Nascent Soul Formation, he had tried cultivating at the top of Danxia Mountain and made decent progress. Through inner observation, he found that on the Pure Yang Scroll's first level of Nascent Soul, he could achieve 0.03% advancement per day.

This meant that in about ten years, he could reach the second level of the Nascent Soul Realm.

But here on Wangxian Peak, his cultivation speed had increased by fifty percent.

This improvement was still constrained by the limits of his current realm, as he could only absorb and refine so much energy each day.

If only he could cultivate here forever.

After experiencing the environment, Chen Mobai found himself genuinely enamored with Wangxian Peak.

He also knew, however, that this was a foolish delusion.

After all, this was the cultivation ground of Ancestor Baiguang. In the future, if he reached a critical moment in breaking through a realm, perhaps he could rely on Xiao Hei's relationship to temporarily borrow this place—just as Elder Qing Ping had once done at Leading Star Ancestor's Gathering-Immortals Peak.

But to permanently take residence? With no real ties to Ancestor Baiguang, that was clearly impossible.

Time flew by, and a month quickly passed.

The finance department had already announced the names of this year's recipients of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill. The absence of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage caused an uproar throughout the Immortal Gate.

If not for the presence of Tao Mingqing from the Primordial Elemental Academy—someone still tied to the Heaven-Repairing Lineage—people might have speculated that Leading Star Ancestor had passed away.

Following the announcement of the list, Hua Zijing and the others immediately used their seniority to exchange for the Golden Liquid Jade Pill and began preparing various strategies for Core Formation.

The most crucial part of these preparations, naturally, involved the Jiedan Spirit Land.

Chen Mobai had already arranged things for his allies long in advance.

Still, he instructed Meng Huang and Hua Zijing to wait another two days until he'd descended the mountain. This created the appearance that he was busy receiving personal instruction from Ancestor Baiguang on Wangxian Peak.

Aside from the Golden Liquid Jade Pill list, the year-end members' assembly of Kaiyuan Hall was held as usual.

The Golden Core Members stationed across the Immortal Gate all returned to Wangwu Cave Heaven for this occasion.

Among them was Wang Shuye, whom Chen Mobai had also invited to come from his hometown.

Handling this arrangement was another one of Chen Mobai's secretaries, Zhuang Jialan.

She had been stationed in the extreme northern Grotto Heaven with the Sky-Mending Group, protecting the remnants of the Purple Cloud Palace and its affiliated scholars, and had worked tirelessly.

However, this mission had always been a smokescreen for Chen Mobai—an excuse to leave Wangwu Cave Heaven and focus on his progress toward Nascent Soul Formation.

Now, that disguise was no longer necessary.

Although the mission continued, Chen Mobai decided to have Lin Yin replace Zhuang Jialan as the commander, allowing the latter to return.

On her way back, she would pass by Wang Shuye's location and, in Chen Mobai's name, formally reappoint him to Wangwu Cave Heaven.

As Immortal Gate's Golden Core Members gathered in Wangwu Cave Heaven, the Kaiyuan Hall assembly proceeded as scheduled.

Chen Mobai, summoned by Ancestor Baiguang, could not attend and was represented by Wang Shuye instead.

His absence, however, only boosted the morale of the Weapon Dancing Sect.

The Heaven-Repairing Lineage had planned to use the assembly to regain its reputation with specific proposals, but this effort was thwarted as the masses opposed them in deference to Chen Mobai, believed to be receiving guidance on Wangxian Peak.

Any Golden Core Member, even if not exceptionally brilliant, understood the significance of Chen Mobai achieving Nascent Soul Formation and training on Wangxian Peak.

Even though the Weapon Dancing Sect currently had few Nascent Soul Cultivators, its future prospects were limitless.

Once Chen Mobai reached the level of Divinity Transformation, the Weapon Dancing Sect would undoubtedly rise as the premier faction within the Immortal Gate.

Few individuals extended aid during times of hardship, but in moments of triumph, everyone sought to bask in reflected glory.

Thus, this Kaiyuan Hall assembly was a resounding victory for the Weapon Dancing Sect. Wang Shuye, allied with the Jumang Lineage and supported by the Kunpeng Lineage, regained numerous critical positions previously seized by the Heaven-Repairing Lineage.

Chen Mobai, however, had no intention of getting involved and delegated full control to Wang Shuye.

When the assembly concluded, Chen Mobai felt it was time for him to descend the mountain.

Before leaving, he paid a visit to the wooden house where his daughter had once lived.

Pushing open the door, he was greeted by a warmly decorated living room, but his eyes were immediately drawn to a painting hanging on the wall.

Chapter 1610: Meeting the Divinity Transformation_4

A woman sat elegantly on a large stone, wearing a light purple dress. Her head was lowered, obscuring her features, while her snow-white, jade-like hands held onto a pitch-black longsword with focused intensity.

Chen Mobai didn't know who this woman was, but instinctively felt that she could likely be Ancestor Baiguang.

After all, this was Wangxian Peak.

And among the sword-wielding women, none were more renowned than her.

At the thought, Chen Mobai's heart stirred. He entered the state of the Guidance Book, aiming to etch this scene firmly into his mind. Perhaps it contained some heaven-shaking sword intent.

Yet quickly, he discovered—

Though he could vividly recall the form and posture of the woman in the light purple dress, the pitch-black longsword she held remained elusive in his memory.

Was this Ancestor Baiguang's Lifebound Flying Sword?

Chen Mobai's face revealed hints of suspicion and awe.

Since it couldn't be imprinted, he didn't force the matter, attributing it to his cultivation realm being insufficient before moving toward the second floor.

On the second floor's living room, Chen Mobai noticed another painting hanging on the wall.

But this painting was of familiar faces.

It depicted Shi Wanyu and Chen Xiaohei, mother and daughter, holding hands as they stood on the mist-shrouded balcony of a wooden cabin atop a mountain. The tender smile on their faces, as they watched the sunrise, filled Chen Mobai's heart with warmth.

This must have been painted during the time Shi Wanyu looked after Xiaohei here at Wangxian Peak, inspired by their serene demeanor and familial bond, by Yu Huiping back then.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai walked out onto the balcony.

There, he saw the bench from the painting where the mother and daughter had sat.

Chen Mobai smiled gently and imagined Shi Wanyu and Chen Xiaohei sitting there. Then, choosing the other end, he seated himself and took out a blank sheet of paper from his domain.

He envisioned a heartfelt scene of himself sitting alongside Shi Wanyu, with Xiaohei nestled between them, watching distant clouds rolling and dispersing, sunrise illuminating the sky, and nature awaking.

Though much of his time had been consumed by cultivation, and he hadn't yet passed the third-tier talisman maker exam, his skills from the Academy's painting classes held firm.

Soon, using the mother-daughter painting inside as reference, he captured the scene in his mind onto the paper.

When finished, he snapped a picture of the artwork with his phone and shared it in their private family group chat, "Beloved Family."

Chen Xiaohei: [Dad, are you in my room?]

Shi Wanyu: [It's beautiful! I hope someday we can take a real photo like this.]

Chen Mobai: [Yes, I came to look at the place where you lived before heading down the mountain @Chen Xiaohei.]

Chen Mobai: [Next year, we'll move here as a family. I'll talk to True Person Yu and ask her to help us snap a picture then @Shi Wanyu.]

Before long, the once-silent family chat grew lively again.

The mother and daughter began reminiscing about the times when Xiaohei's health wasn't good, and their experiences on Wangxian Peak.

As their conversation deepened, Xiaohei suddenly asked: [Dad, did you see the Ancestor? I've lived on this mountain for years and never once saw the Ancestor leave seclusion.]

Chen Mobai: [Secret.]

It wasn't that he wanted to keep secrets from his daughter; rather, speaking of this matter might inadvertently involve Yu Huiping, and silence was the better choice.

Chen Xiaohei: [Ah, I'm your daughter, and you still won't tell me?]

Chen Mobai responded with three dots.

Nonetheless, Xiaohei's curiosity burned unabated: [What does the Ancestor look like? Is she beautiful? But she must be quite old now...]

As Xiaohei's questions grew increasingly outrageous, Chen Mobai promptly cut her off, saying it was time for him to leave the mountain.

Since the Kaiyuan Hall council meeting had concluded, he planned to wrap up his pending matters and return to Yu Wood City.

There, he'd reunite with the mother and daughter to pack before relocating to Wangwu Cave Heaven.

This promise finally quelled Xiaohei's relentless questioning.

Once they agreed on a return date, Chen Mobai set his phone aside.

At this moment, Yu Huiping arrived. From the balcony, he spotted her and waved in greeting.

“True Person Yu, I’ll be taking my leave now.”

Chen Mobai used Void Walk to teleport to Yu Huiping’s side, as he had already informed her in a text message earlier.

“Alright, Xiaohei’s room will remain hers. If she and her mother need a place to stay, they’re welcome here anytime. She’s about to prepare for Core Formation anyway, which would also save you some worry.”

Yu Huiping proposed an idea that caught Chen Mobai by surprise.

Though he had secured a Rank-4 Spiritual Energy manor within Wangwu Cave Heaven, it was safer for the mother and daughter to avoid unnecessary exposure.

“I’ll mention it to them when I return home. I doubt they’d refuse True Person Yu’s kind offer.”

With a warm smile, Chen Mobai accompanied Yu Huiping down the mountain. Shortly, they reached its base.

“Oh, I nearly forgot, congratulations on forming your Nascent Soul.”

As they parted ways, Yu Huiping smiled genuinely and performed the ancient ceremonial greeting from the Weapon Dancing Sect, expressing heartfelt joy for Chen Mobai’s achievement.

With his Nascent Soul Formation complete, her past worries and anxieties had dissipated.

She firmly believed that he would accompany her master through the journey ahead.

For this reason, she willingly took a great risk by bestowing upon Chen Mobai Ancestor Baiguang's Transformation God Edict.

Chen Mobai returned her greeting with a slight bow, saying, "Thank you, True Person Yu."

After their exchange of courtesies, Yu Huiping's figure shimmered and transformed into a beam of silver light, vanishing from sight.

Chen Mobai gazed in the direction of her departure and silently vowed to live up to the expectations placed upon him, promising to elevate the Weapon Dancing Sect to greater heights.

As he left Wangxian Peak, the sky grew tinged with the warm hues of dusk.

Chen Mobai's mood lightened considerably. He glanced toward his intended destination, the Zhongli family residence, when suddenly, a figure emerged in his line of sight.

The newcomer wore a simple-colored long dress. Her skin was fair, her features sharp, and her eyes carried an enigmatic depth. She exuded an elegantly mysterious aura.

Chen Mobai recognized her—it was Chen Chun.

"It's been a long time."

In days past, Chen Mobai might have hesitated threefold, but now that he had achieved Nascent Soul Formation—even though Chen Chun was a disciple of Leading Star Ancestor—he greeted her with composure.

After all, he had just descended from Wangxian Peak where Ancestor Baiguang supported him, endorsing his role as the future Divinity Transformation representative for the Weapon Lineage.

In terms of status within the Immortal Gate, he now ranked just below the two Divinity Transformation cultivators.

Unless Chen Chun formed her Nascent Soul, she had to step down upon meeting him.

“Greetings, honored one.”

As expected, Chen Chun saluted him respectfully, her expression calm. In a polite tone, she said, “I act on my master’s orders to invite you to ascend the mountain.”

Chen Mobai felt a slight jolt of surprise but wasn’t entirely unprepared.

After all, he had received two Transformation God Edicts.

Ancestor Baiguang’s might have been false, but Leading Star Ancestor’s was undoubtedly real.

Thus, even with Ancestor Baiguang’s support, he couldn’t decline.

“Please lead the way!”

Chen Mobai nodded, signaling Chen Chun to proceed.

At the same time, he silently reminded himself how to navigate any cold indifference he might face upon meeting Leading Star Ancestor.

He needed to strike the perfect balance between showcasing his future Divinity Transformation pride, supported by Ancestor Baiguang, and tempering it to avoid provoking Leading Star Ancestor’s disfavor.