

World 729

Chapter 729: Yan Bingxuan Foundation Establishment (8k)_5

“Here, this is your New Year money,” He said.

After everything was explained, Chen Mobai took out three hundred lower-grade spirit stones, giving each disciple one hundred.

All three disciples happily accepted, as it was equivalent to their annual benefits at the Divine Wood Sect.

“Ming, go open a jar of new spiritual wine, Xuan, go pick some shoots, Wen Bo, catch some rice fish, I will pick up some Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice and catch some spirit chicken. Tonight, we will feast together as master and disciples.”

Today was like the New Year in the Eastern Wilderness, and Chen Mobai felt that it was necessary to cook something delicious for the disciples, so he decided to cook himself.

“Oh yes, the disciple from Snow-blowing Palace might feel lonely on her own. Let’s invite her over,”

Before Chen Mobai could go down the mountain, he remembered this and told it to Zhuo Ming, who immediately nodded in agreement.

“What is this...?”

When Xue Ting was brought over by Zhuo Ming, she saw Chen Mobai with a spatula in one hand while pouring oil and cooking with the other hand. She widened her lovely eyes, seemingly unable to believe the scene in front of her.

“Just find a tree stump and sit down. I’m going to slaughter a chicken.”

Liu Wen Bo and Luo Yixuan are both from wealthy families. They can cook rice, but they cannot slaughter chickens.

However, Liu Wenbo, due to his family background, was adept at killing fish.

Then, in front of Xue Ting's disbelieving face, Zhuo Ming rolled up her sleeves and neatly slaughtered a chicken.

"Today, I will make a dish of spicy diced chicken for you. I saw these wild peppers when I was catching the spirit chicken, so I guarantee you will love it,"

Chen Mobai took out various seasonings from his storage bag. After stir-frying a bowl of bamboo shoots, he began to cook the chicken that Zhuo Ming had prepared, and the fish that Wen Bo had killed.

Meanwhile, Luo Yixuan had already skillfully skewered chicken wings and legs on wooden sticks and was grilling them over the campfire.

"Xue Ting, don't mind the simplicity of the meal,"

After Chen Mobai finished cooking, he put down the cookware and brought two large plates of food over. Soon, Liu Wenbo and the others brought over the cooked Spirit Rice, warmed spiritual wine, and roasted chicken legs and chicken wings.

"Greetings to Uncle Chen, Brother Liu, Sister Zhuo, Sister Luo,"

Xue Ting is not much of a talker and only knows how to greet them most simply.

Chen Mobai waved his hand, signalling that it was time to eat. Luo Yixuan immediately poured him a cup of spiritual wine and placed the best-roasted chicken wings and chicken legs she cooked in front of him.

"You have a special physique, so I have specifically cooked a pot of Fire Spirit Rice. Eaten together with this rank-2 Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice, it should be beneficial for your vitality,"

Liu Wenbo cracked open a tube of Jade Bamboo and mixed its Spirit Rice with a bowl of Fire Spirit Rice, then passed it to Xue Ting.

“Thank you, Brother Liu,”

Xue Ting never thought that she would receive such treatment at Xiao Nanshan. From watching this previously unseen pupil-teacher relationship, she felt a significant impact deep within her heart.

She hesitantly looked at the bowl of Spirit Rice, which appeared like red and white jade, placed before her before finally deciding to remove her veil.

As expected, she evoked an ethereal, heavenly beauty, crystal clear as a Narcissus.

The master and three disciples were all taken aback by her immortal-like beauty but only saw it as something to be admired.

“Xue Ting, you are truly beautiful,”

Luo Yixuan politely complimented.

“You’re flattering me, Sister Luo. You’re the one with celestial charm and beauty. I am nowhere close to you,”

After Chen Mobai had a glimpse of Xue Ting’s true features, he lost interest. Then he called over his first disciple and began to drink.

However, among all the inhabitants of Xiao Nanshan, Zhuo Ming had the best alcohol tolerance.

“Would you like to have a drink? This, too, is a speciality of Xiao Nanshan. It has unique benefits for people with cold constitutions,”

Over here, Luo Yixuan was looking after the newly arrived Xue Ting. After Xue Ting had a few small bites of the Spirit Rice, she indeed felt her vitality becoming warmer and more invigorating. Hearing this, she became interested and took a small sip.

As soon as she took a sip, her originally white face immediately turned a little rosy. Her previously cold temperament dispersed, her eyes sparkled, and she became enchantingly teasing.

Unfortunately, only Luo Yixuan on her side could see this gorgeous face that couldn't handle the alcohol. The three disciples from the other side were already slightly drunk and were drowned in their drinks.

The next morning, Zhuo Ming took Xue Ting back to her court mountain, while Luo Yixuan stayed behind to clean up the top of Xiao Nanshan.

Liu Wenbo was sprawled out on the grass, sound asleep.

Chen Mobai did not bother him; instead, he signalled Luo Yixuan to go back. Then, he went back to his wooden hut and took out an intermediate-grade spirit stone. After he sobered up, he began Cultivating a Pure Yang Body as his means of countering the hangover.

A new year calls for diligent hard work.

After the Eastern Wilderness finished celebrating the New Year, it was time for Red Sandstone City to celebrate. However, without the cheerful noise from his younger sister, Wang Xinying, the atmosphere seemed a bit dull.

After the New Year, Chen Mobai returned to the Dance Tool Dao Academy. Even though he was seated in his wooden house and had nothing to look forward to, he found himself incessantly looking towards the top of the mountain.

Meng Huang had already purchased the villa on top of the mountain long before graduation, giving a copy of the key to Chen Mobai.

However, without the beloved person waiting there, Chen Mobai was not used to it. Initially, he felt rather empty inside.

As such, he devoted his attention entirely to his work. As he was busy preparing for the assembly of the Formless Puppet, he suddenly received a call from Yan Bingxuan.

“I have successfully established my foundation!”

When Chen Mobai heard these words, a feeling of heartfelt joy welled up inside him.

Next, an unusual feeling of anticipation followed promptly.