

## World 740

### Chapter 740: The War Begins\_1

Chen Mobai had once suspected Qing Nu's background.

However, after hearing what Kong Feichen was saying about their childhood, Chen Mobai felt that the undercurrents ran deep, and it's better for him not to know.

But after hearing what Wen Renxuewei said today, coupled with what he already knew, Chen Mobai felt like he was lost in a fog, sensing that there might be a significant secret of the Celestial World hidden within.

He recalled the time when he was at Jumang Daoist Academy, where Kong Feichen handed over the Devouring Heaven Serpent to him, and mentioned that it involved the three Hall Master of the Celestial World.

If it was indeed true, even Nascent Soul realm lords might not be able to cover it.

Chen Mobai started to worry about Qing Nu. As one of his best friends, he had a good understanding of her personality.

She is in the Repair Heaven group, and he didn't know if she would heed advice. If she were still investigating their childhood, the closer she got to the truth, the deeper she might sink into the abyss.

"Does anyone else know about this other than you?"

Chen Mobai asked with a stern face. Wen Renxuewei hesitated for a moment before nodding slightly.

"The principal knows about it, but she asked me not to mind it and just treat it as a common student affair."

The principal of Jumang Daoist Academy is Tao Hua.

However, as a Heavenly Spiritual Root, before Qing Nu was exempted from the academy entrance examination, all her details must have been scrutinized by Jumang Daoist Academy.

The matter of their childhood, with the power and influence of Jumang Daoist Academy, they would definitely know part of the truth. Since Tao Hua takes such an attitude, at least the Celestial World has a friendly attitude towards Qing Nu, who is a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Listening to Wen Renxuewei's words, Chen Mobai felt a little relieved.

However, in his heart, he had remembered this matter. In the future, if he could hold a high position in the Celestial World, he would definitely revisit this matter.

"Thank you, senior sister, for reminding me."

Chen Mobai thanked Wen Renxuewei politely, who smiled gently in return.

At this time, the Certification Department of the Celestial World had already prepared their Rank-3 Puppet Master certificates and seals.

"Let's go, it's rare for you to come here. I'm hosting today. You four should come along as well."

On the other side, Hong Mengkui had already invited Che Yucheng to catch up on old times, and he waved at Chen Mobai and the others.

The six of them arrived at a tastefully decorated restaurant in Crimson City. The two big shots sat down to chat over tea, even mentioning Bian Jingchun.

"I have yet to thank you for letting her use the True Dragon Ding for her cultivation."

“It’s a small matter. No matter how top-ranked the Magic Artifact is, it can only play a role when used. Besides being your disciple, she is also a graduate of our academy. If I can help set the foundation of her Core Formation and Dragon Transformation, it would be a merit of my tenure.”

Che Yucheng said, downplaying the matter. As the dean of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, although he was distracted by various chores on ordinary days, he always prioritized education.

Chen Mobai had been in the academy for nearly a decade and had never seen Che Yucheng missing a single puppetry class.

Speaking of Bian Jingchun, Chen Mobai had almost completely forgotten his senior sister.

It seems that she still uses the True Dragon Ding for her Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique cultivation in Treasure Trove. I wonder how many Spirit Stones she has to give up to use the Rank-4 Magic Artifact?

The profits of the True Dragon Ding should be less than that of the Purple Electric Sword. If he wants to cultivate the Dragon Transformation Scripture Technique in the future, he certainly cannot offer such high compensation again.

Now, Chen Mobai regretted giving a top-grade Spirit Stone to the Purple Electric Sword every year. If he had known this earlier, he would have consulted Pei Qingshuang about the market situation and potentially saved more than half.

After completing the formless puppet, Chen Mobai had finished his graduation project from the Dance Tool Dao Academy in advance.

After celebrating for two days with his three partners Zhou Tiangong, Chai Lun, and Wen Renxuewei, they all went their separate ways.

After all, each of them is a True Cultivator. Even the worst among them, Chai Lun, is the owner of a company. He hasn’t taken any orders because of the formless puppet project, and he now urgently needs to go back and save his puppet-making company from bankruptcy.

Zhou Tiangong, as the chief engineer of the Heavenly Work Factory, is the busiest of the four. He could only stay half a day at the celebration.

Finally, it was Chen Mobai who saw off Wen Renxuewei and Chai Lun.

“I’m probably going to reach Core Formation soon. You have to hurry up too. Don’t make us wait too long.”

Before leaving, Wen Renxuewei teased Chen Mobai, which made him slightly stunned.

“Lasting Spring Cultivation is really incredible.”

Listening on the side, Chai Lun, was full of admiration. In the entire Celestial World, it is only Wen Renxuewei who doesn’t need to wait for the Gold Core Spiritual Material.

“I may still need twenty years. After all, I still need to cultivate my Pure Yang Daoist Body to the six Yang realm.”

Chen Mobai thought about his plan of Core Formation, his heart moved slightly, and he took this opportunity to reveal a bit of his plans for the future in front of his two good friends.

“Oh, could it be that you have inherited work experience from your predecessor?”

Chai Lun looked surprised. Apart from that, even the Generation-2 Celestial like Pei Qingshuang needs to wait sixty years to be eligible to exchange for the Gold Core Spiritual Material.

“I want to try to reach Core Formation without the Gold Core Spiritual Material.”

Chen Mobai’s calm statement sparked a glimmer in Wen Renxuewei’s eyes.

She looked at the handsome and confident young man in front of her, a different spark appearing in her eyes.