

World 1881

Chapter 1881: Bai Guang Emerges from Seclusion (Part 4)

Half a year later, her father also lay on the hospital bed.

In the final moments of his life, Yu Baiguang asked him this question.

"Although you, my daughter, are outstanding, if you were ordinary, our family wouldn't have to be separated. Your mother hoped to see you grow up by her side, get married, have children, and bring your husband and children for meals during holidays, happily. However, as your father, I'm still very happy with your achievements..."

Father comforted Yu Baiguang with a gentle expression, as a man who understood both his wife and daughter.

After burying both parents, Yu Baiguang stayed in her hometown Yu Wood City for three years.

And it was during these three years that her Sword Dao reached a higher level.

She condensed all her emotions into Sword Intent and even stepped onto the path of "One Sword Breaks All Laws," reaching the profound stage of Condensing Sword into Thread.

After condensing all her emotions toward her parents into Sword Threads, Yu Baiguang found no more obstacles in her Sword Dao.

At the age of ninety, she became the Director of the Department of Law Enforcement. Although she couldn't advance further in the "One Sword Breaks All Laws" realm due to her own cultivation level, she began to comprehend the path of "One Sword Births All Laws," which no one in the Immortal Gate had ever traversed.

At the age of one hundred twenty, she became the Vice Hall Master of the Hall of Orthodox Law and officially started comprehending the Immortal Sect Sword Art.

On her two hundredth birthday, she consumed the Infant Forming Spirit Medicine, successfully forming her Nascent Soul in the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains, and then became the Hall Master of the Hall of Orthodox Law.

At age four hundred, she reached the threshold of Divinity Transformation on the path of "One Sword Births All Laws."

At five hundred twenty years old, she planned to break through to the Spirit Transformation Stage and received a summons from Qian Xing.

Using the Guidance Book for deduction, she learned that if she combined "The Union of Differences" with the Mystic Finger Sword for breakthrough, she had a 13% chance to enter the realm of "One Sword Breaks All Laws," which is the Spirit Transformation Stage of the Immortal Gate's Sword Dao.

But if she wanted to walk the path of "One Sword Breaks All Laws," the chance was only 3%!

After descending the mountain, Yu Baiguang pondered for twenty years.

At five hundred forty years old, she drew her most brilliant sword, entrusting the Primordial Spirit, reaching the pinnacle of Sword Dao that no one in the Immortal Gate had touched!

After reaching the Sword Dao's Spirit Transformation Stage, she advanced boldly and quickly caught up with Qian Xing's realm.

Even the True Yang Temple Master of the Primordial Spirit turned into a soul under her sword.

Yu Baiguang originally thought she would soon challenge the void refining realm that no one in the Immortal Gate had achieved.

Unfortunately, she was ultimately stopped at the threshold.

When she planned to draw the sword that would lead to the Void Refining Realm, she discovered lines on her sword that she had never noticed before.

These lines were the Sword Threads she had condensed throughout her life!

After conversing with Qian Xing, she thought of a way to resolve these Sword Threads.

The solution was to reincarnate, using another self to bear the threads!

But never could she have imagined that after all the Sword Threads fused and evolved, it would result in a life like Shi Wanyu!

Was it her mother's wish!

After accepting all of Shi Wanyu's memories, Yu Baiguang quickly understood the reason.

Once all the Sword Threads had merged, the resulting thread took over.

Yet, it seemed to have turned into an even harder thread to cut!

Yu Baiguang sighed, stood up from the bed, put on a coat, and opened the door.

Following Shi Wanyu's memories, she walked to the courtyard, recalling the moments of strolling with Chen Mobai during the day, overwhelming feelings of happiness and fulfillment that she had never experienced surged in her heart.

Instinctively wanting to condense these into Sword Threads, she paused and stopped herself.

As she continued to experience these unprecedented emotions, her steps unknowingly led her to a closed door.

This was where Chen Mobai was secluded for cultivation.

Yu Baiguang recognized it instantly from Shi Wanyu's memories.

Creeaaaak!

At that moment, Chen Mobai inside also sensed Shi Wanyu's presence outside, stopped his practice of Flame Lighting Technique, and opened the door.

"What's wrong, not sleeping this late?"

Chen Mobai came out and asked Shi Wanyu, who stood at the door.

"I..."

Yu Baiguang was unsure how to interact with this familiar yet unfamiliar husband, opened her mouth to speak, but closed it, afraid to reveal anything.

"Is it because of my return, making you uncomfortable and unable to sleep?"

Chen Mobai spoke, inviting her inside, as it was nighttime and had just rained, the winds were cold, and Shi Wanyu was frail and couldn't catch a chill.

"No, just suddenly woke up! I won't disturb your cultivation..."

Though Yu Baiguang accepted all of Shi Wanyu's memories, she still hesitated to interact with Chen Mobai, spoke once, and turned to leave.

But just as she turned, Chen Mobai suddenly closed the door to the Cultivation Room, walked up to her, and said something that made Yu Baiguang stiffen.

"Today's a rare occasion, I should rest for a night."

Chapter 1882: Reducing Seeking Emptiness

Chen Mobai considered himself a meticulous person.

Shi Wanyu had always been sensible and seldom disturbed him during his solitary cultivation sessions at night.

As he immersed himself in thought, he realized that it had been a long time since he and his wife had been intimate.

Previously, Shi Wanyu's nearing the end of her lifespan made her weak and weary, while his own robust constitution meant he could never indulge fully with her, always having to control himself carefully to avoid harming her. Gradually, they ceased sharing the same bed.

However, just because he couldn't indulge, it didn't mean Shi Wanyu couldn't.

It seemed that after replenishing her lifespan, her needs in that area had resurfaced.

Thinking this, Chen Mobai responded accordingly.

Coincidentally, his cultivation level had reached a bottleneck, and he was only practicing the Flame Lighting Technique, so resting for a night wouldn't affect much.

After closing the door, he took Shi Wanyu's hand and led her to the bedroom. She seemed a bit shy, slightly struggling.

Chen Mobai didn't mind, after all, Shi Wanyu's character was like that, always easily embarrassed and blushing.

At such times, it was up to him as her husband to be a bit more proactive.

...

"My dear, it's been a long time since we've rested together; we are a bit estranged,"

Afterwards, Chen Mobai spoke with some sentiment to Shi Wanyu, who lay trembling in his arms.

Shi Wanyu murmured twice, unable to resist the fatigue and fell into a deep sleep.

Chen Mobai placed her by his side, covered her with a blanket, and then closed his eyes in meditation.

Yu Baiguang, who was hidden within Shi Wanyu's Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion, witnessed everything and blushed fiercely.

She initially wanted to resist, but Shi Wanyu, being only at the Qi Cultivating Realm, couldn't possibly resist her husband, who was at the Nascent Soul Realm, even though her essence was of Divinity Transformation.

Moreover, this reincarnated body seemed to have a natural yearning for such matters.

Upon realizing this, Yu Baiguang retreated into the Sea of Knowledge at the Purple Mansion and logged out, returning control of the body.

Actually, she could have returned to her main body, but she was curious about these things she had never experienced before.

Upon further consideration, since this was her reincarnated body, watching didn't count as invading privacy.

Then, her eyes were opened to a new world.

Although both husband and wife were not young, there was still a lot of romance between them. Unfortunately, the gap was too large; when her reincarnated body could no longer continue, her Nascent Soul husband seemed only just beginning to become interested.

However, it was obvious that the two were very much in love.

Realizing his wife's limits, the husband stopped gently.

As the sky was about to brighten, Yu Baiguang hesitated for a moment and then merged Wanyu's freshly generated evening memory back into her own heart and mind.

In an instant, an unprecedented feeling caused this trace of heart and mind that had come over to begin trembling uncontrollably.

Early the next morning.

Chen Mobai woke up early, ready to go to work at the Hall of Orthodox Law.

After all, Yu Baiguang's patriarch could come out of seclusion at any time, and if he happened to catch him slacking off, the first impression on his leader wouldn't be too good.

However, when he moved, it naturally woke Shi Wanyu, who also forced herself to get up despite the soreness in her body.

By the time she finished preparing breakfast, Chen Xiaohei had also gotten up, and the family of three enjoyed a warm, pleasant morning.

“Dad, after I form my Core, I want a flying sword as my Lifespan Artifact!”

Chen Xiaohei had already completed the Foundation Establishment, but Chen Mobai believed that since he was around, she shouldn't need to involve herself in fighting and killing. She should focus on cultivation peacefully in this lifetime, so based on his experience, he made an artifact embryo for her to suppress the Purple Palace and guard against heart demons.

Combined with the Jade Zhang refined by the collaborative effort of the Dance Tool Dao Academy's Artifact-refining Department and the Lingxiao Jade Pendant, nearly all of Chen Xiaohei's magic artifacts could compare to those of the Nascent Soul cultivators in the Immortal Gate.

But she was still unsatisfied, believing that as Chen Mobai's daughter, she must practice swordsmanship!

“We'll talk about it after you form your Core!”

While eating, Chen Mobai casually answered.

He had already tested before, and despite his daughter's decent talent for sword training, she could at most reach the threshold of One Sword Breaks All Laws and might not even manage to practice Condensing Sword into Thread.

In the future, it would be better for her to harness her Pure Yin Body and follow the Great Tao grandly.

Of course, if she really wanted to practice swordsmanship after forming her Core, Chen Mobai had already refined a Mysterious Nether Iron Sword Embryo for her.

Then he would say it was made from materials obtained from Dragon God Star. Considering his current status, no one would investigate further.

“It's a deal. Mom, I'm going off to work with Dad!”

Hearing Chen Xiaohei's words, Shi Wanyu, having just finished eating, raised her head with a smile, waving towards the father-daughter pair as they got up.

At the door, after saying goodbye to his daughter, Chen Mobai transformed into a streak of silver light and teleported to his office at the Hall of Orthodox Law.

Seeing this, Shi Wanyu's previously warm eyes suddenly changed.

Yu Baiguang, who had resumed control, confirmed that she was the only one in the courtyard before sitting down.

The reason she split out this reincarnated body was to attempt the Cultivating Void practice.

The Immortal Gate's method of Cultivating Void focused on detachment and transcending the mundane.

It's just that being born into the world, one inherently becomes entangled with various threads. The more one grows and advances, the more entanglements they accumulate. Even sagacious beings like Patriarch Qian Xing cannot completely transcend the mundane, let alone others.

Yu Baiguang was no exception. Although she had cut off the shackles with one sword, entrusted her Primordial Spirit, and reached the pinnacle above the Immortal Gate's Sword Dao, approaching the threshold of Cultivating Void, she still couldn't achieve success.

Chapter 1883: Reducing Seeking Emptiness (2)

The two Deity Transformation cultivators of this generation in the Immortal Gate are all exceptionally talented. Finding it difficult to succeed with the ancient method passed down by their ancestors, they sought to create new methods for Virtual Cultivation.

Given their status and realm, the Seven Great Deity Transformation Techniques of the Immortal Gate only serve as mere references for them.

Fortunately, the Five Ancestors of the Immortal Gate also brought along the Seven Great Heavenly Books.

Thanks to their talent and intelligence, they truly gained many insights from the Heavenly Books. However, since these insights were only understood by themselves, they remained fragmented, requiring countless trials and explorations to forge a new path for Virtual Practice.

According to Qian Xing Ancestor's calculation, at least a hundred Deity Transformation attempts are necessary to perfect this new path of Virtual Cultivation.

Knowing this, even with their talents, they felt a bit of despair.

Luckily, Heaven does not close off all paths, and they awaited the true descent of the Purple Cloud Palace.

Qian Xing pre-planned for members of the Ascension Sect to lead the charge to open the Purple Cloud Palace. Although an accident allowed the True Yang Temple's head to form a Primordial Spirit, they still easily killed him with a two-against-one advantage.

Subsequently, the two entered the Purple Cloud Palace, supplementing the second Virtual Practice path they had realized from the Seven Heavenly Books in this origin land of the Antiquity Daoist System.

This path is named "Reducing Seeking Emptiness."

It employs an alternate self to bear all unnecessary causes and lines, and when this alternate self perishes, all these lines and causes vanish accordingly.

But the method of Reducing Seeking Emptiness, while comprehended by the Dual Sages of the Immortal Gate inside the Purple Cloud Palace, remains uncertain in its success.

If it fails, not only will the original causes and lines remain, but even the lines tied to the alternate self might add back onto the main self.

Qian Xing's Guidance Book, facing this unprecedented method of Virtual Practice, lacks the relevant samples and data to provide an accurate judgment.

With Qian Xing's rational, scientific mindset, he wouldn't attempt this path unless absolutely necessary.

After all, with the orthodox Virtual Practice method of the Immortal Gate, there is still a slight chance of success.

However, it's different for Bai Guang. For her, achieving Divinity Transformation was almost impossible, so upon learning the method of Reducing Seeking Emptiness, she was ready to implement it.

Regarding her intent, Qian Xing actually advised against it, but the key to Bai Guang's current accomplishments was not listening to him.

Thus, Bai Guang believes she can certainly succeed.

Because she has never failed in her life!

Though they perfected the method of Reducing Seeking Emptiness in the Purple Cloud Palace, it remains theoretical, requiring their own ingenuity for practical execution.

The most challenging aspect is how to find an alternate self and transfer one's causes and lines.

Elder Bai Guang couldn't think of a solution, but fortunately, Qian Xing was brilliant. He referenced taboo techniques like the Soldier Resolution Technique, Devour God Technique, and the Life and Death Great Method to devise the Reincarnated Body method.

At that time, a branch of the Yu family outside marriage bore a stillborn, ceasing to move, approached Yu Huiping for help. Upon hearing this, Bai Guang initiated her first Reducing Seeking Emptiness.

Regarding Bai Guang's decisiveness, Qian Xing, though calling her 'reckless,' internally hoped for her data and samples on Reducing Seeking Emptiness.

After all, he dared not attempt this.

After a while, Shi Wanyu awoke, baffled by the half-cleared utensils on the table and herself sitting in a chair.

Thinking she was simply aging, she didn't mind it and continued with her chores.

Wangxian Peak.

Yu Baiguang furrowed her brows and drew her two swords!

One is named Mystic Finger, utterly black as ink, one of the top three Fifth Rank Superior Grade Flying Swords within the Immortal Gate.

The other is her Lifebound Flying Sword since her cultivation began, named "Heartless"!

Since she began learning the sword, her eyes see nothing else; the name conveys her aspiration to transcend through the Sword Dao to reach the highest realm.

The Heartless Sword accompanied her cultivation breakthroughs; today, it has been nurtured for over a millennium.

Not only she needs Reducing Seeking Emptiness, but her sword as well.

She chose to accompany her Lifebound Heartless Sword on her upcoming Virtual Practice path, planning to leave the Mystic Finger Sword behind during her off-world journey or when leaving Earth Element Star.

For this reason, she constantly sought ways to enhance the grade of the Heartless Sword, now at Fifth Rank Intermediate Grade, yet its power in her hands is not inferior to the Mystic Finger Sword.

This time's Reducing Seeking Emptiness, in a certain sense, succeeded.

All original tangled lines and causes disappeared, landing on Shi Wanyu alongside the sword.

The Heartless Sword is now truly pure, pristine!

Its Sword Intent has reached a hitherto unexperienced ethereal state.

The only issue is it seems a new line appeared on her due to Shi Wanyu's current lifetime.

The former debts are cleared, yet new ones now encumber her.

What should she do?

Yu Baiguang fell into confusion.

She can't keep doing Reducing Seeking Emptiness to clear these lines.

Even if successful, surely new lines would arise.

Chapter 1884: Reducing Seeking Emptiness (Part 3)

If this continues, won't I never be able to find peace?

The Method of Reduction and Emptiness seems to have quite a few flaws and needs further improvement.

However, in terms of improvements, Yu Baiguang knows her own abilities, and it's hard to achieve. She is more adept at Sword Dao, and in areas unrelated to swords, she's far inferior to Qian Xing.

Qian Xing, who was watching the fun on the Dragon God Star, received another call from Yu Baiguang.

"Junior Sister, there are two ways to solve this issue, one is complex, and the other is simple. Which one would you like to hear?"

Qian Xing, after listening, was also very interested and soon came up with a solution using his intelligence.

"I want to hear both!"

Upon hearing this expected response, Qian Xing laughed heartily and first explained the simple method.

"The line of your reincarnated body is certainly far inferior to that of a God-Transcending cultivator. At worst, you could just bring this life's line into Cultivating Void. I feel that with your swordsmanship talent, Junior Sister, you can achieve this."

As soon as Qian Xing finished speaking, Yu Baiguang suddenly understood.

Indeed, that's how it is.

Among the methods left by the Five Ancestors of Xianmen for Cultivating Void, no one has been able to completely eliminate the line, only to reduce it as much as possible, making the resistance to Cultivation Breakthrough smaller, thus increasing the success rate.

And now, in this life, by doing Reduction and Emptiness, she has cleared all the lines accumulated over her thousand years of cultivation to Divinity Transformation, leaving only those of Shi Wanyu, this Qi Practitioner.

She is already the most likely person in the history of Xianmen to Cultivate Void.

"And the complex method?"

Bai Guang continued to ask, hoping to use Qian Xing's brain to perfect her path to Cultivating Void.

"Just continue to resolve it according to the method of untangling the lines. With your status, you should disentangle and break down the lines entangling Shi Wanyu in this life, one by one. However, in doing so, you will inevitably need to be honest with Pure Yang and your daughter with a Pure Yin Body. It's very likely that it might not resolve and instead create more karma and lines."

As soon as Qian Xing finished speaking, Yu Baiguang understood what he meant.

If Shi Wanyu were married to an ordinary husband and had an ordinary daughter, she could easily disentangle the lines entwining them.

But now, this husband is not simple!

He is likely the most promising to achieve Divinity Transformation since them from the Immortal Gate.

Even in terms of his speed of cultivation breakthrough, catching up to them in the future is just a matter of time.

"Wouldn't that be better? With his talent, it's also possible for him to Cultivate Void and equally needs to resolve the lines."

Yu Baiguang asked in confusion.

"Some simple lines disappear once untangled, but some complex lines require one party to bear them. In your kind of relationship, if you resolve a line, he alone will bear the karma of the entire line."

Qian Xing had long comprehended all the knowledge of the Immortal Gate and personally untangled some lines entwining him, so his understanding of Cultivating Void was far above Bai Guang's.

"Doesn't that mean my senior brother's disciple messed up my plan and thwarted my Great Tao!" Yu Baiguang's tone turned slightly cold. If weren't for Chen Chun intervening, Shi Wanyu's life would have been her ideal Reduction and Emptiness.

"Junior Sister, you must know that some things are destined by heaven!"

To this, Qian Xing replied meaningfully. He wasn't making excuses for his disciple but had recently gained deeper insights into heavenly secrets and seen certain things.

"So, there really are no shortcuts on the path of cultivation. Even though I've cleared my lines by doing Reduction and Emptiness, heaven has arranged for him to become new lines..."

After listening, Yu Baiguang understood the implications of Qian Xing's unsaid words, and why he suggested the simple method first.

Even without Chen Chun's intervention, other unexpected events might have stopped her from easily Cultivating Void. Or perhaps she would have been entangled with lines and karma that she could not control.

After reaching this understanding, Yu Baiguang felt even more guilty towards Chen Mobai.

"If it weren't for my interference, with his talent, he could very well have been the first person in the Immortal Gate to Cultivate Void. In this matter, I do owe him. This line between us, I will bear it."

Yu Baiguang was still very responsible. After listening, she made a decision immediately.

This means she decided not to be honest with Chen Mobai.

Besides avoiding it, she also had confidence in her Sword Dao.

Yu Baiguang believed that she could fully bear this line while Cultivating Void!

"Then let me congratulate you in advance, Junior Sister. But with Pure Yang's talent, even without you intervening, there would surely be another obstacle blocking his Cultivation of Void."

"Both of you borrowing each other's strength might mean that the line that would have hindered him the most may become shared by you, making Cultivating Void easier instead."

"Furthermore, there is still a possibility that by using your opportunity to attempt Cultivating Void, he could glimpse the mysterious realm of Cultivating Void in advance."

Besides being a cultivator of Divinity Transformation in the Immortal Gate, Qian Xing was also the Master of The Divine Machine Mansion.

His methods of understanding heavenly structures and divine calculations had long surpassed the successors of previous generations of The Divine Machine Mansion. The karma of Yu Baiguang and Chen Mobai made his understanding of the heavenly order and destiny reach a new level.

At that moment, he suddenly also felt an urge to perform Reduction and Emptiness.

Unfortunately, it was the critical moment in the opening of a war, and he couldn't disengage.

"Junior Sister, your matter of untangling lines and Cultivating Void is not a matter of urgency. Why not first slay these Gnawing Gold Fire Ants? This planet, although it doesn't have many resources, its Star Core is equivalent to a seventh-rank Spiritual Vein. When we leave here and head towards the Purple Cloud Galaxy, having this would allow us to sustain ourselves several hundred more years in the Cosmic Starry Sky."

Chapter 1885: Reducing Seeking Emptiness_4

Upon hearing Qian Xing's words, Yu Baiguang immediately apologized.

"I delayed too long, please forgive me, Senior Brother!"

...

That day, as Chen Mobai was working in the Hall of Orthodox Law, a powerful presence suddenly surged from the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains.

It was sword qi!

In that instant, it was as if nature's spiritual energy of the entire Immortal Gate was moving frantically, and the Sky Curtain Ground Network Formation was instantly dominated by a pure and immense Sword Intent.

Chen Mobai instantly teleported into the sky and saw a jet-black Sword Light erupting from the summit of Wangxian Peak, hanging like a stellar river, piercing straight into the clouds, tearing a stunning sword mark into the azure sky.

The appearance of this jet-black sword mark made the entire Earth Element Star tremble slightly. Chen Mobai activated his Void Spirit Eye and Echoes in the Void simultaneously, observing and listening to the supreme Sword Dao of the Immortal Gate.

He discovered layers upon layers of sword domains, appearing faintly around the pitch-black sword mark that tore through the sky, within each domain was a terrifying Sword Intent capable of cutting through Qiankun and shattering the Universe.

Yet, such fearsome Sword Intent brought life and vitality to the mountains, rivers, grass, and trees of Wangwu Cave Heaven.

This Sword Dao, which births and perishes simultaneously, is the pinnacle of the Immortal Gate's combat power, symbolized by White Light Ancestor!

Silver lights began appearing over Wangwu Cave Heaven.

These were Ying Guanghua and the other Nascent Soul Superiors.

Surprisingly, they all flew towards Chen Mobai.

“White Light Ancestor’s delayed emergence, it seems the cultivation level has greatly advanced!”

“Truly commendable, a fortune for the Immortal Gate!”

As Ying Guanghua and Gongye Zhixu flew over, they offered words of praise. Chen Mobai, assuming they respected White Light Ancestor as the greatest pillar of Dance Tool Dao Academy, also exchanged a few pleasantries.

Before long, Wenren Xuewei and Ye Yune flew over as well.

“Shall we go together to the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains to pay respects to the Ancestor?”

Seeing everyone had arrived, Chen Mobai asked curiously, and the four nodded repeatedly at once.

“This should indeed be led by the Pure Yang Master.”

Hearing Ying Guanghua’s courteous words, Chen Mobai smiled slightly, steeling himself to lead the four of them.

Although he was also a part of Dance Tool Dao Academy, he was truly not familiar with White Light Ancestor.

Last time at the Nascent Soul Formation, receiving the Transformation God Edicts was merely due to Yu Huiping helping to show support.

But now that the atmosphere had reached this point, not going to pay respects would make him seem even more timid.

At least he was the legitimate steward of the Dance Tool Dao Academy; surely, White Light Ancestor would give him some face?

With such thoughts, Chen Mobai had already teleported to the entrance of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains' property.

Ying Guanghua and the four others appeared alongside him.

Given their status, normally even if they teleported directly inside, no one would object.

But with White Light Ancestor now emerging, everything surely had to follow procedure.

Soon, the property manager of the Five Peaks Immortal Mountains hurried out and welcomed all five Nascent Soul Cultivators inside.

At the foot of Wangxian Peak, Chen Mobai and the other four looked at the pitch-black sword mark in front of them, their expressions growing more reverent, awaiting the summons from above.

Meanwhile, Ying Guanghua and others, seeing Chen Mobai also waiting, began to secretly speculate.

What's going on?

After the Ancestor's emergence, have relations soured?

Could it be just a game, now wanting to abandon all pretense?

Who would have thought the top Sword Cultivator of the Immortal Gate would be such a cad?

The four behind Chen Mobai exchanged looks, feeling pity for him, and glanced at Ye Yune, suspecting she might be the same.

Ye Yune, being stared at by the three, felt indignant as she and Jiang Yuyuan were true love, unlike White Light Ancestor's frivolous affairs.

She was a good woman.

...

“Master, they are all at the foot of the mountain.”

At the peak of Gathering-Immortals Peak, Yu Huiping said to Yu Baiguang, who held the Mystic Finger Sword. The latter nodded lightly, then withdrew the jet-black Sword Light deliberately made to announce the emergence.

“Send them away and let them act according to the plan Qian Xing devised earlier.”

Yu Baiguang’s voice was calm. She knew Chen Mobai was among the five below and was reluctant to face them.

Fortunately, in the Immortal Gate, she was an authoritative Divinity Transformation Ancestor, even the Three Hall Masters dared not refute her.

“Yes, Master...”

Though nodding assent, Yu Huiping remained rooted, seemingly with more to say.

“Give him this, I no longer need it.”

Yu Baiguang sighed, somewhat reluctantly placing the Mystic Finger Sword in a sword box and handing it to the disciple in front of her.

“Master, are you sure not to meet him?”

Yu Huiping wasn't referring to that; she recalled Yu Baiguang had specially prepared veils yesterday and asked which looked the best, clearly intending to meet.

As her disciple, she earnestly hoped for her master's happiness, and she also regarded Chen Xiaohei like a grandchild, wishing for their family to reside here officially.

"I said no, before my secluded cultivation, you weren't this talkative either!"

Yu Baiguang glanced somewhat impatiently at her disciple. Throughout her life, blessed with smooth sailing, she possessed a somewhat naive personality; at times, Yu Huiping appeared more like a master, needing to care for and remind her.

Chapter 1886: Reducing Seeking Emptiness (Part 5)

"Pure Yang Master already has the Sea-settling Sword, and the Primordial Yang Sword is reserved for him in the future. He has used his outstanding artifact refining and sword control technique to enhance the Purple Electric Sword to the fifth rank, this Mystic Finger Sword would be a waste for him."

Yu Huiping, being the disciple after all, could only follow orders when Yu Baiguang glared at her, though she still hinted a bit.

For other members of the Immortal Gate, this Mystic Finger Sword is a very precious gift, but for someone like Pure Yang Master, an unparalleled sword Dao genius, it's just so-so.

"Of course, I know he doesn't lack flying swords, this isn't for him, it's for my daughter. My daughter said she wanted a flying sword after Core Formation, and this Mystic Finger Sword, which I have used, would be just right for her."

Upon Yu Baiguang's words, Yu Huiping's face revealed a look of realization.

Chen Xiaohei's desire to train in swordsmanship is something she is aware of, but it seems like a case of something negative turning positive. Her parents are almost undoubtedly the top two in swordsmanship talent in the Immortal Gate, but she was born only with above-average talent in sword Dao.

However, Chen Xiaohei's Pure Yin body is already a matchless sword Dao talent, not inferior to Chen Mobai and Yu Baiguang. If her sword Dao were too dazzling, her foundation might become too deep, invoking the envy of Heaven; her mediocrity in sword Dao might actually be beneficial.

With these thoughts, Yu Huiping had already arrived at the foot of the mountain.

"Greetings to the Masters, my Master, upon emerging from seclusion and understanding the situation, immediately rushed to the Dragon God Star. As per Qian Xing Patriarch's plan, you should carry on..."

As Yu Huiping's words fell, Chen Mobai and others accepted the orders.

However, Ying Guanghua and the other three looked at Chen Mobai with eyes full of pity.

The turning Chen Mobai noticed this and felt very strange.

Even if Ancestor Baiguang doesn't see me, there's no need for such a look, is there?

As he was about to leave in confusion, Yu Huiping suddenly called out to him.

"Pure Yang Master, please wait, this is what my Master asked me to bring to you!"

Upon hearing Yu Huiping's words, Chen Mobai stopped and took the sword box handed over by Yu Huiping.

"May I ask, True Person Yu, what is this?"

Chen Mobai felt the sword box was engraved with special restrictions and talismans that could block divine sense, so he asked.

The four beside Ying Guanghua also looked over upon hearing the question, all curious.

“This is Master’s Mystic Finger Sword!”

After Yu Huiping smiled and finished speaking, Chen Mobai immediately felt the sword box in his hand become incredibly heavy, almost too much to hold on to.

The four around Ying Guanghua had their mouths wide open.

Ying Guanghua: [It seems the Ancestor does have true love, even giving away the Mystic Finger Sword!]

Ye Yune: [This should be the breakup fee from the Ancestor. I mustn’t follow suit in the future!]

Wenren Xuewei: [This sword doesn’t seem much use for him, but the fact that the Ancestor is willing to give it away shows feelings haven’t fully faded.]

Gongye Zhixu: [Gathering the three grand flying swords of the Immortal Gate with one’s strength alone, just this feat establishes Pure Yang Master as an unsurpassed monument in the history of the Immortal Gate’s sword Dao!]

At this moment, Chen Mobai also realized.

Even though this Mystic Finger Sword is among the top flying swords of the Immortal Gate, he has too many flying swords. It’s not the Primordial Yang Sword, so it likely doesn’t enhance his combat power as much as the Purple Electric Sword.

“This item is too precious, I can’t accept it, and currently it’s a critical time in the Immortal Gate’s war efforts. The Mystic Finger Sword is a flying sword refined by the Ancestor over a thousand years, he should take it back...”

As Chen Mobai spoke, the four around Ying Guanghua looked at him with admiring eyes.

Not everyone can refuse the Mystic Finger Sword!

With such a firm Dao heart, no wonder he has become so formidable in the sword Dao at such a young age.

“Pure Yang Master misunderstood, this is to be passed on to your daughter as instructed by my Master. She heard your daughter is about to reach Core Formation and lacks a suitable flying sword. Master, having achieved grand success in sword Dao after her recent seclusion, wishes to find a new master for the Mystic Finger Sword, and she believes your daughter, with her Pure Yin body, is the most fitting candidate!”

Upon hearing Yu Huiping’s words, Chen Mobai was wide-eyed in shock.

Though he knew Chen Xiaohei grew up on Wangxian Peak and might have some favor from Ancestor Baiguang, directly giving the Mystic Finger Sword seems overly generous.

Moreover, Chen Xiaohei has yet to reach Core Formation and is only a Foundation Establishment Practitioner.

If this were to spread, the public opinion in the Immortal Gate would certainly be tumultuous.

Even the Divinity Transformation sword Dao giant, Ancestor Baiguang, only received the Mystic Finger Sword’s recognition after reaching Core Formation.

And for him, an even more outstanding unparalleled sword Dao genius in name, he wouldn’t need to say more, it was only during the opening of warfare and as a Nascent Soul Cultivator that he was able to obtain the Sea-settling Sword.

“This Mystic Finger Sword, after all, belongs to the Immortal Gate. Directly giving it to my daughter might go against the rules.”

Chen Mobai carefully considered the words, believing his daughter currently cannot bear this sword, wanting to refuse on her behalf.

Even if it's truly to be given, doing so after reaching Nascent Soul would be suitable.

"Pure Yang Master, please don't worry, as long as the Three Hall Masters don't oppose, this is the Immortal Gate's rule."

At this moment, Ying Guanghua spoke up.

Although no Foundation Establishment Practitioner has ever wielded a fifth-rank artifact in the history of the Immortal Gate, it doesn't mean it can't happen, as long as all three great halls agree.

"Then we should wait for Hall Master Narcissus and Hall Master Qi to return for a decision."

Chen Mobai was still somewhat hesitant.

"During the period of the warfare, the Vice Hall Master can decide on behalf of the Hall Master; I have no objections, Pure Yang Master certainly has no objections, unless Vice Hall Master Ye has objections?"

Ying Guanghua pounded his chest, showcasing his grandeur as part of the Xianwu Hall, and at the end, turned to Ye Yune, who hurriedly shook her head.

"I wholeheartedly agree, this is also to cultivate the future sword Dao genius of the Immortal Gate in advance. My Hall Master would definitely agree too!"

Kidding, if Ancestor Baiguang waves his own sword to give to his daughter, who would dare oppose!

Chapter 1887: Seizing the Mystic Finger, Dao Diminished and Destroyed

Under such enthusiasm, Chen Mobai could only take the Mystic Finger Sword back for now.

Since it wasn't the end of the workday yet, the five Nascent Soul Cultivators returned to the Three Great Halls for their duties.

All five went together to the Xianwu Hall for a small meeting.

After all, the latest instructions from Bai Guang Patriarch had arrived; the Immortal Gate needed to launch the final attack on the insect beasts of Dragon God Star, and they needed to make the final arrangements for this task.

"...Then let's proceed with this plan; does Pure Yang Master have any additional comments?"

After Ying Guanghua finished speaking, he deliberately turned to ask Chen Mobai, who was sitting opposite and seemed to be pondering something while holding the sword box of the Mystic Finger Sword. Snapping out of his thoughts at Ying Guanghua's words, he shook his head repeatedly.

After the meeting ended, the five Nascent Soul Superiors each went their separate ways.

Wenren Xuewei and Chen Mobai went to the Hall of Orthodox Law together, discussing the personnel arrangements for their two families after the full-scale war commenced.

But this time, with the Dual Sages of the Immortal Gate having emerged from seclusion and an all-out war at hand, the four families and four lineages were all fair in their distribution, with only those who needed protection being excluded from the lists and staying at the main camp of the Immortal Gate.

Of course, besides those needing protection, there were also many eager to volunteer for the battle.

After all, world-class warfare initiated by the Immortal Gate was a rarity; with the situation now clear, many Immortal Sect Disciples wanted to seize the opportunity to accumulate meritorious achievements, hoping to receive resources for breakthroughs in the Great Realm after the war.

For the volunteers, Chen Mobai and Wenren Xuewei naturally agreed, placing their own people at their sides while leaving the rest to follow the flow and explore their own fates.

Both of them, who always disliked overtime, found that the sky had already darkened after finalizing the entire list of names.

Chen Mobai politely invited, "Would you like to come to my house for dinner?"

Wenren Xuewei immediately shook her head, "I still need to go back to Jumang Academy to discuss this list with the principal and the Three Extremes teachers."

It was all just an excuse.

Currently, in the Jumang Lineage, Peach Blossom Sage had long entrusted all matters to Wenren Xuewei, and the Three Extremes, as the principal of the Imperial Medical Academy, generally did not concern themselves with Jumang issues.

"Looks like we'll have to wait until after the war to meet up then."

Chen Mobai spoke regretfully. After arranging the personnel list, he and Wenren Xuewei also needed to head to Dragon God Star for the final battle.

Wenren Xuewei assured him there would be plenty of opportunities in the future, then promptly used Void Teleportation to leave.

After returning home, Chen Mobai placed the sword box of the Mystic Finger Sword on the table.

"Dad, what is this?"

The mother and daughter waiting for him to eat naturally noticed it as well. Chen Xiaohei spoke up, curiously walking over and reaching out to touch it.

"Bai Guang Patriarch's Mystic Finger Sword."

As soon as Chen Mobai said this, Chen Xiaohei retracted her hand as if electrocuted, turned her head, and gaped in disbelief!

"Dad, did the Patriarch pass this on to you?!"

Chen Xiaohei couldn't believe it was meant for her. She assumed that after Bai Guang Patriarch emerged from seclusion and saw how outstanding Chen Mobai was as the head of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and a genius in the Sword Dao, he bestowed upon him the Immortal Gate's top Flying Sword.

In this way, he was announcing to the entire Immortal Gate that Chen Mobai was his recognized successor.

"The Patriarch said it was for you..."

As Chen Mobai spoke, he accepted the chopsticks handed over by Shi Wanyu and began eating.

"Dad, did I hear that right?!"

Chen Xiaohei widened her eyes, staring intently at the sword box of the Mystic Finger Sword, overflowing with joy.

Growing up on Wangxian Peak, she had heard Yu Huiping speak countless times about this sword, paired with Bai Guang Patriarch, who was a peak powerhouse in the Immortal Gate's Sword Dao; it could be said to be the number one sword of the Immortal Gate!

She never dreamed that this Mystic Finger Sword could fall into her hands.

"The Patriarch sees potential in your talent, believes your future accomplishments are limitless and, being a graduate of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, chose you as the new Sword Master of the Mystic Finger Sword..."

Chen Mobai repeated what Yu Huiping had said, and Chen Xiaohei immediately reached out joyously, attempting to open the sword box.

No one knew what kind of restriction Bai Guang Patriarch had put on it, but the sword box, which Chen Mobai couldn't open before, automatically opened when Chen Xiaohei touched it.

A completely pitch-black longsword appeared in the sight of the three of them.

Chen Mobai glanced at it and continued eating.

After all, it was Bai Guang Patriarch's sword; while other Magic Artifacts of the Immortal Gate might starve or suffer, the Mystic Finger Sword certainly wouldn't.

This was evident from the sword's luster; full of Spiritual Light, the intense and deep Sword Light was almost overflowing from the blade.

It seemed well-nourished over the years!

A sword that couldn't be subdued with Spirit Stones didn't interest Chen Mobai.

Moreover, although the Mystic Finger Sword was now nominally given to his daughter, if Bai Guang Patriarch ever whimsically called it back to reunite with its old mate, it might expose him.

Thus, Chen Mobai intentionally distanced himself from the sword.

He let his daughter have her fun with it.

"Dad, this sword is so heavy, I can't lift it!"

Chen Xiaohei attempted to take the Mystic Finger Sword out of the sword box, but even as she gripped the hilt with both hands and used all her strength, the sword remained unmoved, so she turned to her father for help.

"This means your cultivation level isn't there yet..."

Chapter 1888: Seizing the Mystic Finger, Dao Fades and Dao Perishes (Part 2)

Chen Mobai spoke without getting up, continuing to eat.

Chen Xiaohei called out twice, seeing that his father didn't respond, he could only start exploring and observing on his own.

Instead, Shi Wanyu seemed very curious about the Mystic Finger Sword. Hearing her daughter's surprised calls, she put down her bowl and chopsticks and walked over to the sword box.

The sword inside the box was richly dark, as if soaked in the purest ink, with no sign of impurities. As eyes fell on the sword, it felt profoundly quiet, like a dark night embracing all things, exuding a mysterious and unpredictable aura.

The sword's spine was angular, and the lines were smooth and natural. Shi Wanyu couldn't help but reach out to touch the hilt, feeling the material's delicate warmth, contrasting with the deep black of the blade, and not feeling cold at all.

"This sword looks quite beautifully black!"

Shi Wanyu touched the hilt, satisfied her curiosity, and immediately let go, involuntarily saying this.

As soon as she spoke, the Mystic Finger Sword seemed to understand, flying out of the sword box and falling in front of the mother and daughter.

Chen Mobai saw this scene and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

The room's light shone on the Mystic Finger Sword suspended in the air, leaving only a faint reflection, as if even light was swallowed by it, reflecting a cold and deep beauty.

"This sword seems a bit unruly, let me try."

Chen Mobai, fearing that the Mystic Finger Sword was arrogant, released Rank-5 Sword Intent towards the mother and daughter, immediately putting down his bowl and chopsticks, speaking as he stood up.

At this moment, however, the Mystic Finger Sword suddenly trembled, turning into an inky light, landing in Chen Xiaohei's hand nearby.

"Huh?"

Chen Xiaohei looked somewhat perplexed at the Mystic Finger Sword in her hand, not understanding why she couldn't lift it before, but now it was willingly in her grasp.

Beside her, as Shi Wanyu's eyes flickered with brilliance, controlled by Yu Baiguang for a moment, seeing her daughter holding the Mystic Finger Sword, she clapped happily.

"This sword seems to have recognized you."

Chen Mobai, who had just walked over, also looked amazedly at his daughter, wondering if Ancestor Baiguang had set a restriction for the Mystic Finger Sword to recognize its master, or if he had underestimated his daughter's swordsmanship talent, which was actually pretty good.

"Dad, this sword must recognize me as its master because of your influence."

Chen Xiaohei expressed her thought, as she couldn't lift the Mystic Finger Sword after opening the sword box before.

Recalling the moment when the Mystic Finger Sword recognized its master, it was just when Chen Mobai put down his chopsticks and stood up.

So she naturally thought this way.

"Really?"

Chen Mobai listened, looked puzzled.

Does he have such great influence?

He hadn't even communicated with the Mystic Finger Sword, could it be that during Ancestor Baiguang's century-long retreat, the sword was left unfed and starved?

Is it now smelling the spirit stone fragrance on him and taking the initiative?

Chen Mobai couldn't quite understand, but the recognition of the Mystic Finger Sword was a good thing since the new sword master was his daughter.

But he decided to communicate less with the sword spirit of this sword.

At most, he would try using the Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting Line to see if he could capture the Sword Intent from the lines on the blade. However, without the sword spirit's cooperation, he didn't have much hope.

After all, the Mystic Finger Sword, unlike the Purple Lightning Qingshuang and other magic artifacts, had the backing of Ancestor Baiguang and was not easy to fool.

Moreover, it's possible that the sword could still contact Ancestor Baiguang, so caution was paramount.

"Come with father, I'll teach you some sword training secrets!"

After dinner, leaving Shi Wanyu to clean up the dishes, Chen Mobai took his daughter to his Cultivation Room.

Although his Sword Dao Realm was acquired through empowerment, the empowered realm was still a realm, whether by Immortal Gate or Tianhe Realm standards, he was a Sword Dao master.

“The Sword Dao is divided into two paths: One Sword Breaks All Laws and One Sword Births All Laws!”

“Among them, ninety-nine percent of sword cultivators choose One Sword Breaks All Laws, emphasizing specialization and invincibility.”

“This path has been verified most times by the Immortal Gate predecessors, and as long as you practice it step by step, with the help of the Mystic Finger Sword, you might step into the realm of One Sword Breaks All Laws in the future.”

After re-evaluating his daughter’s swordsmanship talent, confirming she didn’t have the talent for One Sword Births All Laws, Chen Mobai took out the Qing Shuang Sword, cleared his Sword Heart, and demonstrated the realm of Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound.

Chen Xiaohei, after all, was the top graduate of the Dance Tool Dao Academy and had achieved considerable success through her years of diligent cultivation in Sword Dao.

She had long solidified sword light and was close to mastering Sword Practicing into Marrow.

However, the Sword Dao Realm became more challenging as one advanced, relying increasingly on talent.

To master techniques like Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound, Condensing Sword into Thread, and One Sword Breaks All Laws, effort played a very small role.

Chen Mobai only managed to master Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound with the help of the Mo Bao Sword Scar from Ancestor Baiguang, coupled with the Nascent Soul Realm!

“Dad, your Sword Dao Realm seems close to Condensing Sword into Thread, that’s amazing!”

Chen Xiaohei looked at Chen Mobai with admiration, and although he remained humble, her praise made him unable to restrain a smile.

"It's not much; I haven't focused on Sword Dao in recent years, getting a bit rusty..."

Chen Mobai made an excuse for not yet mastering Condensing Sword into Thread, as his talent in Sword Dao was supposed to match Ancestor Baiguang, so not mastering it yet was a bit unjustifiable.

Chapter 1889: Seizing the Mystic Finger, Dao Diminished and Destroyed (Part 3)

"Dad, I know you're more skilled in One Sword Births All Laws, can I also practice this?"

Chen Xiaohei voluntarily explained to Chen Mobai. After all, since Bai Guang the Ancestor successfully traversed this path, every sword cultivator with talent in the Immortal Gate hopes to entrust their primordial spirit to the sword and achieve the absolute pinnacle of Sword Dao!

"Since you want to practice, let me first tell you about the realm of One Sword Births All Laws. However, since only Bai Guang the Ancestor has successfully practiced it and she hasn't published any writings, my understanding and supplementary knowledge on this realm is merely personal. You can take it as a reference."

Within the Immortal Gate, only One Sword Breaks All Laws has a complete inheritance and cultivation practice.

Due to the rarity of individuals who can cultivate sword intent, the inheritance of One Sword Births All Laws is extremely scarce, even less than what's available in the Tianhe Realm.

Chen Mobai integrated the inheritances from both sides to slightly improve it.

Nine Realms of Sword Dao!

The first four realms are the same, which are Sword Training to become Gang, Sword Gang Transforming Qi, Rainbow Sword Qi, and Sword Rainbow Fission!

Starting from the fifth realm, the paths of the sword cultivators begin to diverge.

The first path includes "Sword Light Solidifying Demons," "Sword Wipeout Thunder Sound," "Condensing Sword into Thread," "One Sword Breaks All Laws."

The second path includes "Sword Light Shapeshifting," "Sword Meaning Formation," "Clear Heart of Sword," "One Sword Births All Laws."

Among these, the realm in the Tianhe Realm is more complete for One Sword Births All Laws. After Sword Light Shapeshifting, there's also a "Sword Form Condensing Intent" realm, which is similar to the Sword Sha completion after One Sword Breaks All Laws and Sword Practicing into Marrow.

Yet, beyond the last realm of both paths, they ultimately converge at "Soul Accompanying Sword," also known as "Entrusting the Primordial Spirit."

Up to now, everyone who followed the path of One Sword Breaks All Laws in the Immortal Gate stopped short of the threshold of the ninth realm of Sword Dao and spent their lives unable to cross it.

Only Bai Guang reached the peak of Sword Dao during her Divinity Transformation when she had already entrusted the primordial spirit to the sword!

"Dad, surely you can achieve it too!"

After listening to Chen Mobai's understanding of the two paths of Sword Dao, Chen Xiaohei spoke sincerely.

"I've seen my path to Soul Accompanying Sword, though whether I can successfully navigate it remains unknown."

Chen Mobai did not deny this, as his Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting, after integrating the Purple Brilliance Sword Intent through the resonance of the Purple Electric Sword, suggested the possibility of accomplishing Soul Accompanying Sword.

"Such audacity!"

But at this moment, a sword sound rang out, and the Mystic Finger Sword in Chen Xiaohei's hand resonated with the air through its blade and emitted a sound.

Following this, a little boy with black hair and black eyes appeared like a mist emerging from the sword's body.

"Who are you?"

Shocked, Chen Xiaohei released the sword, but the little boy sat upright on the sword's body, as if controlling the sword, causing the Mystic Finger Sword to float in mid-air.

"Senior should be the Sword Spirit of Mystic Finger Sword, right?"

Chen Mobai, knowledgeable as ever, stood up smilingly and bowed to the little boy.

"Indeed, I am."

The black-haired, black-eyed little boy nodded arrogantly, expressing his identity.

"Now I am your master, can I command you?"

Chen Xiaohei, upon hearing it was an artifact spirit, curiously asked.

"As long as it doesn't contradict my principles, I will naturally comply."

After hesitating a bit, the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit reluctantly answered.

"Could you call me master now?"

"Since my emergence, I have had two masters: Zhang Dao Sun and Yu Baiguang. I don't expect you to achieve their accomplishments, but at the very least, reach Divinity Transformation, and only then will I call you master!"

Faced with Chen Xiaohei's request, the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit rejected flatly without hesitation!

"I have a Pure Yin Body, with the qualification of deification, sooner or later I will reach Divinity Transformation. You can call me in advance."

Chen Xiaohei confidently asserted, but the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit adamantly shook its head.

"You are not qualified to make me call you master in advance."

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit's words highlighted the key point for Chen Mobai.

"It seems you called Bai Guang the Ancestor master in advance."

"The master's swordsmanship talent is undeniably unmatched throughout history. When she achieved Core Formation, I already called her master." The arrogant Mystic Finger Sword Spirit expressed respect while mentioning Bai Guang.

"Speaking of talent, my dad's swordsmanship talent surpasses Bai Guang the Ancestor. By this standard, calling my dad master wouldn't be excessive, right?"

Having been slapped by the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit's blunt rebuke, Chen Xiaohei felt somewhat aggrieved, but she knew she hadn't inherited her father's extraordinary swordsmanship talent and didn't want to see her sword being so arrogant, so she sarcastically spoke.

"In this world, no one's swordsmanship talent could be more extraordinary than the master's."

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit disbelief.

In its mind, Yu Baiguang is second to none.

"It seems you don't know my dad's cultivation speed. At the same age, if my dad focused entirely on Sword Dao, his achievements would definitely surpass Bai Guang the Ancestor."

In Chen Xiaohei's mind, her dad is second to none in the world!

"Nonsense..."

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit furiously retorted, astonishingly, like a child, standing up from the sword's body to argue with Chen Xiaohei.

"Alright, alright, arguing over this is meaningless. Bai Guang the Ancestor is at least the peak of the Immortal Gate's Sword Dao. Though I may have some talent and have seen the path of Soul Accompanying Sword within my being, ultimately, I have yet to achieve..."

Chapter 1890: Seizing the Mystic Finger, Dao Loss and Dao Annihilation (Part 4)

Chen Mobai immediately began to dissuade, maintaining his humble genius persona.

"Impossible, you haven't even achieved Condensing Sword into Thread, how could you have comprehended Soul Accompanying Sword!"

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit was full of disbelief, and even thought Chen Mobai was bragging deliberately in front of his daughter.

"Senior is joking, I've never boasted in my life."

Chen Mobai has never failed to achieve the goals he proclaimed in the Immortal Gate.

"Hmph, then tell me your understanding of Soul Accompanying Sword, as my comprehension of this Realm is second only to the master. I can discern if you truly understand or are just pretending!"

The character of the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit was simple, and after hearing that, it insisted on clarifying with Chen Mobai.

It had come out after hearing Chen Mobai claimed he saw the path of Soul Accompanying Sword, intending to expose him, unwilling to let anyone feign understanding in Sword Dao.

Especially since that person was its new master's father, it feared the new master might be influenced, aiming too high, and stray in Sword Dao foundation.

"What significance does debating these with Senior hold for me? Even if I prove my understanding, what does it matter?"

Chen Mobai had passed the age of such contests of temperament; he saw no need to elaborate his Sword Dao insights to the child-like Mystic Finger Sword Spirit.

"If you don't understand, there's no need to use words as an excuse. Her future Sword Cultivation will be taught by me; you don't need to intervene lest you lead her astray."

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit assumed Chen Mobai was backed down, speaking without reservation.

Over a thousand years, it had been influenced by Bai Guang, becoming tough and petty.

"Since Senior says so, I must show you then!"

Chen Mobai had sailed smoothly in the Immortal Gate for so many years, never being openly mocked like this, especially in front of his daughter, and decided not to show mercy to the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit and Bai Guang the Ancestor behind it.

After all, admitting to this would greatly diminish his illustrious image in front of his daughter!

"Do as you wish. If you truly understand Soul Accompanying Sword, I will apologize to you."

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit nonchalantly sat on the sword's body and spoke.

"When I saw this path, it was during the Commune Spirit with the Purple Electric Sword. Due to my limited research in Sword Dao Realm, I cannot describe it in words. I invite Senior to open your Heart and Mind and Commune with me, so during my Commune Spirit with the Purple Electric Sword, Senior can simultaneously see my comprehension in entrusting the Primordial Spirit with the Purple Brilliance Sword Intent."

Once Chen Mobai spoke, the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit agreed without hesitation.

"Let you lose convincingly today, without any excuses!"

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit controlled the entirely black sword body, flying to Chen Mobai's front, who immediately reached out to grasp the hilt and then performed "The Union of Differences".

Under the full cooperation of the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit, Chen Mobai easily merged it into his own destiny.

At that moment, Chen Mobai saw lines twisting around the sword body.

Quite numerous.

Though the Mystic Finger Sword claimed to have only two masters, it was actually a symbol of the Sect Master of the Immortal Gate, so each generation of the Three Hall Masters would invite it from the museum to practice this Supreme Sword Technique during their comprehension of the Immortal Sect Sword Art.

However, it clearly held its standards high, recognizing only Zhang Daosun and Yu Baiguang.

Chen Mobai took out the Purple Electric Sword and used Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting to extract the Sword Intent entwined on the Mystic Finger Sword.

Though there were many lines entwined on the Mystic Finger Sword, two of them far surpassed all others, clearly belonging to the two Deity Transformation True Monarchs.

Chen Mobai couldn't determine which belonged to Zhang Daosun and which to Yu Baiguang.

But after comparing, he chose the thickest and largest one directly.

After all, whether it's either's Sword Intent, as long as he could extract it, it was gain!

"What are you doing?"

Once he activated Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting, the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit felt it; though it couldn't see the lines twisted upon its sword body, the strange sensation of being pulled provoked it to ask.

"My Soul Accompanying Sword was self-conceived, worried Senior might not perceive it, so the Commune is deepened a bit; this is normal, don't mind, just feel and experience thoroughly."

Chen Mobai wasn't completely bluffing; while doing so, he multitasked, one hand gripping the Purple Electric Sword, starting to simulate and foster his extracted Purple Brilliance Sword Intent to a Realm that even Master Qing Shi hadn't reached.

This indeed seemed like Soul Accompanying Sword...

The Mystic Finger Sword Spirit, in Commune state with Chen Mobai, naturally sensed this, involuntarily shocked, and amidst such circumstances, the slight anomaly from the extracted Sword Intent on the sword body was considered normal.

"Senior, although I've comprehended this Realm, lacking corresponding materials and instruction, I'm unsure if there's deviation, meeting you today, please examine carefully and guide me..."

Chen Mobai used Longevity Sword Intent to trace back the extraction while verbally stabilizing the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit, which also felt no suspicion and even nodded with slight shame.

It regretted its earlier attitude.

It couldn't have imagined within the Immortal Gate, there genuinely existed an Unparalleled Sword Dao Genius comparable to the master.

No, from an age perspective, this person is even more monstrous than the master!

No wonder the master valued him, even having a daughter with him!

Apparently, the master long saw his unparalleled talent in Sword Dao, perhaps envisioning things he couldn't achieve in the future possible for him.

Thinking thus, the Mystic Finger Sword Spirit more diligently experienced Chen Mobai's comprehension of entrusting the Primordial Spirit with the Purple Electric Sword, aiming to utilize its centuries of experience following the master to assist in guiding.

Meanwhile, Chen Mobai had reached the end of the line!

This line was not Yu Baiguang's, but the Sect Master of the Immortal Gate, Zhang Daosun!

The end of the line was a clear-featured middle-aged man, clad in a Daoist Robe.

His gaze was bright, yet possessed an ethereal, peerless extraordinary temperament, with the entirely black Mystic Finger Sword hanging at his waist.

In the Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting, Zhang Daosun formed a sword with his fingers, and the waist-hanging Mystic Finger danced along, executing a Supreme Sword Technique transcending the mundane.

Contained within his Sword Intent was a profound, majestic celestial charm, steady and weighty as mountains and rivers, yet unfathomable as Star Sea, encompassing all things and phenomena.

In each finger and sword move, all reflected the nature of heaven and earth, the cosmos and stars!

One sword formed a formation, one sword formed a realm, one sword transformed into myriad swords, myriad swords returned to one sword.

Finally, this sword condensed into the purest thread of light, where it passed, everything perished, all phenomena vanished, all sounds silenced!

All that was tangible or intangible, was obliterated by this one sword!

Even Chen Mobai's Longevity Sword Intent of Heaven Cutting was extinguished while extracting this Sword Intent!

Yet before being obliterated, Zhang Daosun's sword-evolved Sword Intent had been thoroughly extracted into his Heart and Mind.

Two words emerged in Chen Mobai's mind.

Dao Extinguishment!

Indeed, it was the Sword Intent of the Sect Master of the Immortal Gate, Zhang Daosun!