

## World 732

Chapter 732: "Saint" (8k)\_3

"Very well, Master."

Upon Chen Mobai's summons, Luo Yixuan immediately picked ten saplings from a heap in the distance, and transported them using a magic technique.

Although Luo Yixuan's farming skills were modest compared to Zhuo Ming, she became adept over the years. The master and disciple had an excellent rapport.

One would hand them over, and the other would plant them. They quickly sowed one-acre of land.

"Shall I step aside for now?"

Xue Ting, who was standing nearby, knew that Green Jade Spirit Rice was a Rank-2 Spirit Rice. Seeing that Chen Mobai and his disciple began sowing, Xue Ting conscientiously suggested to Zhuo Ming that she should excuse herself.

"It's alright. My master has said, if possible, in the future, he also intends to spread this Green Jade Spirit Rice throughout the Eastern Wilderness. If you can learn the process too, it would also be considered as a help to my master."

Zhuo Ming said with a smile, accepting the Fire Spirit Rice seedlings from Xue Ting, and planted them precisely and skillfully.

Since she needed to demonstrate the process, she manually planted them one by one. She carefully taught Xue Ting each and every step, such as loosening and firming the soil and watering it.

"I never expected that there are people with such aspirations like Uncle Master Chen in Eastern Wilderness."

Xue Ting didn't know how to describe Chen Mobai. At least, this is the first time in her life that she has met such a person, devoid of prejudices, and willing to teach an outsider without reservation.

You must know that before coming here, she had already prepared to face she might be looked down upon and treated with a cold demeanor.

After all, she is going to learn a cultivation technique of Spirit Plants that others had painstakingly developed and tested. If someone came to Snow-blowing Palace to learn about Crystal spirit rice cultivation, it would already be considered polite of Snow-blowing Palace if they didn't get angry and kick the person out.

That's why, when Lan Lingping chose who would complete this task, her fellow sisters quickly made excuses to avoid it. As she wasn't good at socializing and was ostracized due to her beauty, she was the one selected.

Xue Ting couldn't defy the sect and her master, and on top of that, there was a reward of ten thousand contribution points for completing this task, enough to exchange for a Foundation Establishment Pill.

She does not have too many friends in her sect, and whilst she was close to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, she couldn't gather enough contributions, and others were unwilling to lend, increasing her worries.

But hearing that she would get ten thousand contribution points, Xue Ting pushed down the indignation in her heart and undertook the task.

However, Lan Lingping knew how difficult this task was and ensured her beforehand, that as long as she could bring back the complete cultivation method of Fire Spirit Rice without fail, she would definitely get her hands on a pill from the next batch of Foundation Building pills to be produced.

At last, she hinted that to complete the task, she could make certain sacrifices.

It did not need her to clarify what kind of sacrifice, from that sentence alone, Xue Ting understood why her fellow female disciples would push her to take up the task.

For the first time, she felt that being beautiful was a crime.

However, the resentment that emerged from her heart made her mentality start to distort. She started thinking, if it is necessary for her to sacrifice in order to complete the task, then after her Foundation Establishment, she will make sure to let others in the sect also taste the bitterness of her sorrow.

However, the result was completely different from what she imagined. The infamous top Sword Cultivator of the Divine Wood Sect turned out to be a person of extreme sincerity.

The moment she arrived at Xiao Nanshan, her nervousness seemed to be seen through by his clear and bright eyes, and she was immediately placed under the care of sister Zhuo on Court Mountain.

Zhuo Ming was a person of utmost sincerity. Even before the sowing started, she took Xue Ting to the Spirit Fields on the mountains to teach her the techniques and secrets of Fire Spirit Rice cultivation.

And on New Year's Day, the scene she saw at the top of Xiao Nanshan shocked her to the core.

Could there really exist such a harmonious master-disciple relationship in the Eastern Wilderness?

Xue Ting used to undertake various tasks to earn contribution points for the sect, and she was familiar with many disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, knowing full well that this sect was no different from Snow-Blowing Palace.

Therefore, the intimate master-disciple relationship in Xiao Nanshan can only be said to be unique to this school.

Perhaps for this reason, Xue Ting became genuinely curious about Chen Mobai for the first time. The more she got to know him, the more she admired him.

He was a real genius and an idealist.

If she were to use one word to describe him, Xue Ting thought he might be a “saint”.

“Alright, let’s leave it here for the morning. Come with me to rinse some Spiritual Rice and pick some fruits and vegetables.”

At this time, Zhuo Ming planted the last seedling in this acre of Spiritual Land. She stood up and clapped her hands clean, beckoning Xue Ting to prepare lunch with her.

On the other side, Chen Mobai also stopped. As a master, naturally, he took this opportunity to rest.

Luo Yixuan went over to prepare with Zhuo Ming.

In a short while, cooked spiritual rice, roasted spiritual chicken, and a pot of vegetable soup were brought to Chen Mobai.

Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan skillfully sat on either side of Chen Mobai, already eating their served rice. Only Xue Ting stood there, not knowing what to do.

“Junior Niece Xue Ting, sit down, don’t be restrained, just enjoy.”

After listening to Chen Mobai’s invitation, she knelt on the grass with some trepidation. Zhuo Ming handed over a bowl of chopsticks, and she shallowly served herself a bowl of soup which she slowly sipped.

“The green jade spiritual rice may feel a bit hard when you chew, but the spiritual effect is gentle. Have a taste.”