

## World 1641

### Chapter 1641: Preparing for Tribulation\_4

“Not at all, we are all disciples of the Five Elements Sect.”

Chen Mobai said this with a smile, then motioned for the two women not to be overly formal, and called Luo Yixuan to his side to check on his disciple’s cultivation progress.

“Thanks to Master’s blessings, I have successfully converted my cultivation technique to the Sea-control Mysterious Cultivation, and my realm has stabilized.”

Luo Yixuan stood gracefully in front of Chen Mobai and began to report her recent cultivation advancements and doubts.

Although Chen Mobai had only briefly studied the Sea-control Mysterious Cultivation, with the knowledge stored in the Guidance Book and the Rank-4 Heavenly Calculation Bead from the Immortal Gate, he was able to provide precise answers to Luo Yixuan’s questions.

Upon hearing his explanations, Luo Yixuan experienced moments of sudden enlightenment, though some issues still left her puzzled—after all, her realm was only at the Early Golden Core Stage.

Moreover, her Golden Core Formation had relied heavily on the strong foundation set by Elder Ming, as her personal cultivation base still lacked depth.

However, this did not dampen Luo Yixuan’s admiration for Chen Mobai.

Many of these cultivation doubts had also been posed to Elder Ming, but the latter’s answers fell short compared to Chen Mobai’s insights.

This made Luo Yixuan realize that the idea of catching up to Chen Mobai’s footsteps after forming her Golden Core was nothing but an illusion.

Master is truly Master!

At this moment, Luo Yixuan still did not know why Chen Mobai had summoned her here.

Seeing so many Core Formation Elders present, she immediately retrieved tea-brewing tools after her questions had been answered and began preparing tea for Chen Mobai with impeccable manners.

“I didn’t expect Junior Brother’s mastery of water-attribute cultivation techniques to surpass mine.”

Nu Jiang, who had listened to the conversation between the master and disciple the entire time, could not help but marvel, even though he himself practiced the Heavenly Waterfall Cultivation and found it remarkably enlightening.

“Primordial True Qi harmonizes the Five Elements; once mastered, it brings an all-encompassing understanding.”

Of course, Chen Mobai was not about to reveal the truth, so he used this as an excuse.

“Sect Leader Junior Brother is too modest. I’ve also mastered Primordial True Qi, but I am still far from your level.”

Zhou Ye, who had his own expertise in this area, chimed in. He had not only mastered Primordial True Qi but had cultivated it through a perfected Five Elements Spiritual Power foundation. Yet even so, he benefited immensely from listening to the conversation between Chen Mobai and his disciple.

Zhou Ye could not believe that Chen Mobai was lying; instead, he attributed it to his own inferior talent when compared to Chen Mobai’s.

“Hahaha, let’s not dwell on this. Senior Brother Fu and the others have also arrived; I’ll go greet them.”

Laughing, Chen Mobai deflected the subject. He then thought about how many cultivators in the Five Elements Sect would inevitably reach the stage of Nascent Soul Formation in the future. He planned to use his own tribulation as a precedent for the sect's Golden Core cultivators to observe.

He also hoped to dispel the fear of Heavenly Tribulations that lingered in the hearts of Eastern Wasteland cultivators.

Of course, he wouldn't forget to invite Qing Nu. Since she was destined to form a Nascent Soul as well, it would be beneficial for her to see this in advance. Additionally, this was an opportunity to introduce her to everyone in the Five Elements Sect, laying groundwork for their future union as Daoist partners.

Since Mount Tianpeng was closer to Giant Tree Ridge, Qing Nu and Fu Zongjue traveled together via the nearby medium-scale teleportation array.

Besides Qing Nu, Chen Mobai also thought about Yan Shaoyin, who was currently at Mount Tianpeng, and asked Qing Nu to bring him along as well.

It wasn't for anything serious—just to let Yan Shaoyin witness his successful Nascent Soul Formation. This would ensure that the former number one Alchemist of the Eastern Wilderness remained devoted to refining pills for the Five Elements Sect in the future.

Not long after, Chen Mobai arrived at the North Abyss Mountain Peak with Qing Nu and the others.

Of those present, only Zhou Ye did not recognize Qing Nu.

Upon learning that this peerlessly beautiful female cultivator was actually a Rank-4 Alchemist, Zhou Ye was visibly astonished.

“Ming'er, let's begin.”

Once everyone had gathered, Chen Mobai spoke to Zhuo Ming with a smile. The latter nodded immediately and took out the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, leveraging this magical artifact to gather the

earth energy of the entire North Abyss Mountain and channel it continuously into the Golden Sun Spirit Tree atop the mountain peak.

Soon, the Spirit Plant—already at its peak growth—began to crack and shed its bark, transforming into a Rank-4 Everlife Wood.

In an instant, dark clouds gathered in the sky above, and flashes of lightning filled the air.

At this moment, Chen Mobai released his own aura!

Rumble!

The previously flickering arcs of lightning within the dark clouds suddenly intensified exponentially, resembling serpentine dragons and radiating an overwhelming brilliance. The range of the dark clouds expanded from the North Abyss Mountain Peak to cover most of Northern Abyss City.

“Everyone, please wait for a moment—I’ll be back shortly!”

Chen Mobai, appearing completely at ease, spoke to the Core Formation members of the Five Elements Sect, set down the warm tea brewed by Luo Yixuan, and ascended with the Purple Electric Sword into the storm-laden sky.

“Is Master helping the Golden Sun Spirit Tree overcome its tribulation?”

Witnessing this scene, Luo Yixuan couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Hahaha, no—your Master is undergoing his own Yuan Infant Heavenly Tribulation.”

Nu Jiang, who had high expectations for this Golden Core junior practicing a water-attribute cultivation technique, explained proactively. Given that none of his successors in Wind Rain Hamlet showed potential to reach the Golden Core Stage, he saw Luo Yixuan as a worthy heir to inherit the Water Vein under his care in the future. This was also an opportunity to leave a good impression.

At this revelation, Luo Yixuan was completely stunned!

Though she already knew her Master's talent was unmatched in the Eastern Wilderness for a millennium, the fact that he was advancing to Nascent Soul Formation so soon still exceeded her imagination.

She had thought that forming her Golden Core would finally allow her to keep up with her Master.

But soon, a surge of unprecedented joy welled up within her heart.

The disciples of Xiao Nanshan held immense respect for Chen Mobai as their Master.

Thus, Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul Formation—following the initial shock and euphoria—brought about a new wave of anxiety about the Heavenly Tribulation.

“Master will definitely succeed...”

At this time, Zhuo Ming approached to comfort Luo Yixuan.

She had already activated the Golden Sun Spirit Tree's advancement, leaving the rest up to the Spirit Plant itself.

Though she spoke words of reassurance, Zhuo Ming's own heart was tight with worry. Both sisters looked intently at Chen Mobai, who hovered in the air, facing the Heavenly Tribulation with the Purple Electric Sword. Their hands clasped together tightly.

Qing Nu also nodded subtly at this sight, recognizing that her Daoist partner's disciples were at least filial and devoted.

As her gaze fell on another figure—Yin Qingmei standing nearby—she noticed the same tension and concern etched on the girl's face as she stared at the tribulation unfolding above.

This puzzled Qing Nu slightly.

She knew Yin Qingmei wasn't one of Chen Mobai's disciples, but then she considered the fact that most of the Five Elements Sect's new generation of Golden Core cultivators had been personally groomed by her Daoist partner. Respect and admiration for him likely fueled this worry.

With this thought in mind, Qing Nu glanced at Zhou Shengqing and the others, all of whom were also watching Chen Mobai's tribulation with great concern. Her pride swelled as she realized how deeply revered her Daoist partner was.

In midair, Chen Mobai held the Heavenly Bead and Five-pole Pendant in one hand. Infused with his Primordial True Qi, the five-colored spiritual light from the artifacts formed a protective sphere around him.

Despite his precautions, not a single bolt of tribulation lightning struck him directly.

The Purple Electric Sword, like a roaming dragon, flitted through the void, absorbing and neutralizing each bolt of lightning that fell.

As time passed, the tribulation lightning grew increasingly powerful!

But the Purple Electric Sword shone even more brilliantly, its frigid light dazzling. Chen Mobai could sense the sword's latent spirituality; under the endless nourishment of the Heavenly Tribulation, it seemed to be on the verge of breaking past its barrier.

"Master, I also want this!"

At this moment, a signal came from the Qing Shuang Sword.

Chapter 1642: Purple Lightning Level Up

As the great benefactor behind Chen Mobai's accomplishments in tempering the Stat Fire, the Purple Thunder Green Frost Sword has been enjoying years of refinement under the Immortal Fire. While its spiritual essence has grown, the sword's materials have also been continuously tempered and enhanced.

However, compared to the Purple Lightning Sword, the Qing Shuang Sword has spent far less time with Chen Mobai and hasn't absorbed enough Spirit Stones and Spiritual Qi. Consequently, its refinement progress lags behind its counterpart.

Under the current Heavenly Tribulation, the Purple Lightning Sword is forging its blade, absorbing the essence of thunder, and showing signs of transcending its limitations.

Meanwhile, the Qing Shuang Sword, youthful in spirit, refused to back down upon witnessing this scene.

"For now, the Tribulation Thunder is most suitable for Purple Lightning. Soon, when frost winds and icy tides arrive, that will be your moment to shine," said Chen Mobai.

Though the Qing Shuang Sword yearned to take the stage, Chen Mobai, as its current guardian, was careful not to let it recklessly challenge the tribulation.

The Purple Lightning Sword, with its lightning attribute, was naturally attuned to absorb the Tribulation Thunder's power. If the Qing Shuang Sword were to step forward prematurely, it would backfire and amplify the destructive force of this initial surge of heavenly wrath.

However, since Chen Mobai had cultivated a Nascent Soul Formation using the Pure Yang Scroll, his energy harmonized with the heavens and earth. Soon, the Heavenly Tribulation would likely transform into natural calamities opposite to his elemental affinity, providing Qing Shuang Sword with an opportunity to shine.

Upon hearing this, the Qing Shuang Sword reluctantly suppressed its eagerness.

At this time, Chen Mobai activated "The Union of Differences," assisting the Purple Lightning Sword in refining and absorbing the power of the Tribulation Thunder.

This immortal sect's Divine Transformation Technique, under his guidance, had become fully dedicated to artifact refinement.

In the Dance Tool Dao Academy, others worried that extended co-participation with magic artifacts might alter their essence, Qi, and spirit. While greater compatibility was achievable, such profound synchronization could potentially become a shackle.

But Chen Mobai had no such concerns.

He had never intended to alter himself for any magic artifact. Whenever he sensed signs of attachment forming, he simply swapped out his co-participation artifact.

As long as he rotated them frequently enough, external influences couldn't affect him, allowing him to forever maintain his authentic self.

Up until now, not a single magic artifact had enraptured him to the point of unwavering devotion.

Such was the case when he switched his co-participation artifact from the Heavenly Bead to the Purple Lightning Sword, with the Qing Shuang Sword patiently awaiting its turn.

[Thank you, Master!]

Upon becoming Chen Mobai's co-participation artifact, the Purple Lightning Sword brimmed with exhilaration and determination. Its already dazzling purple sword radiance now shone even brighter, resembling a brilliant purple sun plunging into the heart of the Heavenly Tribulation.

With a deafening roar, the endless Tribulation Thunder in the sky was entirely devoured by the sword within the purple sun's core in a single instant!

The center of the dark clouds stretching over half of Northern Abyss City suddenly burst open, welcoming radiant light!

At this moment, Chen Mobai's Divine Sense fully merged with the Purple Lightning Sword, achieving an unparalleled realm known as the Unity of Man and Sword.

Although Chen Mobai had not studied the Zi Hua Sword Manual, under the effects of "The Union of Differences," his understanding was no less profound than that of Master Qingshi reborn, merging flawlessly with the Purple Lightning Sword and experiencing its transformation from the inside out.

Concurrently, he summoned the complete Stat Fire and allowed it to engulf the Purple Lightning Sword, helping it surpass its final bottleneck.

The leap from Rank-4 to Rank-5 for a magic artifact represents the moment its spiritual essence achieves full integrity.

To use human terms, it's akin to transitioning from a toddler to a child of about ten years old.

The Purple Lightning Sword, with years of accumulation, the nourishment provided by Chen Mobai's Spirit Stones, and the tempering from the Stat Fire, had now reached the equivalent of a nine-year-old child.

It only lacked this final step to cross the threshold and become a ten-year-old.

Under the refined influence of Chen Mobai's Stat Fire, the Purple Lightning Sword emitted radiant bursts of light. These represented residual low-grade materials within the blade, which had now become shackles during its ascension and needed to be purged.

With the final burst of brilliance, the Purple Lightning Sword slightly shrank in size. Yet, its form retained the majestic dignity of its original design while taking on smoother, sleeker contours. Lightning arcs danced along its blade, resembling a spirit snake in motion.

Just then, the dark clouds that had been pierced by the Purple Lightning Sword began to reassemble under the infinite replenishment of nature's spiritual energy.

Thin streams of bone-chilling cold spread outward, causing temperatures across Northern Abyss City to plunge dramatically. Foundation Establishment Practitioners with lower cultivation levels felt their exposed skin turn pale, nearly losing sensation.

With Zhou Shengqing's signal, the Mount Meru Nine Palaces Formation was activated. Yi Shaoqing and six other Foundation Establishment Practitioners each gripped an Array Plate and placed a top-grade Spirit Stone upon it.

Soon, the next wave of even colder icy tides was blocked outside Northern Abyss City by the large formation.

Snowflakes as large as goose feathers coalesced in the sky but were absorbed by Chen Mobai's radiant, water-like sword artifact before they could descend. In an instant, the core of the dark clouds condensed into an enormous ice sphere.

Yet, the ice sphere remained suspended in mid-air, refusing to fall.

"Is Junior Brother Chen using the Heavenly Tribulation to refine artifacts?"

On the Northern Abyss Mountain Peak, Golden Core cultivators from the Five Elements Sect, witnessing this astonishing scene, couldn't help but voice their puzzled speculations, turning their eyes collectively toward Sheng Zhaoxi.

As the Five Elements Sect's leading Artifact Refiner, she was considered the local expert.

"This... my realm is humble, and I dare not presume to understand Junior Brother Sect Leader's artifact refining techniques," Sheng Zhaoxi replied.

All her years of cultivation had never revealed accounts of a cultivator utilizing the Heavenly Tribulation's power to refine artifacts mid-ascension.

Chapter 1643: Purple Lightning Level Up\_2

But in their hearts, Chen Mobai was already near mythological status, so Sheng Zhaoxi felt it was his own inadequacy and dared not comment.

Among those present, only Qing Nu knew exactly what Chen Mobai was doing.

However, she would certainly never reveal the profound mysteries of "The Union of Differences."

At that moment, Zhou Shengqing and the others also noticed that the frost ice tide, formed by the heavenly tribulation and accompanied by endless dark clouds, began to inexorably surge toward the center ice ball.

Gradually, the ice ball's range expanded, becoming the size of a gleaming white meteorite, plummeting toward the North Abyss Mountain Peak below.

"Fellow junior brothers, sisters, and nieces, please protect yourselves!"

Upon witnessing this, Zhou Shengqing turned to those beside him and said a quick word, then decisively rode the Golden Mirage Pearl upward, preparing to block the descending ice ball.

Because Chen Mobai was inside, Zhou Shengqing did not intend to unleash the destructive power of the Golden Mirage Pearl, aiming only to stop its descent.

But soon, he realized it wasn't necessary.

With every fraction of its descent, the ice ball began to crack.

Faintly visible within was a figure holding the Purple and Green Double Swords, seated cross-legged, with blazing Purple Green Divine Flame burning fiercely in front of him, melting the frost into water wherever it passed.

Just as the ice ball was about to hit the North Abyss Mountain Peak, its surface was covered in countless cracks. Accompanied by a crisp sound of thunder, a dazzling pillar of sword light burst from the center-top of the ice ball, spinning three hundred and sixty degrees, splitting the ball cleanly into two halves.

Chen Mobai, one hand gripping the Green Sword behind his back, the other holding the Purple Sword slicing fiercely downward, instantly appeared in everyone's view.

“Senior Brother, hold on a moment. I'll bring rain to Northern Abyss City.”

Catching sight of Zhou Shengqing, who had just flown out from the North Abyss Mountain Peak, Chen Mobai smiled and spoke to him, before maneuvering an orange-red ray of light to shatter the ice ball into countless fragments.

The frost power originating from this ice ball had already been absorbed completely by the Qing Shuang Sword. Now, the remaining ice was ordinary and, under the Primordial Yang Sword's Sword Sha, collapsed like tofu.

Then, Chen Mobai retrieved the Haotian Mirror and used the Great Sun Qianyang Fire to melt all the remaining ice fragments into water, scattering them across Northern Abyss City.

Having finished this, Chen Mobai looked toward the sky.

The dark clouds formed by the heavenly tribulation still loomed, albeit in a smaller form, converging on the now-vacant center. Streaks of dark-green lightning twisted within, resembling frenzied snakes, seemingly brewing one final strike.

[Master, allow me!]

Just upgraded to Rank-5, the Purple Electric Sword immediately conveyed its desire to help alleviate Chen Mobai's burdens upon witnessing the scene.

On the other side, the Qing Shuang Sword wanted to make the same offer but, having just absorbed power to the brim, was bloated and flaccid—a bit powerless.

“You’ve just leveled up. You need to stabilize your realm and recuperate properly. In the meantime, take care of Little Qing.”

Chen Mobai shook his head. As he spoke, the dark-green thunderbolt in the sky transformed into a divine beam from beyond the heavens, hurtling toward him at an astonishing speed.

Wherever it passed, the void twisted, and the melted water instantly froze into hailstones.

This was the terrifyingly powerful Gui Water Yin Thunder!

Yet Chen Mobai was utterly unafraid. He immediately adjusted his “Union of Differences” technique and summoned the Heavenly Bead, enveloping himself in a five-colored spiritual light shield, flying straight toward the dark-green thunderbolt.

Upon impact, the dark-green thunderbolt exploded instantly.

But this was only the beginning; ten beams, dozens, even hundreds of Gui Water Yin Thunder bolts followed suit, crashing down successively.

Chen Mobai, undaunted, maneuvered his five-colored spiritual light shield upward, scattering every Gui Water Yin Thunder blocking his path, eventually crashing directly into the center of the heavenly tribulation.

Accompanied by a fierce roar!

A new blazing sun suddenly appeared between heaven and earth, dyeing the dark clouds into brilliant five-colored hues.

But in a flash, all the five-colored clouds collapsed toward a single point in the center, finally condensing into Chen Mobai’s palm, where Primordial True Qi refined them into the purest form of five-element spiritual energy.

The Heavenly Bead, especially attuned to five-element spiritual energy, quickly absorbed and stored all of it.

At the same time, the heavenly tribulation dissipated completely, vanishing into nothingness.

Laughing heartily, Chen Mobai sent the Purple and Green Double Swords, Stat Fire, Heavenly Bead, and other treasures into his domain, then descended on rain to the North Abyss Mountain Peak below.

“It took a bit longer than I anticipated. I wonder if the tea has gone cold.”

Upon landing, Chen Mobai remarked casually.

Everyone who heard this was at once awestruck and speechless.

In all their years of cultivation, this was the first time they’d ever seen anyone manage a Yuan Infant Heavenly Tribulation so effortlessly!

“Master, the tea’s still warm. Please drink!”

At that moment, Luo Yixuan immediately offered the half-drunk cup of tea in her hands to Chen Mobai. Though the heavenly tribulation’s frost tide had impacted the entirety of Northern Abyss City, any of those present could easily suppress the residual waves, leaving the tea indeed warm still.

“Though it’s still warm, the timing is slightly off. My cultivation still has room for improvement.”

After taking a sip, Chen Mobai reflected on himself.

“Sect Leader Junior Brother’s stringent standards for himself are an example we should all follow.”

### Chapter 1644: Purple Lightning Level Up\_3

Zhou Ye listened to these words and respectfully expressed his admiration.

Everyone else who heard them also nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Yan Shaoyin, standing at the very edge and witnessing Chen Mobai's tribulation throughout the entire process, had his mouth wide open, his face still frozen in shock and disbelief.

Had the heavenly tribulation, feared by everyone in the Tianhe Realm as if it were a tiger, been so effortlessly overcome by Chen Mobai?

Reflecting on how he had taken the Infant-Feeding Elixir yet couldn't even trigger a tribulation, Yan Shaoyin deeply sensed the vast gap between himself and Chen Mobai.

At this moment, he abandoned all thoughts of dissent.

He understood that even if he managed to expel the Dan Poison from the Three Lights Divine Water and successfully formed a Nascent Soul, he would still not be a match for Chen Mobai.

Yan Shaoyin now had only one thought: he must fully utilize his strengths, contribute more to the Five Elements Sect, and ensure he becomes an indispensable part of the sect's rise.

Since his alchemy couldn't surpass Qing Nu, then he would focus on volume.

Having nurtured countless disciples and descendants in Back to Sky Valley, it was now time for them to prove their value.

"Oh, it's nothing. Besides, this Spirit Plant has also leveled up to become a Rank-4 Everlife Wood; it's a double blessing indeed and calls for celebration..."

Unknown to Chen Mobai was Yan Shaoyin's absolute surrender. After descending, Chen Mobai immediately instructed Zhuo Ming to bring out a large jar of Rank-4 Fairy Peach Wine to treat everyone present.

Zhou Ye barely had two sips before his eyes lit up.

Initially, he had been short of a sliver of Primordial True Qi to achieve mastery, but consuming this Rank-4 Fairy Peach Wine caused the Five Elements Spiritual Power to flow incessantly into his Dantian Qi Sea, prompting him to sit right down and begin refining.

Three days later, Zhou Ye awakened from his meditation and couldn't help but laugh aloud.

His Primordial True Qi had finally reached mastery!

"Junior Brother Zhou, congratulations!"

The voice of Zhou Shengqing rang out from a distance, prompting Zhou Ye to look in the direction of the sound. He saw Zhou Shengqing standing beneath the newly ascended Rank-4 Everlife Wood, gazing at him.

"Thank you, Second Senior Brother, for acting as protector."

Zhou Ye hesitated for a moment before going over to express his gratitude to Zhou Shengqing. The two brothers, despite their long-standing estrangement, shared a calm and cordial conversation.

However, their discussion avoided sensitive topics that could lead to disputes, keeping their exchange polite and reserved.

As they talked, Zhou Ye inquired about other companions.

Only then did he learn that he had meditated for three whole days, during which Mo Douguang and several others had been within their cave dwellings refining the effects of the Fairy Peach Wine.

The Rank-4 cave dwellings atop Northern Abyss City's peak were few in number, but as Golden Core cultivators of the Five Elements Sect, most of them each owned one.

Unfortunately, Zhou Ye was the exception.

This situation arose from his earlier missteps, which had led to his marginalization within the sect.

However, this issue was resolved during his three days of meditation thanks to Chen Mobai.

With the Everlife Wood upgraded to Rank-4, Chen Mobai directly established ten new Rank-4 cave dwellings, granting one not just to Zhou Ye but also to Luo Yixuan, Yin Qingmei, and Qing Nu.

If not for Zhuo Ming still being in the foundational stage and yet to form a Golden Core, Chen Mobai would have arranged one for his beloved apprentice as well.

But since the rules had been set by himself, he wouldn't break them.

Fortunately, Zhuo Ming wasn't bothered by this, and Luo Yixuan, in a gesture of deep sisterly affection, immediately offered to share her newly obtained Rank-4 cave dwelling in Northern Abyss City with Zhuo Ming.

The effects of the Fairy Peach Wine were potent and purely natural without any Dan Poison, leading several Golden Core cultivators of the Five Elements Sect to spend these days in secluded refinement.

After delegating the necessary tasks, Chen Mobai, too, claimed the need to stabilize his realm and began his own seclusion.

Of course, before retreating, he made sure to send Qing Nu away.

As a representative of the Foundation Faction of the Immortal Gate, Qing Nu rarely relied on external aids during cultivation unless absolutely necessary. Therefore, she only drank a small half-cup of the Fairy Peach Wine.

She understood that Chen Mobai was rallying the cultivators of the Five Elements Sect to train the Five Elements Dao Soldiers in preparation for an impending battle with the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace of the Eastern Barbarians. Hence, she dutifully departed to avoid interfering with Chen Mobai's grand plans.

After Qing Nu left, Chen Mobai made a brief journey back to the Immortal Gate.

Upon his return, he went straight from Danxia Mountain to his family home in the city.

Shi Wanyu and her daughter happened to be there, informing him that Wang Xinying had now stabilized emotionally, having come to terms with their parents' departure, though she had grown even more reclusive.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai could do little except invite Wang Xinying to share a meal with them before his departure.

Though the siblings had grown distant in adulthood due to living apart, the deep bond they formed in their youth now translated into a profound familial connection.

"If you ever feel lonely in Red Sandstone City, you're welcome to join us at Wangwu Cave Heaven."

After the meal, Chen Mobai offered the invitation to Wang Xinying, but she immediately shook her head.

"Brother, at my age, I've grown accustomed to being here and have no desire to leave. Besides, I'm afraid that if I go, I'll gradually forget the memories tied to our parents."

Hearing this, Chen Mobai uttered no objection.

The siblings spent the rest of the time reminiscing about their childhood. As they recounted amusing moments, a smile couldn't help but creep onto Wang Xinying's lips, evoking a sense of carefree innocence from their younger years.

On the day of departure, Wang Xinying escorted their family of three to the airport.

"Ah, leaving this time, who knows when I'll return."

Chen Mobai gazed down at the shrinking view of Red Sandstone City below, sighing softly.

As his cultivation level grew ever higher, his long-term base would inevitably shift to either Wangwu Cave Heaven or Crimson Mountain. Opportunities to return to his hometown would become increasingly rare.

Chapter 1645: Purple Lightning Level Up\_4

"I've heard that when Nascent Soul cultivators go into closed-door cultivation, it can last several years or even over a decade. Will I miss seeing you one last time someday?"

At that moment, Shi Wanyu, sitting beside Chen Mobai, suddenly spoke these words.

As the most ordinary of housewives in the Immortal Gate, the coming decades of her life would revolve around Chen Mobai and their daughter. Yet, she herself was merely a Qi Practitioner.

She was deeply afraid that one day, when her lifespan reached its limit and she passed away in meditation, Chen Mobai would still be in closed-door cultivation.

"Don't worry. No matter where I am, I'll make sure to be there to see you one last time."

Chen Mobai, sensing the unease in Shi Wanyu after leaving her homeland, immediately held her hand to reassure her.

Hearing this, Shi Wanyu's tense body finally relaxed, and she couldn't help but lean against Chen Mobai's shoulder.

Across from them, Chen Xiaohei, seeing how affectionate his parents were, promptly turned to look out the window.

After returning to Wangwu Cave Heaven, since Hua Zijing had gone into closed-door cultivation for Core Formation, it was Zhuang Jialan who had driven to pick them up.

When Zhuang Jialan saw the family of three get into the car together, she was visibly startled. However, she dutifully performed her role as a secretary, her elegant expression calm, treating it as a normal occurrence.

"Master, where to first?"

Chen Mobai thought for a moment and mentioned his courtyard in Wangwu Cave Heaven.

After all, Shi Wanyu was now his Daoist partner, and Chen Xiaohei was his daughter. It was only proper to visit home first.

Fortunately, since Chen Mobai often traveled between the two domains, he had not hired other cultivators to manage his courtyard.

After dropping off the family of three, Zhuang Jialan initially planned to leave but was called back by Shi Wanyu to join them for a meal.

After dinner, Chen Mobai retrieved an overwhelming number of luggage cases for the mother and daughter from his domain.

Zhuang Jialan had intended to stay and help organize, but a slightly embarrassed Shi Wanyu politely declined her offer.

“In the future, if you need anything in Wangwu Cave Heaven, you can speak to Jialan. She’ll help arrange everything for you.”

Late at night, after sharing an intimate moment, Chen Mobai said this to Shi Wanyu.

His career ambitions were strong, and in the coming days, he would be occupied with important matters. Thankfully, the Immortal Gate had Wang Shuye and others to assist, or Chen Mobai feared he would become overwhelmed by the workload.

Upon hearing his words, Shi Wanyu merely nodded obediently, understanding that it was only natural for Chen Mobai, as a leader of the Weapon Dancing Sect within the Three Great Halls, to be busy.

The next day, Zhuang Jialan came by to help Chen Xiaohei handle the paperwork for file transfers and position promotions.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai directly utilized Void Walk to head to the Finance Department for a meeting.

The meeting’s focus was still on the allocation of Golden Liquid Jade Pills.

At the beginning of the year, while Chen Mobai was on Danxia Mountain, Ying Guanghua, in his capacity as the Head of Immortal Affairs, had proposed the addition of a furnace for refining Golden Liquid Jade Pills in preparation for the upcoming war of expansion.

Since arrangements had already been made in advance, the proposal passed smoothly on the other side of Kaiyuan Hall.

However, the Finance Department had waited for Chen Mobai—the key figure—to arrive before daring to convene the allocation meeting.

As soon as Chen Mobai entered the meeting room, everyone, whether acquainted with him or not, greeted him warmly with bright smiles.

This time, Nangong Xuanyu was absent from the meeting.

However, Ying Guanghua was present, though he appeared only at the final moment. Upon entering the room, Ying Guanghua's first act was to walk up to Chen Mobai and greet him with a smile.

Witnessing this, all the previously tense department heads collectively breathed a sigh of relief.

Ultimately, the allocation meeting concluded harmoniously and perfectly.

There were no dissenting votes, only abstentions.

Chen Mobai successfully secured approval for three places from the Weapon Dancing Sect.

These were Zhuang Jialan, Ming Yuhua, and Yunyang Bing.

Chapter 1646: The Meticulous Secretary

"Brother, thank you!"

"No need. Based on qualifications, you were meant to receive a pill anyway. Since I attended the meeting, I made sure to nominate you..."

In the office of the Sky-Mending Group's chief leader, Chen Mobai sat in his chair, chatting on the phone with Ming Yuhua.

After the meeting concluded, in order to prevent a repeat of the commotion Chen Mobai caused at the end of last year, Ying Guanghua proposed directly publishing the distribution list publicly. Everyone agreed.

Thus, Ming Yuhua quickly found out his name was on the supplementary list for this batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills; he didn't even need to inquire. His superior personally explained the allocation details to him courteously.

Knowing Chen Mobai was the one who nominated him, even with their close friendship, Ming Yuhua called to express his gratitude.

"Besides you, I also nominated Yunyang Bing this time. When you two go to the finance department to collect your elixirs, let's gather for a reunion..."

While chatting, Chen Mobai naturally mentioned another close brother.

Yunyang Bing was currently helping Hua Zijing arrange a Spirit Gathering Array. It should have been a simple task, but with the top-grade Spirit Stones gifted by Chen Mobai, the difficulty had unexpectedly increased significantly.

After all, Yunyang Bing had cultivated for nearly a hundred years and had only participated in a few projects involving top-grade Spirit Stones at the Celestial Canopy and Earthly Network Bureau. To independently oversee an array that required these stones? He had yet to do it even once.

This time, Chen Mobai undeniably presented him with a major challenge.

Nonetheless, Chen Mobai firmly believed in Yunyang Bing, for he was a genuine formation prodigy.

The slow progress now was merely due to Yunyang Bing treating the top-grade Spirit Stones as overly precious, cautiously handling every formation attempt out of fear of nicking or damaging them in the slightest.

"Haha, it's true we haven't met in a while. Coincidentally, my major project here is wrapping up. When we gather, I'll share with you—it's a devastating weapon being developed for the Immortal Sect's war preparations..."

Despite having graduated for many years, Ming Yuhua still carried his original spirit. Even with Chen Mobai having formed his Nascent Soul, their conversation remained as congenial as when they were classmates at school.

“Shouldn’t such a project be confidential?”

Chen Mobai teased with a smiley reminder, but Ming Yuhua remained wholly indifferent.

“What’s there to fear? If something happens, it’s on you, Elder Pure Yang!”

At this point, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but laugh and scold a bit.

This time, upon returning to Wangwu Cave Heaven, he finalized his Daoist title.

This required filing at the Xianwu Hall.

Upon submission, the Xianwu Hall staff were visibly caught off guard.

After all, the name “Pure Yang” carried an undeniable weight everyone understood.

When Nangong Xuanyu learned of it, he was furious. But he no longer had the capital to oppose it and could only turn to Ying Guanghua.

However, having been admonished by the Leading Star Ancestor at Gathering-Immortals Peak, Ying Guanghua knew that a Nascent Soul cultivator with qualifications for Divinity Transformation indeed possessed the right to act willfully.

After careful deliberation, he authorized the Xianwu Hall to approve Chen Mobai’s Daoist name registration as “Pure Yang.”

Once the registration was approved, the Immortal Sect officially issued an announcement.

The name “Elder Pure Yang Chen Mobai” was proclaimed across the Thirty-Six Heavenly Caves and Seventy-Two Blessed Lands.

In the Immortal Sect, where no one lacked food or leisure, conversations over wine usually turned to gossip. Soon, the significance of “Pure Yang” became widely known!

Not long after, a small rumor began circulating online.

Supposedly, back when Yuanyang Ancestor had considered the Daoist name “Pure Yang,” the Divinity Transformation True Monarch of Dance Tool Dao Academy, Xuan Wu, spoke with him privately. After their conversation, Yuanyang Ancestor chose “Yuanyang” instead.

Now that Chen Mobai had claimed the name “Pure Yang,” it was clear his intention was to assert Dance Tool Dao Academy as the true heir of Pure Yang.

With this rumor taking off, Pure Yang Academy couldn’t sit idly. However, they clearly wouldn’t have the Immortal Sect issue a statement debunking it, which would only confirm the rumor.

Still, Nangong Xuanyu hired an emergency PR team to counter the rumor online.

They claimed Yuanyang Ancestor had always intended to use “Yuanyang” as his Daoist name, symbolizing “the Pure Yang lineage of Di Yuan Star.”

After Nangong Xuanyu’s crushing defeat, the battle over Pure Yang’s legitimacy was settled, with Dance Tool Dao Academy emerging victorious.

Yet Nangong Xuanyu, unwilling to concede, added the qualifier “Di Yuan Star’s Pure Yang lineage” in a last-ditch attempt to cling on.

Chen Mobai simply chuckled at this effort, knowing full well that once “Pure Yang” became synonymous with his name, anyone cultivating Pure Yang Scrolls would invariably recite his Daoist title.

As for Pure Yang Academy, the situation was even more dire.

Previously, searching “Pure Yang” online directly navigated to Pure Yang Academy’s official website. Now, it redirected to Chen Mobai’s personal profile.

Both associated with the name “Pure Yang,” all fortune and glory had been usurped by the ever-prominent Chen Mobai.

Reportedly, within Pure Yang Academy, one teacher even suggested renaming the institution to draw attention for the upcoming year’s admissions cycle. This proposal enraged Nangong Xuanyu, who promptly fired them.

Midway through his call with Ming Yuhua, Yunyang Bing’s call came through.

Over at the Celestial Canopy and Earthly Network Bureau, Yunyang Bing didn’t have established connections. It was only after the list was publicly announced that a superior informed him of the good news.

Yunyang Bing didn’t need explanations from his superior—he already knew it was thanks to his close brother, Chen Mobai, that he was granted one of the Golden Liquid Jade Pills.

“Brother, this was something I promised you, and I’ll definitely make good on it...”

Chen Mobai and Yunyang Bing spoke for an extended period, agreeing to reunite at Wangwu Cave Heaven once this batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills was crafted with their third brother.

Right after hanging up, Zhuang Jialan handed Chen Mobai a cup of tea at his desk.

Chen Mobai took a sip and found the temperature just right, giving her an approving nod.

“Elder, I will remember this matter regarding the Golden Liquid Jade Pill for the rest of my life.”

Zhuang Jialan suppressed her joy and expressed heartfelt thanks. Although Chen Mobai had promised he'd secure a pill for her, seeing her name on the list and realizing her wish had truly come true was deeply thrilling.

"You're my person; if I don't support you, who will?"

Chen Mobai responded with a smile to his secretary. Having honed her skills in grassroots work for decades and possessing meticulous qualities, Zhuang Jialan carried out tasks with greater precision and thoroughness than Hua Zijing. Even the duo Shi Wanyu and her mother had been assigned to her care.

The key trait Chen Mobai valued was Zhuang Jialan's keen attention to detail coupled with her discretion.

They discussed work arrangements for the Sky-Mending Group at length before heading together to the Kaiyuan Hall.

This visit focused largely on dealing with strategic policies between the Weapon Dancing Sect and Jumang lineage within the Three Great Halls.

Participants included influential members such as Wang Shuye from Dance Tool Dao Academy and Pei Qingshuang from Jumang lineage.

By the time Chen Mobai arrived, everyone was already present.

The meeting stretched all the way to the end of the business day.

While Wang Shuye wanted to continue, Chen Mobai disliked overtime and decisively set the action plan.

Only one focus: ensuring Chen Mobai's swift promotion to the position of Deputy Hall Master of the Dharma Hall.

The sequence and strategy were already laid out by Wang Shuye. This year, Wen Lianshan would be transferred to the Military Department to replace a retiring general. Once Wen Lianshan was promoted, Chen Mobai could ascend as Director of the Enforcement Department.

Once Gongsun Jieli retired for Nascent Soul Formation, Chen Mobai could advance further to achieve the ultimate target.

If Narcissus didn't voluntarily step down at that stage, it would be unwise to forcefully push Chen Mobai into the Three Great Hall Masters' seat.

Chen Mobai wasn't particularly concerned about this.

After all, regardless of his rank, the presence of two Divinity Transformation Ancestors within the Immortal Sect meant limitations would always exist. Being a hands-off manager suited him far better.

Additionally, thanks to Dao Academy's consistent talent pipeline to the Three Great Halls, letting Wang Shuye's team operate autonomously would prevent their abilities from going to waste.

After the meeting, Chen Mobai was headed to his courtyard in Wangwu Cave Heaven.

He was stopped by Pei Qingshuang.

She wanted to invite him to dinner to express gratitude for the Jumang lineage securing two Golden Liquid Jade Pills during the allocation meeting yesterday.

Pei Qingshuang knew well that if not for their bond with the Weapon Dancing Sect, neither Sky-Mending nor Kunpeng would afford her confidence—even as Peach Blossom Sage's daughter, she'd likely only receive one pill as a symbol.

Chen Mobai thought to himself that it was a good opportunity to discuss matters related to the Qing Shuang Sword and Stat Fire with her, so he accepted the invitation.

Pei Qingshuang went ahead to book a venue while Chen Mobai called Shi Wanyu.

“Yes, there’s an important gathering tonight—I’ll be home late. You two go ahead and eat first.”

By this time, Zhuang Jialan had driven over in the car as well. Chen Mobai got in.

“This morning, I dropped off Miss Chen at the Forestry Administration for induction. Director Shen Xiuyun, part of Jumang lineage, was informed, and I greeted her. Just now Director Shen phoned to say they’ve arranged a dinner with Miss Chen’s office colleagues to help her integrate into the unit tonight...”

Zhuang Jialan gave updates while driving.

Chen Mobai asked about Chen Xiaohei’s workspace, and Zhuang Jialan answered seamlessly—even describing the specific desk setup she had coordinated with Shen Xiuyun.

She explained that Chen Xiaohei, weak since childhood, needed ample sunlight.

Chen Mobai was very satisfied with Zhuang Jialan’s meticulous arrangements.

Soon, they arrived at the private club Pei Qingshuang had booked.

Chen Mobai told Zhuang Jialan she didn’t need to wait for him as he’d be returning home on his own later.

Zhuang Jialan offered to pick up Chen Xiaohei instead, considering it was her first day at work and she might not be familiar with Wangwu Cave Heaven’s layout.

“Thank you for the trouble.”

Chen Mobai appreciated her initiative even more.

This is how a secretary should be. Comparing her attentiveness again to Hua Zijing, he found the latter lacking in sensitivity.

With this deliberation, Chen Mobai decided that once he was promoted at year's end, Hua Zijing would stay behind to lead the Sky-Mending Group while Zhuang Jialan would accompany him to the Enforcement Department.

#### Chapter 1647: Longevity Immortal Bloodline

"Tuśita Fire!"

Pei Qingshuang, who had just sat down and opened a bottle of wine, spilled it because her hand couldn't steady the bottle after hearing the three words uttered by Chen Mobai.

"You actually succeeded in cultivating this? No wonder..."

Pei Qingshuang combined what she'd observed earlier—Chen Mobai defeating Nangong Xuanyu and his conversation with Ying Guanghua—and suddenly realized the truth. She finally understood why he dared to take this step without possessing Infant Forming Spirit Medicine.

"Oh, seems like you're also aware of Tuśita Fire."

Chen Mobai was surprised at Pei Qingshuang's reaction since even Nangong Xuanyu didn't know about it.

"The reason I initially chose the Qingxiao Sword Canon and Qing Shuang Sword was precisely because of Tuśita Fire."

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang's gaze toward Chen Mobai burned with fervor, making even someone like him, a Nascent Soul Superior, feel somewhat uncomfortable.

“Why? Could it be that Tuśita Fire is beneficial to your bloodline?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he accepted the wine Pei Qingshuang had just poured and handed over. He sniffed it, noticing that it had a faint peach fragrance, quite similar to the Fairy Peach Wine brewed by Zhuo Ming.

“Correct, Tuśita Fire embodies the Force of Life. If my Longevity Immortal Bloodline can be refined by it, perhaps I can return to my origins and attain the Innate Realm.”

Pei Qingshuang hesitated briefly before revealing this information.

“Could I ask, what exactly is the Longevity Immortal Bloodline?”

Chen Mobai had been curious about this term for a long time. He first heard it from Three Extremes Sage but found nothing about it in online sources or the Sky-Mending Group’s archives.

For an Immortal Gate that was typically open about knowledge, this was indeed unusual.

This suggested that the Longevity Immortal Bloodline was something the upper echelons wanted to keep from the public, or perhaps it was simply too priceless!

Chen Mobai had also inquired with Qing Nu, but when she was at Jumang Academy, she had been a peripheral figure and didn’t know anything about it either.

Ultimately, it was the meticulous Zhuang Jialan who kept this matter in mind. Once, while handling business at Dance Tool Dao Academy on Chen Mobai’s behalf, she spoke with an ancient culture professor during her elective studies and asked about the traces of the term “Longevity Immortal.”

It turned out the term was found in Ancestor Yunya’s notes from Dance Tool Dao Academy. The notes mentioned that if Changchun Ancestor could cultivate the Big Tree and Pan Peach spirit plants to the Sixth Rank, he could rely on Lasting Spring Cultivation for a seamless success in Cultivating Void and thus embark onto the Longevity Immortal realm.

Chen Mobai also reviewed a copied version of these notes. However, due to the inclusion of the Five Ancestors of Xianmen and the antiquity of the information—mixed with uncertainties surrounding Cultivating Void—he hadn't delved too deeply into the research.

After all, in the Immortal Gate, only Huashen Ancestors were qualified to attempt Cultivating Void.

Knowing this, Chen Mobai's initial curiosity faded. He felt it was premature for him, as someone new to Nascent Soul formation, to explore such matters.

However, now that the topic conveniently arose with Pei Qingshuang, he boldly asked again.

"This is one of Jumang Academy's greatest secrets. Simply knowing about it is enough; don't let it slip to anyone else."

Pei Qingshuang hesitated but ultimately decided to disclose the information, considering Chen Mobai's current status and achievements, coupled with the allure of Tu'sita Fire in his possession.

"I swear I will not share this with another soul."

Chen Mobai immediately promised, feeling a burgeoning curiosity about the Longevity Immortal Bloodline with every passing moment.

"You should be aware that the Five Ancestors of Xianmen originally descended to the Di Yuan Star from the depths of the cosmic starry sky, correct?"

Pei Qingshuang's words caused Chen Mobai to nod in agreement.

Information about the origin of the Five Ancestors was naturally accessible to someone of his standing.

The Five Ancestors of Xianmen came to this world to disseminate Immortal Laws and establish the Immortal Gate, thereby ushering in an era of peace. It was said that they did this to complete a grand merit. Once their merit was fulfilled, they would be able to return to their original realm.

Unfortunately, the Five Ancestors remained on Di Yuan Star until their eventual passing in meditation, never managing to leave.

Their reasons for staying were known only to the lineage of Huashen Ancestors.

“Among the Five Ancestors of Xianmen, each represents one of the supreme Five Veins transmitted from the most powerful arenas in the cosmic depths. These inheritances are unmatched and point directly to the Great Tao of True Immortality. The Jumang Lineage, specifically, embodies the Longevity Immortal Bloodline.”

“Throughout the lineage’s history, three beings reached the Longevity Immortal realm—the Big Tree, Pan Peach, and Huang Zhong Li Spirit Plants. These three represent the elements of wood, water, and earth among spirit plants.”

“Following their Longevity Immortal ascension, all three ventured back to the original arena, seeking the True Immortal path. Lasting Spring Cultivation was derived by Jumang Lineage from the essence of these three Longevity Immortals, tailored as a Great Method for human cultivation.”

“Changchun Ancestor was the most exceptional disciple of Jumang Lineage. When he and the other four ancestors arrived at Di Yuan Star, not only did he bring his Destiny Spirit Plant, the Big Tree, he also carried a Pan Peach Core, which is, in fact, my mother.”

“Regrettably, Changchun Ancestor passed away in meditation with deep regret before my mother could reach full maturity.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but be utterly shocked. These revelations were truly secrets of the highest order.

It was likely that only the lineage of Huashen Ancestors had access to such knowledge. Among those in the Nascent Soul realm, the only one privy to these details was probably the Peach Blossom Sage—a spirit plant cultivated since the era of the Five Ancestors of Xianmen.

“What wonders does the Longevity Immortal realm possess? How does it compare to the purported Cultivating Void within the Immortal Gate’s legends? Which ranks higher?”

However, Chen Mobai quickly voiced another query from the newfound curiosity sparked by Pei Qingshuang’s disclosures.

“The Longevity Immortal realm is a profound achievement. Once attained, one becomes immortal, with limitless lifespan and eternal existence!”

Chapter 1648: Longevity Immortal Bloodline\_2

“As soon as Pei Qingshuang finished speaking, Chen Mobai’s face turned to one of utter shock, and he abruptly rose to his feet.

To think that even the Ascended Monks from the Tianhe Realm, beings who have surpassed countless others, still face the inevitability of finite lifespans—save for those legendary figures like the Mother of Water or Ghost Mother Heavenly Sovereign, the creators of worlds. For everyone else, the only path to extended life is abandoning this realm and venturing to the Lingkong Immortal Realm.”

“Yet within an Immortal Gate, there exists a method for eternal life!”

“If the Lasting Spring Cultivation is practiced beyond the Divinity Transformation Realm and into the Void Refining stage, one can step into the realm of the Longevity Immortal. Although stepping into this realm does not guarantee complete success, one’s lifespan would extend to thirty-two thousand years!”

“Back then, the Changchun Ancestor was only one step away from Void Refining. If my mother had matured and borne a Pan Peach Fruit for him to consume, he would have stepped into the Longevity Immortal Realm.”

“Unfortunately, resources were far too scarce on the Di Yuan Star. Although the Changchun Ancestor used the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations to help my mother take root, grow, and thrive, he was never able to wait for the day her fruit would mature.”

As Pei Qingshuang spoke in one breath about the Longevity Immortal bloodline, Chen Mobai was left even more astonished.

“Then, what if a practitioner of the Lasting Spring Cultivation managed to refine and ingest the fruits of all three Longevity Immortal Spirit Plants? What kind of realm would they achieve?”

Chen Mobai’s thoughts quickly spread out, and he asked yet another question.

“Legend has it that the Lasting Spring Cultivation is the product of three Longevity Immortals’ exploration into the True Immortal Realm. If one could integrate all their Dao Fruits, it might truly be possible to become an Immortal!”

Pei Qingshuang shared her mother, the Peach Blossom Sage’s, speculation.

However, the Peach Blossom Sage had already been on Di Yuan Star by the time she gained consciousness and did not know whether anyone in the arena of the Jumang Lineage had ever achieved such legendary heights.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai silently resolved in his heart to ensure Qing Nu persisted in cultivating the Spirit Root Enhancement Technique.

Such a remarkable Lasting Spring Cultivation technique, he thought, belonged with his Daoist Companion.

Since Pei Qingshuang was the daughter of the Peach Blossom Sage, her bloodline naturally carried the Longevity Immortal’s Pan Peach essence. Yet, due to adapting to the sparse environment of Di Yuan Star, both she and her mother had experienced significant bloodline degradation.

Fortunately, the Peach Blossom Sage was initially nurtured under the care of the Changchun Ancestor and later watered unceasingly with the Water of Ten Thousand Transformations by the successive principals of Jumang Academy. By the time she achieved Nascent Soul Formation and took on human form, her bloodline had already regained its purity.

In contrast, Pei Qingshuang still required this process of purification.

It was precisely for this reason she set her sights on the Qing Shuang Sword.

“Ah, right, how is my sword now? I got so caught up in our conversation that I forgot all about it.”

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang finally realized and couldn't help but ask.

Chen Mobai gave an embarrassed smile before taking the Qing Shuang Sword, which had fallen into slumber after absorbing excessive Heavenly Tribulation Frost Power, out from his domain.

“What happened to Little Qing? Why can't I commune with it anymore?”

Pei Qingshuang reached out and touched it, only to feel as though her hand rested on an icy piece of iron. Previously, even when the Qing Shuang Sword did not actively commune with her, she could at least sense energy fluctuations within its sword body.

But now, there was no reaction at all.

“Didn't I just recently succeed in forming my Nascent Soul? Under the resonance between my Sword Heart and the Purple Electric Sword, it managed to free itself from the cage it had been trapped in for so long, greatly enhancing its spirituality and advancing to Rank-5.”

“Since the Purple Electric Sword and Qing Shuang Sword share the same origin and both resonate with my Sword Heart, combined with the tempering of Stat Fire, the synergy of these three effects has brought about tremendous advancement.”

“However, since the Qing Shuang Sword hasn't been in my care for long, it wasn't able to fully leverage the opportunity of my Nascent Soul completion to break through its bottleneck. Even so, it has gained significant benefits, so it's currently in a state of slumber. When it wakes up, even if it doesn't reach Rank-5 at that time, it will, without a doubt, be the foremost flying sword below Rank-5 in the Immortal Gate!”

Chen Mobai's words left Pei Qingshuang both surprised and delighted, though these emotions were quickly replaced by a look of self-reproach.

The Qing Shuang Sword had been in her possession for nearly a century, yet its spirituality had not shown any fluctuations toward growth. In contrast, under Chen Mobai's care for just over a decade, it had achieved such a major breakthrough.

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang felt deeply that she had held the Qing Shuang Sword back.

Although she had initially chosen it because she was drawn to the Stat Fire, over the years, she had come to see the sword as a family member. So, seeing it thrive under Chen Mobai's care left her feeling both guilty and happy.

"Please, Elder Chunyang, do trouble yourself just a little more to help the Qing Shuang Sword pass this hurdle quickly."

After meticulously cleaning and polishing the slumbering Qing Shuang Sword, Pei Qingshuang reluctantly handed it back to Chen Mobai with both hands.

In the Immortal Gate, due to the scarcity of resources like spiritual energy, Magic Artifacts that experience a dramatic increase in spirituality often risk failure.

Knowing that she was less capable of assisting the sword than Chen Mobai, Pei Qingshuang, after understanding the truth, humbly requested his help instead.

"Between us, there's no need for such politeness. As long as the Qing Shuang Sword is under my care, I will treat it with the same attentiveness as I do the Purple Electric Sword."

Chen Mobai's unhesitating response moved Pei Qingshuang deeply.

In the Immortal Gate, many cultivators, fearing the consumption of their precious Spiritual Power, did not even bother to refine their Lifespan Artifacts.

Pei Qingshuang knew better than anyone how much essence a cultivator like Chen Mobai, even at Nascent Soul Level, would have to expend to nurture a Rank-4 Pinnacle sword like the Qing Shuang Sword.

She felt incredibly fortunate to have met someone as righteous and loyal as Chen Mobai.

“Speaking of which, about the Stat Fire...”

At this point, Pei Qingshuang seemed a little hesitant. However, the Stat Fire was crucial to her Longevity Immortal bloodline, and since Chen Mobai had it, she couldn't avoid mentioning it.

“When I communed with my Immortal Spirit Root during Wenda, I was granted this Immortal Fire by the heavens. It was thanks to my earlier collaboration with you, using the Purple Green Double Swords to condense the Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy. I had already planned to borrow this Stat Fire for you to use when you achieved Nascent Soul. I even consulted the Leading Star Ancestor and received his approval.”

Chen Mobai's words only moved Pei Qingshuang further.

The two of them had only worked together once in Jumang Academy to condense the Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy. Chen Mobai acquiring the Stat Fire upon communing with his Immortal Spirit Root was clearly due to his exceptional talent.

But he framed it such that her efforts had helped him, likely to keep the Leading Star Ancestor from objecting and to lighten her sense of burden.

[He must have elevated my contribution on purpose!]

Pei Qingshuang thought, her heart touched by Chen Mobai's warmth and consideration.

Were Chen Mobai not already destined to become someone else's Daoist Companion, she would have taken her mother's advice to pursue him boldly.

“Here is a strand of the Stat Fire. Try seeing if you can refine and use it...”

At that moment, Chen Mobai placed the Qing Shuang Sword back into his domain and withdrew a strand of violet-green flame, handing it to Pei Qingshuang.

Pei Qingshuang immediately activated Qingxiao Spiritual Power with solemnity, cupping the Stat Fire in her hands.

However, her cultivation level was clearly insufficient. The moment she made contact, her palms were instantly burned, her skin splitting open.

“Perhaps you should take it back and attempt refining it slowly later.”

Chen Mobai quickly withdrew the strand of Stat Fire upon seeing this. The flame danced around his right index finger like a spiritual serpent yet did not harm him in the slightest.

His ability to control the Stat Fire so skillfully impressed Pei Qingshuang while also filling her with admiration.

Compared to him, she doubted her worthiness as a descendant of the Longevity Immortal bloodline.

“Will this damage the completeness of your Stat Fire?”

White, fragrant spiritual light blossomed in Pei Qingshuang’s palm, mending the burnt skin quickly. She then asked with utmost courtesy.

“Apart from me, you alone in the Immortal Gate are qualified to refine and wield this Stat Fire. The Dance Instruments’ and Jumang’s roots are intertwined. I hope that after Wen Ren Xuewei, you too succeed in forming your Nascent Soul. This way, on the road of the Great Tao, the three of us can keep each other company.”

Chen Mobai smiled as he spoke. In truth, after achieving his Nascent Soul, he no longer depended on the Purple and Green Double Swords and could independently use Drinking-Had-Ceremony to refine the Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Purple Brilliance Energy into Stat Fire.

Giving Pei Qingshuang this strand of fire would take him only a short time to replenish!

Chapter 1649: Mini Coiled Peach Fruit, 4th Rank Jade Zhang (Extra for 1000 Monthly Votes)

Pei Qingshuang originally planned to invite Chen Mobai to a meal today to express her gratitude and perhaps check on the Qing Shuang Sword, thinking that now that Chen Mobai had achieved Nascent Soul Formation, he might return the sword to her.

Who would have thought that before she could even speak, she was completely stunned by Chen Mobai's initial demonstration of Tu'sita Fire.

What followed was an intricate series of moves from Chen Mobai, which left Pei Qingshuang feeling as though she'd been granted enormous benefits, filling her heart with guilt.

She thought that things couldn't continue like this.

As a result, upon parting ways, Pei Qingshuang decided to reveal an extremely confidential piece of information.

"Honorable master, if my mother achieves Divinity Transformation, she can condense a Mini Coiled Peach Fruit."

Just as Chen Mobai was about to use Void Walk to leave, he heard these words and was somewhat confused.

This Mini Coiled Peach Fruit—what does it have to do with him?

What effects would it have if consumed?

How does it compare to the Large Chinese Toon Fruit?

However, asking such questions outright might make him seem overly self-serving, so Chen Mobai simply looked puzzled and signaled Pei Qingshuang to continue speaking.

“Consuming a Mini Coiled Peach Fruit allows cultivators to maintain good health, free from disease and afflictions. Furthermore, like the Appearance-fixing Pearl, it grants immortality. But surely such things don’t matter to someone like you, Honorable Master.”

Pei Qingshuang, reading his expression correctly, quickly offered an explanation.

“What else?”

Chen Mobai knew that if the Mini Coiled Peach Fruit only provided these effects, Pei Qingshuang wouldn’t have deliberately brought it up.

“If consumed by a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it can enhance cultivation level by 150 years and extend lifespan by 150 years.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai’s eyes immediately lit up.

The lifespan extension of 150 years wasn’t particularly significant to him.

Having entered Nascent Soul Formation, his lifespan had already surpassed a millennium. At his current age of 90, he felt confident that the rate of his breakthroughs would outpace the passage of time.

But 150 years of cultivation level was an entirely different matter.

Using inner observation and his progress in cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll’s Nascent Soul chapter, Chen Mobai estimated that achieving Nascent Soul Completion under the resources of a fifth-order lower-grade Spirit Vein would take him 342 years.

A cultivation boost of 150 years could nearly halve that time.

“It seems the Mini Coiled Peach Fruit might be even more valuable than the Large Chinese Toon Fruit.”

Chen Mobai couldn't help but exclaim.

The Large Chinese Toon Fruit only extends lifespan, which, for him, doesn't offer much value.

“The fruit condensed by the Great Chun Divine Tree is only fifth rank. If it needs to condense a sixth-rank fruit, it might drain the Spirit Veins of half of Di Yuan Star dry. The Immortal Gate would never allow such a thing.”

At this moment, Pei Qingshuang revealed the hidden truths.

“Is that so?”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai suddenly understood.

He had been puzzled about why a fruit condensed by a sixth-rank Divine Tree would have effects comparable to the fifth-rank Longevity Eyebrow tea from Dao Morale Sect in the Tianhe Realm. As it turns out, it was merely fifth rank after all.

This made clear the shocking resource scarcity within the Immortal Gate.

Even a sixth-rank Spirit Plant couldn't condense a higher-grade fruit and had to suppress itself to produce fifth-grade ones.

“I wonder how many years a sixth-rank Large Chinese Toon Fruit would extend one's lifespan?”

Chen Mobai couldn't resist his curiosity and asked aloud.

"Eight thousand years!"

Pei Qingshuang hesitated briefly before revealing a figure that made Chen Mobai sharply inhale.

"That much?!"

"A sixth-rank Large Chinese Toon Fruit is meant for cultivators of Lasting Spring Cultivation attempting Divinity Transformation. If it didn't offer such effects, why would Changchun Ancestor expend so much effort to plant it near the Furnace of Life and nurture its growth?"

Pei Qingshuang had completely divulged the most confidential secrets of Jumang Academy to Chen Mobai today, even mentioning the Furnace of Life.

Years ago, Yan Xinji discovered this and set his sights on the Fetal Transformation Essence within.

Out of caution, Chen Mobai decided not to ask Pei Qingshuang further about the Fetal Transformation Essence.

"I wonder what stage Peach Blossom Sage is at now? When can she achieve Divinity Transformation?"

As a staunch member of the Sect of Realms, Chen Mobai understood the importance of Mini Coiled Peach Fruits. Knowing they'd be incredibly beneficial for him, he considered attempting Divinity Transformation in the shortest time possible.

If during a future war, they encountered a world like Ming Wang Star, he could stand alongside the Double Saints of the Immortal Gate and turn the tide.

"Mother reached Elemental Energy Perfection long ago, but she suffered a loss of Essence when giving birth to me. Whether she can break through is not something she can decide herself..."

Pei Qingshuang didn't elaborate further, but Chen Mobai understood her meaning.

For Peach Blossom Sage to attempt advancement, immense amounts of Spiritual Energy would be required.

The Immortal Gate's Spiritual Energy reserves, however, were limited in supporting stationed Divinity Transformation cultivators.

Peach Blossom Sage, being tied to the longevity of the Pan Peach Immortal, would, if successful, demand Spiritual Energy far exceeding that of typical human Divinity Transformation cultivators, occupying the supply perpetually.

If Chen Mobai were one of the Double Saints of the Immortal Gate, he might not openly oppose her advancement, but he certainly wouldn't support it either.

In Chen Mobai's opinion, for Peach Blossom Sage to advance, it might require a major crisis within the Immortal Gate or a war that resolves resource deficiencies.

If he could assist her, then the Mini Coiled Peach Fruit she condenses would undoubtedly belong to him!

That matter, however, would need to be discussed directly with Peach Blossom Sage.

After all, it was a significant issue and couldn't be pursued without assurance of a reward.

"Next time I meet Ancestor Baiguang and Leading Star Ancestor, I'll bring up this matter with them."

Chen Mobai said this to Pei Qingshuang, who showed an expression of heartfelt gratitude.

After the meeting ended, Chen Mobai used Void Walk to return to his courtyard.

Unexpectedly, Shi Wanyu hadn't gone to rest yet and was waiting in the hall.

Upon inquiry, he learned that their daughter hadn't returned yet either, leaving Shi Wanyu somewhat worried.

Chen Mobai immediately called Zhuang Jialan, who said she had just picked up Chen Xiaohei from the department gathering and was preparing to come back.

He didn't avoid Shi Wanyu while making the call, so she relaxed upon hearing this.

"Our daughter has grown up; we should worry less about her."

Chen Mobai said this to Shi Wanyu, and the two walked toward their bedroom together without waiting for their daughter, deciding to rest first.

The next evening.

During dinner, the family of three discussed how, back on Wangxian Peak, Yu Huiping had mentioned missing Chen Xiaohei. Feeling guilty, Chen Xiaohei realized she hadn't visited her grandmother since returning to Wangwu Cave Heaven several days ago.

"Yu True Person has been tidying your house all along. Once your work stabilizes, make sure to visit her. After all, Yu True Person has been alone on Wangxian Peak for quite some time now."

Chen Mobai earnestly advised Chen Xiaohei, who nodded repeatedly, pledging to pack her things and stay at the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains for some time this weekend.

"Good. I'm glad you have such filial piety. Remember to bring some fruits or similar items up the mountain."

Chen Mobai reminded her, while Shi Wanyu worried that their carefree daughter might lack proper etiquette, offering to accompany her to the visit.

“That works. I’m going to be busy with promotion-related matters soon and may need to work overtime long-term at the Hall of Orthodox Law.”

Chen Mobai immediately agreed.

“Oh, Dad, I received a package today from the Taoist Institute’s Artifact-refining Department.”

After dinner, Chen Xiaohei excitedly took out a flat, rectangular Jade Zhang shaped like a slanted knife blade.

The surface of the Jade Zhang was smooth, but its interior faintly shimmered with cloud-like patterns that seemed to shift constantly, resembling burning clouds within.

Chen Mobai took it and, upon examining it with The Union of Differences, marveled.

“What craftsmanship! To use just a piece of Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade to refine a fourth-rank Magic Artifact—truly the Artifact-refining Department of the Dance Tool Dao Academy deserves its reputation as the best in the Immortal Gate!”

Back when Chen Mobai knew that Chen Xiaohei carried the fifth-rank Lingxiao Jade Pendant from Primordial Elemental Academy—which she’d eventually have to return—he worried about any possible impact on her Nine Yin Meridian condition upon losing it. Therefore, he gave her the Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade.

Using his and Yu Huiping’s connections, Dance Tool Dao Academy had been working on this project for years:

How to refine the Ten-thousand-year Warm Jade into a suitable Magic Artifact for Chen Xiaohei.

Ultimately, considering she already had the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo as a Defensive Magic Weapon, they refined the Jade Zhang for her instead.

The Jade Zhang was fourth-rank intermediate grade and already exhibited signs of spiritual essence condensing upon completion, a testament to the Artifact-refining expertise of Dance Tool Dao Academy.

With the same material brought to the Tianhe Realm, the so-called best Artifact Refiner of the Eastern Wilderness, Sheng Zhaoxi, would at most produce a third-rank Magic Artifact, possibly even smugly praising himself for his skill.

“Cherish it well and never squander the academy’s effort.”

After appraising the Jade Zhang, Chen Mobai returned it to Chen Xiaohei. He then remembered that her assortment of Magic Artifacts seemed somewhat excessive given her mere Foundation Establishment realm, finding it rather cumbersome.

“You have the Lingxiao Jade Pendant for defense and the Jade Zhang for attack. Keeping the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo on you might be more of a burden—why not leave it with me for safekeeping?”

Chen Mobai thought about his difficulty adjusting without the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo for travel and asked his daughter to lend him the Magic Artifact.

“But the Jade Pendant doesn’t respond to me?”

Chen Xiaohei seemed reluctant.

The Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo had been her most used and familiar Magic Artifact since obtaining it from the academy. After Chen Mobai personally empowered it, it had become her favorite and most versatile piece.

“That’s easy. Give me the Jade Pendant, and I’ll help you establish communication with it.”

Chen Mobai, fully confident, extended his hand to Chen Xiaohei. There wasn’t a single Magic Artifact within the Immortal Gate, be it Purple Lightning Qing Shuang, Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, or even the Lingxiao Jade Pendant—a fifth-rank artifact—that wouldn’t give him face.

“Dad, here!”

Chen Xiaohei had seemingly anticipated this and immediately pulled out the Jade Pendant dangling from a red ribbon around her snow-white neck, handing it over to Chen Mobai with eager anticipation.

Chapter 1650: Father’s Love is as Great as a Mountain

Chen Xiaohei would always remember that back in the Daoist Academy, Chen Mobai helped her communicate with the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo. This magic artifact, which had always been indifferent to her, suddenly changed its attitude completely.

Eventually, Xiaohei even leveraged the contract Chen Mobai formed with the artifact to win successive victories at the Daoist Academy’s sparring matches, ultimately rising to the top and becoming the Head Disciple of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, suppressing all the prodigies of the Immortal Gate after Chen Mobai.

From that moment onward, Xiaohei knew that Chen Mobai’s mastery of artifact refining was deeply rooted in the true teachings of the Dance Tool Dao Academy—any casual effort brought lifelong benefits to her.

Now, if the Lingxiao Jade Pendant could truly open its heart and resonate with her intentions, could it perhaps mean it wouldn’t abandon her in the future?

Xiaohei held onto such hopes in her heart.

When Chen Mobai received the Lingxiao Jade Pendant, he felt somewhat apprehensive.

After all, this was a fifth-rank magic artifact of the Immortal Gate, and its previous owner was a Huashen Zhenjun, someone unquestionably worldly-wise.

He began to worry whether it might dislike Spirit Stones.

But since he had already spoken in front of his daughter, he couldn't risk losing face.

With this in mind, Chen Mobai used "The Union of Differences" technique to communicate with the Lingxiao Jade Pendant's spiritual essence.

This fifth-rank artifact once owned by Taiyuan True Monarch was currently in a state of dormancy. Its programmed cycle was to awaken once every ten years, absorb the spiritual energy of a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone, and then return to slumber to minimize its energy consumption.

However, under Chen Mobai's technique, the spiritual essence of the Lingxiao Jade Pendant was startled awake.

[Who is being so rude?]

Upon awakening, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant's spiritual essence immediately exuded a rather irate emotion.

Chen Mobai completely understood this reaction; after all, he also occasionally suffered from waking irritability.

[Greetings, Senior Lingxiao. I am Xiaohei's father. These years, you have greatly assisted her in overcoming the calamity of the Nine Yin Meridian. Upon learning of this, I felt it necessary to offer my heartfelt gratitude on her behalf.]

Chen Mobai quickly explained his identity, position, and the reason behind his actions.

[Hmph, even so, your behavior is truly impolite.]

The Lingxiao Jade Pendant, though less angry, was still displeased, and its spiritual radiance dimmed as if about to return to slumber.

[Senior, my daughter mentioned to me that you awaken once every ten years to receive a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone. Presently, I hold a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone that I saved for personal research and cultivation. Learning of your immense kindness toward my daughter, I feel it is better to offer it to you instead. A small token of sincerity, I hope it's not beneath your notice.]

Chen Mobai quickly expressed his offer to the Lingxiao Jade Pendant.

For a fifth-rank artifact, the Immortal Gate typically nourished it with Supreme-grade Spirit Stones; its disdain for anything inferior was evident. Hence, Chen Mobai calculated his next move and presented his terms directly.

[You're not as impolite as I thought.]

Upon hearing this, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant responded with a message imbued with a hint of approval, followed by a glimmer of soft spiritual light signaling its appreciation for the gift.

Chen Xiaohei and Shi Wanyu, who were observing, were dumbstruck and thought that Chen Mobai truly lived up to his reputation as the most talented Head Disciple in Dance Tool Dao Academy's history.

Even a fifth-rank artifact could muster such reactions under his communication.

"I'll nourish this Lingxiao Jade Pendant with my True Qi for a few days, and when you head up the mountain this weekend, it should be good to go. I'll hand it to you then,"

Chen Mobai didn't wish to reveal the Supreme-grade Spirit Stone's presence in front of Wanyu and her daughter, so he made up this excuse.

"Alright, Dad, please make sure to establish a good connection with it so that it acknowledges me!"

Chen Xiaohei, thrilled that her hopes had so easily taken the first step toward reality, nodded repeatedly like a woodpecker, blurting out her true thoughts.

Then Xiaohei hesitated as she communicated with the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo's artifact spirit. She thought the artifact might feel reluctant to part ways but discovered it blossomed into unprecedented five-colored radiance after falling into Chen Mobai's hands.

Upon witnessing this, Xiaohei suddenly felt her earlier emotional attachment was unwarranted.

Apparently, all these years, everything was in deference to her father!

[Am I so unworthy in your eyes?]

Feeling indignant, Xiaohei glanced at the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, now stowed away in Chen Mobai's Domain.

"I'm heading to the meditation chamber."

Chen Mobai informed Shi Wanyu, indicating he'd let her rest alone tonight. Wanyu felt a brief pang of disappointment but nodded subtly.

Inside the quiet chamber, Chen Mobai retrieved the Supreme-grade Spirit Stone he had preserved after his Nascent Soul Formation, fully charged.

[Superior, how much spiritual energy am I allowed to absorb?]

Seeing the Supreme-grade Spirit Stone placed before it, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant altered its tone, the reverence in its address clear.

[Since this is a token of gratitude, all the spiritual energy naturally belongs to you, Senior.]

Upon receiving this message, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant's attitude underwent a dramatic shift, even issuing an apology.

[Superior, I was previously too discourteous. I beg your forgiveness.]

[Not at all; I regret disturbing you, Senior...]

Chen Mobai humbly acknowledged his earlier lack of propriety, then placed the Lingxiao Jade Pendant upon the Supreme-grade Spirit Stone, where it eagerly began extracting spiritual energy.

Quickly, strands of luminous brilliance were drawn out, weaving into the snow-white jade pendant.

Three days later, when Chen Xiaohei retrieved the Lingxiao Jade Pendant again, she discovered it glowed with an unprecedented, vivid luster.

“Dad, you must have expended a lot of your Essence to nourish it, right?”

Seeing this transformation, Xiaohei was deeply moved.

Across the Immortal Gate, using Yuan Infant-level spiritual power to nourish a fifth-rank artifact was inherently wasteful. This was why when Yu Huiping borrowed the Lingxiao Jade Pendant from Elder Qingping, despite Ancestor Baiguang’s influence, practicality played a significant role.

One Supreme-grade Spirit Stone every decade—though the Immortal Gate bore the brunt of this expense, part of the spiritual energy allocation was deducted from the Taiyuan Academy’s budget.

During years when the Three Great Halls faced fiscal constraints, Qingping Elder had to supplement the spiritual energy from his own reserves.

“Compared to your future, this sacrifice is nothing.”

Chen Mobai merely smiled and shook his head indifferently. Despite the Supreme-grade Spirit Stone’s rarity within the Immortal Gate, it was no more than a drop scooped from a vast river for someone with dominion over the Eastern Wilderness.

It truly amounted to little.

[This Superior truly is a remarkable father!]

The awakened Lingxiao Jade Pendant artifact spirit, having overheard the father-daughter exchange, developed even greater admiration for Chen Mobai.

During those three days, apart from absorbing spiritual energy, Chen Mobai negotiated future arrangements for the Pendant to protect Xiaohei.

Initially, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant resisted. How could a prestigious fifth-rank artifact serve as a bodyguard for a mere Foundation Establishment cultivator?

Chen Mobai then proposed supplying it with a Supreme-grade Spirit Stone every ten years.

Moreover, this arrangement would be confidential, ensuring no one in the Immortal Gate knew it was earning additional “pocket money.”

At that moment, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant’s heart was moved!

It had long forgotten what true spiritual fullness felt like.

Still, it hesitated, considering that protecting a junior cultivator might diminish its dignity.

Chen Mobai promptly took out a handful of Superior-quality Spirit Stones—roughly a dozen or so—and stuffed them into the Lingxiao Jade Pendant, declaring them as supplementary compensation.

He pleaded with it, appealing to its understanding of paternal love and family devotion.

In that instant, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant felt the true meaning of “boundless parental love” resonate deeply within its spirit, seemingly elevating its essence.

Ultimately, it agreed to guard Chen Xiaohei.

Not for the Spirit Stones, of course, but entirely out of its profound appreciation for Chen Mobai's selfless fatherly love.

[Make sure you honor your father well in the future! He is a great man!]

For the first time, the Lingxiao Jade Pendant's artifact spirit conveyed a message to Xiaohei, who, moved and proud of her father, eagerly nodded.

After consecrating the Lingxiao Jade Pendant and sealing their confidentiality agreement, Chen Mobai personally escorted Shi Wanyu and her daughter to the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

Unfortunately, Zhongli Tianyu was in secluded cultivation for Core Formation; otherwise, Chen Mobai would have introduced his good friend to them. This way, if they ever faced resource shortages on the mountain, he could help them out.

After handing the mother and daughter off to Yu Huiping—who received them with delight and earnestness—Chen Mobai left the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

After arranging matters at the Three Great Halls, he returned to his empty home that evening, leaving behind his Formless Puppet and preparing to head to the Tianhe Realm to train the Five Elements Dao Soldiers and annihilate Xuan Xiao Daoist Palace.

Of course, before his departure, he didn't forget to call Yan Bingxuan.

“The next batch of Five Elements Golden Core Pills, I've arranged for it to be Water Primordial Golden Core Pills after consulting with the other three lineages. Your name will be submitted by the Nature Studies Academy, and everything on my end will be handled.”

Afterward, Chen Mobai delivered some sweet words to Yan Bingxuan along with good news.

Despite replenishing a batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills, the Five Elements Golden Core Pills were still being gathered per convention. With his current status, ensuring they were tailored to Water Primordial Golden Core Pills was a simple task.

Since the Kunpeng Lineage also preferred Water Primordial Golden Core Pills, Yan Bingxuan immediately arranged for her lineage to express approval upon Chen Mobai's proposal.

Adding Jumang Lineage's support ensured Bupian's inevitable compliance.

"Isn't this too much trouble for you?!"

"Not at all, not at all..."

Chatting sweetly through the night, they finally ended their call at dawn.

Chen Mobai couldn't help but sigh, finding such a lifestyle exhausting.

Yet, how could he ever disappoint such devotion?