

World 781

Chapter 781: Planning for the Golden Elixir Spiritual Medicine_1 “

One day, I will slaughter these two.”

Chen Mobai frowned and thought to himself as he watched Zhao Xuankang and the other man leave.

After experiencing two wars with Mountain Shaker Peak, a dismissive murderous intent towards life had unconsciously sprouted in his heart.

“Nephew Chen, there’s no need for anger, this has been the law in the Tianhe Realm since ancient times. Ever since the Mother of Water created this world, big fish eat small fish, it’s the law of the Dao.”

Zhou Shengqing walked to Chen Mobai’s side, his face no longer held the anger from before when he faced Zhao Xuankang and the other man, as if his previous expression was just for show.

“Has everything that’s been since ancient times been right?”

Chen Mobai countered with a question. Having grown up in the Immortal Sect and educated by their values, he was still not accustomed to the survival of the fittest rule in the Tianhe Realm.

His statement left Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue stunned. The two Golden Core Cultivators were silent and didn’t know how to respond.

“Honored ancestors, actually giving the Void Mysterious Stone Mine to Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace may not be such a significant loss.”

At this time, Ma Gang saw that the atmosphere was slightly off and came over to say something.

“Oh, how so?”

Zhou Shengqing asked curiously.

“The Void Mysterious Stone Mine of Mountain Shaker Peak is a miniature vein and it has actually almost been exhausted. If the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace were to take over, it would probably be completely depleted in three to five years.”

As the head of the Spirit Vein department, Ma Gang had spent these days inspecting the deposits of various veins at Mountain Shaker Peak around Rock Country. Although he hadn't finished inspecting all of them, he had nearly examined the most important veins.

He originally planned to delay reporting this not-so-good news to Fu Zongjue for a while, but now an unexpected situation had arisen.

“No wonder Ji Zhenshi has not been as generous in Eastern Yi territory these years and had to mortgage his own veins to the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace to exchange for spirit stones, it's because he has already went broke.”

Upon hearing this, Fu Zongjue found it eye-opening and his previously dissatisfied expression cleared a lot.

If the Void Mysterious Stone Mine was still in the hands of the Divine Wood Sect, this would naturally be bad news, but now it seemed more of a good news for them.

“The disciples of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace are all in Eastern Yi territory. If they want to send people here to mine, it will probably take some time. We can mobilize the disciples of the Spirit Vein department to thoroughly mine the three veins that are supposed to be transferred to them within this period.”

Upon hearing this, Zhou Shengqing immediately instructed Ma Gang, who nodded and set off to handle this matter.

“We should also be wary of them mobilizing the local Immortal Cultivation families for help.”

Fu Zongjue added, and Chen Mobai immediately took out his phone and informed Zhou Wangshen, asking him to send people to keep an eye on the major families still on Five Willow Mountain. Once anyone from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace appeared, they could intervene.

Even if they couldn't prevent them from cooperating with the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, at the very least, they could deter them for this period, giving the Spirit Vein department more time to mine.

"With the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace establishing a branch here in the Eastern Wilderness, it seems that the rumor about their senior elder's approaching end is true."

After Ma Gang left, only the three of them remained at the scene.

After this war, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue had already seen Chen Mobai as the future of the Divine Wood Sect, and they no longer avoided him when speaking.

"Oh, you mean the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace fears that their senior elder will be suppressed and swallowed by the other two sects in the Eastern Yi after his death, so they've already set up an escape route here in the Eastern Wilderness in advance."

Fu Zongjue, who had also visited the Eastern Yi Territory numerous times, had also heard about the struggles between the three major sects.

The struggle between the Nascent Soul Cultivators is fierce.

In the past, Elder Hun Yuan served as an external aid to the Sun Bathing Sea, and had battled with Nascent Soul Cultivators from the other two factions in the Eastern Yi.

And although outsiders do not know the exact lifespan of the senior elder of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, based on his cultivation time, they know he must be at least over seven hundred years old.

Although Nascent Soul Cultivators are said to live a thousand years, they frequently battle in the Tianhe Realm. Each Nascent Soul Cultivator grew up in a sea of blood and corpses, and most of them have been injured.

The senior elder of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace has rarely battled in the past two hundred years, but he has been constantly collecting various life-extending elixirs. Various signs revealed an incoming dusk that he could not hide.

Although there are many among the Golden Core Cultivators of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace who have tried to complete the Nascent Soul Formation, they have all fallen short.

Therefore, based on these speculations, the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace might have sent Nanxuan Jing to open a branch in the Eastern Wilderness as a way of preserving a backup plan.

“This is only my guess, but if it is indeed true, then the Xuan Xiao senior elder might use the last of his energy to blood-wash the Eastern Wilderness before his death, ensuring that his sect lineage doesn’t face strong threats for the next few hundred years.”

Once Zhou Shengqing said this, Fu Zongjue’s face looked even more worried.

“According to the style of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, this is very likely. The only way to break this situation is likely for you to succeed in achieving Nascent Soul Formation.”

Upon hearing Fu Zongjue’s words, Chen Mobai’s expression became very serious.

He was all too aware of the power of a Nascent Soul Cultivator. After all, in the Immortal Sect TV dramas, people of this realm were often pitted against the final villain.

If it was the eve of death, they would definitely become even crazier.

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“Do what we can. If it really doesn’t work out, take our family and dependents to the East Land to seek the protection of the One Yuan Taoist Palace; they should help us out of goodwill.”

Zhou Shengqing's voice was calm, but he was actually getting ready to make a desperate attempt. After all, he isn't young anymore and if it weren't for the Longevity Sutra, his body would have aged and he wouldn't have a chance to reach Nascent Soul Formation.

Therefore, this is definitely his only chance in his life, and even if he dies, he has to take this step.

"If the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace wants to create a retreat in the Eastern Wilderness, then they will not overstep their boundaries before the death of that Nascent Soul cultivator. But they definitely won't refrain from small movements in secret. This is what Zhao Xuankang is best at. While I'm in seclusion, you both need to be careful."

The last sentence of Zhou Shengqing was directed at Fu Zongjue and Chen Mobai. The latter was stunned, obviously he had not expected that he now held such a status in the Divine Wood Sect.

"Alright, I'll do my best. Nephew Chen is decisive and talented. When the situation in Rock Country and Sky Country stabilizes, you should focus on cultivating and improving your realm in the sect. If we have a few more Golden Core cultivators, even if we're up against the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace or other major sects in the future, we in the Divine Wood Sect will be able to cope better."

With just a few words, the future plan of the Divine Wood Sect for the next few decades was laid out.

Zhou Shengqing would be in seclusion to strive for Nascent Soul Formation, Fu Zongjue would handle the overall situation, while talents like Chen Mobai and Yin Qingmei of the Honghe River would focus on improving their realm. When they are about to reach the perfection of Foundation Establishment, the sect will collect some Golden Core spiritual materials and then send them to the Sun Bathing Sea to try forming their cores.

"Before I go into seclusion, I will also visit the major sects of the Eastern Wilderness and remind people like Yan Shaoyin about this matter. These guys are all old foxes. They all understand Zhao Xuankang's character, and as long as they've been warned, even if they don't resist the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, at least they won't stand against us in the Divine Wood Sect."

Having said this, Zhou Shengqing took another step. After the fall of Mountain Shaker Peak, the Divine Wood Sect had developed the reputation as the top sect in the Eastern Wilderness, and the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was rampaging in. These two major forces were bound to have conflicts in Rock Country.

If the other major sects of the Eastern Wilderness understand the principle of “when the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold”, then they will definitely stand with the Divine Wood Sect.

Zhou Shengqing wants to plant this seed in the hearts of the other Golden Core cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness.

“Elders, there is another thing that I have no opportunity to mention.”

After listening to the two elders’ plans, Chen Mobai suddenly felt that this was a great opportunity. After careful consideration, he finally decided to speak up as Zhou Shengqing was preparing to leave.

“Oh, what is it?”

Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue indeed looked over curiously.

“Actually, before the battle with Mountain Shaker Peak began, I was looking forward to my decisive battle with Ji Dingjin. While in seclusion, I entered a kind of Enlightenment State, and when I woke up, I found that I had broken through to the late stage of Foundation Establishment.”

At Chen Mobai’s words, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue both opened their eyes wide in disbelief!

Immediately after, Chen Mobai activated his Red Flame Sword Jue, revealing the strong spiritual power fluctuation of a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

“Prodigy... no, you’re a prodigy among prodigies!”

“Are you the rumored exceptional Spiritual Body, or the reincarnation of a heavenly immortal from the upper realm?”

Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue were both excited, even to the point of speaking incoherently.

They remember clearly that this person in front of them just entered the Divine Wood Sect ten years ago.

And when he joined, he was merely a Qi practitioner.

To achieve Foundation Establishment within ten years is already considered a rare super prodigy in the Divine Wood Sect.

But this young man in front of them not only achieved Foundation Establishment, he even broke through to the late stage of Foundation Establishment at an unstoppable pace. This frightening rate of progress is unheard of in the history of the Divine Wood Sect and even the Five Elements Sect.

Even if the elder Hun Yuan were alive, he would probably pop his eyes out when he saw a prodigy like Chen Mobai who progresses so quickly.

“Nephew Chen, from now on, you should cultivate at the Giant Tree Ridge and ignore other matters. When you feel that you are about to achieve perfection in Foundation Establishment, leave the Eastern Wilderness quietly through the sect’s teleportation array. I will arrange for you to go to the Sun Bathing Sea to form your core.”

After the elation, Zhou Shengqing and Fu Zongjue slowly calmed down.

They discussed it and decided to collect Golden Elixir spiritual medicine under the name of the Divine Wood Sect on the surface, pretending it was for Chu Zuoshu, but in reality it was for Chen Mobai.

“We only have two top-grade Residing in the Void Fungi left. We’ll keep one for propagation and pick the other when the time is right. I’ll personally go to see Yan Shaoyin. This fungus combined with the Purple Extreme Ginseng from the Back to Sky Valley can be used to make a batch of Dragon Mushroom Pills. This pill can protect the body from breaking during core formation and also increase the chances of success in forming the core.”

“I’m just afraid Yan Shaoyin won’t give up his Purple Extreme Ginseng.”

Fu Zongjue shook his head slightly. As the number one Alchemy Grandmaster in the Eastern Wilderness, Yan Shaoyin owns the largest medicinal field in the Eastern Wilderness. After the death of Elder Hun Yuan, no one has been able to force him to make elixir anymore.

Last time Zhou Shengqing stepped forward, Yan Shaoyin flatly refused to make a batch of Dragon Mushroom Pills for Meng Hong.

“This time is different. His apprentice also broke through to the late Foundation Establishment stage not long ago. Yan Shaoyin wants to make a batch of rank-4 elixir for core formation. He must want to make the Dragon Mushroom Pill too. If I offer to trade one piece of Residing in the Void Fungus for one pill, and throw in some other herbs, he might be very willing.”

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After hearing what Zhou Shengqing said, Chen Mobai’s ideas became clearer. He pondered his words for a moment, then began to speak, his words leaving the two Elders even more astonished and terrified.

“Respected Elders, after my breakthrough to the late phase of Foundation Establishment, I was transported into the Divine Tree Secret Realm. There, I obtained a prescription for a potion called the Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill. This Rank-4 elixir, used by the ancient Longevity Sect to assist their members in Core Formation, increases the probability of successful Core Formation by 20% when consumed by cultivators.”

After Chen Mobai finished speaking, Zhou Shengqing was so overwhelmed by surprise that he nearly lost his breath, while Fu Zongjue, although he was a Puppet, seemed to have temporarily become frozen, standing in complete shock for several moments.

“Is this recipe genuine!?”

Zhou Shengqing, having regained his composure, quickly produced a vibrant spirit talisman. He set up a barrier enveloping the three of them, then asked in an excited tone.

“When I was a Loose Cultivator, I once came across an Elixir Scripture at a stall. I studied it, giving me some understanding of Alchemy Technique. After examining it, I saw no issues, but I would be more at ease if the Elders could verify it.”

Chen Mobai had already prepared the recipe for the Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill. He pulled it out of his storage bag, and handed it over to Zhou Shengqing. Fu Zongjue quickly came closer to read along with him.

Most of the cultivators from the Eastern Wilderness were jacks-of-all-trades. Zhou Shengqing had once concocted a Rank-3 elixir, which by their standards made him a Rank-3 alchemist.

After he had read through the entire recipe for the Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill three times, his eyes sparkled and his voice quivered with excitement.

“The Divine Wood Sect is surely destined to flourish!”

After saying these words, Zhou Shengqing stared at Chen Mobai earnestly before speaking again.

“Chen nephew, this recipe is incredibly precious. Although sect rules claim that anything found within the Divine Tree Secret Realm is one’s own to keep, I feel that I must take this recipe on behalf of the sect.”

“I offered this recipe with the intent of giving it to the sect.”

Chen Mobai replied confidently, then waited to see what rewards the two Elders would present to him.

“Ha ha ha ha, you...”

Realizing what Chen Mobai was implying, Zhou Shengqing couldn’t help but chuckle and shake his head.

“Brother, Chen nephew has made great contributions during the battle against the Mountain Shaker Peak, and now he has also presented us with the Longevity Sect’s Rank-4 elixir recipe. I think we have every reason to reward him generously.”

Fu Zongjue seemed quite satisfied with Chen Mobai as well, joining in the conversation to back him up.

“What do you propose as an appropriate reward, brother?”

“Considering the extreme value of this Rank-4 elixir recipe, not to mention that it’s a Core Formation spiritual medicine of the Longevity Sect, it’s worth at least ten million spirit stones in the outside world. I think it would be best if the sect itself undertakes the process of concocting this Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill, and then bestows the finished pill upon our nephew as his due reward. This will also serve to acknowledge the great contribution he made during the war.”

Fu Zongjue’s comments hit the nail on the head. Chen Mobai would have no idea how long it would take him to gather the necessary resources to make this Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill on his own. Especially when it comes to obtaining the eight main ingredients of Thousand-Year Spirit Medicine, it would be impossible even with spirit stones at his disposal. It would be best if the sect would take care of it.

However, even the Divine Wood Sect alone might not be successful in this endeavor. They would probably need to collaborate with the Back to Sky Valley and Yan Shaoyin, the top alchemy grandmaster of the Eastern Wilderness.

Most importantly, Chen Mobai wasn’t particularly confident in their alchemical abilities. Even as talented as Yan Shaoyin was, he most certainly couldn’t succeed in concocting the Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill in one attempt.

The Spirit Stones required to make one such pill might easily exceed one million. Chen Mobai definitely could not afford it.

Only the combined might of the Divine Wood Sect and the Back to Sky Valley could possibly succeed in producing such a Rank-4 elixir in the Eastern Wilderness.

Chen Mobai handed the elixir recipe to Zhou Shengqing. At first, the clever elder didn't quite catch on, but he quickly understood Chen Mobai's intentions.

Following this, Fu Zongjue also chimed in, and it was clear they both were extremely pleased with Chen Mobai's excellent performance as a sect disciple.

"We will not record this elixir recipe as a contribution to the sect, so as to prevent others from finding out. As for your contribution to the war, I will officially record it as 200,000 points of merit. However, the sect will not transfer these points to you. I will inform Chu Zuoshu that I have personally transferred these points to you."

Upon hearing Zhou Shengqing's words, Chen Mobai couldn't help but show his joy and immediately thank him.

His contributions to taking down Mountain Shaker Peak and procuring the elixir recipe were seen as significant enough to warrant having the sect prepare the Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill for him.

"Don't worry. Having taken possession of this recipe, I'm certain I can make Yan Shaoyin kneel before me, begging to be allowed to use it. You focus wholeheartedly on continuing with your cultivation and improving your realm. Regardless of how much the sect has to spend, we will make sure we produce at least one Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill for you."

"Thank you, respected Elders!"

Upon hearing these words, Chen Mobai felt a great sense of relief.

Compared to the Jade Return Rejuvenation Pill, the attainment of Perfection in the Pure Yang Scroll's Foundation Establishment, opening up the Gold Core domain and breaking through to the next level of Divine Consciousness are not nearly as important.

With this, he was finally free of any obstacles on his path to Core Formation!

Chapter 784: Opening the Storage Bag _1

Five Willows Mountain.

Because it is garrisoned by the Divine Wood Sect led by Chen Mobai, after the destruction of Mountain Shaker Peak, it has become the communication center of the cultivator realm in Rock Country.

In a very short time, buildings made of wood and stone sprang up, creating a large Fang Market.

However, cultivators don't have much sense of planning, so the market is somewhat disorderly.

After Chen Mobai resolved the issue with the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, in a good mood, he took his disciple for a stroll in the market. After realizing this, he couldn't help but shake his head slightly.

"Master, what's the matter?"

Luo Yixuan, when she was by Chen Mobai's side, was completely focused on observing her master's mood. She noticed immediately and asked.

"The Fang Market spontaneously formed in Five Willows Mountain. Because of our sect stationed here, it is safe without any problems. However, the houses are randomly arranged, lack aesthetics, and the lanes are chaotic, lacking regularity, which leads to many crowded places. Overall, it gives a sense of chaos, which is not good."

Chen Mobai spoke freely to his disciple, expressing his thoughts.

"Master, do you want to give an order for a complete modification?"

Luo Yixuan asked again. After the destruction of Mountain Shaker Peak, under the circumstances where the two Core Formation elders were uninvolved, Chen Mobai, the main commander, has become the highest-ranking figure in the rock country's cultivator realm.

If he voices his opinion, even if the whole market had to be leveled, no one would dare to dissent.

“There is no need for that. Rather than destroying and rebuilding, I prefer to start afresh and establish something new.”

In this way, it won't cause any disruption to the current market on Five Willows Mountain.

He was already looking for a location, planning to lead the disciples of the Divine Wood Sect to another Rank-3 Spirit Vein location in Rock Country soon, and build a well-planned large market there.

Luo Yixuan didn't fully understand Chen Mobai's words, but that did not stop her from keeping them in her heart. She believed that once her realm improved, she would definitely understand completely.

“Ores refined by the Earth Master of Shake Mountain, selling at a discount...”

“The true Body Forging Cultivation Technique of Shake Mountain, Complete Qi Cultivation copy, can make a vow of the Dao Heart to guarantee the original...”

“Second-hand magic artifact, only used by me in this war, selling at a discount for Spirit Stones...”

“Rank-1 talisman parchments...”

The master and disciple walked through the bustling market, amused by the boards and the loud cries from both sides of the road.

Chen Mobai found Earth Master heritage and Rank-2 Earthly Beast Qi at the market in Rolling Thunder Mountain last time, so he was also interested in taking a look after handling some of the upper-management affairs this time.

“Master, this seems quite nice.”

Luo Yixuan was attracted to an exquisitely luminous jade pendant on a stall. The fiery red pendant seemed particularly bright and glossy against her fair and delicate skin.

“A Rank-1 intermediate-grade magic artifact, wearing it keeps one safe from harmful influences and cold. It also has a slight nourishing effect on the divine sense, so it’s not bad.”

Although Chen Mobai’s knowledge of treasure appraisal is rudimentary, he is a star student of the Dance Tool Dao Academy, about to graduate. He can easily identify these Rank-1 magic artifacts, and can even reverse-engineer the refining methods and formulas.

“Fellow daoist, how much does this artifact cost...”

Luo Yixuan immediately started bargaining with the stall owner after hearing this.

While she was doing this, Chen Mobai began browsing other stalls.

Although he hid his own cultivation level, his demeanor, being beyond that of Qi Practitioners, made the stall owners guess his abilities, and they all took out their best items.

Unfortunately, for someone who has attained the realm of Chen Mobai, even ordinary Rank-2 spiritual objects don’t serve much purpose.

When Luo Yixuan happily bought the jade pendant for twenty Spirit Stones, Chen Mobai also bought a Rank-2 Thunderclap Stone.

This stone has been struck by divine thunder, and it contains a trace of pure thunder elemental essence. Cultivators who want to practice thunder methods can draw it out and integrate it into their spiritual power to comprehend the mysteries of thunder.

Of course, for Chen Mobai who had already achieved Perfection Rank-3 Yi Wood Divine Thunder, this was useless.

“Take it. With this, you can finish practicing your ‘Ren Water Thunder Method.’”

Chen Mobai handed the Thunderclap Stone to his little disciple. Upon hearing this, Luo Yixuan’s face lit up with a delightful surprise.

She has already practiced her Blackwater Cultivation to the ninth level of Qi Cultivation, but she has always struggled to fully grasp the Ren Water Thunder Method, which is recorded in this technique.

This was a bit of a blow to Luo Yixuan, who has always considered herself the most talented among the second generation disciples in Xiao Nanshan.

After all, besides being a sword cultivation genius, her master, Chen Mobai, is also a thunder method genius.

She originally thought that if she could not inherit the Sword Dao, she must at least inherit the thunder method.

But after practicing the thunder method, she realized how difficult it was.

Even under the guidance of Chen Mobai, she barely managed to get started. But when it came to execution, she could never quite get it right.

This made Luo Yixuan deeply aware of the large disparity in talent between her and her master.

Compared to Chen Mobai, she's just an ordinary cultivator.

"Master, you are so good to me."

A delighted Luo Yixuan put the Thunderclap Stone in her storage bag.

Chapter 785: Opening the Storage Bag_2

Over the years, the three disciples of the Xiao Nanshan School had grown accustomed to Chen Mobai's way of teaching which was different from the other masters in the Eastern Wilderness. They no longer felt embarrassed or dared not accept the things he gave them like before.

“Eh, Master, there is an Earth Master heritage here!”

When the master and disciple stumbled across a stall selling Cultivation Techniques, Luo Yixuan noticed something she had previously received from Chen Mobai.

She immediately squatted down, picked up the booklet and read through it, finding its content identical to the two other books she had.

“Miss, after Mountain Shaker Peak’s demise, these things have spread. Many disciples who escaped from the battlefield were caught by rogue cultivators, and after rummaging through their storage pouches, they used a Mind-Controlling Technique to make them write down the contents of the techniques, ensuring the techniques and heritage are intact,”

The stall owner was a young man who, upon seeing the beautiful and noble Luo Yixuan, effusively explained many things in a slightly flattering manner.

“Oh, you seem very familiar with it. Are you, by any chance, a rogue cultivator?”

Luo Yixuan’s bright eyes narrowed, asking a question that caused the young stall owner’s face to turn pale.

“Not at all, I merely heard it from others in the Fang Market, it’s not exactly...”

Seeing how frightened he was, Chen Mobai simply nodded.

When the Wuliu Mountain Fang Market was established, he had roughly set a few rules, one of which was to prohibit rogue cultivators from entering, besides the ban on Magic Duel.

He knew that most of the Loose Cultivators in the Eastern Wilderness had been rogue cultivators in secret.

But he still set that rule, aiming to form a common understanding within the Wuliu Mountain Fang Market that rogue cultivators could not show their faces here.

Chen Mobai didn't care about you being a rogue cultivator elsewhere, but if you act as such in his territory, the only outcome is death.

The change in the attitude of the Eastern Wilderness begins here.

The master and disciple continued browsing, and Chen Mobai, who had bought some rank-2 Spiritual Objects, was preparing to leave when he suddenly spotted something interesting at a stall.

"How much for these ores?"

Because Rock Country has many minerals, apart from body cultivation, Mountain Shaker Peak was most famous for its Earth Master Heritage that led to a variety of strange and bizarre ores.

"Fellow Daoist, these are all rank-2 ores, each kind costs fifty Spirit Stones. If you buy a lot, I can offer you a 10% discount."

The stall owner was an ordinary-looking old man, but his eyes were very sharp, making him seem young.

Chen Mobai scanned over the dozen or so types of ores on the stall and picked out three.

The stall owner's face Darkened at a glance. These minerals were intentionally placed there, but he didn't expect them to be spotted immediately.

"You're clearly an expert, fellow daoist. Just name a price for these three crystals."

Chen Mobai was slightly surprised at the stall owner's words, but then he nodded. He felt that the old man posing as a stall owner knew him, so that's why he would say that.

The stall owner posing as an old man put the five hundred Spirit Stones left by Chen Mobai into his storage bag. Seeing the greedy eyes of his fellow stall owners, he felt a little worried.

But he immediately puffed up his chest and continued setting up his stall.

When Wuliu Mountain Fang Market first opened, some daring rogue cultivators caused trouble, but they didn't get far before they were caught by some Base Establishment cultivators from the Divine Wood Sect. Their bodies were left hung on stakes at the foot of the mountain before they had even dried out in the wind.

After killing twice, no rogue cultivators dared to act as such within the jurisdiction of Wuliu Mountain.

"Master, the rank-2 ores in the market are only around fifty Spirit Stones. Why did you pay so much?"

Luo Yixuan looked confused on the way back up the mountain.

"These are not ores, but refined rank-2 Evil Qi Crystals."

Chen Mobai held two jade green crystals and casually explained.

"Ah..."

Luo Yixuan clearly hadn't noticed that. However, she remembered that the old man at the stall had mentioned the word "crystals" in the end. It was obvious that he also knew and intentionally displayed them on the stall to attract people who wanted to pick up a bargain.

But unexpectedly, the person they attracted was Chen Mobai.

The man knew the identities of both master and disciple, so he didn't dare to play any tricks and could only conduct his business honestly.

Chen Mobai was an honest person and he gave him five hundred Spirit Stones, which was the market price.

“These two are rank-2 Clear Wind Evil, which are useful for my ‘Red Misty Cloud Silk’, and this is rank-2 Peach Blossom Evil. We can take this back and upgrade the Five Transformation Umbrella for Ming’er.”

In fact, there were other types of Evil Qi Crystals in the stall, but only these three were useful to Chen Mobai.

“My Sister Disciple will definitely be very happy when she knows.”

Luo Yixuan looked happy at Chen Mobai’s side. She knew Chen Mobai liked the disciples of the sect to love each other. Over the years, she gradually started to open her heart and felt like she was really becoming that kind of person.

“If this stall owner is an Earth Master, try to find out more about him. If he is interested, ask him whether he wants to join the Divine Wood Sect.”

Chen Mobai always cherished talent. In the Eastern Wilderness, a rank-2 profession would allow one to serve as an elder for one of the Seven Great Sects in the Eastern Wilderness.

“Yes, Master!”

After the obedient Luo Yixuan left, Chen Mobai went up to the peak of Wuliu Mountain. There were row upon row of wooden houses, with the highest one in the middle being his.

The rest belonged to other Base Establishment cultivators of the Divine Wood Sect.

Chapter 786: Opening the Storage Bag_3

Originally, this Wuliu Mountain was a Rank-3 Spirit Vein, but in order to sustain the precious medicinal herbs that Yue Zutao painstakingly transplanted from Mountain Shaker Peak, he dispersed the Spiritual Energy of the Spirit Vein to fertilize the Spirit Fields. As a result, the highest level of the Spirit Vein on the top of the mountain is now only Rank-2 high-grade.

For Foundation Establishment cultivators, a Rank-2 Spirit Vein just about suffices to maintain their cultivation progress.

Moreover, in this war, they had also captured quite a few magic bags from the cultivators of Mountain Shaker Peak and gained a lot of Spirit Stones. Even in situations where the Spiritual Energy was insufficient, using a few more Spirit Stones for their cultivation was not much different than a Rank-3 Spirit Vein.

Chen Mobai, in his own room, carefully appraised these three Evil Qi Crystals. He had already used his Void Spirit Eye to inspect them at the Fang Market, but he wanted to have another look for reassurance.

After confirming that there were no issues, he put them into his own magic bag and then brought out seven or eight other magic bags.

These were his spoils from killing the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak.

However, since he had been fully focused on the war before, only after relaxing does he now have the time to open the bags.

The powerful Divine Sense of the Eighth Layer Foundation Establishment flooded out, swiftly eradicating each and every Divine Consciousness Imprint in those magic bags.

But when he got to the last two magic bags, Chen Mobai found that he could not penetrate them with his Divine Sense.

This meant that the owners of these two magic bags possessed a stronger Divine Consciousness Realm than him.

Chen Mobai remembered that he had collected these from Ai Tuo's body.

That didn't seem right, the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Mountain Shaker Peak who had died at his hands, there was only one, Ji Dingjin, who had a higher realm than him.

Even if one of them belonged to Ji Dingjin, whose bag was the other one then?

Or could it be that Ai Tuo, although his cultivation level was only at the later stages of Foundation Establishment, his actual Divine Wisdom Realm had already reached Perfection?

While pondering this, Chen Mobai suddenly noticed that one of the magic bags, with a golden border and delicate appearance, looked rather familiar.

It looked similar to the magic bag he had obtained from a female disciple of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

Could it be Xuan Qiao's magic bag?

Chen Mobai remembered that after he had used the Primordial Yang Sword Evil to strike Xuan Qiao down, the latter died in Ji Dingjin's arms. Thus, it would be quite normal for his magic bag to fall into Ji Dingjin's hands.

Later, with Ji Dingjin's sole devotion to seeking death, he naturally wouldn't carry the bag with him to give to himself, so perhaps he gave it to Ai Tuo to take away.

After a series of plausible deducing, Chen Mobai first picked up the magic bags that he had already cracked open with his Divine Sense and began to empty them one by one.

In no time at all, there were piles of Spirit Stones, elixirs, ores, books, and so on, scattered over the floor of the pretty large wooden house.

His Divine Sense swept out, and he had quickly finished tallying up.

In total, it was worth about twenty-seven thousand Spirit Stones. Even the ores that lowest grade were Rank-2, and there were even two Rank-3 Life Stones.

This kind of stone contained a gentle spirit vein energy. If placed in a Rank-2 Spirit Field and processed with special methods, one could obtain a mu of Rank-3 Spirit Field.

These two Life Stones were obtained from Ai Tuo's magic bag.

Chen Mobai cherished them, as he currently did not have any Rank-3 Spirit Fields in Xiao Nanshan.

If he upgraded two mu, when the Green Jade Spirit Rice and Jade Bamboo Spirit Rice matured, he could start experimenting with hybrid experiments of Rank-3 Spirit Rice with Zhuo Ming.

Next, he sorted and placed the elixirs into a dedicated magic bag which also contained the elixirs he had initially obtained from Xuan Jinzhi's magic bag.

Combined, they're valued at four to five thousand Spirit Stones.

As for the leftover books, Chen Mobai just flipped through them lightly. They were all body forging techniques from Mountain Shaker Peak or Earth Master heritage, none of them were as surprising as the 'Precious Golden Light' spell.

He selected the books about Earth Master heritage to give to Luo Yixuan tomorrow. Even though she hadn't started learning Earth Master techniques, as her master, he would support her interest.

After sorting through everything, Chen Mobai turned his attention to the last two magic bags.

He came before the wooden table in his room, took out his talisman-making tools, positioned a sheet of Rank-2 Jade Paper, gracefully brushed the paper, and easily finished drawing the Space Talisman.

Immediately, the last two magic bags were also opened by him.

Anticipating on the inside, Chen Mobai did not rush this time, but picked up the bag with gold tracery first.

The first thing that fell out was ten clear and translucent high-grade Spirit Stones.

Seeing this, a grin spread on Chen Mobai's face, and he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

This guy was much richer than Xuan Jinzhi, his junior sister.

Are the Foundation Establishment cultivators' magic bags from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace all this hefty? Every one of them contained high-grade Spirit Stones.

Following that, two Golden Halberds, five Golden Crystals, and a heap of elixirs also fell out of the magic bag onto the floor.

The Golden Crystals were similar to Xuan Jinzhi's, which could be used in cultivating the 'Precious Golden Light' spell.

As for the Golden Halberds, Chen Mobai was familiar with them. When he had fought Xuan Qiao before, the latter had used the same type, the power it displayed was incredible, even almost comparable to his Green Flames Sword Slaughter.

It's just a pity, in the end, they were squeezed deformed by his Five Elements sword intent.

Only after examining these two Golden Halberds, did Chen Mobai know, it was due to the low quality of the artifact.

The Golden Halberds were merely Rank-2 lower-grade magic artifacts, but they were one-time use artifacts. When used with Xuan Qiao's practiced Secret Technique, they could explode, and at the cost of destroying the magic artifact, produce a power almost equivalent to Rank-3.

Although Chen Mobai hadn't practiced the cultivation techniques of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, if he was willing to work on it, with his treasure appraisal knowledge, he could deduce the ritual way and incantations to use these Golden Halberds.

For him, these magic artifacts were of no use, they weren't even as good as his casually executed Sword Sha.

However, these could be given to his own disciples. Even though Qi Practitioners couldn't bring the full potential of the Golden Halberd, it could work wonders at critical times.

After inventorying Xuan Qiao's magic bag, Chen Mobai then picked up Ji Dingjin's one, opened the opening, and lightly tipped it over the ground.

Amid a series of thuds, pieces of silver-grey ore fell onto the wooden floor, making a dull sound.

"Eh, this is ..."

At first, Chen Mobai was a little incredulous. It was only after picking up a piece for a detailed triple inspection that he confirmed that this was Void Stone.

Inside Ji Dingjin's magic bag, there were actually only Void Stones.

Upon checking, Chen Mobai found a total of thirty-eight of them.

These seemed to have been mined directly, and have all not been cut and processed yet, their shapes were irregular, but their sizes were quite similar.

The Void Stone in the Eastern Wilderness was considered Rank-3, and each piece was worth thousands of Spirit Stones.

That is to say, this bag of Ji Dingjin's was nearly worth forty thousand Spirit Stones.

Chapter 787: Yan Shaoyin_1

However, what does Ji Dingjin want all these Void Stones for?

Chen Mobai, with a perplexed expression, gathered a pile of silver-gray stones from the floor. These could be used to make storage bags, but their main use was for arranging Teleportation Arrays.

With a Teleportation Array, one could both attack or retreat, so all the major sects and cultivation clans would do everything possible to set one up if the conditions allowed.

The catalyst for the first great war with Shake Mountain was Lei Nation's Gong family and Zheng family's plot to kill the town guard of Divine Wood Sect.

The other cultivation clans in Lei Nation tried to dissociate themselves from the incident and slaughtered both families, but they managed to escape through a Teleportation Array.

If Zhou Shengqing hadn't decisively used the Bead that Breaks Meridians which shook up the Earth Veins and caused the Teleportation Array to fail, Ji Zhenshi would have likely fled to the Eastern Wilderness with most of the elite and wealth.

For this reason, the void stones held a high value within the Eastern Wilderness.

Having finished counting everything in the storage bags, Chen Mobai couldn't help but have a satisfied expression on his face.

All of this added up to around two hundred thousand spirit stones.

No wonder cultivation forces in the Eastern Wilderness love going to war so much, this was just his personal spoils from the battlefield.

Regrettably, this sort of behaviour wasn't sustainable.

The Eastern Wilderness was a large place with plentiful resources, but most cultivators only set their sights on the quickest method – plundering.

Because many cultivators who honestly created talismanic seals or mined for spirit stones had their hard-earned gains stolen by rogue cultivators. This caused fewer and fewer cultivators to want to work, leading to more and more cultivators becoming rogue, seeking to produce without contributing.

Chen Mobai hoped to create a peaceful environment in Eastern Wilderness without rogue cultivators. Then every cultivator could gain cultivation resources through their efforts, and order could be maintained. Only with order comes stability and only with stability comes progress and prosperity.

Compared to being a rogue cultivator, Chen Mobai believed that doing business to make money was the long-lasting way.

After all, compared to the path of the immortals, the resources here were too abundant.

The next day.

Luo Yixuan brought a small old man who sold Evil Qi Crystals in the Fang Market named Lu Daoda. He had reached the ninth layer of Qi Cultivation. He was indeed a Rank-2 Earth Master.

“I didn’t expect it to be Immortal Master Chen, I failed to recognize you, these five hundred spirit stones...”

Seeing Chen Mobai, Lu Daoda offered a bag of spirit stones, intending to return the spirit stones Chen Mobai had used to buy the Evil Qi Crystals.

“We made a regular transaction, you shine keep it. I invited you here today to ask about Earth Master related matters.”

Chen Mobai waved his hand, indicating that Lu Daoda should take back the spirit stones. The latter did so instantly upon hearing this.

“Immortal Master Chen, please ask.”

“You have cultivated an Earth Master to this realm, what are your thoughts on the Earth Veins and Spiritual Energy within Rock Country?”

“Well... I wonder what Master Chen would like to know?”

“I want to find an appropriate spirit vein to serve as the land my sect guards in Rock Country in the future. Of course, I also have plans to turn it into the main cultivation market in Rock Country, or even a Dao city.”

Since he was asking a professional for advice, Chen Mobai expressed his thoughts honestly.

“Within the boundaries of Rock Country, in addition to the Rank-4 Spirit Vein where Shake Mountain is located, there are seven Rank-3 Spirit Veins, all of which are occupied by the local cultivator families.”

“However, the largest Ji Family collapsed with Shake Mountain, and the Jiao, He, and Qu families all suffered heavy losses in this war. The core members of these families have already fled Rock country. Thus, there are four Rank-3 Spirit Veins to choose from.”

“Among them, the North Abyss Mountain Spirit Vein of the Ji Family is the most prosperous, a top-notch Rank-3. Moreover, after hundreds of years of development by the Ji Family, it has abundant spirit and medicine fields, and its geographical location is good. It’s the most suitable.”

After hearing Lu Daoda’s words, Chen Mobai took out a map of Rock Country and, under the guidance of Lu Daoda, located this North Abyss Mountain.

However, he found a problem after looking at it.

This North Abyss Mountain was only a hundred miles away from Shake Mountain, and the Void Mysterious Stone Mine was located in a certain valley eighty miles away.

If he occupied this North Abyss Mountain, it would likely be neighboring the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace which wanted to open a sub-sect within Rock Country in the future.

But after careful thought, Chen Mobai believed the relationship with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace might not improve. When Zhou Shengqing was forming his “Nascent Soul Formation”, they might have to face them. Keeping the Divine Wood Sect’s guard in North Abyss Mountain, would be like driving a strong nail at the heart of Rock Country.

“Here it is.”

Chen Mobai stretched out his right hand and firmly pat the North Abyss Mountain on the map.

“Thank you, Brother Lu, for your guidance.”

“Not at all. Being able to help Immortal Master Chen is my honor. The Rank-3 Spirit Veins left by Jiao and other Rock Country families also need to be planned for early. These families have left some old, weak, sick and disabled behind that many rogue cultivators are eying. If they aren’t occupied soon, I’m afraid they will be plundered by rogue cultivators one by one.”

Lu Daoda had learned from Luo Yiyuan that Chen Mobai wanted to recruit him into Divine Wood Sect. For a loose cultivator like him, it was a great honor. He began to display his talents to the fullest.

Chapter 788: Yan Shaoyin_2

“Good point, Xuan, call over Brother Zhou, Brother Liang, and Junior Brother Yu.”

Chen Mobai nodded, instructing Luo Yixuan to call Zhou Wangshen and the others over, assigning the three Foundation Establishment cultivators to handle this matter.

In the end, he talked again with Lu Daoda about knowledge related to being an Earth Master, learned that the latter had once attempted Foundation Establishment, but unfortunately failed. Yet, he had immersed himself in the role of Earth Master for decades, travelled through several kingdoms on the north side of the Eastern Wilderness, and through practical application achieved a Rank-2 profession.

After confirming that the latter indeed has genuine skills, he invited him to join the Divine Wood Sect.

“Brother Lu, the official document for an external elder needs to be stamped by the Shenmu Hall. However, I can give you the related benefits first.”

With Chen Mobai's identity as the commander in chief at the battlefield, he has the authority to enlist a Rank-2 Loose Cultivator at the ninth level of Qi Cultivation as an external elder. However, if they want to be officially recognized by all the countries of the Divine Wood Sect, they still need the Sect Leader's stamp.

"Fortunate to have three lives!"

After receiving Chen Mobai's approval, Lu Daoda's eyes reddened a bit.

For a Loose Cultivator, having the chance to join the East Wilderness Major Sect requires a great amount of luck.

Only the Divine Wood Sect, which branched out less than a hundred years ago and doesn't yet have strict rules and enough sect disciples, provides such an opportunity.

Chen Mobai chose to join the Divine Wood Sect because he saw this point.

"I have a task for you here. I need you to lead some sect disciples to survey the topography of North Abyss Mountain."

Chen Mobai rolled up the map on the table and handed it to Lu Daoda. While the map is extremely rudimentary, it's the best he could find.

"I don't understand the meaning of this topographic map?"

Lu Daoda didn't understand the term Chen Mobai used. The latter immediately took out paper and pen, and with his excellent drawing skills, depicted a detailed map of Wuliushan.

The perfect map, which seemed to miniaturize the entire mountain range and even the Fang Market street, left Lu Daoda mesmerized.

As a Rank-2 Earth Master, he quickly understood the symbols of contour lines, spirit vein markings, spirit field sizes, etc.

“Draw according to these standards and bring it back to me when it’s done.”

After saying this, Chen Mobai called Luo Yixuan, who had just returned, to choose a small team of disciples from her team to escort Lu Daoda to North Abyss Mountain to complete this task.

“Yes, sire!”

After the two departed, Zhou Wangshen, Liang Lingzhen, and Yu Lian arrived. Chen Mobai explained his choice of North Abyss Mountain as the place to station troops, to which they all nodded, indicating no objections.

“The Jiao, He, and Qu families firmly sided with Mountain Shaker Peak during the war, but the patriarchs of all three families have already escaped from the Eastern Wilderness with their core disciples. I suspect the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace might exploit them, so you all should go and check.”

After the war ended, although Chen Mobai no longer had to duel with magic, there were still numerous tedious matters to attend to.

The primary concern was the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, and then suppressing the rogue cultivators in the Rock Country and Sky Country who had become lawless due to the disappearance of Mountain Shaker Peak.

Zhou Wangshen and the other two were talented among the younger generation of the Divine Wood Sect, and Chen Mobai trusted their abilities.

Among them, Liang Lingzhen was a true disciple from the same generation as Yue Zutao. Although he had to take two Foundation Building Pills for a successful Foundation Establishment, Chen Mobai felt his approach was the most prudent among the three.

The day after the three left, Chen Mobai received a message from Fu Zongjue.

Nanxuan Jing brought three hundred disciples from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

Among them, in addition to Golden Core Cultivator Nanxuan Jing, there were nine others who had reached Foundation Establishment.

However, most of them were elderly cultivators; it seemed that being sent to the Eastern Wilderness by the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace was a form of exile, with no young cultivators willing to come.

Because of this, the only two young cultivators of Foundation Establishment attracted Chen Mobai's curious gaze.

Nanxuan Jing and Fu Zongjue flew ahead, heading towards the three mines they were to take over.

Whereas Chen Mobai led Yue Zutao and nine other disciples of Foundation Establishment, trailing behind the two Golden Core Cultivators.

Both sides were sizing each other up.

The cultivators of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace naturally felt superior about their side in comparison to the Eastern Wilderness.

However, when their gaze fell on Chen Mobai, they all showed a hint of fear.

In their faction, the strongest were Xuan Qiao and Xuan Jinzhi, who also had the highest chances of reaching Core Formation. But these two powerful Foundation Establishment cultivators, who they respected, died at the hand of this handsome youth in the Eastern Wilderness.

If they were to compare, the Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace found looking at Chen Mobai was like looking at a formidable demon king.

However, the two young cultivators were not only respectful, but they also seemed eager to try.

It looked as if they wanted to challenge Chen Mobai and become famous in one battle.

“We’re here, this is it!”

And at that moment, they had arrived at the location of the Void Mysterious Stone Mine, Changxi Valley. Nanxuan Jing seemed to have inquired about the place beforehand and was the first to fly into the valley.

Soon, spiritual lights began to flicker beneath them.

Ma Gang, with disciples from the Divine Wood Sect’s Spirit Vein Department, came reluctantly from the mines. Each person had two storage bags tied around their waist. Although their faces were tired, their expressions were full of satisfaction.

“Leave everything here.”

Nanxuan Jing was infuriated when he saw this, and he yelled at Ma Gang and the others.

Chapter 789: Yan Shaoyin_3

“Master Nan, why sweat over a few ores?”

Fu Zongjue blocked Nanxuan Jing, a sneer playing on his lips.

“You are no match for me, don’t shame yourself.”

Nanxuan Jing’s face was cold, but then he sensed something. He looked towards the east of Changxi Valley, where another “Fu Zongjue” had appeared and was staring at him coldly.

Two Puppet Bodies!?

Seeing this, Nanxuan Jing showed a hint of hesitation. But he knew that if he backed down today, it would be difficult for him to establish a branch in the Eastern Wasteland in the future. He steeled himself, ready for a fight.

“I have always been curious about the powerful techniques of your sect. During the previous battles with your fellow Daoists, I killed too quickly and didn’t get a chance to fully understand them. This time, I’d like to request some guidance.”

Chen Mobai suddenly stepped forward, issuing a challenge to the nine Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

He advanced a step, extending his right hand.

But the nine members of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace collectively stepped back, their bodies instinctively retreating in fear, even the two younger Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Nanxuan Jing witnessed this and his expression grew even more sullen.

But it reminded him,

If he could not defeat Fu Zongjue’s two Puppet Bodies in a short period of time, that handsome young man from Divine Wood Sect who had killed his two proud disciples could probably wipe out most of his Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Hmph! This is so typical of you country bumpkins of the Eastern Wilderness, fussing over petty gains. Consider these ores as my gift to you,” Nanxuan Jing decided to let it go after a moment’s thought.

Still, Chen Mobai continued to challenge the nine Foundation Establishment cultivators from Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace, but no one dared to accept.

“There are still two Spirit Stone mines to be handed over. We will spar some other time.”

Nanxuan Jing could not bear to watch any longer. After leaving two of his Foundation Establishment cultivators behind, he and Fu Zongjue flew off to the other two Spirit Stone mines.

Chen Mobai could only watch, a look of regret on his face.

At the other two Spirit Stone mines, disciples of the Divine Wood Sect were also racing against time to excavate the ores.

However, after meeting Nanxuan Jing in person and due to the oath sworn by Zhou Shengqing, Fu Zongjue had no choice but to hand over the mines with regret.

“By the way, when we establish a branch of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace here, we will need a place with a Spirit Vein. I heard that North Abyss Mountain is very good.”

“Sadly, North Abyss Mountain is already occupied by us.”

Fu Zongjue refused with a shake of his head. This time, Nanxuan Jing didn't persist and merely mentioned another Rank-3 Spirit Vein owned by the Jiao family.

Chen Mobai inferred from this that the old ancestors of the Foundation Establishment families who had escaped from Rock Country had probably formed an alliance with Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

After settling this matter, Rock Country surprisingly quieted down.

The news of Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace establishing a branch here quickly spread.

However, compared to the calm of the Cultivation World in Rock Country, the entire Eastern Wasteland was stirred up by this news.

Back to Sky Valley.

It is located in Summer Country, one of the nineteen nations of the Eastern Wasteland, where volcanoes erupt year-round, offering the most abundant Fire Vein Spiritual Energy in the entire Eastern Wasteland.

The neighboring Flower Country, also possessed by Back to Sky Valley, is a nation of plains and Spirit Fields, home to a variety of rare flowers and herbs, earning it the reputation as the Kingdom of Flowers and Herbs.

A deep green streak of light flickered across the clear blue sky and soon landed on Lonely Mountain, the forbidden area of Back to Sky Valley.

This is a tamed volcano and the second-best Rank-4 intermediate-grade Fire Vein in the Eastern Wilderness.

An elderly man with grey-white hair, garbed in a black robe, and with a thin face stood in front of a giant pill furnace looking up suddenly.

The deep green streak of light stopped above his head, transforming into the youthful Zhou Shengqing.

“What a rare visitor.”

The old man was Yan Shaoyin, the head of Back to Sky Valley. Upon seeing Zhou Shengqing, his forehead furrowed slightly, but he still waved his sleeve and turned off the Array Prohibition of Lonely Mountain.

Seeing Zhou Shengqing not come down, Yan Shaoyin took a step out of the Array, reaching the sky.

“Brother Zhou, why have you visited today?”

Yan Shaoyin’s attitude was indifferent, clearly not very welcoming to Zhou Shengqing’s visit.

“Have you heard about Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace entering our territory?”

Zhou Shengqing first mentioned Nanxuan Jing's plan to create a branch in the Eastern Wasteland. Yan Shaoyin remained silent for a moment after hearing this, then shook his head.

"I was not aware beforehand, but even if I had known, I could not have stopped it. After all, it is the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace."

There were no Nascent Soul Cultivators in the entire Eastern Wasteland, making them inherently inferior when dealing with the Xuan Xiao Taoist Palace.

"After all, the Eastern Wasteland is our territory. If possible, I still want to sever the hands reaching in from outside."

Zhou Shengqing's words were cold. Yan Shaoyin remained silent, waiting for him to continue.

"I am preparing for the Nascent Soul Formation. It is a matter of life and death. But before that, I hope that Divine Wood Sect can have a successor. Therefore, I want you to refine a batch of elixirs for me."

Upon hearing this, Yan Shaoyin immediately refused.

"Isn't Fu Zongjue a good successor? Besides, I am currently busy refining the Hundred Flowers Elixir to enhance my Cultivation Level, so I really don't have time to refine any other pill."

A half-smile appeared on Zhou Shengqing's face after hearing this, "Don't you want to know what kind of elixir I want you to refine?"

Chapter 790: Yan Shaoyin_4

"Brother Zhou, I apologize, but my lifespan is not long. I wish to make another attempt at Nascent Soul Formation before I pass away. I have decided not to conduct alchemy for others anymore."

Upon hearing this, Yan Shaoyin shook his head decisively, refusing Zhou Shengqing once again.

He himself was a prodigy, becoming a Rank-4 Alchemist at an early age. If it weren't for being employed by Hun Yuan to produce various medicinal pills for the Five Elements Sect, he might have reached Perfect Core Formation even earlier than Zhou Shengqing.

Now, finally, with the passing of Hun Yuan, Yan Shaoyin aimed to regain the hundreds of years he had lost to the Five Elements Sect.

But as he turned to return to Lonely Mountain, the sound of paper tearing reached his ears.

Looking up, Yan Shaoyin saw Zhou Shengqing tear a pill formula in half and then extend half of it towards him.

"This is...?"

"It's a Rank-4 pill formula my master gave me before his death. You should change your mind after looking at it."

Upon hearing Zhou Shengqing's words, and seeing his smile, Yan Shaoyin intuitively sensed that something was amiss.

But the allure of a pill formula was too strong for an alchemist like him, let alone a Rank-4 formula left by Hun Yuan.

After all, Back to Sky Valley only had two Rank-4 pill formulas, one of which was an old formula and was nearly impossible to successfully make the pill.

[I'll just take a peek...]

With this in mind, Yan Shaoyin accepted the half piece of the pill formula from Zhou Shengqing and squinted at the top.

Upon reading, his eyes widened in surprise, and his body began to tremble.

“This... this...”

“So, do you have time to concoct it?”

Seeing Yan Shaoyin’s reaction, Zhou Shengqing laughingly asked. Upon hearing his words, Yan Shaoyin immediately looked at the larger half of the pill formula in Zhou Shengqing’s hand.

With his proficiency in alchemy, he knew that the formula was probably genuine just from the beginning.

A pill formula that could increase the success rate of Core Formation by 20%, even in the East Land, would cause a frantic scramble.

If he didn’t know that he was no match for Zhou Shengqing, Yan Shaoyin would have been tempted to snatch the formula away!

“Where did you get this formula? If the Five Elements Sect had had such a formula in the past, they would have surely collected the ingredients to concoct it. As the chief alchemist of the Five Elements Sect back then, I wouldn’t have missed it.”

After taking a deep breath, Yan Shaoyin calmed down and questioned Zhou Shengqing.

“It’s none of your business. It is a heritage which my master has bestowed to me. I only have one question: do you have time to concoct it?”

“Yes, yes, yes...”

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to focus on cultivation, and had decided to not perform alchemy for others anymore?”

“There’s always room for renegeing on something that hasn’t been promised. Moreover, I haven’t practiced alchemy for several years and want to exercise my skills...ahem, ahem, ahem...”

Feeling awkward halfway through his sentence, Yan Shaoyin, who had been through the world, coughed and shifted his gaze to the larger half of the pill formula in Zhou Shengqing's hand, while facing Zhou Shengqing's smiling expression.

"But I need to take a complete look at this pill formula first to confirm whether I can make it. So, will you give the rest to me?"

"There's no need for such formalities between us."

After joking around, Zhou Shengqing held up the formula for the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, his face turned serious, and he began to state his conditions.

"I can give you this pill formula, but you must make a Dao Heart oath that only you will know of this formula, and you won't tell anyone else. Moreover, if you want to concoct the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, you would need the Divine Wood Sect's approval."

This was equivalent to looking for a tool person to undertake alchemy. Hearing this, Yan Shaoyin frowned, "Zhou Shengqing, this condition is too harsh. And, in the whole Eastern Wilderness, only I can help you make the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill."

"While it's true that you are the only Rank-4 Alchemist in Eastern Wilderness, there are many outside of Eastern Wilderness. And you know that I have pretty good relations with people from the Sun Bathing Sea."

Zhou Shengqing's words left Yan Shaoyin silent.

"Alright."

After a long while, faced with the huge temptation of Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill, Yan Shaoyin gritted his teeth and agreed to the incredibly stringent conditions.

“We each provide half of the alchemy materials. Upon successful concoction, we split the resulting pills equally.”

Zhou Shengqing proposed another condition, which Yan Shaoyin, after a moment of hesitation, agreed to.

Usually, when Back to Sky Valley performs alchemy, the client provides all the materials, and regardless of success or failure, they don't take responsibility. If successful, they take a cut.

But, faced with the precious Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill's formula, Yan Shaoyin was willing to abandon his baseline principle that he had held onto since he started alchemy.

The two discussed some minor details, made sure there were no issues, and made their Dao Heart oaths.

Then, Yan Shaoyin, trembling, carefully received the larger portion of the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill formula from Zhou Shengqing, pieced it together with his half, and scrutinized it intently, in a state of fascination.

“The rest of the ingredients can be easily found, but the thousand-year-old Azure Blood Coral, Purple Pozhi Fruit, and Black Marrow do not exist in Eastern Wilderness. We would have to buy them from outside the wilderness.”

Yan Shaoyin said, pointing at the formula's three main ingredients.

“You are a Guest Elder of Star Heaven Commerce, these three things shouldn't be an issue for you.”

Zhou Shengqing knew what Yan Shaoyin was implying. He himself had understood this after reading the formula: with his ability, he could only gather two of the eight main ingredients; Yan Shaoyin could gather five, indicating that Back to Sky Valley excelled in herbal medicine cultivation compared to Divine Wood Sect.

“The Azure Blood Coral from Sun Bathing Sea will be easier for you to purchase.”

Yan Shaoyin implied, but Zhou Shengqing shook his head.

“I have to seclude myself for cultivation to prepare for Nascent Soul Formation. It would be best if no one knew about our cooperation in concocting the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill. So, it’s better for you to do the collection.”

During the conversation, Zhou Shengqing gave Yan Shaoyin a bag of herbs that he had brought along. It contained hundreds of auxiliary herbs, the precious Jade Marrow Golden Mushroom, and a Void Piercing Immortal Mushroom.

“Chu Zuoshu, you are lucky to have such a master.”

Yan Shaoyin assumed that Zhou Shengqing was preparing the Liquid Gold Jade Return Pill for Chu Zuoshu. He sighed, and Zhou Shengqing laughed without explaining. He turned around, transformed into a ray of light, and disappeared from where he stood.