

World 1611

Chapter 1611: Knowing the Origin of the Thread

This was Chen Mobai's second visit to Gathering-Immortals Peak, climbing the steps, the towering, ancient stone gate still stood at the mountain's summit.

After entering the Nascent Soul Formation, looking at the Portal again, he sensed a different aura.

Besides the weight of the years, through the Echoes in the Void, he could vaguely hear the sounds of wind, rain, thunder, and bustle from different places beyond the gate...

It seemed like the whole world was behind the gate.

Chen Mobai paused before the Portal, and when he got closer, he discovered that this stone gate was the materialization of the Power of Void.

Turtle Treasure, which always remained silent, suddenly conveyed a feeling of hunger at this time.

"Master, this way please."

Walking ahead, Chen Chun noticed that Chen Mobai hadn't followed, so she stopped and reminded him.

Chen Mobai nodded, suppressed Turtle Treasure, and followed her to the center of Gathering-Immortals Peak.

It was a huge plaza, but the center had a portal opening into the void, beyond which was an indoor space filled with various arcade machines.

With Chen Mobai's eyesight, he easily spotted the white-haired youth lounging on a sofa, playing with a palm-sized game console.

Is this the Leading Star Ancestor?

Chen Mobai was a bit surprised. Although everyone in the Immortal Gate knew of the two Huashen Ancestors, information and portraits of them were confidential.

However, as a core of the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai knew that Leading Star Ancestor, when maintaining youthful looks with accomplished cultivation, was already a young man.

Could he have reverted to a child after Divinity Transformation?

At this moment, Chen Chun pointed to several stone benches in the plaza, indicating that Chen Mobai could sit and wait.

Chen Mobai nodded and chose one.

Then he noticed that Chen Chun remained standing.

Hesitating, Chen Mobai gestured to another stone bench, signaling that she could also sit, but Chen Chun shook her head, indicating it was fine as is.

They waited like this before the Void Gate.

More than half a day quickly passed, and as night was falling, Leading Star Ancestor was still fighting intensely with the game console in his hands.

Is this an initial show of strength?

Chen Mobai thought so but dared not speak to disturb.

As the sky darkened, the Leading Star Ancestor finally changed his reclining posture, stretched, stood up, and casually tossed the game console onto the sofa.

Seeing this, Chen Mobai immediately looked at Chen Chun, who hesitated before stepping into the game room within the Void Gate.

“Have you come?”

The moment Chen Chun stepped in, Leading Star Ancestor already knew and spoke.

Then, his figure instantly disappeared and suddenly appeared outside.

“Greetings, Ancestor!”

Chen Mobai promptly rose from the stone bench, performing an ancient salute to the short, youthful appearance of the white-haired youth before him.

“Forming a Nascent Soul at eighty-nine, not bad, not bad. Having a genius like you appear under my rule, I can consider myself surpassing all previous sages.”

The attitude of Leading Star Ancestor surprised Chen Mobai.

He had expected to be targeted and endure a storm of cold words.

Unexpectedly, Leading Star Ancestor was very kind.

“Sit, you were dawdling at Wangxian Peak, so I started a new game. It took some time to complete, did you wait long?”

“Not at all, to wait for the Ancestor is my honor.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai grew even more nervous, feeling that Leading Star Ancestor might be a smiling tiger, and a storm might come next.

“Bai Guang hasn’t exited seclusion, has she?”

Suddenly, Leading Star Ancestor asked this with a half-smile, shocking Chen Mobai to his very core.

“Never mind, she’s rather petty, dislikes people discussing her behind her back, so let’s not talk about her.”

While Chen Mobai was still pondering how to respond without exposing Yu Huiping or deceiving, Leading Star Ancestor had already moved past the topic.

“Yes.”

Chen Mobai nodded immediately, breathing a sigh of relief internally while feeling awe for Leading Star Ancestor’s mystery and power.

“I heard your Nascent Soul was dependent on Stat Fire?”

Now getting into the main topic, Leading Star Ancestor began inquiring about Chen Mobai’s Nascent Soul Formation matters.

Chen Mobai wasn’t surprised how Leading Star Ancestor knew; it must have been from Ying Guanghua.

Anyway, when he defeated Nangong Xuanyu directly with Stat Fire in Little Red Sky, he hadn’t planned on hiding it, so he succinctly conveyed his prepared words: “Yes, during the enlightenment of the Immortal Fire Spirit Root, I comprehended the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book, obtained the immortal technique of Stat Fire, and the Purple Green Douluo Eight Scenic Demon Refining Lantern refining method.”

In front of Leading Star Ancestor, Chen Mobai didn't dare lie, so he could only use the briefest statements for conveyance, also presenting the hand-drawn magic artifact blueprints of the Eight Scenic Lanterns prepared in advance.

Sure enough, Leading Star Ancestor was immediately intrigued by this.

He took the blueprint and examined it carefully, Chen Mobai saw golden light shimmering in his pupils, evidently entering the Guidance Book state to deduce and verify.

Among the Immortal Gate's Divine Transformation Techniques, Leading Star Ancestor's Guidance Book had reached Peak Mastery. Although its main function was aiding cultivators in Breaking Through Realm, it was also top-notch in basic deduction and verification knowledge.

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"Sit for a while, I'll study this."

The Leading Star Ancestor multitasked, his eyes fixed on the blueprint. With a wave of his hand, a finely crafted tea table appeared between the two of them. Then, he instructed Chen Chun to brew tea for hospitality, while he focused his entire being on the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern.

Chen Mobai watched the Leading Star Ancestor captivated by the design and felt a subtle sense of relief.

After all, he knew that his Douluo Flame had been condensed using the Two-yi Qi of the Tianhe Realm. If examined too deeply, the explanation of "enlightenment through insight" might not be convincing to the Leading Star Ancestor.

At this moment, Chen Chun handed over a cup of tea.

Chen Mobai took it, sipped lightly, and his eyes immediately lit up.

The tea was a deep, rich red, with a faint sweetness. Drinking it caused his Divine Sense to feel lightly inebriated and comfortably warm, but soon he noticed that, under the tea's effects, even his Nascent Soul seemed to grow stronger, if only slightly.

Chen Mobai quickly conducted an inner observation of himself and discovered that this one sip of tea was equivalent to half a year of hard cultivation.

The Pure Yang Nascent Soul's first-layer progress had reached 3.3%.

Originally feeling that the Immortal Gate lacked valuable resources, Chen Mobai immediately drank the tea in his hand to the last drop.

However, he soon realized that the effect seemed to only apply to the first sip.

Excitedly, he handed the teacup back to Chen Chun, who hesitated before brewing him another cup.

[From her reluctant expression, is this tea very precious?]

Thinking this, Chen Mobai quickly drank the second cup.

Before long, he discovered that the second cup's effectiveness was only half of the first.

"This is the Nine-Curve Heavenly Red, a Spiritual Tea from the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. It enhances True Qi, nourishes the Nascent Soul, and, alongside the green Enlightenment Tea, is known as one of the two great Spiritual Teas of the Immortal Gate."

Chen Chun said, and Chen Mobai couldn't help but express praise upon hearing it.

This Nine-Curve Heavenly Red, capable of benefiting Nascent Soul Cultivators, was at least a Rank-4 grade Spiritual Tea.

However, he had never heard of it before, suggesting it was likely reserved exclusively for Divinity Transformation Ancestors.

“I am greatly fond of tea trees. Previously, alongside Wen Ren Xuewei, I worked on promoting various ancient tea trees of the Immortal Gate. I wonder where the tea tree for this Nine-Curve Heavenly Red is located? Would it be possible to transplant a tea seedling?”

Chen Mobai voiced his thoughts directly, but Chen Chun simply shook her head.

“The Nine-Curve Heavenly Red’s tea trees only survive here in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains. The sages of Jumang Academy have attempted transplantation long ago, but once removed, their grade drops to at most Rank-3.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai began to wonder whether Zhuo Ming might succeed where Jumang Academy had failed.

But since the academy likely had records on this, he could inquire from Wen Ren Xuewei in the future.

“Such a remarkable Magic Artifact. It’s a pity that, with the resources of the Immortal Gate, the best we can create is a replica.”

At this moment, the Leading Star Ancestor finally finished studying the blueprint for the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern. It appeared he had simulated its process from start to finish, figuring out ways to substitute materials from the Immortal Gate.

Chen Mobai saw the Leading Star Ancestor toss a new blueprint onto the tea table with a flick of his hand.

“Take a look. This is the revised design.”

Listening to the Leading Star Ancestor’s words, Chen Mobai immediately picked it up for examination and couldn’t help but feel deep respect.

This replica of the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern, while only Rank-4 once refined, utilized entirely Rank-4 Spirit Materials available within the Immortal Gate.

Moreover, if its Artifact Spirit were nurtured exceptionally well, it even had the potential to advance to Rank-5.

If the Artifact's owner was a cultivator like Chen Mobai, someone proficient in "The Union of Differences," the replica might even transform into a genuine article.

Effectively, this lowered the difficulty for Chen Mobai in refining the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern."

"The Ancestor's mastery in Artifact Refining is truly unparalleled within the Immortal Gate."

The Leading Star Ancestor was a truly versatile genius of the Immortal Gate, excelling in Artifact Refining, talisman making, and Alchemy—all at the Rank-5 level. In the Dao of Formations, he was even of the legendary Sixth Rank, the only one capable of fully commanding the Sky Curtain Ground Network Formation in modern times.

"It's merely the benefit of 'The Union of Differences.' Nothing worth much praise."

The Leading Star Ancestor waved his hand dismissively. A scholar encompassing the heavens and earth, he had integrated the Seven Great Transcendent Divine Arts of the Immortal Gate and various forbidden techniques from the antiquity Daoist systems, using the Guidance Book as their foundation.

Even so, adjusting the blueprint for the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern had not been easy.

It was, after all, an Artifact recorded within the Tian Shu.

"Both Qing Shi and Qing Jing left notes on the Douluo Flame and the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern. While there exists a complete Douluo Flame, the Eight Scenic Lantern had only a fragmentary design. Even they hadn't entirely comprehended it. But in this era, through your genius hands, it has finally appeared complete."

The words of the Leading Star Ancestor caused a look of realization to spread across Chen Mobai's face.

Indeed, the two predecessors Qing Shi and Qing Jing had also delved into the Douluo Eight Scenic Lantern. Regrettably, they recognized that under the Immortal Gate's circumstances, completing it was impossible. The fragmented design likely reflected their decision not to dedicate further effort towards its full understanding.

"With your Douluo Flame, your condensation of Pure Yang True Qi should proceed much faster. It embodies the Force of Life and will be invaluable for the Nascent Soul Formation stage. No wonder you have the confidence to directly attempt Nascent Soul Formation after reaching the Ninth Level of Gold Core."

Hearing the Leading Star Ancestor's words, Chen Mobai finally felt a weight lift from his heart.

"There were some troubles within the Immortal Gate that required me to form my Nascent Soul to resolve. So, I decided to give it my all in one attempt. Fortunately, luck was on my side, and I succeeded."

Chapter 1613: Knowing the Origin of the Line_3

When Chen Mobai said these words, he was also watching Leading Star Ancestor's expression, but the latter's face did not change after hearing them, instead he smiled and asked:

"With your talent, the hope of Divinity Transformation should be very high. Should I use the Guidance Book to help you take a look?"

Leading Star Ancestor's "Unlimited" state was the most adept at breaking through realms within the Immortal Gate, and precisely through relying on this, he achieved Divinity Transformation, even aiding the Heaven-Repairing Lineage to continuously produce Nascent Souls.

This was what all cultivators in the Immortal Gate dreamed of.

But Chen Mobai hesitated.

After all, he carried too many secrets on him.

If he allowed Leading Star Ancestor to deduce, it wasn't even about other matters—at the very least, the Primordial True Qi would certainly be exposed.

Moreover, Chen Mobai knew himself well; he was fundamentally not someone with true qualifications for Deification. Without the resources of Tianhe Realm piled up, he was nothing more than a mediocre person.

Although he could barely be considered a genius now, if he let Leading Star Ancestor deduce openly, the terrifying values of his Five Elements Spiritual Root alone would be inexplicable.

“Thank you for your kindness, Ancestor, but since I've just formed my Nascent Soul, I have yet to encounter any bottlenecks so far in my cultivation. I'd like to try reaching that step relying on myself first.”

Chen Mobai found an excuse and employed a phrase that suited his self-confident and proud persona within the Immortal Gate.

As expected, Chen Chun, standing nearby, immediately showed a change in expression upon hearing it.

This was the first person in the Immortal Gate to refuse Leading Star Ancestor.

“Hahaha, very good! Excellent! Only with such ambition can one achieve Divinity Transformation...”

However, Leading Star Ancestor appeared very pleased, because he knew that, even if this young man before him could not truly succeed in Divinity Transformation, his success rate in refining rules was still very high.

“Do you know where the Stat Fire left behind after Qing Shi and Qing Jing passed away in meditation was used?”

Leading Star Ancestor's question sparked Chen Mobai's curiosity: "I don't know. I would be grateful if the Ancestor would enlighten me."

"It was used by Taiyuan True Monarch during the process of refining rules. Because it was a unique case, it's uncertain whether the success of his rule-crafting could indeed be attributed to the Stat Fire. Later, however, based on his own experience, he believed it played a crucial role. If you fail in Divinity Transformation in the future, with Stat Fire at hand, attempting rule refinement might greatly enhance your chances of success."

Chen Mobai's eyes lit up upon hearing this.

Although refining rules would make one's body and mind involuntarily bound, it was still Divinity Transformation!

Furthermore, he quickly thought that if he could cultivate rules in the Eastern Wilderness in the future, and if his Pure Yang Scroll Divinity Transformation failed, could he attempt rule refinement there?

Then, starting from the Eastern Wilderness, gradually expanding the rules to envelop the entire Tianhe Realm—would that enable him to break the confinement of a single corner and, perhaps someday, transcend boundaries and lead a realm in Ascendance?

"May I ask, Ancestor, what are these rules that can assist in Divinity Transformation?"

Although Chen Mobai had already heard Yunhai Shangren speak of this before, he still feigned ignorance before Leading Star Ancestor.

Once Leading Star Ancestor explained, he asked again: How are "rules" cultivated, expanded, and refined?

"To explain in detail, it might take three days and three nights and still not be finished. The rules originated as the Taoist Seed brought by the Five Ancestors of Xianmen when their arena fragmented. Later, it germinated and grew through the civilization of Di Yuan Star."

When Leading Star Ancestor said this, Chen Mobai became slightly disappointed, feeling that he had no way to cultivate rules in the Eastern Wilderness.

“The Taoist Laws Sure-book of the Heavenly Book Academy documents everything related to rules. If you’re interested, you can go and study it. With your talent, perhaps you might even see the latter parts on nurturing the maturity of the Fruit of Dao’s Rule, which is key to transcending the limitations of rules.”

Leading Star Ancestor’s words made Chen Mobai’s eyes shine brightly. He thought to himself that now, as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he had mastered the Guidance Book, so comprehending the Taoist Laws Sure-book shouldn’t be too difficult.

Even if he couldn’t fully grasp it, merely understanding its introduction—surely he could manage that much.

Surely, he wouldn’t fail to comprehend anything, would he?

“Thank you for your guidance, Ancestor. Next year, once I’ve taken care of matters in the Three Great Halls, I’ll head to the Heavenly Book Academy to take a look.”

Leading Star Ancestor nodded and unexpectedly shifted the conversation back to what Chen Mobai had spoken of earlier.

“The path of cultivation does not rely on external resources but depends on one’s own self.”

“The power struggles within the Three Great Halls are merely a game to preserve the vigor between the different lineages of the Immortal Gate. If everyone actually got along peacefully, it would instead stagnate the Immortal Gate like a still pond.”

“Only through competition can there be progress. Even the Nascent Soul Cultivators that arise through competition bear the hope for Divinity Transformation. Now that you’ve stepped forward, remember this going forward: moderate ambition allows for the contest below to thrive—this can be beneficial.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai felt that Leading Star Ancestor was explaining the previous targeting of their Weapon Dancing Sect by the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, but he sensed it was avoiding the core issue somewhat.

Still, having a Divinity Transformation Ancestor personally provide an explanation was already giving him significant respect.

“Yes, Ancestor!”

Thus, he respectfully nodded in acceptance.

“One more thing you must remember: crossing the hurdle of Divinity Transformation can still depend on resources or even rules to ascend. But if you wish to transcend Divinity Transformation and attempt Cultivating Void, inner clarity is paramount. Only by thoroughly cleansing oneself, free from all impurities and nearing emptiness, can Cultivating Void be attained.”

Suddenly, Leading Star Ancestor spoke a passage that left Chen Mobai puzzled.

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“He’s still only at the Nascent Soul Realm, not even within sight of Divinity Transformation—why is he suddenly talking about realms beyond Divinity Transformation?”

“Bai Guang is attempting to sever worldly ties, and I too have distanced myself from all the power struggles of the Immortal Gate. It’s all to disentangle myself from the threads of mortal attachments. Among this generation’s Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Immortal Gate, you and Qi Yuheng are the ones most likely to ascend to Divinity Transformation. So I’m letting you know early: the fewer threads on your body, the better.”

Chen Mobai still didn’t quite understand, but if they were discussing threads...

Could it be those entwined by the Crown of Heaven and Earth?

“Dare I ask, Ancestor, what do you mean by threads?”

Chen Mobai was always direct when he didn't understand, and he could sense that the Leading Star Ancestor bore him no ill will.

“Beyond Divinity Transformation lies the ineffable Cultivating Void Realm. This realm is nearly impossible to describe, but if one had to use a single term, it would be ‘Grand Void Nothingness.’ For a person to reach such a realm, they must aim to become utterly undefiled—severing all cause-and-effect and cutting off all worldly attachments.”

Though the Leading Star Ancestor's words were difficult to grasp, Chen Mobai understood one thing clearly.

The fewer threads he had, the better.

Ancestor Baiguang had been in seclusion for so many years, ignoring worldly affairs. Could it be that he was purifying his body and mind, removing attachments in hopes of someday breaking through that barrier?

“Dare I ask, Ancestor, how can one become utterly undefiled?”

The Leading Star Ancestor rose to his feet and pointed down the mountain.

“Amidst the mortal world, every person who has a relationship with you forges a thread that ties you to them. If the relationship is superficial, severing contact will naturally dissolve the thread.”

“But the threads tied to your parents and kin cannot be so easily cut. Some great figures from the antiquity Daoist systems committed acts like killing their parents or exterminating their relatives to pursue the Dao. However, that is the Demon Path.”

“The Immortal Gate's method is to enter Divinity Transformation and then leave the Three Great Halls—perhaps even altogether sever ties with the mortal world. For if you hold a post within the Immortal

Gate, every person connected to your position forms a thread. Take, for instance, the head of the Military Department; they are tied by millions of threads.”

“The lifespan of those in the Divinity Transformation Realm is lengthy enough to wait for their relatives to pass naturally, though this can sometimes lead to feelings of guilt...”

At this, the Leading Star Ancestor glanced at Wangxian Peak nearby. Sensing the anticipation in Chen Mobai’s eyes, he continued.

“One type of thread, however, does not disappear even in death: promises. Only by fulfilling a promise can one sever that thread.”

“And a promise’s other form is the Daoist Heart Oath. If you and someone else swear such an oath, and circumstances cause it to remain unfulfilled—especially if the other person dies before it is completed—this thread becomes a deadlock.”

“Thus, the higher one’s cultivation, the fewer Daoist Heart Oaths one should swear. Particularly oaths that entangle oneself directly. The most binding of these are usually those swearing eternal loyalty, for poorly chosen words in such an oath may bind two individuals together across lifetimes.”

“Within the Immortal Gate system, many places require this kind of Daoist Heart Oath. But these oaths are sworn to the Immortal Gate as a whole, meaning that the Three Hall Masters, as its representatives, bear innumerable threads upon themselves—numbering in the billions.”

“Fortunately, our predecessors devised a solution. These threads are tethered to the Immortal Gate as an entity. By stepping down from their positions after entering the Divinity Transformation Realm, the Three Hall Masters can avoid being burdened by billions of worldly threads, preserving their hope of reaching the higher Cultivating Void Realm.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai was struck dumb where he stood.

The Immortal Gate had a method to shed its chrysalis and ascend. What about the Tianhe Realm?

As the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, was he also burdened with countless threads?

Who exactly were the disciples swearing their oaths to when they pledged to the sect?

Chen Mobai wracked his brain until he recalled—it was to the cultivators themselves. If the oath was violated, their souls would be obliterated.

At this, Chen Mobai let out a sigh of relief.

Yet even so, as long as the disciples of the Five Elements Sect lived, uncountable threads would still be tied to him as the Sect Leader.

No wonder, during Yuan Zhen's mediation between him and Bing Yun Hermit, both were made to swear oaths to each other while she remained uninvolved. Even during the crackdown on demonic cultivators, the suspects were made to swear oaths to prove their innocence.

These heirs of the Holy Land clearly understood these principles.

Thus, they would only rely on Daoist Heart Oaths as a last resort.

Chen Mobai thought back and felt reassured that there were no oaths directly tying him to anyone within the Five Elements Sect. The disciples' oaths were primarily between themselves and the sect as a whole.

He guessed that this framework must have been common knowledge long ago.

It had been passed down across various sects, especially the Five Elements Sect, which traced its legacy to the True Lord Yuan. As an Ascended Monk, if the Ancestor Hunyuan obtained True Lord Yuan's lineage, he must have been aware of these intricacies. Thus, these were likely built into the sect's design during its founding.

Reflecting further, Chen Mobai realized there were select Daoist Heart Oaths that personally bound him.

He would need to find ways to deal with them ahead of time.

This reminded him of the Crown of Heaven and Earth.

With its aid, he could observe his threads directly.

Could the Divinity Transformation cultivators of the Immortal Gate manage something similar?

“Dare I ask, Ancestor, if some threads have been forgotten, is there a Secret Technique to rediscover them?”

The Leading Star Ancestor shook his head.

“At least within the Immortal Gate, no such Secret Technique exists. If you’ve forgotten the cause or promise behind a thread, that thread will remain entangled with you for life. For cultivators, the goal is to maintain as much clarity as possible, reducing the burden during Cultivating Void.”

“The Immortal Gate has yet to produce a successful Cultivating Void practitioner, but there is extensive experience. Having a few threads is normal—cultivators can carry these threads into the Cultivating Void process.”

“However, the number of threads must not be excessive. Too many threads mean dragging along the corresponding unresolved causes during Cultivating Void. If the number is reasonable, deep cultivation can enable one to force their way through. But with thousands—or even millions or billions—one might find themselves unable to take a single step, as though countless hands are pulling them downward, dragging them into the abyss.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai felt a chill run through him.

Thankfully, he had always been cautious, refraining from unnecessary conflicts, and his Daoist Heart Oaths were almost all short-term, severing as soon as they were fulfilled.

If he had been reckless and oblivious, his path to Cultivating Void might have been completely obstructed by now.

“Thank you for your guidance, Ancestor. Should this disciple succeed one day in Cultivating Void, it will be due to the insights of this day.”

Chen Mobai rose sincerely and expressed his heartfelt gratitude to the Leading Star Ancestor.

In this moment, his opinion of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage shifted slightly.

The problem lay with those below; the figure at the top still had integrity.

“No need for such formalities. Ancestor Baiguang is in seclusion, so explaining these matters falls to me. For every Nascent Soul cultivator who visits the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains with the potential for Divinity Transformation, I give the same advice.”

Chen Mobai bowed once more in thanks.

“Earlier, Ying Guanghua sought me out regarding a matter. I instructed him to refine a furnace of Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, including the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.”

Feeling slightly less burdened, he understood the deeper implication in the Leading Star Ancestor’s words: the ultimate path of cultivation depends on one’s own comprehension and effort.

The Leading Star Ancestor regarded Chen Mobai and seemed to see through him, smiling faintly. “Your cultivation is impressive. To achieve this at the age of Nascent Soul Formation—your future is long ahead of you. Do not be hasty. Remember, cultivation is like rowing upstream: if you do not advance, you will retreat.”

Chen Mobai felt as though a heavy strike had landed in his heart. The Leading Star Ancestor’s words were like a sudden enlightenment. He bowed deeply, saying, “Many thanks for your guidance, Ancestor. This junior will engrave your words in his heart.”

The Leading Star Ancestor nodded, then disappeared in a flicker, returning to his gaming machine to continue his journey in the digital realm. Chen Mobai, with a heart full of gratitude, rose from the stone bench and left quietly, already pondering how to progress further on his path of cultivation.

Chapter 1615: The Number of Cultivators

“If someone as talented as you emerges again, exceptions can naturally be made.”

“The resources of the entire Di Yuan Star, if fully utilized, can actually support six God-Transcending cultivators. The limit we currently have is only to leave room for future Divinity Transformation cultivators.”

“The spiritual energy consumed by about fifty Nascent Soul cultivators is equivalent to one God-Transcending cultivator. Right now, on Di Yuan Star, we have me, Bai Guang, and the Spiritual Venerable, so there are still three slots available.”

“If, in the future, either you or Qi Yuheng achieves Divinity Transformation, then an opening war must be initiated, or Bai Guang and I must leave here, following the star map left behind by the Five Ancestors of the Immortal Gate to seek the original arena.”

“Within the Immortal Gate, aside from Bai Guang and me, the spiritual energy reserved for the other three billion cultivators is equivalent to just one Divinity Transformation cultivator’s spiritual energy capacity. Based on my calculations, twenty Nascent Soul cultivators, eight hundred Gold Core cultivators, and one million Foundation Establishment cultivators constitute the ideal upper limit. Under such conditions, the Celestial Canopy and Earthly Network formation can absorb cosmic spiritual energy and convert star and moonlight adequately, with even some surplus to prepare for future opening wars.”

“However, even if we slightly exceed this limit, it won’t be too concerning. After all, the portion of spiritual energy from the sea territory isn’t fully utilized yet. At the worst, we could borrow some from the Spiritual Venerable.”

After hearing Leading Star Ancestor’s explanation, Chen Mobai gained a more detailed and direct understanding of the resource scarcity within the Immortal Gate.

It pales in comparison to Tianhe Realm's East Continent.

Not to mention during the Heavenly Sovereign's era—even in the era of the Eastern Emperor Court—there were double-digit numbers of God-Transcending cultivators. These individuals cultivated atop the East Continent, and he had never heard of spiritual energy shortages during that time.

“Indeed, Ancestor. This Stat Fire can only be utilized by cultivators who have cultivated the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book foundation. Aside from me, perhaps only Pei Qingshuang would be capable of using it within the Immortal Gate.”

Chen Mobai spoke. Among Immortal Gate cultivators, those practicing the Qing Shi and Qing Jing cultivation techniques were numerous, but the ones personally connected to him numbered only Pei Qingshuang. Thus, his words indirectly requested permission from Leading Star Ancestor on her behalf to use the Stat Fire in the future.

“Pei Qingshuang? Who is that?”

Leading Star Ancestor, puzzled by the name, asked.

“She is the daughter of Peach Blossom Sage and the Sword Master of the Qing Shuang Sword.”

Chen Mobai quickly explained. He hadn't expected that Pei Qingshuang, in Leading Star Ancestor's eyes, was so inconsequential.

“Peach Blossom's daughter? Isn't her name Pei Cui? Did she change it?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai realized that Leading Star Ancestor was unaware of Pei Qingshuang's name change.

“She devoted herself to the sword, striving for the unity of man and weapon with the Qing Shuang Sword's Clear Heart of Sword. Thus, she changed her name accordingly.”

With Chen Mobai's explanation, Leading Star Ancestor nodded in realization.

"The originally allocated twenty Nascent Soul slots were distributed across the four lineages, five for each. However, only the Heaven-Repairing lineage has consistently utilized theirs."

"With the opening war imminent, we don't know the background of the alternate world bordering Di Yuan Star. Hence, over the years, I've been assisting talented juniors capable of Nascent Soul Formation, so as to maximize the number of high-order cultivators within the Immortal Gate within the limits of available spiritual energy."

"The spiritual energy slot allocated to Narcissus always falls under the sea territory. Thus, going forward, your Weapon Dancing Sect and Jumang Sect can accommodate one or two more Nascent Soul cultivators, all within the permissible range of the quota. This matter can be internally discussed among the main leaders of the Three Great Halls representing the four lineages. Even slightly exceeding the quota isn't an issue; those additional needs can be balanced by reducing the spiritual energy allocated to high-grade spiritual plants."

Hearing this explanation, Chen Mobai understood why the Heaven-Repairing lineage housed so many Nascent Soul cultivators.

It turns out, in Leading Star Ancestor's eyes, this arrangement was merely to avoid wasting spiritual energy.

Chen Mobai calculated further: the Weapon Dancing Sect currently had three Nascent Soul cultivators, meaning it had two remaining slots.

As for Jumang Sect, it currently only comprised Peach Blossom Sage and Three Extremes Sage. Even if Wen Ren Xuewei and Pei Qingshuang both formed their Nascent Souls in the future, there would still be an additional slot available.

"To prepare for the opening war, I'm considering activating spiritual energy reserves accumulated over the last thousand years to boost Immortal Gate's strength, enough for one more Divinity Transformation cultivator's quota."

At this moment, Leading Star Ancestor made another statement that caused Chen Mobai's face to darken. After hearing this, he couldn't help but inquire further.

"Has the portal sensed the approach of the alternate world? When will we be able to dispatch people to explore the other side?"

In past opening wars, Immortal Gate would send its people through the portal before the alternate world fully approached to gather preliminary intelligence about the enemy.

"Soon, likely in about ten years. Coincidentally, Nangong Xuanyu has made a mistake recently, so I've decided to send him to lead the expedition as a means to redeem himself."

After hearing this, Chen Mobai felt complete admiration for Leading Star Ancestor.

It was clear that Immortal Gate's current era of peace owed much to the Ancestor's wise leadership.

Any previous resentment Chen Mobai had toward the Heaven-Repairing lineage disappeared completely at this moment.

"Ancestor is fair and impartial, rewarding and punishing appropriately. I am wholeheartedly convinced."

Leading Star Ancestor responded with a faint smile and then brought up another matter.

"Your previously unveiled Asura Dharma Aspect—Yuan Xu has developed a replacement for Soul Nourishing Wood. However, due to spiritual energy constraints, I have not permitted its release yet. If the alternate world proves a formidable enemy during the opening war, this replacement could be used to quickly elevate several Nascent Soul-level warriors. Including your report on Master Huakai, these would all be significant contributions."

“Achievements must be rewarded. Generally speaking, Nascent Soul Cultivators who come to me will ask for my help to deduce the key moments for breaking through their realm.”

“But earlier, you declined when I asked you, so let me directly ask now: What reward do you want?”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai marveled at Elder Yuanxu’s research capabilities. His heart was filled with curiosity—what kind of object could replace Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood?

However, the most pressing matter now was to consider carefully what he should request from the Leading Star Ancestor.

Should he ask for the Biyu Wutong Tree?

Finally, he thought of something that had weighed heavily upon his mind for a long time.

“Ancestral Master, with respect, when I was young, I encountered Yu Tianguang...”

Chen Mobai conveyed the matter regarding Yu Tianguang to the Leading Star Ancestor, expressing his desire to know if the Immortal Gate possessed a Secret Technique that could help free the God Seed from the influence of the Devour God Technique.

“The Twofold Divine Technique can accomplish this. You’re now a Nascent Soul Cultivator. You can download it from the Immortal Gate National Library.”

The Leading Star Ancestor mentioned something Chen Mobai already knew. However, his words carried another purpose.

“Ancestral Master, with respect, Principal Cheng Xuan has already arranged for Yu Tianguang to cultivate the Twofold Divine Technique. But because of his prior exhaustion of Essence, Qi, and Spirit due to Shenyu Xuanzhu’s descent, his cultivation progress has been slow. I deeply fear that he won’t be able to remove Shenyu Xuanzhu’s God Seed by his own accord before passing away in meditation.”

“I’d like to apply for permission to cultivate the Devour God Technique, hoping to conduct deeper research into this Forbidden Technique and uncover an alternative method aside from the Twofold Divine Technique to resolve the God Seed issue.”

Upon hearing Chen Mobai’s request, the Leading Star Ancestor’s gaze reflected approval.

He thought the young cultivator before him was loyal and grateful—a rare trait among juniors.

“I approve this matter. However, remember this: every God Seed within the Devour God Technique is a thread. You may cultivate it, but make certain you don’t fall into the Evil Path.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately expressed his heartfelt gratitude to the Leading Star Ancestor.

“I’ve studied the Devour God Technique for some time. These are my personal insights—take a look.”

At this moment, the Leading Star Ancestor took out his phone, added Chen Mobai as a friend, and sent him an electronic document containing his notes and reflections on the Devour God Technique.

After concluding the matter, Chen Mobai prepared to bid farewell.

“By the way, a few days ago, Ying Guanghua came to me and discussed the matter of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.”

It was at this moment that the Leading Star Ancestor suddenly mentioned this.

“Ancestral Master, please forgive me. I was too upset earlier. For the next batch of Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, I promise not to repeat my behavior.”

Chen Mobai apologized first, although his words didn’t convey true remorse.

His apology stemmed merely from failing to account for the Leading Star Ancestor's dignity.

"I am, after all, the ancestral master of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage. Some matters must consider the people below. With the conflict ahead, I propose increasing the production of Golden Liquid Jade Pills to one batch every ten years. What do you think?"

With these words from the Leading Star Ancestor, Chen Mobai naturally had no objections.

"Ancestral Master, your foresight is remarkable. I wholeheartedly agree."

Compared to Ying Guanghua, the Leading Star Ancestor's skill in handling matters, his adeptness at interpersonal relationships, gave Chen Mobai a sense of ease—as if basking in the spring breeze. They were worlds apart.

Had Ying Guanghua consulted with him patiently, would things have escalated to such an extent?

"Afterward, Ying Guanghua will issue this proposal in his capacity as Head of Immortal Affairs. I'll need your help to liaise with the other two lineages regarding splitting the ten Golden Liquid Jade Pills among the four lineages."

Listening to this, Chen Mobai felt even more that the Leading Star Ancestor's approach to people and matters was an exemplary model to emulate.

"Escort him out," the Leading Star Ancestor instructed Chen Chun after wrapping up all assignments. Then, he disappeared from sight, returning to his game hall.

Chen Mobai bowed respectfully in farewell before following Chen Chun down Gathering-Immortals Peak.

"Thank you," Chen Mobai said as they reached the foot of the mountain.

“Not at all. Have safe travels, Elder,” Chen Chun replied, shaking her head and declining to accept Chen Mobai’s gratitude.

Seeing her standing with lowered arms in a respectful and courteous pose, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but recall their first meeting.

Back then, he had asked her to divine his fortune, but she had been rather indifferent.

Their second meeting involved some grievances.

However, without her arrangements, Chen Mobai wouldn’t have descendants in this lifetime.

He had resolved that before his cultivation hit an insurmountable bottleneck, he wouldn’t consider leaving behind offspring.

At this moment, Chen Mobai also recalled that scene in the small alley when he and Shi Wanyu were calculating their destiny together.

Shi Wanyu’s divination had concluded: [The stars burst beyond the brushing dawn, embers fall upon the steps.]

Thinking about it now, it likely referred to Shi Wanyu’s insufficient talent and lack of perseverance, indicating she wouldn’t accompany him to the very end—and would pass away before him.

This realization brought a tinge of sorrow to him.

It meant that his marital bond with Shi Wanyu would last only a few decades. However, the fruit of their union—a daughter with an extraordinary Pure Yin Body—would hold exceptional talent in the Immortal Gate and could remain by Chen Mobai’s side for many years.

Perhaps, in the future, father and daughter might both achieve Divinity Transformation.

With this thought, Chen Mobai no longer harbored any opinions about Chen Chun.

After nodding at her once more, Chen Mobai directly turned and left Gathering-Immortals Peak.

Chen Chun watched his departing figure, feeling a pang of inadequacy in her own cultivation.

Chapter 1617: The Number of Cultivators_3

At this moment, she was already certain that the day the heavens guided her to perform divinations in Red City Cave Heaven, delivering Chen Mobai and Shi Wanyu before her, was in fact the greatest blessing of cultivating the Divine Machine Mansion's secret technique.

To think, back then, she believed her luck was unfavorable for unexpectedly encountering someone like Chen Mobai.

Looking back now, destiny had already placed the opportunity right before her, yet she had failed to grasp it.

At this moment, Chen Chun deeply felt the inscrutability of "heaven's will."

"The heavens follow human desires, but fate mocks humanity!"

[Indeed, my cultivation is still far too shallow.]

With this in mind, Chen Chun returned to the mountain, her energy depleted.

Chen Mobai, of course, remained oblivious to Chen Chun's inner turmoil. He had already arrived at the Zhongli Family and shared a meal with Zhongli Zheng, the family's clan leader, who had been waiting for him.

As expected, it was Zhongli Yue who personally prepared the meal, with Zhongli Tianyu accompanying them.

At the dining table, Chen Mobai and Zhongli Zheng reached an agreement: moving forward, the Zhongli Family would fully support him in becoming the future Hall Master of the Righteous Law Hall, placing him at the forefront of their interests.

Truthfully, after his conversation with Leading Star Ancestor, Chen Mobai's desire to become the master of the Immortal Gate had significantly waned.

However, given the current state of the Weapon Dancing Sect, with no successors to carry on its legacy, he had no choice but to step forward.

"I have little interest in power struggles, yet among us, I am the only one who commands the trust and respect of the Three Great Halls. I hope that after Tianyu achieves Core Formation, he can quickly improve his cultivation level. At that time, I will do everything in my power to procure the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine for him, nurturing him to become the next Nascent Soul of our lineage."

Chen Mobai pledged at the dining table.

The words stirred excitement in Zhongli Zheng and the other two members present.

For what Chen Mobai said was true. Among the elder Gold Cores within the Dance Tool Dao Academy, those with hope of achieving Nascent Soul had, for the most part, already failed. Though there was still True Person Shaoyang's generation, none of them could match Chen Mobai's brilliance.

As long as Zhongli Tianyu applied himself and eventually acquired the Immortal Gate's Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, supplemented by the Zhongli Family's treasured Infant-Accumulating Elixir, the hope for Nascent Soul success was substantial.

It was precisely in such circumstances that Zhongli Zheng willingly proposed a deep alliance with the Weapon Dancing Sect.

But this decision was primarily due to Chen Mobai's achievement of Nascent Soul.

After finishing the meal, Chen Mobai declined further hospitality and departed from the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

The news of his return to Wangwu Cave Heaven quickly spread.

Even though the residences of the two Divinity Transformation Ancestors remained closed to outsiders, the properties within the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains were still infiltrated by informants from various factions.

The information about Chen Mobai visiting the two Ancestors' Wangxian Peak and Gathering-Immortals Peak had long made the rounds within the Immortal Gate.

Regardless of which Ancestor Chen Mobai visited, within the Immortal Gate, it was explosive news.

"Ancestor Baiguang" chose to emerge from seclusion specifically for Chen Mobai, a Nascent Soul cultivator of the Weapon Dancing Sect.

As for Leading Star Ancestor, there was even less need to elaborate. Chen Mobai had just recently humiliated the Heaven-Mending Lineage during the Three Great Halls affair. Yet, he now managed to retreat unscathed from Gathering-Immortals Peak.

The combination of these two events led everyone to recognize that Chen Mobai's talent had earned the acknowledgment of both Ancestors, marking him as their future Divinity Transformation successor.

Consequently, visitors seeking to pay their respects increased exponentially.

Especially those from the Righteous Law Hall. Besides Zhongli Zheng, many prominent figures from the Military Department had sent word requesting an audience.

The figures within the Military Department were already aware that Nangong Xuanyu was no match for Chen Mobai, and that during Ancestor Baiguang's era, the Righteous Law Hall belonged to the Weapon Dancing Sect's domain.

Hence, most chose to follow their hearts, allying themselves with Chen Mobai.

Only two individuals from the Heaven-Mending Lineage refrained from paying their respects due to their firmly established positions.

However, Chen Mobai merely returned their calls, declining all personal meetings.

After all, from an official standpoint, his current title was merely that of the General Leader of the Heaven-Mending Group, which was ranked lower than theirs and did not qualify him to host them.

"Now is not the right time. When the moment is proper, I'll invite Minister Pan for tea."

After finishing his calls, Chen Mobai entrusted the matters to Wang Shuye.

"The ministers and members of the Three Great Halls are far too enthusiastic. I'd better return to my hometown to wait out the storm."

Chen Mobai's words caused Wang Shuye some distress, yet he had no choice but to nod in agreement.

"Year-end coincides with the end of the conference, so most Golden Core members of the Immortal Gate are gathered at Wangwu Cave Heaven. If you return early next year, far fewer will remain."

If Chen Mobai were still a Golden Core member now, he would have had to meet with these individuals personally.

But now that he was a Nascent Soul, aside from a few key figures like Zhongli Zheng, Chen Mobai could refuse to engage with the others.

Furthermore, knowing that future Cultivating Void advancements would require him stepping down from his position, Chen Mobai preferred not to establish too many entanglements with these individuals.

“Then I’ll leave it to you, Senior Wang.”

Chen Mobai expressed his gratitude to Wang Shuye, who had, at the year-end conference, returned to his position in Kaiyuan Hall due to the support of the Weapon Dancing Sect.

Starting next year, Wang Shuye would resume the rotational duties on behalf of Chen Mobai.

This had always been his rightful position, which he had ceded to Chen Mobai before his failed Nascent Soul attempt, only to regain it even after his failure.

It simply highlighted how rapidly Chen Mobai had progressed!

Chapter 1618: The Number of Cultivators_4

This time returning to Kaiyuan Hall, Wang Shuye felt an unprecedented sense of ease.

Compared to before, when the Weapon Dancing Sect within the Three Great Halls had not a single Nascent Soul cultivator and was treading on thin ice alongside the Jumang Lineage, things were completely different now.

With Chen Mobai supporting him from behind, Wang Shuye now walked out with his head held high and his back straight.

Even the Sky-Mending and Kunpeng Lineages now greeted him with utmost respect.

This shift in fortune left Wang Shuye deeply moved, reaffirming his belief that, even in the Immortal Gate, strength speaks volumes.

For the Weapon Dancing Sect to encounter Chen Mobai during its time of weakness was indeed its great fortune!

Wang Shuye decided to stay at Wangwu Cave Heaven over the New Year to handle administrative matters, while Chen Mobai booked a ticket back to Yu Wood City.

However, before going home, he first arranged Core Formation spiritual grounds for both Hua Zijing and Meng Huang.

“Brother, great news! The Leading Star Ancestor has spoken. In preparation for the upcoming wars, next year they’ll be refining another batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills. When the time comes, I’ll make sure your name is on the list...”

Chen Mobai gave Yunyang Bing a call. Upon hearing this, the always calm Yunyang Bing sounded noticeably excited.

“Thanks, brother.”

“Don’t mention it; we’re brothers. I’ve got your back. Oh, by the way, Zijing has received a Golden Liquid Jade Pill this year. She’s headed to her hometown to undergo Core Formation, but the Spirit Vein level there isn’t sufficient. Do you have time to help set up a Spirit Gathering Array?”

Yunyang Bing immediately patted his chest and promised to handle the matter.

“Zijing, here are five top-grade Spirit Stones I got from opening a Void Blind Box. Use them together with Yunyang Bing to set up the Spirit Gathering Array...”

After hanging up, Chen Mobai handed over the top-grade Spirit Stones to the tall and composed secretary standing before him, retrieved from his personal domain.

“This... it’s too valuable...”

Hua Zijing was taken aback and hesitant to accept them.

Even within the Sky-Mending Group, top-grade Spirit Stones were scarce, and those that did exist often had layers of restrictions on them. Using one required special approval to unlock its access code.

“These are my personal belongings. Once you’ve used them, be sure to keep them safe.”

Since reaching Nascent Soul Formation, Chen Mobai had freely taken out a few Spirit Stones, using the Void Blind Box as an excuse. Even if the two Divinity Transformation Ancestors found out, they wouldn’t raise any objections.

“Yes, thank you, True Person!”

Moved, Hua Zijing carefully accepted the five top-grade Spirit Stones.

After arranging things for her, Chen Mobai headed over to Meng Huang’s quarters.

What followed was an intense night of passion.

Leaning against Chen Mobai’s chest with a fixated gaze, Meng Huang held an Appearance-fixing Pearl, her expression one of deep affection.

“Thank you; this is the most precious gift I’ve ever received in my life.”

Meng Huang’s words were sincere, as Chen Mobai had previously gifted her twelve Water Spirit Pearls—each equivalent to a top-grade Spirit Stone. This time, he decided not to present Spirit Stones but instead remembered that he hadn’t yet given her an Appearance-fixing Pearl. Thus, he chose to gift it before her Core Formation attempt.

Studies showed that going into cultivation breakthroughs with a joyful mindset could increase the success rate.

This was why Chen Mobai waited until now to give her the pearl.

After receiving the Appearance-fixing Pearl, Meng Huang became noticeably enthusiastic, making Chen Mobai's experience all the more delightful.

The next day, the two reluctantly parted ways.

"I've already made the call to the Daoist Academy. Once you arrive, Che Laoshi will take care of everything for you. True Person Shaoyang will vacate the place..."

Chen Mobai, now dressed, spoke to Meng Huang, who firmly nodded, expressing her determination to succeed in her Core Formation attempt.

"Do your best. If it doesn't work out, I'll arrange for a second pill for you."

With the Leading Star Ancestor's decree, additional batches of Golden Liquid Jade Pills would be refined every decade. Waiting a few more production cycles wouldn't be a big deal for someone of Chen Mobai's standing, should Meng Huang need another dose.

The two headed to the airport together, waiting in the VIP lounge.

At Chen Mobai's current realm, certain trivial matters no longer required much concern.

Nascent Soul Cultivators within the Immortal Gate were afforded private flights.

Coincidentally, the route Chen Mobai was taking back to Yu Wood City included Red City Cave Heaven, so he decided to have Meng Huang travel with him, offering the justification that it was on the way.

With both of them hailing from the Weapon Dancing Sect, the explanation was one outsiders could easily accept.

“True Person, I’ll take my leave now. Please call me if you need anything.”

In the private cabin of the flying artifact, a graceful flight attendant gently set down a tray of drinks before speaking softly.

Chen Mobai nodded, signaling her to leave.

Once the room was cleared, the celebrity sitting across from him had, at some point, found her delicate figure falling into his embrace. Before long, her pale yellow dress was quietly removed...

Chapter 1619: Choosing a Daoist Name

Meng Huang was escorted to the Crimson City Cave Heaven, and naturally, Chen Mobai had to visit the Daoist Academy along the way.

After all, his accomplishments today were due not only to Turtle Treasure but also to the immense support he had received from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

Coming here, there was no reason not to pay a visit.

“Teacher, it’s been so long. Why are you waiting for me at the gate?”

This time, however, Chen Mobai discovered that Che Yucheng, along with a group of people, was waiting for him at the foot of the steps of Crimson Mountain. Feeling somewhat ashamed, he immediately used Void Walking to teleport over.

“Although you are my student, you’re also a Nascent Soul Superior and the future leader of the Weapon Dancing Sect. It’s only proper to accord you the respect you deserve.”

Che Yucheng said with a smile. Hearing this, Chen Mobai respectfully bowed.

He then nodded in greeting to Hong Mengkui, Zuo Gong, Deng Daoyun, and other directors of various departments nearby.

Everyone looked at Chen Mobai with expressions of satisfaction, gathering around and marveling at the first peerless talent of the Immortal Gate in recorded history.

“Greetings, esteemed directors and teachers.”

At this moment, Meng Huang also arrived. Unlike Chen Mobai, she couldn’t teleport instantly, so she was a bit slower.

“As an excellent graduate of our Daoist Academy, Senior Sister Meng is quite fortunate to have obtained the Golden Liquid Jade Pill this time. I hope she successfully achieves Dan Formation in the Academy and becomes the next council member for us at Kaiyuan Hall.”

Chen Mobai spoke warmly, expressing his support for Meng Huang.

The crowd understood his words as part of his preparations for the next major Realm after his Nascent Soul Formation and saw his efforts to nurture Meng Huang, a Tao Seed of the Mystic Sound Method, with foresight.

“The location for her Dan Formation has been arranged per your wishes. Let her go and take a look first.”

Che Yucheng said, instructing the music department director, Cong Wanru, one of Meng Huang’s former mentors, to take her to the Treasure Trove’s center.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai stayed behind to hold a meeting with the directors of various departments of the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

“Before entering seclusion, the headmaster said that if you achieved Nascent Soul Formation while he remained in the Minor Realm, you would be the next headmaster.”

During the meeting, Che Yucheng conveyed Master Chengxuan's words.

No one had any objections to this; after all, times progress forward, and new generations of leadership inevitably emerge.

And having Chen Mobai—the greatest talent of the Immortal Gate's history—become headmaster was considered a new step forward for them.

“This matter isn't urgent. For now, I still need to support our Sect in the Hall of Orthodox Law.”

Though his conversation with the Leading Star Ancestor had inspired thoughts of becoming a retired headmaster, Chen Mobai understood that one must act with responsibility. The Weapon Lineage depended on him to hold its ground among the Three Great Halls, confront Bu Tian Kungpeng, and even shield them from the pressures of the Jumang Lineage.

Were he to leave now, he wouldn't be able to reconcile it with his conscience.

“Alas, we can only blame ourselves for not having anyone in the past two generations achieve Nascent Soul Formation. Otherwise, the burden wouldn't fall on someone as young as you.”

With these words, Che Yucheng caused everyone in the meeting room to lower their heads in guilt.

“Not at all, esteemed teachers. If you were to obtain Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, you could very well achieve Nascent Soul Formation just like me. Please do not undervalue yourselves...”

Chen Mobai spoke humbly, fully adhering to the principle of respecting one's elders in the Immortal Gate.

After the meeting, Chen Mobai had a private gathering with Che Yucheng.

“To have cultivated a disciple like you, I could pass on with no regrets even now.”

Still in that same office on the first floor, Che Yucheng took the tea Chen Mobai had brewed and handed to him, sipping it with satisfaction.

“Please don’t say that. Being your disciple is the honor of my life.”

Chen Mobai shook his head resolutely, his humility apparent.

He would always remember that, in this lifetime, he had only one teacher—the white-haired elder before him.

If not for Che Yucheng’s guidance, he wouldn’t have achieved Nascent Soul Formation as smoothly as he did, nor would he have succeeded in Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment, let alone obtained the Purple Electric Sword.

“The Daoist Academy is now entrusted to you.”

These words from Che Yucheng made Chen Mobai solemnly nod.

“I will make the Academy even greater.”

After finishing their tea, the master and disciple prepared to part ways.

Before leaving, Chen Mobai visited several of his university professors, who were overjoyed at his achievements and his remembrance of them.

“What a pity. With your talent, had you focused entirely on talisman making, you might have reached the Fifth Order Rune Master level like Daoist Yu Yi. But you bear heavy responsibilities, requiring your full dedication to breaking through the Realm...”

These were the remarks of Xu Xiu, the teacher who had once taught Chen Mobai’s talisman class. He expressed regret over Chen Mobai’s decision to abandon talisman making after graduating from the Academy.

Seeing Xu Xiu brought back memories for Chen Mobai of that teacher deliberately creating challenging exam questions to test his abilities and ultimately failing him to urge him to focus on talisman making.

Decades had passed since then.

Xu Xiu, now as aged as Che Yucheng, hadn't achieved Dan Formation, and his lifetime's limit was being a Third-Rank Talisman Master. He dearly hoped for a student to surpass him.

"My apologies, Teacher Xu. With my Nascent Soul Formation, I'll have plenty of time. When the opportunity arises, I'll aim to pass both the Third and Fourth-Rank Talisman Maker certifications together."

Chapter 1620: Choosing a Taoist Name_2

Chen Mobai thought to himself that now, as a Nascent Soul cultivator, many of his cultivation profession certifications were still stuck at Rank-2. This was somewhat unreasonable.

With the Guidance Book in hand, as long as he studied seriously, passing Rank-4 would be no trouble at all.

However, as for Rank-5 Talisman Maker, since the sect's assessments were extraordinarily strict, he wasn't sure whether he could pass.

On the other hand, for Rank-5 Artifact Refiner, due to the insights gained from "The Union of Differences," Chen Mobai felt somewhat confident.

"Junior, now that you've formed your Nascent Soul, what cultivation title do you plan to use? Could it just be Mobai Superior?"

The last people Chen Mobai paid respects to were Hong Mengkui and Bian Jingchun. The latter, a skilled tea brewer, posed the question during their conversation.

In the sect, according to ancient tradition, Nascent Soul cultivators could adopt their own cultivation titles.

Once a title was decided, it would generally be used for one's entire lifetime. In the future, all sorts of official documents from the sect would reference Nascent Soul Superior by their title. However, if one ascended to be one of the Three Hall Masters, their official position would take precedence, with the title secondary.

Some people simply used their name, but more often, individuals chose titles based on their cultivation techniques, heritage, or other influences to craft a suitable moniker.

"I do have one in mind, but I feel it's somewhat unsuitable for the sect's atmosphere."

As Chen Mobai spoke, he took a sip of tea. It was fairly decent—a local Rank-3 Fengya Golden Needle from Crimson Mountain. After drinking, his vital essence felt slightly warmed, and his Essence Qi seemed more active.

But this was mainly because Chen Mobai's Body Refining Technique had already reached Rank-4, so he only felt a mild warmth throughout his body.

Bian Jingchun, after drinking it, had her cheeks flush red, and her exposed neck, along with her snow-white skin, turned a shade of peach pink. It seemed the tea's potency was too strong for someone who had only recently achieved Core Formation.

"What title? Share it with us, and we'll help you consider! What's so unsuitable about it?"

By comparison, Hong Mengkui only displayed a rosy complexion. Having perfected his Core Formation technique quite some time ago and locking his Essence, Qi, and Spirit with the Hugging Elixir Technique, he was able to process the tea's effects without issue.

"I once used an online alias, 'Blue Emperor,' but in today's social environment, titles with words like 'Emperor' might be hard for the public to accept."

Chen Mobai had spent a long time agonizing over his cultivation title.

A simpler option—just using his name—didn't quite align with his usual flamboyant style.

Chen Mobai felt that, within the sect, he needed a title that exuded grandeur—something that sounded incredibly imposing at first sight.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be enough to showcase his brilliance as the greatest prodigy in the sect's history.

“Blue Emperor” was what he deemed most fitting.

However, both Hong Mengkui and Bian Jingchun advised against it.

The reasons were exactly as Chen Mobai had imagined.

In the sect, the consciousness of the populace had awakened, and titles with imperial connotations naturally invited opposition and resentment from below.

“I do have a suggestion...”

After dismissing “Blue Emperor” as a viable name, Bian Jingchun suddenly spoke up.

“Let's hear it, Senior Sister.”

Chen Mobai responded casually, though he didn't hold out much hope.

Since his Nascent Soul formation, this issue had been on his mind. His daughter, Chen Xiaohei, having inherited his Primordial True Qi teachings, believed this divine skill would become his iconic ability in the future. As a result, she suggested using the name “Yi Yuan”—One-Origin—as his title.

To his surprise, Chen Mobai was quite fond of this suggestion.

After all, the title “Yi Yuan” held significant prestige in the Tianhe Realm, where it was used by an Ascended Monk.

If he adopted this title within the sect, it might even lend him an air of legitimacy, and maybe someday, he could cultivate to the realm of ascendance.

“Cultivation Title: Pure Yang. What do you think?”

After Bian Jingchun finished speaking, Chen Mobai and Hong Mengkui were both stunned.

In the sect’s long history, no Nascent Soul or God-Transcending cultivator had ever taken the title “Pure Yang.”

The Yuanyang Ancestor achieved enlightenment with the Pure Yang Scroll but, not being a proper member of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, opted for the title “Yuanyang” instead. This reflected his aspiration to create a new lineage centered on the Pure Yang Scroll.

After the Yuanyang Ancestor, though many cultivators formed their Nascent Souls using the Pure Yang Scroll, they all felt their talents fell short of the Yuanyang Ancestor’s. This made them reluctant to adopt the name “Pure Yang.”

But Chen Mobai was different!

As a cultivator from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, he was the rightful heir to Pure Yang orthodoxy.

Moreover, his achievement of forming a Nascent Soul at the age of eighty-nine already surpassed the Yuanyang Ancestor, crowning him the most talented individual in the sect’s history. He was more than worthy of the title “Pure Yang.”

Only Chen Mobai using “Pure Yang” as his cultivation title would avoid criticism from the sect. In fact, it might inspire admiration for his vast ambition and commanding aura that surpasses those of his predecessors.

The sect’s brightest star deserved to shine in arrogance!

“Pure Yang!”

Chen Mobai mumbled the name twice, his eyes growing brighter, feeling the title suited him immensely.

“Thank you, Senior Sister Bian. I’ll go back and think it over carefully.”

However, he didn’t decide immediately—after all, once he chose a title, it would be with him for life.

After saying goodbye to Bian Jingchun and Hong Mengkui, Chen Mobai made a call to Che Yucheng to discuss the matter.

“Consider a few more options, ask for feedback from those around you. But honestly, you really are qualified to use the name Pure Yang.”

Hearing Che Yucheng’s input made Chen Mobai even more inclined toward the choice.

Returning to Yu Wood City, he brought up the matter with Shi Wanyu and her daughter, seeking their opinions.

“Dad, I still think ‘Yi Yuan’ sounds better and suits you more.”

But Chen Xiaohei remained steadfast in her perspective. Having cultivated One-Origin Primordial Qi for nearly twenty years, she found it increasingly profound and unfathomable. She believed this divine skill would one day make Chen Mobai shine throughout history, leaving an eternal legacy within the sect’s annals.