

World 741

Chapter 741: War Begins_2

“What you’re saying isn’t necessarily impossible. But failing at Core Formation isn’t the same as failing at Foundation Establishment. Many people might only get one shot in their lifetime. You’re highly talented. If you get held up at this step and don’t fully realize your potential, it’d be a great loss for the Immortal Sect and the Daoist Academy. So think it over carefully.”

Chai Lun was mature and prudent. He cared a lot about his junior Chen Mobai and was afraid that Chen’s qualifications for Deification would meet an untimely end. Hence, he felt compelled to offer a word of advice.

“The one chance you’re talking about is because, in the Immortal Sect system, most people can only trade for one Gold Core Spiritual Material.”

“If I try to form my core without using the Gold Core Spiritual Material first, even if I fail, not only would I have gained experience, it wouldn’t affect my exchange for the Gold Core Spiritual Material.”

“Thus, during my second attempt at Core Formation, with the help of the pill, my chances of success will actually increase.”

Chen Mobai offered a seemingly plausible explanation. However, after hearing it, Chai Lun realized that it indeed made sense and started to contemplate whether he could do the same.

“Without a Gold Core Spiritual Material to protect your Dantian and Purple Palace, the backlash of failing at Core Formation could cripple the Taoist Body of most cultivators. Junior Brother Chen, it’s better if you’re more cautious.”

Wenren Xuewei, who relied on her exquisite Lasting Spring Cultivation, had attempted Core Formation several times and possessed the most extensive experience in this regard within the Immortal Sect. Her words broke Chai Lun’s reverie.

“Don’t worry. I won’t rush during my first attempt at Core Formation. If I sense any signs of failure, I’ll disperse my spiritual power. Worst case scenario, I’ll just start over. It won’t take more than a few decades.”

Having heard Chen Mobai speak with such certainty, Wenren Xuewei and Chai Lun didn’t press further.

After seeing them off, Chen Mobai returned to Crimson Mountain.

“So, what’s your next plan?”

In the office of Building One, the master and disciple were chatting over tea with satisfaction.

“I kind of want to go to the Repairing Heaven Institute.”

Facing Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai saw no need to hide anything, so he gave an honest answer.

“I approve of this. Though I hate to admit it, the fact is that Repairing Heaven does indeed possess the most substantial influence among all Immortal Sects. If you went there to pack some gold, it would make your future endeavors within the system much easier.”

Among the high-ranking cultivators of the Immortal Sect, nearly half have backgrounds related to the Repairing Heaven Institute.

Their Divinity Transformation Qian Xing...

The Xianwu Hall Master and Zhengfa Hall Master...

Moreover, the current principals of Taiyuan Academy, Primordial Elemental Academy, and the Astral Observation Academy, Yuan Xu, Qing Ping, and Mei Hua respectively, have all studied at the Repairing Heaven Institute.

If Chen Mobai had a background in the Repairing Heaven Institute, the starting point of his future career could be very high, and he might even have a real chance of becoming one of the three grand Hall Masters.

“Besides, if you can learn from the Guidance Book, it would be very helpful for your future breakthroughs and cultivation.”

Che Yucheng added another point. Among the seven Divine Transformation Cultivation Techniques of the Immortal Sect, the Guidance Book, although a Cultivation Technique, was more of a cultivation practice for divine consciousness and mentality. It was compatible with any other Cultivation Technique, and acclaimed as the number one auxiliary divine technique of the Immortal Sect.

After listening, Chen Mobai recalled the scene of his battle with Daoist Master Lou Fengcheng at the Jumang Daoist Academy. Although both of them were no match for him, under a situation of inevitable defeat, they almost probed all his cards.

That mode of fighting with the purest rationality, having entirely forgotten himself, had left a deep impression on Chen Mobai.

“Then I’m going to apply to Principal Fu Borong.”

After discussing with Che Yucheng, Chen Mobai decided where to go after graduation.

Since he had completed the No-Phase Puppet and secured the first place in the graduation project, he didn’t need to stay at the Daoist Academy for the next six months.

After leaving Building One, Chen Mobai hesitated for a moment, then gave Yan Bingxuan a call.

[After graduating, I plan on studying at the Repairing Heaven Institute for five years.]

[Okay, let me apply right away.]

After saying these words, the two fell silent.

Yan Bingxuan was a person of few words in the first place, and Chen Mobai didn't know how to handle his feelings for her. A few more words of small talk later, they hung up.

Would she succeed in getting into Repairing Heaven?

Chen Mobai thought it over and found that he kind of hoped she would fail, just so he wouldn't have to face her.

Yet on scrutinizing his feelings, he found that he wanted her to succeed.

He wanted to recreate their school memories.

During high school, the two of them only really came into contact with each other during the last month before the National College Entrance Examination. Yet, even those few interactions were rare and beautiful memories for Chen Mobai.

If they spent five years at the Repairing Heaven Institute, would these memories become even more beautiful?

Thinking like this, a smile appeared on Chen Mobai's lips.

Right then, he suddenly sensed his Pure Yang Spiritual Power inside his Dantian Qi Sea, influenced by his emotions, beginning to condense and elevate rapidly.

It was time to break through!

Chen Mobai realized this and smiled slightly.

He teleported from his wooden house to Xiao Nanshan and took out an intermediate-grade Spirit Stone to start absorbing and refining spiritual energy.

At the same time, the nature's spiritual energy on the mountain top began to converge towards the wooden house, forming a spectacular and radiant cloud of light.

“What's this...?”

Seeing this spectacle, Xue Ting, who had been harvesting Spirit Rice with Zhuo Ming at the foot of the mountain, was stunned.

“I think our teacher's cultivation must have made a breakthrough.”

Zhuo Ming was relatively nonchalant about it. He had already witnessed a more extravagant scene when Chen Mobai had consumed a set of tree fruits of longevity.