

## World 733

Chapter 733: "Saint" (8k)\_4

Chen Mobai noticed Xue Ting's restraint and gestured to Zhuo Ming to stop focusing on her own meal so much and serve her a bowl as well.

His junior disciple obediently did as asked.

"Thank you, but this Rank-2 Spirit Rice is too precious."

Xue Ting, somewhat awkward, delayed accepting the Green Jade Spirit Rice from Zhuo Ming. She had been on Xiao Nanshan for over a month and had become familiar with Xiao Nanshan's talent for cultivating spiritual plants.

This Green Jade Spirit Rice, being one of two types of Rank-2 Spirit Rice, is as valuable as the crystal Spirit Rice of their Snow-blowing Palace. It was such a rare delicacy that not even her master, Lan Lingping, could necessarily have it at every meal.

"Eat up. This stuff will soon be all over the place."

Zhuo Ming said and promptly thrust the bowl into Xue Ting's hands. She then picked up her own bowl, finishing it clean, and served herself another heaping one.

By this time, Luo Yixuan had only eaten a small portion of her bowl.

"Senior sister has a great appetite."

Seeing this, Luo Yixuan couldn't help expressing her admiration.

Having been under Chen Mobai's tutelage for many years, she understood the benefits of eating Spirit Rice at every meal— it strengthened one's inner organs, boosted vitality, and during Foundation Establishment, it could greatly conserve energy at the critical transition of marrow cleansing.

However, she was only at the Qi Cultivating Realm, so she could only have Rank-1 Spirit Rice at every meal. Rank-2 Spirit Rice could only be eaten every few days.

Zhuo Ming used to be the same, but since she started practicing the introductory stage of the Nine-foot Law Body technique, things had changed.

Now, she could manage Rank-2 Spirit Rice once a day without worrying about her body being unable to digest it.

Additionally, Zhuo Ming's demand for Spirit Chickens and Spirit Fish had also increased.

That was a sign of having entered the introductory stage of the Nine-foot Law Body. Initially, Ji Dao Yuan had consumed nutrient-rich Spirit Beast meat for over a decade. After cultivating his Divine Sense, he began using various vigorous blood and energy supplemental medicines to assist him, barely managing to cultivate the first level of the Nine-foot Law Body during the Qi Cultivation.

Zhuo Ming, however, did not set high demands for herself. If not for the desire to not disgrace the Xiao Nanshan line, and the need to make it to the true disciples list in the sect's tournament in order to obtain a Foundation Building Pill, she probably wouldn't bother with this Body Cultivation technique.

But her Earth Mother Cultivation had allowed her to comprehend the essence of the earth while farming, making her Earth Attribute Cultivation Techniques much more effective. Therefore, after eating Spirit Rice for two years, she unexpectedly managed to get the hang of this Body Cultivation technique deemed the most difficult in the Eastern Wilderness.

Upon mastering it, Zhuo Ming's appetite greatly increased.

Luckily, being under Chen Mobai, there was no stinginess with Spirit Stones. Not only did they receive bonuses at the end of each year, but all sorts of Spirit Rice were available, and there was no shortage of Spirit Birds, Spirit Fish, and Spirit Vegetables either.

The Supplements for the first stage of Nine-foot Law Body, though different from regular medicinal pills for cultivation enhancement and virtually free of dan toxicity, were still turned into a medicinal liquor by Chen Mobai at Yan Jinye's invitation.

This required daily consumption but guaranteed no dan toxicity harm.

So, after the three of them finished eating, Xue Ting watched in astonishment as Zhuo Ming took a gourd from her storage bag, pulled out the stopper to release a rich aroma of wine, then lifted her slender neck and gulped down several mouthfuls.

"Who would've thought that Senior Sister Zhuo is such a heavy drinker."

Among the female cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness, Xue Ting had never heard of anyone who drinks. Zhuo Ming's easy-going nature made her even more envious.

Only under the guidance of a saint-like master like this could one maintain such purity and innocence, right?

"Rest for a while. If you two have any cultivation related questions, feel free to ask me."

After the meal, Chen Mobai lazily lay down on the lawn. However, since his disciples had just asked him questions during the New Year's festivities, both shook their heads when he suggested it.

"What about Niece Xue Ting?"

Being a good mentor, Chen Mobai turned to the diligent Xue Ting, who was still busily cleaning up the leftover food, and asked.

"Erm...I can't think of any questions at the moment."

After hesitating, Xue Ting, still rather cautious, dared not to ask.

Chen Mobai heard her and simply ignored it, closing his eyes to contemplate the assembly of the Featureless Puppet.

He stayed on Xiao Nanshan for five days.

The first day he personally planted the Green Jade Spirit Rice seedlings. After confirming there were no issues, he spent the next two days controlling a seed-sowing puppet to do the work.

Zhuo Ming's fifty-acre Spirit Field for Rank-2 crops was swiftly filled with Green Jade Spirit Rice with ease.

"This is, after all, the first time we've planted on such a large scale. There might be unexpected issues, so you guys will have to work hard to guide the farmers in meticulous care."

Upon finishing the planting, Chen Mobai was ready to retreat for cultivation. Before leaving, naturally, he had to instruct his two disciples.

Noticing Xue Ting also nodding in agreement, he didn't mind; instructed his students and then gracefully took off in his "Red Misty Cloud Silk", flying to the top of Xiao Nanshan.

Then, the Cloud Mist Array was activated, enveloping the little wooden house on top of the mountain.

"Who would've thought, the notorious Chen Uncle in the outside world is actually a person so simple and unpretentious behind closed doors."

Watching Chen Mobai leaving, Xue Ting couldn't help but mutter to herself.

He is touted as the Divine Wood Sect's top Sword Cultivator, but throughout their time together, she had never felt the keen aura of a top Sword Cultivator from him.

It must be that his Sword Dao had returned to its natural simplicity, rendering him indistinguishable from a simple farming hermit.

“That’s because you’ve never seen our master on the battlefield, he was quite fierce when fighting for Shake Mountain Peak.”

Hearing Xue Ting’s murmur, Luo Yixuan shook her head and responded.

She always believed that the Way of Farming was just one cultivation art chosen by her master to sharpen his sword fighting intent.