

World 1621

Chapter 1621: Choosing a Daoist Name_3

“What do you think?”

Chen Mobai listened to Chen Xiaohei’s words and felt a bit tempted to take advantage of True Lord Yuan’s fate as well. Troubled, he turned to Shi Wanyu, who had been silently smiling the whole time, and asked her.

“Anything’s fine, I think both options are great.”

Shi Wanyu’s response made Chen Mobai shake his head internally—he thought the kid’s mom was way too indecisive.

“I’ll think about it some more and ask some friends.”

Chen Mobai walked out of the living room on the first floor and into the courtyard, preparing to call Yan Bingxuan. Just as he was about to dial her number, he suddenly received a call from Wen Ren Xuewei.

“Hey, what’s up?”

Chen Mobai picked up the call, feeling a little surprised. Wen Ren Xuewei rarely initiated calls to him.

“The Xianwu Hall sent over a notification, asking us at Jumang Academy to prepare some primary and auxiliary ingredients for refining Golden Liquid Jade Pill. What’s going on? Weren’t the lists already finalized and the exchanges completed?”

Chen Mobai realized upon hearing this that he had completely forgotten about the matter.

“It was Leading Star Ancestor who made the request. However, this won’t happen until next year when Xianwu Hall formally presents the proposal to Kaiyuan Hall for voting. But since this benefits all of us, it’s definitely going to pass. Xianwu Hall seems to be collecting the medicinal materials ahead of time,

planning to quickly refine another batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills and prevent Ling Daoshi and others from falling too far behind.”

When the Three Great Halls of the Immortal Gate refine core formation spiritual materials, they inevitably have to rely on the Six Great Medicine Factories for assistance. After all, the Immortal Gate is divided into regions for cultivation, with certain spiritual medicines suited to the spirit veins of Jumang Academy, which are planted within their Minor Realms.

Medicinal materials like spirit grass provided for refining elixirs and spiritual water by Xianmen can only be sold at cost price.

Because of this, whenever Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine or even Infant Forming Spirit Medicine is refined, it’s always split among the Four Great Daoist Sects.

Wen Ren Xuewei manages the Empty Green Pharmacy Factory, so when the Immortal Gate requisitions medicine, the notification is always sent to her first.

“Oh, so that’s how it is. Then how many pills will the two lineages get?”

Wen Ren Xuewei, upon hearing it was Leading Star Ancestor himself who initiated this, immediately understood what was going on. But she quickly zoomed in on the key concern.

Because this time the list had caused quite a commotion, she wanted to hear directly from Chen Mobai about the allocations.

After all, among the Three Great Halls right now, only Jumang Lineage lacked a Nascent Soul Cultivator in charge, which was why she immediately aimed to align herself with Chen Mobai.

“Since this batch is approved by Leading Star Ancestor, it’s only right to show some respect to the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, keeping things balanced. Our two lineages will each get five pills, while Heaven-Repairing and Kunpeng will also get five each.”

Upon hearing this, Wen Ren Xuewei was very satisfied and responded with an approving “Mm.”

She knew that two pills allocated to Jumang meant three were going to Dance Instruments and two to Jumang.

But for Jumang, being able to get two pills was already very satisfying.

“Thanks! Come by Linwu Cave Haven sometime; I’ll treat you to tea.”

Just as Wen Ren Xuewei was about to hang up, Chen Mobai suddenly remembered the matter regarding his Dao name and immediately asked for her opinion.

“Yi Yuan or Pure Yang—which do you think suits me better?”

“Both are pretty good, very fitting for you.”

Upon hearing Wen Ren Xuewei’s reply, Chen Mobai felt a bit dissatisfied. Why did she sidestep with some noncommittal humor?

“Well, pick one then.”

“I have an even more fitting Dao name for you. Want to hear what it is?”

But Wen Ren Xuewei suddenly chimed in with this, surprising Chen Mobai. Could it be that she had a name even more impressive than “Yi Yuan” or “Pure Yang”?

“Let’s hear it.”

“You’re exceptionally talented in the Space Path and might even possess a Void Spirit Body. I heard your hometown is near the Taixu Mountain Range, so how about taking ‘Taixu’ as your Dao name? What do you think?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai's eyes lit up for a moment—but he quickly frowned.

'Taixu'...

The name might lead to misunderstandings when spoken aloud.

But it was indeed very fitting for him.

After all, the reason he got to where he was today was entirely thanks to his ability to traverse between two realms. Choosing 'Taixu' as a Dao name would be a way to honor his roots.

Why were people so good at coming up with Dao names?

Chen Mobai could only hold on tightly to his online nickname 'Blue Emperor.'

"Thanks, I'll think it over."

After ending the call with Wen Ren Xuewei, Chen Mobai immediately dialed Yan Bingxuan.

He had been so preoccupied with various matters recently that he hadn't had much time for her. But she understood his situation and hadn't taken the initiative to bother him.

When the call connected, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

"I've just gone through Nascent Soul Formation, and there are so many things on my plate. Once I'm done handling everything, I'll come see you... No, no, don't come to Red Sandstone City. Even if I head there, it's just going to be for tidying things up before I leave... There's something I wanted to consult you about—my Dao name..."

Chen Mobai gently discouraged Yan Bingxuan from coming to Red Sandstone City to spend New Year's Eve with him, then quickly steered the conversation toward the topic of Dao names.

“Pure Yang is good.”

Yan Bingxuan thought for a moment before giving a definite answer.

Chen Mobai immediately felt less conflicted.

“Alright, I’ll go with your suggestion—Pure Yang!”

Hearing this, Yan Bingxuan smiled brightly.

The two chatted about many things afterward until Chen Xiaohei called out to Chen Mobai for dinner, at which point he reluctantly found an excuse to hang up.

At the dinner table, Chen Mobai informed Shi Wanyu and her daughter about his decision to use “Pure Yang” as his Dao name.

Shi Wanyu had no objections, and Chen Xiaohei appeared a bit disappointed.

But the mother-daughter duo fully supported Chen Mobai’s choice.

“Dad, since your Dao name is ‘Pure Yang,’ how about I name mine ‘Pure Yin’ after I achieve Nascent Soul Formation?”

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But after accepting it, Chen Xiaohei quickly discovered that “Pure Yang” wasn’t bad at all. In the future, their father-daughter Daoist titles might correspond, and who knows, a thousand years later, it could become a legendary story.

“Pure Yin’ sounds a bit unpleasant. How about calling it ‘Xuan Yin’?”

Chen Mobai shared his opinion. After hearing it, Chen Xiaohei realized he was right.

“Then let’s call it ‘Xuan Yin.’”

“You’re only at Foundation Building now, not even Core Formation yet, and you’re already thinking about Nascent Soul Formation? Don’t aim too high!”

Chen Mobai noticed his daughter’s inflated attitude and immediately put on a stern face to lecture her.

Watching the father and daughter bicker playfully, Shi Wanyu had a satisfied smile on her face.

After dinner.

In the bedroom, Chen Mobai saw Shi Wanyu sorting through the luggage they were taking to Wangwu Cave Heaven—it was a whopping twenty large boxes—which puzzled him greatly.

“Just take some spare clothes, everything else can be bought over there.”

Although they were moving house, it wasn’t like they wouldn’t return. After all, their relatives were still here, so Chen Mobai decided to keep the courtyard. He might even stay for a few days in the future. Seeing Shi Wanyu pack so many boxes, Chen Mobai almost thought she was planning to move out entirely.

“Most of it is clothes—although I admit, it’s a bit much. I’ll pick out some to leave behind.”

Shi Wanyu nodded, opened the boxes one by one, and began sorting with some reluctance.

“Hmm, these clothes look like ones you wore when you were younger.”

One of the boxes was opened, and Chen Mobai saw a few sets of monochrome shirts, pleated skirts, folded black leggings and white stockings, and a pair of round-toed leather shoes packaged in bags, which instantly brought back memories of their first meeting.

Back then, Shi Wanyu was brimming with youthful energy, pure yet charming.

Though she was now in the peak of her maturity, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel a sudden longing for her youthful self.

If only he had met his daughter earlier, their family of three could have enjoyed the beauty of Shi Wanyu's full transition from youth to maturity.

For Chen Mobai, whose life seemed to always go smoothly, this was a small regret.

"These were what I wore when we first met. They hold a lot of sentimental value, so I've kept them all this time."

Shi Wanyu's face was filled with nostalgia as she pulled out a box of lipstick from the layers of the box and spoke.

Before the family of three reunited, the only things connecting her and Chen Mobai were these youthful clothes and the three lipsticks.

"What do you say—want to relive the memory of when we met?"

Hearing this, Chen Mobai suddenly suggested.

Shi Wanyu looked at him, puzzled, unsure of what he meant by that.

Chen Mobai pointed at the opened box and the clothes inside.

Shi Wanyu immediately understood, her pale cheeks flushing bright red as she shyly lowered her head.

Not long after, she came out dressed in those clothes.

Chen Mobai's eyes lit up at once. Although Shi Wanyu was now curvaceous and radiating a ripe charm, the shyness on her face still reminded him of her youthful days.

The youthful outfit now accentuated her mature figure, displaying her full curves to perfection.

The shirt's buttons around her chest strained tightly, and when Chen Mobai reached out, it seemed like the straw that broke the camel's back—the threads snapped, and they popped off.

Meanwhile, the rounded fullness of her legs beneath the black pleated skirt—once slender and shapely in her youth, now gleamingly plump and rich—was made even more tantalizing by the white over-the-knee stockings, hugging her legs and forming alluring marks of fullness.

Looking at the Daoist companion before him, whose body had fully matured but retained a pure aura, Chen Mobai couldn't hold back anymore...

Early the next morning, Shi Wanyu forced herself to endure the aching soreness in her body as she got up to tidy away the shirt, skirt, stockings, and leather shoes scattered on the floor, hoping her daughter wouldn't notice them.

But Chen Mobai waved his hand, tucking the torn clothes and all the luggage into his Domain.

Though Chen Xiaohei had a Domain, she was only at Foundation Building Realm, so hers was small and could only hold some cosmetic items.

Thus, Chen Mobai also helped store his daughter's luggage, which he discovered was even more than Shi Wanyu's.

However, just as the family of three was preparing to leave, they received bad news.

Chen Mobai's aunt, Chen Yulan, had passed away.

He immediately contacted the airline to postpone their flight and brought Shi Wanyu and their daughter to Red Sandstone City.

"Brother, Sister-in-law..."

At Aunt Chen Yulan's home, cousin Wang Xinying sobbed incessantly. Seeing them arrive, she stood up and called out to them.

Now, they were in Chen Yulan's bedroom. She lay on her bed, lifeless, her body withered and wrinkled as the essence qi from her death dispersed.

Yet Chen Mobai saw that a faint smile lingered at the corner of her lips.

"Before she passed, she kept saying that being able to wait for you to reach Nascent Soul Formation was enough for her in this lifetime."

At Chen Yulan's bedside, her husband Wang Jianyuan held her hand, his face filled with emotion as he spoke. On the other side was Chen Mobai's uncle, Chen Baolan, who grasped her other hand.

"Please accept my condolences."

Chen Mobai, Shi Wanyu, and their daughter solemnly paid their respects to Chen Yulan before offering their condolences to Wang Jianyuan and Wang Xinying.

"We won't host a big funeral—there aren't many relatives left alive anyway. The grave is already prepared, right next to your parents'."

Wang Jianyuan shared his plans, and Chen Mobai gently nodded in response.

The decision to place everyone together had been made while the elders were still alive, to ensure convenient family visits during holidays and festivals.

“She’s gone now, and a breath within me has dissipated too. When we married, she told me she wanted to pass before me because she was afraid of the sadness...”

As he gazed at Chen Yulan, who had taken her final breath, Wang Jianyuan started reminiscing about their past. Their marriage had been quite an ordeal since Chen Mobai’s father hadn’t been very supportive back then.

Yet in the end, real love overcame everything, and the two of them came together and had Wang Xinying, their exceptional daughter.

Now, they had grown old together, holding each other’s hands until life’s final step.

“Uncle!”

Seeing Wang Jianyuan’s light fade as he spoke, Chen Mobai grew anxious and quickly approached him.

“No need, no need...”

But Wang Jianyuan raised his hand to stop Chen Mobai. He smiled faintly and nodded to everyone in the room, then reached out to beckon his daughter Wang Xinying.

“I’m going to follow your mother now. From now on, you must take care of yourself and listen more to your elder brother’s advice. Such a pity that I won’t be able to see you...”

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After cremating and burying Wang Jianyuan and Chen Yulan, Shi Wanyu and her daughter comforted the grieving Wang Xinying in front of the graves.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai and his uncle Chen Baolan stood together after paying their respects with incense, discussing quietly.

“Uncle, what are your plans for the future?”

Based on his lifespan, Chen Baolan probably had no more than ten years left. However, with no attachments, he had always lived carefree and unrestrained, devoting his life to his passion for archaeology.

“I want to return to the Extreme North Grotto Heaven. In the last stretch of my life, I still want to pursue the things I enjoy.”

Chen Baolan shared his thoughts, and upon hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded in approval to show his support.

“Then, come back to Wangwu Cave Heaven with me, Uncle. I’ll arrange for someone to escort you there.”

After these words, the uncle and nephew fell silent.

Neither of them was particularly talkative by nature.

Once Wang Xinying’s cries began to subside, the two walked over to the row of adjoining graves to bid their farewells.

In the end, Chen Mobai lit an incense stick for his parents.

Over the next period, feeling that Wang Xinying's emotions had yet to stabilize, Chen Mobai remained in Red Sandstone City for a while longer.

He tasked Shi Wanyu and her daughter with comforting Wang Xinying, while he returned to the Tianhe Realm.

Mount Tianpeng.

The moment Chen Mobai's figure appeared, dark clouds began gathering ominously in the sky above. Amid the deafening roar, a powerful and terrifying heavenly tribulation seemed on the verge of taking form.

Chen Mobai immediately activated "One-Leaf Blindness," concealing his aura.

The thunderous noises had just started echoing, and bolts of lightning were on the brink of descent, but soon, as if they had lost their target, they began to dim and ultimately dispersed.

At the same time, streaks of spiritual light soared upwards from the foot of the mountain to its peak.

The figure leading them, graceful and ethereal, with a peerless face, was none other than Qing Nu.

Behind her were the Five Elements Sect's alchemists who were training and studying there.

As soon as Qing Nu approached, she immediately saw Chen Mobai standing resolutely in mid-air. Her face lit up with a radiant smile of joy.

"I was cultivating a divine skill in the Thunder method, which just achieved mastery. I was only testing its might—everyone may retreat."

Chen Mobai smiled as he approached Qing Nu, and then addressed Zeng Woyou and the others who had followed her.

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

Within the Five Elements Sect, Chen Mobai’s words were law, and soon, everyone returned down the mountain.

“Have you formed your Nascent Soul?”

When only the two remained, Qing Nu looked at Chen Mobai with a hint of surprise and asked.

She was born into the Immortal Gate and had never cultivated techniques to spy on others’ levels of cultivation.

Furthermore, Chen Mobai had employed Rank-4 “One-Leaf Blindness,” which even a Nascent Soul cultivator of the same realm might not discern—let alone her.

“I have never failed before.”

Chen Mobai saw no need for humility before Qing Nu, and he revealed his happiness and pride without restraint.

As he spoke, he slightly loosened his suppression of his aura.

In an instant, dark clouds began gathering again in the sky above.

Qing Nu felt an overwhelming pressure surge towards her; fortunately, it vanished almost immediately, or she might not have been able to stop herself from retreating backward.

“That’s wonderful...”

After Chen Mobai reined in his aura once more, Qing Nu’s face showed genuine joy, and she threw herself into his embrace.

At the mountain peak, only the two of them remained.

After some moments of intimacy, Chen Mobai started recounting the various commotions his Nascent Soul Formation had caused within the Immortal Gate.

“In the Three Great Halls, I led the Weapon Dancing and Jumang Lineages to triumph over Patching Heaven. However, Leading Star Ancestor always acts with propriety...”

Qing Nu, nestled in his arms, listened attentively.

Though she could no longer return to the Immortal Gate, it was the place where she had grown up, and she was deeply fascinated by Chen Mobai’s experiences there.

“I only regret not meeting Ancestor Baiguang. If I had, she would surely have been delighted over the Nascent Soul Formation of a Genius of the Weapon Lineage like me. She might even have bestowed upon me some powerful legal treasures or sword techniques.”

Chen Mobai’s sole regret was this. Although he had met Leading Star Ancestor, she was ultimately not aligned with his lineage, creating an innate divide.

“Ancestor Baiguang is said to be the greatest Sword Dao genius in the history of the Immortal Gate. Your talent in the Sword Dao is also extraordinary—if she were to guide you, your Sword Dao Realm would undoubtedly ascend to new heights.”

Qing Nu shared his sentiment, but Chen Mobai, hearing her words, gave an awkward smile and quickly changed the topic.

“Let’s not rush to spread word of my Nascent Soul Formation. I want to see if I can use this opportunity to remove a thorn in my heart.”

These words, as expected, caught Qing Nu’s attention, and she immediately asked what he meant.

“The Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace of the East Barbarians harbors enmity as deep as the ocean with my Five Elements Sect. Previously, because I had not formed my Nascent Soul, I could only endure it. Now, it’s time for revenge.”

The feud between the Five Elements Sect and Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace had long reached the point of no return.

After all, within the Eastern Wilderness, Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace had lost four Golden Core cultivators consecutively, including Xuan Shu, the Taoist Child, who had been their sole hope for Nascent Soul. Even he had fallen under Chen Mobai’s blade.

If not for Kong Sang Valley’s Ku Zhu suddenly forming his Nascent Soul and returning with vengeful determination to confront Golden Wind Ancestor, it was likely that Golden Wind Ancestor would have already led the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace’s army to invade the Eastern Wilderness.

“Are you planning to ally with Kong Sang Valley?”

Though Qing Nu had spent years away, she was well aware of the situation in the East Barbarians. She knew that Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace and Sun Bathing Sea were jointly attacking Kong Sang Valley. Meanwhile, traces of Sun Bathing Sea’s interference were evident in the Five Elements Sect’s earlier split, which led her to infer that Chen Mobai, upon forming his Nascent Soul, would lead Zhou Shengqing and the Five Elements Sect’s armies to settle both scores.

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“Indeed, Elder Muqin of Kong Sang Valley is nearing the end of her lifespan and no longer has the strength to act. They can only rely on Ku Zhu to bitterly hold the line. If I am willing to step in, they will undoubtedly be overjoyed.”

“However, despite our Eastern Wasteland Five Elements Sect having two Nascent Soul cultivators— Brother Zhou and myself—if we were to face both Golden Wind Ancestor and Baiwu Ancestor simultaneously, we would still be somewhat overmatched. Therefore, I need Kong Sang Valley to step in to hold off the Sun Bathing Sea.”

“But it would be best not to initiate this request from my side. If Kong Sang Valley could ask for assistance first, that would be ideal. Thus, I need to carefully plan and arrange for this.”

Chen Mobai shared his plan, and Qing Nu nodded repeatedly upon hearing it.

Having lived in the Tianhe Realm for so many years, she had grown accustomed to the constant strife and mutual slaughter here.

Especially in recent years, with the Alchemists of the Five Elements Meridians, alongside those led by Yan Shaoyin from Back to Sky Valley, all being trained by her at Mount Tianpeng, Qing Nu had encountered many people and deepened her understanding of this world.

Here, the word “struggle” permeated the life of every cultivator!

Qing Nu herself couldn’t fathom how, if she had suddenly arrived in this world, she could have achieved what Chen Mobai did—establishing such a vast foundation for the Eastern Wasteland Five Elements Sect, single-handedly.

The more she learned about the Tianhe Realm, the more she admired Chen Mobai’s strength.

And such strength encompassed every area, leaving no weakness.

Cultivation, comprehension, interpersonal relationships, power management, economic development, unifying nations and sects to mobilize resources for infrastructural projects—Qing Nu felt she could barely manage the first two. Yet Chen Mobai excelled in all six aspects.

The man she called her own was truly perfect.

Qing Nu increasingly felt fortunate to have come to this unfamiliar world with him, becoming the only person who truly understood him, sharing their lives as Dao partners.

“Is there anything I can do to help?”

Upon hearing Qing Nu’s words, Chen Mobai smiled and shook his head.

“Leave the killing to me; you stay here in the Eastern Wasteland as the guardian.”

Hearing this, Qing Nu felt even sweeter in her heart.

After spending a wonderful evening together at Mount Tianpeng, Chen Mobai returned to Giant Tree Ridge the following day.

“Junior Brother! Have you successfully completed Nascent Soul Formation?”

Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue, upon receiving the news, immediately rushed over from their Longevity Wood Dojo. Seeing the tall, upright young man, whose presence merged with the majestic Spirit Vein, yet seemed detached from the void, both were astonished and overjoyed.

“It was mere luck...”

Humbly admitting his success, Chen Mobai saw both Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue’s faces light up with excitement.

“Good, good, good! Now I can meet Master Hunyuan in the Underworld with my head held high,” Zhou Shengqing said with hearty laughter.

He had always wrestled with guilt over the division of the Five Elements Sect. Though it had now been reunified, he still felt he had failed Master Hunyuan Ancestor.

However, with Chen Mobai's success in Nascent Soul Formation, Zhou Shengqing could now boldly say to his master in the Underworld: "Master, you were wrong; my choice was the one that made the Five Elements Sect truly great!"

With a wave of his broad sleeve, Chen Mobai caused tea tables and chairs to materialize beneath the Longevity Wood and invited the two men to sit down as he outlined his plan.

"Indeed, when the split happened, Zhao Xuankang of Xuan Xiao Dao Palace was the most vocal. Though he perished by my hand, Golden Wind Ancestor, the mastermind behind it all, remains alive. Only by killing him and crushing Xuan Xiao Dao Palace will the vendetta be fully settled."

Zhou Shengqing readily raised both hands in agreement.

In the local mentality, gaining strength almost always meant first settling one's blood vendettas and annihilating all enemies.

"With our current strength in the Five Elements Sect, we far surpass the declining Xuan Xiao Dao Palace. This time, leading an army to the East Barbarians, if we eliminate Golden Wind Ancestor, Xuan Xiao Dao Palace can finally be erased for good," Fu Zongjue said, brimming with excitement.

After all, back when they were still the Divine Wood Sect, their most difficult years had been the wars with the Nanxuan Sect. Without Chen Mobai achieving Core Formation and returning, the entire Eastern Wasteland could well have been turned into Xuan Xiao Dao Palace's backyard by now.

Were it not for Kong Sang Valley, the two factions might have concluded their life-and-death struggle decades ago.

"My suggestion is to collaborate with Kong Sang Valley. If we could provoke Golden Wind Ancestor into leading Xuan Xiao Dao Palace's full army against the Eastern Wasteland, then success would be guaranteed."

Chen Mobai expressed his thoughts.

Currently, Xuan Xiao Dao Palace and the Sun Bathing Sea were allied to besiege Kong Sang Valley. If Chen Mobai were to intervene, he would face both Golden Wind Ancestor and Baiwu Ancestor. In such circumstances, he couldn't count on Ku Zhu abandoning the sect's centuries-old Large Formation to assist.

Thus, the ideal scenario would involve Kong Sang Valley showing weakness—such as Ku Zhu declaring a Daoist Heart Oath to seal the mountain for a hundred years—prompting the tired Xuan Xiao Dao Palace and Sun Bathing Sea to withdraw their armies.

Once the threat from Ku Zhu was neutralized, Golden Wind Ancestor would undoubtedly shift his focus due to his dwindling lifespan, preparing Xuan Xiao Dao Palace's future.

Golden Wind Ancestor, given the absence of a Nascent Soul successor in his sect, had already planned to abandon the East Barbarians and retreat to the Eastern Wasteland to preserve the sect's lineage.

There had been no indication his plan had changed.

After all, the Eastern Wasteland still bore a deep-seated grudge with the Five Elements Sect.

Based on Chen Mobai's understanding of the locals, Golden Wind Ancestor would undoubtedly lead the entirety of Xuan Xiao Dao Palace's forces into the Eastern Wasteland to carve out a new path and simultaneously settle old scores.

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In this way, he and Zhou Shengqing only need to lead the Five Elements Sect army to lay an ambush in the ruins along the inevitable path into the Eastern Wilderness.

With the current strength comparison of the two sects, in a direct confrontation, Chen Mobai doesn't believe that with Zhou Shengqing's assistance, coupled with the Five Elements Dao Soldiers, they wouldn't be able to eliminate the Golden Wind Patriarch.

As long as Golden Wind Patriarch is dead, the army of Xuan Xiao Dao Palace would be nothing but lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

The hundred-year-old grudge, stemming from the division of the Five Elements Sect family, could finally be completely resolved.

The threads on Chen Mobai's Crown of Heaven and Earth could also be cut off in part.

After forming a Nascent Soul, he was determined to break off all the threads binding him.

In the Eastern Wilderness, there were essentially only small fry left, but beyond the Eastern Wilderness, most of the threads were connected to Xuan Xiao Dao Palace.

Second would be those tied to the Sun Bathing Sea.

But each one would still have to be killed.

The primary target was definitively the Golden Wind Patriarch.

"Then should I go and discuss with Elder Muqin?"

Hearing Chen Mobai's plan, Zhou Shengqing was equally excited, itching to kill Golden Wind Patriarch now itself, and proactively suggested forming alliances.

"I'd better go. Senior Brother, after all, you're a Nascent Soul Legal Body cultivator. If she notices, it might spark an interest in the Soul Nourishing Wood."

Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood was a highly coveted treasure in the Eastern Land.

It allowed cultivators to directly transform into Legal Body Nascent Souls after failing their Nascent Soul formation. In the eyes of many major powers and factions, its value even surpassed that of the Three Lights Divine Water.

The Seven Great Immortal Cities of the Eastern Land constantly sought Rank-5 Soul Nourishing Wood, willing to pay whatever price cultivators demanded.

Besides the Righteous Path of the Eastern Land, even among the Eighteen Demon Sects, three major ghost sects specializing in Communication with Ghosts, Driving away Gods, Capturing Souls also employed Soul Nourishing Wood to transform themselves into powerful ghostly beings using secret techniques.

Thus, across the East Continent, whenever high-grade Soul Nourishing Wood appeared, both the Righteous and Demonic paths would be drawn like moths to a flame.

If the faction holding it was small, the pressure they faced would render them unable to protect it.

With Chen Mobai having now formed a Nascent Soul, adding to the fact that the Five Elements Sect were the local strongmen of the Eastern Wilderness, with numbers to their advantage, the sect barely qualified to possess it.

Even so, keeping its existence hidden was undoubtedly for the best.

“Alright, then I’ll go notify Junior Brother Mo and the others. Let them share in this joy too.”

Zhou Shengqing nodded in agreement after hearing Chen Mobai’s words, a smile on his face. He stood and headed forth to Golden Cliff.

“Oh, Senior Brother, here are the Three Lights Divine Water and my Nascent Soul Formation experience. Please bring them to Brother Mo.”

Chen Mobai immediately stopped him, handing over the items he had prepared long ago.

“Junior Brother, you truly didn’t absorb the Three Lights Divine Water?”

Both Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue were visibly shocked upon seeing this. While the Nascent Soul Formation notes were understandable, as all four of them shared a life-and-death bond since their days in the Divine Wood Sect, the Three Lights Divine Water was another matter entirely.

Even between masters and disciples or fathers and sons, it was rare for a cultivator not to absorb the Three Lights Divine Water during their Nascent Soul formation, instead offering it to someone else.

Although Chen Mobai and Mo Douguang were fellow disciples, the former had entered the sect late, lacking the deep bond of growing up and cultivating alongside Zhou Shengqing.

Thus, even the ever-faithful Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue were deeply shocked and incredulous that Chen Mobai would leave the Three Lights Divine Water for Mo Douguang.

“If only I grow stronger, it would bring the Five Elements Sect mere fleeting prosperity. If Brother Mo can also form a Nascent Soul, then with three Nascent Souls in one sect, even in the Eastern Land, we would be solidly positioned as a major Nascent Soul faction.”

“Not just Brother Mo—even if Zhou Ye proves capable, I’ll be willing to set aside grievances and share the Nascent Soul Formation experience with him.”

“Among the younger disciples, I’ve also been nurturing Yin Shizhe, who has the potential for Nascent Soul formation. My hope is that, one day, our Five Elements Sect will have Nascent Soul cultivators distributed across the Nineteen Prefectures of the Eastern Wilderness, with each prefecture guarded by a Nascent Soul!”

Chen Mobai spoke of a humble but grand vision. Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue, upon hearing this, were moved.

Such vast ambition for a Junior Brother!

At the very least, if they themselves were the ones who had succeeded in Nascent Soul formation, they certainly wouldn't have saved the Three Lights Divine Water for Mo Douguang.

"To have you as our Junior Brother is the greatest privilege for us!"

Zhou Shengqing sincerely uttered these heartfelt words.

He increasingly felt grateful that he had handed over sect leadership to Chen Mobai early on. Were it under his own leadership, the Five Elements Sect probably wouldn't be unified by now, and the Eastern Wilderness would still be in chaotic warfare.

"Tell Brother Mo not to rush the Nascent Soul formation. After destroying Xuan Xiao Dao Palace and capturing their medicine fields, I'll see if Qing Nu can help refine a batch of Nirvana Pills and Condensing True Essence Pills!"

Chen Mobai worried about Mo Douguang's sword cultivator nature, fearing he would make an impulsive attempt at breakthrough after hearing of Chen Mobai's own success and knowing he had the Three Lights Divine Water as a safeguard.

Most of the Five Elements Sect's Golden Core cultivators, including Mo Douguang, had relied on pills to advance their cultivation, and accumulated a significant amount of Dan Poison in their bodies. With Qing Nu's exceptional alchemical skills now available, Chen Mobai planned to maximize external support for him.

Condensing True Essence Pill was crafted by the Immortal Gate to aid True Qi condensation, but it was a Rank-4 lower-grade pill, and the resources required to produce it exceeded even the Returning-to-True Spirit Pill or Lingyuan Pill.

Currently, the Eastern Wilderness lacked the means to gather the necessary resources.

Thus, he could only hope that the medicine fields of Xuan Xiao Dao Palace, known as the number one alchemy faction of the East Barbarians, would yield enough materials after capture.

“Rest assured, Junior Brother, I’ll make sure he knows.”

Chapter 1626:

Zhou Shengqing listened carefully, nodding repeatedly, and then solemnly accepted the Three Lights Divine Water and the Infant Formation Experience summarized by Chen Mobai. He also thanked him on behalf of Mo Douguang.

After bidding farewell to Zhou Shengqing, Chen Mobai exchanged a few words with Fu Zongjue, catching up on what had happened in the sect during his Nascent Soul Formation period.

However, everything had been calm and uneventful.

The demonic beast tide over at Yun Meng Ze had been quelled by the Five Elements Sect, and the Five Elements Commerce Association had begun setting up trade routes across the Eastern Wilderness, East Yi, and East Land. Yue Zutao started opening up markets in the rural areas of East Land, flooding small clans and minor sects with talisman paper and ink produced by the puppet factories.

As it turns out, no matter where one is, low prices are always the most enticing strategy.

The talisman paper produced by the puppet factories was not only cheap but also of superior quality. Its stability in conducting spiritual power with talisman ink was nearly flawless, exhibiting no fluctuations whatsoever.

Faced with a clear comparison of quality and Spirit Stone costs, these small clans, minor sects, and even loose cultivator talisman makers quickly and decisively chose the Five Elements Commerce Association.

For now, their efforts were concentrated in the lower-tier markets, but following Chen Mobai’s strategic guidance, Yue Zutao continued to focus on deeply penetrating these areas, prioritizing affordability and quality to dominate the low-level talisman paper and ink market in East Land first.

At this rate, it wouldn’t take long before the Five Elements Commerce Association grew rapidly and became unstoppable.

However, Yue Zutao remained pragmatic. In his recent correspondence, he made it clear that the sect needed to dispatch more powerful cultivators to oversee matters; otherwise, when the major powers in East Land found themselves unable to block Five Elements Commerce Association through commercial means, they might resort directly to force.

Although Chen Mobai had some romanticized perceptions of East Land's central region due to his interactions with people like Ye Qing, Yuan Zhen, and even Chef Shen of the Sky Meal Building, Yue Zutao's letter reminded him that crows everywhere are equally black.

"Let Nephew Yue seek assistance from the Jiutian Dangmo Sect for now. Once I've eliminated Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, I'll look into the sect to see who might be more suitable."

In the past, Chen Mobai had been eager to personally head to East Land, especially after achieving Nascent Soul Formation. He had even entertained the idea of visiting First Origin Dao Palace's gates and paying respects.

But after the Beidou Conference, the death of the Flying Sand Sect's Sand-handling Officer made him realize that keeping a low profile was wiser.

For now, he decided to spend more time developing in the Eastern Wilderness. Once he had reached the Nascent Soul Late Stage or even Great Perfection, he would go to First Origin Dao Palace and rightfully claim the identity of the Primordial Taoist Child.

With these thoughts in mind, Chen Mobai wasted no time.

After bidding farewell to Fu Zongjue, he directly used the medium teleportation array to head to Northern Abyss City.

He didn't linger there long, merely greeting Yuan Chiye before concealing his presence and heading toward the Aosang Valley Other Yard in the ruins.

Having been to Aosang Valley once before during the Beidou Conference, Chen Mobai was familiar with the way.

This time, traveling on the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo was even faster.

However, upon arriving, he discovered that Elder Muqin's aura was gone.

Dead?

Or away on a journey?

Hovering in midair, Chen Mobai used the Echoes in the Void technique to listen for the spiritual power fluctuations of the cultivators below.

Although the Rank-4 Large Formation presented a barrier, utilizing this Longevity Sect grand spell with his current Nascent Soul Realm strength allowed him to listen through the array to the fluctuations of Foundation Establishment cultivators and above.

Soon, he locked onto the only Core Formation fluctuation present in the area.

Not only was Elder Muqin absent, but even True Person Ming Wen was no longer here.

Only Yi Chenghan remained.

With the help of the Spiritual Energy Rice Cooker and Purple Jade Porridge, Yi Chenghan had already broken through to the Core Formation Late Stage. Now, as he diligently consumed elixirs and refined spirit qi to accelerate his realm, it seemed he was striving to break through the Nascent Soul Formation checkpoint.

Since no Nascent Soul cultivators were overseeing the place, Chen Mobai had no fear of the Rank-4 Large Formation. He stepped directly into the void with Void Walk, appearing right before Yi Chenghan.

"Who's there?"

As expected of the East Yi formation sect Aosang Valley, their arrays were equipped with monitoring functions for Void magic. As soon as Chen Mobai entered, Yi Chenghan was startled awake. Rising to his feet, he grabbed an array plate, mobilizing the power of the large formation and harnessing the local spirit veins without hesitation to attack the mysterious figure shrouded in Five-Colored Clouds before him.

In an instant, countless bamboo shadows appeared, accompanied by whistling green flashes. They seemed like thousands of swords darting through the air, converging from all directions upon Chen Mobai.

But with just a thought, Chen Mobai's Divine Sense activated. The Five-Colored Clouds surrounding him flowed like shifting hues of dawn and dusk, effortlessly deflecting all the incoming green flashes.

No matter how many bamboo shadows Yi Chenghan summoned, they could only penetrate the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo in front of Chen Mobai, unable to advance any further.

Soon, a massive Bamboo Shadow Green Mang Ball formed before Yi Chenghan. However, at its center, the Five-Colored Clouds grew denser and brighter under the array's pressure.

Yi Chenghan's heart sank completely at this moment!

He realized that the person before him was a Nascent Soul cultivator!

And the magic artifact he wielded was undoubtedly a superior-quality Rank-4 Defensive Magic Weapon.

Only such a combination could so easily withstand his Rank-4 formation's power without even taking a single step.

"Where is Elder Muqin?"

Chen Mobai's intentionally modulated voice echoed from the center of the Bamboo Shadow Green Mang Ball. Since mastering the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, he hadn't yet unleashed its full might.

The first reason had been his previous insufficient cultivation level; the second, his lack of a worthy opponent.

Now seemed to be the perfect opportunity.

The Rank-4 formation's power was equivalent to the Power of the Yuan Infant.

Unfortunately, Yi Chenghan's cultivation level was still too low, and Chen Mobai felt no real pressure.

As he spoke, he channeled his boundless Pure Yang True Qi into the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo before him. Accompanied by a crackling sound—

The giant Bamboo Shadow Green Mang Ball shattered into pieces, scattering in all directions...

Chapter 1627: Returning to the Hunyuan Immortal City

Chen Mobai casually waved his hand, and the five-colored radiance bursting forth from the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo unfurled like sharp blades and swords, effortlessly tearing through the bamboo shadows.

At the same time, Yi Chenghan could feel through the array plate that the spirit vein connected to the large formation was trembling slightly, as though struck by a massive boulder.

Who exactly is this person?

Yi Chenghan was horrified, unable to comprehend how this Nascent Soul cultivator before him had managed to enter the formation.

Could he be a cultivator from the Taixu Piaomiao Palace?

Ignoring the formation and freely entering and exiting? Among all the great sects in the Eastern Continent, the only one he could think of capable of this was that holy land.

“My Master has returned to the East Barbarians to meet Master Kuzhu. Might Senior be a friend of my Master? Would you care to leave your name so that I may report it to her when she returns?”

Knowing that even with the formation’s assistance he couldn’t possibly resist, Yi Chenghan immediately softened his tone and replied to Chen Mobai’s question.

“Returned? How odd...”

Chen Mobai, hearing this, found it strange.

Logically speaking, Muqin Patriarch should now be nearing her end and ought to remain here to await her passing. Returning to the Nascent Soul battlefield on the East Barbarians’ frontlines would not offer any real value and might even lower the morale of Kongsang Valley.

Could it be that she had obtained some heavenly and earthly treasure and managed to prolong her life?

Chen Mobai considered this but decided that, even though Muqin Patriarch was absent, it would be a waste to leave empty-handed now that he had come.

Yi Chenghan, after all, was a Golden Core cultivator and had been left to guard the sect’s legacy, clearly marking him as a core figure of Kongsang Valley. Revealing a little might be acceptable.

With this thought, Chen Mobai’s divine sense guided the five-colored clouds around him, dissipating the mist that concealed his face to reveal his true appearance.

“Sect Master Chen!”

The moment Yi Chenghan saw Chen Mobai, he was utterly shocked, his disbelief written all over his face.

“After nearly a century of bitter cultivation, I’ve attained the Nascent Soul realm. Hoping to exchange pointers with fellow cultivators, I looked around the surrounding areas but only found Fellow Daoist Muqin as a peer. So I decided to visit, but I didn’t expect such poor timing...”

Chen Mobai feigned the guise of someone who, having just broken through to Nascent Soul, was seeking companions to exchange insights with.

“Sect Master Chen indeed lives up to being the Eastern Wilderness’s greatest talent in a millennium. So young, and already you’ve formed your Nascent Soul.”

As Yi Chenghan spoke these words, his heart felt a whirlwind of emotions—envy, jealousy, bitterness, and awe—all tangled together. After three centuries of bitter cultivation, he had only just broken through to the late stage of Gold Core.

Yet this man before him advanced realms as if there were no bottlenecks, breaking through naturally as he accumulated strength.

With his talent, had he been in one of the holy lands of the Eastern Lands, his achievements would have been even more unimaginable.

It’s even possible... he could one day reach the Divinity Transformation realm!

At this thought, Yi Chenghan couldn’t help but feel even more despondent in comparison.

“Since Fellow Daoist Muqin isn’t here, I won’t stay any longer. Once she returns, I’ll visit again.”

After revealing his Nascent Soul realm cultivation and identity, Chen Mobai did not bring up the matter of joining forces against Xuanxia Dao Palace with Yi Chenghan.

The bait had been cast; he would wait for Kongsang Valley to come to the Five Elements Sect for help.

“By the way, my Nascent Soul formation—please keep it confidential.”

As Chen Mobai departed, he left this one sentence behind without offering an explanation, but Yi Chenghan immediately began speculating.

The Five Elements Sect now had two Nascent Soul cultivators, yet both kept their breakthroughs a secret—was this sect's custom, or were they concealing some grand plan?

Soon, Yi Chenghan recalled the occasion in Northern Abyss City when he had accompanied Muqin Patriarch to meet Chen Mobai and the others.

At that time, wasn't it mentioned that they were concealing their Nascent Soul cultivators to ambush Xuanxia Dao Palace?

Could it be...

At this realization, Yi Chenghan's heart burned with excitement.

He even had the impulsive urge to immediately facilitate an alliance between Kongsang Valley and the Five Elements Sect. If they cooperated, lifting Kongsang Valley's siege would be well within reach.

Perhaps they might even seize the opportunity to launch a counteroffensive and completely annihilate the opposing force, Xuanxia Dao Palace.

"Sect Master Chen..."

Just as Yi Chenghan was about to speak out, unable to restrain himself, Chen Mobai vanished in a flash of silver light.

Witnessing this, Yi Chenghan's expression froze in astonishment.

It seems that this Sect Master Chen of the Five Elements Sect has mastered the True Void Body.

He, as an elder of Kongsang Valley, was familiar with the body refining technique disseminated in the Eastern Continent by Taixu Piaomiao Palace. In his youth, yearning for the holy lands, he had even attempted to cultivate it himself.

Alas, at that time, he lacked the financial resources and had no aptitude in spatial attributes, so he quickly gave up.

Unexpectedly, this Sect Master Chen not only excelled monstrously in the Sword Dao but also possessed remarkable talent in spatial attributes.

Yi Chenghan knew that while Void Stones could enable entry-level attainment of the True Void Body, achieving mastery to the extent that it could pierce through large Rank-4 formations with a mere thought required cultivation to perfection.

Reaching such a level would require an astronomical expenditure of Void Stones—at least from a large-scale vein.

Yet the Eastern Wilderness, though known to possess Void Stone mines, absolutely lacked large-scale reserves. For Chen Mobai to have perfected his True Void Body, it must have been purely due to his extraordinary talent.

“No, I must report this to my Master at once.”

At this moment, Yi Chenghan realized he, a mere Golden Core cultivator, was utterly unqualified to negotiate with a Nascent Soul cultivator like Chen Mobai, whose future was boundless. At the very least, someone of equivalent realm from his sect would be required.

Chapter 1628: Re-entering Hunyuan Immortal City_2

Under the circumstance where Ku Zhu was being heavily targeted and unable to break free, Elder Muqin was the most suitable candidate.

Why did Master choose this moment to leave?

Yi Chenghan paced back and forth, his face full of anxiety.

He had been ordered to stay here and guard the branch's large formation, protecting the disciples. Only when Elder Muqin or True Person Mingwen returned would he be able to depart.

But the news of Chen Mobai successfully entering the Nascent Soul Realm was simply too critical.

After some thought, his expression hardened as he decided to defy his master's orders slightly.

He summoned one of his own disciples, entrusted the Array Plate to them, and immediately rode his flying artifact toward the East Barbarians.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai, hidden invisibly in mid-air using the One-Leaf Blindness technique, observed Yi Chenghan's departing figure and gave an approving nod.

The two Nascent Souls of Kong Sang Valley, once they learned of Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul breakthrough, would undoubtedly not miss the opportunity to ally themselves against the Five Elements Sect, the dominant power of the Eastern Wilderness and a mortal enemy of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

On the flip side, Muqin and Ku Zhu would certainly deduce Chen Mobai's ambitions, seeing that he had eradicated numerous sects over the years, united the Eastern Wilderness, and altered the landscape with his bold aspirations. He would surely seize this chance to utterly destroy Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

Thus, after making this declaration, Chen Mobai returned to Northern Abyss City to await the arrival of Kong Sang Valley's Nascent Souls to negotiate terms.

Upon his return to Northern Abyss City, he waited, but Elder Muqin never appeared.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel perplexed—could it be that Kong Sang Valley intended to wait for him to be overwhelmed by Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace and Sun Bathing Sea?

However, though Kong Sang Valley's Nascent Souls had not come, the elite disciples of the Five Elements Sect were steadily gathering in an orderly fashion.

While he didn't see Elder Muqin, Chen Mobai encountered other Golden Core cultivators from different veins of the Five Elements Sect.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader Junior Brother, on your successful Nascent Soul Formation! From now on, you have truly ascended to the ranks of the immortal clans!"

It was Nu Jiang who spoke. Upon hearing the news of Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul breakthrough from Zhou Shengqing, he didn't remain in Wind Rain Hamlet for a moment and directly used a medium-scale teleportation array to arrive.

In the Tianhe Realm, reaching the Nascent Soul Realm marked the true entrance into immortal cultivation, granting the title of 'immortal clan.'

"You flatter me, Senior Brother. I merely advanced one step ahead; you will certainly achieve this as well in the future."

Chen Mobai spoke modestly. While conversing with Nu Jiang, Zhou Shengqing arrived with Sheng Zhaoxi.

When Sheng Zhaoxi saw Chen Mobai, her face was still filled with shock and disbelief.

This was the Nascent Soul Realm!

Could it really be achieved so easily?

Back when Ancestor Hunyuan was still alive, Sheng Zhaoxi and her senior brothers and sisters had asked about the difficulty of Nascent Soul Formation.

To this, Ancestor Hunyuan had said that if he were to attempt it again, he might not necessarily succeed.

Even Ancestor Hunyuan himself had considered his Nascent Soul Formation more a matter of luck than certainty.

Yet, the Sect Leader Junior Brother before her had effortlessly crossed this seemingly insurmountable chasm with only Primordial True Qi and an Infant-Feeding Elixir.

It was evident that Chen Mobai's talent surpassed even that of Ancestor Hunyuan.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader Junior Brother!"

Sheng Zhaoxi, now standing before Chen Mobai alongside Zhou Shengqing, immediately restrained her emotions and expressed her congratulations in the most respectful manner.

"Senior Sister Sheng, there's no need for such formalities. My success in Nascent Soul Formation is greatly owed to the assistance you all provided in condensing the Five Elements Essence Qi."

Chen Mobai treated both Nu Jiang and Sheng Zhaoxi with great courtesy.

Without their help, he would not have been able to achieve Nascent Soul Formation so quickly.

"Junior Brother Mo is currently at a critical moment in condensing a strand of True Qi, so he needs some time before he can come over. However, there's no doubt he will support this endeavor."

Zhou Shengqing spoke with a smile, noting that the Five Elements Sect's large-scale mobilization was geared toward annihilating Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace without hesitation, so activating the Five Elements Dao Soldiers required five Golden Core cultivators to preside over the array.

"We're still short one Earth Vein Golden Core cultivator. Zhou Ye won't leave Hunyuan Immortal City, so we'll need to train someone. Perhaps we could inquire with Dongwu to see if they have any Earth Attribute Heterodox Golden Core cultivators..."

Nu Jiang suggested. Previously, Chen Mobai had possessed an Earth Attribute Heterodox Golden Core, but he had used it alongside the Earth Spirit Fruit to cultivate Primordial True Qi.

Dongwu had experienced instability following Sun Huangji's failed Nascent Soul Formation and subsequent demise. However, the Sun family remained the strongest faction, and Sun Huanglong, a Perfect Core Formation cultivator, had recently taken action to annihilate the Lu family, Dongwu's second-largest family, thereby stabilizing the situation once more.

Even so, Dongwu had entered a period of decline after these events.

"We should prepare two options. The Golden Liquid Jade Pills refined by Qing Nu earlier still include a considerable amount. I plan to place one on the shelf for exchange by Zheng Deming, to see if he has the fortune to succeed in Core Formation."

Chen Mobai voiced his thoughts.

Zheng Deming was one of his people. Although Chen Mobai had promised him an Earth Attribute Heterodox Golden Core, Zheng Deming's sect contribution had been insufficient, so it had never been made available.

Now that it was gone, he could only offer him a Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

Zheng Deming was quite accommodating of the situation.

After all, if one failed Core Formation using a Heterodox Golden Core, death was inevitable without the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

Though only the Golden Liquid Jade Pill was available now, failure in Core Formation would certainly not result in death.

Any person values their life.

So when Chen Mobai suggested it, Zheng Deming immediately agreed.

“Junior Brother, you may handle this as you see fit. By the way, I recall that your disciple Zhuo Ming possesses an Earth Spirit Root and is a Hearing the Path Foundation Establishment genius. Why not arrange for her to attempt Core Formation?”

Chapter 1629: Re-entering Hunyuan Immortal City_3

Now, Zhou Shengqing and the others are wholeheartedly convinced by Chen Mobai’s various plans. However, Zhou Shengqing still holds a deep impression of Zhuo Ming, as back when he was within the Soul Nourishing Wood, he had guided her for a period of time and recognized her as a true unpolished gem.

“Ming’er’s Core Formation is something I have other plans for. There’s no need to jeopardize her supreme foundation in the future for the sake of this minor Xuan Xiao Dao Palace.”

Chen Mobai spoke frankly, and upon hearing this, Zhou Shengqing suddenly understood.

Nu Jiang and Sheng Zhaoxi also knew that Chen Mobai had four disciples, among whom the most talented was his third disciple, Luo Yixuan, who had reached Core Formation early on.

Yet, within the Cultivation World, the most renowned one was his second disciple, Zhuo Ming.

These past years, as the Five Elements Sect unified the Eastern Wilderness, Zhuo Ming’s outstanding skills as both a Spirit Plant Master and an Earth Master have become openly known. Through the transformation of the Eastern Desolation Plateau and her reforestation projects combating desertification in Rainbow Country, her name has already been widely recognized.

As Zhuo Ming’s cultivation method on the surface was the Mother Earth Cultivation, some people in the Eastern Wilderness have already begun to call her “Earth Mother.”

“In light of this, we may need to seek out and train more disciples like Zheng Deming.”

Nu Jiang spoke up. Even with the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, the likelihood of successfully achieving Core Formation remained low. However, if one branch of the Five Elements Dao Soldiers lacked Golden Core Cultivators to oversee it, its strength would be significantly diminished.

“Now that Junior Brother has reached Nascent Soul Formation, there’s no longer any need for me to oversee the Eastern Wilderness. I can delve into the ruins to hunt Rank-3 Earth-Attribute demonic beasts and obtain their inner cores.”

Zhou Shengqing offered, noting that now the Five Elements Sect had Qing Nu and Yan Shaoyin to refine heterodox Golden Cores, eliminating the need to seek outsiders.

“There’s actually a much simpler solution.”

At that moment, Chen Mobai spoke with a smile.

“Oh? And what would that be?”

Everyone present was astute enough to anticipate something as he spoke, excitement flickering across their faces.

“Once Brother Mo comes out of seclusion, we’ll make a trip to Hunyuan Immortal City. It’s time to resolve the matter regarding Zhou Ye.”

Chen Mobai spoke confidently.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Shengqing and the others burst into hearty laughter.

The power of the Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder is horrifying. Even Nascent Soul Cultivators who take a direct hit would suffer either death or severe injuries.

But its only counter lies in Primordial True Qi!

When the Extinction Divine Thunder encounters Primordial True Qi, it dissipates into the purest Five Element Spiritual Energy. For this reason, only cultivators of Primordial True Qi can master and cultivate the Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder.

Now that Chen Mobai had reached the Nascent Soul Realm, though he hadn't mastered the Extinction Divine Thunder, controlling Primordial True Qi for defense was still more than sufficient. Zhou Ye had no cards left to play against him.

And on this return trip to Hunyuan Immortal City, the Yiyuan Secret Realm naturally needed to be revisited.

Within it resided the Five Elements inheritance of True Lord Yuan, which Chen Mobai intended for Zhou Shengqing and the others to experience.

However, entry into the Yiyuan Secret Realm required the five jade pendants to be gathered.

Chen Mobai, of course, didn't need them. He could directly step in with Void Walk.

Two more days passed.

Mo Douguang arrived.

Upon his arrival, he immediately expressed his gratitude to Chen Mobai.

"Junior Brother Chen, if you ever have any tasks, simply call on me."

Mo Douguang was forthright.

"Brother Mo, you're too kind. We're all working to make the Five Elements Sect stronger!"

Chen Mobai returned the courtesy toward Mo Douguang. The matter regarding the Three Lights Divine Water could potentially expose his other identity as Emperor Chen Qing, and so he hadn't disclosed it to Nu Jiang or Sheng Zhaoxi. Thus, when the two saw Mo Douguang treating Chen Mobai with such respect, they were both quite astonished.

After all, they knew Mo Douguang's character—a perfect sword cultivator, rigid and unyielding.

Yet unexpectedly, after Chen Mobai reached Nascent Soul Formation, Mo Douguang had begun to show such reverence.

Could it be that he had shared his Infant Formation Experience with Junior Brother Mo?

The two pondered this in their minds.

They couldn't help but feel envious.

Nonetheless, they believed that once their cultivation reached Perfect Core Formation, Chen Mobai would also share these experiences with them. After all, the Sect Leader Junior Brother was famously upright.

“I'll head to Hunyuan Immortal City and wait first.”

Now that Mo Douguang had arrived, the jade pendants were gathered. Chen Mobai burst into hearty laughter and stepped into the medium teleportation array first.

There's no denying, teleportation arrays are incredibly convenient creations.

Though Northern Abyss City and Hunyuan Immortal City were situated at the northern and southern ends of the Eastern Wilderness, using Giant Tree Ridge as a central transit point allowed Chen Mobai to traverse the entire Eastern Wilderness in the span of a few breaths.

As he stepped out of the teleportation array at Hunyuan Immortal City, he was immediately recognized by the disciples on duty.

“Greetings, Sect Leader!”

Chen Mobai noted that as the Earth Vein Foundation Establishment disciple spoke, another cultivator activated a Message Talisman, clearly to inform Zhou Ye.

In response, he merely smiled faintly and waited at the spot.

However, Zhou Ye did not come.

Instead, it was his accompanying maid, Green Pearl, who arrived.

“Sect Leader, my master has reached a critical moment in secluded cultivation and is unable to come to receive you. He asks for your understanding.”

Upon arrival, Green Pearl immediately apologized to Chen Mobai, yet her gaze betrayed a trace of concern and resentment.

Clearly, she suspected someone had leaked Zhou Ye’s cultivation status, which led to Chen Mobai arriving at this crucial moment—likely aiming to obstruct Zhou Ye’s achievement of Primordial True Qi mastery.

“In secluded cultivation? That’s rather unfortunate timing. But my main reason for coming this time is to enter the Yiyuan Secret Realm. Go fetch his jade pendant.”

Chapter 1630: Re-entering Hunyuan Immortal City_4

Chen Mobai directly gave an order to Green Pearl, causing her expression to shift slightly upon hearing it.

Just as she was considering how to reject him, the teleportation array behind Chen Mobai suddenly lit up brightly.

In the blink of an eye!

Zhou Shengqing stepped out.

“No matter how long it’s been, the aura here always feels so familiar.”

Stepping out of the teleportation array, Zhou Shengqing took a deep breath. This was the place where he had grown up—all of his most cherished memories from his younger years were rooted here.

“Hmm, why didn’t Zhou Ye come along?”

Zhou Shengqing quickly noticed Chen Mobai standing there alone, with no sign of Zhou Ye, and couldn’t help asking curiously.

“He said he’s in seclusion. Judging by the time, his Primordial True Qi should be nearly perfected by now.”

Chen Mobai replied casually.

“Oh, I almost forgot that this junior brother of ours is cultivating the Primordial Dao Fruit. It seems he’s been diligently practicing over the years.”

Zhou Shengqing said with a hint of mockery in his tone.

Green Pearl heard this and felt indignant, but she could only lower her head. Faced with these two, she knew she was entirely unqualified to speak to them as an equal.

Just then, the teleportation array radiated light again.

Soon after, Nu Jiang, Sheng Zhaoxi, and Mo Douguang emerged one after another.

Seeing this, Green Pearl clenched her teeth and crushed a talisman hidden in her sleeve.

All five of them coming to Hunyuan Immortal City must mean something major.

She could only call Zhou Ye to handle it.

“Is he really in seclusion right now?”

At that moment, Chen Mobai used Echoes in the Void to listen to Hunyuan Immortal City’s Spirit Veins and quickly sensed the presence of a powerful and natural energy pulse emanating from the heart of the vein.

“Nephew Green Pearl, you can’t fetch that Jade Pendant? Then it seems we’ll have to retrieve it ourselves.”

Seeing Green Pearl lower her head and remain silent, Chen Mobai shook his head and then summoned the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo. Together with Zhou Shengqing and the others, he headed toward Zhou Ye’s secluded retreat.

“Sect Leader, honored elders—Master truly is in seclusion.”

Green Pearl said imploringly, her voice tinged with pity when she saw what had transpired.

In her heart, Chen Mobai and the others arriving in such grandiose fashion clearly indicated an intention to deal with Zhou Ye.

“It’s not like he’s breaking through to a higher Realm; interrupting seclusion won’t kill him.”

Chen Mobai said nonchalantly.

Hearing this, Green Pearl nearly ground her teeth to dust.

But as a mere Foundation Establishment Practitioner, she was utterly powerless to stop Chen Mobai and the others.

How could they not fear the Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder?

Watching their figures flying away on a Five-Colored Auspicious Cloud, Green Pearl couldn't help but wonder.

Upon arriving at the Spirit Vein's core in Hunyuan Immortal City—where the entrance to Yiyuan Mijing lay—Chen Mobai hadn't even landed when an overwhelming surge of Spiritual Power erupted.

Accompanied by an earthen-yellow Spiritual Light, Zhou Ye appeared with a solemn expression.

The Five Elements Spiritual Power within him appeared turbulent, undoubtedly due to forcing himself out of seclusion before his Primordial True Qi had fully stabilized.

“Several senior and junior brothers have come, and yet no one thought to notify me in advance. I could have prepared a few dishes and brewed some fine tea.”

Seeing Chen Mobai leading the group on the Five-Colored Auspicious Cloud, Zhou Ye kept his tone calm, clearly unwilling to escalate matters prematurely.

“Senior Brother Zhou and the others wish to visit Yiyuan Mijing to pay respects to Grandmaster True Lord Yuan. I also plan to transplant the Five Elements Spirit Tree into my Domain, so we've come together for a look.”

Chen Mobai's words caused Zhou Ye's eyes to widen in disbelief.

“Junior Brother Chen, you must be joking.”

Pay respects to True Lord Yuan? If you want to claim the inheritance, just say so.

And transplant the Five Elements Spirit Tree? Do you truly think I’ll take that lying down?

With his Primordial True Qi nearing perfection and his confidence in achieving Nascent Soul Formation growing steadily, Zhou Ye had long treated both Yiyuan Mijing and the Five Elements Spirit Tree as critical resources for cultivating his Primordial Dao Fruit.

How could he allow Chen Mobai to plunder them right in front of him?

“I never joke.”

Chen Mobai responded with a smile.

“Heh! Do you really think I wouldn’t dare to ignite the Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder?”

Zhou Ye realized the intruders came ill-intentioned; the arrival of five people clearly signaled their intent to force his compliance.

But he knew even more firmly that the Five Elements Spirit Tree was the bedrock of his future breakthrough.

For Nascent Soul Formation, he had sacrificed his reputation, abandoned the Five Elements Sect, and forsaken nearly all external distractions.

But the Yiyuan Secret Realm? The Five Elements Spirit Tree? These he would never, and could never, relinquish!

Today, he would show them—show everyone—what his unyielding boundary truly meant!

With a movement of his Divine Sense, Zhou Ye's organs began to glow with vibrant five-colored radiance, awakening the Spirit Veins of Hunyuan Immortal City as if from slumber. Massive energy waves surged up from deep beneath the earth in an earth-shaking tremor.

“Don't...”

Flying over just then, Green Pearl arrived belatedly, her weaker cultivation preventing her earlier intervention.

She witnessed Zhou Ye preparing to risk everything, and immediately called out in alarm.

Her words seemed to pull Zhou Ye back from the brink, his expression wavering as he briefly paused the prelude to unleashing the Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder.

But Zhou Ye waited for a moment and saw no one among Chen Mobai's group willing to step forward to mediate.

[Do they truly have no fear of my Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder?]

Zhou Ye began to feel somewhat embarrassed. He and Green Pearl had practiced a scenario of resistance against Chen Mobai's coercion before. He'd threaten mutual destruction by demonstrating the terrifying potential of the Extinguishing Divine Thunder, while Green Pearl would intervene as a voice of reason, offering them a chance to retreat and resolve the situation.

He believed that, in the face of mortal danger, they would ultimately choose to compromise.

[They really don't value their lives?]

Holding his maid in his arms and exaggerating the threat for nearly three minutes, Zhou Ye waited fruitlessly for them to yield and found himself growing increasingly baffled.

“Senior Brother, from what I’ve heard, this Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder is said to be Grandmaster Primordial’s most formidable spell. I’d very much like to witness it firsthand—perhaps I might even glean some insight on mastering it. Would you mind enlightening me?”

Finally, Chen Mobai broke the silence.

But his words only made Zhou Ye furious.

Alright, alright, using provocation now, are we?

Do you truly think I wouldn’t dare!

Enraged, Zhou Ye decided he’d act recklessly and drag all five of them down to Huangquan with him. If he was destined to die, he might as well take them along!

His internal Five Elements radiance intensified, now blazing brighter than ever. He drew forth a Flying Sword, preparing to end his own life and ignite the Chaotic Five Elements Extinguishing Divine Thunder—until his gaze caught something astonishing. His eyes widened in disbelief: “Impossible!”

On the other side, atop the Five-Colored Auspicious Cloud, Chen Mobai casually raised his hand, releasing a massive burst of Primordial True Qi that coalesced into a gigantic five-colored sphere enveloping all five individuals within.

Witnessing this, Zhou Ye’s face filled with shock.

“Senior Brother Zhou, I’m ready. You may proceed!”

Standing on the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, Chen Mobai smiled breezily and spoke.