

World 1681

Chapter 1681: Handling Dari Purple Rice

After arriving at Liu Jia Mountain, Yin Qingmei, who received the news, immediately flew out to greet him.

Upon seeing his goddaughter, Chen Mobai also thought of the Haotian Mirror he had just promoted. It happened to need some time to integrate the Rank-4 spiritual materials, so he handed it over to her to help nurture it.

“Thank you, Sect Leader!”

Yin Qingmei took the Haotian Mirror in her hand, her expression full of excitement.

This is a fourth-grade magical weapon!

And in her hands, it could perform the Universal Illumination Divine Light, helping accelerate the growth of her Destiny Spirit Plant.

At this moment, Yin Qingmei was immensely grateful for calling him foster father back then; otherwise, even though she was a Heavenly Spiritual Root, she might not have received such special treatment from a Nascent Soul Ancestor.

After entering Liu Jia Mountain, Chen Mobai went to check on the hundred acres of Dari Purple Rice planted here.

This was originally a collaboration with the Star Heaven Dao Sect. According to the contract, after maturation, it would be split in a seventy-thirty ratio with them.

Five Elements Sect takes thirty, and Star Heaven Dao Sect takes seventy.

Over the years, these hundred acres of Dari Purple Rice have started maturing gradually based on the order of planting, acre by acre.

In the warm spring sun, large swaths of golden-yellow rice panicles shimmered with a faint purple glow, resembling pearls adorning the green waves, gently swaying with the wind.

The rice panicles were drooping, the grains were plump, indicating a bumper harvest at first glance.

“Why hasn’t the Star Heaven Dao Sect sent anyone over for harvest?”

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but ask Zhuo Ming.

According to the contract, during harvest, representatives from both Five Elements Sect and Star Heaven Dao Sect must be present to count and distribute the quantities on the spot.

“I have already informed the person in charge of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild in Northern Abyss City. They said the inspector needs to come from East Yu, so it will be slower.”

Zhuo Ming relayed the response he received.

“Sect Leader, two years ago when the first acre matured, Lou Xuelong from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild came to observe. His intention was to continue collaborating with our Five Elements Sect to plant Dari Purple Rice and even to expand the scale, developing more Rank-3 Spirit Fields from the Liu Jia Mountain Spirit Vein. However, following your instructions, I directly declined him, which might be related to this delay from the Star Heaven Dao Sect.”

At this point, Yin Qingmei added more information regarding the Dari Purple Rice. Previously, Zhuo Ming was only at Foundation Establishment, so whenever people from the Star Heaven Dao Sect came over, she was the one to deal with them.

In dealing with Golden Core cultivators, the Star Heaven Dao Sect definitely showed more respect.

The initial cooperation for the Dari Purple Rice was initiated by Lou Xuelong who approached Chen Mobai, as he detected a trace of Pure Yang Purple Qi within this spirit rice, leading Chen Mobai to agree to the collaboration.

It proved to be a wise move later, as Zhuo Ming learned from it and hybridized a new Rank-3 Purple Jade Rice. Using this new spirit rice, Fu Zongjue, Sheng Zhaoxi, and Nu Jiang all successfully broke through to the Core Formation Late Stage.

However, for the current Five Elements Sect, these Dari Purple Rice were no longer of use.

Although their effect might be better than Purple Jade Rice, the planting time was too long, making it less cost-effective than Purple Jade Rice.

Thus, according to Chen Mobai's plan, once all the matured Dari Purple Rice of these hundred acres were harvested, the contract with the Star Heaven Dao Sect would be fulfilled, effectively resolving an issue.

It was precisely because of this that the Spirit Rice was clearly mature, yet the Star Heaven Dao Sect did not send anyone for inspection, leaving Chen Mobai quite dissatisfied.

He took out a Message Talisman left by Yu Shuji and wrote about the situation, activating it.

Half a month later, Yu Shuji personally brought Lou Xuelong and other members of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild to Liu Jia Mountain to explain the situation.

"Sect Master Chen, please forgive me. My disciple was busy with the final preparations before Core Formation and has neglected his duties. I've already removed his position as head of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild's East Barbarian region..."

Above the hundred acres of Dari Purple Rice at Liu Jia Mountain, as Yu Shuji finished speaking, Lou Xuelong immediately stepped forward to apologize to Chen Mobai.

In fact, Lou Xuelong's original intention was to let the Dari Purple Rice at Liu Jia Mountain's Spirit Field absorb more Pure Yang Purple Qi, enhancing the effectiveness of the spirit rice for breaking through bottlenecks upon harvest.

Simultaneously, he hoped to use this delay to negotiate another collaboration on Dari Purple Rice with the Five Elements Sect.

At that time, it coincided with Chen Mobai's retreat for Nascent Soul Formation.

And after Chen Mobai completed his Nascent Soul Formation, Lou Xuelong received formal approval from the Star Heaven Dao Sect to return for Core Formation and had been occupied with collecting various spiritual objects for his Core Formation, genuinely forgetting about this matter.

"Since it was unintentional, let's just forget it."

Chen Mobai spoke calmly, deciding not to pursue the matter.

The group brought by Yu Shuji were skilled hands at harvesting spirit rice and soon completed the harvest of the hundred acres of Dari Purple Rice.

"Master Yu, what does this mean?"

Chen Mobai was surprised when he saw that Yu Shuji only took fifty percent of the Dari Purple Rice and couldn't help but ask.

"Consider it an apology for my disciple's negligence. I hope Sect Leader Chen will accept it."

For the Star Heaven Dao Sect, even giving the entire hundred acres of spirit rice to Chen Mobai was not a big deal, but since they had similar collaborative spirit fields across the East Continent, it wouldn't set a good precedent.

Yet Yu Shuji, within his authority, tried his best to satisfy Chen Mobai.

“Let’s stick to what was agreed upon in the contract.”

However, Chen Mobai shook his head and declined, fearing that ignoring the contract wouldn’t allow the tie to be successfully severed. Moreover, for him, these hundred acres of Dari Purple Rice weren’t critical.

Hearing this, Yu Shuji showed hesitation but ultimately complied with Chen Mobai’s insistence and took the originally agreed seventy percent.

“Sect Master Chen, from now on, my young disciple will return to the East Yu to prepare for Core Formation. At that time, my other disciple, Qu XiuXian, will be in charge here.”

Yu Shuji came this time, bringing along his two direct disciples.

Chen Mobai had some impression of Qu XiuXian as well; back when she was still with the Divine Wood Sect, she helped deliver many things from the East Barbarians, so he kindly nodded to her.

“From now on, I’ll be relying on Fairy Xiu.”

Qu XiuXian seemed to have just entered Core Formation, and her aura was still a bit unstable. Hearing the courteous words from Chen Mobai, a Nascent Soul Cultivator, she hurriedly returned the courtesy in a respectful manner.

“I wouldn’t dare, I wouldn’t dare!”

After handling the matters of the hundred acres of Dari Purple Rice, Chen Mobai returned to Northern Abyss City.

Zhuo Ming stayed behind at Liu Jia Mountain to manage the newly available hundred acres of Spirit Field, no longer planting crops but instead nurturing and integrating it back into the Spirit Vein.

After all, Liu Jia Mountain previously had only Yin Qingmei cultivating, but now with an addition of her, two Core Formation cultivators would make the fourth-grade lower-class Spirit Vein somewhat crowded.

Not using Liu Jia Mountain's Spirit Vein to supply the Spirit Field was also Chen Mobai's intention.

After all, both Yin Qingmei and Zhuo Ming have the potential to achieve Nascent Soul Formation.

Chen Mobai was even considering relocating one of the women to Giant Tree Ridge, as the spiritual energy there was sufficient.

The grand projects planned forty years ago had all been completed; staying here would be a waste.

Yu Shuji and the people from Starry Sky Commerce Guild also accompanied Chen Mobai back to Northern Abyss City.

On the way, Yu Shuji discussed the prospect of collaborating again with the Five Elements Sect, as Dari Purple Rice can help break through bottlenecks, highly sought after within the Star Heaven Dao Sect below the Nascent Soul level.

"I'm sorry, Master Yu, my disciple has also formed her Core, and will be cultivating at Liu Jia Mountain from now on..."

After stating his reasons, Yu Shuji could only look regretful.

"Sect Master Chen's disciple has successfully formed her Core at such a young age; her future accomplishments are bound to be exceptional."

While speaking, Yu Shuji looked at his two disciples, Lou Xuelong and Qu XiuXian, both meticulously selected within the sect, excelling both in talent and character.

Yet, who knew that Zhuo Ming, several decades younger than them, would catch up so quickly.

It is said that Zhuo Ming had an average talent in her youth, only unveiling her brilliance under the guidance of Chen Mobai, the Great Sage and Good Teacher.

Seeing Yu Shuji trailing behind him, Chen Mobai could only invite him for a cup of tea in Northern Abyss City.

“Sect Master Chen, have you considered the matter we discussed last time?”

After sending his two disciples away, Yu Shuji immediately inquired about the issue.

“Powerless to help.”

Chen Mobai simply responded with four words.

“Our sect’s Great Elder, Star Pole Superior, has returned to the sect and wishes to invite Sect Master Chen to meet. Would you grant us this honor?”

Yu Shuji’s words caused Chen Mobai to pause slightly.

Wasn’t it Star Yun Shang Ren last time? How did it become Star Pole this time? Has Star Heaven Dao Sect reached an internal consensus?

“Sect affairs are numerous, and I’m unable to extricate myself. I beg your pardon.”

After thinking it over, Chen Mobai decided not to get involved, refusing again.

“Sect Master Chen may not know, but a hundred years ago, the only Nascent Soul Complete Great Elder of First Origin Dao Palace failed in his attempt to reach the Divinity Transformation Realm and has since passed away in meditation...”

Yu Shuji pondered before continuing to persuade.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai frowned slightly and reiterated.

“I truly am not the Taoist Child of First Origin Dao Palace. If your esteemed sect truly desires the Communicating Holy Spirit Pill, you should directly discuss cooperation with the people at Mount Wudi; involving me will surely save more time.”

Chen Mobai understood Yu Shuji’s meaning; without a Nascent Soul Complete cultivator in First Origin Dao Palace, even with possession of the Communicating Holy Spirit Pill, there would be no one to consume it.

However, since he is a fake Taoist Child, approaching him is indeed misdirected.

“Alas, upon Star Pole Great Elder’s return, his first task was to meet with the Dao Morale Sect Leader, and his second was to visit Mount Wudi; unfortunately, First Origin Dao Palace has sealed the mountain, leaving him unable to enter.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai was even less interested in getting involved.

Even Star Pole couldn’t find a way in, so there was no need for him, the fake Taoist Child, to attempt it.

“Since First Origin Dao Palace sealed the mountain, only cultivators who have mastered Primordial True Qi can freely enter and leave the large formation of Mount Wudi.”

At this point, Yu Shuji added another sentence.

Hearing this, Chen Mobai suddenly understood.

No wonder they were insistent on finding him.

“As long as Sect Master Chen can help knock on the door, the ten thousand acres of Coiling Dragon Spiritual Rice from Flower Country—Star Pole Great Elder said it can be used as a stepping stone and gifted to your sect!”

Chapter 1682: Breaking Divine Light

Upon hearing Yu Shuji’s terms, Chen Mobai couldn’t help but be shocked.

The ten thousand acres of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice in Hua County can be said to be one of the foundational assets of the Star Heaven Dao Sect. Managed for thousands of years since the establishment of Eastern Wilderness, it now possesses its current scale, bringing them over 30 million Spirit Stones in income annually, making it a hallmark of the Starry Sky Commerce Guild.

Of course, for Chen Mobai, the amount of Spirit Stones now no longer affects his emotions.

But crucially, these ten thousand acres of Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice are the only territory in Eastern Wilderness not controlled by the Five Elements Sect.

Even if Chen Mobai has now achieved Nascent Soul status, if the Star Heaven Dao Sect disagrees, there will be no way for him to take over this land.

This issue has been lingering in his mind.

Now the Star Heaven Dao Sect has given this condition, causing him to hesitate.

But after thinking it over, Chen Mobai could only sigh and shake his head.

“Please seek someone else more capable. Our Five Elements Sect has departed from the First Origin Dao Palace since the Primordial Ancestral Master.”

After all, Chen Mobai is only in the early stages of Nascent Soul; the path to Divinity Transformation is still tens of thousands of miles away. The matter concerning the Communicating Holy Spirit Pill is clearly

a game between the largest forces of East Continent, and perhaps a probe by the other three Holy Lands towards the First Origin Dao Palace. If he really gets involved, he might end up as cannon fodder.

Yu Shuji, hearing this, did not insist.

He left with the people from the Starry Sky Commerce Guild, but before leaving, he mentioned that the terms would remain unchanged, and if Sect Master Chen ever wishes so, he can contact them anytime.

Qu XiuXian stayed behind to handle the remaining cooperative matters between the Starry Sky Commerce Guild and the Five Elements Sect.

Since Chen Mobai has already formed his Nascent Soul and the development of Northern Abyss City has exceeded expectations, the Starry Sky Commerce Guild decided to establish a branch here, with her as the person in charge. Besides purchasing various resources from Eastern Wilderness, they will also sell what they have collected from other regions of East Continent here.

Additionally, concerning the Coiling Dragon Spirit Rice, since Back to Sky Valley has already merged with the Five Elements Sect, the Starry Sky Commerce Guild's future cooperation can only be with the Five Elements Sect.

Regarding this, Chen Mobai thought it over and decided to maintain the status quo for now.

The Five Elements Sect now needs to quietly assimilate the territory of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace. Before that, it's unnecessary to have too many entanglements with the Star Heaven Dao Sect.

Qu XiuXian is a Golden Core Cultivator; whoever liaises with her must be at least Golden Core as well.

After thinking it over, Chen Mobai called Luo Yixuan over.

After arranging the tasks at hand, Chen Mobai returned to the Immortal Gate.

...

“Brother, you really rolled out the red carpet to come pick me up!”

At Wangwu Cave Heaven airport, Ming Yuhua was delighted to see Chen Mobai coming to fetch him.

“Haha, haven’t seen you for decades, you haven’t changed a bit.”

Seeing Ming Yuhua, as warm and cheerful as ever, Chen Mobai was reminded of their days at the Dao academy in their twenties. His personality tends to be cautious and quiet towards strangers, but Ming Yuhua’s lively and outgoing nature brought their group of freshmen together into a cohesive unit.

Although now, the group from their Metaphysical Class rarely speaks, the bond they built during college has deepened and become more solid with time.

“Where’s old Yun? Wasn’t he supposed to be here earlier?”

As the two waited in a private lounge, Ming Yuhua asked after taking a cup of tea from Zhuang Jialan.

“The flight was delayed, but he should be arriving shortly.”

As soon as Chen Mobai finished speaking, Hua Zijing walked in with Yunyang Bing.

The three meeting was naturally filled with emotion.

A new batch of Golden Liquid Jade Pills has just been brewed by the Immortal Gate, under Ying Guanghua’s personal supervision, completed in just one short year.

Upon receiving the notification, Ming Yuhua and Yunyang Bing immediately headed toward Wangwu Cave Heaven.

Chen Mobai, as the host, of course, needed to entertain them.

However, the host was Zhongli Tianyu. Chen Mobai also invited Hua Zijing and Zhuang Jialan, making it a gathering for their group of alumni.

In the evening, they all gathered at the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, near the Zhongli Residence.

“Not to boast, but our class of 5012 will definitely be historically remarkable on the Dao academy records. Besides old Chen, there will be at least three or four more Nascent Souls.”

Ming Yuhua confidently sipping wine, naturally self-assured.

Yet, the talents of Chen Mobai and Zhongli Tianyu left him admiring.

The two, in his view, are destined to become Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Aside from them, Ming Yuhua also believes in his potential for Nascent Soul.

“Just Chen alone is sure to leave a mark in the school’s history.”

Yunyang Bing remarked, and everyone nodded in agreement.

“How could that be...”

Chen Mobai immediately humbled himself, but the feeling of being the focus at such a class reunion was a long-lost sense of satisfaction for him.

After a few rounds of drinks, Ming Yuhua began to talk about the hectic work after graduation.

“I’m telling you, but keep it a secret.”

“Our First Military Factory has been researching something called ‘Breaking Divine Light.’ As the name suggests, this divine light can pierce through any formation restriction, rendering them into formless weapons.”

“This was a strange divine skill that the Immortal Gate encountered during the first opening war. At that time, in the neighboring different world, there was a race known as the Three-Eyed Tribe. They were the royal family of the other world, and the third eye on their forehead possessed the ability to destroy all laws.”

“The project at our First Military Factory is to refine the eyeball of the Three-eyed King into a magic artifact, aiming to harness the power to destroy all laws. ‘Breaking Divine Light’ is our result; it is about sixty to seventy percent of its essence. We’ve tested it on a Rank-4 defense restriction, and it can be easily broken down. Although it can’t completely penetrate a Rank-5 one, it can open part of it...”

Upon hearing Ming Yuhua’s words, everyone present was shocked, with eyes wide open.

Rank-4, that equated to the power of the Nascent Soul Realm.

Doesn’t this mean that if a Nascent Soul Cultivator were struck by this Breaking Divine Light, they would instantaneously face death and have their Tao dissipate?

It could even harm a Huashen Zhenjun!

How powerful the Three-Eyed Tribe was, how did the Immortal Gate win the opening war?

Everyone looked toward Chen Mobai; the content of the opening war was considered the highest level of secret within the Immortal Gate. Only he could access it among those present.

“I didn’t expect that you had already reached such a level of research.”

Chen Mobai, by now snapping out of the shock from the Breaking Divine Light, spoke with a sigh.

Ming Yuhua was selected to participate in the Breaking Divine Light project due to his exceptional talent in artifact refining during his time at the Daoist Academy.

He had always been curious, and after reaching Nascent Soul Formation, he could finally review all of Ming Yuhua's files. Although he knew about Breaking Divine Light, he did not believe much could be studied from it.

After all, the eyeball of the Three-eyed King had been with the Immortal Gate for thousands of years, yet countless individuals before had attempted without success to unlock the secret of destroying all laws.

Who could have known, the First Military Factory actually accomplished it through artifact refining!

After pondering for a moment, considering the Immortal Gate's opening war was not far off, unlocking these contents wouldn't be against the rules, so he started speaking up.

"During the first opening war, the Five Ancestors of the Immortal Gate displayed all their divine secret skills; Cailing Ancestor of the Repairing Heaven Institute sacrificed her life to seal the passage between the two worlds, and only then did the remaining four ancestors manage to slay the Three-Eyed Tribe's king."

"Even so, just a few years after the war, our Daoist Academy's Ancestor Yunya passed away meditating due to severe wounds. It was said to be from a single strike of the Three-eyed King's power to destroy all laws."

"If Breaking Divine Light could be applied to the battlefield, then during this opening war, we'd at least have a trump card."

After hearing Chen Mobai's words, everyone was thoroughly shocked in the eyes, except for Zhongli Tianyu, who remained unfazed, seemingly already knowing this history.

"Can this Breaking Divine Light be mass-produced now?"

Chen Mobai asked another question, prompting Ming Yuhua to immediately take out a dim grey glass bead.

“This is an experiment sample, containing a trace of Breaking Divine Light...”

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately stood up and backed away from him, causing Ming Yuhua to smile awkwardly before putting the glass bead away.

“I came to Wangwu Cave Heaven this time primarily to deliver this item to Xianwu Hall, as the First Military Factory has always been financially supported by them for research on Breaking Divine Light, so I need to present some results as a phase contribution to higher-ups.”

“Could I have a look at it?”

Chen Mobai pointed to the glass bead, and Ming Yuhua immediately nodded, handing it to him.

“Not to worry, precisely because this thing is dangerous, the outer shell of the glass bead is made with the latest alloy material. Our First Military Factory merged minerals from Di Yuan Star tens of thousands of times before ultimately developing this combination that could block the Breaking Divine Light.”

Despite Ming Yuhua’s reassurances, Chen Mobai still took out a Formless Puppet before receiving the glass bead from him.

However, since he dared not open it, one could only perceive nothing with the naked eye, and eventually returned it to Ming Yuhua.

But from Ming Yuhua’s words, Chen Mobai also captured another key piece of information.

“Does the First Military Factory have many mineral materials?”

After returning from the Eastern Wilderness, Chen Mobai ordered mineral from Di Yuan Star online, but only 2683 types were available.

While these were enough to upgrade the All-things Altruistic Cauldron to Rank-4, more would always be better.

He initially intended to ask the mineral resource management bureau about it; now hearing Ming Yuhua speak, he realized the artifact refiner definitely knew this field better.

“Of course, aside from those few remaining extinct minerals, we have 3996 types of mineral samples at the First Military Factory.”

Upon hearing Ming Yuhua’s reply, Chen Mobai smiled slightly and expressed his intention to refine the Primordial Yang Cauldron, seeking materials more tailored to his own characteristics, desiring a perception test with different minerals.

“That’s easy, leave it to me!”

Ming Yuhua immediately assured full responsibility.

Chapter 1683: Satellite

“In the Sky-Net Management Bureau, there are samples of those rare minerals that can’t be found in the First Military Factory. If you want, I can have a word with the Director for you; I’m sure he’ll oblige.”

At this moment, Yunyang Bing suddenly spoke up.

The Sky-Net Management Bureau primarily maintains the First Sixth Rank Great Array of the Immortal Gate. Among them, the Earth Network spans all over Di Yuan Star, so this department has to send people worldwide each year to traverse the globe; many mineral resources are discovered by them.

Each time they discover a mineral vein, the people from the Sky-Net Management Bureau would definitely take some as samples for themselves.

“No need for that right now, I was just toying with the idea—just with those over three thousand kinds of minerals, I estimate it will take me a long time to try them all.”

After thinking it over, Chen Mobai cautiously declined Yunyang Bing’s suggestion.

After all, the minerals he needed must be refined into the All-things Altruistic Cauldron, and as a Nascent Soul Superior, no one would care how many common minerals he required.

However, if they were extremely rare specimens, even he would find it difficult to take them for use.

Nonetheless, Chen Mobai still expressed his gratitude to Yunyang Bing.

After the evening gathering ended, they went out for another round. Hua Zijing arranged a private room for them, and then Chen Mobai let her and Zhuang Jialan leave first.

The three brothers reminisced about their happy days at the Daoist Academy while drinking.

“If I can form a core, I think I’ll switch to cultivate Scorching Heaven Technique.”

As they drank till near dawn, Yunyang Bing suddenly said this.

“Why are you losing hope so quickly? I, for sure, will stick it out to the end.”

Ming Yuhua, upon hearing Yunyang Bing’s words of little ambition, couldn’t help but criticize him. His Fire Spirit Root initially was at 61 points. Although he didn’t pursue the advancement of his Spirit Root to quickly attain the Six Suns Body during cultivation, it has now reached 93 points.

After forming a core, and then cultivating the Pure Yang Daoist Body, he will definitely be able to boost his Fire Spirit Root to 100 points, so he's determined to stubbornly pursue the Pure Yang Scroll.

Yunyang Bing's initial Fire Spirit Root was a bit weaker. He estimated, based on his decades of cultivation progress, that if he used Pure Yang Scroll for Nurturing Infant, he might not have enough time and thus had thoughts of switching to another method.

"I think you should hold on a bit longer; after all, the opening of conflicts is soon to begin. During the war with the Other Worlds, the Spirit Stone reserves within the Immortal Gate will surely be released."

Chen Mobai, upon hearing this, offered a suggestion. Meanwhile, he extended his hand and took out nine top-grade Spirit Stones for each of them.

"These are what I've personally acquired from the Void Blind Box, just keep them and don't spread the word."

Chen Mobai's generous act instantly stunned Ming Yuhua and Yunyang Bing. With these Spirit Stones, after core formation and cultivating the Seven Suns Body, they could save at least a dozen years.

"Old Chen, I can't thank you enough; feel free to count on me in the future."

Ming Yuhua, being straightforward, knowing how useful these top-grade Spirit Stones are, accepted them without hesitation. With these, when he cultivates the Seven Suns Body, he can push his Fire Spirit Root to 100 points, and the subsequent Eight Suns and Nine Suns will be easier because all he needs is to transform into the Acquired Pure Yang Body.

"Thank you!"

Yunyang Bing also expressed sincere gratitude.

"These Spirit Stones can be recharged repeatedly, so during core formation, feel free to use them without sparing. Just come up with an excuse if the Spiritual Energy consumption seems too high."

Chen Mobai added, always being generous to those close to him.

Moreover, these two good brothers have always helped him diligently, whether in Formation or Artifact Refining, whenever he asked.

Giving them top-grade Spirit Stones was something Chen Mobai had long planned.

“No worries, old Chen. My arms factory consumes dozens of top-grade Spirit Stones’ worth of Spiritual Energy daily. If I use half of these Spirit Stones to recharge at work, it will just be considered normal fluctuation.”

Ming Yuhua appeared indifferent; his workplace is one of the top energy consumers of the Immortal Gate. A few Spirit Stones for recharging wouldn’t attract attention when averaged over time.

“My workplace is where the Immortal Gate’s Spiritual Energy is managed!”

However, compared to this, Yunyang Bing’s statement was even more reassuring to Chen Mobai.

The Spiritual Energy distribution of the Thirty-six Heavens and Seventy-two Blessed Lands of the Immortal Gate all flows to thousands of homes through this Sixth Rank Great Array of the Celestial Canopy and Earthly Network.

Moreover, if Yunyang Bing forms a core, the Spiritual Energy he can distribute would be enough to recharge top-grade Spirit Stones.

Though Chen Mobai only reminded them casually.

Finally, he thought of the connectivity project on the Eastern Wilderness side and asked Yunyang Bing if there were any abandoned satellites.

“There are, but they’re all numbered, hard to take out. What do you need them for?”

Yunyang Bing honestly replied and then curiously asked.

“After I form a Nascent Soul, I’ll have plenty of time. I’m thinking of studying Formation magic. The ultimate in Immortal Sect Formation is the Celestial Canopy and Earthly Network, so I thought I’d start with the hardest, using a satellite node of the Sky-covering Formation to get started.”

Chen Mobai’s words left both of them giving him a thumbs up, faces full of admiration.

“Those satellites discarded and recycled after some time will be scrapped, and their materials will be disassembled for refining new satellites. However, there are satellites left in space from earlier technologies that couldn’t be retrieved and were abandoned. No one handles these; I’ll look for information and see if I can get you one.”

Upon hearing this, Yunyang Bing immediately thought of a solution.

The satellites discarded in the starry sky can only be retrieved by cultivators at the Nascent Soul Realm. However, due to the immature materials and technology of early satellites, they are practically unrecyclable, so the Immortal Gate destroyed the core chips and directly archived them as space junk.

If Chen Mobai wishes, he can retrieve a piece of space junk, and Yunyang Bing can repair the chip, thus gaining a node in the Sky-covering Formation that he can study.

“Alright, but let’s wait until you achieve Core Formation first to ensure stability.”

Chen Mobai listened to Yunyang Bing and responded prudently.

At this moment, the sky was brightening.

After the three finished their last drink and walked out, Zhuang Jialan was already waiting by the car at the door.

Chen Mobai personally accompanied them to the Xianwu Hall.

Today is the day to receive and exchange the Golden Liquid Jade Pill from the Finance Department, so besides the three of them, seven others had arrived early.

However, seeing Chen Mobai stepping out of the car, everyone greeted him with respect.

Even Ling Daoshi from the Heaven-Repairing Lineage was no exception.

“Greetings, Elder Chunyang!”

Chen Mobai replied with a smile, even nodding to Ling Daoshi.

“You are the future of the Immortal Gate. Work hard and don’t squander the opportunities given to you by the gate.”

After offering encouragement, Chen Mobai led Zhuang Jialan and the two others inside first.

The Finance Department, initially not open yet, quickly opened its doors. Bo Xiangqian, the Vice Hall Master overseeing the distribution of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, personally greeted them.

Soon, Zhuang Jialan, Ming Yuhua, and Yunyang Bing received their Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine, their expressions filled with excitement.

After completing his tasks, Chen Mobai was about to leave when he encountered Lan Haitian at the door of the Xianwu Hall, who seemed to be waiting specifically for him.

“Wait for me here for a while.”

Chen Mobai gave face to Lan Haitian, telling Zhuang Jialan and the others to wait, and followed him into an office.

“Elder Chunyang, I’m very sorry about the issue with the Golden Liquid Jade Pill. I couldn’t fulfill the promise.”

Lan Haitian started with an apology. Initially, Chen Mobai agreed with him to give Lin Yin a pill from the Sky-Mending Group, while Lan Haitian would use his influence to arrange one for Hua Zijing in the next session.

Unfortunately, the course of events was entirely unexpected for Lan Haitian.

Ultimately, Chen Mobai broke the impasse after entering the Nascent Soul Formation.

“I can’t blame you for that. Let’s leave it at that. However, I can’t give you Lin Yin for the time being; I need him for several decades.”

Knowing fewer ties are better, Chen Mobai did not make things difficult for Lan Haitian.

Lin Yin’s use of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill quota during Chen Mobai’s tenure with the Sky-Mending Group for Core Formation meant he couldn’t just allow such talent to be given away to Lan Haitian.

“Indeed, having not accomplished things, I don’t have the face to ask for Lin Yin.”

Although Lan Haitian felt regret, he nodded in agreement.

After all, Lan Haitian was not in the Nascent Soul Realm, unable to decisively influence the list for the Golden Liquid Jade Pill like Chen Mobai. Hence, nurturing his own Gold Core direct lineage was quite difficult.

To remedy their relationship, Lan Haitian calmly made a choice.

After all, while direct subordinates can always be cultivated, to alienate oneself from the Nascent Soul Superior would mean enmity for life, even if one achieved the Nascent Soul Formation.

With their relationship mended, Chen Mobai bid farewell and left.

Once he reached the door of the Xianwu Hall, he found only Yunyang Bing and Zhuang Jialan. Upon inquiring, he learned that Ming Yuhua took the opportunity to deliver the glass bead containing Breaking Divine Light.

However, it wasn't long before Ming Yuhua returned, personally sent out by Lu ZengSheng, the Deputy Minister of the Immortal Defense Department.

Lu ZengSheng, from the Kunpeng Lineage, was a senior Kaiyuan Hall councilor.

Seeing Chen Mobai, he also quickly came over to greet him.

After a few social exchanges, Chen Mobai led the three who received the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine from the Weapon Dancing Sect away from the Xianwu Hall.

"Where do you plan to undergo Core Formation?"

Chen Mobai asked in the car.

"Crimson Mountain!"

Yunyang Bing and Ming Yuhua answered without hesitation.

Chapter 1684: Closing Little Red Sky

Ming Yuhua and Yunyang Bing both achieved Core Formation with the Pure Yang Scroll. Among the Immortal Sect, the Red City Mountain Spirit Vein is most suitable for them.

"I'll make arrangements for you later. However, the central area of the Treasure Trove is currently given to Meng Huang for Core Formation, but if you go, the Rank-4 spiritual energy should still suffice."

Listening to Chen Mobai's words, the two were delighted.

"What about Jialan?"

"It's also Red City Mountain."

Zhuang Jialan thought it best not to trouble the leaders with repetitive tasks and chose the same Core Formation spirit land directly.

"Alright, in the next few days, hand over your work to Zijing. I'll take the three of you back to Red City Cave Heaven to settle this matter."

Hearing Chen Mobai, Zhuang Jialan nodded slightly.

Actually, even if he didn't go, a phone call to Che Yucheng would suffice. However, considering that Meng Huang is undergoing Core Formation there and the timing seems about right, he decided to make the trip himself.

During the work handover, Chen Mobai also gave the top-grade spirit stone, which Hua Zijing returned after his Core Formation, to Zhuang Jialan, as it was already full of spiritual energy.

He treated his two secretaries equally.

Before leaving Wangwu Cave Heaven, Chen Mobai also informed Wang Shuye. Upon hearing it was for arranging Core Formation spiritual land for the Dance Tool Dao Academy's future, the latter immediately assured him, "With me here, rest assured, Elder."

...

Crimson Mountain!

“Hahaha, this is excellent news. I’ll instruct immediately.”

In the Dance Tool Dao Academy, upon hearing Chen Mobai’s purpose, Che Yucheng, after glancing at Zhuang Jialan and the other two behind him, laughed heartily, his wrinkled face beaming with joy.

The scenes of their enrollment were still vivid, and now they had all grown up.

The future of the Dance Tool Dao Academy indeed looks bright!

Thinking of this, Che Yucheng looked at Chen Mobai, smiling even more cheerfully.

In his four hundred years of education, his greatest blessing was encountering such an outstanding disciple.

Soon, other teachers from the Dao Academy, after receiving the news, also came over under various pretexts. However, Chen Mobai had already taken the three to the Treasure Trove.

“The Daoist name ‘Pure Yang’ is quite fitting, isn’t it?”

Waiting at the entrance of the Treasure Trove, Bian Jingchun, upon seeing Chen Mobai approach, proudly said.

“Hahaha, thanks to you, Senior Sister.”

“Just treat me to a meal.”

“Consider it done.”

In their conversation, Chen Mobai was already activating the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, carrying them deeper into the Treasure Trove.

However, the further they went down, the more he felt something amiss.

He noticed the spiritual energy here was continuously flowing downward. Though the intensity was subtle, for Chen Mobai, a Nascent Soul cultivator, it was quite apparent.

“Didn’t I mention this earlier?”

When Chen Mobai brought it up, Bian Jingchun responded that the phenomenon was caused by Meng Huang’s Core Formation.

“I see...”

Nodding slightly, Chen Mobai and his companions ventured deeper into the Treasure Trove.

Along the way, he noticed the spiritual energy indeed flowed toward the black island where the Rank-5 Vermillion Fruit Tree stood.

Meng Huang was there forming her core.

But soon, Chen Mobai sensed something wrong.

The majority of the spiritual energy flowing was the flame spiritual aura.

Yet Meng Huang, possessing the Metal, Water, and Wood spiritual roots, primarily relied on the spiritual energy from the spirit stone and pearls Chen Mobai gave her for Core Formation.

Even if she absorbed the spiritual energy here, it wouldn’t be the flame spiritual aura.

Chen Mobai immediately activated Echoes in the Void, listening attentively to the stirrings deep within the Treasure Trove.

As he listened, his expression grew increasingly grave.

He discovered that not only was the flame spiritual aura from the void being drawn towards the Vermillion Fruit Tree, but even the essence of the earth fire from the magma below was streaming steadily toward it.

These energies were not being absorbed by Meng Huang; they were all flowing through the Vermillion Fruit Tree into a hidden small world within.

The foundation of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the Yuping Small Realm!

That was also where the core of the Red City Mountain's Fifth Grade Spirit Vein resided.

Theoretically, the spiritual energy there should be the most abundant. Why would it suddenly start drawing spiritual energy from outside the Minor Realm?

At this revelation, Chen Mobai quickly realized the only possible explanation.

Could Master Chengxuan be undergoing Divinity Transformation?

Ever since acquiring the Blooming Moment secret technique, Master Chengxuan and Daoist Yu Yi had been in secluded cultivation within the Yuping Small Realm for thirty years.

Such a long time had made Chen Mobai skeptical about their success.

Yet, the present circumstances offered a glimmer of hope.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing Chen Mobai halting mid-air, Bian Jingchun asked curiously.

“The headmaster might be undergoing Divinity Transformation. That’s why the spiritual energy here is being instinctively drawn by the Minor Realm. You should choose another location for your Core Formation.”

Chen Mobai spoke words that left everyone in shock.

“Principal! Divinity Transformation?”

The matter of Blooming Moment was only known to the upper echelons of the Immortal Sect, so everyone believed it was Master Chengxuan who had taken the critical step.

Therefore, it was incredibly shocking!

But soon, they all became excited.

If Dance Tool Dao Academy produced another Divinity Transformation, they would unquestionably be the first in the Immortal Sect.

Chen Mobai quickly called Che Yucheng, and soon he led several directors from the academy to fly over together.

Director Guo Zhaixin, a True Person from the Geology Department, was a Rank-4 Earth Master. Upon arrival, he immediately took out a Magic Artifact similar to a measuring device to carefully inspect the flow of Spiritual Energy deep within the Treasure Trove, and soon confirmed Chen Mobai’s discovery was correct.

The Spiritual Energy rushing toward Meng Huang’s Core Formation location was all absorbed by the Yuping Small Realm behind the Fifth-Rank Vermillion Fruit Tree.

“Could the principal really become a Divinity Transformation!”

Hong Mengkui spoke with a slight tremble in his voice.

“Don’t spread this matter for now. The amount of Spiritual Energy needed for Divinity Transformation is exceptional. Although the academy has complete protective measures, it’s best to relocate all students and teachers out of the Treasure Trove.”

Che Yucheng was calm and composed even in this situation and began arranging preparations without hurry.

Upon hearing, two teachers nodded and immediately flew up to handle this matter.

“We also need to apply to the Sky-Net Management Bureau over there to open the full power of the Fifth Grade Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain.”

Guo Zhaixin reminded him, and Che Yucheng nodded, then looked at Chen Mobai.

Now, within the Immortal Sect’s Three Great Halls and various departments, Chen Mobai was the most influential.

“I don’t have the phone number... Old Yun, do you?”

The Sky-Net Management Bureau is important within the Immortal Sect, but it is not at the departmental level, so it cannot access Chen Mobai’s contact list.

Fortunately, Yunyang Bing was present, and he naturally had the contact information of his direct superior.

When Yunyang Bing made the call, Director Xi Junjian found it a bit strange since Yunyang Bing belonged to another deputy director and hardly had any interaction with him.

Xi Junjian hesitated whether to answer.

Thankfully, professional ethics made him answer, fearing it was something important that caused Yunyang Bing to bypass to himself.

“Hello...”

When the call was connected, Xi Junjian spoke in his usual authoritative voice, and then he immediately stood up from his office chair, his tone becoming especially gentle.

“Elder Chunyang, hello, I am Xi Junjian. No problem, but the Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain was already fully activated thirty years ago...”

As Master Chengxuan was preparing for Divinity Transformation, the issue of Spiritual Energy had naturally been arranged in advance.

Upon hearing, Chen Mobai yet asked another request.

“What, stop Little Red Sky? This... may require notification from Xianwu Hall...”

Xi Junjian couldn't help but wipe his sweat while holding the phone, answering cautiously.

Operating and maintaining Little Red Sky usually utilizes a significant portion of the Fifth Grade Spirit Vein of Crimson Mountain. If this, too, is stopped, it would indeed release a considerable amount of Spiritual Energy.

But the Sky-Net Management Bureau dared not do this.

Little Red Sky is the key project of the Three Great Halls of the Immortal Sect in recent centuries, and there might be Nascent Soul Cultivators currently conducting simulated battles inside.

Even though Chen Mobai personally called, Xi Junjian instinctively deferred.

“You quickly arrange this matter. I will call Ying Guanghua.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai returned the phone to Yunyang Bing, and under the worried gazes of others, took out his own phone.

“Mobai, could Ying Guanghua make things difficult for you?”

Che Yucheng spoke, and Chen Mobai shook his head upon hearing.

“If he dares not comply, I will call the Leading Star Ancestor. I’ll let him know that, ultimately, the sky of this Immortal Sect still belongs to the two ancestors.”

Chen Mobai’s words invigorated everyone.

Yes, this concerned whether the Immortal Sect could have a third Divinity Transformation, and Ying Guanghua surely wouldn’t dare obstruct.

“This matter is of great importance. Currently, Little Red Sky not only contains our Immortal Sect’s cultivators but also those from the Sea Territory. I need to notify them...”

Upon hearing, Ying Guanghua felt a bit troubled.

“Palace Master Ying, I hope I won’t have to call the two ancestors and have them order you.”

Chen Mobai spoke calmly, and Ying Guanghua remained silent for a long time.

“Then let’s first shut down the Immortal Sect’s Little Red Sky servers. The Sea Territory uses their own Spiritual Energy.”

Upon hearing Ying Guanghua, Chen Mobai gently nodded and then said thank you.

Not long after this phone call, Yunyang Bing’s phone suddenly rang, and it was Xi Junjian. He indicated that he had received notification from Xianwu Hall that the Immortal Sect’s Little Red Sky server would be shut down, ejecting those inside. Then, the Spiritual Energy within the entire Red City Cave Heaven and nearby areas would surge temporarily, and the residents and students were to be informed to avoid disturbances in cultivation due to this.

“Senior Sister Bian, Red City Cave Heaven over there will need your effort!”

Bian Jingchun nodded immediately upon hearing and rushed out of the Treasure Trove, while Chen Mobai dispatched Zhuang Jialan and the other three to assist.

Che Yucheng also led the teachers to the academy because the fluctuations in Spiritual Energy during Divinity Transformation would be terrifying, prompting them to temporarily halt all courses involving Spiritual Energy manipulation.

Once preparations were complete, indeed the Spiritual Energy of Crimson Mountain began to surge, and soon the amount deep within the Treasure Trove reached a Rank-5 value.

Chen Mobai did not leave; instead, he remained seated with a worried face in front of the Yuping Small Realm.

Che Yucheng and others thought he was guarding Master Chengxuan’s Divinity Transformation, but in reality, Chen Mobai was worried about Meng Huang!

Such bad luck, encountering this during Core Formation!

Chapter 1685: Meng Huang’s Affection

As time went by, the fluctuations of spiritual energy within the Treasure Trove indeed grew increasingly intense.

Moreover, all of the incoming energy was fiercely intense fire spiritual power, naturally repelling what Meng Huang needed for her Core Formation.

Although there were powerful restrictions upon the black island, whether they could withstand the fluctuations during Divinity Transformation was still unknown.

Furthermore, Meng Huang had already consumed the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, and was in the deepest meditation of Core Formation. Chen Mobai didn't dare wake her in such a state.

He could only pray in his heart, hoping that Meng Huang would succeed in Core Formation before Cheng Xuan's Divinity Transformation.

But soon, the thing that Chen Mobai worried about happened as he predicted!

A painful moan echoed throughout the black island, and Meng Huang woke up pale, vomiting a mouthful of blood. A huge influx of spiritual power burst from her Dantian Qi Sea, spilling out of her body.

Meng Huang sobbed, despair etched on her face as she collapsed onto the meditation mat.

With this failed attempt at Core Formation, even with Elder Chunyang as a backing, according to the Immortal Gate's rules, it was impossible for her to receive another Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

And with her three Spiritual Roots, no matter which of the Five Elements' Golden Core, the effect would likely be only ten percent.

Thinking about this, Meng Huang felt utterly hopeless.

Is it all in vain after all!

Her decades of hard work still couldn't cross the chasm of talent.

At this moment, Meng Huang felt a heartache and sorrow, unable to hold back her tears.

"If you can't withstand such setbacks, how can I nurture you into greatness in the future."

At this moment, the words filled with disappointment sounded in Meng Huang's ears, and she immediately widened her eyes, thinking she was hallucinating.

But upon raising her head, she instantly saw Chen Mobai in mid-air, ignoring her body's injuries from the failed Core Formation, standing up immediately.

"Elder, why are you here?"

With a face full of unease, Meng Huang thought Chen Mobai had already anticipated her failure in Core Formation.

"The principal has signs of Divinity Transformation, and you happened to be forming your core here, so I was worried and came to check on you."

Speaking, Chen Mobai landed in front of Meng Huang, looking at her pale jade-like face, blood at the corner of her mouth, more captivatingly pitiful, extending a handkerchief to her.

"Wuwu, I'm so useless!"

Meng Huang, however, threw herself into Chen Mobai's arms, not needing to disguise herself in front of him, fully expressing her sorrow and heartbroken emotions.

"Not succeeding once, just keep trying next time, you have me behind you, don't worry about resources for Core Formation Spiritual Medicine."

After all these years, Chen Mobai had developed some feelings for Meng Huang. For those around him who desired to advance, he always helped as much as he could.

Hearing this, Meng Huang's sobbing quieted a bit but she was still sniffing and whimpering on his shoulder.

Chen Mobai could also understand Meng Huang's feelings, after all, decades of hard work resulted in emptiness today, even he wouldn't be able to accept it.

Thinking about her dedication from the Daoist Academy following him all these years without fighting for gain, offering him various wonderful experiences and joyous emotions, Chen Mobai also decided to take a bit of a risk and help her once more.

"I've already prepared your next Gold Core Spiritual Material, look!"

Chen Mobai patted Meng Huang's back as she continued to sob, revealing the Golden Liquid Jade Pill refined by Qing Nu, leaving one left.

Meng Huang immediately turned around, looking at the elixir in his palm, her pale beautiful face suddenly blossomed with unprecedented light, reaching out with a face full of surprise.

But halfway through reaching out, she realized, feeling somewhat embarrassed, leaning against Chen Mobai.

"This... You have great prospects ahead, no need to make mistakes for me."

The Immortal Gate has clear regulations that if a cultivator fails Core Formation using the Golden Liquid Jade Pill, they must wait over sixty years before exchanging for the Five Elements Golden Core.

Although Meng Huang wanted this Golden Liquid Jade Pill very much, she restrained herself, fixing the position she should have.

“You don’t need to worry about the origin of the elixir, it’s my personal property, don’t let a third person know.”

“After leaving here, act as if you never consumed the Golden Liquid Jade Pill in the Treasure Trove, always preparing for Core Formation, awakened due to Principal Cheng Xuan’s Divinity Transformation and then sent away.”

“After recovering from your injuries, go to Danxia Mountain to consume the Golden Liquid Jade Pill I give you, try Core Formation again, if successful, tell the Immortal Gate it was successful using the one redeemed by the finance department.”

Listening to Chen Mobai’s words, Meng Huang nodded repeatedly, feeling her injuries were not as severe anymore.

“You’re so good to me, I don’t know how to repay you.”

Meng Huang leaned powerlessly against Chen Mobai’s embrace, her face filled with emotion.

“You are my woman, isn’t it a rightful thing for me to arrange for my own woman?”

These words made Meng Huang extremely grateful for finding a man who is responsible, a true man.

“Cough cough cough...”

Amidst her excitement, she suddenly coughed violently twice, and couldn’t help but spit out a mouthful of congested blood from inside her.

Chen Mobai immediately placed his hand on her back, and a warm stream of energy slowly flowed in.

The Golden Liquid Jade Pill not only helps with Core Formation but also allows a cultivator to save their life after failing.

After transferring a strand of spiritual power to Meng Huang, Chen Mobai used the Flame Lighting Technique to help her absorb the residual medicinal power of the Golden Liquid Jade Pill. Soon, she felt her previously weakened and limp body start to regain its elemental energy.

“Alright, I can move on my own now, no need to waste your spiritual power.”

Quickly, Meng Huang returned to her usual role by Chen Mobai’s side, expressing her understanding.

Then she took out a glass bottle she prepared, containing a pill for healing injuries, commonly kept by those who are not confident in their Core Formation.

After Meng Huang took it, Chen Mobai again used the Flame Lighting Technique to help her refine it.

After absorbing the medicinal power, Meng Huang’s pale face regained some redness, but her eyes still showed a sense of weakness, as the failure to form a core had damaged her foundation, even with the Golden Liquid Jade Pill.

“Pack up and let’s leave here.”

Hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Meng Huang immediately stood up and packed the pearls and spirit stones from the room, which had exhausted their spiritual energy, into her large suitcase.

Chen Mobai then waved his hand, storing the suitcase into his domain space.

“I told the Daoist Academy that during the principal’s Divinity Transformation, I would guard the Treasure Trove, so it’s hard to leave...”

Hearing Chen Mobai’s words, Meng Huang nodded obediently and took out a Short Teleportation Talisman.

She saw Chen Mobai using it before and found it very convenient, so she also bought one, setting the destination to the villa on the mountain top outside the Daoist Academy.

Seeing her being so perceptive, Chen Mobai also nodded slightly.

“How coincidental, I thought of the same place.”

While speaking, Chen Mobai also took out a Short Teleportation Talisman. The deeper parts of the Treasure Trove required a Golden Core cultivator to access freely. Since Meng Huang failed her core formation, this talisman was the most convenient way.

“Set this Short Teleportation Talisman here, if you encounter any problems during your recovery, you can come here to find me.”

Hearing Chen Mobai say this, Meng Huang’s eyes glimmered with emotion, seeming to have thought of something, and she nodded vigorously, reaching out to take it.

“Wait!”

Just as Meng Huang was about to leave, Chen Mobai suddenly called out to her.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing Meng Huang’s puzzled expression, Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, then solemnly took out another glass bottle with a blue pill inside.

“This is a Water Primordial Golden Core Pill, it can be somewhat helpful for your Core Formation.”

“Your aptitude is somewhat limited, and should you fail again at Danxia Mountain, the damage to your foundation might be too excessive, making future successes unlikely, regardless of the number of Golden Core Spiritual Medicines.”

“I give you these two pills, remember to keep them a secret.”

Since Meng Huang had failed her first Core Formation attempt for him, and now failed again on her second attempt, this third time was almost her last peak. Considering this, Chen Mobai gave her a Water Primordial Golden Core Pill.

Upon hearing this, Meng Huang was so overwhelmed she could barely stand.

When she failed her core formation, her greatest hope was that sixty years later, Chen Mobai could obtain a Five Elements Golden Core Pill for her.

Who would have thought that she would now have both the Golden Liquid Jade Pill and the Water Primordial Golden Core Pill?

Looking through the entire Immortal Gate, probably only the descendants from the time of the Huashen Ancestor might receive such treatment!

At this moment, Meng Huang’s gaze upon Chen Mobai was filled with deep affection, and if she weren’t physically inconvenienced at the moment, she couldn’t help but give him everything.

The origin of the pills Chen Mobai gave her was automatically conjured in her mind, assuming he had made a deal with the Three Great Halls for her since they had stock.

The price paid was surely substantial!

Meng Huang deeply felt that she could never repay such immense kindness in this lifetime.

After teleporting back to the mountain top villa, Chen Mobai also followed her via Void Walking, placing down Meng Huang’s luggage, then walked to the balcony and looked at the small wooden house below where he had rented for ten years.

He had already bought it long ago, and Che Yucheng even discussed with him whether to convert it into a public historical site for the students of the Daoist Academy to visit.

After some thought, Chen Mobai declined, as he felt he might come back to savor or even live there someday.

“I’ll head back, call me if you need anything.”

Chen Mobai said to Meng Huang, who at some point had appeared by his side, holding his hand.

Just as he was about to perform Void Walking to return to the Treasure Trove, a soft and warm body leaned against him, as Meng Huang, unable to restrain her emotions, offered a kiss.

Luckily, Chen Mobai was concerned about Principal Chengxuan’s Divinity Transformation and mindful of her unhealed injuries, so he controlled himself.

Pushing the soft Meng Huang in his arms away, he told her to take good care of her body, and then he turned into a silver light, disappearing from the balcony.

Chapter 1686: The Origin of Yuxiao Superior

Even though Chen Mobai had only been away for a short time, upon returning, he noticed that the fluctuation of spiritual energy deep within the Treasure Trove had grown even more intense.

Given the situation outside, one could imagine how astonishing the Fifth-Order spiritual energy fluctuation within the Yuping Small Realm must be.

Chen Mobai arrived at the place where Meng Huang had previously secluded herself, used his Divine Sense to search around, erased all traces of her Core Formation, and then walked to the Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit Tree.

If not worried about affecting the Yuping Small Realm, he would have considered using “The Union of Differences” to attempt communing with the immortal gate’s unique Fifth-Order fire-element Spirit Plant.

However, even though he couldn’t commune, Listening with Empty Valley Echo was still feasible.

At this moment, the Fifth-Order Vermilion Fruit Tree conveyed a sense of joy.

An endless stream of fire spiritual power surged here, allowing it a rare feast after a long time of hunger.

Unfortunately, Listening with Empty Valley Echo allowed only hearing, not communication with the Spirit Plant; otherwise, Chen Mobai would have liked to ask it about the situation within Yuping Small Realm.

Time quickly passed.

Both the Dance Tool Dao Academy and the Red City Cave Heaven had followed Chen Mobai’s instructions and arranged everything.

Of course, Master Chengxuan’s Divinity Transformation couldn’t be concealed from the upper echelons of the Immortal Gate.

Elder Yuanxu and Peach Blossom Sage personally called Chen Mobai. He briefly described what he understood of the situation.

In response, Elder Yuanxu expressed regret, wishing he could be present to observe the difference between Divinity Transformation in an instant of blossoming and the usual Ascend to become Immortals.

However, since he was part of the Heaven-Repairing Lineage, it’s better to avoid suspicion at such moments.

If Master Chengxuan failed, someone might suspect Elder Yuanxu of causing trouble on-site.

Following this, Nascent Soul Superior cultivators who had communicated with Chen Mobai, one by one, got in touch.

The Kaiyuan Hall Master Qi Yuheng, the Righteous Law Hall Master Narcissus, and even Ying Guanghua contacted him, mentioning that he had coordinated with the Sea Territory, and all the servers of Little Red Sky had been shut down.

After the Three Hall Masters, it was Yunhai Shangren.

Chen Mobai took the opportunity to mention Yan Bingxuan, hoping Yunhai Shangren would help during the next Water Primordial Golden Core Pill distribution meeting by bringing her name to the Nature Studies Academy. As long as the list reached Xianwu Hall, Chen Mobai could make arrangements.

Such a small favor, Yunhai Shangren readily agreed.

Mid-conversation, Elder Qingping's call interrupted...

After finishing the calls with the Nascent Soul Superiors, Chen Mobai replied to texts from Jin Dan Masters like Wang Shuye of the Dance Tool Dao Academy. Several days had passed by then.

Under the effect of elixir, Meng Huang's injuries healed quickly.

One night, she used the Short Teleportation Talisman to arrive here.

Chen Mobai drank some wine with her, then couldn't resist enjoying her slender, white, graceful body for the night.

In the morning, Meng Huang, somewhat shy and charming, brushed up her cascading black hair, lightly parted her shining teeth and red lips, her brows and eyes filled with affection.

Though Chen Mobai greatly enjoyed it, he differentiated between pleasure and business. After this night, he instructed Meng Huang not to come over again.

After all, during Divinity Transformation, no one could predict the exact situation.

Should Master Chengxuan begin his transformation while Meng Huang is accompanying him, the danger could be significant.

With Chen Mobai's Realm, he could certainly protect himself.

But the Short Teleportation Talisman may fail, since Immortal Gate cultivators generally possess Domains, which during Divinity Transformation expand to the minor world level, causing the Power of Void to violently shake and ripple.

Chen Mobai didn't want his pursuit of carnal pleasure to put Meng Huang in peril.

Meng Huang was deeply moved by his thoughtful consideration.

...

One day, a stranger's call suddenly came through.

Chen Mobai frowned and directly declined it.

After news of Master Chengxuan's Divinity Transformation spread, many characters tried to cozy up to him, and he didn't know how they obtained his phone number, causing him great annoyance.

As Chen Mobai pondered whether to block unknown callers, the notification of a text message sounded.

Frowning, he lifted the screen, and upon seeing the message content, his eyes widened instantly.

[It's me, Leading Star, return the call!]

Chen Mobai was utterly shocked that Leading Star Ancestor was also interested in this matter and immediately dialed back the previously declined number.

Chen Mobai: "Ancestor, my apologies, too many people..."

Leading Star Ancestor wasn't angry, simply inquiring about the current situation of Master Chengxuan.

Chen Mobai meticulously reported all the details, and Leading Star Ancestor responded with a hum and then spoke a sentence.

[After Chengxuan finishes seclusion, have him come see me.]

After hanging up, Chen Mobai looked intrigued.

Leading Star Ancestor mentioned Master Chengxuan could finish seclusion; does that imply he could indeed succeed in Divinity Transformation!?

While Chen Mobai pondered this thought, he sensed fluctuations of Power of Void and looked up at a sudden glint of silver light in the sky.

A woman with cascading long hair and graceful features stepped out from the Void.

She naturally saw Chen Mobai, gently nodded to him, then performed an ancient ceremony from the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

"Greetings to Elder Chunyang!"

Chen Mobai, after listening, also raised his hands to salute her in return.

“Greetings, Yuxiao Superior!”

The person who came was the principal of Lingbao Study Palace and the least conspicuous Nascent Soul Superior in the Immortal Gate.

The possible Divinity Transformation of Master Chengxuan made her, a Nascent Soul supposedly belonging to the Dance Tool Dao Academy, restless, so she personally came over.

After exchanging greetings, the two had no more topics to discuss, with one standing on the black island and the other floating in mid-air.

“I heard that Yuxiao Superior once met Ancestor Baiguang...”

Chen Mobai felt this wasn’t going anywhere, so he initiated the conversation.

Before Ancestor Baiguang went into seclusion, his last public appearance was to summon Yuxiao Superior. Chen Mobai wondered if he could learn more about this Dance Tool Dao Academy’s True Monarch of God Transformation from her.

“Mm!”

Unexpectedly, Yuxiao Superior only responded with a “Mm” and a nod.

Chen Mobai didn’t know if she was naturally antisocial or socially anxious, but it made him less inclined to converse, and the two continued in silence.

“Elder Chunyang seems to carry a friend of mine.”

After a long silence, Yuxiao Superior suddenly spoke, surprising Chen Mobai.

“What?”

“Since Pure Yang Superior met Ancestor Baiguang, he should also know my background.”

Chen Mobai truly didn't know, as he hadn't met Baiguang.

Nonetheless, he fell silent like Yuxiao Superior.

Sure enough, Yuxiao Superior assumed his silence as consent and continued speaking.

“I am the Lifespan Artifact Spirit of Ancestor Yunya's Daoist partner. The Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo was specially refined by Ancestor Yunya for his partner, and the two artifacts have been together for hundreds of years.”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai had a sudden revelation. So it was the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo!

However, he was internally shocked by Yuxiao Superior's background.

No wonder, as a spiritual treasure manifesting a form, after occupying Jiang Xuanzhu's body for Nascent Soul Formation, neither Leading Star nor Baiguang objected, allowing her to cultivate freely.

Such a background!

“Should I address you as senior?”

As Chen Mobai spoke, he took out the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, reminding it not to disclose anything about the Spirit Stone.

Yuxiao Superior took the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo in her hand, exchanged a tender gaze with it for a moment, and then, under Chen Mobai's curious gaze, descended from mid-air to stand on the scorching magma.

She did not perform any spell, nor did the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo unfurl, yet the magma parted.

A bronze tripod rose from it, receiving Yuxiao Superior.

The bronze cauldron was ancient in form, carved with nine different True Dragon patterns, one of which was a vividly red Flame Dragon, exuding terrifying majesty.

The Jiulong Ding!

Upon seeing the cauldron, Chen Mobai immediately recognized it as one of the foundations suppressing the fifth-grade Spirit Vein at Crimson Mountain in the Dance Tool Dao Academy, also the Lifespan Artifact of Ancestor Yunya.

Compared to Yuxiao and Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo, this Jiulong Ding was at the peak of Fifth Rank, the Magic Artifact second only to the Portal in the Immortal Gate.

However, Chen Mobai observed the body of the Jiulong Ding and understood that this artifact also lacked spiritual energy nourishment for a long time. Probably because it was in the Fire Vein of Crimson Mountain, the dragon pattern representing the Fire Dragon was bright, while the other eight dragon patterns were extremely dim.

It's said that when all nine dragon patterns are lit, this Jiulong Ding can exert Sixth Rank power, the pinnacle of Immortal Gate's artifact refining skill.

After all, the Portal is not crafted.

Chen Mobai, looking at Yuxiao Superior, saw the Tai Yi Wu Yan Luo and the Jiulong Ding chatting happily, confirming her earlier statements.

But if she could escape the shackles of the artifact form in such a manner, could other artifacts in the Immortal Gate achieve the same?

If a Fourth Rank Artifact Spirit gained a physical body, it could cultivate to the Nascent Soul Realm. What about a Fifth Rank Artifact?

The Fifth Rank Artifacts in the Immortal Gate, unlike the newly elevated Purple Electric Sword, had enhanced their spirituality to nearly true human or even more spiritual levels over thousands of years.

If they had a perfectly compatible body, at the very least, they could form a nascent soul, and possibly even ascend to become immortals.

Chen Mobai suddenly thought of this.

But he quickly shook his head.

Though this is a way to enhance the Immortal Gate's power, it would be morally unacceptable to many.

Then Chen Mobai remembered something else.

Which was Yan Xinji and Lin Daoming's Immortal Sprout Cultivation Plan, where they could artificially create Heavenly Spiritual Root and Different Spiritual Root embryos. Could they perfectly integrate with Artifact Spirits?

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai immediately shook his head.

He realized his thinking had become more and more active after consuming the Loquat Fruit.

If Ancestor Baiguang didn't speak of it, then Leading Star Ancestor certainly thought of it.

Since they treated Yuxiao Superior indifferently, it was clear they had no intention of promoting this.

Mostly, it was probably due to insufficient spiritual energy resources in the Immortal Gate!

Chapter 1687: Obtaining Mo Bao Sword Scar

After Yuxiao Superior arrived, the deep and lonely Treasure Trove gained some sounds.

During this time, Chen Mobai also attempted to communicate with the Jiulong Ding, the Dance Tool Dao Academy's town-guard magic artifact, which was extremely polite to him.

After all, if Master Chengxuan passed away in meditation, then the next leader of the Dance Tool Dao Academy would be Chen Mobai, a pure yang superior with impeccable lineage.

As a fifth-rank magic artifact, the Jiulong Ding needed a vast amount of spiritual energy or supreme-grade spirit stones every year for upkeep, and all these required coordination with the school's head and the Immortal Gate.

Yuxiao Superior even subtly suggested that Chen Mobai, with his talent, could apply to the Three Great Halls for co-study with the Jiulong Ding.

At the Immortal Gate, though many fifth-rank magic artifacts are nurtured within various Daoist Academies' scholarly mansions, resources like spiritual energy and spirit stones are allocated from above, so prior reporting to the Three Great Halls is necessary for usage or co-study.

Given Chen Mobai's current authority, there were few things with the Three Great Halls that he could not accomplish.

He was indeed tempted by what Yuxiao Superior had said.

After all, for other Nascent Soul cultivators, the most challenging issue was the upkeep of their magic artifacts, but he was quite affluent.

With the Jiulong Ding, in the Tianhe Realm over there, he would be truly fearless, even if Divinity Transformation doesn't appear.

But soon, he began to think more about it.

Yuxiao Superior is a spirit of a magic artifact occupying a cultivator's body, and her sudden suggestion might have ulterior motives. Does she perhaps also intend for Jiulong Ding to one day occupy his body?

Thinking this, the cautious Chen Mobai declined under the pretense of focusing on the Pure Yang Scroll and not wanting to be distracted by The Union of Differences.

For this, Yuxiao Superior seemed a bit regretful.

A month passed.

The fire spiritual power in the depths of the Treasure Trove continuously gathered and surged towards the Yuping Small Realm, but it remained far from reaching that crucial step.

Chen Mobai figured that for the two Nascent Soul superiors to both wait in the Treasure Trove was wasteful, so he suggested that they take turns standing guard.

Yuxiao Superior agreed.

They decided to rotate every six months.

Since Chen Mobai had already stood guard for two months, Yuxiao Superior kindly offered to guard the first six months.

Chen Mobai thought she might be searching for something in the Treasure Trove. After all, this place was initially the cave dwelling of Ancestor Yun Ya, and potentially some good items left by him might be hidden in secret corners.

Chen Mobai pretended to be oblivious to this.

...

Upon leaving the Treasure Trove, Chen Mobai naturally went to find Che Yucheng first.

Soon, the news reached Zhuang Jialan and the others, who also came over from the Red City Cave Heaven.

Because Master Chengxuan was about to undergo Divinity Transformation, the Treasure Trove certainly couldn't serve as their Core Formation site anymore.

Chen Mobai asked if they had a second choice.

Ming Yuhua said the First Military Factory was also situated over a fourth-order fire vein, and if he applied upon returning, the unit would surely allocate the best spiritual energy for him.

Yunyang Bing planned to return home, where there was a rank-3 fire vein, but he could set up a Spirit Gathering Array himself, and with the superior-quality spirit stones given by Chen Mobai, the spiritual energy would surely suffice.

As for this, Chen Mobai showed support by specifically informing the factory manager of the First Military Factory and the city lord of Yunyang Bing's hometown.

"Old Chen, next time we meet, I'll definitely be a Kaiyuan Hall Councilor. You can count on me sitting right behind you at meetings!"

Ming Yuhua was full of confidence as he departed.

Chen Mobai laughed heartily at this, and after seeing the two out through the door, he inquired about Zhuang Jialan.

“Superior, I feel my accumulation isn’t enough yet...”

Zhuang Jialan expressed the intention of postponing her Core Formation.

In her mind, she thought that Chen Mobai would be undoubtedly busy with various matters these days, so she decided to stay to help bear some responsibilities. Once the outcome of Master Chengxuan’s Divinity Transformation was clear, she would then proceed with Core Formation.

After listening, Chen Mobai nodded and then instructed her to inform the department heads in the first building’s offices to convene for a meeting.

Shortly, the Daoist Academy’s senior officials who remained at Crimson Mountain gathered in the meeting room, where Chen Mobai occupied the main seat and spoke about the situation within the Treasure Trove.

News of Yuxiao Superior’s arrival was also received firsthand from Chen Mobai by everyone.

The fact that all Nascent Souls from the Weapon Dancing Sect were in Crimson Mountain allowed the attendees to breathe a sigh of relief.

“Classes for students must continue as usual without any delays, though they should be emphasized not to go into deep seclusion.”

“If any students wish to establish the Foundation during this period, efforts should be made to arrange for them to do so elsewhere.”

“Although Red City Cave Heaven is quite distant from here, it is still connected through lineage. Apart from the residents in the city, don’t forget about Pure Yang Academy.”

Chen Mobai always conducted himself correctly. Even if there had been clashes with the Pure Yang Academy, he still ensured to inform them about matters that could potentially affect the cultivators’ entire lives.

After the meeting concluded, everyone dispersed one by one.

The True Person of The Sword Control Department, Zuo Gong, seemed to want to say something but ultimately left after hesitating for a while.

“They have the Immortal Sect Sword Art and Ancestor Baiguang’s Mo Bao Sword Scar, wanting you to take a look. However, if you don’t bring it up yourself, they’re too embarrassed to mention, scared of being accused of currying favor with you.”

Che Yucheng remained behind and explained the underlying reason.

Chen Mobai couldn’t help but chuckle at this.

He had almost forgotten about this matter.

Back when he first heard about it at the academy, he was quite eager.

But now, given his current realm and age, he had come to see things differently.

Chen Mobai understood well that he didn’t possess the talent; rather than wasting those precious opportunities after watching, it would be better to leave them for the true seeds of sword cultivation at the academy. Perhaps among the juniors, there might be a student who could achieve the ultimate Sword Dao and become a pillar of the Dance Tool Dao Academy in the future.

After all, he knew that those two items retained by the Sword Control Department were the understanding of the Immortal Sect Sword Art by the third-generation Kaiyuan Hall Master, and the Sword Dao Realm of Ancestor Baiguang.

Both were strongly personal styles of Sword Intent, useful only as references.

Moreover, with Chen Mobai’s current status, as long as he was willing to ask, the Immortal Sect Sword Arts of the three great halls were certainly open to him.

However, recently, he had been focused on using the Flame Lighting Technique to purify and refine his Divine Sense, aiming to elevate the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram to the Response Earth Spirit realm in the shortest time possible.

Comprehending the Immortal Sect Sword Art was, in his schedule, quite far down the list.

“I recall there was a Zha Jianbai from my cohort, with decent swordsmanship talent. The academy might want to consider nurturing him more intensively,”

Chen Mobai remarked, those who managed to leave an impression on him were bound to be outstanding geniuses.

Compared to him, who was somewhat of a counterfeit, Zha Jianbai was genuinely someone who embraced the Way with a sword and achieved Foundation Establishment, no less than Zhongli Tianyu.

He should also be preparing for Core Formation by now.

“Zha Jianbai is indeed excellent. Since graduating, he has been teaching in the Sword Control Department at the academy, now waiting for the Gold Yuan Knot Gold Pill. Next time, when the four great Daoist sects gather the ingredients, I will propose its refinement.”

Che Yucheng was well-acquainted with each teacher in the Dance Tool Dao Academy and fully acknowledged Zha Jianbai. If he could successfully form a core, he would undoubtedly become the next director of the Sword Control Department after Zuo Gong.

“Is it the ‘Repairing Heaven Institute’ that will be refining the Five Elements Golden Core Pill next time? Should I give Elder Yuanxu a call?”

Besides the Immortal Sect, the four great Daoist academies could also jointly gather materials for refining it, though which attribute to refine would depend on mutual negotiation between the academies.

“That seems a bit excessive; just giving Fu Borong a call should suffice.”

Though the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine was crucial for many cultivators in the Immortal Sect, at the Nascent Soul level, it was indeed a minor issue.

Chen Mobai nodded. After the call was made, Fu Borong expressed without hesitation that he would cooperate with Che Yucheng to facilitate this matter.

“The third-generation Kaiyuan Hall Master’s Immortal Sect Sword Art might not be of much use to you, but the Mo Bao Sword Scar of Ancestor Baiguang, you should contemplate.”

After making the call, Che Yucheng continued.

Chen Mobai, having already formed his Nascent Soul, was viewed by Che Yucheng as a swordsmanship genius. There was no need to comprehend the Immortal Sect Sword Art left by the third-generation Kaiyuan Hall Master, which was limited to the Nascent Soul level, as it wouldn’t enhance him much and might even lower Chen Mobai’s realm instead.

However, Baiguang’s was different.

It was left behind after her transformation to Divinity when she returned to the academy.

Chen Mobai, understanding Che Yucheng’s good intentions, nodded in agreement.

“Jialan, please ask Teacher Zuo Gong to come over.”

The nearby Zhuang Jialan nodded and left the meeting room immediately upon hearing this.

Shortly afterward, she returned with Zuo Gong.

“On behalf of Jianbai, I say thank you.”

Upon understanding Chen Mobai's intent, Zuo Gong was also deeply moved.

He had watched Chen Mobai grow, witnessing his unparalleled swordsmanship talent, yet unfortunately, due to the need to strengthen the academy, he couldn't devote entirely to Sword Dao; otherwise, he would at least be the second Ancestor Baiguang.

Now, even after attaining Nascent Soul, Chen Mobai still thought of using the Immortal Sect Sword Art to cultivate Zha Jianbai, further showcasing his broad vision.

Zuo Gong said, "This is Ancestor Baiguang's Mo Bao."

Chen Mobai, upon hearing this, stood up and respectfully accepted the rolled-up paper with both hands.

He knew he needed to thoroughly contemplate this for some time, so even if nothing came out of it, he could feign some enlightenment when returning it.

After Zuo Gong left, Chen Mobai also took his leave from Che Yucheng.

Che Yucheng asked, "Where are you staying? Should I make arrangements?"

Chen Mobai responded, "The wooden cabin from my student days is still there. Although the spiritual energy isn't particularly excellent, it offers peace and quiet."

Chen Mobai carried a fifth-grade Spirit Vein with him, making cultivation the same anywhere.

Moreover, it was an opportunity to check on Meng Huang's recovery from her injuries.

Night had fallen!

After just ending a battle, Chen Mobai took a blanket and covered the exhausted and deeply asleep Meng Huang, shielding her somewhat disheveled form.

He then went to the balcony, breathing in the essence of the starry sky and mountain forest, and unfurled the Mo Bao of Ancestor Baiguang.

After watching for a long time, he set it down.

Indeed, he still couldn't comprehend it!

Just as Qing Nu mentioned, this loquat fruit is indeed not very useful.

Chapter 1688: Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound

The Mo Bao of Ancestor Baiguang is very simple, just a horizontal and a vertical line on white paper.

Short horizontal, long vertical!

It looks like a pitch-black sword!

Chen Mobai sat on the sofa on the balcony, suspended Ancestor Baiguang's Mo Bao in mid-air, refining and purifying his Divine Sense with the Flame Lighting Technique while gazing at it.

Because Yuxiao Superior resides in the Treasure Trove, and Che Yucheng and Zhuang Jialan are handling miscellaneous affairs in the Daoist Academy outside, he has become free.

Every day in addition to cultivating, it's just the right time to observe this Mo Bao.

Chen Mobai even asked Zhuang Jialan to inquire, learning that after Ancestor Baiguang left this Mo Bao Sword Scar, only the two directors of the Sword Control Department and Declaration Master have studied it.

However, the two directors of the Sword Control Department are merely at the Golden Core Realm, and dare not deeply perceive the Sword Dao Realm contained within.

Declaration Master, although not a sword cultivator, used his Lifespan Artifact, the Soulful Mirror, to reflect this Mo Bao Sword Scar, thereby simulating a small part of Ancestor Baiguang's Sword Intent through this technique.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai instantly felt Declaration Master was truly a genius.

To have come up with such a method!

However, he also knows there must be other secret techniques involved because the Sword Intent left by Ancestor Baiguang is certainly Rank-5, and an ordinary fourth-grade magical weapon, even if it could reflect, would likely suffer severe damage to elemental energy.

Chen Mobai did not intend to use his Haotian Mirror to experiment.

After all, he has no particular pursuit in Sword Dao.

Moreover, the Haotian Mirror is with Yin Qingmei, and fetching it would be too troublesome.

Yet, one night, Chen Mobai suddenly had an inspiration, condensing water into a mirror on the balcony and reflecting the Mo Bao Sword Scar.

Then, within the water mirror reflecting the pitch-black horizontal and vertical strokes, inexhaustible Sword Intent emerged suddenly.

With a crack, the Water Mirror technique shattered on the balcony, even waking the sleeping Meng Huang inside.

Chen Mobai asked her to continue resting, while he kept performing the Water Mirror technique, reflecting Ancestor Baiguang's Mo Bao Sword Scar.

Under the reflection of the mirror, the originally seemingly flawless Rank-5 Sword Scar appeared degraded in realm, suddenly perceptible and observable to Chen Mobai.

Water mirrors formed and shattered one after another, to avoid disturbing Meng Huang, Chen Mobai went to his wooden house at the foot of the mountain.

As time passed, Chen Mobai saw the true essence of Sword Dao contained within the infinite Sword Intent of the horizontal and vertical strokes.

Morning!

As the first ray of sunlight shone through the window onto the Mo Bao Sword Scar on the mirror, a peculiar light flickered in Chen Mobai's eyes, his face already appearing enlightened.

He stared once again at the seemingly simple horizontal and vertical lines, his heart stirred with waves.

Then he closed his eyes, forming a sword finger with his right hand to verify the insights of these days.

With his breathing, the surrounding spiritual energy began to fluctuate, igniting like sparks, converging into invisible flame sword gang at his fingertips.

This is sword training to become gang when entering Sword Dao!

As soon as Chen Mobai exhibited it, part of the Sword Intent in Mo Bao Sword Scar was perceived by him, revealing the defects and flaws in his realm that he hadn't noticed.

Chen Mobai was practicing the Red Flame Sword Jue, and only then did he realize that this Sword technique from the Tianhe Realm was so simplistic.

The most basic realm of sword training to become gang was like a house leaking wind everywhere.

With the reflection in Mo Bao Sword Scar, Chen Mobai couldn't help but remedy all the flaws related to sword training to become gang in the Red Flame Sword Jue.

Then he continued practicing sword gang transforming qi, rainbow sword qi, sword rainbow fission, sword light solidifying demons, and other Sword Dao realms using the Red Flame Sword Jue.

Sure enough, there were still numerous flaws and deficiencies.

Chen Mobai, too, used the Mo Bao Sword Scar as a reference to remedy them one by one.

In this process, he reconstructed his Sword Dao foundation, and his understanding of Sword Dao grew increasingly profound.

After practicing sword light solidifying demons, he halted.

Because his realm only reached this level.

Both Flame Sun Slash and Extreme Sun Slash were still applications of Sword Sha.

He hadn't grasped, let alone practiced, the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound further up.

After Red Flame Sword Jue, Chen Mobai had an inspiration and started practicing the Primordial Yang Sword Secret.

The Primordial Yang Sword Secret is created by Yuanyang Ancestor, whose realm surpasses Ancestor Baiguang's, theoretically, this sword secret is surely free from flaws visible to Ancestor Baiguang.

But under the Mo Bao Sword Scar's reflection, Chen Mobai's Primordial Yang Sword Secret still revealed numerous flaws.

It was then that Chen Mobai finally understood the true function of this Mo Bao Sword Scar.

This is the Sword Dao mirror left by Ancestor Baiguang; any cultivator can use it as a reference to find flaws and deficiencies in their Sword Dao and remedy them.

The sword technique has no flaws, but the person practicing it has flaws.

Using Mo Bao Sword Scar as a reference, Chen Mobai re-evaluated and cultivated his flawed Primordial Yang Sword Secret foundation.

But he cannot be blamed for this, as he studied this sword technique entirely on his own. Even with videos to watch, it definitely can't compare to the accumulated teaching power of the Pure Yang Academy over generations.

After practicing the Primordial Yang Sword Secret to the Sword Sha Realm, Chen Mobai suddenly experienced a flash of insight. Comparing it with the Mo Bao Sword Scar suspended in midair, he seemed to grasp something.

He opened his eyes, his gaze as sharp as the edge of a sword.

His right hand formed a sword finger, and an orange-red gleam appeared. It was like an invisible sword, which, when he gently pointed it outside the window, created a thunderous sword humming that echoed through the valley, instantly severing the crown of a tree on the mountaintop.

[So, the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound is this simple!]

In his joy, Chen Mobai hooked his finger slightly, and the Primordial Yang Sword Evil had already condensed into a bright red Sword Pill at his fingertip.

The swordsmanship realm that had once bewildered him now seemed as simple as one plus one equals two, thanks to the Mo Bao Sword Scar, enlightening him.

He looked at the Mo Bao Sword Scar again and found a reference for the realm of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound within it.

Chen Mobai, riding the momentum, continued his comprehension, and soon his Primordial Yang Sword Evil became more fluid and natural with each sound of thunderous clarity, as if matching the ultimate principle within the Mo Bao Sword Scar, both intensely fiery and sharp.

A month later, he had thoroughly mastered the realm of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

Although mastering this at the Nascent Soul Realm was only normal, for Chen Mobai, it was a huge advancement.

Indeed, the path of cultivation relies on external aids!

Chen Mobai once again looked at the Mo Bao Sword Scar hanging in his room and felt a stirring within his heart as he began to practice the realm of Sword Light Shapeshifting.

After all, every sword cultivator in the Immortal Gate knows that Ancestor Baiguang attained the Dao by entrusting the Primordial Spirit with One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws.

This Sword Light Shapeshifting of Chen Mobai's is precisely the orthodox realm of One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws.

Who knows if he can understand the sword intent most suitable for him through this?

With an expectant heart, Chen Mobai transformed various Sword Lights.

But soon, he found that his understanding of the Mo Bao Sword Scar had come to a halt.

What is going on?

Chen Mobai's face was full of puzzlement.

Clearly, he was following in the footsteps of Ancestor Baiguang, so why was the progress bar not moving?

After hesitating for a while, Chen Mobai decided to stop and did not continue practicing the sword intent after Sword Light Shapeshifting.

The Longevity Sword Intent from the Heavenly Severing Line that he received through empowerment from the Great Dao Tree, he'd been occasionally observing internally over the years, barely able to reveal a trace of its aura.

But now Chen Mobai knows that this Longevity Sword Intent belongs to the Heavenly Sovereign, so he does not dare to compare it with Ancestor Baiguang's Mo Bao Sword Scar.

He carefully stored away the much-dimmed Mo Bao Sword Scar, feeling a pang of heartache.

An item like this was a bit wasted on him; if given to a true swordsmanship genius, it could at least lay a foundation straight to the Nascent Soul swordsmanship level.

Chen Mobai then discovered that, during his comprehension process, his Divine Sense had depleted by seventy percent.

It was perilously close to the alert level, signaling the Morning Bell.

He immediately sat down on his meditation mat and started practicing the Danfeng Chaoyang Diagram to restore his Divine Sense.

During this process, he continued pondering the Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound he had just realized, as well as the deteriorated form of the Mo Bao Sword Scar reflected in the Water Mirror.

The Guidance Book had compiled all the knowledge related to swordsmanship from the Heavenly Calculation Bead, and he even downloaded the life story of Ancestor Baiguang from the internet.

By the time his Divine Sense had recovered, Chen Mobai roughly understood what Ancestor Baiguang's Mo Bao Sword Scar really was.

It should be the ultimate realm of swordsmanship, One Sword Breaks Ten Thousand Laws!

This is why, when he practiced Sword Light Solidifying Demons, it was easy to find a reference; however, the Sword Light Shapeshifting of One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws had no response at all.

After her transformation to a deity, Ancestor Baiguang returned to the Daoist Academy, clearly understanding that the realm of One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws was too challenging; without her unparalleled talent, it was impossible to reach the end.

Even the great swordsmanship masters of the Immortal Gate are only beginners.

Therefore, Ancestor Baiguang left behind the Mo Bao Sword Scar, representing the most universal realm of One Sword Breaks Ten Thousand Laws for sword cultivators.

With her swordsmanship talent, if she could master One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws, she could naturally also achieve One Sword Breaks Ten Thousand Laws.

The vertical and horizontal strokes of the Mo Bao Sword Scar contain her entire understanding of One Sword Breaks Ten Thousand Laws.

Any sword cultivator who comprehends these strokes can use her swordsmanship realm as a reference to reveal any overlooked flaws and weaknesses in their sword cultivation process.

Just like Chen Mobai, who not only made up for his shortcomings in the Red Flame Sword Jue but also retraced the Primordial Yang Sword Secret.

And after patching up his own flaws, the swordsmanship realm, which had been stagnant for a long time, naturally broke through to Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

For the sword cultivators in the Immortal Gate, the Mo Bao Sword Scar left by Ancestor Baiguang can be truly called the “origin of swordsmanship”!

Realizing this, Chen Mobai felt a profound sense of awe for the Huashen Zhenjun, whom he had never met.

No wonder she is the only swordsmanship deity-transcending figure in the Immortal Gate in thousands of years, mastering One Sword Births Ten Thousand Laws!

Thinking of such a powerful person as his backing, Chen Mobai couldn't help but feel even happier.

Luckily, he had chosen the Dance Tool Dao Academy back then. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had the chance to see the Mo Bao Sword Scar.

Chapter 1689: Cheng Xuan Leaves the Pass

“Daoist, what insights have you gained from it?”

When Chen Mobai returned the Mo Bao Sword Scar of Ancestor Baiguang to Zuo Gong, the latter asked curiously.

As the director of The Sword Control Department, Zuo Gong's greatest privilege was to comprehend this.

However, his realm was not sufficient; he only proved part of his Sword Destruction Collection, finding a key element to complete the theory.

“The sword Dao realm of Ancestor Baiguang is unfathomable. Using it as a reference, I have reinforced the foundation of my own Sword Dao, but I haven't comprehended much else.”

By Chen Mobai's nature, he would definitely boast a little.

But thinking of the Eastern Wilderness, where Mo Douguang in the Core Formation realm had already comprehended Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound, he felt his achievements somewhat unremarkable.

"The foundation is the most crucial. If it is not solid, everything built upon it is a castle in the air. Daoist Mobai, laying such an unparalleled foundation, might become the second to entrust the primordial spirit and achieve sword Dao transcendence!"

Zuo Gong imagined the best possibility after hearing this.

Even if Chen Mobai continued to explain that he merely reinforced his foundation, he still assumed that Elder Chunyang was being modest.

After all, who in the entire Immortal Gate didn't know that Elder Chunyang was an unparalleled sword Dao genius like Ancestor Baiguang? If not distracted by trivial matters, his future sword Dao achievements might surpass Ancestor Baiguang.

Chen Mobai explained a bit more, seeing that Zuo Gong's self-assured imagination had taken over, he said no more.

After all, in the Immortal Gate, he already had so many halos; another one wouldn't hurt.

"How is the situation in the Treasure Trove?"

At this moment, Zhuang Jialan also came in, and Chen Mobai asked her.

Today, she notified him of an abnormal fluctuation of spiritual energy in the depths of the Treasure Trove, prompting him to stop cultivating and hurriedly bring the Mo Bao Sword Scar back to Crimson Mountain.

“The spiritual energy fluctuations in the Treasure Trove have reached the fifth rank. Yuxiao Superior sent a message that the Yuping Small Realm is also trembling...”

Hearing this, Chen Mobai knew that Master Chengxuan’s divinity transformation had taken a crucial step.

“You stay here, ready to activate the large formation to seal it at any time. I’ll go down and take a look.”

Chen Mobai told Zhuang Jialan and the teachers of the Daoist Academy, then performed Void Walk, stepping into the depths of the Treasure Trove.

“You’re here!”

Yuxiao Superior nodded at Chen Mobai, his expression slightly solemn.

“Has the principal begun the divinity transformation?”

Chen Mobai asked, then used his Echoes in the Void technique to listen to the surrounding spiritual energy fluctuations.

“The spiritual energy fluctuation here has reached the fifth rank, even more so inside, indicating that step has been taken.”

As Yuxiao Superior spoke, Chen Mobai also heard the slightly overwhelmed groans of the Vermillion Fruit Tree.

As a continuous stream of fire spiritual power poured into the Yuping Small Realm, much of it was intercepted by the tree.

Having starved for a long time, it did not expect the feast to last this long.

Especially today, as the speed at which spiritual energy poured in suddenly surged, it continued to absorb with its sprawling branches and leaves, eating until it almost choked.

Upon seeing this, Chen Mobai immediately approached the Vermillion Fruit Tree, transferring his Pure Yang True Qi into it, using the Flame Lighting Technique to help it digest.

[Thank you, Daoist!]

In a short while, the relieved Vermillion Fruit Tree conveyed a grateful thought to Chen Mobai.

[Do you know what's happening inside?]

Chen Mobai also sent a thought to inquire.

The Vermillion Fruit Tree, however, said it did not know, as it was merely the guardian of the gateway to the small realm and couldn't see inside.

It could, however, roughly sense a Rank-4 force undergoing a transformation to Rank-5.

That was indeed stepping into divinity transformation!

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai nodded gently, then informed Yuxiao Superior of this news, whose expression grew more worrisome.

“Attempting divinity transformation here is too difficult. One must at least go to the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains to borrow the sixth-grade spirit vein.”

Upon hearing Yuxiao Superior's words, Chen Mobai empathically nodded.

Whenever he broke through a realm, he always prepared the best external conditions.

The fifth-grade spirit vein of Crimson Mountain, although barely adequate for divinity transformation, would have meant he didn't need to shut Little Red Sky, thereby slightly increasing the principal's success rate, if a sixth-grade spirit vein were available.

If in the future he undergoes divinity transformation without a sixth-grade spirit vein, at least a thousand supreme-grade Spirit Stones would be necessary.

As Chen Mobai thought of this, the concentration of spiritual energy around him suddenly increased by another level!

Even the flame essence within the magma was extracted, transforming into streams of scarlet storms rushing toward the Vermillion Fruit Tree's canopy.

There appeared to be an invisible black hole there, consuming all the incoming spiritual energy.

Soon, Yuxiao Superior struggled with the intense heat, lightly waving a hand, enveloping himself in a jade-white flowing light.

Chen Mobai, however, remained unphased.

In fact, in such an environment, he felt his Pure Yang True Qi become even more active.

As time went on, the fire spiritual energy in the depths of the Treasure Trove became even more dense.

Bian Jingchun from the Red City Cave Heaven also called, informing him that the spiritual energy level of the entire cave heaven had suddenly dropped by one level.

This was caused by the massive spirit vein of Crimson Mountain being absorbed by the Yuping Small Realm.

Yet this news brought Chen Mobai a sigh of relief.

Being able to achieve this meant that Master Chengxuan had indeed taken that step.

Now, it was just a matter of whether he would succeed!

At this moment, Chen Mobai did not leave any further; he stayed with Yuxiao Superior at the entrance of the Yuping Small Realm, waiting for the result.

In the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

The amount of spiritual energy deep within the Treasure Trove, after reaching the level of a Rank-5, plateaued and ceased to rise.

However, Chen Mobai learned through the Sky-Net Management Bureau that the spiritual vein core of the entire Crimson Mountain, after shutting down Little Red Sky, had already reached intermediate-grade of the fifth rank.

Whether this was sufficient for the process of Divinity Transformation, Chen Mobai did not know, but it was all that the Immortal Gate could provide.

Year after year.

Chen Mobai had already been stationed at the Dance Tool Dao Academy for over two years.

The Divinity Transformation process was even longer than he had imagined.

Thankfully, he had foreseen this and had gone to the Eastern Wilderness to discuss it with Qing Nu beforehand; otherwise, with so long not returning, she surely would have worried.

“Hmm, the fluctuations in spiritual energy have recently begun to weaken, it seems the result is near.”

Leading Star Ancestor was very concerned about Master Chengxuan's Divinity Transformation and called Chen Mobai again, who truthfully reported the situation here.

"Then there's still twenty-six days."

Leading Star Ancestor, after listening, calculated and gave a specific time.

Ending the call, Chen Mobai was somewhat skeptical.

Leading Star Ancestor had not even visited; could he calculate so precisely just from his few words?

Twenty-six days later, when the void gate of the Yuping Small Realm above the Vermillion Fruit Tree opened, Chen Mobai realized his own shallowness.

He underestimated the deification of this Immortal Gate!

Is this the "realm of infinity" of the Guidance Book!

Back then, was it a bit hasty to refuse Leading Star Ancestor's deduction?

Just as Chen Mobai was pondering, two figures had already stepped out from the Yuping Small Realm.

"Oh, Little Chen, you've actually formed your Nascent Soul!"

An elderly man with hair and beard entirely red saw Chen Mobai and was astounded greatly.

"Greetings, Principal!"

Chen Mobai immediately flew up, saluted Master Chengxuan, and couldn't help but check him over, wanting to know whether he had succeeded in Divinity Transformation.

“We haven’t been in seclusion for a hundred and twenty years, right!?”

Daoist Yu Yi, with an elegant temperament, noticed Chen Mobai had indeed reached Nascent Soul Realm and slightly furrowed her delicate brows, her expression also full of surprise.

Theoretically, for Chen Mobai to obtain Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, even with the support of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, would take at least a hundred and twenty years.

“Greetings Daoist Yu Yi, you and the principal have been in seclusion for thirty-two years and three months. As for why I was able to form my Nascent Soul in such a short time, it is merely because I did not wait for the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine from the Three Great Halls of the Immortal Gate.”

Chen Mobai courteously answered Daoist Yu Yi’s question, after which she and Master Chengxuan widened their eyes.

Succeeding without taking Infant Forming Spirit Medicine—this news was even more shocking than Chen Mobai’s success in forming his Nascent Soul.

After all, both knew of Chen Mobai’s Qualification of Deification and believed that with Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, this junior would surely succeed in forming his Nascent Soul.

But now it was told to them that Chen Mobai’s aptitude was so extraordinary that even forming a Nascent Soul did not require external items. This unprecedented event in the thousands of years history of the Immortal Gate left these two seasoned Nascent Soul cultivators extremely shocked.

“Had I known you had succeeded in forming your Nascent Soul, I would’ve taken that step across!”

At this time, Master Chengxuan sighed and said.

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai knew he definitely had not succeeded in Divinity Transformation, feeling a bit regretful in his heart.

“May I ask the Principal, can the Blooming Moment truly enable Nascent Soul cultivators to perceive the realm of Divinity Transformation?”

Chen Mobai couldn't resist his curiosity and opened his mouth to ask.

“Yes, after refining the Immortal Flower bloomed by the Fire Spirit Tree, my realm quickly reached the peak of Nascent Soul. But after taking half a step, a formula clearly appeared in my mind, reserved for me by Leading Star Ancestor's Guidance Book realm of infinity, calculating my probability of breakthrough based on my current realm.”

“If I take that step, there's only an 8.6% chance of successfully achieving Divinity Transformation!”

“This success rate is really too low, coupled with the thought that the Dance Tool Dao Academy is in dire straits and still needs this old body of mine to support it, so I decided to give up upon consideration.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai understood why Master Chengxuan showed such emotion upon seeing he had succeeded in forming his Nascent Soul.

An 8.6% probability—not even one-tenth!

That's a bit too risky!

Chen Mobai fully understood Master Chengxuan's choice.

For he too was such a cautious person.

Chapter 1690: Gain Blooming Moment

After communicating with Master Chengxuan, Chen Mobai held even more awe for Ancestor Qian Xing.

He hadn't expected the "Infinite Realm" from the Guidance Book could be used in such a manner. He hoped that before his own Divinity Transformation, Ancestor Qian Xing might also grant him a breakthrough formula.

"Principal, Ancestor Qian Xing said he'd like to see you once you're out of seclusion."

Thinking of this, Chen Mobai immediately relayed this message to Master Chengxuan.

"Then let me first head to the Five Peaks Immortal Mountain."

Upon hearing this, Master Chengxuan also looked respectfully in the direction of Wangwu Cave Heaven. He then bowed to the three present, his body radiating silver light, and suddenly vanished from their midst.

"Oh, this seems like..."

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised by this scene.

His Echoes in the Void had been continuously active recently, allowing him to perceive the intense surge in Void Power as Master Chengxuan departed.

This was dozens of times more intense than when he himself performed Void Walking.

"He didn't walk that half step without gain; now he can perform Void Teleportation."

Yu Yi said something that astonished Chen Mobai and Master Yuxiao.

Void Teleportation!

Doesn't that imply a Rank-5 Body Refining Technique!

“He originally gathered enough power to step into Divinity Transformation. After retreating, he transferred that energy through ‘The Union of Differences’ to his Lifespan Artifact.”

“The Soulful Mirror, as a result, broke through to Rank-5. Then, using the method of common participation, he transformed the remaining undigested energy to himself, elevating his physical body to Rank-5.”

“Now, perhaps even against Qi Yuheng, he would have the power to contend.”

Hearing this from Yu Yi, Chen Mobai felt even more delighted.

As the principal of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, the more powerful Master Chengxuan became, the more stable their sect’s position in the Immortal Gate.

Afterward, the three of them each performed Void Walking and arrived above the Treasure Trove.

The people waiting there, including Che Yucheng, hadn’t seen Master Chengxuan and couldn’t help but look sorrowful.

Seeing some even starting to wipe their tears, Chen Mobai immediately revealed the truth.

Upon hearing that Master Chengxuan had merely gone to see Ancestor Qian Xing at the Five Peaks Immortal Mountain, they were overjoyed.

Che Yucheng quickly invited Chen Mobai and his two companions to Building No. 1.

However, Yu Yi expressed her intention to return to the Heavenly Book Academy, as she had been away for a long time.

To this, as the host, Chen Mobai quickly tried to persuade her to stay.

He said that since Master Chengxuan could now perform Void Teleportation and Ancestor Qian Xing was known for acting swiftly, Master Chengxuan might return quickly after finishing his business.

Moreover, another thirty years had passed, so a little more time wouldn't make a difference.

Yu Yi found Chen Mobai's words reasonable.

Indeed, Master Chengxuan returned after merely half an hour.

"Thank you both for your assistance in protecting me this time."

Upon his return, Master Chengxuan expressed gratitude to Chen Mobai and Master Yuxiao, both of whom indicated that it was their duty.

"I took a fourth-grade Magic Artifact from the Treasure Trove; do I need to report this to the Daoist Academy?"

At this moment, Master Yuxiao mentioned an issue and then took out a Device Nurturing Sphere. Given the cultivation realm of those present, they could naturally use their Divine Sense to probe its contents, but none did so.

Master Chengxuan nodded lightly, seemingly aware of what Magic Artifact Master Yuxiao had taken, and called in True Person Shaoyang, who managed the Treasure Trove, to report the matter.

"Thank you, then I'll return to the Lingbao Study Palace first."

Master Yuxiao seemed to have come to fetch this Magic Artifact, and after completing her task, she performed an ancient salute to the three and vanished from the office using Void Walking.

"In that case, I also take my leave."

Seeing Master Yuxiao leave, Yu Yi stood up as well.

“Over these thirty years, it’s been thanks to your help that I could foster the Immortal Flower of the Fire Spirit Tree and even take that half step.”

Master Chengxuan sincerely thanked her solemnly.

Yu Yi mentioned that she too had benefited greatly. At least, with this experience, her future efforts to take that step would have greater assurance.

“Daoist Yu Yi, I was able to form my Nascent Soul without relying on the Immortal Gate’s elixirs mainly because I comprehended the Stat Fire from the Purple Green Demon Refining Heavenly Book. Since this Heavenly Book originally belonged to your Scholarly Mansion, I felt it necessary to inform you.”

At this moment, Chen Mobai spoke up, causing Yu Yi, who was about to leave, to pause.

“Stat Fire! You could actually comprehend that!”

Clearly, Yu Yi also knew about the Stat Fire, and her expression was one of greater shock upon hearing this.

“I also discussed this with Ancestor Qian Xing, and he suggested that if I have the time, I could visit the Taoist Laws Sure-book.”

Chen Mobai revealed his primary intent, as the Eastern Wilderness had already been set on track, and he thought it was time to attempt to cultivate “Rules” there.

Even though there may be many limitations in the future, this is, after all, a path to Divinity Transformation.

Moreover, Chen Mobai felt that his Crown of Heaven and Earth complemented the Fruit of Dao's Rule perfectly. He had considered using his External Incarnation to merge the two.

Perhaps in that way, he could nurture a Divinity Transformation incarnation of the master of the Eastern Wilderness!

And to complete this vision, whether he could cultivate "Rules" into the Fruit of Dao's Rule in the Eastern Wilderness was the most crucial step.

"It's your talent; refining Rules is a bit of a waste."

Upon hearing this, Daoist Yu Yi misunderstood, thinking that the Leading Star Ancestor wanted Chen Mobai to achieve Divinity Transformation through Rules.

"I dare not speculate on the Ancestor's thoughts, but since the Ancestor mentioned it, I should indeed take a look at the Taoist Laws Sure-book."

While speaking, Chen Mobai respectfully bowed toward where the Leading Star Ancestor resided in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

The matter with Master Chengxuan had made him wholeheartedly admire this Divinity Transformation of the Immortal Gate.

"Whenever you wish to come over, just notify me."

Daoist Yu Yi nodded. In the Immortal Gate, Nascent Soul Superior had the qualifications to comprehend the Seven Heavenly Books and could apply at the National Library.

Even without the Leading Star Ancestor's order, as long as Chen Mobai had enough points, he could come to the Heavenly Book Academy.

Moreover, Daoist Yu Yi was now very curious to see if Chen Mobai, with his talent, could thoroughly understand all seven Heavenly Books.

Following Daoist Yu Yi's advice, Chen Mobai exchanged one billion points for the qualification to comprehend the Taoist Laws Sure-book directly on the software of the National Library.

This qualification was permanent but exclusively for Chen Mobai's use.

After thanking Daoist Yu Yi, Chen Mobai personally escorted him to the door.

Soon, only Master Chengxuan and Chen Mobai were left in the office.

"You've worked hard these past years!"

Master Chengxuan looked at the junior who had grown up before him with relief and satisfaction.

After visiting the Leading Star in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, he naturally also visited Ancestor Baiguang on the way. Although he didn't see Baiguang, he learned from Yu Huiping about the various ways Chen Mobai had held up the flag of the Dance Tool Dao Academy alone after his closed-door cultivation.

He was indeed not mistaken about him!

This junior was not only talented but also loyal and righteous!

"As a student of the Daoist Academy, I should do so."

Chen Mobai merely smiled indifferently, indicating that he was merely following his heart.

“This is the secret technique Blooming Moment, along with the insights and experiences accumulated by Yu Yi and me over the past thirty years. You can take a look when you have time. With your qualifications, Divinity Transformation shouldn’t be a problem.”

Hearing Master Chengxuan’s confident words about him, Chen Mobai felt a bit embarrassed.

At the same time, he received an electronic document sent by Master Chengxuan, noted as [Top Secret · Prohibited from Sharing].

“I have already reported the Devour God Technique to the Leading Star Ancestor. Can I still cultivate this?”

Chen Mobai hesitated and asked cautiously.

It was obvious that Blooming Moment was also a Forbidden Technique of the Ancient Evil Path Union. According to the Immortal Gate’s rules, he would also need approval from a Divinity Transformation Ancestor to cultivate it.

“I’ve already discussed this with the Leading Star Ancestor. He said you could ponder it in advance, but you cannot pass it on to others, nor can you personally apply this Forbidden Technique to the Immortal Gate’s Spirit Plant. If you wish to use it, you must obtain the Ancestor’s permission.”

Master Chengxuan’s words made Chen Mobai nod happily.

He definitely wouldn’t use the Immortal Gate’s Spirit Plant!

As for the Eastern Wilderness, he had already prepared.

Chen Mobai then began to study Blooming Moment right then and there. If he encountered anything he didn’t understand, he would directly ask Master Chengxuan, who kindly answered each question.

“By the way, I haven’t yet asked what Body Refining Technique the principal cultivated to break through to Rank-5.”

As they continued chatting, Chen Mobai recalled this question.

“The Body Refining Technique was originally a part of the Scorching Heaven Cultivation, called the Burning Heaven Magical Body. However, because I cultivated The Union of Differences, the Body Refining Technique has changed following the Soulful Mirror.”

“This time, I had some luck. After the Magic Artifact ascended in grade, there was leftover energy that allowed my body to break through and advance.”

“When the Body Refining Technique reached Rank-5, it had diverged significantly from the original Burning Heaven Magical Body, so I renamed it ‘Bearing Heaven Magical Body.’”

This was the characteristic of cultivating The Union of Differences.

After a long period of co-cultivation, both sides would mutually change their Essence, Qi, and Spirit to fit each other better and have a longer journey together.

Chen Mobai didn’t like to change himself, so he often changed co-cultivators.

“Principal, after you come out of seclusion, I’ll have a much easier time in the Three Great Halls. Given that your cultivation level is now no less than Qi Yuheng’s, why not venture out to take the seat of the Righteous Law Hall Master?”

Chen Mobai suggested with a smile.

“I stepped down back then because I lost the challenge for the Righteous Law Hall to Ying Guanghua. Going there now would be a laughingstock.”

But Master Chengxuan shook his head. At that time, with Lin Daoming's assistance to Ying Guanghua, he was at a disadvantage. Plus, without a Nascent Soul to anchor the Daoist Academy, after exchanging interests between both parties, he voluntarily stepped down, maintaining dignity for each side.

Now, he certainly couldn't go back on that decision and return.