

World 739

Chapter 739: Pure Yang Treasure _3

After checking everything personally, Che Yucheng said something that delighted Chen Mobai and his group even more.

When Wen Renxuewei arrived and the four of them took the Faceless Puppet to the Immortal Door for verification, it immediately alarmed Hong Mengkui, the lord of Crimson City Cave Heaven.

The Rank-3 certification for a Puppet Master is different from other Rank-3 professions, the only standard is the Faceless Puppet.

The Faceless Puppet is something that only the four Daoist Academies possess. Even the top ten colleges can't produce it.

With this certificate, the four of them, if willing to refine the Faceless Puppet, could be offered an astronomical price by the top ten colleges to invite them over.

However, among these four, three graduated from the Dance Tool Dao Academy, and one is a disciple of Long-lasting Dao Spring Cultivation from Jumang Daoist Academy; they would definitely not go to the top ten colleges.

"Please wait a moment, I'll call Che Yucheng for verification."

Sure enough, after Hong Mengkui attempted some of the functions of the Faceless Puppet himself, he made them sit and called Che Yucheng personally.

On the other end of the call, Che Yucheng acted in disbelief, shocked that there were juniors in the Immortal Gate who could refine the Faceless Puppet.

"Oh, so it was my disciples who accomplished this. No wonder then."

When Che Yucheng arrived and saw Chen Mobai, he acted as though he had just understood something.

Hong Mengkui, who was on the side, felt a bit uncomfortable after listening to him.

On the contrary, the leaders of the professional certification department of the Immortal Gate immediately followed Che Yucheng's words and praised them. They all admired that the Dance Tool Dao Academy was indeed the number one university in the Immortal Gate, and Chen Mobai was truly deserving of the Qualification of Deification....

After a long bout of praise, under the gaze of everyone, Che Yucheng demonstrated all expected functions of the Faceless Puppet, including performance, calculation, cultivation, magic duel, and protection, etc.

After ensuring there were no issues in any aspect, Che Yucheng ticked all the boxes on a form, signed his own name, and stamped it with his professional seal.

Chen Mobai looked at it and realized it was the seal of a Rank-4 Puppet Master.

"Among the Immortals, there are only two Rank-4 Puppet Masters, Che Yucheng and Master Xin Ji from Jumang Daoist Academy. To reward them for their groundbreaking achievement of the Faceless Puppet, after Master Xin Ji passed away, only Che Yucheng remains."

Seeing Chen Mobai looking puzzled, Wen Renxuewei explained.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai seemed to understand. He had heard of this before.

"What kind of person was Master Xin Ji?"

After seeing Che Yucheng complete the verification of the Faceless Puppet and start chatting with Hong Mengkui, and the staff of the Immortal Gate Professional Certification Department had gone to produce the Rank-3 Puppet Master certificates and stamps for the four of them, Chen Mobai started a conversation with Wen Renxuewei.

“He was a versatile scholar. Among the students of the Four Daoist Academies of his time, no one was his match, almost like you are now.”

Chen Mobai became curious at this.

He was currently considered as one with the Qualification of Deification.

“Master Yuan Xu of the Repairing Heaven Institute was in the same class as Master Xin Ji, but was known as ‘the eternal second’ because he couldn’t outperform Master Xin Ji.”

Chen Mobai was shocked when he heard this.

Who was Master Yuan Xu? He was the only recipient of the “Flying Immortal Award” in the last thousand years among the Immortals, known as having half of the existence the Transformation God Level.

The fact that Master Xin Ji could suppress him... That meant he could be compared with Chen Mobai who had the Qualification of Deification.

“The loss of such a hero is indeed a great loss for the Immortal Gate.”

Chen Mobai lamented. Logically speaking, since Master Xin Ji had been more outstanding than Master Yuan Xu in his youth, he should have reached the stage of “Nascent Soul Formation”.

However, he only reached the Golden Core Realm and passed away thirty years ago.

This proved that being intelligent at a young age doesn’t necessarily mean the same in adulthood.

Chen Mobai realized he couldn’t become complacent due to his current achievements at school. He needed to stay humble, work hard, and strive to improve himself, aiming to become like Master Yuan Xu, not Master Xin Ji.

“In fact, Master Xin Ji initially had hope for the “Nascent Soul Formation”, but due to the successive death of his adept partner and daughter, his Dao heart became desolate, and ultimately, the “Nascent Soul Formation” failed. Afterwards, he got somewhat obsessed...”

When she spoke to this point, Wen Renxuewei suddenly hesitated and didn't continue.

Chen Mobai glanced at her, he hates it when people leave sentences unfinished.

“Did Master Xin Ji die of obsession?”

“I'm not sure. A lot of his dossiers in the Immortal Gates were actually altered and deleted. Because I practice the Long-lasting Spring Cultivation, I have higher privileges in the Daoist Academies, so I know a bit about his life after his failed attempt at “Nascent Soul Formation”. He spent the rest of his life trying to resurrect his adept partner and daughter, and the Faceless Puppet was one of his attempts.”

Perhaps Chen Mobai's talent exhibited over the past few days had won Wen Renxuewei over, she hesitated for a while, then suddenly used a secret transmission technique to relay these words to Chen Mobai's ears.

After hearing this, Chen Mobai was shocked: “Resurrecting partner and daughter with puppets? How could such an earth-shattering thing be possible?”

“Others may not be able to make it, but I believe it is possible for Master Xin Ji. He was a Rank-4 professional in alchemy, medicine, puppetry, bionics, human cell engineering, spiritology, etc. He could potentially find a way.”

Wen Renxuewei shook her head. Originally, she didn't believe in these things either. But until nine years ago at the new-student induction ceremony at the Daoist Academy, she saw that person.

“But Master Xin Ji passed away in the end right? He must not have accomplished the resurrection, right?”

Chen Mobai said again, believing that resurrection was impossible.

“There’s something I don’t know if I should tell you.”

Wen Renxuewei’s remark made Chen Mobai raise his eyebrows. He despised those who beat around the bush.

However, recalling that the last person who did this in front of him was the heir of The Divine Machine Mansion, he immediately began to ask for advice humbly.

Chen Mobai: “Feel free to speak.”

Wen Renxuewei: “Qing Nu is your friend, right?”

Chen Mobai: “Yes, the best kind.”

Wen Renxuewei: “She looks exactly like Master Xin Ji’s daughter.”

After hearing this, Chen Mobai was instantly shocked on the spot, unable to utter a word.