

World 1851

Chapter 1851: Mo Douguang's Nascent Soul Formation

Before leaving, Chen Mobai went to the Golden Cliff.

If he were to undergo "secluded cultivation" for a long time, he must notify Zhou Shengqing, who was currently protecting Mo Douguang during his Nascent Soul Formation at the Golden Cliff.

"Don't worry, junior brother, the sect has me!"

Zhou Shengqing listened, nodded, and said solemnly.

Then Chen Mobai asked about Mo Douguang's situation, only to learn that the latter had already failed once. Because of the Three Lights Divine Water, he was now attempting the Nascent Soul Formation for the second time.

"When he first attempted Nascent Soul Formation, how was the situation, did it trigger the Heavenly Tribulation?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Mobai immediately asked with concern.

If he fails again this time, Mo Douguang will truly die.

"It didn't trigger the Heavenly Tribulation. After failing, junior brother Mo came out once, saying that during the Nurturing Infant stage, the True Qi was insufficient. After all, his Golden Crane Sword Art was of a lower grade, even though he had tried his best to compensate previously..."

Zhou Shengqing sighed, as their Five Elements Sect's inheritance, apart from the Earth Vein being a true transmission, was all patched together by Hun Yuan, in line with the Yi Yuan Dao Palace.

Although theoretically one could cultivate to the Nascent Soul Realm, whether it could be achieved could only be verified by someone who traverses the path.

For example, the Longevity Scripture was perfected by Zhou Shengqing after reaching the Dharma Body Nascent Soul, referencing the original Qing Emperor's Longevity Scripture.

The Golden Crane Sword Art was obtained by Hun Yuan at the Beidou Conference, a legacy cultivation technique from a fallen Sword Sect in the East Land, exchanged by a disciple for cultivation resources.

Before Mo Douguang, Hun Yuan had relied on the profound mystery of Primordial True Qi to complete the Golden Crane Sword Art, without any issues.

But the experience of reverse cultivation using Primordial True Qi was like a castle in the air for Mo Douguang.

"How much True Qi has senior brother Mo condensed?" Chen Mobai asked again.

"Fifteen strands; originally, the limit of the Golden Crane Sword Art was twelve strands. Junior brother Mo referenced the Longevity Sect's Sword Manual and condensed three additional strands." Zhou Shengqing said.

Comparing to his Pure Yang Scroll, Chen Mobai then understood the grade of the Golden Crane Sword Art, indeed somewhat low.

However, Mo Douguang has achieved peak mastery with this sword technique, having practiced it all his life. If he wants to undergo Nascent Soul Formation, breaking through with this technique is most probable.

Even if he were to switch cultivation techniques, it surely would be after Nascent Soul Formation.

At that time, lifespan would greatly increase, and he might find something more suitable. This is the prevailing view in the Tianhe Realm because only after reaching the corresponding realm can these cultivation resources possibly fall into your hands and be safeguarded.

"I hope senior brother Mo succeeds."

Chen Mobai sincerely wished after listening.

Four years have passed since the Infant-Feeding Elixir was refined, and Zhou Shengqing said Mo Douguang last failed in Nascent Soul Formation six months ago, so this time it might take another two to three years to see results.

Thus, after understanding the situation, Chen Mobai planned to return to the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion, finally bidding farewell to Qing Nu and returning to the Immortal Gate.

Buzz buzz buzz!

But at that moment, the sound of Sword Sound suddenly echoed across various areas of the Golden Cliff, especially at the foot of the mountain's Sword Tomb, where countless shattered flying swords shook and trembled.

Chen Mobai stood in a pavilion below the mountainside, deploying Echoes in the Void, quickly discovering these broken flying swords filtering the Spirit Vein Qi of the Golden Cliff, transforming it into threads of incomparably pure Gold Spiritual Qi, akin to raindrops flying into the sky, or like straight sword qi slicing through the air, rushing toward the mountain top of the Golden Cliff.

And what he could see was merely a fraction.

Through Echoes in the Void, Chen Mobai also sensed that the entire Spirit Vein of the Golden Cliff was shaken at this time, turning into a raging spiritual energy torrent along the mountain, endlessly surging toward the highest peak, yet seemingly swallowed by a bottomless black hole.

Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing exchanged a glance and looked toward Mo Douguang's secluded cultivation area.

"It seems junior brother has taken that step."

Zhou Shengqing expressed with a mix of surprise and joy, yet his eyes concealed an undeniable worry.

Without the Three Lights Divine Water, taking this step, it's either life or death!

And at this moment, the glow of spiritual light from flying swords lit up everywhere, signaling that the Five Elements Sect's sword cultivators stationed at the Golden Cliff had also detected the Spirit Vein's turbulence and were coming to investigate.

"Let Ning Nephew come up, the rest can leave."

Chen Mobai's voice echoed in everyone's ears, and the twenty-plus sword cultivators originally ascending immediately halted mid-air, saluted in the direction of his presence, then turned and left.

"Greetings to the two Patriarchs!"

After Ning Leshan came up, he saw Chen Mobai and Zhou Shengqing and immediately entered.

"Junior brother Mo's Nascent Soul Formation will trigger the Golden Cliff's Spirit Vein, affecting a relatively large area. Instruct the disciples below not to undergo secluded cultivation and refine nature's spiritual energy during this time. Also, due to the Spirit Vein turbulence, there might be accidents with the Teleportation Array. Seal the Teleportation Array after you leave..."

Chen Mobai briefly explained the situation, and Ning Leshan had no hesitation and hurriedly went down to handle the matter.

Actually, four years ago when Mo Douguang started secluded cultivation, this matter was already notified.

But as time passed, some disciples had forgotten, so there were disciples who happened to circulate power at this time, resulting in injuries due to spiritual energy turbulence.

Upon learning this, Chen Mobai immediately notified Qing Nu to refine some specific restorative elixirs.

Chapter 1852: Mo Douguang's Nascent Soul Formation (Part 2)

The Wanhua Immortal City in Snow County happens to border Feng County's Golden Cliff. Chen Mobai instructed Ning Leshan to send someone to fetch it, but Qing Nu personally delivered the elixirs.

She had never witnessed the scene of Nascent Soul Formation.

Moreover, she was extremely curious about the Heavenly Tribulation for Nascent Soul Formation in Tianhe Realm.

Facing such circumstances, Chen Mobai decided to stay at Golden Cliff for a period in case of any unexpected events.

And should it fail, perhaps he could still see Mo Douguang one last time.

Fortunately, there's nearly a year until the portal opens; otherwise, he would truly have difficulty arranging things.

Golden Cliff is a Fourth Rank Lower Grade Spirit Vein. Though barely adequate for Nascent Soul Formation, Mo Douguang has Supreme Grade Spirit Stones given by Zhou Shengqing, so there's no worry in terms of Spiritual Energy.

As time passed, the flying swords within the Sword Tomb began to tremble even more intensely. Many flawed flying swords could not withstand the impact of the Gold Spiritual Qi, and broke apart. Yet, even the fragmented sword pieces continued to emit Sword Sound.

Chen Mobai, using Echoes in the Void, sensed that the black hole inhaling Spiritual Qi at the mountain peak seemed saturated and was now refining and polishing. Vaguely, he saw a segment of the sword tip, taking shape and emerging.

This sight brought him a slight surprise.

This should be Mo Douguang's Nascent Soul manifestation. Once fully formed, it could initiate the Heavenly Tribulation.

However, it seemed this process would still require some time.

Since there's time, Chen Mobai recalled his good friends during Qi Cultivation, Shi Pengyi and Luo Lin. If he remembered correctly, he had once given their child a Daoist Talisman Paper.

After mentioning this to Ning Leshan, soon he brought Shi Pengyi and a rather wooden young man up.

"Greetings, Sect Leader, Sect Leader's wife. This is my son, Shi Xuan."

In the pavilion, there were only Chen Mobai and Qing Nu. Shi Pengyi promptly brought his son over to salute.

"Shi Xuan... a nice name."

Chen Mobai smiled slightly upon hearing this. The pavilion already had tea brewed, and he gestured for the three to sit down.

"Back then on Green Light Island, we fought the demonic beasts to the death, narrowly survived. In the end, it was only with Ning's support that we caught a breath, yet we were ultimately breached..."

Chen Mobai recounted his past to Qing Nu, while Ning Leshan and Shi Pengyi listened with expressions of nostalgia.

Back in those days, defending against demonic beasts on Green Light Island, Chen Mobai was just a Qi Practitioner, yet now, in less than a century, he had become the strongest Nascent Soul Cultivator in the Eastern Wilderness.

"Where is Luo Lin? Why don't I see him?"

"Thirteen years ago, his lifespan was exhausted, and he passed away."

Upon hearing Shi Pengyi's gloomy response, Chen Mobai sighed.

Luo Lin had inadequate talent, unable to reach Foundation Establishment, and during the defense against the demonic beasts on Green Light Island, he sustained serious injuries, leading to an early demise.

Shi Pengyi, however, succeeded in Foundation Establishment, evidently taking heed of advice back then.

As for his son Shi Xuan, he was fortunate enough to possess Spiritual Root, though it was merely a four-attribute False Spirit Root, hence only reaching Qi Cultivation Layer Three.

"Xuan'er's talent is average. I only hope for him to live a peaceful life."

When the topic shifted to himself, the wooden young man nodded reservedly to Chen Mobai.

"With me here, in the future, everyone in Eastern Wilderness can live peacefully."

Chen Mobai spoke in a grand and confident manner.

"Xuan'er and Senior Sister Guo's daughter are deeply in love. They've recently engaged, and the child is due in a few months. I wonder if the Sect Leader might have time..."

Shi Pengyi mentioned another matter, to which Chen Mobai lightly shook his head. He needed to guard Mo Douguang's Nascent Soul Formation, thus couldn't leave, and soon the Immortal Gate would commence warfare.

"I must support Brother Mo's Nascent Soul Formation, so I can't move lightly. At that time, my wife will attend on my behalf."

Qing Nu nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

After finishing their reminiscence, Ning Leshan took Shi Pengyi and his son down the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, a girl with a somewhat heroic appearance awaited them, Shi Xuan's Daoist couple, Guo Wanlan.

After saluting Ning Leshan and others, she immediately pulled Shi Xuan to inquire about the Sect Leader's situation.

"Lan Mei, you're pregnant now; better not engage in too vigorous activity."

Shi Xuan, answering Guo Wanlan's questions, showed concern as he glanced at her slightly swollen belly.

Guo Wanlan's father, Wang Sheng, died early, hence she took her mother Guo Hongmin's surname.

She possessed a three-attribute True Spirit Root, a talent far superior to Shi Xuan, with the potential for Foundation Establishment. This was why Guo Hongmin always looked down on Shi Xuan.

Yet after the young couple fell for each other, she had no alternative.

In addition, Guo Hongmin knew Shi Pengyi was connected to Chen Mobai. Though Shi Xuan's talent was average, he possessed the talisman bestowed by Chen Mobai, hence despite her anger, she dared not separate them.

When Guo Wanlan became pregnant, Guo Hongmin, despite trembling with rage, had no choice but to consent to the marriage.

Their union could be considered a marriage prompted by pregnancy.

"Too bad I can't see the Sect Leader's majestic presence..."

Disappointed upon hearing that Chen Mobai wasn't available, Guo Wanlan sighed, but she soon brightened at the mention of the Sect Leader's wife attending.

Given Danxia Pavilion's presence all over the Eastern Wilderness, Qing Nu's renown as the top alchemist in Eastern Wilderness had already spread.

Guo Wanlan was always curious about Qing Nu's mysterious origins.

Chapter 1853: Mo Douguang's Nascent Soul Formation (Part 3)

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"Do you think we should have a child?"

The situation at the foot of the mountain was naturally not hidden from Chen Mobai and Qing Nu. The latter, seeing this scene, also expressed some longing.

"I am cultivating the Pure Yang Scroll, and it's so dangerous here. It's not good to break the Yuan Yang..."

Chen Mobai immediately deflected with his cultivation technique upon hearing this. Just thinking about raising a child felt troublesome. If it weren't for Shi Wanyu unexpectedly giving birth to Chen Xiaohei, he would still be a golden bachelor in the Immortal Gate and wouldn't have reached the point of not communicating with Yan Bingxuan.

"That's true. The Great Tao is important, and your disciples are equivalent to your children."

Qing Nu nodded with some disappointment after hearing this, but she also anticipated it. Though breaking the Yuan Yang doesn't affect cultivation, some spells above the Pure Yang Scroll would have bonuses.

The most famous is the Sun Raising Technique.

Back then, the Yuan Yang Ancestor could elevate ordinary fire to the innate level of Sun Golden Flame with this technique.

However, Chen Mobai wasn't too worried about it since he already had the Stat Fire.

He just felt that in such a dangerous place like the Tianhe Realm, where both he and Qing Nu might transform into Divinity in the future, it wasn't necessary to have a child before then that could hinder them.

In their conversation, they also discussed the four disciples of Xiao Nanshan.

In the Tianhe Realm, after disciples entered, they were practically half-children of the master.

Chen Mobai: "Ming'er can inherit my mantle, and if Zongheng's Fruit of Dao's Rule matures, perhaps in the future, he could refine the rules."

Qing Nu: "These two of your disciples, helping you establish virtue, merit, and speech, have unlimited future achievements."

Chen Mobai: "Wen Bo has a down-to-earth personality but is somewhat mediocre in aptitude. However, with my protection, he might attempt Nascent Soul Formation someday. Xuan grew up in a somewhat distorted environment, so her personality has some flaws, but after my years of guidance, she's much better now. As a master's wife, if possible, take more care of her. You're both women, and you'll certainly relate better than I can..."

Qing Nu listened and nodded gently, indicating she would assume her duties as a master's wife.

As they spoke, the spiritual energy at the Golden Cliff's summit suddenly condensed again, and behind what had originally formed as a sword tip, an additional blade extended.

Chen Mobai immediately took Qing Nu's hand, using Practice Together Technique to lead her into the state of Echoes in the Void, allowing her to sense the mystical changes of Mo Douguang's Nascent Soul Formation.

The Black Emperor Abyssal Scripture is actually half a Sword Scripture. Upon reaching the highest realm, a thought covers everything within the divine sense, turning every drop of water into swords, overwhelming and annihilating all life.

Time quickly passed another half-year.

On the summit of the Golden Cliff, dark clouds had already gathered thickly.

Blinding, crystalline tribulation thunders had taken shape, with both scarlet and dark red Bing Fire and Ding Fire thunders, as well as deep blue and jet black Ren Water and Gui Water thunders.

What shocked Chen Mobai was that these two completely different attributes of tribulation thunders were following the Two Forms of the Tao, achieving a perfect balance and cycle.

This scene seemed like nature evolving into the purest Great Tao, which, when compared to the contents of the Purple Green Book in Chen Mobai's mind, made him vaguely enlightened.

The void opened, and two sword sounds echoed.

The Purple and Green Double Swords had already descended from Chen Mobai's domain.

When Qing Nu came from Wanhua Immortal City, she brought these two flying swords, which were nurtured in the Washing Sword Pool.

After more than four years, the Purple Electric Sword had long restored all its spirituality, now being a flying sword of the fifth rank intermediate grade.

Chen Mobai tried using the Rank-5 scales of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, and now, in the state of Clear Heart of Sword, he could fully drive the Purple Electric Sword, slashing the scales apart.

Of course, because there was no Heavenly Tribulation power to support it, he could only unleash one slash at most!

The power of this one slash truly reached the fifth rank intermediate grade!

Upon counting the Nascent Souls he knew, Chen Mobai realized that aside from Qi Yuheng, no one else could force him to use such a hidden ultimate technique.

He's curious though, with this slash, could Qi Yuheng's fifth rank forged body withstand it?

Chen Mobai was rather curious about this, but, since the Purple Electric Sword couldn't be brought into Little Red Sky, he had no way to verify it, which was deeply regrettable.

Besides the Purple Electric Sword, the Qing Shuang Sword had also just recently awakened.

Her spirituality had been corroded by Multicolored Python Poison, and although the sword body was at the fifth rank, she still needed some time to genuinely advance to rank five.

But now, the opportunity had come.

Chen Mobai looked at Mo Douguang's tribulation thunder in the sky, seeing that it was just right for Purple Electric and Qing Shuang to perfectly absorb these two attributes.

For the Purple Electric Sword, it would merely be a big meal.

But if the Qing Shuang Sword absorbed and refined these tribulation thunders, she could greatly increase her spirituality and completely advance to the fifth rank.

[Master...]

Not only had Chen Mobai realized this, but after coming out, the Qing Shuang Sword also sensed it, constantly vibrating and expressing her desire to soar up and absorb the heavenly tribulation.

“Wait a little longer, Senior Brother Mo needs to go through water and fire refining when his Nascent Soul is born to truly achieve greatness. For a sword cultivator, it’s also a chance to make his sword qi, sword sha, and sword intent purer.”

Although Chen Mobai wanted to let the Qing Shuang Sword up to absorb the heavenly tribulation, he still patiently persuaded her.

Chapter 1854: Mo Douguang’s Nascent Soul Formation (Part 4)

Heavenly tribulation, for other cultivators, might be considered a side effect.

But for sword cultivators, body forging, and artifact refining cultivators, it has many positive benefits.

"Junior brother, it seems like Junior brother Mo has succeeded!"

At this moment, Zhou Shengqing, who was guarding on the other side of the mountain, also flew over and, seeing the heavenly tribulation gathered in the sky, couldn’t help but speak excitedly.

After all, as a Nascent Soul cultivator, seeing his most closely connected junior brother Mo Douguang succeed in Nascent Soul Formation, completing the achievement he had not, he was truly happy from the bottom of his heart.

"There’s still one last hurdle of Nascent Soul Emergence. When the moment the Nascent Soul emerges and the heavenly tribulation descends, it will signify Senior brother Mo’s success in Nascent Soul Formation."

Chen Mobai said with a smile. Now, with him and Zhou Shengqing on the Golden Cliff, neither heavenly tribulation nor human interference could affect Mo Douguang. So as long as the Nascent Soul Emergence happens, Mo Douguang will become the third Nascent Soul cultivator of the Five Elements Sect!

"Good, good, good!"

Hearing this, Zhou Shengqing happily shouted thrice.

Back when he was forming his Nascent Soul, not to mention triggering a heavenly tribulation, he hadn't even reached the stage of Nascent Soul Emergence.

But thinking of the dangers in Nascent Soul Emergence, he showed a face full of worry again.

Should this step fail, without the Three Lights Divine Water, even gods would have difficulty saving him!

Even Chen Mobai and Qing Nu looked worried.

After all, even within the Immortal Gate, forming a Nascent Soul is a great chasm, blocking many exceptionally talented gatherings.

"It's starting!"

Chen Mobai, remaining in a state of Echoes in the Void, was very sensitive to the situation of spiritual energy on the Golden Cliff's summit, and as soon as he spoke, the crisp sound of a Spirit Stone shattering was heard, followed by a surge of pure spirit energy erupting on the mountaintop, and was tightly bound by a newborn powerful Divine Sense, forming a huge spiritual qi sphere enveloping the mountaintop.

This was Mo Douguang shattering a Supreme Grade Spirit Stone, absorbing its spirit energy in one go to aid himself in crossing the final hurdle.

The spiritual qi sphere at the mountain's peak slowly contracted, this due to Mo Douguang beginning to refine the immense spiritual energy.

Besides the spirit energy of the Supreme Grade Spirit Stone, at this time, the Spirit Vein of the Golden Cliff also surged continuously to form layers of golden mist shrouding the mountaintop.

From afar, it seemed like a golden sun falling on the summit of the Golden Cliff.

At this moment, the naked eye could no longer see the situation of the Nascent Soul Formation.

Chen Mobai used the Void Spirit Eye and could barely see a figure sitting upright in the center of the spiritual qi and golden mist, with a longsword placed on their knees.

Qing Nu immediately cast the Water Mirror Retrospection Art, a grand spell of the Longevity Sect, allowing her and Zhou Shengqing to see the same scene as Chen Mobai.

Nature's spiritual energy turned into a tide, surging relentlessly into Mo Douguang's entire body, his whole being, under such a massive infusion of Gold Spiritual Qi, seemingly turned into a golden man.

Chen Mobai sensed that each time Mo Douguang's aura grew stronger by a fraction, it was already far surpassing the limits of Core Formation.

They couldn't delay any longer, the Nascent Soul must emerge, otherwise, with the Nascent Soul accumulating too much power, it would be completely locked within the Golden Core!

But if there's not enough accumulation, the Golden Core can't be broken through.

Therefore, the cultivator needs to grasp the degree themselves.

However, Chen Mobai was now certain that the Nascent Soul accumulated by Mo Douguang was somewhat overly powerful.

He had clearly informed Mo Douguang of this before, could it be the latter had forgotten?

Just as Chen Mobai was about to speak up and forcibly convey his voice to Mo Douguang, the Longevity Sword on the latter's knees suddenly flew up by itself.

"Eh!"

Seeing this scene, Chen Mobai couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, then he saw a strand of brilliant multicolored light appear on the blade of the Longevity Sword, like a multicolored sword light, shooting straight into Mo Douguang's Dantian Qi Sea.

This is... Primordial True Qi!

Chen Mobai instantly recognized what this multicolored sword light was.

Before Zhou Ye joined the Five Elements Sect, Mo Douguang was the youngest disciple of the Hun Yuan elder and was considered the protege with a chance to cultivate Primordial True Qi.

Therefore, the Hun Yuan elder left three strands of Primordial True Qi for Mo Douguang, including one within the Primordial Stone, which Chen Mobai had already refined, providing the foundation for cultivating Primordial True Qi.

And the strand within the Longevity Sword, over many years, had already been refined by Mo Douguang, operating at will.

That must be the advantage of a Lifebound Flying Sword!

Remembering the background of Mo Douguang's Longevity Sword, Chen Mobai couldn't help but nod slightly.

And at this moment, Chen Mobai, under the Echoes in the Void, heard an extremely subtle but crisp sound, like an eggshell being pricked by a needle.

With a crisp sound, like a chain reaction, he heard even more violent cracking sounds from Mo Douguang's Dantian Qi Sea.

With a booming sound!

The heavenly tribulation, brewing for a long time in the sky, evidently sensed the Nascent Soul aura exposed after the Golden Core's shattering and made a most timely response!

Chen Mobai saw two great water lightnings coming down first, and Mo Douguang needed a bit more time to achieve complete success, so he immediately loosened the restrictions on the Qing Shuang Sword.

"You absorb first, but don't absorb too much."

The Qing Shuang Sword had already flown out, but it still heard Chen Mobai's words, nodding repeatedly mid-air, then transformed into a streak of azure Sword Radiance to absorb the oncoming Ren Water Thunder like a whale drinking water into its slender sword body.

"Senior brother Mo, focus on condensing the Nascent Soul first, I'll handle the heavenly tribulation for a while."

Seeing Mo Douguang on the mountaintop had opened his eyes, Chen Mobai immediately transmitted his words to him, the latter nodded gratefully in his direction before continuing to elevate the newly emerged Nascent Soul and settle it into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion.

During this process, the Longevity Sword flew up, shimmering with golden light, forming a Sword Radiance shield above Mo Douguang's head.

Rumble!

The heavenly tribulation slashed down continuously for three days and three nights.

Chen Mobai had long retrieved the Qing Shuang Sword, watching Mo Douguang atop the mountain, maneuvering the Longevity Sword to endure the tribulation.

With yet another Third-Fire Heavenly Thunder shattered, a powerful aura burst from the summit of the Golden Cliff, Mo Douguang laughed heartily, wielding his sword to disperse the tribulation cloud!

Chapter 1855: The Immortal Gate's Foundations

Mo Douguang achieved Nascent Soul Formation, so naturally, the three senior brothers wanted to celebrate.

Coincidentally, at this time, Shi Xuan's child was also born.

When Qing Nu received the news, she went down on behalf of Chen Mobai.

"Sect Master's Wife, this is my granddaughter..."

Shi Xuan was accompanying the newly delivered Guo Wanlan in her rest, while Shi Pengyi came out holding a baby girl with tender skin. Beside him was a woman with hard facial features, Guo Hongmin, who also looked at the baby girl with a face full of care.

Qing Nu took out a bottle of elemental energy-reviving elixir with a smile and asked Guo Hongmin to give it to the recovering Guo Wanlan. She then carefully reached out to take the baby girl in her arms.

By her side, Ning Leshan and other Sword Cultivators of the Metal Vein had mostly arrived, greeting Qing Nu.

"No need to mind me, I just came to see the child."

Seeing everyone being slightly restrained due to her presence, Qing Nu smiled and spoke, then returned the child to Shi Pengyi, intending to sit for a while before leaving.

With her words, the Sword Cultivators of the Metal Vein all relaxed, began to sit in their respective circles, and took turns approaching Shi Pengyi to look at the newborn baby girl.

“Cough, cough...”

But suddenly, the baby girl started coughing violently. Shi Pengyi, holding her, appeared somewhat anxious and at a loss.

The surrounding Sword Cultivators were even less helpful, as all they knew was fighting.

“Let me take a look...”

Qing Nu said as she took the baby from Shi Pengyi again. She had studied medicine at Jumang Academy in her youth, and her level in the Medicine Way was among the top in the Eastern Wilderness.

Receiving the child again, Qing Nu involuntarily gasped in surprise.

Because she discovered that the originally tender skin of the baby was now tinged with a golden jade-like luster, yet the baby girl’s face was pale as golden paper, and her breath was weak.

She immediately used Immortal Gate methods to probe and found that within the baby girl, there was an extremely pure strand of gold spiritual energy, but due to her infancy, her meridians and bone marrow were not yet formed, so she couldn’t withstand, refine, or discharge it.

To solve it, she would simply need to extract this gold spiritual energy.

But Qing Nu detected that this gold spiritual energy was not rootless, but was instinctively absorbed by the baby girl from the rich gold spiritual energy between the heavens and earth at Golden Cliff, but she couldn’t refine it, leading to these signs.

Innate Gold Spirit Body! Possibly even a Heavenly Gold Spirit Root!

Qing Nu immediately thought of a possible answer based on her medical knowledge from the Immortal Gate.

It should be due to Mo Douguang forming his Nascent Soul in the past half year, thoroughly stimulating the gold spiritual energy within Golden Cliff's spirit vein, causing the concentration of gold spiritual energy in this area to soar. This baby coincidentally formed during this time, causing her spiritual root to instinctively absorb nature's spiritual energy while in the womb.

Fortunately, it was discovered early, and with her mother Guo Wanlan also being a cultivator, with a strong physique, otherwise, she might have died during delivery due to this Nascent Soul.

At this moment, Shi Xuan and Guo Hongmin, hearing the noise, also came out, looking anxiously at Qing Nu with the baby girl in her arms, whose skin was like golden jade and coughing incessantly, and couldn't help being worried.

"The child's Spiritual Root is too strong, causing her to instinctively absorb spiritual energy even before starting on the Immortal Path..."

Qing Nu explained simply, then extracted and dispersed the excess gold spiritual energy from the baby girl.

Immediately, the baby girl's skin returned to its original fair tenderness and she stopped coughing. She opened her clear, innocent big eyes, looked at the fairy-like Qing Nu holding her, and smiled broadly.

"Thank you, Sect Master's Wife, for your rescue!"

Shi Xuan sighed in relief upon seeing this, then attempted to pay formal respects to Qing Nu, only to be stopped by her.

"This is only treating the symptoms, not the root cause. To address the root, there are a few methods, but how to proceed should be their decision. You all, come with me."

While speaking, Qing Nu gestured towards the mountaintop.

Though the child couldn't have her Spiritual Root measured yet due to not being fully grown, judging by the situation, she'd at least be an Innate Gold Spirit Body, and if nurtured well, she would be a future Nascent Soul cultivator.

Therefore, her treatment plan required utmost caution.

Upon hearing Qing Nu's words, everyone dared not delay. Ning Leshan personally stayed to handle the aftermath, while Qing Nu opened the Ruyi Gourd, condensing the vapor inside into cloud light, carrying Shi Pengyi's entire family to the top of Golden Cliff.

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"With this child, the Metal Vein has a successor!"

Chen Mobai, after listening to Qing Nu, smiled and said to Mo Douguang beside him.

"I suppose it's a double blessing."

Mo Douguang nodded as he spoke. His forming a Nascent Soul was a great joy, while the birth of this child was another joy.

"I can draw a talisman to seal the child's connection to the spiritual energy of the world and unseal it when she's grown."

Zhou Shengqing offered his idea, a solution that was also Qing Nu's original thought.

"I can condense a Sword Pill for the child to wear and engrave a restriction on it to absorb the gold spiritual energy she draws in, thus resolving the issue without waste, and when she cultivates in the future, this Sword Pill could become her lifebound artifact embryo..."

Chapter 1856: The Immortal Gate's Foundation (Part 2)

After Chen Mobai communicated with Qing Nu, he mentioned another method.

This method has another advantage, which is that the infant girl, by consistently absorbing gold spiritual energy from a young age, will grow and adapt, thus possessing the most perfect golden spirit body that facilitates her cultivation later with half the effort.

“However, this requires constant supervision. If the child gets restless and removes the sword pill, something could go wrong.”

Qing Nu, considering it from a physician’s perspective, pointed out the possible situation.

When encountering such situations, the Immortal Gate typically opts for conservative treatments, just like Zhou Shengqing’s approach, directly applying a talisman to ensure she reaches adulthood first.

“Then let the parents decide.”

After Chen Mobai spoke, Zhou Shengqing and Mo Douguang turned their gaze toward Shi Pengyi and the others.

Being watched by three Nascent Soul Ancestors, they couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

“Ancestor, may I go home and ask my wife about this matter?”

The taciturn Shi Xuan suddenly stepped forward and said a word, because Guo Wanlan was still very weak from childbirth and hadn’t come up with them.

Chen Mobai naturally nodded, and soon Shi Xuan returned.

“Ancestor, we hope for the second method!”

This was not unexpected; in the Tianhe Realm, ninety-nine percent would choose the more powerful method.

Chen Mobai thought that this child was destined to be a strong sword cultivator, so he took a thumb-sized piece of rank-5 mysterious nether cold iron, condensed it into a glass-like sword pill using star fire, and threaded it with a four-rank dragon tendon extracted from the corpse of the Poisonous Dragon Ancestor, personally hanging it around the infant's neck.

"What is this child's name?"

After setting up the restriction for the sword pill to absorb gold spiritual qi, Chen Mobai asked Shi Xuan and the others beside him.

"She hasn't been formally named; we've only given her the nickname Jin Ling'er." Shi Xuan replied.

"Please grant a name, Sect Leader!" Seeing Shi Pengyi was more insightful, he immediately said this.

Chen Mobai thought for a moment; the nickname Jin Ling'er already sounded very nice, and he couldn't think of a better formal name. But in this situation, not giving a formal name seemed inappropriate.

"Let my wife do it."

Finally, seeing Qing Nu deep in thought, he handed the task over to her.

"Bell chimes with celestial music, jade tinkling sounds, how about 'Yu Ke'?"

Indeed, Qing Nu's cultural expertise was much better than Chen Mobai's, and she quickly came up with this excellent name from a line of immortal gate lore.

"Thank you, Sect Master's Wife, for granting the name!"

Shi Pengyi, his son, and Guo Hongmin immediately expressed their gratitude.

After they went down, Chen Mobai discussed with Zhou Shengqing and Mo Douguang about Jin Ling'er's future.

According to Chen Mobai's idea, with Jin Ling'er's talent certainly she should be placed under Mo Douguang's tutelage for proper guidance.

"If she wishes to learn swordsmanship in the future, why not let her be under the sect leader's tutelage? My sword dao is far inferior to yours."

However, Mo Douguang directly refused.

Zhou Shengqing surprisingly agreed with this. After all, he had witnessed Chen Mobai's sword leading a heavenly tribulation to slay the poisonous dragon; although Mo Douguang was also very talented in sword dao, compared to Chen Mobai, it was like night and day.

To prevent delaying this genius, they both felt it would be better if Chen Mobai took her in.

"I already have four disciples; adding more would make it difficult to manage."

But Chen Mobai, aware of his own circumstances, realized his sword dao realm was built on empowerment and Mo Bao Sword Scar from the White Light Ancestor, lacking any foundation.

How could he teach?

To avoid misleading disciples, he immediately found an excuse, expressing limited energy and choosing not to take on more students.

Moreover, Jin Ling'er clearly had an outstanding metal attribute talent, which made Mo Douguang more suitable to teach her.

“I recall that you haven’t accepted a disciple yet. Since the sect brother Xiao Nanshan’s line is quite full, why not let Jin Ling’er join your Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion when she grows up, considering you chose her name?”

Zhou Shengqing indeed believed Chen Mobai’s words and immediately thought of a compromise. He had his own considerations: Qing Nu comes from an extraordinary background, and her alchemy skills are phenomenal. Although she is now paired with Chen Mobai as daoist couple, accepting a disciple from the Five Elements Sect would strengthen those ties further.

Hearing this, Qing Nu appeared genuinely moved. After discussing with Chen Mobai, knowing they wouldn’t have children until the divinity transformation stage, she didn’t mind accepting this talented and cute child as a disciple born right under her nose.

“This is not impossible. But let’s wait until the child is grown; respecting her own choice is important as she might have greater creations in her future.”

Chen Mobai, noticing Qing Nu’s expression, decided on it temporarily.

However, in Mo Douguang and Zhou Shengqing’s eyes, the greatest creation for Jin Ling’er was being able to enter the tutelage of Chen Mobai and Qing Nu.

“As this child grows, I will have to trouble Brother Mo to look after her.”

Chen Mobai said to Mo Douguang, as within the Five Elements Sect, his accomplishments in metal attribute techniques were the highest.

Mo Douguang naturally didn’t refuse, stating he would help establish the child’s foundation but refrain from teaching specific sword techniques or cultivation methods to avoid misleading her.

Chapter 1857: Foundations of the Immortal Gate (Part 3)

Chen Mobai listened with a wry smile, but he couldn’t say that he was a mediocrity in the Sword Dao.

Before leaving, he didn't forget to help Mo Douguang enhance the Longevity Sword. During his tribulation, he discovered that this flying sword had already developed a faint spiritual nature.

This time, he refined Fifth Rank Materials into it. In the future, if there's an opportunity, it might even be upgraded to a Fifth Rank Flying Sword!

"Senior Brothers, I feel signs of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Middle Stage, so I will probably enter seclusion for a long time. Within the sect, I must rely on you to hold the fort."

Chen Mobai said to Zhou Shengqing and Mo Douguang. The two looked at each other in disbelief.

If they remembered correctly, it had only been twenty-two years since Chen Mobai's Nascent Soul Formation, and now he was about to break through?

That's too fast!

"Junior Brother is truly a prodigy, I am utterly in awe."

Mo Douguang said sincerely. He was always a very proud person, even looking down on the Heavenly Spiritual Root's Zhou Ye, believing he could defeat him in a one-on-one duel.

Because of this, his Sword Dao was always progressing with courage and determination.

However, only when facing Chen Mobai did Mo Douguang find himself thoroughly convinced.

"Oh, no, no. Mainly, it's thanks to Qing Nu's help in refining an elixir to enhance my cultivation level. Otherwise, relying solely on bitter cultivation, I would need at least another thirty to forty years."

Chen Mobai spoke truthfully. Without the Pure Yang Condensation Pill, he would need at least another ten years to break through to the third layer of the Nascent Soul.

He still had six unused pills. After purifying Pure Yang True Qi with the Flame Lighting Technique, he could continue taking them.

According to his estimate, fully taking them would surely elevate him to the peak of the Nascent Soul's third level. Whether he can break through to the fourth layer depends on fate.

However, if he is stuck due to a bottleneck, Chen Mobai has already considered a certain barrier-breaking elixir. When the time comes, he would collect materials and have Qing Nu refine it.

In short, he aims to elevate his cultivation level as soon as possible.

After leaving the Golden Cliff, Chen Mobai and Qing Nu returned to the Yellow Dragon Cave Mansion.

The couple spent several intimate days together before Chen Mobai reluctantly returned to the Immortal Gate.

Although Shi Wanyu refined the Appearance-fixing Pearl, maintaining her youthful appearance, she was older, with declining vital essence, unable to endure in marital affairs. Chen Mobai had compassion for her and seldom engaged in such activities over the years.

And within the Immortal Gate, after officially introducing his daughter, he pursued the virtues of a good man diligently.

He had already severed contact with Yan Bingxuan.

As for Meng Huang, he never initiated contact, and although she occasionally sent holiday greetings, Chen Mobai responded politely, but there were no lingering ties between them.

His Pure Yang Scroll cultivation made his Yuan Yang pure and vast. Occasionally, when his cultivation didn't progress naturally, the surge of Pure Yang True Qi would arouse desires. With Shi Wanyu being unsuitable, it was mainly Qing Nu who bore this.

However, over the years, his breakthrough-induced surge in cultivation was mostly purified using the Flame Lighting Technique.

"Here are three Longevity Elixirs. Taking them should extend your lifespan by over twenty years." Chen Mobai handed three Profound Heaven Crow Golden Pills to Shi Wanyu.

Although they had no feelings initially, their union was for the sake of their daughter, but over the years, Chen Mobai recognized Shi Wanyu as a good mother and wife.

Seeing her nearing the end of her lifespan, though her appearance remained unchanged, her constitution grew increasingly frail. Unable to bear it, he chose to risk using the elixirs from Tianhe Realm.

"Such precious items, you or our daughter should use them. In this lifetime, my only fulfillment is having both of you."

Shi Wanyu smiled and declined.

"The imminent exploratory war will last at least ten years. As the Vice Hall Master of the Hall of Orthodox Law, an Immortal Gate Nascent Soul cultivator, I will be busy with these affairs, possibly wielding my sword and armor in a Different World, leaving little time for family. Your lifespan is ten years at most, and I don't want you to pass while I'm not by your side."

After Chen Mobai spoke, Shi Wanyu hesitated, but under his somewhat domineering gaze, she nodded and took one of the pills.

"I might not return home often from now on, so I'll leave our daughter in your care."

Chen Mobai personally infused Pure Yang Spiritual Power and used the Flame Lighting Technique to help Shi Wanyu refine the elixir. Since the elixir had Dan Poison, it required a usage of the Flame Lighting Technique over time to neutralize its effects. Taking the second pill later would be more effective.

"Mm, I'll take good care of our daughter and the home."

After refining the elixir, Shi Wanyu's previously somewhat lifeless eyes brightened slightly.

She watched Chen Mobai's departing figure with eyes full of sweetness.

...

"Master, this is the hall master's military budget..."

Within the Hall of Orthodox Law, Chen Mobai immediately delved into his busy work as Hua Zijing hurried in, handing him a report.

"That's too much. If sent to Xianwu Hall, they definitely won't approve."

Chen Mobai glanced at it and couldn't help but frown slightly.

With one month left, the restrictions set by him and Ancestor Qian Xing at the Portal won't withstand the impact of forces between two worlds, resulting in an opening. Therefore, the military department of the Hall of Orthodox Law, piloting the Star Space Battleship, under the leadership of Narcissus, was heading toward the Vast Starry Sky.

Chapter 1858: Immortal Gate's Foundations_4

Once the military department moves, logistics naturally needs to keep pace.

Various standard flying swords, battle armor, starship energy, Divine Thunder bombs, spirit stone reserves, etc.

Narcissus solely focuses on leading troops into battle, pushing all these logistical tasks onto Chen Mobai, the Vice Hall Master.

It was at this time that Chen Mobai learned that the Immortal Gate's military department had concealed so many treasures, besides the Star Space Battleships, there were the six major Heavenly Gates, the Four Symbols Dao Palace, the Twenty-Eight Constellations Immortal Armor, Lingxiao Palace...

All of these are the foundation accumulated by the Immortal Gate over the millennia, but because activating them consumes a massive amount of spirit stones, most have been sealed during non-war periods.

For example, each activation of a Star Space Battleship requires millions of Good Deed Points to ignite, and if its power is fully unleashed, it costs thousands or even nearly ten thousand spirit stones a day.

This time, due to the resistance met underground in the Different World, which was similar to that of demonic beasts, it hasn't reached the stage for all-out efforts by the Immortal Gate; thus, only four Star Space Battleships, one North Heavenly Gate, and one of the Four Symbols, the Xuanwu Dao Palace, were activated.

Among these, Narcissus wanted to activate the Northern Seven Constellation Immortal Armor complementary to the Xuanwu Dao Palace, but it was jointly vetoed by Xianwu Hall and Kaiyuan Hall.

The Twenty-Eight Constellations Immortal Armor is the pinnacle of immortal gate artifact refining and talisman craftsmanship, a cultivator with perfect Core Formation wearing it can unleash power of the Nascent Soul Realm. However, the consumption for activation is considerable, requiring a Supreme Grade Spirit Stone daily; during times that aren't crises of national destruction, the Three Great Halls would never agree.

Narcissus was quite displeased about this, but once Ying Guanghua showed her the current daily military expense account, she reluctantly set out with the Xuanwu Dao Palace, North Heavenly Gate, and four Void Starships.

Chen Mobai also checked, and just these few items required a daily expenditure of thirty million Good Deeds by Xianwu Hall.

If actual war breaks out, the minimum will be in the billions, and if the Xuanwu Dao Palace and the North Heavenly Gate were to unleash their full power, the expenses would increase several folds, enough to make the new financial minister, Lan Haitian, faint.

Narcissus led two major military districts and two hundred thousand cultivators to stand ready before the Portal.

Because the Xuanwu Dao Palace and North Heavenly Gate have been unused for a thousand years, and even the Star Space Battleships are rehearsed only once every few decades, Narcissus definitely needs to conduct drills before entering the Different World to avoid chaos during real warfare.

However, when the projectile launches, gold is spent massively.

Very soon, the Void Spiritual Energy Package given to Narcissus by Xianwu Hall was used up by one-tenth in the rehearsal, so she immediately notified Chen Mobai to have him, as the Vice Hall Master, request some military funds from Xianwu Hall.

The resources of the Immortal Gate required for warfare must be activated with various complex spiritual energies, and Xianwu Hall has long prepared the corresponding Void Spiritual Energy Package, granting Narcissus the authority to use it.

However, there is a limit on the quantity, fearing rebellion outside by generals, they use this as a means to control.

“Just report it first, then relay the rejection reply to the Hall Master...”

Chen Mobai said this to Zhuang Jialan beside him, who immediately took the document, and began to liaise with Xianwu Hall to handle the matter.

In the blink of an eye, the final month had passed.

...

A massive palace, black as turtle and snake, floated in the starry sky, known as the Xuanwu Dao Palace.

And between the Dao Palace and the Portal, there was a glazed Heavenly Gate filled with auspicious energy, the North Heavenly Gate.

Upon each strand of the North Heavenly Gate's auspicious energy stood a cultivator from the Immortal Gate wearing black battle armor at Foundation Establishment, and behind each Foundation Establishment cultivator, there were a hundred Qi Practitioners in deep blue battle armor.

There were also four distinct Golden Core Masters clad in dark Taoist robes, standing before the Heavenly Gate.

At this time, silver light flickered in the starry sky as a group of cultivators with vigorous energy emerged from the void for the Immortal Gate's sixteen Nascent Soul cultivators.

Three people exited first: one appeared gentle and elegant, one displayed a noble demeanor, and another exuded heroic charisma!

They were the three current Nascent Soul leaders of the Immortal Gate: the Head of Immortal Affairs, Ying Guanghua, the Master of Kaiyuan Hall, Qi Yuheng, and the Vice Hall Master of Hall of Orthodox Law, Chen Mobai!

Once the three of them appeared, the previously dark and profound Xuanwu Dao Palace released a mighty energy tidal wave.

Soon, Narcissus, with white hair and eyebrows, skin like jade, appeared above the Dao Palace. She stood barefoot on a turtle's shadow while a long, dark shadow serpent coiled around her like a scarf, swirling in the starry sky, her aura infinitely surging under the blessing of the two symbols of turtle and snake.

Chen Mobai listened with Echoes in the Void, discovering that Narcissus's aura was already not inferior to Qi Yuheng's, possibly exceeding it.

After Narcissus appeared, seven Golden Core Masters with distinct auras emerged from the void, stepping on majestic tides as grand as the Tianhe, clad in dark Taoist robes and standing at the front, shadows of countless military department cultivators behind.

Chen Mobai's eyes flashed, already discerning the numbers.

Each tide appeared as a heavenly bridge; aside from the leading Golden Core Master, there were hundreds of Foundation Establishment practitioners and thousands of Qi cultivation practitioners behind.

Centered around the Xuanwu Dao Palace, they stood according to the star positions of the Xuanwu Seven Constellations, forming a powerful Fifth Rank Great Formation.

"Greetings, esteemed masters!"

Narcissus was the first to salute the sixteen Nascent Soul cultivators of the Immortal Gate in the starry sky, while Wenren Xuwei, who had successfully undergone Nascent Soul Formation, stood behind Chen Mobai.

As she moved, twenty thousand military department cultivators in the starry sky followed suit, raising fists across their chests in the Immortal Gate's military salute.

"Greetings to the Orthodox Law Hall Master!"

Chen Mobai and the sixteen others naturally returned the salute.

Then they all approached the Portal to salute the true rulers of the Immortal Gate.

Ancestor Qian Xing sat before the half-opened Portal, with deep eyes, gazing at the Other World beyond, which was half desert and half deep sea.

"My puppet in the deepest part of the underground on this planet sensed traces of a presence nearly at Spirit Transformation. I plan to enter in true form; if I encounter an unstoppable powerful opponent, I will send a message, prepare to activate Lingxiao Palace."

With Ancestor Qian Xing's words, all seventeen Nascent Soul cultivators of the Immortal Gate looked solemn.

Lingxiao Palace is the Immortal Gate's strongest war artifact; with a Deity Transformation True Monarch overseeing it, collaborating with the Four Symbols Dao Palace, six major Heavenly Gates, and drawing from the accumulated spiritual energies of Sky Curtain Ground Network over millennia, it can unleash the catastrophic Chaos Primal Energy Cannon.

Once, the Immortal Gate had used this to obliterate a powerful Other World, smashing it into cosmic dust!

This is also the Immortal Gate's final and most potent measure.

"Should this matter be notified to Ancestor Bai Guang?"

At this moment, Ying Guanghua hesitated, yet still asked the question. As he spoke, he glanced at Chen Mobai, intentionally or unintentionally.

Chen Mobai thought it was because he was the head of Dance Tool Dao Academy, and Ying Guanghua wanted him to inform the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, pondering how to pass this task to Master Chengxuan; Ancestor Qian Xing shook his head, and said:

"In ten years, she will naturally emerge!"

Chapter 1859: The Might of the Xuanwu Dao Palace

As the silver light shattered, the chains formed by the restrictions above the portal had already broken inch by inch.

The surging forces of the two realms began to clash and merge, sparking bursts of energy in the void where the portal was open.

After Chen Mobai arrived, he constantly maintained the state of Echoes in the Void. In his perception, he felt the explosive and frenzied elemental energy from the other world, more intense than that of the Immortal Gate.

Compared to nature's spiritual energy, they would require more effort and Divine Sense to refine these energies.

Ancestor Qian Xing slowly stood up, waved to them, and transformed into a starlight, stepping into the portal.

"Farewell, Ancestor!"

All seventeen Nascent Soul cultivators of the Immortal Gate, including Chen Mobai, performed their ritual bow towards Ancestor Qian Xing's departing figure.

"Everyone, I'm going to follow the Ancestor to the battlefield, remember to keep up with logistics."

Subsequently, Narcissus spoke up, looking directly at Ying Guanghua, who nodded helplessly.

"As long as it's within permissible limits, I'll ensure the finance department approves it."

With these words, Narcissus was satisfied, waving towards the Xuanwu Dao Palace, then the massive war artifact turned into a dark stream of light, landing in her palm.

After the Xuanwu Dao Palace, came the Northern Heavenly Gate, Star Space Battleship, etc.

And the 200,000 cultivators from the Military Department were inside these war artifacts, crossing the portal under Narcissus's lead.

Chen Mobai was very curious about this and couldn't help but ask Master Chengxuan beside him.

“Inside these war artifacts, domains have been developed that can be resized as needed. This was a project led by the Void Spirit Body Lan Ding at the time, also considered one of the highest-rated Flying Immortal Award projects.”

Master Chengxuan, being a Fifth Rank Artifact Refiner, naturally knew all this very well, explaining in detail.

In the Immortal Gate, there was once a true Void Spirit Body, who although passed away before reaching Nascent Soul, developed many projects related to the void during his lifetime.

Most of these technologies have been applied to the Military Department.

“It’s a pity I couldn’t communicate with this senior from the same era...”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai sighed, knowing there’s no path ahead even though he’s an expert in the Immortal Gate’s aspect of the void. If he could communicate with a true Void Spirit Body, the Sutra of Void wouldn’t be so hard to produce.

“This Lan Ding is an ancestor of Lan Haitian. Before passing, he may have left some diaries or insights. If you have time, you can inquire and might be able to borrow them.”

Master Chengxuan suddenly mentioned something Chen Mobai didn’t know.

Lan Haitian has such a background?

But soon Chen Mobai’s expression turned to realization.

Being able to successfully develop a domain in the Foundation Building Realm and even cultivate the Yin Yang part of the Six Imperial Scripture, it’s possible Lan Haitian also possesses traits of the Void Spirit Body.

And after Narcissus led the 200,000 cultivators of the Military Department into the different world, Chen Mobai and the others also followed suit.

In a situation likely to develop into warfare, these Nascent Soul cultivators definitely had to survey the territory first and adapt to the different world's nature's spiritual energy.

“Strange, the Five Element Spiritual Energy on this planet seems imbalanced...”

After the sixteen Nascent Soul cultivators entered, Elder Qingping was the first to notice something was amiss.

Elder Yuan Xu immediately took out an instrument to measure the spiritual energy within a hundred-mile radius.

The spiritual energy of earth and water occupied seventy to eighty percent of the total.

Boom!

At this time, Narcissus had already redeployed the Xuanwu Dao Palace, Northern Heavenly Gate, and Star Space Battleship in the sky.

Nangong Xuanyu's figure appeared in the air, slightly cupping her fist towards Narcissus, then glanced at Chen Mobai and the others, leading the Immortal Gate Army directly towards the entrance of the underground passage discovered by Ancestor Qian Xing.

Yet, before they approached, the powerful energy wave from the 200,000 combined cultivators already disturbed the existence that lay dormant underground.

Sounds of the earth rumbling and cracking echoed.

Amidst muffled booms, grotesque demonic beasts with terrifying appearances broke through the yellow sand and crawled out from underground.

They varied in size, resembling insects, with the smallest being only half a meter long, six-legged, winged, with a thick and resilient shell, its surface like the deep universe, displaying a silver-black tone interwoven with threads of cold dark purple veins. As they flickered, bursts of explosive energy aggregated and rippled, distorting the void.

The largest were over ten meters tall, like small mountains, with dozens of legs. Their bodies were like spiders, with large blood-red eyes that gleamed with icy light, staring at the 200,000 Immortal Gate cultivators floating in the air, as if looking at food.

“These underground insectoids have ant-like structures, and these mountain-sized spider insects possess a certain level of intelligence, able to command tens of thousands of Purple-striped Silver Black Winged Insects.”

Ying Guanghua spoke to the crowd, having the information from the portal immediately transmitted to Xianwu Hall, thus he knew best.

Chen Mobai and Qi Yuheng had long known this, but witnessing it firsthand was still their first time.

Others, who were not part of the Three Great Halls, also looked solemnly at the mountain-sized spider insects.

They sensed energy fluctuations not inferior to those of Golden Core Cultivators.

Chapter 1860: The Might of the Xuanwu Dao Palace (Part 2)

Upon a rough glance, there were already over a dozen spider creatures appearing.

With a roar, one of the spider creatures suddenly opened its mouth and spat out a yellow-purple energy sphere, carrying terrifying explosive energy waves, shooting towards a star space battleship hovering in mid-air.

With an unchanged expression, Narcissus commanded the cultivators under his military department, swiftly causing the North Heavenly Gate to flash with a glassy brilliance in mid-air, forming a crystal shield on the energy sphere's path.

Boom! A loud explosion!

The yellow-purple energy sphere contacted the crystal shield, unleashing an earth-shattering energy frenzy, causing yellow sand to dance wildly in all directions.

However, the crystal shield condensed by the North Heavenly Gate merely emitted streaks of dazzling azure-blue glass brilliance, showing no sign of distortion or impact.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Following the explosion of this yellow-purple energy sphere, the rest of the dozen spider creatures in the yellow sand all opened their mouths, aiming at the same direction in mid-air.

A total of fifteen energy spheres merged into a broad beam with a diameter of several dozen meters, carrying terrifying destructive light waves, piercing through the sky, directly towards the crystal shield.

Rumble!

In the sky, two massive energy waves collided, unleashing a fearsome wave that even Chen Mobai dared not hear.

These two forces had both reached the output level of the Nascent Soul Realm, if someone like Wenren Xuewei, who had just undergone Nascent Soul Formation, were directly hit, they would likely have to rely on the Great Chun Tree for rebirth.

However, any normal Nascent Soul Cultivator would be able to use Void Walk to evade.

What made Chen Mobai and Qi Yuheng's expressions solemn was that this situation represented that the Different World was not so easily subdued.

This was only the surface-level insect demonic beasts; according to Qian Xing ancestor, deep underground, there was nearly Divinity Transformation level activity detected.

This might be, nearly Ming Wang Star level warfare unfolding!

Realizing this, Chen Mobai and Qi Yuheng were already prepared to, upon returning, mobilize the rest of the military department cultivators and open the other three Four Symbols Dao Palaces.

After two intense energy currents dissipated, the scene in mid-air also came into their view.

They saw that the crystal shield condensed by the North Heavenly Gate remained as bright and clear as it initially was, without any change.

From within the Xuanwu Dao Palace, Narcissus, with an unchanged expression, raised his finger, pointing at the sixteen colossal spider creatures below.

The four star space battleships hovering behind the North Heavenly Gate immediately lit up with a pitch-black, ink-like glow at the bow.

An aura of terrifying threat burst forth instantly, causing Chen Mobai to feel threatened. Four piercing glows descended straight down, giving the spider creatures no time to react, enveloping and engulfing them.

The dark glows vanished in an instant.

If not for the fact that four massive spider creatures, along with hundreds of purple-striped silver black-winged insects around them, had turned into crystal-like ice sculptures, many would have thought it was just an illusion.

Accompanied by a cracking sound, all the frozen insects, whether large or small, turned into ice fragments drifting in the air, losing all vitality, scattering onto the yellow sand.

"The dense water element essence in this world indeed allows the Xuanwu Dao Palace's power to reach its peak."

Seeing this, Beiming Master couldn't help but nod contentedly.

While the Four Symbols Dao Palace was crafted by integrating the military power of the entire Immortal Gate, there was actually a tacit understanding between the Four Great Daoist Sects due to lineage.

Xuanwu Dao Palace belonged to the Kunpeng lineage, Azure Dragon Dao Palace belonged to Jumang, White Tiger Dao Palace belonged to Patching Heaven, Vermilion Dao Palace belonged to Dance Instruments.

Of course, even among the Four Great Daoist Sects, there were times of decline. So an individual lineage might control two Dao Palaces.

For example, this time, although Wenren Xuwei had timely undergone Nascent Soul Formation, considering her shallow cultivation, the call for Qi Yuheng to replace her in controlling Azure Dragon Dao Palace was high.

And Xuanwu Dao Palace had been under the control of the Kunpeng Lineage for thousands of years, never touched by outsiders.

This is precisely why Narcissus could exert such effortless control this time.

Bzzzz!

Just as Chen Mobai was contemplating when he could propose to the Three Great Halls to control the Vermilion Dao Palace, the four Xuanwu Dao Palace star space battleships were already gathering Frozen Extinction Divine Light again.

Four shadowy beams descended once more, though the spider creatures as mountain were powerful, they had a fatal flaw—a slow mobility.

In the blink of an eye, shadowy beams fell from the star space battleships, freezing every spider creature on the yellow sand, extinguishing their vitality.

After three rounds, only four spider creatures remained, evidently possessing considerable intelligence. Seeing their companions' demise, they swung dozens of legs and immediately broke through the yellow sand, burrowing into the depths of the earth.

The shadowy beams descended, the potent freezing aura penetrated into the depths of the yellow sand, turning those retreating spider creatures within the earth into fragments.

Hiss hiss hiss!

However, after losing the spider creatures, countless purple-striped silver black-winged insects went into a frenzy, with some starting to devour each other, others fleeing back to the depths underground, and some flying towards the Immortal Gate Army slowly descending from mid-air, screaming as they attacked.

At this moment, Narcissus commanded the Immortal Gate cultivators to go out and engage with the purple-striped silver black-winged insects, to test the foundational combat strength of the Different World, and also to train those military department cultivators who had never witnessed bloodshed.