

## World 742

### Chapter 742: Battle Begins\_3

“Uncle Chen is indeed a true genius.”

Xue Ting had also witnessed the demeanor of Lan Lingping during her cultivation. But compared to Chen Mobai, both the amount of spiritual energy and the momentum fell short.

She couldn't help but sigh internally when she realized that Chen Mobai was still merely a young man in his thirties, while Lan Lingping was already over a hundred years old.

“It's also a coincidence. Just before your departure, you can bid farewell to the master.”

Xue Ting had been studying here at Xiao Nanshan for more than half a year, and she had completed a full cycle of fire spirit rice cultivation with Zhuo Ming.

The harvested fire spirit rice was to be sold to the Snow-blowing Palace. It was just in time to be delivered when Xue Ting left.

Originally, she thought she might not be able to say goodbye to Chen Mobai before she left. However, judging from the current situation, it seems that his cultivation level has broken through, and he should be leaving his seclusion soon.

The top of Xiao Nanshan.

Chen Mobai opened his clear eyes, put the spiritual stones transformed into spiritual extracts from his palm into his storage bag, and happily felt the immense pure yang spiritual power in his Dantian.

Finally, he reached the seventh layer of the Foundation Establishment.

If it wasn't for the delay in creating the No-Form Puppet, he might have made a breakthrough a month earlier. But all's well now.

Reaching the seventh layer of the Foundation Establishment before graduation was a significant accomplishment in the thousands of years of history at the Dance Tool Dao Academy.

After self-assessment, although he wasn't qualified for divinity transformation, at least he wasn't worse than the trio of Ling Dao Shi, Taishi Shu and Zong Zi.

Considering only the Pure Yang Scroll cultivation level, Chen Mobai could proudly stand shoulder to shoulder with those three as the four chief disciples without feeling inferior.

What's next is to strive further, hoping to equal Lan Haitian and Yan Qiongzi, and to open the Golden Core domain when he reaches the perfection of Foundation Establishment.

With full of ambition, Chen Mobai stood up and opened the Cloud Mist Array.

Soon, Zhuo Ming and Xue Ting walked up from the foot of the mountain.

"Greetings to Master!"

"Greetings to Uncle Chen!"

Chen Mobai nodded, indicating them to rise.

In a short while, Liu Wenbo and Luo Yixuan also arrived. The former had to handle the sale of Fire Spirit Rice to the Snow-blowing Palace, so he had also been in Xiao Nanshan recently.

"Wen Bo, I will trouble you to escort niece Xue Ting back."

After being reminded by Zhuo Ming, Chen Mobai remembered that this female cultivator from the Snow-blowing Palace was leaving. He touched his storage bag and took out a Purple Fire Sword Talisman.

“You have worked hard in Xiao Nanshan for the past half year. This sword talisman is a gift. It can save your life in a critical moment.”

“This is too precious, I dare not accept it.”

Chen Mobai was generous, but Xue Ting knew the rules. She was very grateful for her time in Xiao Nanshan for the past half year and didn't dare to accept a rank-2 talisman.

“Take it. It's just something I drew by myself. It's not worth a few spirit stones.”

Although Chen Mobai said this, Xue Ting knew that the “Purple Fire Sword Talisman” was a powerful and precious talisman famous in the Divine Wood Sect. It could critically wound a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage without preparation.

Only after repeatedly declining, Xue Ting finally reached out her trembling hands, took the rank-2 talisman from Chen Mobai with an excited face.

“This is how to use it. However, you need to slightly transform your Ice Spirit Power to activate it.”

Chen Mobai taught her once. Xue Ting's comprehension ability was better than he thought, and she remembered and understood it immediately.

“Uncle Chen, this half year is the most relaxing time since I started cultivating.”

Before descending the mountain, Xue Ting saluted Chen Mobai again with an excited expression.

“See you again if it's meant to be.”

Chen Mobai nodded and said this.

In his mind, this Qi cultivation female cultivator from the Snow-blowing Palace is just a small segment in his long life.

After selling the new batch of Fire Spirit Rice, Chen Mobai added another 150 intermediate-grade spirit stones to his account.

He, Zhuo Ming and Luo Yixuan began to prepare for the planting of Fire Spirit Rice for the second half of the year. Meanwhile, they didn't forget to check on the Green Jade Spirit Rice they planted at the beginning of last year.

"The crops grow well with plenty of spiritual energy."

Seeing the tender green seedlings that had begun to sprout, Chen Mobai can't help but feel pleased.

In the immortal sect, due to the lack of spiritual energy, many of the grade-2 spirit rice needed to be stored after maturing. They needed to seal the Spirit Field and wait for the same amount of years before they can be planted again.

But here in the Tianhe Realm, there's no such concern.

After checking the fifty acres of Spirit Field, Chen Mobai and his two disciples started cooking outside again. He didn't realize that they were one person short compared to the last time.

"By the way, Xuan, run a quick errand to the Spirit Treasure Pavilion later. Last time, the sect leader promised me that he would put three Green Wood Evil on the shelves. I was too busy with my cultivation that I forgot to go and exchange them. You'll have to trouble yourself."

"Okay, Master."

Luo Yixuan obediently took the sect's nameplate that Chen Mobai handed to her. In the afternoon, Chen Mobai and Zhuo Ming continued to inspect the thousand acres of Spirit Field, while she went to run some errands.

However, when Luo Yixuan returned in the evening, she brought back the sect leader's order.

On the border of Lei Nation, the Divine Wood Sect and the Mountain Shaker Peak have already taken their stance in the battle.

Zhou Wangshen and Xie Yuntian assembled all the cultivators from the aristocratic families of Lei Nation and the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect, as well as loose cultivators recruited from other countries. In total, they gathered an army of three thousand cultivators and invaded the territory of Rock Country.

However, Ji Dingjin was not someone who could be easily defeated. Although the number of his cultivators was less than that of the Divine Wood Sect, all of Mountain Shaker Peak's body cultivators were experts in magical duels. Plus, they didn't hesitate to recruit many rogue cultivators with spirit stones. They managed to hold off the large cultivator army of the Divine Wood Sect on the front battlefield at the border.

Now, both sides have entered a phase of mutual killing and consumption. Each moment, there were cultivators dying or getting injured on the border between Lei Nation and Rock Country.

The whole Eastern Wilderness had all eyes on them, waiting for the Core Formation Elders from both sects to make their moves.

However, Chen Mobai knew that Fu Laozu had a puppet body hidden near the battlefield to guard against possible Core Formation Level opponents from the Mountain Shaker Peak.

The order from Chu Zuoshu was for Chen Mobai to prepare.

The Divine Wood Sect was now gathering the second batch of cultivator army. In addition to the disciples of the sect, there were also the loose cultivators and the aristocratic families within the territory of their four countries. Just like the Green Light Island defending against the demonic beasts attack, they distributed spirit stones daily.

There must be loose cultivators where heavy reward lies.

Currently, the Divine Wood Sect had recruited more than two hundred loose cultivators. However, the situation with the aristocratic families was a little more complicated. Despite Chu Zuoshu's recruitment order, the response was sparse.

The six major aristocratic families in Jian Country barely assembled sixty people, and most of them were only at the second or third level in Qi cultivation.

Since the main general of the second batch of cultivator army was Chen Mobai, and he was also the town guard of Jian Country, Chu Zuoshu wanted him to pay a visit and try to gather a hundred people.